



O little town of Bethlehem

Arrangement: R. Vaughan Williams, 1906

Lyrics: Philips Brooks: 1868

English Folkstone/Christmas Carol

Sopraan

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how
 2. O mor - ning stars to ge - ther, pro -
 3. How si - lent - ly! How si - lent - ly the -
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de -

Alt

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how

Tenor

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how
 2. O mor - ning stars to ge - ther, pro -
 3. How si - lent - ly! How si - lent - ly the -
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de -

Bas

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how

S

3
 still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
 claim the ho - ly birth. And prai - ses sing to
 won - drous gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to
 scend to us we pray. Cast out our sin and

A

still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and

T

8
 still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
 claim the ho - ly birth. And prai - ses sing to
 won - drous gift is giv'n! So God im - parts to
 scend to us we pray. Cast out our sin and

B

still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and

O, little town of Bethlehem

2
6

S
dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
God the King, and peace to men on earth. For
hu - man hearts the bless - ing of his heav'n. No
en - ter in Be born to us to - day. We

A
dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet

T
8
dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
God the King, and peace to men on earth. For
hu - man hearts the bless - ing of his heav'n. No
en - ter in Be born to us to - day. We

B
dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet

9

S
in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light; the
Christ is born of Ma - ry; and ga - thered all a - bove. While
ear may hear his co - ming; but in this world of sin, wehere
hear the chri - stian an - gels, the great glad ti - dings tell. O

A
in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light; the

T
8
in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light; the
Christ is born of Ma - ry; and ga - thered all a - bove. While
ear may hear his co - ming; but in this world of sin, wehere
hear the chri - stian an - gels, the great glad ti - dings tell. O

B
in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light; the

13

S
hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep their watch of won d'ring love.
meak souls will re - ceive him still the dear Christ en - ters in.
come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - ma - nu - el.

A
hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.

T
8
hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
mor - tals sleep the an - gels keep their watch of won d'ring love.
meak souls will re - ceive him still the dear Christ en - ters in.
come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - ma - nu - el.

B
hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.