

O! Herod

Larry A. Hamblen

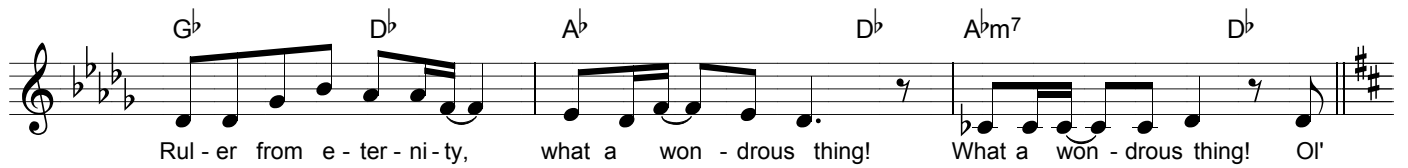
Jerry D. Hamblen

The wise men in Je - ru - sa - lem, a search - ing for the King, Ask - ing ev - 'ry - one they met,
hop - ing for a lead. "Where is the One who has been born the King of all the Jews? We've
come so far to wor - ship Him, you must know it is true. You must know it is true." O,
Her - od was the might - y king, there in Ju - de - a then, A wick - ed, ty - rant bull - y too,
filled with fear and sin. So when he heard he was dis - turbed, Oh, who would take His place? He
asked the scribes and el - ders, too, Hear what they had to say. Hear what they had to say. In
Beth - le - hem, O, Beth - le - hem, that's what the proph - ets say. In Beth - le - hem, O, Beth - le - hem,
not ver - y far a - way. For out of you will come for Me, Is - rael's Sov - 'reign King.

Chords: C, Gm7, C, C, Gm7, C, C, Gm7, C, C, Gm7, C, Dbm, Abm7, Dbm, Dbm, Abm7, Dbm, Dbm, Abm7, Dbm, Dbm, Abm7, Dbm, Abm7, Dbm, Gbm, Dbm, Dbm, Abm7, Dbm, Abm7, Dbm, Gbm, Dbm, Dbm, Abm7, Dbm, Dbm, Abm7, Dbm, Gbm, Ab7, Bbm7, Bbm7/Ab, Gbm, Ab7, Dbm

Copyright © 2008 Hamblen & Hamblen Music. All Rights Reserved. From: www.singpraises.com.
Non-profit duplication is permitted.
CCLI #: 5402791.

G^b D^b A^b D^b A^bm⁷ D^b



Rul - er from e - ter - ni - ty, what a won - drous thing! What a won - drous thing! O!

Dm Am⁷ Dm Dm Am⁷ Dm Dm Am⁷ Dm



Her - od was a might - y king, but had a fa - tal flaw, He had no one that he would trust, for

Dm Am⁷ Dm Gm Dm



he feared one and all. He killed his wife and killed his sons, he feared an e - vil plot; But

Dm Am⁷ Dm Dm Am⁷ Dm Am⁷ D



soon he learned it was - n't true, he'd killed them all for nought! He'd killed them all for nought! This

Gm Dm Am⁷ Dm Dm Am⁷ Dm



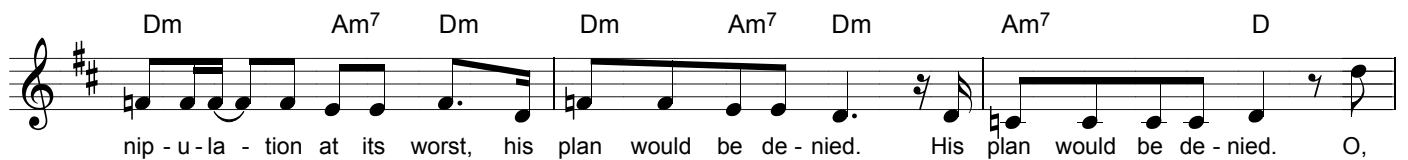
helps us un - der - stand this man, the par - a - no - ia kid, why he would fear the ma - gi's words, his

Dm Am⁷ Dm Gm Dm



reign was on a skid. So he would plot and he would scheme to end this new - born's life; Ma -

Dm Am⁷ Dm Dm Am⁷ Dm Am⁷ D



nip - u - la - tion at its worst, his plan would be de - nied. His plan would be de - nied. O,

G D G



Beth - le - hem, quaint Beth - le - hem, O, what des - tin - y! Beth - le - hem, sweet Beth - le - hem,

D A7 Bm7 Bm7/A G A7 D
 it has been de - creed; For out of you will come for Me, Is - rael's Sov - 'reign King.

