

## O Little Town of Bethlehem

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.

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.



We Three King of Orient Are

e three kings of Orient are, Bearing gifts we travel afar. Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder Star.

(Chorus)

O Star of Wonder, Star of Night Star with royal beauty bright Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to they perfect light.

Born a king of Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again, King forever, ceasing never Over us all to reign. (Chorus)

Frankincense to offer have I Incense owns a Diety High Pray and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God most High. (Chorus)

Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume Breathes a life of gathering gloom; Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone cold tomb. (Chorus)

Clorious now behold Him arise, King and God and &acrifice, Alleluia Alleluia, Earth is the heavens replies.

## What Child is This

hat child is this, who laid to rest On Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet with anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping

Chorus: This, this is Christ the King; Whom shepherds guard and angels sing Haste, haste to bring Him laud The Babe, the Son of Mary!









