

# Hymn

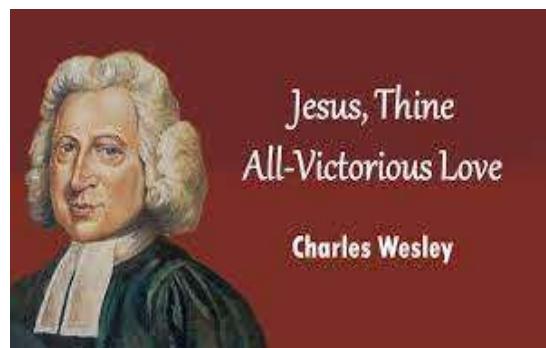
## Jesus, Thine All Victorious Love

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

## 耶穌你的全勝的愛

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

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# 耶稣，你的全胜的爱

8.6.8.6.重

The musical score consists of two staves of music. The first staff starts with a G clef, a key signature of one flat, and a 6/8 time signature. It features a melody line with various note values and rests, accompanied by harmonic chords indicated by Roman numerals (Bb, F, Bb, Eb, Bb) above the staff. The second staff continues the melody with a similar harmonic progression. Below the music, the lyrics are written in Chinese characters, corresponding to the melody. The lyrics describe the transformative power of Jesus's love, mentioning baptism, salvation from搖摆 (搖擺), and rooting in God.

一 耶稣，你的全胜的爱，已经浇灌我心，我心就  
不再会摇摆，就能生根于神，就能生根于神。

二 但愿圣火今在我心，就已发旺不休；  
烧掉所有卑情下品，并使高山熔流。

三 你曾赐下祭坛火炭，求你烧掉我罪；  
我向焚烧的灵呼求，主灵满我心内。

四 我心要接锻炼的火，将我旧造烧绝；  
散布生命在每角落，并使全人圣洁。

五 摆动的心求你扶掖，使它变成坚崖；  
基督成为我的世界，我的全心成爱。

# 耶穌祢的全勝的愛

Charles Wesley

Thomas Hastings, 1837

一 耶 稣，祢 的 全 勝 的 愛，已 經 洇 滲 我 心： 我 心 就  
1. Je-sus, Thine all vic-to-rious love Shed in my soul a-broad; Then shall my

不 再 會 搖 擢，就 能 生 根 於 神，就 能 生 根 於 神。  
heart no long-er rove, Root-ed and fix'd in God, Root-ed and fix'd in God.

二 但 願 聖 火 今 在 我 心。  
就 已 發 旺 不 休：  
燒 掉 所 有 卑 情 下 品。  
並 使 高 山 鎔 流。

2. Oh that in me the sacred fire  
Might now begin to glow!  
Burn up the dross of base desire,  
And make the mountains flow.

三 祢 曾 賦 下 祭 壇 火 炭，  
求 祢 燒 掉 我 罪：  
我 向 燃 燒 的 靈 呼 喊，  
聖 靈 滿 我 心 內。

3. Thou, who at Pentecost didst fall,  
Do Thou my sins consume;  
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call;  
Spirit of Burning, come!

四 我 心 要 接 鍛 鍊 的 火，  
照 亮 我 魂 光 虹：  
散 佈 生 命 在 每 角 落，  
並 使 全 人 聖 潔。

4. Refining Fire, go through my heart,  
Illuminate my soul;  
Scatter Thy life through every part,  
And sanctify the whole.

五 搖 動 的 心 求 祢 扶 挺，  
使 它 變 成 堅 壯：  
基 督 成 為 我 的 世 界，  
我 的 全 心 成 愛。

5. My steadfast soul, from falling free,  
Shall then no longer move,  
While Christ is all the world to me,  
And all my heart is love.

## Jesus, Thine All-Victorious Love

1. Je - sus, thine all - vic - to - rious love shed  
2. O that in me the sa - cred fire might  
3. O that it now from heaven might fall and  
4. Re - fin - ing fire, go through my heart, il -

3  
in my heart a - broad; then shall my feet no  
now be - gin to glow; burn up the dross of  
all my sins con - sume! Come, Ho - ly Ghost, for  
lu - mi - nate my soul; scat - ter thy life through

6  
long - er rove, root - ed and fixed in God.  
base de - sire and make the moun - tains flow!  
thee I call, Spir - it of burn - ing, come!  
ev - ery part and sanc - ti - fy the whole.

## Jesus, Thine All Victorious Love.

Charles Wesley.

Thomas Hastings.

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time (indicated by 'C'). The top staff uses a treble clef and the bottom staff uses a bass clef. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, primarily in quarter note time signatures. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first four lines of the lyrics are:

1. Je - sus, Thine all vic - to - rious love Shed in my heart a - broad; Then shall my  
2. Re - fin - ing fire, go through my heart; Il - la - min-ate my soul; Scatter Thy  
3. No long - er then my heart shall mourn, While pur-i-fied by grace, I on - ly  
4. My stead-fast soul, from fall - ing free, Shall then no long - er move, While Christ is

The lyrics continue on the second staff:

feet no long - or rove, Root-ed and fixed in God, Root-ed and fixed in God,  
life through ev'ry part, And sancti - fy the whole, And sancti - fy the whole,  
for His glo - ry burn, And al - ways see His face, And al - ways see His face,  
all the world to me. And all my heart is love, And all my heart is love.

# Jesus, Thine All Victorious Love

By Charles Wesley

Jesus, Thine all victorious love  
Shed in my heart abroad;  
Then shall my feet no longer rove,  
Rooted and fixed in God.

O that in me the sacred fire  
Might now begin to glow;  
Burn up the dross of base desire  
And make the mountains flow!

O that it now from Heav'n might fall  
And all my sins consume!  
Come, Holy Ghost, for Thee I call,  
Spirit of burning, come!

Refining fire, go through my heart,  
Illuminate my soul;  
Scatter Thy life through every part  
And sanctify the whole.