

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 \flat (G) F (D) C (A) F (D) Dm (Bm) C (A) Dm (Bm) Gm (Em) F (D) B \flat (G) C (A)

O lit - tle town of — Beth - le - hem, how still we — see you —

F (D) C (A) F (D) B \flat (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 \flat (G) C (A) F (D) Dm (Bm) Am (F \sharp m) C7 (A7)

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

F (D) Dm (Bm) C (A) C7 (A7) F (A) B \flat (G) Dm (Bm) C (A) Dm (Bm) C (A)

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

The musical score is written for guitar and four-part voices. The guitar part is in the key of D major with a capo on the 3rd fret, indicated by the 'Capo 3(D)' marking. The chords are written above the guitar staff. The vocal parts are arranged in four staves, with the lyrics written below the notes. The music is in 4/4 time and consists of four systems of staves.

F (D) B \flat (G) F (D) C (A) F (D) Dm (Bm) C (A) Dm (Bm) Gm (Em) F (D) B \flat (G) C (A) F (D)

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

The musical score is written for a single melodic line on a treble clef staff. It begins with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature. The melody consists of eighth and quarter notes, with some measures containing beamed eighth notes. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across measures. Above the staff, a series of chords are listed, each with its letter name and its equivalent diatonic name in parentheses.

- 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.