

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

Lewis H. Redner

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie; A -
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - er'd all a - bove, While
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n! So
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray; Cast

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet
mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love. O
God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n. No
out our sins, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We

in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
morn - ing stars, to - geth - er 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 men on earth.
meek souls will re - ceive Him still The dear Christ en - ters in.
come to us, a - bid with us; Our Lord Em - man - u - el!