

Hymn

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

我每恩念十字寶架

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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我每思念十字寶架

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG

What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ.
— Philippians 3:7

Based on Gregorian Chant
Arr. by Lowell Mason

Isaac Watts

1 我 每 思 念 十 字 寶 架 ， 並 主 如
2 願 主 禁 我 別 有 所 誇 ， 除 了 基
3 看 從 祂 頭 ， 祂 脚 ， 祂 手 ， 憂 情 慈
4 假 若 宇 宙 都 歸 我 有 ， 盡 獻 於

1 When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
2 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the
3 See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
4 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a

1 何 在 的 上 懸 掛 ； 我 就 不 禁 渾
2 督 的 十 字 架 ； 前 所 珍 愛 虛
3 愛 和 血 而 流 ； 那 有 愛 憂 如
4 主 仍 覺 不 夠 ； 愛 既 如 此 奇

1 Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
2 death of Christ my God; All the vain things that
3 love flow min - gled down: Did e'er such love and
4 pres - ent far too small; Love so a - maz - ing,

1 忘 身 家 ， 鄙 視 從 前 所 有 驕 傲 。
2 空 榮 華 ， 今 為 祂 血 情 願 丟 下 。
3 此 相 違 ， 荆 棘 編 成 如 此 冕 旒 ？
4 妙 深 厚 ， 當 得 我 心 ， 我 命 ， 所 有 阿 門 。

1 count but loss, And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
2 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
3 sor - row meet, Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
4 so di - vine, De - mands my soul, my life, my all. A - men.

我每思念十字宝架

第一调

1=F 4/4

1- 1 2 | 3- 2 3 | 4- 3 2 | 3- - - | 3- 3 3 | 4- 3 2 | 1- 7 1 | 2- - - |

1. 我 每 思 念 十 字 宝 架, 荣 耀 救 主 在 上 悬 挂,
2. 求 主 禁 我 别 有 所 夸, 但 夸 我 主 代 赎 十 架,
3. 看 从 袖 头、袖 脚、袖 手, 慈 爱 忧 伤 和 血 并 流,
4. 看 袖 全 身 满 被 水 血, 如 同 穿 上 朱 红 衣 饰!
5. 假 若 宇 宙 都 归 我 手, 尽 献 于 主 仍 觉 不 够,

1- 1 2 | 3- 2 3 | 4- 3 2 | 3- - - | 3- 3 3 | 2- 1- | 2- 3 2 | 1- - - ||

1. 万 般 尊 贵 顿 为 粪 土, 从 前 所 夸 今 愿 丢 下。
2. 基 督 为 我 舍 身 流 血, 我 愿 舍 尽 虚 空 荣 华。
3. 爱 忧 交 织 自 古 未 有, 荆 棘 化 作 荣 耀 冕 旒¹。
4. 因 此, 我 与 世 界 断 绝, 世 界 向 我 也 像 已 死。
5. 主 爱 如 此 奇 妙 深 厚, 愿 献 我 身、我 命 所 有。

第二调

1=E^b 3/4

1 | 3⁴ 2 | 1- 3 | 5- 6 | 5- 5 | i- 7 | 6- 5 | 5⁴ 3 | 3 2

1. 我 每 思 念 十 字 宝 架, 荣 耀 救 主 在 上 悬 挂,
2. 求 主 禁 我 别 有 所 夸, 但 夸 我 主 代 赎 十 架,
3. 看 从 袖 头、袖 脚、袖 手, 慈 爱 忧 伤 和 血 并 流,
4. 看 袖 全 身 满 被 水 血, 如 同 穿 上 朱 红 衣 饰!
5. 假 若 宇 宙 都 归 我 手, 尽 献 于 主 仍 觉 不 够,

2 | 5- 6 | 7- 5 | i³ #4 | 5- 1 | 4- 3 | 2- 1 | 1·2³ 2 | 1- ||

1. 万 般 尊 贵 顿 为 粪 土, 从 前 所 夸 今 愿 丢 下。
2. 基 督 为 我 舍 身 流 血, 我 愿 舍 尽 虚 空 荣 华。
3. 爱 忧 交 织 自 古 未 有, 荆 棘 化 作 荣 耀 冕 旒。
4. 因 此, 我 与 世 界 断 绝, 世 界 向 我 也 像 已 死。
5. 主 爱 如 此 超 奇 深 厚, 愿 献 我 身、我 命 所 有。

