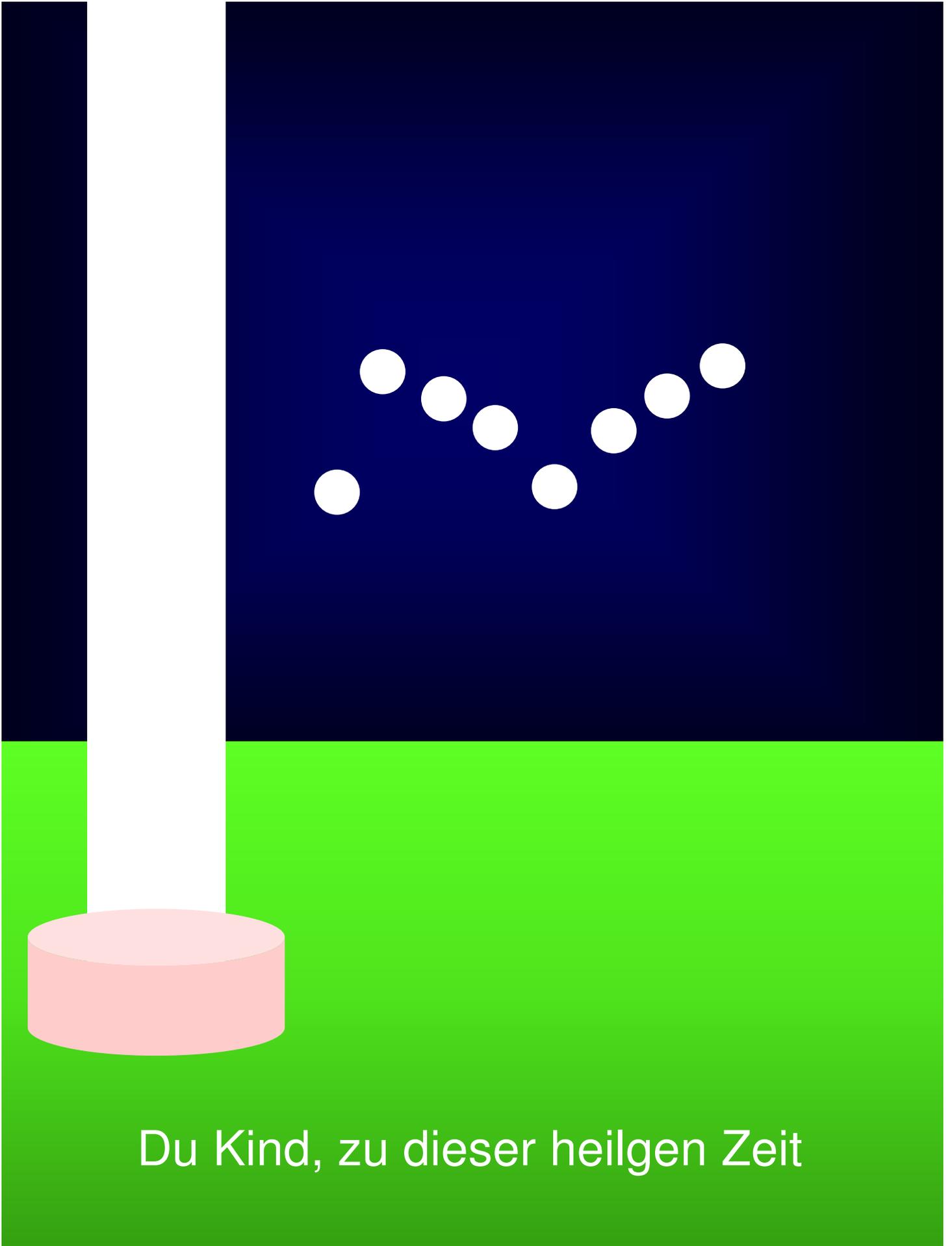


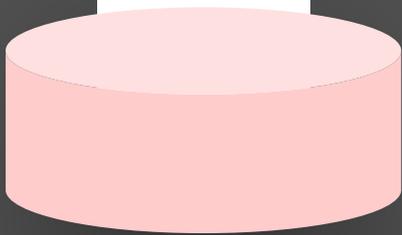
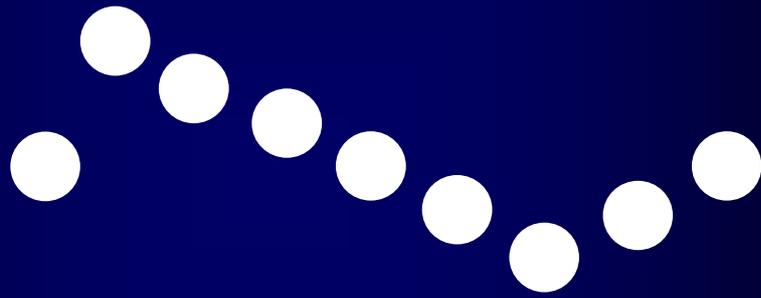
Du Kind, zu dieser heilgen Zeit

