

# Jim Reeves, 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 streets shineth)  
(The everlasting Light;)  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
(We hear the Christmas angels)  
(The great glad tidings tell;)  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord, Emmanuel!..