

# O! Herod

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C Gm7 C C Gm7 C C Gm7 C

The wise men in Je - ru - sa - lem, a search - ing for the King, Ask - ing ev - 'ry - one they met,

C Gm7 C F C

hop - ing for a lead. "Where is the One who has been born the King of all the Jews? We've

C Gm7 C C Gm7 C Gm7 C

come so far to wor - ship Him, you must know it is true. You must know it is true." O,

Dbm Abm7 Dbm Dbm Abm7 Dbm Dbm Abm7 Dbm

Her - od was the might - y king, there in Ju - de - a then, A wick - ed, ty - rant bull - y too,

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D<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>m G<sup>b</sup>m D<sup>b</sup>m

filled with fear and sin. So when he heard he was dis - turbed, Oh, who would take His place? He

D<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>m D<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>

asked the scribes and el - ders, too, Hear what they had to say. Hear what they had to say. In

G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup>

Beth - le - hem, O, Beth - le - hem, that's what the proph - ets say. In Beth - le - hem, O, Beth - le - hem,

D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>7 B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup>/A<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>7 D<sup>b</sup>

not ver - y far a - way. For out of you will come for Me, Is - rael's Sov - 'reign King.

G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>

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

Dm Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm Am<sup>7</sup> Dm

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

Dm Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm Dm

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

Dm Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Am<sup>7</sup> 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<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup>

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

D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>7 B<sup>b</sup>m7 B<sup>b</sup>m7/A<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>7 D<sup>b</sup>

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

G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup> D<sup>b</sup> A<sup>b</sup>m7 D<sup>b</sup>

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

G<sup>b</sup>m D<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>m7 D<sup>b</sup>m D<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>m7 D<sup>b</sup>m

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

D<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>m G<sup>b</sup>m D<sup>b</sup>m

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

D<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>m D<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>m A<sup>b</sup>m<sup>7</sup> D<sup>b</sup>

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

Dm Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm Am<sup>7</sup> Dm Dm Am<sup>7</sup> Dm

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

Dm Am<sup>7</sup> 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 Bb 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 Bb 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.