

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM



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 - bove,
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;



1. A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent — stars go by;
2. While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of — won - d'ring love.
3. So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings — of his heav'n.
4. Cast out our sin and en - ter in; Be born in — us to - day.



1. Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
2. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
3. No ear may hear his com - ing, But in this world of sin,
4. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;



1. The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
2. And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to all on earth.
3. Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
4. O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Note: When guitar and keyboard play together, keyboardists should improvise using the guitar chords above the melody.

Text: 86 86 76 86; Phillips Brooks, 1835–1893, alt.

Music: ST. LOUIS; Lewis H. Redner, 1831–1908; guitar acc. © 1995, OCP. All rights reserved.