

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

$\text{♩} = 120$  C# F# B F# G#m F# D#m C# D#m

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - - ry, and  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the

3 G#m F# G#m7 C#7 F# C# F# B F# G#m

still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and  
 gath - ered all a - bove, while mor - tals sleep, the  
 won - der is made known, when God im - parts to

6 F# C# D#m G#m F# G#m7 C#7 F# D#m

dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by; yet  
 an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love. O  
 hu - man hearts the gift that is our own. No

9 A#m B C#7 D#m7 C#7 F# D#m C# C#7

in thy dark streets shin - - neth the  
 morn - ing stars, to - geth - - er pro -  
 ear may hear that com - - ing, but

11 F# G#m D#m C# D#m7 C# F# B F# G#m

ev - er - last - ing light; the hopes and fears of  
 - claim the ho - ly birth. Let prais - es ring: from  
 in this world - ly din, when souls are tru - ly

14 F# D#m C# D#m G#m F# G#m7 C#7 F#

all the years are met in thee to - night.  
 God they bring good - will to all on earth.  
 hum - ble, then the dear babe rests with - in.

Words: Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893, alt.

Music: English melody, harmony by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

Singing the Living Tradition #247

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FOREST GREEN

8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.