

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

1. O Holy City belong Jesus birth,
 True quiet we see city sleep;
 During that sleep without dream, dream,
 Above, quiet stars pass, pass.
 But in the dark streets shine,
 Shine true eternal-continue light;
 After many years long wait, wait,
 Christ true born in city now night.

2. Yes, Christ true born from Virgin Mother,
 And gather all in sky,
 During people sleep, angels continue
 Their watch with wonder and love.
 O stars belong morning, with your shine,
 Shine announce now Jesus holy birth,
 And glory sing to God our King,
 And peace for HIS people here on earth.

3. True quiet, true quiet God sends
 HIS holy gift to us here on earth,
 Same-as that God gives our people hearts
 True blessing from HIS heaven.
 We can't hear Christ his come, come,
 But in here world full our sin
 When humble hearts will invite HIM now
 Our Dear Christ will happy for enter.

4. O Holy Baby from Holy City,
 Come to us here, we pray;
 Take-away our sin, YOURSELF enter heart,
 Become born in us now day.
 We hear HIS holy angel group, group,
 That wondrous happy news announce, announce;
 O come to us, remain with us,
 Our Lord, true God with us. Amen

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