

## HYMN

## # O little town of Bethlehem

C F B<sup>b</sup> F Gm F C Dm Gm F B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> 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<sup>b</sup> F Gm F C Dm Gm F B<sup>b</sup> C<sup>7</sup> 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<sup>b</sup> F Gm F C Dm Gm F C<sup>7</sup> 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

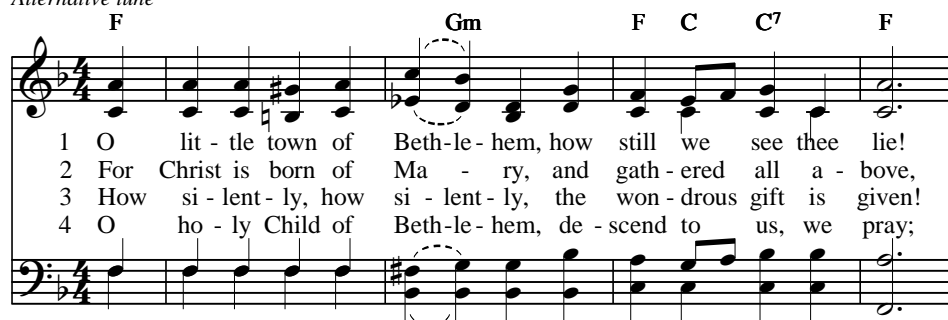
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FOREST GREEN

# O little town of Bethlehem

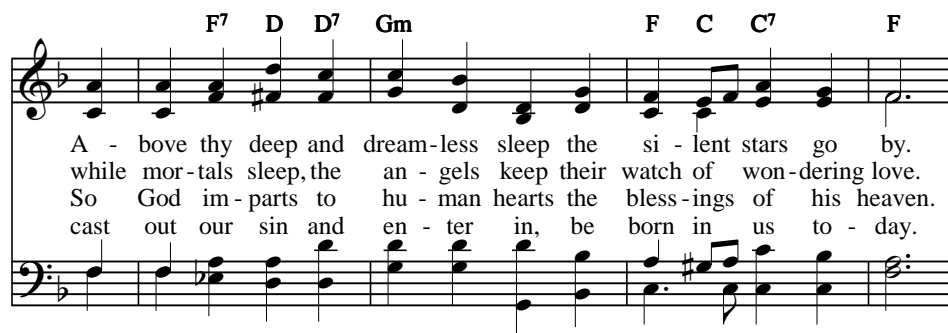
Alternative tune

**F Gm F C C<sup>7</sup> F**



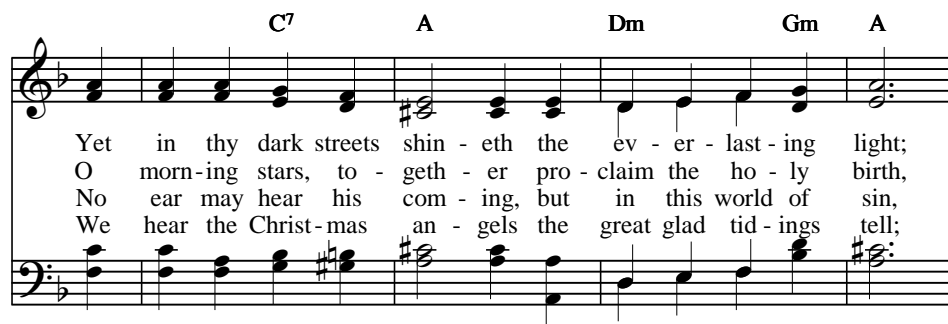
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 2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a - bove,  
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given!  
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth-le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

**F<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>7</sup> Gm F C C<sup>7</sup> F**



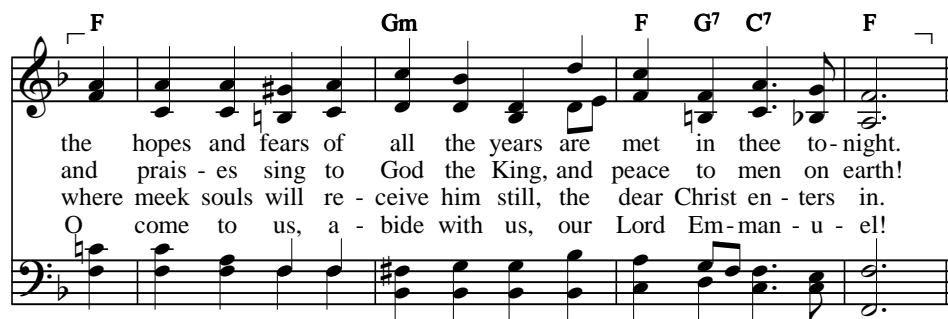
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 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.  
 cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.

**C<sup>7</sup> A Dm Gm A**



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 Gm F G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> 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: Lewis H. Redner, 1868

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 ST. LOUIS