O Sing a Song of Bethlehem

God was manifest in the flesh, believed on in the world, received up into glory. 1 Timothy 3:16

1. O sing a song of Beth-le-hem, Of shep-herds watch-ing there,
2. O sing of song of Naz-a-reth, Of sun-ny days of joy,
3. O sing a song of Gal-i-lee, Of lake and woods and hill,
4. O sing a song of Cal-va-ry, Its glo-ry and dis-may;

And of the news that came to them From an-gels in the air:
O sing of fra-grant flow-ers’ breath And of the sin-less Boy:
Of Him who walked up-on the sea And bade the waves be still:
Of Him who hung up-on the tree, And took our sins a-way:

The light that shone on Beth-le-hem Fills all the world to-day;
For now the flow-ers on Naz-a-reth In every heart may grow;
For tho’ like waves on Gal-i-lee, Dark seas of trou-ble roll,
For He who died on Cal-va-ry Is ris-en from the grave,

Of Je-sus’ birth and peace on earth The an-gels sing al-ways.
Now spreads the fame of His dear name On all the winds that blow.
When faith has heard the Mas-ter’s word, Falls peace up-on the soul.
And Christ, our Lord, by heav’n a-dored, Is might-y now to save.

TEXT: Louis F. Benson
MUSIC: English melody; arranged by Ralph Vaughan Williams

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