

# 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



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# 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

ABERYSTWYTH

Joseph Parry

Charles Wesley

1 耶穌我愛，我靈的主，容我投靠，祢能懷護；  
2 此外無別恩惠，靈難避，惟獨我衆保；  
3 救主極豐富，遮蓋我罪污；

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 可畏暴風雨，夾致狂雨，波濤洶湧，勢與助過。  
2 莫恩撒我大浩，如江河，舊洗我扶罪。  
3 恩典浩大，如江河，清潔我扶罪。

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，穩來給；  
2 一切倚靠惟有主，到切願白，主賜；  
3 你有生命的活水，竟願白，主賜；

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

劉福華何梳堆合譯

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; Hang 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，容我投救入神懷保中，  
 2. 此外別無避難所，惟得獨救人勝能護世福，  
 3. 我需惟有惟基督，

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，波濤舊治滾安病  
 莫撇棄我致孤單，仍醫舊治滾慰助  
 扶持軟弱起孤顛，覆我弱病扶目，

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;

懇求主倚至聖名，將我隱藏，直到風平浪靜，從來一無善，  
 一切名至聖義，靠惟有主，一切完全，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.

使我安寧，全無恐慌，終接恩有我常理，靈遮恩典。  
 可憐我我，全身多有愆惡，至願主滿納翼真。

# 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，波涛滚滚势汹涌。  
 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

The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff uses soprano and alto voices with a treble clef, and the bottom staff uses bass and tenor voices with a bass clef. The music is in common time with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words written above the notes and others below. Measure numbers are indicated at the beginning of each line.

1. 耶稣爱我灵的主，容我投入祢怀抱中，  
2. 此外别无避难所，惟独救主能保我过，  
3. 救主恩惠极丰富，赦免我的罪过，

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。

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，

使我安全无恐慌，至终接纳我灵魂。  
可怜我身无荫庇，愿主恩常遮盖。  
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， 容我投入祢怀抱中，  
2. 此外别无避难所， 惟独救主能保护，  
3. 救主恩惠极丰富， 救免我的众罪过，

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

The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time (indicated by '4'). The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings like 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes in four-line stanzas.

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 - fence - 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 B    B7    Em      B    Em    B7    Em    G    A    Em    G    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    F# Em      Em B    B7    Em      B    Em D    G    F#dim    Em    B    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    Em    Am    B    Em    G    B7    F# Em    Em    B    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 - ows 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

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;