

Hymn

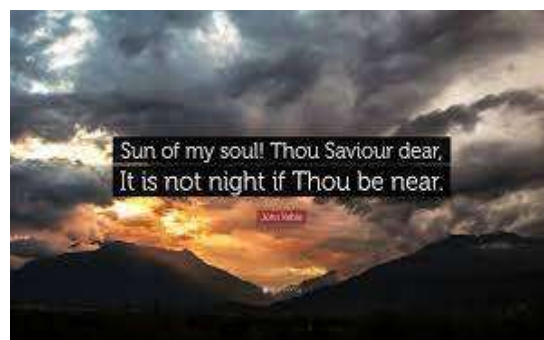
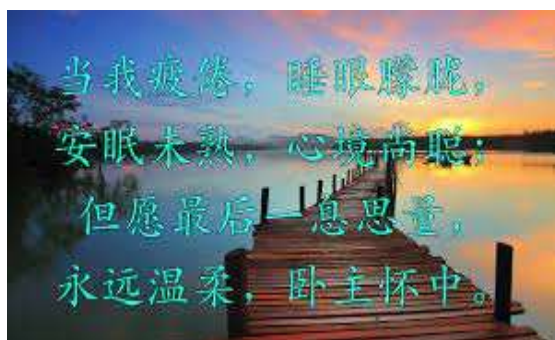
Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

我灵之光歌

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

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本首圣诗由网上圣诗班(南京)录制

<https://www.xueshengshi.com/?p=11221>

歌谱：1. 四声五线谱 2. 四声部简谱

诗班与唱诗：

简介（一）我们提供的四声部（合唱）伴奏及四个声部的伴奏，是为您及教会献唱和排练时使用的，可以用手机或音频播放设备打开学圣诗网，选择使用。四个声部伴奏音频都是一段式，接“阿们”。四声部（合唱）伴奏是供合唱排练及献唱使用，由短前奏加上赞美诗（多段）构成。在末段之前，有过门（跟短前奏相同）。最后是“阿们”。请注意：短前奏、各段正歌、“阿们”之间都有一拍的休止。（二）各声部示范演唱音频，是供声部排练时仿唱使用。范唱记录了两遍赞美诗第一段，接“阿们”。有排练能力的基层教会可以学会第一段之后，自行排出其它各段。没有排练能力的基层教会，我们将有选择地提供经典赞美诗全曲的范唱，请稍候。（三）基层教会排练时，一定要有弟兄姐妹专司指挥的职能，负责根据声部人员多少来协调各声部的音量。否则，不容易出现和声效果。

简介：（来源：《赞美诗新编史话》）

我灵之光歌 Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear 经文：“我躺下睡觉，我醒着，

耶和華都保佑我”（诗 3：5）《我灵之光歌》是基布尔（事略参阅第 149 首）的长诗《夜晚》中摘选出来的，收集在基布尔的《基督教周年》中，它是根据以马忤斯途中两位门徒在夕阳西沉之时求主一同住下的经历为背景的（路 24：29）。基布尔在夜幕下垂之际，联想到救主乃信徒心灵中不夜之光，有感而写下了这首诗：亲爱之主，我灵之光，与主相谐，心常不夜……[dropdown_box expand_text="显示" show_more="显示" show_less="折叠" start="hide"]“我灵之光”直译是“我心灵的太阳”。有一次，有人问英国著名大诗人丁尼森对基督有什么认识的时候，他指着花园中盛开的美丽花卉回答说：“太阳对这些花朵的影响是怎样，基督对我的心灵也是怎样，基督是我心中的太阳。”从前在一次暴风骤雨的夜晚，一艘载满旅客的轮船在大海中飘荡，发出紧急的求援信号。但岸上的人们因天黑伸手不见五指，找不到船在哪里。后来听见船上传出一位女子在唱“亲爱之主，我灵之光”，他们就顺着歌声找到了船，拯救了全船旅客。《新编》的这首《我灵之光歌》共有四节，《普天颂赞》（旧版）第 391 首共有六节，有二节歌词是这样的：自朝至暮，求主同在，黑夜有主，便不孤单；我若无主，生既无趣，我若无主，死亦不安。若有浪子背父流离，听父呼声，违背依然，求主今夜施恩感化，求勿容他带罪入眠。曲谱调名叫《赫斯莱 (HURSLEY)》，是出自 1774 年维也纳出版的《教会圣诗集》中，1855 年基布尔写好这首诗后，就和妻子选定它作为曲谱。原来调名不叫《赫斯莱》，是因基布尔住在赫斯莱而取名。作曲家蒙克（事略参阅第 105 首）于 1861 年改编并配和声。《我灵之光歌》的意境十分宽广，它提示信徒联想到“贫乏之家”、“病痛之人”，并扩大到“普世愁人”。勉励信徒要“为万人恳求、祷告、代求、祝谢”（提前 2：1），加上曲调的平稳、柔和，使人唱时心灵更贴近恩主，是晚间祷告灵修时的一首好诗。

我灵之光歌

基布尔词 1820
(John Keble)
刘廷芳译 1933

源于维也纳圣诗集 约1774
蒙克改编 1861
(W. H. Monk)



1. 亲爱之主，我灵之光，与主相偕，心常不夜；
2. 当我疲倦，睡眠朦胧，安眠未熟，心境尚聪，
3. 贫乏之家，求主施赈，求主看护，病痛之人；
4. 当我醒时，再求施恩，助我进行，尘世路程，



世务如云，莫掩我心，容我与主永恒相接。
但愿最后一息思量，永远温柔，卧主怀中。
求使今夜普世愁人，能若婴孩酣睡安宁。
行到前途，爱深如海，与主永偕，相契忘形。（阿们）

我灵之光歌

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear

基布尔词 1820

(John Keble)

刘廷芳译 1933 1=F 3/4

源于维也纳圣诗集 约 1774

蒙克改编 1861

(W. H. Monk)

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	1. 亲 爱 之 主, 我 灵 之 光, 与 主 相 偕, 心 常 不 夜;
	2. 当 我 疲 倦, 睡 眼 朦 胧, 安 眠 未 熟, 心 境 尚 聪,
	3. 贫 乏 之 家, 求 主 施 赈, 求 主 看 护 病 痛 之 人;
	4. 当 我 醒 时, 再 求 施 恩, 助 我 进 行 尘 世 路 程,
	3 3 3 3̇ 2̇ 3̇ 4̇ 5̇ 4̇ 3-- 5 5 5 5- 5 5- 5 5--
	1 1 1 1- 1 5- 5 1-- 1 1 1 1- 1 3̇ 2̇ 1̇ 5̇--

{	2 2 3 4-2 3-4 5-- 6 6 6 5-3 4̇ 3̇ 2̇ 1-- 1-- 1--
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	世 务 如 云, 莫 掩 我 心, 容 我 与 主 永 恒 相 接。
	但 愿 最 后 一 息 思 量, 永 远 温 柔, 卧 主 怀 中。
	求 使 今 夜 普 世 愁 人, 能 若 婴 孩 酣 睡 安 宁。
	行 到 前 途, 爱 深 如 海, 与 主 永 偕, 相 契 忘 形。(阿 们)
	5 6 5 4-5 5-1 2-- 4 4 4 2-1 6̇ 5̇ 4̇ 3-- 4-- 3--
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我灵之光歌

1 = F $\frac{3}{4}$

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1. 亲爱之主，我灵之光，与主相偕，心常不夜；
2. 当我疲倦，睡眠朦胧，安眠未熟，心境尚聪，
3. 贫乏之家，求主施赈，求主看护病痛之人；
4. 当我醒时，再求施恩，助我进行尘世路程，

2 2 3 | 4 - 2 | 3 - 4 | 5 - - | 6 6 6 | 5 - 3 | $\widehat{4\ 3\ 2}$ | 1 - - |

1. 世务如云，莫掩我心，容我与主永恒相接。
2. 但愿最后一息思量，永远温柔，卧主怀中。
3. 求使今夜普世愁人，能若婴孩酣睡安宁。
4. 行到前途，爱深如海，与主永偕，相契忘形。

1 - - | 1 - - |
(阿 们)

Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear

John Keble. 1820

HURSLEY: L. M.
Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, c. 1774

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out Thee I can - not live;
 4. Watch by the sick; en - rich the poor With bless - ings from Thy bound - less store;
 5. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere through the world our way we take,

O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.
 Be my last thought, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - iour's breast.
 A - bide with me when night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
 Be ev - ery mourn - er's sleep to - night, Like in - fants' slum - bers, pure and light.
 Till in the o - cean of Thy love We lose our - selves in heaven a - bove. A - MEN.

Sun of My Soul

HURSLEY

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, it is not
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep my wea - ry
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, for with - out
4. Be near to bless me when I wake ere through the

night if Thou be near; O, may no earth - born
eye - lids gen - tly steep, be my last thought— how
Thee I can - not live; a - bide with me when
world our way I take; a - bide with me till

cloud a - rise, to hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
sweet to rest for - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast!
night is nigh, for with - out Thee I dare not die.
in Thy love I lose my - self in heav'n a - bove.

WORDS: John Keble, 1820

LM

MUSIC: *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, Vienna, c. 1774

330 Psalm 92:1-2

It is good to give thanks to the LORD,
to sing praises to Your name, O Most High;
to declare Your steadfast love in the morning,
and Your faithfulness by night.

