

Hymn

The Haven of Rest

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

安穩港口

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: April 10, 2022



安穩港口

Henry L. Gairdner, 1890

George D. Moore, 1890

5 | 3. 3 3 3. 2 1 | 1. 6̣ 1 5 - 5 | 1. 1 1 1 2 3 | 2 - - 2 - |

1. 我 灵 惶 惶 然 如 飘 流 大 海 中, 罪 重 担 紧 压 住 我 心,
 2. 我 愿 将 自 己 投 靠 他 怀 抱 里, 用 信 心 紧 紧 抓 住 他,
 3. 我 灵 要 歌 唱, 因 耶 稣 医 治 我, 这 故 事 虽 旧 而 犹 新,
 4. 朋 友 请 你 来, 主 耶 稣 在 等 你, 他 有 权 能 愿 保 护 你,

5 | 3. 3 3 3. 2 1 | 1. 6̣ 1 5 - 5 5 | 1. 1 1 3 - 2 2 | 1 - - 1 - |

忽 听 见 慈 声, 说 道 '你 来 就 我, 我 就 进 安 稳 的 港 口。
 我 心 安 灵 静, 罪 锁 链 都 脱 离, 那 安 稳 港 口 就 是 主!
 我 谁 愿 意 就 主, 主 必 为 你 能 手, 领 你 进 那 安 稳 港 口。
 请 你 把 你 灵, 抛 锚 安 稳 港 口, 赞 美 说 '慈 爱 主 救 我!'

(副歌) 5 | 3. 3 3 3. 2 1 | 1. 6̣ 1 5 - 5 5 | 1. 1 1 3 - 2 2 | 1 - - 1 - |

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

我 将 我 灵 魂 抛 锚 安 稳 港 口, 决 不 再 四 处 飘 流;

5 | 3. 3 3 3. 2 1 | 1. 6̣ 1 5 - 5 | 1. 1 1 3 - 2 2 | 1 - - 1 - ||

海 途 中 狂 风 暴 浪 无 奈 我 何, 因 耶 稣 是 我 避 难 所。

安穩港口

The Haven of Rest

HAVEN OF REST 11 8 11 8 韻
GEORGE D. MOORE, 1890

修禮道詩歌 270
HENRY L. GILMOUR, 1890

5 | 3. 3 3 3. 2 1 | 1. 6 1 5 - 5 | 1. 1 1 1 2 3 | 2--2-5 |

1. 我靈惶惶然如飄流大海中, 罪重擔緊壓住我心, 忽
2. 我願將自己投靠祂懷抱裡, 用信心緊緊抓住祂, 我
3. 我靈要歌唱, 因耶穌醫治我, 這故事雖舊而猶新, 誰
4. 朋友請你來, 主耶穌在等你, 祂有權能願保護你, 請

3. 3 3 3. 2 1 | 1. 6 1 5 - 5 | 1. 1 1 3-2 2 | 1--1-||

聽見慈聲, 說道: '你來就我, 我就進安穩的港口。
心安靈靜, 罪鎖都脫離, 我那安穩港口就是主!
願意就主, 主必為你舵手, 領讚美說: '慈愛主救我。
你把你靈拋錨安穩港口, 讚美說: '慈愛主救我。

1 | 4. 4 4 4-4 4 | 3. 3 3 3-3 2 | 1. 1 1 1 2 3 | 2--2-5 |

(副歌) 我將我靈魂拋錨安穩港口, 決不再四處飄流; 海

3. 3 3 3. 2 1 | 1. 6 1 5 - 5 | 1. 1 1 3-2 2 | 1--1-||

途中狂風暴浪無奈我何, 因耶穌是我避難所。

我必速速到避難所, 脫離狂風暴雨。 詩55:8

安穩港口 The Haven of Rest

I will put thee in a cleft of the rock, and I will cover thee with my hand. — Exodus 33:22

H. L. Gilmour

GOOD SHIP
George D. Moore

1 我靈曾漂蕩在人生大海中，罪惡重擔
2 我將自己完全投入祂懷裡，以信心緊
3 我靈要歌唱因救主醫治我，何等蒙福

1 My soul, in sad ex - ile, was out on life's sea. So bur - dened with
2 I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And, faith tak - ing
3 The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old

1 使我痛苦，但聞救主慈聲說道：“來就近我，”
2 握祂應許，我的罪鏈得脫我靈如錨拋牢，
3 救恩故事，誰願得救來就耶穌必蒙引領，

1 sin and dis - tressed, 'Til I heard a sweet voice saying, "Make me your choice,"
2 hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul,
3 sto - ry so blest Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have

1 我便進入安穩的港口。
2 在主安穩港口無所懼。我將我靈魂拋錨
3 安穩港口天家享安息。 I've an - chored my soul in the

1 And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
2 The ha - ven of rest is my Lord.
3 A home in the ha - ven of rest.

