

**1. 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.**

**2. For Christ is born of Mary,  
and, gathered all above,  
while mortals sleep, the angels  
keep  
their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
proclaim the holy birth,  
and praises sing to God the King,  
and peace to all on earth.**

**3. How silently, how silently,  
the wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
the blessings born of heaven.  
No ear may hear his coming,  
but in this world of sin,  
where meek souls will receive him,  
still  
the dear Christ enters in.**

**4. O holy child of Bethlehem,  
descend to us, we pray;  
cast out our sin and enter in;  
be born in us today.**

**We hear the Christmas angels  
the great glad tidings tell;  
oh come to us, abide with us,  
our Lord, Emmanuel. \***