**詩歌選集第251~300首**

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| **251** 教會生活－－受浸  一　我今受浸，是你旨意，  象徵與你一同埋葬；  　你是屬我，我也屬你，  藉此表記，向世顯彰。  二　我今歡然順從你命，  在凡事上，主旨是從；  　　我已定意隨你而行，  謙卑跟從你的腳蹤。  三　這水乃是象徵墳墓，  表明你愛前來救贖；  　　我一進入就得目睹，  救主為我罪債已付。  四　從這埋葬，我今進前，  因你已經勝過墳墓；  　　復活生命，長我裡面，  我不再被墳墓困住。  五　你已代我眾罪受死，  我今向罪已算為死；  　　向這世樂，我也已死．  屬天生命，開始於茲。  六　主耶穌，我向你注目，  只要一見你的榮臉，  喜樂遠超今生羞辱，  為你尊名，雖苦亦甜。  **252** 教會生活－－擘餅  一 我們聚在一起，來吃主的晚餐；  　　藉著這吃喝，來把合一展覽。  越發宣告合一，越發有主同在，  　　深知如此吃喝，蒙主祝福眷愛。  二　我們所吃的餅 乃是主的身體，  　　它曾被裂開，為使我們合一。  桌上只有一餅──只有一個身體，  　 為著向人表明，主使我們成一。  三　我們所喝的杯，是主立的新約，  　　我們今一同 交通於主的血。  　　接納所有聖徒──只要因血得贖，  　　在神面前稱謝 我們如何蒙福。  四　我們別無可說，除說：“阿利路亞！”  　　因主給我們 經歷了這實際。  　　取用主的寶血，享受主的身體，  主就得著教會，榮耀歸祂自己。  **253** 教會生活－－擘餅  一 哦主，你筵席何等榮耀！  我們蒙召與你坐席，  　　永遠與你住父家裏。  哦，主，你筵席何等榮耀！  　　阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  阿利路亞！何等筵席！  　　阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  哦，主，你筵席何等榮耀！  二　哦，主，你筵席何等享受！  環繞你桌交通自由  　　阿利路亞！尋見所求。  哦，主，你筵席何等享受！  三　哦，主，你筵席何等寶貝！  餅杯陳明你的受死，  　　魂生命今捨棄在此。  主，乃藉著吃喝你筵席。  四　主，你筵席何等有意義！  餅指我們是你身體，  　　這乃是你愛的標記。  主，你筵席何等有意義！  五　主，你筵席使我們舒暢！  多麼使人心滿意足，  　　每日所需供應充足。  主，你筵席使我們舒暢！  六　主，你筵席真鼓勵我們！  照你應許直等你來，  日常生活盼望滿懷。  主，你筵席真鼓勵我們！  **254** 教會生活－－擘餅  一　主，我們是你身體在此聚集，  人數雖多，我們仍是合一。  　　你的生命使我們成為肢體，  在生命裡，我們完全合一。  和 在宇宙中只有一個身體，  我們將主彰顯於地；  　　我們在地同作合一見證，  與眾聖徒同頌主恩。  二　這一個餅乃是表明你身體，  被擘，為使眾聖有分於你；  　　我們吃餅，表明一同領受你，  藉此見證我們真是合一。  三　現在桌上陳列著一餅一杯，  說出我們不能分門別類；  　　同蒙主恩，我們與主成一體，  因此唱說：“阿們，我們合一！”  四　我們合一，不能再被誰分離，  因為這“一”出自基督自己。  　　同一餅杯，我們領受在一裏，  藉此活活彰顯我們是一。  五　何等喜樂，能有分於這合一！  我們深覺，主，這使你滿意！  滿足之中，我們豫嘗了那日，  新郎新婦那甜美的故事。  **255** 教會生活－－擘餅  一　我們照你恩惠話語，  帶著謙卑心意，  　　受死的主，我們聚集，  現今來記念你。  二　你的身體為我裂開，  要成我的供給；  　　我今舉起立約杯來，  為的是記念你。  三　能否我忘客西馬尼，  或看你的孤寂、  　　你的血汗和你哭泣，  而不來記念你？  四　當我轉眼看十字架，  看你在髑髏地，  　　神的羔羊，我的救法，  我必須記念你。  五　記念你和你的苦痛，  並你對我愛意，  　　一息尚存、一脈尚動，  我必定記念你。  六　當我漸衰，嘴唇無音，  思想、記憶軟弱，  當你在你國度降臨，  主，求你記念我。  **256** 教會生活－－擘餅  一　主舉愛旗遮蓋我們，  同來享受祂愛筵；  　　我們感激救贖大恩，  全心虔誠來記念。  桌上陳設這餅和杯，  都是表明你的愛；  我們一同領你恩惠，  我們一同來敬拜。  二　我們記念你曾臨世，  成了奴僕歷艱苦；  　　你受試探，你常禁食，  勞碌並無枕首處。  　　我們記念你尋罪人，  常受頂撞和飢渴；  　　如有一人悔改歸神，  你認流血也值得。  三　我們記念你釘十架，  被人定罪、被神棄，  　　獨自支付我們贖價，  你顯你愛的無極；  　　我們記念你今在天，  在神右邊常代求；  你曾應許還要顯現，  主阿，求你快成就。  **257** 教會生活－－擘餅  一　哦，主耶穌，在此桌前，  你的同在正臨及；  　　不僅享受珍貴愛筵，  且有愛旗為遮蔽。  　　憂慮疑懼，全都消跡，  因你與我們同席；  　　無比甜美，全然安息，  不見一人惟見你。  二　我們歡樂，因你聖靈  帶領我們親近你；  　　記念你曾流血捨命，  我們得享這福氣。  　　主，我們領受這標記，  藉此歡然記念你；  　　思念木上裂開身體，  流血至死的情意。  三　哦，主，我們魂樂似飛，  從這標記看見你；  　　藉著這餅和這福杯，  酒來舒爽、餅加力。  　　主，看我們聚集同歸  你復活元首於一；  　　我們如此同享餅杯，  同有分於你身體。  四　每逢聚集，你必一起，  主的應許永堅立；  　　交通於你可愛名裏，  相親相愛何甜蜜。  　　我們堅信更甜應許，  心中安然不猶疑，  不久我們將朝見你，  永遠同在不分離。  **258** 教會生活－－擘餅  一　主耶穌，當那晚間，  世人在你旁邊，  　　用盡黑暗的工夫，  叫你聖心受苦；  那時，你對我們說：  “如此行，記念我；”  　　我們聽話今聚集，  為的來記念你。  二　忿怒的杯何等苦！  但你為我們茹；  　　死亡的浸何等深！  但你為我們沉；  　　可憐你在髑髏地，  竟被父神離棄；  　　主，我們滿心感激，  不能不記念你。  三　我想當日的幽冥，  怎樣攻逼你靈；  　　又想洪濤和波瀾，  怎樣將你沖漫；  　　但在那裡，我看見  你的恩愛無限；  　　主，我們憂喜交集，  現在來記念你。  四　我們知你已復活，  作死人初熟果；  　　我們見你坐父右，  作教會榮耀頭。  　　我們因你蒙悅納，  身、心都得救拔；  　　不然怎會想慕你，  這樣來記念你？  五　你若尚未得榮來，  接我免去大災，  　　叫我與你永同在，  安息直到萬代；  　　我還要效法你死，  還要表明你死，  還要竭力敬愛你，  還要來記念你。  **259** 教會生活－－擘餅  一 神聖、愛的珍饈，  乃是出於恩典；  　　藉著享受這餅與酒，  我們將你記念。  二　在此我們都願  從你得以看見：  　　父神對你所有心願，  並你所賜恩典。  三　我靈今己滿足，  我口今作見證；  　　生命之餅，甜美、豐富，  作我生命供應。  四　良心不再定罪，  信心歡樂宣告：  　　贖罪之血何其寶貴，  滿足神之所要。  五　今享這個筵席，  如此神聖、甜美，  　　等到那日與你再席，  甜美豈只萬倍！  六　那時得見你面，  穿上你的榮形；  所有你的奇妙恩典，  我要永遠見證。  **260** 教會生活－－擘餅  一　主，在此我要與你面對面，  在此我要用信把握不見，  　　在此我要更深認識恩典，  將我疲勞都息在主腳前。  二　在此我要吃主所賜美物，  在此我要飲主所遞福杯，  　　在此我要忘記一切難處，  再嘗一次赦罪平安滋味。  三　除你之外，我無別的幫助；  有你賜恩，我就不求人惠；  　　有你的愛，我已心滿意足；  靠你能力，我要站住地位。  四　這是歡喜飲宴、唱詩時刻；  這是屬天筵席為我擺設；  　　我要在此吃喝，並再吃喝，  享受與你交通甜美時刻。  五　席撤何速，表記的物已盡！  酒餅雖無，拯救的愛未亡！  　　宴筵已過，你仍在此親近，  親近有加，作我萬有君王！  六　上席罷席，次次我們聚散，  如此聚散，遙指天上佳筵；  時雖未至，我們卻已豫嘗，  他日天上羔羊婚娶喜宴。  **261** 教會生活－－擘餅  一　為著這餅和這杯，  為著神子曾降卑，  　　為著神恩如雨沛，  主，我們感謝你。  二　依然是酒、依然餅，  藉此信心卻看明  　　愛心神聖的小影，  主，我們感謝你。  三　為著你曾召我們，  舉目仰望你救恩，  　　藉著信心近你身，  主，我們感謝你。  四　為著你曾發命令，  要我記念你行徑－  　　何等溫柔、何等靜，  主，我們感謝你。  五　為著你曾用慈愛，  引我想家在天外－  　　“行此直等到我來，”  主，我們感謝你。  六　直到祂來，我擘餅，  表明祂作我生命，  　　為我睡了、為我醒，  主，我們感謝你。  七　直到祂來，我飲杯，  表明祂賜福全備，  　　使我站在新地位，  主，我們感謝你。  八　為著再來的囑咐，  為著那日的緊速，  為著榮耀和國度，  主，我們感謝你。  **262** 教會生活－－事奉(作僕人)  一　你自高天來降世，  隱藏榮耀，貌似常人；  　 非受服事，乃服事，  捨你生命，叫人得生。  和 這是我神－奴僕君王，  今召我們學祂榜樣：  　　如同獻祭，將生命獻上，  歸給這位奴僕君王。  二　在那流淚的園子，  擔我重擔，並不推辭；  　　祂心憂傷，幾至死，  仍說：“只要照你意思。”  三　看祂雙腳和雙手，  傷痕說出祂作犧牲，  　　陳列星宿全能手，  竟肯忍受殘酷釘刑。  四　故當學習勤服事，  並讓祂在心中作主；  人人先顧別人事，  正如所事奉的基督。  **263** 教會生活－－事奉(作僕人)  使我成奴僕，謙卑、溫柔；  主，使我扶助軟弱信徒，  願我心腸不斷為此祈求：  使我成奴僕，使我成奴僕，  今日使我成奴僕。  **264** 教會生活－－事奉(藉與主同住)  一　我們有一最榮耀王；  諸天乃是祂的寶座；  　　諸世界是祂的領疆，  一切國度由祂掌握。  　　祂與地上子民同住，  祂樂分擔他們苦楚；  　　為祂事工，與王同住，  甘心背負祂的託付。  二　我與耶穌我王同住，  我已尋到祂的居所；  　　開我心門，祂已進入；  祂使我心成祂寶座。  像馬利亞坐祂腳前，  又像約翰躺祂懷中；  　　祂的同在，使我心歡，  祂的胸懷，使我安寧。  三　為祂事工，與王同住，  有分於祂榮耀計劃，  　　在地帶進祂的國度，  將祂救恩向人傳達。  　　世界有其工作、賞賜，  但我算作愚昧、無益；  　　惟祂事工，是我職事，  惟祂十架，是我信息。  四　為祂事工，與王同住，  是祂事工，不是我的；  　　祂來計劃，祂來鋪路，  充滿我以神聖能力。  　　因此責任變作悅事，  禱告變作歌唱、讚美；  　　為祂事工，與王同住，  靠王能力，有所作為。  五　為祂事工，與王同住，  日以繼夜，殷勤作工；  　　也許事工尚未止住，  我王即已榮耀再臨。  　　與祂更近，何等有福，  事工更尊，何等權柄；  為祂事工，與王永住，  難言喜樂，永無止境。  **265** 教會生活－－事奉(藉與主親近)  一　求主容我與你同行，  卑微路上甘心事奉；  　　告我祕訣，助我忍受  勞苦、緊張、煩惱、憂愁。  二　求主助我愛中說話，  好將遲鈍之心感化；  　　教我穩定別人腳步，  將人引到回家道路。  三　求主教我學你忍耐，  使我更近你的胸懷；  　　在工作上信心剛強，  靠你勝過錯誤情況。  四　盼望之光，照我前途，  使我不致偏離正路；  在你所賜平安之中，  與你同行，隨你行動。  **266** 教會生活－－事奉(作僕人)  如果你想在神國裏為大，  就要學作眾人奴僕。  如果你想在神國裏為大，  就要學作眾人奴僕。  要學作眾人的奴僕，  要學作眾人的奴僕。  如果你想在神國裏為大，  就要學作眾人奴僕。  **267** 教會生活－－事奉(藉被主組織)  一 向我說話，使我能將  你的活話向人傳講；  　　你來尋找失迷的羊，  願我也能挽回失喪。  二　引我，導我，使能引導  流蕩腳步堅穩不搖；  　　餵我，養我，使能餵養  你的飢民飽享天糧。  三　主，加我力，使我穩立  於靈磐石，堅強因你；  　　且能因愛展我膀臂，  抑制狂濤，摔倒頑敵。  四　主，你所賜珍貴之事，  求教導我如何分賜；  　　使聽到者，因靈啟示，  開啟多人深埋心智。  五　賞我，賜我甜美安息，  我話纔有安撫能力；  　　從你而來及時恩雨，  時刻甦醒疲乏客旅。  六　滿我，溢我以你美麗，  直到我心湧流滿溢  　　火熱思想，發亮言語，  述說你愛廣溥豐裕。  七　使我，用我，任何時地，  使我，用我，惟憑你意；  直到見你可頌面容，  分享你樂，你憩，你榮。  **268** 教會生活－－事奉(藉被主組織)  一　你是人的真光，  求你今來光照，  　　用你經上聖言，  將你自己發表；  　　使我們的心靈，  被你面光焚燒，  　　直到小子知曉，  你的恩典奇妙。  二　將你聖靈火燄，  主，向我們吹襲，  　　使我們能同心，  將你聖名高舉；  　　開通人的耳朵，  穩定流蕩心思，  　　使人都能聽見，  你所作的大事。  三　每當我們論你，  主，藉我們說話；  　　但願一切教訓，  都照你的活話。  　　好叫主羊都聆  好牧人的聲音，  　　隨處跟你前行，  在你愛中歡欣。  四　主，活在我裏面，  使與你同心意；  　　願我們盡心力，  愛你，敬你，事你。  　　願我們的生活，  彰顯你的所是，  不僅用口述說，  更用心來顯示。  **269** 教會生活－－事奉(藉作主運河)  一　我已得蒙寶血洗淨，  充滿天上的喜樂；  　　得著生命，充滿聖靈，  成為活水的運河。  和 我願作主活水運河，  充滿生命的聖靈，  　　灌輸生命，解人乾渴，  湧流活水無止境。  二　不過作一祝福運河，  輸送四圍乾渴人；  　　述說你的完全恩澤，  以及你愛的福音。  三　倒空，好讓你來充滿，  潔淨、好讓你使用；  　　無力，但你能力加添，  隨你命令來供應。  四　主，你使我完全成聖，  作你貴重的器皿，  　　充滿恩典，充滿生命，  供應飢渴的人群。  五　將我倒空，將我充滿，  願我全人你佔有；  活水江河洋溢、氾濫，  湧流生命到永久。  **270** 教會生活－－事奉(藉作主運河)  一　主，流過我，從這個軟弱瓦器，  用血洗淨，發聲使我醒起。  　　主，流過我，將一切完全捨棄，  事主、愛主，事無大、小、高、低。  二　主，帶著你滿溢豐盛流過我，  你熱切的愛將我心開擴。  　　作在我身，使我有移山信心，  用你大能，將我全人握繄。  三　主，流過我，直到那被囚之人，  看見罪惡可怖、可棄、可恨。  　　主，流過我，直到硬心被破碎，  在你洗淨泉源得救歸回。  四　主，流過我，直到失敗的聖徒  被復甦並高唱凱歌歡呼；  　　直到長久沉寂的人再張嘴  隨同歡樂聖眾讚美。  五　主，流過我，直到你活水泉源  來滋潤荒漠乾渴的心田。  　　主，流過我，直到枯乾之地上，  長滿鮮花，何等甜美、馨香。  六　主，流過我，用你那無比、完全  的大愛來鼓動我的心弦。  主，流過我，直到在天地之間，  別無他物，惟你滿我心願。  **271** 教會生活－事奉(藉作被焚的荊棘)  一 曠野之中為著神！  一叢荊棘在火焚！  願我如此蒙你恩，  使你榮耀顯我身。  二　僅是平常的荊棘，  神能在它顯為奇，  　　神能憑它顯能力，  神能藉它行神蹟。  三　神所顧念乃是人，  神之所愛專屬人；  　　火燄非因地物焚，  火中榮耀出於神。  四　神藉荊棘來顯現，  無他只見神火燄；  願我如此，藉恩典  使你榮耀顯完全！  **272** 教會生活－事奉(作工直到主來)  一 工作，因白晝將臨，  主話已先說明，  　　聖徒長久所期望  勝利即將來臨。  　　地上的異鄉旅客，  跋涉憂患路程，  　　耶穌，我君王、救主，  來掌王權無終。  二　工作，因白晝將臨，  黑暗即將消散；  　　一夜雖然有哭泣，  天明便有暢歡。  今日雖流淚撒種，  歡呼收割明天；  　　從前盼望變喜樂，  歎息變成感讚。  三　工作，因白晝將臨，  是為光中聖徒；  　　脫下灰塵舊衣袍，  穿上光明軍服：  　　不久掙扎全停止，  此後不再辛苦；  　　並非面向黑暗去，  乃走光明大路。  四　工作，因主正來臨，  我們光明兒女；  　　耶穌榮光只一現，  黑暗權勢逃去；  　　祂吩咐晨霧消散，  我心如沾甘露：  　　百花向東齊迎展，  燦爛開放於途。  五　工作，因白晝將臨，  再無歎息時候；  　　獎賞等在你路終，  華冠加勝者頭。  　　