

# Hymn

## Deeper and Deeper

### SLANE-BE THOU MY VISION

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

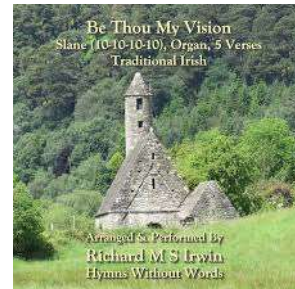
## 深刻更加深刻

### 成為我異象

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜

讚美詩256 深刻更加深刻

1 進入耶穌的心中  
深刻更加的深刻  
查究主行事原因  
為何單單愛我  
為何他來拯救我  
脫離污穢罪惡  
雖然迷失面臨危險  
主仍拯救使完全



Deeper, Deeper In The Love Of Jesus

Author: Charles Price Jones (1900)  
Tune: [Deeper, deeper in the love of Jesus]  
CCU NIA PD.

CHRISTIAN LYRICS and MUSIC from  
[www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

Short Intro Before First Verse

成為我異象 Be Thou my Vision (1/4)

求我心中王，成為我異象，  
我別無愛慕，惟主我景仰，  
主日夜居首，我心嚮往，  
睡著或睡醒，慈容是我光。

Be Thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art.  
Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light

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

Date: April 20, 2023



## 深刻更加深刻 Deeper and Deeper

### 256 深刻更加深刻 Deeper and Deeper

#### 1 进入耶稣的心中

深刻更加的深刻  
查究主行事原因  
为何单单爱我

为何他来拯救我  
脱离污秽罪恶  
虽然迷失面临危险  
主仍拯救使完全

#### 2 进入耶稣的旨意

深刻更加的深刻  
求赐恩典助跟随  
更知我主道路

甘心乐意皆奉献  
伏俯在主脚前  
求主收留粉碎再造  
直到合乎主要求

#### 3 进入耶稣的十架

深刻更加的深刻  
同入客西马尼园  
面临仇敌刀剑

尝尝忧愁痛苦味  
经历心被破碎  
求主显现求你施恩  
当我软弱显恩典

#### 4 进入耶稣的喜乐

深刻更加的深刻  
使我心灵往上升  
世界无法侵犯

忧愁中仍然喜乐  
痛苦中有平安  
耶稣亲自与我同在  
也能保守更爱戴

## Deeper and Deeper

1 Into the heart of Jesus  
Deeper and deeper I go  
Seeking to know the reason  
Why He should love me so

Why He should stoop to lift me  
Up from the miry clay  
Saving my soul making me whole  
Tho I had wandered away

2 Into the will of Jesus  
Deeper and deeper I go  
Praying for grace to follow  
Seeking His way to know

Bowing in full surrender  
Low at His blessed feet  
Bidding Him take break me and make  
Till I am molded and meet

3 Into the cross of Jesus  
Deeper and deeper I go  
Following thru the garden  
Facing the dreaded foe

Drinking the cup of sorrow  
Sobbing with broken heart  
O Savior help dear Savior help  
Grace for my weakness impart

4 Into the joy of Jesus  
Deeper and deeper I go  
Rising with soul enraptured  
Far from the world below

Joy in the place of sorrow  
Peace in the midst of pain  
Jesus will give Jesus will give  
He will uphold and sustain

## Deeper and Deeper

OSWALD J. SMITH, 1890-

OSWALD J. SMITH, 1890-

1. In-to the heart of Je - sus Deep-er and deep - er I go,  
 2. In-to the will of Je - sus Deep-er and deep - er I go,  
 3. In-to the cross of Je - sus Deep-er and deep - er I go,  
 4. In-to the joy of Je - sus Deep-er and deep - er I go,  
 5. In-to the love of Je - sus Deep-er and deep - er I go,

Seek-ing to know the rea - son Why He should love me so -  
 Pray-ing for grace to fol - low, Seek-ing His way to know;  
 Fol - low-ing thru the gar - den, Fac - ing the dread - ed foe;  
 Ris - ing, with soul en - rap - tured, Far from the world be - low;  
 Prais-ing the One who brought me Out of my sin and woe;

