

Hymn

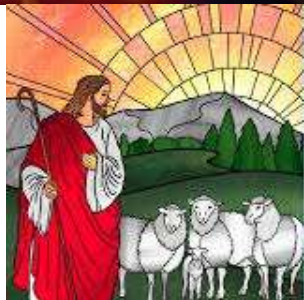
O Little Flock, Fear Not the Foe
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

耶和華神已掌權

小小羊群，不要害怕

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: April 15, 2024



耶和华神已掌权

有情天音乐《千山万水，恩惠相随》（2004）

李育群 词曲

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

Bm Em G A Dmaj7
6 6 5 3 2 1 | 2 2 1 6 0 | 2·2 2 1 2 5 | 3 - - - |
主 耶 和 华 我 的 神 我 的 王， 我 的 心 要 倚 靠 你。

Bm Em G A Bm
6 6 5 3 2 1 | 2 2 1 6 0 | 2·2 2 3 2 5 1 | 6 - - - |
凡 投 靠 你 的 必 不 惧 怕， 等 候 你 的 必 不 羞 愧。

Bm Em A Dmaj7
6 6 7 1 3 | 4 2 3 4 - | 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 | 3 - - - |
愿 你 的 崇 高 过 于 诸 天， 你 的 荣 耀 高 过 全 地。

Em Bm G Gdim F#7
2 2 3 4 3 2 | 1 1 2 3 1 | 6 6 6 6 #5 5 6 | 7 - - - |
你 统 管 万 有， 你 治 理 列 邦， 万 国 万 民 都 敬 拜 你。

Bm Em A Dmaj7
1 1 7 1 3 | 5 5 4 4 0 | 7 7 7 6 5 5 4 | 3 - - - |
你 是 那 独 行 奇 事 的 神， 在 你 没 有 难 成 的 事。

Em Bm D/A G F#m Bm
4 4 3 2 4 | 3 3 3 6 7 | 1 6 1 7 6 5 | 6 - - - ||
我 心 要 坚 定， 我 口 要 歌 颂， 耶 和 华 神 已 掌 权。



