## 诗歌选集第 583 首

## 583 【当我在路上正遇见】

## Listen to Midi

- (一) 当我在路上正遇见试探时,撒但在耳边细语叫我放弛;但是担虽重,我仍然不发 愁,只要一点信,就赶逐难处走。主,我相信!主,我相信!求提高我信祢的心,使我 能以移山;主,我相信!主,我相信!我的疑虑全投在祢身畔。
- (二) 当我航行在平靜海的时候,何等容易信耶和华的能手,但当我发现波浪正漫船來, 需要好多信才能夠不沉埋。主,我相信! 主,我相信! 求提高我信祢的心,使我能以移 山; 主,我相信! 主,我相信! 我的疑虑全投在祢身畔。
- (三) 我常听人说, "我坚持直到底,我要尽忠心至死也不逃避。"但当大试探兇狠地临到时,他就失信心,所有的都丧失。主,我相信!主,我相信!求提高我信祢的心,使我能以移山;主,我相信!主,我相信!我的疑虑全投在祢身畔。
- (四) 还有一些人,富勇敢与热心,他们事奉主,就好像钢铁人,但是与罪恶相搏鬥激 烈时,他们失信心,只因为怕损失。主,我相信! 主,我相信! 求提高我信祢的心,使 我能以移山; 主,我相信! 主,我相信! 我的疑虑全投在祢身畔。
- (五)我们当记得,奔跑这属天路,凭信,非感觉;乃信靠,非摸触。正当你四围一切都不见时,我们仍要信,直向前不推辞。主,我相信!主,我相信!求提高我信祢的心,使我能以移山;主,我相信!主,我相信!我的疑虑全投在祢身畔。
- (1)When sorrows and storms are besetting my track, And Satan is whip 'ring ''You'd better go back, ''Oh, then I have prov'd it tho' dark be the way, A little believing drives clouds right away. Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe! Savior, raise my faith in Thee till it can move a mountain. Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe! All my doubts I'll bury in the Fountain.
- (2) How easy when sailing the sea at a calm To trust in the strength of Jehovah's great arm, But somehow I find when the waves swamp the boat, It takes some believing to keep things afloat. Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe! Savior, raise my

faith in Thee till it can move a mountain.Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe! All my doubts I'll bury in the Fountain.

(3)"I'll stand to the end," I have heard people say,"I'll fight till I die, and I'll ne'er run away;" But when the temptations so fiercely assailed,They left off believing, and terribly failed.Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe! Savior, raise my faith in Thee till it can move a mountain.Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe! All my doubts I'll bury in the Fountain.

(4)And others there are full of courage and zeal, Who go to the battle like warriors of steel; But right in the heat of the conflict with sin, Instead of believing, they faint and give in. Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe! Savior, raise my faith in Thee till it can move a mountain. Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe! All my doubts I'll bury in the Fountain.

(5)Oh, let us remember, in running our race, That faith is not feeling, and trust is not trace; And when all is seeming as black as the night, We'll keep on believing, and go on with the fight. Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe! Savior, raise my faith in Thee till it can move a mountain. Lord, I believe! Lord, I believe! All my doubts I'll bury in the Fountain.

Commandant H.Booth