



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!
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,

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 - dering love.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;

The hopes and fears of all the years Are — met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And — peace to men on earth.

3. How silently, how silently
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heaven.
 No ear may hear His coming,
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive Him still,
 The dear Christ enters in.

4. 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!