**詩歌選集第451~500首**

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| **451** 經歷主──在祂的死和復活裡  一　主，你啟示一個奧秘，  就是我同你死的理，  　　不用別法，不用別能，  我就看見完全得勝。  二　你的十架就是我的，  其光照耀我生命裡；  　　一信與你同釘那裡，  世界失去它的能力。  三　我既與你十架同釘，  勝過罪惡﹑自己﹑人情，  　　就怎能還追求地物？  就怎能再盼望世福？  四　因此，我便到你那裡，  與你同站十架死地，  　　你命﹑你權﹑全是我的，  因我與你合而為一。  五　你既是來敗壞仇敵  一切作為﹑權勢﹑能力，  　　我自然可和你同勝，  天天經歷你的大能。  六　但是我主，我們只能  靠著你的十架得勝；  　　你走的路，我們當走，  直到與你見面時候。  七　我今接受你的同釘，  求你所賜永遠的靈，  　　使我更懂你死意義，  使我脫離罪﹑己﹑肉體。  八　我願得勝像你得勝！  與你同王，同得權能！  　　背負十架，我們若肯，  這些榮耀必定有分！  **452** 經歷主──在祂的自由裡  一　罪律轄制的囚徒，  今已完全釋放！  生命之靈的活律，  從裡使你剛強。  依靠生命之聖靈，  祂就要來管理：  你魂對外的門戶  你身上眾肢體。  二　你已與主同釘死，  在祂裡已釋放！  從裡到外，祂早已  毀壞罪的力量。  身體不再如無“律”，  可以任意而行；  昔無忌憚，今則有  “生命之律”執政。  三　深深栽於主的死，  在祂裡已得釋！  生命之氣向你吹，  生命大能開釋。  生命復蘇的力量，  你靈裡漸增強；  魂與身體受管治，  肢體不再抵抗。  四　今與復活主聯結，  在祂裡面釋放！  藉爭戰禱告奏凱，  加略得勝同享。  因祂自由得釋放，  勝過黑暗軍旅；  祂的生命已勝過，  罪與死亡之律。  **453** 經歷主──在祂的美麗裡  真美麗，真美麗，  耶穌真是美麗，  耶穌使我生命中事物美麗。  關懷我，感動我，  使我眼被開啟，  耶穌使我生命中事物美麗。  **454** 經歷主──在祂的美麗裡  一　我本瞎眼，不能看見  主的面貌所顯恩典，  但今你的美麗臉面  向我射出燦爛光線。  二　我本耳聾，不能聽見  主口所出一切美言；  但今歡欣，因已聽見  你的聲音何其甘甜！  三　我本啞口，不能發表  主名所含恩典﹑榮耀；  但今已被聖火點著，  我唇將你讚美﹑稱道。  四　我本死沉，對你冷漠，  不肯前來得主豐富；  但今你已將我點活，  脫離罪的黑暗墳墓。  五　主，你已使盲者複明，  聾者聽見，啞者發言，  死者得活；看哪，我今  斷開一切捆我鎖煉！  **455** 經歷主──在祂的愛裡    一　以愛為旗在我以上，  以愛為旗在我以上；  祂帶我進入祂的筵宴所，  祂以愛為旗在我以上。  (和)以愛！以愛！  以愛為旗在我以上；  祂帶我進入祂的筵宴所，  祂以愛為旗在我以上。  二　祂的果子何其甘甜，  祂的果子何其甘甜；  我在祂的筵宴所裡飽嘗，  哦，祂的果子何其甘甜。  (和)甘甜！甘甜！  祂的果子何其甘甜；  我在祂的筵宴所裡飽嘗，  哦，祂的果子何其甘甜。  **456** 經歷主──在祂的寶貴裡  一　耶穌在我靈裡，  無何比此更寶貴！  祂除去我掛慮，  滿有平安滋味。  祂絕不我棄，  雖我日久漸疲憊；  永遠和我一起，  我樂藏身在祂的膀臂。  (和)我求祂名：“主耶穌，來幫助我的軟弱。”  祂的生命，每日在我裡面供應，  　　是何等穩妥！  二　耶穌在我靈裡，  無何比此更寶貴！  祂挽回我心意，  嘗祂生命美味。  無一我所為－  乃祂憐憫臨到我；  神白白的恩惠，  使我過無窮喜樂生活。  **457** 經歷主──在祂的寶貴裡  一　親愛主！寶貝主！  我輕視我事物；  有誰像你如此美麗？  如此甘甜？如此柔細？  你是人中無比，  誰能與你相匹？  二　親愛主！寶貝主！  我聽見你招呼；  你的聲音入我心內，  我就脫離所有纏累，  驕傲都歸虛無，  追求都變庸俗。  三　親愛主！寶貝主！  我怎能再頑固？  我將剛硬投你腳旁，  領首詩歌回家去唱，  歡喜作你奴僕，  歡喜向你屈服。  四　親愛主！寶貝主！  我揀選你道路；  一面順服，一面流淚，  但我不肯改變地位，  我要討你喜悅，  羡慕愛的暴虐。  五　親愛主！寶貝主！  自從你去天府，  我臉好像不能再笑，  我天好像不能再曉，  我只想你回來，  我只想你同在。  六　親愛主！寶貝主！  讓我向你傾訴，  你是我所朝夕思慕，  只有你能使我滿足，  得你甚麼都有，  你外無所要求。  七　親愛主！寶貝主！  我奉獻我事物；  有誰像你如此美麗？  如此甘甜，如此柔細？  你是人中無比，  誰能與你相匹？  **458** 經歷主──在祂的甘甜裡  一　我心感覺天天被吸引，更親近耶穌；  　　祂比黎明燦爛金色榮光更加耀目；  　　祂是我的幻想與美夢，我心所傾注；  　　祂是天天更加甘甜，今日遠勝昨日。  (和)一半也難領略到，金色海岸那邊；  　　昨日，今日，到永遠，祂是天天更甘甜。  二　當我遙見主，祂的榮光照進我眼目，  　　祂比百合花更鮮豔，比晨星更顯著；  　　祂使我渴慕的心靈一再得著滿足，  　　祂是天天更加甘甜，今日遠勝昨日。  三　我心雖有時沉重，祂慰藉使我心展；  　　當我黯然且神傷，祂懷來將我愛憐；  　　祂如此擔我重負，我心怎不將祂戀？  　　祂是天天更加甘甜，今日遠勝昨日。  **459**  經歷主──在祂的甘甜裡  一　耶穌，只要一想到你，  我心就滿甘甜；  但這甘甜，  還遠不及親眼看見你面。  二　無口能唱，無心能思，  也無記性能憶，  一種聲音比你名字  更為甘甜﹑可喜。  三　你是痛悔者的盼望，  溫柔者的喜樂；  你對尋求者何善良，  跌倒者何仁德。  四　但對尋得你者如何？  無口無筆能述；  耶穌的愛，其深﹑其闊，  惟被愛者略熟。  五　耶穌！你是世人之光，  你是生命之源！  遠超一切我之所享、  一切我所能羨。  六　你外我無別的源頭  能解我心乾渴；  無窮寶泉！活水湧流！  別流全都乾涸。  七　耶穌，你今是我喜樂，  將來是我賞賜；  你是我的榮耀﹑詩歌，  從今直到永世。  **460** 經歷主──在祂的寶貴裡  一　涼爽，你像柔和微風，  怎能將你吸夠！  芬芳勝過所有花叢，  如同沒藥在我懷中，  又像天上膏油！  (重唱每節最後一行)  二　滋潤，你像清晨甘露，  怎能被你浸夠！  新鮮﹑清涼﹑消幹﹑解枯、  滋我心情﹑潤我深處；  願你將我浸透。  三　你是美麗中的至美，  怎能將你賞夠！  你的面容所發光輝，  使我更感你美可貴：  　　你是美中之首！  四 你是救主、我主、我友，  怎能將你侍夠！  我真不願隨意自由，  甘心服事，殷勤不休，  直到一生盡頭！  五　你名香甜遠超眾名，  怎能將你唱夠！  我心充滿甜美感應，  深願向你不住頌稱！  　　喜樂湧自心頭。  六　你的自己可愛﹑饒優，  怎能將你說夠！  你心柔細，同情﹑俯就，  吸引我心向你倚投，  　　細語：“有你就夠！”  **461** 經歷主──作我永分    一　耶穌，我主！你是屬我，  是父的愛所賜福分；  你的一切所是﹑所作，  今都已成我的永分。  二　貧窮﹑軟弱﹑可憐如我，  今竟能歸榮耀給你；  我今已蒙寶血洗濯，  使我成為神的公義。  三　你之所有成我永分，  我的泉源藏你裡頭；  因你我活，歡然承認：  我是無有，你是萬有！  四　哦，我救主，教我靠近，  藏在你的受傷肋邊，  時刻領受“恩上加恩”，  直至面見你的榮臉。  **462** 經歷主──在祂的人性裡    一　在舊約聖經裡面，  有包金的皂莢木；  何等人性的表顯！  讚美主，讚美主，讚美主！  二　耶穌是那皂莢木－  柔細﹑善良的人物；  不能被敗壞玷污－  讚美主，讚美主，讚美主！  三　是神子、又是人子，  神的智慧，是耶穌，  新人類從祂開始－  讚美主，讚美主，讚美主！  四　死原從一人而來，  神就藉一人恢復；  生命之氣已進來－  讚美主，讚美主，讚美主！  五　將豫表、影兒考查，  知這人就是耶穌。  須讓祂在裡長大－  阿們，主！阿們，主！阿們，主！  六　但願你的人性，主，  浸透我全人各部，  好引多人歸向主－  阿們，主！阿們，主！阿們，主！  **463** 經歷主──在祂的人性裡  一　何等榮耀，何等得勝，  神自己來成為人！  親自穿上人的性情，  叫神計畫得完成；  借著十架敗壞魔鬼，  祂是人子已高升！  二　耶穌憑著人的美德，  將那詭詐者捕捉；  以人身分抵擋惡者，  所有試探全勝過！  如今我在靈的裡頭，  擁有祂一切美德。  三　祂的柔細為人生命，  乃是在耶穌靈裡，  人性美德因祂能以  與神聖靈調為一。  如今這靈豐富無比，  足供全人類所需。  四　何等奧秘，卻是真實，  人子在我裡面住！  祂正擴展到我全人，  要從我裡面活出。  阿利路亞，阿利路亞，  我要讚美永不止。  五　何等奇妙，何等榮耀，  神今在肉身顯現！  我們乃是祂的肢體，  為將祂人性彰顯。  我們現在憑祂而活，  讓神居所早得建。  **464** 經歷主──在祂的死和復活裡  一　浩大的能力，神已經顯彰，  使祂的兒子從死復活。  願見這能力，來將我剛強，  並在復活生命裡生活。  (和)大能，大能，復活生命大能，  從裡面大大加力我們！  大能，大能，復活生命大能，  在“裡面人”裡加力我們！  二　升高的能力，神將它展示，  使耶穌高升遠超萬物。  一切的執政、掌權和主治，  無不因基督的名拜服。  (和)大能，大能，超越一切大能，  從裡面大大拔高我們！  大能，大能，超越一切大能，  在“裡面人”裡拔高我們！  三　征服的大能，今已賜基督，  征服一切，哦，阿利路亞！  作祂的身體，我們何有福－  一切都踏在我們腳下！  (和)大能，大能，征服一切大能，  從裡面大大征服一切！  大能，大能，征服一切大能，  在“裡面人”裡征服一切！  四　這一切之上，祂掌管萬有，  祂為教會作萬有之首。  這榮耀大能歸我們所有，  最高地位歸教會所有。  (和)大能，大能，掌管萬有大能，  裡外全都由它來管理！  大能，大能，掌管萬有大能，  藉“裡面的人”掌權管理！  **465** 經歷主──在祂的死和復活裡    一　基督現在已經復活，  已從舊造得釋放。  看，裹身布已經解脫，  祂今是新造新樣。  (和)復活，復活，同主復活，  這是我們的心願；  在新造裡與主同活，  從今時直到永遠。  二　祂的全人並祂身體，  都因復活成神聖；  祂與父神相調為一，  祂是我們的模型。  三　我們也需祂的復活，  作到我們全人裡；  願靈﹑魂﹑體，因這工作，  完全被帶進神裡。  四　我們尋求復活生命，  那個特出的一分。  “超絕復活，”冀能達成，  得脫盡舊造成分。  五　當我們信入基督時，  我們的靈已復活。  更藉享受祂話恩賜，  使魂也得以復活。  六　我們心思﹑情感﹑意志，  每時刻需被拯救！  內裡各部舊造性質，  被主拔高並浸透。  七　復活的神，不僅如此，  還賜生命給身體，  直到全人變化盡致，  模成基督的形體。  **466** 經歷主──在祂的愛裡    一　前我死在罪中，  心中盼望成空；  但今向罪已死，  因我與主同死。  (和)“祂是愛我，為我捨己，  ”這話從何說起？  二　哦高，我不能達！  哦深，我不能察！  哦愛，無限大愛，  滿我救主心懷。  三　我活，但不是我，  是主在我裡活，  祂已救我脫離  罪和死亡的律。  **467**  經歷主──作我生命  一　我所事奉復活主，  今仍在世活著。  我知祂活著不誤，  無論人怎麼說。  我見祂的施恩手，  我聽祂的聲音；  每當我需祂時候，  祂必來臨。  (和)祂活，祂活，祂今仍然活著！  與我交談，同我行走，  生命窄路同過。  　　祂活，祂活，救恩給我得著！  你問我怎知主活著？  祂在我心中活！  二　繁瑣世事圍繞我，  祂仍以愛擔當，  雖然我心漸疲弱，  但永不至絕望；  狂風怒浪雖不止，  我知祂在引導；  祂要顯現的那日，  不久將到。  三　歡欣，歡欣，眾聖徒！  你當揚聲歌唱！  阿利路亞到永古，  歸給基督我王。  祂是尋求者希望，  是尋得者力量，  再無人如此慈祥，  如此善良。  **468**  經歷主──作我生命  一　前遠離神，死在罪中，  黑暗蒙蔽心眼；  今蒙主話照明得知，  主活在我裡面。  (和)主活我裡面，  主活我裡面，  哦，這是何等救恩，  主竟活我裡面。  二　如同陽光照射大地，  百花盛開爭豔；  生命，光，愛從主而來，  祂活在我裡面。  三　正如花朵隱於花籽，  樹木孕於果實；  同樣，滿帶真理﹑恩典，  祂在我裡居住。  四　我心不禁羡慕像祂，  完全將祂彰顯；  我被吸引不斷思量，  主活在我裡面。  **469** 經歷主──作我生命  一　是否渴慕前來得著  基督豐滿的基業？  是否想要學會  主所命定生活的秘訣？  主在祂話中已答覆，  “基督是我們生命。”  敞開你心，投靠救主，  憑信讓祂來居衷。  二　基督，那受膏者掌權，  治理祂所救眾人，  日復一日更多彰顯  在人裡外的大能。  你所不能成就之事，  讓祂靈運行於你，  你魂便能將此證實：  “非我，乃主在我裡。”  三　神一切豐滿住祂裡，  你在祂裡得完全；  起來，領取屬天權利，  俯伏在父的腳前。  祂永不會叫你失望，  讚美祂，已經恩賞；  神聖豐富使你得享，  時刻靠主而前往。  四　主，我單純來安息於  你信實不變的話，  我信寶血將我清洗，  並基督是主為大。  願我作你運河，不斷  流出你生命與愛；  贏得那些坐在黑暗  中寶貴靈魂歸來。  **470** 經歷主──作我生命  一　榮耀中有一位，  祂生命是為我。  祂聖潔又公義、  得勝且超脫，  祂智慧又慈仁，  溫柔且同情。  榮耀中的生命，  成了我生命；    (重唱每節最後一行)  二　榮耀中有一位，  祂生命是為我。  祂勝過了撒但；  祂完全解脫。  在生命中作王；  祂滿有權能！  榮耀中的生命，  成了我生命。    三　榮耀中有一位，  祂生命是為我。  在祂毫無疾病；  祂毫不軟弱。  祂剛強又有力，  超越且堅定！  榮耀中的生命，  成了我生命。    四　榮耀中有一位，  祂生命是為我。  祂裡面有平安；  耐心何廣博！  祂喜樂又發光。  祂盼望看見：  榮耀中的生命，  從我得彰顯。    **471** 經歷主──作我生命  一　這是我奇妙的詩章，  基督已經來臨；  耶穌，我榮耀的君王，  今已安家我心。  (和)主在我裡，主在我裡，  基督是我奇妙的詩章，  主在我裡，主在我裡，  基督是我榮耀盼望。  二　那有如此感人圖畫，  愛與痛的圖畫；  那有新郎可愛如祂，  感動我心歸祂。  三　我真快樂，因我接受  祂作我的元首；  我雖常使祂心擔憂，  今向祂獻所有。  四　我怎會再孤單無聊，  我怎能再跌倒？  我還有何缺乏﹑需要，  當祂被我得到。  五　今在祂懷我全信託，  祂是我的樂歌；  在基督裡居住生活，  祂也內住於我。  **472** 經歷主──作我生命  一　讚美基督住在我心，  作我們救恩的神；  神聖生命來救我們，  不是藉規條﹑章程；  須等我們竭盡所能，  神聖生命纔來改人：  　　祂生命能改我們。  二　藉祂賜生命的大能，  祂能救我們到底；  將祂自己注入我們，  祂時刻拯救不息。  祂從裡面救失喪者，  不僅救人脫離罪惡，  　　且救到榮耀四射！  三　我們的主是大祭司，  是真正賜生命者；  生命乃是祂的性質，  救我們將“己”攻克。  祂的生命永不會朽，  藉此我們完全得救，  　　讚美神，祂必成就！  四　祂的生命完全夠格，  帶我們進入榮耀；  除此生命，我們如何  能達到這個目標？  自祂降世到十架上，  祂的一生飽經風霜，  　　祂經過陰間死亡！  五　祂保證救我們到底，  祂的生命在成全；  祂為我們，凡事親理，  為使我們得完全。  我們生命只有失敗，  但祂生命已經奏凱，  　　完全救恩已帶來！  六　祂今活著為我代禱，  一直繼續到永遠；  祂今已為我們擔保，  祂這祭司永不變。  一直不斷為我代求，  這大祭司是我所有，  　　遠超高天並萬有。  七　現今靠祂進到神前，  不再退後入沉淪；  為得生命，現在進前，  好帶進正常功能。  現在進前支取生命，  藉此我們成祂子民，  　　並將死亡永吞盡！  **473** 經歷主──作我食物  一　我主耶穌是生命源，  我主耶穌是活水泉；  喝了這水，主曾明說，  就永遠、永遠不再渴。  (和)難道永遠不再渴？  是！永遠不再渴！  難道永遠不再渴？  是！永遠不再渴！  喝了這水，主曾明說，  就永遠、永遠不再渴。  二　我主耶穌是永生倉，  我主耶穌是生命糧；  吃了這糧，主曾明說，  就永遠、永遠不再餓。  (和)難道永遠不再餓？  是！永遠不再餓！  難道永遠不再餓？  是！永遠不再餓！  吃了這糧，主曾明說，  就永遠、永遠不再餓。  三　我主耶穌是生命氣，  祂的生命，我們呼吸；  吸了這氣，直到永遠，  都必擁有神的生命。  (和)難道有神的生命？  是！有神的生命！  難道有神的生命？  是！有神的生命！  吸了這氣，直到永遠，  都必擁有神的生命。  四　我主耶穌是生命酒，  神聖、芬芳，絕無僅有；  嘗了這酒，每時每刻，  都必充滿屬天喜樂。  (和)難道有屬天喜樂？  是！有屬天喜樂！  難道有屬天喜樂？  是！有屬天喜樂！  嘗了這酒，每時每刻，  都必充滿屬天喜樂。  五　我主耶穌是復活王，  死而復活，生命釋放；  你接受祂，就必高歌，  且要永遠、永遠活著。  (和)難道永遠地活著？  是！永遠地活著！  難道永遠地活著？  是！永遠地活著！  你接受祂，就必高歌，  且要永遠、永遠活著。  **474** 經歷主──作我食物  一　生命樹果，甘甜、豐盈，  是神來作生命。  前我死枯，如今活著；  前饑，今享豐盛。  二　是神領我到生命樹，  享受神的基督。  其中滋味，甘甜、滿足，  當我親近我主。  三　基督是我生命源頭，  作我屬天食物；  祂是我的純淨享受，  祂外再無滿足。  四　我今歡享這生命樹，  此路我已得著！  今藉吃喝，生命加多，  我就因祂活著。  **475** 經歷主──作我一切  一　前要的是祝福，今要主自己；  前要的是醫治，今要主而已；  前我貪求恩賜，今要賜恩者；  前我尋求能力，今要全能者。  (和) 永遠舉起耶穌，讚美主不歇；  一切在於基督，主是我一切。  