

Hymn

I Gave My Life For Thee

Piano Sheet Music

Guitar Sheet Music

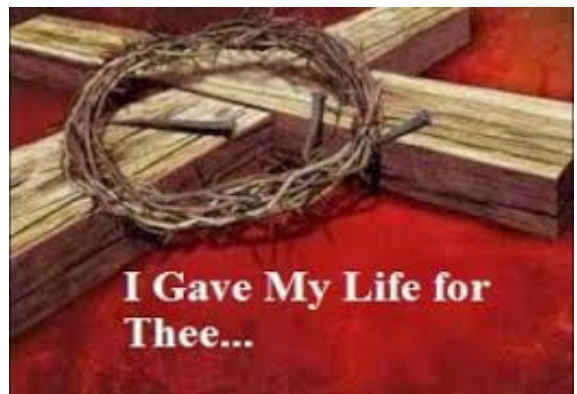
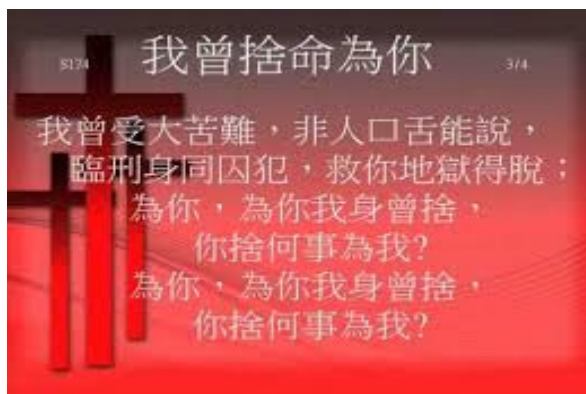
聖歌

我曾捨命為你

鋼琴樂譜

簡譜

吉他樂譜



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

Date: May 1, 2019

我曾捨命為你 I Gave My Life

And that He might reconcile unto God . . . by the cross . . .

- Ephesians 2:16

Frances R. Havergal

Philip P. Bliss

1 我 曾 捨 命 為 你 ， 我 血 為 你 流 出 ，
 2 我 曾 拋 父 家 庭 ， 並 我 榮 光 寶 座 ，
 3 我 曾 受 大 苦 難 ， 非 人 口 舌 能 說 ，
 4 我 曾 將 父 救 恩 ， 從 我 天 上 攜 來 ，

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
 2. My fa-ther's house of light, My glo-ry cir-cled throne,
 3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
 4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a-bove,

1 救 你 從 死 復 起 ， 使 你 由 死 得 贖 ；
 2 淒 涼 孤 身 獨 行 ， 在 此 暗 世 經 過 ；
 3 臨 刑 身 同 囚 犯 ， 救 你 地 獄 得 脫 ；
 4 此 恩 充 滿 你 身 ， 即 我 寬 容 仁 愛 ；

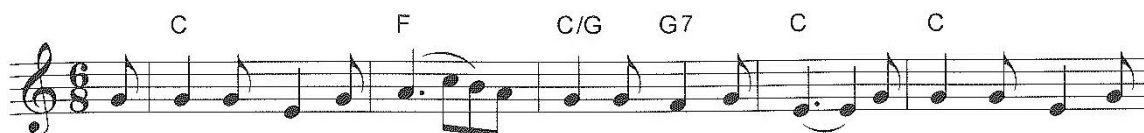
1. That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
 2. I left, for earth-ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
 3. Of bit-t'rest ag-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;
 4. Sal-va-tion full and free, My par-don and My love;

1 為 你 ， 為 你 我 命 曾 捨 ， 你 捨 何 事 為 我 ？
 2 為 你 ， 為 你 天 家 曾 捨 ， 你 拋 何 福 為 我 ？
 3 為 你 ， 為 你 我 身 曾 捨 ， 你 捨 何 事 為 我 ？
 4 為 你 ， 為 你 大 恩 曾 施 ， 你 將 何 物 為 我 ？

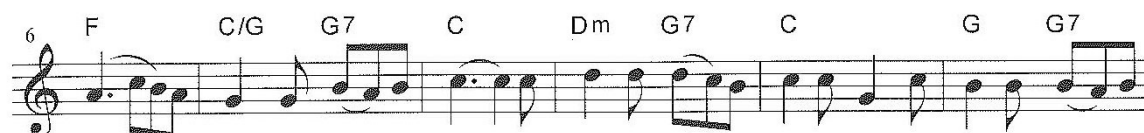
1. I gave, I gave My life for thee-What hast thou giv'n for Me?
 2. I left, I left it all for thee-Hast thou left aught for Me?
 3. I've borne, I've borne it all for thee-What hast thou borne for Me?
 4. I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee-What hast thou brought to Me?

