

- 1 O little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see you lie!
Above your deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by:
yet in your dark streets shining
is everlasting Light;
the hopes and fears of all the years
are met in you tonight.
- 2 For Christ is born of Mary;
and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King,
and peace to men on earth.
- 3 How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive Him, still
the dear Christ enters in.
- 4 O holy child of Bethlehem,
descend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin, and enter in;
be born is us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Immanuel.

- 1 Once in royal David's city,
 stood a lowly cattle shed,
 where a mother laid her baby,
 in a manger for His bed.
 Mary was that mother mild,
 Jesus Christ here little child.

- 2 He came down to earth from heaven,
 who is God and Lord of all;
 and His shelter was a stable,
 and His cradle was a stall:
 with the poor and mean and lowly
 lived on earth our Saviour holy.

- 3 And through all His wondrous childhood
 He would honour and obey,
 love, and watch the lowly mother,
 in whose gentle arms He lay:
 Christian children all should be,
 kind, obedient, good as He.

- 4 For He is our childhood's pattern:
 day by day like us He grew;
 He was little, weak, and helpless,
 tears and smiles like us He knew;
 and He feels for all our sadness,
 and He shares in all our gladness.

- 5 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
 through His own redeeming love;
 for that child, so dear and gentle,
 is our Lord in heaven above;
 and He leads His children on
 to the place where He is gone.

- 6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
 with the oxen standing by,
 we shall see Him, but in heaven,
 set at God's right hand on high;
 there His children gather round,
 bright like stars, with glory crowned.

- 1 Silent night, holy night!
 Sleeps the world; hid from sight,
 Mary and Joseph in stable bare
 watched o'er the child beloved and fair
 sleeping in heavenly rest,
 sleeping in heavenly rest.

- 2 Silent night, holy night!
 Shepherds first saw the light,
 heard resounding clear and long,
 far and near, the angel-song:
 'Christ the Redeemer is here,
 Christ the Redeemer is here.'

- 3 Silent night, holy night!
 Son of God, O how bright
 love is smiling from Your face!
 Strikes for us now the hour of grace,
 Saviour, since You are born,
 Saviour, since You are born.

- 1 While shepherds watched their flocks by night,
all seated on the ground,
the angel of the Lord came down
and glory shone around.
- 2 'Fear not,' said he – for mighty dread
had seized their troubled mind –
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
to you and all mankind:
- 3 'To you in David's town this day
is born of David's line,
a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.
And this shall be the sign:
- 4 'The heavenly babe you there shall find
to human view displayed,
all meanly wrapped in swaddling bands,
and in a manger laid.'
- 5 Thus spake the angel; and forthwith
appeared a shining throng
of angels praising God, who thus
addressed their joyful song:
- 6 'All glory be to God on high,
and to the earth be peace;
goodwill henceforth from heaven to men
begin and never cease!'

- 1 Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
 the little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head;
 the stars in the bright sky
 looked down where He lay;
 the little Lord Jesus asleep in the hay.

- 2 The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
 but little Lord Jesus, no crying He makes:
 I love You, Lord Jesus! look down from the sky
 and stay by my side until morning is nigh.

- 3 Be near me, Lord Jesus: I ask You to stay
 close by me for ever and love me, I pray;
 bless all the dear children in Your tender care,
 and fit us for heaven to live with You there.