

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Travis Tritt

O Little Town Of Bethlehem
(Reverend Philip Brooks, Lewis H. Redner)

Oh little town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by

Yet in they 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

Oh, morning stars together,
Proclaim Thy holy birth.
And praises sing to God the king,
And peace to men on earth.

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