Sun of My Soul, Thou Savior Dear

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not
 2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried
 3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out
 4. Be near to bless me when I wake, Ere through the

night if Thou be near; O may no earth - born cloud a -
 eye - lids gent - ly steep, Be my last thought, how sweet to
 Thee I can - not live; A - bide with me when night is
 world my way I take, A - bide with me till in Thy

rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
 rest For - ev - er on my Sav - vior's breast.
 nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
 love I lose my - self in heaven a - bove. A - men.

Words: John Keble, 1792-1866
 Tune: Adapt. from *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, Vienna, c. 1774

HURSLEY
 LM

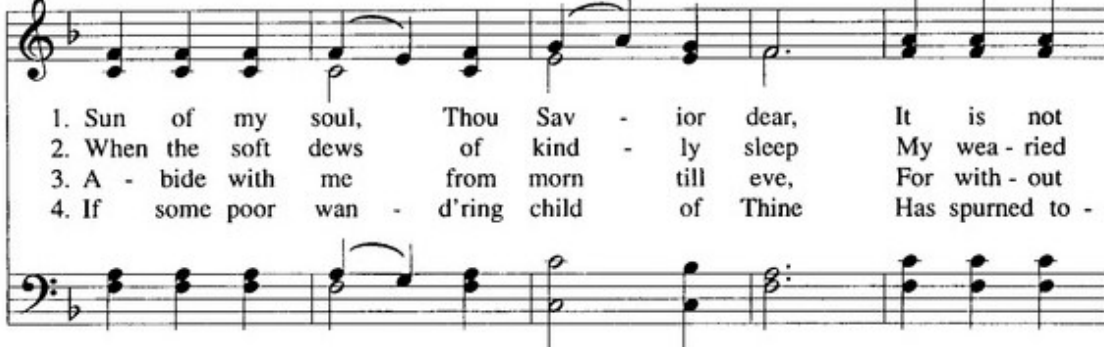
EVENING

Sun of My Soul, Thou Savior Dear

LM

J. Keble, 1792-1866

HURSLEY
Katholisches Gesangbuch, Vienna, c. 1774-1780, adapt.



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea - ried
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out
4. If some poor wan - d'ring child of Thine Has spurned to -



night if Thou be near. O may no earth - born
eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last thought how
Thee I can - not live; A - bide with me when
day the voice di - vine, Now, Lord, the gra - cious



cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy ser - vant's eyes.
sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

5. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be ev'ry mourner's sleep tonight,
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6. Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heav'n above.

Sun of my soul, thou Savior dear from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Sun of my soul, thou Savior dear,
it is not night if thou be near;
O may no earthborn cloud arise
to hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

When the soft dews of kindly sleep
my wearied eyelids gently steep,
be my last thought, how sweet to rest
forever on my Savior's breast.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
for without thee I cannot live;
abide with me when night is nigh,
for without thee I dare not die.

If some poor wandering child of thine
has spurned today the voice divine,
now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
let him no more lie down in sin.

Watch by the sick, enrich the poor
with blessings from thy boundless store;
be every mourner's sleep tonight,
like infants' slumbers, pure and right.

Come near and bless us when we wake,
ere through the world our way we take,
till in the ocean of thy love
we lose ourselves in heaven above.

Words: John Keble, 1820

Music: Abends, Angelus, Hursley,
Birling, Herr Gott Vater
Meter: LM

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear
[Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear]

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Melody: "Hursley", from the Allgemeines Gesangbuch, Vienna, 1775
John Keble, 1820

'Tis gone, that bright and orb'd blaze,
Fast fading from our wistful gaze;
Yon mantling cloud has hid from sight
The last faint pulse of quivering light.

2. In darkness and in weariness
The traveler on his way must press;
No gleam to watch on tree or tower,
Whiling away the lonesome hour.

3. Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near.
Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

4. When round thy wondrous works below
My searching, rapturous glance I throw,
Tracing out wisdom, power, and love,
In earth or sky, in stream or grove;

5. Or by the light Thy words disclose
Watch Time's full river as it flows.
Scanning Thy gracious providence,
Where not too deep for mortal sense:

6. When with dear friends sweet talk I hold
And all the flowers of life unfold,
Let not my heart within me burn,
Except in all I Thee discern.

7. When the soft dews of kindly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought how sweet to rest
Forever on my Saviour's breast.

8. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

9. Thou Framer of the light and dark,
Steer through the tempest Thine own ark:
Amid the howling wintry sea
We are in port if we have Thee.

10. The rulers of this Christian land,
'Twixt Thee and us ordained to stand,
Guide Thou their course, O Lord, aright;
Let all do all as in Thy sight.

11. Oh, by Thine own sad burthen, borne
So meekly up the hill of scorn,
Teach Thou Thy priests their daily cross
To bear as Thine nor count it loss!

12. If some poor wandering child of Thine
Has spurned today the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.

13. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;

