

# Hymn

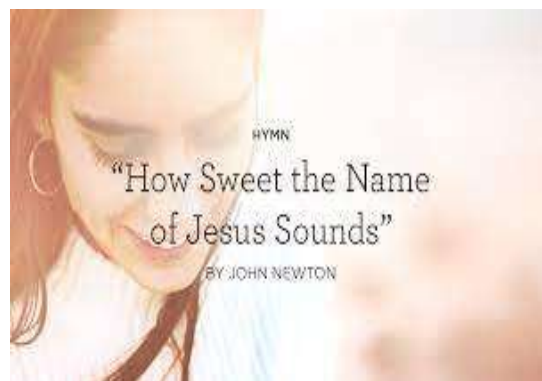
## How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

耶穌，這名甜美、芬芳

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



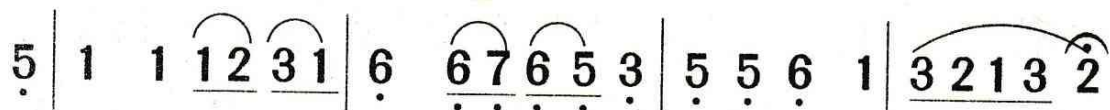
風火網頁 Webpage: <https://www.feng-huo.ch/>

Date: December 27, 2022

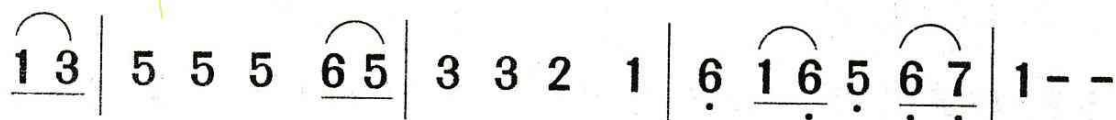


# 耶稣这名甜美芬芳

G 调 4/4

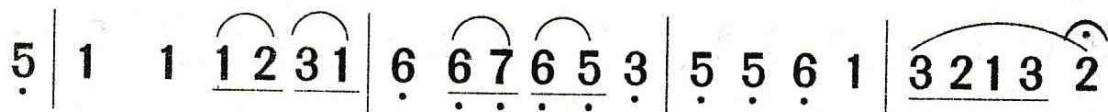


1. 耶稣, 这名甜美、芬芳, 慰我痛苦心情;
2. 耶稣原有神的形像, 竟来成为人子,
3. 耶稣乃是生命、亮光, 乃是真理、道路;
4. 宝贵救主远胜奇珍, 时刻满足我心,
5. 宝贵救主不久再临, 接我与他同在,



1. 我心欢乐, 我口歌唱这个宝贵的名。
2. 虚己取了奴仆形状, 使我作神后嗣。
3. 今在我心作主作王, 将我引导安抚。
4. 解我愁苦, 消我烦闷, 永远与我相亲。
5. 身体改变像主荣形, 安息直到万代。

(副歌)



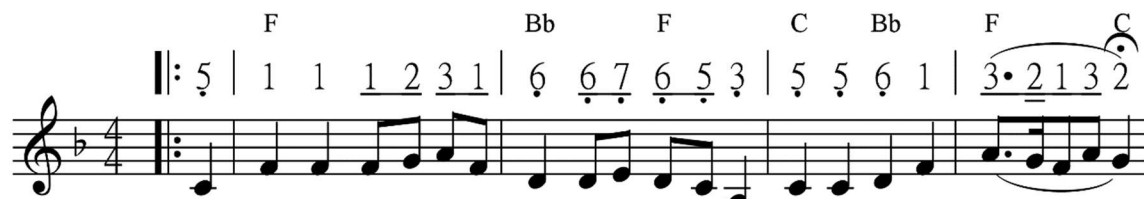
- 1-4. 美哉, 妙哉, 神的爱子, 作我宝贵救主,
5. 荣哉, 乐哉, 耶稣我主, 永是我的荣耀;



