

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Words by Phillips Brooks
Music by Alex Mejias

$\text{♩} = 70$ D E F#m C#m7 D E F#m

O lit tle town of Beth le hem how still we see thee lie a
For Christ was born of Ma ry and ga thered all a bove while

D E F#m C#m7 D E F#m

5

bove thy deep and dream less sleep the si lent stars go by yet
mor thals sleep the an gels keep their watch of wond ring love O

D E F#m B D F#m E

9

in thy dark streets shi neth the e ver last ing light th
mor ning stars to geth er the pro claim the ho ly birth and

D E F#m B D E A

13

hopes and fears of all God the years are met in thee to night
prai ses sing to God the King and peace to all the earth

D E F#m D F#m

17

we hear the Christ mas an gels the great glad ti dings

E D E F#m B D E

22

tell o come to us a bide with us our Lord Em man u el

F#m D E A

26

our Lord Em man u el