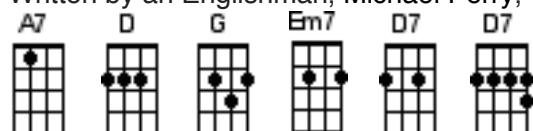


See Him Lying On A Bed Of Straw (Calypso Carol)

Written by an Englishman, Michael Perry, while he was a student at Oak Hill Theological College, in 1964



4/4 time. 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 Intro [A7] Prince of glory is His [D] name [D] [D] [D]

[D] See Him lying on a [G] bed of straw a
[A7] draughty stable with an [D] open door
[D] Mary cradling the [G] babe she bore, the
[A7] Prince of glory is His [D/] name [D7/]

[G] O now carry me to [D] Bethlehem to
[A7] See the Lord ap-[D]-pear to men
[D] Just as poor as was the [Em7] stable then, the
[A7] Prince of glory when He [D] came [D] [D] [D]

[D] Star of silver, sweep a-[G]-cross the skies
[A7] Show where Jesus in the [D] manger lies
[D] Shepherds, swiftly from your [G] stupor rise, to
[A7] See the Saviour of the [D/] World [D7/]

[G] O now carry me to [D] Bethlehem to
[A7] See the Lord ap-[D]-pear to men
[D] Just as poor as was the [Em7] stable then, the
[A7] Prince of glory when He [D] came [D] [D] [D]

[D] Angels, sing the song that [G] you began
[A7] Bring God's glory to the [D] heart of man
[D] Sing that Bethl'em's little [G] baby can
[A7] Be salvation to the [D/] soul [D7/]

[G] O now carry me to [D] Bethlehem, to
[A7] See the Lord ap-[D]-pear to men
[D] Just as poor as was the [Em7] stable then, the
[A7] Prince of glory when [D] came [D] [D] [D]

[D] Mine are riches, from Your [G] poverty
[A7] From Your innocence, [D] eternity
[D] Mine forgiveness by Your [G] death for me,
[A7] Child of sorrow for my [D/] joy [D7/]

[G] O now carry me to [D] Bethlehem, to
[A7] See the Lord ap-[D]-pear to men
[D] Just as poor as was the [Em7] stable then the
[A7] Prince of glory when He [D] came [D] [D] [D]