

My heart, You Bethlehem
English: R.E. Schram

Will you have a place to lay Your head
on the night of Your holy birth;
a crown, or a robe of royal thread,
as Your life begins on earth?

Though some will not receive You,
or know just who You are,
I will prepare a place for You,
a home within my heart.

I'll make my heart Your Bethlehem,
where You, O Lord, can enter in.
Shine Your light, let Your life in me begin,
and make my heart Your Your Bethlehem.

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray.
Cast out our sin and enter in; be born in us today!
Though some will not believe You are the Savior born for them,
I will prepare a place for You; my heart, your Bethlehem.

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is giv'n.
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heav'n.
Though some will not receive You,
or know just who You are,

I will prepare a place for You, a home within my heart.
I'll make my heart Your Bethlehem,
where You, O Lord, can enter in.
Shine Your light, let Your life in me begin,
and make my heart Your Bethlehem.
Make my heart Your Bethlehem.