

O Little Town of Bethlehem

♩ = 120 C F B♭ F Gm F Dm C Dm

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 Gm F Gm7 C7 F C F B♭ F Gm

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 F C Dm Gm F Gm7 C7 F Dm

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 Am B \flat C7 Dm7 C7 F Dm C C7

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

11 F Gm Dm C Dm7 C F B \flat F Gm

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 F Dm C Dm Gm F Gm7 C7 F

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.