

O Little Town of Bethlehem

D (Bdim7 D) Em D A7 D

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie; a -
 2. For Christ is born of Mar - y; and gath - ered all a - bove, while
 3. How si - lent - ly how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given! So
 4. O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray; cast

5 (Dmaj7) B7 Em D A D

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by: yet
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love. O
 God im - parts, to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of hes heaven. No
 out our sin and en - ter in; be born in us to - day. We

9 Em F# Bm (F# Bm Em) F# D (Bdim7 D)

in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light; the hopes and fears of
 morn - ing stars to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And prais - es sing to
 ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin, where meek souls will re -
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell; O come to us, a -

14 Em D A7 D

all the years are met in thee to - night.
 God the King, and the peace to men on earth.
 ceive him still, the dear Christ men - ters in.
 bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el.

Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893.

Tune: Lewis Redner, 1830-1908.

Note: Chords in parentheses may be omitted for easier playing.