

## **O little town of Bethlehem,**

How still we see you lie!  
Above your deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by:  
Yet in the dark streets shining  
Is everlasting light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in you tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary;  
And, gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wond'ring 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.

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.