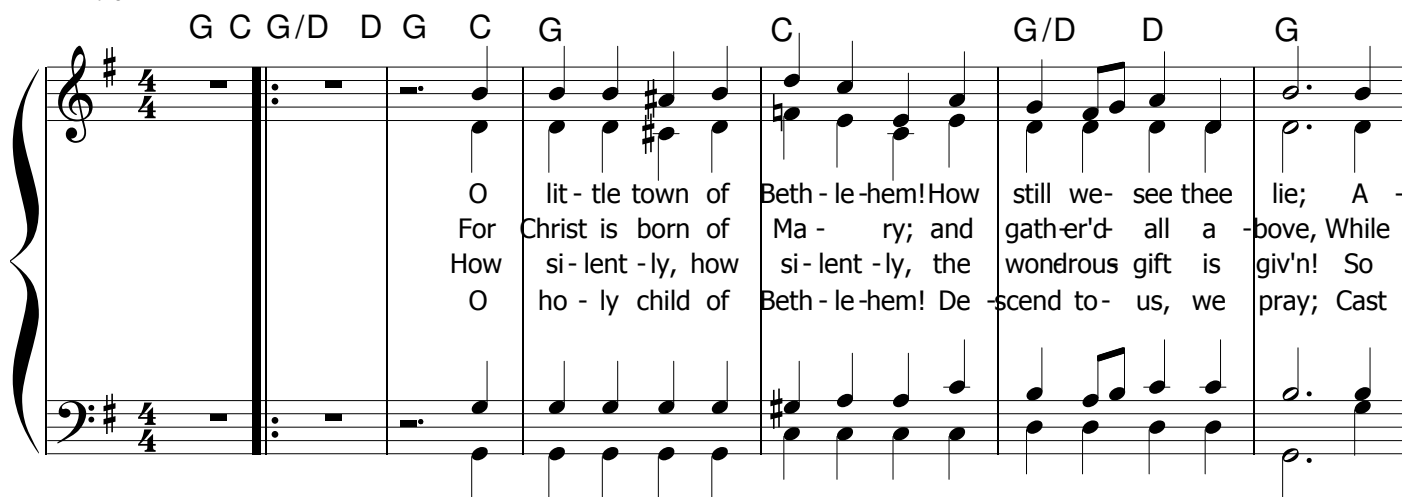


# O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks  
Lewis H. Redner

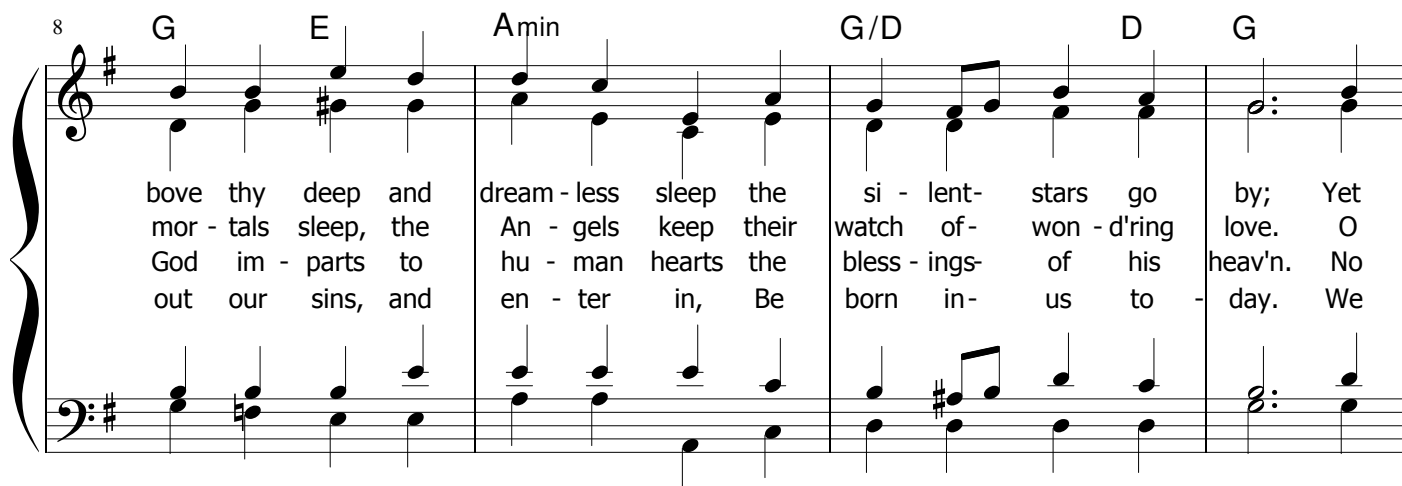
♩ = 96

G C G/D D G C G C G/D D G



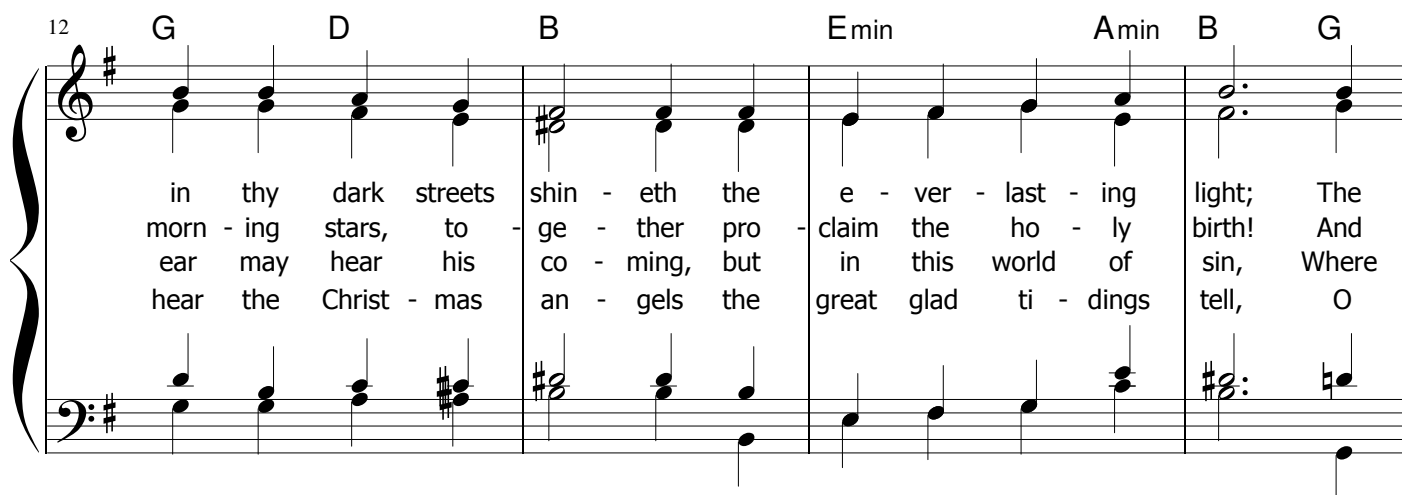
O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem! How still we see thee lie; A  
For Christ is born of Ma-ry; and gath-er'd all a-bove, While  
How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly, the wondrous gift is giv'n! So  
O ho-ly child of Beth-le-hem! De-scend to-us, we pray; Cast

8 G E Amin G/D D G



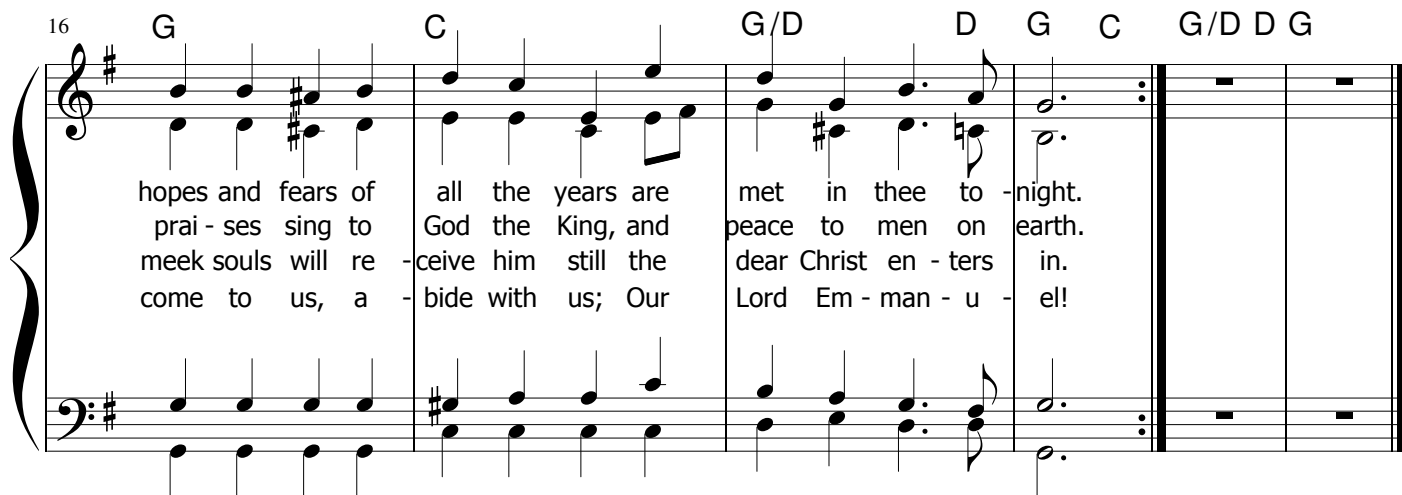
bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si-lent-stars go by; Yet  
mor-tals sleep, the An-gels keep their watch of-won-d'ring love. O  
God im-parts to hu-man hearts the bless-ings-of his heav'n. No  
out our sins, and en-ter in, Be born in-us to-day. We

12 G D B Emin Amin B G



in thy dark streets shin-eth the e-ver-last-ing light; The  
morn-ing stars, to-ge-ther pro-claim the ho-ly birth! And  
ear may hear his co-ming, but in this world of sin, Where  
hear the Christ-mas an-gels the great glad ti-dings tell, O

16 G C G/D D G C G/D D G



hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to-night.  
prai-ses sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.  
meek souls will re-ceive him still the dear Christ en-ters in.  
come to us, a-bide with us; Our Lord Em-man-u-el!