

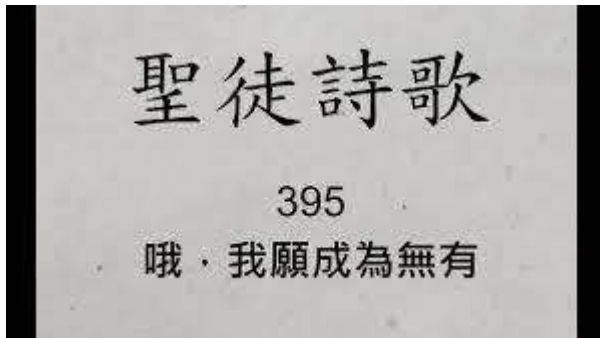
Hymn

O! TO BE NOTHING

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

哦！我願成為無有
鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: July 19, 2023



哦，我愿成为无有



5. $\dot{4}$ $\dot{5}$ | $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{2}$ - - | $\dot{6}$ - - | $\dot{7}$ $\dot{6}$ $\dot{7}$ | $\dot{2}$ $\dot{7}$ $\dot{6}$ | $\dot{5}$ - - | $\dot{5}$ - $\dot{6}$ |
1. 哦，我愿成为无有，惟在他脚前守候；愿
 2. 哦，我愿成为无有，惟让他圣手导引；作
 3. 哦，我愿成为无有，降卑或许会苦忧；但



5. $\dot{4}$ $\dot{5}$ | $\dot{1}$ $\dot{2}$ $\dot{3}$ | $\dot{2}$ - - | $\dot{6}$ - $\dot{6}$ $\dot{6}$ | $\dot{1}$ $\dot{7}$ $\dot{6}$ | $\dot{5}$ - $\dot{2}$ | $\dot{1}$ - - | $\dot{1}$ - - ||
- 我器皿破碎倒空，好适合我主来使用。
 他信使侍立门口，他的吩咐我来听候，
 我愿意卧于尘土，好让世人见我救主，



4. $\underline{3}$ $\underline{4}$ | $\underline{6}$ $\underline{1}$ $\underline{4}$ | $\underline{3}$ - - | $\underline{5}$ - $\underline{3}$ | $\underline{2}$ $\dot{1}$ $\underline{2}$ | $\underline{5}$ $\underline{7}$ $\underline{4}$ | $\underline{3}$ - - | $\underline{3}$ - - |
- 倒空，使他充满我心，使我出去作他圣工；
 作他乐器随时预备，照他喜欢向他赞美；
 甘愿成为无有！无有！好让世人赞他不休；



4. $\underline{3}$ $\underline{4}$ | $\underline{6}$ $\underline{1}$ $\underline{4}$ | $\underline{3}$ - - | $\underline{5}$ - $\underline{3}$ | $\underline{2}$ $\underline{2}$ $\underline{2}$ | $\underline{2}$ $\underline{1}$ $\underline{6}$ | $\underline{2}$ - - | $\underline{2}$ - - ||
- 破碎，使他不受拦阻，使他生命从我流出。
 他若无需，我也愿意，在他面前安静侍立。
 他是一切祝福源头，赞美之声，惟他配受。

5. #4 5 | 1 2 3 | 2 - - | 6 - - | 7. #6 7 | 2 7 6 | 5 - - | 5 -
一 哦, 我愿成为无 有, 惟 在祂脚前守候;

6 | 5. #4 5 | 1 2 3 | 2 - - | 6 - 6 6 | 1 7 6 | 5 - 2 | 1 - - | 1 - - |
愿我 器皿破 碎倒 空, 好适合我主来 使用。

4. 3 4 | 6 1 4 | 3 - - | 5 - 3 | 2. #1 2 | 5 7 4 | 3 - - | 3 - - |
倒 空, 使祂充满我 衷, 使 我 出去作祂圣工;

4. 3 4 | 6 1 4 | 3 - - | 5 - 3 | 2. 2 2 | 2 1 6 | 2 - - | 2 - - |
破 碎, 使祂不受拦 阻, 使祂 生命从我流出。

5. #4 5 | 1 2 3 | 2 - - | 6 - - | 7. #6 7 | 2 7 6 | 5 - - | 5 -
和 哦, 我愿成为无 有, 惟 在祂脚前守候;