二　前常用手抓主，今主手牽我；  前常無所適從，今拋錨穩妥；  前是寶貴感覺，今憑主口說；  前是頻頻苦試，今完全信託。  三　前是忙於打算，今則靠祈求；  前是懸切掛慮，今則主擔憂；  前隨我之所欲，今聽主支配；  前不住的討問，今不斷讚美。  四　前我欲利用主，今則主用我；  前是我的事業，今為主工作；  前欲得人稱讚，今求主歡喜；  前不過半得救，今被救到底。  五　前羡慕得著主，今知主屬我；  前我燈將熄滅，今則光炳爍；  前所望的是死，今等候被提；  我所有的一切，都在主自己。  **476** 經歷主──作我一切  一　我們看見基督是實際，  但是不能只看見而已，  祂在我們所有的經歷，  必須是一切。  禱告之時，瞻仰祂榮面，  讀經﹑聚會認識祂恩典，  但在日常生活的細節，  祂是否一切？    阿利路亞！在光中看見，  主是何等真實又完全，  只要我們在每一時間，  在每一天，並在每一事件，  隨處多方回到祂前─  經歷祂的實際須具體！  不再籠統，摸不著邊際！  只要應用祂，就必經歷祂乃是一切。  二　我們一生充滿了機會，  父所安排，為顯祂智慧。  一切遭遇是最好最美，  使我得基督－  祂是內容，祂也是實際，  我們將祂來照耀不已，  你我身上祂必須有路，  祂必須有路。    阿利路亞！我們的身體，  常帶主的死，被置死地，  祂的生命得顯明無比。  外面的人雖然漸漸毀壞，  裡面的人卻新起來－  周圍的人就都能看見，  寶貝實際在瓦器裡面，  福音榮光全得著彰顯－  　　是借著我們。    不是道理也不是神學，  乃是實際內容毫不缺，  　　基督作了你我的一切。  　　祂乃是我一切！  **477** 經歷主──作我心中的主  一　我的舊人已經被廢除，  在十架上已與主同死；  現在他再無任何用處，  對我他已死。  我的新人在我靈裡住，  在我裡面如活井湧出，  　　以祂豐盛生命來滿布我的每一部。  基督在我靈裡作了主，  我心天天向祂不別屬，  讓裡面的人有家可住：  一個地方可作住處，  一個地方成為祂的－  那裡是我完全的實際，  將祂所是向我全開啟，  豐豐富富居住我心裡，  　　作我活的主。  二　藉這位主成形在我裡，  我成祂身上的一肢體，  所有行動都不再單獨，  乃與眾聖徒。  基督必須是我活的主，  我們天然個性須拆除，  天天拆毀直到全了結，  基督作一切！  惟有基督是我活的主，  再無自己的願望﹑愛慕，  直到教會是基督本身，  建造成為一個新人，  使神永遠旨意得成－  神人完完全全的調和，  得到一個合式的居所，  建立起祂國度的權柄，  　　在這地全境。    不是單單基督的自己，  還有教會同配合為一，  取用基督自己的豐盛，  成一個新人。  **478** 經歷主──作我心中的主  一　主，我們切求能認識  你是我們的主人；  並在裡面不斷經歷  你的豐滿與福分。  不再僅是外面知識，  或只是心思著迷，  而藉最真實的接觸，  使全人都能歸你。  (和)主是我們主人，  住在我們心裡，  願我們都能不斷經歷  這個實際。  二　全世界都在黑暗中，  被墮落之魂駕馭，  仇敵的計謀乃是要  將魂的生命管理。  直到神的憐憫促使  祂兒子住在人裡，  今我們完全認識祂  在教會中的奧秘。  三　我們前在曠野流蕩，  生活行事全屬魂，  從不知道我們的靈  渴望彰顯神豐盛；  就當耶穌進來之際，  立刻使情況改變。  我們今以靈為中心，  阿利路亞！新改變！  四　如今靈是我們真人－  何等榮耀的事實！  基督自己在我們裡，  彰顯神性和神旨；  不是魂生命的幻想，  乃是靈剛強﹑壯大；  基督自己今作主人，  祂是屬我﹑我屬祂。  **479** 經歷主──作我心中的主    一　我的舊人已經與主同釘，  它深處一切的污穢﹑惡性，  連古蛇性情也一同埋葬，  這個事實發生在我身上，  　　我要持守。  二　今在我靈裡另有一主人，  如新生嬰兒，微小且幼嫩，  靠著神話純淨靈奶餵養，  好讓“裡面的人”長大﹑剛強，  贏得我心。  三　主是我主人，須得著我心，  並在每一部分有如君臨。  舊主人雖已死，但仍作祟。  哦主，願我思﹑情﹑意都讓給  你來作主。  四　主，在靈裡與我調和為一，  神性與人性都和諧如一；  但你仍需有一正常器皿，  好讓你的榮耀性情顯明  在我身上。  五　主，因此我今將心獻給你，  從此如同在你自己家裡，  有一地方供你進來安息，  讓你工作成就在新人裡，  我恢復。  **480** 經歷主──作我心中的主  一　哦，基督在祂榮耀裡穿上了人性，  藉此祂作我主人，並且內住於我；  祂的生命與所是，對我祂全適應，  故祂這榮耀主人，取代了我。  (和)哦主，哦主，你是那人為我！  我接受你作我主人，  作我的完全真體；  哦主，哦主，征服我每一部，  　　每一時刻，每一處所，安家在我心裡。  二　哦，基督成了那靈，在我裡面說話，  作為那說話的靈，祂不停地說話。  祂的說話如水在裡面將我沖刷，  清除我所有老舊，並分賜祂。  (和)哦主，哦主，儘量向我說話，  你說話是你的同在，我必接受不息；  哦主，哦主，說﹑洗我的各部，  藉新陳代謝的變化，安家在我心裡。  三　新郎基督就要來娶祂榮耀新婦，  藉從我們裡面將教會榮耀發表；  祂這主人是榮耀在我裡面展布，  這是我們的主人，何其榮耀！  (和)哦主，哦主，借著你的經營，  將你榮耀徹底滿溢、浸透我們全人；  來罷，來罷，在榮耀裡顯現，  哦，那尊榮者藉教會，在榮耀裡顯身。  **481**  經歷主──作我永分  一　永遠之神，我心已定，  定于你，定於你；  我的揀選，一定永定，  主為我，主為我。  是我先知﹑祭司﹑君王，  帶來救恩，免我死亡，  一息尚存，我仍要唱，  主為我，主為我。  二　在主裡我見神榮光，  主為我，主為我；  祂是神聖尊嚴君王，  主為我，主為我；  祂是父神喜悅愛子，  在寶座上與神同治，  獨擔人罪，並不推辭，  主為我，主為我。  三　讓人誇耀金銀財富，  主為我，主為我；  祂的豐富無法盡述，  主為我，主為我；  你的財寶必將鏽壞，  你的尊榮轉瞬不再，  但我福分永存不衰，  主為我，主為我。  四　無論健康，或是病苦，  主為我，主為我；  或處貧窮，或處豐富，  主為我，主為我；  當祂召我見祂之日，  我須應召不得延遲，  離開這個黑暗罪世，  主為我，主為我。  **482** 經歷主──作我永分  一　今世福樂沒滅，  基督屬我！  地上愛情斷絕，  基督屬我！  在這幽暗野地，  無處可以安息，  惟有基督可倚，  基督屬我！  二　莫誘我心離開，  基督屬我！  我願與主同在，  基督屬我！  你這今世歡娛，  一時騙人之局，  從我心中離去，  基督屬我！  三　去罷，今世幻夢，  基督屬我！  我今已經清醒，  基督屬我！  凡我從前所慕，  不過使我痛苦；  惟主使我滿足，  基督屬我！  四　去罷，短暫今時，  基督屬我！  來罷，長久永世，  基督屬我！  來罷，可愛福氣！  來罷，甜美安息！  來罷，恩主自己！  基督屬我！  **483** 經歷主──作我一切  一　耶穌，我救主，祂是我一切！  奇妙的救主，何等的可悅！  引導和保護，所有安渡過，  大能的救主－耶穌為我。  (和)耶穌為我！耶穌為我！  每時候，每處所，耶穌為我！  二　耶穌于康健，耶穌於病痛，  耶穌于富裕，或是於貧窮，  無論是日光，無論是風波，  祂是我平安－耶穌為我。  三　祂是我磐石﹑堡壘和盾牌，  祂是我生命﹑亮光和高臺，  我的保護者﹑我的避難所、  我的救贖主－耶穌為我。  四　祂是我先知﹑祭司和君王、  我的生命泉﹑我的生命糧；  祂是我信實和我的寄託、  我的拯救角－耶穌為我。  五　耶穌于喜樂﹑或是於痛苦，  損失或利益，祂是我寶庫；  無論在何處，祂顧我軟弱，  留世或離世－耶穌為我。  **484**  經歷主──作我永分  一　主，我還有誰在天上？  惟有你！惟有你！  我的一生只此可唱：  主為我！主為我！  祂已為我流血辛勞，  祂作我的贖罪羊羔，  使我這人與神和好，  主為我！主為我！  二 我不追求自私福氣，  我要主！我要主！  我不羡慕鍍金玩意，  我要主！我要主！  自私福氣不能長久，  性質定規瞬息甘休，  我的喜樂永遠存留，  我要主！我要主！  三　我今棄絕為富思想，  主為我！主為我！  我不盼望自己安享，  主為我！主為我！  無花果樹雖不發旺，  葡萄﹑橄欖無一可享，  棚內無牛﹑圈中無羊，  主為我！主為我！  四　我心現今完全安息，  主為我！主為我！  不怕試探常來攻擊，  主為我！主為我！  任憑引誘力量洶湧，  我們靠主能夠強勇，  能夠冷笑它們無用，  主為我！主為我！  五　當我人生路程將畢，  我要主！我要主！  安全倚靠祂的手臂，  我要主！我要主！  我的軀殼雖有痛苦，  所有自然力量都無，  我仍高聲歌唱歡呼，  我要主！我要主！  **485**  經歷主──作我一切  一　我已尋到宇宙至寶，  我心因此歡呼；  歡呼基督給我得到，  何等一位基督！  二　我這基督是我先知，  滿有啟示、亮光，  也是祭司，神前盡職，  且是大能君王。  三　我這基督是王中王，  祂是萬主之主；  又是神的公義太陽，  醫治所有病苦。  四　基督是我食糧﹑活水，  我的醫藥﹑健康；  平安﹑力量﹑喜樂﹑安慰，  榮耀﹑冠冕﹑獎賞。  五　基督乃是我父﹑我友，  我兄並我心愛；  中保﹑策士﹑盼望﹑元首，  在天為我擔代。  六　我這基督充滿萬有，  怎能述盡說竭？  祂是首先﹑祂是末後，  祂是一切一切！  **486** 經歷主──作我一切  一　主，我感謝你已指示，  我也開始認識－  你對屬你者將如何，  他們對你如何；  只要他們向你降服，  信而順從你的召呼。  二　何等奇妙，從未知曉  我能如此信靠；  在我一切所行路途，  對我你何豐足，  供應我的一切需要，  滿足我心所慕﹑所禱。  三　我接受你作我保守，  今將我交你手，  我魂﹑道路﹑事工、問題，  全部交你管理；  我知我所信託一切，  你必保守完整無缺。  四　主，我接受你作平安，  保守我的心坎，  風暴之中有你平安，  使我不致慌亂；  正如你的國度擴展，  你的平安也在加深。  五　我接受你作我智慧，  你是智慧總歸；  揀選世上愚拙之人，  將我分別為聖，  叫我為你說話﹑工作，  如同你在我裡所作。  六　主，接受你作一切，  因你是我基業；  我無是處，一無所有，  但仍歸你所有。  你就成為我的一切，  有你，我就凡事無缺。  **487**  經歷主──作我滿足  一　以前我心苦楚悲傷，  永生之福無望；  惟有基督今為我王，  我心充滿歡暢。  (和)今主耶穌滿足我心，  並無別人如祂；  歷久愛情﹑生命﹑歡欣，  都由耶穌賜下。  二　以前我心思慕祝福，  並不來尋基督；  我雖忽略我的救主，  祂愛卻來尋吾。  三　我曾試過破裂水池，  希望痛快而喝；  哎喲，水卻完全漏失，  譏諷我的乾渴。  四　祝福喪失，我心悲哀，  仍未想到祂來；  蒙昧心目，祂為我開，  始知祂是可愛。  **488** 經歷主──作我一切  一　基督就是我的世界：  生命﹑喜樂﹑一切！  是我能力，時時提挈，  離祂我就僕跌。  當我愁苦我來就祂，  無人如此安撫接納；  使我心樂，解我心憂，  祂是我友！  二　基督就是我的世界：  百般試煉之助，  處處照護，事事體貼，  一再向我賜福。  祂賜日光，又賜甘霖，  祂賜收穫，金榖豐稔；  日光甘霖，金榖豐收，  祂是我友！  三　基督就是我的世界，  對祂我必效忠！  我怎能夠將祂棄絕，  當祂施恩重重？  隨祂行走，必不會錯，  有祂引領，晝夜無輟；  隨祂行走，夜以繼晝，  祂是我友！  四　基督就是我的世界，  更好朋友無需；  我願與祂完全聯結，  直到永世不渝。  美麗生命，配此良友，  美麗生命，直到永久；  永久生命，永久逍遊，  祂是我友！  **489** 經歷主──在祂的寶貴裡  一　主，你已使你的自己，  成為我們活的實際；  信心所見榮耀異象，  比諸屬地景物明朗；  可親可近，其情其意，  地上最近親人難比。  二　有福異象我已看見：  惟有你是我的完全；  你已純潔我的意願，  最聖愛火其中點燃；  你已提高我的性情，  充滿你的榮耀豐盛。  三　永活救主，可愛恩人，  對我你要更親更近；  你的榮面要更光明，  你的恩言要更有能；  愛中要將我全變化，  憐憫﹑恩典要更增加。  **490** 經歷主──作我牧者  一　是愛的神作我牧人，  我必不至乏困；  使我躺在青草地上，  領到安歇水旁。  二　祂使我的靈魂蘇醒，  使我信心堅定；  為祂自己名的緣故，  引導我走義路。  三　我雖行過死蔭幽谷，  不怕遭害受苦；  你竿扶持，你杖引領，  一路有你同行。  四　你在我的敵人面前，  為我擺設盛筵；  你用膏油膏我的頭，  使我福杯溢流。  五　一生一世必有恩惠、  慈愛與我相隨；  我要住在神的家中，  直到永世無終。  **491** 經歷主──作我牧者  一　主領我到青草地，安歇在溪水旁；  　　黃昏時，主與我一路同行。  牧場上，凡是屬於主的羊，都強壯；  我是主羊。  (和)(姊妹)青草地，溪水旁，黃昏時，  　　(弟兄) 死蔭幽谷，高山峻嶺，黃昏時，  (全體) 有主與我同行；  　　(姊妹) 黑暗夜，路崎嶇，一步步，  　　(弟兄) 死蔭幽谷，高山峻嶺，一步步，  (全體) 跟隨主行。  二　主耶穌，是我牧人，我必不至缺糧；  　　祂引領，我處處都必安詳。  在穀中，或在山崗，祂引領我前往；  我是主羊。  **492** 經歷主──作我滿足  一生必有恩惠﹑慈愛隨著我，  我一生一世都隨著我；  一生必有恩惠﹑慈愛隨著我，  我一生一世都隨著我。  我且要住在神的殿中，直到永遠；  並要飽嘗為我擺設的豐筵。  一生必有恩惠﹑慈愛隨著我，  我一生一世都隨著我。  **493** 經歷主──作我牧者  一　是愛的神作我牧人，  祂常餧養並施恩；  祂是屬我，我是屬祂，  我必不至於缺乏。  二　祂帶我到活水溪邊，  享受滋潤和甘甜；  又帶我到嫩草地場，  飽嘗屬天的食糧。  三　固執、愚昧，我常失迷，  祂愛來將我尋覓；  將我輕放在祂肩上，  帶我回家樂洋洋。  四　死蔭幽谷，不怕遭害，  因主與我總同在；  你仗、你竿都安慰我，  十架在前引導我。  五　在我面前擺設筵席，  你的恩膏常賜與；  哦，我真是滿懷歡喜，  你賜福杯常滿溢。  六　你的甘甜﹑奇妙的愛，  測量我一生年代；  我要歌頌良牧不衰，  在你家永遠感戴。  **494** 經歷主──作我美地  一　作工於主，祂是真實美地，  耕耘﹑栽種﹑澆灌這塊田地；  祂就結出屬靈實際產物，  神得享受我裡成熟作物。  (和)哦主，你是神美地，  供我耕種於你；  我願逐步得著你，  直至得你全體。  迦南地是神心意，  祂祝福人勞力；  主耶穌，我要得著你，  將你全人佔據！  二　作工於主！我心已經定規，  工作一開始，我決不後悔，  當我作工，神就降下雨水，  在主身上，長出許多麥穗。  三　作工於主，有一實行之法－  每日在靈裡享受祂的話，  順從裡面祂膏油的塗抹，  與眾聖徒同過教會生活。  四　作工於主，結出果實甘甜，  豐滿的聚會供眾人觀看；  神和人同得真實的滿足，  就滿了神同在並祂祝福。  五　作工於主，讓祂能夠增長，  到神居所來把基督同享；  將你豐盛帶來奉獻給神，  飽嘗盛筵，主裡喜樂歡騰！  **495** 經歷主──作我美地  一　主是包羅萬有的地，  祂對我是一切；  祂是泉源﹑大川﹑小溪，  活水湧流不歇。  不斷湧自高崗﹑低谷，  直到活水充滿各處；  用祂生命澆灌聖徒，  何豐富！  二　耶穌今是那塊麥田－  道成肉身﹑受釘；  長出大麥，給人看見：  祂是復活生命。  祂又是我們葡萄園－  葡萄成酒，使人暢歡；  如此供應，滿人心願，  何甘甜！  三　哦，何等豐富的基督，  祂是那真石榴，  祂又是我們橄欖樹，  油潤人心﹑解憂。  祂這地又流奶與蜜，  甘甜﹑舒暢﹑滋養﹑加力；  如此基督，豐富無比，  何希奇！  四　我們在這美地飲食，  並無缺乏﹑不足；  在祂裡面不缺一物，  祂是何等富足。  祂這美地廣闊無限，  祂各方面都是完全；  地中之地，在人心坎  裡擴展！  五　基督美地有銅鐵礦，  出自祂的王權；  我們運用基督堅剛，  捆綁仇敵兇焰。  我們也經火煉之山，  如同精銅經火鍛煉，  堅剛如鐵，光明如銅，  是我願！  六　主，為這地我們感贊  包羅萬有基督！  我們吃祂，被祂充滿，  祂是何等充足！  求教我們不斷勞力，  在祂這廣闊的美地；  是我喜樂，我所作息  的美地！  **496** 經歷主──作我滿足  一　當我不見基督容華，  時間何等無味﹑可厭！  活潑的鳥﹑美麗的花，  對我就不再是甘甜；  可愛太陽如失光線，  田野枉欲表現歡喜；  當我快樂在祂裡面，  陰霾也如晴空美麗。  二　祂名發出最美香味，  祂聲成為最甜音樂，  祂的同在展我愁眉，  使我裡面盡都歡悅；  祂若如此不斷親密，  我就無何可怕﹑可求，  無人快樂與我可比，  我的春日常年長有。  三　看見祂面我就甘甜，  我就只求祂的歡喜，  不論時地有何改變，  不能改變我的心意；  只要感覺祂的愛戀，  宮殿也成可笑玩具，  監獄可成榮耀宮殿，  如果基督和我同居。  四　我主，若我真是屬你，  你若是我詩歌﹑太陽，  請問為何我仍憂悒？  為何嚴冬這樣久長？  或將黑雲趕離我天，  恢復你的歡樂同在；  或接我到你的面前，  無冬昏昧，無雲靉靆。  (第四節「靉靆」意思是雲層籠罩的樣子)  **497**  經歷主──與祂交通  一　“進入幔內！”願這福氣你有分，  到主隱密處，在祂蔭下住；  瞻祂直至你臉、你生命、你唇，  流露祂榮耀、祂愛、祂稱祝。  二　“進入幔內，”惟在此至聖之殿，  方能注視祂無比的榮美；  　　你纔可能成為祂活的彰顯 祂愛的泱漭，祂恩的廣沛。  三　“進入幔內，”讓主馨香將你熏，  出到幔外去，發出祂香味；  “進入幔內，”讓祂手調整音韻，  使你歡奏出，愛祂的讚美。  四　“進入幔內，”在主裡將錨拋定，  使你能勝過，世俗的翻騰；  “進入幔內，”與主聯合成一靈，  使你今在地，活復活生命。  **498** 經歷主──與祂交通  一　藉你裂開寶貴身體，  進入幔內；  罪人聽見何等信息，  進入幔內。  你用寶血來買回我；  完全的愛來尋回我；  聖潔羔羊來帶回我－  進入幔內。  二　當我見你不移的愛－  出到營外；  被神所棄，被人所害－  出到營外。  惟你寶貴十架感我；  如今羞辱不再嚇我；  歡然跟隨，無何害我－  出到營外。  