O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie! A- 
   Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by. Yet 
   God in parts sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love. O 
   Misery cries out to Thee, Son of the mother mild; Where 
   Out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today. We 

2. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above, While 
   Mortals sleep, the angels keep their watch of wondering love. O 
   God in parts keep the blessing of His heav’n. No 
   Out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today. We 

3. How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is given; So 
   In thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light; The 
   Morn ing stars together, proclaim the holy birth, And 
   Ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin, Where 
   Charity stands watching and faith holds wide the door, The 

4. Where children pure and happy pray to the blessed Child, Where 
   The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight. 
   Praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth! 
   Little children, dark night wakes, the glory breaks, and 
   Come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel! 

5. O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray; Cast 
   In thy dark streets shineth the everlasting Light; The 
   Ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin, Where 
   Charity stands watching and faith holds wide the door, The 
   Praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth! 

Phillips Brooks, 1867
Lewis Henry Redner

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