

O Little Town of Bethlehem

♩ = 120 G C F C Dm C Am G Am

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 Dm C Dm7 G7 C G C F C Dm

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 G Am Dm C Dm7 G7 C Am

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

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9 Em F G7 Am7 G7 C Am G G7

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

11 C Dm Am G Am7 G C F C Dm

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 Am G Am Dm C Dm7 G7 C

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.