

O Little Town of Bethlehem

G C G D G
 G C G D G
 Emin B7 Emin B7
 G C G D7 G

O little town of Bethlehem,
 How still we see thee lie;
 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
 The silent stars go by;
 Yet in thy dark streets shineth
 The everlasting light.
 The hopes and fears of all the years
 Are met in thee tonight.

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!