

O Little Town of Bethlehem

O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee
For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a -
How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is

5 lie, A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The
bove, While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their
giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The

8 si - lent stars go by, Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The
watch of won - dering love. O morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro -
bless - ings of His heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, But

12 ev - er - last - ing Light, The hopes and fears of
claim the ho - ly birth, And prais - es sing to
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re -

15 all the years Are met in thee to - night
God the King, And peace to men on earth.
ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.

Chords: F, Gm, F, C7, F, D7, Gm, F, C7, F, Gm, A, Dm, A, F, Gm, F, C7, F