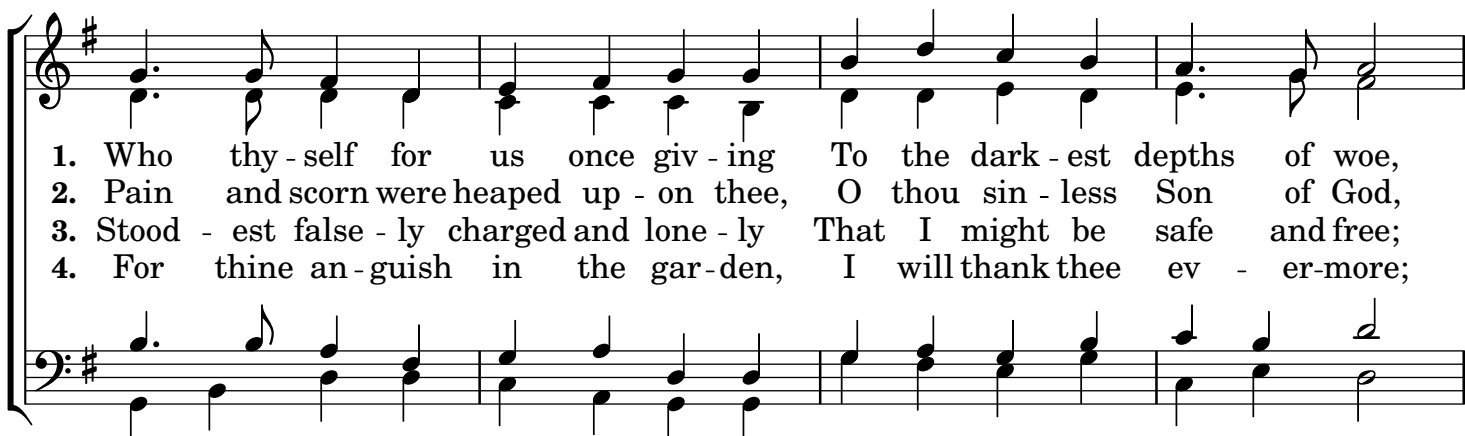
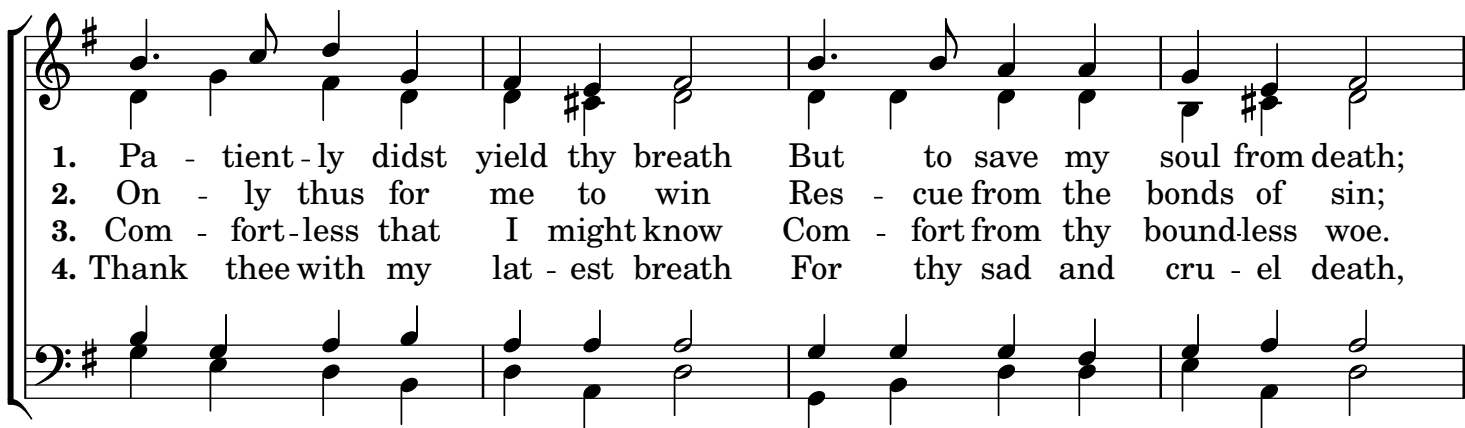


