

O Little Town of Bethlehem

♩ = 116 D \flat D \flat Edim7 D \flat A \flat \emptyset 7 E \flat 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 D \flat / A \flat A \flat A \flat 7 D \flat D \flat D \flat 7 B \flat B \flat 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 E \flat sus E \flat m D \flat / A \flat A \flat + D \flat Fm A \flat 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

8 D \flat D \flat Cdim Edim7 F

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. E \flat m F D \flat D \flat Edim7 D \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

14 B \flat 7 / G \flat E \flat m G \flat D \flat / A \flat E \flat 7 D \flat / A \flat A \flat 7 D \flat

all the years are met in thee to - night.
 God they bring good - met will in to
 hum - ble, then the dear babe rests on earth.
 with - in.