

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Words: Phillips Brooks

Melody: L. H. Redner

Arrangement:

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1. O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee
 2. For Christ is born of Ma-ry, And gath-ered all a-
 3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly, The won-drous gift is
 4. O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scent to us we

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lie, A-bove thy deep and dream-less sleep, The si-lent stars go
 A-bove, While mor-tals sleep, the an-gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring
 given; So God im-parts to hu-man hearts The bless-ings of His
 pray, Cast out our sin, and en-ter in, Be-born in us to-

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by; Yet in thy dark streets shie-net The ev-er-last-ing light, The
 love. O mor-ning stars, to-geth-er Pro-claim the ho-ly birth, And
 heaven. No ear may hear his com-ing, But in this world of sin, Where
 day. We hear the Christ-mas an-gels, The great glad tid-ings tell; O

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hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
 prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 meek souls will re-ceive Him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
 come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u-el.

1th Alto: in thee to-night, to-night.
 to men on earth, on earth.
 Christ en-ters, en-ters in.
 Em-man-, Em-man-u-el.