

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

A. F. M. Cunstance



O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, how still we see thee lie! A-



-bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si-lent stars go by. Yet



in thy dark streets shine-th the ev-er-last-ing Light; The



hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.