

# O Little Town Of Bethlehem

BETHLEHEM 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!  
2. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!  
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!  
4. Where chil - dren pure and hap - py Pray to the bless - ed Child;  
5. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray!

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by.  
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.  
Where mis - er - y cries out to Thee, Son of the Moth - er mild;  
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;  
For Christ is born of Mar - y; And gath - ered all a - bove,  
No ear may hear His com - ing; But in this world of sin,  
Where Char - i - ty stands watch - ing, And Faith holds wide the door,  
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.  
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.  
The dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, And Christ - mas comes once more.  
O, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - ma - nu - el! A - men.