

# Oh Little Town of Bethlehem

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Criswell



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 men on 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 to us today  
 We hear the Christmas angels  
 The great glad tidings tell  
 O come to us, abide with us  
 Our Lord Emmanuel