

# AMNS 40 O little town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks  
(1835-1893)

Melody: Christmas Carol

Walford Davies  
(1869-1941)

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!  
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; and, gath - ered all a - bove,  
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is giv'n!  
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

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.  
cast out our sin, and en - ter in: be born in us to - day.

yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light;  
O morn - ing stars, to - ge - ther pro - claim the ho - ly birth,  
No ear may hear his com - ing; but in this world of sin,  
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell:

the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.  
and prai - ses 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.  
O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - ma - nu - el.