

O little town of Bethlehem

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19th century carol

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		B3
g		B
		B
g		A'
		B
a		D
		C
a	E	
	A4	
b	G	
	F'	G
b	A	
	D	
g	B5	
g		
	B3	
g	B	
	B	
g		E
		D
a		D
		C
a	E	
	A4	

1.

O
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Beth-
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How
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A-
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deep
and
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sleep
The

↓

b	G	
	F'	G
b		B5
	A	
g	G	
g		
	B5	
g	B	
	B	
g	A	
	G	
a	F'	
a	F'	
	F'	
b	E	
	F'	
b	G	
	A	

si-
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stars
go
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Yet
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thy
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streets
shin-

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The
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↓

g		B
g		
		B3
g		B
		B
g		A'
		B
a		D
		C
a	E	
		E
b		D
	G1	
b	B	
	A	
g	G	

Light;

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

2.

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

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.

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 heavenly angels The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us, Our Lord Immanuel.