

503(ii)

O little town of Bethlehem

FOREST GREEN DCM (Irregular)

Words: Phillips Brooks (1835-93)
 Music: English traditional melody
 arranged R Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)

Capo 3(D) C (A) F (D) B^b (G) F (D) C (A) F (D) Dm (Bm) C (A) Dm (Bm) Gm (Em) F (D) B^b (G) C (A)

F (D) C (A) F (D) B^b (G) F (D) C (A) F (D) Dm (Bm) C (A) Dm (Bm)

lie! A - bove your deep and dream - less sleep the

Gm (Em) F (D) B^b (G) C (A) F (D) Dm (Bm) Am (F#m) C7 (A7)

si - lent stars go by: yet in your dark streets

F (D) Dm (Bm) C (A) C7 (A7) F (A) B^b (G) Dm (Bm) C (A) Dm (Bm) C (A)

shin - ing is ev - er - last - ing Light; the -

F (D) B^b (G) F (D) C (A) F (D) Dm (Bm) C (A) Dm (Bm) Gm (Em) F (D) B^b (G) C (A) F (D)

hopes and fears of all the years are met in you to - night.

- 1 O little town of Bethlehem,
how still we see you lie!
Above your deep and dreamless sleep
the silent stars go by:
yet in your dark streets shining
is everlasting Light;
the hopes and fears of all the years
are met in you tonight.
- 2 For Christ is born of Mary;
and, gathered all above,
while mortals sleep, the angels keep
their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
proclaim the holy birth,
and praises sing to God the King,
and peace to men on earth.
- 3 How silently, how silently,
the wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
the blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming;
but in this world of sin,
where meek souls will receive Him, still
the dear Christ enters in.
- 4 O holy child of Bethlehem,
descend to us, we pray;
cast out our sin, and enter in;
be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
our Lord Immanuel.