

38 O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

PHILLIPS BROOKS

L. H. REDNER

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see

thee lie; A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep

The si - lent stars go by: Yet in thy dark streets

shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The hopes and

fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM (cont.)

O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend on us, we

pray. Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in

us to - day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The

great glad tid - ings tell; O come to us, a

bide with us Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - men. A - men.