

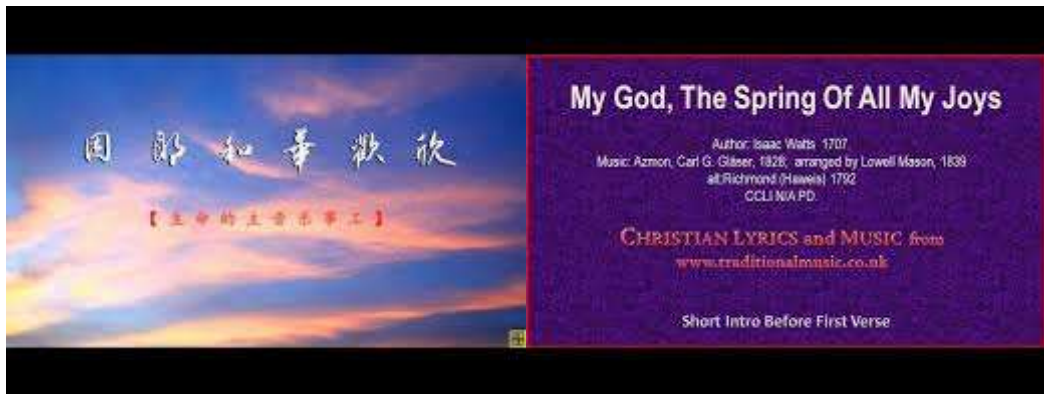
Hymn

My God, the spring of all my joys
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

因耶和華歡欣

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: April 14, 2024



(哈 3:17-18)

F 调 4/4

3 . 3 3 2 1 5 | 1 7 7 - | 4 4 6 7 | 6 - 5 - |
虽 然 无 花 果 树 不 发 旺, 葡 萄 树 不 结 果,
3 . 3 3 2 1 5 | 7 - 6 . 3 | 2 6 7 1 | 2 - - - |
橄 榄 树 也 不 效 力, 田 地 不 出 粮 食,
2 . 2 3 4 | 5 - - - | 3 . 5 5 4 3 2 | 1 - - - |
圈 中 绝 了 羊, 棚 内 也 没 有 牛;
5 . 5 6 5 1 3 4 | 5 6 5 - | 3 . 5 5 4 3 2 | 3 - - - |
然 而, 我 要 因 耶 和 华 欢 欣, 因 救 我 的 神 喜 乐!
5 . 5 6 5 1 3 4 | 5 5 6 - | 3 . 5 5 4 3 2 | 1 - - - ||
然 而, 我 要 因 耶 和 华 欢 欣, 因 救 我 的 神 喜 乐!

我要因耶和華歡欣

1=F $\frac{4}{4}$

詞曲：以諾弟兄

$\underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{6}} \mid \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{1}} \mid \underline{\underline{6}} - - - \mid \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{1}} \mid \underline{\underline{6}} - - - \mid$
雖然 無花 果樹不發 旺， 葡萄樹 不 結 果，

$\underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{1}} \underline{\underline{2}} \cdot \underline{\underline{2}} \mid \underline{\underline{1}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{2}} - \mid \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{1}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{5}} \mid \underline{\underline{3}} - - - \mid$
橄欖 樹 也 不 效 力， 橄欖 樹 也 不 效 力。

$\underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{1}} \mid \underline{\underline{6}} - - - \mid \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{1}} \mid \underline{\underline{6}} - - - \mid$
田 地 不 出 糧 食， 圈 中 絕 了 羊，

$\underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{1}} \underline{\underline{2}} - \mid \underline{\underline{1}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{2}} - \mid \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{1}} \mid \underline{\underline{6}} - -$
棚 內 也 沒 有 牛， 棚 內 也 沒 有 牛。

$\underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{6}} \mid \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{6}} \mid \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{7}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{3}} \mid \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{2}} \cdot \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{5}} \mid \underline{\underline{3}} - - - \mid$
然 而，我 要 因 耶 和 華 歡 欣， 因 救 我 的 神 喜 樂。

$\underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \mid \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{1}} \underline{\underline{6}} - \mid \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{1}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{5}} \mid \underline{\underline{3}} - - - \mid$
主 耶 和 華 是 我 的 力 量， 是 我 的 力 量。

$\underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{6}} \mid \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{7}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{3}} \mid \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{2}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{5}} \mid \underline{\underline{3}} - - - \mid$
他 使 我 的 腳 快 如 母 鹿 的 蹄， 又 使 我 穩 行 在 高 處。

$\underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{3}} \mid \underline{\underline{3}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{1}} \underline{\underline{6}} \cdot \underline{\underline{6}} \mid \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{5}} \underline{\underline{6}} \underline{\underline{1}} \mid \underline{\underline{6}} - - \parallel$
他 使 我 的 腳 快 如 母 鹿 的 蹄， 又 使 我 穩 行 在 高 處。

260 My God, the Spring of All My Joys

Isaac Watts, 1707

BERNE C M D

William Beery

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of
2. The op-'ning heav'ns a-round me shine With beams of

my de-lights, The glo-ry of my bright-est days,
sa-cred bliss, While Je-sus shows His mer-cy mine,

The com-fort of my nights! In dark-est shades, if
And whis-pers I am His. My soul would leave this


Thou ap-pear, My dawn-ing is be-gun: Thou
heav-y clay, At that trans-port-ing word, And

art my soul's bright morn-ing star, And Thou my ris-ing sun.
run with joy the shin-ing way To meet my dear-est Lord.


