**詩歌選集第151~200首**

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| **151** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(因祂滿足)  一 恩主，你是生命源，  深而且甜之泉：  你的活水我已嘗，  永不再渴再乾。  你的憐憫時擴展，  豐滿如同海洋；  你的恩典夠我用，  是你智慧所量。  二 我乃是屬我良人，  我的良人屬我；  你將污穢的罪人，  帶進你宴筵所。  你的功績我所倚，  你外別無可投；  隱藏在你面光中，  享受你的保守。  三 新婦所愛非妝飾，  乃是良人自己；  我所注視非榮耀，  乃是你的美麗：  非你所賜的冠冕，  乃你被釘之手；  恩主，你是我榮耀，  我的永遠倚投。  **152** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的配得)  一 榮耀歸於我主，  天地齊來歡呼，  向祂讚美；  祂的恩典、慈愛，  除我死亡、悲哀；  高唱直到萬代，  “羔羊是配。”  二 蒙恩人們都來，  環繞寶座敬拜，  向祂讚美；  為我寶血流出，  與神和好無阻；  讚頌之聲四佈，  “羔羊是配。”  三 被贖族類都來，  同心向主敬拜，  向祂讚美；  因祂我得歡樂，  發出感恩詩歌，  起來，口唱心和，  “羔羊是配。”  四 事物雖然改遷，  但我依舊不變，  向祂讚美；  詩歌不絕頌揚，  尊祂我主我王，  歡聲上達穹蒼，  “羔羊是配。”  **153** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的配得)  一 聽哪，這是教會凱歌：  羔羊是配！  聽哪，天軍正在應和：  羔羊是配！  王位、政權伏祂腳前，  馨香歌頌繞祂身邊，  樂聲悠揚讚祂恩典，  羔羊是配！  二 各族、各方蒙愛的人，  羔羊是配！  齊來歌唱這大救恩，  羔羊是配！  萬聖歡呼聲若雷動，  又如眾水奔騰匉訇；  伏主腳前同心尊崇，  羔羊是配！  三 讚美、感謝永無中輟，  羔羊是配！  洪恩比罪顯為更多，  羔羊是配！  迷途流浪，祂來尋找，  流血救贖，使成新造；  帶領我們進入榮耀，  羔羊是配！  四 今日蒙恩先唱此詩，  羔羊是配！  聲音廣播彌漫人世，  羔羊是配！  韻和調美，天樂四起，  “羔羊是配”，永頌不已；  傳揚雖久，猶難盡意，  羔羊是配！  **154** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的配得)  一 恩主耶穌，阿利路亞  向你高聲唱，  永遠讚美你的價值  超萬人之上。    和 讚美羔羊！你真是配！  永遠的歌聲。  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  讚美主！阿們！  二 讚美羔羊！你真是配！  你寶血流出，  贖回我們歸神，作王  並祭司、國度。  三 阿利路亞！恩主耶穌，  你愛不止息；  我們屬你，永遠屬你，  與你永合一。  四 讚美恩主！阿利路亞！  誰不唱此歌？  來自各族、各方、各國  眾聖同唱和。  **155** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的配得)  一 哦主耶穌，我的心向著寶座，  何等喜樂，向你獻上讚美！  因著蒙福，我敬拜，我也述說，  承認你配，惟有你真是配。    和 主，你真是配！主，你真是配！  讚美，因為惟有你真是配！  因著蒙福，我敬拜，我也述說  你的榮耀，因為你真是配。  二 你這神人，是真神，又是真人，  低於天使，為我們作犧牲；  女人後裔，曾如何親臨囂塵，  敗壞古蛇，傷其頭，踏其身！  三 創造的主，竟然被受造的人  釘十字架，你是如何降卑！  你不自救，被神棄又被人恨！  你不退縮，經黑暗，喝苦杯！  四 接戰死亡，你如何退其狂瀾，  榮耀得勝，全得勝，大得勝！  思念及此，怎能不歌頌彌漫！  陰府的門，到如今全潰崩。  **156** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的配得)  一 我們當來同聲歡呼，  稱頌神的基督；  我們若有千萬舌頭，  詩題只有一首。  二 “升天羔羊，你真是配，  來得這樣讚美！”  我們喊說：“你真是配，  因你為我降卑！”  三 救主耶穌配得尊貴、  權柄、榮耀、智慧；  還有許多獻上不及，  主阿，永都歸你！  四 不久聖徒快要上升，  同發讚美之聲；  一切住在青天之下，  都要頌揚不暇！  五 待贖宇宙合而為一，  頌讚羔羊不已；  因祂降世，親臨死地，  現今榮耀無比。  **157** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的配得)  一 榮耀歸於愛我之主，  洗清我的眾罪污，  並使我作祭司﹑君王，  與祂掌權在國度；  榮耀、敬拜、讚美、歡呼，  歸被殺羔羊基督。  二 榮耀、敬拜、讚美、歡呼，  蒙恩群眾高聲唱；  尊貴、權柄、能力、豐富，  受造之物同頌揚；  主，你是配；主，你是配；  萬主之主，王中王。  三 榮耀歸於天使之王，  榮耀歸於教會王，  榮耀歸於萬國君王，  天地都歡聲歌唱；  但願榮耀，永遠歸祂──  歸於那榮耀之王。  **158** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的全備)  一 同來朝見基督，  你是神而人者，  萬有藉你造出，  生命從你開始：  在你裏面，行動、生活；  在你愛裏，我得存活。  二 你是歸神之路，  你血將我救贖；  因你我蒙寬恕，  神前坦然進入。  審判臺前安然站住，  律法要求，你愛已付。  三 你是活的真理，  蘊藏一切智慧，  恩賜惟你供給，  永恆真理齊備！  偉大“我是！”你裏安息，  你已應付一切問題。  四 你是真實生命，  此世不能賜予；  認識你這生命，  使我生活豐裕。  復活救主，我活你裏；  你活我裏，永世不移。  五 同來敬拜基督，  我們君王、救主，  心存感激、愛慕，  把我一切讓出：  願你充滿，從我活出，  世人目睹，向你拜服！  **159** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的全備)  一 惟有耶穌是我題目，  我的信息是耶穌；  惟有耶穌是我歌賦，  我所仰望是耶穌。    和 惟有耶穌，永是耶穌，  我們歌頌這耶穌，  祂是救主、生命、大夫，  祂是君王建國度。  二 惟有耶穌是我救主，  擔當我的所有罪，  是我公義直到永古，  天天加力滿恩惠。  三 惟有耶穌是我生命，  救我脫離罪與己；  惟有耶穌用祂聖靈，  充滿我心、作我力。  四 惟有耶穌是我大夫，  擔當我的病與疾；  復活生命、升天豐富，  祂都分賜祂肢體。  五 惟有耶穌是我能力，  是祂賜下五旬節；  哦主，求你使我得以  充滿聖靈、常勝捷。  六 我們現在等候耶穌，  要聽祂來的招呼；  但是始終惟有耶穌，  惟有耶穌萬有主。  **160** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂是父的喜悅)  一 哦主，在你名裏聚集，  不見一人惟見你，  你的同在使我歡喜，  呼召我心來歸依。  二 愛我之愛，不知其限，  除了父對你的愛；  父神對你所有意念，  我心寶貴又感戴。  三 父的喜悅、安息、喜樂，  一切全都在於你；  惟有你心能夠測度，  父在你身之珍惜。  四 父將祂愛全置於你，  稱你作祂的愛子；  然而為我未曾愛惜，  為我得生，要你死。  五 將來見你，如你所是，  我要如何的歡唱！  哦，主耶穌，你的名字，  在神心中永馨香！  六 喜樂音調、不息歌唱、  永遠讚美的頌詞、  榮耀詩章、永增歡暢，  一直繼續到永世。  **161** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的降卑)  一 哦，主耶穌，我們在你前聚集，  為著餅、杯我們感激不已；  同心讚美，你竟作生命之糧，  將你自己多方供人飽嘗。    和 我心、我靈真要湧出讚美，  你竟為我如此降卑。  直至永世還要將你飽嘗，  你何豐富，你何無量。  二 何等可憐－─當基督來到人群，  滿帶豐盛，作人生命供應，  人竟拒絕，反倚靠道理教訓，  不肯到祂跟前來得生命，    和 我們所需乃是把你享受，  何等奇妙，何等豐厚！  如此享受，裏面就得飽足，  長大成人，活出基督。  三 哦，主耶穌，你降卑來到塵世，  非為作王，在人外面管治；  乃作靈糧，供我們享受得飽，  藉你生命，在人裏面引導。  (第一節和詩)  四 主，讚美你，你實在偉大榮耀，  能力無窮，威嚴、豐富、奧妙，  但你竟作生命之糧，真奇妙，  直到永遠，我們仍要稱道。  (第一節和詩)  **162** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(祂作我們的祭物)  一 主是我們平安祭，  我們按手於你；  在這真正實際裏，  我們與你合一。  在此聚會的帳幕，  將你獻上給父，  神、人同享這祭物──  你自己作食物。  和 基督乃是我們平安！  我們將你頌讚！  對神和對人的平安，  都已恢復完全。  二 一見所灑之寶血，  帶來何等安歇。  所獻平安祭之血，  使我與神和諧。  我們能夠對仇敵，  大膽傳此信息：  “靠耶穌血有安息！  ”這是何等安息。  三 我們今以獻燔祭、  素祭作為根基，  我主耶穌今好比  真正的平安祭。  我們越多吸取祂  人性裏的美佳，  就能越過越像祂，  眾聖同享不暇。  四 神也享受祂的分──  甘甜、內裏、隱密；  祭司家族都有分  此一胸肉搖祭。  獻祭祭司──何寶貴──  分得最好部分：  他得舉祭的右腿，  並美好無酵餅。  五 搖祭胸肉何甘甜，  它是豐滿大愛  在基督復活裏面  使我們蒙恩待。  吃升天者的腿肉，  何等剛強有力，  加上餅滋養豐厚，  行事與祂無異。  六 與眾聖一同享用  基督何等豐富！  哦，這是真實交通，  惟一聚會之路。  我們今滿懷感激，  並將心願重申─－  我們為主的旨意，  正如祂為我們。  和 看，這是何等的交通！  神人在此一同！  何等盛筵！何等歡騰！  神子民都與共！  **163** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 讚美！讚美！讚美耶穌，我救贖主！  聖徒歌唱，將祂奇愛宣明；  稱頌！稱頌！稱頌基督，天使俯伏；  能力、尊貴，歸於祂的聖名！  有如牧者，主使祂的羊飽足，  祂的膀臂懷抱他們安寧。  你們眾聖，當在光中與祂同住；  讚美！稱頌，帶著快樂心情。  二 讚美！讚美！讚美耶穌，我救贖主！  祂為我罪受苦、流血、受刑；  稱頌！稱頌！稱頌祂是磐石穩固，  為成永遠救恩，十架被釘！  愛的救主，祂擔當我的痛苦，  頭戴荊冕，為我忍受羞辱；  從前為我，被人棄絕、受人輕忽，  永遠得勝，作我榮耀之主！  三 讚美！讚美！讚美耶穌，我救贖主！  響徹天門，“和散那”聲飛揚！  加冠！加冠！加冠祂作萬有之主，  復興萬物，永作祭司、君王！  死已廢除！我們當歡樂宣佈：  死阿，那裏是你所誇墳場？  耶穌活著！不要靜默，同來歡呼；  耶穌活著，救恩有力、剛強！  **164** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的榮耀)  一 從我一生，  主得榮耀，主得榮耀；  從我一生，  主今就得榮耀。  二 在教會中，  主得榮耀，主得榮耀；  在教會中，  主今就得榮耀。  **165** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 神的羔羊，我敬拜你！  當我注視你榮面，  你臉閃耀明亮光輝，  全是父愛所彰顯。  天地萬物都見證你，  智慧、能力何無限，  並且證實你乃“我是”，  永遠常在、不改變！  二 神的羔羊，父的愛子！  原本住在父懷裏 ；  你是父的喜樂、滿足，  同有父的恩與力；  竟然為了愛憐我們，  離開榮耀的天域，  作神羔羊，代人受死，  配得我們的拜禮。  三 神的羔羊，降生人世，  馬槽起始歷艱苦，  飄泊人間，被人輕視，  誰識你是創造主？  客西馬尼，汗如血滴，  知否為誰向父哭？  奇恩臨我，使我覺醒，  羔羊乃是救我主！  四 看你身懸十字苦架，  忿怒、咒詛，你擔當！  人間罪惡、世上污穢，  審判都歸你身上。  見你因愛所流寶血，  知我罪債已清償。  惟你配得永遠感戴，  頌讚、榮耀神羔羊！  五 神的羔羊，不久還要  榮耀歸回這地上；  你的仇敵都要戰兢，  抗拒你者都悲傷；  聖徒卻要歡聚你前，  在你國裏同為王；  且要永遠讚美、歌唱，  曾被殺的神羔羊！  **166** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的配得)  一 哦來，歡欣敬拜祂；  哦來，歡欣敬拜祂；  哦來，歡欣敬拜祂──  基督我主。  二 永遠讚美祂的名；  永遠讚美祂的名；  永遠讚美祂的名──  基督我主。  三 將榮耀全都歸祂；  將榮耀全都歸祂；  將榮耀全都歸祂──  基督我主。  四 惟有祂配得榮耀；  惟有祂配得榮耀；  惟有祂配得榮耀──  基督我主。  **167** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的救贖)  一 千萬感謝歸耶穌，  捨命贖價全付，  寶血為人而流出，  使世人歸天父。  千萬心將祂愛慕，  萬有都來歡呼；  千萬感謝歸耶穌，  我們君王、救主。    和 千萬感謝，千萬感謝，  我們讚祂不絕；  我要一生與祂同偕，  並且讚美不歇。  二 千萬顆心歸耶穌，  我們甘心奉獻；  千萬條命歸耶穌，  若我能活長遠；  千萬舌頭都稱祝，  千萬頌讚高升，  歸給可頌的救主，  我們最親友朋。  三 千萬感謝歸耶穌，  時刻賜我祝福；  千千萬萬的歌賦，  獻給愛我的主。  當祂榮耀裏再顯，  將要見祂榮臉，  祂愛豐滿又無限，  配得永遠頌讚。  **168** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的配得)  頌讚與尊貴與榮耀歸你，  與榮耀歸你，與榮耀歸你。  頌讚與尊貴與榮耀歸你，  從今直到永遠。  讚祂！讚祂！聖徒都要拜祂！  讚祂！讚祂！從今直到永遠。  阿利路亞！  頌讚與尊貴與榮耀歸你，  與榮耀歸你，與榮耀歸你。  頌讚與尊貴與榮耀歸你，  從今直到永遠。  **169** 讚美和敬拜──聖子(祂的配得)  一 晨光掠天而過，  我心醒來喊說：  願頌讚歸耶穌！  不論工作、禱告，  我要向主倚靠：  願頌讚歸耶穌！  二 我愛逐漸加增，  向神前來事奉：  願頌讚歸耶穌！  這個喜樂詩歌，  永遠不會閉塞：  願頌讚歸耶穌！  三 有時我有感喟，  在此我得安慰，  願頌讚歸耶穌！  有時快樂消逝，  我的安慰在此，  願頌讚歸耶穌！  四 惡念時擾我懷，  我有上好盾牌：  願頌讚歸耶穌！  黑暗權勢怕聽，  此一甜美歌聲：  願頌讚歸耶穌！  五 有時不得安眠，  只須靈裏吁歎：  願頌讚歸耶穌！  黑夜要變白晝，  當我衷心歌謳：  願頌讚歸耶穌！  六 只要一息尚存，  仍要如此歌吟：  願頌讚歸耶穌！  這是不朽詩章，  永世仍要頌揚：  願頌讚歸耶穌！  **170** 讚美和敬拜─聖子(在祂裏面喜樂)  主，我愛你，我揚聲讚美，  讚美你名。哦，我魂，歡欣！  願我聲音，在你耳裏，  是一個甜美、甜美的聲音。  **171** 聖 靈──保惠師  一 應當將此消息，  遍傳有人之地；  只要有人有心，  只要有人飲泣；  信徒就當殷勤，  傳此喜樂信息：  保惠師已經來！    和 保惠師已經來！  保惠師已經來！  照主應許之恩，  聖靈從天降臨；  應當將此消息，  遍傳有人之地，  保惠師已經來！  二 漫漫黑夜已過，  最終晨曉已破，  悲哭聲音停止，  哀求聲音不作，  遠山現出金絲，  晨曦已在炳爍：  保惠師已經來！  三 請看萬王之王，  帶著醫治之光，  來使屬靈囚犯，  都得完全釋放；  現今空虛牢監，  響徹凱歌聲浪：  保惠師已經來！  四 無限神聖的愛！  我的拙口缺才，  向著流浪的人，  說你無比恩愛－  我怎是個罪身，  你竟肯來同在：  保惠師已經來！  **172** 聖 靈──活水  一 在曠野加低斯，以色列百姓，  因乾渴快要死，神就發命令：  吩咐磐石發出活水來！  擊打勿再施，因早已裂開；  只要吩咐，活水就流開。    和 吩咐磐石發出活水來！  聖靈早已賜，早與你同在；  一切的豐富，等著你接受；  你若肯信服，必享祂所有。  二 那永久的磐石，今仍是裂開，  神聖靈的恩賜，要充溢你懷；  祂仍在說，掙扎果為何？  只向靈求索，立解你乾渴；  只要吩咐，就湧流成河。  三 但願心肯簡單，完全的相信！  但願心能平安，不再苦求尋！  如同嬰孩，靜臥主懷間，  向世界斷奶，飽嘗祂愛甜，  靈得安息，祝福真無限。  **173** 聖 靈──保惠師  一 喜樂湧流有如河海，  自從主賜保惠師；  祂是永遠與我同在，  祂以我心作居室。    