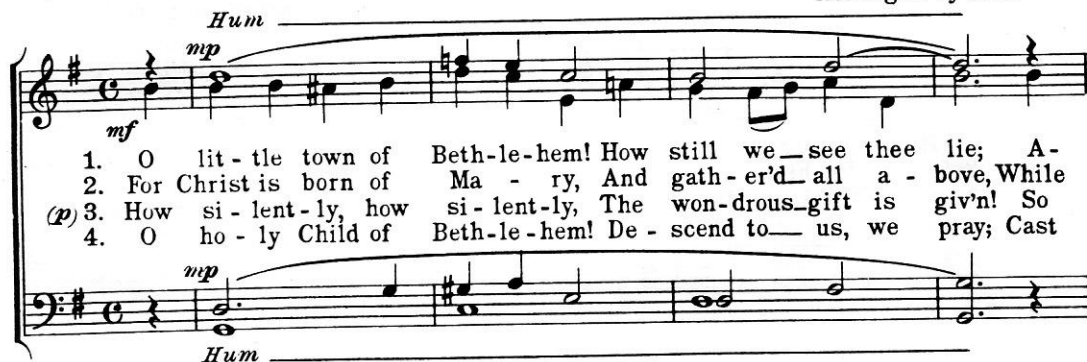


No. 4. O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks (1868)

Lewis H. Redner (1868)
Arranged by G. P.

Hum



mp

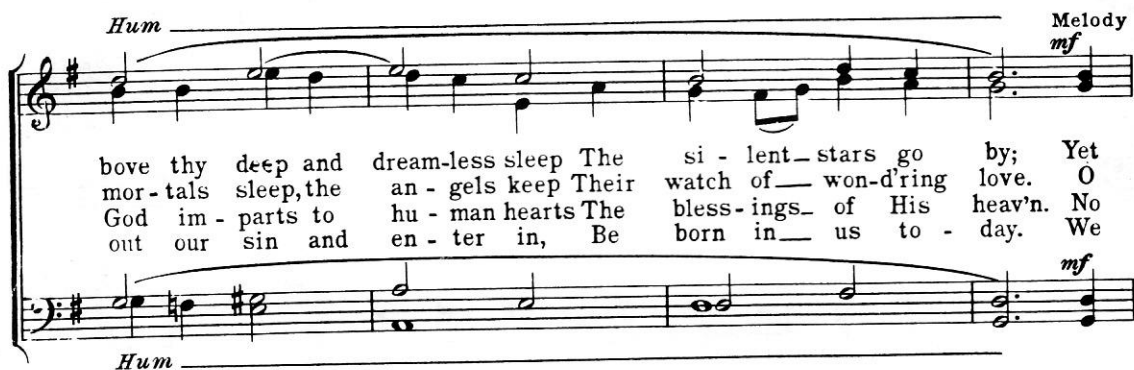
mf

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 - er'd all a - bove, While
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n! So
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray; Cast

mp

Hum

Hum

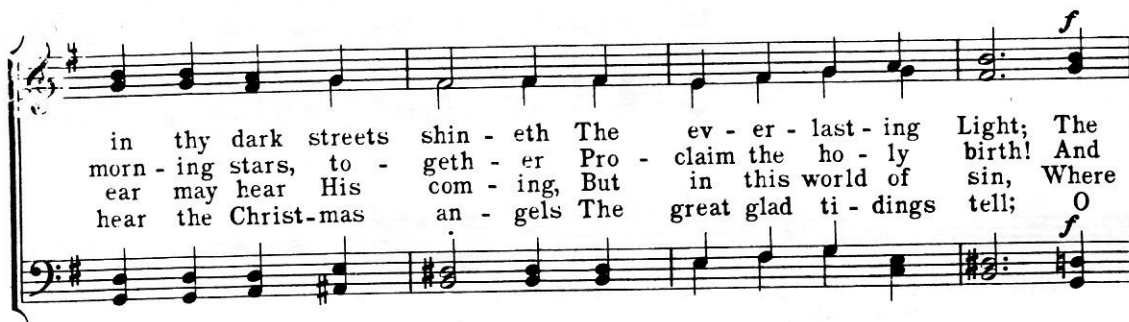


mf

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
 out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We

mf

Hum



f

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 Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O

f



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.
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!