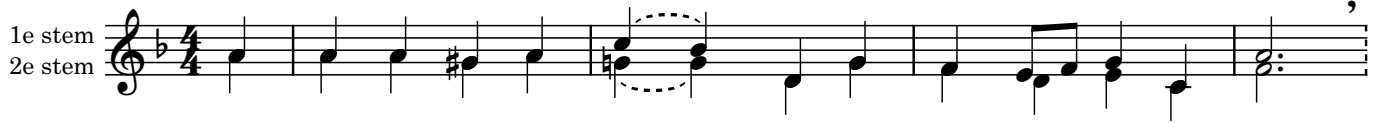


Koor:

O little town of Bethlehem

Lewis H. Redner / Arr: Toon van den Ende

♩ = 92



O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
 For Christ is born of Ma - ry; and, gath - ered all a - bove,
 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the wond - rous gift is giv'n!
 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, des - cend 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 wond - 'ring love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bles - sings 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 - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas ang - els, the great glad ti - dings tell;



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.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - ma - nu - el!