

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

Marty Robbins

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 gather all above  
while mortals sleep the angels keep  
their watch of wond'ring love!  
O, morning stars together  
proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God our King  
and peace to men on earth!

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!