

O Little Town of Bethlehem

♩ = 116 B♭ B♭ C#dim7 B♭ Fø7 Cm

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the

3 still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
 gath - ered all a - bove, while mor - tals sleep, the
 won - der is made known, when God im - parts to

6 dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go
 an - gels keep their watch of won - dering
 hu - man hearts the gift that is our

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8 B \flat B \flat Adim C \sharp dim7 D

by; yet in thy dark street shin - eth the
love. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro -
own. No ear may hear that com - ing, but

11 N.C. Cm D B \flat B \flat C \sharp dim7 B \flat

ev - er - last - ing light; the hopes and fears of
- claim the ho - ly birth. Let prais - es ring: from
in this world - ly din, when souls are tru - ly

14 G7/E \flat Cm E \flat B \flat /F C7 B \flat /F F7 B \flat

all the years are met in thee to - night.
God they bring good - will to all on earth.
hum - ble, then the dear babe rests with - in.