

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks (1868) FOREST GREEN (English trad. harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams 187-1958)

C F (B♭ F) Gm F C (Dm) Gm (F) 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 ga - thered all a - bove,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - len - tly the won - der - ous gift is givn!
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us we pray.

6 C F (B♭ F) Gm F C (Dm) Gm (F) 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 mor - tal hearts the bles - sings of his heaven.
 Cast out our sin, and ent - ter in, be born in us to - day.

11 Dm Am F C F Gm (Dm) C

Yet in thy dark streets shi - neth the e - ver - last - ing light;
 O mor - ning stars, to - ge - ther pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
 No ear may hear his co - ming, but in this world of sin,
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell;

16 F (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 prai - ses sing to God the King, and peace to all 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 E - man - nu - el.