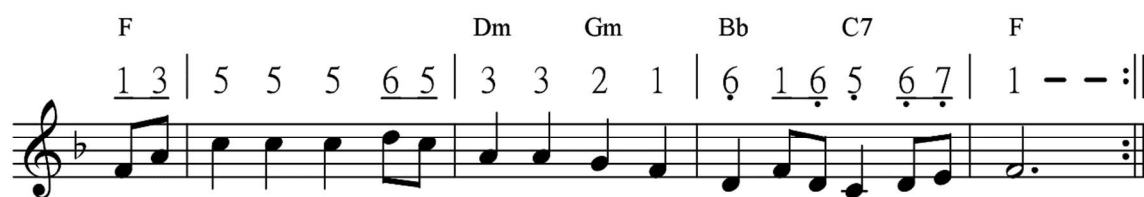
- 1-4. 为我降生, 为我受死, 流血将我救赎。
5. 荣耀之名乃是耶稣, 我要永远称道。

# 耶稣, 这名甜美、芬芳

8. 6. 8. 6. 副



一 耶稣, 这名甜美, 芬芳, 慰我痛苦心情;  
(副) 美哉, 妙哉, 神的爱子作我宝贵救主;



我心欢乐, 我口歌唱这个宝贵的名。  
为我降生, 为我受死, 流血将我救赎。

二 耶稣原有神的形像, 竟来成为人子,  
虚己取了奴仆形状, 使我作神后嗣。

三 耶稣乃是生命、亮光, 乃是真理、道路;  
今在我心作主、作王, 将我引导、安抚。

四 宝贵救主远胜奇珍, 时刻满足我心,  
解我愁苦、消我烦闷, 永远与我相亲。

五 我要高声, 尽情称颂, 宣告祂爱无极;  
在祂名里, 我要夸胜, 消除死亡能力。

六 宝贵救主不久再临, 接我与祂同在,  
贱躯变荣, 与主相近, 安息直到万代。

(副) 荣哉, 乐哉, 耶稣我主, 永是我的荣耀;  
荣耀之名乃是耶稣, 我要永远称道。



$\flat$ A调 4/4

## 第一百二十二首

5 | 1 1 1 2 3 1 | 6 6 7 6 5 3 | 5 5 6 1 | 3·2 1 3 2  
一 耶稣,这名 甜 美、芬 芳, 慰 我痛苦心 情;

1 3 | 5 5 5 6 5 | 3 3 2 1 | 6 1 6 5 6 7 | 1 - -  
我 心欢乐,我 口歌唱这个宝 贵的 名。

5 | 1 1 1 2 3 1 | 6 6 7 6 5 3 | 5 5 6 1 | 3·2 1 3 2  
副 美哉!妙哉! 神 的爱 子 作 我宝贵救 主;

1 3 | 5 5 5 6 5 | 3 3 2 1 | 6 1 6 5 6 7 | 1 - - ||  
为 我降生,为 我受死,流 血将 我救 赎。

二 耶稣原有神的形像, 竟来成为人子;  
虚己取了奴仆形状, 使我作神后嗣。

三 耶稣乃是生命、亮光, 乃是真理、道路;  
今在我心作主、作王, 将我引导、安抚。

四 宝贵救主远胜奇珍, 时刻满足我心;  
解我愁苦, 消我烦闷, 永远与我相亲。

五 宝贵救主不久再临, 接我与祂同在;  
身体改变像主荣形, 安息直到万代。

副 荣哉!乐哉!耶稣我主, 永是我的荣耀;  
荣耀之名乃是耶稣, 我要永远称道。

耶穌這名甜美芬芳  
讚美主—祂的名

C66

(吉他)