和 有福的安靜，聖潔的安靜，  我心有確定把握；  海雖起波瀾，祂在說平安，  我心不再有起落。  二 生命豐盛、康健、豐富，  自從主賜保惠師；  趕走疑惑，消滅愁苦，  使我疲倦全消逝。  三 有如甘霖從天而降，  有如日光從天照；  聖靈同樣顯出力量，  使我滿受神恩膏。  四 現今果園已滿果實，  其中所出惟公義；  生命水流湧流不滯，  在那荒漠孤苦地。  五 這是何等奇妙救拔，  我能時常見主面！  這是何等完全的家，  平靜安息又甘甜。  **174** 聖 靈──活水  一 生命活水的江河，  流自天上的寶座，  滿帶祝福而流著，  從神基督流到我。    和 生命活水的江河，  人人可以白喝；  願這活水通過我，  流到眾人，解乾渴。  二 活水明亮如水晶，  帶著豐盛的供應，  渴者喝了得生命，  不需代價，不用銀。  三 哦主，修理、潔淨我，  使我成為你運河；  倒空、充滿、使用我，  使我順服無阻隔。  四 這時，也惟有這時，  水流纔能無阻止；  如此，也惟有如此，  你的豐盛人纔知。  五 今將一切全奉獻，  全都帶到主腳前；  凡事只有一心願，  事奉我主到永遠**。**  **175** 聖 靈──活水  一 有一生命江河─－從我裏湧流，  叫瞎眼的看見、叫瘸子行走；  打開監獄的門—─釋放被囚。  有一生命江河－─從我裏湧流。    和 我的井阿！在我裏面！  湧上水來！使我痊癒；  我的井阿！湧上水來！  生命豐滿有餘。  二 有一泉源流自救主的肋旁，  這寶血洗淨我，從罪得釋放；  耶穌付贖價─－祂為我而亡。  有一泉源流自救主的肋旁。  三 有一復活救主在父寶座前，  不斷為祂的人代求父赦免；  傾倒祂祝福並豐富恩典。  有一復活救主在父寶座前。  四 有一位保惠師，祂來自天上，  賜下祂的一切榮耀的恩賞；  除去我帕子，啟示主榮光。  有一位保惠師，祂來自天上。  五 有一安息之地今我能進入，  不再勞苦、不再受撒但欺侮；  只須每時刻安息於我主。  有一安息之地我今能進入。  六 有一完全救恩為著你和我，  藉信以致於信，榮耀且豐博；  哦，獻上我命為主而生活，  有一完全救恩為著你和我。  **176** 聖 靈──氣和風  一 主，求你向我吹聖靈，  教我如何吸入你；  助我向你胸懷一傾  我的犯罪與自己。    和 我是呼出我的愁苦，  呼出我罪污；  我是吸入，一直吸入，  你所有豐富。  二 我是呼出我的生命，  我纔可能被充滿；  放棄軟弱或是力勁，  吸入憐憫和恩湛。  三 呼出我的罪律桎梏，  你已為我全除摒；  吸入你的聖潔豐富，  發現惟你是生命。  四 我正呼出我的憂愁  在你慈愛的胸臆；  吸入你的喜樂、保守，  吸入你的甜安息。  五 我正呼出我的病勢，  你早已為我負擔；  我正吸入你的醫治，  因你早已賜平安。  六 我今呼出我的羨慕，  入你慈愛的耳中；  我今吸入你的答覆，  平靜疑惑和驚恐。  七 我今每刻都在呼吸  你的生命作生命；  一呼一吸都在乎你，  求你由我來顯明。  **177** 聖 靈──降雨  一 從蒙愛的子民院庭，  向你發出讚頌；  脫離撒但權勢聖眾，  阿利路亞聲隆。  求你聖靈感動我心，  歡然唱詩詠吟；  洗淨我罪、將我嘴唇  用你聖火潔淨。  二 神阿，讚美你的作為，  並你應許恩惠；  信心之眼所見雲堆，  靈恩降如雨沛。  主，我讚美你的道路，  我們雖未領悟，  但你計劃一旦展露，  知你帶領無誤。  三 求主擴大我們度量，  運河挖掘深廣，  好叫你的祝福流暢，  照你應許獎賞。  求主垂聽我們呼籲，  正當讚美、感謝，  打開天門，降下能力，  使經歷五旬節。  **178** 聖 靈──火  一 神賜祂的能力  在我窮苦心內，  時刻保守提挈，  灌以必需恩惠，  藉靈住我裏面，  掌管我的全人，  用愛發出火燄，  在我心內直焚。    和 焚燒在我心內，  焚燒在我心內；  愛燄自天傾下，  焚燒在我心內！  聖靈已來保惠，  主名應當讚美，  愛燄自天傾下，  焚燒在我心內！  二 我在架下低頭，  我在壇上奉獻，  此生一切所有，  都呈我主腳前；  祂為我付贖價，  祂召我得安息，  祂使天火降下，  悅納我的活祭。  三 我無任何功行，  惟有神的應許；  我藉愛子受刑，  蒙恩作神兒女。  榮耀歸於我神，  阿利路亞，阿們；  這愛激勵至深，  如火內心在焚。  **179** 聖 靈──住我裏面  一 如今三一神已住在我裏面，  祂是奇妙之靈在我裏。  我已與主調和聯成為一靈，  祂是生命之靈在我裏。    和 哦，祂是奇妙之靈住我裏，  祂是奇妙之靈住我裏。  如今神在子裏，子就是那靈──  祂是奇妙之靈住我裏。  二 “阿爸，父！”我今從深處呼喊你，  喊自奇妙之靈在我裏；  也就是子之靈向父神呼喊，  祂是生命之靈在我裏。  三 如今主耶穌基督住在我裏，  祂是奇妙之靈住我裏；  祂已死而復活，我今領受祂，  祂是生命之靈在我裏。  四 如今那實際之靈已經來到，  祂是奇妙之靈住我裏；  今基督的一切，親切又實際，  藉著生命之靈住我裏。  五 我願常挑旺這深處的恩賜，  這是奇妙之靈住我裏；  呼叫：“主耶穌！”，這使我靈跳躍，  因著生命之靈在我裏。  **180** 聖 靈──重新臨我  活神的聖靈，  今日再臨到我！  活神的聖靈，  今日再臨到我！  擘我、鎔我、  模我、滿我，  活神的聖靈，  今日再臨到我！  **181** 聖 靈──充滿我  一 讓神兒子以祂聖靈  和祂大愛來圍繞你，  充滿你的一生，使你心歡喜。  讓祂擔負你一切掛慮，  祂靈如鴿臨到你，  使你一生完全而活在主裏。    和 耶穌，哦，耶穌，  充滿你小羊。  耶穌，哦，耶穌，  充滿你小羊。  二 哦來，歡樂唱此詩歌，  好讓你心快樂歡騰，  舉起雙手甘願順服祂的名。  將你痛苦歲月交給祂，  讓祂安撫你悲情，  好使你靠祂的名進入生命。  (再唱和詩)  **182** 聖 靈──充滿我  一 何等榮耀，何等福氣，  真理聖靈在我心，  見證救主，啟示真理，  光照、安慰並指引。    和 充滿我！充滿我！  願主聖靈充滿我；  將我倒空，將我剝奪，  願主聖靈充滿我。  二 願主所說在我證實，  生命聖靈將我釋，  使我脫離罪律轄制，  脫離死亡的權勢。  三 我如困鹿切慕溪水，  深願聖靈解我渴，  使我嘗到豐滿滋味，  流出活水的江河。  四 願我自己被置死地，  使我充滿主聖靈；  願我全人歸主管理，  使我變成主榮形。  **183** 聖 靈──膏我  一 讚美我神，祂把我們  堅固聯結於基督，  並且用膏膏了我們，  使我們有分於主。  二 今在基督和恩膏裏，  我們成了受膏者。  哦，這何等大的福氣，  恩膏將我們聯合。  三 阿利路亞，因著受膏，  神的性情臨到我；  今在我裏內住、引導，  凡事都來教導我。  四 我們是主恩愛標本，  祂用己血買我們。  神的印記已刻我身，  標出我們是為神。  五 我們天天被主印刻，  時時有分祂形像。  祂的自己，將我銘刻，  使我顯出祂模樣。  六 我們今有保證、豫嘗，  不久即將面見主。  我們渴望將祂飽享，  享受活神到永古。  七 為這目的，神來作工，  賜給我們這憑質，  擔保神必成全我們，  完滿有分祂所是。  八 恩膏、印記、以及保證，  三樣都在我靈裏。  如此奇妙、有福貯存，  都已賜給我和你。  **184** 聖 靈──印我  一 神的聖靈乃是印記，  就是豫嘗、憑質、擔保；  指定我們屬神自己，  保證基業給我得到。  二 只要我們相信基督，  聽見福音真理的話，  聖靈便將我們標出，  指明我們今後屬祂。  三 聖靈乃是活的印記，  分賜我們神的形像，  將它刻在我們心裏，  就得模成愛子模樣。  四 聖靈又是一個憑質，  做為我們擔保、豫嘗。  見證我們是神眾子，  神的基業我們得享。  五 藉著這靈，神將自己，  擴展到我心思、情、意；  裏面各部，受此印記，  祂就充滿全人內裏。  六 哦主，我們願意和你  靈的運行配合、工作；  為著達成永遠旨意，  好使我們成你傑作。  **185** 聖 靈──充滿我  一 求主寶血潔淨我，  洗淨所有罪過，  將你聖潔的膏油，  重新為我塗抹。  我認我事奉、生活，  真是失敗、軟弱，  我望充滿你的靈，  完全為你而活。    和 哦，求主救我脫離  這個可憐的自己！  求主使我從今後，  完全充滿了你。  二 我心何等的乾旱，  常為軟弱悲歎；  我是何等的盼望，  能被聖靈充滿。  求主讓我今隱藏  在你擊傷石磐；  求主今聽我呼求，  讓你活水氾濫。  三 我心何等的冷淡，  順服何等遲慢；  願主聖靈充滿我，  使我不再背叛。  我今躺臥在祭壇，  不敢稍為動彈，  求主烈火從天降，  把我所有燒乾。  四 求主十架在我身，  天天作工更深，  把我度量擴充大，  使我化為灰塵；  好叫聖靈充滿我，  天天比前更多，  你的活水到處流，  解除眾人乾渴。  **186** 聖 靈──七靈  一 看哪，時代已轉移，  隨主轉入聖靈裏，  神寶座前的七靈，  在眾教會中運行。    和 哦，神七靈，我懇求，  願你工作得成就！  將我鑒察並焚燒，  為著教會的建造，  鑒察，焚燒，  為著教會的建造。  二 聖靈今又是七靈，  應付教會的光景，  聖徒轉回得甦醒，  使主教會得復興。  三 現今我們神的靈，  成為教會的供應，  若是我們禱告勤，  祂賜豐富無窮盡！  四 神的七靈是七燈，  七盞燒著的火燈，  不單是為著教導，  也是為將我焚燒。  五 看哪！現在神七靈，  如同七眼火照明，  潔淨教會每角落，  肉體、情慾皆暴露。  六 主今賜下祂七靈，  帶著豐盛的生命，  今在主的教會裏，  供我享受並經歷。  **187** 聖 靈──氣和風  一 生命之氣，來掃蕩我們，  用你靈力復興教會；  生命之氣，來更新我們，  使你教會與你相配。  二 神的大風，來折服我們，  直到我們謙卑、順服；  繼以柔和來再造我們，  祈使我們完全復甦。  三 愛的氣息，來吹進我們，  更新我們心思、情、意；  基督之愛，來復新我們，  復興教會每一肢體。  四 主的心腸，曾為我破碎，  是我力量、安息之源；  今成安慰，若我心痛悔，  願你教會多蒙恩眷。  五 復興我們！使熱心不頹，  眾多莊稼今已成熟。  復興我們！裝備你教會，  明光照耀，使成祝福。  **188** 聖 靈──靈與教會  一 出於聖靈，生於聖靈，  耶穌原本出於此。  充滿那靈，屬於那靈，  這個乃是祂素質。  在那靈裏，隨著那靈，  耶穌來成為那靈。  現今我主乃是那靈，  我們與祂成一靈。  二 我們受浸歸於聖靈，  乃是被浸入靈裏。  教會一切由靈而生，  活水湧流不止息。  在那靈裏，在那靈裏，  這是我們的需要。  現今教會須在靈裏，  不在教訓與規條。  三 我們同享靈的交通，  我們有分於這靈。  不論姊妹，或是弟兄，  都該只顧及這靈。  這靈在教會中發命，  凡有耳的都要聽。  為著教會，七靈行動，  帶來有福的供應。  四 靈與新婦一同說：“來，  取這生命的水喝。”  教會與靈同聲傳開，  完全合一無間隔。  凡事跟隨那靈引領，  我們就成祂新婦。  在教會中只憑那靈，  這是主所要恢復。  **189** 聖 靈──活水  以西結書第47章  一 我們來，我們來，到神殿裏來；  我們來，因神殿有水流出來。  這水流，在殿右，晝夜湧流著，  滋潤我們，結出生命的美果。  二 從這殿，從這殿，湧出這水流，  從這殿到全地，生命在湧流，  願這水流加深，主，聽我們求，  我們就必被你量過並佔有。  三 量我們，量我們，天天量又量，  量我們，量更多，一直量又量，  直等到我們見水流成江河，  流通全地，使人全被主點活。  四 領我們，領我們，從水流經過，  領我們從水流，經過再經過，  水流漲，不可 ，成可洑的水，  我們被浸透，永遠享神恩惠。  五 都必活，都必活，一切都必活，  都必活，真正活，百物隨流活，  願這水流帶來豐盛的生命，  使教會在荒漠地一一顯明。  **190** 聖 靈──主是那靈  一 主，當無人認識父時，  父在你裏藉你來地，  好叫我們雖然無知，  如要識父只要識你。  二 但是，當你在世時候，  識你的人何等的少！  與你好像間隔很厚，  雖在擠你，摸你不到。  三 你今卻在靈裏再來，  有如當初父在你裏，  我要識父是看父懷，  我要識你在於靈力。  四 你今不是披前肉體，  四處奔波勞碌不息，  你今乃是住我靈裏，  時刻用靈供應自己。  五 曾有一次你就是父，  現今的你就是聖靈，  祂是你的另一態度，  祂是你的第二情形。  六 我今因為認識聖靈，  我就認識你的榮耀、  你的性情和你生命，  認識你的本質奇妙。  七 讚美你名，我們的心  認識你是何等實在；  沒有親的比你可親，  沒有愛的比你可愛。  **191** 聖 靈──主是那靈  一 主，你所有一切工作，  並非到了十架為止；  你今乃是仍舊生活，  從你另一形態表示。  二 你今仍舊施行拯救，  仍舊說話，仍舊引導；  你與聖靈已成一流，  仍舊光照，使人仆倒。  三 藉祂，你不停止能力，  藉祂，你不停止運行；  你的感動、你的鼓勵；  你仍安慰，你仍命令。  四 因為你已成為那靈，  祂來就是你又來地，  祂的內住是你充盈，  祂代表你，祂又是你。  五 祂今在我的心執行  你的一切命令、希冀 ；  有如從前你在世境，  執行父的所有旨意。  六 我們識祂就是識你，  服祂就是服你旨意；  我們被祂滲透、洋溢，  就是充滿你的自己。  七 你今不是遠在高天，  不是一去就不復返，  乃是仍舊在這世間，  奇哉！並住在我心坎。  **192** 聖 靈──主是那靈  一 當你住在肉身生命，  知我識你至不深刻，  你就定規住在聖靈，  要住我靈啟示明白。  二 從前你是我救贖主，  現今你是我保惠師，  不再是那外面接觸，  乃是裏面合一不弛。  三 我今因你所成聖靈，  住在靈裏不斷啟示  你的自己、你的性情，  覺你同在，感你真實。  四 我能認識你的生命，  遠超當日門徒經歷；  雖然他們與你同行、  同食、同住、同勞、同息。  五 哦主，因著內住聖靈，  你是何等實在、實在！  不摸，比摸更為可憑；  不見，但已心中深愛。  六 聖靈現今是從衷裏，  時刻將你供應給我，  作我救贖、聖潔、公義，  作我智慧和我結果。  七 因你的靈，住我靈裏，  將你供應，與我合一，  時時刻刻是我自己，  時時刻刻也都是你。  **193** 聖 靈──主是那靈  一 哦，主耶穌，當你在地，  他們與你多年同處；  但是他們對你自己，  似識不識，似悟不悟。  二 他們聽過你的聲音，  他們見過你的丰姿，  他們擠過你的肉身，  但你是誰，似知不知。  三 我們好像蓋重幔子，  彷彿知道，又不透明，  說不認識，早已認識，  說已認識，認識不清。  四 但你今日已在靈裏，  成為另一位保惠師，  並且住在我的心裏，  將你自己向我啟示。  五 但願你用聖靈充滿  在我全人每一角落，  沒有一處不受你感，  沒有一處不被你摸。  六 求你自己藉靈顯現，  加倍實在，在我心懷；  無耳所聽，無目所見，  無手所摸，如此實在。  七 當你憐憫，肯來啟示，  將你自己給了我們，  世上有誰比你更實？  世上有何比你更真？  八 求你用靈從我的靈，  如同洪水漫溢全人：  到處榮耀，到處光明，  到處是你，到處是神。  九 這個生活何等親近！  你已使我在地若天：  讚美滿口，喜樂滿心，  同在滿魂，一切甘甜。  **194** 神 的 話──愛慕神的話    一 我們喜愛這聖經－─  神的寶貴話語；  主的豐富與豐盛，在這話裏蘊藏。  帶著恩典的供應，產生屬天能力；  它所傳輸的生命，將我釋放。  和 話語！話語！我們愛神話語。  生命、亮光、和主自己，藉它充滿我心。  話語！話語！喜樂從它吸取！  豐富寶藏，我們掘取，永遠取用不盡。  二 每晨親近這聖經，  這是我們最愛；  曙曦矇矓尚未明，話中之光照亮。  啟示基督的豐盈，好將祂活出來；  揭開新鮮的供應，作我力量。  和 話語！話語！我們領受話語。  它來運行、浸透、變化，使我完全像祂。  話語！話語！哦，讓我們吸取！  屬天豐富，全都包括，供應我需無差。  三 哦主，我們真喜愛  在主話上用功，  且一同追求不息，更多亮光顯明。  它的奧祕如深海，我願追尋不停，  它使智慧得開啟，凡事引領。  和 話語！話語！內中金脈藏蓄，  我們在此經營勞力，豐富無法言喻。  話語！話語！哦，來探查寶域，  好讓我們在此學習，辨明神聖奧祕。  四 話語為著主身體──  使眾聖徒得見  祂的豐富之洋溢，並祂經營無限。  與眾聖一同得悉，  長闊高深無邊。  我們齊心來努力，追求不厭。  和 話語！話語！祂對教會發言，  用話變化、妝飾、洗濯，  祂所尋得新婦。  話語！話語！眾聖與神相連，  聖靈、新婦，同心喊說：“願你快來，我主！”  **195** 神 的 話──愛慕神的話  一 我們愛主寶貴的話！  猶如美地豐足絕倫；  充滿基督超絕圖畫，  榮耀基督作我永分。    和 阿利路亞，寶貴的話！  耳未曾聞、眼未曾見，  心也未曾思想過它；  這話賜給奇妙恩典。  二 我們愛主寶貴的話！  它的供應豐盈充足；  活的聖靈感動、啟發，  我們得以彰顯基督。  三 我們愛主寶貴的話！  我們立志以及行事，  因神藉話運行、生發，  浸透全人，成就美旨。  四 我們愛主寶貴的話！  完全救恩，話中尋見；  脫離埋怨、講理、掙扎，  真正合一得以實現。  五 我們愛主寶貴的話！  它是神那活的呼出！  我們被話純淨無瑕，  明光照耀，彰顯恩主。  