

诗歌选集第 424 首

424 【你灵岂非已见祂过】

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(一)你灵岂非已见祂过？你心曾否被祂夺？祂是人中之第一人；欣选那上好福分。祂是人中之第一人，求开我眼、夺我心，摔碎偶像，欢然加冠祂为人中第一人！

(二)世界一切虚荣、珍宝，是偶像，使人颠倒；镀金，使人不易淡泊，浸蜜，使人难超脱。祂是人中之第一人，求开我眼、夺我心，摔碎偶像，欢然加冠祂为人中第一人！

(三)什么能使地上偶像，失去它美丽模样？不是灰心、失望、劝勉，乃“无价之宝”一现！祂是人中之第一人，求开我眼、夺我心，摔碎偶像，欢然加冠祂为人中第一人！

(四)并非因它本是虚无，使偶像化成灰土；乃若祂美丽的倾注，并祂爱心的流露。祂是人中之第一人，求开我眼、夺我心，摔碎偶像，欢然加冠祂为人中第一人！

(五)谁愿熄灭他的灯光，若非朝阳已在望？谁愿收藏他的寒衣，若非炎风已兴起？祂是人中之第一人，求开我眼、夺我心，摔碎偶像，欢然加冠祂为人中第一人！

(六)惟有彼得所见泪眼，司提反所望荣脸，陪马利亞同哭慈心，使我脱地的吸引。祂是人中之第一人，求开我眼、夺我心，摔碎偶像，欢然加冠祂为人中第一人！

(七)求祂來施情并吸引，直到祂充满这心；我们既是祂的同伴，与偶像有何相干？祂是人中之第一人，求开我眼、夺我心，摔碎偶像，欢然加冠祂为人中第一人！

(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