1. 耶 穌， 這 名 甜 美、 芬 芳， 慰 我 痛 苦 心 情； 我  
心 歡 樂， 我 口 歌 唱 這 個 寶 貴 的  
名。 美 哉、 妙 哉， 神 的 愛 子 作 我 寶 貴 救 主； 為  
我 降 生， 為 我 受 死， 流 血 將 我 救 贖。

2. 耶穌原有神的形像，  
竟來成為人子，  
虛己取了奴僕形狀，  
使我作神後嗣。

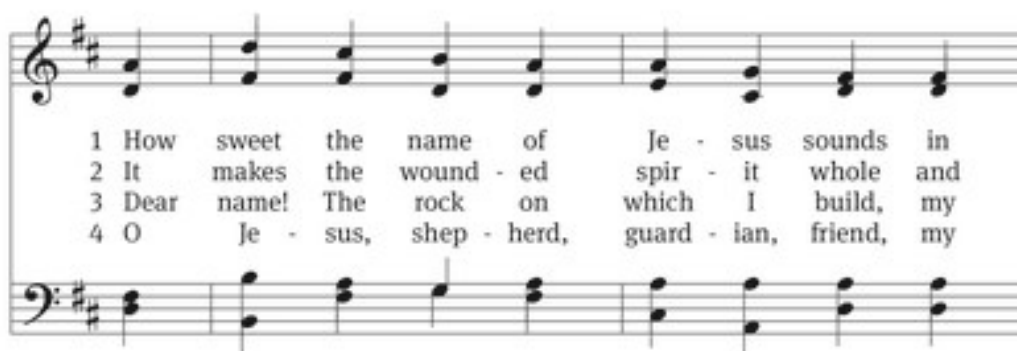
3. 耶穌乃是生命、亮光，  
乃是真理、道路；  
今在我心作主、作王，  
將我引導、安撫。

4. 寶貴救主遠勝奇珍，  
時刻滿足我心，  
解我愁苦、消我煩悶，  
永遠與我相親。

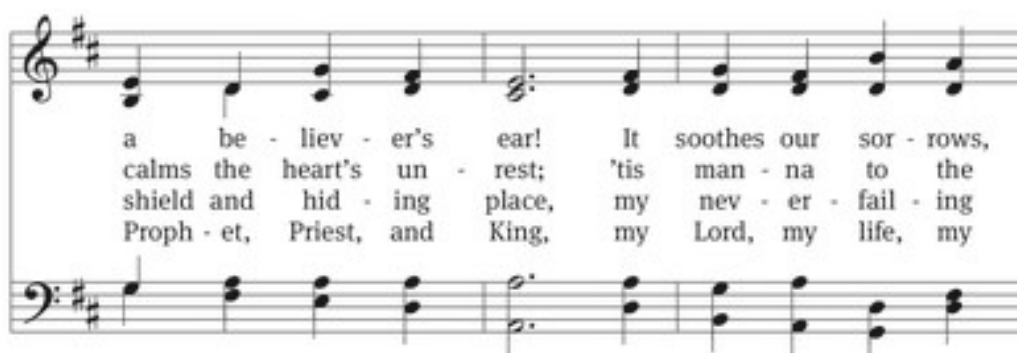
5. 寶貴救主不久再臨，  
接我與祂同在，  
使我賤體變成榮身，  
安息直到萬代。

