

Barbra Streisand, O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Ooo ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Aah aah aah aah aah
Oh 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
Ooo ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh
Aah aah aah aah aah
The angels' voices singing
Proclaim the early morn
And children pure and happy
Await the break of dawn
While charity stands watching
And faith holds wide the door
The dark night wakes the glory breaks
And Christmas comes once more