

奇妙十架

Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

每逢思想奇妙十架

When I survey the wondrous cross

榮耀之主在上懸挂

on which the Prince of glory died

萬般尊貴頓看有損

My richest gain I count but loss

從前所誇今覺鄙下

and pour contempt on all my pride



求主禁我別有所誇

Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast

但誇我主代贖十架

save in the death of Christ, my God

從前所慕虛榮假樂

All the vain things that charm me most

今因主血甘盡丟下

I sacrifice them to His blood



試看其頭其足其手

See from His head His hands His feet

慈愛憂愁和血並流

sorrow and love flow mingled down

如此愛憂自古焉有

Did ever such love and sorrow meet

荊棘反成榮耀冕旒

or thorns compose so rich a crown



宇宙萬物若歸我管

Were the whole realm of nature mine

奉獻仍難償主恩眷

that were a present far too small

主愛如此超奇，深厚

Love so amazing, so divine

圖報必將身心全獻

demands my soul, my life, my all

