O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Soprano Descant

1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie! Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by. Yet
above, While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love. O
giv'n; So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His Heav'n. No
us; Cast out our sin, be born in us today. We

2. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all a-
in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light; The
morning stars togeth'er, proclaim the holy birth, And
ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin, Where

3. How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is
hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
prais es sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth!
meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.

4. O holy Child, descend to hear the angels glad tidings tell;
a - bide with us, Immanuel!