我曾捨命為你 | Gave My Life For Thee

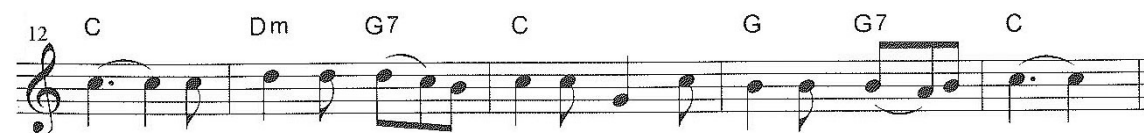
詞: Frances R. Havergal 曲: Philip P. Bliss 譯: 滕近輝/何統雄 編: 余遠萍



我 曾 捨 命 為 你, 我 血 為 你 流 出, 救 你 從 死 復
 我 離 父 家 天 庭, 撇 下 榮 耀 寶 座, 來 此 暗 世 塵
 為 你 飽 嘗 苦 痛, 口 舌 難 以 形 容, 忍 受 槍 刺 鞭
 我 從 天 庭 父 家, 謙 卑 屈 尊 降 下, 帶 來 完 備 救
 I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed, That thou might'st ran-somed
 My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo-ry-cir-cled throne, I left for earth-ly
 I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell, Of bit-terest ag-o-o-
 And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a-bove, Sal-va-tion full and



起, 使 你 罪 過 得 贖, 為 你 為 你 我 命 曾 捨, 你 捨 何 事 為
 瀛, 飽 嘗 孤 單 漂 泊, 為 你 為 你 天 家 曾 捨, 你 捨 何 福 為
 傷, 救 你 脫 離 死 亡, 為 你 為 你 忍 受 一 切, 你 受 何 苦 為
 恩, 並 我 寬 容 憐 憫, 向 你 向 你 厚 恩 曾 施, 你 將 何 物 獻
 be, And quick-ened from the dead; I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for
 night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for
 ny, To res-cue thee from hell; I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for
 free, My par-don and My love; I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to



我? 為 你 為 你 我 命 曾 捨, 你 捨 何 事 為 我?
 我? 為 你 為 你 天 家 曾 捨, 你 捨 何 福 為 我?
 我? 為 你 為 你 忍 受 一 切, 你 受 何 苦 為 我?
 我? 向 你 向 你 厚 恩 曾 施, 你 將 何 物 獻 我?
 Me? I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
 Me? I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
 Me? I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
 Me? I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

我曾舍命为你

1=G 6/8

- 5 | 5 5 3 5 | 6·i 7 6 | 5 5 4 5 | 3·3 5 | 5 5 3 5 | 6·i 7
- 我曾舍命为你，我血为你流出；救你从死复起，
 - 我曾费多时日，遍经忧劳坎坷；要使你今得识，
 - 主问 我曾抛父家庭，并我荣光宝座；凄凉孤单独行，
 - 我曾受大苦难，非人口舌能说；临刑身同罪犯，
 - 我曾将父救恩，从我天庭带来；此恩充满你身，
 - 我答 6. 恩主凡我一切，时时愿为祢用；尽断世俗纒继¹，

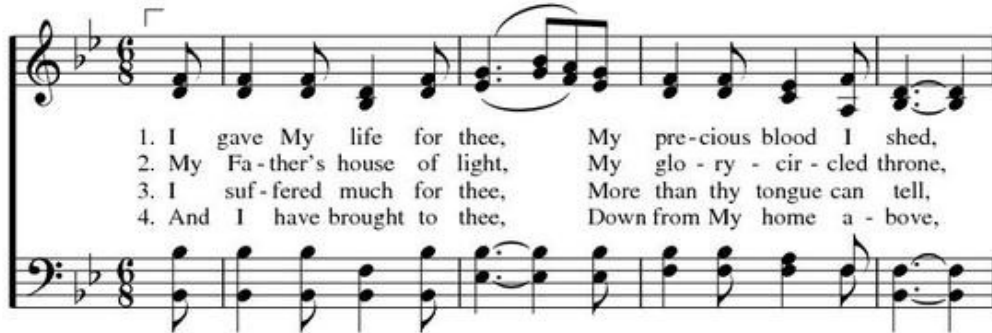
- 6 | 5 5 7 6 7 | i·i i | 2 2 2 i 7 | i i 5 i | 7 7 7 6
- 使你由罪得赎。为你为你，我命曾舍，你舍何事
 - 来生永远福乐。为你为你，时日曾舍，你费几时
 - 在此暗世经过。为你为你，天家曾舍，你抛何福
 - 救你地狱得脱。为你为你，我身曾舍，你忍何辱
 - 即我宽容仁爱。为你为你，大恩曾舍，你将何物
 - 苦乐与主相共。因主因主，恩施广博，我今一切

- 7 | i·i i | 2 2 2 i 7 | i i 5 i | 7 7 7 6 7 | i·i ||
- 为我？为你为你，我命曾舍，你舍何事为我？
 - 为我？为你为你，时日曾舍，你费几时为我？
 - 为我？为你为你，天家曾舍，你抛何福为我？
 - 为我？为你为你，我身曾舍，你忍何辱为我？
 - 献我？为你为你，大恩曾舍，你将何物献我？
 - 献主。因主因主，恩施广博，我今一切献主。

词作者海雯格（Frances Ridley Havergal, 1836-1879）的父亲是英国圣公会的牧师，也是作曲家及诗人。海雯格是家中最小的孩子，体弱多病。她 11 岁丧母，由父亲抚育长大。她自幼聪慧过人，4 岁就能读圣经，7 岁作诗，熟悉英、法、德等六国语言。音乐上受父亲熏陶，她有甜美的歌喉，且能演奏名曲。14 岁时献身于主，她终生保持一颗童心，专心仰望神。她写了许多都是内心省思的诗和散文。她说：“写作对我是祷告，我从不自己作一节诗，不论是构思或灵感，我求神给我每一句、每一字。当主向我低语时，我就存喜乐感谢的心记下。我所有的诗，都是这样写成的。”

I Gave My Life for Thee

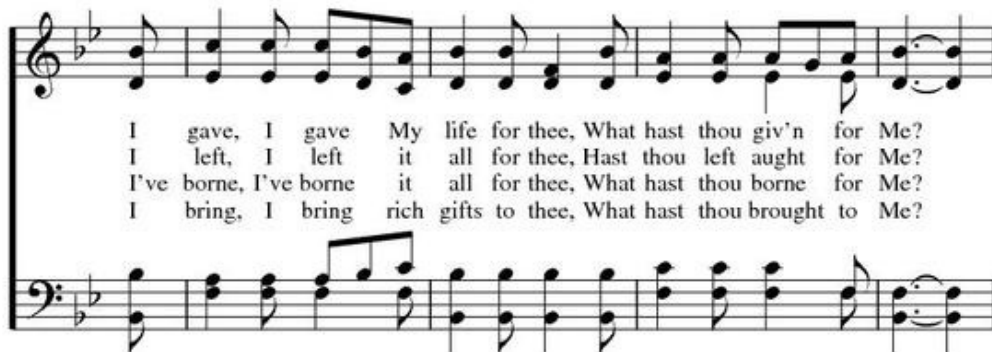
I no longer live, but Christ lives in me. Galatians 2:20



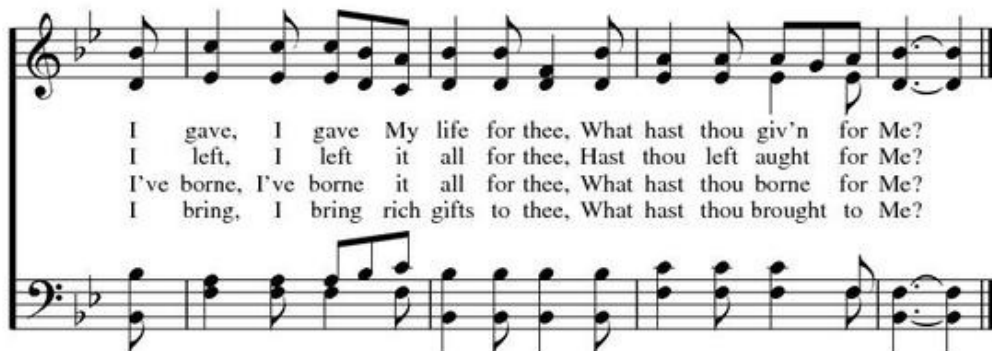
1. I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa-ther's house of light, My glo-ry - cir-cled throne,
3. I suf-fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,



That thou might'st ran-somed be, And quick-ened from the dead;
I left for earth-ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit-t'rest ag-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell;
Sal-va-tion full and free, My par-don and My love;



I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?



I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

WORDS: Frances R. Havergal
MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss

I GAVE MY LIFE FOR THEE

*I am the good shepherd. The good shepherd lays down His life for the sheep.
John 10:11*

1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a -

shed, That thou might'st ran - somed be, And
throne I left, for earth - ly night, For
tell, Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To
bove, Sal - va - tion full and free, My

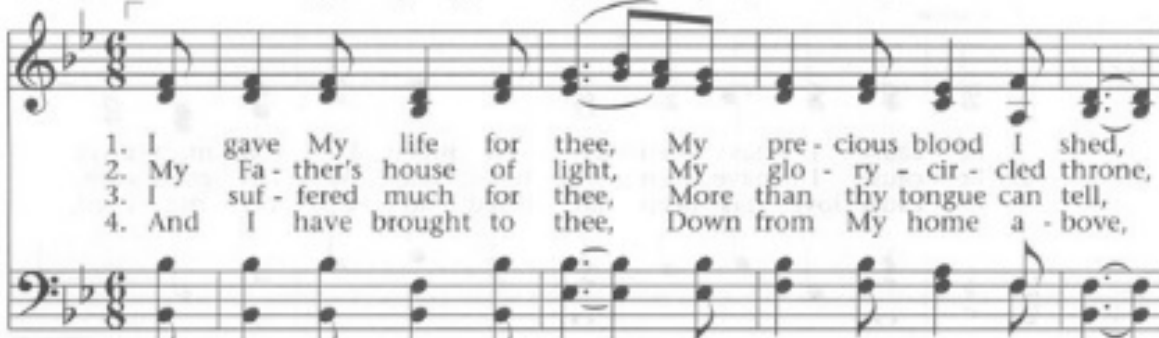
quick - ened from the dead; I gave, I gave My
wan - d'rings sad and lone; I left, I left it
res - cue thee from hell; I've borne, I've borne it
par - don and My love; I bring, I bring rich

life for thee— What hast thou giv'n for Me?
all for thee— Hast thou left aught for Me?
all for thee— What hast thou borne for Me?
gifts to thee— What hast thou brought to Me?

Text: Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879
Tune: KENOSIS, 6 6 6 6 8 6; Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

I Gave My Life for Thee

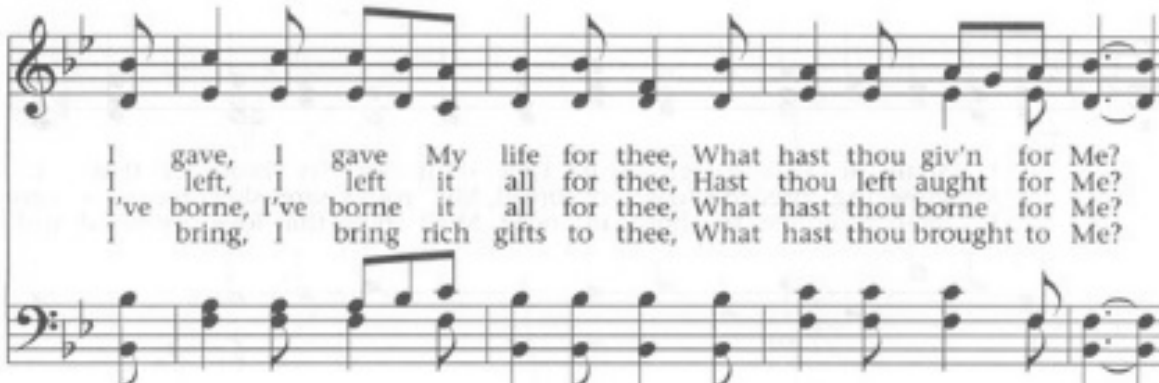
The good shepherd giveth his life for the sheep — John 10:11 KJV



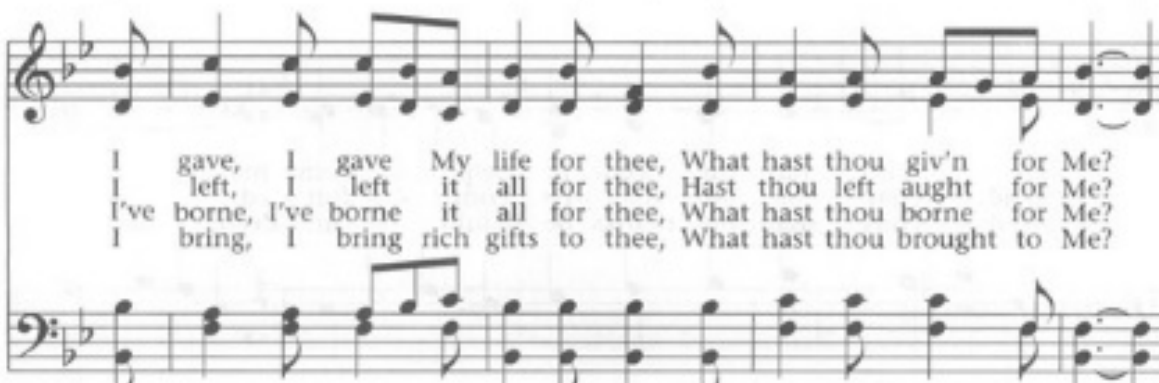
1. I gave My life for thee, My pre - cious blood I shed,
2. My Fa - ther's house of light, My glo - ry - cir - cled throne,
3. I suf - fered much for thee, More than thy tongue can tell,
4. And I have brought to thee, Down from My home a - bove,



That thou might'st ran - somed be, And quick - ened from the dead;
I left, for earth - ly night, For wan - d'rings sad and lone;
Of bit - t'rest ag - o - ny, To res - cue thee from hell;
Sal - va - tion full and free, My par - don and My love;



I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?



I gave, I gave My life for thee, What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, What hast thou borne for Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, What hast thou brought to Me?

WORDS: Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879


MUSIC: Philip P. Bliss, 1838-1876

I Gave My Life for Thee


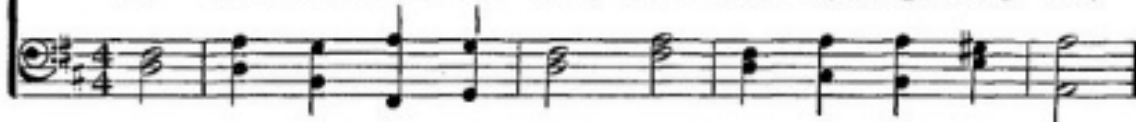
6. 6. 6. 6. 6.

Phil. 1: 27
Francis R. Havergal, 1853

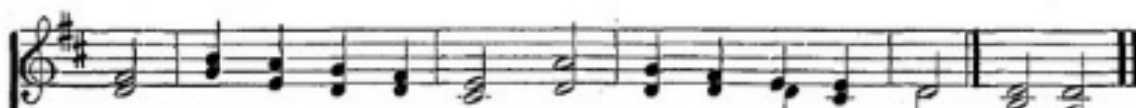
Old 120th
"Psalter"
Thomas Este, 1592



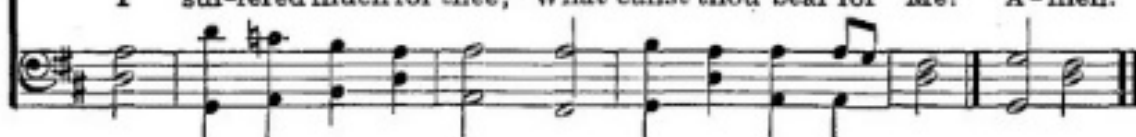
1 I gave My life for thee, My pre-cious blood I shed,
2 I spent long years for thee In wea-ri-ness and woe
3 My Fa-ther's home of light, My rain-bow-cir-cled throne,
4 I suf-fered much for thee, More than my tongue may tell,



That thou might'st ran-somed be And quick-ened from the dead.
That an e-ter-ni-ty Of joy thou might-est know.
I left for earth-ly night, For wan-d'rings sad and lone.
Of bit-t'rest ag-o-ny, To res-cue thee from hell.



I gave My life for thee; What hast thou giv'n for Me?
I spent long years for thee; Hast thou spent one for Me?
I left it all for thee; Hast thou left aught for Me?
I suf-fered much for thee; What canst thou bear for Me? A-men.



5 And I have brought to thee
Down from My home above
Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love.
Great gifts I brought to thee;
What hast thou brought to Me?

6 Oh, let thy life be given,
Thy years for Me be spent,
World's fetters all be riven,
And joy with suffering blent!
I gave Myself for thee:
Give thou thyself to Me.

