O Little Town of Bethlehem
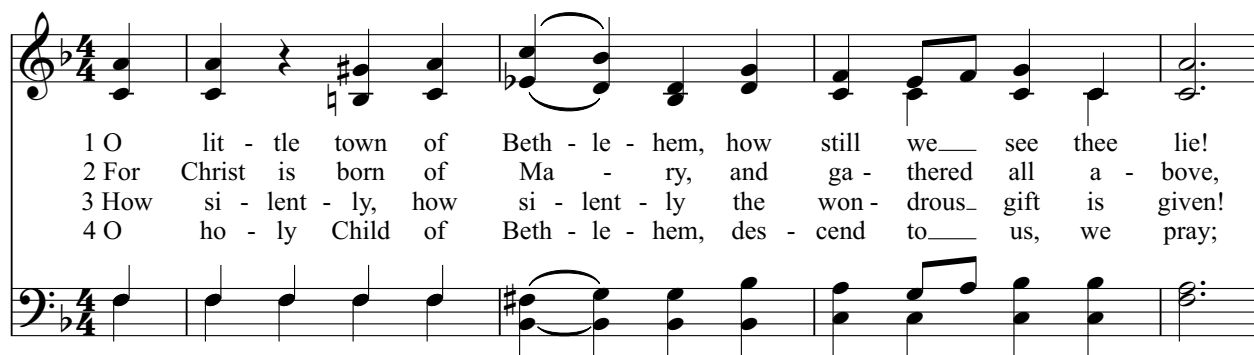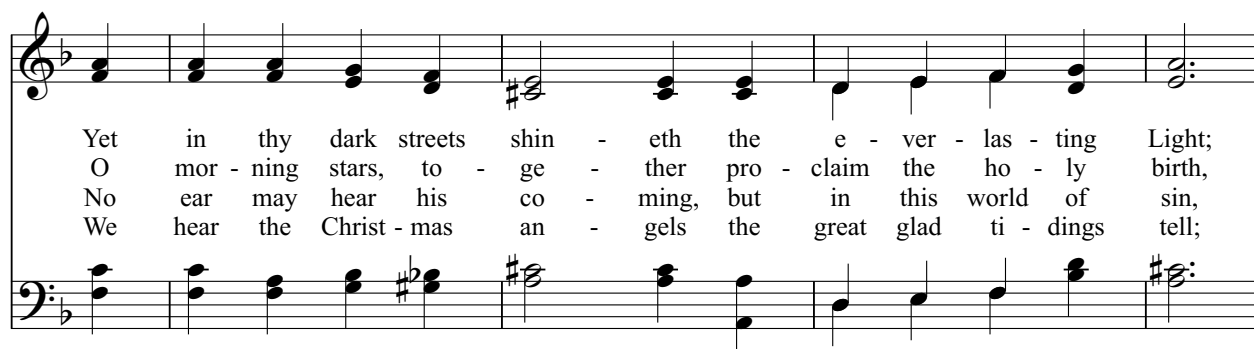

1 O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
2 For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,
3 How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given!
4 O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by.
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love,
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heaven.
cast out our sin, and enter in; be born in us today.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth,
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;

the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
and praises sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth.
where meek souls will receive him still, the dear Christ enters in.
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel.