**CALYPSO CAROL**

**See him lying on a bed of straw;**

**drafty stable with an open door,**

**Mary cradeling the babe she bore;**

**The prince of glory is his name.**

**Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem**

**to see the Lord of love again**

**Just as poor as was the stable then,**

**The prince of glory when he came.**

**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.**

**Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem**

**to see the Lord of love again;**

**Just as poor as was the stable then,**

**The prince of glory when he came.**

**Angels, sing again the song you sang,**

**Sing the glory of God’s gracious plan,**

**Sing the Bethl'hem's little baby can**

**be the Saviour of us all.**

**Oh, now carry me to Bethlehem**

**to see the Lord of love again;**

**Just as poor as was the stable then,**

**The prince of glory when he came.**