

CHRISTMAS CAROL 86. 86. 76. 86.

H. WALFORD DAVIES

PHILLIPS BROOKS

To be sung in unison

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro-claim the ho - ly birth,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won-drous gift is given;

*Without pedals*

- A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep The si - lent stars go by;
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth;
 So God imparts to hu - man hearts The blessings of His heaven.





Yet in thy dark streets shin-eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
Where char-i - ty stands watching And faith holds wide the door,
No ear may hear his com-ing, But in this world of sin,



The hopes and fears of all the years Are met . . in thee to - night.
The dark night wakes, the glo-ry breaks, And Christ - mas comes once more.
Where meekness will re-ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.

