

# Diana Ross, O Little Town Of Bethlehem

(phillips brooks)

O little town of bethlehem  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and reamless 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

For christ was born of mary  
And gathered all above  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wond'ring love

O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the king  
And peace to men on earth

O holy child of bethlehem  
Descend to us, we pray  
Cast out our sin and enter in  
Be born in us today  
We hear the christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell  
O come to us, abide in us  
Our lord , precious lord, emmanuel!  
Precious lord