

Choir

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks (1868)

Lewis H. Redner

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie.
For Christ is born of ma - ry and ga - ther - ed all a - bove.
How si - lent - ly how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is given.
O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem de - scend to us we pray.

A - bove thy deep and dream - les sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love. O
So God im - parts to hy - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven. No
Cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day We

in thy dark streets shin - eth the e - ver - las - ting Light. The
mor - ning stars to - ge - ther pro - claim the ho - ly birth. And
ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, where
hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings 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 all the earth.
meek souls will re - ceive him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - ma - nu - el.