

Rose of Bethlehem

Verse 1

There's a rose in Bethlehem with a beauty quite divine
perfect in this world of sin, on this silent holy night.

There's a fragrance much like hope, that it sends up on the wind
reaching out to every soul from a lowly manger's crib.

Chorus/Refrain

*Oh Rose of Bethlehem, how lovely pure and sweet.
Born to glorify the father, born to wear the thorns for me.*

Verse 2

There's a rose in Bethlehem colored red like mercy's blood.
Tis the flower of our faith, tis the blossom of God's love.

Though its bloom is fresh with youth, surely what will be he knows
for a tear of morning dew is rolling down the rose.

Chorus/Refrain

*Oh Rose of Bethlehem, how lovely pure and sweet.
Born to glorify the father, born to wear the thorns for me.*

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Born to glorify the father, born to wear the thorns for me.*