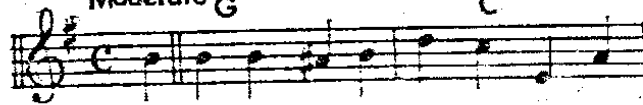


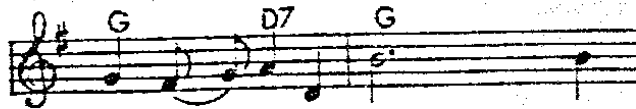
# O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

Moderate G

C



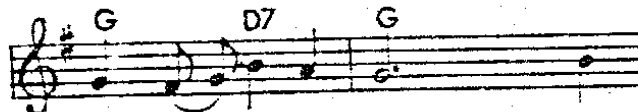
O lit-tle town of Beth-le-hem! How



still we - see thee lie. ——— A -



bove thy deep and dream-less sleep, The



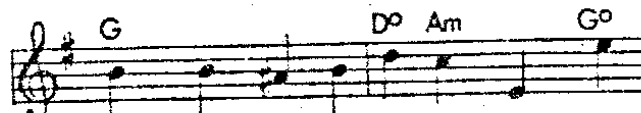
si-lent stars go by. ——— Yet



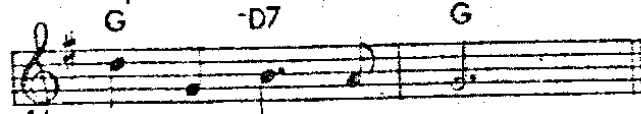
in thy dark street shin - eth — The



ev - er - last - ing Light, — The



hopes and fears of all the years — Are



met in thee to - night. ———