G D A D Am7 D
 Rul - er from e - ter - ni - ty, what a won - drous thing! What a won - drous thing! He

Cm Gm7 Cm Cm Gm7 Cm Cm Gm7 Cm
 called the ma - gi se - cret - ly, to send them on their search; But they would see feigned pi - e - ty

Cm Gm7 Cm Fm Cm
 at its ver - y worst. "Please find this Child so meek and mild that I might wor - ship too." O,

Cm Gm7 Cm Cm Gm7 Cm Gm7 C
 Her - od was a sin - ful man, we all know it is true. We all know it is true. So

D \flat A \flat m7 D \flat D \flat A \flat m7 D \flat D \flat A \flat m7 D \flat
 on their way they left that day, and fol - lowed yon - der star, To Beth - le - hem where Christ was born, their

D \flat A \flat m7 D \flat G \flat D \flat
 jour - ney from a - far. The Chi - ld with His moth - er sweet, the ma - gi bow - ing low, They

D \flat A \flat m7 D \flat D \flat A \flat m7 D \flat A \flat m7 D \flat
 wor - shiped Him and gave their gifts, Myrrh, frank - in - cense and gold. Myrrh, frank - in - cense and gold. O,

G^b D^b G^b

Beth - le - hem, blest Beth - le - hem, Tho'small a - mong the clans, Beth - le - hem, blest Beth - le - hem, Ful -

D^b A^b7 B^bm7 B^bm7/A^b G^b A^b7 D^b

fill - ing God's great plan. For un - to you the Sav - ior came, Ma - ry's ba - by Boy; E -

G^b D^b A^b D^b A^bm7 D^b

ter - nal God, the great I AM, Source of all our joy! Source of all our joy! Then

G^bm D^bm A^bm7 D^bm D^bm A^bm7 D^bm

in the night they had a dream, a ho - ly an - gel came, And warned them of the com - ing wrath, O'

D^bm A^bm7 D^bm G^bm D^bm

Her - od was in - sane! Get up and leave an - oth - er way, Back to your old a - bode. The

D^bm A^bm7 D^bm D^bm A^bm7 D^bm A^bm7 D^b

wise men wise - ly heed - ed him, So Her - od worked his woe! So Her - od worked His woe! When

Dm Am7 Dm Dm Am7 Dm Dm Am7 Dm

Her - od learned he had been tricked, he burned in jeal - ous rage, He sent his hench - men down the road, To

Dm Am7 Dm Gm Dm

write an e - vil page. Now a voice is heard in Ra - mah, A sad and bit - ter sigh, All

Dm Am7 Dm Dm Am7 Dm Am7 Dm
 weep - ing for their ba - by boys, We hear their plain - tive cry. We hear their plain - tive cry. O,

Gm Dm Gm
 Beth - le - hem, poor Beth - le - hem, Her - od's hate will come. The po - ten - tate who rules with hate,

Dm A7 Dm Dm/C B^b C Dm
 What's this deed you've done? O, Beth - le - hem, poor Beth - le - hem, Bless your lit - tle ones. O

Gm Dm A Dm Am7 Dm
 Beth - le - hem, poor Beth - le - hem, Weep - ing for your sons. Weep - ing for your sons. O,

Gm Dm Gm
 Beth - le - hem, blest Beth - le - hem, Where Christ the Lord was born. Beth - le - hem, O, Beth - le - hem, O,

Dm A7 Dm Dm/C B^b C Dm
 hear your moth - ers mourn. O Beth - le - hem, poor Beth - le - hem, Bless your lit - tle ones. O

Gm Dm A Dm
 Beth - le - hem, poor Beth - le - hem, Weep - ing for your sons.

Am7 Dm Am7 Dm
 Weep - ing for your sons. Weep - ing for your sons.