

O Little Town of Bethlehem

1st Alto Saxophone

$\text{♩} = 100$

f *mf*

5 5

lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem How still we_ see thee lie A -

9 9

bove thy deep and dream-less_ sleep The si - lent_ stars go by Yet_

13 13

in thy dark streets shin - eth The e - ver - las - ting Light The

17 17

hopes and fears of all_ the_ years Are met in_ thee to - night O

21 21

mor - ning stars to - ge - ther Pro - claim the_ ho - ly birth And

25 25

prai - ses sing to God_ the_ King And Peace to_ men on earth For_

29 29

Christ is born of_ Ma - ry And ga - thered all a - bove While

33 33

mor - tals sleep, the an - gels_ keep Their watch of_ won - dering love How

V.S.

1st Alto Saxophone

37 37

si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is given! So

41 41

God im-parts to hu - man hearts The bles - sings of His heav'n. No__

45 45

ear may hear His__ co - ming, But in this world of sin, Where

49 49

meek souls will re - ceive him__ still, The dear Christ en - ters in. O

53 53

ho - ly Child of *f* Beth - le - hem Des - cend to__ us, we pray Cast

57 57

out our sin and en - ter__ in Be born in__ us to - day We__

61 61 rall..

hear the Christ-mas__ an - gels The great glad ti-dings tell O

65 65 molto rall. .

come to us, a - bide__ with us Our Lord Em - ma - nu - el