

O little town of Bethlehem

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5 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

1 O lit - the 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 given!
 4 Where child - ren pure and hap - - py pray to the bless - ed Child,
 5 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

cast out our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.

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 won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.
 where mis - er - y cries out to thee, Son of the mo - ther mild;
 cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.

We Hear the Christ - mas an - - gels the great glad ti - dings tell;

yet in thy dark streets shin - - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth!
 No ear may hear his com - - ing, but in this world of sin,
 where char - i - ty stands watch - - ing and faith holds wide the door,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - - gels the great glad ti - dings tell;

O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

the and where the O 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.
 meek souls will re - ceive him, still the glo - ry breaks, and dear Christ en - ters in.
 the dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, and Christ-mas comes once more.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Words: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

Music: *Forest Green*, English melody; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958); desc. Thomas Armstrong (1898-1994)♩ = 84
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