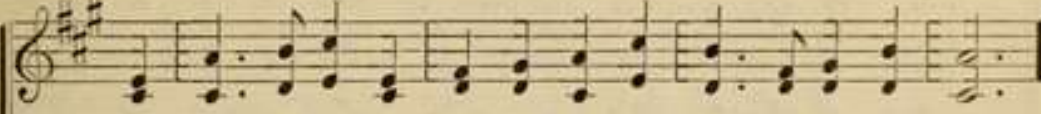
My God, the Spring of All My Joys.

C. M.—S. S. 236. B. M. I. 62.


mf Moderato.




1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de-lights,
 2. In dark-est shades, if Thou ap-pear, My dawn-ing is be-gun;
 3. The op'n-ing heav'ns a-round me shine With beams of sa-cred bliss,
 4. Fear-less of hell and gha-st-ly death, I'd break through ev'ry foe;


The glo-ry of my bright-est days, And com-fort of my nights.
 Thou art my soul's Bright Morning Star, And Thou my ris-ing Sun,
 For Je-sus shows His mer-cy mine, And whisp-ers I am His.
 The wings of love and arms of faith, Would bear me con-q'ror through.



CHORUS.



We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll an-chor by-and-bye.



mf



We'll stand the storm, it won't be long, We'll an-chor by-and-bye.



My God, the Spring of All My Joys

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The
 2. In dark - est shades, if Thou ap - pear, My
 3. The open - ing heavens a - round me shine With
 4. My soul would leave this heav - y clay At
 5. Fear - less of hell and ghast - ly death, I'd

life of my de - lights, The glo - ry of my
 dawn - ing is be - gun; Thou art my soul's bright
 beams of sa - cred bliss, If Je - sus shows His
 that trans - port - ing word, Run up with joy the
 break through ev - ery foe; The wings of love and

bright - est days, And com - fort of my night!
 morn - ing star, And Thou my ris - ing sun.
 mer - cy mine, And whis - pers I am His.
 shin - ing way, To see and praise my Lord.
 arms of faith Would bear me con - queror through. A - men.

Words: Isaac Watts, 1674-1748
 Tune: Carl G. Gilber, 1784-1829
 Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1792-1872

AZMON
 CM

ADORATION

Shall I, for Fear of Feeble Man

word of God most high? How then be - fore Thee
hate makes me a - fraid? A man - an heir of
in - most thoughts de - sery; Doth aught on earth my
shun. I fear no shame - All hail re - proach! and
blow, or thun - ders roar, Thy faith - ful wit - ness

shall I dare To stand, or how Thine an - ger bear?
death - a slave To sin - a bub - ble on the wave,
wish - es raise, The world's vain pleasures, or its praise?
wel - come pain! Thy ter - rors on - ly Lord, re - strain.
will I be: 'Tis fixed - I can do all through Thee.

No. 16. My God the Spring of All My Joys

WATTS

A. R. BRINAGLE

1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de - lights,
2. In darkest shades, if Thou appear, My dawning is be - gun;
3. The op'ning heav'n's a - round me shine With beams of sacred bliss,
4. My soul would leave this heavy clay At that transporting word:
5. Fearless of hell and ghastly death, I'd break thro' ev - ry foe;

The glo - ry of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights!
Thou art my soul's bright morning star, And Thou my rising sun.
If Je - sus shows His mer - cy mine, And whispers, I am His!
Run up with joy the shining way, To see and praise my Lord
The wings of love and arms of faith Would bear me conq'ror thro'

My God, the Spring of All My Joys from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk
Words: Isaac Watts, 1707.
Music: Thomas Haweis, 1792.

My God, the Spring of all my joys,
The Life of my delights,
The Glory of my brightest days,
And Comfort of my nights!

In darkest shades, if He appear,
My dawning is begun,
He is my souls bright morning star,
And He my rising sun.

The opening heavns around me shine,
With beams of sacred bliss,
While Jesus shows His heart is mine,
And whispers, I am His.

My soul would leave this heavy clay,
At that transporting word,
Run up with joy the shining way,
Tembrace my dearest Lord.

Fearless of hell and ghastly death,
Id break through every foe;
The wings of love and arms of faith
Would bear me conqueror through.