GL neu 254

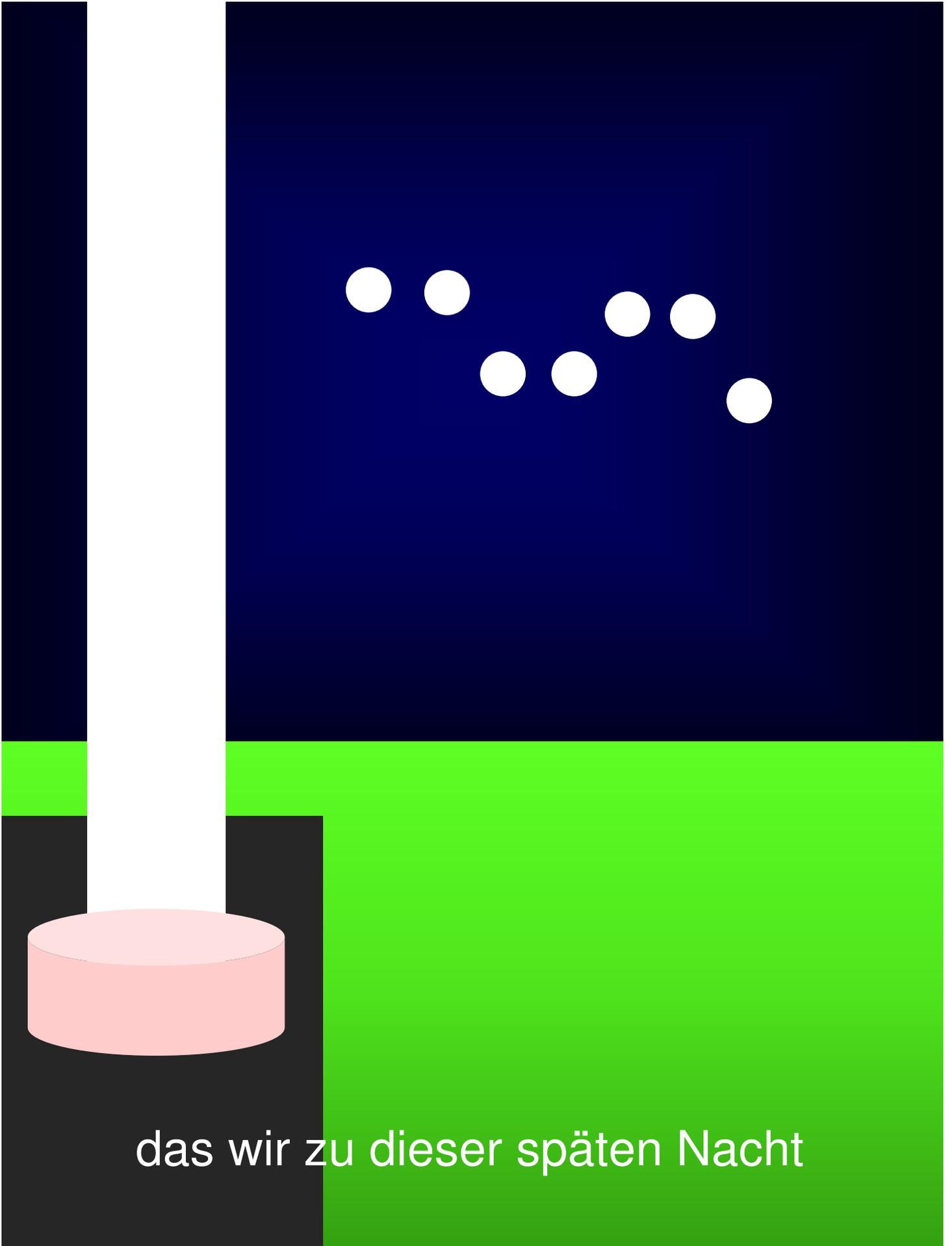
*Gotteslob neu, ISBN 978-3-85351-250-0, Wiener Dom-Verlag
Visualisierung: http://www.legalvisualization.com/kirchenlieder_gotteslob*



