

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

The Presbyterian Hymnal, 44

Phillip Brooks, 1868

Lewis Henry Redner, 1868

F F dim F Cm7(b5) Gm F C F C7 F



O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie! A -  
For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove, While  
How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is given! So  
O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray; Cast

5 F7 D D7 Gmin11 Gm F C+ F Am C7 F



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 - dering love. O  
God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heaven. No  
out our sin and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day. We

9 Edim G#dim7 A Dm Gm A F



in the dark streets shin - eth The eve - er - las - ting light; The  
mor - ning 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 F F dim F Cm7(b5) Gm F G7 F C7 F



hopes and fears of all the years Are met in Thee to - night.  
prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to all 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!