

Oh, Hush Thee, My Baby



Sweetly ♩ = 104-120

E^b *B^b7*

1. Oh, hush thee, my ba - by; a sto - ry I'll tell, How
 2. The sto - ry, was told by the an - gels so bright, As
 3. The shep - herds here found him, as an - gels had said, The

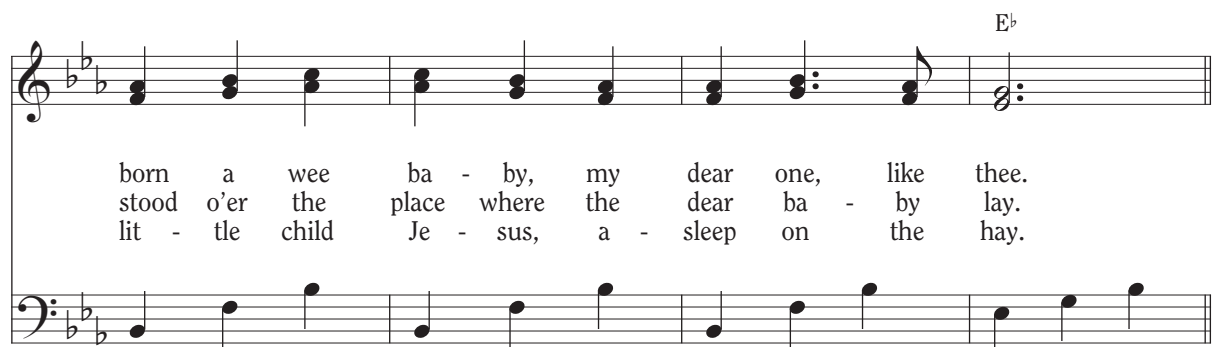
E^b

lit - tle Lord Je - sus on earth came to dwell; How
 round them was shin - ing a heav - en - ly light. The
 poor lit - tle strang - er, no crib for a bed. Down

B^b7

in a far coun - try, 'way o - ver the sea, Was
 stars shone out bright - ly, but one led the way, And
 low in a man - ger so qui - et he lay. This

E^b



born a wee ba - by, my dear one, like thee.
stood o'er the place where the dear ba - by lay.
lit - tle child Je - sus, a - sleep on the hay.

Chorus B^b7

E^b B^b7



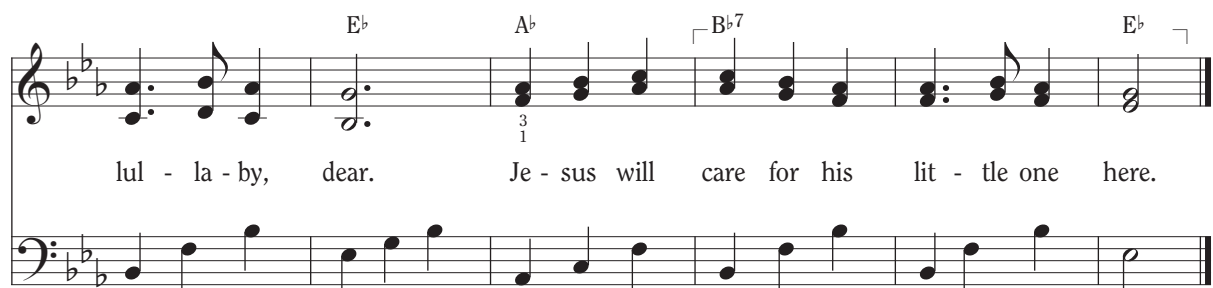
Lul - la - by, ba - by, lul - la - by, dear. Sleep, lit - tle

E^b B^b7



ba - by; have noth - ing to fear. Lul - la - by, ba - by,

E^b A^b B^b7 E^b

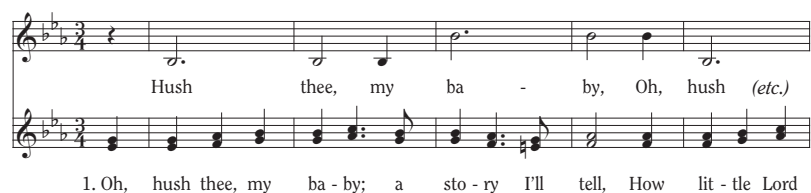


lul - la - by, dear. Je - sus will care for his lit - tle one here.

Words and music: Joseph Ballantyne, 1868–1944

Luke 2:7–16
Matthew 2:1–2

Optional ostinato may be sung with the verse.



Hush thee, my ba - by, Oh, hush (etc.)

1. Oh, hush thee, my ba - by; a sto - ry I'll tell, How lit - tle Lord

Ostinato: Patricia Haglund Nielsen, b. 1936. © 1989 IRI