

O Little Town of Bethlehem

The Roches

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 wondrous love

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