

# O Little Town

Soprano

O lit - tle town of Be - thle - hem, how still we - see the lie. A - bove thy deep and

Alto

O lit - tle town of Be - thle - hem, how still we - see the lie. A - bove thy deep and

Bass

6

S

dream - less - sleep, the si-lent - stars go by. Yet - in thy dark - streets - shi - neth the e-ver-las-ting

A

dream - less - sleep, the si-lent - stars go by. Yet - in thy dark - streets - shi - neth the e-ver-las-ting

B

12

S

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

A

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

B

For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above  
While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love  
O morning stars together  
Proclaim the holy birth  
And praises sing to God the King  
And Peace to men on earth

How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is given!  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may his His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem  
Descend to us, we pray  
Cast out our sin and enter in  
Be born to us today  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell  
O come to us, abide with us  
Our Lord Emmanuel