

O Little Town of Bethlehem

St. Louis

Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893

Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908
setting *Service Book and Hymnal*, 1958

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie! A -
For Christ is born of Mar - y, And, gath - ered all a - bove While
How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n! So
O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray! Cast

bove they 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 sin, 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 tid - ings 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 all the earth!
meek souls will re - ceive Him still The dear Christ en - ters in.
come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el!

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