

Hymn

The Sands of Time are Sinking

Piano Sheet Music
Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

玉漏沙残时将尽

鋼琴樂譜
簡譜
吉他樂譜



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

Date: September 29, 2021



玉漏沙殘

The Sands of Time Are Sinking

♩ = c.96
3 = A

1. 玉漏沙殘時將盡，天國即將破曉，
 2. 喔，基督你，是泉源，深甘愛的充滿，
 3. 祂以憐憫，和審判，織成我的生，
 4. 喔，我是屬我，良人也屬我，
 5. 新婦是不掙扎，她良衣，所愛新郎，
 6. 奮力掙扎，向天行，不顧風雨，大浪，

所慕晨曦即降臨，甘甜加，上奇妙；
 既我，淺嘗此泉於地，定必暢飲，於天；
 祂的帶，憂我傷的卑，也進，主袖瞻仰，光快彩；
 我疲憊，不倦看，我一客，耀，只，是獨，引我，王；
 旅，唯，是，獨，引我，王；

雖經黑暗四圍，繞晨光，今已四照，
 那裡我，主手我，直擴，展，猶如，海，湧，溢，
 領我時，我，何他的，妙，妙，計，何，純，正，
 那，不，我，無賜，巧，山，只，救，主，功，豐，
 暮，色，陰，影，靠，冕，下，生，命，飄，手，創，傷，
 盡，

榮耀榮耀，今充滿，以馬內利之境。
 榮耀榮耀，今充滿，以馬內利之境。
 榮耀榮耀，今充滿，以馬內利之境。
 榮耀榮耀，今充滿，以馬內利之境。

调同前首

- 一 玉漏沙残时将尽, 天国即将破晓;
所慕晨曦即降临, 甘甜加上奇妙。
虽经黑暗四围绕, 晨光今已四照;
荣耀荣耀今充满 以马内利之境。
- 二 哦, 基督你是泉源, 源深甘爱充满;
既在地浅尝此泉, 定必畅饮在天。
在彼主爱直扩展, 犹如海洋涌溢;
荣耀荣耀今充满 以马内利之境。
- 三 挣扎向上行天程, 抵抗风暴狂涛,
意志消沉力已尽, 凭靠属天向导。
行经死荫的幽谷, 脚陷流沙险景;
奇哉! 荣耀仍显露 以马内利之境。
- 四 祂以怜悯和审判, 织成我的年代;
我所有忧伤泪斑, 也带爱的光彩。
领我手段何巧妙, 祂计划何纯正;
荣耀荣耀今充满 以马内利之境。
- 五 哦, 我是属我良人, 我良人也属我;
祂带我这卑贱身, 进入祂的快乐。
那时, 我无他靠山, 只靠救主功迹;
前来荣耀所充满 以马内利之境。
- 六 新妇不见她衣裳, 只望所爱新郎;
我也不见我荣耀, 只是瞻仰我王。
不是祂所赐冠冕, 乃是祂手伤痕;
羔羊荣耀今充满 以马内利之境。

The Sands of Time Are Sinking

1. The sands of time are sink - ing, the dawn of heav - en breaks,
 2. The King there in his beau - ty with - out a veil is seen;
 3. O Christ, he is the foun - tain, the deep sweet well of love!
 4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, but her dear bride - groom's face;

the sum - mer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn a - wakes;
 it were a well - spent jour - ney, though sev'n deaths lay be - tween:
 The streams on earth I've tast - ed, more deep I'll drink a - bove:
 I will not gaze at glo - ry, but on my King of grace;

dark, dark hath been the mid - night, but day - spring is at hand,
 the Lamb with his fair ar - my doth on Mount Zi - on stand,
 there to an o - cean full - ness his mer - cy doth ex - pand,
 not at the crown he gift - eth, but on his pierc - ed hand:

