Lord, Thee I Love with All My Heart

HERZLICH LIEB HAB ICH DICH, O HERR (8 8 7. 8 8 7. 8 8 7. 8 8 0)

Bernhard Schmid’s Orgelbuch, Strasbourg, 1577

harm. J. S. Bach

Martin Schalling, c. 1567

tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1863; alt.

1. Lord, Thee I love with all my heart; I pray Thee, ne’er from me depart, With tender mercy cheer me.

2. Yea, Lord, ’twas Thy rich bounty gave My body, soul, and all I have In this poor life of labor.

3. Lord, let at last Thine angels come, To Abram’s bosom bear me home, That I may die unfearing;

Earth has no pleasure I would share, Yea, heav’n itself were void and bare If Thou, Lord, were not near me.

Lord, grant that I in every place May glorify Thy lavish grace And serve and help my neighbor.

And in its narrow chamber keep My body safe in peaceful sleep Until Thy reappearance.

362
SUPPLICATION

And should my heart for sorrow break, My trust in Thee no one could shake. Thou art the portion I have sought; Thy precious blood my soul has bought. Lord Jesus Christ, My God and Lord, my God and Lord, For sake me not! I trust Thy Word. God and Lord, In death Thy comfort still afford. prayer attend, And I will praise Thee without end.

Let no false doctrine me beguile, Let Satan not my soul define. Give strength and patience unto me To bear my cross and joy may see, O Son of God, Thy glorious face, My Savior and my Fount of grace. Lord Jesus Christ, My God and Lord, my prayer attend, my God and Lord, I trust Thy Word.