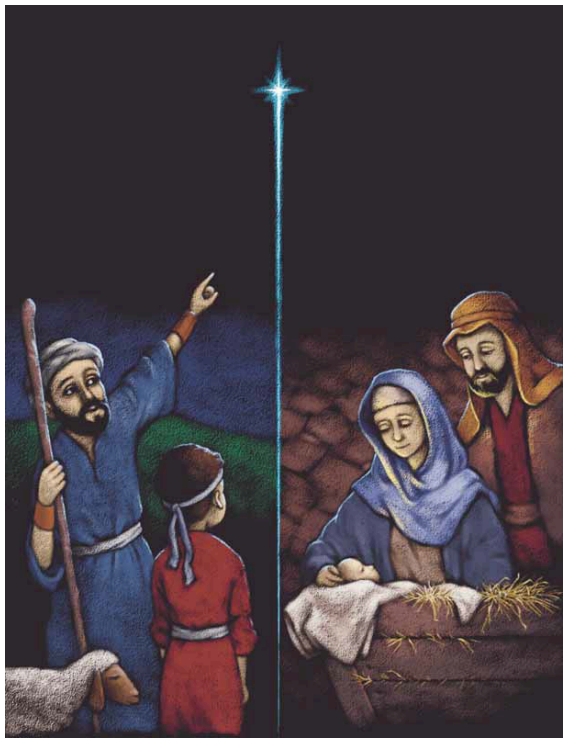
O little town of Bethlehem



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

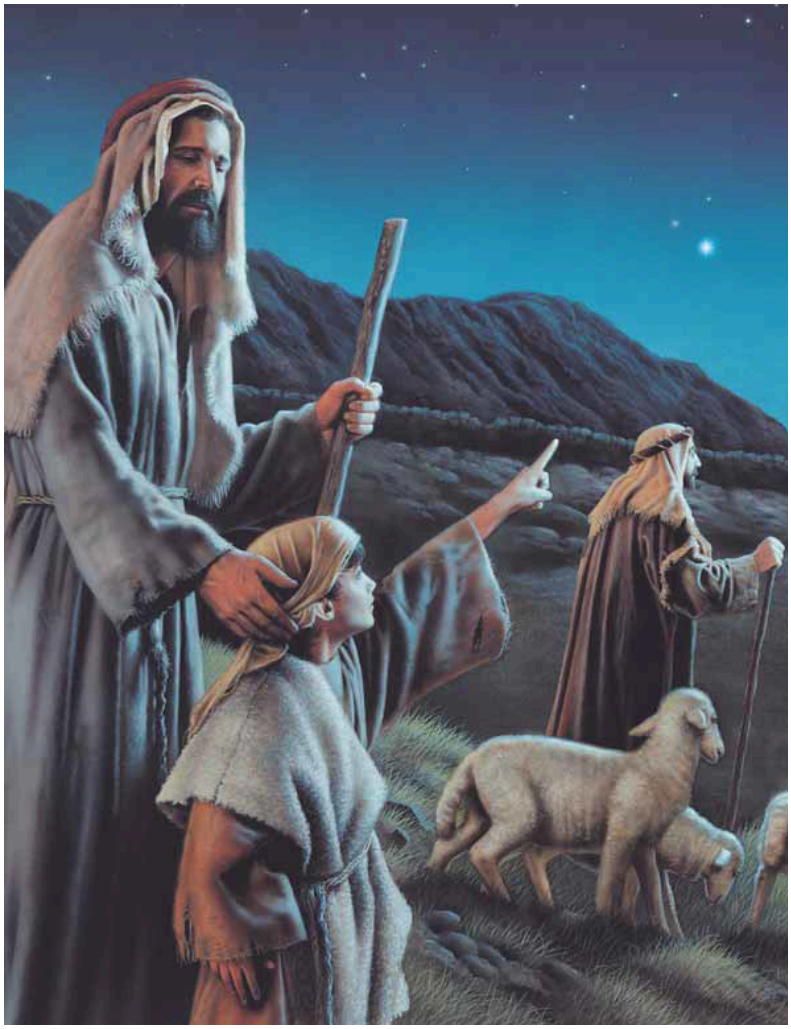


Are met in thee

tonight
For Christ is born of Mary



And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep



Their watch of
wond'ring love
O morning stars,

together



Proclaim the holy birth

And praises sing to God the King



And peace to men
on earth
How silently, how
silently



The wondrous gift is giv'n!

So God imparts to human hearts



The blessings of
his heav'n
No ear may hear
his coming



But in this world of sin

Where meek souls will receive him



StillThe dear Christ enters in