

# Hymn

O Thou in Whose Presence  
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

## 聖歌

主阿在你面前  
(默念我主)

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: January 8, 2023



## 主阿，在你面前

一 主阿，在你面前我心何其樂！  
遭難時你懷中可投；  
我白晝之安慰，我黑夜之歌，  
我指望，我救主，我友！

二 哎！親愛的牧者去那裏放羊？  
以愛領到那塊草地？  
為何我在死蔭之幽谷心傷？  
為何我在曠野飲泣？

三 為何我要飄流而遠離了你？  
在沙漠中哭號求肉？  
你仇敵一見我流淚必暗喜，  
必笑我因貪食淚流。

四 問錫安眾女子，請妳告訴我，  
有否看見雅各之星？  
我良人曾否由妳帳棚經過？  
祂何處將羊群前領？

五 阿，良人一舉目，眾天使下拜，  
祂面前有萬軍敬候；  
我良人一開口，全宇宙傳開，  
到永遠應聲讚美主。

六 最親愛的牧者，我來跟隨你，  
我認得你召我美音：  
求甦醒我靈魂，惟你合我意，  
惟你常常滿足我心。

# 21 默念我主(主啊在祢面前……)

Joseph Swan, 1791  
[1761-1796]

Freeman Lewis, 1780-1869  
Arr. by Hubert P. Main, 1913

1 | 1·2 3 4 | 5·6 5 4 | 3 - 2 2 | 1 - - 5 |



1. 主阿! 在祢 面牧 前者 我去 心那 何裡 其放 樂! 遺  
2. 哎! 親何 在愛 面牧 前者 我去 心那 何裡 其放 樂! 遺  
3. 為問 阿! 在愛 面牧 前者 我去 心那 何裡 其放 樂! 遺  
4. 阿! 親何 在愛 面牧 前者 我去 心那 何裡 其放 樂! 遺  
5. 最 阿! 在愛 面牧 前者 我去 心那 何裡 其放 樂! 遺  
6. 親 阿! 在愛 面牧 前者 我去 心那 何裡 其放 樂! 遺

難 時 祢 懷 中 可 投 我 白 查 之 安 慰 我  
愛 領 到 那 塊 草 地 為 何 我 敵 在 死 陸 之 流  
沙 淇 中 那 哭 號 求 肉 祢 仇 敵 一 見 我 白 你  
否 看 見 雅 萬 各 之 星 我 良 人 首 否 關 口 全  
面 前 有 召 我 美 音 我 我 我 我 我 我 我 我

6 - 5 3 | 2 - 1 3 | 5·6 5 1 | 3 - 2 2 | 1 - - ||



黑 夜 之 歌 我 指 望 我 救 主 我 友  
幽 谷 心 傷 為 何 我 我 贖 野 飲 泣  
淚 必 暗 喜 必 笑 我 我 貪 食 而 哭  
帳 欄 經 過 到 何 處 將 羊 前 前 領  
宇 宙 傳 開 惟 祢 常 常 滿 足 美 心

WORLD BROTHERHOOD AND PEACE

# 410 O Thou Before Whose Presence

St. George's, Bolton, 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1889

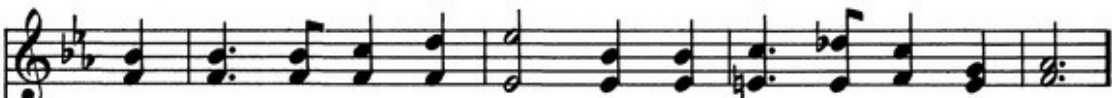
JAMES WALCH, 1875



1. O Thou be - fore whose pres - ence No e - vil may come in.
2. Fierce is our sub - tle foe - man; The forc - es at his hand
3. So hast Thou wrought a - mong us The great things that we see;
4. Lead on, O love and mer - cy, O pu - ri - ty and power,



Yet Who dost look in mer - cy Down on this world of sin;  
With woes that none can num - ber De - spoil the pleas - ant land;  
For things that are we thank Thee, And for the things to be;  
Lead on till peace e - ter - nal Shall close this bat - tle - hour;



O give us no - ble pur - pose To set the sin - bound free,  
All they who war a - gainst them, In strife so keen and long,  
For bright hope is up - lift - ing Faint hands and fee - ble knees,  
Till all who prayed and strug - gled To set their breth - ren free



And Christ - like, ten - der pit - y. To seek the lost for Thee.  
Must in their Sav - ior's ar - mor Be strong - er than the strong.  
To strive be - neath Thy bless - ing For great - er things than these.  
In tri - umph meet to praise Thee, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty. A - MEN.



## O Thou, in Whose Presence 331

DAVIS

1. O Thou, in whose pres - ence my soul takes de -  
 2. Where dost Thou, dear Shep - herd, re - sort with Thy  
 3. O why should I wan - der, an a - lien from  
 4. He looks! and ten thou - sands of an - gels re -  
 5. Dear Shep - herd! I hear, and will fol - low Thy

light, on whom in af - flic - tion I call,  
 sheep, to feed them in pas - tures of love?  
 Thee, or cry in the des - ert for bread?  
 joyce, and myr - i - ads wait for His word;  
 call; I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;

my Com - fort by day and my Song in the  
 Say, why in the val - ley of death should I  
 Thy foes will re - joice when my sor - rows they  
 He speaks! and e - ter - ni - ty, filled with His  
 re - store and de - fend me, for Thou art my

night, my Hope, my Sal - va - tion, my All.  
 weep, or a - lone in this wil - der - ness rove?  
 see, and smile at the tears I have shed.  
 voice, re - ech - oes the praise of the Lord.  
 All, and in Thee I will ev - er re - joice.

WORDS: Joseph Swain, 1791  
 MUSIC: Freeman Lewis, 1813

LM

O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Verse 1

O Thou in whose presence my soul takes delight,  
On whom in affliction I call,  
My comfort by day and my song in the night,  
My hope, my salvation, my all!

Verse 2

Where dost Thou, dear Shepherd, resort with Thy sheep.  
To feed them in pastures of love;  
Say, why in the valley of death should I weep,  
Or alone in this wilderness rove?

Verse 3

He looks! and the thousands of angels rejoice,  
And myriads wait for His word;  
He speaks! and eternity filled with His voice,  
Re-echoes the praise of the Lord.

Verse 4

Dear Shepherd! I hear, and will follow Thy call;  
I know the sweet sound of Thy voice;  
Restore and defend me, for Thou art my all,  
And in Thee I will ever rejoice.