

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

(Forest Green and Redner Versions)

## Forest Green

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we\_\_ see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and  
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and, ga - thered all a - bove while mor - tals sleep, the  
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to  
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, des - cend to\_\_ us, we pray, cast out our sin and

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dream - less\_\_ sleep the si - lent stars go by; yet\_\_ in thy dark\_\_ streets shin - eth the  
an - gels\_\_ keep their watch of\_\_ wond' - ring love. O\_\_ mor - ning stars, to - ge - ther pro -  
hu - man\_\_ hearts the bles - sings of his heav'n. No\_\_ ear may hear\_\_ his\_\_ co - ming, but  
en - ter\_\_ in, be born in\_\_ us to - day. We\_\_ hear the Christ - mas\_\_ an - gels the

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e - ver - las - ting light. The hopes and fears of all\_\_ the\_\_ years are met in\_\_ thee to - night.  
claim the ho - ly birth, and prai - ses sing to God the\_\_ King and peace to\_\_ all the earth.  
in this world of sin, where meek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.  
great glad ti - dings tell; O come to us, a - bide with\_\_ us, our Lord Em - ma - nu - el!

# Redner

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le- hem, how still we\_\_ see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and, ga - thered all a - bove while mor-tals sleep, the  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent-ly, the won - drous gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to  
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le- hem, des - cend to\_\_ us, we pray, cast out our sin and

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dream - less sleep the si - lent\_\_ stars go by; yet\_\_ in thy dark streets shin - eth the  
 an - gels keep their watch of\_\_ wond'-ring love. O mor - ning stars, to - ge - ther pro -  
 hu - man hearts the bles - sings of his heav'n. No\_ ear may hear\_ his\_\_ co - ming, but  
 en - ter in, be born in\_\_ us to - day. We\_ hear the Christ - mas\_ an - gels the

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e - ver - las - ting light. The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.  
 claim the ho - ly birth, and prai - ses sing to God the King and peace to\_ all the earth.  
 in this world of sin, wheremeeek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ enters in.  
 great glad ti-dings tell; O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - ma - nu - el!