

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

Michael D. Young

(All Through the Night)

O lit tle town of Beth le hem how still we see thee lie. A  
For Christ is born of Mar y and, ga thered all a bove. While  
How si lent ly, how si lent ly the won drous gift is giv'n! So

6

bove thy deep and dream less sleep the si lent stars go by but  
mor tal sleep, the an gels keep their watch of wond 'ring love. O  
God im parts to hu man hearts the the bless ings of His heav'n. No

10

in thy dark streets shin eth the ev ver last ing, ho ly light. The  
morn ing stars to His get ther pro claim in the ho ly, Sa vior's birth. And  
ear may hear His com ing but in this world of vice and sin. Where

14

hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to night.  
prais es sing to re ceive Him still and the peace dear Christ men on earth.  
meek souls will re ceive Him still and the peace dear Christ men on earth.  
in.