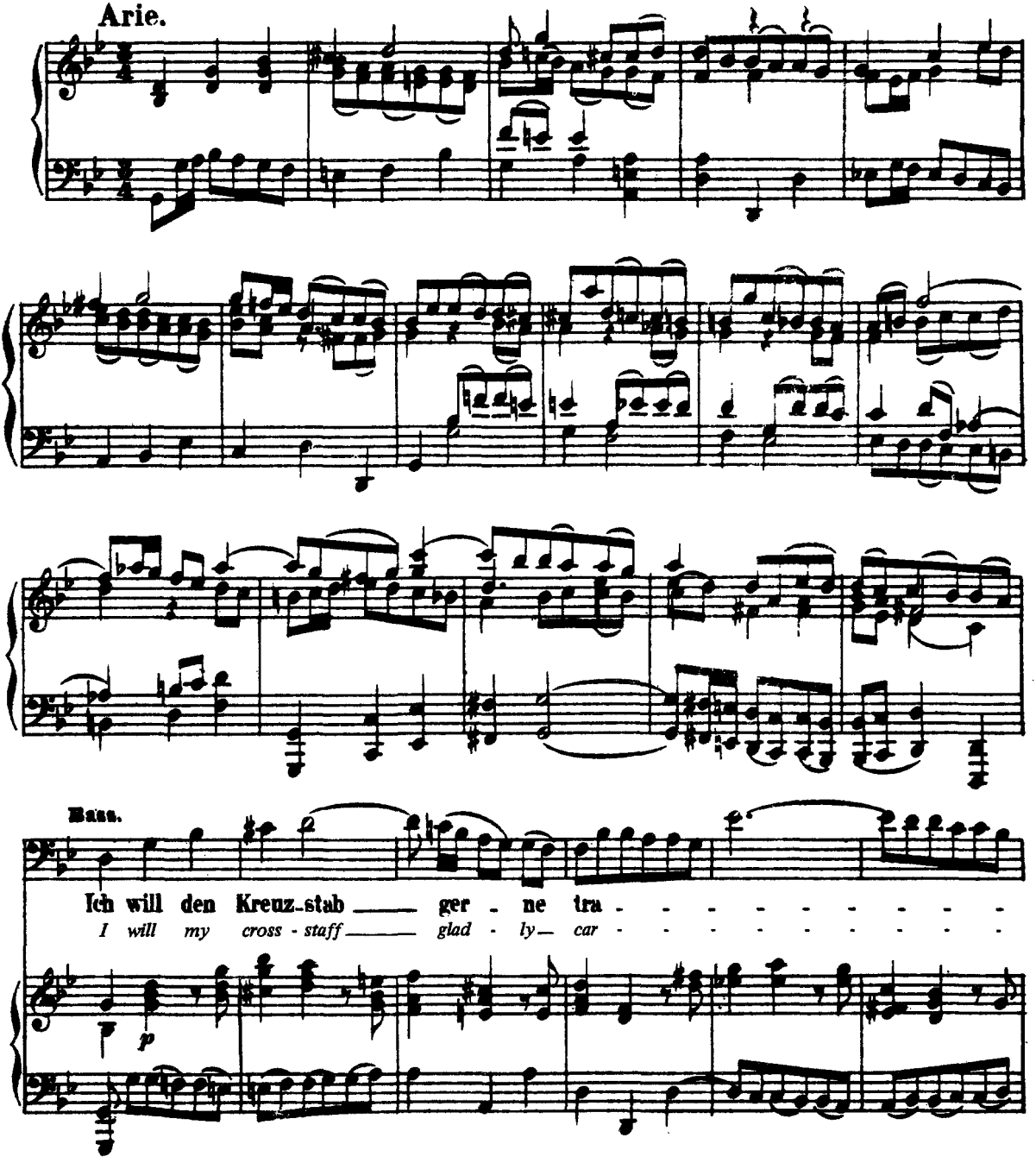
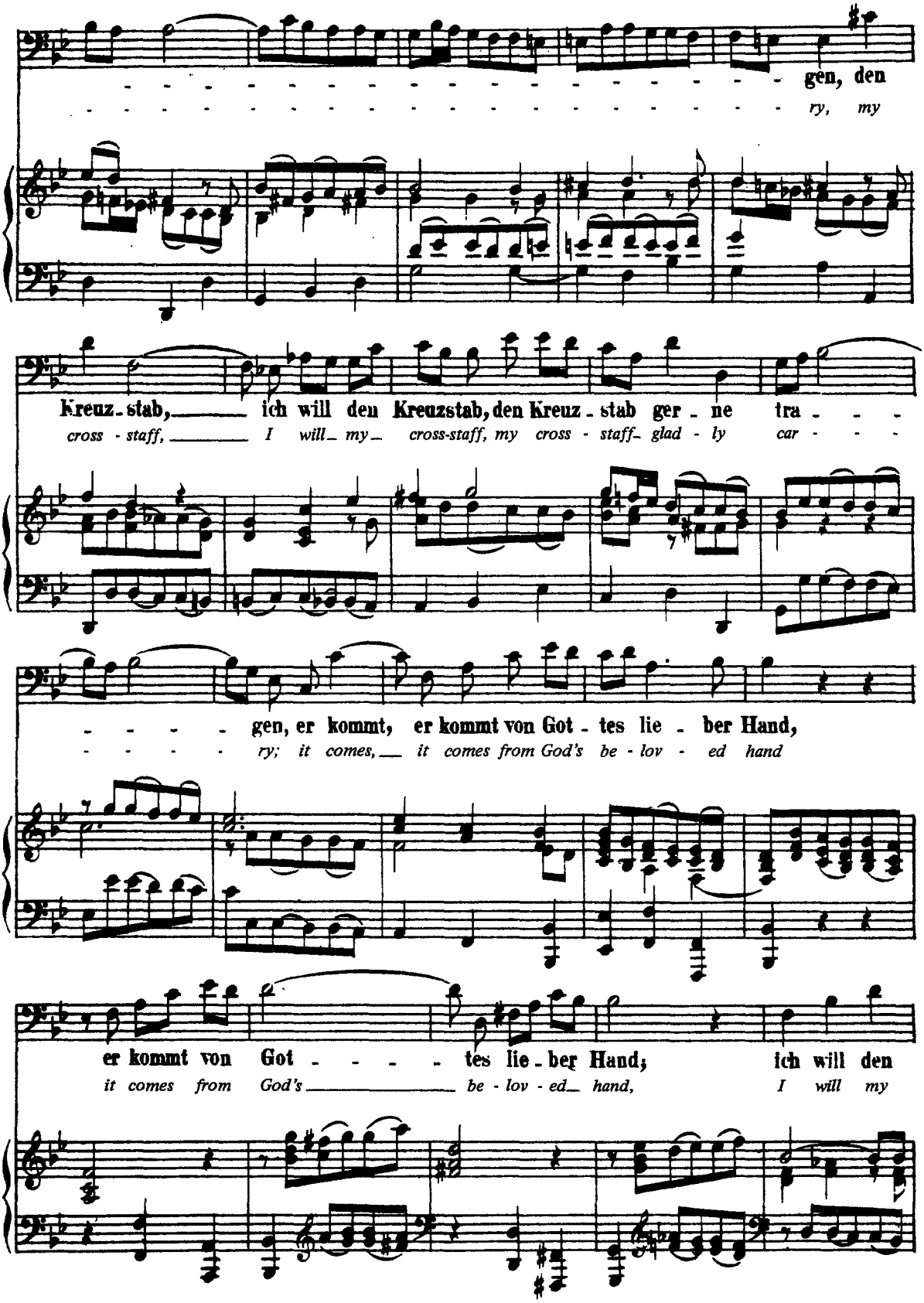
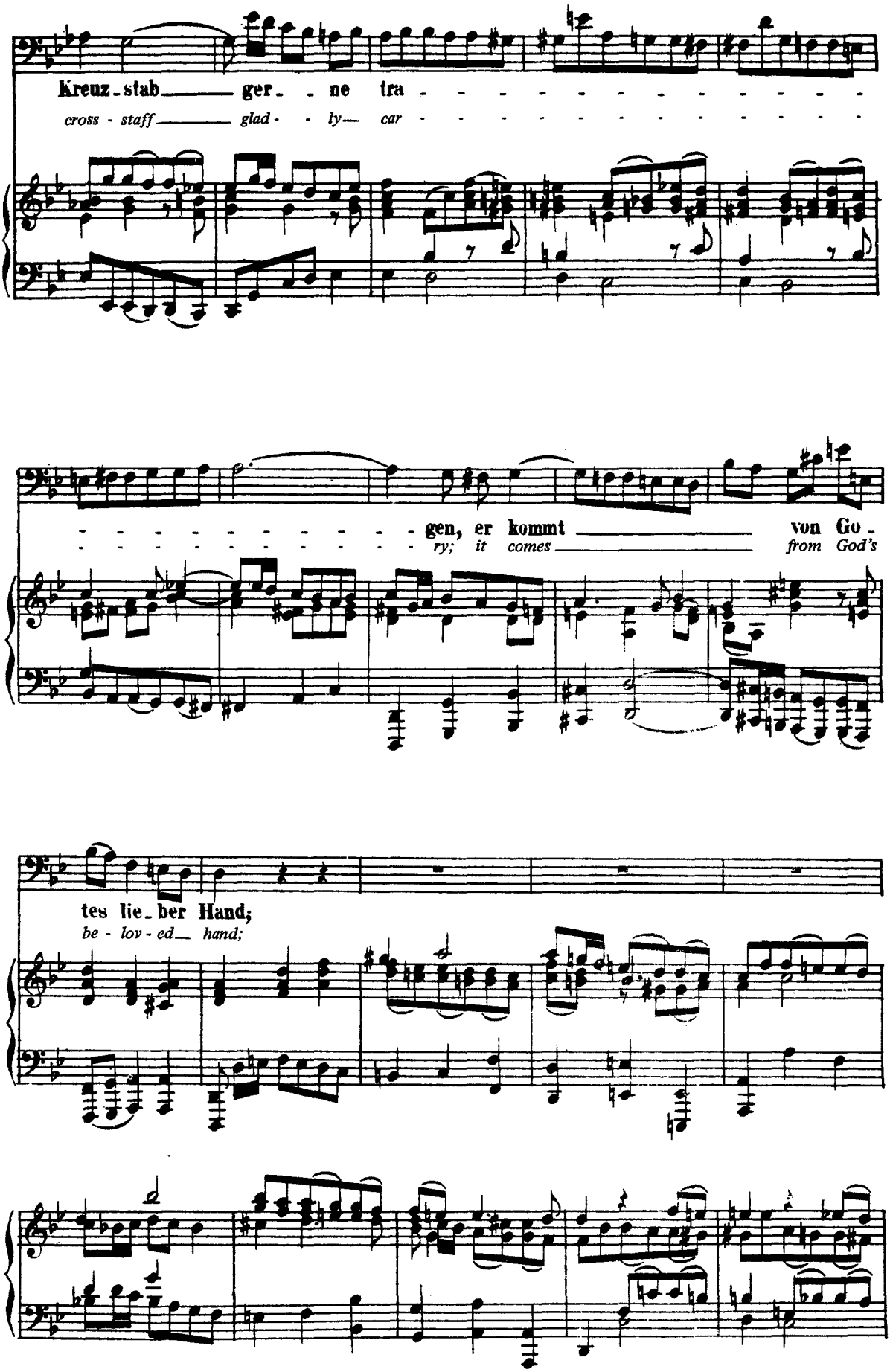
J.S. Bach

