

# Oh, Hush Thee, My Baby

*Sweetly* ♩ = 104-120

*E<sup>b</sup>* *B<sup>b</sup>7*

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<sup>b</sup>*

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<sup>b</sup>7*

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<sup>b</sup>

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<sup>b</sup>7

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

E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7

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

E<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup>7 E<sup>b</sup>

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, 1936–2009. © 1989 IRI