

# Hymn

## Jesu, Lover of My Soul

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

## 耶穌愛我靈的主

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: February 3, 2023



# 耶穌，愛我靈的主 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

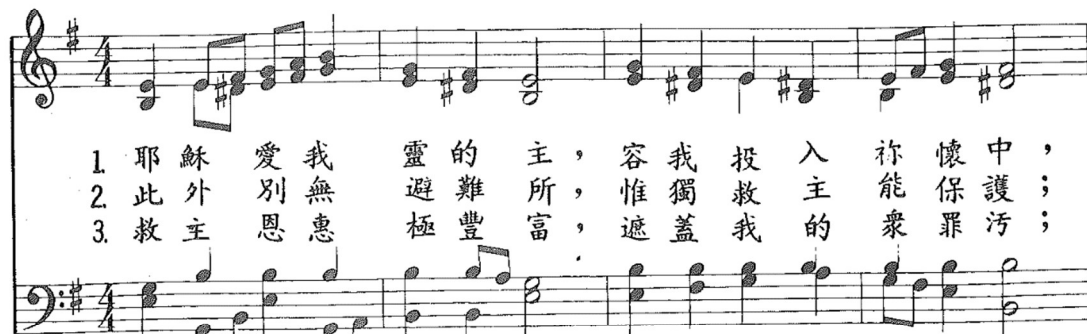
*For Thou hath been a shelter for me and a strong tower . . .*

— Psalm 61:3

Charles Wesley

ABERYSTWYTH

Joseph Parry



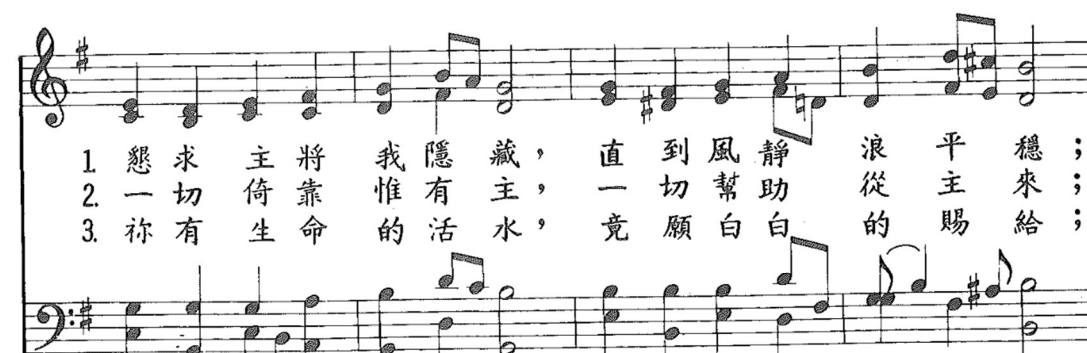
1 耶穌愛我靈的主，容我投入祢懷中，  
2 此外別無避難所，惟獨救主的能保護；  
3 救主恩惠極豐富，遮蓋我的衆罪污；

1 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
3 Plen - teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



1 可畏暴雨夾狂風，波濤滾滾勢洶洶。  
2 莫撇棄我致孤單，仍舊安慰與扶助。  
3 恩典浩大如江河，洗清我的衆罪過。

1 While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.  
2 Leave, O leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.  
3 Let the heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.



1 懇求主將我隱藏，直到風靜浪平穩；  
2 一切倚靠惟有主，一切幫助從主來；  
3 祢有生命的活水，竟願白白的賜給；

1 Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, 'Til the storm of life is past;  
2 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
3 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;

# 耶穌，愛我靈的主 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

劉福皇何統雄合譯  
CHARLES WESLEY

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK



1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,  
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;  
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;  
1. 耶 穌，愛 我 靈 的 主，容 我 投 入 祢 懷 中，  
2. 此 外 別 無 避 難 所，惟 獨 救 主 能 保 護，  
3. 我 需 要 惟 有 基 督，得 着 主 勝 世 上 福，