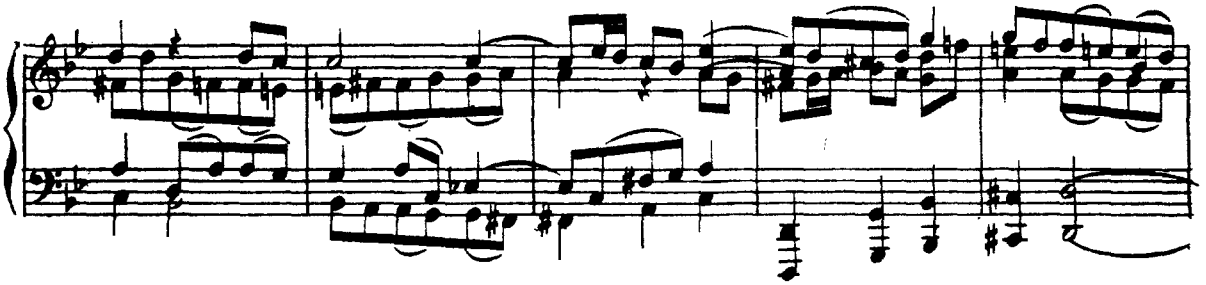
Cantata No. 56

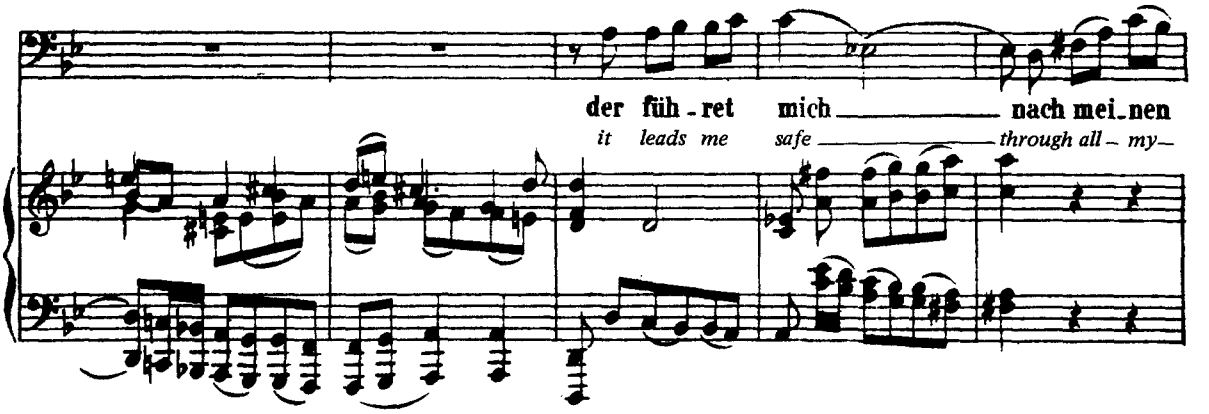
Ich will den Kreuzstab gerne tragen

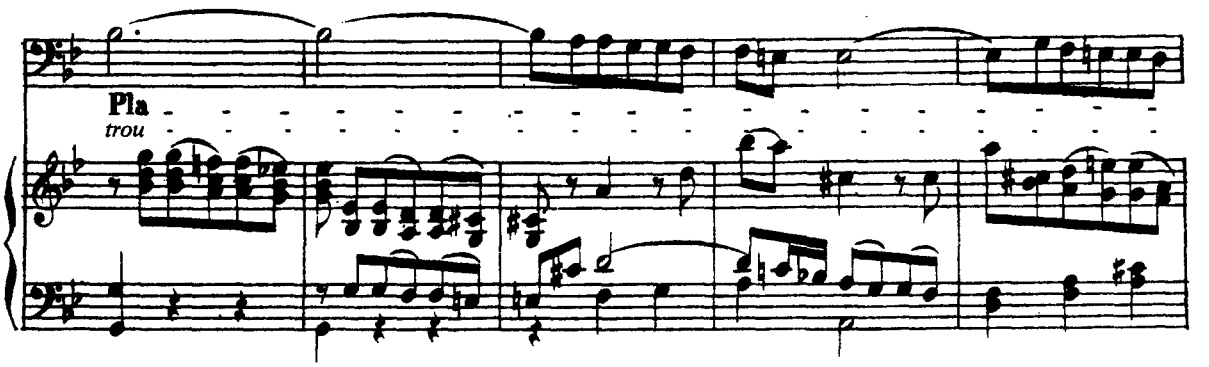


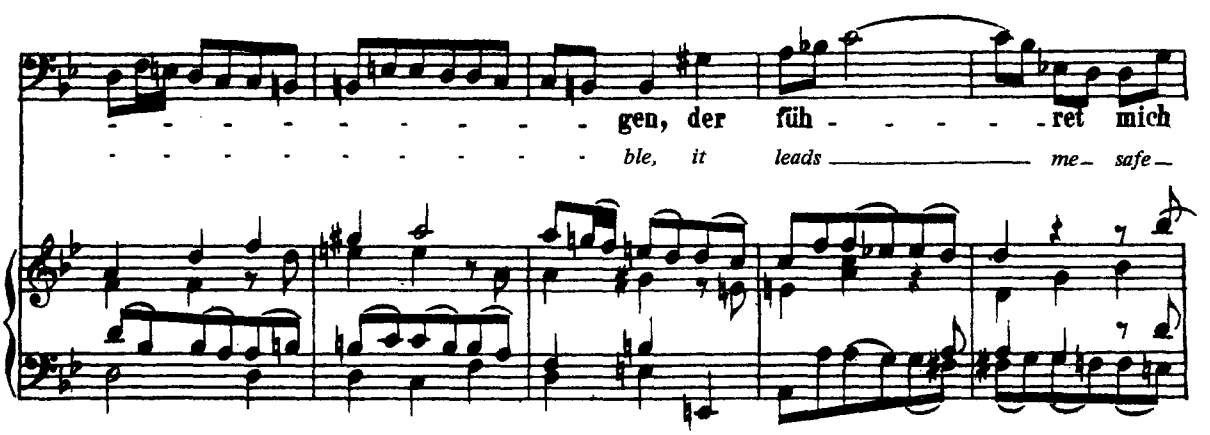

gen, den
ry, my
Kreuz-stab, ich will den Kreuzstab, den Kreuz-stab ger-ne tra-
cross-staff, I will my cross-staff, my cross-staff glad-ly car-
gen, er kommt, er kommt von Got-tes lie-ber Hand,
ry; it comes, it comes from God's be-lov-ed hand
er kommt von Got-tes lie-ber Hand; ich will den
it comes from God's be-lov-ed hand, I will my


Kreuz-stab ger-ne tra-gen, er kommt von Go-tes lie-ber Hand;
cross-staff glad-ly car-ry; it comes from God's be-lov-ed hand;

