

# While You Were Sleeping

by Casting Crowns

## [While You Were Sleeping by Casting Crowns](#)

Oh little town of Bethlehem  
Looks like another silent night  
Above your deep and dreamless sleep  
A giant star lights up the sky  
And while you're lying in the dark  
There shines an everlasting light  
For the King has left His throne  
And is sleeping in a manger tonight

Oh Bethlehem, what you have missed while you were sleeping  
For God became a man  
And stepped into your world today  
Oh Bethlehem, you will go down in history  
As a city with no room for its King  
While you were sleeping  
While you were sleeping

Oh little town of Jerusalem  
Looks like another silent night  
The Father gave His only Son  
The Way, the Truth, the Life had come  
But there was no room for Him in the world He came to save

Jerusalem, what you have missed while you were sleeping  
The Savior of the world is dying on your cross today  
Jerusalem, you will go down in history  
As a city with no room for its King  
While you were sleeping  
While you were sleeping

## While You Were Sleeping by Casting Crowns (continued)

United States of America  
Looks like another silent night  
As we're sung to sleep by philosophies  
That save the trees and kill the children  
And while we're lying in the dark  
There's a shout heard 'cross the eastern sky  
For the Bridegroom has returned  
And has carried His bride away in the night

America, what will we miss while we are sleeping  
Will Jesus come again  
And leave us slumbering where we lay  
America, will we go down in history  
As a nation with no room for its King  
Will we be sleeping  
Will we be sleeping

United States of America  
Looks like another silent night

Writer: John Mark Hall  
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*“The end of the age is coming soon. Therefore  
be earnest, thoughtful men of prayer.”*  
(I Peter 4:7 – Paraphrase)

