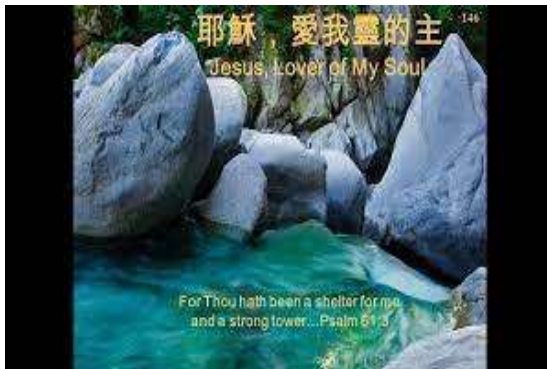


Hymn

JESUS LOVER OF MY SOUL

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

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: March 12, 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

ABERYSTWYTH

Joseph Parry

Charles Wesley

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 祿 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 我 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.

144 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, 愿主恩翼我常遮盖。
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.

439 Jesus, Lover of My Soul

Em B Em $\frac{Em}{B}$ B7 Em $\frac{B}{F\#}$ $\frac{Em}{G}$ $\frac{B7}{A}$ $\frac{Em}{G}$ 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 $\frac{B}{F\#}$ Em $\frac{Em}{B}$ B7 Em B Em D G $\frac{F\#dim}{A}$ $\frac{Em}{B}$ 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 $\frac{F\#dim}{A}$ 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 $\frac{G}{B}$ G Em $\frac{Am}{C}$ B $\frac{Em}{G}$ $\frac{B7}{F\#}$ Em $\frac{Em}{B}$ 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 - ow of thy wing.
 spring thou up with - in my heart, rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

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 - 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;
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. A-MEN.

Jesus, lover of my soul

Gospel — Crying to the Lord

1057

(Guitar: Capo 2)

Musical score for guitar and voice. The score is in 3/4 time and D major. It consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are: 1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high: Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of fe is past; Safe h - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.

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

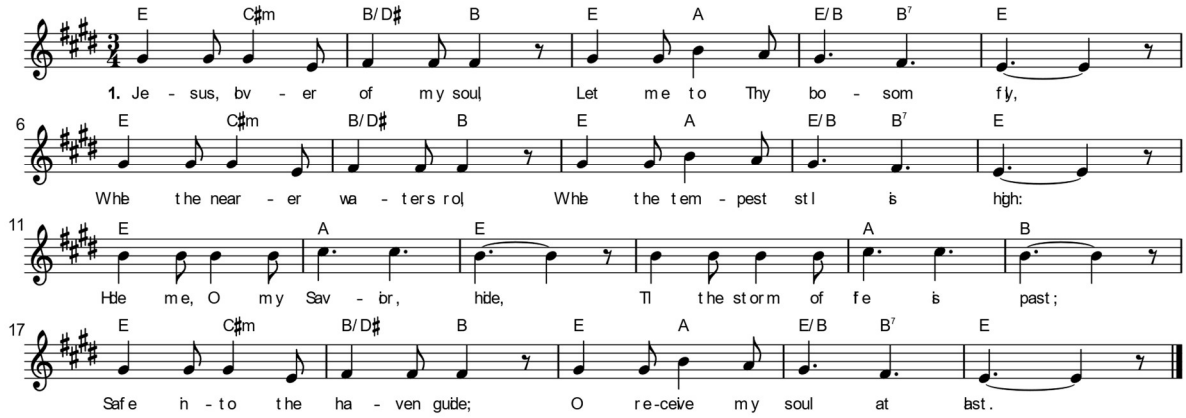
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
Heal the sick and bind the bound.
Just and holy is Thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
Weak and full of sin I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4. Pentecost grace with Thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound;
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of feeble flesh art,
Freely let me take of Thee;
Spring Thou up within my heart,
Raise to all eternity.

Jesus, lover of my soul

Gospel — Crying to the Lord

1057



1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
 While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high:
 Hide me, O my Sav - our, hide, Till the storm of fe is past;
 Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.

2. Other refuge have I none,
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee;
 Leave, oh, leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me.
 Al my trust on Thee is stayed,
 Al my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenseless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
 More than all in Thee I find;
 Raise the fallen, cheer the faint,
 Heal the sick and bind the bound.
 Just and holy is Thy name,
 I am all unrighteousness;
 Weak and full of sin I am,
 Thou art full of truth and grace.

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

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

