

57. O little town of Bethlehem

Words by
PHILLIPS BROOKS
(1835-93)

English traditional melody
arranged by

R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS (1872-1958)
and (V. 4) THOMAS ARMSTRONG (b. 1898)

SOPRANO
ALTO

(ORGAN
or
PIANO)

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

TENOR
BASS

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

Yet — in thy dark streets shin - eth The — e - ver - 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.

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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.