

Christ The Life Of All The Living

Jesu, Meines Lebens Leben, 87.87.77.77

Ernst C. Homburg, 1659
Translated by Catherine Winkworth, 1863

Darmstadt Gesangbuch

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major and 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 110. The score consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a bass line. The lyrics are printed below the vocal lines.

♩ = 110

1. Christ the life of all the liv - ing, Christ the Death of death, our foe,
2. Thou, O Christ, hast tak - en 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;

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;

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 bound - less woe.

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.

4. Heartless scoffers did surround Thee,
Treating Thee with shameful scorn
And with piercing thorns they crowned Thee,
All disgrace Thou, Lord, hast borne
That as Thine Thou mightest own me
And with heav'nly glory crown me,
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
5. Thou hast suffered men to bruise Thee
That from pain I might be free;
Falsely did Thy foes accuse Thee,
Thence I gain security;
Comfortless Thy soul did languish
Me to comfort in my anguish,
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus unto Thee.
6. Thou hast suffered great affliction,
And hast borne it patiently,
Even death by crucifixion,
Fully to atone for me;
Thou didst choose to be tormented
That my doom should be prevented.
Thousand, thousand thanks shall be,
Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
7. Then, for all that wrought our pardon,
For Thy sorrows deep and sore,
For Thine anguish in the garden,
I will thank Thee evermore;
Thank Thee with my latest breath
For Thy sad and cruel death,
For that last and bitter cry
Praise Thee ever more on high.