

Christmas Carols for Choir

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)

Lewis Henry Redner (1831-1908)

edition by Mark Feezell

♩ = 112

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie! A -
2. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly Birth! And
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given! So
4. Where chil - dren pure and hap - py Pray to the bles - sed Child; Where
5. O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us we pray; Cast

5
bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by. Yet
prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth; For
God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bles - sings of his heaven. No
mis - er - y cries out to thee, Son of the moth - er mild; Where
out our sin, and en - ter in: Be born in us to - day! We

9
in they dark streets shi - neth The e - ver - last - ing Light: The
Christ is born of Mar - y, and gath - ered all a - bove, While
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 ti - dings tell; O

13
hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love.
meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks, And Christ - mas comes once more.
come to us, a - bid with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el!