

Bill Anderson

"O Little Town Of Bethlehem"

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O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Writers Reverend Phillips Brooks, Lewis H. Redner

O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie.
Above the 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 the
King, and peace to men on earth. How silently, how
silently, the wondrous Gift is giv'n. So God imparts to
human hearts the blessings of his heav'n. No ear may
hear His coming, but in this world of sin, Where meek
souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in. O
holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us we pray. Cast
out our sin and enter in, be born in us today. We hear
the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell; O
come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emanuel.

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