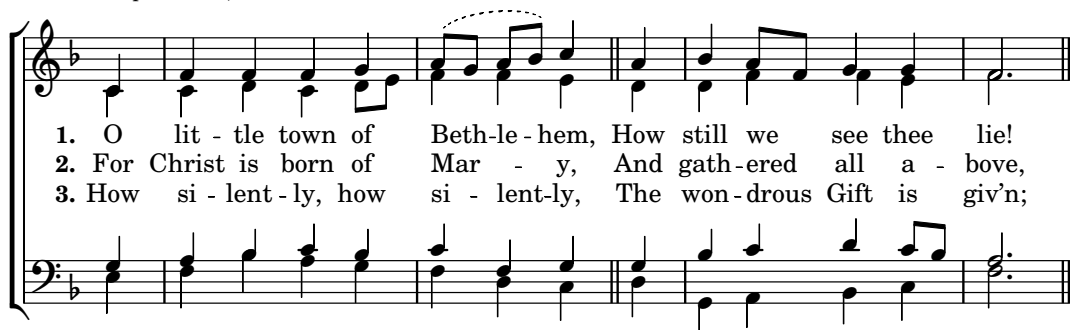


# O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Music: FOREST GREEN, 8.6.8.6 D; English, harm. R.V. Williams, 1906

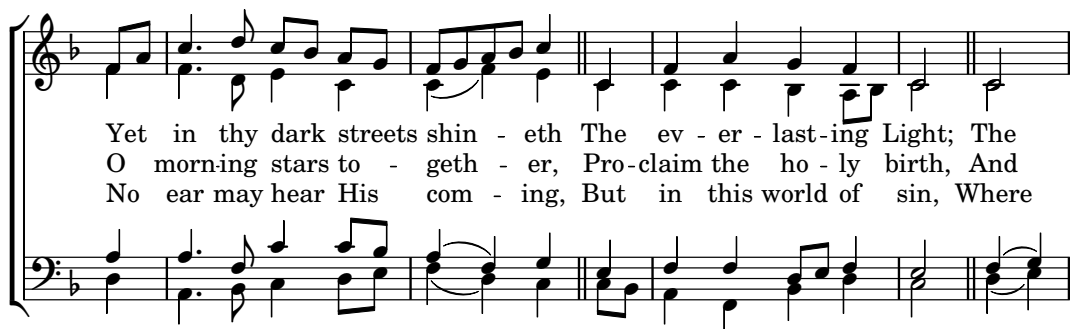
Text: Phillips Brooks, 1868



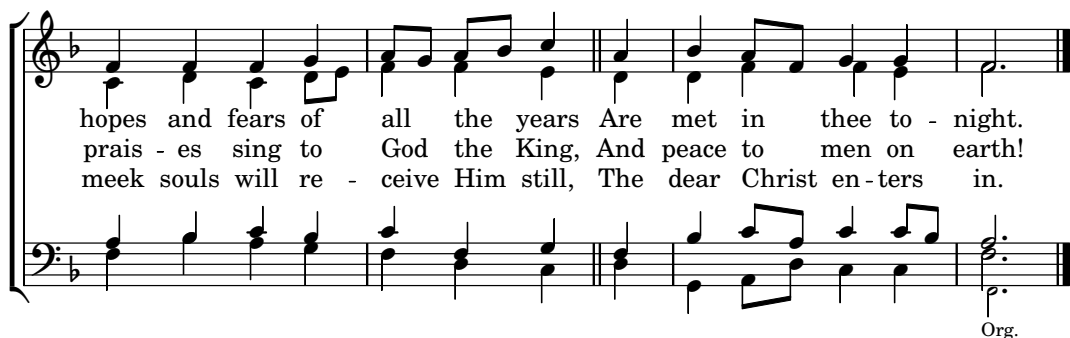
1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le - hem, How still we see thee lie!  
2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And gath - ered all a - bove,  
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent-ly, The won - drous Gift is giv'n;



A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by.  
While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'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; The  
O mor-nig 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



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.

Org.

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!