

詩歌選集第 592 首

592 【我是一隻籠中小鳥】

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(一) 我是一隻籠中小鳥，遠離天空、曠闊野地；是祂將我安置于此，我願向祂歌頌不已；如此被囚，我甚歡欣，因這，我神，使禰稱心。

(二) 禁中我無他事可作，終日只是歡然歌唱；我所使之稱心的神，也在傾聽我的頌揚；祂捆綁了我的翅膀，却愛俯首聽我歌唱。

(三) 哦神，禰是有耳能聽，禰也有心施愛、賜福；我的音調雖然粗陋，禰却毫不鄙棄、厭惡；因禰知這音調之弦，乃是甜美之愛所彈。

(四) 這籠將我四面禁錮，我難外飛、任意遨遊；我的翅膀雖被捆住，我心、我靈仍是自由；監牢牆垣，不能阻擋心靈所有釋放、翱翔。

(五) 我心超越監牢之門，我靈騰飛，何其自在！向著心愛之主騰飛，祂的旨意我所敬拜；在禰堅定旨意之中，我靈得到自由、歡騰。

**(1) A little bird I am, Shut from the fields of air, And in my cage I sit and sing
To Him who placed me there; Well pleased a
prisoner to be, Because, my God, it pleaseth Thee.**

**(2) Nought have I else to do, I sing the whole day long; And He whom most I love to please
Doth listen to my song; He caught and bound my wandering wing; But still He bends to hear me sing.**

(3)Thou hast an ear to hear A heart to love and bless; And though my notes were e'er so rude,Thou wouldst not hear the less; Because Thou knowest as they fall,That love, sweet love, inspires them all.

(4)My cage confines me round;Abroad I cannot fly; But though my wing is closely bound,My heart's at liberty; For prison walls cannot control The flight, the freedom of the soul.

(5)Oil is good to soar These bolts and bars above! To Him whose purpose I adore,Whose providence I love;And in Thy mighty will to find The joy, the freedom of the mind.

(蓋恩夫人 Madame Guyon 獄中之詩)