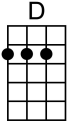
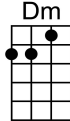
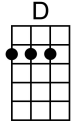
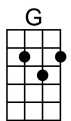
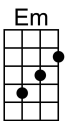
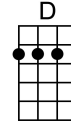
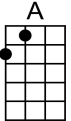
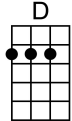
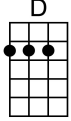
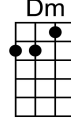
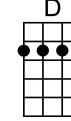
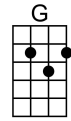
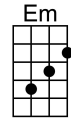
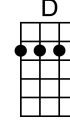
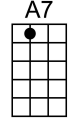
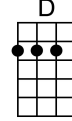


O Little Town of Bethlehem

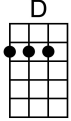
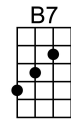
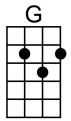
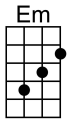
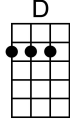
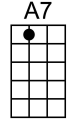
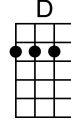
Words by: Phillips Brooks - Music by: Lewis H. Redner (1868)

Arranged by: Ron Chamberlin

4/4 Time – Intro:  /    /  /  /  /  / /

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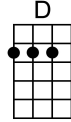
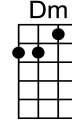
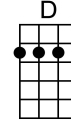
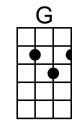
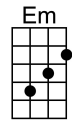
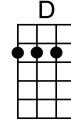
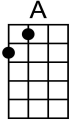
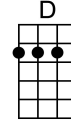
O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie;

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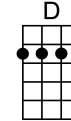
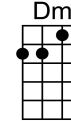
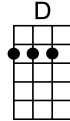
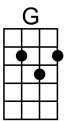
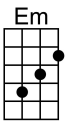
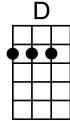
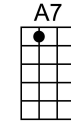
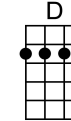
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by.

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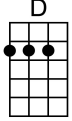
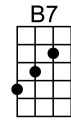
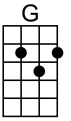
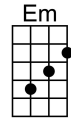
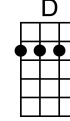
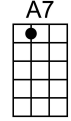
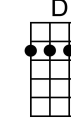
Yet in the dark streets shin - eth the e - ver - last - ing light;

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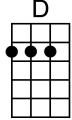
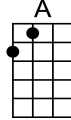
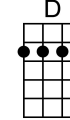
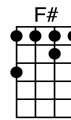
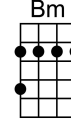
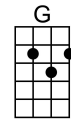
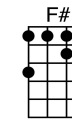
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.

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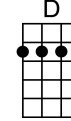
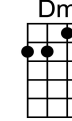
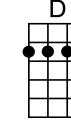
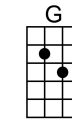
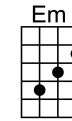
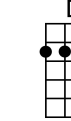
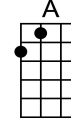
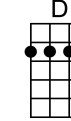
For Christ is born of Ma - ry; and gath - ered all a - bove,

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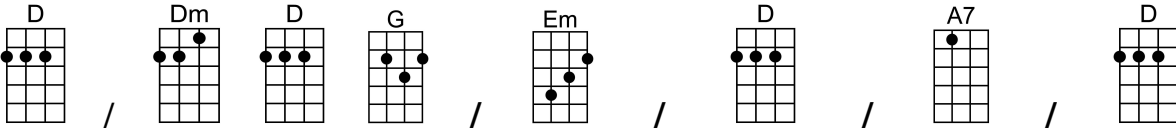
While mort - als sleep the an - gels keep their watch of wond' - ring love.

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O morn - ing stars to - ge - ther pro - claim the ho - ly birth;

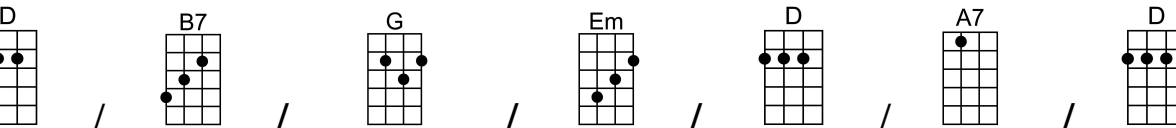
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And prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.




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How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the wond - rous gift is giv'n!



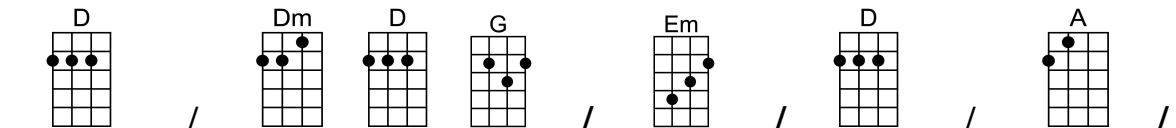
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So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heav'n.



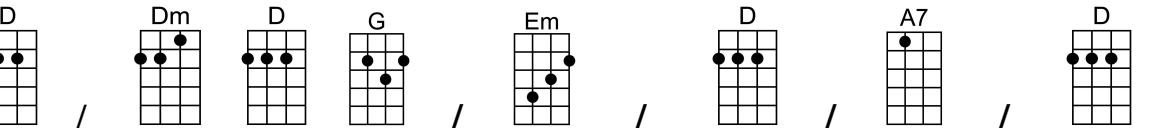
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No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin,



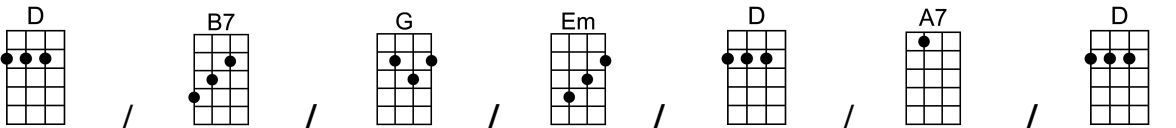
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Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.



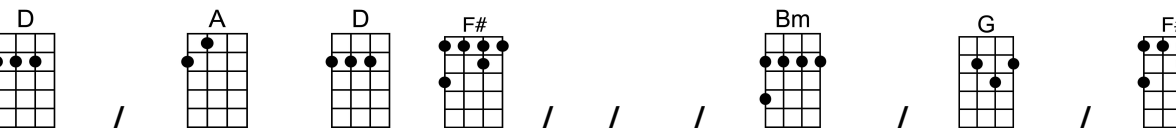
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O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;



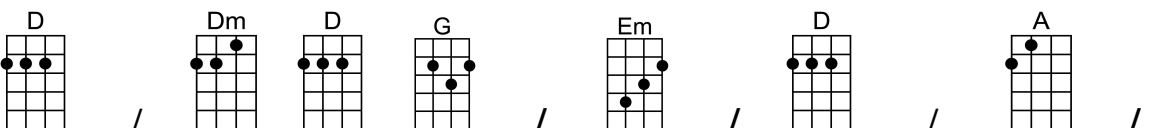
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Cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.



 / / / / / / / /

We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;



 / / / / / / / / / /

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