

Hymn

Still, Still With Thee

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

小鸟啼明歌

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: October 24, 2022



小鸟啼明歌

1 = ^bE $\frac{4}{4}$

3 - 2 · 1 | 5 4 - 3 | 2 1 7 1 | 3 - 2 - |
 1. 小 鸟 啼 明, 白 日 初 回 黑 障 开,
 2. 与 主 同 在, 玄 妙 神 奇 荫 影 中,
 3. 劳 苦 工 完, 灵 魂 疲 乏 睡 意 生,
 4. 最 后 一 天, 生 命 黑 影 潜 踪 时,

2 - 2 · 3 | 4 - - 2 | 6 7 3 · 2 | 1 - - - |
 1. 晨 光 破 曙, 主 仍 与 我 同 在;
 2. 静 对 自 然, 主 参 悟 与 造 化 之 工;
 3. 双 眼 倦 扬, 参 还 自 仰 望 天 庭;
 4. 我 灵 接 触 皎 洁 永 晨 光 彩;

3 - 2 · 1 | 1 - - 7 | 6 5 4 · 3 | 6 - 2 - |
 1. 美 胜 清 晨, 丽 胜 白 昼 的 光 彩,
 2. 与 主 同 在, 庄 严 虔 诚 契 合 中,
 3. 在 主 恩 中, 宵 眠 甘 美 而 安 宁,
 4. 片 刻 之 间, 猛 然 领 略 无 穷 美,

2 - 2 · 3 | 4 - - 2 | 6 7 3 · 2 | 1 - - - || 1 - 1 - ||
 1. 即 此 寸 心, 长 觉 与 主 同 在。
 2. 朝 露 晶 莹, 此 中 天 趣 无 穷。
 3. 更 甘 美 者, 醒 来 主 仍 相 亲。
 4. 即 此 寸 心, 永 远 与 主 同 在。 (阿 们)

小鸟啼明歌

斯托词 1855
(Harriet B. Stowe)
刘廷芳 杨荫浏合译 1932

门德尔松曲 1809-1847
(Felix Mendelssohn)

1. 小鸟啼明，白 日 初 回 黑 障 开，
2. 与 主 同 在， 玄 妙 神 奇 荫 影 中，
3. 劳 苦 工 完， 灵 妙 魂 疲 乏 睡 意 生，
4. 最 后 一 天， 生 命 黑 影 潜 踪 时，

晨 光 破 曙， 主 仍 与 我 同 在；
静 对 自 然， 参 悟 与 造 我 同 在；
双 眼 倦 扬， 还 皎 洁 仰 永 化 望 之 工；
我 灵 接 触 皎 永 晨 天 光 彩；

美 胜 清 晨， 丽 胜 白 昼 的 光 彩，
与 主 同 在， 庄 严 虔 诚 的 契 而 无 中，
在 主 恩 之 间， 宵 猛 然 领 略 而 无 安 穷 宁，
片 刻 之 间， 间 猛 然 领 略 而 无 安 穷 美，

即 此 寸 心， 长 觉 与 主 同 在。
朝 露 晶 莹， 此 中 天 趣 无 穷。
更 甘 美 者， 醒 来 主 仍 相 亲。
即 此 寸 心， 永 远 与 主 同 在。 (阿 们)

Still, Still with Thee

Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1811–1896

Arr. from Felix Mendelssohn, 1809–1847

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,
3. Still, still with Thee! As to each new - born morn - ing
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing.

When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
A fresh and sol - emn splen - dor still is giv'n,
When the soul wak - eth and life's shad - ows flee;

Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than day - light,
A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,
So does this bless - ed con - scious - ness, a - wak - ing,
O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and heav'n.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee. A - men.

