

# 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.

The story was told  
by the angels so bright,



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.

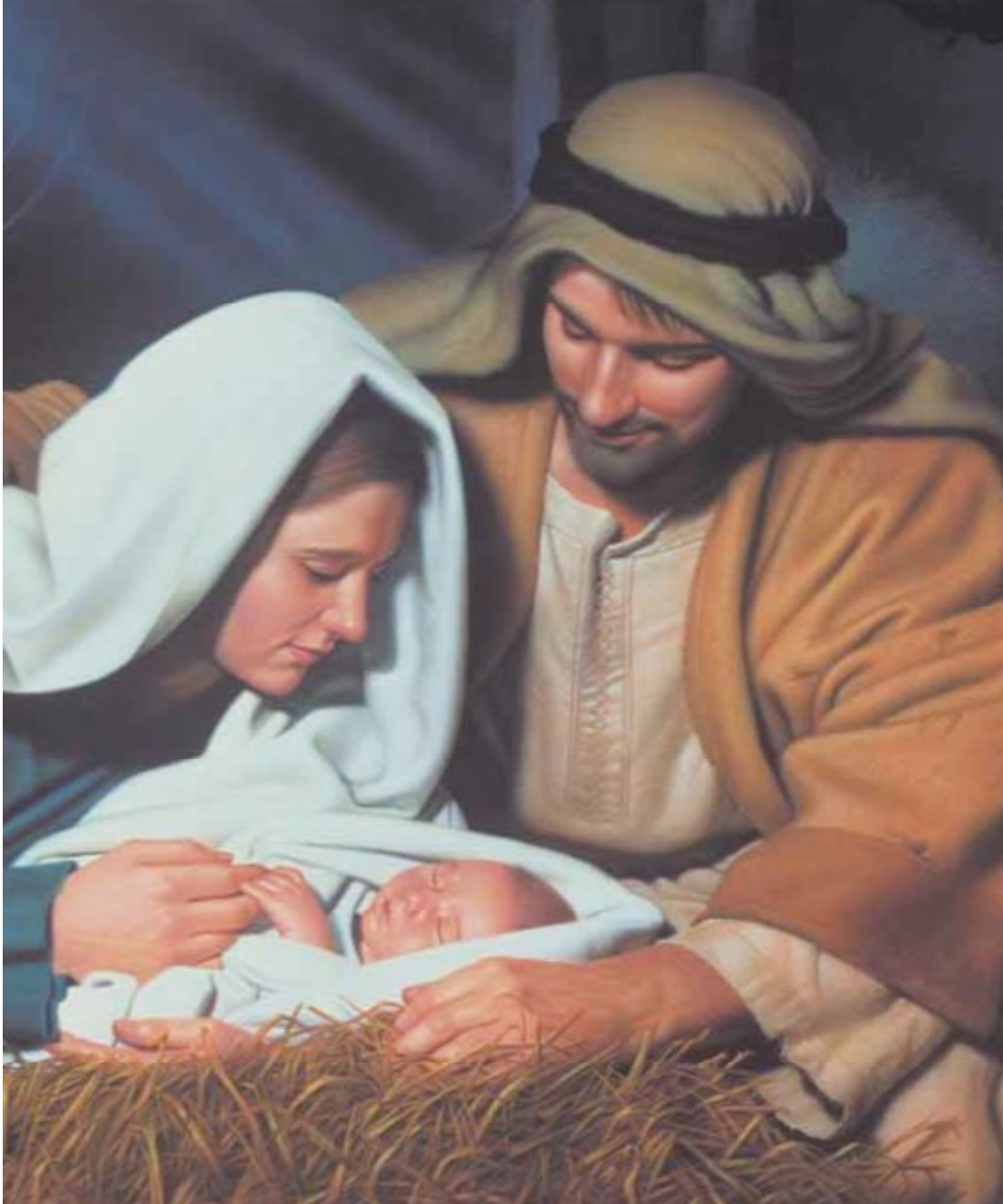
The shepherds here found him,  
as angels had said,



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.