

Marty Robbins, Oh, 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 street shineth
The everlasting light
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in thee tonight

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love
Oh, 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 on 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 with us
Our Lord Emmanuel