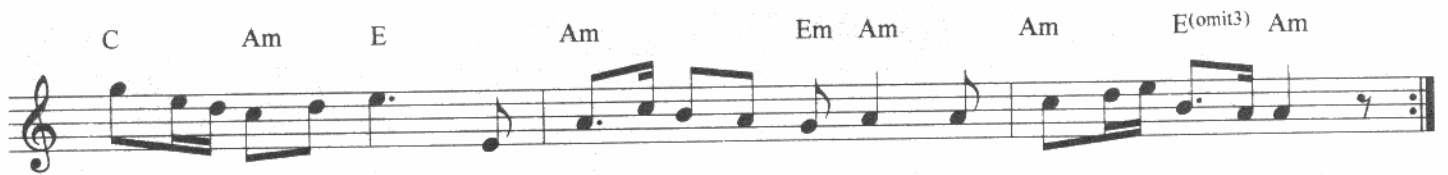
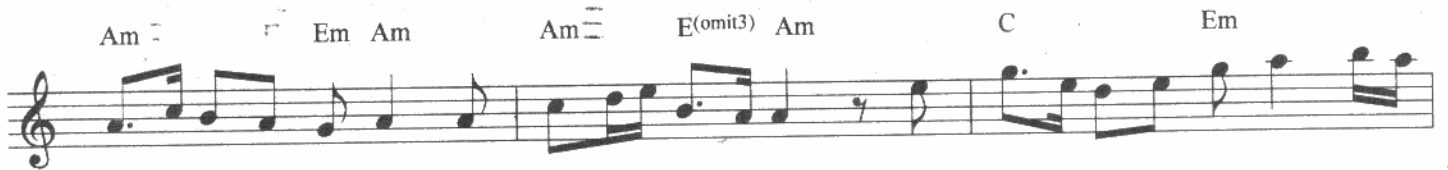
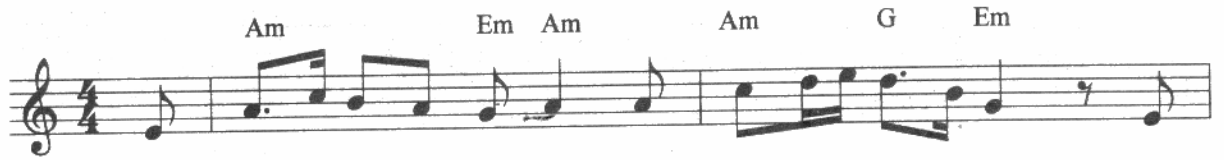


Don Oiche Uid i mBeithil

Ireland

♩ = 66



I sing of a night in Bethlehem
A night as bright as dawn.
I sing of that night in Bethlehem,
The night the word was born.

XXXXX

The skies are glowing gaily;
The earth in white is dressed.
See Jesus in his cradle
Drink deep at his mother's breast.