六 我們愛主寶貴的話！  它使我們聯於基督；  藉著表明生命活話，  榮耀基督就被顯出。  七 我們愛主寶貴的話！  天天藉它得著基督，  被祂得著；也因這話，  信心之義，乃得展出。  **196** 神 的 話──愛慕神的話  一 我心寶愛主的聖言，  說出主的救贖恩典，  新郎所寫愛的書簡，  如鏡返照救主榮臉。  二 我心寶愛主的聖言，  藉它支取豐富屬天，  天上產業在它裏面，  是我愛主遺留心願。  三 我心寶愛主的聖言，  望遠之鏡，我得窺見，  奇妙世界將要出現，  永遠榮耀，常新不變。  四 我心寶愛主的聖言，  一生道路都蒙指點：  黑暗時刻──如燈光線；  光明之時──如日燦爛。  **197** 神 的 話──尋求神的話  一 求主靜中發言，  當我在等候；  我心在此靜聽，  望允我所求。  二 恩主，求來發言，  在這安靜時；  讓我見你榮面，  感到你所指。  三 你所說的話語，  是靈、是生命；  天上來的活糧，  將我靈供應。  四 一切全都歸你，  不再屬自己；  甘心樂意降服，  我只屬於你。  五 請說，僕人敬聽，  哦主，勿靜默；  我靈向你仰望，  活話願得著。  六 用你豐富話語，  將我心充滿；  使你一切美意，  在我得成全。  七 像一灌溉花園，  充滿了香氣，  給你進來欣賞，  滿足你心意。  **198** 神 的 話──尋求神的話  一 主，你有否一句為我？  使我更能向你信託，  使我更能逃避私欲，  一句，我主，求賜一句。  二 一句來顯我的軟弱，  當我欣賞自己工作；  我空勞碌，我空歎吁，  一句，我主，求賜一句。  三 一句來示你的相親，  因你乃是住在我心，  你的生命我也同豫，  一句，我主，求賜一句。  四 一句，求將有力應許，  顯在許多畏懼、掛慮，  你微而清所說話語，  一句，我主，求賜一句。  五 一句最終得勝呼喊，  得你應許甘甜充滿，  與你永遠快樂同居，  一句，我主，求賜一句。  **199** 神 的 話──尋求神的話  一 開啟我眼，使我看見，  你所賜的真理一現；  求將鑰匙，放置我手，  使我解開，並得自由。    和 恩主，我今等候你前，  神的心意，使我得見；  開啟我眼，使我看見，  你的聖言！  二 開啟我耳，使我聽見，  你所賜的真理聖言；  願你聲音繞我耳邊，  清除惡者一切謊言。  三 開啟我口，使我能夠  訴說你的憐憫豐厚；  開啟我心，使我豫備  同你兒女分享恩惠。  四 開我心竅，更多領會，  你愛中的話語、作為；  有你引領，何足畏懼？  更多亮光，是我所需。  **200** 神 的 話──尋求神的話  一 我主，請說，僕人敬聽，  我今等候你恩言；  我心渴望聞你慈聲，  我願現在就聽見。  哦主，我今正傾聽，  是否就向我發言？  二 我主，請說，僕人敬聽；  雜音常侵入我心，  你從聖所所發命令，  竟不能清晰聽聞。  求主今向我發聲，  其他雜音使寂沉。  三 我主，請說，僕人敬聽，  讓我得聞你微聲；  鑒察我的渴慕心情，  我主，務請再發聲。  凡我需要，你察明；  你一說話就供應。  四 我主，請說，僕人敬聽；  使我隨時能儆醒，  你口所發每句命令，  歡然領受並遵行。  將你心意來顯明，  哦主，我今正傾聽。  五 我主，請說，僕人敬聽，  求你按名向我說；  我願快步隨你而行，  亦步亦趨何穩妥，  如羊隨牧人引領，  磐石影中我躺臥。  ── 黃迦勒主編《詩歌選集(中文)》 | **151** 7.6.7.6.D.  1 O Christ, He is the fountain,  The deep, sweet well of life:  Its living streams I’ve tasted  Which save from grief and stife.  And to an ocean fullnes,  His mercy doth expand;  His grace is all-sufficient  As by His wisdom planned.  2 O I am my Beloved’s,  And my Beloved’s mine;  He brings a poor vile sinner  Into His house of wine!  I stand upon His merit;  I know no other stand.  I’m hidden in His presence  And held by His own hand.  3 The Bride eyes not her garment,  But her dear Bridegroom’s face;  I will not gaze at glory,  But on my King of grace:  Not at the crown He giveth,  But on His pierced hand;  The Lamb is all the glory,  And my eternal stand!  **152** 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.  1 Glory to Christ on high!  Let praises fill the sky!  Praise ye His name:  He all our sorrows bore;  Angels His name adore,  And saints cry evermore,  “Worthy the Lamb!”  2 All they around the throne  Cheerfully join in one,  Praising His name:  We who have known His blood  Sealing our peace with God,  Spread His dear name abroad;  Worthy the Lamb!  3 Join all the human race  Our Lord, God’s Christ, to bless,  Praise ye His name:  In Him we will rejoice,  Making a cheerful noise,  Saying with heart and voice,  “Worthy the Lamb!”  4 Though we must change our place,  Our hearts shall never cease  Praising His name:  To Him we’ll tribute bring,  Laud Him, our gracious King,  And, without ceasing, sing,  “Worthy the Lamb!”  **153** 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.  1 “Tis the Church triumphant singing,  Worthy the Lamb;  Heav’n throughout with praises ringing,  Worthy the Lamb.  Thrones and pow’rs before Him bending,  Odors sweet with voice ascending,  Swell the chorus never ending,  Worthy the Lamb.  2 Every kindred, tongue and nation,  Worthy the Lamb;  Join to sing the great salvation,  Worthy the Lamb;  Loud as mighty thunders roaring,  Floods of mighty waters pouring,  Prostrate at His feet adoring,  Worthy the Lamb.  3 Harps and songs forever sounding,  Worthy the Lamb;  Mighty grace o’er sin abounding,  Worthy the Lamb;  By His blood He dearly bought us:  Wand’ring from the fold He sought us.  And to glory safely brought us;  Worthy the Lamb.  4 Sing with blest anticipation,  Worthy the Lamb;  Through the vale of tribulation.  Worthy the Lamb;  Sweetest notes, all notes excelling,  On the theme forever dwelling.  Still untold, though ever telling.  Worthy the Lamb.  **154** 8.5.8.5.D.  1 Blessed Lord, our hallelujahs  Now to Thee we raise.  Never could we fully utter  A Thy worth and praise!  Praise the Lamb, for He is worthy!  Sweet eternal strain.  Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  Praise the Lord! Amen  2 Praise the Lamb! Yes, Thou art worthy,  Who didst shed Thy blood  To redeem Thy saints, and make us  Kings and priests to God!  3 Hallelujah! Thou, Lord Jesus,  Canst not cease to love;  Thine we are and Thine forever,  One with Thee above.  4 Praise the Lord! Yes, hallelujah!  Who would hush the song?  Join with saints from every nation,  Every tribe and tongue.  **155** 11.10.11.10. with chorus  1 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.  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!  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.  **156** 8.6.8.6.  1 Come, let us join our cheerful songs,  And thus approach the throne;  Had we ten thousand thousand tongues,  Our theme of joy’s but one:  2 “Worthy the Lamb that’s gone on high,  To be exalted thus!”  “Worthy the Lamb that died!” we cry,  “For He was slain for us.”  3 Jesus is worthy to receive  Honor and pow’r divine;  And blessings more than we can give  Be, Lord, forever Thine.  4 Soon shall the saints, exalted high,  A glorious anthem raise,  And all that dwell beneath the sky  Speak forth Thine endless praise.  5 Redeemed creation join in one,  T’adore the sacred name  Of Him that sits upon the throne,  And to exalt the Lamb.  **157** 8.7.8.7.8.7.  1 Glory be to Him who loved us,  Washed us from each sinful stain;  Glory be to Him who made us  Priests and kings with Him to reign;  Glory, worship, laud and blessing  To the Lamb who once was slain.   1. Glory, worship, laud and blessing,   Thus the choir triumphant sings;  Honor, riches, power, dominion,  Thus its praise creation brings;  Thou art worthy, Thou art worthy,  Lord of lords, and King of kings.  3 Glory to the King of angels,  Glory to the Church’s King,  Glory to the King of nations,  Heaven and earth His praises sing:  Glory ever and forever  To the King of Glory bring.  **158** 6.6.6.6.8.8.  1 We come, O Christ, to Thee,  True Son of God and man,  By whom al things consist,  In whom all life began:  In Thee alone we live and move  And have our being in Thy love.  2 Thou art the Way to God,  Thy blood our ransom paid;  In Thee we face our Judge  And Maker unafraid.  Before the Throne absolved we stand:  Thy love has met Thy law’s demand.  3 Thou art the living Truth!  All wisdom dwells in Thee,  Thou Source of every skill,  Eternal Verity!  Thou great I Am! In Thee we rest,  True answer to our every quest.  4 Thou only art true Life,  To know Thee is to live  The more abundant life  That earth can never give:  O Risen Lord! We live in Thee  And Thou in us eternally!  5 We worship Thee Lord Christ,  Our Savior and our King,  To Thee our youth and strength  Adoringly we bring:  So fill our hearts that men may see  Thy life in us and turn to Thee!  **159** 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Jesus only is our message,  Jesus all our theme shall be;  We will lift up Jesus ever,  Jesus only will we see.  Jesus only, Jesus ever,  Jesus all in all we sing,  Savior, Sanctifier, and Healer,  Glorious Lord and coming King.    2 Jesus only is our Savior,  All our guilt He bore away,  He, our righteousness forever,  All our strength from day to day.  3 Jesus is our Sanctifier,  Saving us from self and sin,  And with all His Spirit’s fullness,  Filling all our hearts within.  