Words: Friedrich C. Heyder, 1710. Translation composite. Music: 'Ich Sterbe Täglich' from Emskirchner Choralbuch, 1756. Setting: "Evangelical Lutheran Hymn-Book", 1931. copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2008 Revision.



- Weary am I and heavy laden, With sin my soul is sore opprest; Receive me graciously and gladden My heart, for I am now Thy guest.
- 7. Thou here wilt find a heart most lowly That humbly falls before Thy feet, That duly weeps o'er sin, yet solely Thy merit pleads, as it is meet.
- 8. By faith I call Thy holy table
 The testament of Thy deep love;
 For, lo, thereby I now am able
 To see how love Thy heart doth move.
- What higher gift can we inherit?
 It is faith's bond and solid base;
 It is the strength of heart and spirit,
 The covenant of hope and grace.
- 10. This feast is manna, wealth abounding
 Unto the poor, to weak ones power,
 To angels joy, to hell confounding,
 And life for me in death's dark hour.
- 11. Thy body, giv'n for me, O Savior,
 Thy blood which Thou for me didst shed,
 These are my life and strength forever,
 By them my hungry soul is fed.
- 12.With Thee, Lord, I am now united; I live in Thee and Thou in me. No sorrow fills my soul, delighted It finds its only joy in Thee.
- 13. Who can condemn me now? For surely The Lord is nigh, who justifies. No hell I fear, and thus securely With Jesus I to Heaven rise.
- 14. Though death may threaten with disaster, It cannot rob me of my cheer; For He Who is of death the Master, With aid and comfort e'er is near.

15.My heart has now become Thy dwelling, O blessèd, holy Trinity. With angels I, Thy praises telling, Shall live in joy eternally.