

Hymn

O Gracious Father Of Mankind

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

禱告心聲

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: March 28, 2023



【禱告心聲】

詩集：生命聖詩，428

歌詞由 Sau 提供，謹此致謝！

1. 厚賜恩惠世人的父，我靈穩密朋友；
統管宇宙，我心的王，我要向你祈求。
我尚未曾張開嘴唇，你已賞賜恩惠；
生活見證，理想追求，即你所愛禱告。
2. 心中籌算，一切意念，無論穩藏顯露；
所有思想，不論好壞，上主完全知道。
懇求潔淨我們禱告，與主心意相通；
直到我們努力不懈，實踐主前所求。
3. 遵行主道，顯主榮形，是最美好人生；
專心愛主，安靜等候，我得聽主聲音。
不憑己意歪曲主旨，我心與主合一，
不作強求，只要在世活出我主生命。

Rev. Henry H. Tweedy, 1926

C. M. D.

OLD 22ND
"Anglo-Genevan Psalter," 1556*In moderate time. With dignity*

1. O gra-cious Fa - ther of man-kind, Our spir - its' un - seen Friend,
2. Thou hear - est these, the good and ill, Deep bur - ied in each breast;
3. Thou seek - est us in love and truth More than our minds seek Thee;

High heav-en's Lord, our hearts' dear Guest, To Thee our prayers as - cend.
The se - cret thought, the hid - den plan, Wrought out or un - ex - pressed.
Through o - pengates Thy power flows in Like flood tides from the sea.

Thou dost not wait till hu - man speech Thy gifts di - vine im - plore;
O cleanse our prayers from hu - man dross, At - tune our lives to Thee.
No more we seek Thee from a - far, Nor ask Thee for a sign,

Our dreams, our aims, our work, our lives Are prayers Thou lov - est more.
Un - til we la - bor for those gifts We ask on bend - ed knee.
Con - tent to pray in life and love And toil, till all are Thine. A - MEN.


This hymn, awarded first prize in a competition established by the Homiletic Review in 1925, is here printed by permission of the editor.

O Gracious Father of Mankind



ST. LEONARD. C. M. D.

HENRY HALLAM TWEEDY, 1868-



HENRY HILES, 1816-1904




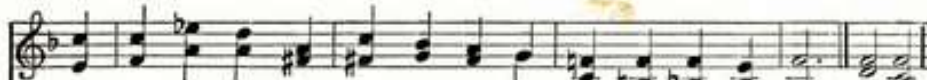
1. O gra-cious Fa-ther of man-kind, Our spir-its' un-seen Friend,
2. Thou hear-est these, the good and ill, Deep bur-ied in each breast;
3. Our best is but Thy-self in us, Our high-est thought Thy will;
4. Thou seek-est us in love and truth More than our minds seek Thee;


High heav-en's Lord our hearts' dear Guest, To Thee our prayers as-cend.
The se-cret thought, the hid-den plan, Wrought out or un-ex-pressed
To hear Thy voice we need but love, And lis-ten, and be still.
Thro' o-pen gates Thy power flows in Like flood tides from the sea.

Thou dost not wait till hu-man speech Thy gifts di-vine im-plore;
O cleanse our prayers from hu-man dross, At-tune our lives to Thee,
We would not bend Thy will to ours, But blend our wills with Thine;
No more we seek Thee from a-far, Nor ask Thee for a sign,

Our dreams, our aims, our work, our lives Are prayers Thou lov-est more.
Un-til we la-bor for those gifts We ask on bend-ed knee.
Not beat with cries on heav-en's doors, But live Thy life di-vine.
Con-tent to pray in life and love And toil, till all are Thine. A-MEN.



God's Love

78 ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

HENRY HILER, 1867



1 O gra-cious Fa-ther of man-kind, Our spir-its' Un-seen Friend,
High heav-en's Lord, our hearts' dear Guest, To Thee our prayers as-cend.
Thou dost not wait till hu-man speech Thy gifts di-vine im-plore;
Our dreams, our aims, our work, our lives Are prayers Thou lov-est more. A-MEN.

"A HYMN OF PRAYER"

2 Thou hearest these, the good and ill,
Deep buried in each breast;
The secret thought, the hidden plan,
Wrought out or unexpressed.
O cleanse our prayers from human dross,
Attune our lives to Thee,
Until we labor for those gifts
We ask on bended knee.

3 Our best is but Thyself in us,
Our highest thought Thy will;
To hear Thy voice we need but love,
And listen, and be still.

We would not bend Thy will to ours,
But blend our wills with Thine;
Not beat with cries on heaven's doors,
But live Thy life divine.

4 Thou seekest us in love and truth
More than our minds seek Thee;
Through open gates Thy power flows in
Like flood-tides from the sea.
No more we seek Thee from afar,
Nor ask Thee for a sign,
Content to pray in life and love
And toil, til' all are Thine.

REV. HENRY H. TWEEDY, 1926

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from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

1

O gracious Father of mankind,
Our spirits' unseen friend;
High heaven's Lord, our hearts' dear guest,
To Thee our prayers ascend.
Thou dost not wait till human speech
Thy gifts divine implore;
Our dreams, our aims, our work, our lives
Are prayers Thou lovest more.

2

Thou hearest these, the good and ill,
Deep buried in each breast;
The secret thought, the hidden plan,
Wrought out our unexpressed.
O cleanse our prayers from human dross,
Attune our lives to Thee,
Until we labor for those gifts
We ask on bended knee.

3

Our best is but Thyself in us,
Our highest thought Thy will;
To hear Thy voice we need but love,
And listen, and be still.
We would not bend Thy will to ours,
But blend our wills to Thine;
Not dreams, our aims, our work, our lives
Are prayers Thou lovest more.

4

Thou seekest us in love and truth
More than our minds seek Thee;
Through open gates Thy power flows in
Like flood tides from the sea.
No more we seek Thee from afar,
Nor ask Thee for a sign,
Content to pray in life and love
And toil, till all are Thine.