

# Hymn

O Little Town of Bethlehem  
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

## 聖歌

小伯利恒

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: December 21, 2023



# 小伯利恆

## O Little Town of Bethlehem

*But you, Bethlehem, in the land of Judah...out of you will come a ruler. Matt.2:6*

Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893

ST. LOUIS 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.  
Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908



1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous Gift is giv'n!  
 4. O Ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;



A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by.  
 While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won - d'ring love.  
 So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.  
 Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be born in us to - day.



Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;  
 No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,  
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell;

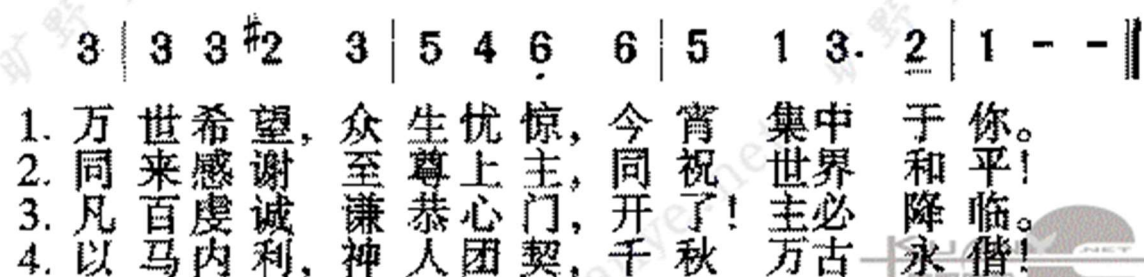
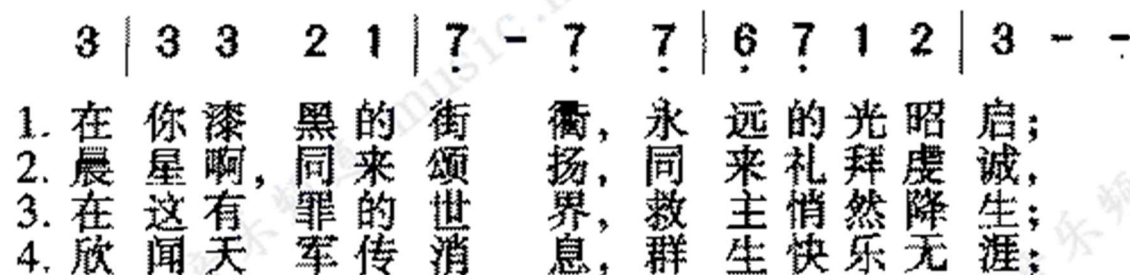
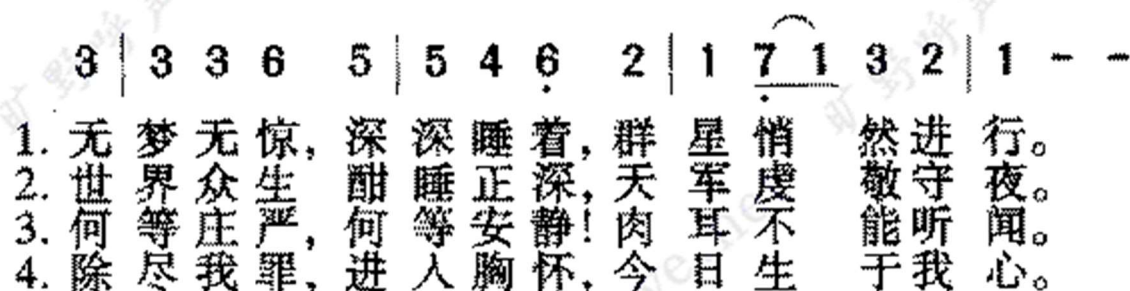
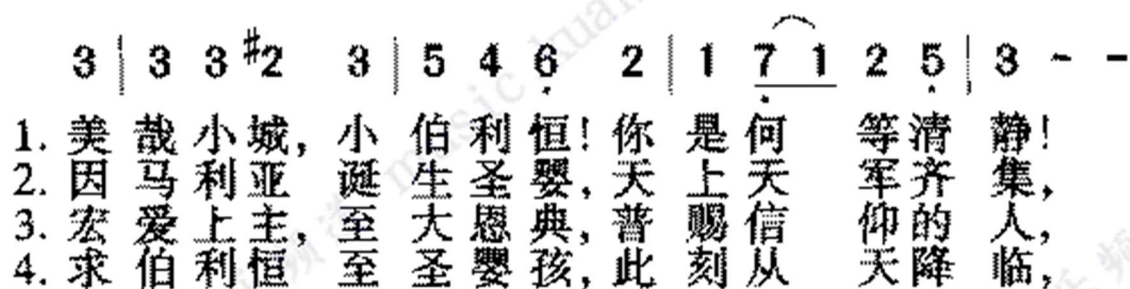


