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

O 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

Steve Green