

## LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

(St. Louis. 8, 6, 8, 6, 7, 6, 8, 6.)

Brooks

L. H. Redner

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 - drous gift is giv'n!  
 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 - d'ring love.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.  
 Cast out our sin and en - ter in, — The Be born in us to - day.

Yet in thy dark street 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, — Oh,

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.