三　神的羔羊，我們藉你－  進入幔內。  蒙你洗淨，坦然無懼－  進入幔內。  成為新造，毫無罪痕：  完全救恩今屬我們；  我們謙卑，俯伏感恩－  進入幔內。  四　無家客旅，就了祂去－  出到營外；  快步向前，無所畏懼－  出到營外。  你的羞辱是我至寶，  遠甚埃及所誇財寶；  莫測大愛將我感召－  出到營外。  五　不久眾聖將要聚集－  在幔子裡。  不再離散，與你合一－  在幔子裡。  無何能使你我分離；  親眼見你，不再憂慮；  “讚美羔羊！”  永不止息－在幔子裡。  **499**  經歷主──與祂交通  一　哦，在榮耀裡的基督，  已將我心全照亮；  非像微星暗中光顧，  乃是明光勝太陽。  地上全是黑暗、陰影，  無何能以得我心，  惟祂所行艱苦途徑，  值得我心來寶珍。  二　世人乃靠屬地之光，  艱苦疲困度人生；  我見之光來自天上，  遠勝午日放光明：  毫無遮蔽，永不衰虧，  使我得見祂榮面，  和祂愛的無限寶貴，  並祂恩典的豐滿。  三　得見祂的奇妙榮耀，  並祂更妙的奇愛：  如何為我已經得到  高超地位到萬代。  幔子已撤，非僅一瞥，  乃是幔內來安居；  注視祂面無間無歇，  得聽隱密的話語。  四　我已看見基督榮面，  別事請勿向我題；  我已聽見祂的恩言，  這已夠使我滿意。  藉祂榮耀所發光輝，  有福榮面我已見，  這個榮耀且要成為  我的住處到永遠。  **500** 經歷主──與祂交通  一　我已相信真事實，  阿利路亞，讚美主！  我已經過外院子，  哦，榮耀歸給神！  藉主贖罪的寶血，  我得歸神成聖潔，  不再有分於罪孽，  阿利路亞，讚美主！  (和)阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  裂開幔子我已過，  這裡榮耀不敗落！  阿利路亞！阿利路亞！  　　我今在我王的面前過生活！  二　我今是王和祭司，  阿利路亞，讚美主！  經過救贖纔如此，  哦，榮耀歸給神！  我今是在靈裡面，  活在神的榮耀前，  夜以繼晝不間斷，  阿利路亞，讚美主！  三 外層幔子我已過，  阿利路亞，讚美主！  神的亮光曾被遮，  哦，榮耀歸給神！  我今與神已和諧，  經過祭壇全聖別，  神外世界永棄絕，  阿利路亞，讚美主！  四　內層幔子我也過，  阿利路亞，讚美主！  我今已進至聖所，  哦，榮耀歸給神！  今在神前過生活，  以神作我的居所，  不再有己的間隔，  阿利路亞，讚美主！  ── 黃迦勒主編《詩歌選集(中文)》 | **451** 8.8.8.8.    1 Lord, Thou hast shown the mystery,  How on the Cross I died with Thee;  I need no other pow’r or way  That I may triumph day by day.  2 That cross of Thine is also mine,  Into my life its light doth shine;  When I believe I’m dead with Thee,  The world has lost its pow’r o’er me.  3 Since I am crucified with Thee,  From sin and self I am set free;  How can I still enjoy the world  Or seek its vanities unfurled?  4 I take my place, dear Lord, with Thee  Upon the cross of Calvary.  Thy life and power then are mine,  Since Thou and I in oneness twine.  5 Since Thou didst come to slay the foe,  His work and power to overthrow,  I too can overcome in Thee  And prove Thy mighty pow’r in me.  6 Yet, for the vict’ry we rely  Upon the death which Thou didst die;  We tread the path which Thou hast trod  Until we reach the goal in God.  7 My death with Thee I now believe  And all its meaning would receive.  Thy death more deeply show to me,  That from my flesh I may be free.  8 I long to win as Thou hast won,  To reign with Thee when Thou dost come.  If we the cross will gladly bear,  Then in Thy glory we will share.  452 7.6.7.6.D.  1 Made free! Made free! O captive!  Bound by the law of sin,  The law of life in Spirit  Will quicken you within.  And counting on the Spirit,  His life shall now control  The members of your body,  The portals of your soul.  2 Made free! Made free in Jesus:  For crucified with Him,  From center to circumf’rence,  He breaks the power of sin.  No longer act in body  As if it had no “law”;  His “law of life” must govern  All that ran wild before.  3 Made free! Made free in Jesus:  Deep planted in His death,  He liberates His life pow’r,  And breathes His Spirit’s breath.  Then waxing strong in spirit,  With force of quickening life;  The soul and body governed,  Its members cease from strife!  4 Made free! Made free in Jesus:  Joined to the Risen One,  By conflict prayer you triumph,  And claim His victory won.  Freed with His glorious freedom,  Above the darkness rife;  For now the law of sin and death  Is conquered by His life.  453 6.6.11.6.6.10. Dennis Cleveland  Beautiful, beautiful,  Jesus is beautiful;  And Jesus makes beautiful things of my life.  Carefully touching me,  Causing my eyes to see;  Jesus makes beautiful things of my life.  454 8.8.8.8.  1 Lord, I was blind; I could not see  In Thy marred visage any grace,  But now the beauty of Thy face  In radiant vision dawns on me.  2 Lord, I was deaf; I could not hear  The thrilling music of Thy voice;  But now I hear Thee and rejoice,  And all Thine uttered words are dear!  3 Lord, I was dumb; I could not speak  The grace and glory of Thy name;  But now, as touched with living flame,  My lips Thine eager praises wake.  4 Lord, I was dead; I could not stir  My lifeless soul to come to Thee;  But now, since Thou hast quickened me,  I rise from sin’s dark sepulcher.  5 For Thou hast made the blind to see,  The deaf to hear, the dumb to speak,  The dead to live; and, lo, I break  The chains of my captivity.  455 Irregular Meter  1 His banner over me is love,  His banner over me is love;  He brought me into His banqueting house,  And His banner over me is love.  Is love! Is love!  His banner over me is love;  He brought me into His banqueting house,  And His banner over me is love.  2 His fruit is sweet unto my taste,  His fruit is sweet unto my taste;  I’m feasting here in His banqueting house,  And His fruit is sweet unto my taste.  How sweet! How sweet!  His fruit is sweet unto my taste;  I’m feasting here in His banqueting house,  And His fruit is sweet unto my taste.  456 Irregular Meter  1 Nothing’s quite so precious  As Jesus in my spirit.  He takes away the care  And fills me with His peace.  He never leaves me,  E’en as the days grow weary.  His presence goes with me.  My soul delights to hide in His arms.  I call His name, “Lord Jesus, Help me in my weakness.”  So faithfully each day in me  He proves His life is so sufficient.  2 Nothing’s quite so precious  As Jesus in my spirit.  He tums my heart to Him,  To feast upon His life.  It’s nothing I do—  His mercy’s just upon me.  And God’s free gift of grace  Becomes an endless joy to me.  **457**  Irregular Meter  1 Dear Lord Jesus, precious Jesus,  Thou hast won each love from me;  Who like Thee—so fair and comely?  Who like Thee—so sweet and lovely?  Matchless One, unrivaled beauty,  None can e’er compete with Thee!  2 Dear Lord Jesus, precious Jesus,  Gladly will I hear Thy call;  Since Thy voice my heart hath entered,  I from all things could but sever;  Void are all my other seekings,  Every pride hath disappeared.  3 Dear Lord Jesus, precious Jesus,  How can I still stubborn be?  At Thy feet cast all my hard’nings,  And return with songs and singings;  ’Tis my love to be Thy bondslave,  ’Tis my joy to Thee obey.  4 Dear Lord Jesus, precious Jesus,  Thy way only will I choose;  Though in tears while I’m obeying,  Yet I would not change my standing;  All I long for is Thy pleasure,  And the peace Thy love would bring.  5 Dear Lord Jesus, precious Jesus,  When Thy presence does depart,  Seems the dawn has lost its traces,  Hidden am my smiling faces;  All I yearn for is Thy coming  And Thy presence’ sweet embrace.  6 Dear Lord Jesus, precious Jesus,  Can I tell it all to Thee?  Thou my love and satisfaction,  Thou my everlasting portion;  Thou art all that I desire,  Nothing else I would pursue.  7 Dear Lord Jesus, precious Jesus,  All I have I give to Thee;  Who like Thee—so fair and comely?  Who like Thee—so sweet and lovely?  Matchless One, unrivaled beauty,  None can e’er compete with Thee!  458 14.14.14.14. with chorus    1 To Jesus ev’ry day I find my heart is closer drawn;  He’s fairer than the glory of the gold and purple dawn;  He’s all my fancy pictures in its fairest dreams, and more;  Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.  The half cannot be fancied this side the golden shore;  Oh, there He’ll be still sweeter than He ever was before.  2 His glory broke upon me when I saw Him from afar;  He’s fairer than the lily, brighter than the morning star;  He fills and satisfies my longing spirit o’er and o’er,  Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.  3 My heart is sometimes heavy, but He comes with sweet relief;  He folds me to His bosom when I droop with blighting grief;  I love the Christ who all my burdens in His body bore;  Each day He grows still sweeter than He was the day before.  459 8.6.8.6.  1 Jesus, the very thought of Thee  With sweetness fills my breast;  But sweeter far Thy face to see,  And in Thy presence rest.  2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  Nor can the memory find  A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,  O Savior of mankind!  3 O Hope of every contrite heart,  O Joy of all the meek,  To those who fall, how kind Thou art!  