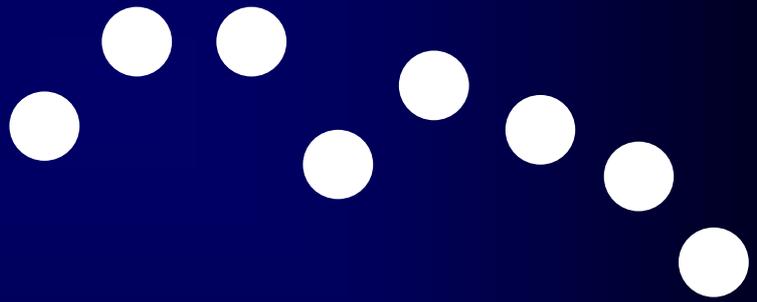
Du Kind, zu dieser heiligen Zeit



gedenken wir auch an dein Leid,



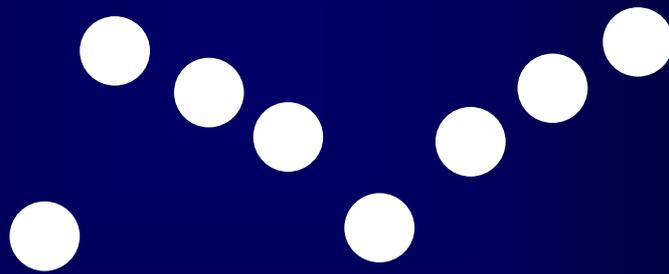
das wir zu dieser späten Nacht



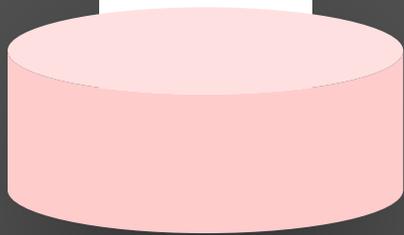
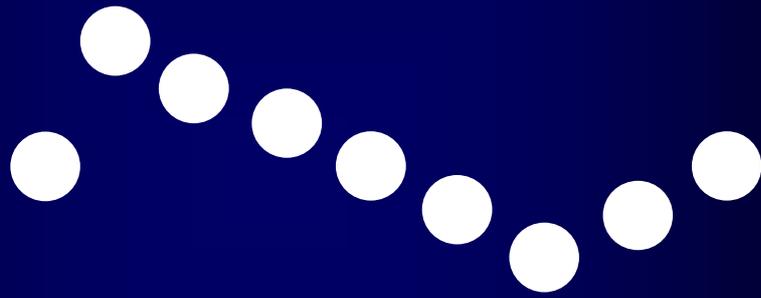
durch unsre Schuld auf dich gebracht



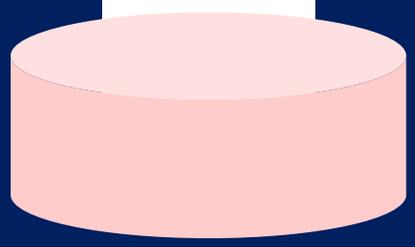
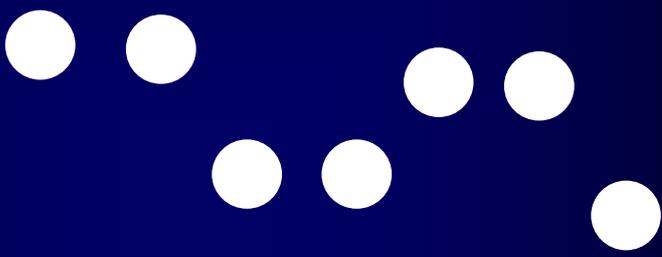
Kyrieleison



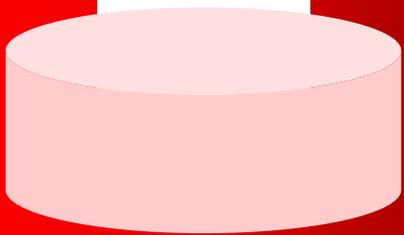
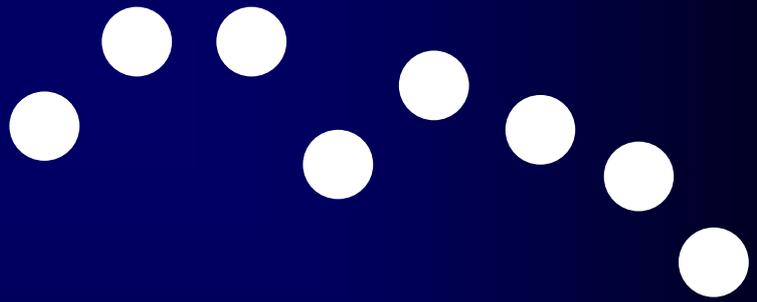
Die Welt ist heut voll Freudenhall.



