

# O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

NO RHYTHM

CLASSICAL

O LIT-TLE TOWN OF BETH-LE - HEM, HOW STILL WE \_\_\_\_\_ SEE THEE

LIE; A - BOVE THY DEEP AND DREAM-LESS SLEEP THE

SI - LENT \_\_\_\_\_ STARS GO BY. YET IN THY DARK STREETS

SHIN - ETH THE EV - ER - LAST - ING LIGHT; THE

HOPES AND FEARS OF ALL THE YEARS ARE MET WITH THEE TO - NIGHT.