

# O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Words by  
Phillips Brooks

Music by  
Lewis Henry Redner

D G D/A A D




1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee 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

5 B Em D/A A D



-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 imp - arts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His heav'n. No  
out our sin and en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We

9 Bm F# Bm Em F#



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

13 D G<sup>2</sup> D/A A D



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 - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!