

521

O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

L H Redner

(1831-1908)

Andante solenne



1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
 2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous Gift is giv'n!
 4 O Ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;

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

1 Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
 2 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
 3 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
 4 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

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