

## O Little Town of Bethlehem

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O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light  
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love  
O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!

How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is giv'n  
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His Heav'n  
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin  
Where meek souls will receive Him still  
the dear Christ enters in

O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray  
Cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today  
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell  
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!