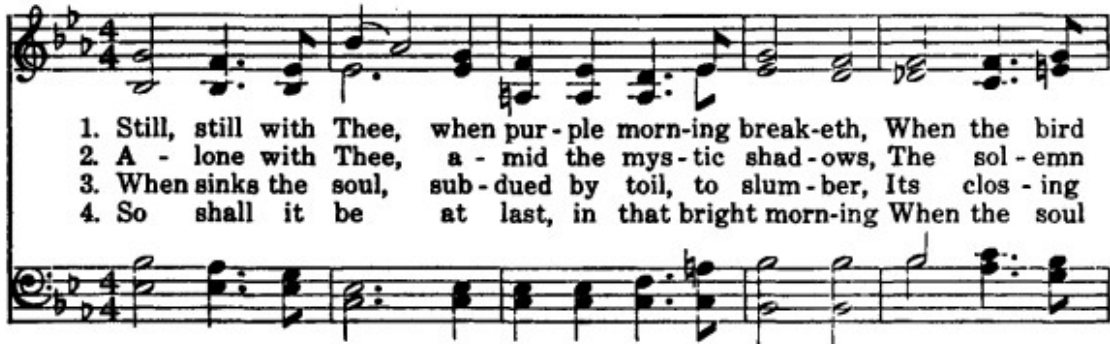
CONSOLATION
11.10.11.10

Still, Still with Thee

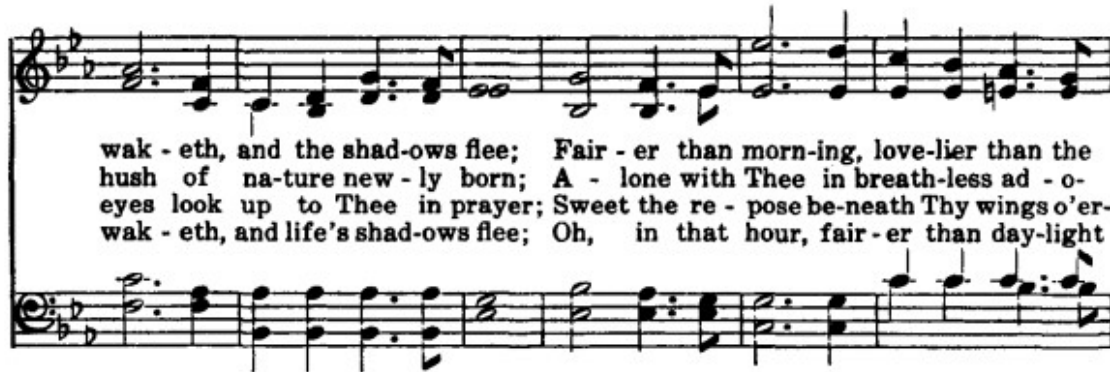
CONSOLATION

Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1812-1896

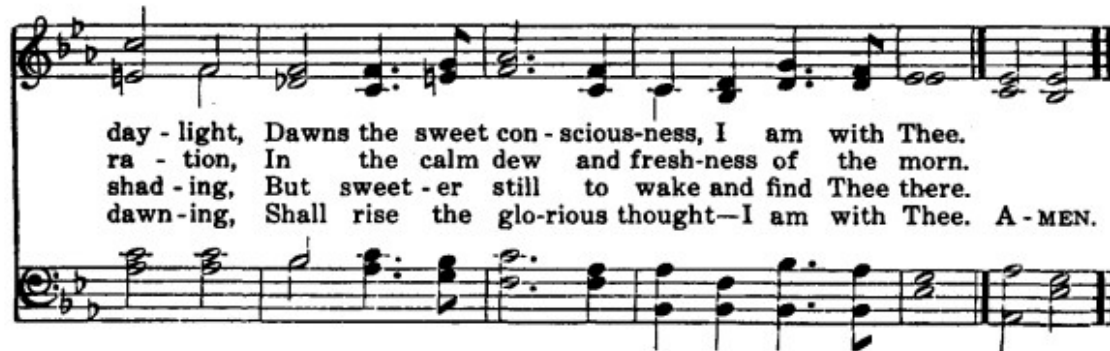
Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847



1. Still, still with Thee, when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys-tic shad-ows, The sol-ern
3. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toil, to slum-ber, Its clos-ing
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn-ing When the soul



wak - eth, and the shad-ows flee; Fair - er than morn-ing, love-lier than the
hush of na-ture new - ly born; A - lone with Thee in breath-less ad - o-
eyes look up to Thee in prayer; Sweet the re - pose be-neath Thy wings o'er-
wak - eth, and life's shad-ows flee; Oh, in that hour, fair - er than day-light



day - light, Dawns the sweet con - scious-ness, I am with Thee.
ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.
shad - ing, But sweet - er still to wake and find Thee there.
dawn-ing, Shall rise the glo-rious thought—I am with Thee. A - MEN.

