

O Little Town of Bethlehem

♩ = 116 A^b A^b Bdim7 A^b E^b ø7 B^b 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 A^b / E^b E^b E^b 7 A^b A^b A^b 7 F F7

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 B^b sus B^b m A^b / E^b E^b + A^b Cm E^b 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

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A \flat A \flat Gdim Bdim7 C

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. B \flat m C A \flat A \flat Bdim7 A \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

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F7/D \flat B \flat m D \flat A \flat / E \flat B \flat 7 A \flat / E \flat E \flat 7 A \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.