安穩港口，不再自己隨處漂流；雖有風暴
ha - ven of rest, I'll sail the wide seas no more; The tem - pest may

安 稳 港 口

1= \flat A $\frac{6}{4}$

(诗 107: 30)

5 | 3·3 3·3 2 1 | 1·6 1 5 - 5 | 1·1 1 1 2 3 |

1. 在人生的大海中我曾漂流, 罪恶重担使我忧
2. 我将自己完全投入他怀里, 以信心紧握他应
3. 我灵要歌唱, 因救主医治我。何等蒙福救恩故
4. 朋友们请快快来, 主在等你, 他有权能愿保护

2-2-5 | 3 3·3 3·2 1 | 1·6 1 5 - 5 | 1 1·1 3- 2 2 | 1-1-1 ||

1. 愁。听救主慈声说道: “来就近我,” 我进入安稳的港口。
2. 许。我罪链得脱, 我灵如锚抛牢, 在安稳港口无所惧。
3. 事! 谁愿意来就耶稣 必蒙引领, 到天家永居安乐所。
4. 你。请将你灵魂停靠 安稳港口, 让救主居住你心里。

(副歌)

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

我将我灵魂停靠安稳港口, 从此不再随处漂

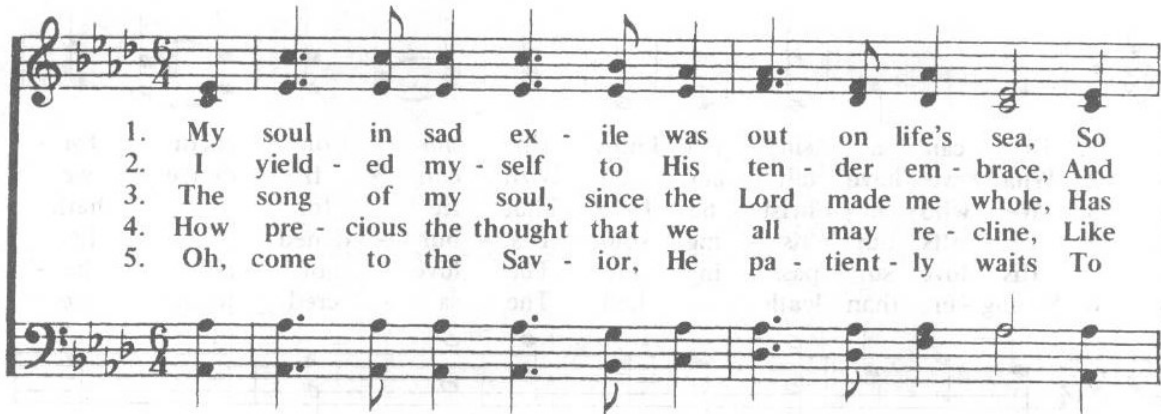
2-2-5 | 3 3·3 3·2 1 | 1·6 1 5 - 5 | 1 1·1 3- 2 2 | 1-1-1 ||

