

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Philips Brooks

ST. LOUIS
Lewis Henry Redner

F B \flat F/C C



1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee
2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a -
3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is
4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we

4 F D Gm



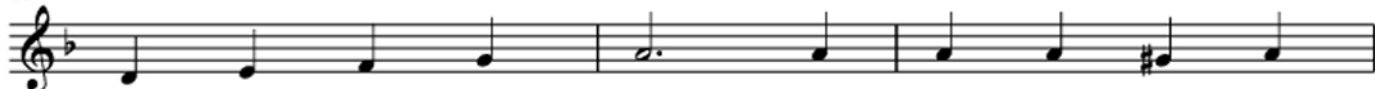
lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep, the
bove, while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their
giv'n! So God imp - arts to hu - man hearts the
pray; Cast out our sin and en - ter in, be

7 F/C C F Dm A



si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the
watch of won - d'ring love. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro -
bless - ings of His heaven. No ear may hear His com - ing, but
born in us to - day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the

11 Dm Gm A F



ev - er - last - ing Light: The hopes and fears of
claim the ho - ly birth! And prais - es sing to
in this world of sin, where meek souls will re -
great glad ti - dings tell; O come to us, a -

14 B \flat F/C C F



all the years are met in thee to - night.
God the King, and peace to men on earth.
ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!