

The Word of Life (In a Byre Near Bethlehem)

Words: John L. Bell, 1987

Music: Wild Mountain Thyme, arr. Zac Hicks, 2011

©1987 Wild Goose Resource Group, Iona Community, Scotland

GIA Publications, Inc., exclusive North American agent | 7404 S. Mason Ave., Chicago, IL 60638

www.giamusic.com 800.442.1358

F Bb F
In a byre near Bethlehem
Bb F
Passed by many a wandering stranger
Bb Am Dm
The most precious Word of Life
Gm Bb
Was heard gurgling in a manger
F Bb F
For the good of us all

By the Galilean Lake
Where the people flocked for teaching
The most precious Word of Life
Fed their mouths as well as preaching
For the good of us all

Bb F
And He's here when we call Him
Bb Am Dm
Bringing health, love, and laughter
Gm Bb
To life now and ever after
F Bb F
For the good of us all

Quiet was Gethsemane
Camouflaging priest and soldier
The most precious Word of Life
Took the world's weight on His shoulder
For the good of us all

On the hill of Calvary
Place to end all hope of living

The most precious Word of Life
Breathed His last and died, forgiving
For the good of us all

In a garden, just at dawn
Near the grave of human violence
The most precious Word of Life
Cleared His throat and ended silence
For the good of us all