## O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM



- O little town of Bethlehem
   How still we see thee lie!
   Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
   The silent stars go by.
   Yet in thy dark streets shineth
   The everlasting light;
   The hopes and fears of all the years
   Are met in thee to-night.
- 2. For Christ is born of Mary
  And, gathered all above
  While mortals sleep, and angels keep
  Their watch of wondering love;
  0 morning stars, together
  Proclaim the holy birth.
  And praises sing to God the King
  And peace to men on earth.
- 3. How silently, how silently,
  The wondrous gift is given!
  So God imparts to human hearts
  The blessings of his heaven.
  No ear may hear his coming;
  But in this world of sin,
  Where meek souls will receive him,
  The dear Christ enters in.
- 4. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
  Descend to us, we pray;
  Cast out our sin, and enter in,
  Be born in us to-day.
  We hear the Christmas Angels
  The great glad tidings tell:
  O come to us, abide with us,
  Our Lord Emmanuel.

Bishop Phillips Brookes