

Hymn

Lord Thou Art Worthy

Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

心向主宝座歌

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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心向主宝座歌

54

香普尼词 1891

(H. DA. Champney)

选自《诗歌》

1 = ^bE 4/4

Jesus, our Lord, with what joy we adore

Thee

桑基曲 1840 - 1908

(Ira D. Sankey)

5[#]4 5 1̇ 5 3 | 5 4 2 4 3· | 6 7 7 1̇ 5 6 | 7 6· 6 5 - |
 3[#]2 3 3 3 1 | 3 2 7 2 1· | 1 4 4 3 3 3 | 2 1· 1 7 - |
 1哦,主耶稣我的心向着宝座,何等喜乐,向你感谢 赞美!
 2你这神人,是真神,又是真人,完成救赎,为我们作 牺牲;
 3创造的主被受造的人钉死,在十字架,你是何等 降卑!
 4面对死亡,你如何败其猖狂? 荣耀得胜,全得胜,大 得胜!

1̇ 1̇ 1̇ 5 5 5 | 5 5 5 5 5· | 4 5 5 5 1̇ 5 | 5[#]4· 4 5^b4 |
 1 1 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 1 1· | 4 2 2 1 1 1 | 2 2· 2 5 - |

5[#]4 5 1̇ 5 3 | 5 4 2 4 3· | 6 7 7 1̇ 5 4 | 3 2· 1 1 - |
 1 1 1 3 3 1 | 1 7 7 2 1· | 1 4 4 3 1 2 | 1 7· 1 1 - |
 因着蒙福,我敬拜,我也述说,承认惟你真是配受赞美。
 女人后裔,曾如何亲临世尘,败坏古蛇,伤其头踏其身!
 你不自救,被神弃又被人恨! 你不退缩,经黑暗,喝苦杯!
 思念及此,怎能不高声欢唱! 阴府的门,到如今全溃崩。

3[#]2 3 5 5 5 | 3 2 5 5 5· | 4 5 5 5 5 6 | 5 4· 3 3 - |
 1 1 1 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 1 1· | 4 2 2 1 3 4 | 5 5· 1 1 - |

副歌

2 2 3 4 4· | 3 3 4 5 5· | 5[#]4 5 6 7 1̇ 1̇ | 7 6· 6 5 - |
 7 7 1 2 2· | 1 1 2 3 3· | 2 2 2 2 2 2 | 2 1· 1 7 4 |
 主配受赞美, 主配受赞美, 因为惟有你真配受赞美!
 5 5 5 5 5· | 5 5 5 1̇ 1̇· | 7 6 5[#]4 5 6 4 | 5[#]4· 4 5 - |
 5 5 5 5 5· | 1 1 1 1 1· | 2 2 2 2 2 2 | 5 2· 2 5 - |

5[#]4 5 1̇ 5 3 | 5 4 2 4 3· | 6 7 1̇ 1̇ 5 4 | 3 2· 1 1 - || 1 - 1 - ||
 3[#]2 3 3 3 1 | 1 7 7 2 1· | 1 4 4 3 1 2 | 1 7· 1 1 - || 6 - 5 - ||
 因着蒙福,我敬拜,我也述说,赞你荣耀,因你配受赞美。(阿们)
 5 6 5 5 1̇ 5 | 3 2 5 5 5· | 1̇ 7 6 5 5 6 | 5 4· 3 3 - || 4 - 3 - ||
 1 1 1 1 1 1 | 5 5 5 1 1· | 4 4 4 5 3 4 | 5 5· 1 1 - || 4 - 1 - ||

心向主宝座歌

146

H. D. A. Champney

Ira D. Sankey

*b*E *b*B7 *b*E *b*A *b*E *b*B7

5 \sharp 4 5 $\dot{1}$ 5 3 | 5 4 2 4 3. | 6 7 7 $\dot{1}$ 5 6 | 7 6. 5 5 - |

1. 哦,主耶稣,我的心向着宝座,何等喜乐,向你感谢赞美!
 2. 你这神人,是真神,又是真人,完成救赎,为我们作牺牲;
 3. 创造的主被受造的人钉死,在十字架,你是何等降卑!
 4. 面对死亡,你如何败其猖狂?荣耀得胜,全得胜,大得胜!

