

# In The Country Nigh To Bethlehem

Gertrude Hine



In the coun-try nigh to Beth-le-hem On a star-ry night of old,



There were in the fields a-bid-ing Shep-herds with their flocks in fold.



Round the flocks the faith-ful shep-herds Keep their watch from



eve till morn, Lest their sheep, so weak and help-less, Should by e-vil



beasts be torn.