4 Jesus only is our Healer,  All our sicknesses He bare,  And His risen life and fullness,  All His members still may share.  5 Jesus only is our Power,  He the gift of Pentecost;  Jesus, breathe Thy pow’r upon us.  Fill us with the Holy Ghost.  6 And for Jesus we are waiting,  List’ning for the Advent Call;  But ‘twill still be Jesus only,  Jesus ever, all in all.  **160** 8.7.8.7.  1 Gathered in Thy name, Lord Jesus,  Losing sight of all but Thee,  O what joy Thy presence gives us,  Calling up our hearts to Thee!  2 Loved with love which knows no measure,  Save the Father’s love to Thee,  Blessed Lord, our hearts would treasure  All the Father’s thoughts of Thee.  3 All His joy, His rest, His pleasure—  All His deep delight in Thee—  Lord, Thy heart alone can measure  What Thy Father found in Thee.  4 How He set His love upon Thee—  Called Thee His beloved Son;  Yet for us He did not spare Thee,  By Thy death our life was won.  5 O the joy, the wondrous singing,  When we see Thee as Thou art!  Thy blest name, Lord Jesus, bringing  Sweetest music to God’s heart.  6 Notes of gladness, songs unceasing,  Hymns of everlasting praise,  Psalms of glory, joy increasing,  Through God’s endless day of days.  **161** 11.10.11.10. with chorus  1 O Jesus Lord, when present at Thy table,  And on the bread and on the wine we gaze;  We praise Thee, Lord, that Thou as food art able  To be enjoyed by man in many ways.  So all our being sings in praise to Thee,  How small Thou art, how small Thou art!  Of Thee we’ll eat through all eternity,  How small Thou art, how small Thou art!  2 O what a shame—when Christ with all His riches,  Has come into the world, life to supply—  That man would live, not by Him, but by teachings,  So powerless these riches to apply.    But all we need to do is eat the Lord;  He’s marvelous, He’s wonderful!  And as we eat, we’re inwardly restored;  Christ grows in us, grows to the full.  3 O Jesus Christ, Thou camest not to mankind  To be a king, to rule us outwardly.  But Thou hast come as food to satisfy us,  And by Thy life to guide us inwardly.  (First chorus)  4 We praise Thee, Lord, for all Thy glorious grandeur,  For all Thy strength and majesty replete;  And yet, O Lord, what special thanks we give Thee,  That all Thou art is small enough to eat.  (First chorus)  **162** 7.6.7.6.D. with chorus  1 Lord, Thou art our peace off’ring;  We lay our hands on Thee.  We’re one with Thee, Lord Jesus,  In fact and practically.  Here in the tent of meeting  We offer Thee to God  And with the Father feasting  Enjoy Thee as our food.  Christ is our peace! Christ is our peace!  We praise Thee, blessed, Lord!  Our peace with God, our peace with man  Have fully been restored.  2 O what a peace it gives us  To see the sprinkled blood.  The blood of our peace offering  Has brought us peace with God.  With boldness we’re proclaiming—  Now hear this, enemy—  “Peace by the blood of Jesus!”  This is our victory.  3 Based on the burnt oblation  And the meal offering too,  We now may offer Jesus  As our peace offering true.  The more we eat and drink Him  In His humanity,  The more we may enjoy Him  While feasting corporately.  4 Here God enjoys His portion—  ’Tis inward, hidden, sweet—  And all the priestly family  May here the wave breast eat.  The offering priest—how precious—  May of the best partake:  He gets the right heave shoulder  And one unleavened cake.  5 How sweet to eat the wave breast,  The all-embracing love  Of Christ in resurrection!  It sets us all above.  What strength to eat the shoulder  Of the ascended One  And with the cake be nourished  To walk as He has done.    6 With all the cleansed ones feasting,  How rich the Christ we eat!  Oh, this is true communion,  The only way to meet.  We bring our full thanksgiving  And e’en would make a vow  We’re for the Lord’s great purpose  As He is for us now.  What fellowship, what fellowship  With God and man we share!  O what a joy, O what a feast  With all God’s people here.  **163** Irregular Meter  1 Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus our blessed Redeemer!  Sing, ye saints! His wonderful love proclaim!  Hail Him! hail Him Mightiest angels in glory;  Strength and honor give to His holy name!  Like a shepherd, Jesus will feed His people,  In His arms He carries them all day long;  O ye saints that live in the light of His presence,  Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joyful song!  2 Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer,  For our sins He sufferedand bled and died;  He, our Rock, our Hope of eternal salvation,  Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus, the Crucified;  Loving Savior, meekly enduring sorrow,  Crowned with thorns that cruelly pierced His brow;  Once for us rejected, despised, and forsaken,  Prince of Glory, ever triumphant now.  3 Praise Him! praise Him! Jesus, our blessed Redeemer,  Heavenly portals, loud with hosannahs ring!  Jesus, Savior, reigneth for ever and ever;  Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet and Priest and King!  Death is vanquished! Tell it with joy, ye faithful,  Where is now thy victory, boasting grave?  Jesus lives! No longer thy portals are cheerless;  Jesus lives, the mighty and strong to save.  **164** 4.8.4.6.  1 In my life, Lord,  Be glorified, be glorified.  In my life, Lord,  Be glorified today.    2 In Your church, Lord,  Be glorified, be glorified.  In Your church, Lord,  Be glorified today.  **165** 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Lamb of God! our souls adore Thee,  While upon Thy face we gaze;  There the Father’s love and glory  Shine in all their brightest rays;  Thine Almighty pow’r and wisdom  All creation’s works proclaim;  Heav’n and earth alike confess Thee  As the ever great “I AM.”  2 Lamb of God! Thy Father’s bosom  Ever was Thy dwelling place;  His delight, in Him rejoicing,  One with Him in pow’r and grace;  O what wondrus love and mercy!  Whou didst lay Thy glory by;  And for us didst come from heaven  As the Lamb of God to die.  3 Lamb of God! When we behold Thee  Lowly in the manger laid,  Wand’ring as a homeless stranger  In the world Thy hands had made;  When we see Thee in the garden  In Thine agony of blood,  At Thy grace we are confounded,  Holy, spotless Lamb of God!  4 When we see Thee, as the victim,  Bound to the accursed tree,  For our guilt and folly stricken,  All our judgment borne by Thee,  Lord, we own, with hearts adoring,  Thou hast loved us unto blood;  Glory, glory everlasting  Be to Thee, Thou Lamb of God.  5 Lamb of God, Thou soon in glory  Wilt to this sad earth return;  All Thy foes shall quake before Thee,  All that now despise Thee mourn;  Then Thy saints all gathered to Thee,  With Thee in Thy kingdom reign;  Thine the praise and Thine the glory,  Lamb of God, for sinners slain!  **166** 7.7.7.3.  1 O come, let us adore Him,  O come, let us adore Him,  O come, let us adore Him,  Christ the Lord.  2 We’ll praise His name forever,  We’ll praise His name forever,  We’ll praise His name forever,  Christ the Lord.  3 We’ll give Him all the glory,  We’ll give Him all the glory,  We’ll give Him all the glory,  Christ the Lord.  4 For He alone is worthy,  For He alone is worthy,  For He alone is worthy,  Christ the lord.  **167** 7.6.7.6.D. with chorus  1 Ten thousand thanks to Jesus,  Whose life our ransom paid,  Whose blood a full redemption  For all the world has made:  Let ev’ry heart adore Him;  Let ev’ry creature sing  Ten thousand thanks to Jesus,  Our Savior and our King.  