Still, Still with Thee

I will sing aloud of Thy mercy in the morning. Psa. 59:16

CONSOLATION 11 10 11 10

Felix Mendelssohn, 1834

Harriet B. Stowe, 1853

1. Still, still with Thee when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth, When the bird
2. A - lone with Thee a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows, The sol - emn
3. When sinks the soul sub - dued by toil to slum - ber, Its clos - ing
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing When the soul

wak - eth and the shad - ows flee; Fair - er than morn - ing, love - lier than the
hush of na - ture new - ly born; A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o -
eyes look up to Thee in prayer; Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er
wak - eth and life's shad - ows flee; O, in that hour, fair - er than day - light

day - light Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
ra - tion, In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
shad - ing, But sweet - er still to wake and find Thee there.
dawn - ing, Shall rise the glo - rious thought—I am with Thee. A - men.

MORNING

Contemplation

WILLINGHAM. 11 10, 11 10.

FRANZ ABT, 1819-85

In moderate time

1. Still, still with thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
2. A - lone with thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,

When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;

Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than day - light,
A - lone with thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,

Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with thee.
In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.

3 Still, still with thee, as to each newborn morning
A fresh and solemn splendor still is given,
So does this blessed consciousness, awaking,
Breathe each day nearness unto thee and heaven.

4 So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with thee.

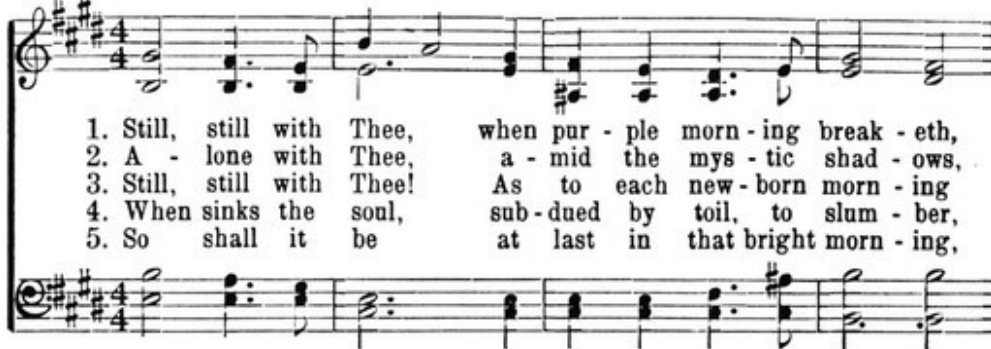
Harriet Beecher Stowe, 1812-96

This hymn may also be sung to O PERFECT LOVE (No. 300)

