

Calypso Carol

1 See him lying on a bed of straw:
a draughty stable with an open door;
Mary cradling the babe she bore
the prince of glory is His name.

*O now carry me to Bethlehem
to see the Lord appear to men:
just as poor as was the stable then,
the prince of glory when He came.*

2 Star of silver, sweep across the skies,
show where Jesus in the manger lies;
shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise
to see the saviour of the world!

O now carry me...

3 Angels, sing again the song you sang,
bring God's glory to the hearts of man;
Sing that Bethl'em's little baby can
bring salvation to us all.

O now carry me...