I Gave My Life for Thee-crd from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk
Words and music: Frances R. Havergal
(1793-1870) and Philip P. Bliss (1838-1876)

 C F
I gave My life for thee;
 C G7 C
My precious blood I shed,
 F
That thou mightst ransomed be
 C G7 C
And quickened from the dead.
 G7 C
I gave, I gave My life for thee;
 G7C
What hast thou givn for Me?
 G7 C
I gave, I gave My life for thee;
 G7 C
What hast thou givn for Me?

My Fathers house of light,
My glory-circled throne;
I left for earthly night,
For wandrings sad and lone.
I left, I left it all for thee;
Hast thou left aught for Me?

I suffered much for thee,
More than thy tongue can tell;
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell.
Ive born, Ive born it all for thee;
What hast thou born for Me?
Ive born, Ive born it all for thee;
What hast thou born for Me?

And I have brought to thee,
Down from My home above,
Salvation full and free;
My pardon and My love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee;
What hast thou brought to Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee;
What hast thou brought to Me?

281 - I Gave My Life for Thee from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

1

I gave my life for thee,
My precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransom be,
And quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave My life for thee,
What hast thou given for Me?
I gave, I gave My life for thee,
What hast thou given for Me?

2

My Fathers house of light,
My glory circled throne,
I left for earthly night,
For wanderings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left aught for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee,
Hast thou left aught for Me?

3

I suffered much for thee,
more than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony,
To rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee,
What hast thou borne for Me?

I Gave My Life for Thee
Words: Frances Havergal, 1858
Music: Philip Bliss, 1873

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed,
That thou might ransomed be, and raised up from the dead
I gave, I gave My life for thee, what hast thou given for Me?
I gave, I gave My life for thee, what hast thou given for Me?

My Father's house of light, My glory circled throne
I left for earthly night, for wanderings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee, hast thou left aught for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, hast thou left aught for Me?

I suffered much for thee, more than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony, to rescue thee from hell.
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, what hast thou borne for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, what hast thou borne for Me?

And I have brought to thee, down from My home above,
Salvation full and free, My pardon and My love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, what hast thou brought to Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, what hast thou brought to Me?

Thy life was given for me; Thy blood, O Lord, was shed,
That I might ransomed be, and quickened from the dead.
Thy life was given for me; what have I given for Thee?
Thy life was given for me; what have I given for Thee?

Long years were spent for me, in weariness and woe,
That through eternity Thy glory I might know.
Long years were spent for me; have I spent one for Thee?
Long years were spent for me; have I spent one for Thee?

And Thou hast brought to me, down from Thy home above,
Salvation full and free, Thy pardon and Thy love.
Great gifts Thou broughtest me; what have I brought to Thee?
Great gifts Thou broughtest me; what have I brought to Thee?

O let my life be given, my years for Thee be spent,
World fetters all be riven, and joy with suffering blent!
Thou gavest Thyself for me; I give myself to Thee.
Thou gavest Thyself for me; I give myself to Thee.

I Gave My Life for Thee

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

I gave my life for thee, my precious blood I shed,
That thou might'st ransomed be, and quickened from the dead;
I gave, I gave my life for thee, what hast thou giv'n for Me?
I gave, I gave my life for thee, what hast thou giv'n for Me?

My Father's house of light, my glory circled throne,
I left for earthly night, For wand'rings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee, hast thou left aught for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, Hast thou left aught for Me?

I suffered much for thee, more than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitt'rest agony, to rescue thee from hell;
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, what hast thou borne for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, what hast thou borne for Me?

And I have brought to thee, down from my home above,
Salvation full and free, my pardon and my love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, what hast thou brought to Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, what hast thou brought to Me?

I Gave My Life for Thee
Frances Havergal, 1858.
Philip Bliss, 1873.

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

I gave My life for thee, My precious blood I shed,
That thou might ransomed be, and raised up from the dead
I gave, I gave My life for thee, what hast thou given for Me?
I gave, I gave My life for thee, what hast thou given for Me?

My Father's house of light, My glory circled throne
I left for earthly night, for wanderings sad and lone;
I left, I left it all for thee, hast thou left aught for Me?
I left, I left it all for thee, hast thou left aught for Me?

I suffered much for thee, more than thy tongue can tell,
Of bitterest agony, to rescue thee from hell.
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, what hast thou borne for Me?
I've borne, I've borne it all for thee, what hast thou borne for Me?

And I have brought to thee, down from My home above,
Salvation full and free, My pardon and My love;
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, what hast thou brought to Me?
I bring, I bring rich gifts to thee, what hast thou brought to Me?
