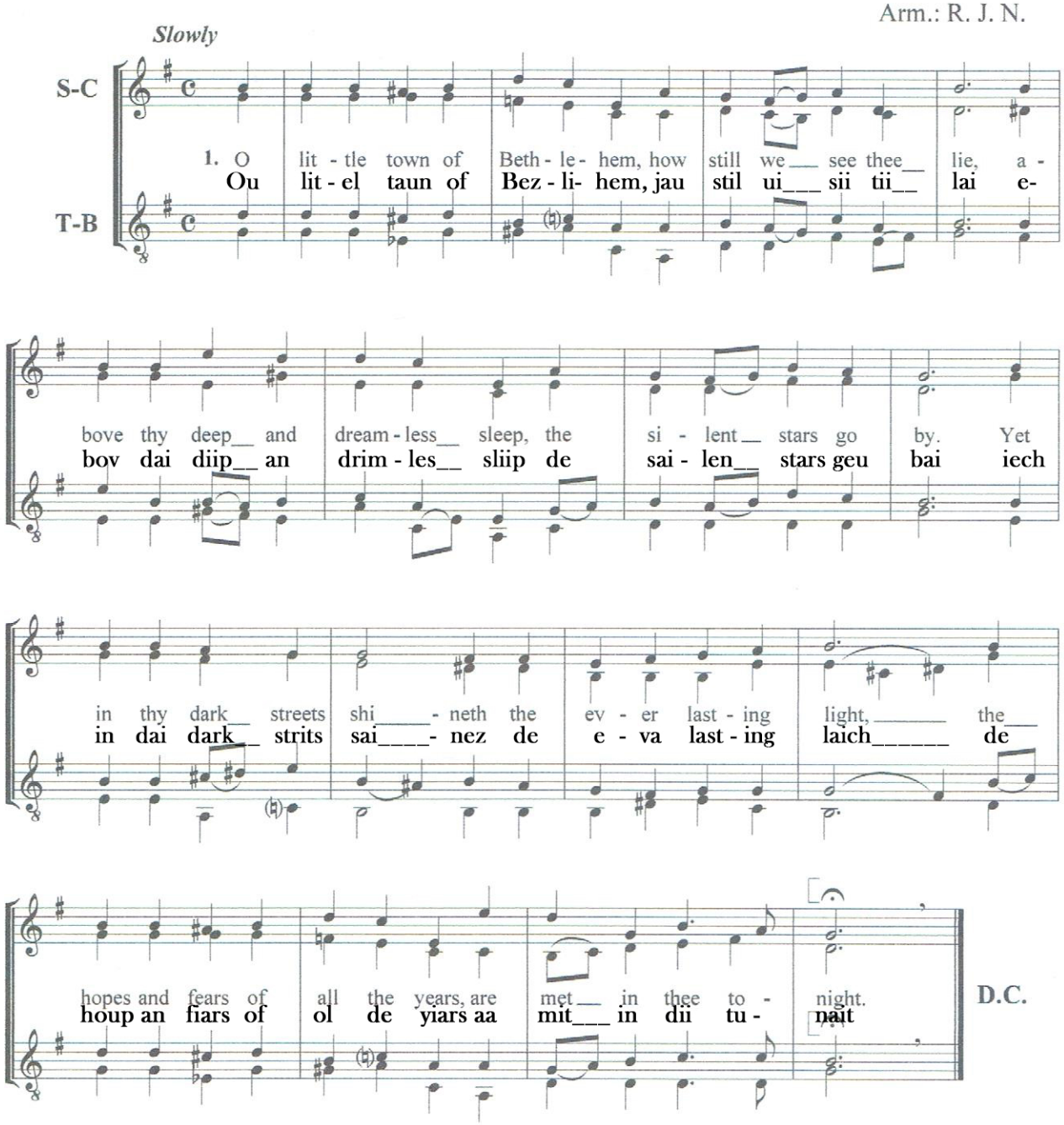
O, little town of Bethlehem

Villancico de Inglaterra

LEWIS H. REDNER
Arm.: R. J. N.



2. How silenty, how silenty, the wond'rous giv'n
So God imparts to human hearts the bessing of his heav'n.
No ear my hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still the dear Christ enters in.

3. O 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 tiding tell;
O come to us abide whit us, our Loed Emanuel.

2. Jau sailenli, jau sailenli, de uan'dres gif is gif'n!
Sou Gad imparch tu iuman jarts de belsins of jis jeuen.
Neu ear mai jier jis camin, bat in dis wort of sin,
Wea miik seuls uil risiv jim, stil de diar krist enters in.

3. Ou jeuli chaild of Bezlihem, disent tu as ui prei;
Kasch aut auer sin, an encher en, bi born en as tudei.
Ui jier de Kristmas eningel de greit glad taiding chel;
Ou kem tu as ebaid uiz as, auer Lod Emaniul.

Adap: Penavalun.