Text: Catherine Winkworth 1863 nach Johann Heermann 1630 "Herzliebster Jesu" Melodie: Johann Criger 1640 nach Guillaume Franc 1543

## O dearest Jesus, what law hast You broken

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•		Gm		Dm/G	Gm	1	Dm/G	F	Bb	Eb	Dm7	Cm7 Bb	Gm	Dm/G	F/G	Cm/G G/H	I Gm/C	F Dr	n7 G
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Meloc	ie: 1.	0 0	lea-rest	Je - sus	, what la	aw hast thou	u bro-ken	that such s	harp sen-tence	e should	on Thee be	spo-ken?	Of what g	reat crime hast	Thou to mak	e con - fes-sion,	what dark t	rans-gres -	sion?
		•		•		•			ruel mokking				. They give T	e		ill de - cry Thee.	-	-	Thee.
							U					e e		wrath, the	,	ost in - he - rit,	This I c		
	4. 5.			son of	U	ust die in	yon-der! sad-ness.	-	erd dies for ul child of	-		o wan-der. glad-ness.		er pays the ei - ted his		vants owe Him, ac - quit-ted,	who would God is co		Him. ted
				spot in		y sin un ·			in's poi-son,		2	fain-ted.	My hea-v			lnigh brought me,			
	7.			is love, who		-			nt Thee here, b		5		All world-			was try - ing	while Thou	U	
	8.	O n	igh-ty	King, no	time ca	an dim Thy	glo - ry!	How shall	I spread a	- broad	Thy wondro	ous sto-ry?	How shall	find some	wor-thy gifts	s to prof-fer?	What dare	I of -	fer?
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Ū	1.	0 0	lea-rest	Je - sus.	what la	aw hast thou	u bro-ken	that such s	harp sen-tence	e should	on Thee be	spo-ken?	Of what g	reat crime hast	Thou to mak	e con - fes-sion,	what dark t	rans-gres -	sion?
	2.	They c	rown T	hy head wit	th thorns,	they smite,	they scourge		ruel mokking			1	. They give T			ill de - cry Thee.		e	Thee.
	3.	Whence	come t	hese sorrow	vs, whence	e this mortal	l an-guish?	It is r	ny sins for	which	Thou, Lord	, must langu	ish. Yea, all th	wrath, the	woe, Thou d	ost in - he - rit,	This I c	lo me -	- rit.
	4.			- ment so	U		5	-	erd dies for	-		o wan-der.	The ma-st	1 2		vants owe Him,	who would		Him.
	5.			son of		ust die in	sad-ness.		ul child of		5	glad-ness.		ei - ted his		ac - quit-ted,		om - mit ·	
	6. 7.			spot in 1s love, who		y sin un → no heart hat			in's poi-son, nt Thee here, b		5	fain-ted.	My hea-v All world-l			lnigh brought me, was try - ing	while Thou		
	8.			King, no	1	an dim Thy	,	0	I spread a	5			How shall	, I ,	wor-thy gifts	, ,	What dare	5	fer?
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	1		I I	Ia cuo	l l	 wy hast thou	u bro-ken	that such a	hern con tong	l I s should	n Thaa ha	I spo kon?	Of what a	raat arima haat	Thou to mak	e con - fes-sion,	what dark t	rons gros	l sion?
0	2								ruel mokking			-	. They give T			ill de - cry Thee.			Thee.
				-			l an-guish?		U					ie wrath, the		ost in - he - rit,	This I d	5	
	4.	What	pu-nish	- ment so	strange	is suffered	yon-der!	The Sheph	erd dies for	sheep t	hat loved to	o wan-der.	The ma-st	er pays the	debt His ser	vants owe Him,	who would	not know	Him.
	5.			son of		nust die in	sad-ness.		ul child of		2	glad-ness.		ei - ted his		ac - quit-ted,	God is co		
				spot in		y sin un ·			in's poi-son,		2	fain-ted.	My hea-v			lnigh brought me,		U	
	7. 8.			is love, who King, no	-			e	nt Thee here, b I spread a				All world-l How shall	, 1 ·			while Thou What dare	5	fer?
	0.			King, ito			gio - Ty:				i ny wondro						what uale		
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	1.	0 0	lea-rest	Je - sus	, what la	aw hast thou	u bro-ken	that such s	harp sen-tence	e should	on Thee be	spo-ken?	Of what g	reat crime hast	Thou to mak	e con - fes-sion,	what dark t	rans-gres -	- sion?
		-		2					ruel mokking				. They give T			ill de - cry Thee.	2	5	Thee.
							l an-guish?		ny sins for			e e		wrath, the		ost in - he - rit,	This I c		
				- ment so	•		•	-	erd dies for	-		o wan-der.	The ma-st	1 5		vants owe Him,			Him.
				son of spot in		ust die in y sin un ·	sad-ness.		ul child of in' s poi-son,		2	glad-ness. 1 fain-ted.	Man for-fe My hea-v	ei - ted his y guilt to		ac - quit-ted, lnigh brought me,	God is co		
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	8.			King, no	1		· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	0	I spread a	2			How shall		,	, ,	What dare	2	- fer?
