

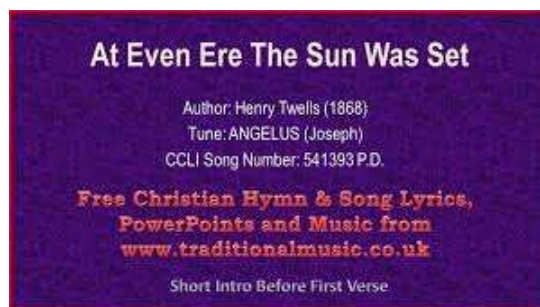
Hymn

At even, ere the sun was set
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

晚禱求恩

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: March 22, 2024



【晚禱求恩】

詩集：生命聖詩，454

歌詞由 Sau 提供，謹此致謝！

1. 遙想當年傍晚時分，病人眾多，環繞主前，
他們臥病，痛苦萬狀，蒙主醫治，心中歡然。
2. 如今又到黃昏日暮，我們帶病來到主前，
雖然未見恩主慈顏，心中確知主在此間。
3. 求主消除我眾苦難，有人病苦，有人愁煩，
有人愛主未盡熱忱，有人失去起初愛心。
4. 基督耶穌降世為人，身受試探飽歷艱辛，
耶穌眼目明察秋毫，洞悉一切隱微傷痕。
5. 我主權能今昔相同，應許恩言永不落空，
此刻黃昏莊嚴時分，懇求恩主醫我眾人。阿們。

晚 祷 求 恩

1. 遥想当年傍晚日落, 多病环主躺卧;
 2. 如今又是基督日, 各少愁人环主前;
 3. 救主基权能, 亦今昔, 曾应许, 探言, 愁无, 苦句, 艰辛;
 4. 知主, 能, 今昔, 同, 应, 之, 言, 无, 落, 空;

2. 他们来, 时, 痛苦, 万状, 他们去, 时, 何等, 欢乐!
 3. 恩主尊, 容, 虽各, 不心, 他们心, 深, 主羞, 在, 此, 间。
 4. 主目明, 察, 求, 愿, 慈, 你宏, 爱, 医, 治, 我, 众。

HENRY TWILLS.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, The sick, O Lord, a-round Thee lay.
2. Once more 'tis e - ven-tide, and we, Oppressed with var - ious ills, draw near;
3. O Sav-iour Christ, our woes dis - pel, For some are sick, and some are sad,
4. And none, O Lord, have per-fect rest, For none are whol - ly free from sin;
5. O Sav-iour Christ, Thou too art man, Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;



O with what di - vers pains they met, O with what joy they went a - way!
 What if Thy form we can-not see,— We feel and know that Thou art here!
 And some have nev - er loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had.
 And they who fain would serve Thee best, Are conscious most of wrong with-in.
 Thy kind but searching glance can scan The very wounds that shame would hide.



CHORUS.



Thy touch hath still its an-cient pow'r, No word from Thee can fruit-less fall;



O in this sol - emn ev'n-ing hour, Do Thou in mer - cy heal us all!



50 At even, ere the sun was set

Henry Twells (1823-1900) alt.

Adapted from a melody by Georg Joseph
in Scheffler's 'Heilige Seelenlust', Breslau (1657)

ANGELUS LM

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

1. At e - ven, ere the sun was set, the sick, O
Lord, a - round thee lay; O in what di - vers
pains they met! O with what joy they went a - way!

2. Once more 'tis eventide, and we
oppressed with various ills draw near;
what if thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that thou art here.
3. O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel;
for some are sick, and some are sad,
and some have never loved thee well,
and some have lost the love they had.
4. And some have found the world is vain,
yet from the world they break not free;
and some have friends who give them pain,
yet have not sought a friend in thee.
5. And none, O Lord, has perfect rest,
for none is wholly free from sin;
and they who fain would serve thee best
are conscious most of wrong within.
6. O Christ, thou hast been human too,
thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
thy kind but searching glance can view
the very wounds that shame would hide.
7. Thy touch has still its ancient pow'r;
no word from thee can fruitless fall:
hear, in this solemn evening hour,
and in thy mercy heal us all.

ANGELUS LM

Words: Henry Twells (1823-1900)

Music: melody by Georg Joseph
in Scheffler's *Heilige Schemeln*, 1657

Capo 3(C) E \flat (C) B \flat (G) E \flat (C) B \flat (G) Cm7 (Am7) F7 (D7) B \flat (G) F (D) B \flat (G)

At e - ven, ere the sun was set, the sick, O

E \flat (C) B \flat (G) E \flat (C) F (D) B \flat (G) B \flat (G) C (A) Fm (Dm)

Lord, a - round Thee lay; O in what di - vers

A \flat (F) G (E) B \flat (G) E \flat (C) A \flat (F) B \flat (G) E \flat (C)

pains they met! O with what joy they went a - way!

- 1 At even, ere the sun was set,
the sick, O Lord, around Thee lay;
O in what divers pains they met!
O with what joy they went away!
- 2 Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
oppressed with various ills, draw near;
what if Thy form we cannot see?
we know and feel that Thou art here.
- 3 O Saviour Christ, our woes dispel:
for some are sick, and some are sad,
and some have never loved Thee well,
and some have lost the love they had;
- 4 And some have found the world is vain,
yet from the world they break not free;
and some have friends who give them pain,
yet have not sought a friend in Thee;
- 5 And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
for none are wholly free from sin;
and they who fain would serve Thee best
are conscious most of wrong within.
- 6 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
the very wounds that shame would hide.
- 7 Thy touch has still its ancient power,
no word from Thee can fruitless fall;
hear, in this solemn evening hour,
and in Thy mercy heal us all.

553 At Even, When the Sun Was Set

Henry Twells, 1823-1900 (1868) a.

ANGELUS L.M. (22, N)
Georg Joseph, 1657

1. At e - ven, when the sun was set, The sick, O
2. A - gain we sense our need, and we, Op-pressed with
3. O Sav - iour Christ, our woes dis - pel; For some are
4. And none, O Lord, have per - fect rest, For none are

Lord, a - round Thee lay; O in what di - vers
var - ious ills, draw near; What if Thy form we
sick, and some are sad, And some have nev - er
whol - ly free from sin; And they who fain would

pains they met! O with what joy they went a - way!
can - not see? We know and feel that Thou art here.
loved Thee well, And some have lost the love they had;
serve Thee best Are con - scious most of wrong with-in. A - MEN.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>5 O Saviour Christ, Thou too art Man;
Thou hast been troubled, tempted, tried;
Thy kind but searching glance can scan
The very wounds that shame would hide.</p> | <p>6 Thy touch has still its ancient power;
No word from Thee can fruitless fall.
Hear, in this solemn prayerful hour,
And in Thy mercy heal us all.</p> |
|---|--|

Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing

Sin and want we come con - fess-ing: Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
 An - gel guards from Thee sur-round us: We are safe if Thou art nigh.
 Thou art He who, nev - er wea - ry, Watch-est where Thy peo - ple be.
 May the morn in heaven a - wake us, Clad in light and death-less bloom. A-MEN.

At Even, When the Sun Was Set

55

Henry Twells, 1868

ANGELUS: L. M.
 Georg Joseph
Heilige Seelenlust, 1657

1. At e - ven, when the sun was set, The sick, O
 2. Once more 'tis e - ven - tide, and we, Op - pressed with
 3. O Sav - iour Christ, our woes dis - pel: For some are
 4. O Sav - iour Christ, Thou too art man; Thou hast been
 5. Thy touch has still its an - cient power; No word from

Lord, a - round Thee lay; O in what di - vers pains they met!
 var - ious ills, draw near: What if Thy form we can - not see?
 sick, and some are sad, And some have nev - er loved Thee well,
 trou - bled, tempt - ed, tried; Thy kind but search - ing glance can scan
 Thee can fruit - less fall: Hear in this sol - emn eve - ning hour,

O with what joy they went a - way!
 We know and feel that Thou art here.
 And some have lost the love they had.
 The ver - y wounds that shame would hide.
 And in Thy mer - cy heal us all. A - MEN.

At even, ere the sun was set

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

At even, ere the sun was set,
the sick, O Lord, around thee lay;
O, in what diverse pains they met!
O, with what joy they went away!

Once more 'tis eventide, and we,
oppressed with various ills, draw near;
what if thy form we cannot see?
We know and feel that thou art here.

O Savior Christ, our woes dispel;
for some are sick, and some are sad;
and some have never loved thee well,
and some have lost the love they had;

and some have found the world is vain,
and yet from the world they break not free;
And some have friends who give them pain,
yet have not sought a friend in thee.

And none, O Lord, have perfect rest,
for none are wholly free from sin;
And they who fain would serve thee best
are conscious most of wrong within.

O Savior Christ, thou too art man;
thou has been troubled, tempted, tried;
thy kind but searching glance can scan
the very wounds that shame would hide.

Thy touch has still its ancient power.
no word from thee can fruitless fall;
hear, in this solemn evening hour,
and in thy mercy heal us all.

Words: Henry Twells, 1868

Music: Angelus, Abends, Hursley, Birling

Meter: LM