Oh Hush Thee, My Baby

words and music: Joseph Ballantyne

arr by Linda Pratt

Oh hush thee, my baby; a

not too heavy

story I'll tell, How little Lord Jesus on

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earth cam to dwell; How in a far coun - try, way

o - ver the sea, Was born a wee ba - by, my

dear one, like thee. Lul - la - by ba - by,

Hold with pedal
lullaby dear, sleep, little baby; have

nothing to fear. Lullaby baby,

lullaby dear, Jesus will care for his

Hold with pedal
lit - tle one here.

The story was told by the angels so bright

As round them was shining a heavenly light. The
stars shone out brightly, but one lead the way and

stood o'er the place where the dear baby lay

women unison

Lul la-by ba-by lul la-by
Sleep little baby, have nothing to fear.

Lullaby baby, dear.

Jesus will care for his
lit-tle one here.

The shep-herds there found him, as an-gels had said, The

poor lit-tle stran-ger, no crib for a bed. Down
low in a manger so quiet he lay, 

This

lit - tle child Je - sus, a sleep on the

one or two sopranos sing top note or top note could be played by a violin or flute

hay. Lul - la - by ba - by
Lullaby, baby, have nothing to fear. Lullaby, baby, lulaby dear. Jesus will
by Lul - la - by

care for his lit - tle one here.

Lul - la - 102 by

Jesus will care for his Lit-

tle one here.