Du aber liegst im armen Stall.



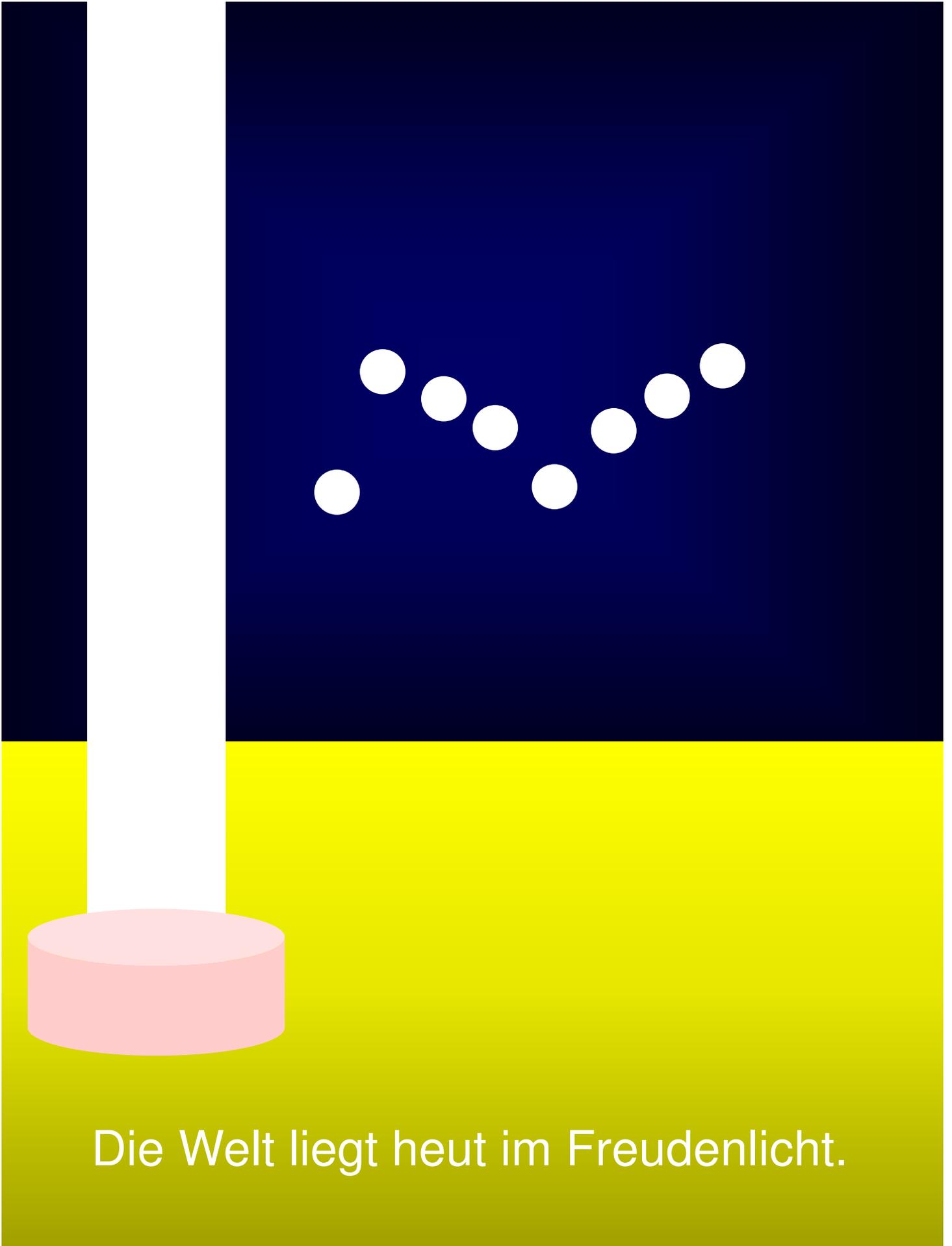
Dein Urteilspruch ist