53. 耶和华神已掌权

1=D 4/4

词曲:李育群

^{Bm} 6 6 5 3 2 1 | ^{Em} 2 2 1 6 0 | ^G 2 . 2 2 1 2 5 | ^A 3 ^{Dmaj7}

主耶和华我的 神我的王 我的心要倚靠 你

- - - | ^{Bm} 6 6 5 3 2 1 | ^{Em} 2 2 1 6 0 | ^G 2 . 2 2 3 2

凡投靠你的必 不 惧 怕 等 候你的必

^{Bm} 5 1 | 6 - - - | ^{Bm} 6 6 7 1 3 | ^{Em} 4 2 3 4 - | ^A 5 5

不羞 愧 愿你的崇高 过于诸天 你的

^{Dmaj7} 5 5 4 5 4 | 3 - - - | ^{Em} 2 2 3 4 3 2 | ^{Bm} 1 1 2 3 1

荣耀高过全 地 你统管万有 你治理列邦

^G | 6 6 6 6 5 5 6 | ^{Gdim} 7 - - - | ^{F#7} 1 1 7 1 3 | ^{Bm} 5 5 4 ^{Em}

万国万民都敬拜 你 你是那独行 奇事的

4 0 | ^A 7 7 7 6 5 5 4 | ^{Dmaj7} 3 - - - | ^{Em} 4 4 3 2 4 |

神 在你没有难成的 事 我心要坚定

^{Bm} 3 3 3 6 7 | ^{Bm/A} 1 6 1 7 6 5 | ^G 6 - - - || ^{A/F#} ^{Bm}

我口要歌颂 耶和华神已掌 权

耶和华神已掌权

1=D 4/4

6 6 5 3 2 1 | 2 2 1 6 - | 2 . 2 2 1 2 5 | 3 - - - | 6 6 5 3 2 1 |
 主耶和华我的 神我的王 我的心要依靠 你 凡投靠你的必
 2 2 1 6 - | 2 . 2 2 3 2 5 7 | 6 - - - | 6 6 7 1 3 | 4 2 3 4 - |
 不 惧 怕 等 候你的必不羞 愧 愿你的崇高 过于诸天
 5 5 5 5 4 5 4 | 3 - - - | 2 2 3 4 3 2 | 1 1 2 3 1 | 6 6 6 6 5 5 6 |
 你的荣耀高过全 地 你统管万有 你治理列邦 万国万民都敬拜
 7 - - - | 1 1 7 1 3 | 5 5 4 3 - | 7 7 7 6 5 5 4 | 3 - - - |
 你 你是那独行 奇事的 神 在你没有难成的 事
 4 4 3 2 4 | 3 3 3 6 7 | 1 6 1 7 6 5 | 6 - - - ||
 我心要坚定 我口要歌颂 耶和华神已掌 权

—— 尹口小元 记谱

(419) 小小羊群，不要害怕

(路十二32)

圣经节录 / 曲：疏效平

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

Am Em

||: 6̣ 1̣ 2̣ 3̣ 6̣ | 6̣ 1̣ 6̣ 3̣ - | 3̣ 2̣ 1̣ 2̣ 3̣ | 5̣ 3̣ 2̣ 3̣ - |
小 小 的 羊 群 不 要 害 怕 小 小 的 羊 群 不 要 害 怕

Am Em Am G7 Am

| 3̣ 6̣ 5̣ 6̣ 3̣ | 5̣ 3̣ 2̣ 3̣ 3̣ - | 6̣ 1̣ 6̣ 3̣ 5̣ 3̣ 2̣ 3̣ | 6̣ - - - :||
你 们 小 小 的 小 小 的 羊 群 不 要 害 怕 不 要 害 怕

Am Em Am F Em

||: 6̣ 6̣ 5̣ 6̣ 5̣ 3̣ | 5̣ 3̣ 2̣ 3̣ 3̣ - | 6̣ 3̣ 6̣ 3̣ 3̣ | 1̣ 6̣ 1̣ 2̣ 3̣ - |
因 为 你 们 的 你 们 的 天 父 喜 欢 把 天 国 赐 给 你 们

Am Em F G7

| 6̣ 6̣ 5̣ 6̣ 5̣ 3̣ | 5̣ 3̣ 2̣ 3̣ 3̣ - | 1̣ 1̣ 6̣ 1̣ 6̣ | 5̣ 3̣ 5̣ 6̣ |
因 为 你 们 的 你 们 的 天 父 喜 欢 把 天 国 赐 给 你

Am

| 6̣ - - - :||
们



1 O lit - tle flock, fear not the foe Who mad - ly seeks
 2 Be of good cheer; your cause be - longs To Him who can
 3 As true as God's own Word is true, Not earth nor hell's
 4. A - men, Lord Je - sus, grant our prayer; Great Cap - tain, now

your o - ver - throw; Dread not his rage and pow'r.
 a - venge your wrongs; Leave it to Him, our Lord.
 sa - tan - ic crew A - gainst us shall pre - vail.
 Thine arm make bare, Fight for us once a - gain!

4
 And though your cour - age sometimes faints, His seeming tri -
 Though hid - den yet from mor - tal eyes, His Gid - eon shall
 Their might? A joke, a mere fa - cade! God is with us
 So shall Thy saints and mar - tyrs raise A might - y cho -

Lutheran Service Book 666
 Text: Jacob Fabricius, 1593-1654; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827-78, alt.
 Tune (KOMMT HER ZU MIR 866-888): German, Nürnberg, 1534

umph o'er God's saints Lasts but a lit - tle hour.
 for you a - rise, Up - hold you and His Word.
 and we with God— Our vic - t'ry can - not fail.
 rus to Thy praise For - ev - er - more. A - men.

O Little Flock, Fear Not the Foe

375

886 886

Verzage nicht, du Häufflein klein
J. M. Altenburg, 1584-1640, *abr.*
Tr. C. Winkworth, 1827-78, *alt.*

KOMMT HER ZU MIR
Nürnberg, 1534

1. O lit - tle flock, fear not the foe Who mad - ly seeks
2. Be of good cheer; your cause be - longs To Him who can
3. As true as God's own Word is true, Not earth nor hell
4. A - men, Lord Je - sus, grant our prayer; Great Cap - tain, now

your o - ver - throw; Dread not his rage and pow'r.
a - venge your wrongs; Leave it to Him, our Lord.
with all their crew A - gainst us shall pre - vail.
Thine arm make bare, Fight for us once a - gain!