榮哉、樂哉，耶穌我主，  
永是我的榮耀；  
榮耀之名乃是耶穌，  
我要永遠稱道。

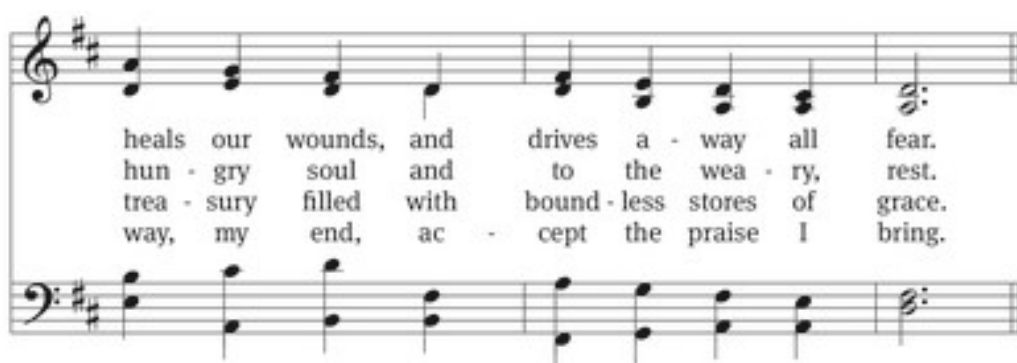
## How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds



1 How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds in  
2 It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole and  
3 Dear name! The rock on which I build, my  
4 O Je - sus, shep - herd, guard - ian, friend, my



a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes our sor - rows,  
calms the heart's un - rest; 'tis man - na to the  
shield and hid - ing place, my nev - er - fail - ing  
Proph - et, Priest, and King, my Lord, my life, my



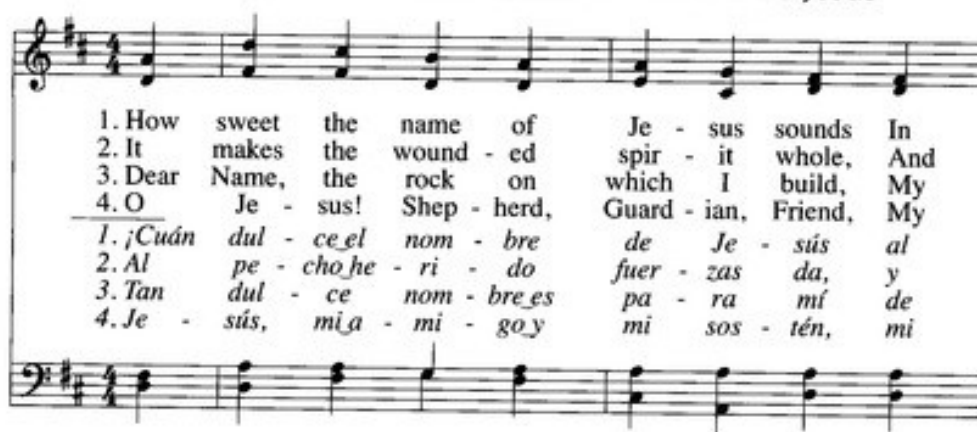
heals our wounds, and drives a - way all fear.  
hun - gry soul and to the wea - ry, rest.  
treasure filled with bound - less stores of grace.  
way, my end, accept the praise I bring.

5 How weak the effort of my heart,  
how cold my warmest thought,  
but when I see you as you are,  
I'll praise you as I ought!

6 Till then I would your love proclaim  
with ev'ry fleeting breath;  
and may the music of your name  
refresh my soul in death.



## How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds / Cuán dulce el nombre de Jesús



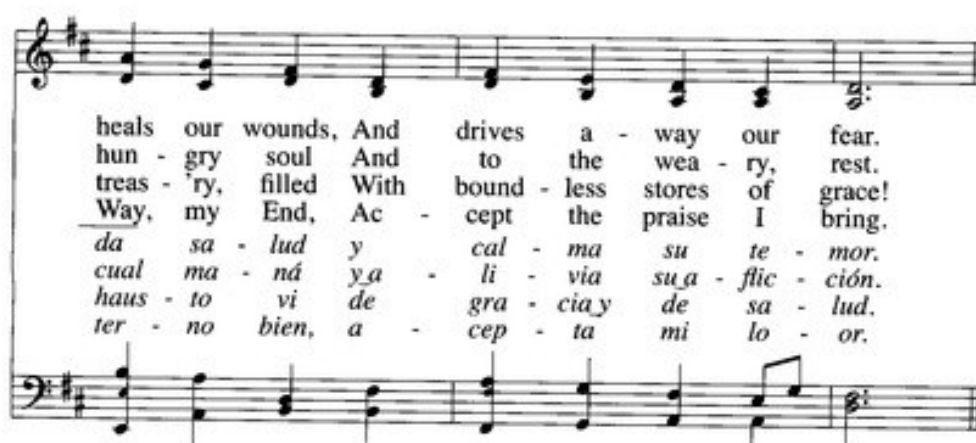
1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds In  
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, And  
 3. Dear Name, the rock on which I build, My  
 4. O Je - sus! Shep - herd, Guard - ian, Friend, My

