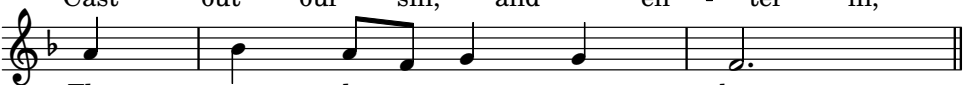




1. O lit - tle town of Bethle-hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And gath-ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lently, The won-drous Gift is giv'n;
4. Where chil-dren pure and hap - py Pray to the bless-èd Child,
5. O ho - ly Child of Bethle-hem, Des-cend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts
 Where mis - er - y cries out to Thee,
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in,



The si - lent stars go by.
 Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 The bles - sings of His Heav'n.
 Son of the mo - ther mild;
 Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The
 O morn - ing stars to - geth - er, Pro -
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But
 Where char - i - ty stands watch - ing And
 We hear the Christ-mas An - gels The



ev - er - last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of
 claim the ho - ly birth, And prais - es sing to
 in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re -
 faith holds wide the door, The dark night wakes, the
 great glad tid - ings tell; O come to us, a -



all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 God the King, And peace to men on earth!
 ceive Him still, The dear Christen - ters in.
 glo - ry breaks, And Christ - mas comes once more.
 bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!