Christ, the Life of All the Living

Jesu, meines Lebens Leben

BuxWV 62

D. Buxtehude
Christ, the Life of all the living, Christ the Death of death, our foe, Who Thyself for us once giving

To the darkest depths of woe, Patiently didst yield Thy breath But to save my soul from death;

Thousand, thousand thanks shall be, Dearest Jesus, unto Thee.
Thou, O Christ, hast taken on Thee Bitter strokes, a cruel rod;

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Thou, O Christ, hast taken on Thee Bitter strokes, a cruel rod;

Pain and scorn were heaped up on Thee, O Thou sinless Son of God, Only thus for me to win
Re-scue from the bonds of sin; Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks shall be, Dear est Je-sus unto

Re-scue from the bonds of sin; Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks shall be, Dear est Je-sus unto

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B.C.
Thou didst bear the smi-ting on-ly That it might not fall on me;

Stood est false-ly charged and lone-ly That I might be safe and free; Com-fort-less that I might know

Com fort_ from Thy bound-less woe. Thou sand, thou sand thanks shall be, Dear-est Je-sus, un- to
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 heavenly glory crown me.
Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks shall be,

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And with heavenly glory crown me.
Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks shall be,

That as Thine Thou mightest own me
And with heavenly glory crown me.
Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks shall be,

Dear est Je-sus, un-to Thee.

Dear est Je-sus, un-to Thee.

Dear est Je-sus, un-to Thee.
Then, for all that wrought,
for all that wrought our pardon,

For Thy

all that wrought our pardon,

Je-sus, for Thy

all that wrought our pardon,

Je-sus, for Thy
sor rows, sor-rows deep and sore,
For Thine anguish in the garden,

sor rows, sor-rows deep and sore,
For Thine anguish in the garden,

sor rows, sor-rows deep and sore,
For Thine anguish in the garden,

sor rows, sor-rows 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, Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks shall be, Dear est Je-sus, un-to._
Dear-est Je-sus, un-to Thee.

Dear-est Je-sus, un-to Thee.

Dear-est Je-sus, un-to Thee.

Dear-est Je-sus, un-to Thee.

Dear-est Je-sus, un-to Thee.
Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen, Amen,
A - - - - - men,

A - men, A - men, A - men,

A - men,

A - men,

A - men,

A - men,

A - men,
A - mén, A - mén, A -

A - mén, A -

A - mén, A -

A - mén, A -

A - mén, A -

A - mén, A -

A - mén, A -

A - mén, A -