O Little Town of Bethlehem

Words: Phillips Brooks (1835-1893)
Music: Lewis H. Redner (1831-1908)
Arr: Merv Rowley ©2004

Tuning: D-F#-A
For diatonic dulcimer
With serenity

1. O little town of Beth-le-hem, how still we see thee lie! A
   Bove thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by. Yet
   bove thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by. Yet
   bove thy deep and dreamless sleep, the silent stars go by. Yet

2. For Christ is born of Ma-ry, And gathered all above, While
   mo-tals sleep, the an-gels keep Their watch of wond’ring love. O
   God im-parts to hu-man hearts The bless - ings of His heav’n. No
   out our sin and en-ter in, Be born in us to-day. We
   out our sin and en-ter in, Be born in us to-day. We
   out our sin and en-ter in, Be born in us to-day. We

3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly, The won-drous gift is giv’n! So
   in thy dark streets shin-eth the ev-er-last-ing Light: The
   morn-ing stars, to - geth-er Pro-claim the ho-ly birth! And
   ear may hear His com-ing, But in this world of sin, Where
   ear may hear His com-ing, But in this world of sin, Where
   ear may hear His com-ing, But in this world of sin, Where

4. O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem! De-scend to us, we pray;
   Cast
   in thy dark streets shin-eth the ev-er-last-ing Light: The
   morn-ing stars, to - geth-er Pro-claim the ho-ly birth! And
   ear may hear His com-ing, But in this world of sin, Where
   ear may hear His com-ing, But in this world of sin, Where

5. And peace to men on earth.
   hope 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 - bide with us, Our Lord Im-man-u-el.
   hope 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 - bide with us, Our Lord Im-man-u-el.

6. While
   God im-parts to hu-man hearts The bless - ings of His heav’n. No
   out our sin and en-ter in, Be born in us to-day. We
   out our sin and en-ter in, Be born in us to-day. We
   out our sin and en-ter in, Be born in us to-day. We

7. And
   in thy dark streets shin-eth the ev-er-last-ing Light: The
   morn-ing stars, to - geth-er Pro-claim the ho-ly birth! And
   ear may hear His com-ing, But in this world of sin, Where
   ear may hear His com-ing, But in this world of sin, Where
   ear may hear His com-ing, But in this world of sin, Where

8. And
   hope 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 - bide with us, Our Lord Im-man-u-el.
   hope 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 - bide with us, Our Lord Im-man-u-el.