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high.  
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.  
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
可 畏 暴 雨 夾 狂 風，波 濤 滾 滾 勢 洶 洶。  
莫 撇 棄 我 致 孤 單，仍 舊 安 慰 與 扶 助，  
扶 持 軟 弱 起 顛 覆，醫 治 病 者 啓 瞽 目，



Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;  
懇 求 主 將 我 隱 藏，直 到 風 靜 浪 平 穩，  
一 切 倚 靠 惟 有 主，一 切 幫 助 從 主 來，  
主 名 至 聖 至 公 義，我 完 全 一 無 良 善，



Safe in - to the hav - en guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.  
Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
使 我 安 全 無 恐 慌，至 終 接 納 我 靈 魂。  
可 憐 我 身 無 蔭 庇，願 主 恩 翼 常 遮 蓋。  
我 污 穢 多 有 罪 愆，主 滿 有 真 理 恩 典。

# 144 耶稣, 爱我灵的主

CHARLES WESLEY,  
1707-1788

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

SIMEON B MARSH,  
1834

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



1. 耶 稣 爱 我 灵 的 主, 容 我 投 入 祢 怀 中,  
2. 此 外 别 无 避 难 所, 惟 独 救 主 能 保 护,  
3. 救 主 恩 惠 极 丰 富, 赦 免 我 的 众 罪 过,

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



可 畏 暴 雨 夹 狂 风, 波 涛 滚 滚 势 汹 汹.  
莫 撇 弃 我 致 孤 单, 仍 旧 安 慰 与 扶 助.  
恩 典 浩 大 如 江 河, 洗 清 我 罪 无 痕 迹.

5 5 5 5 | 6 . 6 . | 5 . 5 . | 5 5 5 5 | 6 . 6 . | 5 . 5 . |



恳 求 主 将 我 隐 藏, 直 到 风 静 浪 平 稳,  
一 切 倚 靠 惟 有 主, 一 切 帮 助 由 主 来,  
祢 有 生 命 的 活 水, 竟 愿 白 白 地 赐 给,

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



使 我 安 全 无 恐 慌, 至 终 接 纳 我 灵 魂.  
可 怜 我 身 无 荫 庇, 愿 主 恩 翼 常 遮 盖.  
愿 在 我 心 成 泉 涌, 涌 流 不 止 到 永 远.

# 耶稣, 爱我灵的主

CHARLES WESLEY,  
1707-1788

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

SIMEON B MARSH,  
1834

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

1. 耶 稣 爱 我 灵 的 主, 容 我 投 入 祢 怀 中,  
2. 此 外 别 无 避 难 所, 惟 独 救 主 能 保 护,  
3. 救 主 恩 惠 极 丰 富, 赦 免 我 的 众 罪 过,

可 畏 暴 雨 夹 狂 风, 波 涛 滚 滚 势 汹 汹.  
莫 撇 弃 我 致 孤 单, 仍 旧 安 慰 与 扶 助.  
恩 典 浩 大 如 江 河, 洗 清 我 罪 无 痕 迹.

5 5 5 5 | 6 . 6 . | 5 . 5 . | 5 5 5 5 | 6 . 6 . | 5 . 5 . |

愿 求 主 将 我 隐 藏, 直 到 风 静 浪 平 稳,  
一 切 倚 靠 惟 有 主, 一 切 帮 助 由 主 来,  
祢 有 生 命 的 活 水, 竟 愿 白 白 地 赐 给,

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

使 我 安 全 无 恐 慌, 至 终 接 纳 我 灵 魂.  
可 怜 我 身 无 荫 庇, 愿 主 恩 翼 常 遮 盖.  
愿 在 我 心 成 泉 涌, 涌 流 不 止 到 永 远.

