

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Philips Brooks

Lewis H. Redner

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 the King, and peace to all the earth.

How silently, how silently the wondrous Gift is given
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin
Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.

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
Oh, come to us, abide with us, our Lord, Immanuel.

Bible Verse: But you, O Bethlehem Ephrathah, who are too little to be among the clans of Judah, from you shall come forth for me one who is to be ruler in Israel, whose origin is from of old, from ancient days. Micah 5:2 ESV