

The Beautiful Mistake, A Cradle In Bethlehem

Sing sweet and low your lullaby
till angels say, "amen."
A mother tonight is rocking a cradle in Bethlehem
"A little child shall lead them," the prophets said of old.
In storm and tempest keep them until the bells is tolled.
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Till the bells is tolled.
Wise men follow through the dark a star that beckons them.
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is rocking a cradle in Bethlehem.
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