

O little town of Bethlehem

arr.: R. Vaughan Williams

couplet 1-3

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie! A -
2. O morning stars to - ge - ther pro - claim the ho - ly birth, and
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is giv'n! So

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
prai - ses sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth. For
God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bles - sings of his heav'n. No

in thy dark streets shi - neth the e - ver - las - ting light; the
Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gathered all a - bove, while
ear may hear his co - ming, but in this world of sin, where

13
hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of wond'ring love.
meek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.

couplet 4

descant

4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! Des - cend to us, we pray; Cast
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5
 out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We
 out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We

9
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O

13
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - ma - nu - el!
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - ma - nu - el!