The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.  
 Where meek souls will re - ceive Him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
 O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el.



1=G  $\frac{4}{4}$ 

## 小伯利恒



# 47 小伯利恒

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks  
1874

Lewis H. Redner  
1874

3 | 3 3 #2 3 | 5 4 6 2 | 1 7 1 2 5 | 3 — —

1, 美 哉 小 城 小 伯 利 恒! 今 夜 何 等 清 静,  
2, 因 马 利 亚 诞 生 圣 婴, 天 上 天 军 齐 集,  
3, 喜 闻 众 天 使 的 宣 告, 主 生 于 伯 利 恒.

3 | 3 3 6 5 | 5 4 6 2 | 1 7 1 3 2 | 1 — —

无 梦 无 惊 深 深 睡 着, 群 星 悄 然 绕 行;  
无 世 界 众 生 酣 睡 正 深, 天 军 敬 虔 守 夜.  
救 主 来 世 成 就 救 恩, 担 挡 世 人 罪 孽.

3 | 3 3 2 1 | 7 — 7 7 | 6 7 1 2 | 3 — —

在 那 漆 黑 的 深 夜, 永 恒 真 光 照 耀,  
众 星 啊 同 来 颂 扬, 同 来 虔 诚 敬 拜.  
人 靠 此 恩 罪 得 赦, 不 灭 亡, 得 永 生

3 | 3 3 #2 3 | 5 4 6 6 | 5 1 3 2 | 1 — — ||

普 世 希 望, 众 生 惊 喜, 今 宵 集 于 此 城.  
同 来 感 谢 至 尊 我 主, 给 人 带 来 福 音.  
真 神 愿 意 和 人 同 在, 主 名 以 马 内 利.

# 47 小伯利恒

○ Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks  
1874

Lewis H. Redner  
1874

G调 4/4

3 | 3 3 #2 3 | 5 4 6̣ 2 | 1 7̣ 1 2 5 | 3 - -  
 5 | 5 5 #4 5 | <sup>b</sup>7̣ 6̣ 4 6̣ | 5 5 5 5 | 5 - -  
 1, 美 哉 小 城 小 伯 利 恒! 今 夜 何 等 清 静,  
 2, 因 马 利 亚 诞 生 圣 婴, 天 上 天 军 齐 集,  
 3, 喜 闻 众 天 使 的 宣 告, 主 生 于 伯 利 恒.

1 | 1 1 1 1 | #1 2 2 4 | 3 2 3 4 4 | 3 - -  
 1 | 1 1 1 1 | 4 4 4 4 | 5 5 5 5 | ! - -

3 | 3 3 6 5 | 5 4 6̣ 2 | 1 7̣ 1 3 2 | 1 - -  
 5 | 5 1 #1 1 | 2 6̣ 4 6̣ | 5 5 7̣ 7̣ | 1 - -  
 无 梦 无 惊 深 深 睡 着, 群 星 悄 然 绕 行;  
 世 界 众 生 酣 睡 正 深, 天 军 敬 虔 守 夜.  
 救 主 来 世 成 就 救 恩, 担 挡 世 人 罪 孽.

