

詩歌選集第 324 首

324 【前在埃及為罪奴僕】

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(一) 前在埃及為罪奴僕，不知 何為自由；良心常有罪的重負，無處得拯救。如今屬地事物纏累，對我再無關係；無何能使我離榮美之地。今我登巍巍高山，在光天化日之中，今我飲滾滾活泉，長年涌流無終，今我得豐富，地滿乳蜜，路滴脂油，恩重重，樂哉！今我居 榮美之地。

(二) 前在埃及疑慮風暴，時常 將我吹襲；仇敵軍兵不斷攪擾，我幾不能敵。今我有主話為 堡壘，在其中享安息；無何困我，在此榮美之地。今我登巍巍高山，在光天化日之中，今我飲滾滾活泉，長年涌流無終，今我得豐富，地滿乳蜜，路滴脂油，恩重重，樂哉！今我 居榮美之地。

(三) 疑慮風暴儘管吹襲，我今 不再畏懼；神的能手足以護庇，我在此安居。在此日光經常 照耀，再無禍害臨及；何等安然，在此榮美之地。今我登巍巍高山，在光天化日之中，今我飲滾滾活泉，長年涌流無終，今我得豐富，地滿乳蜜，路滴脂油，恩重重，樂哉！今我 居榮美之地。

(四) 我今默念神的作為，何等 甘甜、滿足；祂的恩言將我安 慰，祂領我一路。靈中享受完 全救恩，其樂無何可比；我愛長久居此榮美之地。今我登巍巍高山，在光天化日之中，今我飲滾滾活泉，長年涌流無終，今我得豐富，地滿乳蜜，路滴脂油，恩重重，

樂哉！今我居榮美之地。

(1) Far away the noise of strife upon my ear is falling, then I know the sins of earth beset on every hand; doubt and fear and things of earth in vain to me are calling, none of these shall move me from Beulah Land. I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky, I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry; O yes, I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply, for I am dwelling in Beulah Land.

(2) Far below the storm of doubt upon the world is beating, sons of men in battle long the enemy withstand; safe am I within the castle of God's word retreating, nothing then can reach me, 'tis Beulah Land. I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky, I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry; O yes, I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply, for I am dwelling in Beulah Land.

(3) Let the stormy breezes blow, their cry cannot alarm me, I am safely sheltered here, protected by God's hand; here the sun is always shining, here there's naught can harm me, I am safe forever in Beulah Land. I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky, I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry; O yes, I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply, for I am dwelling in Beulah Land.

(4) Viewing here the works of God, I sink in contemplation, hearing now His blessed voice, I see the way is planned; dwelling in the spirit, here I learn of full salvation, gladly will I tarry in Beulah Land. I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky, I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry; O yes, I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply, for I am dwelling in Beulah Land.

C.Austin Miles