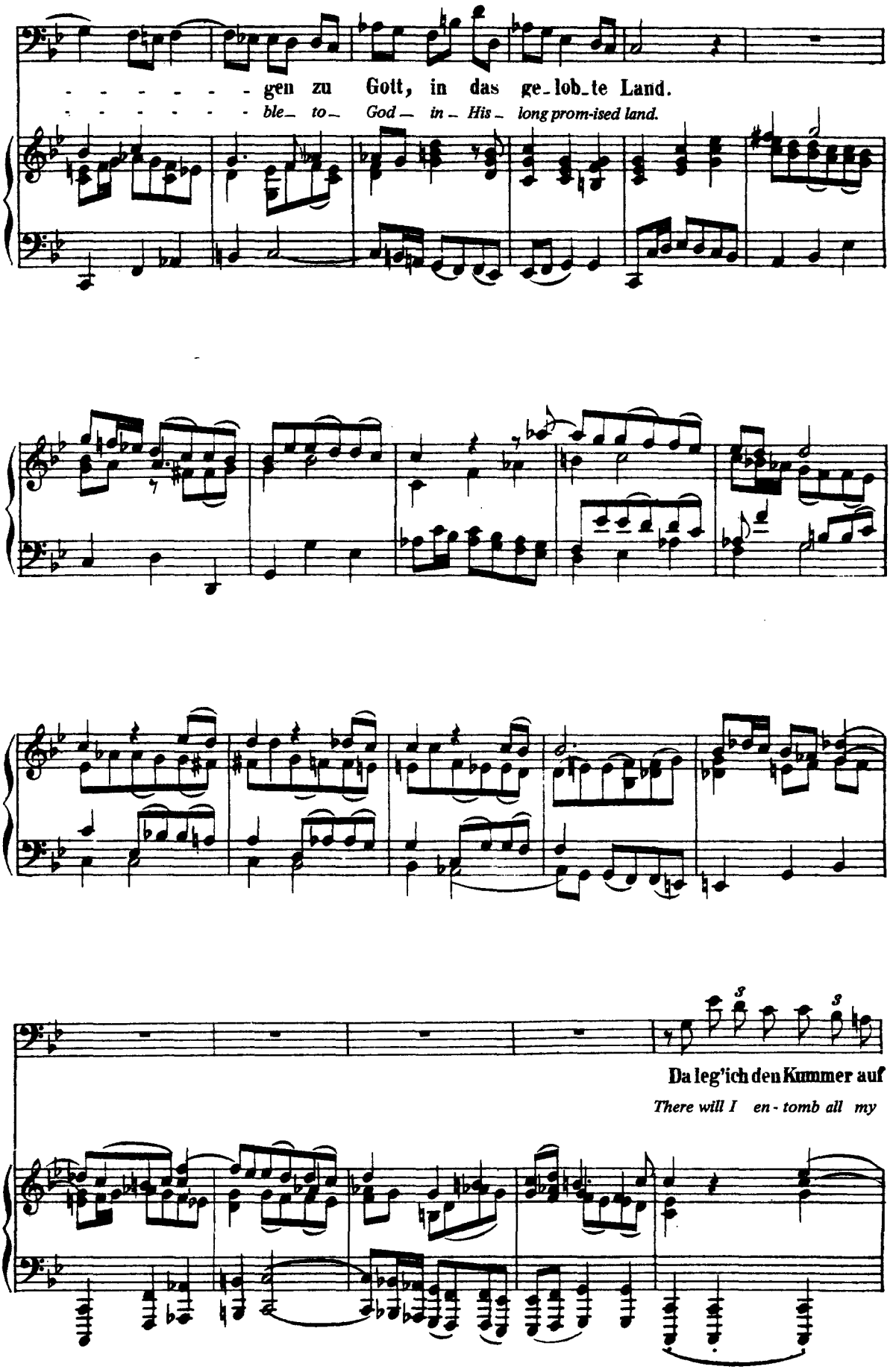


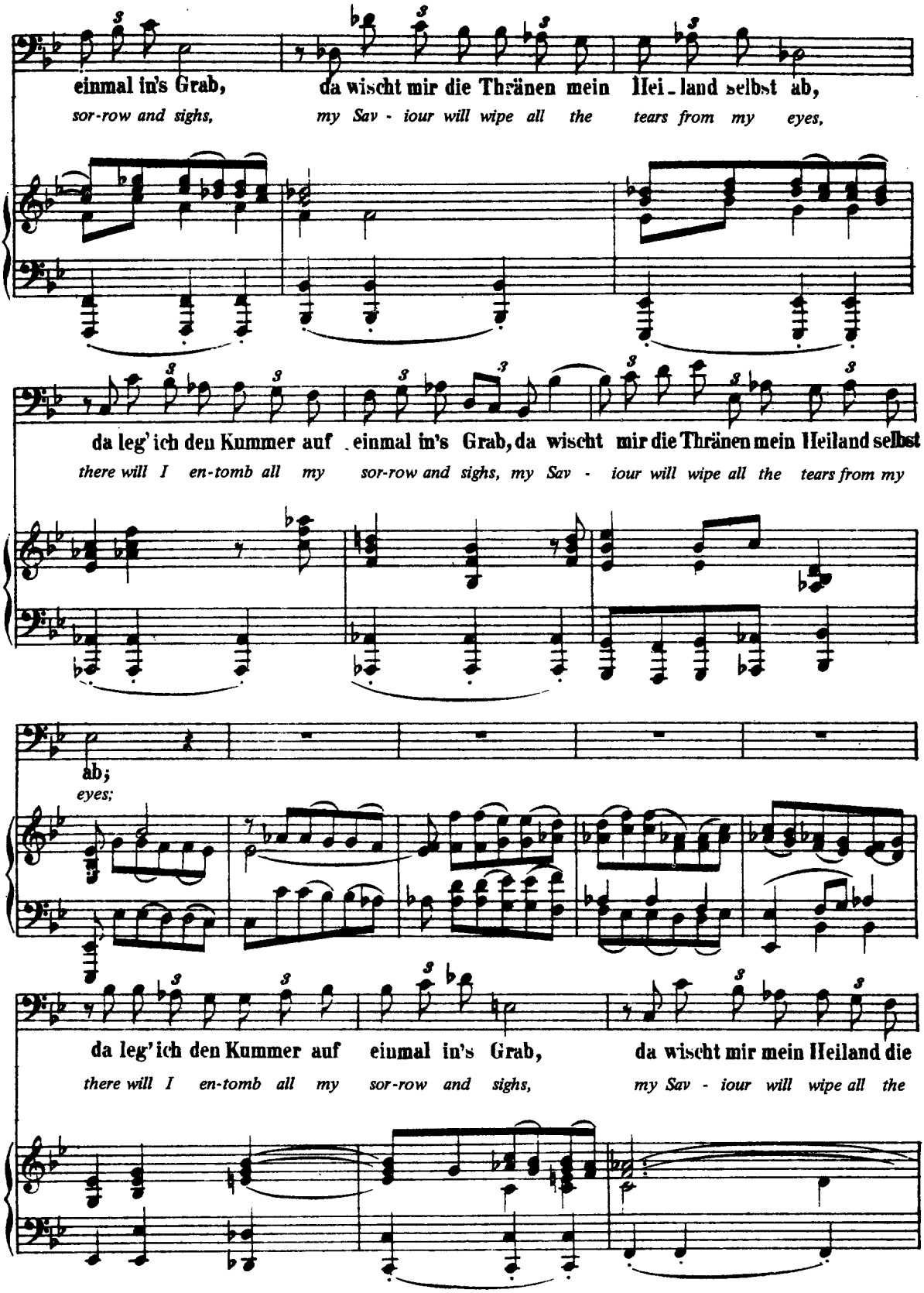

der füh - ret mich nach mei - nen
it leads me safe through all my

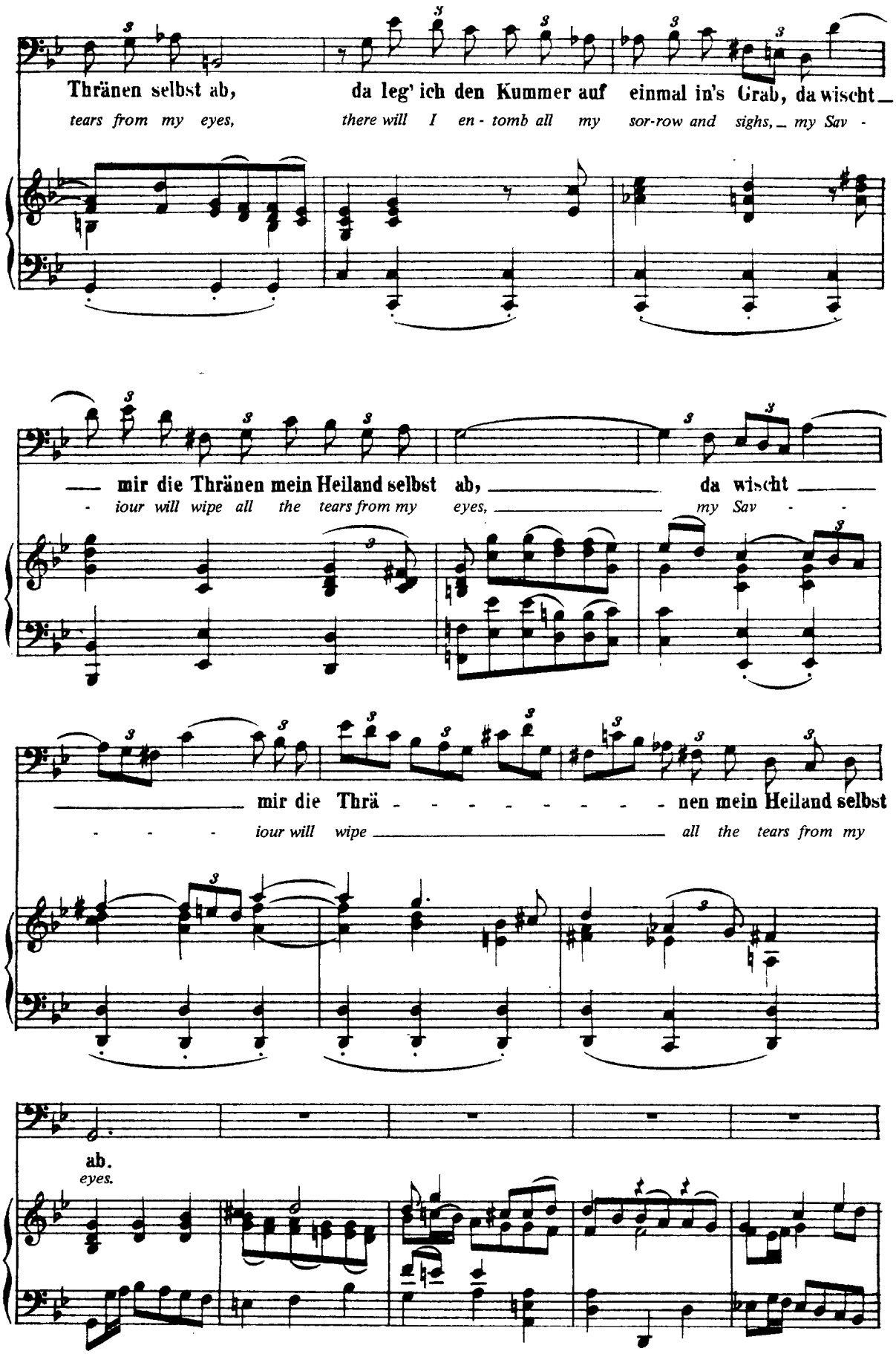

Pla
trou

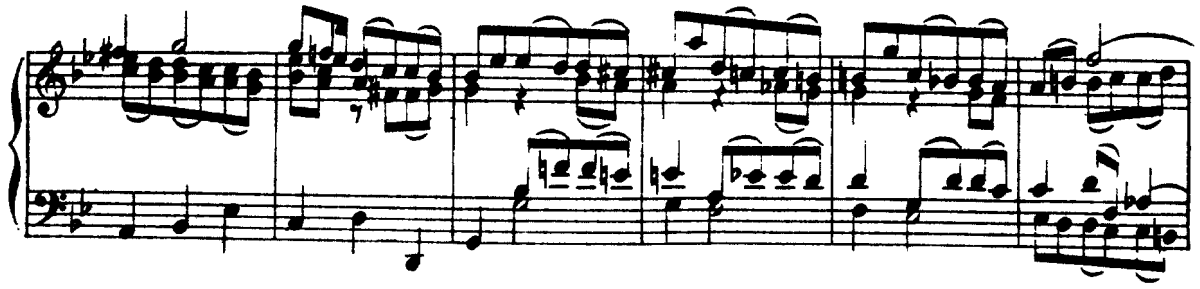

gen, der füh - ret mich
ble, it leads me safe

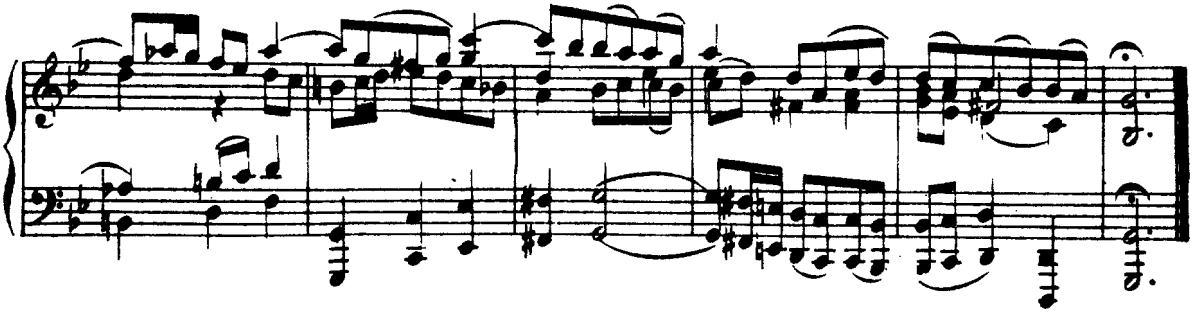
nach meinen Pla - - - - - - - - - - - - - - gen, zu Gott, zu Gott, in das
through all my trou - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ble to God, to God in His
ge - lob - te Land, der füh - ret mich nach meinen Pla - - -
long prom - ised land, it leads me safe through all my trou - - -
- gen zu Gott, in das ge - lobte Land, der füh - ret mich nach
- ble to God in His long prom - ised land, it leads me safe through
mei - nen Pla - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
all my trou - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -


gen zu Gott, in das ge_lob_te Land.
ble_ to_ God_ in_ His_ long prom-ised land.
Da leg'ich den Kummer auf
There will I en - tomb all my


einmal in's Grab, da wischt mir die Thränen mein Hei - land selbst ab,
sor-row and sighs, my Sav - iour will wipe all the tears from my eyes,
da leg' ich den Kummer auf einmal in's Grab, da wischt mir die Thränen mein Heiland selbst
there will I en-tomb all my sor-row and sighs, my Sav - iour will wipe all the tears from my
ab;
eyes;
da leg' ich den Kummer auf einmal in's Grab, da wischt mir mein Heiland die
there will I en-tomb all my sor-row and sighs, my Sav - iour will wipe all the


Thränen selbst ab, da leg' ich den Kummer auf einmal in's Grab, da wischt
tears from my eyes, there will I en - tomb all my sor-row and sighs, my Sav -
mir die Thränen mein Heiland selbst ab, da wischt
iour will wipe all the tears from my eyes, my Sav
mir die Thrä - - - - - - - - nen mein Heiland selbst
iour will wipe all the tears from my
ab.
eyes.