現在晨光已破曉，  轉眼即是白晝；  嚇人黑影不再現，  惟向我主迎候。  **273** 教會生活－事奉(作工直到主來)  一 殷勤作工，費財費力，  甘心樂意，行神旨意；  　　這是我主，所走的路，  祂的僕人，也當步武。  二　殷勤作工，絕不徒然，  地上損失，獲賞在天；  　　人的喜厭，不必介意，  有主讚賞，無何可比。  三　殷勤作工，手雖下垂、  腳雖發酸、心雖疲憊，  　　仍不動搖；賞賜已近──  國度、冠冕，即將來臨。  四　要趁白晝殷勤作工，  今世黑夜，轉瞬將終；  　　加緊作工，切莫懶惰，  否則難將靈魂得著。  五　眼看人死在黑暗中，  沒有指望，心中虛空；  　　拿起火把，將其高揚，  好將四周幽暗照亮。  六　儆醒禱告，切莫灰心；  智者能得迷途靈魂；  　　要往大路、岔路口去，  勉強流蕩者來歸依。  七　一直作工，並要歡暢；  作工得息，且有獎賞；  不久將聞夜半呼聲：  “看哪，我來！”快樂時辰。  **274** 教會生活－事奉(作工直到主來)  一 讓我們再從頭；  走主路，齊向前；  　　如年日，新更換；  莫站立，莫耽延；直等到主顯現；  　　讓我們心樂意，使祂旨，得成全；  　　並改進人才幹，  　　藉盼望的忍耐和愛心的勤勉，  (每節重唱最後一行)  二　時間如影難捉，  生命如水急流，  轉眼就成已過；  　　光陰飛，縱即逝，不為我稍等候，  　　箭脫弦，不可追，  年日去，不可留，  千禧年神的國，  　　快趕到我面前，那永世就起首。  三　願人人都能在  主來時，向祂說：  當跑路已跑盡，  　　所信道已守住，美好仗已打過！  　　願人人都能從  主那裡，聽見說：  又良善、又忠心，  　　可進入我喜樂，可同登我寶座。  **275** 教會生活－－事奉(藉被主引領)  一 不是我們隨意走，  乃是隨主的引領；  　　那裏活水方湧流，  那裏心中方光明。  二　不是自擇的工作，  就能博得祂嘉許；  　　乃是完成祂委託，  纔可領受祂稱譽。  三　不是我們隨自己，  就能座前獻禱告；  　　乃是聖靈的歎息，  摸著更深的需要。  四　如果我們答應“不”，  當祂輕說“我需要”，  　　就是壇上有禮物，  也不能使祂稱好。  五　我們如此向己死，  與祂一同活天上，  如此奉獻而服事，  祂將自己作恩賞。  **276** 教會生活－－事奉(盼望主的祝福)  一　祝福賜下有如甘霖，  是你愛中所應允；  　　恩主在天聽我求懇，  使我即時得更新。  和 賜福如雨下，  福雨乃是我所要；  　　神的憐憫如雨降下，  大雨乃因我禱告！  二　祝福賜下有如甘霖，  帶來寶貴的復興；  　　高山低谷活水充分，  聖靈恩雨何豐盈！  三　祝福賜下有如甘霖，  哦，主，澆灌在我身！  　　現今就來將我更新，  好叫你話得完成。  四　祝福賜下有如甘霖，  求你現今就降臨；  　　正當我們求神憐憫，  並奉主名在求懇。  五　祝福賜下有如甘霖，  只要順從並相信，  必有應時恩惠來臨，  如果照神旨意行。  **277** 教會生活－－婚姻  一 哦，主你大愛，遠超人所能讚！  　　我們今謙恭，懇求你座前：  　　使二人因你，彼此相愛無間，  　　並使他們與你永遠相聯。  二　哦，完全生命，願成他們確據：  不移的信心，並你的柔愛，  　　如孩童信靠，苦或死均無懼，  不息的盼望，無聲的忍耐。  三　求賜你喜樂，消除一切憂怯，  並賜你平安，平息諸爭競；  願他們共度一生未知歲月，  聯於這永遠的愛與生命。  **278** 教會生活－－婚姻  一 愛的神阿，在你座前，  我們今為新人禱祈；  　　求使他們緊緊相聯，  你裏合而為一。  二　有時道路平順無險，  天色明麗，充滿歡喜；  　　憑信前進不憑眼見，  因在你裏合一。  三　有時遭遇狂風暴雨，  一切福樂變為憂戚；  　　全心靠主，一無畏懼，  仍在你裏合一。  四　共度此生，不問禍福，  同證主恩，不論憂喜；  　　從主得力，堅忍相助，  永在你裏合一。  五　永遠的愛，時刻同在，  主裏躲藏，何等安息！  即使死亡，不能分開  主所結合之一。  **279** 教會生活－－醫病  一　一群熱鬧、不安的人，  正在擁擠救主；  　　中有一個誠實信神，  得著祂的祝福。  和 她已摸著祂的天衣，  完全相信不疑，  　　因每摸著祂的自己，  會使疾病得醫。  二　她雖恐懼戰兢就主，  卻知主在身邊，  　　祂神性大能的流露，  就使醫治成全！  三　主對她說：“女兒，放心！  信心使你完全；”  她心立即充滿歡欣，  並有難言平安。  **280** 教會生活－－醫病  一　讚美祂名，祂醫治我，  我要將祂四方傳播；  　　使我疾病得以解脫，  是我醫生，配得信託。  和 祂醫治我，祂醫治我！  神聖能力，祂醫治我；  　　在加利利，祂醫病弱，  今藉信心，祂醫治我。  二　祂醫治我，藉信之法：  相信耶穌所說的話，  　　熱切盼望，堅信不渝，  相信主必使我痊愈。  三　憑信一摸，祂醫治我；  將祂衣裳繸子摸著，  　　便有能力臨我、貫我，  醫治之膏愈我沉痾。  四　祂醫治我，有如當日，  祂來擔當疾病、罪恥；  　　祂的能力未曾減少，  我主基督，今仍活著。  五　祂醫治我，前我未曾  得到祂的醫治大能；  但我今日全心信靠，  祂就因信將我醫好。  **281** 救恩的喜樂──被主所愛  一　我有一友，何等之友！  愛我遠在創世前；  　　慈繩愛索將我牽引，  使我和祂永相聯。  　　此愛堅強，圍繞我心，  無何能將其分離；  　　我是屬祂，祂也屬我，  直到永世不稍渝！  二　我有一友，何等之友！  流血、捨命拯救我；  　　不僅給我生命恩賜，  連祂自己也給我。  　　我今不再屬我自己，  我獻全人歸祂有；  　　我心、我命，我的一切，  全都歸祂到永久。  三　我有一友，何等之友！  仁慈、真實又溫柔，  　　事事帶領，處處照顧，  大能膀臂常保守；  　　祂既如此愛我不息，  何能使我們分離？  或生、或死，上天、下地，  我總屬祂永不離。  **282** 救恩的喜樂──被主所愛  一　永遠的愛已愛我，  這愛藉恩我賞識；  　　聖靈從上來吹著，  為要如此來指示。  　　哦，這豐滿的平安！  哦，這神聖的歡樂！  　　在這不息愛裏面，  我是屬祂，祂屬我。  (每節重唱最後兩行)  二　頭上之天何蔚藍，  四周之地也青綠；  　　有一景色更鮮艷，  無主之目從未睹：  　　鳥鳴使我更心悅，  花美使我更快活，  　　自從我心能領略：  我是屬祂，祂屬我。  三　有事曾使我驚恐，  今不再擾我安息；  　　靠在永久膀臂中，  枕在愛的胸懷裏。  　　哦，願永遠臥於此，  憂疑自己，全逃脫，  　　當祂柔聲的指示：  我是屬祂，祂屬我。  四　我是永遠只屬祂，  誰能使祂與我分？  　　祂在我心來安家，  有福、安息滿我心。  　　天地可以都廢去，  亮光也可全衰落，  　　但主與我永同居，  我是屬祂，祂屬我。  **283** 救恩的喜樂──被主所愛  一　來與我同歡唱，  我心曾經悲傷，  　　但我找到無窮寶藏，  愛的泉源良港。  二　來與我同歡唱，  我心曾經受傷，  　　但我遇到救主、我王，  已得醫治、釋放。  三　來與我同歡唱，  我是疲憊、失望，  　　但我尋到有力臂膀，  將我抓住不放。  四　來與我同歡唱，  我曾迷路失喪，  　　但祂尋回我這迷羊，  安居家中無怏。  五　來與我同歡唱，  祂知我心情況，  　　祂是我友，使我心暢，  對我情深久長。  六　來與我同歡唱，  祂愛實在無疆，  　　祂愛真實，並且深廣，  溫柔卻又堅剛！  七　來與我同歡唱，  祂聲使我剛強；  日復一日，祂聲仍朗，  我怎能不頌揚！  **284** 救恩的喜樂──被主所愛  (第一詞)  一 我主因愛尋找我，  當我罪中迷困；  何等奇妙的恩典，  領我歸回羊群。  我主的慈愛、憐憫，  深過最深海洋；  高過最高的蒼天，  我要永遠頌揚。  和 主的愛越久越甜，  主的愛越久越甜；  　　甜過美酒甘蜜，  我要頌揚不已，  主的愛越久越甜。  二 我主生在猶太境，  走過人生旅程；  群眾來圍繞親近，  為要得著救恩。  傷心的人得撫慰，  瞎眼的能看見；  今天主偉大愛心，  仍向我們彰顯。  三 主有奇妙的大愛，  為我忍受損失；  甘願被釘十字架，  毫無不平、怨詞。  願蒙贖得榮眾聖，  一同歌頌、歡呼；  直到天地都響應，  讚美我們救主。  (第二詞) 英詩無此詞  一　主愛新鮮又甘甜，  我要引聲頌揚：  　　主既為我受苦難，  又來住我心房；  　　賜我生命與平安，  扶持照護無間；  　　主愛越久越新鮮，  主愛越久越甜。  和 主的愛越久越甜，  主的愛越久越甜；  　　甜過美酒甘蜜，  我要頌揚不已，  主的愛越久越甜。  二　主愛長闊又高深，  我要高聲頌揚：  　　主比親者還要親，  永不離我身旁；  　　待我情深如密友，  與我心心相印；  　　主愛越久越豐厚，  主愛越久越深。  和 主的愛越久越深，  主的愛越久越深；  　　深逾大海汪洋，  我要時時頌揚，  主的愛越久越深。  三　主愛溫柔又堅剛，  我要永遠頌揚：  　　主比強者還要強，  主愛也是這樣；  　　雖然天地會改遷，  雖然海枯石爛；  　　主愛始終不消減，  主愛歷久不變；  和 主的愛歷久不變，  主的愛歷久不變；  堅定遠勝日月，  我要頌揚不絕，  主的愛歷久不變。  **285** 救恩的喜樂──被主所愛  一　耶穌我救主愛我不止息，  無權勢能叫我與主分離，  　　為救贖我捨命於十架，  我今永遠屬祂。  和 我今屬於主耶穌，  主耶穌也屬我，  　　並非暫時與祂結聯，  乃是直到永遠。  二　從前我在罪中迷醉、浮沉，  耶穌降世為我帶來救恩；  　　拯救我脫離羞恥、懼怕，  我今永遠屬祂。  三　喜樂溢我魂，因我蒙拯救：  前我為罪奴今得著自由；  為救贖我，祂寶血流下，  我今永遠屬祂。  **286** 救恩的喜樂──被主所愛  一　我真希奇，神竟是這樣愛我──  我之所有無非恥辱罪過！  　　主名權能，使我得完全潔淨；  祂又召我走屬天的路程。  和 我真希奇，神竟願意來救我，  十架功效竟能除我罪過！  　　因信基督，祂賜我永遠生命，  祂今居衷，永遠與我同行。  二　我真希奇，神竟開恩賜福我──  作神後嗣，承受恩典廣博！  　　祂為尋求祂者豫備這福分，  直到祂完全得著我全人。  三　我真希奇，神竟樂賜我救恩，  臨及一切領受祂話的人；  藉此無比奇妙福音的傳揚，  永遠生命普及萬族、萬邦。  **287** 救恩的喜樂──被主所愛  一　我真歡樂，因為天上父神，  在祂話中明說祂愛世人；  　　聖經所載奇妙之事甚多，  其最甜者，就是耶穌愛我。  和 我真歡樂，因耶穌愛我！  耶穌愛我，耶穌愛我；  　　我真歡樂，因耶穌愛我！  耶穌竟然愛我！  二　我雖忘祂，一直流蕩遠離，  祂仍愛我，無論流蕩何地；  　　祂來尋我，直到將我尋著，  並且帶回，因為耶穌愛我。  三　等進榮耀親眼看見我王，  若有詩歌是我口舌愛唱，  那就必是我所永要唱說：  “何等奇妙之事，耶穌愛我！”  **288** 救恩的喜樂──被主所愛  一　讓我向你述說主耶穌的寶貴，  祂是我最忠信朋友、不改變；  　　讓我向你述說耶穌將我帶回，  無人像祂救我脫離眾罪鍊。  和 無人像耶穌這樣照顧我，  無朋友像主這樣慈愛；  　　無人像祂能使我罪惡全解脫，  主愛我何等大哉！  二　當我陷在罪中，耶穌來尋找我，  那時我心中充滿失望、痛苦；  　　主用祂慈愛大能膀臂懷抱我，  引導我走上那永生的道路。  三　每一天祂重新證實祂的同在，  使我日漸領會祂愛的無限；  但我永不知祂為何救我脫害，  直到那日，當我親見祂榮臉。  **289** 救恩的喜樂──蒙寶血洗淨  一　寶血已將我罪洗淨，  神的豐富使我充盈，  　　祂的路我憑信而行，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  二　靠在救主愛的胸膛，  嘗到何為甜美、歡暢，  　　祂是我所最愛、無上，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  三　每時每刻祂力保守，  祂手握我，使我直走，  　　榮上加榮，走到盡頭，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  四　祂作生命，活在我裡，  免我掙扎，完全安息，  　　出死入生，力上加力，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  五　何等救主，被我尋到，  我們應當高聲宣告，  喜樂洋溢，何等奇妙，  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  **290** 救恩的喜樂──被主所愛  一　救主流血所成救恩，  我是何人竟也有分？  　　罪是我犯，死歸祂受，  祂替我死，為將我救！  　　驚人之愛，何竟如此？  我主我神為我受死！  (每節重唱最後兩行)  二　不能死者，竟然受死！  全是奧祕，誰能盡知？  　　神聖之愛，長闊高深，  最高天使也難詳盡！  　　所有天使不必臆猜，  全是憐憫，當得敬拜！  三　離開天上父的寶座，  降世為人，恩何廣闊；  　　虛己、捨身，流血、贖罪，  為救亞當無望族類；  　　全是憐憫，無量、白給，  竟然臨及我這罪魁！  四　天性黑暗，邪惡滿心，  我靈久為罪惡監禁；  　　你眼垂顧，帶來恩光，  我立甦醒，囚牢明亮，  　　鎖鍊盡脫，全人釋放，  起來隨主，心中歡暢。  五　不再定罪，尚何懼憂？  主和一切盡歸我有！  　　活在元首基督裏面，  神聖之義將我遮掩；  　　坦然來到施恩座前，  有主基督作我冠冕。  **291** 救恩的喜樂──蒙寶血洗淨  一　我魂今安息於羔羊，  祂的愛不能說盡；  　　我罪甚多，難計測量，  祂寶血全都洗淨。  二　我今充滿甜美安息，  甜過我口所能述；  　　耶穌已使神心滿意，  我們也因祂意足。  三　良心不再定罪我們，  因祂最寶貴的血，  　　一次永遠洗淨我們，  在神眼前成聖潔。  四　願這甜美平安感覺，  一生路上永相隨，  直到天上與祂同偕，  永遠受平安包圍。  **292** 救恩的喜樂──蒙寶血洗淨  一 親愛救主，你救了我，  你已將我全釋放；  　　寶血洗罪已臨到我，  榮耀、榮耀歸羔羊！  和 榮耀、榮耀，阿利路亞！  榮耀、榮耀歸羔羊！  　　寶血洗罪已臨到我，  榮耀、榮耀歸羔羊！  二　我心渴慕，竭力追求，  盼能進入這安息；  　　但我掙扎，不能成就；  現今向祂全投依。  三　時刻信靠，沒有間斷，  今感受寶血效驗，  　　躺臥在那潔淨活泉，  安居救主的肋邊。  四　我今奉獻為主工作，  願為主死、為主活；  　　將你榮耀到處述說：  豐滿救恩白賜我。  五　我願為主耶穌站住，  因祂已將我釋放，  　　不須再受罪的痛苦，  成聖模成主形狀。  六　買我歸祂，榮耀歸主，  榮耀因祂施拯救，  祂能保守，榮耀歸主，  榮耀榮耀到永久。  **293** 救恩的喜樂──蒙寶血洗淨  一　去罷今世，和它一切騙局；  藉血我已脫離一切疑懼；  　　十字架下，我今謙卑俯伏；  主寶血已將我洗淨、毫無玷污。  和 我愛祂，我愛祂，  因為祂先愛我，  並在加略木架付重大代價。  二　我曾失迷，墮入罪惡坑裡；  　　我也曾受兇惡情慾奴役；  　　我曾懼怕不敢面對我神，  　　今因耶穌寶血洗淨，不再困窘。  三　前我受綁，今已得著釋放；  　　前我瞎眼，今己看見明光；  　　前我死亡，今與基督同活，  向世人宣告主所賜平安生活。  **294** 救恩的喜樂──在基督裏稱義  一　神的基督是我的義，  我的美麗，我的錦衣，  　　在寶座前服此盛裝，  我能抬頭歡樂歌唱。  二　主阿，我信你的寶血，  已將我罪全都解決，  　　為我灑在神施恩座，  永遠為我向神求赦。  三　藉你寶血，我已脫去  我罪、我過、我恥、我懼；  　　審判大日我敢站立，  誰能控告你所稱義？  四　亞伯拉罕就是如此，  蒙贖聖徒也都一式，  　　宣佈你為罪人救星，  他們所誇只在你名。  五　這件白衣永遠不變，  盡管舊造沉沒多年；  　　時代不能改其美艷，  它的榮美永遠新鮮。  六　直到天上見你榮耀，  你的憐憫是我誇耀：  我的美麗，我的錦衣，  我主耶穌是我的義。  **295** 救恩的喜樂──在基督裏稱義  一　我的所有希望根基，  並不少於基督我義；  　　最好的義也不敢倚，  只敢倚靠祂的自己。  和 基督磐石，我所穩踏，  其他地位，都是流沙！  　　其他地位，都是流沙！  二　即有黑雲掩祂愛臉，  祂心不變，祂恩不移；  　每次風浪雖欲漫淹，  信心的錨拋牢幔裏。  