

# Bethlehem Down

## Chanticleer

When he is King we will give him the Kings' 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.  
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.  
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.  
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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>