

Mary, Where is your baby?

Mary, where is your baby? Mary, where is your baby?
Mary, where is your baby? Way down yonder in Bethlehem.

Shepherds in the fields
watching over their sheep,
some of them are dozing
and the others asleep,
when suddenly they're waken'd
by a glorious sound:
A host of heav'nly angels
singing praise all around!
I say,

Mary, where is your baby? Mary, where is your baby?
Mary, where is your baby? Way down yonder in Bethlehem.

The shepherds were atremb'ling
and quaking in fear.
The angel said, "We've something
that we want you to hear!
Right over there in Bethlehem
is born on this day
The long awaited Son of God
asleep in the hay!"
I say,

Mary, where is your baby? Mary, where is your baby?
Mary, where is your baby? Way down yonder in Bethlehem.

The shepherds headed down
and a what do you know?
They found the baby Jesus
wrapped in swaddling clothes.
They saw his mother Mary
and they saw Joseph, too.
They left the manger singing and
– a shouting Good News.
I say,

Mary, where is your baby? Mary, where is your baby?
Mary, where is your baby? Way down yonder in Bethlehem.
Way down yonder in Bethlehem.
Way down yonder in Bethlehem.
Bethlehem!