How good to those who seek!  4 But what to those who find? Ah, this  Nor tongue nor pen can show;  The love of Jesus, what it is  None but His loved ones know.  5 O Jesus! light of all below!  Thou fount of life and fire!  Surpassing all the joys we know,  And all we can desire.  6 No other source have we but Thee,  Soul-thirst to satisfy.  Exhaustless spring! the waters free!  All other streams are dry.  7 Jesus, our only Joy be Thou,  As Thou our Prize wilt be;  Jesus, be Thou our Glory now,  And through eternity.  460 8.6.8.8.6.  1 I cannot breathe enough of Thee,  O gentle breeze of love;  More fragrant than the myrtle tree  The Henna-flower is to me,  The Balm of Heaven above.  (Repeat the last line of each stanza)  (英詩無第二節)  3 I cannot gaze enough on Thee,  Thou Fairest of the Fair;  My heart is filled with ecstasy,  As in Thy face of radiancy  I see such beauty there.  4 I cannot yield enough to Thee,  My Savior, Master, Friend;  I do not wish to go out free,  But ever, always, willingly,  To serve Thee to the end.  5 I cannot sing enough of Thee,  The sweetest name on earth;  A note so full of melody  Comes from my heart so joyously,  And fills my soul with mirth.  6 I cannot speak enough of Thee,  I have so much to tell;  Thy heart it beats so tenderly  As Thou dost draw me close to Thee,  And whisper, “All is well.”  461 8.8.8.8.    1 Jesus, my Savior! Thou art mine,  The Father’s gift of love divine;  All Thou hast done, and all Thou art,  Are now the portion of my heart.  2 Poor, feeble, wretched, as I am,  I now can glory in Thy name;  Now cleansed in Thy most precious blood  And made the righteousness of God.  3 All that Thou hast Thou hast for me,  All my fresh springs are hid in Thee;  In Thee I live; While I confess  I nothing am, yet all possess.  4 O Savior, teach me to abide  Close sheltered at Thy wounded side,  Each hour receiving “grace on grace,”  Until I see Thee face to face.  462 Irregular meter  1 In the Testament of old  See th’ acacia wood with gold;  Such humanity behold!  Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  2 Jesus is th’acacia wood—  What a man, so fine and good!  All corruption He withstood—  Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  3 Jesus, wisdom of God’s plan,  Son of God and Son of Man;  A new manhood He began—  Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  4 For since by the one came death,  By this man came living breath;  Man the Lord recovereth—  Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, praise the Lord!  5 Types and shadows to us show  Jesus is the man to know.  Now this man in us must grow—  Amen, Lord! Amen, Lord! Amen, Lord!  6 Lord, may Thy humanity  Permeate us thoroughly,  Drawing many men to Thee—  Amen, Lord! Amen, Lord! Amen, Lord!  463 8.7.8.7.8.7.  1 What a victory! What a triumph!  God Himself became a man,  Clothed Himself in human nature  To fulfill His mighty plan.  He through death destroyed the devil;  Risen now, the Son of Man!  2 Jesus by His human virtues  Did the subtle one arrest;  He as man withstood the tempter,  Fully passed through every test.  Now in spirit I can take Him,  All His virtues to possess.  3 In the Spirit of this Jesus  Is His human life so fine.  Human virtues have been added  To the Spirit all divine.  What abundance in this Spirit,  Rich supply for all mankind!  4 How mysterious! Yet how real!  Such a man now lives in me.  Into all my heart He’s spreading—  He, my human life, to be.  Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  I will praise unceasingly.  5 Oh, what wonder! Oh, how glorious!  God in flesh is manifest.  We the members of His Body  His humanity express.  For the building of God’s dwelling  We His human life possess.  464 Irregular Meter  1 Pow’r exceeding great God did demonstrate  When He raised His Son from the dead.  May this pow’r we see, with it strengthened be,  And in resurrection life be led.  Power, power, resurrection power,  Energize us mightily within!  Power, power, resurrection power,  Energize us in the inner man!  2 Pow’r exceeding high God did magnify  When He raised His Son far above all.  Principalities, pow’rs, and majesties  At the name of Jesus Christ must fall.  Power, power, all-transcending power,  Elevate us mightily within!  Power, power, all-transcending power,  Elevate us in the inner man!  3 Pow’r surpassing too, all things to subdue  Has been given to Christ, pow’r complete.  We His Body are; so, hallelujah,  Everything must be beneath our feet!  Power, power, all-subduing power,  All-subjecting mightily within!  Power, power, all-subduing power,  All-subjecting to the inner man!  4 And the best of all, overruling all,  O’er all to the church Christ is Head.  Pow’r so glorious over all’s to us;  To the highest place the church is led.  Power, power overruling power,  Ruling over all, without, within!  Power, power, overruling power,  Ruling, reigning, through the inner man!  465 8.7.8.7. with chorus  1 Christ is now in resurrection,  From the old creation free.  See, He left behind His grave-clothes;  In the new creation, He.  Resurrection, Resurrection,  That is where we want to be;  Living in the new creation  Now and for eternity.  2 All His being e’en His body,  Now are in divinity.  He with God is fully mingled,  And our prototype is He!  3 We too need His resurrection  In our being to be wrought  That our spirit, soul, and body  Into God be fully brought.  4 Lord, we seek an extra portion  Of the resurrection life.  This our goal—out-resurrection  From the old creation rife.  5 Resurrected was our spirit  When we into Thee believed.  Now our soul needs resurrection  By the Spirit’s word received.  6 How our mind, will, and emotion  Need His rescue every hour!  Lord, uplift from our old being  All our inward parts with power.  7 Then the God of resurrection  To our body will give life,  And we’ll live in resurrection,  Every part conformed to Christ.  466 6.6.6.6.8.6.  1 Once I was dead in sin,  And hope within me died;  But now I’m dead to sin,  With Christ I’m crucified.  And can it be that “He loved me,  And gave Himself for me”?  2 O height I cannot reach!  O depth I cannot sound!  O love, O boundless love,  In my Redeemer found!  3 I live—and yet not I,  But Christ that lives in me,  Who from the law of sin  And death has made me free.  467 Irregular Meter  1 I serve a risen Savior;  He’s in the world today.  I know that He is living,  Whatever men may say.  I see His hand of mercy;  I hear His voice of cheer;  And just the time I need Him  He’s always near.  He lives, He lives, Christ Jesus lives today!  He walks with me and talks with  me along life’s narrow way.  He lives, He lives, salvation to impart!  You ask me how I know He lives?  He lives within my heart.  2 In all the world around me  I see His loving care,  And though my heart grows weary,  I never will despair;  I know that He is leading,  Through all the stormy blast;  The day of His ‘appearing  Will come at last.  3 Rejoice, rejoice, O Christian,  Lift up your voice and sing  Eternal hallelujahs  To Jesus Christ the King!  The Hope of all who seek Him,  The Help of all Who find,  None other is so loving,  So good and kind.  468 6.6.6.6.8.6.    1 Once far from God and dead in sin,  No light my heart could see;  But in God’s Word the light I found,  Now Christ liveth in me.  Christ liveth in me,  Christ liveth in me;  Oh! what a salvation this,  That Christ liveth in me.  2 As rays of light from yonder sun,  The flow’rs of earth set free,  So life and light and love come forth  From Christ living in me.  3 As lives the flow’r within the seed,  As in the cone the tree,  So, praise the Christ of truth and grace,  His Spirit dwelleth in me.  4 With longing all my heart is filled,  That like Him I may be,  As on the wondrous thought I dwell  That Christ liveth in me.  469 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Art thou hung’ring for the fulness  Of the blessing Christ doth give?  