

19. O little town of Bethlehem

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

1

bove they deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love O
 God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heaven. No
 out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We

6

Intro

in they dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light, The
 morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
 ear may hear his com - ing, Put in this world of sin, Where
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels, The great glad tid - ings tell; O

10

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 in us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

14