

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

Words by Phillips Brooks

Traditional Music

**Andante** ♩ = 84

*mf* 1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee  
*mf* 2. O morn - ing stars to - ge - ther, Pro - claim the ho - ly  
*p* 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is

lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep, The si - lent stars go  
 birth, And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on  
 giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts, The bles - sings of his

by. Yet in thy dark streets shi - - neth, The  
 earth; For Christ is born of Ma - - ry; And,  
 heav'n. No ear may hear his co - - ming; But

e - ver - last - ing light; The hopes and fears of  
 ga - thered all a - bove, While mor - tals sleep, the  
 in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re -

# In the Bleak Midwinter

Words by Christina Rossetti

Music by Gustav Holst

Gently ♩ = 78

*mp*

1. In the bleak mid - win - ter, Fros - ty wind made  
 (2.) God, heav'n can - not hold him, Nor \_\_\_\_\_ earth sus -  
 (3.) - nough for Him, whom che - ru - bim, Wor - ship night and  
 4. What \_\_\_\_\_ can I give him, Poor \_\_\_\_\_ as I

moan,  
 - tain:  
 day,  
 am?

A

Earth stood hard as i - ron,  
 Heav'n and earth shall flee a - way,  
 breast - ful of milk, And a man - ger - ful of  
 If I were a shep - herd, I would bring a

stone:  
 reign.  
 hay:  
 lamb;

E -

Snow had fal - len, snow on snow,  
 In the bleak mid - win - ter, A sta - ble place suf - ficed, The  
 nough for Him, whom an - gels Fall \_\_\_\_\_ down be - fore, The  
 If I were a wise man, I would do my part; Yet

13

In the bleak mid - win - ter, Long \_\_\_\_\_ a - go. 2. Our  
 Lord \_\_\_\_\_ God al - migh - ty, Je - - sus Christ. 3. E -  
 ox and ass and ca - mel, Which \_\_\_\_\_ a - dore.  
 what \_\_\_\_\_ can I give him, Give \_\_\_\_\_ my heart.

1  
4

3  
2

3  
1

1  
5

# Have Yourself a Merry Little Christmas

Words and Music by Hugh Martin and Ralph Blane

Very freely ♩ = 80

*pp*

Ped.

*rit.*

*p*

— $\wedge$  Ped. *sim.*

9 **a tempo**

*pp*

Have your - self a mer - ry lit - tle Christ - mas, Let your heart be light,

*mp*

13

*mf*

From now on our trou - bles will be out of sight.

*pp*