

When O'er My Sins I Sorrow

Herr Christ, der einig Gotts Sohn

Enchiridion, 1524

$\text{♩} = 80$

B♭ Clarinet

Piano

p G D Em B Em Am D G D G

When o'er my sins I sor - row, Lord, I will look to Thee and
O what a marv'-lous off - ring! Be - hold, the Mas-ter spares His
My ma - ni - fold trans - gres - sion hence - forth can harm me none Thee, since
There fore I will for - ev - er give glo - ry un - to Thee, my

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G D Em B Em Am D G D G Em Am D

hence my com - fort bor - row that Thou wast slain for me. Yea, Lord, Thy prec - ious
ser - vants, and their suff' - ring and grief for them He bears. God stoop - eth from His
Je - sus' bloo - dy Pas - sion for me God's grace hath won. His pre - cious blood my
Je - sus, lov - ing Sav - ior, for what Thou didst for me. I'll spend my breath in

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G D G Em Am Em B Em Am D G D G

blood was spilt for me, O most un - wor - thy, to take a - way my guilt.
throne on high; for me, His guil - ty crea - ture, He deigns as Man to die.
debts hath paid; of hell and all its tor - ments I am no more a - fraid.
songs of thanks for Thy sad cry, Thy suff' - rings, Thy pain, Thy guilt - less death.