There are so many roads
Verse 1:
There are so many roads to Bethlehem,
And by all of the roads to Bethlehem,
We are making our way beneath the starry night
(Pause for whistle)
Through the cool moonlight.

All round, the air is ringing with the clicking of hooves
And tap of feet -
Verse 2

‘Cos there are so many roads to Bethlehem,
And by all of the roads to Bethlehem,
We are making our way beneath the starry night
(Pause for whistle)
Through the cool moonlight.

All round, the air is ringing with the clicking of hooves
And tap of feet –
Verse 3:

‘Cos there are so many roads to Bethlehem,
And by all of the roads to Bethlehem,
We are making our way beneath the starry night
(Pause for whistle)
Through the cool moonlight.

(‘La’ melody to end)