

# CALYPSO CAROL

Words and Music by Michael Perry

- 1 See Him lying on a bed of straw,  
A draughty stable with an open door,  
Mary cradling the babe she bore,  
The Prince Of Glory is His name.

CHORUS      *O now carry me to Bethlehem  
To see the Lord appear to men,  
Just as poor as was the stable then,  
The Prince Of Glory when He came.*

- 2 Star of silver, sweep across the skies,  
Show where Jesus in the manger lies.  
Shepherds, swiftly from your stupor rise  
To see the Saviour of the world.

CHORUS

- 3 Angels, sing again the song you sang,  
Bring God's glory to the heart of man,  
Sing that Bethl'hem's little baby can  
Be salvation to the soul.

CHORUS

- 4 Mine are riches from your poverty,  
From your innocence, eternity,  
Mine forgiveness by your death for me,  
Child of sorrow for my joy.

CHORUS x 2