6 | 5. #4 5 | 1 2 3 | 2 - - | 6 - 6 6 | 1 7 6 | 5 - 2 | 1 - - | 1 - - ||
愿我 器皿破 碎倒 空, 好适合我主来 使用。

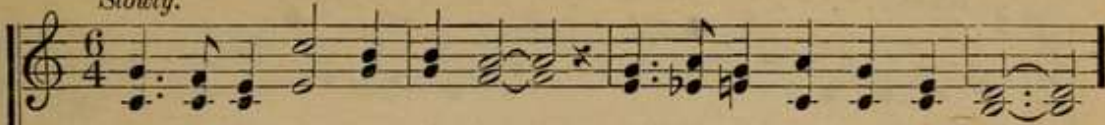
二 哦, 我愿成为无有, 惟让祂圣手导诱;
作祂信使侍立门口, 祂的吩咐我来听候。
作祂乐器随时预备, 照祂喜欢向祂赞美;
祂若无需, 我也愿意, 在祂面前安静侍立。

三 哦, 我愿成为无有, 降卑或许会苦忧;
但我愿意卧于尘土, 好让世人见我救主。
甘愿成为无有! 无有! 好让世人赞祂不休;
“祂是一切祝福源头, 赞美之声, 惟祂配受。”

Oh, To Be Nothing, Nothing!

GEORGIANA M. TAYLOR.

P. P. BLISS.

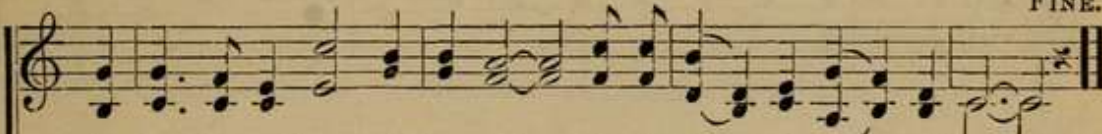
Slowly.

1. Oh, to be noth-ing, noth-ing! On - ly to lie at His feet,
 2. Oh, to be noth-ing, noth-ing! On - ly as led by His hand;
 3. Oh, to be noth-ing, noth-ing! Painful the humbling may be,

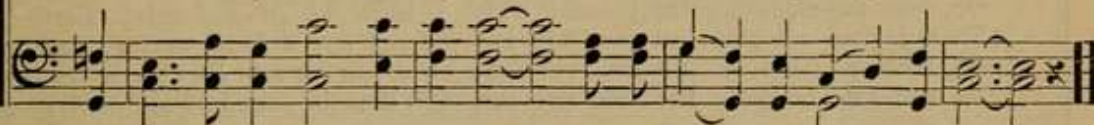


D.C.—Oh, to be noth-ing, noth-ing! On - ly to lie at His feet;

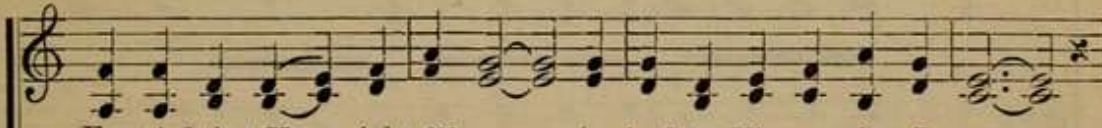
FINE.



A bro-ken and emp-tied ves-sel, For the Mas-ter's use made meet.
 A mes-sen-ger at His gate-way, On - ly wait-ing for His com-mand.
 Yet low in the dust I'd lay me That the world might my Saviour see.



A bro-ken and emp-tied ves-sel, For the Mas-ter's use made meet.



Emptied that He might fill me, As forth to His serv-ice I go;
 On - ly an in-stru-ment rea-dy His prais-es to sound at His will;
 Rath-er be noth - ing, noth-ing! To Him let their voic-es be raised;

*D.C. for Chorus.*

Bro-ken that so un - hin-dered His life through me might flow.
 Willing, should He not require me, In si-lence to wait on Him still.
 He is the fountain of bless-ing, He on - ly is meet to be praised.



No. 325. Oh to be Nothing, Nothing!

GEORGIANA M. TAYLOR.

P. M.

P. P. BLISS.

Slowly.

