No. 4. O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks (1868) 
Lewis H. Redner (1868) 
Arranged by G.P.

1. O little town of Bethlehem! How still we see thee lie; 
   Above thy deep and dreamless sleep 
   The silent stars go by; Yet
   Mortals sleep, the angels keep Their watch of wondering love. O
   God imparts to human hearts The blessings of His heav'n. No
   Out our sin and enter in, Be born in us today. We

2. For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above, While
   In thy dark streets shineth The everlasting Light; The
   Morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth! And
   Ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin, Where

3. How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is given! So
   Hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee tonight.
   Praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
   Meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
   Come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Emmanuel!

4. O holy Child of Bethlehem! Descend to us, we pray; Cast
   Not out our sin and enter in, Be born in us today. We
   In thy dark streets shineth The everlasting Light; The
   Morning stars, together Proclaim the holy birth! And
   Ear may hear His coming, But in this world of sin, Where

5. I know that my Redeemer liveth, And I shall see Him in my flesh. 
   Thou wilt take Him away, And I shall be satisfied when I awake, For the resting of the dead. 
   I shall see the King in glory, And my God shall be my strength. 
   He shall feed me with the heritage of the just, And shall satisfy my soul with savory food. 
   Hallelujah! Praise ye the Lord.