

St. Louis

L. H. Redner



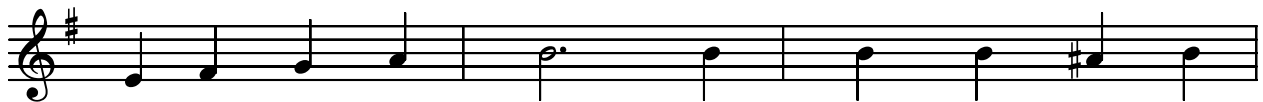
O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem, how still we see thee



lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the



si - lent stars go by. Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the



e - ver - last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of



all the years are met in thee to - night.