O Little Town of Bethlehem

Words: Phillips Brooks, 1867. Music: 'St. Louis' Lewis H. Redner, 1868. Setting: "The Chapel Hymnal", 1898.
copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2005 Revision.

♩ = 100

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - - ry, and ga - thered all a - - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous Gift is giv'n;
4. Where child - ren pure and hap - - py pray to the bless - èd Child,
5. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, des - cend 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 won - d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His Heav'n.
Where mi - ser - y cries out to Thee, Son of the mo - ther mild;
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - - day.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars to - - ge - - ther, pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear His com - - ing, but in this world of sin,
Where char - it - - y stands watch - ing and faith holds wide the door,
We hear the Christ - mas an - - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;

The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es 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.
The dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, and Christ - mas comes once more.
O come to us, a - - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - - el!