

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

♩ = 116    F            F            G#dim7 F            Cø7            Gm

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            C7            F            F    F7    D    D7

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    Gsus    Gm            F/C    C+    F    Am    C7

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            Edim    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.            Gm    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    D7/Bb    Gm            Bb    F/C    G7    F/C    C7    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.