

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

(Oct19)

Lewis H Redner (1831-1908)

$\text{♩} = 105$

S  
A

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see you lie! A -  
For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And, gath - er'd all a - bove, While  
How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is giv'n! So  
O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us we pray, cast

T  
B

5

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A

bove your deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by; Yet  
mor - tals sleep the ang - els keep their watch of won - d'ring love: O  
God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heav'n: No  
out our sin and ent - er in, be born in us to - day! We

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9

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A

in your dark streets shin - ing is ev - er - last - ing light; The  
morn - ing stars to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And  
ear may hear his com - ing but in this world of sin, When  
hear the Christ - mas ang - els the great glad tid - ings tell: O

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13

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A

hopes and fears of all the years are met in you to - night.  
prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth.  
meek souls will rec - eive him still the Sav - iour en - ters in.  
come to us, a - bide in us, our Lord Emm - an - u - el.

T  
B