

O Little Town of Bethlehem 小伯利恒歌

Phillips Brooks, 1867

Lewis Henry Redner

♩=105

1. O lit - tle town of Bethle - hem, how
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, and
 3. How si - lent - ly, how silent - ly, the
 4. Where child - ren pure and hap - py pray
 5. O ho - ly Child of Bethle - hem, de-

1. 美 哉 小 城, 小 伯 利 恒! 你
 1. měi zāi xiǎo chéng, xiǎo Bó - lì - héng! nǐ

still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
 ga - thered all a - bove, While mor - tals sleep, the
 won - drous Gift is giv' n; So God im - parts to
 - scend to the bless - èd Child, Where mis - er - y cries
 us, we pray; Cast out our sin, and

是 何 等 清 静! 无 梦 无 惊, 深
 shì hé - děng qīng - jìng! wú mèng wú jīng, shēn -

dream - less sleep the si - lent stars go by. Yet
 an - gels keep their watch of won - dering love, O
 hu - man hearts the bless - ings of His heav' n. No
 out to Thee, Son of the mo - ther mild; Where
 en - ter in, be born in us to - day. We

深 睡 着, 群 星 悄 然 进 行. 在
 - shēn shuǐ - zháo, qún xīng qiǎo - rán jìn - xíng. zài

in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing Light; The
 morn - ing stars to - ge - ther, pro - claim the ho - ly birth, And
 ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin, Where
 char - i - ty stands watch - ing and faith holds wide the door, The
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad tid - ings tell; O

你 漆 黑 的 街 衢, 永 远 的 光 照 启; 万
 nǐ qī - hēi de jiē qú, yǒng - yuǎn de guāng - zhào qǐ; wàn -

(5)

hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.
 prais-es sing to God the King, and peace to men on earth!
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, the dear Christ en - ters in.
 dark night wakes, the glor - y breaks, and Christ-mas comes once more.
 come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Em - man - u - el!

- 世 希 望, 众 生 忧 惊, 今 宵 集 中 于 你.
 - shì xī - wàng, zhòng shēng yōu jīng, jīn xiāo jí - zhong yú nǐ.