Why He should stoop to lift me Up from the mir - y clay,  
 Bow - ing in full sur - ren - der Low at His bless - ed feet,  
 Drink-ing the cup of sor - row - Sob-bing with bro - ken heart,  
 Joy in the place of sor - row, Peace in the midst of pain,  
 And thru e - ter - nal a - ges Grate-ful - ly I shall sing,

Sav - ing my soul, mak-ing me whole, Tho I had wan-dered a - way.  
 Bid-ding Him take, break me and make, Till I am mold-ed and meet.  
 "O Sav - ior, help! dear Sav - ior, help! Grace for my weak-ness im - part."  
 Je - sus will give, Je - sus will give - He will up-hold and sus - tain.  
 "O how He loved! O how He loved! Je - sus, my Lord and my King!"

## Deeper and Deeper.

SANCTIFICATION

O. J. S.

Oswald J. Smith.

1. In - to the heart of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,  
 2. In - to the will of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,  
 3. In - to the cross of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,  
 4. In - to the joy of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,  
 5. In - to the love of Je - sus, deep - er and deep - er I go,

Seek - ing to know the rea - son why He should love me so—  
 Pray - ing for grace to fol - low, seek - ing His way to know;  
 Fol - low - ing thro' the gar - den, fac - ing the dread - ed foe—  
 Ris - ing with soul en - rap - tured far from the world be - low;  
 Prais - ing the One who bro't me out of my sin and woe;

Why He should stoop to lift me up from the mir - y clay,  
 Bow - ing in full sur - ren - der low at His bleas - ed feet,  
 Drink - ing the cup of sor - row, sob - bing with brok - en heart;  
 Joy in the place of sor - row, peace in the midst of pain,  
 And thro' e - ter - nal a - ges grate - ful - ly I shall sing;

*rall.*

Sav - ing my soul, mak - ing me whole, Tho' I had wan - dered a - way.  
 Bidding Him take, break me and make, Till I am mould - ed and meet.  
 "Oh, Sav - ior, help! dear Sav - ior, help! Grace for my weak - ness im - part."  
 Je - sus will give, Je - sus will give, He will up - hold and sus - tain.  
 "Oh, how He loved! Oh, how He loved! Je - sus! my Lord and my King."



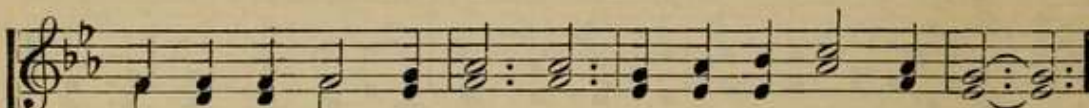
## Deeper and Deeper.

O. J. B.

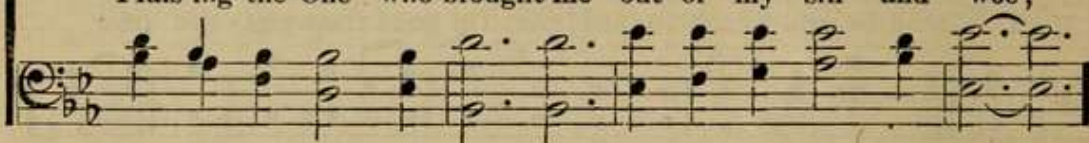
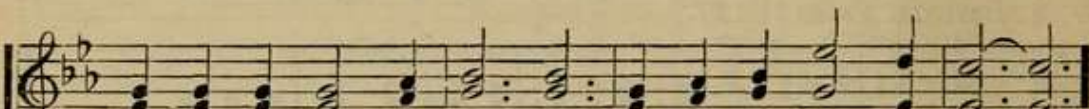
OSWALD J. SMITH.



