

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

$\text{♩} = 116$   $F\#$   $F\#$   $G\#dim7$   $F\#$   $C\#\emptyset7$   $G\#m$

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  $F\#/C\#$   $C\#$   $C\#7$   $F\#$   $F\#$   $F\#7$   $D\#$   $D\#7$

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  $G\#sus$   $G\#m$   $F\#/C\#$   $C\#+$   $F\#$   $A\#m$   $C\#7$

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

8  $F\#$   $F\#$   $E\#dim$   $G\#dim7$   $A\#$

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.  $G\#m$   $A\#$   $F\#$   $F\#$   $G\#dim7$   $F\#$

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  $D\#7/B$   $G\#m$   $B$   $F\#/C\#$   $G\#7$   $F\#/C\#$   $C\#7$   $F\#$

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.