

25

Un - til His hour of an - guish,
By His own suf - fring, dy - ing.

28

When He would be our sa - cri - fice,
O child of man, re - flect a - right

31

Pay for our sins the aw - ful price,
How God's dread wrath our sin did smite,

34

Yea, on the cross would lan - guish.
Thou from trans - gres - sion fly - ing!



Man, Thy Grievous Sin Bemoan

setting by J.S. Bach

O Man, Thy Grievous Sin Bemoan

Text: O Mensch, bewein dein Sünde groß; Sebald Heyden (c. 1530); tr. Christopher J. Neuendorf (2020)

Tune: Es sind doch selig alle, die im rechten Glauben wandeln; Matthias Greitter (1525)

Setting: Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750); BWV 402

S.
A.

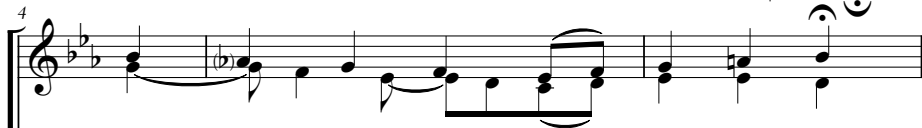


1. O man, thy grievous sin be - moan,
23. So let us thank Him ev - er - more

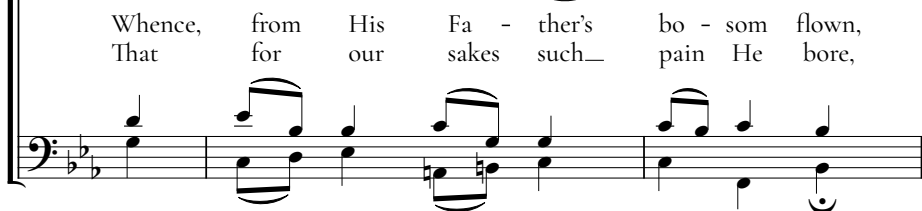
T.
B.



4



Whence, from His Fa - ther's bo - som flown,
That for our sakes such pain He bore,



7



To earth came Christ, our Sav - ior;
Af - ter His will now liv - ing.




10



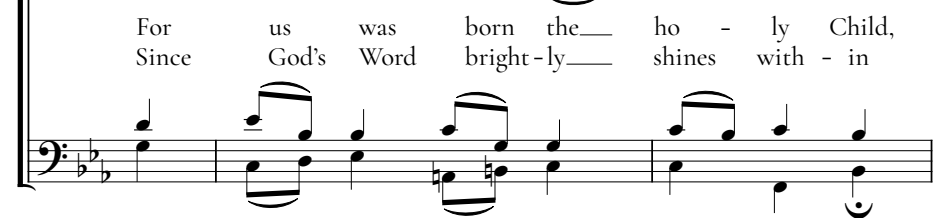
Of vir - gin mo - ther, un - de - filed,
Yea, let us be the foes of sin,




13




For us was born the ho - ly Child,
Since God's Word bright - ly shines with - in




16



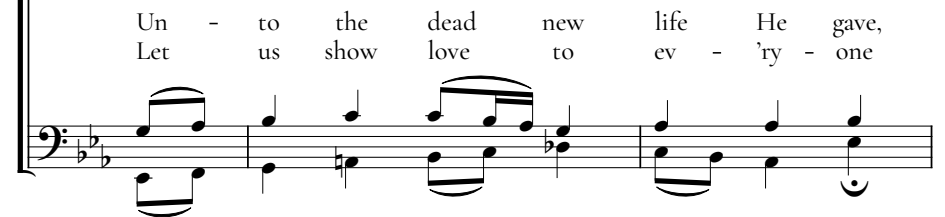
To be our Me - di - at - or.
And dai - ly aids our striv - ing.




19



Un - to the dead new life He gave,
Let us show love to ev - 'ry - one



22



The sick from ev - 'ry ill He saved,
As Christ Him - self to us hath done