1. Oh to be no-thing, no-thing! On-ly to lie at His feet,
 CHO.—Oh to be no-thing, no-thing! On-ly to lie at His feet,

A bro-ken and emp-tied ves-sel, For the Mas-ter's use made meet.
 A bro-ken and emp-tied ves-sel, For the Mas-ter's use made meet.

Emptied that He might fill me, As forth to His ser-vice I go:.....

Bro-ken that so un-hin-der'd His life thro' me might flow:.....

D.C. for Chorus.

2. Oh to be nothing, nothing!
 Only as led by His hand;
 A messenger at His gateway,
 Only waiting for His command.
 Only an instrument ready
 His praises to sound at His will;
 Willing should He not require me,
 In silence to wait on Him still.

3. Oh to be nothing, nothing!
 Painful the humbling may be,
 Yet low in the dust I'd lay me
 That the world might my Saviour see,
 Rather be nothing, nothing!
 To Him let their voices be raised;
 He is the fountain of blessing,
 He only is meet to be praised.

Oh, to be nothing, nothing

Service — By being Nothing

900

(Guitar)

1. Oh, to be nothing, nothing! Only to be at His feet, A broken and emptied vessel— For the Master's use made meet! Empty that He might fill me As forth to His service I go; Broken, that so unhindered, He might flow through me.

Chorus
 Oh, to be nothing, nothing! Only to be at His feet, A broken and emptied vessel— For the Master's use made meet!

Chord symbols: C, F, Dm, Am, G, C, F, D7, G, G7, C, G, G7, C, D, D7, G, C, F, Dm, C, Am, G, C, F, D7, G, G7, C, F, C.

2. Oh, to be nothing, nothing!
 Only as led by His hand—
 A messenger at His gateway,
 Only waiting for His command;
 Only an instrument ready
 His praises to sound at His will—
 Whom, should He not require me,
 In silence to wait on Him still!

3. Oh, to be nothing, nothing!
 Painful the humbling may be!
 Yet bow in the dust I'd lay me
 That the world might my Savior see!
 Rather be nothing, nothing!
 To Him let their voices be raised!
 He is the fountain of blessing,
 He only is meet to be praised!

Oh, to be nothing, nothing

Servi ce — By bei ng Not hi ng

900

1. Oh, to be noth - hg, noth - hg! On - ly to b e at Hs
 feet, A brok - en and emp - ted ves - set— For the Mas - ters use made meet!
 Emp tied that Hs might fl me As forth to Hs serv - be I go;
 Brok en, that so un - hhd - ered, Hs fe t through me might f bw
Chorus
 Oh, to be noth - hg, noth - hg! On - ly to b e at Hs
 feet, A brok - en and emp - ted ves - set— For the Mas - ters use made meet!

2. Oh, to be nothing, nothing!
 Only as led by Hs hand—
 A messenger at Hs gat away,
 Only wait hg for Hs command;
 Only an instrument ready
 Hs pra ses to sound at Hs w—
 Whg, shoud Hs not require me,
 In sence to wat on Hn st!

3. Oh, to be nothing, nothing!
 Painful the hum bhg may be!
 Yet bw h the dust I d by me
 That the world might my Savir see!
 Rather be nothing, nothing!
 To Hm bt their voces be raised!
 He is the fount ah of bsshg,
 He only is meet to be praised!

Oh, to Be Nothing

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Words: Georgiana Taylor, 1869.

Music: George Halls and Philip Bliss.

Oh, to be nothing, nothing,
Only to lie at His feet,
A broken and emptied vessel,
For the Master's use made meet.
Emptied that He might fill me
As forth to His service I go;
Broken, that so unhindered,
His life through me might show.

Refrain

Oh, to be nothing, nothing,
Only to lie at His feet,
A broken and emptied vessel,
For the Master's use made meet.

Oh, to be nothing, nothing,
Only as led by His hand;
A messenger at His gateway,
Only waiting for His command;
Only an instrument ready
His praises to sound at His will,
Willing should He not require me,
In silence to wait on Him still.

Refrain

Oh, to be nothing, nothing,
Painful the humbling may be,
Yet low in the dust I'd lay me
That the world might my Savior see.
Rather be nothing, nothing,
To Him let our voices be raised,
He is the Fountain of blessing,
He only is meet to be praised.

Refrain