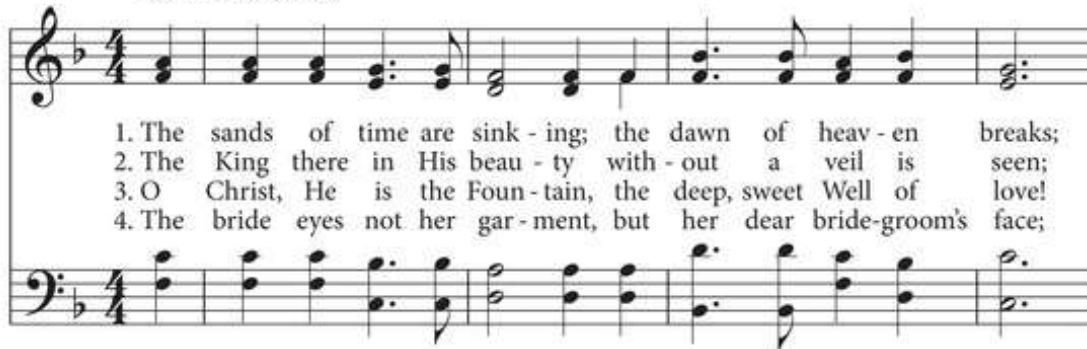
and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Em - man - uel's land.
 and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Em - man - uel's land.
 and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Em - man - uel's land.
 the Lamb is all the glo - ry of Em - man - uel's land.

Anne R. Cousin, 1857
 Based upon Samuel Rutherford, 1600-1661

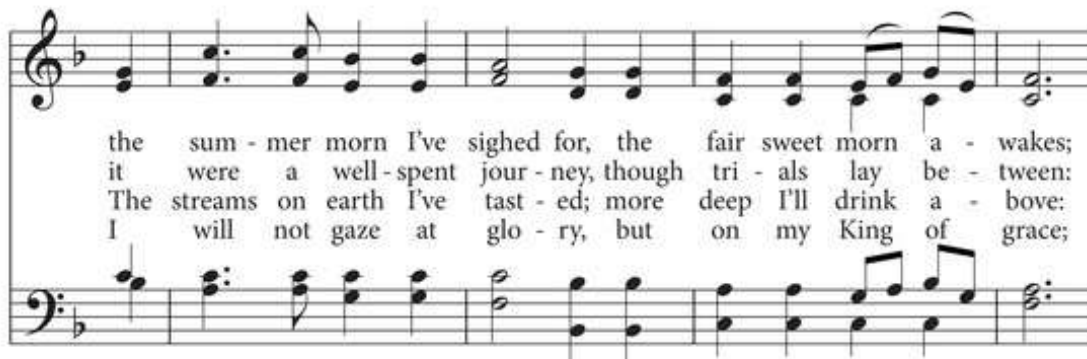
RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5.
 Chrétien Urhan, 1734
 Arr. Edward F. Rimbault, 1867

The Sands of Time Are Sinking

RUTHERFORD



1. The sands of time are sink - ing; the dawn of heav - en breaks;
2. The King there in His beau - ty with - out a veil is seen;
3. O Christ, He is the Foun - tain, the deep, sweet Well of love!
4. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, but her dear bride-groom's face;



the sum - mer morn I've sighed for, the fair sweet morn a - wakes;
it were a well - spent jour - ney, though tri - als lay be - tween;
The streams on earth I've tast - ed; more deep I'll drink a - bove;
I will not gaze at glo - ry, but on my King of grace;



dark, dark has been the mid - night, but day - spring is at hand,
the Lamb with His fair ar - my on Zi - on's moun - tain stands,
there to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy will ex - pand,
not at the crown He giv - eth, but on His pierc - ed hand;



and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Em - man - uel's land.
and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Em - man - uel's land.
and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Em - man - uel's land.
the Lamb is all the glo - ry of Em - man - uel's land.

WORDS: Anne R. Cousin, 1857; from Samuel Rutherford (1600–1661)

MUSIC: Chretien Urhan, 1834

The Sands of Time Are Sinking

Anne Ross Cousin, 1857; based on sayings of Samuel Rutherford, 1600-1661

LLANGLOFFAN, 7.6.7.6.7.6.7.5

David Evans, 1865

1. The sands of time are sink - ing; the dawn of heav - en breaks;
2. The King there in his beau - ty with - out a veil is seen;
3. With mer - cy and with judg - ment my web of time he wove,

1. the sum - mer morn I've sighed for, the fair, sweet morn, a - wakes.
2. it were a well - spent jour - ney though sev'n deaths lay be - tween!
3. and aye the dews of sor - row were lus - tered by his love;

1. Dark, dark hath been the mid - night, but day - spring is at hand,
2. The Lamb, with his fair ar - my, doth on Mount Zi - on stand,
3. I'll bless the hand that guid - ed; I'll bless the heart that planned;

Refrain

and glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth in Im - man - uel's land.

