

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Solo

Words: Phillips Brooks
Music: Lewis Redner
Arr: Sally DeFord

gently

2 4

mp 1. O lit - tle town of

p *l.h.* *mp* *simile* *simile*

6 8

Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie, A - bove thy deep and

10 12

dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets



14 *rit.* 16 *a tempo*

shin - eth the e - ver - last - ing Light, The hopes and fears of

18 *rit.* 20 *a tempo*

all the years are met in thee to - night.

22 *rit.* 24 *a tempo*

mp For Christ is born of

26 28

Ma - ry, and ga - thered all a - bove, while mor - tals sleep the

30 32

an - gels keep their watch of — won - d'ring love. Oh morn - ing stars to -

34 *rit.* 36 *a tempo*

geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And prai - ses sing to

38 *rit.* 40 *a tempo*

God the King, and peace to men on earth.

42 *mp* *Slowly* 44

How si - lent - ly, how

pp
(small notes optional)

46 48

si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is giv'n, So God im - parts to

50 52 *mf* *a tempo*

hu - man hearts the bles - sings of His heav'n. No ear may hear His

54 56

com - ing, but in this world of sin Where meek souls will re -

rit. *a tempo* 58 *mp* *rit.* 60

ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.