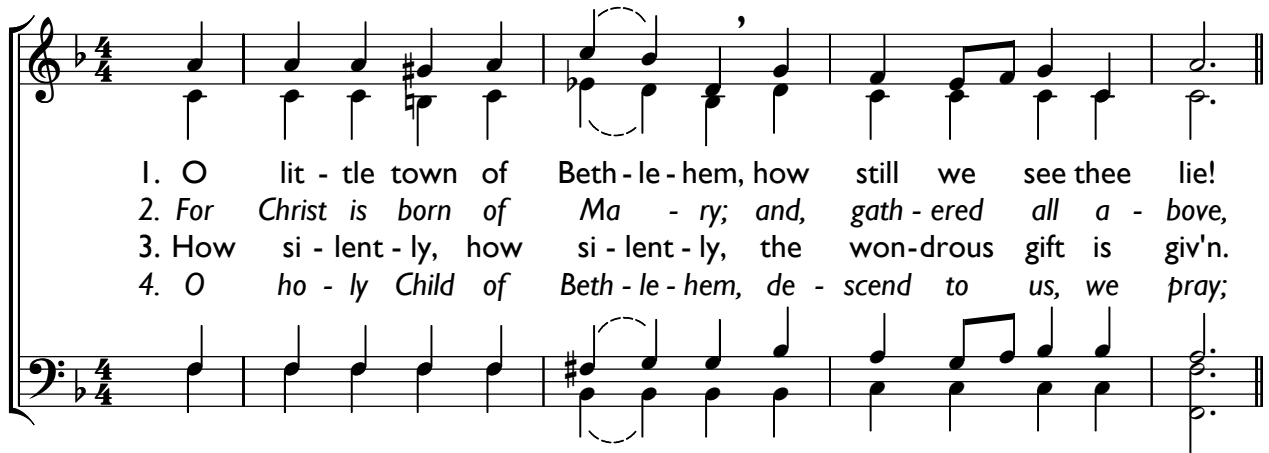


O little town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks
(1835-1893)

Hymnal 1982 no. 79, Melody: St Louis
AMNS words

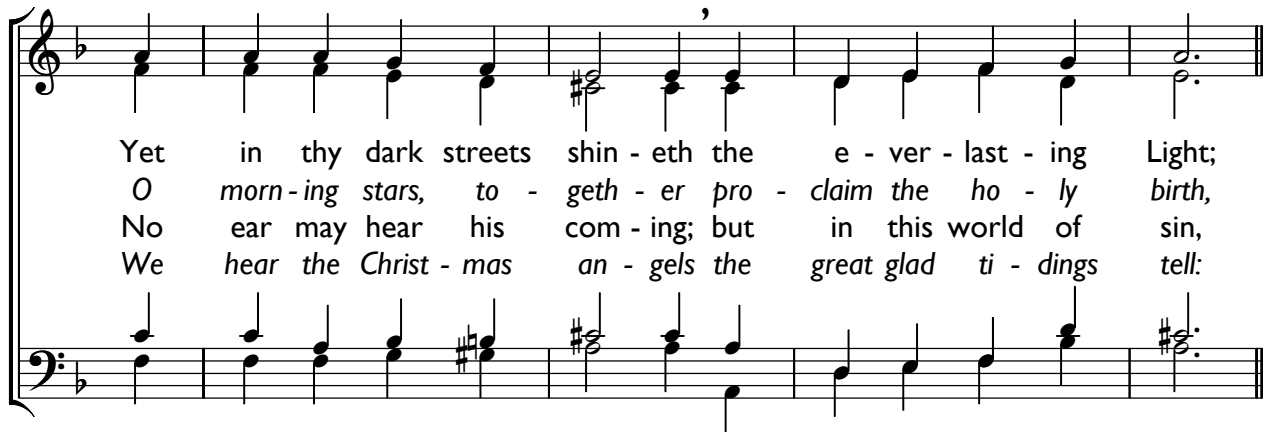
Lewis H. Redner
(1831-1908)



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;



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 wond'-ring 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 e - ver - 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 prai - ses 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 - ma - nu - el.