

Hymn

Make me a captive, Lord
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

聖歌

我願作主俘虜

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: July 18, 2023



【我願做主俘虜】

詩集：生命聖詩，357

歌詞由 Sau 提供，謹此致謝！

1. 主，願你俘虜我，才可得自由，
主命我放下手中劍，才可得勝凱旋。
當我剛愎自恃，我便下沉危急，
惟主聖臂將我拘跟，我手反得強健。
2. 我心未交主前，多麼軟弱可憐，
欠振作能力，無衝勁，隨風搖擺不定。
若主未加鎖鍊，不能自由進前，
當主慈愛將我捆綁，才能永遠作王。
3. 前我未服事主，心靈衰微無力，
須靠我主靈火燃燒，柔風煥發生機。
不能推動世界，除非主加能力，
當主從天吹下靈氣，才能展開旌旗。
4. 我無自由意志，直到歸降於你，
如要榮登寶座為王，先將冠冕捨棄。
面臨危機爭戰，若要堅定不移，
必須緊靠我主懷中，從主獲新生機。

421 Make Me a Captive, Lord

1. Make me a cap-tive, Lord, and then I shall be
 2. My heart is weak and poor un-til it mas-ter
 3. My power is faint and low till I have learned to
 4. My will is not my own till thou hast made it

4
 free. Force me to ren-der up my sword, and
 find; it has no spring of ac-tion sure, it
 serve; it lacks the need-ed fire to glow, it
 thine; if it would reach a mon-arch's throne, it

7
 I shall con-queror be. I sink in life's a-larms
 va-ries with the wind. It can-not free-ly move
 lacks the breeze to nerve. It can-not drive the world
 must its crown re-sign. It on-ly stands un-bent

United Methodist Hymnal 421
 WORDS: George Matheson, 1890 (Eph. 3:1)
 MUSIC (DIADEMATA, SM): George J. Elvey, 1868

421 Make Me a Captive, Lord

when by my-self I stand; im-pris-on me with-
 till thou hast wrought its chain; en-slave it with thy
 un-til it-self be driven; its flag can on-ly
 a-mid the clash-ing strife, when on thy bos-om

14
 in thine arms, and strong shall be my hand.
 match-less love, and death-less it shall reign.
 be un-furled when thou shalt breathe from heaven.
 it has leant, and found in thee its life.

United Methodist Hymnal 421
 WORDS: George Matheson, 1890 (Eph. 3:1)
 MUSIC (DIADEMATA, SM): George J. Elvey, 1868

455

Make me a captive, Lord

LEOMINSTER DSM

Words: George Matheson (1842-1906)
Music: George William Martin (1828-81)

D F#7 Bm D7 G A E A

Make me a cap-tive, Lord, and then I shall be free;

D A/C# Bm D7/A G E/G# D/A A D

force me to ren-der up my sword, and I shall con-queror be.

Bm G D G D D/F#

I sink in life's a-larms when by my-self I stand;

D Bm F# Gdim G B7 Em D/A A A7 D

im-pri-son me with-in Thine arms, and strong shall be my hand.

Make Me a Captive, Lord

604

1 Make me a cap-tive, Lord, and then I shall be free;
 2 My pow'r is faint and low till I have learned to serve;
 3 My heart is weak and poor un - til it mas - ter find;

force me to ren - der up my sword, and I shall con-quer'r be.
 it lacks the need-ed fire to glow, it lacks the breeze to nerve;
 it has no spring of ac-tion sure, it var-ies with the wind.*

I sink in life's a - larms when by my - self I stand;
 it can - not drive the world un - til it - self be driv'n;
 It can - not free - ly move till you have wrought its chain;

im - pris-on me with - in your arms, and strong shall be my hand.
 its flag can on - ly be un-furled when you shall breathe from heav'n.
 en - slave it with your match-less love, and death-less it shall reign.

