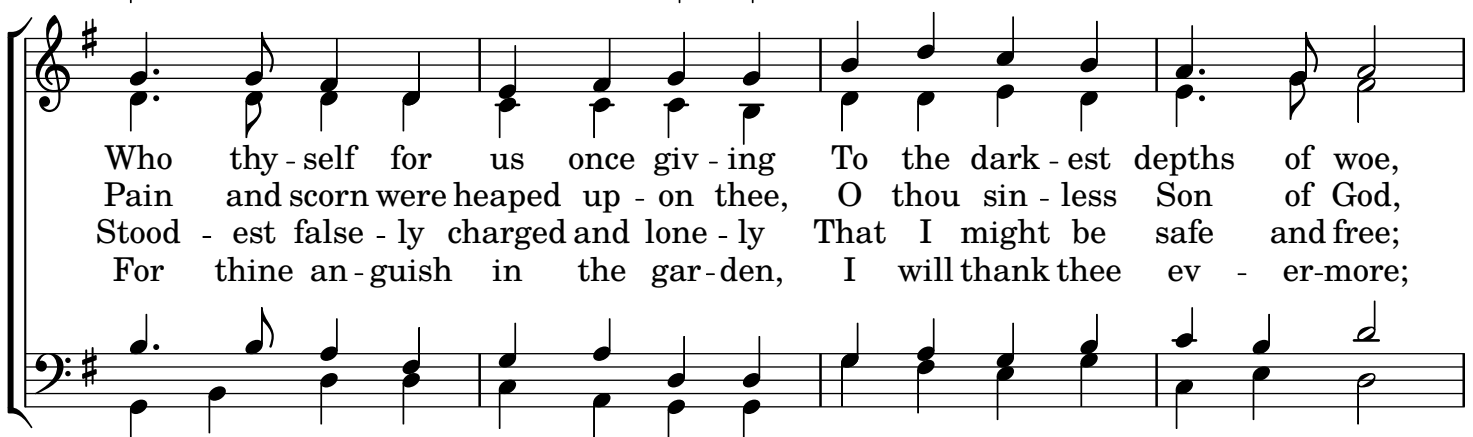
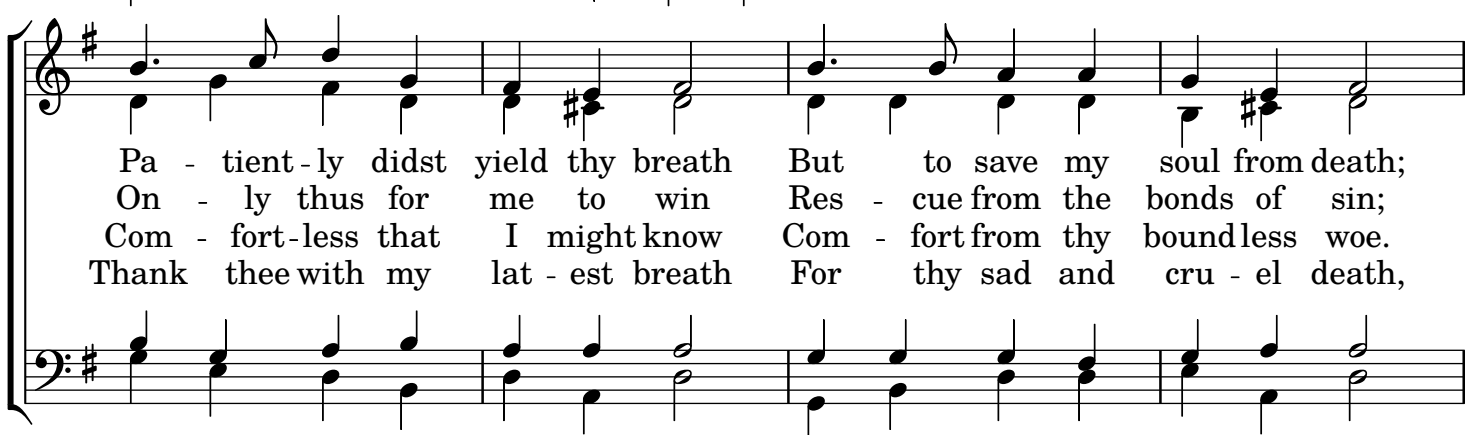


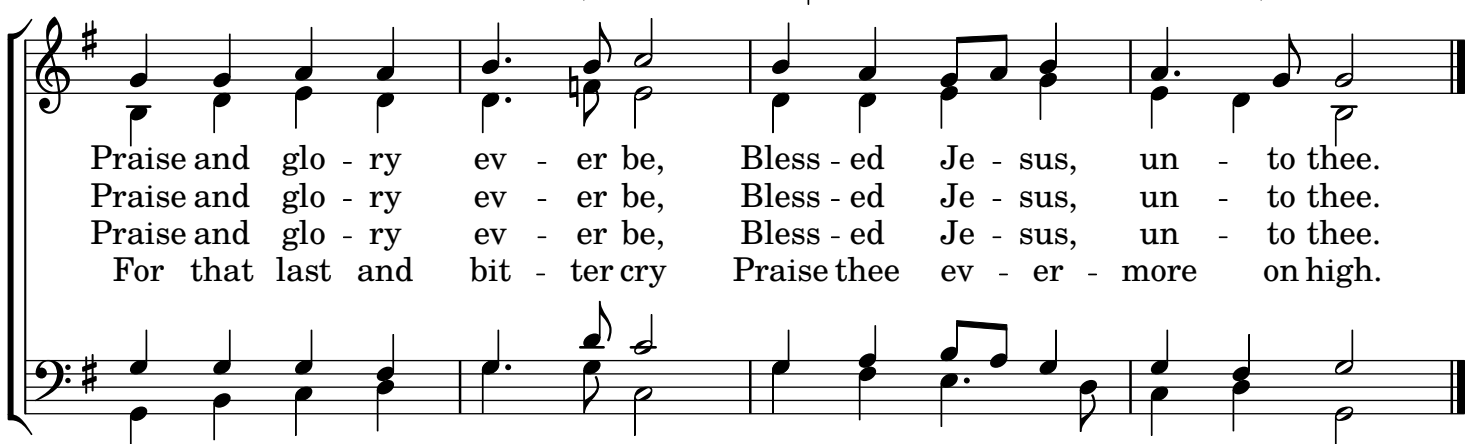
1. Christ, the Life of all the liv - ing, Christ the Death of death, our foe,
 2. Thou, O Christ, hast ta - ken on thee Bit - ter strokes, a cru - el rod;
 3. Thou didst bear the smit - ing on - ly That it might not fall on me;
 4. Then for all that wrought our par - don, For thy sor - rows deep and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



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



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



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

Jesu, meines Lebens Leben

Ernst Christoph Homburg, 1605-81

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1829-78 alt.