

明星燦爛 Midnight Sleeping Bethlehem

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When they saw the star, they rejoiced . . . — Matthew 2:10

Liang Chi-Fang
"Huan Sha Chi"
Chinese melody

1 明 星 燦 爛 夜 深 沉， 伯 利 恒 城 在 睡 鄉；
2 明 星 燦 爛 夜 深 沉， 孤 燈 閃 閃 在 照 客 窗；
3 東 方 竟 爛 有 三 博 士， 仰 瞻 異 星 滋 發 道 光；
4 天 人 相 隔 因 罪 孽， 罪 心 潛 滋 道 心 芒 芒；

1. Mid- night sleep - ing Beth - le - hem, Bright Thy stars in so - lemn night
2. Now sleep - ing Beth - le - hem, There in sta - ble lan - tern's glow;
3. Scho - lars from the ori - ent came, Led by light from yon star bright,
4. Sin has man from God dis - join, Death its fruit our lives de - filed,

1 野 外 牧 人 見 異 象， 天 上 皎 然 發 大 光；
2 取 來 舊 布 作 襁 褓， 馬 槽 權 當 育 兒 牀；
3 從 知 救 主 生 擄 去 太 者， 誠 心 誠 意 願 參 拜；
4 我 亦 魔 鬼 擄 去 者， 徘 徊 歧 路 願 無 主 張；

1. Sud - den glo - ry floods thy hill - side, Start - led Sheph - erds wake in fright;
2. Lies a Ho - ly Babe, midst the ox and ass, Gent - ly swathed in man - ger low;
3. Know - ing there was born, From a - mong the Jews, God of glo - ry, God of might,
4. On this night of night, Christ in - car - nate came, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled,

1 天 為 使 列 隊 同 歌 唱， 牧 人 見 狀 真 驚 惶，
2 為 欲 彼 拯 救 駝 千 罪 人， 道 人 成 人 身 真 真 理 彰，
3 借 神 明 為 駝 我 千 里 善 足， 跋 涉 荒 依 身 真 朝 君 亡 彰，
4 神 已 為 我 立 善 牧， 我 豈 依 舊 作 亡 羊 ？

1. An - gel mes - sen - gers ap - pear, She - pherd lis - ten first in fear,
2. Hea - ven's one of match - less worth, Liv - ing word thru hum - ble birth,
3. Trav'ling miles and miles from hence, Pass - ing de - sert so im - mense,
4. Christ my she - pherd He must be, how can I stray far from Thee?

1 忽聞天使報喜信：“聖子耶蘇降世間；”
 2 離天寶使臨塵塵：人子耶蘇降世間；
 3 攜來禮座敬獻上殿，黃金若客店無地；
 4 願潔我心成聖殿，莫若客店無地；

1. Till they hear these words of cheer: "God own Son is gi - ven here";
 2. Come to ran - som sons of earth, Come to rid our souls of dearth;
 3. Bring - ing gifts of great ex - pense; Gold and myrrh and frank - in - cense;
 4. Cleanse my heart a tem - ple be, Not like the inn no room for Thee;

1 至高榮耀歸上主！全地人民福無疆！
 2 至高榮耀歸上主！全地人民福無疆！
 3 至高榮耀歸上主！全地人民福無疆！
 4 願潔我心成聖殿，莫若客店無地。

1. High - est glo - ry, Lord to Thee, Bound - less joy to all men be.
 2. High - est glo - ry, Lord to Thee, Bound - less joy to all men be.
 3. High - est glo - ry, Lord to Thee, Bound - less joy to all men be.
 4. Cleanse my heart a tem - ple be, Not like the inn no room for Thee

Peace on Earth

This is God's Christmas greeting.

In the beautiful story of Jesus' birth,
 it was sung by a chorus of angelic voices.

Heard at first only by Judean shepherds outside the town of Bethlehem,
 nevertheless, it is a message that the whole world should hear.

On each Christmas Day,
 God repeats His greeting.

—Anonymous