Longing now to ]earn the secret  Of the life He bids thee live?  In His word thine answer standeth,  “Christ who is our Life” it saith;  Open now thy heart, and trust Him,  There to dwell, henceforth, by faith.  2 Christ, the Lord’s Anointed, reigning  O’er the life He died to win,  Daily shall reveal more fully  His great power, without, within.  What thou never could’st accomplish  Shall His Spirit work through thee,  While thy soul this witness beareth,  ’Tis not I, but Christ in me.  3 In Him dwelleth all God’s fulness,  In Him thou art made complete;  Rise, and claim thy heavenly birthright,  Kneeling at thy Father’s feet.  He will never disappoint thee,  Praise Him that the gift is thine;  Then go forth to live each moment  On sufficiency divine.  4 Lord, I come, and simply resting  On Thy faithful, changeless word,  I believe the blood doth cleanse me,  And that Christ is crowned Lord.  Grant henceforth a ceaseless outflow  Of Thy life and love through me;  Reaching those who sit in darkness,  Winning priceless souls to Thee.  470 Irregular Meter  1 There’s a Man in the glory  Whose Life is for me.  He’s pure and He’s holy,  Triumphant and free.  He’s wise and He’s loving,  How tender is He!  His Life in the glory,  My life must be.    (Repeat the last line of each stanza)  2 There’s a Man in the glory  Whose Life is for me.  He overcame Satan;  From bondage He’s free.  In Life He is reigning;  How kingly is He!  His Life in the glory,  My life must be.  3 There’s a Man in the glory  Whose Life is for me.  In Him is no sickness;  No weakness has He.  He’s strong and in vigor,  How bouyant is He!  His Life in the glory  My life may be.  4 There’s a Man in the glory  Whose Life is for me.  His peace is abiding;  How patient is He!  He’s joyful and radiant,  Expecting to see  His Life in the glory  Lived out in me.  471 8.6.8.6. with chorus  1 This is my wonderful story,  Christ to my heart has come;  Jesus, the King of Glory,  Finds in my heart a home.  Christ in me, Christ in me,  Christ in me, O wonderful story,  Christ in me, Christ in me,  Christ in me, the hope of glory.  2 Was there e’er story so moving,  Story of love and pain;  Was there e’er Bridegroom so loving,  Seeking our hearts to gain.  3 I am so glad I received Him,  Jesus my heart’s dear King;  I who so often have grieved Him,  All to His feet would bring.  4 How can I ever be lonely,  How can I ever fall;  What can I want, if only  Christ is my all in all?  5 Now in His bosom confiding,  This my glad song shall be;  I am in Christ abiding,  And Christ abides in me.  472 8.7.8.7.8.8.7.  1 Sing praise to Christ Who lives in us,  The God of our salvation;  Who saves us by His life divine,  And not by regulation;  After we’ve worked — done all we can,  His life has power to change a man:  His life divine can change us.    2 He saves us to the uttermost  By His life-giving power;  Transfusing Himself into us,  He saves us hour by hour.  He saved the lost by coming in,  He’s saving now from more than sin:  He’s saving us to glory!  3 Our Lord was constituted priest  To be a real life-giver;  Life is the nature of this One  Who can from self deliver:  His life is indestructible,  By it He saves us to the full:  Praise God, He’s fully able!  4 His life is fully qualified  To bring us through to glory;  Were it not for His tested life,  ’Twould be another story:  His life was fully tried on earth,  To crucifixion from His birth:  He passed through death and Hades.  5 He’s Pledged to save us to the full,  His life is operating; .  He’s doing everything for us  ’Tis all for our perfecting;  Our life’s a failure at its best,  Only His life can stand the test:  His life brings full salvation!  6 He’s living now to intercede,  Continuing forever;  He undertakes into the age,  His priesthood changes never;  He always lives to intercede,  Such a High Priest is what we need:  He’s higher than the heavens.  7 Come forward now to God through Him,  Ne’er shrink back to destruction;  Come forward now to get.the life,  Which brings the proper function;  Come forward now the life to take;  By life His people us He’ll make,  And swallow death forever.  473 8.8.8.8. with chorus  1 We’re feeding on the living bread,  We’re drinking at the fountainhead;  And whoso drinketh, Jesus said,  Shall never, never thirst again.  What, never thirst again?  No, never thirst again!  What, never thirst again?  No, never thirst again!  And whoso drinketh, Jesus said,  Shall never, never thirst again!  2 We are feeding on the living bread,  Eating of the feast our Lord has spread,  And whoso eateth, Jesus said,  Shall hunger nevermore.  W hat, hunger nevermore?  Yes, hunger nevermore!  What, hunger nevermore?  Yes, hunger nevermore!  And whoso eateth, Jesus said,  Shall hunger nevermore.  3 We are breathing in the living air,  Breathing in the One whose life we share,  And whoso breatheth—now, fore’er—  Shall have the life of God.  What, have the life of God?  Yes, have the life of God!  What, have the life of God?  Yes, have the life of God!  And whoso breatheth—now, fore’er—  Shall have the life of God.  4 We are tasting of the living wine,  In spirit tasting life divine,  And whoso tasteth, everytime  Shall have the joy of God.  What, have the joy of God?  Yes, have the joy of God!  What, have the joy of God?  Yes, have the joy of God!  And whoso tasteth, everytime  Shall have the joy of God.  5 Christ is the resurrected King,  Who died and rose, our life to bring,  If you receive Him you will sing,  And live forevermore.  What, live forevermore?  Yes, live forevermore!  What, live forevermore?  Yes, live forevermore!  If you receive Him you will sing,  And live forevermore.  474 8.6.8.6.  1 The tree of life, how sweet the fruit,  With God as life complete.  I once was dead, but now I live,  Was starved, but now I eat.  2 ’Twas God that brought me to the tree,  With Christ Himself as meat;  How precious did that tree become  When I began to eat.  3 The Lord Himself is food to me,  He is my life supply;  He will my pure enjoyment be,  None else can satisfy.  4 I freely eat this living tree,  For eating is the way  To put God’s life inside of me,  To live by Him today.  475 6.5.6.5.D. with chorus  1 Once it was the blessing, Now it is the Lord;  Once it was the feeling, Now it is His Word;  Once His gift I wanted, Now, the Giver own;  Once I sought for healing, Now Himself alone.  All in all forever, Only Christ I’ll sing;  Everything is in Christ, And Christ is everything.  2 Once ’twas painful trying, Now ’tis perfect trust;  Once a half salvation, Now the uttermost;  Once ’twas ceaseless holding, Now He holds me fast;  Once ’twas constant drifting, Now my anchor’s cast.  3 Once ’twas busy planning, Now ’tis trustful prayer;  Once ’twas anxious caring, Now He has the care;  Once ’twas what I wanted, Now what Jesus says;  Once ’twas constant asking, Now ’tis ceaseless praise.  4 Once it was my working, His it hence shall be;  Once I tried to use Him, Now He uses me;  Once the pow’r I wanted, Now the Mighty One;  Once for self I labored, Now for Him alone.  5 Once I hoped in Jesus, Now I know He’s mine;  Once my lamps were dying, Now they brightly shine;  Once for death I waited, Now His coming hail;  And my hopes are anchored Safe within the veil.  476 Irregular Meter    1 We have seen Christ is reality:  But it’s not sufficient just to see:  He in our experience must be  Everything to us.  We in prayer behold Him face to face,  In the Word and meetings know His grace;  But in daily life, in every place,  What is He to us?  Hallelujah! By His light we see  Oh, how real, how full our Lord will be  If we’ll only turn to Him at every time,  in every day,  Every thing, in every way and—  Be specific for reality!  And be done with generality!  If we’ll just apply Him, we will see He’s everything to us.  2 Life is full of opportunities  Ordered by our Father’s hand: we see  Everything’s the best that it could be,  So let’s gain Christ!  