

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

Words: PHILLIPS BROOKS

ST. LOUIS  
Music: LEWIS HENRY REDNER

Quietly (♩ = 96)

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 - ered 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 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 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 - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el.