1 | 1 3 3 6 | 6 6 6 4 | 3 2 3 5 4 | 3 - -  
 1 | 1 <sup>b</sup>7̣ 6̣ 6̣ | 2 2 2 4 | 5 5 5 5 | 1 - -

3 | 3 3 2 1 | 7̣ - 7̣ 7̣ | 6̣ 7̣ 1 2 | 3 - -  
 1 | 1 1 7̣ 6̣ | #5 - 5 5 | 6̣ 7̣ 1 6̣ | 7̣ - -  
 在 那 漆 黑 的 深 夜, 永 恒 真 光 照 耀,  
 众 星 啊 同 来 颂 扬, 同 来 虔 诚 敬 拜.  
 人 靠 此 恩 罪 得 救, 不 灭 亡, 得 永 生

5 | 5 3 4 #4 | #5 - 5 3 | 6̣ 7̣ 1 6̣ | #5 - -  
 1 | 1 1 2 #2 | 3 - 3 3 | 6̣ 7̣ 1 4 | 3 - -

3 | 3 3 #2 3 | 5 4 6̣ 6̣ | 5 1 3 · 2 | 1 - - ||  
 1 | 5 5 #4 5 | 6̣ 6̣ 4 6̣ 7̣ | 1 #4 5 · #4 | 3 - - ||  
 普 世 希 望, 众 生 惊 喜, 今 宵 集 于 此 城.  
 同 来 感 谢 至 尊 我 主, 给 人 带 来 福 音.  
 真 神 愿 意 和 人 同 在, 主 名 以 马 内 利.

<sup>b</sup>5 | 5 3 1 1 | #1 2 2 4 | 3 2 1 1 · 7̣ | 1 - - ||  
 1 | 1 1 1 1 | 3 4 4 4 | 5 6̣ 5 · 5 | ! - - ||

# 小伯利恒

Lewis H. Redner

Lewis H. Redner, 1874

The musical score is written in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The lyrics are in Chinese and are numbered 1 through 4, corresponding to the four parts of the song. Chord symbols are placed above the treble staff of each system.

**System 1:** Chords: G, C, D, G. Lyrics: 1. 美因宏求, 2. 战马爱伯, 3. 小利上利, 4. 城亚主恒, 5. 小诞至至, 6. 伯生大圣, 7. 利圣恩婴, 8. 恒婴, 典, 孩, 2. 你天普此, 1. 是上赐刻, 7. 何天信从, 1. 2. 等军仰天, 5. 清齐的降, 3. 静, 集, 人, 临.

**System 2:** Chords: G, E, Am, G, D, G. Lyrics: 3. 无世何除, 3. 梦界等尽, 3. 无众庄我, 6. 惊, 生, 严, 罪, 5. 深酣何我, 5. 深睡等入, 4. 睡正安胸, 6. 着, 深, 静, 怀, 2. 群天肉今, 1. 星军耳日, 7. 1. 悄虔不生, 3. 然敬能于, 2. 进守听我, 1. 行: 夜. 闻. 心.

**System 3:** Chords: B, Em, Am, B. Lyrics: 3. 在晨在欣, 3. 你星这闻, 3. 漆啊, 有天, 2. 黑同罪军, 1. 的来的传, 7. 街颂世消, 7. 衢, 扬, 界, 息, 7. 永同救群, 6. 远来主生, 7. 的礼悄快, 1. 光拜然乐, 2. 昭虔降无, 3. 启, 诚, 生, 涯.

**System 4:** Chords: G, C, Am, G, D, G. Lyrics: 3. 万同凡以, 3. 世来百马, 3. 希感虔内, 2. 望, 谢, 诚, 利, 3. 众至谦神, 5. 生尊恭人, 4. 忧上心团, 6. 惊, 主, 门, 契, 6. 今同开千, 5. 宵祝了! 秋, 1. 集世主万, 3. 中界必占, 2. 于和降永, 1. 你! 平. 临. 偕.

196 O Little Town of Bethlehem

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee  
 2. For Christ is born of Mar - y, And gath - ered all a -  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is  
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De - scend to us, we

lie! A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The  
 bove, While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their  
 giv'n! So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The  
 pray; Cast out our sin, and en - ter in, Be

si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets  
 watch of won - d'ring love. O morn - ing stars, to -  
 bless - ings of His heav'n. No ear may hear His  
 born in us to - day! We hear the Christ - mas

Baptist Hymnal 2008 196  
 WORDS: Philippe Brooks  
 MUSIC (ST. LOUIS 868.6.7.8.8.8.): Lewis H. Redner

196 O Little Town of Bethlehem

shin-eth The ev - er - last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of  
 geth-er Pro-claim the ho - ly birth, And prais - es sing to  
 coming, But in this world of sin, Where meek souls will re-  
 an-gels The great glad tid-ings tell; O come to us, a -

all the years Are met in thee to - night.  
 God the King, And peace to men on earth!  
 ceive Him, still The dear Christ en - ters in.  
 bide with us, Our Lord Im - man - u - el!

