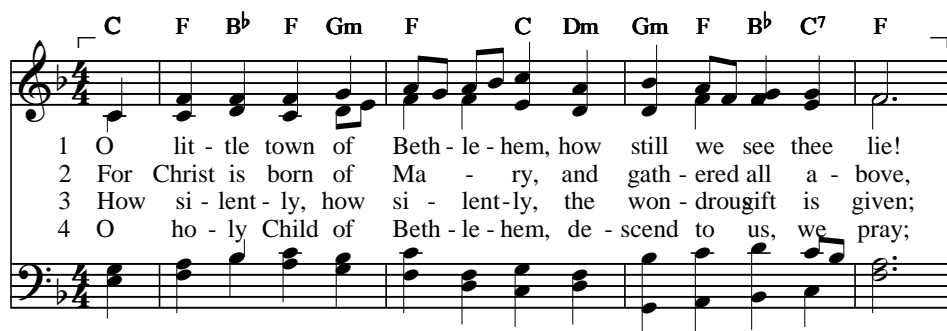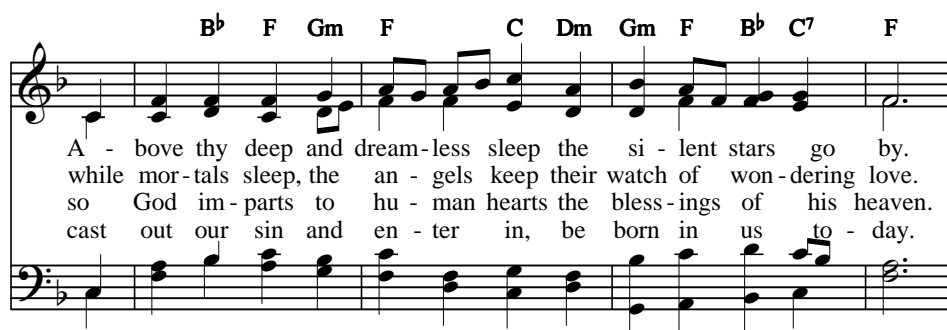# O little town of Bethlehem

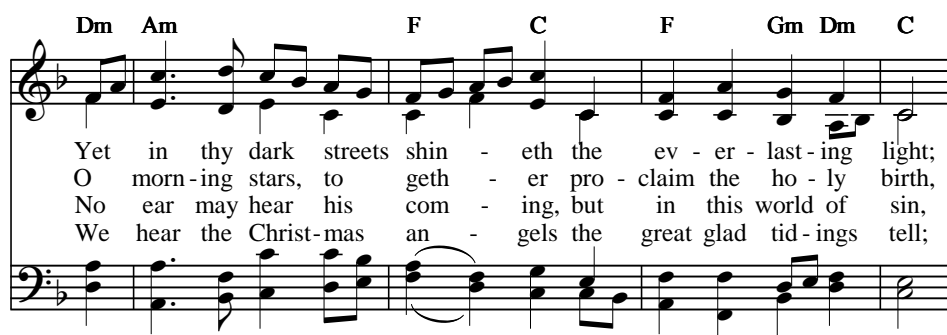\#

C F B♭ F Gm F C Dm Gm F B♭ C⁷ F

1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!
2 For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a - bove,
3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is given;
4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;
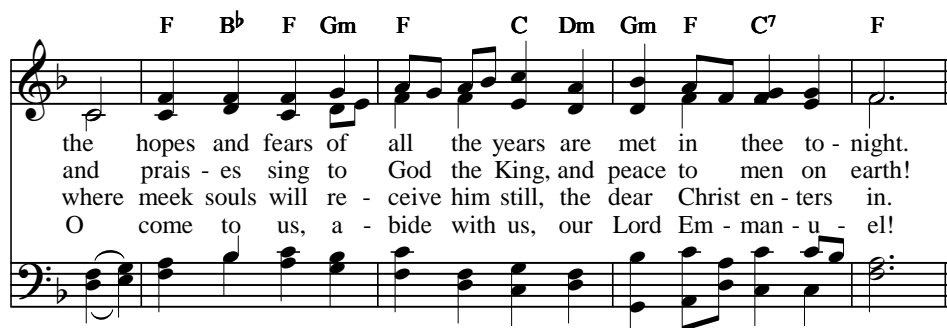
B♭ F Gm F C Dm Gm F B♭ C⁷ F

A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by.
while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love.
so God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.
cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.

Dm Am F C F Gm Dm C

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light;
O morn - ing stars, to geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;

F B♭ F Gm F C Dm Gm F C⁷ F

the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
and prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
where meek souls will re - ceive him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

O little town of Bethlehem

Alternative tune

| F | | Gm | F | C | C⁷ | F |

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

| F⁷ | D | D⁷ | Gm | F | C | C⁷ | F |

A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep the si - lent stars go by.
while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won-dering love.
so God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of his heaven.
cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day.

| C⁷ | A | Dm | Gm | A |

Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light;
O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth,
No ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell;

| F | Gm | F | G⁷ | C⁷ | F |

the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
and prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
where meek souls will re - ceive him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em-man - u - el!

Text: P. Brooks, 1867
Tune: Lewis H. Redner, 1868

86 86 76 86
ST. LOUIS