

HYMN

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;

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

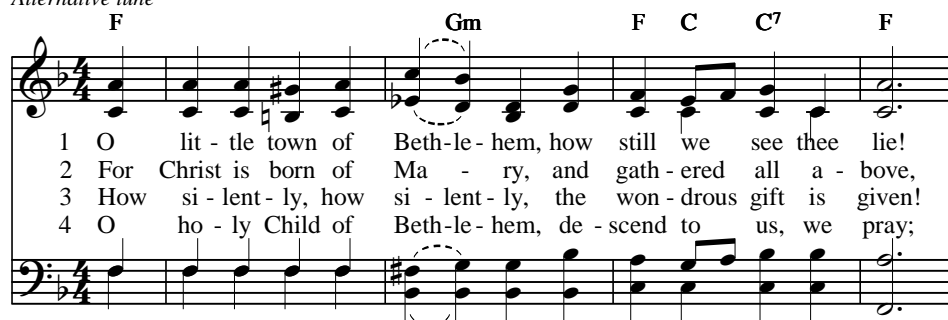
86 86 76 86 irregular

FOREST GREEN

O little town of Bethlehem

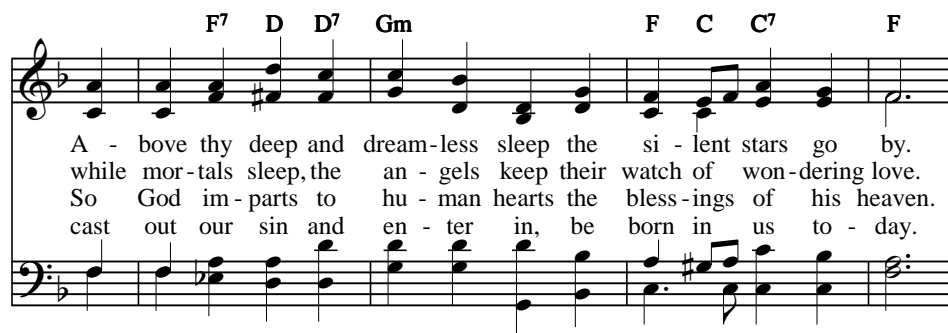
Alternative tune

F Gm F C C⁷ F



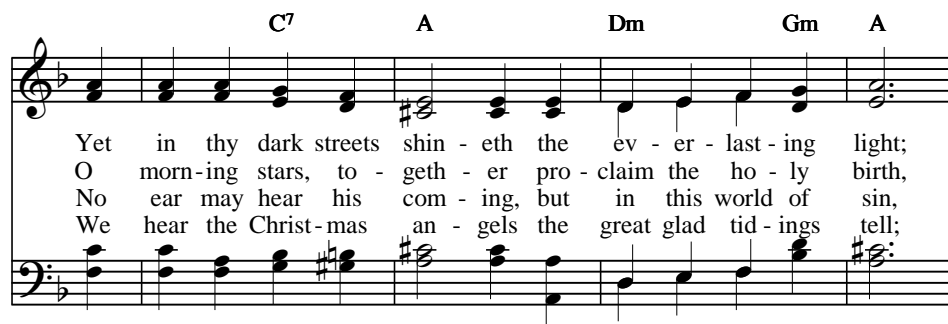
1 O lit - tle town of Beth-le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
 2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a - bove,
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given!
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth-le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

F⁷ D D⁷ Gm F C C⁷ F



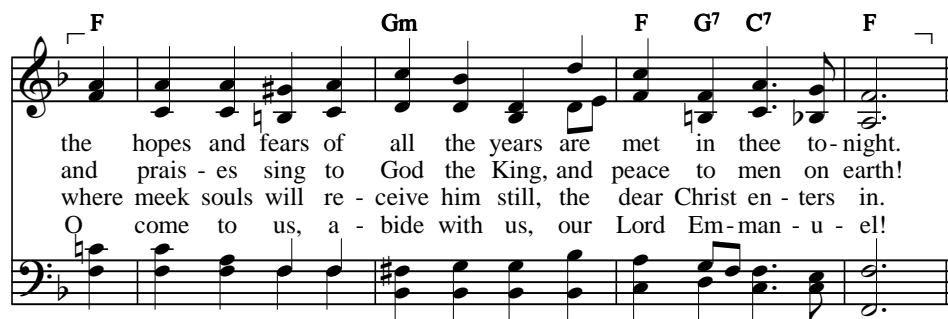
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si - lent stars go by.
 while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love.
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.
 cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.

C⁷ 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 G⁷ 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: Lewis H. Redner, 1868

86 86 76 86
 ST. LOUIS