Ten thousand thanks, then thousand thanks.  We’ll praise Him o’er and o’er,  And for the life with Him to live,  Ten thousand thousand more.  2 Ten thousand hearts to Jesus  How gladly would we give;  Ten thousand lives to Jesus,  Had we so long to live;  Ten thousand tongues shall praise Him,  Ten thousand songs ascend  To Him, our blest Redeemer,  To Him, our dearest Friend.  3 Ten thousand thanks to Jesus  For blessing ev’ry hour;  Ten thousand times ten thousand,  For love’s redeeming pow’r;  And when He comes in glory  His blessed face we’ll see,  His love thro’ endless ages  Our sweetest song shall be.  **168** Irregular Meter  Blessing and honor and glory be Thine,  And glory be Thine, And glory be Thine.  Blessing and honor and glory be Thine,  Both now and evermore.  Praise Him! Praise Him! All ye saints adore Him.  Praise Him! Praise Him! Both now and evermore.  Hallelujah!  Blessing and honor and glory be Thine,  And glory be Thine, And glory be Thine.  Blessing and honor and glory be Thine,  Both now and evermore.  **169** 6.6.6.6.6.6.  1 When morning gilds the skies,  My heart awaking cries:  May Jesus Christ be praised!  Alike at work and prayer  To Jesus I repair:  May Jesus Christ be praised!  2 To Thee, my God above,  I cry with glowing love,  May Jesus Christ be praised!  The fairest graces spring  In hearts that ever sing,  May Jesus Christ be praised!  3 Does sadness fill my mind?  A solace here I find,  May Jesus Christ be praised!  Or fades my earthly bliss?  My comfort still is this,  May Jesus Christ be praised!  4 When evil thoughts molest,  With this I shield my breast,  May Jesus Christ be praised!  The powers of darkness fear,  When this sweet chant they hear,  May Jesus Christ be praised!  5 When sleep her balm denies,  My silent spirit sighs,  May Jesus Christ be praised!  The night becomes as day,  When from the heart we say,  May Jesus Christ be praised!  6 Be this, while life is mine,  My canticle divine,  May Jesus Christ be praised!  Be this th’eternal song  Through all the ages long,  May Jesus Christ be praised!  **170** Irregular Meter  I love You, Lord, and I lift my voice  To worship You, O my soul, rejoice.  Take joy, my King, in what You hear,  May it be a sweet, sweet sound in Your ear.  **171** 12.12.12.6. with chorus   1. Oh, spread the tidings ‘round,   wherever man is found,  Wherever human hearts  and human woes abound;  Let ev’ry Christian tongue  proclaim the joyful sound:  The Comforter has come!  The Comforter has come,  The Comforter has come!  The Holy Ghost from heav’n,  The Lord’s dear promise giv’n;  Oh, spread the tidings ‘round,  Wherever man is found—  The Comforter has come!   1. The long, long night is past,   the morning breaks at last;  And hushed the dreadful  wail and fury of the blast,  As o’er the golden hills  the day advances fast!  The Comforter has come!   1. Lo, the great King of kings,   with healing in His wings,  To every captive soul  a full deliv’rance brings;  And through the vacant cells  the song of triumph rings:  The Comforter has come!     1. O boundless love divine!   how shall this tongue of mine  To wond’ring mortals tell  the matchless grace divine—  That I, a child of hell,  should in His image shine!  The Comforter has come!  **172** Irregular Meter  1 Fainting in the desert, Israel’s thousands stand  At the rock of Kadesh. Hark! The Lord’s command,  Speak to the Rock, Bid the waters flow,  Strike not its bosom Opened long ago,  Speak to the Rock, ‘Till the waters flow.    Speak to the Rock, Bid the waters flow,  Doubt not the Spirit, Given long ago;  Take what He waiteth, Freely to bestow,  Drink till its fullness All Thy being know.  2 Blessed Rock of Ages, Thou art open still;  Blessed Holy Spirit, All our being fill;  Still Thou dost say, Wherefore struggle so?  Call for the Spirit, Whisper soft and low,  Speak to the Rock Bid the waters flow.    3 Oh, for trust more simple, Fully to believe;  Oh, for hearts more childlike, Freely to receive;  E’en as a babe, On its mother’s breast,  So on Thy bosom Let my spirit rest,  Filled with Thy life, With Thy blessing blest.  **173** 8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 Joys are flowing like a river,  Since the Comforter has come;  He abides with us forever,  Makes the trusting heart His home.  Blessed quietness, holy quietness—  What assurance in my soul!  On the stormy sea He speaks peace to me.  How the billows cease to roll!  2 Bringing life and health and gladness  All around, this heavenly Guest  Banished unbelief and sadness,  Changed our weariness to rest.  3 Like the rain that falls from heaven,  Like the sunlight from the sky,  So the Holy Ghost is given,  Coming to us from on high.  4 See a fruitful field is growing  Blessed fruits of righteousness,  And the streams of life are flowing  In the lonely wilderness.  5 What a wonderful salvation  Where we always see His face!  What a perfect habitation!  What a quiet resting place!  **174** 7.7.8.7. with chorus  1 Rivers of living water,  Rivers that flow from the throne,  Rivers o’erflowing with blessing,  Coming from Jesus alone.  River of living water,  Rivers of life so free,  Flowing from Thee, my Savior,  Send now the rivers thro’ me.  2 Whoso is thirsty come hither,  Here is abundant supply;  Water transparent as crystal,  Come without money and buy.  3 Cleanse me, oh, cleanse me, my Savior,  Make me a channel today;  Empty me, fill me and use me,  Teach me to trust and obey.  4 Then, and then only, Lord Jesus,  Thro’ me the rivers can flow;  Thus and thus only will others  Learn Thy great fullness to know.  5 Now I surrender to Jesus,  Here I lay all at His feet;  Anything, anywhere only,  Just for His service made meet!  **175** Irregular Meter  1 There’s a river of life flowing out thru me,  It makes the lame to walk and the blind to see;  Opens prison doors, sets the captives free,  There’s a river of life flowing out thru me.  Spring up, O well, within my soul,  Spring up, O well, and make me whole;  Spring up , O well, and give to me  That life abundantly.    2 There’s a fountain flowing from the Savior’s side,  All my sin’s forgiven in that precious tide;  Jesus paid the price. When for me He died,  There’s a fountain flowing from the Savior’s side.  3 There’s a risen Savior at the Father’s throne,  Ever interceding for His very own;  Pouring down the blessings that are His alone,  There’s a risen Savior at the Father’s throne.  4 There’s a holy Comforter who’s sent from heaven,  All the glorious gifts are His, and have been given.  He’ll show us more of Jesus ‘til the veil is riven.  There’s a holy Comforter who’s sent from heaven.  5 There’s a land of rest that we may enter now,  Freed from all our works and freed from Satan’s power,  Just resting in the Lord each moment and each hour.  There’s a land of rest that we may enter now.  6 There’s a full salvation wrought for you and me,  From faith to faith and glory to glory eternally,  O Lord, just take this life and let me live for thee,  There’s a full salvation wrought for you and me.    **176** 8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 O Lord, breathe Thy Spirit on me,  Teach me how to breathe Thee in;  Help me pour into Thy bosom  All my life of self and sin.  I am breathing out my sorrow,  Breathing out my sin;  I am breathing, breathing, breathing,  All Thy fullness in.  2 I am breathing out my own life,  That I may be filled with Thine;  Letting go my strength and weakness,  Breathing in Thy life divine.  