

27. O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Words by BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS

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

SOPRANO
ALTO

(ORGAN
or
PIANO)

TENOR
BASS

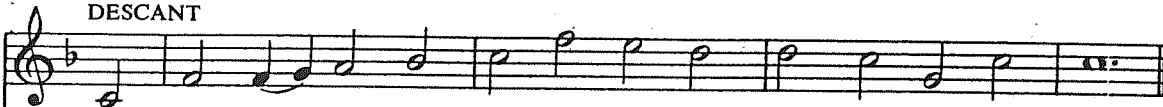
1. O lit - tle town of_ Beth - le - hem, How still we_ see thee lie!
 2. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er_ Pro - claim the_ ho - ly birth,
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n!

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 im - parts to_ hū - 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 - ered all a - bove,
 No ear may hear his com - - ing; But in this world of_ sin,

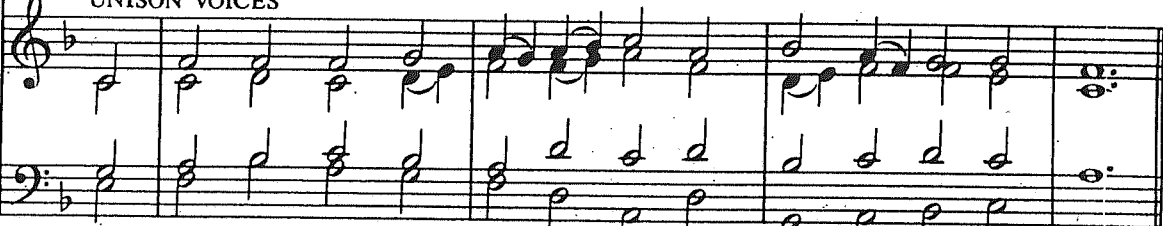
The hopes and fears of_ all_ the_ years Are met in_ thee to - night.
 While mor - tals sleep, the_ an - gels_ keep Their watch of_ wond - ring love.
 Where meek souls will re - ceive him, still_ The dear Christ en - ters in.

DESCANT

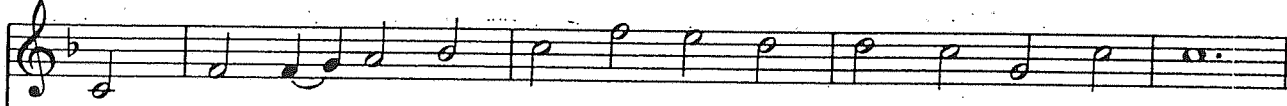
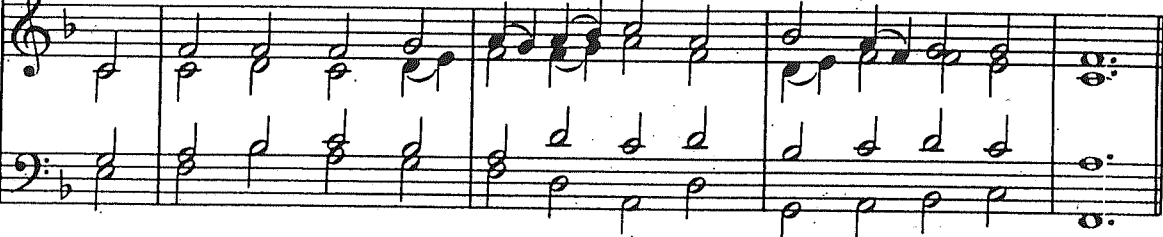


4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, Des - cend to us, we pray;


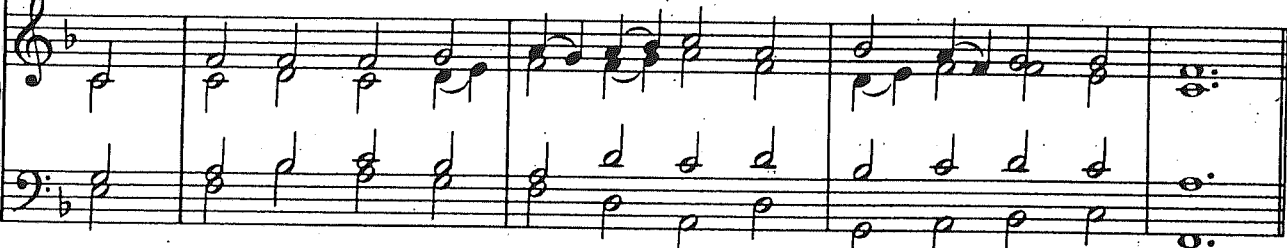
UNISON VOICES



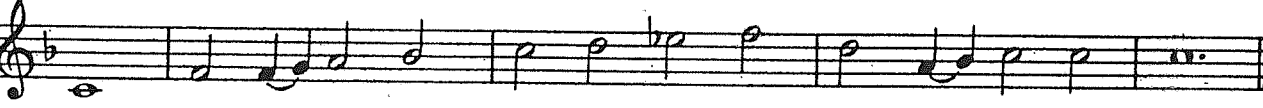
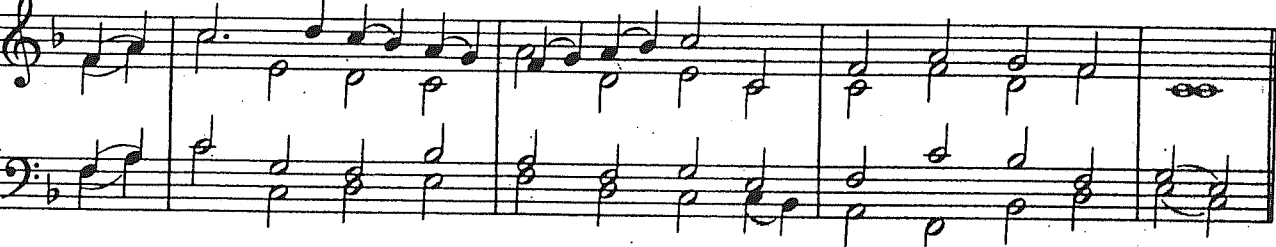
ORGAN or PIANO



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.

