

Diana Ross, O Little Town Of Bethlehem

(phillips brooks)

O little town of bethlehem
How still we see thee lie!
Above thy deep and reamless 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 was born of mary
And gathered all above
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wond'ring love

O morning stars together
Proclaim the holy birth
And praises sing to God the king
And peace to men on earth

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 in us
Our lord , precious lord, emmanuel!
Precious lord