3 Breathing out my sinful nature,  Thou hast borne it all for me;  Breathing in Thy cleansing fullness,  Finding all my life in Thee.  4 I am breathing out my sorrow,   On Thy kind and gentle breast;  Breathing in Thy joy and comfort,  Breathing in Thy peace and rest.  5 I am breathing out my sickness,  Thou hast borne its burden too;  I am breathing in Thy healing,  Ever promised, ever new.  6 I am breathing out my longings  In Thy listening, loving ear;  I am breathing in Thy answers,  Stilling every doubt and fear.  7 I am breathing every moment,  Drawing all my life from Thee;  Breath by breath I live upon Thee,  Lord, Thy Spirit breathe in me.    **177** 8.6.8.6.D.  1 Praise waiteth Thee in Zion’s Courts,  Where Thy beloved dwell;  Ransomed, redeemed from Satan’s thrall,  Their Hallelujahs swell.  Come, blessed Holy Ghost, today,  Our songs of praise inspire;  Purge the iniquity, and touch  Our lips with living fire.  2 Praise for what Thou our God hast wrought;  For promised blessings ours;  The cloud on faith’s horizon seen,  The pentecostal showers.  Praise for Thine own right way, dear Lord,  We did not understand,  But as Thy plans unfolded lie,  We see Thy guiding hand.  3 Enlarge our soul’s capacity,  Cut deeper channels, Lord;  Room for the floods of blessing now,  According to Thy Word.  E’en while we praise, the heavens rend,  In power come from on high;  Make this another Pentecost,  Answer our spirit’s cry.  **178** 6.6.6.6.D. with chorus  1 God sent His mighty pow’r  To this poor, sinful heart,  To keep me every hour,  And needful grace impart;  And since His Spirit came,  To take supreme control,  The love-enkindled flame  Is burning in my soul.  ’Tis burning in my soul,  ’Tis burning in my soul;  The fire of heav’nly love is  burning in my soul;  The Holy Spirit came,  All glory to His name!  The fire of heav’nly love is  burning in my soul.  2 Before the cross I bow,  Upon the altar lay  A willing off’ring now,  My all from day to day.  My Savior paid the price,  My name He sweetly calls;  Upon the sacrifice  The fire from heaven falls.  3 No good that I have done,  His promise I embrace;  Accepted in the Son,  He saves me by His grace.  All glory be to God!  Let hallelujahs roll;  His love is shed abroad,  The fire is in my soul.  **179** 11.9.11.9. with chorus  1 Now the Triune God has come to dwell within  As the wonderful Spirit in us.  We are mingled with the Lord, we’re one with Him  As the life-giving Spirit in us.  Oh, He’s the wonderful Spirit in us,  He’s the wonderful Spirit in us!  God is in the Son, the Son’s the Spirit now—  He’s the wonderful Spirit in us!  2 "Abba Father” is the cry from deep within  From the wonderful Spirit in us.  ’Tis the Spirit of the Son who cries to Him  As the life-giving Spirit in us.  3 Jesus Christ the Lord is living now in us  As the wonderful Spirit within.  He has been transfigured, we enjoy Him thus,  As the life-giving Spirit within.  4 Now the Spirit of reality is here  As the wonderful Spirit within.  Now the things of Christ are all so real and clear  By the life-giving Spirit within.  5 We will all stir up this gift that’s deep within  As the wonderful Spirit in us.  When we call “Lord Jesus” how our spirits spring  With this life-giving Spirit in us!  **180** 11.11.8.11  .  Spirit of the Living God,  Fall afresh on me.  Spirit of the Living God,  Fall fresh on me.  Melt me, mold me,  Fill me, use me.  Spirit of the Living God,  Fall fresh on me.  **181** 16.11.16.11. with chorus  1 O let the Son of God enfold you  with His Spirit and His love,  Let Him fill your life and satisfy your soul.  O let Him have the things that hold you  and His Spirit, like a dove  Will descend upon your life and make you whole.  Jesus, O Jesus,  Come and fill your lambs.  Jesus, O Jesus,  Come and fill your lambs.  2 O come and sing this song with gladness  as your hearts are filled with joy,  Lift your hands in sweet surrender to His name.  O give Him all your tears and sadness,  give Him all your years of pain  And you’ll enter into life in Jesus’ name.  (Repeat Chorus)  **182** 8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 What a glory! What a blessing!  Now the Spirit dwells in me;  Testifying, truth revealing,  Shining, leading constantly.  Fill me, Lord! Fill me, Lord!  Fill me with Thy Spirit now;  Make me empty, strip me thoroughly,  Fill me with Thy Spirit now!  2 Word of promise, real within me,  Life divine now freeing me  From sin’s cruel control releasing,  From death’s power setting free.  3 Deepest springs of life desiring,  Like the hart I thirst for Thee;  May I drink, Lord, of Thy fullness  Till Thy river flows through me.  4 May my self be put to death, Lord,  Till I’m fully filled by Thee;  Transformed to Thy glorious image,  I’d forever flow out Thee.  **183** 8.7.8.7.  1 Praise the Lord, who firmly joined us  Unto the Anointed One.  Thus we all have been anointed  With th’anointing of the Son.  2 Now in Christ, in the anointing,   We are the anointed ones.  Oh, how blessed is this ointment  Poured upon the many sons!  3 Hallelujah, the anointing   Unto us God’s essence brings;  It is now abiding in us,  And it teaches us all things.  4 We’re the Lord’s peculiar treasure,  Purchased by His precious blood.  He has put His seal upon us,  We are those marked out by God.  5 Day by day we’re under sealing,  That we may His likeness share.  By the impress of His Person  We will Jesus’ image bear.  6 Now we have the pledge, the foretaste,  Of the Christ we soon will see.  We are longing for the full taste  God, our feast eternally.  7 God has wrought us for this purpose,  Giving us the earnest here,  Guarantee of full enjoyment  Of our Lord Himself, so dear.  8 The anointing, seal, and earnest  In our spirit are all three.  Such a wondrous, blest deposit  God has given you and me.  **184** 8.8.8.8.  1 The Holy Spirit is the seal,  The foretaste, earnest, and the pledge.  He designates us as God’s own  And guarantees our heritage.   1. ’Twas after we believed in Christ,   The word of truth, the gospel, heard,   The Holy Spirit us did seal   To show that we belong to God.  3 This Spirit as the living seal,  To us God’s image now imparts;  Conforming us unto the Son,  He stamps His image in our hearts.  4 This Spirit also is the pledge,  Our earnest and our foretaste true.  He witnesses that we are sons,  With God’s inheritance in view.  5 ’Tis by this Spirit God does spread  Into our mind, emotion, will;  By sealing every inward part,  He will our very being fill.  6 Oh Lord, we would cooperate  With all Thy Spirit’s inward move;  That we become Thy masterpiece,  Th’eternal purpose thus to prove.  **185** 7.6.7.6.D. with chorus  1 Lord, may Thy blood now cleanse me,  Wash all my sins away,  That with Thy Holy Spirit  Thou may anoint, I pary.  My service, I confess, Lord,  Is falilure-full and weak;  The filling of Thy Spirit  To live for Thee I seek.    Oh, from myself deliver,  From all its misery;  I’d henceforth be forever  Completely filled with Thee.  2 Oh, Lord, how dry my heart is,   It yearns and pants for Thee;  The filling of Thy Spirit  Is now my fervent plea.  Within the smitten Rock, Lord,  I would entirely hide;  Pour thru Thy living water,  Till I am satisfied.  3 How cold my heart has been, Lord,  How slow obeying Thee;  So fill me with Thy Spirit,  I’ll ne’er rebellious be.  I lie upon Thy altar  And dare not move away;  Oh, may Thy flame descending  Consume my all, I pray.  4 Oh, may Thy Cross within me  Deepen its work and burn,  In me enlarge Thy measure.  