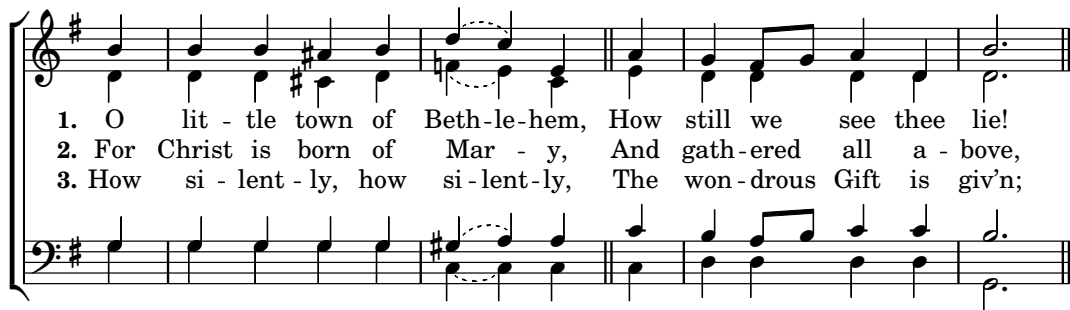


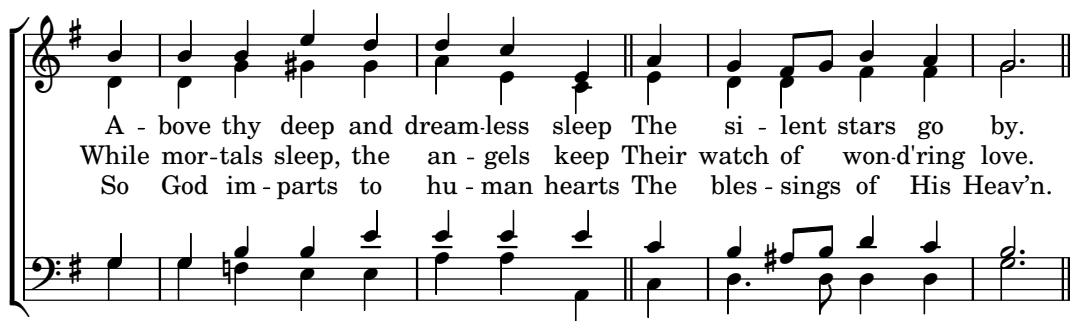
# O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Music: ST. LOUIS, 8.6.8.6 D; Lewis H. Redner, 1868

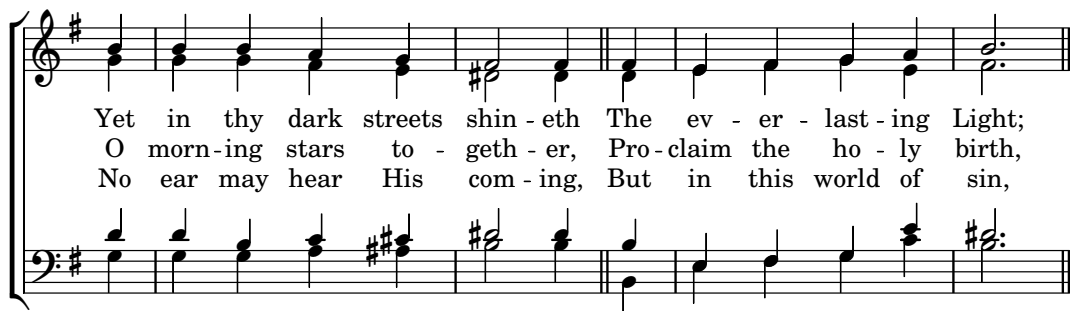
Text: Phillips Brooks, 1868



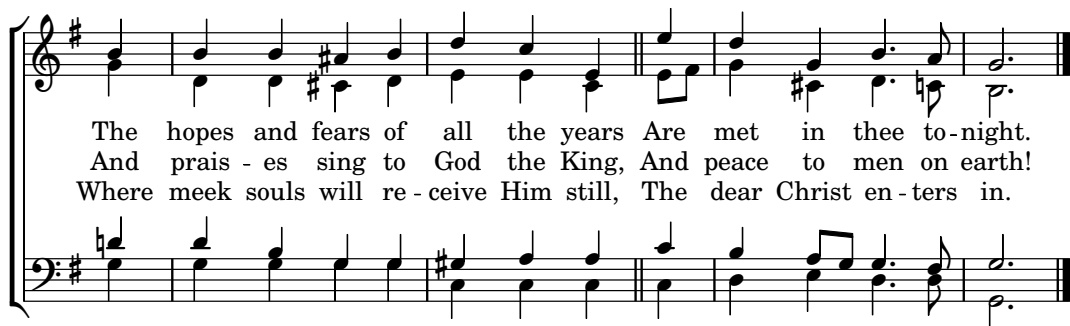
1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie!  
2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And gath-ered all a - bove,  
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won-drous Gift is giv'n;



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-d'ring love.  
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bles - sings of His Heav'n.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;  
O morn-ing stars to - geth - er, Pro-claim the ho - ly birth,  
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.  
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!  
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.

4. Where children pure and happy  
Pray to the blessèd Child,  
Where misery cries out to Thee,  
Son of the mother mild;  
Where charity stands watching  
And faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
And Christmas comes once more.
5. O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
Be born in us today.  
We hear the Christmas Angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!