

詩歌選集第 079 首

079 【哦主，什麼使禰頭垂】

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(一) 哦主，什麼使禰頭垂？我罪壓禰身上！禰是站在罪人地位，將我罪孽擔當。成我祭牲，流血贖罪，現今我得釋放。

(二) 我杯滿了咒詛、死亡，是我應得之分，然而其中每滴苦湯，禰都為我喝盡。苦杯，禰愛為我盡嘗；福杯，我今得飲。

(三) 耶和華曾舉起祂杖，哦，主，向禰打下！禰被父神痛苦擊傷，使我免受刑罰；禰泪、禰血因此流淌，作了我的贖價。

(四) 狂風大起，怒濤駭浪，哦主，向禰進迫！禰的胸懷為我抵擋，作我安息之所。因禰為我受死、受傷，平安我今得著。

(五) 耶和華曾吩咐祂刀，哦主，向禰興起！它的殘酷火刃閃耀，須將禰血飲吸；既已滿足神之所要，它的要求遂息。

(六) 哦主，禰曾為我受死，我也在禰死了；禰已復活，將我開釋，今在我裏活著。終過煉淨、純潔、無疵，就得進禰榮耀。

(1) O Christ, what burdens bow'd our load was laid on Thee; Thou stoodest in the sinner's stead, didst bear all ill for

me. A victim led; Thy blood was shed; now there's no load for me.

(2) Death and the curse were in our cup; O Christ, 'twas full for Thee! But Thou hast drained the last dark drop - 'Tis empty now for me. That bitter cup - love drank it up; now blessings' draught for me.

(3) Jehovah lifted up His rod, O Christ, it fell on Thee! Thou wast sore stricken of Thy God; there's not one stroke for me. Thy tears, Thy blood, beneath it flowed; Thy bruising healeth me.

(4) The tempest's awful voice was heard, O Christ, it broke on Thee! Thy open bosom was my ward, it braved the storm for me. Thy form was scarred, Thy visage marred; now cloudless peace for me.

(5) Jehovah bade His sword awake O Christ, it woke 'gainst Thee! Thy blood the flaming blade must slake; Thy heart its sheath must be-all for my sake, my peace to make; now sleeps that sword for me.

(6) For me, Lord Jesus, Thou hast died, and I have died in Thee, Thou 'rt ris'n: my bands are all untied, and now Thou liv'st in me. when purified, made white, and tried, Thy glory then for me!

Ann Rose Cousin