

## 詩歌選集第 802 首

802 【你的靈豈非已見祂過】

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(一) 你的靈豈非已見祂過？你的心曾否被祂所奪？你當認祂爲人中第一人，歡喜選那上好的福分。禰是千萬人中之第一人！哦，求禰開我眼、并奪我心，摔碎衆偶像，并歡然加冠祢爲千萬人中之第一人！

(二) 世界的一切虛榮、珍寶，盡都是偶像，使人顛倒；鍍過金，使人不容易淡泊；浸過蜜，使人真難超脫。禰是千萬人中之第一人！哦，求禰開我眼、并奪我心，摔碎衆偶像，并歡然加冠祢爲千萬人中之第一人！

(三) 什麼會使地上的偶像，失去它那美麗的模樣？并不是灰心、失望或勸勉，乃是“無價之寶”的一現！禰是千萬人中之第一人！哦，求禰開我眼、并奪我心，摔碎衆偶像，并歡然加冠祢爲千萬人中之第一人！

(四) 并不是因它本是虛無，才使得偶像化成灰土；乃是祂榮耀、美麗的傾注，并祂心裏柔愛的流露。禰是千萬人中之第一人！哦，求禰開我眼、并奪我心，摔碎衆偶像，并歡然加冠祢爲千萬人中之第一人！

(五) 有誰願熄滅他的燈光，若非早晨的日已在望？又有誰願意收藏他寒衣，若非炎夏的風已興起？禰是千萬人中之第一人！哦，求禰開我眼、并奪我心，摔碎衆偶像，并歡然加冠祢爲千萬人中之第一人！

(六) 惟有彼得所見的泪眼，司提反所仰望的榮臉，陪著馬利亞同哭的慈心，會使我脫離地的吸引。禰是千萬人中之第一人！哦，求禰開我眼、并奪我心，摔碎眾偶像，并歡然加冠祢為千萬人中之第一人！

(七) 哦，求禰來施情并吸引，直等到禰充滿了這心；我們蒙救贖，是禰的同伴，與偶像還有什麼相干？禰是千萬人中之第一人！哦，求禰開我眼、并奪我心，摔碎眾偶像，并歡然加冠祢為千萬人中之第一人！

**(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 these 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.**