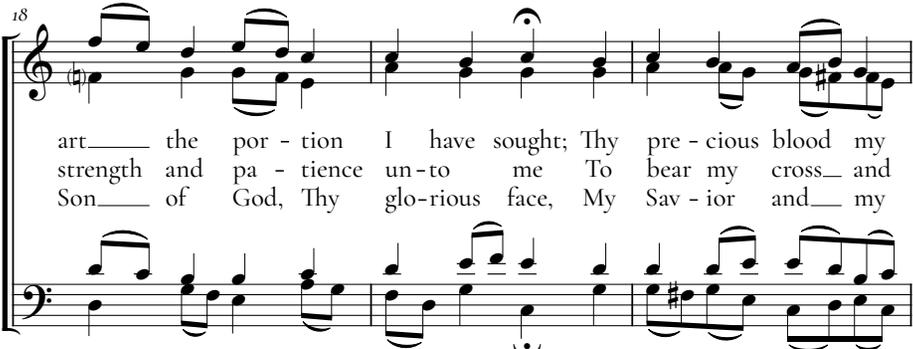
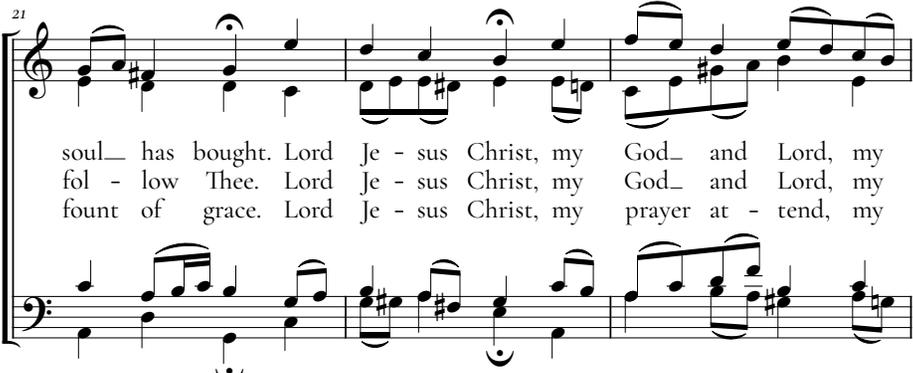


18



art— the por - tion I have sought; Thy pre - cious blood my
 strength and pa - tience un - to me To bear my cross_ and
 Son— of God, Thy glo - rious face, My Sav - ior and_ my

21



soul_ has bought. Lord Je - sus Christ, my God_ and Lord, my
 fol - low Thee. Lord Je - sus Christ, my God_ and Lord, my
 fount of grace. Lord Je - sus Christ, my prayer at - tend, my

24



God_ and Lord, For - sake me not! I trust Thy Word.
 God_ and Lord, In death Thy com - fort still af - ford.
 prayer at - tend, And I will praise Thee with - out end.



Lord, Thee I Love
 with All My Heart

setting by J.S. Bach



www.bachtochurch.org
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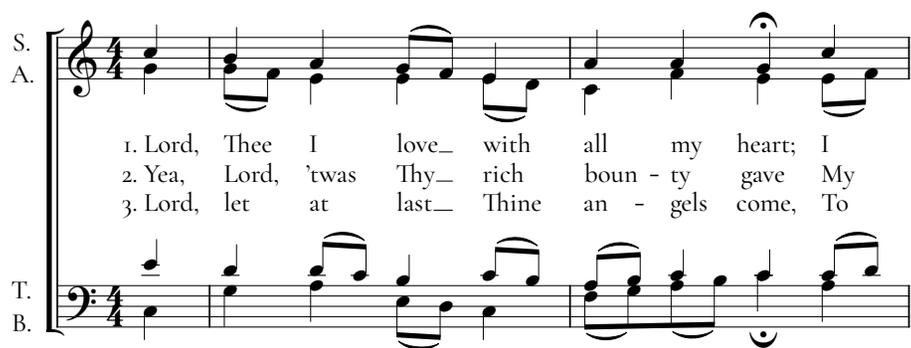
Lord, Thee I Love with All My Heart

Text: Herzlich lieb hab ich dich, o Herr; Martin Schalling (1571); tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-1878), alt.

Tune: Herzlich lieb hab ich dich, o Herr; Strassburg 1577

Setting: Johann Sebastian Bach (1685-1750); BWV 340

S.
A.



1. Lord, Thee I love with all my heart; I
2. Yea, Lord, 'twas Thy rich boun - ty gave My
3. Lord, let at last Thine an - gels come, To

T.
B.



4



pray Thee, ne'er from me de - part, With ten - der mer - cy
bod - y, soul, and all I have In this poor life of
A - br'ham's bo - som bear me home, That I may die un -



7



cheer me. Earth has no plea - sure I would share.
la - bor. Lord, grant that I in ev - 'ry place
fear - ing; And in its nar - row cham - ber keep



10



Yea, heav'n it - self were void and bare If
May glo - ri - fy Thy la - vish grace And
My bod - y safe in peace - ful sleep Un -



12



Thou, Lord, wert not near me. And should my heart for
help and serve my neigh - bor. Let no false doc - trine
til Thy re - ap - pear - ing. And then from death a -



15



sor - row break, My trust in Thee can no - thing shake. Thou
me be - guile; Let Sa - tan not my soul de - file. Give
wak - en me, That these mine eyes with joy may see, O

