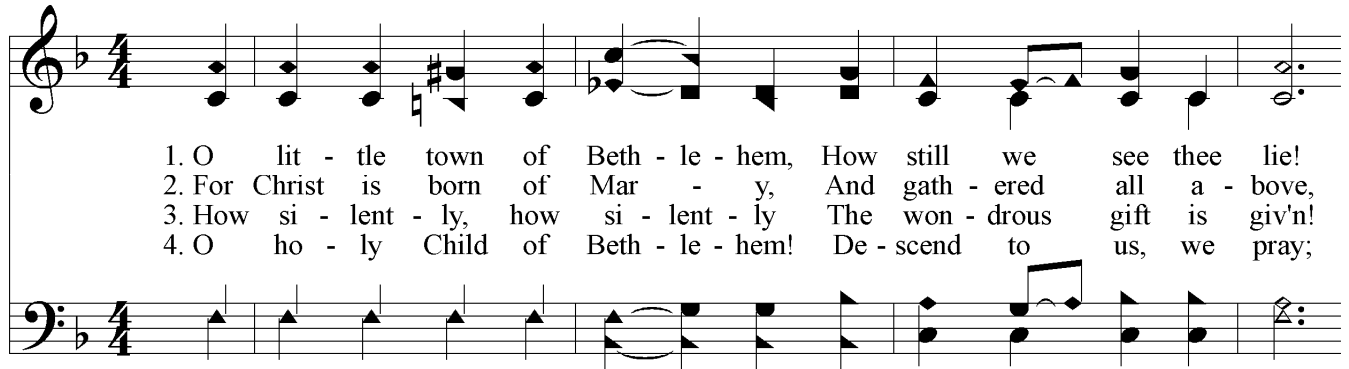
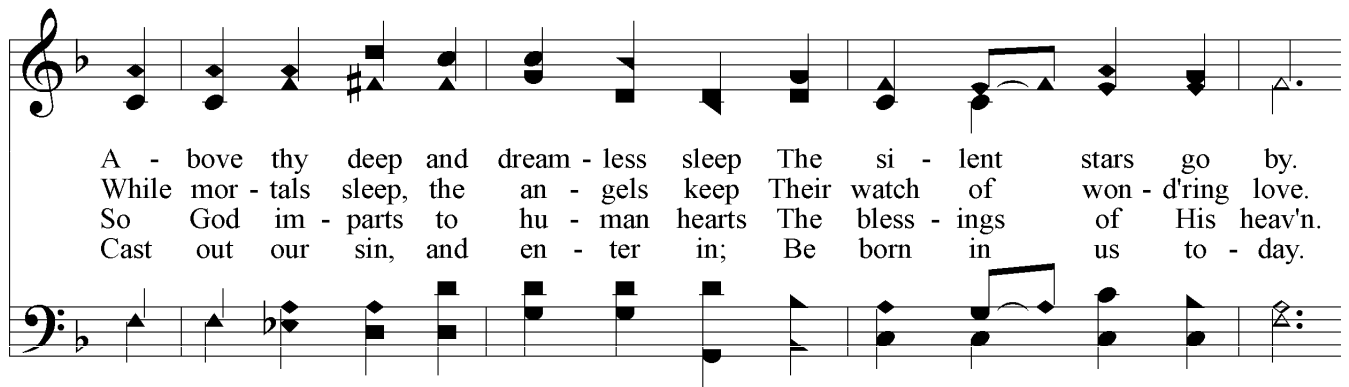


# O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!  
2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And gath - ered all a - bove,  
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!  
4. 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.  
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.  
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.  
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;  
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er, Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!  
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,  
We hear the heav'n - ly an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;



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 men on earth.  
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - ma - nu - el. A - men.