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1891

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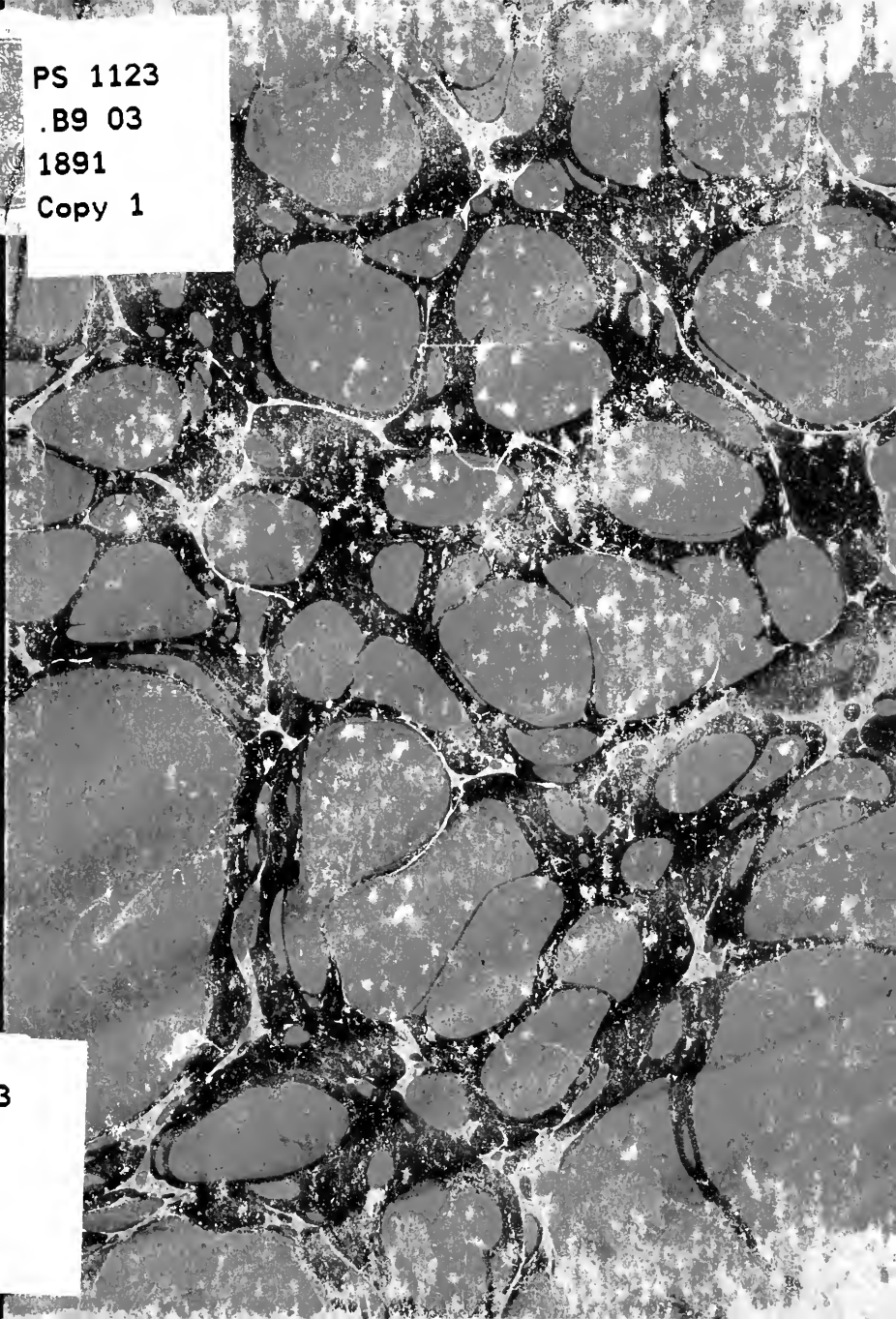