Recitativ.

Bass.

Mein Wan - del auf der Welt ist ei - ner Schifffahrt

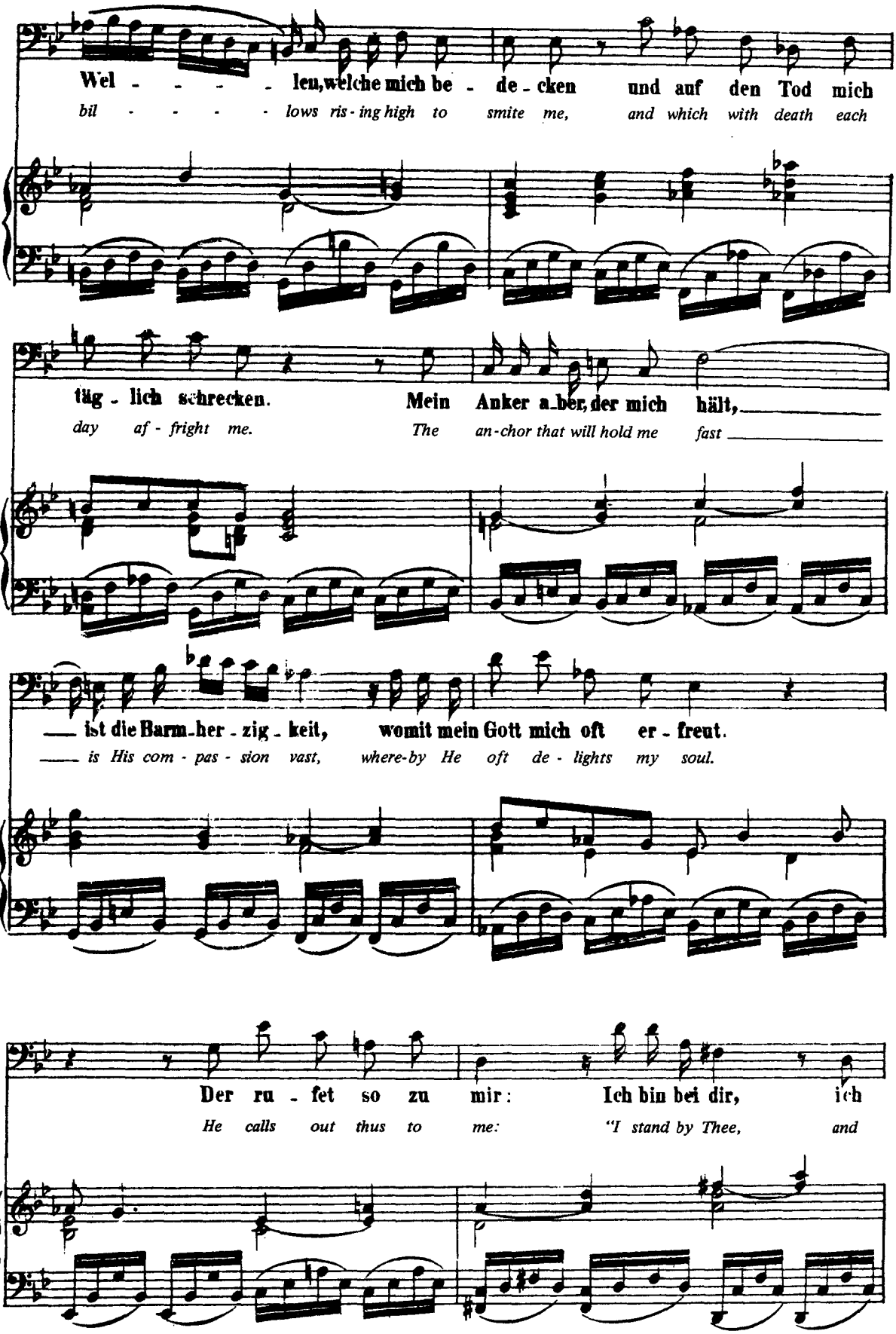
My jour - ney through the world is like a ship at

