

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

(1868)

Words by
PHILLIPS BROOKS (1835-1893)

Music by
LEWIS H. REDNER (1831-1908)

Tenor Lead

Bari Bass

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie! A -
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove While
 3. O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to - us, we pray; Cast

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep, The si - lent stars go by. Yet
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of - - won - d'ring love. O
 out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in - us do - day. We

in thy dark streets shi - neth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
 morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell; O

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord, Im - man - u - el!