What though your cour - age some-times faints, His seem - ing tri -
Though hid - den yet from mor - tal eyes, His Gid - eon shall
A jest and by - word are they grown; God is with us,
So shall Thy saints and mar - tyrs raise A might - y cho -

umph o'er God's saints Lasts but a lit - tle hour.
for you a - rise, Up - hold you and His Word.
we are His own; Our vic - t'ry can - not fail.
rus to Thy praise, World with - out end. A - men.

A Mighty Fortress Is Our God

On earth is not his equal.
 He holds the field for - ev - er.
 One lit - tle word can fell him.
 The King - dom ours re - main eth. A - men.

Little Flock, Fear Not the Foe

Luke 12: 32

8. 8. 6. 8. 8. 6.

Verzage nicht, du Häuflein klein
 Johann M. Altenburg, 1682, asc., ab.
 Tr., Catherine Winkworth, 1863, alt.

Kommt her zu mir
 German melody, c. 1400

1 O lit - tle flock, fear not the Foe Who mad - ly seeks your o - ver - throw;
 2 Be of good cheer; your cause belongs To Him who can avenge your wrongs;
 3 As true as God's own Word is true, Not earth nor hell with all their crew
 4 A - men, Lord Jesus, grant our prayer; Great Captain, now Thine arm make bare,

Dread not his rage and pow'r. What tho' your courage sometimes faints,
 Leave it to Him, our Lord. Tho' hid - den yet from mor - tal eyes,
 A - gainst us shall pre - vail. A jest and by - word are they grown;
 Fight for us once a - gain! So shall Thy saints and mar - tyrs raise

His seeming triumph o'er God's saints Lasts but a lit - tle hour.
 His Gid - eon shall for you a - rise, Up - hold you and His Word.
 God is with us, we are His own; Our vic - t'ry can - not fail.
 A might - y cho - rus to Thy praise, World without end. A - men. A - men.

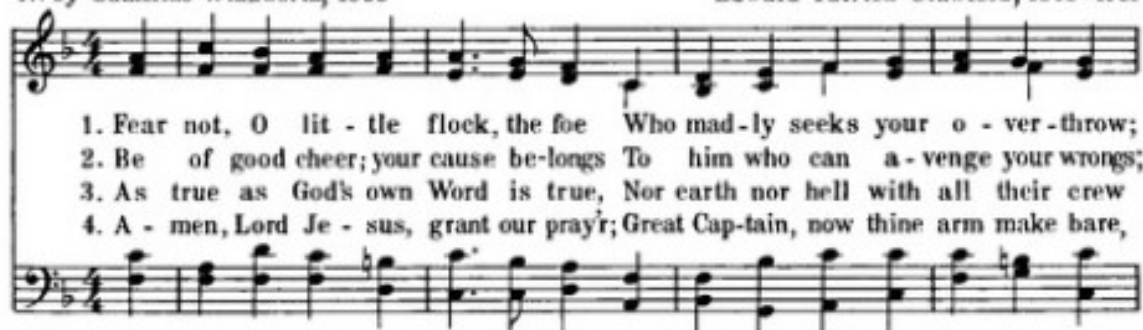
Fear not, little flock; for it is your Father's good pleasure to give you the kingdom. Luke 12:32