# 耶稣, 爱我灵的主

CHARLES WESLEY,  
1707-1788

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

SIMEON B MARSH,  
1834

1 = F 6/8

3 3 3 1 | 2 2 2 . | 3 3 5 4 | 3 . 2 . | 1 . 1 . |  
1 1 1 1 | 7 7 7 . | 1 1 3 2 | 1 . 7 . | 1 . 1 . |

1. 耶 稣 爱 我 灵 的 主, 容 我 投 入 祢 怀 中,  
2. 此 外 别 无 避 难 所, 惟 独 救 主 能 保 护,  
3. 救 主 恩 惠 极 丰 富, 赦 免 我 的 众 罪 过,

5 5 5 3 | 5 5 5 . | 5 5 5 6 | 5 . 4 . | 3 . 3 . |  
1 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 . | 1 1 1 4 | 5 . 5 . | 1 . 1 . |

3 3 3 1 | 2 2 2 . | 3 3 5 4 | 3 . 2 . | 1 . 1 . |  
1 1 1 1 | 7 7 7 . | 1 1 3 2 | 1 . 7 . | 1 . 1 . |

可 畏 暴 雨 夹 狂 风, 波 涛 滚 滚 势 汹 汹.  
莫 撇 弃 我 致 孤 单, 仍 旧 安 慰 与 扶 助.  
恩 典 浩 大 如 江 河, 洗 清 我 罪 无 痕 迹.

5 5 5 3 | 5 5 5 . | 5 5 5 6 | 5 . 4 . | 3 . 3 . |  
1 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 . | 1 1 1 4 | 5 . 5 . | 1 . 1 . |

5 5 5 5 | 6 . 6 . | 5 . 5 . | 5 5 5 5 | 6 . 6 . | 5 . 5 . |  
1 1 1 1 | 1 . 1 . | 1 . 1 . | 1 1 1 1 | 1 . 1 . | 1 . 1 . |

恳 求 主 将 我 隐 藏, 直 到 风 静 浪 平 稳,  
一 切 倚 靠 惟 有 主, 一 切 帮 助 由 主 来,  
祢 有 生 命 的 活 水, 竟 愿 白 白 地 赐 给,

3 3 3 3 | 4 . 4 . | 3 . 3 . | 3 3 3 3 | 4 . 4 . | 3 . 3 . |  
1 1 1 1 | 4 . 4 . | 1 . 1 . | 1 1 1 1 | 4 . 4 . | 1 . 1 . |

3 3 3 1 | 2 2 2 . | 3 3 5 4 | 3 . 2 . | 1 . 1 . ||  
1 1 1 1 | 7 7 7 . | 1 1 3 2 | 1 . 7 . | 1 . 1 . ||

使 我 安 全 无 恐 慌, 至 终 接 纳 我 灵 魂.  
可 怜 我 身 无 荫 庇, 愿 主 恩 翼 常 遮 盖.  
愿 在 我 心 成 泉 涌, 涌 流 不 止 到 永 远.

5 5 5 3 | 5 5 5 . | 5 5 5 6 | 5 . 4 . | 3 . 3 . ||  
1 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 . | 1 1 1 4 | 5 . 5 . | 1 . 1 . ||

## Jesus, Lover of My Soul

1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to thy bos - om fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hangs my help - less soul on thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than all in thee I find;  
 4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;

while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem - pest still is high:  
 leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me!  
 raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 let the heal - ing streams a - bound; make and keep me pure with - in:

hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, 'til the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is thy name; I am all un - righ - teous - ness;  
 thou of life the foun - tain art, free - ly let me take of thee;

safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
 cov - er my de - fense - less head with the shad - ow of thy wing.  
 false and full of sin I am, thou art full of truth and grace,  
 spring thou up with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

Charles Wesley, 1740

ABERYSTWYTH 7.7.7.7.D.  
 Joseph Parry, 1879



# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Em B Em Em B7 Em B Em B7 Em Em B

1 Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, let me to thy bos - om fly,  
 2 Oth - er ref - uge have I none; hangs my help-less soul on thee;  
 3 Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to cov - er all my sin;

Em B Em Em B7 Em B Em D G F#dim Em B7 Em

while the near - er wa - ters roll, while the tem-pest still is high;  
 leave, ah! leave me not a - lone, still sup - port and com - fort me.  
 let the heal - ing streams a - bound, make and keep me pure with-in.

