

# 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