

Hymn

Nearer, My God, to Thee
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

與主更加接近

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: June 24, 2023



与主接近歌

374

亚当斯词 1841
(Sarah F. Adams)

Nearer, my God to Thee

梅森曲 1856
(Lowell Mason)

刘廷芳译 1933

1=G 6/4

3--2-1 | 1-6 6-- | 5--1-3 | 2--2-0 | 3--2-1 | 1-6 6-- |
 5--4-3 | 6-4 4-- | 5--5-5 | 5--5-0 | 5--4-3 | 6-4 4-- |
 1.更 加与主接近, 更 加接近! 纵 使在十字架,
 2.虽 在旷野远行, 红 日西沉, 黑 暗笼罩我身,
 3.忽 有阶梯显现, 上 达天庭, 一 生蒙主所赐,
 4.醒 来赞美满心, 思 想光明, 愁 心之中见主,
 5.喜 乐如翼加身, 向 天飞升, 超 过日月星辰,
 1--7-1 | 4-1 1-- | 3--1-1 | 7--7-0 | 1--7-1 | 4-1 1-- |
 1--5-6 | 4-4 4-- | 1--3-1 | 5--5-0 | 1--5-6 | 4-4 4-- |

5-1 7-2 | 1--1-0 | 5--6-5 | 5-3 5-- | 5--6-5 | 5-3 2-- |
 3-5 5-5 | 5--5-0 | 1--1-1 | 1-1 1-- | 1--1-1 | 5-5 5-- |
 高 举我身; 我 心依然歌咏, 更 加与主接近,
 依 石为枕; 梦 里依旧追寻, 更 加与主接近,
 慈 悲充盈; 欣 看天使招迎, 更 加与主接近,
 石 坛为证; 苦 痛也使我心, 更 加与主接近,
 上 进不停; 我 心依然歌咏, 更 加与主接近,
 1-3 2-4 | 3--3-0 | 3--4-3 | 3-1 3-- | 3--4-3 | 2-1 7-- |
 5--5-5 | 1--1-0 | 1--1-1 | 1-1 1-- | 1--4 1 | 7-1 5-- |

3--2-1 | 1-6 6-- | 5-1 7-2 | 1--1-0 | 1--1-- ||
 5--4-3 | 6-4 4-- | 3-5 5-5 | 5--5-0 | 4--3-- ||
 更 加与主接近, 更 加接近!
 更 加与主接近, 更 加接近!
 更 加与主接近, 更 加接近!
 更 加与主接近, 更 加接近!
 更 加与主接近, 更 加接近! (阿 们)
 1--7-1 | 4-1 1-- | 1-3 2-4 | 3--3-0 || 6--5-- ||
 1--5-6 | 4-4 4-- | 5--5-5 | 1--1-0 || 4--1-- ||

亚当斯词 1841
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梅森曲 1856
(Lowell Mason)

1. 更加与主接近, 更加接近! 纵使在十字架,
2. 虽在旷野远行, 红日西沉, 黑暗笼罩我身,
3. 忽有阶梯显现, 上达天庭, 一生蒙主所赐,
4. 醒来赞美满心, 思想光明, 愁心之中见主,
5. 喜乐如翼加身, 向天飞升, 超过日月星辰,

高举我身; 我心依然歌咏, 更加与主接近,
依石为枕; 梦里依旧追寻, 更加与主接近,
慈悲充盈; 欣看天使招迎, 更加与主接近,
石坛为证; 苦痛也使我心, 更加与主接近,
上进不停; 我心依然歌咏, 更加与主接近,

更加与主接近, 更加接近!
更加与主接近, 更加接近!
更加与主接近, 更加接近!
更加与主接近, 更加接近!
更加与主接近, 更加接近! (阿们)

