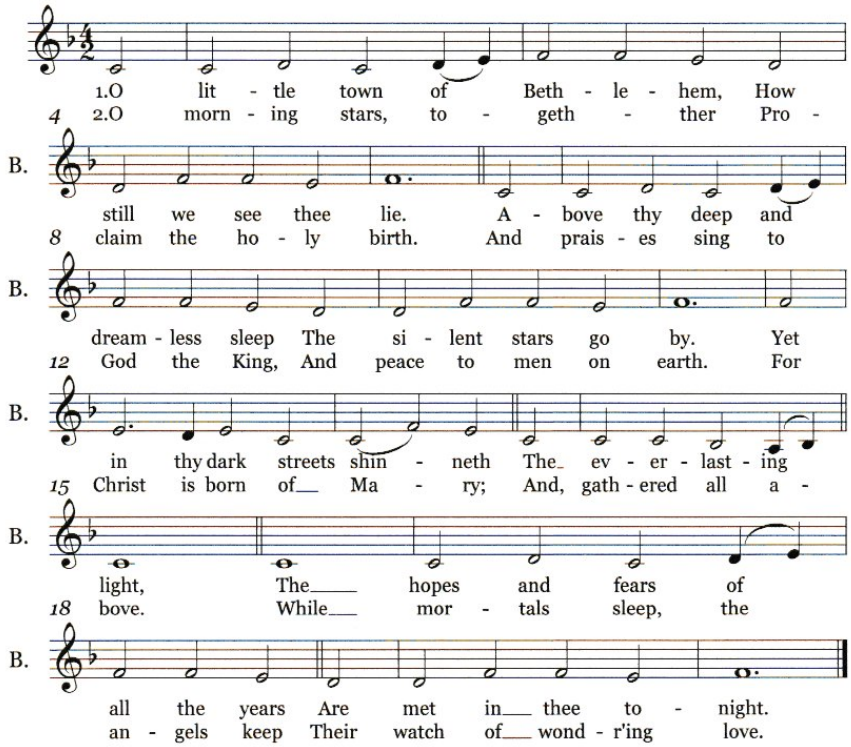
O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

ALTO



3.
How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given,
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heav'n.
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 in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.