

# Hymn

## Hold Thou My Hand

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

# 聖歌

## 緊握我手

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: August 13, 2023



## 紧握我手

11. 10. 11. 10.

Ab Db Ab Eb

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

一 紧 握 我 手, 我 是 这 样 的 无 依, 没 有 扶

Ab Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab Db Ab

2 3 | 5 5 7. 6 | 5 - | 5 #4 5 | 6. 5 | 1 3 5 4 |

助, 一 步 我 不 敢 走; 紧 握 我 手! 亲 爱 救 主, 求

Bb Ab Bbm Db Eb7 Ab

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

提 携, 祸 害、恐 吓 才 不 使 我 战 抖。

- |   |                                |                              |
|---|--------------------------------|------------------------------|
| 二 | 紧握我手!求你更紧的拉我,<br>紧握我手!免得偶然我流落, | 近你自己,我一切中一切;<br>迷失了你,我脚发软滑跌。 |
| 三 | 紧握我手!前面道路不预晓,<br>但是,当我借信瞥见你荣耀, | 因为没有你脸上的亮光;<br>我的喜乐立即发音成唱。   |
| 四 | 紧握我手!当我走到你为我<br>属天的光才会照射到此河,   | 所经过的黑河孤单边界,<br>其中黑水才会不象黑夜。   |

紧握我手  
羡慕 - 主的引领

C294

(吉他)

The musical score is written for guitar and voice. It features a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a 2/4 time signature. The guitar part is indicated by chord letters (G, D, A7, D7, C, G) placed above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with line numbers 1, 5, 9, and 13 marking the beginning of each line. The lyrics are: 1. 紧握我手, 我是这样的无倚, 没有扶助, 一步我不敢走; 紧握我手! 亲爱救主, 求提携, 祸害、恐吓才不使我战抖。

2. 紧握我手!  
求你更紧的拉我,  
近你自己,  
我一切中一切;  
紧握我手!  
免得偶然我流落,  
迷失了你,  
我脚发软滑跌。
3. 紧握我手!  
前面道路不像晓,  
因为没有你脸上的亮光;  
但是, 当我借信  
瞥见你荣耀,  
我的喜乐立即发音成唱。
4. 紧握我手!  
当我走到你为我  
所经过的黑河孤单边界,  
属天的光才会  
照射到此河,  
其中黑水才会不像黑夜。

紧握我手  
羡慕 - 主的引领

C294

1. 紧 握 我 手, 我 是 这 样 的 无 倚,  
没 有 扶 助, 一 步 我 不 敢 走;  
紧 握 我 手! 亲 爱 救 主, 求 提 携,  
祸 害、恐 吓 才 不 使 我 战 抖。

2. 紧握我手！  
求你更紧的拉我，  
近你自己，  
我一切中一切；  
紧握我手！  
免得偶然我流落，  
迷失了你，  
我脚发软滑跌。
3. 紧握我手！  
前面道路不豫晓，  
因为没有你脸上的亮光；  
但是，当我借信  
瞥见你荣耀，  
我的喜乐立即发声成唱。
4. 紧握我手！  
当我走到你为我  
所经过的黑河孤单边界，  
属天的光才会  
照射到此河，  
其中黑水才会不像黑夜。

## 紧握我手

生命旅程的经历  
对神和基督更深的渴慕

11. 10. 11. 10.

Ab Db Ab Eb

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

一 紧 握 我 手, 我 是 这 样 的 无 依, 没 有 扶

Ab Eb Bb7 Eb7 Ab Db Ab

2 3 | 5 5 7. 6 | 5 - | 5 #4 5 | 6. 5 | 1 3 5 4 |

助, 一 步 我 不 敢 走; 紧 握 我 手! 亲 爱 救 主, 求

Bb Ab Bbm Db Eb7 Ab

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

提 携, 祸 害、恐 吓 才 不 使 我 战 抖。

二 紧握我手!求你更紧地拉我,  
近你自己,我一切中一切;  
紧握我手!免得偶然我流落,  
迷失了你,我脚发软滑跌。

三 紧握我手!前面道路不预晓,  
因为没有你脸上的亮光;  
但是,当我藉信瞥见你荣耀,  
我的喜乐立即发音成唱。

四 紧握我手!当我走到你为我  
所经过的黑河孤单边界,  
属天的光才会照射到此河,  
其中黑水才会不像黑夜。



## Hold Thou My Hand

469

*I the Lord have called thee . . . and will hold thine hand.—Isa. 42:6*

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820-1915

Hubert P. Main, 1839-1925

1. Hold Thou my hand, so weak I am, and help - less,  
 2. Hold Thou my hand, and clos - er, clos - er draw me  
 3. Hold Thou my hand, the way is dark be - fore me  
 4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin

