

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Words by Phillips Brooks

Music by Lewis Redner

New Material by Jonathan Snow Carpenter

G C2 Am7 Dsus D G
O little town of Bethlehem, how still we see thee lie!
G E Am7 C2 Dsus D Em
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep the silent stars go by;
G D/F# Em B Em D/F# G Am7 B
Yet in thy dark streets shineth the e – ver – las - ting Light;
G C2 Am7 Dsus D G
The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee tonight.

D/F# Em C2 Em C2
O little town of Bethlehem, you hold Messiah in your hands.
Am7 Em C2 C/B
How silently, how quietly this Light is giv'n...
Am7 Dsus D G
O little town of Bethlehem.

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

How silently, how silently the wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts the blessings of His heav'n.
No ear may hear His coming, but in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him, still the dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem! Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in, be born in us today!
We hear the Christmas angels the great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us, our Lord Immanuel!