

# **Christ, the Life of All the Living**

**Lutheran Service Book 420**

*Lyricist: Ernst Christoph Homburg, 1605-81*

*Composer: "Das grosse Cantional", 1687*

*Hymn Tune: Jesu, Meines Lebens Leben*

Arranged for Congregation, Handbells, and Organ by Arnold Ramming

October 2010



# Christ, the Life of All the Living

LSB 420

Hymn Tune: Jesu, Meines Lebens Leben

3 Octaves

Handbells Used: 25 (26)

If available, also D7

Musical notation for the first system, showing a treble and bass clef with notes and accidentals.

$\text{♩} = 60$

Introduction

Musical notation for the introduction, measures 1-4, marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

Musical notation for the introduction, measures 5-8.

Verse 1

Musical notation for the verse, measures 9-12, with lyrics: Christ, the life of all the liv - ing, Christ, the death of death, our foe,

Principal 8' 4'  
Flute 8' 4' 2'

Organ accompaniment notation, marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

HB

13 14 15 16

Who, Thy - self for me once giv - ing To the dark - est depths of woe:

Org

HB

17 18 19 20

Through Thy suf - frings, death, and mer - it I e - ter - nal life in - her - it.

Org

HB

21 22 23 24

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

Org

Verse 2

HB *mf* Thou, ah! Thou, hast tak - en on Thee Bonds and stripes, a cru - el rod;

HB Pain and scorn were heaped up - on Thee, O Thou sin - less Son of God!

HB Thus didst Thou my soul de - liv - er From the bonds of sin for - ev - er.

Org *mf*

HB *f* Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.

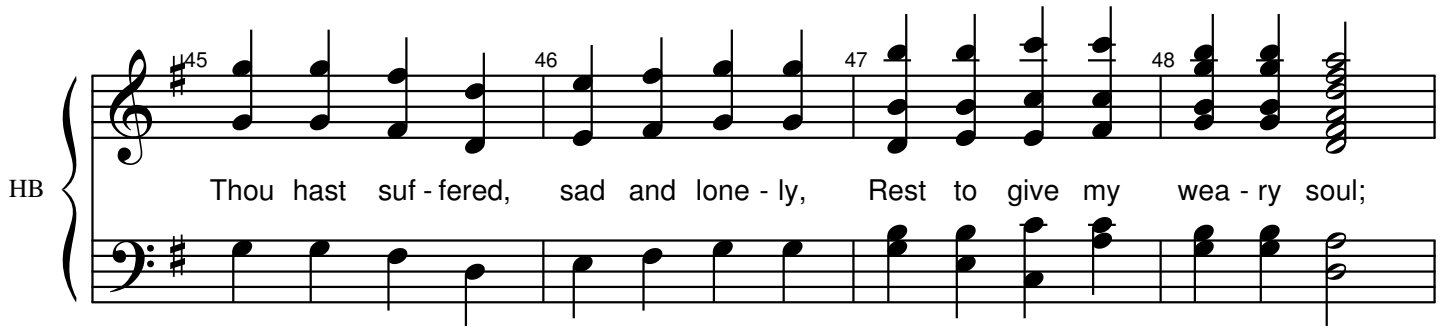
Org *f*

Verse 3

HB *mf* Thou hast borne the smit-ting on - ly That my wounds might all be whole;



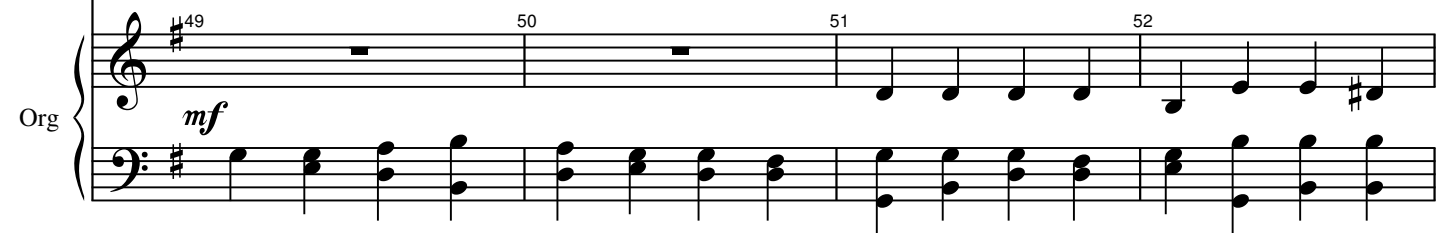
HB Thou hast suf - fered, sad and lone - ly, Rest to give my wea - ry soul;



HB Yea, the curse of God en - dur - ing, Bless - ing un - to me se - cur - ing.



Org *mf*



HB *f* Thou - sand, thou - sand thanks shall be, Dear - est Je - sus, un - to Thee.



Org *f*



Verse 4

Bells do not ring X-notes; they are cue notes for the melody line.

HB  
Heart-less scof-fers did sur-round Thee, Treat-ing Thee with shame-ful scorn

Org *mf*

HB  
And with pierc-ing thorns they crowned Thee. All dis-grace Thou, Lord, hast borne,

Org

HB  
*mf* That as Thine Thou might-est own me And with heav'n-ly glo-ry crown me.

Org

HB  
*f* Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks shall be, Dear-est Je-sus un-to Thee.

Org *f*

Verse 5

HB

73 74 75 76

Thou hast suf-fered men to bruise Thee, *mf* That from pain I might be free;

Org

*mf*

HB

77 78 79 80

False-ly did Thy foes ac-cuse Thee: Thence I gain se-cur-i-ty;

Org

HB

81 82 83 84

Com-fort-less Thy soul did lan-guish Me to com-fort in my an-guish.

Org

85 86 87 88

HB *f* Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks shall be, Dear-est Je-sus, un-to Thee.

Org *f*

Verse 6

89 90 91 92

HB *mf* Thou hast suf-fered great af-flic-tion And hast borne it pa-tient-ly.

Org *mf*

93 94 95 96

HB E-ven death by cru-ci-fix-tion. Ful-ly to a-tone for me;

Org

HB  
 Thou didst choose to be tor-ment-ed That my doom should be pre-vent-ed.

Org

HB  
*f* Thou-sand, thou-sand thanks shall be, Dear-est Je-sus, un-to Thee.

Org

Verse 7

HB  
*f* Then, for all that wrought my par-don, For Thy sor-rows deep and sore,

Org

HB  
 For Thine an - guish in the Gar - den, I will thank Thee e - ver - more,

Org

HB  
 Thank Thee for Thy groan - ing, sigh - ing, For Thy bleed - ing and Thy dy - ing,

Org

HB  
***ff*** For that last tri - um - phant cry, And shall praise Thee, Lord, on high.

Org  
***ff*** + Trumpet 8'