

Philipps Brooks

O little town of Bethlehem

Walford Davies

Recit. Andante



p Un-to you is born this day in the ci-ty of Da-vid a Sa-viour,

f which is Christ the Lord. *p* And this shall be a sign to you: *Poco adagio* Ye shall

find the Babe, wrap-ped in swad-dling clothes, and ly-ing in a man-ger.

Allegretto semplice *mp* O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee

lie! A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep, The si - lent stars go

mf by: Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth *cresc.* The ev - er - last - ing light; *f* The

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night. *dim. e rit. a tempo*

Poco meno mosso *pp* How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is

giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his

heav'n. No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin, Where *mp*

meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in. *dim.*

Poco sostenuto

O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De -

scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and en - ter in, Be -

sempre cresc.

born in us to - day! We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The

great glad ti - dings tell; Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our

dim. *p*

Lord Em - man - u - el!