更加与主接近

初练音乐工作室

1=^bA $\frac{6}{4}$

编配：大臣小小

	3	--	2	-	1		1	-	6̣	6̣	--		5̣	--	1	-	3		2	--	2	-	0		
	5̣	--	4	-	3̣		6̣	-	4	4	--		5̣	--	5̣	-	5̣		5̣	--	5̣	-	0		
	1	--	7̣	-	1		4	-	1̣	1̣	--		3̣	--	1	-	3		7̣	--	7̣	-	0		
	1	--	5̣	-	6̣		4	-	4	4	--		1̣	--	3̣	-	1̣		5̣	--	5̣	-	0		
1	更		加		与		主		接		近,		更		加		接		近!						
2	虽		在		旷		野		远		行,		红		日		西		沉!						
	忽		有		阶		梯		显		现,		上		达		天		庭!						
3																									
							3	--	2	-	3		1	-	5̣	6̣	--		5̣	--	1	-	2		
4	醒		来		赞		美		满		心,		思		想		光		明!						
	喜		乐		如		翼		加		身,		向		天		飞		升!						
5							0	0	0	6̣	3	-		1	2	-	-	0		5	5	6	5	-	

	3	--	2	-	1		1	-	6̣	6̣	--		5̣	-	1	7̣	-	2		1	--	1	-	0	
	5̣	--	4	-	3̣		6̣	-	4	4	--		3̣	-	5̣	5̣	-	5̣		5̣	--	5̣	-	0	
	1	--	7̣	-	1		4	-	1̣	1̣	--		1	-	3	2	-	4		3	--	3	-	0	
	1	--	5̣	-	6̣		4	-	4	4	--		5̣	-	5̣	5̣	-	1		1	--	1	-	0	
1	纵		使		在		十		字		架,		高		举		我		身;						
2	黑		暗		笼		罩		我		身,		依		石		为		枕;						
			一		生		蒙		主		所		慈		悲		充		盈;						
3																									
							3	--	2	-	0		3	--	2	-	3		1	-	5̣	6̣	--		
4	愁		心		之		中		见		主,		石		坛		为		证;						
	超		过		日		月		星		辰,		上		进		不		停;						
5							0	0	0	0	0	6̣		4	3	2	-	-	-						

Nearer, My God, to Thee

SARAH F. ADAMS

LOWELL MASON

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
 2. Though like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to Heav'n: All that Thou
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and

be a cross That rais - eth me; Still all my song shall be,
 o - ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be
 send - est me, In mer - cy giv'n: An - gels to beck - on me,
 ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be
 stars for - got, Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be,

Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee!

Lord, Speak to Me

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL

ROBERT SCHUMANN

1. Lord, speak to me. that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
 2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre - cious things Thou dost im - part;
 3. O fill me with Thy full - ness, Lord. Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow
 4. O use me, Lord. use e - ven me. Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where;

1 Near - er, my God, to thee, near - er to thee!
 2 Though, like the wan - der - er, the sun gone down,
 3 There let the way ap - pear steps un - to heaven—
 4 Then, with my wak - ing thoughts bright with thy praise,

5

E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me, still all my
 dark - ness be o - ver me, my rest a stone; yet in my
 all that thou sendest me in mer - cy given— angels to
 out of my ston - y griefs Beth - el I'll raise; so by my

10

song shall be: 'Near - er, my God, to thee, near - er to thee!
 dreams I'd be near - er, my God, to thee, near - er to thee!
 beck - on me near - er, my God, to thee, near - er to thee!
 woes to be near - er, my God, to thee, near - er to thee!

Nearer, My God, to Thee



1 Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
 2 Near - er, my Lord, to thee, Near - er to thee,
 3 Near - er, O Com - fort - er, Near - er to thee,
 4 But to be near - er still, Bring me, O God,



E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;
 Who to thy cross didst come, Dy - ing for me!
 Who with my lov - ing Lord Dwell - est with me!
 Not by the vi - sioned steeps An - gels have trod.



Still all my song shall be: Near - er, my God, to thee,
 Strength-en my will - ing feet, Hold me in ser - vice sweet
 Grant me thy fel - low - ship! Help me each day to keep
 Here where thy cross I see, Je - sus, I wait for thee,



Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er to thee!
 Near - er, O Christ, to thee, Near - er to thee!
 Near - er, my Guide, to thee, Near - er to thee!
 Then ev - er - more to be Near - er to thee!

Text: Sarah F. Adams, 1805-48, st. 1; Hervey D. Ganse, 1822-91, sts. 2-4
 Tune: Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

BETHANY
 64 64 6664

Nearer, my God, to Thee from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Verse 1

Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Verse 2

Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;
Yet in my dreams I'd be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee!
Nearer to Thee!

Verse 3

There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that Thou send'st to me,
In mercy given;
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Verse 4

Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

Verse 5

Or if on joyful wing
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upwards I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!