

Oh Little Town Of Bethlehem

Anne Murray

Oh, little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by
Yet in they 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
Oh, morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth