

诗歌选集第 592 首

592 【我是一只笼中小鸟】

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(一) 我是一只笼中小鸟，远离天空、旷阔野地；是祂将我安置于此，我愿向祂歌颂不已；如此被囚，我甚欢欣，因这，我神，使祢称心。

(二) 禁中我无他事可作，终日只是欢然歌唱；我所使之称心的神，也在倾听我的颂扬；祂捆绑了我的翅膀，却爱俯首听我歌唱。

(三) 哦神，祢是有耳能听，祢也有心施爱、赐福；我的音调虽然粗陋，祢却毫不鄙弃、厌恶；因祢知这音调之絃，乃是甜美之爱所弹。

(四) 这笼将我四面禁锢，我难外飞、任意遨遊；我的翅膀虽被捆住，我心、我灵仍是自由；监牢牆垣，不能阻挡心灵所有释放、翱翔。

(五) 我心超越监牢之囚，我灵腾飞，何其自在！向着心爱之主腾飞，祂的旨意我所敬拜；在祢坚定旨意之中，我灵得到自由、欢腾。

(1) A little bird I am, Shut from the fields of air, And in my cage I sit and sing
To Him who placed me there; Well pleased a
prisoner to be, Because, my God, it pleaseth Thee.

(2) Nought have I else to do, I sing the whole day long; And He whom most I love to please
Doth listen to my song; He caught and bound my wandering wing; But still He bends to hear me sing.

(3) Thou hast an ear to hear A heart to love and bless; And though my notes were e'er so rude,
Thou wouldst not hear the less; Because Thou knowest as they fall, That love, sweet love, inspires them all.

(4) My cage confines me round; Abroad I cannot fly; But though my wing is closely bound,
My heart's at liberty; For prison walls cannot control The flight, the freedom of the soul.

(5) Oil is good to soar These bolts and bars above! To Him whose purpose I adore, Whose providence I love; And in Thy mighty will to find The joy, the freedom of the mind.

(盖恩夫人 Madame Guyon 狱中之诗)