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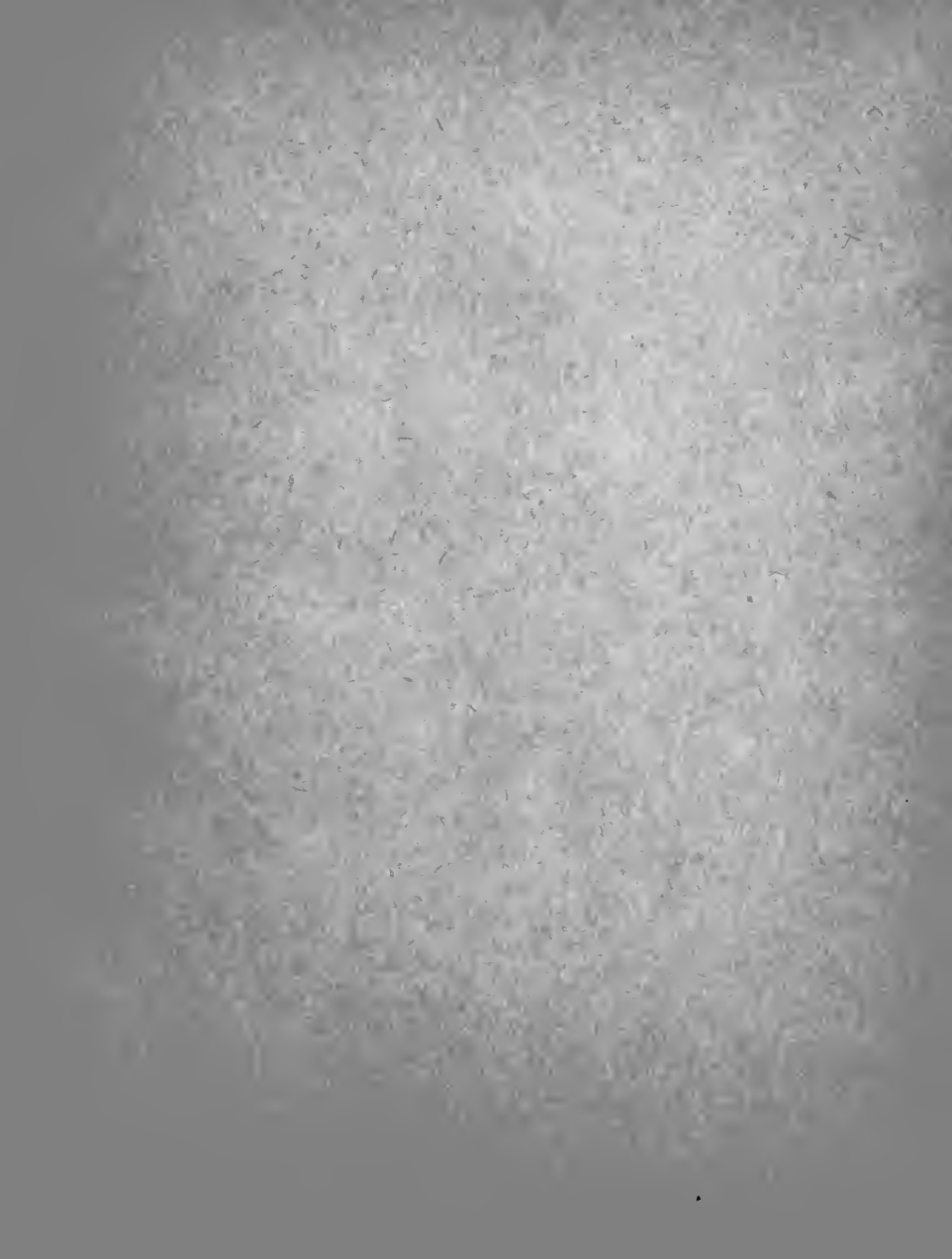