And me to ashes turn.  Oh, may Thy Spirit fill me  Each day more than before,  And may Thy living water  On me and thru me pour.  **186** 7.7.7.7. with chorus  1 “Seven Spirits” of our God—  See, the age has now been turned  To the Spirit with the Son.  For the churches He’s concerned.  Come, O seven Spirits, come  Thy recovery work be done!  Burn and search us thoroughly,  All the churches are for Thee.  Burn us, search us,  All the churches are for Thee!  2 Sevenfold the Spirit is  For the deadness of the church,  That the saints may turn and live,  That the Lord may burn and search.  3 Now the Spirit of our God  Has become intensified:  ’Tis not one but sevenfold  That the church may be supplied!  4 Now the seven Spirits are  Seven lamps of burning fire,  Not to teach us, but to burn,  Satisfying God’s desire.  5 See the seven Spirits now  Seven piercing, searching eyes.  In the church exposing us,  All the church He purifies.  6 Seven Spirits doth the Lord  For the churches now employ;  All the churches of the Lord  May this Spirit now enjoy.  **187** 9.8.9.8.  1 O Breath of Life, come sweeping through us,  Revive Thy Church with life and power;  O Breath of Life, come, cleanse, renew us,  And fit Thy Church to meet this hour.  2 O Wind of God, come bend us, break us,  Till humbly we confess our need;  Then in Thy tenderness remake us,  Revive, restore, for this we plead.  3 O Breath of Love, come breathe within us,  Renewing thought and will and heart;  Come, Love of Christ, afresh to win us,  Revive Thy Church in every part.  4 O Heart of Christ, once broken for us,  ’Tis there we find our strength and rest;  Our broken, contrite hearts now solace,  And let Thy waiting Church be blest.  5 Revive us, Lord! Is zeal abating,  While harvest fields are vast and white?  Revive us, Lord, the world is waiting,  Equip Thy Church to spread the light.  **188** 8.7.8.7. D.  1 Of the Spirit, born of Spirit—  This the source of Jesusis;  Filled with Spirit, all of Spirit—  This the essence truly His.  In the Spirit, with the Spirit,  As the Spirit Jesus came;  Now the Lord is just that Spirit  And in spirit we’re the same.  2 Baptized in the Holy Spirit,  In the Spirit we’re immersed;  All the church is born of Spirit,  Living water has outburst.  In the Spirit, in the Spirit  Brothers, this is all we need.  Now the church must be in Spirit,  Not in teaching, form, or creed.  3 The communion of the Spirit  Is the fellowship we share;  All the brothers, all the sisters  Only for the Spirit care.  Now the Spirit in the churches  Speaks to those who have an ear.  Seven Spirits for the churches  Are our blessed portion here.  4 “Come and drink the living water,”  Say the Spirit and the Bride—  Church and Spirit speak together,  Utterly identified.  Just according to the Spirit  Must be our reality;  Just the Spirit in the churches  Is the Lord’s recovery.  **189** 11.11.11.11.  1 We have come, we have come to the house of God;  We have come to the house, whence out flows the flood.  On the right, day and night, constant is its flow,  Watering us and causing fruits of life to grow.  2 From the house, from the house flows this living stream,  From the house, to the earth, with the life supreme.  Yet more deep, Lord, we seek that the flow may be;  Thus we must be measured and possessed by Thee.  3 Measure us, measure us, measure every day;  Measure us, measure more, measure all the way,  Till we know that the flow is a mighty flood,  Sweeping over all the earth for Christ the Lord.  4 Take us through, take us through, take us through the flow;  Take us through, through and through, everywhere we go.  Flow increase, never cease, till we swim in Thee,  Till we are immersed in God eternally.  5 All shall live, all shall live where the river comes;  All shall live, really live, everywhere it runs.  Let the fount from this mount life abundant bring,  Till the deserts of the earth with churches spring!  **190** 8.8.8.8.  1 Lord, when the Father ne’er was known,  The Father came through Thee below,  That we who lived in ignorance  Might through Thyself the Father know.  2 But, Lord, when Thou wast here on earth,  How scarce were those Thyself who knew;  A veil there was twixt Thee and them;  The crowded ‘round, but saw not through.  3 Now as the Spirit Thou hast come  E’en as the Father came in Thee;  As we through Thee the Father know,  Now through the Spirit we know Thee.  4 Not with the flesh Thou now art clothed—  Then must Thou walk with toil around;  But as the Spirit in our heart  Thou dost supply Thyself unbound.  5 Thou, Lord, the Father once wast called,  But now the Holy Spirit art;  The Spirit is Thine other form,  Thyself to dwell within our heart.  6 By knowing Thee as Spirit, Lord,  We realize Thy life’s outflow,  Thy glory and Thy character,  And all Thy being’s wonders know.  7 Praise to Thy Name now floods our heart;  There is no one as dear as Thee;  For since we know how real Thou art,  No other one could lovelier be.  **191** 8.8.8.8.  1 In all thy work, O Lord, Thou didst  At Calv’ry’s cross once come to rest;  Yet Thou art working still today,  But in another form expressed.  2 Thy saving pow’r Thou still dost show;  Thou still dost speak, enlighten, guide;  Thou and the Spirit in one stream  Sweep many in Thy living tide.  3 Through Him Thy power’s not witheld;  Through Him Thy working does not cease;  Thou still dost comfort and command,  Encourage, strengthen, and release.  4 Since Thou art with the Spirit one  His coming means that Thou hast come,  And His indwelling is Thine own,  Since Thou the Spirit hast become.  5 He executes within my heart  All Thy desires and Thy demands,  As for the Father here on earth  Thou hast performed all His commands.  6 By knowing Him we know Thyself;  Obeying Him we Thee obey;  Allowing Him ourselves to fill,  We’re filled with Thee, O wondrous way!  7 Thou art not far away in heav’n,  Leaving us here alone, apart;  But Thou art still on earth; how grand!  Thou livest right within my heart.  **192** 8.8.8.8.  1 Lord, Thou didst know when in the flesh,  As such I’d know Thee shallowly;  Then as the Spirit Thou didst come  Within my spirit, known to be.  2 In flesh Redeemer mine Thou art;  As Spirit now my Comforter.  The outward touch has passed away  For inward union worthier.  3 Because Thou art the Spirit now,  Thyself revealing ceaselessly,  Within my spirit I may know  Thy presence and reality.  4 I know Thy life surpassing far  The knowledge Thy disciples had,  Although they walked and lived with Thee,  When Thou on earth in flesh wast clad.  5 Because Thy Spirit dwells within,  How real, O Lord, Thou art to me;  Not touched, yet more reliable,  Not seen, yet loved more fervently.  6 Thy Holy Spirit deep within  Supplies Thyself as righteousness,  As holiness, redemption full,  As wisdom and as fruitfulness.  7 Thy Spirit in my spirit now  Supplies Thyself, unites with me,  Thus I am all the time myself  And constantly am also Thee.  **193** 8.8.8.8.  1 Oh, Jesus, Lord, when Thou on earth  Accompanied Thy faithful band,  It seemed they knew, but knew Thee not,  Thyself they did not understand.  2 They heart Thy voice, beheld Thy form,  Thy beauteous stature unforgot;  They crowded ‘round Thee, met Thy gaze,  But who Thou art, they knew it not.  3 As they of old we too are veiled;  We’ve known Thee long apparently;  Yet if we say we know, at best  We know Thee not transparently.  