

Bethlehem Down

1. When He is King we will give him the King's gifts,
Myrrh for its sweetness and gold for a crown.
Beautiful robes," said the young girl to Joseph,
Fair with her first-born on Bethlehem Down.
2. Bethlehem Down is full of the starlight.
Winds for the spices and stars for the gold.
Mary for sleep and for lullaby music,
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.
3. When he is King they will clothe him in grave-sheets,
Myrrh for embalming and wood for a crown.
He that lies now in the white arms of Mary
Sleeping so lightly on Bethlehem Down.
4. Here He has peace and a short while for dreaming,
Close-huddled oxen to keep him from cold.
Mary for love and for lullaby music,
Songs of a shepherd by Bethlehem fold.