O Chief of Cities Bethlehem

Doh is D · 3/4 Tune: PUER NOBIS NASCITUR

| d - | d - - - r - | m - - - f - | m - - - r - | d - - - d - |
O chief of cities, Bethle- hem, Of

| s - - - s - | s - l - t - | d' - - - d' - | d' - - - s - |
David's crown the fairest gem, But

| d' - - - d' - | t - - - s - | l - - - l - | s - - - f - |
more to us than David's name, In

| s - - - m - | r - - - m - | d - - - t, - | d - - - |
you, as man, the Savior came.

The other verses

2 Beyond the sun in splendor bright,
Above you stands a wondrous light
Proclaiming from the conscious skies
That here, in flesh, the Godhead lies.

3 The wise men, seeing Him so fair,
Bow low before Him, and with prayer
Their treasured eastern gifts unfold
Of incense, myrrh, and royal gold.

4 The golden tribute owns Him King,
But frankincense to God they bring,
And last, prophetic sign, with myrrh,
They shadow forth His sepulcher.

5 O Jesus, whom the Gentiles see,
With Father, Spirit, One in Three:
To You, O God, be glory giv'n
By saints on earth and saints in Heav'n.

Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project, edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune PUER NOBIS NASCITUR by Michael Praetorius (1571–1621); words by Aurelius Clemens Prudentius (348–413); translated by Nathaniel Barratt Smithers (1818–1896), Charles Winfred Douglas (1867–1944) and John Patrick Crichton-Stuart Marquess of Bute (1847–1900). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.