Oh, Hush Thee, My Baby

Words & Music by Joseph Ballantyne

Pictures from: The Friend
Oh, hush thee, my baby;
a story I'll tell,

How little Lord Jesus
on earth came to dwell;
How in a far country, 'way over the sea,

Was born a wee baby, my dear one, like thee.
Lullaby, baby, lullaby, dear. Sleep, little baby; have nothing to fear.

Lullaby, baby, lullaby, dear. Jesus will care for his little one here.

Lullaby, baby, lullaby, dear. Jesus will care for his little one here.
The story was told by the angels so bright,
As round them was shining a heavenly light.

As round them was shining a heavenly light.
The stars shone out brightly,
but one led the way

And stood o'er the place
where the dear baby lay.
Lullaby, baby, lullaby, dear. Sleep, little baby; have nothing to fear.

Lullaby, baby, lullaby, dear. Jesus will care for his little one here.

Lullaby, baby, lullaby, dear. Jesus will care for his little one here.
The shepherds here found him, as angels had said,
The poor little stranger, no crib for a bed.

The poor little stranger, no crib for a bed.
Down low in a manger
so quiet he lay.

This little child Jesus,
asleep on the hay.
Lullaby, baby, lullaby, dear.
Sleep, little baby;
have nothing to fear.

Lullaby, baby, lullaby, dear.
Jesus will care
for his little one here.

Lullaby, baby, lullaby, dear.
Jesus will care
for his little one here.