

## O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

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;

1. A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;  
2. While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.  
3. So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.  
4. Cast out our sin and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.

1. Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light:  
2. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!  
3. No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,  
4. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;

1. The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
2. And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to all on earth.  
3. Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
4. O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Text: 86 86 76 86; Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893, alt.  
Music: ST. LOUIS; Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908.