

Hymn

Lord, Thou Hast Won

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

主，你得勝

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: July 5, 2023



8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

G D7 G D7 G D7/A C D7
1-5 1 | 7· 1 2 3 | 1-0 5 | 1 3 2 1 | 5-4 3 | 3 2 1 7 |



一 主, 你得 胜, 我 终 俯 伏; 你 恩 丰 厚, 我 心 降 服, 向

G Em D A D G D G
1 5 3 1 | 7-6- | 5--3 | 1-1 2 | 3-2 1 | 7 1 2 3 | 1--5 | 3-3 4 |



你 献 上 所 有。 你 的 可 怕, 我 能 避 开, 但 谁 能

D G C G/D D G
5-4 3 | 2 3 4 5 | 3-0 5 | 6-4 2 | 1 - 7- | 1---||



抗 你 的 大 爱? 你 挚 爱 征 服 我。

二 你今将你大爱启示, 告我你的赦免标志,
我无法再抗拒。
怎能你为罪人流血? 怎能求祈为这逆悖?
我今敬拜、惊奇。

三 你若发怒,闪电雷轰, 击打我身,来灭我魂,
我仍刚硬不悔。
但你怜悯,将我折服, 使我看见流血救主;
我今恨恶我罪。

四 主,我羡慕单单归你, 请来将你产业占据,
你使我得自由。
我既脱离撒但捆绑, 就愿尽上所有力量,
服事你到永久。

主，你 得 胜
追 求 与 长 进

Cs430

1. 主，你 得 胜，我 今 服 矣； 恩
典 迫 使 我 心 决 意， 奉 献 一 切 于 你； 你
的 可 畏 我 能 久 抗， 但
你 大 爱 有 谁 能 挡？ 爱
大， 我 无 能 力。

- 即使你命万钧雷霆，
袭击我魂向我施刑，
我仍固执不悔；
但你怜悯征服我心，
当我见主流血情景，
我今恨恶我罪！
- 主，我羡慕只属于你；
速来释放我这容器，
完全归你占有；
撤但暴政我既得脱，
就愿全人向你而活，
服事你到永久。

主，你得胜
追求与长进

Cs430

(吉他: Capo 3)

1. 主，你得胜，我今服矣；恩典迫使我心决意，奉献一切于你；你的可畏我能久抗，但你大爱有谁挡？爱大，我无能为力。

2. 即使你命万钧雷霆，
轰击我魂向我施刑，
我仍固执不悔；
但你怜悯征服我心，
当我见主流血情景，
我今恨恶我罪！
3. 主，我羡慕只属于你；
速来释放我这容器，
完全归你占有；
撒但暴政我既得脱，
就愿全人向你而活，
服事你到永久。

G 调 4/4

1 - 5̣ 1 | 7̣ . 1̣ 2̣ 3̣ | 1 - 0 5̣ | 1 3 2 1 | 5 - 4 3 |

1. 主,你得胜,我今服矣; 恩典强迫我的心
2. 你若命你万钧雷霆, 轰我灵魂,向我施
3. 我今羡慕单独归你, 主,来,占领这个陋

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

1. 意, 奉 献 一 切 于 你。 你的可
2. 刑, 我 仍 固 执 不 悔; 但是怜
3. 器, 作 为 你 的 所 有。 我既脱

3 - 2 1 | 7̣ 1 2 3 | 1 - - 5 | 3 - 3 4 | 5 - 4 3 |

1. 怕 我 能 避 开, 但 谁 能 抗 你
2. 恼 征 服 我 心, 已 往 抵 挡 销
3. 离 撒 但 暴 手, 就 愿 全 人 毫

2 3 4 5 | 3 - 0 5 | ^f 6 - 4 2 | 1 - 7̣ - | 1 - - - ||

rit.

1. 的 大 爱? 爱 大, 我 无 能 力。
2. 化 净 尽, 现 今 我 恨 我 罪。
3. 无 保 留, 服 侍 你 到 永 久。

Lord, Thou hast won, at length I yield

Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

434

(Guitar: Capo 3)

1. Lord, Thou hast won, at length I yield; My
heart by might - y grace com - pebd Sur - ren - ders al to Thee; A -
gaist Thy ter - rors bng I strove, But
who can stand a - - gaist Thy bve? Love
con - quer s ev - en me.

2. If Thou hadst bid Thy thunders rol
And lght hings flash, to blast my soul
I st I had stubborn been;
But mercy has my heart subdued,
A bbeding Savbr I have viewed,
And now I hate my sh.

3. Now Lord, I would be Thine abne,
Come, take possessbn of Thine own,
For Thou hast set me free;
Released from Satans hard command,
See al my powers watng stand,
To be employed by Thee.

Lord, Thou hast won, at length I yield

Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

434

1. Lord, Thou hast won, at length I yield; My heart by might -y grace com - peled Sur - ren - ders al to Thee; A - gainst Thy ter - rors bng I strove, But who can stand a - gainst Thy bve? Love con - quers ev - en me.

Chords: F, C, Bb, C, F, F/A, C/G, G7, C, F, Bb, C7, F, Bb, Gm, F/C, C7, Bb/F, F

2. If Thou hadst bid Thy thunders rol
And lghtnings flash, to blast my soul
I stl had stubborn been;
But mercy has my heart subdued,
A bbeding Savbr I have viewed,
And now I hate my sh.

3. Now, Lord, I would be Thine abne,
Come, take possessbn of Thine own,
For Thou hast set me free;
Rebased from Satans hard command,
See al my powers watng stand,
To be employed by Thee.

Lord, thou hast won, at length I yield
The Rebel's Surrender to Grace, Lord,
What Wilt Thou Have Me to Do?
John Newton, 1779,
from Olney Hymns, vol. 1, hymn 121

Lord, thou hast won, at length I yield,
My heart, by mighty grace compelled,
Surrenders all to thee;
Against thy terrors long I strove,
But who can stand against thy love?
Love conquers even me.

2. All that a wretch could do, I tried,
Thy patience scorned, thy pow'r defied,
And trampled on thy laws;
Scarcely thy martyrs at the stake,
Could stand more steadfast for thy sake,
Than I in Satan's cause.

3. But since thou hast thy love revealed,
And shown my soul a pardon sealed,
I can resist no more:
Couldst thou for such a sinner bleed?
Canst thou for such a rebel plead?
I wonder and adore!

4. If thou hadst bid thy thunders roll,
And lightnings flash to blast my soul,
I still had stubborn been:
But mercy has my heart subdued,
A bleeding Saviour I have viewed,
And now, I hate my sin.

5. Now, Lord, I would be thine alone,
Come take possession of thine own,
For thou hast set me free
Released from Satan's hard commands
See all my powers waiting stand,
To be employed by thee.

6. My will conformed to thine would move,
On thee my hope, desire, and love,
In fixed attention join;
My hands, my eyes, my ears, my tongue,
Have Satan's servants been too long,
But now they shall be thine.

7. And can I be the very same,
Who lately durst blaspheme thy name;
And on thy gospel tread?
Surely each one, who hears my case,
Will praise thee, and confess thy grace
Invincible indeed!