



## O Little Town of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem  
How still we see the 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 to-night

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 given  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of his heaven

No ear may hear his coming  
But in this world of sin  
Where meek souls will  
receive him, still  
The dear Christ enters in

Where children pure and happy  
Pray to the blessed Child  
Where misery cries out to thee  
Son of the mother mild

Where charity stands watching  
And faith holds wide the door  
The dark night wakes,  
the glory breaks  
And Christmas comes once more

O holy Child of Bethlehem  
Descend to us, we pray  
Cast out our sin and enter in  
Be born in us to-day

We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel