

Still, still, still, weils Kindlein schlafen will

für Club

4/4 Takt

Text und Melodie: 18.Jhd.
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The image shows four staves of handwritten musical notation. Each staff consists of vertical bars divided into measures by vertical lines. The notes are represented by circled numbers (e.g., 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6) or dashes. Below each staff, a number (3 or 4) is written under some of the bars, likely indicating a bass line or harmonic context. The notation includes rests and specific markings like 'X' and '4'. The first staff starts with a measure of 5, 6, 4, 5. The second staff starts with a measure of 3, followed by a rest, another rest, and then 'X' over 4. The third staff starts with a measure of 3, 3, 5. The fourth staff starts with a measure of 4, followed by a rest, another rest, and then '45'.

Still, still, still, weil's Kindlein schlafen will

Melodie - Melodie -

1819

1. Still, still, still,
Weil's Kindlein schlafen will.
Die Englein tun schön jubilieren,
Bei dem Kipplein musizieren.
Still, still, still,
Weil's Kindlein schlafen will.

2. Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf,
Mein liebes Kindlein schlaf!
Maria tut dich niedersingen
Und ihr treues Herz darbringen.
Schlaf, schlaf, schlaf,
Mein liebes Kindlein schlaf!

3. Groß, groß, groß,
Die Lieb' ist übergroß.
Gott hat den Himmelsthron verlassen
Und muß reisen auf der Straßen.
Groß, groß, groß,
Die Lieb' ist übergroß.

4. Auf, auf, auf,
Ihr Adamskinder auf!
Fallet Jesum all zu Füßen,
Weil er für uns d'Sünd tut büßen!
Auf, auf, auf,
Ihr Adamskinder auf!

5. Wir, wir, wir,
Wir rufen all zu dir:
Tu uns des Himmels Reich aufschließen,
Wenn wir einmal sterben müssen.
Wir, wir, wir,
Wir rufen all zu dir.

6. Ruh't, ruh't, ruh't,
Weil's Kindlein schlafen tut.
Sankt Josef löscht das Lichtlein aus,
Die Englein schützen's kleine Haus.
Ruh't, ruh't, ruh't,
Weil's Kindlein schlafen tut.

tr. Frank, 2000

Still, still, still,
Let baby sleep its fill,
The angels are all jubilating
By the manger, music making.
Still, still, still,
Let baby sleep its fill.

Sleep, sleep, sleep,
My precious baby sleep!
Maria sings a lullaby sweet
And lays her true heart at your feet.
Sleep, sleep, sleep,
My precious baby sleep!

Great, great, great,
The love is more than great.
God has left his throne on high,
To walk the street, to come us nigh.
Great, great, great,
The love is more than great.

Rise, rise, rise,
All Adam's children rise.
O, kneel at the feet of Jesus now,
Our sins to atone he did vow.
Rise, rise, rise,
All Adam's children rise.

We, we, we,
We all implore Thee:
Open for us heaven's gate
Let your kingdom be our fate.
We, we, we,
We all implore Thee:

Rest, rest, rest,
Allow the Child to rest.
Saint Joseph snuffs the candle out,
Angels are guarding all about.
Rest, rest, rest,
Allow the Child to rest.