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	Gm	Dm/G	Gm	Dm/G	F	Bb	Eb Dm7	Cm7 Bb	Gm	Dm/G	F/G	Cm/G G/H	Gm/C F I	Dm7 G
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	<ol> <li>9. For vain-ly</li> <li>10. Yet un - re -</li> <li>11. But since my s</li> <li>12. I' llthink u -</li> <li>13. What-e' erof</li> </ol>	qui - ted, trength will pon Thy	hu-man wisdom Lord, I would not ne-vermore suf mer-cy with-out good this life may	leave Thee. - fice me cea-sing,	I will re - to cru - ci that earth' svai	nounce what - - fy de - n joys to	sires that still er me no more be	grieve Thee n - tice me, e plea-sing;		ith thoughts o deeds, oh, will shall	aught that could d f Thee and prayers let Thy spi - rit be my sole en man can do to	win me - dea - vor	Can I re - quite all fires un - ho and reign with - in henceforth for - e nor death a - larm	- ly. me! - ver.
	<ol> <li>But worthless</li> <li>And when, dear</li> </ol>	-	sa - cri-fice, I fore Thy throne in	own it. hea-ven	Yet, Lord, for to me the		Thou wilt not di joy at last is		Thou wilt ac - where sweetest	1 2	gift in Thy grea saints for - e - ver		nor shame my weak I, too, shall praise	
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	<ol> <li>For vain-ly</li> <li>Yet un - re -</li> <li>But since my s</li> <li>I' lthink u -</li> <li>What-e' erof</li> <li>But worthless</li> <li>And when, dear</li> </ol>	qui - ted, trength will pon Thy earth - ly is my	ne - vermore suf mer-cy with-out good this life may sa - cri-fice, I	leave Thee. - fice me cea-sing, grant me, own it.	I will re - to cru - ci that earth' sain I' ll risk for	nounce what - - fy de - n joys to Thee, no s love' <b>s</b> ake	sires that still er me no more be	r grieve Thee n - tice me, e plea-sing; shall daunt me. s - own it.	and quench wi to all good to do Thy I shall not Thou wilt ac -	ith thoughts o deeds, oh, will shall fear what - cept my	aught that could d f Thee and prayers let Thy spi - rit be my sole en man can do to gift in Thy grea saints for - e - ver	<ul> <li>most lowly</li> <li>win me</li> <li>dea - vor</li> <li>harm me</li> <li>t meek ness</li> </ul>	Can I re - quite all fires un - ho and reign with - in henceforth for - e nor death a - larm nor shame my weak I, too, shall praise	<ul> <li>ly. me!</li> <li>ver. me.</li> <li>ness.</li> </ul>
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8	<ol> <li>For vain-ly</li> <li>Yet un - re -</li> <li>But since my s</li> <li>I' lthink u -</li> <li>What-e' erof</li> <li>But worthless</li> <li>And when, dear</li> </ol>	qui - ted, trength will pon Thy earth - ly is my	mer-cy with-out good this life may sa - cri-fice, I	leave Thee. - fice me cea-sing, grant me, own it.	to cru-ci that earth' svai I' ll risk for	nounce what - - fy de - n joys to Thee, no s love' <b>s</b> ake '	sires that still er me no more be	grieve Thee 1 - tice me, e plea-sing; shall daunt me. s - own it.	and quench wi to all good to do Thy I shall not Thou wilt ac	ith thoughts o deeds, oh, will shall fear what - cept my	aught that could d f Thee and prayers let Thy spi - rit be my sole en man can do to gift in Thy grea saints for - e - ver	<ul> <li>most lowly</li> <li>win me</li> <li>dea - vor</li> <li>harm me</li> <li>t meek ness</li> </ul>	Can I re - quite all fires un - ho and reign with - in henceforth for - e nor death a - larm nor shame my weak I, too, shall praise	<ul> <li>ly. me!</li> <li>ver. me.</li> <li>ness.</li> </ul>
<b>?</b> :,	4		hu-man wisdom	1 .	Thy woes, Thy		still transcend of				aught that could d		Can I re - quite all fires un - ho	
	<ol> <li>11. But since my s</li> <li>12. I' llthink u -</li> <li>13. What-e' erof</li> <li>14. But worthless</li> <li>15. And when, dea</li> </ol>	trength will pon Thy earth - ly is my	ne - vermore suf mer-cy with-out good this life may sa - cri-fice, I	- fice me cea-sing, grant me, own it.	to cru-ci that earth' svai I' ll risk for	- fy de - n joys to Thee, no s love' <b>s</b> ake	sires that still er me no more be	n - tice me, e plea-sing; shall daunt me. s - own it.	to all good to do Thy . I shall not Thou wilt ac -	deeds, oh, will shall fear what cept my	let Thy spi-rit be my sole en man can do to gift in Thy grea saints for-e - ver	win me - dea - vor harm me t meek ness	and reign with - in	me! - ver. me. - ness.