O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks, 1867

Lewis Henry Redner Phillips Brooks, 1867

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1. O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie! A
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2. For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above, While
   mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love, O
   God im parts to hu - man hearts the bless ings of His heav’n. No
   mis - er - y cries out to Thee, Son of the mo - ther mild; Where
   our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We
   in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light; The
   morn - ing stars to - ge - ther, pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
   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, The
   hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell; O
   hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
   prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
   meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
   dark night wakes, the glori - y breaks, and Christ - mas comes once more.
   come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!!
   come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!!

3. How silently, how silently, the wondrous Gift is given; So
   above thy deep and dreamless sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
   God im parts to hu - man hearts the bless ings of His heav’n. No
   mis - er - y cries out to Thee, Son of the mo - ther mild; Where
   our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We
   in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light; The
   morn - ing stars to - ge - ther, pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
   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, The
   hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell; O
   hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
   prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
   meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
   dark night wakes, the glori - y breaks, and Christ - mas comes once more.
   come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!!
   come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!!

4. Where children pure and happy pray to the bless - ed Child, Where
   above thy deep and dreamless sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
   God im parts to hu - man hearts the bless ings of His heav’n. No
   mis - er - y cries out to Thee, Son of the mo - ther mild; Where
   our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We
   in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light; The
   morn - ing stars to - ge - ther, pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
   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, The
   hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell; O
   hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
   prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
   meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
   dark night wakes, the glori - y breaks, and Christ - mas comes once more.
   come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!!
   come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!!

5. O holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us, we pray; Cast
   above thy deep and dreamless sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
   God im parts to hu - man hearts the bless ings of His heav’n. No
   mis - er - y cries out to Thee, Son of the mo - ther mild; Where
   our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We
   in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light; The
   morn - ing stars to - ge - ther, pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
   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, The
   hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell; O
   hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
   prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
   meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
   dark night wakes, the glori - y breaks, and Christ - mas comes once more.
   come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!!
   come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!!