

# Hymn

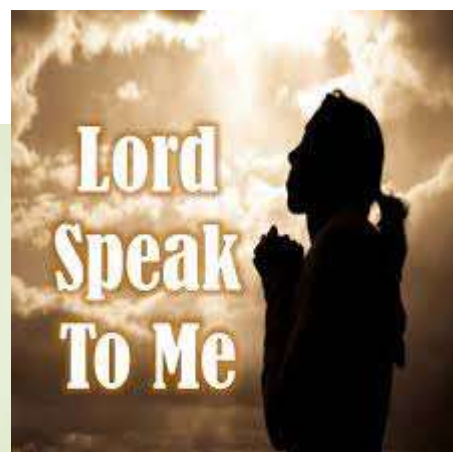
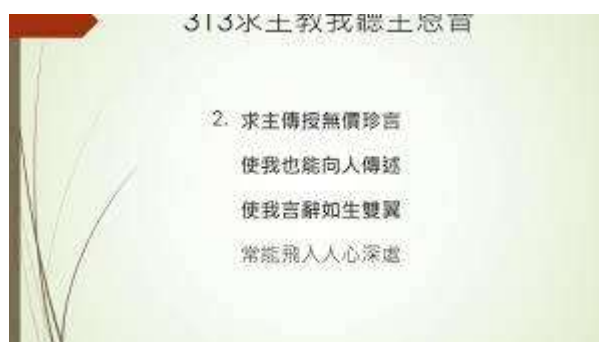
## He Lives

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

## 主活著

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: May 19, 2023



# 求主教我听主恩音

Francis R. Havergal, 1872

Arr. Robert A. Schumann, 1872

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It features four vocal parts (1, 2, 3, 4) and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are in Chinese and are aligned with the notes. Chords G, D, C, and D are indicated above the vocal lines.

**1.** 求 主 教 我 听 主 恩 音 使 我 向 人 作 主 回 声 使  
**2.** 求 主 传 授 无 丰 主 恩 珍 音 使 我 向 人 作 主 回 声 使  
**3.** 求 主 主 用 我 不 富 生 命 愿 我 主 主 盛 旨 充 随 满 时 地 直  
**4.** 求 主 主 用 我 不 富 生 命 愿 我 主 主 盛 旨 充 随 满 时 地 直

**3** 我 寻 找 迷 路 同 胞 如 主 能 追 寻 沦 落 子 民  
 我 想 到 言 一 日 如 见 火 主 圣 容 分 享 主 光 荣 喜 美 乐 安 息

與神靈交  
377

求主教我聽主恩音

Lord, Speak to Me, that I May Speak

選頌主聖詩 458

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL., 1872

CANONBURY 88 88

Arr. ROBERT A. SCHUMANN, 1872

5 | 3 3 3 4 3 | 2 1 2 3 5 | 6 7 1 2 | 7 6 5 |

1. 求 主 教 我 聽 主 恩 音, 使 我 向 人 作 主 回 聲,  
 2. 求 主 傳 授 無 主 價 珍 生 我 願 願 我 也 能 向 充 主 人 傳 述,  
 3. 求 主 賜 我 不 富 將 我 棄 願 願 主 豐 盛 旨, 隨 滿 時 隨 心,  
 4. 求 主 用 我, 不 將 我 棄 願 願 主 豐 盛 旨, 隨 滿 時 隨 地,

5 | 3 3 3 4 3 | 2 1 2 3 5 | 6 7 1 3 2 | 1 7 1 ||

使 我 尋 找 迷 路 同 胞, 如 主 追 尋 淪 落 子 民。  
 使 我 我 尋 找 迷 路 同 胞, 如 主 追 尋 淪 落 子 民。  
 使 我 我 尋 找 迷 路 同 胞, 如 主 追 尋 淪 落 子 民。  
 使 我 我 尋 找 迷 路 同 胞, 如 主 追 尋 淪 落 子 民。

使 我 尋 找 迷 路 同 胞, 如 主 追 尋 淪 落 子 民。  
 使 我 我 尋 找 迷 路 同 胞, 如 主 追 尋 淪 落 子 民。  
 使 我 我 尋 找 迷 路 同 胞, 如 主 追 尋 淪 落 子 民。  
 使 我 我 尋 找 迷 路 同 胞, 如 主 追 尋 淪 落 子 民。

求你將你的律例教訓我。我用嘴唇傳揚你口中的一切典章。 詩119：12、13

## Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In  
 2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The  
 3. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord, Un -  
 4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just

3

liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone; As Thou hast sought, so  
 precious things Thou dost im - part; And wing my words, that  
 til my ver - y heart o'er - flow In kin - dling tho't and  
 as Thou wilt, and when, and where; Un - til Thy bless - ed

6

let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.  
 they may reach The hid - den depths of man - y a heart.  
 glow - ing word, Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.  
 face I see, Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glo - ry share.

This tune in higher keys, Nos. 299, 509.

