

O Little Town Of Bethlehem



still,

Lyrics by Phillips Brooks (1868); T	une of "St. Louis" by Lewis Redner (186
Intro Last 2 lines of verse	C Dm
C Dm O little town of Bethlehem, C G7 C How still we see thee lie!	How silently, how silently, C G7 C The wondrous Gift is giv'n! A7 Dm So God imparts to human hearts
A7 Dm Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,	C G7 C The blessings of His heaven.
C G7 C	Am Dm E7
The silent stars go by.	No ear may hear His coming,
Am Dm E7 Yet in thy dark streets shineth	Am E7 But in this world of sin,
Am E7	C Dm
The everlasting Light,	Where meek souls will receive Him
C Dm	0 07 0

The hopes and fears of all the years, The dear Christ enters in. **G7**

Are met in thee tonight.

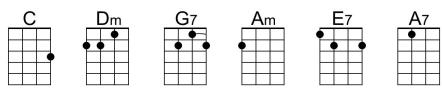
Dm Where children pure and happy, C Dm G7 O morning stars, together Pray to the blessed child. G7 C **A7** Dm Proclaim thy holy birth Where mis-ery cries out to thee, Dm **A7** G7 And praises sing to God, the King, Son of the mother mild:

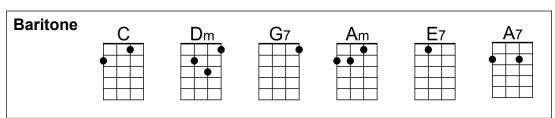
G7 Am Dm **E7** And peace to men on earth. Where charity stand watching, Am Dm Am **E7**

For Christ is born of Mary, And faith holds wide the door, **E7** Dm

And gathered all above, The dark night wakes, the glory breaks, Dm C **G7** While mortals sleep, the angels keep And Christ-mas comes once more.

C **G7** Their watch of wondering love.





O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Lyrics by Phillips Brooks (1868); Tune of "St. Louis" by Lewis Redner (1868)

Intro Last 2 lines of verse

G Am

O little town of Bethlehem,

D7

Am

How still we see thee lie!

E7

Above thy deep and dreamless sleep,

D7

The silent stars go by.

Em Am

B7

Yet in thy dark streets shineth

Em

B7

The everlasting Light,

Am

The hopes and fears of all the years,

D7

Are met in thee tonight.

G Am

O morning stars, together

D7 G

Proclaim thy holy birth

E7 Am

And praises sing to God, the King,

D7

And peace to men on earth.

Am

B7

For Christ is born of Mary,

Em

And gathered all above,

Am

While mortals sleep, the angels keep

D7

Their watch of wondering love.

G Am

How silently, how silently,

D7

The wondrous Gift is giv'n!

E7

Am

So God imparts to human hearts

G

D7

The blessings of His heaven.

Em Am

Am

G

No ear may hear His coming,

Em

B7

But in this world of sin,

Where meek souls will receive Him still,

D7

G

The dear Christ enters in.

Am

Where children pure and happy,

D7

Pray to the blessed child.

E7 Am

Where mis-ery cries out to thee,

D7

Son of the mother mild;

Em

Am **B7**

Where charity stand watching,

And faith holds wide the door,

The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,

G

D7

And Christ-mas comes once more.

























