

# The Psalm of Bethany

York

If glad tidings arrive and told in time,  
When the hush baby shakes the land and sky,  
Whoever hears the ringing bell would stride outside  
To witness the merry stars and silent night.  
The prayers in your ears may bring out tears  
Of the treasured moment of joyful cheer.  
Listen, my friend, there!  
It's the psalm of Bethany you hear.

