

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

♩ = 120 D G C G Am G Em D Em

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 Am G Am7 D7 G D G C G Am

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 G D Em Am G Am7 D7 G Em

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

9 Bm C D7 Em7 D7 G Em D D7

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

11 G Am Em D Em7 D G C G Am

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 G Em D Em Am G Am7 D7 G

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