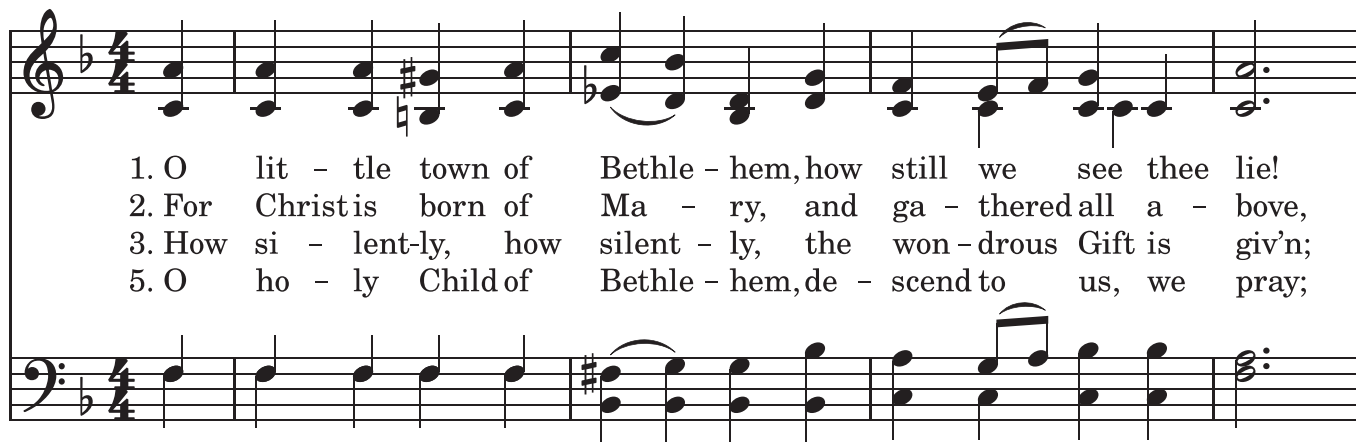
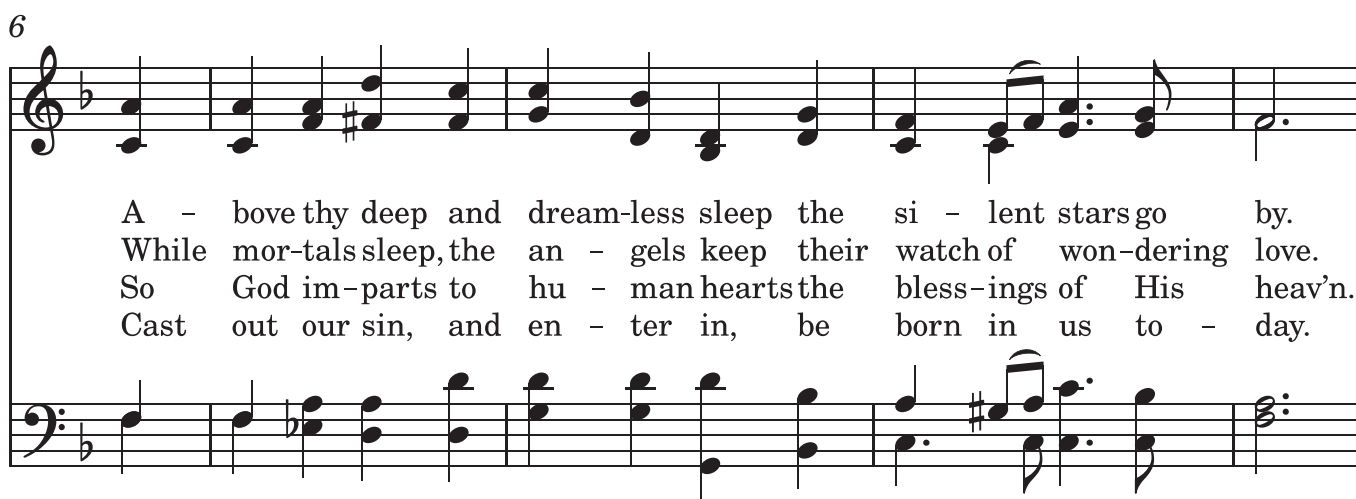


