

4HIM, O Little Town Of Bethlehem / It Came Upon

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

It came upon the midnight clear
That glorious song of old
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold
Peace on the earth, good will to men
From heavens own gracious King
The world in silent stillness lay
To hear the angels sing

Away in a manger, no crib for a bed
The little Lord Jesus lay down
His sweet head
The stars in the sky look down
Where He lay The little Lord Jesus
Asleep on the hay

Oh, be near me, Lord Jesus,
I ask You to stay, please stay
Close by me forever and love me, I pray
Bless all the dear children
In Thy tender care
And take us to heaven
To live with Thee there

Silent night, Holy night
All is calm, all is bright
Round yon virgin,
Mother and child
Holy infant so
Tender and mild
Sleep in heavenly peace
Sleep in heavenly peace
Jesus Lord at Thy birth, Jesus Lord
Jesus Lord, Jesus Lord at Thy birth