

252 O little town of Bethlehem

C F (B^b F) Gm F C (Dm) Gm (F) B^b C⁷ F

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given!
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

C F (B^b F) Gm F C (Dm) Gm (F) B^b C⁷ F

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si - lent stars go by.
 while mor-tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.
 cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.

Dm Am F C F Gm (Dm) C

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light;
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;

F (B^b F) Gm F C (Dm) Gm (F) C⁷ F

the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 and prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
 where meek souls will re - ceive him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
 O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

Text: P. Brooks, 1867

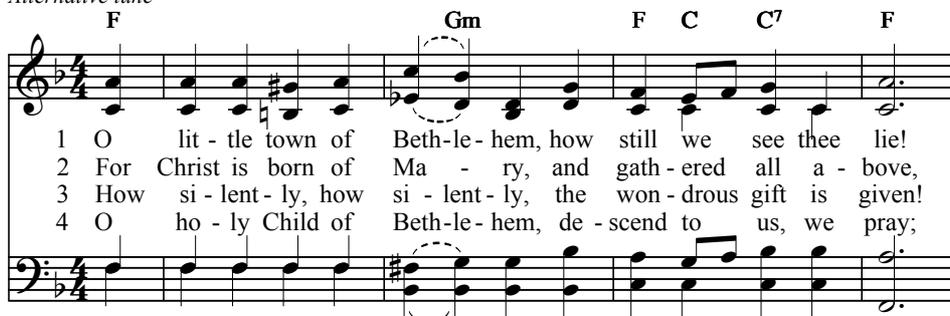
Tune: English traditional melody; arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

86 86 76 86 irregular
 FOREST GREEN

O little town of Bethlehem

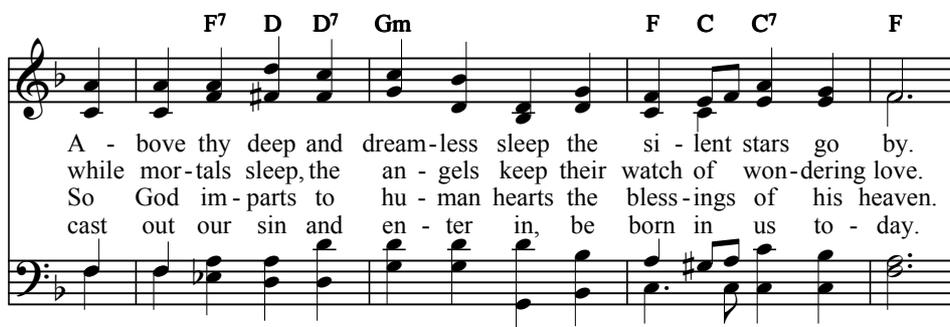
Alternative tune

F Gm F C C⁷ F



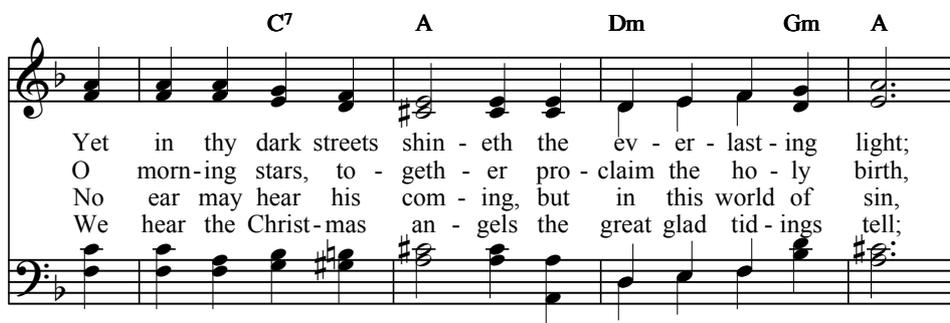
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F⁷ D D⁷ Gm F C C⁷ F



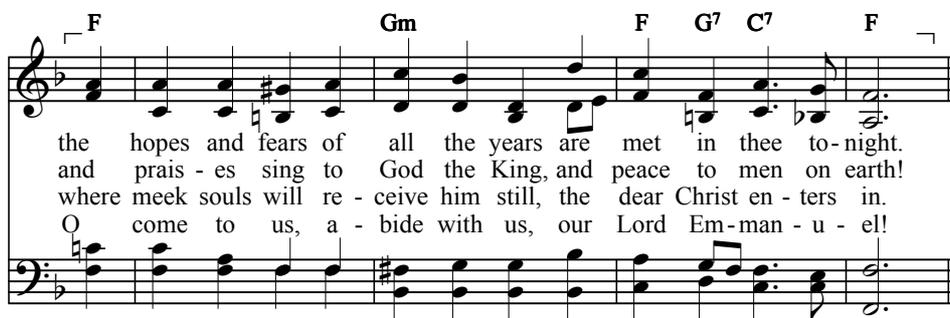
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C⁷ A Dm Gm A



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F Gm F G⁷ C⁷ F



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