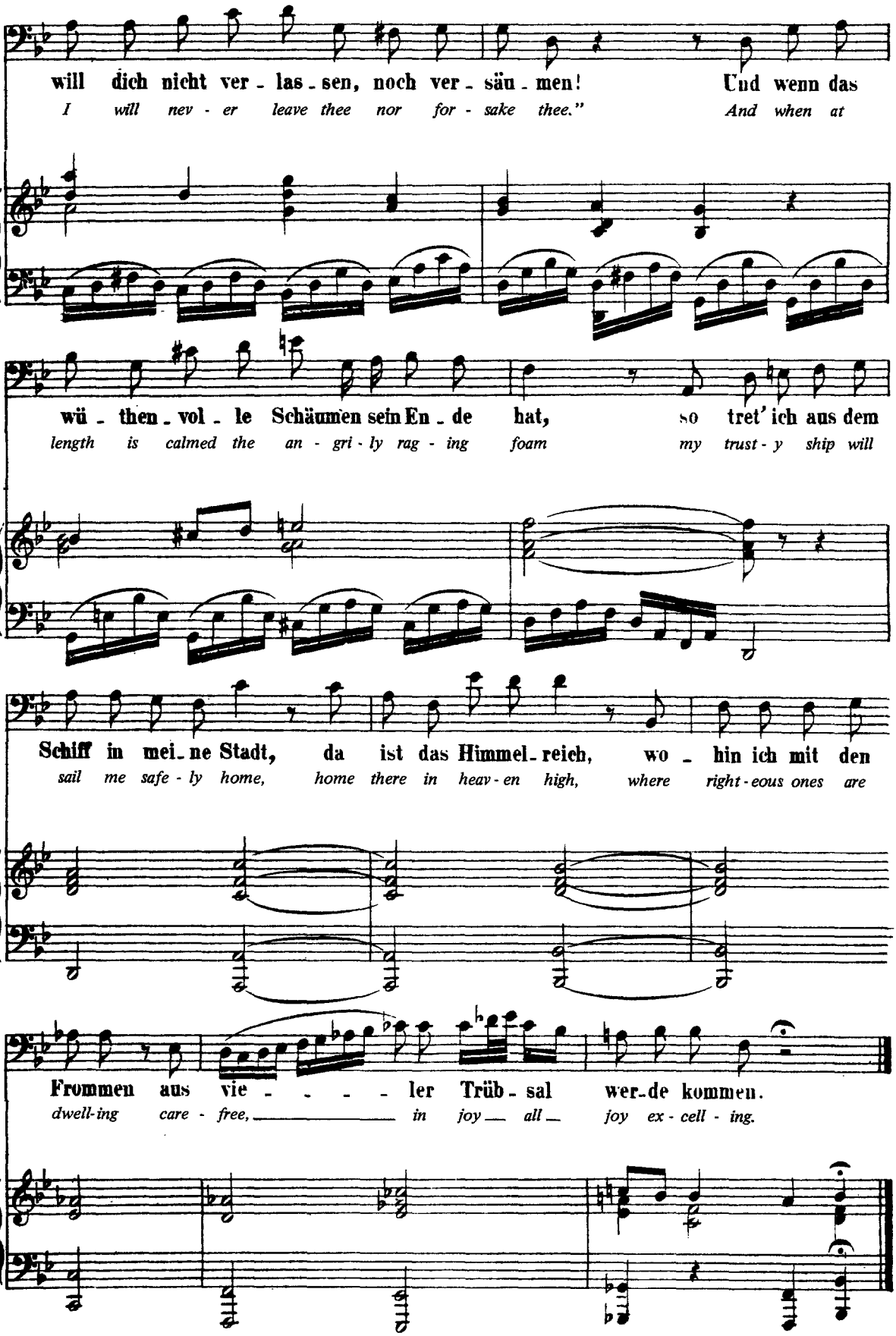
con Pedale

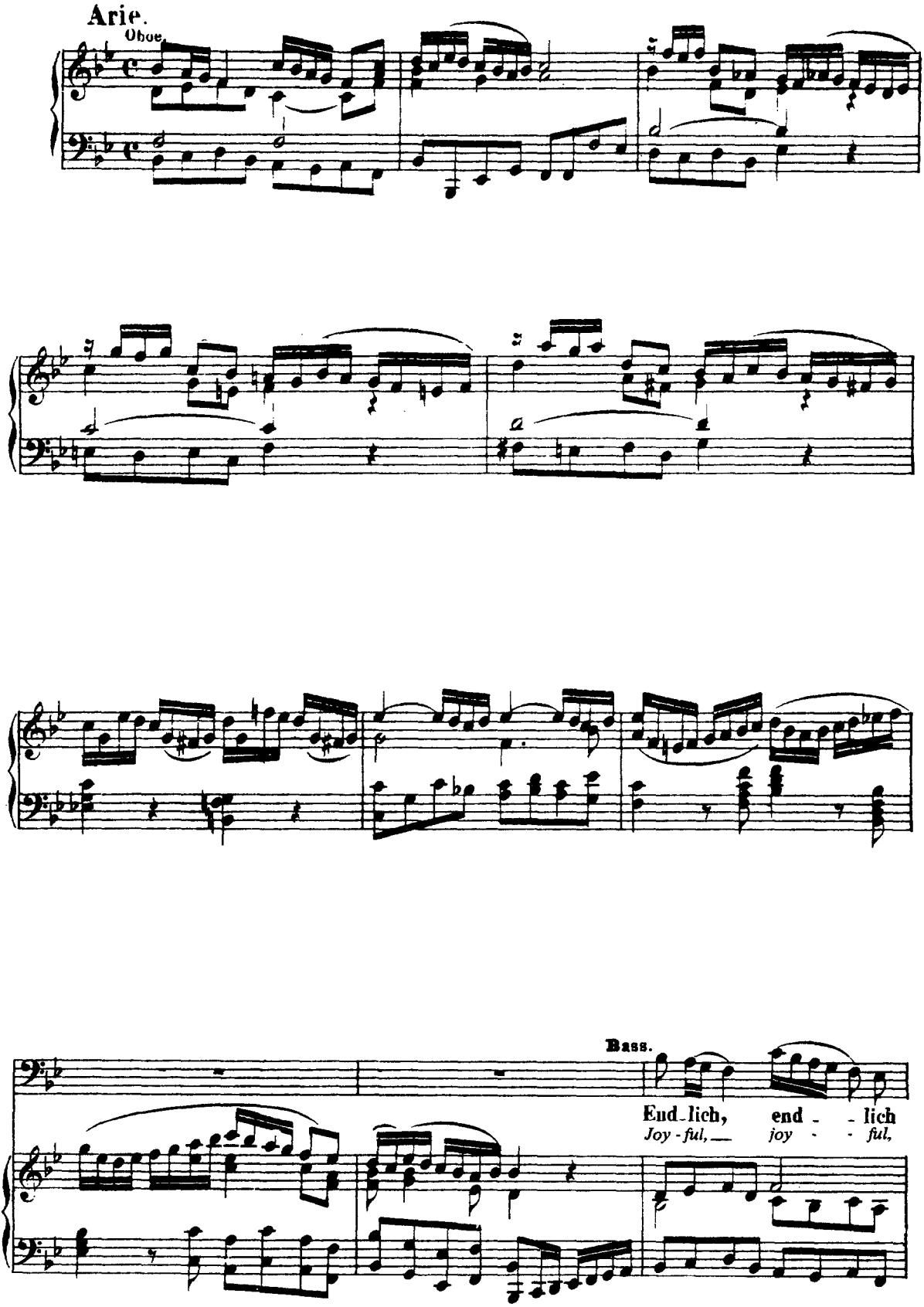
Vcl.

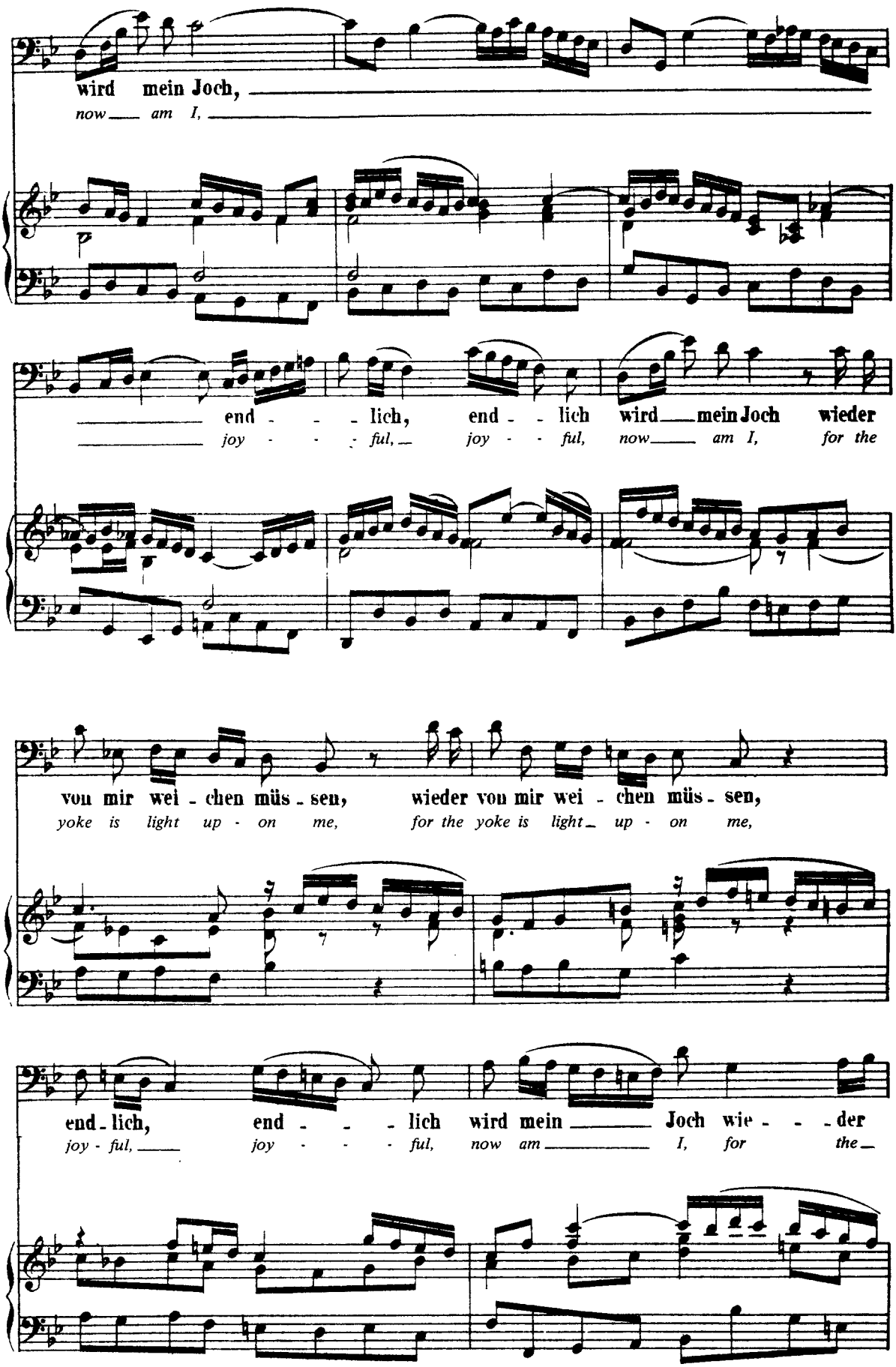
gleich; Be - trüb - - niss, Kreuz und Noth sind

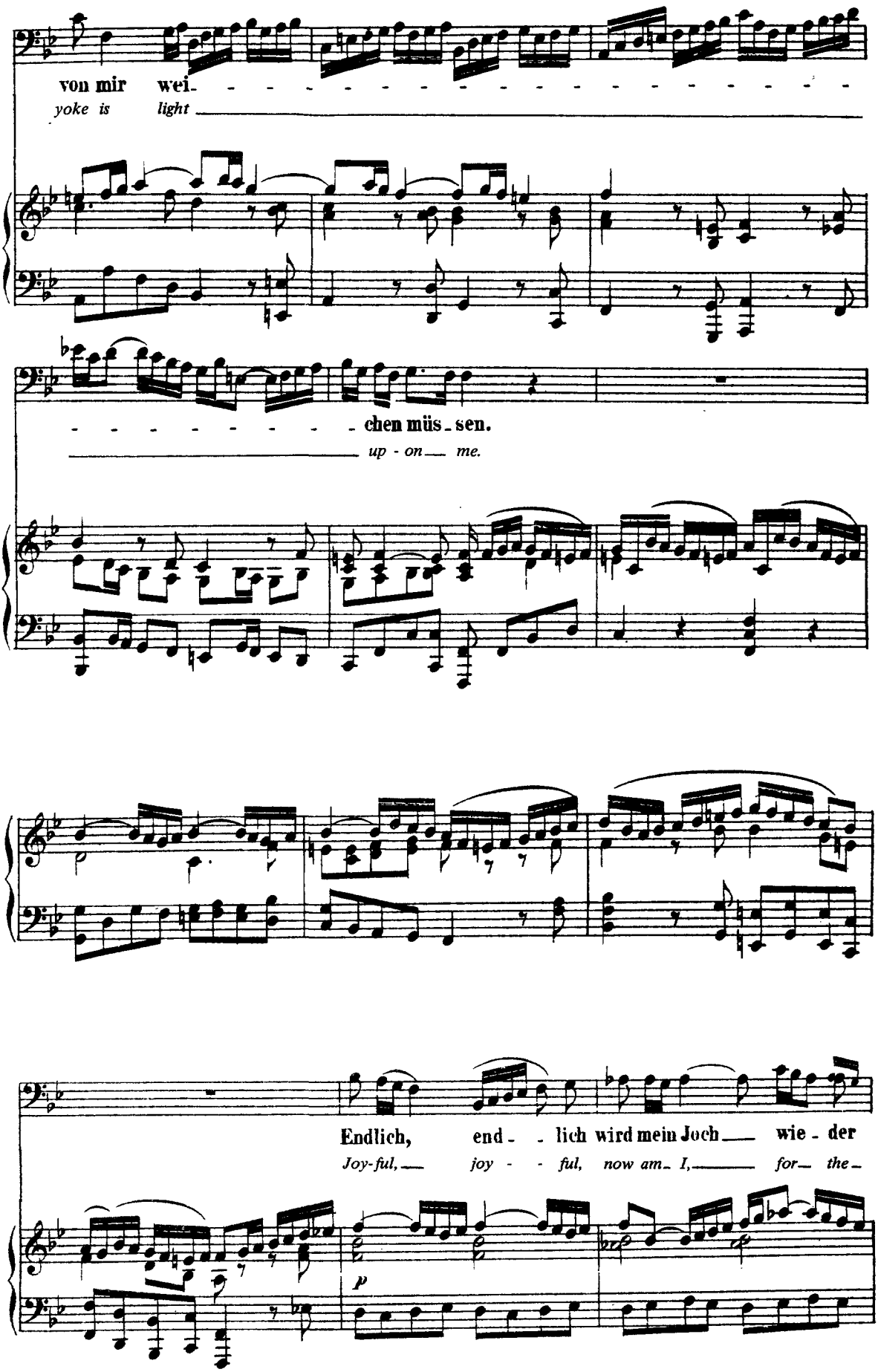
sea. Af - flic - - tion, woe, and want are

