1. O Little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie. Above, while Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all around, we see Him tread our streets and bring us peace and bread.

2. For how silently, how silently the wondrous gift is given! So pray. Cast thy deep and dreamless sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondrous things.

3. How silently, how silently the great glad tidings tell, O Holy Child of Bethlehem, born in a manger, we are with thee, still we see thee lie. Above, while God parts out our sin and enters in, be the blessings of His birth. We go by.

4. O holy child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray. Cast our deep and dreamless sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondrous things. Above, while God parts out our sin and enters in, be the blessings of His birth. We go by.