

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee  
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And ga thered all a -  
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won drous gift is  
4. O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem! Des - cend to us, we

lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The  
bove, While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their  
giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The  
pray; Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be

si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The  
watch of wond'ring love. O mor - ning stars, to - ge - ther Pro -  
bles sing of His heav'n. No ear may hear His co - ming, But  
born in us to - day! We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The

e - ver - las - ting Light; The hopes and fears of  
claim the ho - ly birth, And prai - ses sing to  
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re -  
great glad ti - dings tell; O come to us, a -

all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
God the King, And peace to men on earth!  
ceive Him still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
bide with us, Our Lord Im - ma - nu - el!