

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

♩ = 116    E            E            F\*dim7    E            Bø7    F#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#    C#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#sus    F#m            E/B    B+    E    G#m    B7

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

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8 E E D#dim F#dim7 G#

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#m G# E E F#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#7/A F#m A E/B F#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.