

O Little Town of Bethlehem

The Roches

O 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

For Christ is born of Mary

And gathered all above

While mortals sleep, the angels keep

Their watch of wondrous love

Oh, morning stars together

Proclaim the holy birth

And praises sing to God our King

And peace to men on earth