

Don Oíche Úd i mBeithil

Traditional

(To That Night in Bethlehem)

Dm C Am Dm C Am F Am Dm C Am

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arr. Peter McLaren

Don oíche úd i mBeithil
 Beidh tagairt faoi ghréin go bráich,
 Don oíche úd i mBeithil
 Gur tháinig an Briathar slán;
 Tá gríosghrua ar spéartha
 'S an talamh 'na chlúdach bán;
 Féach Íosagán sa chléibhín,
 'S an Mhaighdean 'Á dhiúl le grá

Ar leacain lom an tsléibhe
 Go nglacann na haoirí scáth
 Nuair in oscailt gheal na spéire
 Tá teachtaire Dé ar fáil;
 Céad glóiranois don Athair
 Sa bhFlaitheasa thuas go hard!
 Is feasta fós ar sa thalamh
 D'fheara dea-mhéin' siocháin!

*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
 The skies are glowing gaily
 The earth in white is dressed
 See Jesus in the cradle
 Drink deep in His mother's breast*

*And there on a lonely hillside
 The shepherds bow down in fear
 When the heavens open brightly
 And God's message rings out so clear
 Glory now to the Father
 In all the heavens high
 And peace to His friends on earth below
 Is all the angels cry*