

# O little town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

Lewis H. Redner

Arr. José Mena Polo

$\text{♩} = 72$

Soprano  
du O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee  
Christ is born of Ma - ry, and ga - thered all a -  
si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is

Alto  
du du du du du du du O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee  
Christ is born of Ma - ry, and ga - thered all a -  
si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is

Tenor  
du du du du du du du O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee  
Christ is born of Ma - ry, and ga - thered all a -  
si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is

Bajo  
du du du du du du du O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee  
Christ is born of Ma - ry, and ga - thered all a -  
si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is

6

S  
lie, A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent star go by  
bove, While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love  
giv'n, so God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bles - sing of His heav'n

A  
lie, A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent star go by  
bove, While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love  
giv'n, so God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bles - sing of His heav'n

T  
lie, A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent star go by  
bove, While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love  
giv'n, so God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bles - sing of His heav'n

B  
lie, A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent star go by go  
bove, While mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love love  
giv'n, so God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bles - sing of His heav'n His

11 *poco cedendo* *a tempo*

S  
 — Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the e - ver - last - ing light; the hopes and fears of  
 — O mor - ning stars to - ge - ther pro - claim the ho - ly birth and prais - es sing to  
 — No ear may hear His com - ing but in this world of sin, where meek souls will re-

A  
 by du du du du du uh uh uh of  
 love heav'n to re-

T  
 8 by du du uh uh uh of  
 love heav'n to re-

B  
 by du du uh uh uh of  
 heav'n to re-

17 *rit.* *a tempo* 1.2. 3. **rall.**

S  
 all the years are met in thee to- night For  
 God the King and peace to men on earth How  
 ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.

A  
 all the years are met in thee to- night night For in in.  
 God the King and peace to men on earth earth How  
 ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters

T  
 8 all the years are met in thee to- night night For in in.  
 God the King and peace to men on earth earth How  
 ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters

B  
 all the years are met in thee to- night to night For in.  
 God the King and peace to men on earth on earth How  
 ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters