O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Words by Phillips Brooks
Music by Lewis H. Redner

1. O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie!
   Above thy deep and dreamless sleep The silent stars go by.

2. For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above,
   While mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wond’ring love.

3. How silently, how silently The wondrous gift is given!
   So God imparts to human hearts The blessings of His heav’n.

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem! Descend to us, we pray;
   Cast out our sin, and enter in; Be born in us today.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth The everlasting Light;
O morning stars, together, Proclaim the holy birth!

No ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin,
We hear the heav’nly angels The great glad tidings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in Thee tonight.
And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.

Where meek souls will receive Him still The dear Christ enters in.
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel. Amen.