

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

$\text{♩} = 116$  E E F $\sharp$ dim7 E B $\flat$ 7 F $\sharp$ 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 E/B B B7 E E E7 C $\sharp$  C $\sharp$ 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 F $\sharp$ sus F $\sharp$ m E/B B+ E G $\sharp$ m B7

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 E E D $\sharp$ dim F $\sharp$ dim7 G $\sharp$

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. F $\sharp$ m G $\sharp$  E E F $\sharp$ dim7 E

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 C $\sharp$ 7/A F $\sharp$ m A E/B F $\sharp$ 7 E/B B7 E

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.