

# Over the Town of Bethlehem

Birdie Bell, 1897, alt.

J. Howard Entwistle

*J=90*

1. O - ver the town of Beth - le - hem Glit - tered a won - drous star,  
2. O - ver the town of Beth - le - hem Hov - ered the an - gels fair;  
3. O - ver the town of Beth - le - hem Ech - oed the heaven - ly song,

Shin - ing in night's fair di - a - dem, Beck-on - ing souls a - far;  
Shep - herds in won - der gazed on them, Daz - zled by splen - dor rare;  
Spar - kled a star like a blaz - ing gem, Hov - ered an an - gel throng;

Ma - gi be - held the marv - 'lous sight, Fol - lowed the star's clear beam,  
Her - alds of Christ, the in - fant King, Chant-ing, "The Lord is born,"  
Ag - es have passed, and yet we hear Mes - sage of joy and love;

Seek-ing the Babe who came that night That He might a world re - deem.  
Tid - ings tri - um - phant did they bring, A mes - sage to hearts for - lorn.  
Glit - ters the star with a ra - diance clear, It guid-eth our souls a - bove.

*Refrain Voices in Unison*

*Harmony*

Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail, lit - tle town of Beth-le - hem, Crowned with a glo - ry

*Unison*

naught can dim, Birth-place of Christ our king; Hail! Hail! Hail! Hail!  
of Christ our king;

*Harmony*

Hail, lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, Giv - ing to earth its fair - est gem, A-

- round thee sweet mem-ories cling.  
mem-'ries cling.