

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. Where chil - dren pure and hap - py Pray to the bless - ed Child,
 5. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, Des - cend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by.
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bles - sings of His Heav'n.
 Where mis - er - y cries out to Thee, Son of the mo - ther mild;
 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,
 Where char - i - ty stands watch - ing And faith holds wide the door,
 We hear the Christmas 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.
 The dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, And Christmas comes once more.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!