

App. 1. O little town of Bethlehem

Words by
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(1835-93)

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(1869-1941)

S. A.

p 1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le-hem, How still we see thee lie!
mf 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And, ga - ther'd all a - bove,
p 3. How si - lent-ly, how si - lent-ly, The won-drous gift is giv'n!
mp 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le-hem, Des - cend to us, we pray;

T. B.

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by.
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond - 'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be - born in us to - day.

mf Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth The ev - er - last - ing light;
f O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
cresc. No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,
cresc. We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad - ti - dings tell:

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!
mp Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el.