

2. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Words by BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS

English traditional tune
arranged by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS.
Descant by THOMAS ARMSTRONG

SOPRANO
ALTO
V1-3
V4 Unison & descant
TENOR
BASS

(ORGAN
or
PIANO)

1. O lit - the town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by,
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth;
So God in - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of his heav'n.

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing light;
For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And, gath - er'd all a - bove,
No car may hear his com - ing; But in this world of sin,

The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night
While mortals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - der - ing love.
Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.

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UNISON & Descant
UNISON VOICES
ORGAN
or
PIANO

4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, Des - cend to us, we pray;

Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.

We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell:

O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.