O Little Town of Bethlehem

Burl Ives

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 the fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight

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

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 Emmanuel

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight