

O Darkest Woe

"Rist" 4.4.7.7.6

Johann von Rist (1607-1667)
O Traurigkeit, O Herzeleid
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1869

G.C.F., 2023

1. O dark - est woe! Ye tears, forth flow! Has earth so
2. O child of man, It was the ban Of death on
3. Be - hold thy Lord, The Lamb of God, Blood-sprink - led
4. O ground of faith, Laid low in death, Sweet lips now
5. O Je - su blest, My help and rest! With tears I

sad a won - der? God the Fa - ther's
thee that brought Him Down to suf - fer
lies be - fore thee, Pour - ing out his
si - lent sleep - ing! Sure - ly all that
pray, Lord hear me! Make me love Thee

on - ly Son, Now lies bur - ied yon - der.
for thy sins, And such woe hath wrought Him.
life that He May to life re - store thee.
live must mourn Here with bit - ter weep - ing.
to the last, And in death be near me.