*b*E *b*B7 *b*E *b*A *b*E *b*B7 *b*E

5 \sharp 4 5 $\dot{1}$ 5 3 | 5 4 2 4 3. | 6 7 7 $\dot{1}$ 5 4 | 3 2. $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ - |

因着蒙福,我敬拜我也述说,承认惟你真是配受赞美。
 女人后裔,曾如何亲临世尘,败坏古蛇,伤其头踏其身!
 你不自救,被神弃又被人恨!你不退缩,经黑暗,喝苦杯!
 思念及此,怎能不高声欢唱!阴府的门,到如今全溃崩。

(副歌) *b*B7 Fm *b*E *b*B7 F *b*B7

2 2 3 4 4. | 3 3 4 5 5. | 5 \sharp 4 5 6 7 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ | 7 6. 6 5 - |

主配受赞美, 主配受赞美, 因为惟有你真配受赞美!

*b*E *b*B7 *b*E *b*A *b*E *b*B7 *b*E *b*A *b*E

5 \sharp 4 5 $\dot{1}$ 5 3 | 5 4 2 4 3. | 6 7 $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ 5 4 | 3 2. $\dot{1}$ $\dot{1}$ - || $\dot{1}$ - $\dot{1}$ - ||

因着蒙福,我敬拜我也述说,赞你荣耀,因为你配受赞美。(阿们)

香普尼词 1891
(H. D'A. Champney)
选自《诗歌》

桑基曲 1840-1908
(Ira D. Sankey)



1. 哦,主耶稣!我的心向着宝座,何等喜乐,向你感谢赞美!
2. 你这神人,是真神,又是真人,完成救赎,为我们作牺牲;
3. 创造的主被受造的人钉死,在十字架,你是何等降卑!
4. 面对死亡,你如何败其猖狂?荣耀得胜,全得胜,大得胜!



因着蒙福,我敬拜,我也述说,承认惟你真是配受赞美。
女人后裔,曾如何亲临世尘,败坏古蛇,伤其头踏其身!
你不自救,被神弃又被人恨!你不退缩,经黑暗,喝苦杯!
思念及此,怎能不高声欢唱!阴府的门,到如今全溃崩。

(副歌)



主配受赞美, 主配受赞美, 因为惟有你真配受赞美!



因着蒙福,我敬拜,我也述说,赞你荣耀,因你配受赞美。(阿们)

1=E 4/4 5 #4 5 i 5 3 | 5 4 2 4 3. | 6 7 7 i 5 6 | 7 6. 6 5 - |



1. 救主耶稣，我的心向着宝座，何等喜乐向祢感谢赞美，
2. 祢是神人，是真神又是真人，成全救贖为我们将作牺牲，
3. 创造的主，被受造的人钉死，在十架上祢是何等降卑，
4. 面对死亡，主耶稣克其猖狂，在荣耀得胜全得胜。

5 #4 5 i 5 3 | 5 4 2 4 3. | 6 7 7 i 5 4 | 3 2. 1 1 - |



因着蒙福，我敬拜我也述说，承认惟祢真是配受赞美。
女人后裔，我曾这样亲临世，败坏古蛇经到配头踏其苦杯。
似遭神弃，不能救却不高声欢唱，祢不缩门的到今全溃。

(副歌)

2 2 3 4 4. | 3 3 4 5 5. | 5 #4 5 6 7 i i | 7 6. 6 5 - |



主配受赞美 主配受赞美 因为惟有祢真配受赞美。

5 #4 5 i 5 3 | 5 4 2 4 3. | 6 7 i i 5 4 | 3 2. 1 1 - |



何等蒙福，我敬拜我也述说，赞祢荣耀因祢配受赞美。

哦主耶稣我的心向

赞美主 - 祂的配得

C148

1. 哦主耶稣, 我的心向着宝座, 何等喜乐, 向你献上赞美!
因着蒙福, 我敬拜, 我也述说, 承认你配, 惟有你真是配。

副
主, 你真是配! 主, 你真是配! 赞美, 因为惟有你真是配!

