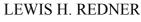
O, little town of Bethlehem

Villancico de Inglaterra





- 2. How silently, how silently, the wond'rous gift is giv'n!
 So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heav'n.
 No ear my hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive Him, still The dear Christ enters in.
- **3.** 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 tiding tell; O come to us abide with us, our Loed Emanuel.