

# 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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