

An Online Christmas Songbook

O Little Town of Bethlehem

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 given!

4. Where child - ren pure and hap - py pray to the bless - ed Child,

5. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray,

A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep the si - lent stars go by,
 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of wondering love,
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.
 where mis - er - 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 - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin,
 where char - i - ty 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 - ell

Text: Phillips Brooks(1835-93), Bethlehem, Christmas Day 1866
Music: SAINT LOUIS 56218 - Lewis H. Redner, 1868
>>Midi File [s6218.mid]<<

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