See Him Lying On A Bed Of Straw (Calypso Carol)

Verse 1

See Him lying on a bed of straw

A draughty stable with an open door

Mary cradling the babe she bore

The Prince of glory is His name

Chorus

O now carry me to Bethlehem

To see the Lord of love again

Just as poor as was the stable then

The Prince of glory when He came

Verse 2

Star of silver sweep across the skies

Show where Jesus in the manger lies

Shepherds swiftly from your stupor rise

To see the Saviour of the world

Verse 3

Angels sing again the song you sang

Sing the glory of God's gracious plan

Sing that Bethl'em's little baby can

Be the Saviour of us all

Verse 4

Mine are riches from Your poverty

From Your innocence eternity

Mine forgiveness by Your death for me

Child of sorrow for my joy