

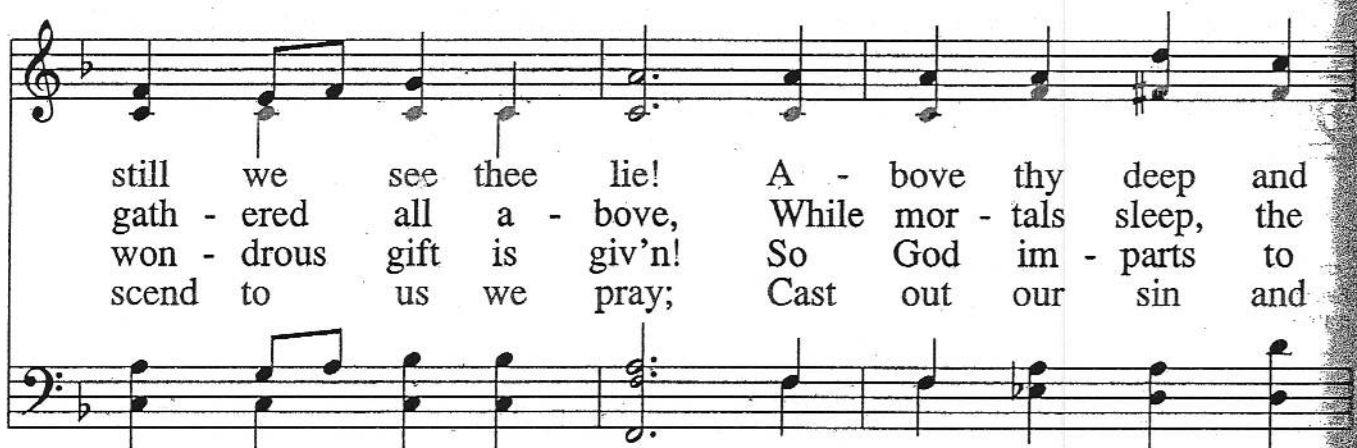
204 O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

O Bethlehem... from you shall come forth for me one who is to rule in Israel, whose origin is from of old...

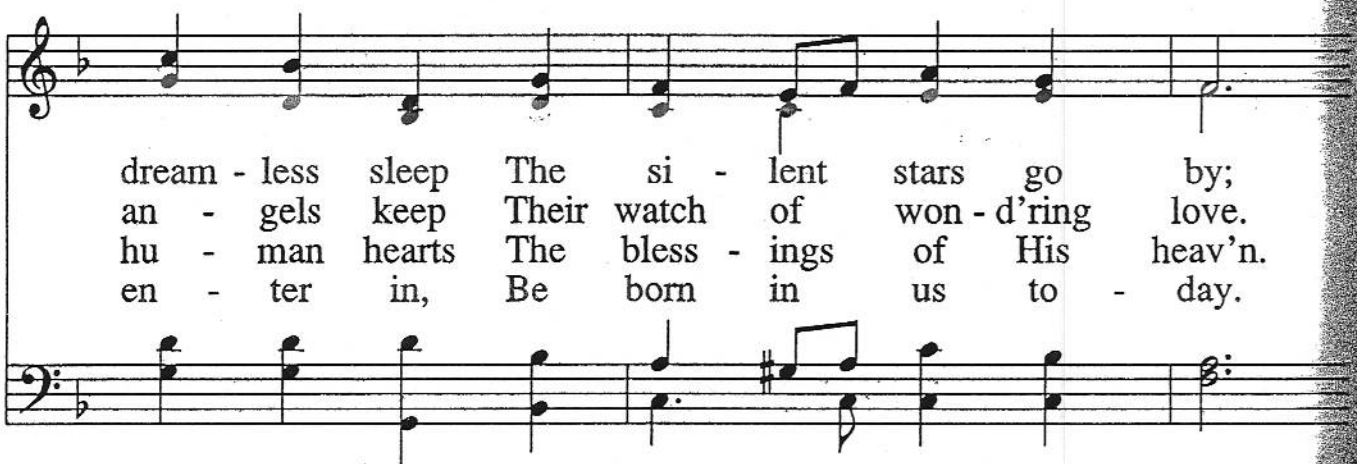
Micah 5:2



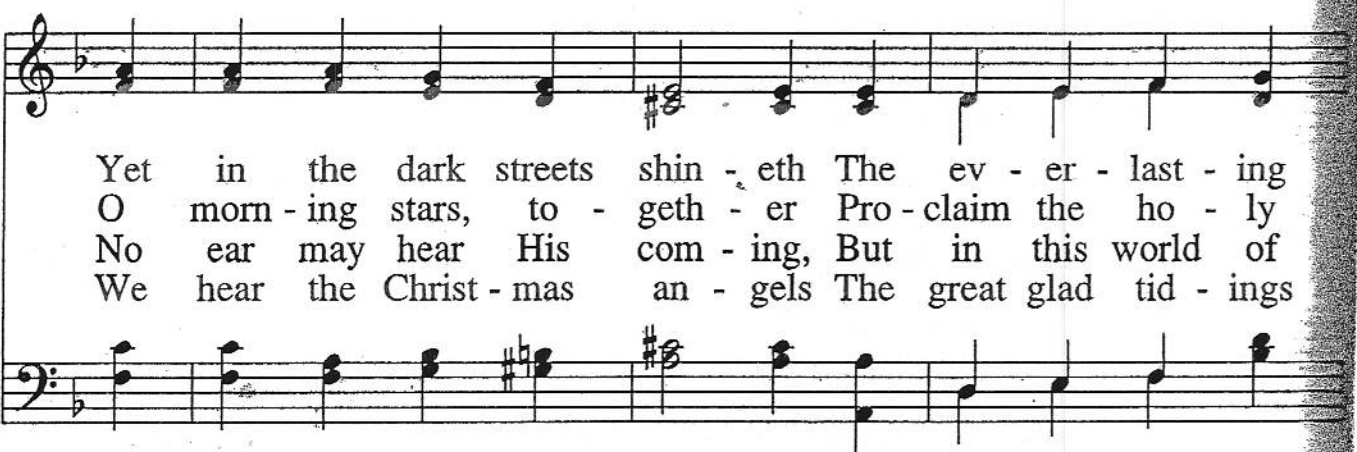
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How
 2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De -




still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
 gath - ered all a - bove, While mor - tals sleep, the
 won - drous gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to
 scend to us we pray; Cast out our sin and



dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.
 hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
 en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



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



Light; The hopes and fears of
 birth! And prais - es sing to
 sin, Where meek souls will re -
 tell; O come to us, a -



all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 God the King, And peace to all on earth.
 ceive Him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
 bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893

Tune: ST. LOUIS, 8 6 8 6 7 6 8 6; Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908