Ascribed to Johann Michael Altenburg, 1584-1640

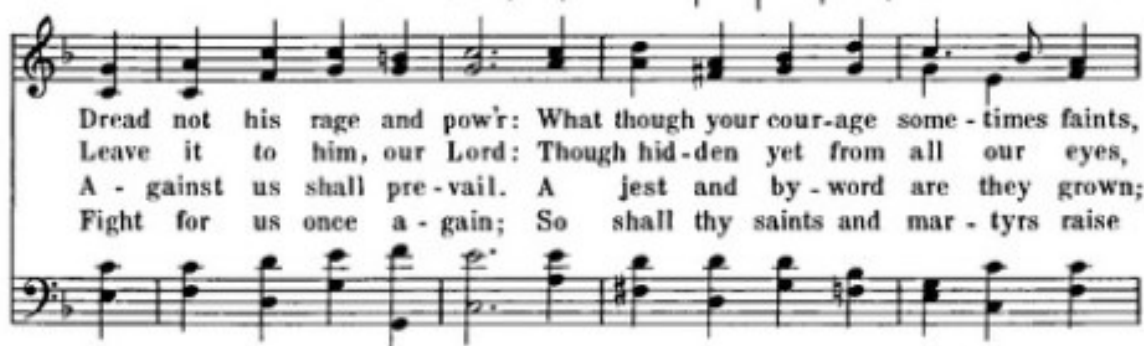
Jehovah Nissi S. S. & D.

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1855

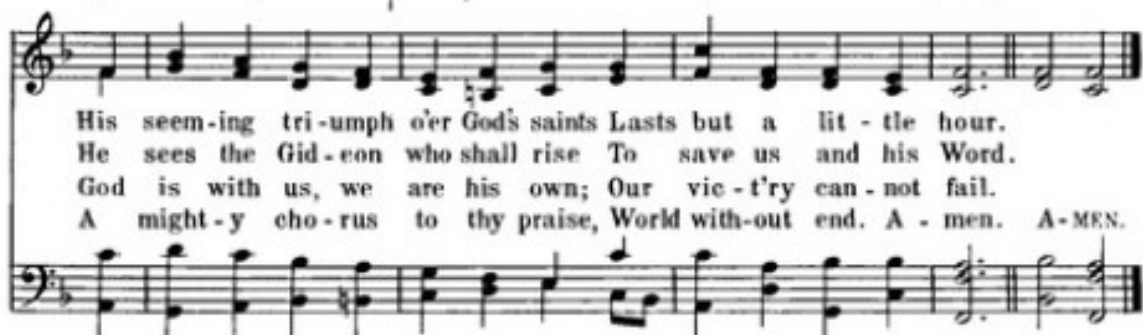
Edward Patrick Crawford, 1846-1912



1. Fear not, O lit - tle flock, the foe Who mad - ly seeks your o - ver - throw;
 2. Be of good cheer; your cause be - longs To him who can a - venge your wrongs;
 3. As true as God's own Word is true, Nor earth nor hell with all their crew
 4. A - men, Lord Je - sus, grant our pray'r; Great Cap - tain, now thine arm make bare,



Dread not his rage and pow'r: What though your cour - age some - times faints,
 Leave it to him, our Lord: Though hid - den yet from all our eyes,
 A - gainst us shall pre - vail. A jest and by - word are they grown;
 Fight for us once a - gain; So shall thy saints and mar - tyrs raise



His seem - ing tri - umph o'er God's saints Lasts but a lit - tle hour.
 He sees the Gid - eon who shall rise To save us and his Word.
 God is with us, we are his own; Our vic - t'ry can - not fail.
 A might - y cho - rus to thy praise, World with - out end. A - men. A - MEN.

Fear not, O little flock, the foe — **Jehovah Nissi**
Trinity Hymnal No.:470 From www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Fear not, O little flock, the foe
Who madly seeks your overthrow;
Dread not his rage and pow'r:
What though your courage sometimes faints,
His seeming triumph o'er God's saints
Lasts but a little hour.

Be of good cheer; your cause belongs
To him who can avenge your wrongs;
Leave it to him, our Lord:
Though hidden yet from all our eyes,
He sees the Gideon who shall rise
To save us and his Word.

As true as God's own Word is true,
Nor earth nor hell with all their crew
Against us shall prevail.
A jest and byword are they grown;
God is with us, we are his own;
Our vict'ry cannot fail.

Amen, Lord Jesus, grant our pray'r;
Great Captain, now thine arm make bare,
Fight for us once again;
So shall thy saints and martyrs raise
A mighty chorus to thy praise,
World without end. Amen.