## <u> 诗歌选集第 315 首</u>

315 【慈爱恰悯,衪夹寻我】 <u>Listen to Midi</u>

(一) 慈爱怜悯, 祂来寻我, 降 世为要将我得着。祂从罪恶、 羞恥深壑, 借恩救拔了 我。从沉沦中, 祂救拔我! 用祂慈手救拔了我! 今入光明, 黑夜已过! 赞美主名, 祂救 拔我!

(二)我不识祂,祂來召我,激 动我心,开我心锁,发出恩言,免我罪过,是祂救拔 了我!从沉沦中,祂救拔我!用祂慈手救拔了我!今入光明,黑夜已过!赞美主名, 祂救拔我!

(三)头上荊冕,将祂刺伤,手 脚被钉,槍扎肋旁!赦我罪愆,担我忧伤,祂爱救拔 了我。从沉沦中,祂救拔我!用祂慈手救拔了我!今入光明,黑夜已过!赞美主名, 祂救拔我!

(四)我今住在安稳高处,我魂 深感安息、滿足,但我仍然无 法说出:为何祂救拔我。 从沉沦中,祂救拔我!用祂慈手救拔了我!今入光明,黑夜已过!赞美主名,祂救拔我!

(1) In loving kindness Jesus came my soul in mercy to reclaim, and from the depths of sin and shame thro' grace He lifted me. from sinking sand He lifted me, with tender hand He lifted me, from shades of night to plains of light, Oh, praise His name, He lifted me!

(2) He called me long before I heard, before my sinful heart was stirred, but when I took Him at His word, forgiv'n, He lifted me. from sinking sand He lifted me, with tender hand He lifted me, from shades of night to plains of light,Oh, praise His name, He lifted me!

(3) His brow was pierced with many a thorn, His hands by cruel nails were torn, when from my guilt and grief, forlorn, in love He lifted me. from sinking sand He lifted me, with tender hand He lifted me, from shades of night to plains of light, Oh, praise His name, He lifted me! (4) Now on a higher plane I dwell, and with my soul I know 'tis well; yet how or why, I cannot tell, He should have lifted me. from sinking sand He lifted me, with tender hand He lifted me, from shades of night to plains of light, Oh, praise His name, He lifted me!

Charles H.Gabriel