1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Mary; and gathered all above,
3. How silent, how silent, the wondrous gift is given!
4. Where children pure and happy pray to the blessed Child,
5. O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray;

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by;
while mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wond'ring love.
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of his heav'n,
where misery cries out to thee, Son of the mother mild;
cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today.

Yet in thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light;
O morning stars, together proclaim the holy birth!
No ear may hear his coming, but in this world of sin,
where charity stands watching and faith holds wide the door,
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.
and praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.
the dark night wakes, the glory breaks, and Christmas comes once more.
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!