

Calypso Carol (See Him Lying on a Bed of Straw) by Michael Perry (1965)

*D*_(½) *Gm*_(½) *D*_(½) *Gm*_(½)

D *Em/G* *Em7*_(½)
See him lying on a bed of straw: a
A7 *D*_(½) *A7#5*_(½)
draughty stable with an open door;
D *Em/G*_(½) *Em7*_(½)
Mary cradling the babe she bore the
A7 *D*_(½) *D7*_(½)
Prince of glory is his name.

G *D/F#*_(½) *Bm*_(½)
O now carry me to Bethlehem to
*Em*_(½) *A7*_(½) *D*_(½) *A7#5*_(½)
see the Lord of love again:
*D*_(½) *B7*_(½) *Em*
just as poor as was the stable then, the
A7 *D*_(½) *Gm/D*_(½) *D*_(½) *Gm/D*_(½)
Prince of glory when he came.

See him lying on a bed of straw,
A draughty stable with an open door;
Mary cradling the babe she bore
The Prince of glory is his name.

Angels, sing again the song you sang,
Sing the glory of God's gracious plan;
Sing that Bethlehem's little baby can
Be the Saviour of us all.

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!

Mine are riches, from your poverty,
From your innocence eternity;
Mine forgiveness by your death for me,
Child of sorrow for my joy.