¹ 景星：大星；德星；瑞星。古人认为景星出现于有道之国。景星的出现意味着贤明君

我每思念十字寶架

THE WONDROUS CROSS

Isaac Watts

W. E. M. Hackleman

TENOR SOLO 男高音獨唱

1. 我每思念 十字寶架, 榮耀恩
 2. 請看主 戴 荆棘冕旒, 主手主

我每思念 十字寶架,

TENOR & ALTO DUET 男高女低合

主 為我被掛, 因此從前 所慕虛
 足 血愛同流, 如此救恩 誰能成
 榮耀恩主 恩 主為我被掛, 因此從前
 主手主足 主 足血愛同流,

華, 今願為主 完全撤下,
 功? 如此大愛願 空前絕後,
 所慕虛華, 今願為主 完全撤下,

BASS SOLO 男低音獨唱

願主禁我 別有所誇, 但誇我
 縱然我有 萬物在手, 盡獻報
 願主禁我 別有所誇,

FULL CHORUS 四部合唱

主 十字寶架, 世間所有 空虛福
 恩 仍覺不夠, 看哪!主愛 長潤高
 但誇我主 十字寶架, 世間所有空虛福
 看哪!主愛長潤高

社, 願為主血 完全撤下。
 深, 我惟虔誠 獻上所有。
 社,空虛福社,願為主血願為主血完全撤下。(完全撤下)
 深,長潤高深,我惟虔誠我惟虔誠獻上所有。(獻上所有。)

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
3. See from His head, His hands, His feet, sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
death of Christ my God! All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down! Did e'er such love and
pre - sent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, de-mands my soul, my life, my all.

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707

MUSIC: Lowell Mason, 1824

LM

Alternate tune: ROCKINGHAM, no. 282

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross on which the
 2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
 3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
 4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were a

Prince of glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
 death of Christ my God; all the vain things that
 love flow min - gled down: did e'er such love and
 pres - ent far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

count but loss, and pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
 sor - row meet, or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 so di - vine, de - mands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1707, 1709

HAMBURG L.M.
 Gregorian chant
 Arr. Lowell Mason, 1824

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

1. When I sur - vey the won-drous cross on which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast, save in the
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet, sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, that were an

6 Prince of Glo - ry died, my rich - est gain I
death of Christ, my God; all the vain things that
love flow min - gled down. Did e'er such love and
of - fering far too small; love so a - maz - ing,

11 count but loss, and pour con-tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to his blood.
sor - row meet, or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, de-mands my soul, my life, my all.

United Methodist Hymnal 299

WORDS: Isaac Watts, 1707 (Gal. 6:14)

MUSIC (ROCKINGHAM, LM): Anon.; arr. by Edward Miller, 1790

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Isaac Watts

Lowell Mason

F C F Gm/Bb F#°/A Gm F/C C F

When I sur - very the won - drous cross
 For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast,
 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
 Were the whole realm of na - ture mine,

5 F Bb/F F C/Bb F/A C7/G F C

On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 Save in the death of Christ, my God;
 Sor - row and love flow min - gled down;
 That were a pres - ent far too small;

9 F C F Gm/Bb F#°/A Gm F/C C F

My rich - est gain I count but loss,
 All the vain things that charm me most
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet,
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine,

13 C C7 Dm Dm/C Bb6 Am/C C7 F

And pour con - tempt on all my pride.
 I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
 Or thorns com - pose so rich a crown?
 De - mands my soul, my life, my all.

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross from www.Traditionalmusic.co.uk

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ my God!
All the vain things that charm me most,
I sacrifice them to His blood.

See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

His dying crimson, like a robe,
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;
Then I am dead to all the globe,
And all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

To Christ, Who won for sinners grace
By bitter grief and anguish sore,
Be praise from all the ransomed race
Forever and forevermore.

WHEN I SURVEY THE WONDROUS CROSS

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

F C F Gm D7 Gm F C F
 When I sur- vey the won- drous cross,
 Forbid it Lord, that I should boast,
 See, from His head, His hands, His feet,
 Were the whole realm of na- ture mine,

Bb F C7 F C7 F C
 On which the Prince of glo- ry died,
 Save in the death of Christ, my God;
 Sorrow and love flow min- gled down;
 That were a pres- ent far too small:

F C F Gm D7 Gm F C F C7 Dm Bb C7 F
 My rich- est gain I count but loss, and pour contempt on all my pride.
 All the vain things that charm me most, I sac- ri- fice them to His blood.
 Did e'er such love and sor- row meet, or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 Love so a- maz- ing, so di- vine, de- mands my soul, my l ife, my all.