

O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Words by
Phillips Brooks

Music by
Lewis Henry Redner

VERSE

D D° D Am^{7(b5)}/G Em/G D/A A D/A A⁷



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

4 D D/C B B⁷ E^{SUS} Em Em/G D/A A+ D/A F#m/A A⁷



lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep, the si - lent stars go
 -bove, while mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring
 giv'n! So God imp - arts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His
 Child; Where mis - er - y cries out to Thee Son of the moth - er
 pray; Cast out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to -

8 D C#°/E E#°7 F# Bm F#/C# Bm/D Em/G



by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing
 love. O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly
 heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of
 mild; Where char - i - ty stands watch - ing and faith holds wide the
 -day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings

12 F# D D° D G²⁺ Em/G Em D/A E⁷/B D/A A⁷ D



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