

# The Little Road to Bethlehem

*Nancy Hanson*

**Women:** As I walked down the road at set of sun  
The lambs were coming homeward one by one  
I heard a sheep bell softly calling them  
Along the little road to Bethlehem

**Men:** Beside an open door as I drew nigh  
I heard sweet Mary sing a lullaby  
She sang about the lambs at close of day  
And rocked her tiny boy among the hay

**Women:** Across the air the silver sheep bell rang  
“The lambs are coming home,” sweet Mary sang

**All:** “Your star of gold, your star of gold is shining in the sky  
So sleep, my little boy, go lullaby”

**All:** As I walked down the road at set of sun  
The lambs were coming homeward one by one  
I heard a sheep bell softly calling them  
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