三　祂血、祂約何等可靠，  波濤雖兇，我仍站牢；  　　四圍雖然都在傾倒，  我的希望仍不動搖。  四　當祂再來，號筒吹響，  那時我在主裏出現；  以祂為我惟一義裳，  無可指責被獻座前。  **296** 救恩的喜樂──在基督裏稱義  一　我的希望是主，  祂將自己給我，  　　加略山上已付  贖價、免我罪過。  和 祂為我死，  祂為我活，  　　永生和光已賜，  使我因祂得活。  二　我自己的功績，  不能消神怒氣，  　　我的唯一希冀，  是在主裏的義。  三　祂今為我在天，  站在父寶座前，  　　將祂傷手展現，  為我說出美言。  四　恩典成就一切，  只要我肯相信，  承認祂的超絕，  接受祂的救恩。  **297** 救恩的喜樂──在基督裏稱義  一　深陷在暗牢，一無盼望；  雖然要相信，仍舊徬徨；  　　耶穌一顯現，天空變晴朗；  藉神脫離捆綁，  　　藉神得著釋放！  和 藉著祂寶血，救贖已成。  祂已將我們帶回歸神！  　　不再被定罪，稱義並成聖！  我們坦然見神！  　　我們坦然見神！  二　生在亞當裏，惟有等死；  我們有一病，無人能治；  神差祂兒子，老亞當終止；  　　祂死我們得生！  祂死我們得生！  三　今站在恩中，何等歡喜；  哦，阿利路亞，罪已除去！  神生命流進，在心裏長進；  藉祂生命得救！  藉祂生命得救！  **298** 救恩的喜樂──在基督裏和好  一　起來，我魂！起來，  拋開恐懼心情；  　　寶血已流出來，  替我擔罪受刑。  　　我的中保座前站立，  我的名字刻祂掌裡。  　　(每節重唱最後一行)  二　祂是長遠活著，  代求使我也活，  　　祂愛救贖了我，  寶血我擔過，  　　祂血曾我們流過，  如今灑於施恩寶座。  三　祂在加略山上，  身受五處創傷，  　　有效禱告獻上，  神前為我求講；  “他已赦免！他已釋放！  既蒙救贖，當免死亡！”  四　天父聽祂代求，  祂的受膏愛子；  　　神不能拒接受，  祂的心愛兒子。  　　祂靈回答寶血求懇，  細語告我是神所生。  五　我己與神和好，  聽見祂寬恕聲；  　　作神兒女蒙召，  不讓疑惑叢生；  　　我今坦然滿懷信心，  前來呼叫：“阿爸！父神！”  **299** 救恩的喜樂──在基督裏和好  一　“坦然無懼來到神前，”  不知從何說起！  　一個罪人因著恩典，  竟不再作仇敵！  二　我性、我行，都遠離神！  哦，離神何等遠！  　　現今因我信血受恩，  不再相隔天淵。  三　我極近神，近到如此，  不能更加相近；  　　我因藉著祂的兒子，  得像子那麼親。  四　神極愛我，愛到如此，  不能再加珍愛；  　　祂是如何愛祂兒子，  愛我並不稍改。  五　我既得著這樣的神，  我心為何畏避？  祂之於我一往情深，  對我說：“我屬你！”  **300** 救恩的喜樂──蒙贖回  一　救贖之恩典我愛傳述，  得贖全靠流血羔羊；  　　因神慈愛我已得救贖，  作神兒女洪福永享。  和 得贖，得贖，  得贖全靠流血羔羊；  　　得贖，得贖，  作神兒女洪福永享。  二　我得贖在耶穌裏快樂，  我心之樂無言可說；  　　我與祂同住毫無隔閡，  祂面光不斷引導我。  三　奇妙救贖主我常思憶，  終日想念晝夜不息；  　　我歌頌救主不能自己，  因祂恩愛是我歌題。  四　我知我將要見祂榮面，  我心喜悅祂的法則；  有祂恩手在領我向前，  雖經黑夜仍能唱歌。  ── 黃迦勒主編《詩歌選集(中文)》 | **251** 8.8.8.8.  1 Is it Thy will that I should be  Buried, in symbol, Lord, with Thee;  Owning Thee by this solemn sign,  Telling the world that I am Thine?  2 Gladly I yield obedience now;  In all things to Thy will I’d bow;  I’ll follow where my Savior led,  And humbly in His footsteps tread.  3 This emblematic, watery grave  Shows forth His love—who came to save;  And as I enter it, I see  The price my Savior paid for me.  4 Forth from Thy burial, Lord, I come,  For Thou hast triumphed o’er the tomb;  Thy resurrection life I share—  My portion is no longer here.  5 Oh, may I count myself to be  Dead to the sins that wounded Thee,  Dead to the pleasures of this earth,  Unworthy of my heav’nly birth.  6 Lord Jesus, when I gaze on Thee,  And all Thy radiant glory see,  That joy will far exceed the shame  I bear on earth for Thy loved name.  **252** 12.11.12.12  1 We gather together to eat the Lord’s supper:  By eating and drinking, our oneness we show.  His presence possessing, our oneness confessing,  ‘Tis thus we eat and drink, and His blessing we know.  2 We’re eating the bread of His body once broken  As now we’re enjoying His Body made one:  One loaf on the table-one Body, we’re able  To testify to all that the Lord’s made us one.  3 We also are drinking the cup of His blessing,  The church’s true fellowship of the Lord’s blood;  Redeemed by believing, all saints we’re receiving,  All those who through redemption have come unto God.  4 Oh, what can we say now except “Hallelujah!”  For such a reality given to us.  Thy blood we’re employing, Thy Body enjoying;  Thus Thou wilt have the church for Thyself glorious.  **253** 9.8.8.9. with chorus  1 Oh, how glorious is Thy table, Lord,  Thou, the man, our Host, presiding,  In Thy house, Thy home, abiding;  Oh, how glorious is Thy table, Lord!  Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  Hallelujah for this feast!  Hallelujah, Hallelujah!  Oh, how glorious is Thy table, Lord!    2 How enjoyable Thy table, Lord!  As we fellowship around it,  Hallelujah, we have found it,  How enjoyable Thy table, Lord!  3 Oh, how precious is Thy table, Lord—  Bread and wine Thy death announcing;  Here our soul-life we’re renouncing,  By partaking of Thy table, Lord.  4 How significant Thy table, Lord—  We Thy Body in the loaf seen,  Object of Thy love bespeaking;  How significant Thy table, Lord!  5 How refreshing is Thy table, Lord—  So completely satisfying,  Day by day our need supplying;  How refreshing is Thy table, Lord.    6 How encouraging Thy table, Lord  “Till He come,” its promise giving  Hope, to fill our daily living;  How encouraging Thy table, Lord!  **254** 11.10.11.10. with chorus  1 We’re gathered here, O Lord, as Thy one Body:  Though we be many, yet we all are one.  We share Thy life and own that we are members,  And thus within, in life we all are one.  There is one Body in this universe,  And we express it here on earth;  We stand as one in each locality  For all to see, for all to see.  2 There is one loaf, the symbol of Thy body:  ‘Twas broken so that all the saints may share:  We eat this bread and, as we are partaking,  Our actual oness with all saints declare.  3 One bread, one cup are now upon the table,  Showing that we can be naught else but one.  Christ has redeemed us, made us His own Body:  What can we say but, “Amen, Lord, we’re one!”  4 We stand as one, and cannot be divided,  Because our oneness is of Christ alone.  We eat as one: one loaf, one cup partaking,  And thus our oneness visibly is shown.  5 Oh, what a joy to have this blessed oneness!  We sense that Thou, O Lord, art satisfied;  And we too share this blissful satisfaction  Sweet foretaste of the Bridegroom with His Bride.  **255** 8.6.8.6.  1 According to Thy gracious word,  In meek humility,  This will I do, my dying Lord,  I will remember Thee.  2 Thy body, broken for my sake,  My bread from heaven shall be;  Thy testamental cup I take,  And thus remember Thee.  3 Gethsemane can I forget?  Or there Thy conflict see,  Thine agony and bloody sweat,  And not remember Thee?  4 When to the cross I turn mine eyes  And rest on Calvary,  O Lamb of God, my sacrifice,  I must remember Thee—  5 Remember Thee and all Thy pains  And all Thy love to me;  Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,  I will remember Thee.  6 And when these failing lips grow dumb  And mind and memory flee,  When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,  Jesus, remember me.  **256** 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Jesus spreads His banner o’er us,  Cheers our famished souls with food;  He the banquet spread before us,  Of His mystic flesh and blood.  Precious banquet, bread of heaven,  Wine of gladness, flowing free;  May we taste it, kindly given,  In remembrance Lord, of Thee.  2 In Thy holy incarnation,  When the angels sang Thy birth;  In Thy fasting and temptation,  In Thy labors on the earth,  In Thy trial and rejection,  In Thy suff’rings on the tree,  In Thy glorious resurrection,  May we, Lord, remember Thee.  3 In Thy wondrous crucifixion  Shunned by God, condemned by man.  Thou didst purchase our redemption,  Bridge in love the dreadful span.  Now to heav’n Thou hast ascended.  There for us to intercede;  Coming soon in glory splendid—  Blest remembrance, Lord, of Thee.  **257** 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Jesus, Lord, we know Thee present  At Thy table freshly spread,  Seated at Thy priceless banquet  With Thy banner overhead.  Precious moments at Thy table,  From all fear and doubt set free;  Here to rest, so sweetly able,  Occupied alone with Thee.  2 Here rejoicing in Thy nearness,  Gladly by Thy Spirit led;  Calmly in the blest remembrance  Of Thyself, Thy blood once shed.  