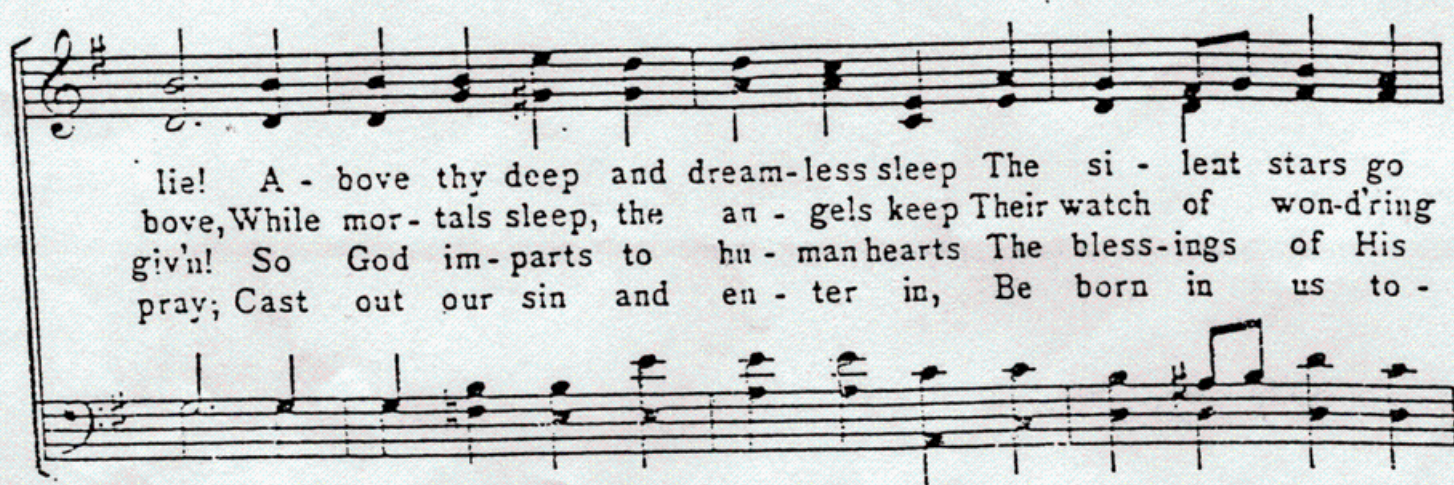
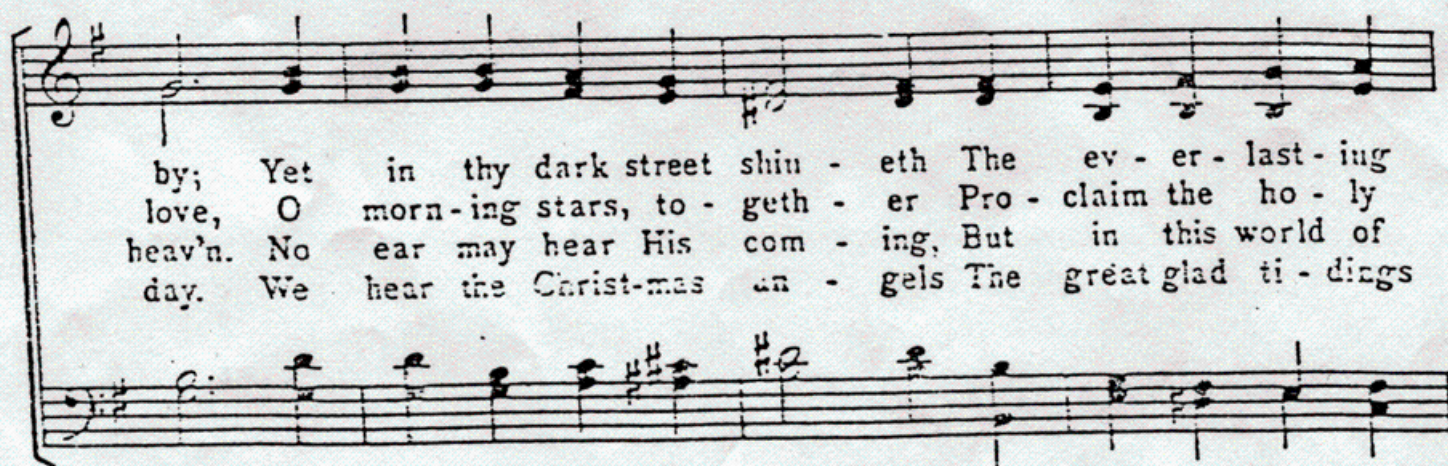


1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a -
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we



lie! A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go
 bove, While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring
 giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His
 pray; Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to -



by; Yet in thy dark street shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing
 love, O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly
 heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of
 day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings



Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 birth And prais - es sing to God, the King, And peace to men on earth.
 sin, Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 tell: Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!