

ST. LOUIS 86. 86. 76. 86.

LEWIS H. REDNER

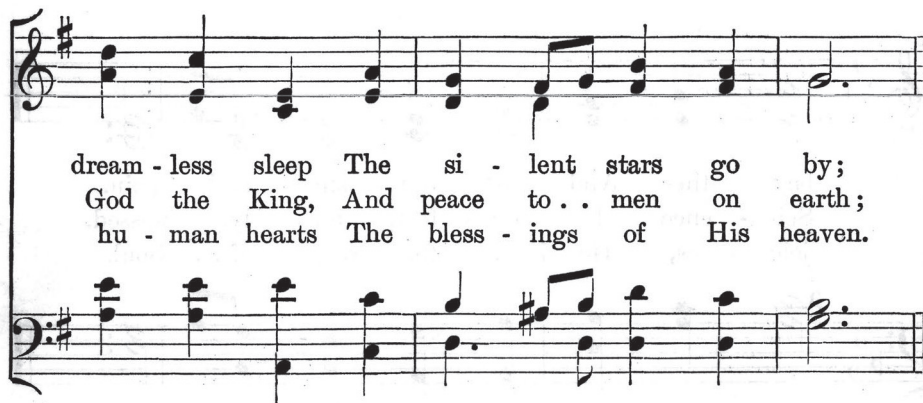
PHILLIPS BROOKS



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How
 2. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro -
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The



still we see thee lie; A - bove thy deep and
 claim the ho - ly birth, And prais - es sing to
 won - drous gift is given; So God im - parts to



dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 God the King, And peace to . . men on earth;
 hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The
Where char - i - ty stands watch - ing And
No ear may hear his com - ing, But

ev - er - last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of
faith holds wide the door, The dark night wakes, the
in this world of sin, Where meek - ness will re -

all the years Are met in thee to - night.
glo - ry breaks, And Christ - mas comes once more.
ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.