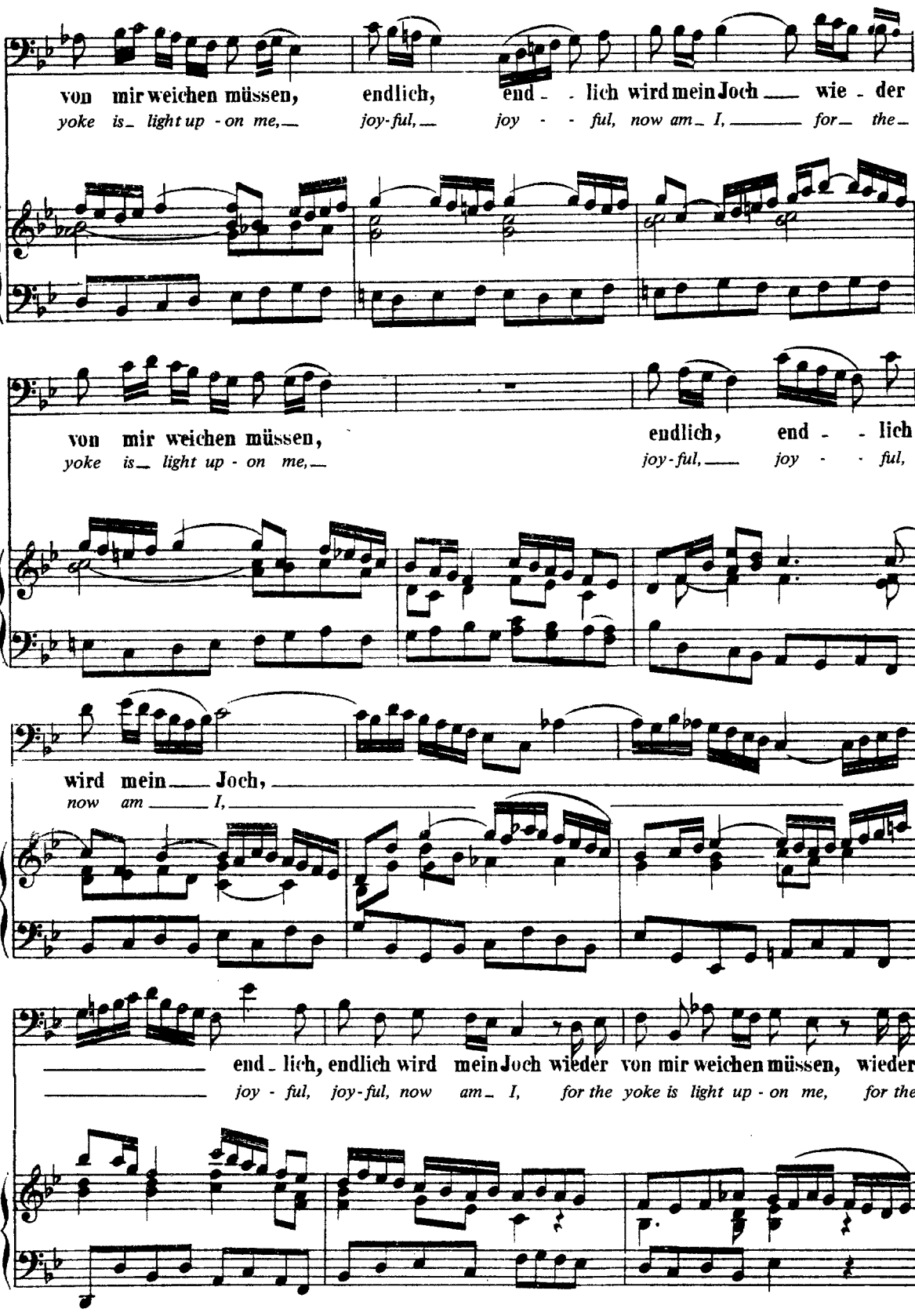

Wel - - - - - leu, welche mich be - de - cken und auf den Tod mich
bil - - - - - lows ris - ing high to smite me, and which with death each
täg - lich schrecken. Mein Anker a - ber, der mich hält,
day af - fright me. The an - chor that will hold me fast
ist die Barm - her - zig - keit, womit mein Gott mich oft er - freut.
is His com - pas - sion vast, where - by He oft de - lights my soul.
Der ru - fet so zu mir: Ich bin bei dir, ich
He calls out thus to me: "I stand by Thee, and

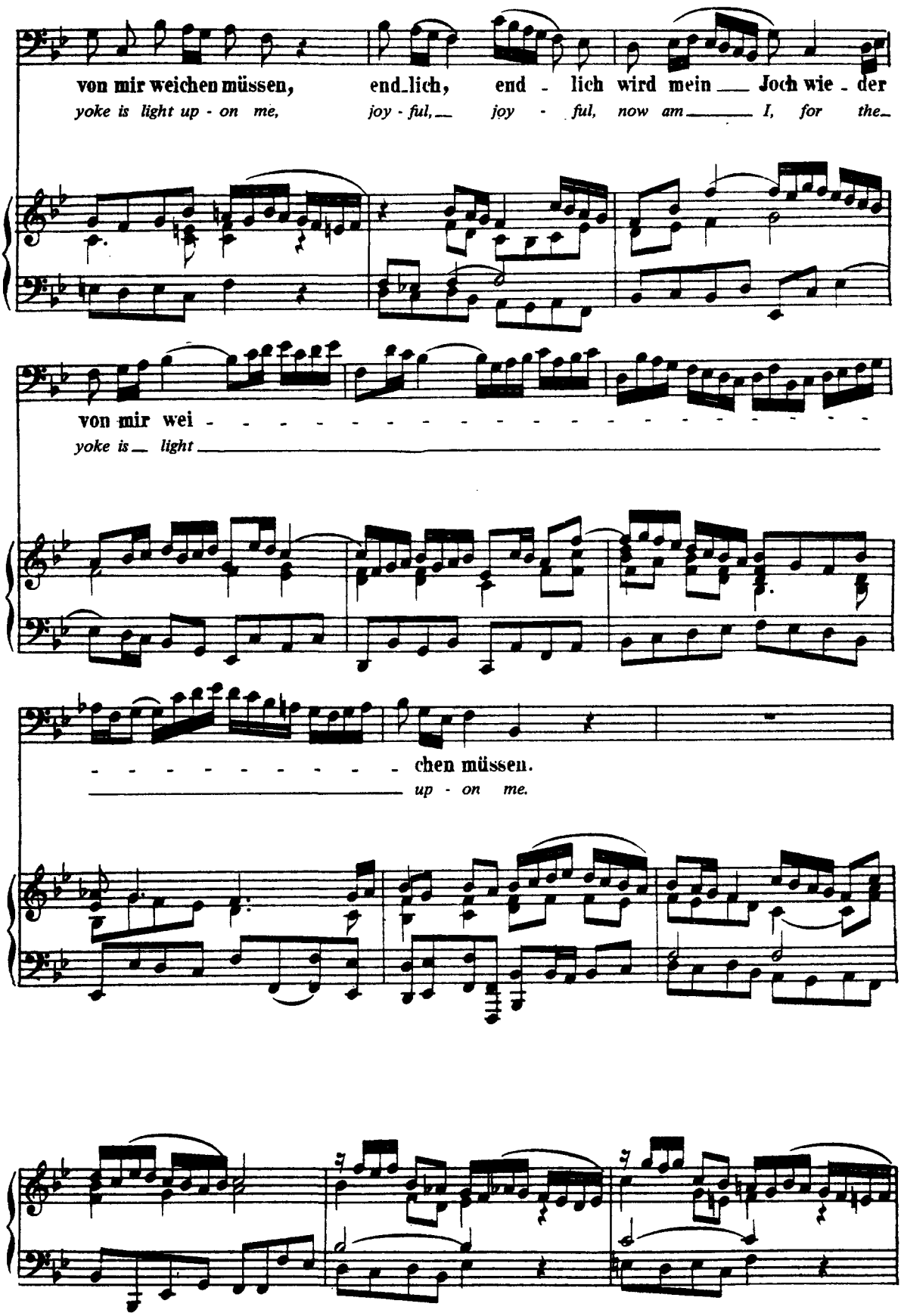

will dich nicht ver - las - sen, noch ver - säu - men! Und wenn das
I will nev - er leave thee nor for - sake thee." And when at
wü - then - vol - le Schäumen sein En - de hat, so tret' ich aus dem
length is calmed the an - gri - ly rag - ing foam my trust - y ship will
Schiff in mei - ne Stadt, da ist das Himmel - reich, wo - hin ich mit den
sail me safe - ly home, home there in heav - en high, where right - eous ones are
Frommen aus vie - - - - ler Trüb - sal wer - de kommen.
dwell-ing care - free, in joy all joy ex - cell - ing.

