

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Matthew West

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 won'dring love
O morning stars together
Proclaim thy holy birth
And praises sing to God the King
And peace to men on Earth

From Heaven high, to manger low
To bring us light, to bring us hope
Oh what a King, oh what a friend
O little town of Bethlehem

(O little town of Bethlehem)

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

From Heaven high, to manger low
To bring us light, to bring us hope
Oh what a King, oh what a friend
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