

# Hymn

I bring my sins to Thee  
Piano Sheet Music / Guitar Sheet Music

## 聖歌

我帶我罪就你

鋼琴樂譜 / 簡譜 / 吉他樂譜



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

Date: May 16, 2024



## 聖徒詩歌 264

### 我帶我罪就你

- 一 我帶我罪就你，我勝不過的罪，  
願你在你血裏，洗淨我的污穢；  
我帶我罪就你，救主！  
重擔太重，我不能負！  
重擔太重，我不能負！
- 二 我帶我心就你，我不明白的心；  
無信無定東西，實在又惡又陰；  
救主，我今帶它就你，  
叫它成為可信不移，  
叫它成為可信不移。
- 三 我帶我憂就你，我逃不脫的憂，  
不只你要同歷，並要完全拯救；  
我來，就你，親愛救主，  
帶著使我疲倦包袱，  
帶著使我疲倦包袱。
- 四 我帶我苦就你，我說不出的苦，  
實在毋需再題，你早知道清楚；  
我帶我心感覺的苦，  
來就你這受苦救主，  
來就你這受苦救主。
- 五 我帶我樂就你，你愛所賜的樂，  
每樂有如一翼，使我更近寶座；  
我帶它們前來就你，  
因為所有來自救贖，  
因為所有來自救贖。
- 六 我帶我心就你，我不要屬自己，  
救主使我能以永遠成為你的；  
我帶我心，生命，所有，  
就你，救主，直到永久，  
就你，救主，直到永久。

# 我帶我罪就你

- 一 我帶我罪就你，我勝不過的罪，  
願你在你血裏，洗淨我的污穢；  
我帶我罪就你，救主！  
重擔太重，我不能負！  
重擔太重，我不能負！
- 二 我帶我心就你，我不明白的心；  
無信無定東西，實在又惡又陰；  
救主，我今帶它就你，  
叫它成為可信不移，  
叫它成為可信不移。
- 三 我帶我憂就你，我逃不脫的憂，  
不只你要同歷，並要完全拯救；  
我來，就你，親愛救主，  
帶著使我疲倦包袱，  
帶著使我疲倦包袱。
- 四 我帶我苦就你，我說不出的苦，  
實在毋需再題，你早知道清楚；  
我帶我心感覺的苦，  
來就你這受苦救主，  
來就你這受苦救主。
- 五 我帶我樂就你，你愛所賜的樂，  
每樂有如一翼，使我更近寶座；  
我帶它們前來就你，  
因為所有來自救贖，  
因為所有來自救贖。
- 六 我帶我心就你，我不要屬自己，  
救主使我能以永遠成為你的；  
我帶我心，生命，所有，  
就你，救主，直到永久，  
就你，救主，直到永久。

# I bring my sins to Thee

Philip P. Bliss



I bring my sins to thee,  
The sins I cannot count,  
That I may cleansed be  
In thy once opened fount.  
I bring them, Saviour, all to thee;  
The burden is too great for me.

My heart to thee I bring,  
The heart I cannot read;  
A faithless, wandering thing,  
An evil heart indeed.  
I bring it, Saviour, now to thee  
That fixed and faithful it may be.

I bring my grief to thee,  
The grief I cannot tell;  
No words shall needed be,  
Thou knowest all so well.  
I bring the sorrow laid on me,  
O suffering Saviour, now to thee.

To thee I bring my care,  
The care I cannot flee;  
Thou wilt not only share,  
But bear it all for me.  
O loving Saviour, now to thee  
I bring the load that wearies me.

My joys to thee I bring,  
The joys thy love has given,  
That each may be a wing  
To lift me nearer Heaven.  
I bring them, Saviour, all to thee;  
For thou hast purchased all for me.

My life I bring to thee,  
I would not be my own;  
O Saviour, let me be  
Thine ever, thine alone.  
My heart, my life, my all I bring  
To thee, my Saviour and my King.

Frances Havergal

REPENTANCE

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Take, Oh, Take Me, Holy Father!

Rev. Ambrose M. Schmidt, D.D. (*Dorrance 8s. 7s.*)

Isaac B. Woodbury

1. Take, oh, take me ho - ly Fa - ther! Hear my sup - pli - ca - ting prayer; Take and  
 2. Break me, oh, Thou lov - ing Fa - ther! Tho' Thy breaking cost me pain; Tho' Thou  
 3. Make me as Thou wilt, oh, Fa - ther! Melt this stub - born heart of mine; Make me  
 4. Take me, break me, make me, Fa - ther! Un - to Thee I all re - sign! By Thy

use me as Thy ves - sel, Take, oh, take me to Thy care.  
 tri - est me with fire I will mag - ni - fy Thy name.  
 like my Lord and Sav - iour, Full of love and life di - vine.  
 lov - ing grace up - hold me, Make me ev - er whol - ly Thine. *A - men.*

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I Bring My Sins to Thee

Frances R. Havergal

(*Dedicated to Crossly Hall*)