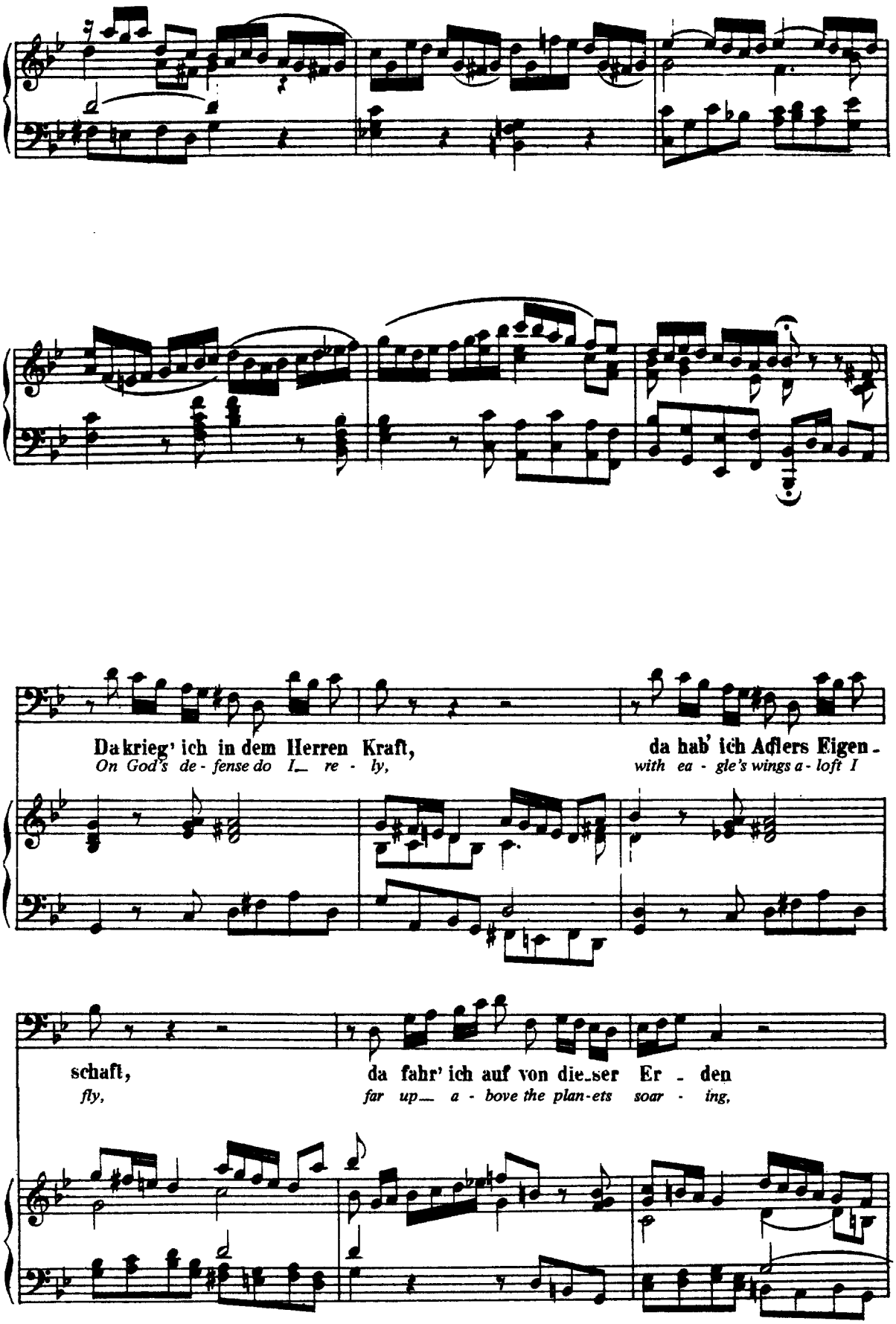

Arie.
Oboe.
Bass.
End-lich, end - - lich
Joy-ful, joy - - ful,

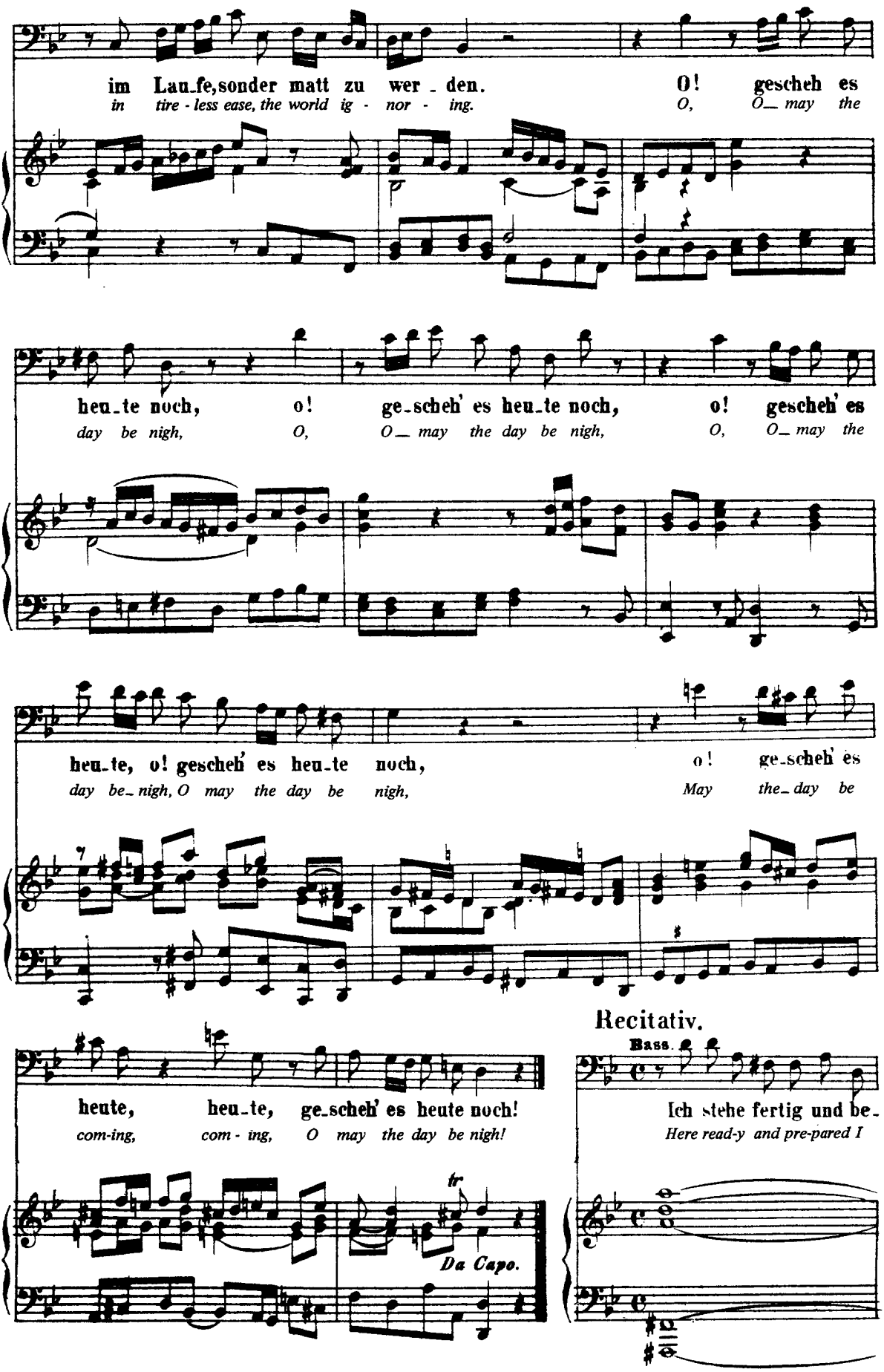

wird mein Joch,
now am I,
end - - - lich, end - - lich wird mein Joch wieder
joy - - - ful, joy - - ful, now am I, for the
von mir wei - chen müs - sen, wieder von mir wei - chen müs - sen,
yoke is light up - on me, for the yoke is light up - on me,
end - lich, end - - - lich wird mein Joch wie - - - der
joy - ful, joy - - - ful, now am I, for the

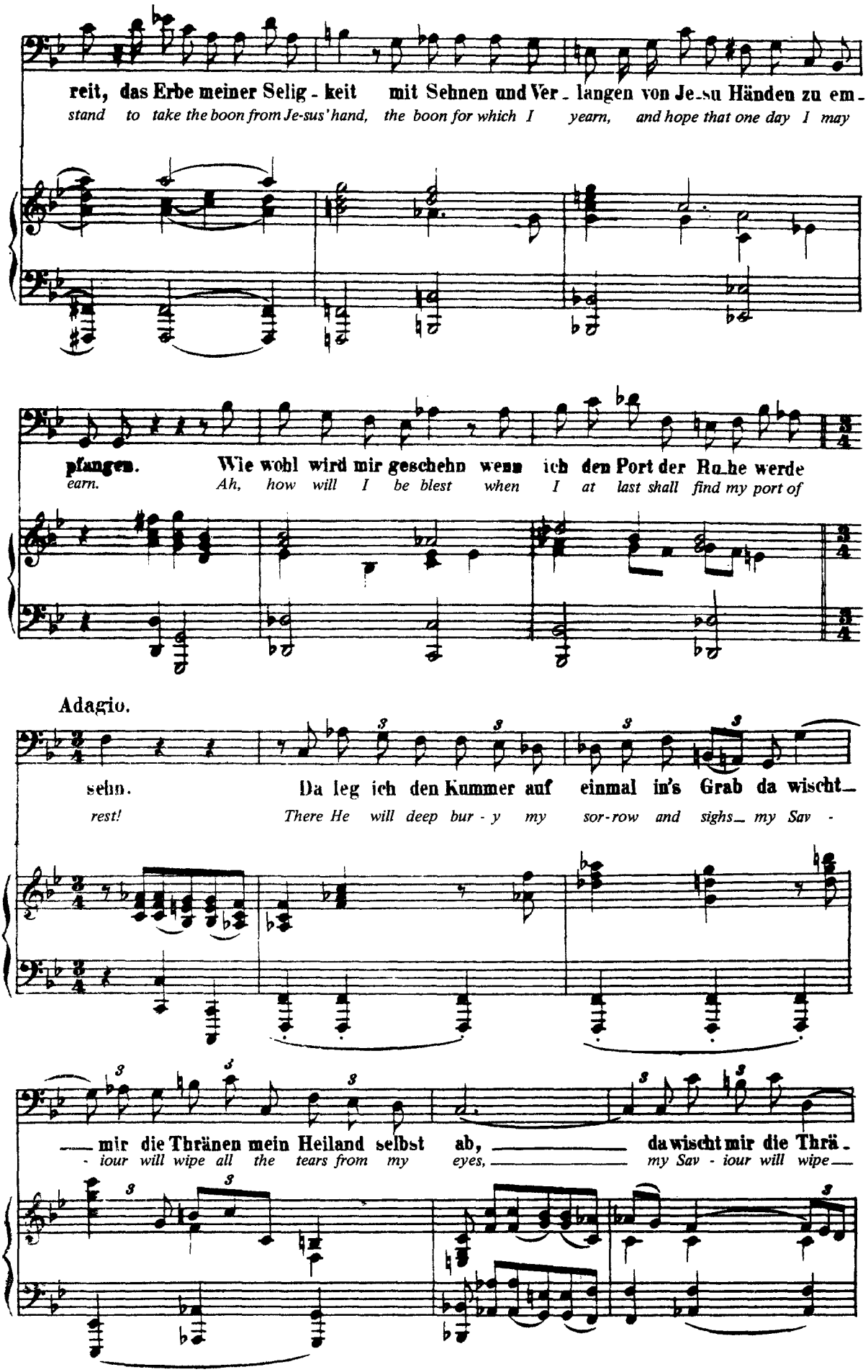

von mir wei-
yoke is light
chen müs-sen.
up - on me.
Endlich, end- - lich wird mein Joch wie - der
Joy-ful, joy - - ful, now am I, for the
p

