

Eddy Arnold, O Little Town Of Bethlehem

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 street shineth the everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in Thee tonight

For Christ is born of merry and gathered all above
While mortal sleepy angels keep their watch of wondering love
All morning stars together proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the king and peace to men on earth

[organ]

O holy Child of Bethlehem descent 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 Emmanuel