

Response Hymn

回應

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

我每思念十字寶架

Author: Isaac Watts
Appalachian Melody

Public Domain

#188 When I Survey The Wondrous Cross_Appalachian Tune
1/5 V1

When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died
My richest gain I count but loss
And pour contempt on all my pride

我每思念十字寶架
並主如何在上懸掛
我就不禁渾忘身家
鄙視從前所有驕傲

(女 Ladies)

願主禁我別有所誇
除了基督的十字架
前所珍愛虛空榮華
今為祂血情願丟下

Forbid it Lord that I should boast
Save in the death of Christ my God
All the vain things that charm me most
I sacrifice them to His blood

(全部 All)

See, from His head, His hands, His feet
Sorrow and love flow mingled down
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown

看 從祂頭 祂腳 祂手

憂情慈愛和血而流

那有愛憂如此相邁

荊棘編成如此冕旒

#188 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross_Appalachian Tune
4/5 V4

Were the whole realm of nature mine
That were a present far too small
Love so amazing so divine
Demands my soul, my life, my all

假若宇宙都歸我有
盡獻於主仍覺不夠
愛既如此奇妙深厚
當得我心 我命 所有

#188 When I Survey The Wondrous Cross_Appalachian Tune
5/5 End

Demands my soul
My life, my all

當得我心 我命 所有