

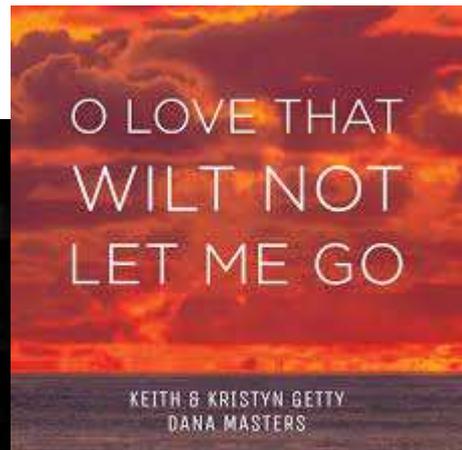
Hymn

O love that wilt not let me go
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

不忍棄我的愛

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: February 23, 2024



1 = \flat A $\frac{4}{4}$

基 本 信 仰
救 恩

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

1. 主 爱，永 不 弃 我的 爱， 疲 乏 心灵因祢得
2. 真 光，沿 路 照 我的 光， 将 残 灯火携来挑
3. 欢 乐，苦 中 祢 来找 我， 我 心 岂忍将祢推
4. 十 架，使 我 抬 头仰 望， 不 归 依祢我复何

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

1. 安； 虚 幻 残 生 我 今 奉 献， 愿
2. 旺； 我 心 复 得 所 失 光 芒， 在
3. 脱？ 我 在 雨 中 追 踪 彩 虹， 知
4. 往？ 今 生 荣 华 犹 如 尘 土， 复

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

1. 如 溪 水 流 入 汪 洋， 翻 作 壮 阔 波 澜。
2. 祢 和 煦 阳 光 之 中， 便 觉 明 亮 辉 煌。
3. 道 应 许 不 会 落 空， 天 明 泪 止 忧 终。
4. 活 之 后 如 花 开 放， 生 命 永 发 光 芒。

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

{	5 5·5 5 6 7 1 1 - 7 7 7·7 7 1 2 3
	3 5·5 5 5 #4 4 5 - - 5 5·5 5 5 7 1
	1 仁 爱, 不 忍 弃 我的 爱, 疲 乏 心 灵 因 祢 得
	2 真 光, 照 我 全 程 的 光, 将 残 灯 火 携 来 祢
3 喜 乐, 苦 中 祢 来 找 我, 我 心 岂 忍 将 祢 拒	
4 十 架, 使 我 抬 头 仰 望, 不 归 依 祢 我 复 何	
1 3·3 3 3 1 1 3 - 2 2 4·4 4 5 5 5	
1 1·1 1 1 6 6 5 - - 5 4·4 4 3 2 1	

{	5 - 4 4 3·3 3 2 1 7 2 - 1 1
	2 - - 5 5·5 #5 5 5 5 6 - - 3
	安; 虚 逝 残 生 我 今 奉 献, 愿
	旁; 我 心 复 得 所 失 之 光, 在
绝? 我 在 雨 中 追 踪 彩 虹, 知	
往? 今 生 荣 华 犹 如 尘 土, 埋	
5 - - 2 3·3 3 3 3 3 3 - - 1	
7 - - 7 1·1 7 7 3 3 6 - - 6	

{	1·1 1 1 7 6 5·6 7 1 3 - - 2 1 - -
	#4·4 4 4 4 4 5·5 5 5 1 - 7 - 1 - -
	如 滴 水 汇 入 汪 洋, 翻 作 壮 阔 波 澜。
	祢 和 煦 阳 光 之 中, 便 觉 明 亮 辉 煌。
道 应 许 不 会 落 空, 天 明 泪 止 忧 终。	
葬 可 让 红 花 绽 放, 生 命 永 存 无 疆。	
6·6 6 6 7 1 3·1 2 3 5 - 4 - 3 - -	
2·2 2 2 2 2 5·5 5 5 5 - 5 - 1 - -	

