

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

Hymn# 208 Simplified

**Phillips Brooks** *Peacefully*  $\text{♩} = 84-100$

**Lewis H. Redner**

1.O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee  
 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

lie. A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go  
 While mlor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dring love.  
 giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his

by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - las - ting  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,  
 heav'n. No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of

Light. The 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.  
 sin, Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.