C G C F#dim G D7 G Em B Em D G F#7 Bm

hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on thee is stayed, all my help from thee I bring;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, free - ly let me take of thee;

C G G Em Am B Em B7 Em Em B7 Em

safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last!  
 cov - er my de - fense-less head with the shad - ow of thy wing.  
 spring thou up with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

WORDS: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)  
 MUSIC: Joseph Parry (1841-1903)

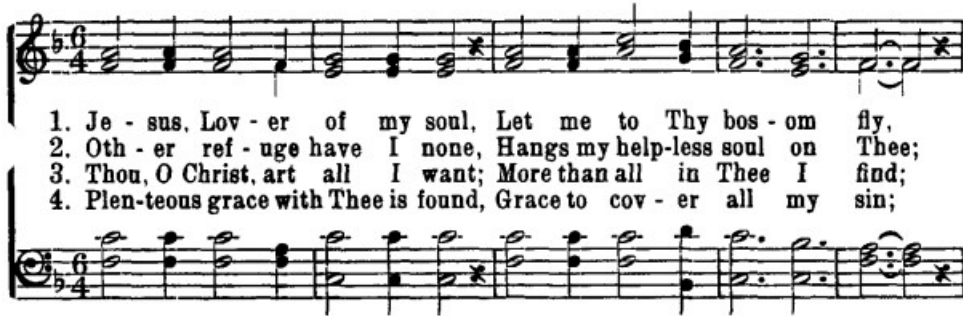
ABERYSTWYTH  
 7.7.7.7.D.