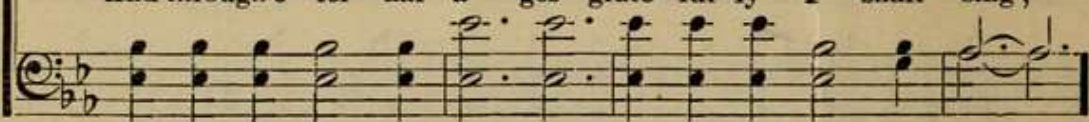
1. In - to the heart of Je - sus, deep-er and deep - er I go,  
 2. In - to the will of Je - sus, deep-er and deep - er I go,  
 3. In - to the cross of Je - sus, deep-er and deep - er I go,  
 4. In - to the joy of Je - sus, deep-er and deep - er I go,  
 5. In - to the love of Je - sus, deep-er and deep - er I go,


Seek-ing to know the rea - son why He should love me so—  
 Praying for grace to fol - low, seek-ing His way to know;  
 Fol - low-ing through the gar - den, fac - ing the dread - ed foe—  
 Ris - ing with soul en - rap - tured far from the world be - low;  
 Praising the One who brought me out of my sin and woe;

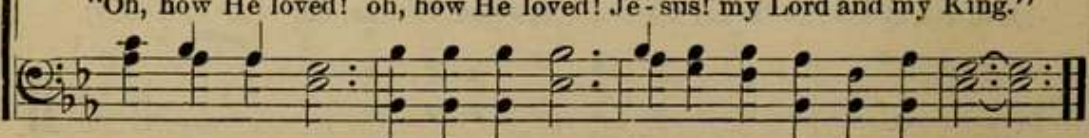
Why He should stoop to lift me up from the mir - y clay,  
 Bow - ing in full sur - ren - der low at His bless - ed feet,  
 Drink - ing the cup of sor - row, sob - bing with brok - en heart;  
 Joy in the place of sor - row, peace in the midst of pain,  
 And through e - ter - nal a - ges grate - ful - ly I shall sing;



*rall*.....



Sav - ing my soul, making me whole, Though I had wandered a-way.  
 Bidding Him take, break me and make, Till I am moulded and meet.  
 "Oh, Sav-iour, help! dear Saviour, help! Grace for my weakness impart."  
 Je - sus will give, Je - sus will give, He will up - hold and sus - tain.  
 "Oh, how He loved! oh, how He loved! Je - sus! my Lord and my King."

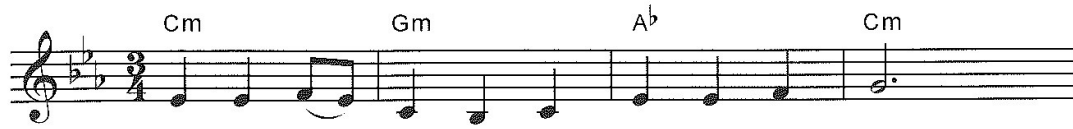




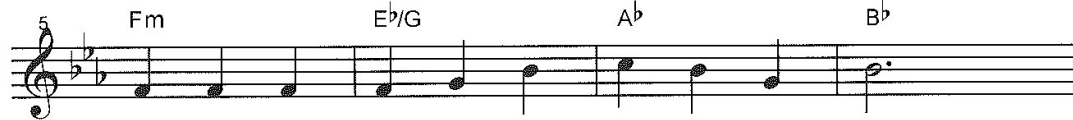
# 成為我異象

## BE THOU MY VISION

詞：Eleanor H. Hull  
曲：Irish Melody  
譯：何統雄  
編：余遠洋



1. 求 我 心 中 王, 成 為 我 異 象,  
2. 成 為 我 智 慧, 成 為 我 箴 言,  
3. 我 不 求 虛 名, 也 不 求 富 有,  
4. 天 上 大 君 王, 光 明 的 太 陽,



我 別 無 愛 慕, 惟 主 我 景 仰;  
我 願 常 跟 隨, 你 在 我 身 邊;  
你 是 我 基 業, 從 今 到 永 久;  
容 我 享 天 樂, 我 已 打 勝 仗;

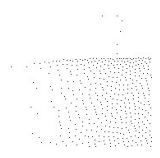


充 滿 我 思 想, 我 心 嚮 往,  
你 是 我 聖 父, 我 是 你 子,  
惟 你 在 我 心, 我 永 遠 居 首,  
我 心 屬 你 心, 永 無 變 更,



睡 著 或 睡 醒, 慈 容 是 我 光,  
你 常 居 我 心, 我 與 你 合 一,  
天 上 大 君 王, 你 是 我 萬 有,  
萬 有 的 主 宰, 成 為 我 異 象。

