

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee
 2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, 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, Des - cend to us, we

lie! A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The
 bove, While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their
 giv'n; So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The
 pray; Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be

si - lent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets
 watch of won-d'ring love. O morn-ing stars to -
 bles - sings of His Heav'n. No ear may hear His
 born in us to - day. We hear the Christ-mas

shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
 geth - er, Pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
 com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
 An - gels The great glad tid - ings tell; O

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