Lord, we take each simple token  In fond memory of Thee,  Muse upon Thy body broken  And Thy blood shed on the tree.  3 Oh, what joy it is to see Thee,  In these chosen emblems here;  In the bread and wine of blessing—  Bread to strengthen, wine to cheer!  Lord, behold us met together,  One in Thee, our risen Head,  Thus we take the cup of blessing,  Thus we share the broken bread.  4 Lord, we know how true Thy promise  To be with us where we meet,  When in Thy loved name we gather  To enjoy communion sweet;  Dearer still that looked-for promise  To each waiting, yearning heart,  That with Thee we soon shall be, Lord,  Yes, “forever” where Thou art.  **258** 7.6.7.6.D.  1 On that same night, Lord Jesus,  When all around Thee joined  To cast its darkest shadow  Across Thy holy mind,  We hear Thy voice, blest Savior,  “This do, remember me”,  With grateful hearts responding,  We do remember Thee.  2 The depth of all Thy suffering  No heart could e’er conceive,  The cup of wrath overflowing  For us Thou didst receive;  And, oh, of God forsaken  On the accursed tree;  With grateful hearts, Lord Jesus,  We now remember Thee.  3 We think of all the darkness  Which round Thy spirit pressed,  Of all those waves and billows,  Which rolled across Thy breast.  Oh, there Thy grace unbounded  And perfect love we see;  With joy and sorrow mingling,  We would remember Thee.  4 We know Thee now as risen,  The Firstborn from the dead;  We see Thee now ascended,  The Church’s glorious Head.  In Thee by grace accepted,  The heart and mind set free  To think of all Thy sorrow,  And thus remember Thee.    5 Till Thou shalt come in glory,  And call us hence away,  To rest in all the brightness  Of that unclouded day,  We show Thy death, Lord Jesus,  And here would seek to be  More to Thy death conformed,  While we remember Thee.  **259** 6.6.8.6.  1 Sweet feast of love divine!  ‘Tis grace that makes us free  To feed upon this bread and wine,  In mem’ry, Lord, of Thee.  2 Here every welcome guest  Waits, Lord, from Thee to learn  The secrets of Thy Father’s breast,  And all Thy grace discern.  3 Here conscience ends its strife,  And faith delights to prove  The sweetness of the Bread of Life,  The fullness of Thy love.  4 That blood that flowed for sin  In symbol here we see,  And feel the blessed pledge within  That we are loved of Thee.  5 O if this glimpse of love  Is so divinely sweet,  What will it be, O Lord, above,  Thy gladdening smile to meet!  6 To see Thee face to face,  Thy perfect likeness wear,  And all Thy ways of wondrous grace  Through endless years declare.  **260** 10.10.10.10.  1 Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;  Here faith can touch and handle things unseen;  Here would I grasp with firmer hand Thy grace,  And all my weariness upon Thee lean.  2 Here would I feed upon the Bread of God;  Here drink with Thee the royal wine of heav’n;  Here would I lay aside each earthly load;  Here taste afresh the calm of sin forgiv’n.  3 I have no help but Thine; nor do I need  Another arm save Thine to lean upon;  It is enough, my Lord, enough indeed;  My strength is in Thy might, Thy might alone.  4 This is the hour of banquet and of song;  This is the heav’nly table spread for me;  Here let me feast, and, feasting, still prolong  The brief bright hour of fellowship with Thee.  5 Too soon we rise; the symbols disappear;  The feast, though not the love, is past and gone;  The bread and wine remove, but Thou art here,  Nearer than ever still our Shield and Sun.  6 Feast after feast thus comes and passes by,  Yet passing, points to the glad feast above,  Giving sweet foretastes of the festal joy,  The Lamb’s great bridal-feast of bliss and love.  **261** 7.7.7.6.  1 For the bread and for the wine,  For the pledge that seals Him mine,  For the words of love divine,  We give Thee thanks, O Lord.  2 Only bread and only wine,  Yet to faith, the solemn sign  Of the heav’nly and divine!  We give Thee thanks, O Lord.  3 For the words that turn our eye  To the cross of Calvary,  Bidding us in faith draw nigh,  We give Thee thanks, O Lord.   1. For the words that fragrance breathe   These plain symbols underneath,  Words that His own peace bequeath,  We give Thee thanks, O Lord.  5 For Thy words in Spirit shown,  For Thy will to us made known.  “Do ye this until I come,”  We give Thee thanks, O Lord.  6 Till He come we take the bread,  Type of Him on whom we feed,  Him who liveth and was dead!  We give Thee thanks, O Lord.  7 Till He come we take the cup;  As we at His table sup,  Eye and heart are lifted up!  We give Thee thanks, O Lord.  8 For that coming, here foreshown,  For that day to man unknown,  For the glory and the throne,  We give Thee thanks, O Lord.  **262** 7.8.7.8. with chorus  1 From heav’n You came, helpless babe,  Enter’d our world, Your glory veil’d:  Not to be served but to serve,  And give Your life that we might live.  This is our God, the Servant King,  He calls us now to follow Him,  To bring our lives as a daily offering  Of worship to the Servant king.  2 There in the garden of tears,  My heavy load He chose to bear;  His heart with sorrow was torn,  Yet not my will but Yours,’ He said.  3 Come see His hands and His feet,  The scars that speak of sacrifice,  Hands that flung stars into space  To cruel nails surrendered.  4 So let us learn how to serve,  And in our lives enthrone Him;  Each other’s needs to prefer,  For it is Christ we’re serving.  **263** 9.9.10.10.7.  Make me a servant, humble and meek,  Lord, let me lift up those who are weak.  And may the prayer of my heart always be:  Make me a servant, make me a servant,  Make me a servant today.  **264** 8.8.8.8.D.  1 We have a most glorious King;  The heavens, He says, are His throne;  All worlds are His mighty domain,  All kingdoms His scepter shall own.  He dwells with His people below,  He loves in their trials to share;  We dwell with the King I His work,  His burden we willingly bear.  2 I’m dwelling with Jesus my King;  I’ve found where He dwells with His own;  I’ve opened the door of my heart;  He’s made it His temple and throne.  Like Mary I sit at His feet,  Like John I recline on His breast;  His presence is fullness of joy,  His bosom is infinite rest.  3 I dwell with the King for His work,  I’ve part in His glorious plan  To bring in His kingdom to earth  And tell His salvation to man.  The world has its work and rewards,  I count them but folly and loss;  My business is only His work,  My message is only His cross.  4 I dwell with the King for His work,  The work, it is His and not mine;  He plans and prepares it for me  And fills me with power divine.  So duty is changed to delight,  And prayer into praise as I sing;  I dwell with my King for His work  And work in the strength of my King.  5 We’ll dwell with the King for His work  And work thru each day of the year.  Perhaps ere it passes, the King  In glory Himself shall appear.  Oh, then in some closer embrace,  Oh, then in some nobler employ  We’ll dwell with the King for His work  In endless, ineffable joy!  **265** 8.8.8.8.  