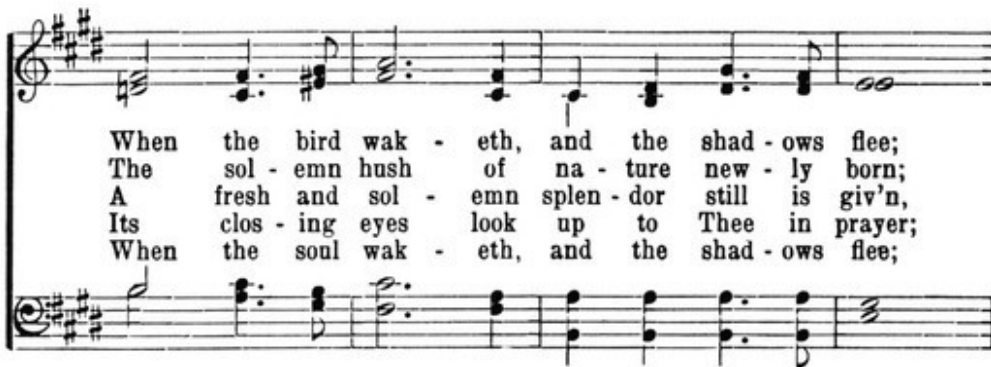
Still, Still with Thee

HARRIET B. STOWE

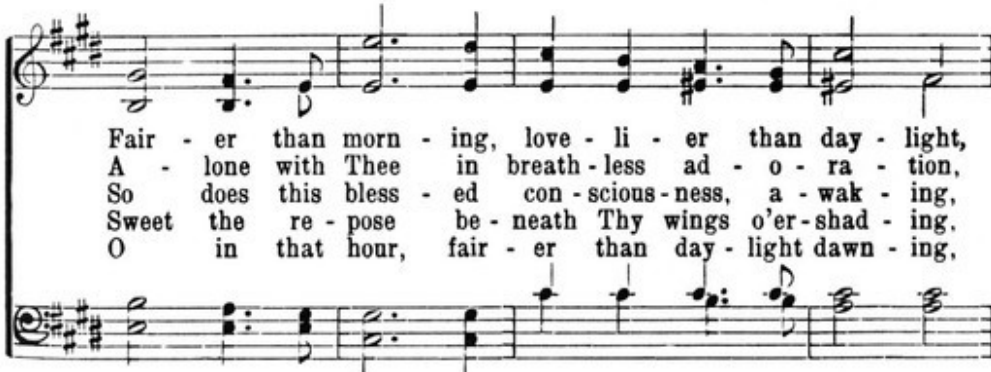
Arr. from FELIX MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY



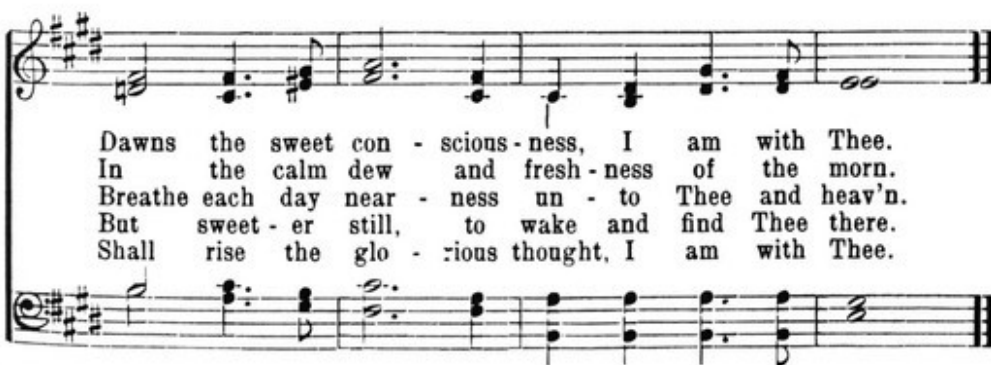
1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
2. A - lone with Thee, a - mid the mys - tic shad - ows,
3. Still, still with Thee! As to each new - born morn - ing
4. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
5. So shall it be at last in that bright morn - ing,



When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
The sol - emn hush of na - ture new - ly born;
A fresh and sol - emn splen - dor still is giv'n,
Its clos - ing eyes look up to Thee in prayer;
When the soul wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;



Fair - er than morn - ing, love - li - er than day - light,
A - lone with Thee in breath - less ad - o - ra - tion,
So does this bless - ed con - scious - ness, a - wak - ing,
Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
O in that hour, fair - er than day - light dawn - ing,



Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
In the calm dew and fresh - ness of the morn.
Breathe each day near - ness un - to Thee and heav'n.
But sweet - er still, to wake and find Thee there.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought, I am with Thee.

Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh

Experience of Christ — Fellowship with Him

555

(Guitar: Capo 1)

Musical score for guitar (Capo 1) and voice. The score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes.

1. Still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;
Fairer than morning, brighter than day,
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

2. As in the dawning, o'er the waveless ocean,
The image of the morning star doth rest,
So in this stress Thou beholdest only
Thine image in the waters of my breast.
3. When sinks the soul subdued by toil to slumber,
Its closing eye looks up to Thee in prayer;
Sweet the repose, beneath Thy wings o'er shadowing,
But sweeter still to wake and find Thee there.
4. So shalt be at last, in that bright morning
When the soul waketh, and flees shadows flee;
Oh, in that hour, fairer than daylight's dawning,
Shalt rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee!

1

Still, still with Thee, when purple morning breaketh,
When the bird waketh, and the shadows flee;
Fairer than morning, lovelier than daylight,
Dawns the sweet consciousness, I am with Thee.

2

Alone with Thee, amid the mystic shadows,
The solemn hush of nature newly born;
Alone with Thee in breathless adoration,
In the calm dew and freshness of the morn.

3

Still, still with Thee! As to each newborn morning
A fresh and solemn splendor still is given,
So does this blessed consciousness, awaking,
Breathe each day nearness unto Thee and heaven.

4

So shall it be at last, in that bright morning,
When the soul waketh and life's shadows flee;
O in that hour, fairer than daylight dawning,
Shall rise the glorious thought, I am with Thee.