O Little Town of Bethlehem



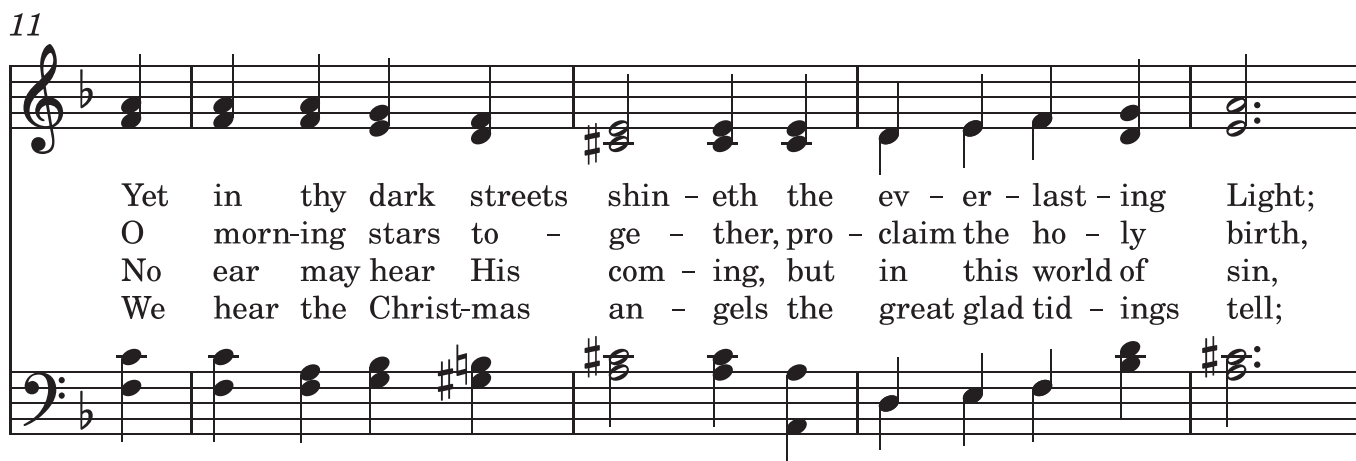
1. O lit - tle town of Bethle - hem, how still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and ga - thered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent-ly, how silent - ly, the won - drous Gift is giv'n;
5. O ho - ly Child of Bethle - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

6



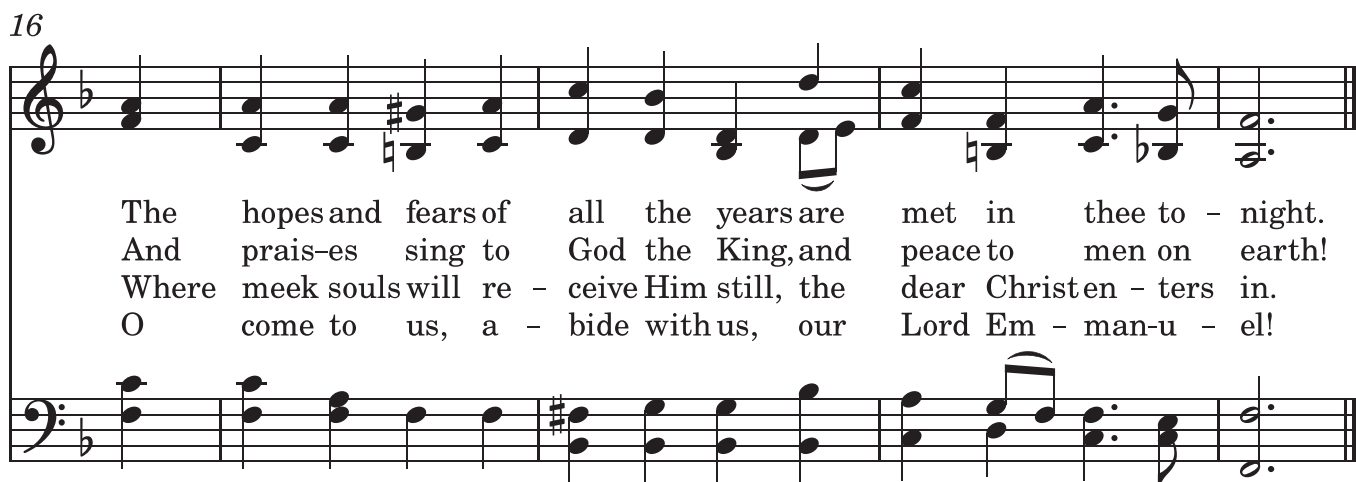
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si - lent stars go by.
While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won-dering love.
So God im-parts to hu - man hearts the bless-ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.

11



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn-ing stars to - ge - ther, pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;

16



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 dear Christen - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man-u - el!