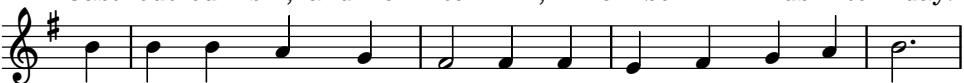




1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And gath-ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si-lent-ly, The won-drous Gift is giv'n;
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, Des-cend to us, we pray;



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.
 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 Christ-mas 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-man-u - el!