

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

♩ = 120 A D G D Em D Bm A Bm

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 Em D Em7 A7 D A D G D Em

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 D A Bm Em D Em7 A7 D Bm

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

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9 F#m G A7 Bm7 A7 D Bm A A7

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

11 D Em Bm A Bm7 A D G D Em

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 D Bm A Bm Em D Em7 A7 D

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.