

# O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

G6 G<sup>dim</sup> G G<sup>dim</sup> Am7 G6 D7 G6  
 Oh, little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie. A-  
 G E7 Am7 G D7 G  
 bove thy deep & dreamless sleep the silent stars go by. Yet  
 G6 Am Bb<sup>dim</sup> B Em B7 Em B  
 in thy dark streets shineth, the everlasting light, the  
 G G<sup>dim</sup> G G<sup>dim</sup> Am7 G6 D7 G  
 hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to- night.

2. For Christ is born of Mary,  
 And gathered all above  
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep  
 Their watch of wondering love.  
 O morning stars, together  
 Proclaim the holy birth,  
 And praises sing to God the king,  
 And peace to all the earth!

3. How silently, how silently  
 The wondrous gift is given!  
 So God imparts to human hearts  
 The blessings of his heaven.  
 No ear may hear his coming;  
 But in this world of sin,  
 Where meek souls will receive him, still  
 The dear Christ enters in.

4. Where children pure and happy  
 Pray to the blessed child,  
 Where misery cries out to thee,  
 Son of the mother mild;  
 Where charity stands watching  
 And faith holds wide the door,  
 The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
 And Christmas comes once more.

5. O holy Child of Bethlehem,  
 Descend to us, we pray;  
 Cast out our sin, and enter in,  
 Be born in us today.  
 We hear the Christmas angels  
 The great glad tidings tell;  
 Oh, come to us; abide with us,  
 Our Lord Immanuel!