1 O Master, let me walk with Thee  In lowly paths of service free;  Tell me Thy secret, help me bear  The strain of toil, the fret of care.  2 Help me the slow of heart to move  By some clear, winning word of love;  Teach me the wayward feet to stay,  And guide them in the homeward way.  3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee  In closer, dearer company,  In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  In trust that triumphs over wrong.  4 In hope that sends a shining ray  Far down the future’s broadening way,  In peace that only Thou canst give,  With Thee, O Master, let me live.  **266** 10.8.10.8.8.8.10.8.  If you want to be great in God’s kingdom,  Learn to be the servant of all.  If you want to be great in God’s kingdom,  Learn to be the servant of all.  Learn to be the servant of all.  Learn to be the servant of all.  If you want to be great in God’s kingdom,  Learn to be the servant of all.  **267** 8.8.8.8.  1 Lord, speak to me, that I may speak  In living echoes of Thy tone;  As Thou hast sought, so let me seek  Thy erring children lost and lone.  2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead  The wandering and the wavering feet;  O feed me, Lord, that I may feed  Thy hungering ones with manna sweet.  3 O strengthen me, that while I stand  Firm on the rock, and strong in Thee,  I may stretch out a loving hand  To wrestlers with the troubled sea.  4 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach  The precious things Thou dost impart;  And wing my words, that they may reach  The hidden depths of many a heart.  5 O give Thine own sweet rest to me,  That I may speak with soothing power  A word in season, as from Thee  To weary ones in needful hour.  6 O fill me with Thy fullness, Lord,  Until my very heart o’erflow  In kindling thought and glowing word,  Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.  7 O use me, Lord, use even me,  Just as Thou wilt, and when, and where,  Until Thy blessed face I see,  Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share!  **268** 6.6.6.6.D.  1 Shine Thou upon us, Lord,  True Light of men, today,  And through the written Word  Thy very self display;  That so from hearts which burn  With gazing on Thy face,  Thy little ones may learn  The wonders of Thy grace.  2 Breathe Thou upon us, Lord,  Thy Spirit’s living flame,  That so with one accord  Our lips may tell Thy name;  Give Thou the hearing ear,  Fix Thou the wandering thought,  That those we teach may hear  The great things Thou hast wrought.  3 Speak Thou for us, O Lord,  In all we say of Thee;  According to Thy Word  Let all our teaching be;  That so Thy lambs may know  Their own true Shepherd’s voice,  Where’er He leads them go,  And in His love rejoice.  4 Live Thou within us, Lord;  Thy mind and will be ours;  Be Thou beloved, adored,  And served with all our powers;  That so our lives may teach  Thy children what Thou art,  And plead, by more than speech,  For Thee with every heart.  **269** 8.7.8.7.D.  1 How I praise Thee, precious Savior,  That Thy love laid hold of me;  Thou hast saved and cleansed and filled me,  That I might Thy channel be.  Channels only, blessed Master,  But with all Thy wondrous pow’r  Flowing through us, Thou canst use us  Ev’ry day and ev’ry hour.  2 Just a channel, full of blessing,  To the thirsty hearts around;  To tell out Thy full salvation,  All Thy loving message sound.  3 Emptied that Thou shouldest fill me,  I A clean vessel in Thine hand;  With no strength but as Thou givest  Graciously with each command.  4 Witnessing Thy grace to save me,  Setting free from self and sin;  Thou hast bought me to possess me,  In Thy fullness, Lord, come in.  5 Jesus, fill now with Thy Spirit,  Hearts that full surrender know;  That the streams of living water  From our inner man may flow.  **270** 11.10.11.10.  1 Flow through me, Lord, a weak and earthly vessel,  Cleansed by Thy blood, and quickened at Thy call.  Flow through me, Lord, all utterly abandoned,  To Thy dear service, great, or high, or small.  2 Flow through me, Lord, with overflowing fullness,  Make me to know Thine own deep love for souls.  Work in me, Lord, the faith that moveth mountains,  As power, Almighty power, my being holds.  3 Flow through me, Lord, till sin in all its blackness  To captives bound by Satan is revealed.  Flow through me, Lord, till hearts are stricken, broken,  And in Thy cleansing fountain saved and healed.  4 Flow through me, Lord, till lagging souls are quickened,  Till lives of failure sing the victory song,  Till praise from lips long dumb and silent, open,  And join with rapture earth’s glad, cleansed throng.  5 Flow through me, Lord, till waters from Thy fountain  Shall slake the thirst of souls in deserts drear.  Flow through me, Lord, till and places blossom  With roses fresh and sweet, and wondrous fair.  6 Flow through me, Lord, set all my heart-strings thrilling,  With Thine own love, so matchless, perfect, free.  Flow through me, Lord, till naught in earth or heaven,  Can satisfy my being, Lord, but Thee.  **271** 7.7.7.7.  1 In the wilderness for God!  Just a common bush a flame!  Thus may I be, blessed Lord,  For the glory of Thy Name.  2 Just a common bush to be,  Something in which God can dwell,  Something thru which God can speak,  Something thru which God can tell,  3 All His yearning over men,  All His purposes of love,  Flaming with no light of earth,  But with glory from above:  4 God Himself within the bush,  Nothing seen but just the flame;  Make me that, just that, O God,  For the glory of Thy Name.  **272** 7.6.7.6.D.  1 Work, for the Day is coming,  Day in the Word foretold,  When, ‘mid the scenes triumphant,  Long’d for by saints of old,  He, who on earth a stranger  Travers’d its paths of pain,  Jesus, the Prince, the Savior,  Comes evermore to reign.  2 Work, for the Day is coming,  Darkness will soon be gone;  Then o’er the night of weeping  Day without end shall dawn,  What now we sow in sadness  Then we shall reap in joy;  Hope will be chang’d to gladness,  Praise be our blest employ.  3 Work for the Day is coming,  Made for the saints of light;  Off with the garments dreary,  On with the armor bright:  Soon will the strife be ended,  Soon all our toils below:  Not to the dark we’re tending,  But to the Day we go.  4 Work, for the Lord is coming,  Children of light are we:  From Jesus’ bright appearing,  Powers of darkness flee.  Out of the mist, at His bidding.  Souls like the dew are born:  O’er all the East are spreading  Tints of the rosy morn.  5 Work, then, the Day is coming,  No time for sighing now;  Prize for the race awaits thee,  Wreaths for the victor’s brow.  Now morning Light is breaking,  Soon will the Day appear;  Night shades appall no longer,  Jesus, our Lord, is near.  **273** 8.8.8.8.  1 Go labor on; spend, and be spent;  Thy joy to do the Father’s will;  It is the way the Master went;  Should not the servant tread it still?  2 Go, labor on: ’tis not for nought;  Thy earthly loss is heav’nly gain;  Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not;  The Master praises, what are men?  3 Go, labor on; your hands are weak,  Your knees are faint, your souls cast down;  Yet falter not; the prize you seek  Is near, a kingdom and a crown.  