

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks, 1868

ST. LOUIS, alt.

♩ = 88 F B $\flat$  F/C C F B $\flat$  C

Red.  $\wedge$  Red.  $\wedge$  Red.  $\wedge$  simile

6 F B $\flat$  C F B $\flat$  F/C C

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee

11 F F D G $m$  F/C C F

lie; a - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by: yet

16 D $m$  A D $m$  A F

in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light; the hopes and fears of

21  $B\flat$  F/C C F  $B\flat$  C

all the years are met in thee to - night.

25 F 1.2.3.  $B\flat$  C Final  $B\flat$  C F

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

3. How silently, how silently, the wondrous gift is giv'n!  
 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 Emmanuel.