

Oh, Hush Thee, My Baby

Sweetly ♩ = 104-120

Joseph Ballantyne, 1868-1944
arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

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

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

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

13

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.

17

Lul - la - by ba - by, lul - la - by dear.

21

Sleep, lit - tle ba - by; have noth - ing to fear.

25

Lul - la - by ba - by, lul - la - by dear,

29

Je - sus will care for his lit - tle one here.