*1. ¡Cuán dul - ce el nom - bre de Je - sús al*  
*2. Al pe - cho he - ri - do fuer - zas da, y*  
*3. Tan dul - ce nom - bre es pa - ra mí de*  
*4. Je - sús, mi a - mi - go y mi sos - tén, mi*



a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes our sor - rows,  
 calms the heart's un - rest; 'Tis man - na to the  
 shield and hid - ing place, My nev - er - fail - ing  
 Proph - et, Priest, and King, My Lord, my Life, my

*fiel en su do - lor! A - li - via pe - nas,*  
*cal - ma al co - ra - zón; al al - ma ham - brien - ta es*  
*do - nes ple - ni - tud, rau - dal que nun - ca ex -*  
*Rey y Sal - va - dor, mi vi - da y luz, mi e -*



heals our wounds, And drives a - way our fear.  
 hun - gry soul And to the wea - ry, rest.  
 treas - ry, filled With bound - less stores of grace!  
 Way, my End, Ac - cept the praise I bring.

*da sa - lud y cal - ma su te - mor.*  
*cual ma - ná ya - li - via su a - flic - ción.*  
*haus - to vi de gra - cia y de sa - lud.*  
*ter - no bien, a - cep - ta mi lo - or.*

Text: John Newton, 1725-1807, alt.; tr. by Juan Bautista Cabrera, 1837-1916, alt.  
 Tune: ST. PETER, CM; Alexander R. Reinagle, 1799-1877



# How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

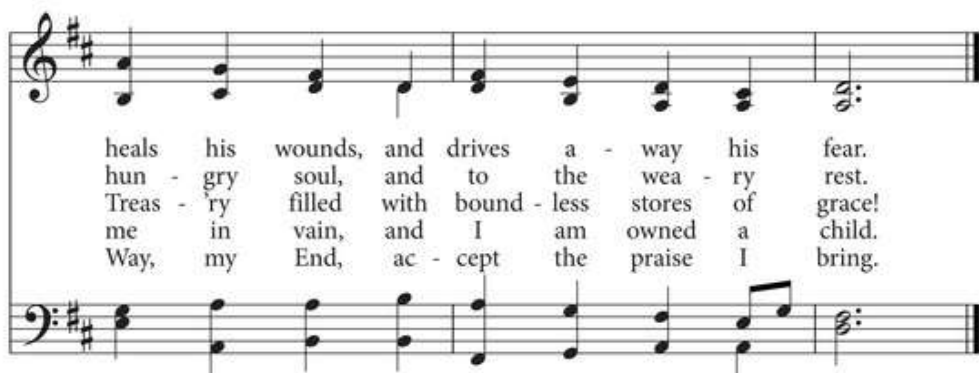
ST. PETER



1. How sweet the Name of Je - sus sounds in  
2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole, and  
3. Dear Name! the Rock on which I build, my  
4. By Thee my pray'rs ac - cept - ance gain, al -  
5. Je - sus! my Shep - herd, Hus - band, Friend, my



a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes his sor - rows,  
calms the trou - bled breast; 'tis man - na to the  
Shield and Hid - ing Place, my nev - er - fail - ing  
though with sin de - filed; Sa - tan ac - cus - es  
Prop - et, Priest, and King; my Lord, my Life, my



heals his wounds, and drives a - way his fear.  
hun - gry soul, and to the wea - ry rest.  
Treas - ry filled with bound - less stores of grace!  
me in vain, and I am owned a child.  
Way, my End, ac - cept the praise I bring.