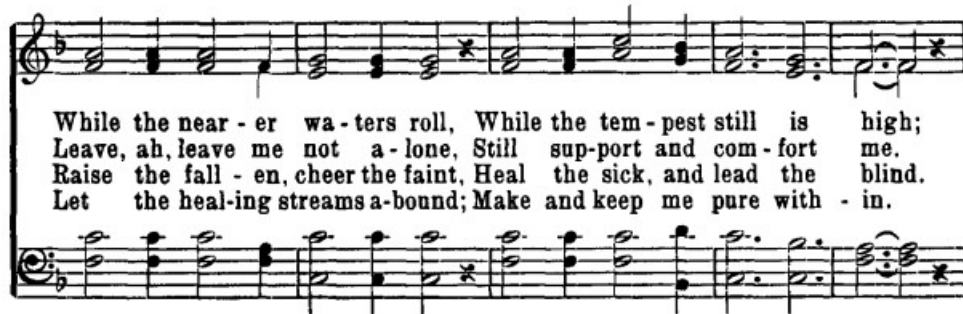
# Jesus, Lover of My Soul

CHARLES WESLEY

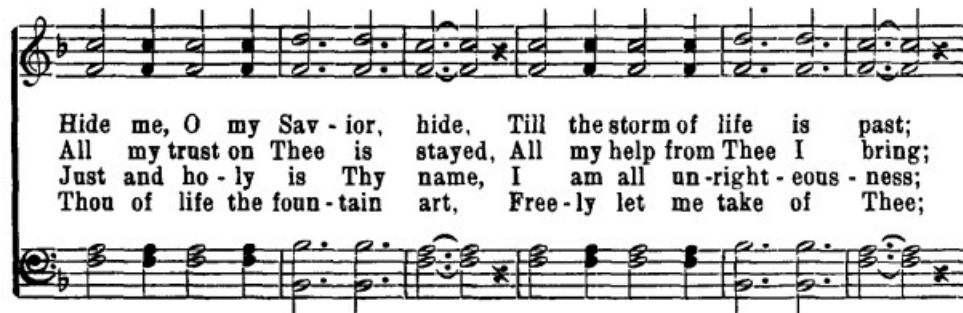
SIMEON B. MARSH



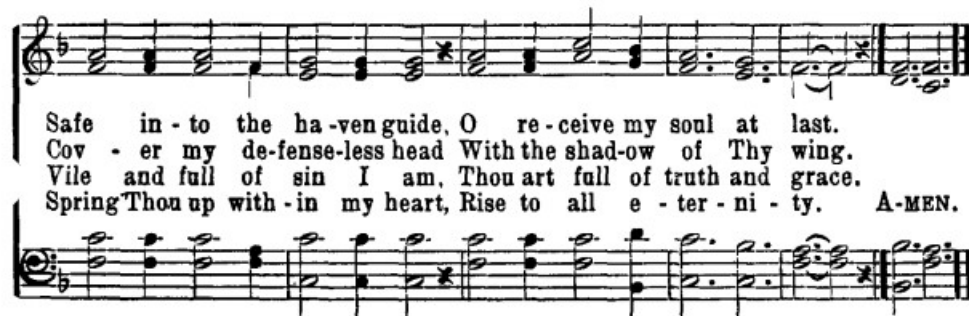
1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find;  
 4. Plen-teous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;



While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;  
 Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.  
 Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
 Let the heal - ing streams a-bound; Make and keep me pure with - in.



Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;  
 All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;  
 Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un-right - eous - ness;  
 Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;



Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.  
 Cov - er my de-fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.  
 Vile and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A-MEN.

Jesus, lover of my soul from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Jesus, Lover of my soul,  
let me to thy bosom fly,  
while the nearer waters roll,  
while the tempest still is high:  
hide me, O my Savior, hide,  
till the storm of life be past;  
safe into the haven guide,  
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,  
hangs my helpless soul on thee;  
leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
still support and comfort me!  
All my trust on thee is stayed;  
all my help from thee I bring;  
cover my defenseless head  
with the shadow of thy wing.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want;  
more than all in thee I find;  
raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is thy Name;  
I am all unrighteousness;  
false and full of sin I am;  
thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with thee is found,  
grace to cover all my sin;  
let the healing streams abound,  
make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
freely let me take of thee:  
spring thou up within my heart,  
rise to all eternity.

Words: Charles Wesley, 1740  
Music: Aberystwyth.  
Meter: 77 77 77 77

## Jesus Lover of My Soul

F C  
Jesus, lover of my soul,  
F C7 F  
Let me to Thy bosom fly,  
C  
While the nearer waters roll,  
Bb F C F  
While the tempest still is high.  
Bb F  
Hide me, O my Saviour, hide,  
Bb F  
Till the storm of life is past;  
C  
Safe into the haven guide;  
F Bb F C7 F  
O receive my soul at last.

Other refuge have I none,  
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;  
Leave, ah! leave me not alone,  
Still support and comfort me.  
All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
All my help from Thee I bring;  
Cover my defenseless head  
With the shadow of Thy wing.

Wilt Thou not regard my call?  
Wilt Thou not accept my prayer?  
Lo! I sink, I faint, I fall-Lo!  
On Thee I cast my care;  
Reach me out Thy gracious hand!  
While I of Thy strength receive,  
Hoping against hope I stand,  
Dying, and behold, I live.

Thou, O Christ, art all I want,  
More than all in Thee I find;  
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,  
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.  
Just and holy is Thy Name,  
I am all unrighteousness;  
False and full of sin I am;  
Thou art full of truth and grace.

Plenteous grace with Thee is found,  
Grace to cover all my sin;  
Let the healing streams abound;  
Make and keep me pure within.  
Thou of life the fountain art,  
Freely let me take of Thee;  
Spring Thou up within my heart;