

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

O little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight

O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And Peace to men on earth
For Christ is born of Mary
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love

Where children pure and happy
Pray to the blessed Child
Where misery cries out to thee.
Son of the mother mild
Where Charity stands watching
And Faith holds wide the door
The dark night wakes, the glory
breaks
And Christmas comes once more

O holy Child of Bethlehem
Descend to us, we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born to us today
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us
Our Lord Emmanuel