

# Once O'er The Fields Of Bethlehem

J. Booth



Once o'er the fields of Beth-le-hem Rang out a glo-ry song; The



hills that heard it sung to them re - echo-ed it a - long; That



won-drous sound, that psalm of praise, Good tid-ings e - ver blest, For



e - ver more the e - choes raise, O Chris - tus na - tus est,



O Chris - tus na - tus est, O Chris - tus na - tus,



na - tus est.