

O Little Town of Bethlehem


The Presbyterian Hymnal, 43

Phillip Brooks, 1868

English folk melody


Arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

C F B \flat F Gm F Dm C Dm Gm F Gm7 C7 F C



O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie! A -
For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove, While
How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given! So
O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray; Cast

5 F B \flat F Gm F Dm C Dm Gm F Gm7 C7 F Dm



bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by. Yet
mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - dering love. O
God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven. No
out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We

9 Am B \flat C7 Dm7 C F Dm C F Gm Dm C Csus $\frac{2}{4}$ C



in the dark streets shin - eth The eve - er - las - ting light; The
mor - ning stars, to - geth - er Pro claim the ho - ly birth! And
ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O

13 F B \flat F Gm F Dm C Dm Gm F Dm Csus C7 F



hopes and fears of all the years Are met in Thee to - night.
prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to all on earth.
meek souls will re - ceive Him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.
come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord, Em - man - u - el!