This tune in a higher key: 80

Alternative tunes: KING'S LYNN, 395, LANCASHIRE, 423

The Sands of Time Are Sinking
By: Mrs. Anne Ross Cousins (1824-1906)
From: The Christian Treasury, 1857
Tune: Rutherford
Comp: Crtien D'Urhan, 1834

1) The sands of time are sinking;
The dawn of heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for,
The fair, sweet morn, awakes.
Dark, dark hath been the midnight;
But day-spring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

2) The King there, in His beauty,
Without a veil is seen;
It were a well spent journey,
Though seven deaths lay between:
The Lamb, with His fair army,
Doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

3) O Christ! He is the Fountain,
The deep, sweet well of love;
The streams on earth I've tasted
More deep I'll drink above;
There to an ocean fullness
His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

4) With mercy and with judgment
My web of time He wove,
And aye the dews of sorrow
Were lusted by His love;
I'll bless the hand that guided,
I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth
In Immanuel's land.

5) I've wrestled on toward heaven,
'Gainst storm and wind and tide;
Now, like a weary traveler
That leaneth on his guide,
Amid the shades of evening,
While sinks life's lingering sand,
I hail the glory dawning
In Immanuel's land. Amen.

THE SANDS OF TIME ARE SINKING

IMMANUEL'S LAND

4/4

VERSE 1 ^F ^C ^{dm}
 The sands of time are sinking
 ^{Bb} ^F ^{Bb} ^C
 The dawn of heaven breaks
 ^{F/A} ^{C7} ^F ^{gm}
 The summer morn I've sighed for
 ^{F/C} ^C ^F
 The fair, sweet morn awakes
 ^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 Dark, dark has been the midnight
 ^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 But dayspring is at hand
 ^{F/A} ^{Bb} ^{F/A} ^{C7}
 And glory—glory dwelleth
 ^{F/C} ^C ^F
 In Immanuel's Land

VERSE 2 ^F ^C ^{dm}
 The King there in His beauty
 ^{Bb} ^F ^{Bb} ^C
 Without a veil is seen
 ^{F/A} ^{C7} ^F ^{gm}
 It were a well-spent journey
 ^{F/C} ^C ^F
 Though seven deaths lay between
 ^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 The Lamb with His fair army
 ^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 Doth on Mount Zion stand
 ^{F/A} ^{Bb} ^{F/A} ^{C7}
 And glory—glory dwelleth
 ^{F/C} ^C ^F
 In Immanuel's Land

VERSE 3 ^F ^C ^{dm}
 Oh Christ, He is the fountain
 ^{Bb} ^F ^{Bb} ^C
 The deep, sweet well of love
 ^{F/A} ^{C7} ^F ^{gm}
 The streams on earth I've tasted
 ^{F/C} ^C ^F
 More deep I'll drink above
 ^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 There to an ocean fullness
 ^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 His mercy doth expand
 ^{F/A} ^{Bb} ^{F/A} ^{C7}
 And glory—glory dwelleth
 ^{F/C} ^C ^F
 In Immanuel's Land

VERSE 4 ^F ^C ^{dm}
 With mercy and with judgment
 ^{Bb} ^F ^{Bb} ^C
 My web of time He wove
 ^{F/A} ^{C7} ^F ^{gm}
 And aye the dews of sorrow
 ^{F/C} ^C ^F
 Were lustered with His love
 ^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 I'll bless the hand that guided
 ^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 I'll bless the hand that planned
 ^{F/A} ^{Bb} ^{F/A} ^{C7}
 When throned where glory dwelleth
 ^{F/C} ^C ^F
 In Immanuel's Land

VERSE 5 ^F ^C ^{dm}
 Oh! I am my Beloved's
 ^{Bb} ^F ^{Bb} ^C
 And my Beloved's mine!
 ^{F/A} ^{C7} ^F ^{gm}
 He brings a poor vile sinner
 ^{F/C} ^C ^F
 Into His "house of wine"
 ^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 I stand upon His merit
 ^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 I know no other stand
 ^{F/A} ^{Bb} ^{F/A} ^{C7}
 Not e'en where glory dwelleth
 ^{F/C} ^C ^F
 In Immanuel's Land

VERSE 6 ^F ^C ^{dm}
 The bride eyes not her garment
 ^{Bb} ^F ^{Bb} ^C
 But her dear Bridegroom's face
 ^{F/A} ^{C7} ^F ^{gm}
 I will not gaze at glory
 ^{F/C} ^C ^F
 But on my King of Grace
 ^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 Not at the crown He giveth
 ^{Bb} ^{Bbm} ^F
 But on His pierced hand
 ^{F/A} ^{Bb} ^{F/A} ^{C7}
 The Lamb is all the glory
 ^{F/C} ^C ^F
 Of Immanuel's Land

"The Sands of Time Are Sinking"
 Words from *Immanuel's Land and other Pieces* by Anne Ross Cousin, 1857
 Based upon the Letters of Samuel Rutherford, 1600-1661
 Music arranged from Chretien Urban, 1834 by Edward F. Rimbault, 1867
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 kenpulsismusic.com

the Sands of Time are Sinking (玉漏沙残时将尽)

(来自：国会山浸信会会众敬拜)

(From: Congregational Worship of Capitol Hill Baptist Church)

歌词 (Lyrics)

第一段 (VERSE 1)

The sands of time are sinking; The dawn of Heaven breaks;
The summer morn I've sighed for; The fair, sweet morn awakes;
Dark, dark hath been the midnight; But Dayspring is at hand,
And glory, glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.

玉漏沙残时将尽，天国即将破晓；
所慕晨曦即将临，甘甜加上奇妙。
虽经黑暗四围绕，晨光今已四照；
荣耀荣耀今充满，以马内利之境。

第二段 (VERSE 2)

The King there in His beauty; Without a veil is seen;
It were a well-spent journey; Though seven deaths lay between;
The Lamb with His fair army doth on Mount Zion stand,
And glory, glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.

万王之王极华丽，万民瞻衲荣美；
路径佳美滴脂油，穿越幽谷死荫；
神圣羔羊和圣徒，站立锡安山巅，
荣耀荣耀今充满，以马内利之境。

第三段 (VERSE 3)

O Christ, He is the fountain; The deep, deep well of love;
The streams on earth I've tasted; More deep I'll drink above;
There to an ocean fullness His mercy doth expand,
And glory, glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.

哦，基督你是泉源，源深甘爱充满；

既在地浅尝此泉，定必畅饮在天。

在彼主爱直扩展，犹如海洋涌溢；

荣耀荣耀仍显露，以马内利之境。

第四段 (VERSE 4)

With mercy and with judgment, my web of time He wove;
And always dews of sorrow were lustered with His love;
I'll bless the hand that guided, I'll bless the heart that planned,
When throned where glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.

祂以怜悯和审判，织成我的年代；

我所有忧伤泪斑，也带爱的光彩。

领我手段何巧妙，祂计划何纯正；

荣耀荣耀今充满，以马内利之境。

第五段 (VERSE 5)

Oh! I am my Beloved's and my Beloved's mine!
He brings a poor, vile sinner into His "house of wine;"
I stand upon His merit, I know no other stand,
Not e'en where glory dwelleth in Immanuel's land.

哦，我是属我良人，我良人也属我；
祂带我这卑贱身，进入祂的快乐。
那时，我无他靠山，只靠救主功绩；
前来荣耀所充满，以马内利之境。

第六段 (VERSE 6)

The bride eyes not her garments, but her dear Bridegroom's face;
I will not gaze at glory, but on my King of grace;
Not at the crown He giveth, but on His pierced hand;
The Lamb is all the glory of Immanuel's land.

新妇不见她衣裳，只望所爱新郎；
我也不见我荣耀，只是瞻仰我王。
不是祂所赐冠冕，乃是祂手伤痕；
羔羊荣耀今充满，以马内利之境。

词 (Lyrics) Anne Ross Cousin (1857),

基于写给 Samuel Rutherford 的信 (based on the letters of Samuel Rutherford)

曲 (Music) Constance Dever

年份 (Year) 2009

译词 (Translator) 第 1, 3, 4, 5 段：选自《圣徒诗歌》第 532 首，中文译词版权属美国见证出版社所有；第 2 段：杨文皓

经文引用 (Scripture Reference)

启示录 5 章 6 至 14 节 (Rev. 5:6-14)

我又看见宝座与四活物，并长老之中有羔羊站立，像是被杀过的，有七角七眼，就是神的七灵，奉差遣往普天下去的。这羔羊前来，从坐宝座的右手里拿了书卷。他既拿了书卷，四活物和二十四位长老就俯伏在羔羊面前，各拿着琴和盛满了香的金炉；这香就是众圣徒的祈祷。他们唱新歌，说：

你配拿书卷，配揭开七印；因为你曾被杀，用自己的血从各族、各方、各民、各国中买了人来，叫他们归于神，又叫他们成为国民，作祭司归于神，在地上执掌王权。

我又看见且听见，宝座与活物并长老的周围有许多天使的声音；他们的数目有千千万万，大声说：曾被杀的羔羊是配得权柄、丰富、智慧、能力、尊贵、荣耀、颂赞的。

我又听见在天上、地上、地底下、沧海里，和天地间一切所有被造之物，都说：但愿颂赞、尊贵、荣耀、权势都归给坐宝座的和羔羊，直到永永远远！

四活物就说：“阿们！”众长老也俯伏敬拜。

启示录 21 章 1 至 7 节 (Rev. 21:1-7)

我又看见一个新天新地；因为先前的天地已经过去了，海也不再有了。我又看见圣城新耶路撒冷由神那里从天而降，预备好了，就如新妇妆饰整齐，等候丈夫。我听见有大声音从宝座出来说：“看哪，神的帐幕在人间。他要与人同住，他们要作他的子民。神要亲自与他们同在，作他们的神。神要擦去他们一切的眼泪；不再有死亡，也不再有悲哀、哭号、疼痛，因为以前的事都过去了。”

坐宝座的说：“看哪，我将一切都更新了！”又说：“你要写上；因这些话是可信的，是真实的。”他又对我说：“都成了！我是阿拉法，我是俄梅戛；我是初，我是终。我要将生命泉的水白白赐给那口渴的人喝。得胜的，必承受这些为业；我要作他的神，他要作我的儿子。

启示录 22 章 1 至 5 节 (Rev. 22:1-5)

天使又指示我在城内街道当中一道生命水的河，明亮如水晶，从神和羔羊的宝座流出来。在河这边与那边有生命树，结十二样（或译：回）果子，每月都结果子；树上的叶子乃为医治万民。以后再没有咒诅；在城里有神和羔羊的宝座；他的仆人都要侍奉他，也要见他的面。他的名字必写在他们的额上。不再有黑夜；他们也不用灯光、日光，因为主神要光照他们。他们要作王，直到永永远远。

the Sands of Time are Sinking

(玉漏沙残时将尽)

古霑安【Anna R.Cousin,1824-1906】



此诗歌是所有心窗开向新耶路撒冷者所最爱唱颂吟咏的歌。诗的作者是古霑安，但在诗题下面几乎都标上：“以马内利之境——路德福的鹄歌”。两位诗人相隔两个世纪，却被同一个灵所感。路德福好象一位采珠者，以他的一生寻找这颗重价的珍珠；而古霑安则像珍珠巧匠，将这颗旷世珍珠琢磨出来，献给他们一同服事的王——基督。

古霑安1824年出生于苏格兰的麦尔罗斯（Melrose），父亲康德尔（David Ross Cundell）是一位医生，丈夫是一位长老会的牧师，在苏格兰自由教会中是被主使用的仆人。古霑安有很高的写诗才华，史伯诚形容其诗境有如在天上。这首诗歌写于1857年，发表在The Christian Treasury上。她一生写了160首诗歌，此诗是她的代表作，是古霑安在读到路德福（Samuel Rutherford,1600-1661）的生平时，依据其书信和临终遗言有感而作。

路德福是长老会的牧者，一位十七世纪苏格兰的殉道者。他一生持定所信的，受到当时的国教极大逼迫，在最高权力法庭审判后被解职，流放到亚伯丁（Aberdeen）。在亚伯丁囚禁期间，他写了二百二十多封劝勉信。后来有人收集了他的书信共一百四十三封，编撰成书，书名是“复活的约书亚”，副标题是“路德福书信上下集”，在1664年出版。这本书信集是公认的基督徒读物中的古典名著，有人把它和本仁约翰的《天路历程》相提并论，从1664年至今，一共出了三十多版，其中一版且重印了多次。古露安就是受此书的影响而写下此诗。

古露安研究路德福的生平，将其一生的文字信函和最后的遗言，转化成诗歌的形式，表达在十九节的歌词之中。如1627年路德福在安瓦斯（Anworth）写信给戈登（John Gordon）说“我所敬慕亲爱的弟兄，玉漏将尽，应即把握时间，及时寻求你的主”，这句话作了诗歌的第一节主题。路德福因受遭逼迫，身体大受损害，几至病危，英国国会还以叛国罪传讯躺在病床上的他。临死前有人问他：“现在你对你所信的基督有什么想法么？”他回答说：“我将活着赞美祂，愿荣耀、荣耀归于我的创造主与救赎主，直到永远。荣耀在以马内利之地明亮照耀！”古露安以“荣耀今充满以马内利之境”作了每节诗的末句。

关于路德福的生平，详见史伯诚《诗人与诗歌》或司提反的《诗歌与生命经历》。