

O Little Town of Bethlehem

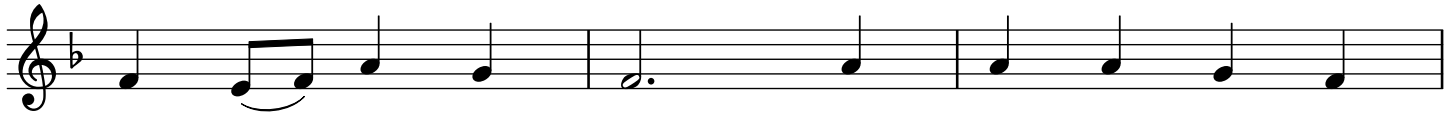
Brooks / SAINT LOUIS



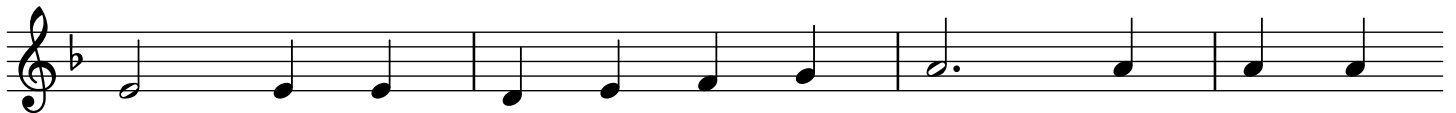
1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we
2. O morn - ing stars, to - ge - ther pro - claim the
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to



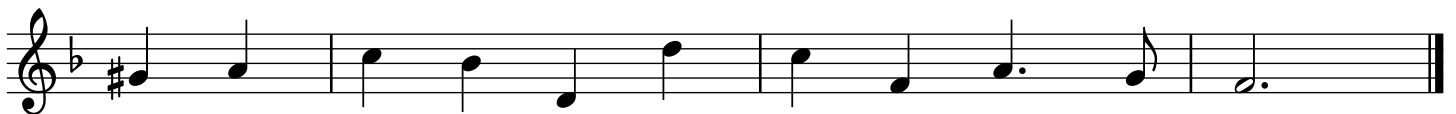
1. see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the
2. ho - ly birth, and prais - es sing to God the king, and
3. gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the
4. us, we pray; cast out our sin and en - ter in; be



1. si - lent stars go by; yet in thy dark streets
2. peace to all on earth; for Christ is born of
3. bless - ings of his heav'n. No ear may hear his
4. born in us to - day. We hear the Christ - mas



1. shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light: the hopes and
2. Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a - bove, while mor - tals
3. com - ing, but in this world of sin, where meek souls
4. an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell; O come to



1. fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
2. sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring love.
3. will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.
4. us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!