

976

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; and gath - er'd all a - bove
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is giv'n!

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si - lent stars go by;
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His heav'n.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin,

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the Lord will en - ter in.