

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,
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;

A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si-lent stars go by.
While mor-tals sleep, the an-gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love.
So God im-parts to hu-man hearts The blessings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin and en-ter in; Bring us new life to-day.

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!
No ear may hear His com-ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an-gels The great glad tid-ings tell;

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.
Where meek souls will re-ceive Him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
O come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u-el.