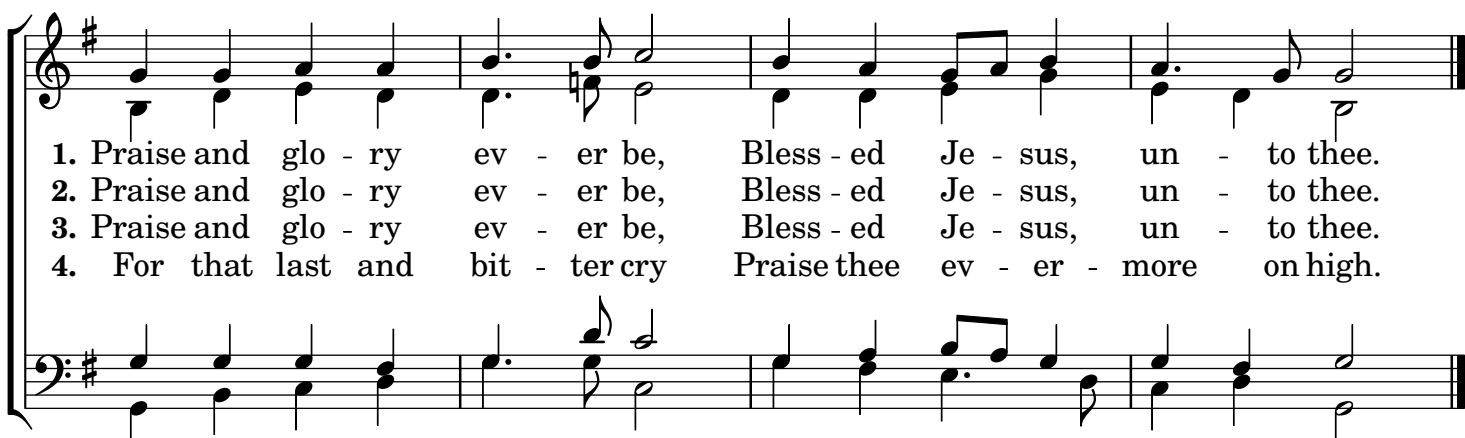
1. Christ, the Life of all the liv - ing, Christ the Death of death, our foe,
 2. Thou, O Christ, hast ta - ken on thee Bit - ter strokes, a cru - el rod;
 3. Thou didst bear the smit - ing on - ly That it might not fall on me;
 4. Then for all that wrought our par - don, For thy sor - rows deep and sore,



1. Who thy - self for us once giv - ing To the dark - est depths of woe,
 2. Pain and scorn were heaped up - on thee, O thou sin - less Son of God,
 3. Stood - est false - ly charged and lone - ly That I might be safe and free;
 4. For thine an - guish in the gar - den, I will thank thee ev - er - more;



1. Pa - tient - ly didst yield thy breath But to save my soul from death;
 2. On - ly thus for me to win Res - cue from the bonds of sin;
 3. Com - fort - less that I might know Com - fort from thy bound - less woe.
 4. Thank thee with my lat - est breath For thy sad and cru - el death,



1. Praise and glo - ry ev - er be, Bless - ed Je - sus, un - to thee.
 2. Praise and glo - ry ev - er be, Bless - ed Je - sus, un - to thee.
 3. Praise and glo - ry ev - er be, Bless - ed Je - sus, un - to thee.
 4. For that last and bit - ter cry Praise thee ev - er - more on high.

Text: *Jesu, meines Lebens Leben*, Ernst Christoph Homburg (1605-81); Tr. Catherine Winkworth (1829-78), alt.

Music: JESU, MEINES LEBENS LEBEN 87 87 77 77, Darmstadt *Gesangbuch*, 1687