

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Soprano Descant

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, de - scend to

lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
bove, While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love. O
giv'n; So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His Heav'n. No

us; Cast out our sin, be born in us to - day. We

in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light; The
morn - ing stars to - geth - er, pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin, Where

hear the an - gels glad tid - ings tell;

hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to all on earth!
meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.

a - bide with us, Im - man - u - el!