

O Love, Who formedst me

A
1. O Love, Who form - edst me to wear The im - age of Thy God - head here;
2. O Love, Who ere life's ear - liest morn On me Thy choice hast gen - tly cast;
3. O Love, Who once in time wast slain, Pierced through and through with bit - ter woe;
4. O Love, Who once shalt bid me rise From out this dy - ing life of ours;

T
B

Who sought - est me with ten - der care Through all my wand'r - ings wild and drear;
O Love, Who here as man wast born, And whol - ly like to us wast made:
O Love, Who wres - tling thus didst gain That we e - ter - nal joy might know;
O Love, Who once o'er yon - der skies Shalt set me in the fade - less bowers;

O Love, I give my - self to Thee, Thine ev - er, on - ly Thine to be. A - men.

Words: Johann Scheffler, (1624 - 1677)

Trans: Catherine Winkworth (1827 - 1878),

Music: St. Matthias 88. 88 with refrain, William H. Monk (1823 - 1889)