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

For Christ is born of Mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep
The angels keep
Their watch of wondering love
O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to
God the King
And peace to men on earth

Where children pure and happy
Pray to the blessed Child
Where misery cries out to thee
Son of the mother mild
Where charity stands watching
And faith holds wide the door
The dark night wakes
The glory breaks
And Christmas comes once more

Hey...yeah
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 with us
Our Lord Emmanuel

O little town of Bethlehem
O little town of Bethlehem
Jesus the Lord
Oh woah
Jesus
Yeah...eah..