längst gefällt,



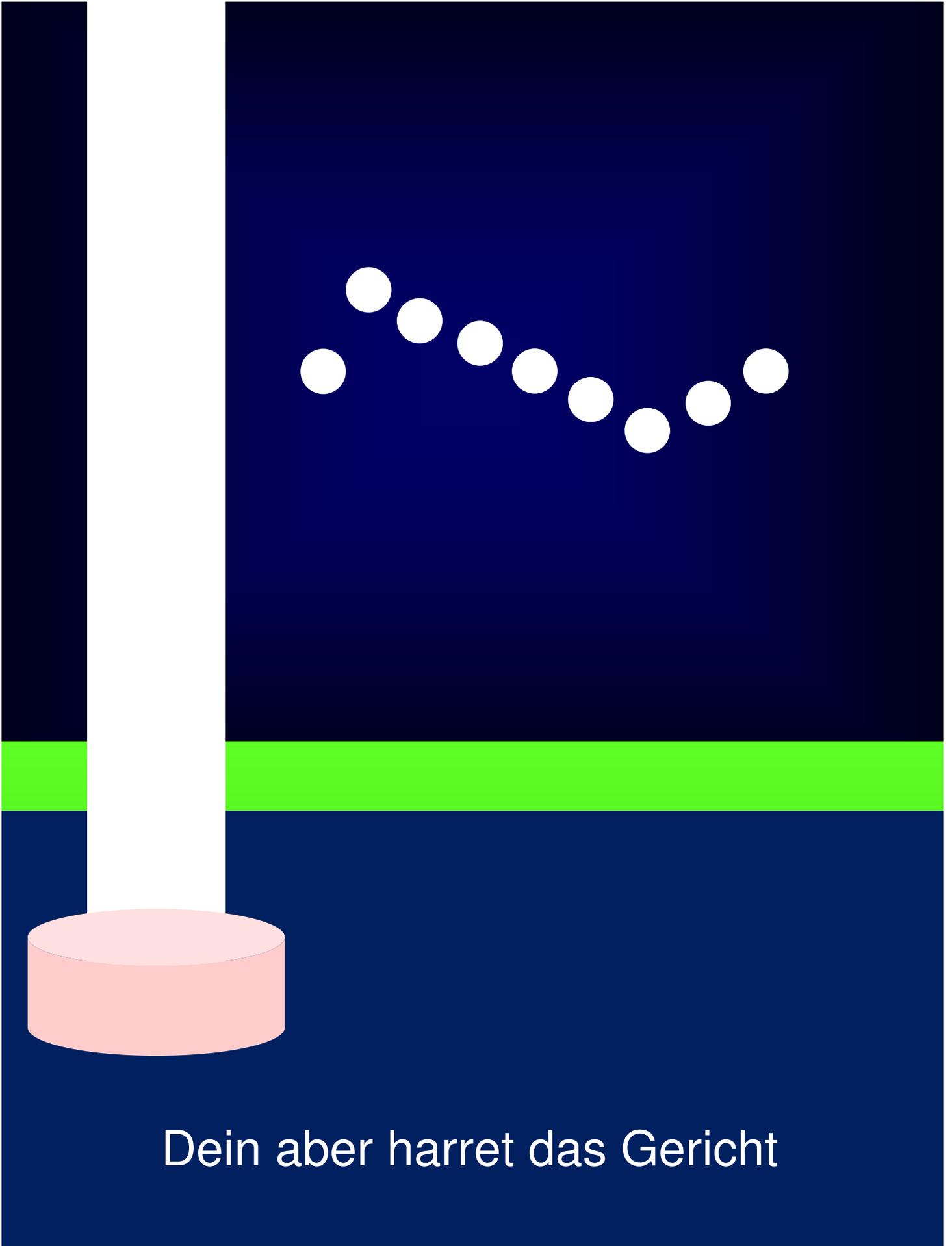
Das Kreuz ist dir schon aufgestellt.