不忍棄我，偉大的愛

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

信仰生活：獻身

大山可以挪開，小山可以遷移：但我的慈愛必不離開你。 賽 54：10

George Matheson, 1882

St. Margaret
88 886

Albert L. Peace, 1885

5 | 5 . | 5 5 6 7 1 | 1 - 7

1. 不 忍 棄 我， 偉 大 的 愛，
 2. 照 我 行 路， 生 命 中 的 真 光，
 3. 歡 樂， 你 在 苦 中 找 我，
 4. 我 所 仰 望， 恩 主 十 架，

1. O Love that wilt not let me go,
 2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way,
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain,
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head,

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

疲 勞 靈 魂 因 祢 得 安；
 將 殘 的 燈 帶 來 就 祢；
 我 實 在 何 不 敢 關 閉 心 門？
 I rest my wea - ry soul in Thee;
 I yield my flick - ring torch to Thee;
 I can not close my heart to Thee;
 I dare not ask to hide from Thee;

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

所 賜 生 命 我 今 歸 還， 願 它 流
 我 心 在 雨 中 此 得 蒙 亮 光， 並 有 主
 今 世 榮 華 現 歸 塵 土， 紅 花 開
 I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine
 My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That in Thy
 I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And feel the
 I lay in dust, life's glo - ry dead, And from the

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go 833

1 O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
 2 O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my
 3 O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not
 4 O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not

wea - ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe, that
 flick - ering torch to thee; my heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, that
 close my heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain, and
 ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, and

in thine o - cean depths its flow may rich - er, full - er be.
 in thy sun - shine's blaze its day may bright - er, fair - er be.
 feel the prom - ise is not vain that morn shall tear - less be.
 from the ground there blos - soms red life that shall end - less be.

This intense hymn of commitment to God (addressed as Love, Light, and Joy) closes with an invocation of the ultimate testimony to those attributes (the Cross). The composer, a Scotsman, named this specially-composed tune for the 11th-century patroness of Scotland.

TEXT: George Matheson, 1881, alt.
 MUSIC: Albert Lister Peace, 1884, alt.

ST. MARGARET
 8.8.8.8.6

PERSEVERANCE

5. Hasten on from grace to glory, armed by faith and winged by prayer;
 heav'n's eternal day's before thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission, swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
 hope shall change to glad fruition, faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Henry F. Lyte, 1824, 1833
 Alt. 1990

ELLESDIE 8.7.8.7.D.
 Attr. to Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart, 1756-1791
 Arr. in Joshua Leavitt's *The Christian Lyre*, 1831; rev.

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

708

I have loved you with an everlasting love; I have drawn you with loving-kindness.
 Jer. 31:3

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
 2. O Light that fol - low'st all my way, I yield my
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not
 4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not

wea - ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe,
 flick - 'ring torch to thee; my heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,
 close my heart to thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain,
 ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,

that in thine o - cean depths its flow may rich - er, full - er be.
 that in thy sun - shine's blaze its day may bright - er, fair - er be.
 and feel the prom - ise is not vain that morn shall tear - less be.
 and from the ground there blos - soms red life that shall end - less be.

George Matheson, 1882

ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6.
 Albert L. Peace, 1885

110 O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

1. O Love that will not let me
 2. O Light that fol - l'west all my
 3. O Joy that seek - est me through
 4. O cross that lift - est up my

go, I rest my wea - ry soul in
 way, I yield my flick - ring torch to
 pain, I can - not close my heart to
 head, I dare not ask to hide from

Thee; I give Thee back the life I
 Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed
 Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the
 thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry

Baptist Hymnal 2008 110
 WORDS: George Matheson
 MUSIC (ST. MARGARET R.S.S.G.): Albert L. Pease

110 O Love That Will Not Let Me Go

owe, That in Thine o - cean depths its
 ray, That in Thy sun - shine's glow its
 rain, And feel the prom - ise is not
 dead, And from the ground there blos - soms

flow May rich - er, full - er be.
 day May bright - er, fair - er be.
 vain That morn shall tear - less be.
 red, Life that shall end - less be.

