

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1835-1893

ST. LOUIS 86 86 76 86.  
LEWIS H. REDNER, 1830-1908

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - d'rous gift is given!  
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;  
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.  
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light; The  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And  
 No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where  
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell; O

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! A - men.

Alternate tune: FOREST GREEN, No. 33  
CHRISTMASTIDE