4 Go, labor on while it is day,  The world’s dark night is hastening on;  Speed, speed thy work, cast sloth away,  It is not thus that souls are won.  5 Men die in darkness at your side,  Without a hope to cheer the tomb;  Take up the torch and wave it wide,  The torch that lights time’s thickest gloom.  6 Press on, faint not, keep watch and pray;  Be wise the erring soul to win;  Go forth into the world’s highway,  Compel the wanderer to come in.  7 Press on, and in thy work rejoice;  For work comes rest, the prize thus won;  Soon shalt thou hear the Master’s voice,  The midnight cry, Behold, I come!  **274** Irregular Meter  1 Come let us anew  Our journey pursue,  Roll round with the year,  And never stand still till the Master appear.  His adorable will let us gladly fulfill,  And our talents improve,  By the patience of hope, and the labor of love,  (Repeat the last line of each stanza)  2 Our life is a dream,  Our time as a stream  Glides swiftly away,  And the fugitive moment refuses to stay,  The Arrow is flown,  The moment is gone,  The millennial year  Rushes on to our view, and Etemity’s here!  3 O that each in the day  Of His coming might say  “I have fought my way thro’,  I have finish’d the work Thou didst give me to do!”  O that each from his Lord  May receive the glad word,  “Well and faithfully done,  Enter into My joy, and sit down on My throne!  **275** 7.7.7.7.  1 Not where we elect to go,  But where Jesus leads the way,  There the living waters flow,  There our darkness turns to day.  2 Not our self-appointed task  Will the Lord’s approval win,  But the work we did not ask,  Finished humbly, just for Him.  3 Not the prayer we long to plead  When we bend before the Throne,  But the touching deeper need  Of the Spirit’s wordless groan.  4 Not the gift we proudly lay  On His altar will He heed,  If our hearts have said Him, “Nay,”  When He whispered, “I have need.”  5 Thus we die, and dying live  In the heavenlies with the Lord;  Thus we serve, and pray, and give,  Christ Himself our great Reward.  **276** 8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 There shall be showers of blessing:  This is the promise of love;  There shall be seasons refreshing,  Sent from the Savior above.  Showers of blessing,  Showers of blessing we need;  Mercy-drops round us are falling,  But for the showers we plead.  2 There shall be showers of blessing  Precious reviving again;  Over the hills and the valleys,  Sound of abundance of rain.  3 There shall be showers of blessing;  Send them upon us, O Lord!  Grant to us now a refreshing;  Come, and now honor Thy Word.  4 There shall be showers of blessing:  O that today they might fall,  Now as to God we’re confessing.  Now as on Jesus we call!  5 There shall be showers of blessing.  If we but trust and obey;  There shall be seasons refreshing  If we let God have His way.  **277** 11.10.11.10.  1 O perfect Love, all human thought transcending,  Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,  That theirs may be the love which knows no ending,  Whom Thou forevermore dost join in one.  2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance  Of tender charity and steadfast faith,  Of patient hope, and quiet, brave endurance,  With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.  3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow,  Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,  And to life’s day the glorious, unknown morrow  That dawns upon eternal love and life.  **278** 8.8.8.6.  1 O God of love to Thee we bow,  And pray for these before Thee now.  That, closely knit in holy vow,  They may in Thee be one.  2 When days are filled with pure delight,  When paths are plain and skies are bright,  Walking by faith and not by sight,  May they in Thee be one.  3 When stormy winds fulfill Thy will,  And all their good seems turned to ill,  Then, trusting Thee completely, still  May they in Thee be one.  4 Whate’er in life shall be their share  Of quick’ning joy or burd’ning care,  In pow’r to do and grace to bear,  May they in Thee be one.  5 Eternal Love, with them abide;  In Thee forever may they hide,  For even death cannot divide  Those whom Thou makest one.  **279** 10.6.10.6. with chorus  1 She only touch’d the hem of His garment  As to His side she stole,  Amid the crowd that gather’d around Him;  And straightway she was whole.  Oh, touch the hem of His garment,  And thou, too, shalt be free!  His healing pow’r this very hour  Shall give new life to thee!  2 She came in fear and trembling before Him,  She knew her Lord had come,  She felt that from Him virtue had healed her,  The mighty deed was done.  3 He turned with “Daughter, be of good comfort,  Thy faith hath made thee whole”;  And peace that passeth all understanding  With gladness filled her soul.  **280** 8.8.8.8.D.  1 He healeth me, oh, bless His name!  I want to spread abroad His fame;  From dread disease He sets me free,  The Lord my healer, strong is He!  He healeth me, He healeth me!  By power divine He healeth me;  He healed the sick in Galilee,  And now by faith He healeth me!  2 He healeth me! my simple faith  Believes the word that Jesus saith,  And takes the place of ardent hope,  Believes the Lord will raise me up.  3 He healeth me! I touch for cure  The border of His garment pure,  And virtue through my being flows,  A healing balm for nature’s woes.  4 He healeth me, as when of yore,  Their sins and sicknesses He bore:  Nor has He lost His power and skill  Our blessed Christ is living still.  5 He healeth me! how oft I sought  This healing power, but found it not:  But now I trust with all my soul,  And now thro’ faith He makes me whole.  **281** 8.7.8.7.D.  1 I’ve found a Friend, oh, such a Friend!  He loved me ere I knew Him;  He drew me with the cords of love,  And thus He bound me to Him.  And round my heart still closely twine  Those ties which naught can sever,  For I am His, and He is mine,  Forever and forever.  2 I’ve found a Friend, oh, such a Friend!  He bled, He died to save me;  And not alone the gift of life,  But His own self He gave me.  Naught that I have my own I call,  I hold it for the Giver;  My heart, my strength, my life, my all,  Are His, and His forever.  3 I’ve found a Friend, oh, such a Friend!  So kind, and true, and tender,  So wise a Counsellor and Guide,  So mighty a Defender!  From Him who loves me now so well,  What power my soul can sever?  Shall life or death, or earth or hell?  No, I am His forever.  **282** 7.7.7.7.D.  1 Loved with everlasting love,  Led by grace that love to know;  Spirit, breathing from above,  Thou hast taught me it is so.  Oh, this full and perfect peace!  Oh, this transport all divine!  In a love which cannot cease,  I am His, and He is mine.  (Repeat the last 2 lines of each stanza)  2 Heaven above is softer blue,  Earth around is sweeter green;  Something lives in every hue  Christless eyes have never seen:  Birds with gladder songs o’erflow,  Flow’rs with deeper beauties shine,  Since I know, as now I know,  I am His, and He is mine.  3 Things that once were wild alarms  Cannot now disturb my rest;  Closed in everlasting arms,  Pillowed on the loving breast.  