

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Oh little town of Bethlehem
How still we see thee lie
Above the dark and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by
For in the dark sky shineth
The everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight

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 still,
The dear Christ enters in.