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LITTLE

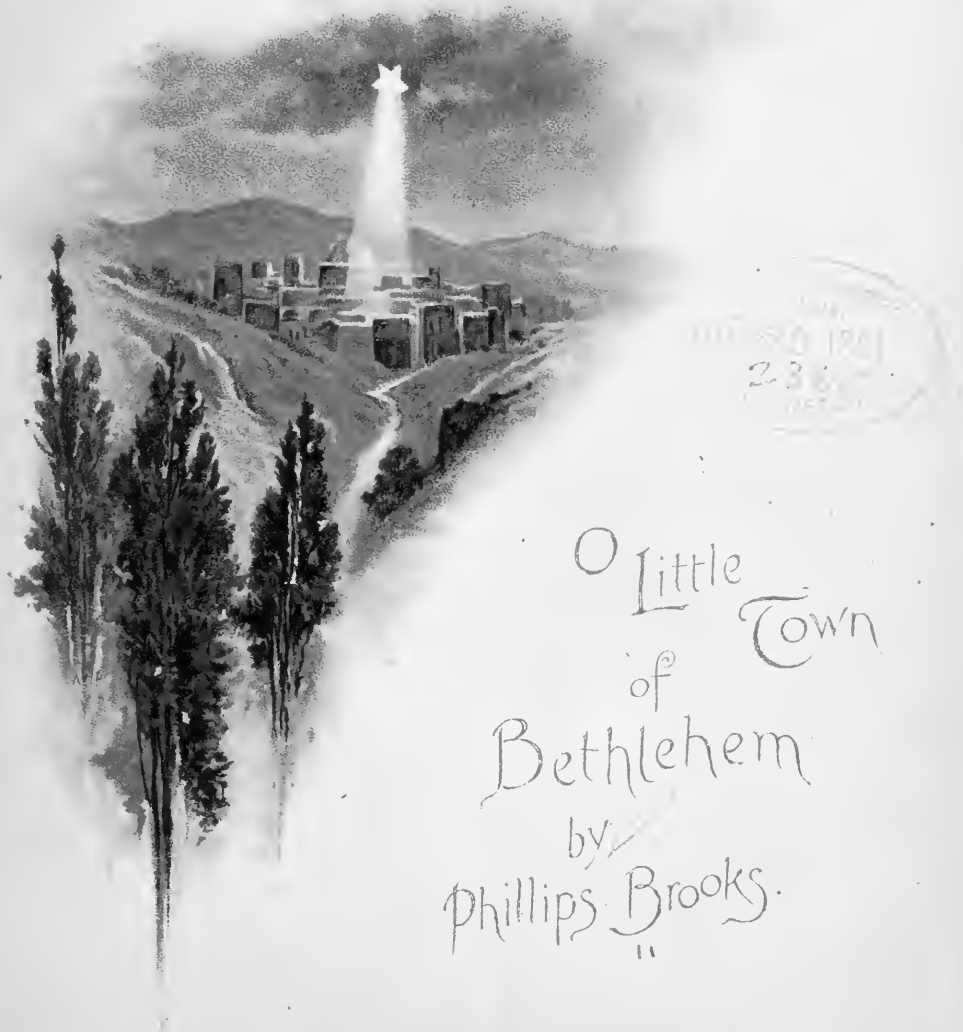
TOWN of

BETHLEHEM!



by  
Phillips Brooks.

*Copyright 1891.*  
*E. P. Dutton & Co.*



1854  
236  
1854

O Little  
Town  
of  
Bethlehem  
by  
Phillips Brooks.  
" "

London  
Ernest Nisbet  
24 St. Bride Street E. C.

New York  
E. P. Dutton & Co  
31 West Twenty Third Street.

Printed by E. Nisbet at Nuremberg  
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O little town of Bethlehem  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by.



W. M. W. , Sept. 25, 1920



O Little Town  
of Bethlehem

How  
still  
we  
see thee  
lie.



YET in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.



Yet in thy  
dark streets  
shineth  
the everlasting light.

O morning stars, together

Proclaim the holy birth!

And praises sing to God the King,

And peace to men on earth.



O morning  
stars  
together  
proclaim  
the  
holy birth!



*FOR* Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.

*H*OW silently, how silently,

The wondrous gift is given!

So God imparts to human hearts

The blessings of His heaven.

No ear may hear His coming;

But in this world of sin,

Where meek souls will

receive Him still,

The dear Christ enters in.



While  
mortals  
sleep  
the angels  
keep their watch  
of wondering love.

A.W.P.




WHERE Children pure and happy  
Pray to the blessed Child,  
Where Misery cries out to Thee,  
Sun of the Mother mild.

Where  
Children  
pure and  
happy



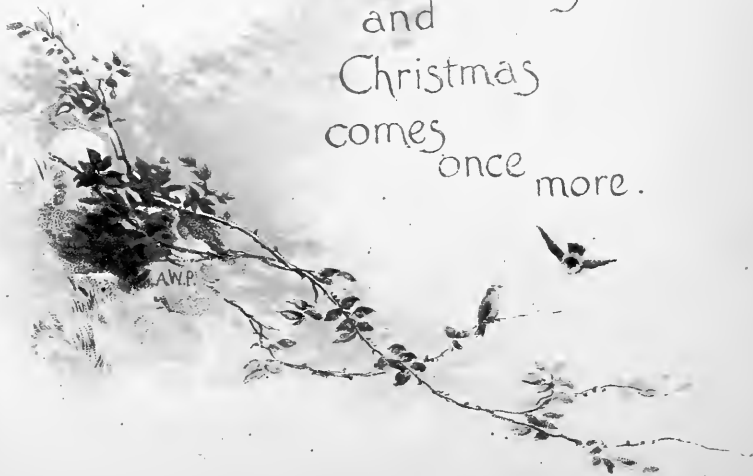
Pray  
to the  
Blessed  
Child.

WHERE Charity stands watching,  
And Faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes; the glory breaks,  
And Christmas comes once more.



The dark  
night  
wakes,

the glory  
and breaks  
Christmas  
comes  
once more.



A.W.P.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us we pray!  
Cast out our sin and enter in;  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!

*Phillips Brooks.*



A.W.P.



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