Hymn 17. 4v with intro  
Lyrics Bp Phillips Brooks.  
Score Forest Green.

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.

O morning stars, together  
proclaim the holy birth  
and praises sing to God the King  
and peace to men on earth;  
For Christ is born of Mary;  
and gathered all above,  
while mortals sleep, the angels keep  
their watch of wondering love.

How silently, how silently  
the wondrous gift appears !  
So God imparts to human hearts  
his blessings through the years.  
No ear may hear His coming;  
but in this world of sin,  
where true souls will receive Him, still  
the dear Christ enters in.

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.