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.