

O Little Town of Bethlehem

1 O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, how still we see thee lie!
2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and ga thered all a - bove,
3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won drous gift is given!
4 O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, des - cend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si - lent stars go
while mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won dering
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bles sings of his
cast out our sin, and en - ter in; be born in us to -

by. Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the e - ver - las - ting
love, O mor - ning stars, to - ge - ther pro - claim the ho - ly
heaven. No ear may hear his co - ming, but in this world of
day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings

Light; the hopes and fears of
birth, and prai - ses sing to
sin, where meek souls will re -
tell; O come to us, a -

all the years are met in thee to - night.
God the King, and peace to all on earth.
ceive him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
bide with us, our Lord Em - ma - nu - el.