

O Little Town of Bethlehem – LYRICS

Phillips Brooks

Verse 1

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

Verse 2

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 men on earth.

Verse 3

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.