Christ our content and reality  To shine out from us unceasingly:  He must have a way in you and me,  He must have a way.  Hallelujah! In the body we  Bear the death of Christ continually:  Thus His life comes forth for all to see as  The outer man is broken down,  The inner man is shining so that—  In these earthen vessels men can see  There’s the treasure of reality!  Thus the gospel’s glorious light will be  Shining out from us.  Not just doctrines and theology,  But the content of reality:  Christ as everything in you and me,  He’s everything to us!  477 Irregular Meter    1 My old person has been nullified;  With my Lord upon the cross he died;  Now in nothing shall he be applied;  He’s dead to me.  My new Person in my spirit dwells;  Springing in me as a bubbling well;  Flowing out until each part He fills With abundant life.  Christ, my Person, in my spirit lives;  And my heart to Him I’d daily give;  That my inner man could have a home  And a place to settle down, yes,  A place to call His own, and—  There be my complete reality,  There expressing all He is to me,  Living in my heart abundantly  As my Person real.  2 By this Person being formed in me,  I’ll a member of His Body be,  No more acting individually,  But with the saints.  More and more our Person He must be;  That our natural personality  Be eliminated thoroughly  Till Christ is all.  Only Christ, our Person, must remain;  From our aims, our goals we must refrain,  Till the church be only Christ Himself  Built up as the one new man,  Thus fulfilling God’s great plan of—  Mingling fully with the human race  To obtain a proper dwelling place,  ‘Stablishing His kingdom’s rule and grace;  Over all the earth.  Not Himself just individually,  But the church together corporately,  Taking Christ as all in all, to be  The full-grown, perfect man.  478 8.7.8.7.D. with chorus  1 Lord, to know Thee as our Person,  Earnestly we seek and pray;  To experience Thy fulness  In a constant inner way.  Never longer only outward  Or with soulish thoughts obsessed,  But, O Lord, in realest contact  We by Thee would be possessed.  Lord, Thou art our Person,  In our inmost being,  May we constantly experience  This reality.  2 All the world is under darkness,  Driven by the fallen soul,  And the enemy designing  Does the soulish life control.  Such we were till God, through mercy,  Caused His Son to dwell in us;  Now we fully come to know Him  In His church so glorious.  3 Once we walked a soulish person,  Wandering in the wilderness,  Never knowing that our spirit  Craved God’s fullness to express;  At the moment Jesus entered  Instantly the whole was changed.  Now we’re people spirit-centered!  Hallelujah! Rearranged!  4 Now our spirit is our person—  What a glorious fact is this!  Christ Himself in us expressing  God’s intent and holiness.  Not the soul-life’s vain delusion,  But the spirit strengthened is;  Christ Himself is now our Person—  He is ours and we are His.  479 10.10.10.10.4.  1 My old man has been crucified with Him,  With all its foul corruption deep within;  And buried too its nature serpentine,  Completely finished — this great fact is mine,  I hold it fast.  2 But there’s a Person in my spirit now,  Born as a babe so small, so weak, so low;  Who by the Word’s pure milk will grow to be  The overcoming inner man in me  To gain my heart.  3 Christ as my Person must possess my heart  And be preeminent in every part.  The former owner died but haunts it still.  O Lord, move in; my mind, emotion, will  Now welcome Thee.  4 In spirit mingled, we are one,  O Lord, The human and divine in one accord;  Yet Thou must have a proper faculty  That all Thy glorious personality  May be expressed.  5 So, Lord, I give my heart to Thee today,  That it may be Thy home in every way,  A place for Thee to come and settle down,  And all Thy grand recovery work to crown  In one new man.  480 egular Meter  1 Oh, Christ in all His glory put on humanity  So He could be my Person, and live inside of me.  A man in life and being, He fully fits my case,  So all His glorious Person can me replace.  O Lord, O Lord, You are the man for me!  I take You as my Person, as my full identity.  O Lord, O Lord, subdue my every part,  And every moment, every place,  Make home in all my heart.  2 Oh, Christ became the Spirit to speak inside of me,  And as the speaking Spirit He speaks unceasingly.  His speaking is the water that washes me within,  Discharging all my oldness, impaiting Him.  O Lord, O Lord, speak all You want to me.  Your speaking is Your presence—I must have it constantly.  O Lord, O Lord, speak-wash my every part  And by this metabolic change, make home in all my heart.  3 Oh, Christ will come, the Bridegroom, for us, His glorious Bride,  By coming from within us the church is glorified.  His Person is the glory expanding now in us;  This glory is our Person—how glorious!  O Lord, O Lord, by Your economy  So flood us with Your glory, saturate us thoroughly.  Come out, come out, break forth in glory here,  And from the church, O glorious One, in glory soon appear.  481 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6.  1 My heart is fixed, eternal God,  Fixed on Thee, fixed on Thee;  And my immortal choice is made,  Christ for me, Christ for me;  He is my prophet, priest, and king,  Who did for me salvation bring,  And while I’ve breath I’mean to sing,  Christ for me, Christ for me.  2 In Him I see the Godhead shine,  Christ for me, Christ for me;  He is the majesty divine,  Christ for me, Christ for me;  The Father’s well-beloved Son,  Co-partner of His royal throne,  Who bore the guilt of man alone,  Christ for me, Christ for me.  3 Let others boast of heaps of gold,  Christ for me, Christ for me;  His riches never can be told,  Christ for me, Christ for me;  Your gold will waste and wear away,  Your honors perish in a day;  My portion never can decay,  Christ for me, Christ for me.  4 In pining sickness, or in health,  Christ for me, Christ for me;  In deepest poverty or wealth,  Christ for me, Christ for me;  And in that all-important day,  When I the summons must obey,  And pass from this dark world away,  Christ for me, Christ for me.  482 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.  1 Fade, fade each earthly joy;  Jesus is mine.  Break every tender tie;  Jesus is mine.  Dark is the wilderness,  Earth has no resting place,  Jesus alone can bless;  Jesus is mine.  2 Tempt not my soul away;  Jesus is mine.  Here would I ever stay;  Jesus is mine.  Perishing things of clay,  Born but for one brief day,  Pass from my heart away;  Jesus is mine.  3 Farewell, ye dreams of night;  Jesus is mine.  Lost in this dawning bright;  Jesus is mine.  All that my soul has tried  Left but a dismal void;  Jesus has satisfied;  Jesus is mine.  4 Farewell, mortality;  Jesus is mine.  Welcome, eternity;  Jesus is mine.  Welcome, O Loved and Blest,  Wecome, sweet scenes of rest,  Welcome, my Savior’s breast;  Jesus is mine.  483 10.10.10.9. with chorus  1 Jesus, my Savior, is all things to me;  Oh, what a wonderful Savior is He,  Guiding, protecting, o’er life’s rolling sea,  Mighty Deliv’rer—Jesus for me.  Jesus for me, Jesus for me,  All the time everywhere, Jesus for me.  2 Jesus in sickness, and Jesus in health,  Jesus in poverty, comfort or wealth;  Sunshine or tempest, whatever it be,  He is my safety—Jesus for me.  3 He is my Refuge, my Rock, and my Tower,  He is my Fortress, my Strength and my Pow’r;  Life everlasting, my Daysman is He,  Blessed Redeemer—Jesus for me.  4 He is my Prophet, my Priest and my King,  He is my Bread of Life, Fountain and Spring;  Bright Sun of Righteousness, Daystar is He,  Horn of Salvation—Jesus for me.  5 Jesus in sorrow, in joy, or in pain,  Jesus my Treasure in loss or in gain;  Constant Companion where’er I may be,  Living or dying—Jesus for me.  484 8.6.8.6.8.8.8.6.  1 Whom have I, Lord, in heav’n but Thee?  