

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893

Peacefully ♩ = 84-100

Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908

arr. Laurel Hunt Pedersen

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie. A -
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And, gath - ered all a - bove While
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n! So

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

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 the world of sin, Where

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 meak sould will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.