

## O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

L. Redner/P. Brooks (1868)  
Bewerking: Bert Koelewijn

Gedragen

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie; A -  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And geth - ered all a - bove, While  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given! So  
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray; Cast

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by. Yet  
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love. O  
 God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bles - sings of His heaven. No  
 out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We

in thy dark streets shi - ning Light; The  
 mor - ning stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth; And  
 ear may hear His com - ing. But in this world of sin, Where  
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O

13 [1. 2. 3.]  
 hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
 meek souls will re - ceive Him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
 come to us, a -

17 [4.]  
 bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. A - MEN.