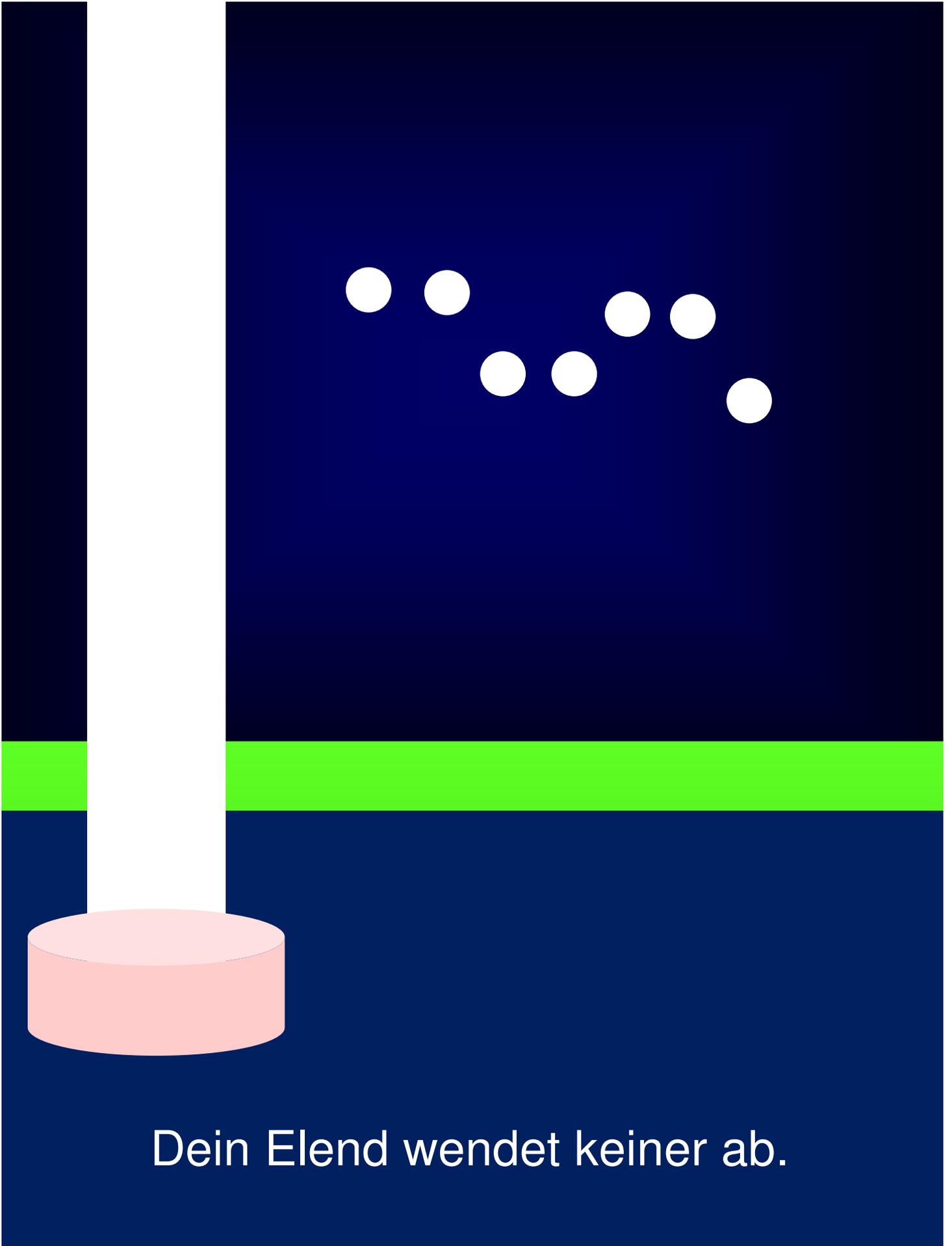
Kyrieleison



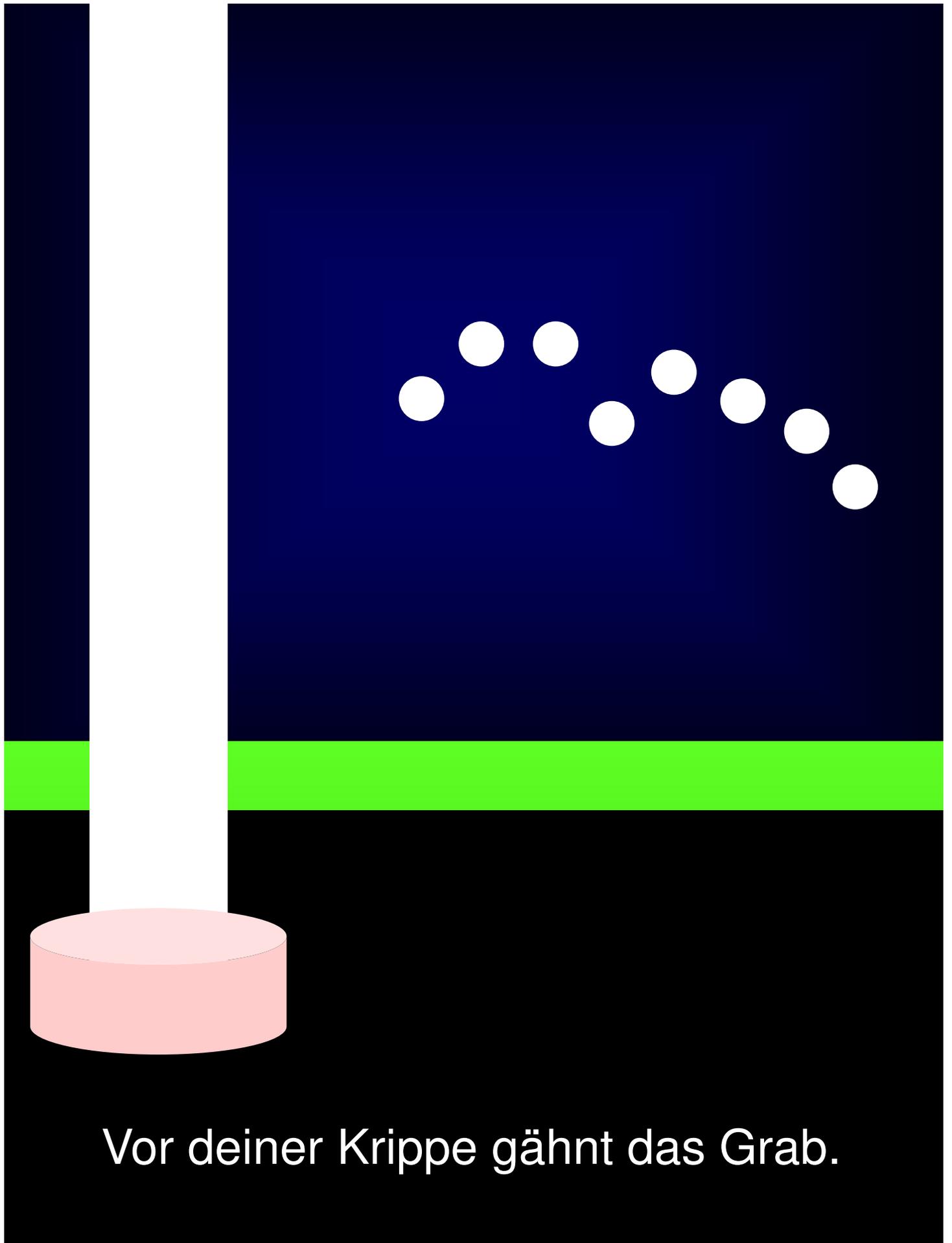
Die Welt liegt heute im Freudenlicht.



