

# O Little Town Of Bethlehem

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Words by Phillips Brooks, Music by Lewis H. Redner

*Micah 5:2*D D° D G<sup>2</sup> D/A A<sup>7</sup>sus A<sup>7</sup> D

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we — see thee lie! A -  
2. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous — gift is giv'n! So  
3. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend on — us, we pray; Cast

B B<sup>7</sup>/D<sup>#</sup> Esus<sup>4</sup> Em D/A Gmaj<sup>7</sup>/A A G/D D

bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent — stars go by. Yet  
God im - parts 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

Bm F<sup>#</sup>sus/C<sup>#</sup> F<sup>#</sup> G F<sup>#</sup>7sus F<sup>#</sup>7

in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The  
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

D D° D G<sup>2</sup> D/A Gmaj<sup>7</sup>/A A D

hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
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.