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# 成为我异象

Be Thou my vision

爱尔兰传统曲调 (8世纪)

(诗73:25)

Eleanor H. Hull (1912) 翻译为英文  
何统雄译

1= D  $\frac{3}{4}$

D或Bm	F#m	G	A	D
1 1 <u>2 1</u>   6̣ 5̣ 6̣   1 1 2   3 - -				
求 我 心 中 王, 成 为 我 异 象,				
成 为 我 智 慧, 成 为 我 箴 言,				
我 不 求 虚 名, 也 不 求 的 富 有,				
天 上 大 君 王, 光 明 的 太 阳,				

Em	D/F#	G	A
2 2 2   2 3 5   6 5 3   5 - -			
我 别 无 爱 慕, 惟 主 我 景 仰;			
我 愿 是 常 跟 随, 你 在 我 身 边;			
你 是 我 享 基 业, 从 今 到 永 久;			
容 我 享 天 乐, 我 已 打 胜 仗;			

Bm	F#m	Em	D/F#	Em	A7)
6 6 7 <u>1̇ 7</u>   6 5 3   5 1 7̣   6̣ - 5̣					
充 满 我 思 想, 我 心 向 往,					
你 是 我 圣 父, 我 是 你 子,					
惟 你 在 我 心, 我 永 远 居 首,					
我 心 属 你 心, 永 无 变 更,					

D或Bm	F#m	G	A	D
1 3 5   <u>6 5</u> 3 <u>1 3</u>   2 1 1   1 - -				
睡 着 或 睡 醒, 慈 容 是 我 光。				
你 常 居 我 心, 我 与 你 合 一。				
天 上 大 君 王, 你 是 我 万 有。				
万 有 的 主 宰, 成 为 我 异 象。				

灵柘清泉制谱团队参照原版音频/歌谱制作, 无商业用途, 请勿翻印



## 成爲我異象

ASPIRATION

Irish hymn, c. 8th century

## Be Thou My Vision

Trans. by Mary E. Byrne, 1880-1931

SLANE

Irish melody

Versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1860-1935

Arr. by Norman Johnson, 1928-

1 1 2 1 | 6 5 6 | 1 1 2 | 3 -- | 2 2 2 |

1. 懇 求 心 中 上 成 爲 我 異 象 萬 事 無  
 2. 成 爲 我 智 慧 成 爲 我 巽 言 我 願 常  
 3. 不 掛 我 意 富 裕 不 燦 羨 榮 我 主 是 贏 得  
 4. 天 上 大 君 王 輝 煌 的 太 陽 我 贏 得

1. Be Thou my Vi-sion, O Lord of my heart - Nought be all  
 2. Be Thou my Wis-dom, and Thou my true Word - I ev - er  
 3. Rich-es I heed not, nor man's emp-ty praise - Thou mine in -  
 4. High King of heav-en, my vic-to-ry won, May I reach

2 3 5 | 6 5 3 | 5 -- | 6 6 7 i 7 | 6 5 3 |

所 慕 惟 主 是 希 望! 願 祢 祢 居 首 位 日  
 跟 祢 業 祢 一 我 到 可 良 恆 惟 是有 聖 天 父 我  
 基 勝 仗 天 樂 可 分 享。 境 遇 雖 無 常 能  
 但

else to me, save that Thou art; Thou my best thought, by  
 with Thee and Thou with me, Lord; Thou my great Fa - ther,  
 her - it - ance, now and al - ways; Thou and Thou on - ly,  
 heav-en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what -

5 1 7 | 6 - 5 | 1 3 5 | 6 5 3 1 3 | 2 1 1 | 1 - - ||

夜 導 思 想 工 作 或 睡 覺 慈 容 作 我 光  
 得 後 詞 權 祢 住 是 我 心 殿 我 我 與 珍 寶 我 結 連  
 居 我 心 中 王 掌 管 天 萬 上 有 者 永 作 我 權 能  
 求 心 中 王 掌 管 天 萬 上 有 者 永 作 我 權 能

day or by night - Wak-ing or sleep-ing, Thy pres-ence my light.  
 I Thy true son - Thou in me dwell-ing, and I with Thee one.  
 first in my heart - High King of heav - en, my Treas-ure Thou art.  
 ev - er be - fall, Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

