

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Frank Kennedy

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1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie; A-

- bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet

in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light; The

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.

2. 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 the King,
And peace to men on earth.

3. 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.

4. O Holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin and enter in
Be born in us to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.