

# O little town of Bethlehem

## Verse

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie;  
For Christ is born of Mar - y and, gath - ered all a - bove,  
O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;  
How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given!

a - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by.  
while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love.  
cast out our sin and en - ter in; be born in us to - day.  
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light;  
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth,  
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell;  
No ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin,

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the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.  
and prais - es sing to God the king, and peace to all on earth.  
O come to us; a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!  
where meek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.