Christ, the Life of All the Living

1 Christ, the life of all the living, Christ, the death of death, our foe,
2 You have suffered great affliction and have borne it patiently,
3 Then, for all that bought my pardon, for the sorrows deep and sore,

Christ, yourself for me once giving to the darkest depths of woe:
even death by crucifixion, fully to atone for me;
for the anguish in the garden, I will thank you evermore;

through your sufferings, death, and merit life eternal I inherit it.
for you chose to be tormented that my doom should be prevented.
thank you for the groaning, sighing, for the bleeding and the dying,

Thousand, thousand thanks are due, dearest Jesus, unto you.
Thousand, thousand thanks are due, dearest Jesus, unto you.
for that last triumphant cry, praise you evermore on high.

Text: Ernst Christoph Homburg, 1605–1681; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt.
Music: JESU, MEINES LEBENS LEBEN, Das grosse Cantional, Darmstadt, 1687