4 But as the Spirit now Thou art,  Another Comforter become;  Reveal Thyself within my heart,  Since to Thy temple Thou hast come.  5 With Thy blest Spirit, Lord, fill me,  Fill every corner of my soul;  May Thou inspire my every part,  Oh may Thou touch, renew the whole.  6 The Spirit then revealing make  Thyself more real within my heart,  That ear not hear, nor eye may see  How very real to me Thou art.  7 When Thou in mercy dost reveal  And give Thyself as Spirit thus,  What in the world can be more real,  More true than what Thou art to us?  8 Thy Spirit, Lord, in mine, I pray,  O’erflow my being as a flood,  That every part with glory shine  And everywhere be Thee and God.  9 How close we are in such a life,  In one is blended earth with heav’n;  Thy presence sweetly fills our souls;  Our hearts are to Thy praises giv’n.  **194** Irregular Meter   1. We’ve come to love the Bible,   the precious Word of God;  It fills us with the riches and fullness of the Lord.  The grace it is infusing yields holy energy,  And life to us transfusing, it sets us free.    The Word! The Word! We love the Word of God.  Its life and light is our delight, it fills us with the Lord.  The Word! The Word, the key to all our joy!  Its jewels fine we love to mine, its riches to employ.   1. The Bible every morning   is our supreme delight,  And ere the day is dawning, we’re here receiving light.  It ever is revealing a Christ for us to live,  And fresh supply unsealing, the power does give.    The Word! The Word! We love to take it in.  It operates and saturates, conforming us to Him.  The Word! The Word! Oh, let us on it feed!  Its rich supply He’ll then apply to meet our every need.   1. Oh, how we love to labor   upon this precious Word,  And laboring together, more light it does afford.  We love its depths to fathom, its mysteries to know,  And in its matchless wisdom to daily grow.    The Word! The Word, with hidden veins of gold!  Our laboring upon it yields a treasury untold.  The Word! The Word! Oh, come explore the mine!  Come let us learn and here discern the mysteries divine.   1. The Word is for the Body,   ’tis corporately we see  The fullness of His riches, His vast economy.  ’Tis with the saints we’re viewing  the breadth and length and height.  And with the saints pursuing with corporate might.    The Word! The Word! It’s to the church He speaks.  His Word transforms, His Word adorns the Bride  for whom He seeks.  The Word! The Word unites us to the Lord  Until the Spirit and the Bride say, Come! in one accord.  **195** 8.8.8.8.D.  1 Oh, how we love the precious Word!  It is a rich, good land to us,  Filled with the knowledge excellent  Of Christ, our portion glorious.  Oh, hallelujah for the Word!  No eye has seen, nor ear has heard,  Nor e’er has come up in our hearts  What wondrous grace the Word imparts.  2 Oh, how we love the precious Word!  It is the bountiful supply,  The living Spirit, causing us  Our Christ to live and magnify.  3 Oh, how we love the precious Word!  By it in us God operates  The willing and the working too,  And all our being saturates.  4 Oh, how we love the precious Word!  Our full salvation here is found  From murmurings, reasonings, rivalry,  That we in oneness may abound.  5 Oh, how we love the precious Word!  The living breathing of our God!  Blameless and guileless thru the Word,  We shine as lights for Christ our Lord.  6 Oh, how we love the precious Word!  It constitutes us all with Christ.  Then we express this glorious One  By holding forth the word of life.  7 Oh, how we love the precious Word!  By it we’re gaining Christ each day;  ‘Tis by it we in Him are found  And righteousness of faith display.  **196** 8.8.8.8.  1 Oh, how I love this blessed Book!  The story of redeeming grace,  Love letter of my Bridegroom’s heart  And mirror of my Savior’s face.  2 Oh, how I love this blessed Book!  My checkbook on the bank above,  Deed of my heavenly heritage  And dying will of Him I love.  3 Oh, how I love this blessed Book!  Bright telescope through which I view  The wonders of the world to come  And gaze on glories ever new.  4 Oh, how I love this blessed Book!  My Guide Book all my earthly way,  The lamp that cheers my darkest night,  The sunshine of my brightest day.  **197** 6.5.6.5.  1 Speak, Lord, in the stillness,  While I wait on Thee;  Hush’d my heart ot listen,  In expectantancy.  2 Speak, O blessed Master,  In this quiet hour;  Let me see Thy face, Lord,  Feel Thy touch of power.  3 For the words Thou speakest,  They are life indeed;  Living bread from heaven,  Now my spirit feed!  4 All to Thee is yielded,  I am not my own;  Blissful, glad surrender,  I am Thine alone.  5 Speak, Thy servant heareth,  Be not silent, Lord;  Waits my soul upon Thee  For the quickening word.  6 Fill me with the knowledge  Of Thy glorious will;  All Thine own good pleasure  In Thy child fulfill.  7 Like a watered garden,  Full of fragrance rare,  Lingering in Thy presence,  Let my life appear.  **198** 8.8.8.8.  1 Lord, hast Thou not one word for me  To bind my soul more close to Thee,  That ev’ry evil I may flee;  One word, O Lord! One word from Thee?  2 One word, to show how weak am I  When in my strength alone I try,  In vain I toil, in vain I sigh;  One word, O Lord! One word from Thee.  3 One word, to show how near Thou art,  For Thou dost dwell within my heart;  And of Thy life I share a part;  One word, O Lord! One word from Thee.  4 One word of power, oh, let me hear,  Above the heart’s most anxious fear,  Thy still, small voice, yet deep and clear;  One word, O Lord! One word from Thee.  5 One word of final triumph, Lord;  Sweet hope Thy promises afford,  To dwell with Thee in sweet accord;  One word, O Lord! One word from Thee.  **199** 8.8.9.8. with chorus  1 Open my eyes that I may see  Glimpses of truth Thou hast for me;  Place in my hands the wonderful key  That shall unclasp and set me free.  Silently now I wait for Thee,  Ready, my God, Thy will to see;  Open my eyes, illumine me,  Spirit Divine!  2 Open my ears that I may hear  Voices of truth Thou sendest clear;  And while the wave notes fall on my ear,  Everything false will disappear.  3 Open my mouth and let me bear  Tidings of mercy everywhere;  Open my hert and let me prepare  Love with Thy children thus to share.  4 Open my mind that I may read  More of Thy love in word and deed;  What shall I fear while yet Thou dost lead?  Only for light from Thee I plead.  **200** 8.7.8.7.7.7.  1 Master, speak! Thy servant heareth,  Waiting for Thy gracious word,  Longing for Thy voice that cheereth,  Master, let it now be heard.  I am list’ning, Lord, for Thee;  What hast Thou to say to me?  2 Often through my heart is pealing  Many another voice than Thine,  Many an unwilled echo stealing  From the walls of this Thy shrine.  Let Thy longed-for accents fall;  Muter, speak! and silence all.  3 Master, speak! though least and lowest,  Let me not unheard depart;  Speak! for oh, Thou knowest  All the yearning of my heart.  Knowest all its truest need;  Speak! and make me blest indeed.  4 Master, speak! and make me ready,  When Thy voice is truly heard,  With obedience glad and steady,  Still to follow every word.  I am listening, Lord, for Thee:  Master, speak, oh, speak to me!    5 Speak to me by name, O Master,  Let me know it is to me;  Speak, that I may follow faster,  With a step more firm and free,  Where the Shepherd leads the flock,  In the shadow of the Rock! |
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