

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

ST. LOUIS

Lewis H. 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 gathered all a - bove, While mortals sleep, the
 3. How si-lent-ly, how si-lent-ly, The wondrous gift is given! So God im-parts to
 4. O ho-ly Child of Beth-le-hem! De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and

dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shineth The ev - er -
 an - gels keep Their watch of wondering love. O morn-ing stars, to-geth-er Proclaim the
 human hearts The blessings of His heaven. No ear may hear His com-ing, But in this
 en - ter in; Be born in us to - day. We hear the Christmas an-gels The great glad

last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
 ho - ly birth! And prais-es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
 ti - dings tell; O come to us, a-bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u - el. A-MEN.

While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks

Nahum Tate

CHRISTMAS

George F. Handel

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground, The an - gel
 2. "Fear not!" said he; for might-y dread Had seized their troubled mind, "Glad ti-dings
 3. "To you, in Dav-id's town this day, Is born of Da - vid's line, The Sav-jour
 4. "The heavenly Babe you there shall find To hu-man view dis-played, All mean-ly
 5. "All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace: Good will hence-

Silent Night! Holy Night!

Freely translated from
Joseph Mohr

STILLE NACHT

Franz Gruber

1. Si - lent night! Ho - - ly night! All is dark, save the light
 2. Si - lent night! Peace - ful night! Dark-ness flies, all is light;
 3. Si - lent night! Ho - - ly night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
 4. Si - lent night! Ho - li - est night! Won-drous Star, lend thy light!

Yon-der, where they sweet vig - ils keep, O'er the Babe who in si - lent sleep
 Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing, "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King!
 See the East - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King!
 With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King!

Rests in heav-en-ly peace, Rests in heav-en-ly peace.
 Christ the Sav-iour is born, Christ the Sav-iour is born."
 Christ the Sav-iour is born, Je - sus the Sav-iour is born!
 Christ the Sav-iour is born, Je - sus the Sav-iour is born! A - MEN.

Ah, Dearest Jesus, Holy Child

Martin Luther
Trans. by Catherine Winkworth

VOM HIMMEL HOCH

"Geistliche Lieder," Leipzig

1. Ah, dear-est Je - sus, ho - ly Child, Make Thee a bed, soft, un - de - filed
 2. My heart for ver - y joy doth leap, My lips no more can si - lence keep;
 3. Glo - ry to God in high-est heaven, Who un - to man His Son hath given,