流; 虽风暴时常攻击, 我无所忧, 在主里安稳到永久。

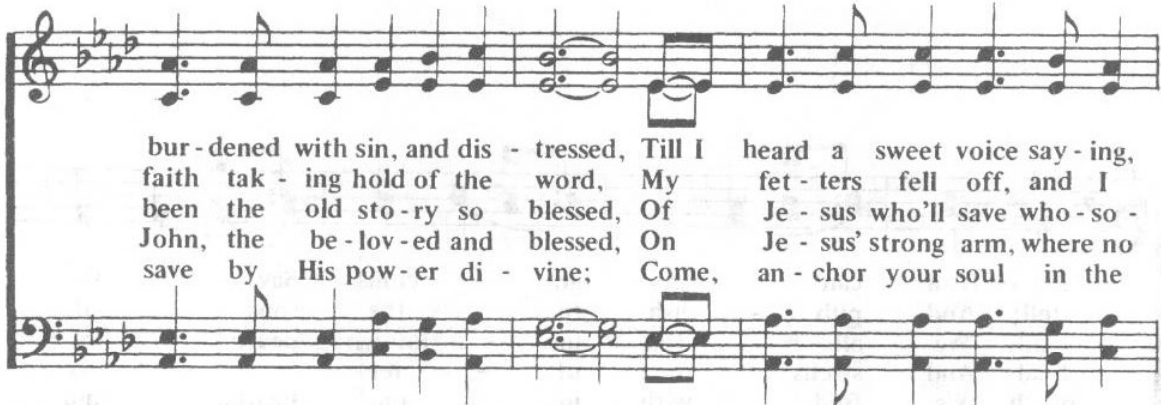
阿 们

My Soul in Sad Exile

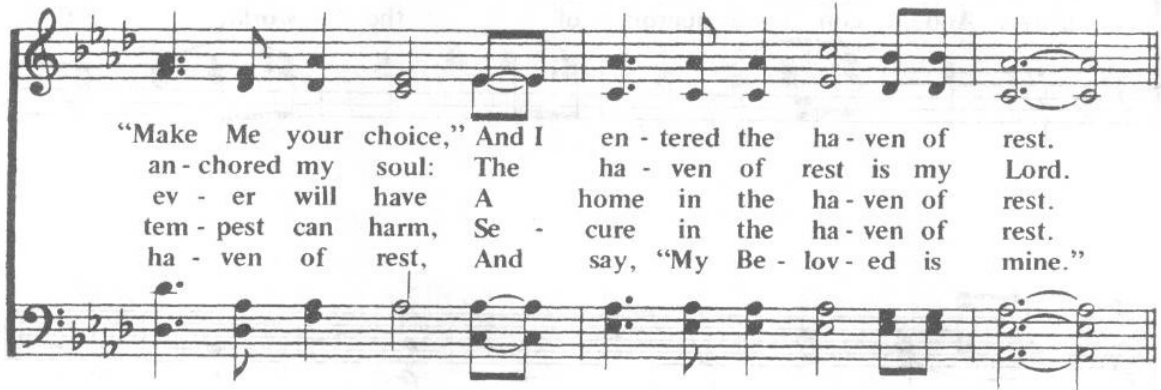
(The Haven of Rest)



1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
4. How pre - cious the thought that we all may re - cline, Like
5. Oh, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits To



bur - dened with sin, and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,
faith tak - ing hold of the word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
been the old sto - ry so blessed, Of Je - sus who'll save who - so -
John, the be - lov - ed and blessed, On Je - sus' strong arm, where no
save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the



"Make Me your choice," And I en - tered the ha - ven of rest.
an - chored my soul: The ha - ven of rest is my Lord.
ev - er will have A home in the ha - ven of rest.
tem - pest can harm, Se - cure in the ha - ven of rest.
ha - ven of rest, And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

Refrain



I've an - chored my soul in the ha - ven of rest, I'll

Words: Henry L. Gilmore, 1837-1920
Tune: George D. Moore

HAVEN OF REST
Irregular with Refrain

The Haven Of Rest

"...ye shall find rest for your souls."

H. L. GILMOUR

GEO. D. MOORE

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So bur - dened with
2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And faith tak - ing
3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the old
4. How pre - cious the tho't that we all may re - cline, Like John the be -
5. O, come to the Sav - ior, He pa - tient - ly waits, To save by His

sin and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing, Make me your choice;
hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I an - chored my soul;
sto - ry so blest, Of Je - sus, who'll save who - so - ev - er will have
lov - ed and blest, On Je - sus, strong arm, where no temp - est can harm,
pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the Ha - ven of Rest,

CHORUS

And I en - tered the Ha - ven of Rest. . .
The Hav - en of Rest is my Lord. . .
A home in the Ha - ven of Rest. . . I've anchored my soul in the
Se - cure in the Ha - ven of Rest. . .
And say, My be - lov - ed is mine. . .

Ha - ven of Rest, I'll sail the wide seas . . . no more; . . The tempest may

sweep o'er the wild storm - y deep; In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more. . .

