

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Words by Phillips Brooks
Music by Lewis Redner

G G° G C+ Am G D7 G

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see the lie; A -
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove, While
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n; So
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us we pray; Cast

T
A
B

G7 E Am G D G

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 - d'ring love. O
 God in - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n. No
 our our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We

T
A
B

Am A#°7 B Em B Em Am B G

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
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels, The great glad ti - dings tell; O

T
A
B

G° G C+ Am G D7 G

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.
 come to us, a - bid with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.

T
A
B