

# Selah, Rose Of Bethlehem

There's a Rose in Bethlehem  
With a beauty quite divine  
Perfect in this world of sin  
On this silent, holy night

There's a fragrance much like hope  
That it sends upon the wind  
Reaching out to every soul  
From a lowly manger's crib

Oh, Rose of Bethlehem  
How lovely, pure and sweet  
Born to glorify the Father  
Born to wear the thorns for me

There's a Rose in Bethlehem  
Colored red like mercy's blood  
Tis the flower of our faith  
Tis the blossom of God's love

Though its bloom is fresh with youth  
Surely what will be He knows  
For a tear of morning dew  
Is rolling down the Rose

chorus

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