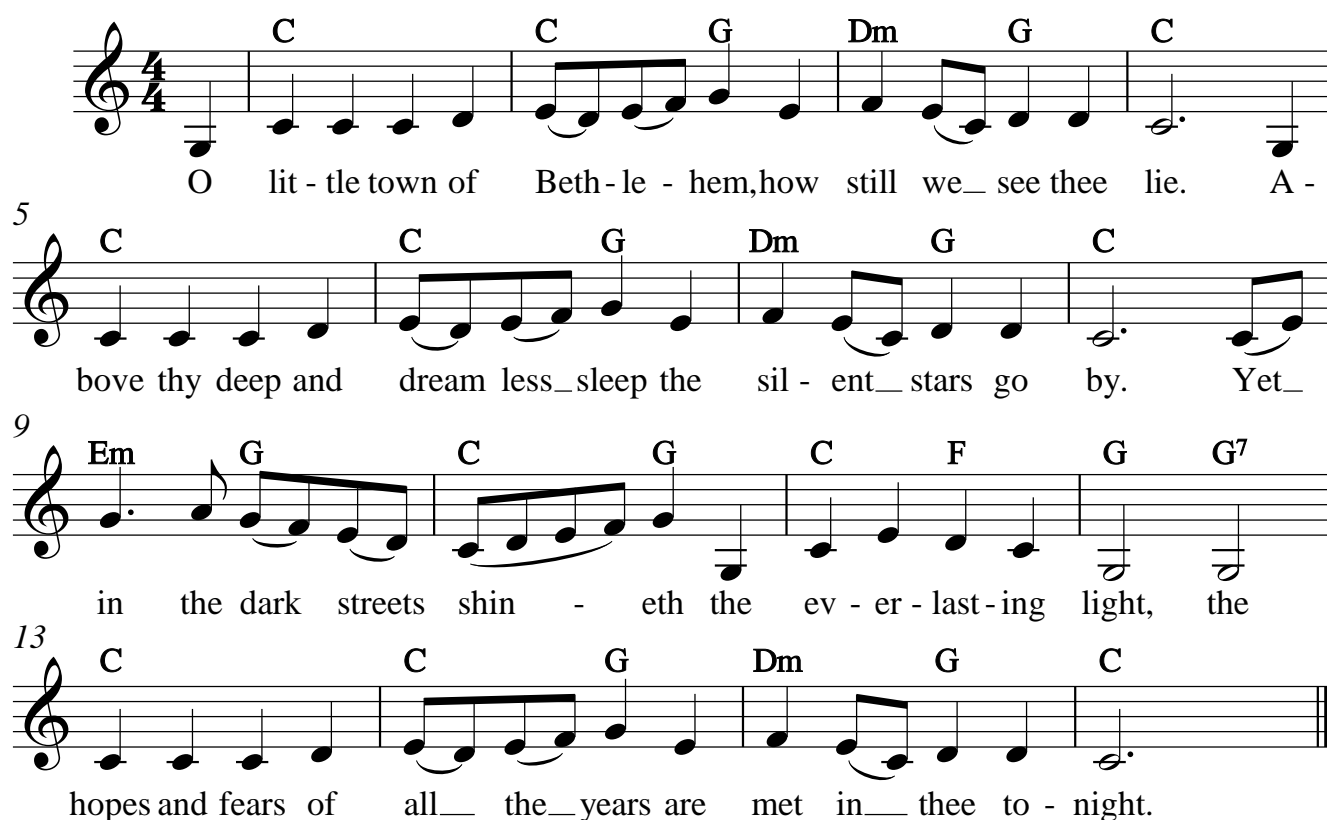


O Little Town of Bethlehem



O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie. A -
 5 bove thy deep and dream less sleep the sil - ent stars go by. Yet -
 9 in the dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light, the
 13 hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.

2. O morning stars together
 Proclaim the holy birth
 And praises sing to God the King
 And Peace to men on earth
 For Christ is born of Mary
 And gathered all above
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wondering love

3. How silently, how silently
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heaven.
 No ear may his His coming,
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive him still,
 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 to us today
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell
 O come to us, abide with us
 Our Lord Emmanuel