Rose Of Bethlehem

There's a Rose in Bethlehem With a beauty quite divine Perfect in this world of sin On this silent, holy night

There's a fragrance much like hope That it sends upon the wind Reaching out to every soul From a lowly manger's crib

Oh, Rose of Bethlehem How lovely, pure, and sweet Born to glorify the Father Born to wear the thorns for me

There's a Rose in Bethlehem Colored red like mercy's blood 'Tis the flower of our faith 'Tis the blossom of God's love

Though its bloom is fresh with youth Surely what will be He knows For a tear of morning dew Is rolling down the Rose

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