

It's a Long Way to Bethlehem

(Mary Potter)

It's a long way to Bethlehem
It's a long, long way to Bethlehem
Why the Romans want to count us no-one knows
Just some crazy scheme of Caesar's I suppose
Now I've got blisters on my feet and pains in my little toes
It's a long, long way to Bethlehem

It's a long way to Bethlehem
It's a long, long way to Bethlehem
Have to sleep outside we couldn't find a bed
Oh so cold tonight, the stars above my head
I'd rather be at home asleep in my little bed
It's a long, long way to Bethlehem
It's a long, long way to Bethlehem

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