

O Little Town of Bethlehem

SATB FS with Solo

Phillip Brooks

Lewis H. Redner
arr. by Linda Chapman and
Bonnie Heidenreich

Solo *mp* 3

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we— see thee

lie. A - bove the deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent—stars go by. Yet

in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light. The hopes and fears of all the years Are

met in thee to - night. For Christ is born of Ma— ry and

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Also available as a "Vocal Score"

gath - ered— all a - bove. While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of— won - d'ring

love. O morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly

birth, And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.

SA 37
How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous— gift is giv'n! So

45

SA

God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n. No ear may hear his

TB

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com - ing; But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The

dear Christ en - ters in. The dear Christ en - ters in.

Solo