The Haven of Rest

HENRY L. GILMOUR

GEORGE D. MOORE

1. My soul in sad ex - ile was out on life's sea, So
 2. I yield - ed my - self to His ten - der em - brace, And
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has
 4. O come to the Sav - iour, He pa - tient - ly waits To

bur - dened with sin and dis - tressed, Till I heard a sweet voice say - ing,
 faith tak - ing hold of the Word, My fet - ters fell off, and I
 been the old sto - ry so blessed, Of Je - sus who'll save who - so -
 save by His pow - er di - vine; Come, an - chor your soul in the

*D.S.: The tem - pest may sweep o'er the
 Fine*

"Make Me your choice"; And I en - tered the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 an - chored my soul; The "Ha - ven of Rest" is my Lord.
 ev - er will have A home in the "Ha - ven of Rest!"
 "Ha - ven of Rest," And say, "My Be - lov - ed is mine."

wild, storm - y deep, In Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

I've an - chored my soul in the "Ha - ven of Rest,"

D.S. al Fine

I'll sail the wide seas no more;

Favorite song of singer Ray Hart.

The Haven of Rest

H. L. GILMOUR

GEO. D. MOORE

1. My soul in sad ex-ile was out on life's sea, So bur- dened
 2. I yield- ed my- self to His ten- der em- brace, And faith tak-
 3. The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole, Has been the
 4. How pre- cious the thought that we all may re- cline, Like John the
 5. Oh, come to the Sav- ior, He pa- tient- ly waits To save by

with sin and dis- trest, Till I heard a sweet voice say- ing
 ing hold of the word, My fet- ters fell off, and I
 old sto- ry so blest Of Je- sus who'll save who- so -
 be- lov- ed and blest, On Je- sus' strong arm, where no
 His pow- er di- vine; Come, an- chor your soul in the

D.S. - The tem-pest may sweep o'er the

Fine Last time

"Make Me your choice;" And I en-tered the "Ha- ven of Rest!"
 an- chored my soul: The "Ha- ven of Rest" is my Lord.
 ev- er will have A home in the "Ha- ven of Rest."
 tem- pest can harm, Se- cure in the "Ha- ven of Rest."
 "Ha- ven of Rest," And say, "My Be- lov- ed is mine."
wild, storm-y deep, In Je- sus I'm safe ev- er- more. A- men.

REFRAIN

D.S.

I've anchored my soul in the "Haven of Rest," I'll sail the wide seas no more;

The Haven of Rest

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Lyrics: Henry L. Gilmour

Scripture: Psalm 107:29-30

Meter: 11.8.11.8 R

My soul in sad exile was out on life's sea,
So burdened with sin and distressed,
Till I heard a sweet voice, saying, "Make Me your choice";
And I entered the "Haven of Rest"!

Refrain:

I've anchored my soul in the "Haven of Rest,"
I'll sail the wide seas no more;
The tempest may sweep over wild, stormy, deep,
In Jesus I'm safe evermore.

I yielded myself to His tender embrace,
In faith taking hold of the Word,
My fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul;
The "Haven of Rest" is my Lord.

The song of my soul, since the Lord made me whole,
Has been the old story so blest,
Of Jesus, who'll save whosoever will have
A home in the "Haven of Rest."

How precious the thought that we all may recline,
Like John, the beloved so blest,
On Jesus' strong arm, where no tempest can harm,
Secure in the "Haven of Rest."

Oh, come to the Savior, He patiently waits
To save by His power divine;
Come, anchor your soul in the "Haven of Rest,"
And say, "My Beloved is mine."

The Haven of Rest—crd

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

By Henry Gilmore and George Moore

G C G
My soul in sad exile was out on lifes sea

D7
So burdened with sin and distressed

G
Till I heard a sweet voice, saying

C G
Make Me your choice

D G
And I entered the Haven of Rest

(Chorus)

C G
Ive anchored my soul in the Haven of Rest

Em C D7
Ill sail the wide seas no more

G C G
The tempest may sweep oer wild, stormy, deep,

Em C D7-G
But in Jesus Im safe evermore

G C G
I yielded myself to His tender embrace

D7
In faith taking hold of the Word

G C G
My fetters fell off, and I anchored my soul

D G
The Haven of Rest is my Lord