因着蒙福, 我敬拜, 我也述说 你的荣耀, 因为你真是配。

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It consists of four staves of music. The first two staves contain the main melody and lyrics. The third staff is a bridge section marked '副' (Chorus) with lyrics. The fourth staff continues the melody and lyrics. Chord symbols are placed above the notes: C, C/E, Dm, G7, C, F, C/E, D7, G7, C, C/E, Dm, G7, Am, F, C/E, F, C/G, G7, C, G/B, G7, C, C/E, G/D, D7, G/D, D7, G7, C, C/E, Dm, G7, Am, F, C/E, F, C/G, G7, C.

2. 你这神人, 是真神, 又是真人,
低于天使, 为我们作牺牲;
女人后裔, 曾如何亲临露尘,
败坏古蛇, 伤其头, 踏其身!
3. 创造的主, 竟然被受造的人
钉十字架, 你是如何降卑!
你不自救, 被神弃又被人恨!
你不退缩, 经黑暗, 喝苦杯!
4. 接战死亡, 你如何退其狂澜,
荣耀得胜, 全得胜, 大得胜!
思念及此, 怎能不歌颂弥漫!
阴府的门, 到如今全溃崩。

哦主耶稣我的心向

赞美主 - 祂的配得

C148

(吉他)

1. 哦主耶稣, 我的心向着宝座, 何等喜乐, 向你献上赞美!
因着蒙福, 我敬拜, 我也述说, 承认你配, 惟有你真是配。
副
主, 你真是配! 主, 你真是配! 赞美, 因为惟有你真是配!
因着蒙福, 我敬拜, 我也述说 你的荣耀, 因为你真是配。

2. 你这神人, 是真神, 又是真人,
低于天使, 为我们作牺牲;
女人后裔, 曾如何亲临器尘,
败坏古蛇, 伤其头, 踏其身!
3. 创造的主, 竟然被受造的人
钉十字架, 你是如何降卑!
你不自救, 被神弃又被人恨!
你不退缩, 经黑暗, 喝苦杯!
4. 接战死亡, 你如何退其狂澜,
荣耀得胜, 全得胜, 大得胜!
思念及此, 怎能不歌颂弥漫!
阴府的门, 到如今全溃崩。

H. D'A. CHAMPNEY

IRA D. SANKEY

1. Je - sus, our Lord, with what joy we a - dore Thee, Chant - ing our
 2. Ver - i - ly God, yet be - come tru - ly hu - man— Low - er than
 3. How didst Thou hum - ble Thy - self to be tak - en, Led by Thy
 4. How hast Thou triumphed, and triumphed with glo - ry, Bat - tled death's

praise to Thy - self on the throne! Blest in Thy pres - ence, we
 an - gels—to die in our stead; How hast Thou, long - prom - ised
 crea - tures, and nailed to the cross! Hat - ed of men, and of
 forc - es, rolled back ev - 'ry wave! Can we re - frain, then, from

wor - ship be - fore Thee, Own Thou art wor - thy, and wor - thy a - lone.
 "Seed of the wom - an," Trod on the ser - pent, and bruised his head!
 God, too, for - sak - en, Shun - ning not dark - ness, the curse, and the loss!
 tell - ing the sto - ry? Lord, Thou art Vic - tor o'er death and the gravel

REFRAIN

Lord, Thou art wor - thy: Lord, Thou art wor - thy; Lord, Thou art

wor - thy, and wor - thy a - lone! Blest in Thy pres - ence, we

Lord, Thou art worthy

Ira David Sankey (1840-1908)

The musical score is written for piano in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system starts with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The second system begins with a measure rest in the treble clef, indicated by a '5' above the staff. The third system begins with a measure rest in the treble clef, indicated by a '10' above the staff. The fourth system begins with a measure rest in the treble clef, indicated by a '15' above the staff. The piece concludes with a final chord in the bass clef.