Oh, to lie forever here,  Doubt and care and self resign,  While He whispers in my ear.  I am His, and He is mine.  4 His forever, only His:  Who the Lord and me shall part?  Ah, with what a rest of bliss  Christ can fill the loving heart.  Heaven and earth may fade and flee,  Firstborn light in gloom decline;  But, while God and I shall be,  I am His, and He is mine.  **283** 6.6.9.6.  1 Come and rejoice with me!  For once my heart was poor,  And I have found a treasury  Of love, a boundless store.  2 Come and rejoice with me!  I, once so sick at heart,  Have met with One who knows my case,  And knows the healing art.  3 Come and rejoice with me!  For I was wearied sore,  And I have found a mighty arm  Which holds me evermore.  4 Come and rejoice with me!  My feet so wide did roam,  One has brought me from afar,  To find in Him my home.  5 Come and rejoice with me!  For I have found a Friend  Who knows my heart’s most secret depths,  Yet loves me without end.  6 I knew not of His love;  And He had loved so long,  With love so faithful and so deep,  So tender and so strong.  7 And now I know it all,  Have heard and known His voice,  And hear it still from day to day.  Can I enough rejoice?  **284** 7.6.7.6.D. with chorus  1 Of Jesus’ love that sought me,  When I was lost in sin;  Of wondrous grace that brought me  Back to His fold again;  Of heights and depths of mercy,  Far deeper than the sea,  And higher than the heavens,  My theme shall ever be.  Sweeter as the years go by,  Sweeter as the years go by;  Richer, fuller, deeper,  Jesus’ love is sweeter,  Sweeter as the years go by.  2 He trod in old Judea  Life’s pathway long ago;  The people thronged about Him,  His saving grace to know.  He healed the broken-hearted,  And caused the blind to see;  And still His great heart yearneth  In love for even me.  3 ’Twas wondrous love which led Him  For us to suffer loss—  To bear without a murmur  The anguish of the cross.  With saints redeemed in glory,  Let us our voices raise,  Till heav’n and earth re-echo  With our Redeemer’s praise.  (No English translation)  (No English translation)  (No English translation)  **285** 10. 10. 9. 6. with chorus  1 Jesus my Lord will love me forever,  From Him no pow’r of evil can sever,  He gave His life to ransom my soul,  Now I belong to Him.  Now I be long to Jesus,  Jesus be longs to me,  Not for the years of time alone,  But for eternity  2 Once I was lost in sin’s degradation,  Jesus came down to bring me salvation,  Lifted me up from sorrow and shame,  Now I belong to Him.  3 Joy floods my soul for Jesus has saved me,  Freed me from sin that long had enslaved me,  His precious blood He gave to redeem,  Now I belong to Him.  **286** 11.10.11.10. with chorus  1 I am amazed that God could ever love me,  So full of sin, so covered o’er with shame;  Make me to walk with Him who is above me,  Cleansed by the pow’r of His redeeming name.  I am amazed that God would ever save me,  Naught but the cross could take away my sin;  Thro’ faith in Christ eternal life He gave me,  Now He abides forevermore within.  2 I am amazed that God would deign to bless me,  Choose me an heir to riches of His grace;  Till that perfection shall at last possess me,  He has reserved for all who seek His face.  3 I am amazed that God should grant salvation,  To such as I and all who heed His word;  Eternal life to ev’ry land and nation,  This is the wondrous message we have heard.  **287** 10.10.10.10. with chorus  1 I am so glad that our Father in heav’n  Tells of His love in the Book He has giv’n;  Wonderful things in the Bible I see:  This is the dearest, that Jesus loves me.  I am so glad that Jesus loves me,  Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me;  I am so glad that Jesus loves me,  Jesus loves even me.  2 Though I forget Him and wander away,  Still He doth love me wherever I stray;  Back to His dear loving arms would I flee,  When I remember that Jesus loves me.  3 Oh, if there’s only one song I can sing,  When in His beauty I see the great King,  This shall my song in eternity be:  “Oh, what a wonder that Jesus loves me.”  **288** 12.11.12.11. with chorus  1 I would love to tell you what I think of Jesus  Since I found in Him a friend so strong and true;  I would tell you how He chang’d my life completely—  He did something that no other friend could do.  No one ever cared for me like Jesus,  There’s no other friend so kind as He;  No one else could take the sin and darkness from me—  O how much He cared for me!  2 All my life was full of sin when Jesus found me,  All my heart was full of misery and woe;  Jesus placed His strong and loving arms around me,  And He led me in the way I ought to go.  3 Ev’ry day He comes to me with new assurance,  More and more I understand His words of love;  But I’ll never know just why He came to save me,  Till some day I see His blessed face above.  **289** 8.8.8.8.  1 Cleansed in our Savior’s precious Blood,  Filled with the fullness of our God,  Walking by faith the path He trod,  Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  2 Leaning our heads on Jesus’ breast,  Knowing the joy of that sweet rest,  Finding in Him the chief, the best,  Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  3 Kept by His pow’r from day to day,  Held by His hand, we cannot stray,  Glory to glory all the way,  Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  4 Living in us His own pure life,  Giving us rest from inward strife,  From strength to strength, from death to life,  Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  5 O what a Savior we have found;  Well may we make the world resound  With one continual joyous sound,  Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  **290** 8.8.8.8.8.8. with repeat  1 And can it be that I should gain  An int’rest in the Savior’s blood?  Died He for me, who caused His pain?  For me, who Him to death pursued?  Amazing love! How can it be  That Thou, my God, shouldst die for me?  (Repeat the last 2 lines of each stanza)  2 ‘Tis mystery all! The immortal dies!  Who can explore His strange design?  In vain the firstborn seraph tries  To sound the depths of love Divine!  ‘Tis mercy all! let earth adore,  Let angel minds inquire no more.  3 He left His Father’s throne above,  So free, so infinite His grace;  Emptied Himself of all but love,  And bled for Adam’s helpless race:  ‘Tis mercy all, immense and free;  For, O my God, it found out me.  4 Long my imprisoned spirit lay  Fast bound in sin and nature’s night;  Thine eye diffused a quickening ray,  I woke, the dungeon flamed with light;  My chains fell off, my heart was free,  I rose, went forth, and followed Thee.  5 No condemnation now I dread;  Jesus, and all in Him, is mine!  Alive in Him, my living Head,  And clothed in righteousness Divine,  Bold I approach the eternal throne,  And claim the crown, through Christ my own.  **291** 8.7.8.7.  