

詩歌選集第 424 首

424 【你靈豈非已見祂過】

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(一) 你靈豈非已見祂過？你心曾否被祂奪？祂是人中之第一人；欣選那上好福分。禰是人中之第一人，求開我眼、奪我心，摔碎偶像，歡然加冠禰爲人中第一人！

(二) 世界一切虛榮、珍寶，是偶像，使人顛倒；鍍金，使人不易淡泊，浸蜜，使人難超脫。禰是人中之第一人，求開我眼、奪我心，摔碎偶像，歡然加冠禰爲人中第一人！

(三) 什麼能使地上偶像，失去它美麗模樣？不是灰心、失望、勸勉，乃 “ 無價之寶 ” 一現！禰是人中之第一人，求開我眼、奪我心，摔碎偶像，歡然加冠禰爲人中第一人！

(四) 并非因它本是虛無，使偶像化成灰土；乃若祂美麗的傾注，并祂愛心的流露。禰是人中之第一人，求開我眼、奪我心，摔碎偶像，歡然加冠禰爲人中第一人！

(五) 誰願熄滅他的燈光，若非朝陽已在望？誰願收藏他的寒衣，若非炎風已興起？禰是人中之第一人，求開我眼、奪我心，摔碎偶像，歡然加冠禰爲人中第一人！

(六) 惟有彼得所見泪眼，司提反所望榮臉，陪馬利亞同哭慈心，使我脫地的吸引。禰是人中之第一人，求開我眼、奪我心，摔碎偶像，歡然加冠禰爲人中第一人！

(七) 求禰來施情并吸引，直到禰充滿這心；我們既是禰的同伴，與偶像有何相干？禰是

人中之第一人，求開我眼、奪我心，摔碎偶像，歡然加冠禰爲人中之第一人！

(1) Hast thou heard Him, seen Him, known Him? Is not thine a captured heart? Chief among ten thousand own Him; joyful choose the better part. Captivated by His beauty, worthy tribute haste to bring; let His peerless worth constrain thee, crown Him now unrivaled King.

(2) Idols once they won thee, charmed thee, lovely things of time and sense; gilded thus does sin disarm thee, honeyed lest thou turn thee thence. Captivated by His beauty, worthy tribute haste to bring; let His peerless worth constrain thee, crown Him now unrivaled King.

(3) What has stripped the seeming beauty from the idols of the earth? Not a sense of right or duty, but the sight of peerless worth. Captivated by His beauty, worthy tribute haste to bring; let His peerless worth constrain thee, crown Him now unrivaled King.

(4) Not the crushing of those idols, with its bitter void and smart; but the beaming of His beauty, the unveiling of His heart. Captivated by His beauty, worthy tribute haste to bring; let His peerless worth constrain thee, crown Him now unrivaled King.

(5) Who extinguishes their taper till they hail the rising sun? Who discards the garb of winter till the summer has begun? Captivated by His beauty, worthy tribute haste to bring; let His peerless worth constrain thee, crown Him now unrivaled King.

(6) 'Tis that look that melted Peter, 'Tis that face that Stephen saw, 'Tis that heart that wept with Mary, can alone from idols draw: Captivated by His beauty, worthy tribute haste to bring; let His peerless worth constrain thee, crown Him now unrivaled King.

(7) Draw and win and fill completely, till the cup o'erflow the brim; what have we to do with idols who have companied with Him? Captivated by His beauty, worthy tribute haste to bring; let His peerless worth constrain thee, crown Him now unrivaled King.

Anon