

O little town of Bethlehem

Traditional Christmas Song

C Am G Dm F G C Am

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

6 Em Am G Dm F C F C

bove the deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet

10 Am Dm G F C Am Em

in thy dark streets shin - eth the e - ver - last - ing Light; the

14 Am Em G F C G C

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

2. O morning stars, together, proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
For Christ is born of Mary and gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the Angels keep their watch of wondering love.

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 to-day.
We hear the Christmas angels, the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Emmanuel!