## 祢是我異象

Irish hymn, 8th century  
Trans. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905

## BE THOU MY VISION

Traditional Irish melody

1 1 2 1 | 6 5 6 | 1 1 2 | 3-- | 2 2 2 |

一我的心愛主，祢是我異象，惟祢是  
1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; Naught be all

2 3 5 | 6 5 3 | 5 -- | 6 6 7 | 7 | 6 5 3 |

我一切，他皆虛幻；白晝或黑夜，我  
else to me, Save that Thou art - Thou my best thought by

5 1 7 | 6 - 5 | 1 3 5 | 6 5 3 | 1 3 | 2 1 1 | 1--||

最甜思想，行走或安息，祢是我光亮。  
day or by night, Wak-ing or sleep-ing, Thy pres-ence my light.

二 祢是我活道，祢是我智慧， 主，我永屬於祢，祢永屬我；  
祢是我慈父，我是祢真子， 祢居我衷裏，我與祢合一。

三 財富與稱讚，非我所傾意， 惟祢是我基業，直到永遠；  
主，祢，惟獨祢，居我心首位， 諸天之君尊，祢是我寶庫。

四 諸天之君尊，祢為我奏凱， 使我充滿天樂，充滿我心；  
祢是我心愛，無論何遭遇， 有祢在掌權，仍是我異象！

2. Be Thou my Wisdom, and Thou my true Word;  
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father and I Thy true son,  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

D=1 3/4

# 主是我异象

D 1	1	<u>2 1</u>	G 6	A 5	6	D 1	1	A 2	D 3	-	-				
求	我	心	中	王,	成	為	我	異	象,						
成	為	我	智	慧,	成	為	我	箴	言,						
我	不	求	虛	名,	也	不	求	富	有,						
天	上	大	君	王,	光	明	的	太	陽,						
A 2	2	2	D 2	3	5	G 6	D 5	<u>3 5</u>	A 5	-	-				
我	別	無	愛	慕,	惟	主	我	景	仰;						
我	願	常	跟	隨,	你	在	我	身	邊;						
你	是	我	基	業,	從	今	到	永	久;						
容	我	享	天	樂,	我	已	打	勝	仗;						
Bm 6	<u>6 7</u>	<u>1 7</u>	D 6	5	3	A 5	1	7	Bm 6	-	5				
充	滿	我	思	想,	我	心	嚮	往,							
你	是	我	聖	父,	我	是	你	子,							
惟	你	在	我	心,	永	遠	居	首,							
我	心	屬	你	心,	永	無	變	更,							
D 1	3	5	G 6	5	3	D 1	3	A 2	1	1		D 1	-	-	
睡	著	或	醒,	慈	容	是	我	光.							
你	常	居	心,	我	與	你	合	一.							
天	上	大	王,	你	是	我	萬	有.							
万	有	的	宰.	成	為	我	異	象.							



## Be Thou My Vision 246

SLANE

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; be  
 2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, be Thou my true Word; be  
 3. Be Thou my Breast-plate, my Sword for the fight; be  
 4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise; be  
 5. High King of heav - en, Thou heav - en's bright Sun, O

all else but naught to me, save that Thou art; be  
 Thou ev - er with me, and I with Thee, Lord; be  
 Thou my whole Ar - mor, be Thou my true Might; be  
 Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways; be  
 grant me its joys, af - ter vic - t'ry is won; Great

Thou my best thought in the day and the night, both  
 Thou my great Fa - ther, and I Thy true son; be  
 Thou my soul's Shel - ter, be Thou my strong Tow'r, O  
 Thou and Thou on - ly the first in my heart, O  
 Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall, still

wak - ing and sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
 Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
 raise Thou me heav'n - ward, great Pow'r of my pow'r.  
 High King of heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.  
 be Thou my vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.

