

## 诗歌选集第 520 首

520 【主，我心安息于祢】

[Listen to Midi](#)

(一)主，我心安息于祢，这才是真安息；全能救主，除了祢，罪人有何所需？祢亮光是我智慧，祢爱是我安慰；祢在荣耀里再临，今日比昨日近。主，我心安息于祢，这才是真安息；全能救主，除了祢，何为罪人所需？何为罪人所需？

(二)祢深知我罪甚多，祢赐怜悯更多；祢是无瑕的牺牲，祢死使我得生。因祢，我锁链脱落，从灰尘中复活；祢宝血是我至宝，祢话何等何靠。主，我心安息于祢，这才是真安息；全能救主，除了祢，何为罪人所需？何为罪人所需？

(三)借着，我，温柔的主，成就祢的意图；我愿永远降服于祢的至圣旨意。虽然我是极软弱，能力并不在我；祢儿女中最弱者，有祢就有一切。主，我心安息于祢，这才是真安息；全能救主，除了祢，何为罪人所需？何为罪人所需？

(四)当黑云最暗、最深，正是我主最近，复甦我枯萎信心，激励我的疲魂。安然藏身祢胸前，我注目祢笑脸；仇敌虽尽其全力，不能将我驱离。主，我心安息于祢，这才是真安息；全能救主，除了祢，何为罪人所需？何为罪人所需？

(五)是祢使我心欢畅，是祢将我释放；惟祢永远配得着，荣耀并我讴歌。今世的爱与福分，不久都要不存，祢恩仍与我相伴，无论生死不变。主，我心安息于祢，这才是真安息；全能救主，除了祢，何为罪人所需？何为罪人所需？

**(1) On Thee my heart is resting,Ah, this is rest indeed: what else, Almighty Savior, can a poor sinner need? Thy light is all my wisdom, Thy love is all my stay; Thy coming back in glory, draws nearer every day. On Thee my heart is resting, Ah, this is rest indeed: what else, Almighty Savior, can a poor sinner need?**

**(2) My guilt is great, but greater The mercy Thou dost give;Thyself, a spotless off 'ring, hast died that I should live. With Thee, my soul unfettered Has risen from the dust; Thy blood is all my treasure, Thy word is all my trust. On Thee**

my heart is resting, Ah, this is rest indeed: what else, Almighty Savior, can a poor sinner need?

(3) Through me, Thou gentle Master, Thy purposes fulfil; I yield myself forever to Thy most holy will. What though I be but weakness? My strength is not in me; the poorest of Thy people has all things, having Thee. On Thee my heart is resting, Ah, this is rest indeed: what else, Almighty Savior, can a poor sinner need?

(4) When clouds are darkest round me Thou, Lord, art then most near my drooping faith to quicken, my weary soul to cheer. Safe nestling in Thy bosom, I gaze upon Thy face; in vain my foes would drive me from Thee, my hiding-place. On Thee my heart is resting, Ah, this is rest indeed: what else, Almighty Savior, can a poor sinner need?

(5) 'Tis Thou hast made me happy, 'Tis Thou hast set me free; to whom shall I give glory forever, but to Thee? Of earthly love and blessing should every stream run dry, Thy grace shall still be with me, Thy grace, to live and die. On Thee my heart is resting, Ah, this is rest indeed: what else, Almighty Savior, can a poor sinner need?

T.Monod