

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

*Englisches Weihnachtslied*

Musik: Lewis Redner

Text: Phillips Brooks

Satz: Ulrich Kaiser

O lit - le town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and  
O lit - le town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and  
O lit - le town of Beth - le hem, how still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and

6  
dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by; yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing  
dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by; yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing  
dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by; yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing

12  
light; the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night. For  
light; the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night. For Christ is  
light; the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night. For Christ is born of

18  
Christ is born of Ma - ry. While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering  
born and gath - ered all a - bove. While they sleep, an - gels keep their watch of won - dering  
Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a - bove. The an - gels keep their watch of won - dering

24

love. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth, and prais - es sing to

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love. O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth, and prais - es sing to

30

God the king, and peace to men on earth! O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we

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God the king, and peace to men on earth! O ho - ly Child of Beth - le hem, de - scend to us, we

36

pray; cast out our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the

pray; cast out our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the

pray; cast out our sin, and en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the

43

great glad ti - dings tell; O come to us, a - bid with us, our, Lord Em - man - u - el!

great glad ti - dings tell; O come to us, a - bid with us, our, Lord Em - man - u - el!

great glad ti - dings tell; O come to us, a - bid with us, our, Lord Em - man - u - el!

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

*Englisches Weihnachtslied von Phillips Brooks und Lewis Redner*

Der anglikanisch-christliche Geistliche Phillips Brooks, Pfarrer der »Church of the Holy Trinity«, wurde zum Text des Weihnachtsliedes bei seinem Besuch der Stadt Bethlehem im Jahre 1865 angeregt. Drei Jahre später schrieben der Text des Liedes und der Organist der Kirche, Lewis Redner, komponierte die Musik dazu. »O Little Town of Bethlehem« ist heute eines der bekanntesten Weihnachtslieder in den Vereinigten Staaten von Amerika. Der deutsche Text »O Bethlehem du kleine Stadt« ist eine Adaption des Textes zur Melodie »Forest Green«.

(nach der englischen Wikipedia)

Der folgende Text entstammt der Erstpublikation (Phillips Brooks, 1903)

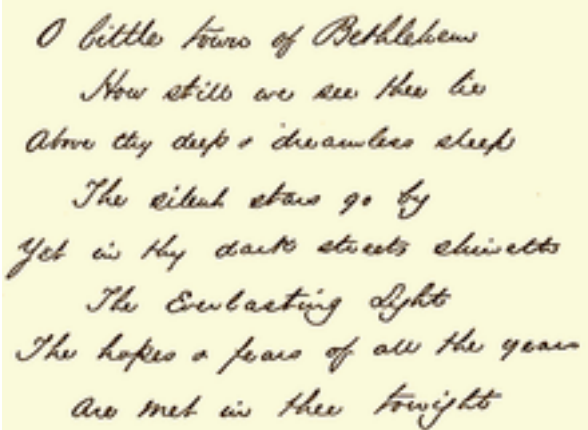
Faksimile der ersten Strophe

O little town of Bethlehem,  
How still we see thee lie!  
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by.  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The everlasting Light;  
The hopes and fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night.

O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth!  
And praises sing to God the King,  
And peace to men on earth.  
For Christ is born of Mary  
And gathered all above,  
While mortals sleep the angels keep  
Their watch of wondering love.

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.

Where children pure and happy  
Pray to the blessed Child,  
Where Misery cries out to Thee,  
Son of the Mother mild;  
Where Charity stands watching,  
And Faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
And Christmas comes once more.



*O little town of Bethlehem  
How still we see thee lie  
Above thy deep & dreamless sleep  
The silent stars go by  
Yet in thy dark streets shineth  
The Everlasting Light  
The hopes & fears of all the years  
Are met in thee to-night*

O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us we pray!  
Cast out our sin and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O, come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!