None but Thee! None but Thee!   And this my song through life shall be:  Christ for me! Christ for me!  He hath for me the serpent trod,  He hath redeemed me “by His blood,”  And reconciled my soul to God:  Christ for me! Christ for me!  2 I envy not the rich their joys:  Christ for me! Christ for me!  I covet not earth’s glitt’ring toys:  Christ for me! Christ for me!  Earth can no lasting bliss bestow,  “Fading” is stamped on all below;  Mine is a joy no end can know:  Christ for me! Christ for me!  3 Though with the poor be cast my lot:  Christ for me! Christ for me!  “He knoweth best,” I murmur not:  Christ for me! Christ for me!  Though “vine” and “fig-tree” blight assail,  The “labor of the olive fail,”  And death o’er flock and herd prevail,  Christ for me! Christ for me!  4 Though I am now on hostile ground,  Christ for me! Christ for me!  And sin beset me all around,  Christ for me! Christ for me!  Let earth her fiercest battles wage,  And foes against my soul engage,  Strong in His strength I scorn their rage:  Christ for me! Christ for me!  5 And when my life draws to its close,  Christ for me! Christ for me!  Safe in His arms I shall repose,  Christ for me! Christ for me!  When sharpest pains my frame pervade,  And all the powers of nature fade,  Still will I sing through death’s cold shade;  Christ for me! Christ for me!  485 8.6.8.6.  1 I’ve found the One of peerless worth,  My heart doth sing for joy;  And sing I must, for Christ I have:  Oh, what a Christ have I!  2 Christ is my Prophet, Priest, and King;  My Prophet full of light;  My Priest that stands ‘twixt me and God,  My King that rules with might.  3 My Christ, He is the Lord of lords,  He is the King of kings;  He is the Sun of Righteousness,  With healing in His wings.  4 Christ is my meat, Christ is my drink,  My medicine and my health;  My peace, my strength, my joy, my crown,  My glory and my wealth.  5 Christ is my Father, and my Friend,  My Brother, and my Love;  My Head, my Hope, my Counsellor,  My Advocate above.  6 My Christ, He is the Heaven of heavens;  My Christ what shall I call?  My Christ is First, my Christ is Last,  My Christ is All in all.  486 8.6.8.6.8.8.  1 I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast shown,  And I begin to see,  What Thou canst be to all Thine own,  What they may be to Thee;  If only they will yield Thee all,  And trustingly obey Thy call.  2 How wonderful! I never knew  That I might trust Thee so;  That Thou wouldst be so much to me,  In all the way I go,  That every need Thou wouldst supply.  And all my longings satisfy.  3 I take Thee as my keeper now,  And I commit to Thee  My soul, my way, my works, my cause,  In Thy sole charge to be;  And my deposit, Thou, I know  Wilt guard secure from every foe.  4 I take Thee for my peace, O Lord.  My heart to keep and fill.  Thine own great calm, amid earth’s storms  Shall keep me always still;  And as Thy kingdom doth increase,  So shall Thine ever-deep’ning peace.  5 I take Thee as my wisdom too.  For wisdom’s sum Thou art:  Thou, who dost choose the foolish things.  Set me henceforth apart,  That I may speak and work for Thee  As Thou shalt work and speak in me.  6 I take Thee, Lord, to be my all.  Since all Thou art is mine;  I nothing have, and nothing am;  That nothing, Lord, is Thine.  Thou shalt be everything to me,  In all things my sufficiency.  487 8.6.8.6.D.  1 O Christ, in Thee my soul hath found,  And found in Thee alone,  The peace, the joy I sought so long,  The bliss till now unknown.  Now none but Christ can satisfy,  None other name for me;  There’s love and life and lasting joy,  Lord Jesus, found in Thee.  2 I sighed for rest and happiness,  I yearned for them, not Thee;  But, while I passed my Savior by,  His love laid hold on me.  3 I tried the broken cisterns, Lord,  But, ah, the waters failed!  E’en as ! stooped to drink they fled,  And mocked me as I wailed.  4 The pleasures lost I sadly mourned,  But never wept for Thee,  Till grace the sightless eyes received,  Thy loveliness to see.  488 Irregular Meter  1 Jesus is all the world to me:  My life, my joy, my all.  He is my strength from day to day;  Without Him I would fall.  When I am sad, to Him I go;  No other one can cheer me so.  When I am sad, He makes me glad;  He’s my Friend.  2 Jesus is all the world to me,  My Friend in trials sore.  I go to Him for blessings, and  He gives them o’er and o’er.  He sends the sunshine and the rain;  He sends the harvest’s golden grain:  Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain—  He’s my Friend.  3 Jesus is all the world to me,  And true to Him I’ll be.  Oh, how could I this Friend deny  When He’s so true to me?  Following Him I know I’m right;  He watches o’er me day and night.  Following Him by day and night,  He’s my Friend.  4 Jesus is all the world to me,  I want no better friend.  I trust Him now; I’ll trust Him when  Life’s fleeting days shall end.  Beautiful life with such a Friend:  Beautiful life that has no end!  Eternal life, eternal joy,  He’s my Friend.  489 8.8.8.8.8.8.  1 Lord, Thou hast made Thyself to me  A living, bright reality,  More present to faith’s vision keen  Than any earthly object seen;  More dear, more intimately nigh  Than e’en the closest earthly tie.  2 And Thou, blest vision of my soul,  Hast made my broken nature whole;  Hast purified my base desires,  And kindled passion’s holiest fires;  My nature Thou hast lifted up,  And filled me with a glorious hope.  3 Nearer and dearer still to me,  Thou living, loving Savior be;  Brighter the vision of Thy face,  More charming still Thy words of grace;  So, life shall be transformed to love,  Thy grace and mercy more to prove.  490 8.6.8.6.  1 The Lord’s my Shepherd, I’ll not want;  He makes me down to lie  In pastures green; He leadeth me  The quiet waters by.  2 My soul He doth restore again,  And me to walk doth make  Within the paths of righteousness,  E’en for His own name’s sake.  3 Yea, though I walk in death’s dark vale,  Yet will I fear no ill;  For Thou art with me, and Thy rod  And staff me comfort still.  4 My table Thou hast furnished  In presence of my foes;  My head Thou dost with oil anoint,  And my cup overflows.  5 Goodness and mercy all my life  Shall surely follow me,  And in God’s house forevermore  My dwelling-place shall be.  491 13.10.13.14. with chorus  1 In God’s green pastures feeding, by His cool waters lie;  Soft, in the evening walk my Lord and I.  All the sheep of His pastures fare so wondrously fine,  His sheep am I .  Waters cool, pastures green,  In the evening walk my Lord and I.  Dark the night,  Rough the way,  Step by step  my Lord and I.  2 Yes, the Lord is my Shepherd and no want shall I know;  He’ll guide and comfort me where’er I go.  On the mount, in the valley by His hand He will lead,  His sheep am I.    492 Irregular Meter Alfred B. Smith  Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  All the days, all the days of my life;  Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  All the days, all the days of my life.  And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever,  And I shall feast at the table spread for me;  Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  All the days, all the days of my life.  493 8.7.8.7. (I)  1 The King of love my Shepherd is,  Whose goodness faileth never;  I nothing lack if I am His,  And He is mine forever.  2 Where streams of living water flow  My ransomed soul He leadeth,  And, where the verdant pastures grow,  With food celestial feedeth.  3 Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,  But yet in love He sought me,  And on His shoulder gently laid,  And home rejoicing brought me.  4 In death’s dark vale I fear no ill  With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  Thy Cross before to guide me.  5 Thou spread’st a table in my sight;  Thy unction grace bestoweth;  And oh, what transport of delight  From Thy pure chalice floweth!  