*Baptist Hymnal 1991* 568

WORDS: Frances R. Havergal, 1836-1879

MUSIC (CANONBURY 8.8.8.8.(L.M.)): Robert Schumann, 1810-1856

## 722 Lord, Speak to Me That I May Speak

1 Lord, speak to me that I may speak in liv - ing  
 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead the wan - dering  
 3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach the pre - cious  
 4 O fill me with your full - ness, Lord, un - til my  
 5 O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, just as you

ech - oes of your tone. As you have sought, so  
 and the wa - vering feet. O feed me, Lord, that  
 truths which you im - part. And wing my words that  
 ver - y heart o'er - flow in kin - dling thought and  
 will, and when, and where un - til your bless - ed

let me seek your err - ing chil - dren, lost and lone.  
 I may feed your hun - gery ones with man - na sweet.  
 they may reach the hid - den depths of man - y a heart.  
 glow - ing word, your love to tell, your praise to show.  
 face I see, your rest, your joy, your glo - ry share.

Two great truths inform this text: first, that the testimony of experience is powerful and persuasive; and second, that no one should venture to minister on one's own strength rather than God's. The tune reflects a 19th-century practice of adapting piano pieces as hymn tunes.

## Lord, Speak to Me that I May Speak

754

1 Lord, speak to me that I may speak in liv - ing  
 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead the wan - dering  
 3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach the pre - cious

ech - oes of your tone. As you have sought, so  
 and the wa - vering feet. O feed me, Lord, that  
 truths which you im - part. And wing my words that

let me seek your err - ing chil - dren, lost and lone.  
 I may feed your hun - gry ones with man - na sweet.  
 they may reach the hid - den depths of man - y a heart.

4 O fill me with your fullness, Lord,  
 until my very heart o'erflows  
 in kindling thought and glowing word,  
 your love to tell, your praise to show.

5 O use me, Lord, use even me,  
 just as you will, and when, and where  
 until your blessed face I see,  
 your rest, your joy, your glory share.

*Chord symbols represent a simplified harmony.*

Words: France R. Havergal, 1872, alt., P.D.

Music (CANONBURY 8.8.8.8): Robert A. Schumann, 1839, from *Nachtstücke*, Op. 23, No. 4, P.D.

# Lord, speak to me, that I may speak

Service — By being Wrought upon by the Lord

903

(Guitar)

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In living echoes of Thy tone; As  
5 Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy erring children best and best.

2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead  
The wandering and the wavering feet;  
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed  
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.
3. O strengthen me, that while I stand  
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,  
I may stretch out a helping hand  
To restless with the troubled sea.
4. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou dost impart;  
And whig my words, that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.
5. O give Thee own sweet rest to me,  
That I may speak with soothing power  
A word in season, as from Thee  
To weary ones in needful hour.
6. O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,  
Until my very heart overflow  
In kindly thought and gracious word,  
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
7. O use me, Lord, use even me,  
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,  
Until Thy blessed face I see,  
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share!

# Lord, speak to me, that I may speak

Service — By being Wrought upon by the Lord

903

The musical score is written for a single voice part in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The melody starts on a G4 note. The lyrics for the first line are: "1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak in living echoes of Thy tone; As". The second staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature. The melody continues from the first staff. The lyrics for the second line are: "Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy erring children and bring". Above the notes, various chords are indicated: G, D/F#, G, C, Am, A7, D, G, D/F#, Em, C, Em, G/D, D7, G.

2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead  
The wandering and the wavering feet;  
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed  
Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.
3. O strengthen me, that while I stand  
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,  
I may stretch out a helping hand  
To wretches with the troubled sea.
4. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou dost impart;  
And whig my words, that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.
5. O give Thine own sweet rest to me,  
That I may speak with soothing power  
A word in season, as from Thee  
To weary ones in needful hour.
6. O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,  
Until my very heart overflow  
In kind thought and glowing word,  
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.
7. O use me, Lord, use even me,  
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,  
Until Thy blessed face I see,  
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share!



Lord, Speak to Me, That I May Speak from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk  
Lyrics: Frances R. Havergal  
Scripture: Exodus 4:12; Colossians 4:6  
Meter: 8.8.8.8

Lord, speak to me, that I may speak  
In living echoes of Thy tone;  
As Thou has sought, so let me seek  
Thine erring children lost and lone.

Oh, lead me, Lord, that I may lead  
The wand'ring and the wav'ring feet;  
Oh, feed me, Lord, that I may feed  
Thy hung'ring ones with manna sweet.

Oh, strengthen me, that while I stand  
Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,  
I may stretch out a loving hand  
To wrestlers with the troubled sea.

Oh, teach me, Lord, that I may teach  
The precious things Thou dost impart;  
And wing my words, that they may reach  
The hidden depths of many a heart.

Oh, give Thine own sweet rest to me,  
That I may speak with soothing pow'r  
A word in season, as from Thee,  
To weary ones in needful hour.

Oh, fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,  
Until my very heart o'erflow  
In kindling thought and glowing word,  
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

Oh, use me, Lord, use even me,  
Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,  
Until Thy blessed face I see,  
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.