

# 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 tonight

For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love

O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God our king  
And peace to men on earth

*Written by Lewis Redner / Phillip Brooks / Traditional*  
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