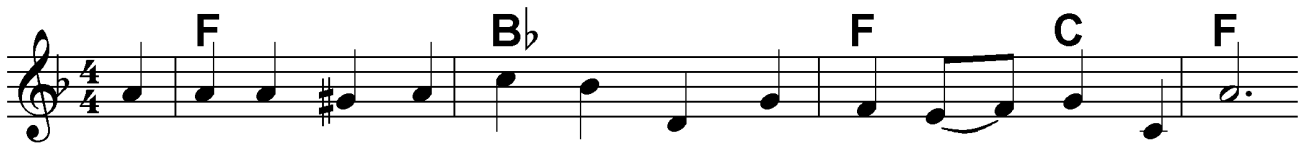


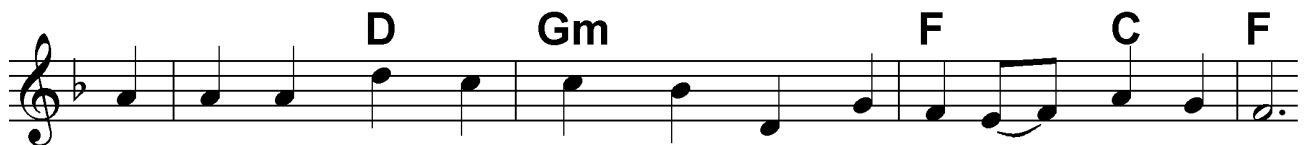
O Little Town of Bethlehem

Lyrics: Phillip Brooks, 1867

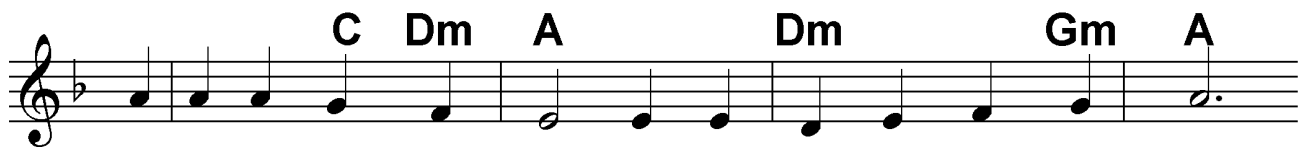
Music: Lewis H. Redner, 1868



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-round
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 dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by;
While mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of wondering love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us 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 ti - dings 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!