

O Little Babe of Bethlehem

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♩=95

1. O lit-tle Babe of Beth-le - hem, In yon - der low - ly place; The
2. O lit-tle Babe of Beth-le - hem, Tho' Thine is man - ger bed, The
3. O lit-tle Babe of Beth-le - hem, Re - deem - er Thou shalt be; Tho'

light of Heaven so won - der - ful, Is shin - ing from Thy face. Al-
place is ho - ly where Thou art, And glo - ry crowns Thy head. While
none but shep - herds hail Thy birth, The world shall come to Thee. As

- tho' no crown a - dorns Thy brow, Yet would we trib - ute bring; Al-
one bright star a - bove Thee shines, Be - side Thy couch we fall; In
heaven-ly hosts a - bove Thee sing, Ho - san - nas that ne'er cease, So

- tho' no roy - al robes are there, We own Thee as our king.
hum - ble ad - o - ra - tion there, We own Thee Lord of all.
shall all earth Thy praise pro - claim, Thou bless - èd Prince of Peace.

Refrain

Sleep, sweet-ly sleep on Thy pil - low of hay, Won - der - ful

King, this Christ - mas day; An-gels guard Thee from on high, And

sing Thy lul-la - by.