Dein aber harret das Gericht



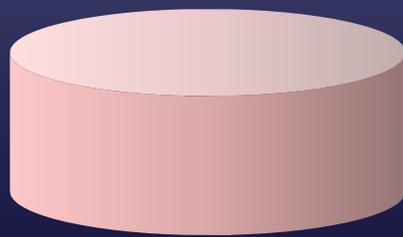
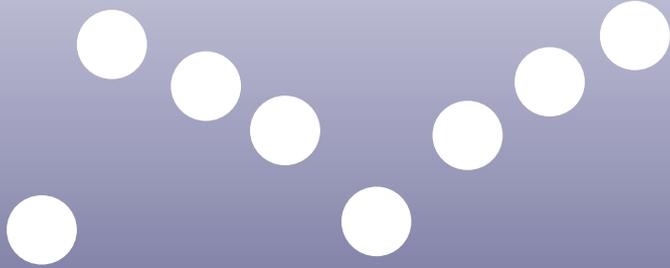
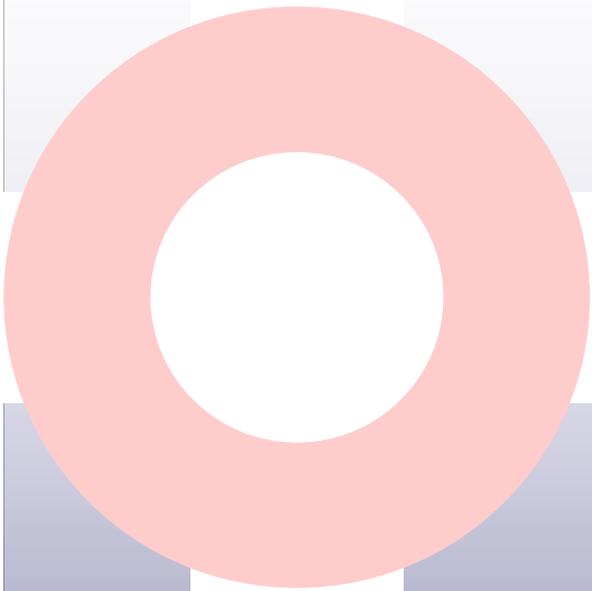
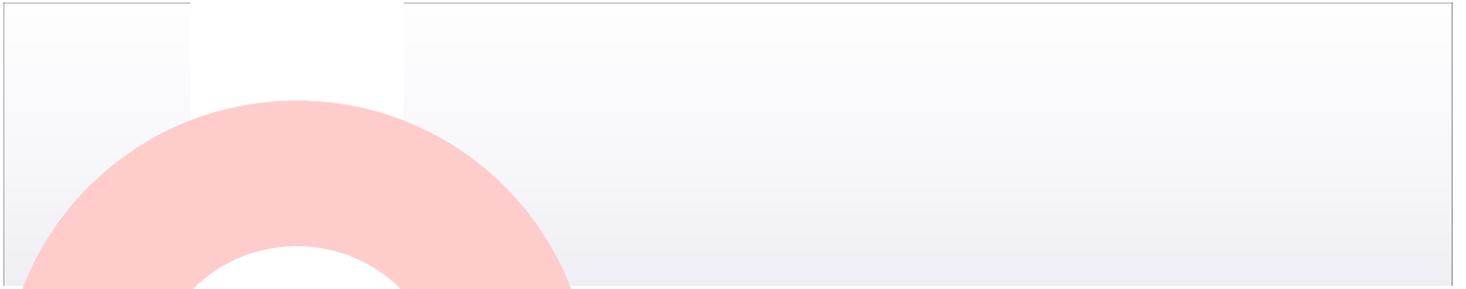
Dein Elend wendet keiner ab.



