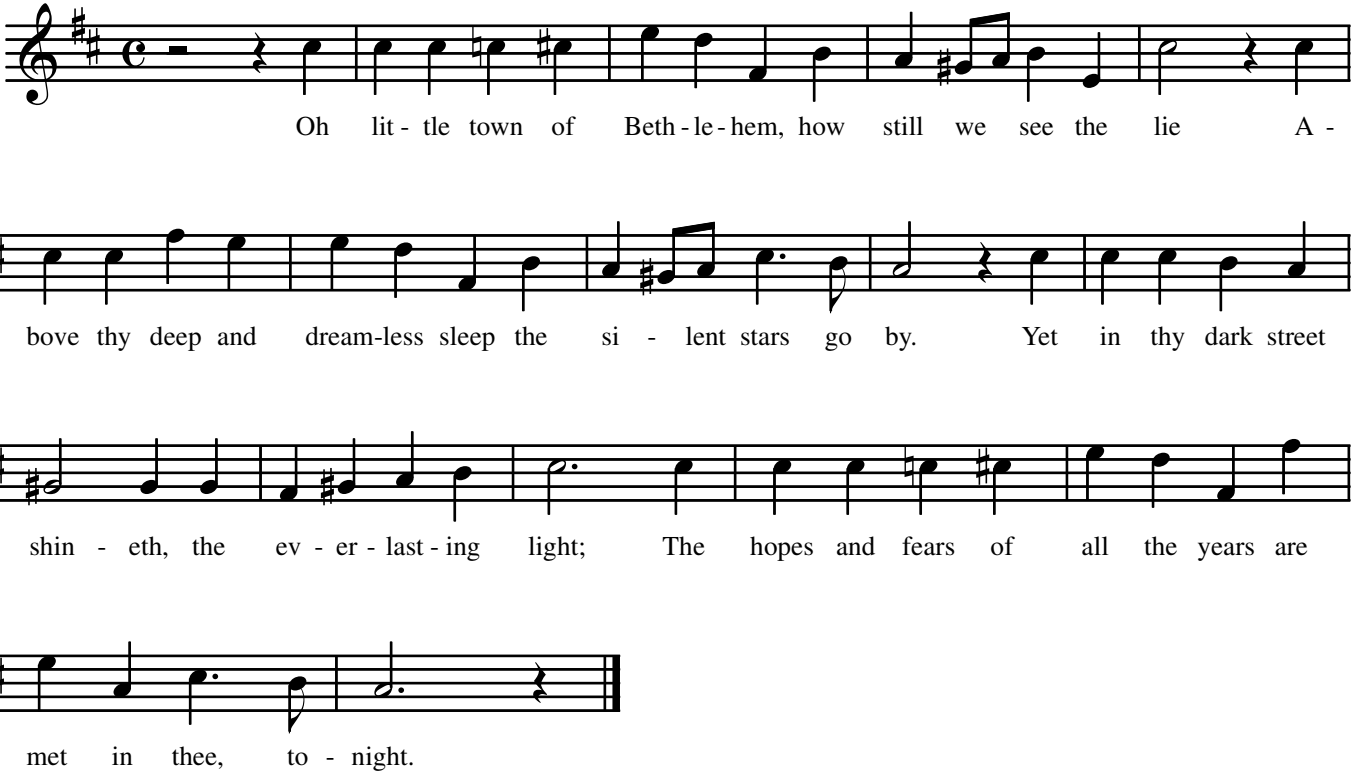


O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Christmas Carol
Play on a Bb Whistle

Whistle



Oh lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see the lie A -

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet in thy dark street

shin - eth, the ev - er - last - ing light; The hopes and fears of all the years are

met in thee, to - night.

For Christ is born of Mary, and gathered all above
While mortals sleep the angels keep their watch of wondering love
Oh morning stars together, proclaim the holy birth.
And praises sing to God the king, and peace to men on earth.

How 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.

Oh holy Child of Bethlehem, descend to us we pray
Cast out our sin and enter in, be born in us today
We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell
O come to us, abide with us, our lord Emanuel.