

O Little Town of Bethlehem

♩ = 120 F# B E B C#m B G#m F# G#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 C#m B C#m7 F#7 B F# B E B C#m

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 F# G#m C#m B C#m7 F#7 B G#m

dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by; yet
 an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love. O
 hu - man hearts the gift that is our own. No

O Little Town of Bethlehem - 2

9 D#m E F#7 G#m7 F#7 B G#m F# F#7

in thy dark streets shin - neth the
morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro
ear may hear that com - ing, but

11 B C#m G#m F# G#m7 F# B E B C#m

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 G#m F# G#m C#m B C#m7 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.