

O Little Town of Bethlehem

♩ = 116 B B C[#]dim7 B F[#]ø7 C[#]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 B / F[#] F[#] F[#]7 B B B7 G[#] G[#]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 C[#]sus C[#]m B / F[#] F[#]+ B D[#]m F[#]7

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

8 B B A[#]dim C[#]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. C[#]m D[#] B B C[#]dim7 B

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 G[#]7 / E C[#]m E B / F[#] C[#]7 B / F[#] F[#]7 B

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.