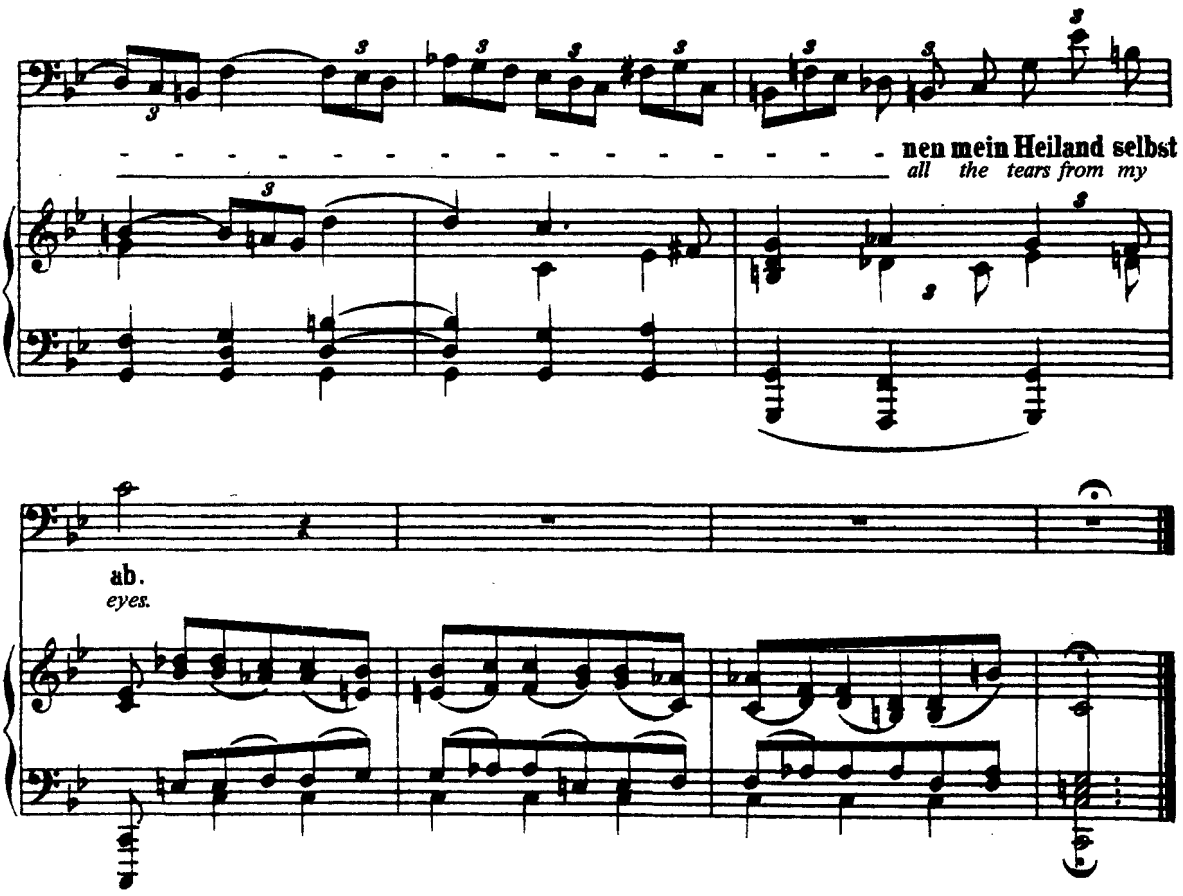

von mir weichen müssen, endlich, end - lich wird mein Joch wie - der
yoke is light up - on me, joy-ful, joy - ful, now am I, for the
von mir weichen müssen, endlich, end - lich
yoke is light up - on me, joy-ful, joy - ful,
wird mein Joch,
now am I,
end - lich, endlich wird mein Joch wieder von mir weichen müssen, wieder
joy - ful, joy-ful, now am I, for the yoke is light up - on me, for the


von mir weichen müssen, end_lich, end - lich wird mein Joch wie - der
yoke is light up - on me, joy - ful, joy - ful, now am I, for the
von mir wei -
yoke is light
- - - - - - - - - - chen müssen.
up - on me.

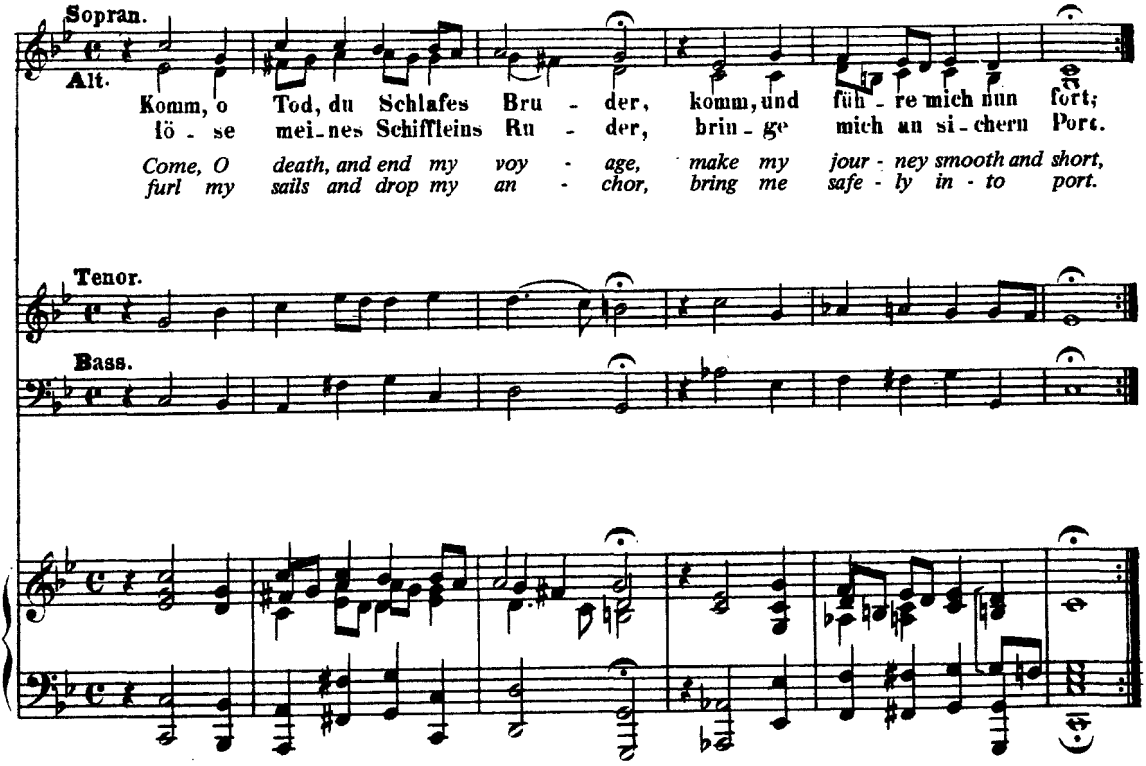

Da krieg' ich in dem Herren Kraft,
On God's de - fense do I_ re - ly,
da hab' ich Adlers Eigen -
with ea - gle's wings a - loft I
schaft,
fly,
da fahr' ich auf von die_ser Er - den
far up_ a - bove the plan-ets soar - ing,

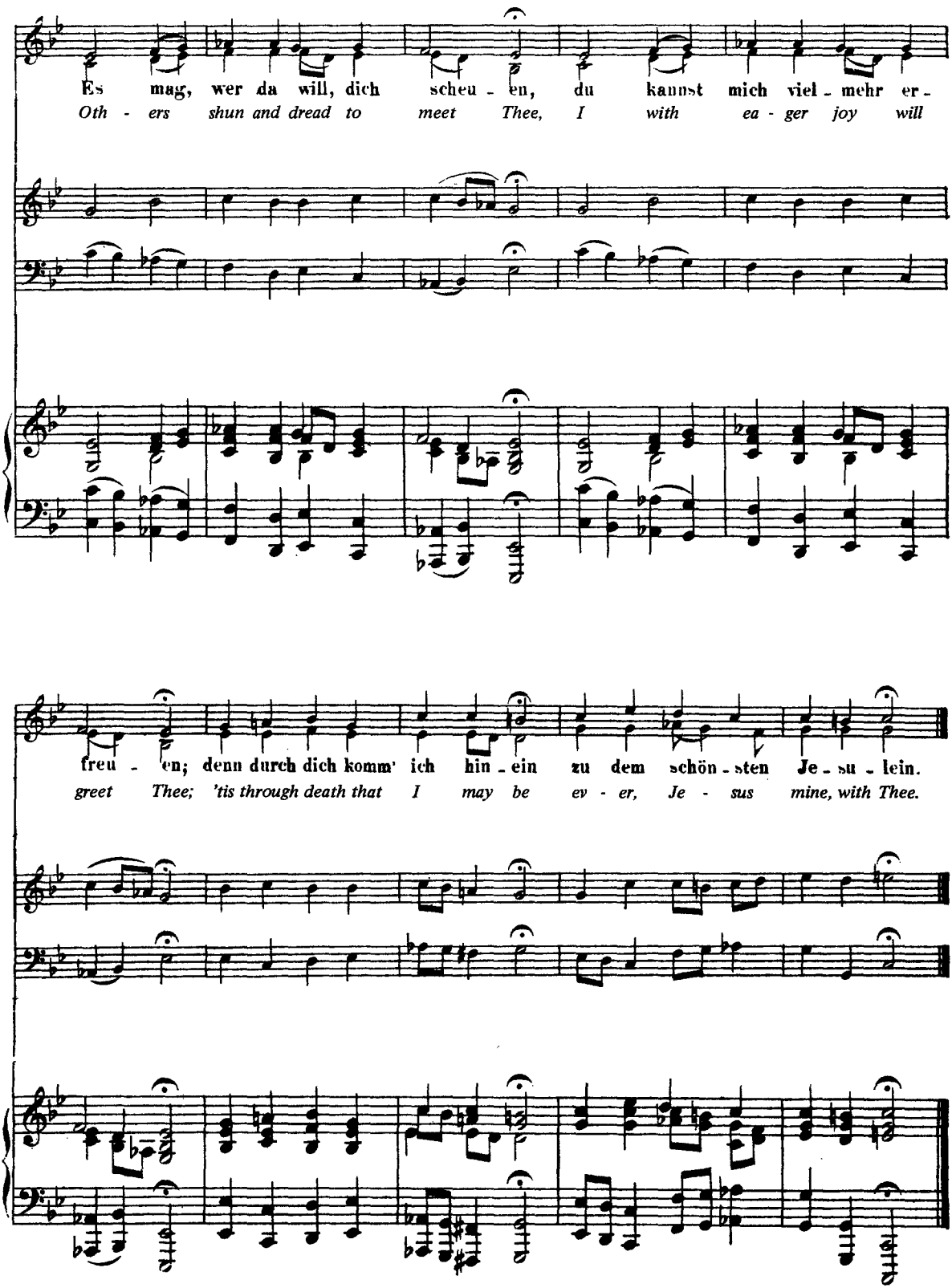

im Lau-fe, sonder matt zu wer-den.
in tire-less ease, the world ig-nor-ing.
O! gescheh es
O, O may the
heu-te noch, o! ge-scheh' es heu-te noch, o! gescheh' es
day be nigh, O, O may the day be nigh, O, O may the
heu-te, o! gescheh' es heu-te noch, o! ge-scheh' es
day be-nigh, O may the day be nigh, May the-day be
Recitativ.
Bass.
heute, heu-te, ge-scheh' es heute noch!
com-ing, com-ing, O may the day be nigh!
Ich stehe fertig und be-
Here read-y and pre-pared I
tr
Da Capo.


reit, das Erbe meiner Selig - keit mit Sehnen und Ver - langen von Je-su Händen zu em -
stand to take the boon from Je-sus' hand, the boon for which I yearn, and hope that one day I may
pfangen. Wie wohl wird mir geschehn wenn ich den Port der Ru-he werde
earn. Ah, how will I be blest when I at last shall find my port of
Adagio.
sehn. Da leg ich den Kummer auf einmal in's Grab da wischt -
rest! There He will deep bur - y my sor-row and sighs my Sav -
mir die Thränen mein Heiland selbst ab, da wischt mir die Thrä -
- iour will wipe all the tears from my eyes, my Sav - iour will wipe



Choral. (No 6 des Liedes: „Du, o schönes Weltgebäude“)




Es mag, wer da will, dich scheu - en, du kannst mich viel - mehr er -
Oth - ers shun and dread to meet Thee, I with ea - ger joy will
freu - en; denn durch dich komm' ich hin - ein zu dem schön - sten Je - su - lein.
greet Thee; 'tis through death that I may be ev - er, Je - sus mine, with Thee.