A Cradle In Bethlehem

Sara Groves

Sing sweet and low a lullaby till angels say Amen A mother tonight is rocking a cradle in Bethlehem While wise men follow through the dark, a star that beckons the $^{\rm m}$

A mother tonight is rocking a cradle in Bethlehem

A little Child will lead them, the prophets said of old In storm and tempest heed Him until the bell is tolled Sing sweet and low your lullaby till angels say Amen A mother tonight is rocking a cradle in Bethlehem

A mother tonight is rocking a cradle in Bethlehem A mother tonight is rocking her Baby in Bethlehem