Baptist Hymnal 2008 196  
 WORDS: Philippe Brooks  
 MUSIC (ST. LOUIS 868.6.7.8.8.8.): Lewis H. Redner

# O Little Town of Bethlehem

232

Phillips Brooks, 1868

FOREST GREEN  
CMD

English folk tune  
harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!  
 2. For Christ is born of Mar - y; and, gath - ered all a - bove,  
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, the won - drous gift is giv'n!  
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;

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

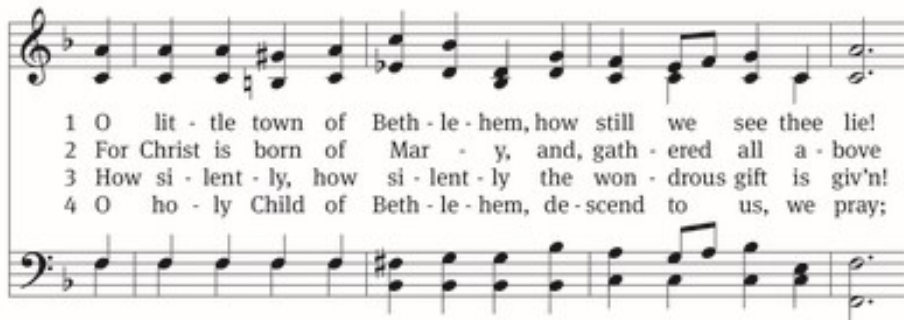
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light;  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth,  
 No ear may hear His com - ing, but in this world of sin,  
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels, the great glad ti - dings tell;