Jesus, our Lord, with what joy we adore Thee,
Chanting our praise to Thyself on the throne!
Blest in Thy presence, we worship before Thee,
Own Thou art worthy, and worthy alone.

Refrain

*Lord, Thou art worthy: Lord, Thou art worthy:
Lord, Thou art worthy, and worthy alone!
Blest in Thy presence, we worship before Thee,
Own Thou art worthy, and worthy alone!*

Verily God, yet become truly human,
Lower than angels to die in our stead;
How has that long promised "Seed of the woman"
Trod on the serpent and bruised his head!

Refrain

How didst Thou humble Thyself to be taken,
Led by Thy creatures and nailed to the cross.
Hated of men, and of God too forsaken,
Shunning not darkness, the curse, and the loss.

Refrain

How hast Thou triumphed, and triumphed
with glory,
Battled death's forces, rolled back every wave!
Can we refrain then from telling the story?
Lord, Thou art Victor o'er death and the grave.

Refrain

H D' A. Champney

Jesus, our Lord, with what joy we adore Thee
Praise of the Lord — His Worthiness

180

(Guitar)

1. Je - sus, our Lord, with what joy we adore Thee, Chant - ing our praise to Thy - self on the throne!
 5. Blest in Thy pre - sence, we wor - ship be fore Thee, Own Thou art wor - thy, and wor - thy alone.
 9. **Chorus**
 (C) Lord, Thou art wor - thy: Lord, Thou art wor - thy; Lord, Thou art wor - thy, and wor - thy alone!
 13. Blest in Thy pre - sence, we wor - ship be fore Thee, Own Thou art wor - thy, and wor - thy alone!

2. Verily God, yet become truly human,
 Lower than angels to die in our stead;
 How has that long promised "Seed of the woman"
 Trod on the serpent and bruised his head!
3. How didst Thou humble Thyself to be taken.
 Led by Thy creatures and nailed to the cross.
 Hated of men, and of God too forsaken,
 Shunning not darkness, the curse, and the loss.
4. How hast Thou triumphed, and triumphed with glory,
 Battled death's forces, rolled back every wave!
 Can we refrain then from telling the story?
 Lord, Thou art Victor o'er death and the grave.

Jesus, our Lord, with what joy we adore Thee

Praise of the Lord — His Worthiness

180

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of four staves of music. The first two staves contain the main body of the song, and the last two staves contain the chorus. Chords are indicated above the notes. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. Je - sus, our Lord, with what joy we a - dore Thee, Chant - ing our praise to Thy - self on the throne!
 Blest in Thy pre - sence, we wor - ship be - fore Thee, Own Thou art wor - thy, and wor - thy a lone.

Chorus
 (C) Lord, Thou art wor - thy: Lord, Thou art wor - thy; Lord, Thou art wor - thy, and wor - thy a lone!

Blest in Thy pre - sence, we wor - ship be - fore Thee, Own Thou art wor - thy, and wor - thy a lone!

2. Verily God, yet become truly human,
 Lower than angels to die in our stead;
 How has that long promised "Seed of the woman"
 Trod on the serpent and bruised his head!
3. How didst Thou humble Thyself to be taken.
 Led by Thy creatures and nailed to the cross.
 Hated of men, and of God too forsaken,
 Shunning not darkness, the curse, and the loss.
4. How hast Thou triumphed, and triumphed with glory,
 Battled death's forces, rolled back every wave!
 Can we refrain then from telling the story?
 Lord, Thou art Victor o'er death and the grave.