1 On the Lamb our souls are resting,  What His love no tongue can say,  All our sins, so great, so many,  In His blood are washed away.  2 Sweetest rest and peace have filled us,  Sweeter praise than tongue can tell;  God is satisfied with Jesus,  We are satisfied as well.  3 Conscience now no more condemns us,  For His own most precious blood  Once for all has washed and cleansed us,  Cleansed us in the eyes of God.  4 Filled with this sweet peace forever,  On we go, through strife and care,  Till we find that peace around us  In the Lamb’s high glory there.  **292** 8.7.8.7. D.  1 Precious Savior, Thou hast saved me;  Thine, and only Thine, I am:  Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me!  Glory, glory to the Lamb!  Glory, glory, hallelujah!  Glory, glory to the Lamb!  Oh, the cleansing blood has reached me!  Glory, glory to the Lamb!  2 Long my yearning heart was striving  To obtain this precious rest;  But, when all my struggles ended,  Simply trusting, I was blessed.  3 Trusting, trusting every moment;  Feeling now the blood applied;  Lying in the cleansing fountain,  Dwelling in my Savior’s side.  4 Consecrated to Thy service,  I will live and die to Thee;  I will witness to Thy glory,  Of salvation, full and free.  5 Yes, I will stand up for Jesus,  He has sweetly saved my soul,  Cleansed my soul from sin’s corruption,  Sanctified, and made me whole.  6 Glory to the Lord who bought me,  Glory for His saving power;  Glory to the Lord who keeps me,  Glory, glory evermore!  **293** 10. 10. 10. 12. with chorus  1 Gone from my heart the world and all its charms;  Now through the blood I’m saved from all alarms;  Down at the cross my heart is bend-ing low;  The precious blood of Jesus cleanses white as snow.  I love Him, I love Him,  Because He first loved me,  And purchased my salvation on Calvary’s tree.  2 Once I was lost, and fallen deep in sin;  Once was a slave to passions fierce within;  Once was afraid to meet an angry God,  But now I’m cleansed from every stain thro’ Jesus’ blood.  3 Once I was bound, but now I am set free;  Once I was blind, but now the light I see;  Once I was dead, but now in Christ I live,  To tell the world around the peace that He doth give.  **294** 8.8.8.8.  1 Jesus,Thy blood and righteousness.  My beauty are, my glorious dress;  Midst flaming worlds, in these arrayed,  With joy shall I lift up my head.  2 Lord, I believe Thy precious blood,  Which, at the mercy seat of God,  Forever doth for sinners plead,  For me, e’en for my soul, was shed.  3 Lord, I believe were sinners more  Than sands upon the ocean shore,  Thou hast for all a ransom paid,  For all a full redemption made.  4 Bold shall I stand in that great day,  For who aught to my charge shall lay?  Fully, by Thee, absolved I am  From sin and fear, from guilt and shame.  5 This spotless robe the same appears,  When ruined nature sinks in years;  No age can change its glorious hue,  Its glory is forever new.  6 Thou God of power, Thou God of love,  Let many more, Thy mercy prove;  Their beauty this, their glorious dress,  Jesus the Lord, our Righteousness.  **295** 8.8.8.8. with chorus  1 My hope is built on nothing less  Than Jesus’ blood and righteousness;  I dare not trust the sweetest frame,  But wholly lean on Jesus’ name.  On Christ, the solid Rock I stand;  All other ground is sinking sand,  All other ground is sinking sand.  2 When darkness veils His lovely face,  I rest on His unchanging grace;  In every high and stormy gale,  My anchor holds within the veil.  3 His oath, His covenant, His blood,  Support me in the whelming flood;  When all around my soul gives way,  He then is all my hope and stay.  4 When He shall come with trumpet sound,  Oh, may I then in Him be found;  Dressed in His Righteousness alone,  Faultless to stand before the throne.  **296** 6.6.6.6. with chorus  1 My hope is in the Lord  Who gave Himself for me,  And paid the price of all  My sin at Calvary.  For me He died,  For me He lives,  And everlasting life and light  He freely gives.  2 No merit of my own  His anger to suppress,  My only hope is found  In Jesus’ righteousness.  3 And now for me He stands  Before the Father’s throne,  He shows His wounded hands,  And names me as His own.  4 His grace has planned it all;  ’Tis mine but to believe,  And recognize His work  Of love, and Christ receive.  **297** Irregular Meter  1 In a low dungeon hope we had none;  Tried to believe, but faith didn’t come;  God, our sky clearing, Jesus appearing,  We by God were transfused!  We by God were transfused!  Propitiation made by the blood,  Jesus’ redemption bought us for God!  No condemnation, justification!  We have peace toward God!  We have peace toward God!  2 Born into Adam, dying we were;  We had a sickness no one could cure.  God, His Son sending, old Adam ending;  He is dead, we are free!  He is dead, we are free!  3 Now we’re rejoicing, standing in grace,  Oh hallelujah! Sin is erased!  God, in us flowing, in our hearts growing,  We are saved in His life!  We are saved in His life!    **298** 6.6.6.6.8.8.  1 Arise, my soul, arise!  Shake off thy guilty fears;  The bleeding Sacrifice  In my behalf appears.  Before the throne my Surety stands,  My name is written on His hands,  (Repeat the last line of each stanza)    2 He ever lives above  For me to intercede,  His all-redeeming love,  His precious blood to plead.  His blood was shed for all our race,  And sprinkles now the throne of grace.  3 Five bleeding wounds He bears,  Received on Calvary;  They pour effectual prayers;  They strongly speak for me.  Forgive Him, Oh, forgive, they cry,  Nor let that ransomed sinner die!  4 The Father hears Him pray,  His dear anointed One;  He cannot turn away  The presence of His Son.  His Spirit answers to the blood,  And tells me I am born of God.  5 My God is reconciled,  His pardoning voice I hear;  He owns me for His child,  I can no longer fear.  With confidence I now draw nigh,  And Father, Abba, Father, cry.  **299** 8.6.8.6.  1 A mind at perfect peace with God;  O what a word is is this!  A sinner reconciled through blood;  This, this indeed is peace.  2 By nature and by practice far,  How very far from God;  Yet now by grace brought nigh to Him,  Through faith in Jesus’ blood.  3 So nigh, so very nigh to God,  I cannot nearer be;  For in the person of His Son  I am as near as He.  4 So dear, so very dear to God,  More dear I cannot be;  The love wherewith He loves the Son,  Such is His love to me.  5 Why should I ever anxious be,  Since such a God is mine?  He watches o’er me night and day,  And tells me “Mine is thine.”  **300** 9.8.9.8. with chorus  1 Redeemed—how I love to proclaim it!  Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;  Redeemed through His infinite mercy,  His child, and forever, I am.  Redeemed, redeemed,  Redeemed by the blood of the Lamb;  Redeemed, redeemed,  His child, and forever, I am.  2 Redeemed and so happy in Jesus,   No language my rapture can tell;  I know that the light of His presence  With me doth continually dwell.  3 I think of my blessed Redeemer,  I think of Him all the day long;  I sing, for I cannot be silent;  His love is the theme of my song.  4 I know I shall see in His beauty  The King in whose law I delight;  Who lovingly guardeth my footsteps,  And giveth me songs in the night. |
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