

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Lyrics by: Phillips Brooks

for Men's Choir and piano

Music by: Lewis H. Redner

arranged by: Scott Martin

Peacefully *mp*

Tenor

Piano *mp*

8

O Lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie. A -

7

T

Pno.

8

bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in the dark streets shin - eth The

13

T

Pno.

8

ev - er - last - ing Light. The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.

20

T

B

Pno.

For Christ was born of Ma - ry, And, gath-ered all a - bove While mor-tals sleep, the

27

T

B

Pno.

an-gels keep Their watch of _ won-d'ring love. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And

34 slower, more expressive *p*

T 8 prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on Earth. How

B

Pno.

41 *p* // *cres.* *mp*

T 8 si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his

B

48 *p* *rit.* *f*

T 8 heav'n. No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The

B *rit.*

55 *p*

T 8 dear Christ en - ters in.

B

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