

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Bob Rivers

Oh 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.

Oh little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by