

# BWV 272

Text: Verse 3 "O Sacred Now Now Wounded"

♩ = 102

What lan - guage shall I bor - row to thank thee, dear - est friend, for

this thy dy - ing sor - row, thy pit - y with - out end? O

make me thine for - ev - er; and should I faint - ing be, Lord,

let me nev - er, nev - er out - live my love to thee.