

耶穌是否仍然看顧？ Does Jesus Care?

He hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted; — Isaiah 61:1

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1 耶 穌 是 否 仍 然 看 顧 我 ？ 當 我 心 中 充
 2 耶 穌 是 是 否 仍 然 看 看 顧 我 ？ 有 時 黑 雲 滿
 3 耶 穌 是 是 否 仍 然 看 看 顧 我 ？ 有 時 黑 雲 滿
 4 耶 穌 是 是 否 仍 然 看 看 顧 我 ？ 有 時 黑 雲 滿

1. Does Je - sus care when my heart is pained Too deep - ly for
 2. Does Je - sus care when my way is dark With a name - less
 3. Does Je - sus care when I've tried and failed To re - sist some temp -
 4. Does Je - sus care when I've said good-bye To the dear - est on

1 滿 痛 苦 一 前 途 滿 荆 棘 ， 魔 鬼 來 攻 擊 ，
 2 天 密 佈 ， 當 我 心 心 驚 恐 ， 充 滿 了 苦 衷 ，
 3 探 來 而 臨 ， 我 心 極 憂 傷 ， 痛 苦 難 承 當 ，
 4 我 而 去 ， 我 心 似 已 碎 ， 安 慰 去 找 誰 ？

1. mirth and song— As the bur - dens press, and the cares dis - tress,
 2. dread and fear? As the day - light fades in - to deep night shades.
 3. ta - tion strong? When for my deep grief I find no re - lief,
 4. earth to me, And my sad heart aches till it near - ly breaks—

1 主 耶 穌 是 否 仍 看 顧 ？
 2 主 耶 穌 是 是 否 仍 看 看 顧 ？
 3 當 黑 夜 心 誰 是 我 誰 ？
 4 憂 傷 心 誰 是 我 誰 ？

祂 必 看 顧 ， 祂
 O yes, He cares— I

1. And the way grows wea - ry and long?
 2. Does He care e - nough to be /near?
 3. Tho my tears flow all the night long?
 4. Is It aught to Him? does He see?

必看顧！因祂同情我痛苦；白晝
 know He cares! His heart is touched with my grief: When the

雖有痛苦，黑夜覺淒楚，但救主必看顧。
 days are wea-ry, the long nights drear-y, I know my Sav-ior cares.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The first system contains the first two lines of lyrics, and the second system contains the next two lines. The music is written in a simple, accessible style with clear note heads and stems.

47-1 Plans While in Prison

“The most important part of our task will be to tell everyone who will listen that Jesus is the only answer to the problems that are disturbing the hearts of men and nations. We shall have the right to speak because we can tell from our experience that His light is more powerful than the deepest darkness. . . How wonderful that the reality of His presence is greater than the reality of the hell about us.”

—Betsie ten Boom, to her sister, Corrie