I dare not take one step with - out Thine aid;  
 To Thy dear self, my hope, my joy, my all;  
 With - out the sun - light of Thy face di - vine;  
 Of that lone riv - er Thou didst cross for me;

Hold Thou my hand, for then, O lov - ing Sav - iour,  
 Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly I should wan - der;  
 But when by faith I catch its ra - diant glo - ry,  
 A heav'n - ly light may flash a - long its wa - ters,

No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.  
 And miss - ing Thee, my trem - bling feet shall fall.  
 What heights of joy, what rap - t'rous songs are mine!  
 And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

## Hold Thou My Hand

CASSIDY

Grace J. Francis

Hubert P. Main, 1838—

1. Hold Thou my hand; so weak I am, and help - less,  
 2. Hold Thou my hand; and clo - ser, clo - ser draw me  
 3. Hold Thou my hand; the way is dark be - fore me  
 4. Hold Thou my hand, that when I reach the mar - gin

I dare not take one step with - out Thy aid.  
 To Thy dear self— my hope, my joy, my all.  
 With - out the sun - light of Thy face di - vine:  
 Of that lone riv - er Thou didst cross for me,

Hold Thou my hand; for then, O lov - ing Sav - iour,  
 Hold Thou my hand, lest hap - ly I should wan - der,  
 But when by faith I catch its ra - diant glo - ry,  
 A heav'n - ly light may flash a - long its wa - ters,

No dread of ill shall make my soul a - fraid.  
 And, miss - ing Thee, my trem - bling feet should fall.  
 What heights of joy, what rap - turous songs are mine!  
 And ev - 'ry wave like crys - tal bright shall be.

# Hold Thou my hand: so weak I am, and helpless

Longings — For a Closer Walk with Christ

388

1. Hold Thou my hand: so weak I am, and helpless;  
I dare not take one step without Thy aid.  
Hold Thou my hand: for then, O Loving Saviour,  
No dread of I shall make my soul afraid.

Chords: G, D, D/A, A7, D7, G, C, G/D, D, G/B, C, G/D, D7, G

2. Hold Thou my hand: and observe, observe draw me

To Thy dear self, my hope, my joy, my all

Hold Thou my hand: lest haply I should wander,

And missing Thee, my trembling feet should fal

3. Hold Thou my hand: the way is dark before me

Without the sunlight of Thy face divine;

But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,

What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine.

# Hold Thou my hand: so weak I am, and helpless

Longings — For a Closer Walk with Christ

388

(Guitar)

1. Hbdl Thou my hand: so weak I am, and help - less;  
I dare not take one step wh - out Thy ad.  
Hbdl Thou my hand: for then, O Lov - ing Sav - or,  
No dread of I shal make my soul a - fraid.

Chord markings: G, D, A7, D7, C, G, D, G, C, D7, G.

2. Hbdl Thou my hand: and obser, obser draw me

To Thy dear self, my hope, my joy, my all

Hbdl Thou my hand: best haply I should wander,

And missing Thee, my trembling feet should fal

3. Hbdl Thou my hand: the way is dark before me

Without the sunlight of Thy face divine;

But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,

What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine.

Hold Thou My Hand

from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

SA #:726

Author: Fanny Jane Crosby

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CCLI Song No.:Unknown

Topic:Faith and Trust

Tunes:Hold Thou My Hand

Meter:11.10.11.10.

Verse 1

Hold thou my hand! so weak I am, and helpless,  
I dare not take one step without thy aid;  
Hold thou my hand! for then, O loving Saviour,  
No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.

Verse 2

Hold thou my hand! and closer, closer draw me  
To thy dear self, my hope, my joy, my all;  
Hold thou my hand, lest haply I should wander,  
And, missing thee, my trembling feet should fall.

Verse 3

Hold thou my hand! the way is dark before me  
Without the sunlight of thy face divine;  
But when by faith I catch its radiant glory,  
What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine.

Verse 4

Hold thou my hand! that when I reach the margin  
Of that lone river thou didst cross for me,  
A heavenly light may flash across its waters,  
And every wave like crystal bright shall be.