WORDS: 8th cent. hymn; tr. Mary Elizabeth Byrne, 1905; vers. Eleanor Hull, 1912, alt. 10.11.11.11

MUSIC: Irish folk melody

# Be Thou My Vision 344

*What things were gain to me, those I counted loss for Christ. Phil. 3:7*

Irish hymn, c. 8th century  
Trans. by Mary E. Byrne, 1905  
Versified by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912

SLANE 10 10 10 10  
Traditional Irish melody  
Arr. by Donald P. Hustad, 1973

## Unison

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;  
3. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,  
4. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art—  
I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou mine in - her - i - tance, now and al - ways;  
May I reach heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!

Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son,  
Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,  
Heart of my own heart, what - ev - er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
High King of heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.  
Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all. A - men.

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HOPE AND ASPIRATION

# Be Thou My Vision

...The eyes of your understanding being enlightened; that ye may know what is the hope of his calling, and what the riches of the glory of his inheritance in the saints. Eph. 1:17-23

1. Be Thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;  
2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and Thou my true Word;  
3. Be Thou my bat - tle Shield, Sword for the fight;  
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor man's emp - ty praise,  
5. High King of Heav - en, my vic - to - ry won,

Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;  
I ev - er with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Be Thou my Dig - ni - ty, Thou my De - light;  
Thou mine In - her - i - tance, now and al - ways:  
May I reach Heav - en's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!

Thou my best Thought, by day or by night,  
Thou my great Fa - ther, I Thy true son;  
Thou my soul's Shel - ter, Thou my high Tow'r:  
Thou and Thou on - ly, first in my heart,  
Heart of my own heart, what - e'er be - fall,

Wak - ing or sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
Thou in me dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
Raise Thou me heav'n-ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.  
High King of Heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.  
Still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

WORDS: attr. to Dallan Forgaill; tr. by Mary E. Byrne, pub.1905; arr. by Eleanor H. Hull, 1912. MUSIC: "Slane"; Irish melody; har.

# Be Thou My Vision

Dallan Forgaill

Traditional Irish



1. Be Thou my Vis - ion, O  
2. Be Thou my Wis - dom, and  
3. Be Thou my bat - tle Shield,  
4. Rich - es I heed not, nor  
5. High King of Heav - en, my



Lord of my heart; Naught be all  
Thou my true Word; I ev - er  
Sword for the fight; Be Thou my  
man's emp - ty praise, Thou mine In -  
vic - to - ry won, May I reach




else to me, save that Thou art.  
with Thee and Thou with me, Lord;  
Dig - ni - ty, Thou my De - light;  
her - i - tance, now and al - ways:  
heav - en's joys, O bright heav'n's Sun!



Thou my best Thought, by  
Thou my great Fa - ther, and  
Thou my soul's Shel - ter Thou  
Thou and Thou on - ly,  
Heart of my own heart, what -



day or by night, Wak - ing or  
I Thy true son; Thou in me  
my high Tow - er: Raise Thou me  
first in my heart, High King of  
ev - er be - fall, Still be my



sleep - ing, Thy pres - ence my light.  
dwell - ing, and I with Thee one.  
heav'nward, O Pow'r of my pow'r.  
heav - en, my Treas - ure Thou art.  
Vis - ion, O Rul - er of all.

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Be Thou My Vision—crd  
Slane

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

D Bm D F#m  
Be Thou my vision O lord of my heart  
Em A Bm A  
Nought be all else to me, save Thou art  
Bm D Bm A  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night  
D Bm Em D  
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my light.

D Bm D F#m  
Be Thou my wisdom, Thou my true word  
Em A Bm A  
I ever with Thee, Thou with me, Lord  
Bm D Bm A  
Thou my great Father and I Thy true son;  
D Bm Em D  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

D Bm D F#m  
Be Thou my battle-shield, sword for the fight,  
Em A Bm A  
be Thou my dignity, Thou my delight.  
Bm D Bm A  
Thou my soul's shelter, Thou my high tower:  
D Bm Em D  
raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

D Bm D F#m  
Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise  
Em A Bm A  
Thou mine inheritance now and always  
Bm D Bm A  
Thou and Thou only, first in my heart  
D Bm Em D  
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

D Bm D F#m  
High King of heaven, after victory won,  
Em A Bm A  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!  
Bm D Bm A  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
D Bm Em D  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.