*wind, as in a spring-driven clock or music box

Make Me a Captive, Lord 583

"... Those who lose their life for my sake will find it." Mt. 10:39

1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord, and then I shall be free;
 2. My heart is weak and poor un - til it mas - ter find;
 3. My will is not my own till thou hast made it thine;

force me to ren - der up my sword, and I shall con - queror be;
 it has no spring of ac - tion sure— it var - ies with the wind;
 if it would reach the mon - arch's throne it must its crown re - sign:

I sink in life's a - larms when by my - self I stand;
 it can - not free - ly move till thou hast wrought its chain;
 it on - ly stands un - bent, a - mid the clash - ing strife,

im - pris - on me with - in thine arms, and strong shall be my hand.
 en - slave it with thy match - less love, and death - less it shall reign.
 when on thy bos - om it has leaned, and found in thee its life.

WORDS: George Matheson, 1890

MUSIC: Donald P. Hustad, 1953

Music © 1953. Renewal 1981 Hope Publishing Company

PARADOXY
S.M.D.

Make me a captive, Lord

Longings — For Freedom

422

(Guitar: Capo 1)

Musical score for guitar (Capo 1) in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of four staves of music with lyrics underneath. Chords are indicated above the notes: D, G, D, A, D, E7, A, E7, A, A7, D, G, E7, A, A7, D. The lyrics are: 1. Make me a captive, Lord. And then I shall be free; Force me to render up my sword, And I shall conquer. I sink in fetters - arms When by myself I stand, I'm - prisoned with - in Thine arms, And strong shall be my hand.

2. My heart is weak and poor

Until master find:

It has no spring of action sure,

It varies with the wind;

It cannot freely move

Till Thou hast wrought its chain;

Enslave it with Thy matchless love,

And deathless it shall reign.

3. My power is faint and low

Till have learned to serve:

It wants the needed fire to glow,

It wants the breeze to nerve;

It cannot drive the world

Until itself be driven;

Its flag can only be unfurled

When Thou shalt breathe from heaven.

4. My will is not my own

Till Thou hast made it Thine;

If it would reach the monarch's throne

It must its crown resign;

It only stands unbent

Amid the clashing strife,

When on Thy bosom it has bent,

And found in Thee its life.

Make me a captive, Lord

Longings — For Freedom

422

1. Make me a cap - tive, Lord. And then I shal be free; Force
 5 me to ren - der up my sword, And I shal con - q'or be. I
 9 shik in fes a - larms When by my - self I stand, I m -
 13 pri - son me wth - in Thee arms, And strong shal be my hand.

2. My heart is weak and poor

Untill master find:

It has no spring of action sure,

It varies with the wind;

It cannot freely move

Till Thou hast wrought its chain;

Enslave it with Thy matchless love,

And deathless it shall reign.

3. My power is faint and bow

Till I have learned to serve:

It wants the needed fire to glow;

It wants the breeze to nerve;

It cannot drive the world

Untill itself be driven;

Its flag can only be unfurled

When Thou shalt breathe from heaven.

4. My will is not my own

Till Thou hast made it Thine;

If it would reach the monarch's throne

It must its crown resign;

It only stands unbent

Amid the clashing strife,

When on Thy bosom it has bent,

And found in Thee its life.

Make Me a Captive, Lord

from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Lyrics: George Matheson

Scripture: Psalm 68:18; Romans 6:12-22

Meter: 6.6.8.6 D

Make me a captive, Lord,
And then I shall be free;
Force me to render up my sword,
And I shall conqu'ror be.
I sink in life's alarms
When by myself I stand;
Imprison me within Thine arms,
And strong shall be my hand.

My heart is weak and poor
Until it master find;
It has no spring of action sure,
It varies with the wind.
It cannot freely move
Till Thou has wrought its chain;
Enslave it with Thy matchless love,
And deathless it shall reign.

My pow'r is faint and low
Till I have learned to serve;
It lacks the needed fire to glow,
It lacks the breeze to nerve.
It cannot drive the world
Until itself be driv'n;
Its flag can only be unfurled
When Thou shalt breathe from heav'n.

My will is not my own
Till Thou hast made it Thine;
If it would reach a monarch's throne,
It must its crown resign.
It only stands unbent
Amid the clashing strife,
When on Thy bosom it has leant,
And found in Thee its life.