O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Words by
Phillips Brooks

Music by
Lewis Henry Redner

♩ = 90

VERSE

F   Gm/B♭   F/C   C⁷

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we ___ see thee
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered ___ all a -
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous _ gift is
4. Where chil - dren pure and hap - py pray to the ___ bless - ed
5. O ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to ___ us, we

F   D⁷   Gm   F/C   C⁷   F

lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep, the si - lent _ stars go by; Yet
-bove, while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of ___ won - d'ring love. O
giv'n! So God imp - arts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings _ of His heav'n. No
Child; Where mis - er - y cries out to Thee Son of the _ moth - er mild; Where
pray; Cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in ___ us to - day. We

Gm   G♯°⁷   A   Dm   B♭   A   F

in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light: The
morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth! And
ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin, where
char - i - ty stands watch - ing and faith holds wide the door, the
hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell; O

Gm/B♭   Gm   F/C   G⁷/D   F/C   C⁷   F

hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
dark night wakes, the glo - ry breaks and Christ - mas comes once more.
come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!