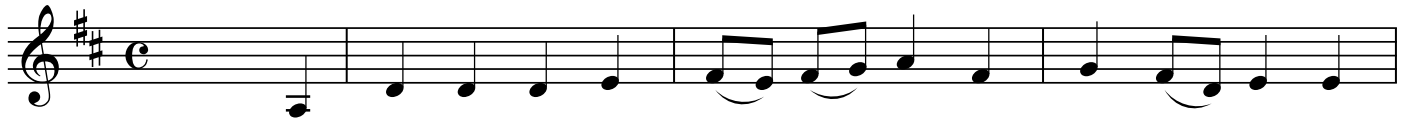


Oh Little Town of Bethlehem

A7 D G A D G A7 D G Asus A7



Oh lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee
 For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and gath - ered all a -
 How sli - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is
 Oh Ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we

D A D G A D G A7 D G Asus A7



lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go
 bove, while - mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep their watch of won - d'ring
 giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His
 pray; cast out our sin and en - ter in; be born in us to -

D Bm A G D/F# A A7 D Em7



by. Yet in thy dark streets shi - eth the ev - er - last - ing
 love. Oh mor - ning stars to - ge - ther pro - claim the ho - ly
 heav'n. No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of
 day. We hear the Christ - mas an - gels their great glad ti - dings

Asus A7 D G A D G A7 D G Asus A7 D



Light; the hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 birth! And prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth.
 sin, where meek souls will re - ceive Him, still the dear Christ - en - ters in.
 tell; oh come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el.

Text: Phillips Brooks
 Tune: Forest Green DCM (Trad. English melody)
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Oh Little Town of Bethlehem

C7 F B^b C F B^b C7 F B^b Csus C7



Oh lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee
 For Christ is born of Ma - - - ry, and gath - ered all a -
 How sli - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is
 Oh Ho - ly child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we

F C F B^b C F B^b C7 F B^b Csus C7



lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less__ sleep the si - lent stars go
 bove, while - mor - tals sleep, the an - - gels__ keep their watch of won - d'ring
 giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - - man__ hearts the bless - ings of His
 pray; cast out our sin and en - - ter__ in; be born in us to -

F Dm C B^b F/A C C7 F Gm7



by. Yet in thy dark streets shi - - eth the ev - er - last - ing
 love. Oh mor - ning stars to - - ge - - ther pro - claim the ho - ly
 heav'n. No ear may hear His com - - ing, but in this world of
 day. We hear the Christ - mas an - - gels their great glad ti - dings

Csus C7 F B^b C F B^b C7 F B^b Csus C7 F



Light; the hopes and fears of all the years are met in__ thee to - night.
 birth! And prais - es sing to God the King, and peace to__ men on earth.
 sin, where meek souls will re - ceive Him, still the dear Christ__en - ters in.
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