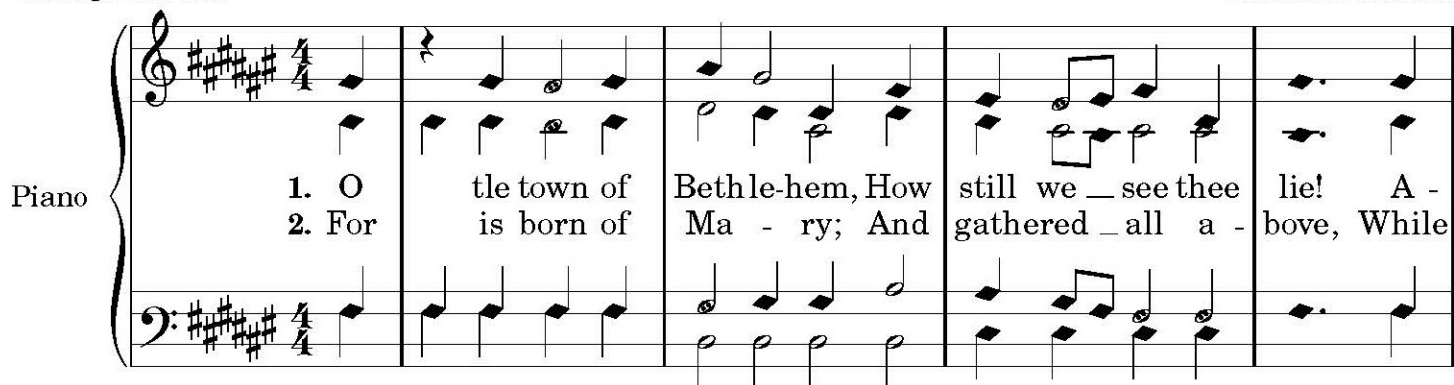


O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

Lewis H. Redner

Piano



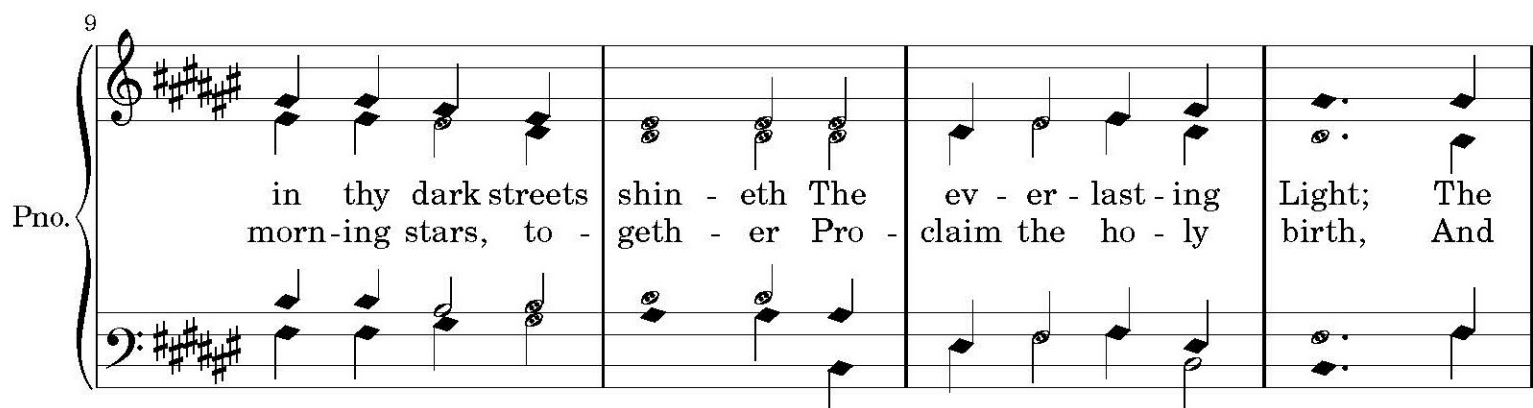
1. O tle town of Bethle-hem, How still we _ see thee lie! A -
2. For is born of Ma - ry; And gathered _ all a - bove, While

Pno.



bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent _ stars go by; Yet
mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of _ wond'ring love. O

Pno.



in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And

Pno.



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.