

# Oh Little Town of Bethlehem

208

## Hymn #208 Simplified

$\text{♩} = 84-100$   
*Peacefully*

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie.  
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And, ga - thered all a - bove  
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;  
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.  
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light.  
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,  
No ear may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.

*Text:* Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893  
*Music:* Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908

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Micah 5:2  
Luke 2:4-16