O, Little Town of Bethlehem

Nat King Cole

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 wondering love

O morning stars together Proclaim the holy birth And praises sing to God our King And peace to men on earth