

35. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

(Second Tune)

Phillips Brooks (1835 - 1893)

*Lewis H. Redner

mp 1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le - hem, How still we see thee liel A -
 2. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And

bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by. Yet
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth; For

in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light; The
 Christ is born of Ma - ry, And, gath - ered all a - bove, While

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.

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3. How silently, how silently
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heav'n.
 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 Immanuel.