

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

SAB Mixed Voices and Piano

L.H.Redner/arr. Martin Green

$\text{♩} = 100$

Soprano/Alto

Baritone

*mp*

10

*mp*

O lit - tle town of Beth - le hem how still we see thee lie. A - bove thy deep and

*mp*

16

dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet, in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing

Light. The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to night.

For Christ is born of Ma ry and gath-ered all a - bove While mor-tals sleep, the

an-gels keep their watch of won-d'ring love. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro -

40

claim the ho-ly birth, And prais-essing to God the King, And peace to men on (on)

47

earth. *p* How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly the won-drous gift is giv'n! So *mp*

55

God im-parts to hu-man hearts The bless-ings of his heav'n. No ear may hear his com - ing; But

in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re-ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters (ters)

in. The dear Christ, the dear Christ, the dear Christ en - ters

in, en - ters in. rit. - - - -