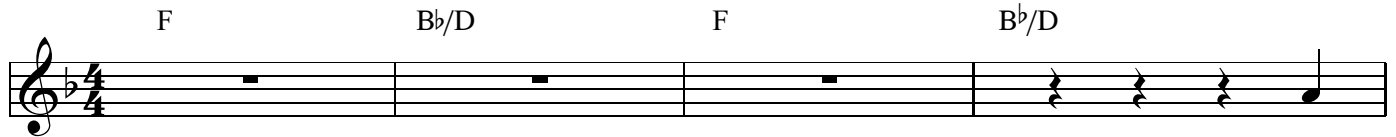


O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks, 1868

Lewis H. Redner, 1868

INTRO

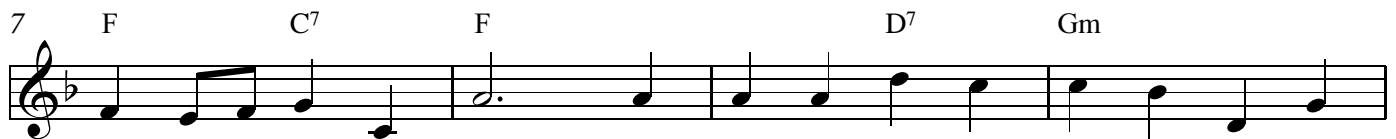


O
For
O

VERSE



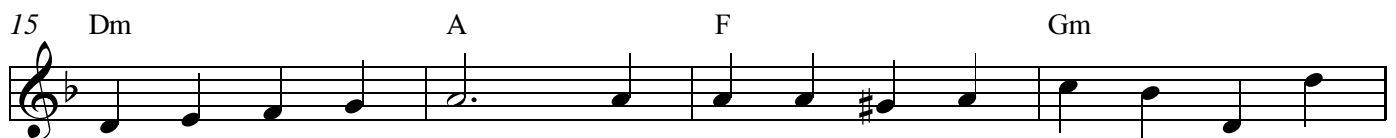
lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how
Christ is born of Christ Ma - y; and
ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, de -



still we see thee lie; a - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the
gath - ered all a - bove, while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their
scend to us we pray; cast out our sin and en - ter in be



si - lent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the
watch of won - d'ring love. O morn - ing stars to - geth - er pro -
born in us to - day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the



ev - er - last - ing Light; the hopes and fears of all the years are
claim the ho - ly birth! And prais - es sing to God the King, and
great glad tid - ings tell; O come to us, a - bid with us, our

19 F C7 F Bb/D F

Back to Verse (bar 5) Last Time

met in thee to - night. For
peace to men on earth. O
Lord Em - man - u - el.