

THE BABE OF BETHLEHEM

H. B.

M. Y. R.

mel.

1. The bless - ed sto - ry of the Christ, The babe of Beth - le - hem,
2. Our sav - ing hope is all in vain, If here our love should cease,
3. Be not con - tent this babe to know, Nor stay at Beth - le - hem,

Is wor - thy of our song and praise, And stirs the hearts of men.
For in the man of Gal - i - lee, We find the gift of peace.
But go with Christ to Cal - vary's brow, Be - yond Je - ru - sa - lem.

The full - ness of God's love di - vine, Sur - rounds the Christ so mild
'Tis not the babe, but Christ, the man Who walked in Gal - i - lee;
'Tis there men learn to know the Christ, For there He bore man's sin.

A - las how man - y on - ly know The Sav - iour as a child.
'Tis not the man - ger, but the cross, That sets the spir - it free.
Then o - pen wide the door of heart, And let the Sav - iour in.