Little Town

Over the Rhine

O little town of Bethlehem How still we see thee lie Above thy dark 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

The lamplit streets of Bethlehem We walk now through the night There is no peace in Bethlehem There is no peace in sight

The wounds of generations Almost too deep to heal Scar the timeworn miracle And make it seem surreal

The baby in the manger Grew to a man one day And still we try to listen now To what he had to say

Put up your swords forever Forgive your enemies Love your neighbor as yourself Let your little children come to me

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