Baptist Hymnal 2008 110
 WORDS: George Matheson
 MUSIC (ST. MARGARET R.S.S.G.): Albert L. Pease

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

12

George Matheson, 1882

(Margaret S. S. S. 6)

A. L. Peace, 1885

p

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
2. O Light that fol - lowest all my way, I yield my
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not

wea - ry soul in Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe,
flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray,
close my heart to Thee; I trace the rain - bow through the rain,
ask to fly from Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead,

That in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day May bright - er, fair - er be.
And feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be.

5. Hasten on from grace to glory,
 armed by faith and winged by prayer;
 heav'n's eternal day's before thee,
 God's own hand shall guide thee there.
 Soon shall close thy earthly mission,
 swift shall pass thy pilgrim days;
 hope shall change to glad fruition,
 faith to sight, and prayer to praise.

Henry F. Lyte, 1824, 1833
 Alt. 1990

ELLESDIE 8.7.8.7.D.
 Joshua Leavitt, *Christian Lyric*, 1831
 Alternate tune: EIFIONYDD

O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go

514

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my
 2. O Light that fol-low'st all my way, I yield my
 3. O Joy that seek-est me through pain, I can-not
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not

wea-ry soul in thee; I give thee back the life I owe,
 flick-'ring torch to thee; my heart re-stores its bor-rowed ray,
 close my heart to thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain,
 ask to fly from thee; I lay in dust life's glo-ry dead,

that in thine o-cean depths its flow may rich-er, full-er be.
 that in thy sun-shine's blaze its day may bright-er, fair-er be.
 and feel the prom-ise is not vain that morn shall tear-less be.
 and from the ground there blos-soms red, life that shall end-less be.

George Matheson, 1882

ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6.
 Albert L. Peace, 1885

O Love, that wilt not let me go

Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

432

(Guitar)

1. O Love, that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I
give Thee back the fee I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its fow May richer, fuller be.

2. O Light Light, that fobwest al my way,
I yett my fbkering torch to Thee;
My heart restores ts borrowed ray,
That n Thy sunshhes blaze ts day
May brighter, fairer be.
3. O Joy, that seekest me through pain,
I cannot obse my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shal tearless be.
4. O Cross, that ftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay n dust fets gbry dead,
And from the ground there bssoms red
Lfe that shal endless be.

O Love, that wilt not let me go

Consecration — Constrained by the Lord's Love

432

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in G major and common time. It consists of two staves. The first staff contains the first line of the melody, and the second staff contains the second line. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: G, Em, G/D, D, Am, D7, B/D#, B7, Em, G/D, A7/C#, A7, G/D, D7, G. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. O Love, that wilt not let me go, I rest my weary soul in Thee; I
give Thee back the fee I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its fbw May rich-er, ful-er be.

2. O Light, that fobvest al my way,
I yett my fbkering torch to Thee;
My heart restores ts borrowed ray,
That n Thy sunshhes baze ts day
May brighter, fairer be.
3. O Joy, that seekest me through pain,
I cannot obse my heart to Thee;
I trace the rahbow through the rain,
And feel the promise s not van
That morn shal tearless be.
4. O Cross, that ftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from Thee;
I lay n dust feš gbry dead,
And from the ground there bssoms red
Lfe that shal endless be.

076 - O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go from www.TraditionalMusic.co.uk

1

O Love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in thee;
I give thee back the life I owe,
that in thine ocean depths
its flow may richer, fuller be.

2

O Light that followest all my way,
I yield my flickering torch to thee;
my heart restores its borrowed ray,
that in thy sunshine's blaze
its day may brighter, fairer be.

3

O Joy that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to thee;
I trace the rainbow thru the rain,
and feel the promise is not vain,
that morn shall tearless be.

4

O Cross that liftest up my head,
I dare not ask to fly from thee;
I lay in dust life's glory dead,
and from the ground there blossoms
red life that shall endless be.