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

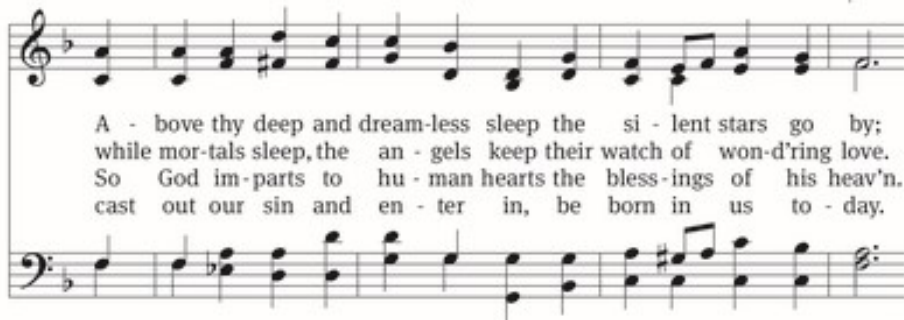


## 333

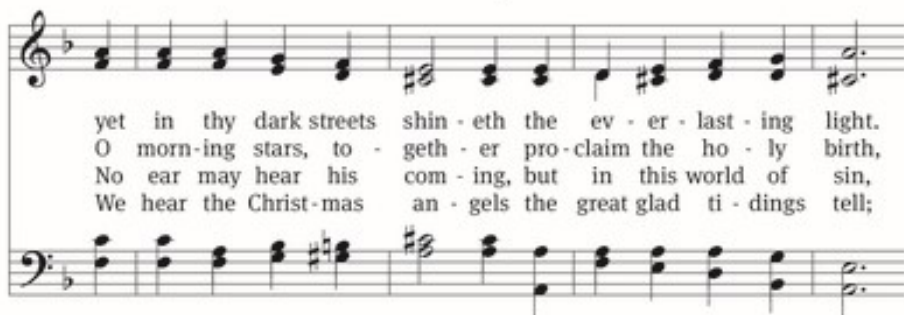
## O Little Town of Bethlehem



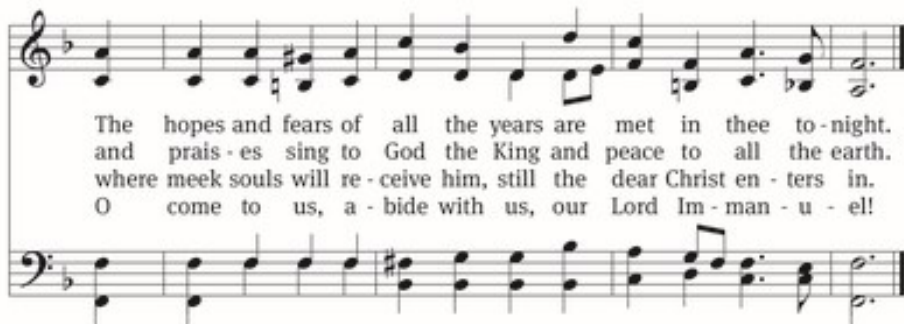
1 O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, how still we see thee lie!  
 2 For Christ is born of Mar - y, and, gath - ered all a - bove  
 3 How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly the won - drous gift is giv'n!  
 4 O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, de - scend to us, we pray;



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



yet in thy dark streets shin - eth the ev - er - last - ing light.  
 O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er pro - claim the ho - ly birth,  
 No ear may hear his com - ing, but in this world of sin,  
 We hear the Christ - mas an - gels the great glad ti - dings tell;



The hopes and fears of all the years are met in thee to - night.  
 and prais - es sing to God the King and peace to all the earth.  
 where meek souls will re - ceive him, still the dear Christ en - ters in.  
 O come to us, a - bide with us, our Lord Im - man - u - el!

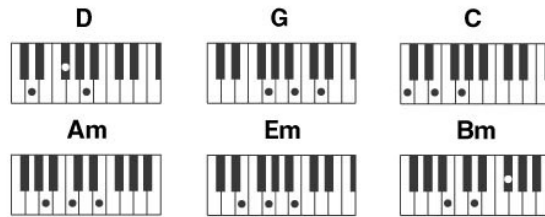
Text: Phillips Brooks, 1835-1893, abr., alt.  
 Tune: Lewis H. Redner, 1831-1908; setting: *Service Book and Hymnal* 1958, alt.  
 Text and music: public domain

ST. LOUIS  
 86 86 76 86  
 M10 512 UK 2007

# O Little Town Of Bethlehem

Words by Phillips Brooks

Music by Lewis Redner



## Verse 1

**D G C G Am G Em D**  
O lit-tle town of Beth - le - hem,

**Em Am G C D G**  
How still we see thee lie!

**D G C G Am G Em D**  
A - bove thy deep and dreamless sleep

**Em Am G C D G**  
The si - lent stars go by.

**Em Bm C D G Em D**  
Yet in the dark streets shi - neth

**G Am Em D**  
The ever-last - ing light:

**Em D G C G Am G Em D**  
The \_\_\_ hopes and fears of all the years

**Em Am G C D G**  
Are met in Thee to-night.

## Verse 2

**D G C G Am G Em D**  
O morning stars, to - geth - er,

**Em Am G C D G**  
Pro - claim the Ho-ly birth,

**D G C G Am G Em D**  
And praises sing to God the King,

**Em Am G C D G**  
And peace to men on earth;

**Em Bm C D G Em D**  
For Christ is born of Ma - ry,

**G Am Em D**  
And gathered all a - bove,

**Em D G C G Am G Em D**  
While \_\_\_ mortals sleep the Angels keep

**Em Am G C D G**  
Their watch of wondering love.

O Little Town Of Bethlehem from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

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 wondering love.  
O morning stars, together  
Proclaim the holy birth.  
And praises sing to God the King.  
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently  
The wondrous gift is given  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven.  
No ear may hear His coming;  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him,  
Still The dear Christ enters in.

Where children, pure and happy,  
Pray to the Blessed Child;  
Where misery cries out to thee,  
Son of the Mother mild;  
Where charity stands watching,  
And faith holds wide the door,  
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,  
And Christmas comes once more.

O Holy Child of Bethlehem,  
Descend to us, we pray;  
Cast out our sin and enter in;  
Be born in us today  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell;  
O come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Emmanuel!