

# O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Words: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893), 1867

Music: Lewis Henry Redner (1830-1908), 1868

Verse 1:

F                      B $\flat$                       F              C              F

O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, how still we see thee lie!

D              Gmi                      F              C              F

Above thy deep and dream-less sleep the si-lent stars go by.

A                      G                      A

Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth the ev-er-last-ing light;

F                      B $\flat$                       F              C              F

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to-night.

Verse 2:

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love.  
O morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth,  
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!

Verse 3:

How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is given;  
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still, the dear Christ enters in.

Verse 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 Emmanuel!