

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!..