

# 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