6. Weak is the effort of my heart,  
and cold my warmest thought;  
but when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought!

7. Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
with ev'ry fleeting breath;  
and may the music of Thy name  
refresh my soul in death.

WORDS: John Newton, 1774

MUSIC: Alexander Robert Reinagle, 1836

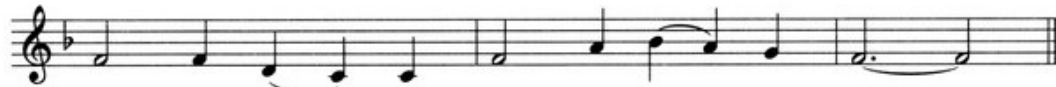
## How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds / Cuán Dulce el Nombre de Jesús



1. How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds To  
 2. It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole And  
 3. Blest Name! The rock on which we build, Our  
 4. O Je - sus, shep - herd, guard - ian, friend, Our  
 1. ¡Cuán dul - ce el nom - bre de Je - sús Es  
 2. Al pe - cho he - ri - do fuer - zas da, Y  
 3. Tan dul - ce nom - bre es pa - ra mí De  
 4. Je - sús, mi a - mi - go y mi sos - tén, Mi



all be - liev - ing ears! It soothes our sor - rows,  
 calms the heart dis - tressed: 'Tis man - na for the  
 shield and rest - ing place, Our nev - er - fail - ing  
 proph - et, priest, and king, Our Lord, our life, our  
 pa - ra el hom - bre fiel! Con - sue - lo, paz, vi -  
 cal - ma al co - ra - zón; Al al - ma ham - brien - ta es  
 do - nes ple - ni - tud, Rau - dal que nun - ca ex -  
 Rey y Sal - va - dor, Mi vi - da y luz, mi e -



heals our wounds, And drives a - way our fears.  
 hun - gry soul, And for the wea - ry, rest.  
 store - house, filled With count - less gifts of grace!  
 way, our end, Ac - cept the praise we bring.  
 gor, sa - lud En - cuen - tra siem - pre en él.  
 cual ma - ná Ya - li - via su a - flic - ción.  
 haus - to vi De gra - cia y de sa - lud.  
 ter - no bien, A - cep - ta mi lo - or.

How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk  
By: Rev. John Newton (1725-1807)  
From: Olney Hymns, 1779  
Tune: St. Peter  
Comp: Alexander R. Reinagle, 1830

1) How sweet the name of Jesus sounds  
In a believer's ear!  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
And drives away his fear.

2) It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary rest.

3) Dear name! The Rock on which I build,  
My shield, and hiding-place,  
My never-failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace!

4) Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
My Prophet, Priest, and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

5) Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6) Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath;  
And may the music of Thy name  
Refresh my soul in death! Amen.

## How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds

D                          A7          D  
How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds

A7  
In a believer's ear!

D                          G    D                  A7                          Bm  
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,  
G                  A7                  D  
And drives away his fear.

It makes the wounded spirit whole,  
And calms the troubled breast;  
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,  
And to the weary, rest.

Dear Name, the Rock on which I build,  
My Shield and Hiding Place,  
My never failing treasury, filled  
With boundless stores of grace!

By Thee my prayers acceptance gain,  
Although with sin defiled;  
Satan accuses me in vain,  
And I am owned a child.

Jesus! my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,  
O Prophet, Priest and King,  
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,  
Accept the praise I bring.

Weak is the effort of my heart,  
And cold my warmest thought;  
But when I see Thee as Thou art,  
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

Till then I would Thy love proclaim  
With every fleeting breath,  
And may the music of Thy Name  
Refresh my soul in death!