May Whittle Moody

1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can - not count, That all may  
 2. My heart to Thee I bring, The heart I can - not read; A faith - less  
 3. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own; O Sav - iour,

cleans - ed be In Thy once o - pened Fount. I bring them, Sav - iour,  
 wan - d'ring thing, An e - vil heart in - deed. I bring it, Sav - iour,  
 let me be Thine ev - er, Thine a - lone. My heart, my life, my

all to Thee, The bur - den is too great for me.  
 now to Thee, That fixed and faith - ful it may be.  
 all I bring To Thee, my Sav - iour and my King! *A - men.*

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# I Bring My Sins To Thee

Frances R. Havergal

Caryl Florio

1.) I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can - not  
 2.) My heart to Thee I bring, The heart I can - not  
 3.) My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my

count, That all may cleans - ed be In Thy once o - pened  
 read; A faith - less, wand - 'ring thing, An e - vil heart in -  
 own; O Sav - iour, let me be Thine ev - er, Thine a -

fount. I bring them, Sav - iour, all to Thee, The  
 deed. I bring it, Sav - iour, now to Thee, That  
 lone. My heart, my life, my all I bring to

bur - den is too great for me.  
 fix'd and faith - ful it may be.  
 Thee, my Sav - iour and my King!

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## I BRING MY SINS TO THEE.

"Who his own self bare our sins in his own body on the tree."—1 Pet. ii: 24.

Miss F. R. HAVERGAL.

♩ = 76 = 24½

P. P. BLISS.

1. I bring my sins to thee, The sins I can not count,  
 2. I bring my grief to thee, The grief I can not tell;  
 3. My joys to thee I bring, The joys thy love has given,  
 4. My life I bring to thee; I would not be my own;

That all may cleansed be In thy once o - pened fount;  
 No words shall need - ed be, Thou know - est all so well;  
 That each may be a wing To lift me near - er heaven;  
 O Sav - ior, let me be Thine ev - er, thine a - lone;

I bring them, Sav - ior, all to thee; The bur - den is too  
 I bring the sor - row laid on me, O suffering Sav - ior,  
 I bring them, Sav - ior, all to thee, Who hast pro - cured them  
 My heart, my life, my all I bring To thee, my Sa - vior

great for me, The bur - den is too great for me.  
 all to thee, O suf - fering Sav - ior, all to thee.  
 all for me, Who hast pro - cured them all for me.  
 and my King, To thee, my Sav - ior and my King.

# I bring my sins

Frances R. Havergal

Musical notation for the first system, measures 1-4. The music is in G minor (three flats) and 4/4 time. The lyrics are: "I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can-not count,". Measure 4 ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

Musical notation for the second system, measures 5-8. The lyrics are: "Than al may clean-sed be In Thy once-op-ened fount." Measure 8 ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

Musical notation for the third system, measures 9-12. The lyrics are: "I bring them, Sa-viour, all to thee: The bur-den is too great for me." Measure 12 ends with a double bar line and a fermata over the final note.

2. My heart to Thee I bring,  
The heart I cannot read,  
A faithless, wandering thing,  
An evil heart indeed.  
I bring it, Saviour, now to Thee,  
That fixed and faithful it may be.

3. My joys to Thee I bring;  
The joys that love hath given  
That each may be a wing  
To lift me nearer heaven.  
I bring them, Saviour, all to Thee,  
For Thou hast purchased all for me.

4. My life I bring to Thee,  
I would not be my own;  
O Saviour, let me be  
Thine ever, Thine alone!  
My heart, my life, my all, I bring  
To Thee, my Saviour, and my King.



I Bring My Sins to Thee

from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

By: Miss Frances R. Havergal (1836-1879)

From: Sunday Magazine, 1870

Tune: Warrenne, No. 5 (Peveril)

Comp: Rev. Olinthus R. Barnicott, 1877

1) I bring my sins to Thee,  
The sins I cannot count,  
That all may cleansed be  
In Thy once-opened Fount.  
I bring them, Savior, all to Thee;  
The burden is too great for me.

2) My heart to Thee I bring,  
The heart I cannot read;  
A faithless, wandering thing,  
An evil heart indeed.  
I bring it, Savior, now to Thee,  
That fixed and faithful it may be.

3) To Thee I bring my care,  
The care I cannot flee;  
Thou wilt not only share,  
But bear it all for me.  
O loving Savior, now to Thee  
I bring the load that wearies me.

4) I bring my grief to Thee,  
The grief I cannot tell;  
No words shall needed be,  
Thou knowest all so well.  
I bring the sorrow laid on me,  
O suffering Savior, all to Thee.

5) My joys to Thee I bring,  
The joys Thy love hath given,  
That each may be a wing  
To lift me nearer heaven.  
I bring them, Savior, all to Thee,  
For Thou hast purchased all for me.

6) My life I bring to Thee,  
I would not be my own;  
O Savior, let me be  
Thine ever, Thine alone.  
My heart, my life, my all I bring  
To Thee, my Savior and my King. Amen.