6 And so through all the length of days  Thy goodness faileth never;  Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  Within Thy house forever.  494 10.10.10.10. with chorus  1 Laboring on Jesus, the good land so real,  Plowing and planting and watering the field.  He yields the produce of reality,  God reaps a harvest of Jesus in me.  O Jesus! You’re God’s good land  For me to labor on!  I’ll bit by bit possess You  Until the whole is won!  With Canaan is God’s purpose,  The labor He will bless;  Lord Jesus, here I gain Yourself,  Your Person to possess.  2 Laboring on Jesus! My heart has been set,  Labor’s begun, and I have no regret,  For with my labor God’s sending the rain,  And all my labor on Christ yields much gain.  3 Laboring on Jesus this practical way—  Praying His Word in the spirit each day,  Foll’wing His living anointing within,  Built up with others, the church life to win.  4 Laboring on Jesus yields reality,  Meetings of fullness for all men to see;  There God and man are indeed satisfied,  And there God’s presence cannot be denied.  5 Labor on Jesus to have Him increased!  Then seek God’s dwelling and come to the feast!  There bring and offer your surplus to God,  There eat the riches, rejoice in the Lord!  495 Irregular Meter    1 Jesus, the all-inclusive land,  Is everything to me:  A Christ of brooks, of depths and streams,  And fountains bubbling free.  Springing from valleys and from hills,  Flowing till every part He fills,  He waters us—how glorious—  By His life!  2 Jesus is now the land of wheat—  Incarnate, crucified.  But resurrection life is He  By barley signified.  He is a land of figs and vines—  Blood of the grape, the cheering wine.  With such supplies He satisfies—  Christ our land!  3 O what a rich, abundant Christ:  Our pomegranate true,  The olive tree whose oil is now  Anointing us anew.  Rich milk and honey He doth bring,  Sweet, satisfying, nourishing.  Our Christ is such; He is so much!  What a Christ !  4 In our good land we eat the bread—  There is no scarcity.  We never lack one thing in Him,  So rich, so full is He.  He is a land so vast, immense;  He is complete in every sense.  How He expands—land of all lands—  In our heart!  5 Christ is a land of iron stones,  Whence comes authority.  We must dig out this solid Christ  To bind His enemy.  Then we must through the sufferings pass  To be refined as burnished brass.  With iron bind, as brass refined,  Is our need.  6 Lord, how we bless Thee for this land,  The all-inclusive Christ !  We’ve eaten Him, we’re filled with Him,  O how He has sufficed!  Teach us to labor constantly  Upon this vast reality;  This is our joy, this our employ—  Christ our land!  496 8.8.8.8.D. (A)  1 How tedious and tasteless the hours  When Jesus no longer I see!  Sweet prospects, sweet birds and sweet flow’rs,  Have all lost their sweetness to me.  The midsummer sun shines but dim,  The fields strive in vain to look gay;  But when I am happy in Him  December’s as pleasant as May.  2 His name yields the richest perfume,  And sweeter than music His voice;  His presence disperses my gloom,  And makes all within me rejoice.  I should, were He always thus nigh,  Have nothing to wish or to fear;  No mortal so happy as I;  My summer would last all the year.  3 Content with beholding His face,  My all to His pleasure resigned;  No changes of season or place,  Would make any change in my mind.  While blessed with a sense of His love,  A palace a toy would appear;  And prisons would palaces prove,  If Jesus would dwell with me there.    4 My Lord, if indeed I am Thine,  If Thou art my sun and my song,  Say, why do I languish and pine?  And why are my winters so long?  Oh, drive these dark clouds from the sky,  Thy soul-cheering presence restore;  Or take me to Thee up on high,  Where winter and clouds are no more.  497 11.10.11.10.    1 “Within the Veil”: be this, belov’d, thy portion,  Within the secret of thy Lord to dwell;  Beholding Him, until thy face His glory,  Thy life His love, thy lips His praise shall tell.  2 “Within the Veil,” for only as thou gazest  Upon the matchless beauty of His face,  Canst thou become a living revelation  Of His great heart of love, His untold grace.  3 “Within the Veil,” His fragrance poured upon thee,  Without the Veil, that fragrance shed abroad;  “Within the Veil,” His hand shall tune the music  Which sounds on earth the praises of Thy Lord.  4 “Within the Veil,” thy spirit deeply anchored,  Thou walkest calm above a world of strife;  “Within the Veil,” thy soul with Him united,  Shall live on earth His resurrection life.  498 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.    1 Through Thy precious body broken—  Inside the veil;  Oh! what words to sinners spoken—  Inside the veil.  Precious as the blood that bought us;  Perfect, as the love that sought us;  Holy, as the Lamb that brought us—  Inside the veil.  2 When we see Thy love unshaken—  Outside the camp.  Scorned by man, by God forsaken—  Outside the camp.  Thy loved cross alone can charm us;  Shame need now no more alarm us;  Glad we follow, nought can harm us—  Outside the camp.  3 Lamb of God, through Thee we enter—  Inside the veil.  Cleansed by Thee, we boldly venture—  Inside the veil.  Not a stain; a new creation:  Ours is such a full salvation;  Low we bow in adoration—  Inside the veil.  4 Unto Thee, the homeless stranger—  Outside the camp,  Forth we hasten, fear no danger—  Outside the camp.  Thy reproach, far richer treasure  Than all Egypt’s boasted pleasure;  Drawn by love that knows no measure—  Outside the camp.  5 Soon Thy saints shall all be gathered—  Inside the veil.  All with Thee—no more be scattered—  Inside the veil.  Nought from Thee, our hearts shall sever;  We shall see Thee; grieve Thee never;  “Praise the Lamb!” shall sound forever—  Inside the veil.  499 8.7.8.7.D.  1 Marvel not that Christ in glory  All my inmost heart hath won;  Not a star to cheer my darkness,  But a light beyond the sun.  All below lies dark and shadowed,  Nothing here to claim my heart,  Save the lonely track of sorrow  Where of old He walked apart.  2 Others in the earthly sunshine  Wearily may journey on,  I have seen a light from heaven  Past the brightness of the sun—  Light that knows no cloud, no waning,  Light wherein I see His face,  All His love’s uncounted treasures,  All the riches of His grace:  3 All the wonders of His glory,  Deeper wonders of His love—  How for me He won, He keepeth  That high standing all above;  Not a glimpse—the veil uplifted—  But within the veil to dwell,  Gazing on His face forever,  Hearing words unspeakable.  4 I have seen the face of Jesus—  Tell me not of aught beside;  I have heard the voice of Jesus—  All my soul is satisfied.  In the radiance of the glory  First I saw His blessed face,  And forever shall that glory  Be my home, my dwelling-place.  500 Irregular Meter    1 I’ve believed the true report,  Hallelujah to the Lamb!  I have passed the outer court,  O glory be to God!  I am all on Jesus’ side,  On the altar sanctified,  To the world and sin I’ve died,  Hallelujah to the Lamb!  Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  I have passed the riven veil,  Here the glories never fail,  Hallelujah! Hallelujah!  I am living in the presence of the King.  2 I’m a king and priest to God,  Hallelujah to the Lamb!  By the cleansing of the blood,  O glory be to God!  By the Spirit’s pow’r and light,  I am living day and night,  In the holiest place so bright,  Hallelujah to the Lamb!  3 I have passed the outer veil,  Hallelujah to the Lamb!  Which did once God’s light conceal,  O glory be to God!  But the blood has brought me in  To God’s holiness so clean,  Where there’s death to self and sin,  Hallelujah to the Lamb!  4 I’m within the holiest pale,  Hallelujah to the Lamb!  I have passed the inner veil,  O glory be to God!  I am sanctified to God  By the power of the blood,  Now the Lord is my abode,  Hallelujah to the Lamb! |