In a Town Called Bethlehem

Music by David Luke | Lyrics by John Wilson
In association with Tom Pearson
and thanks to Kathryn Pearson and Gill Behenna

When the angel spoke
And a star shone bright,
When the scene was set
And the time was right,
Heaven's Gift of Love found a place to lay
In a town called Bethlehem.

Now, the way was hard
And the going tough,
But a feeding-trough
Was good enough…
For this precious Gift, sent from heav'n one day
To a town called Bethlehem.

So, we thank you for this child, born according to God's will; We'll be sure to tell our friends as well: He is with us still. Jesus – praise Your Name; we're so glad you came As a baby to Bethlehem.

Then the shepherds ran
Though the light had gone,
And the Magi cheered
Though their road was long.
God was close to us on that Holy Night,
When the star shone bright and the time was right.
Heaven's Gift of Love found a place to lay
In a town called Bethlehem.

So, we thank you for this child, born according to God's will; We'll be sure to tell our friends as well: He is with us still. Jesus – praise Your Name; we're so glad you came As a baby to… As a baby to… As a baby to Bethlehem.