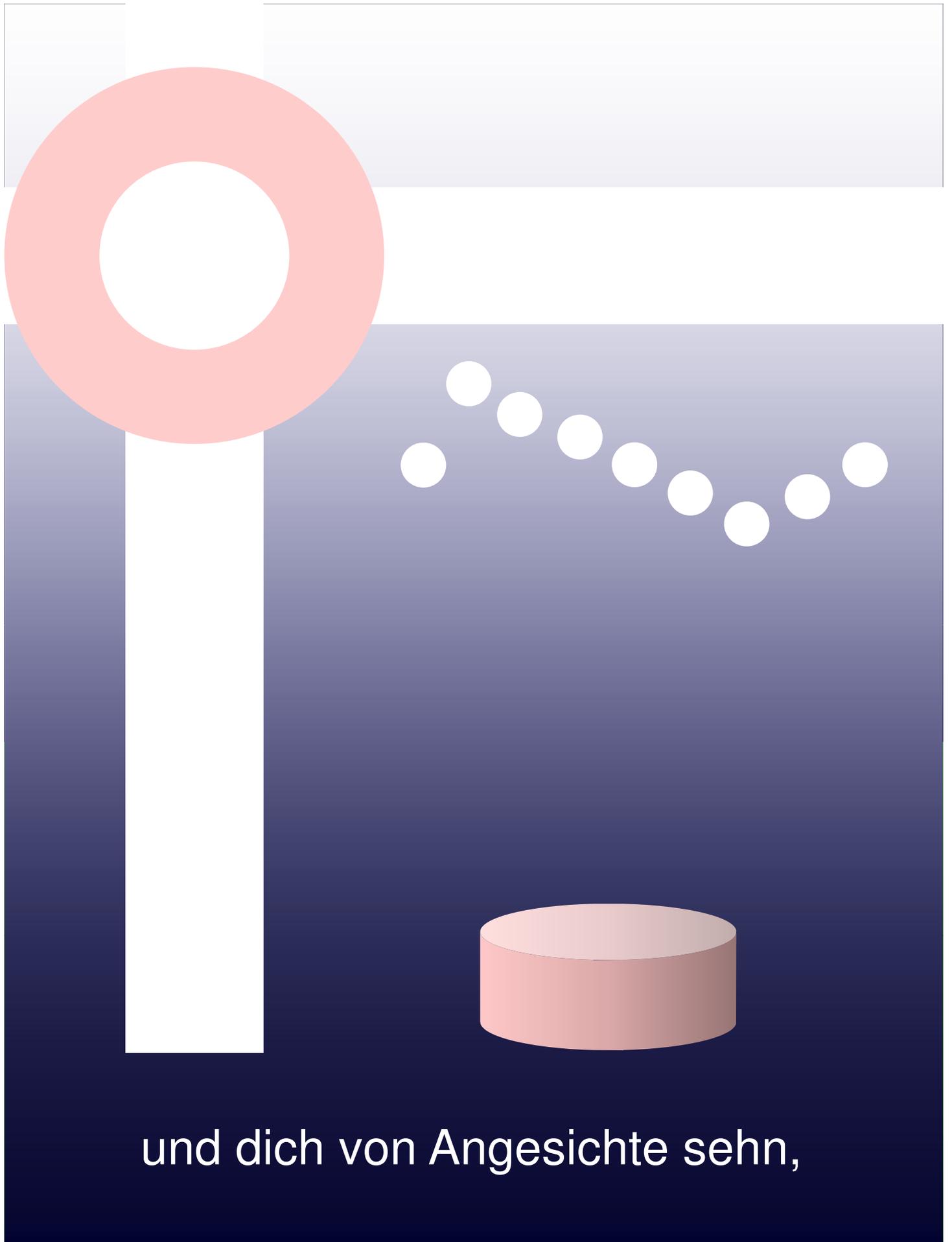
Vor deiner Krippe gähnt das Grab.



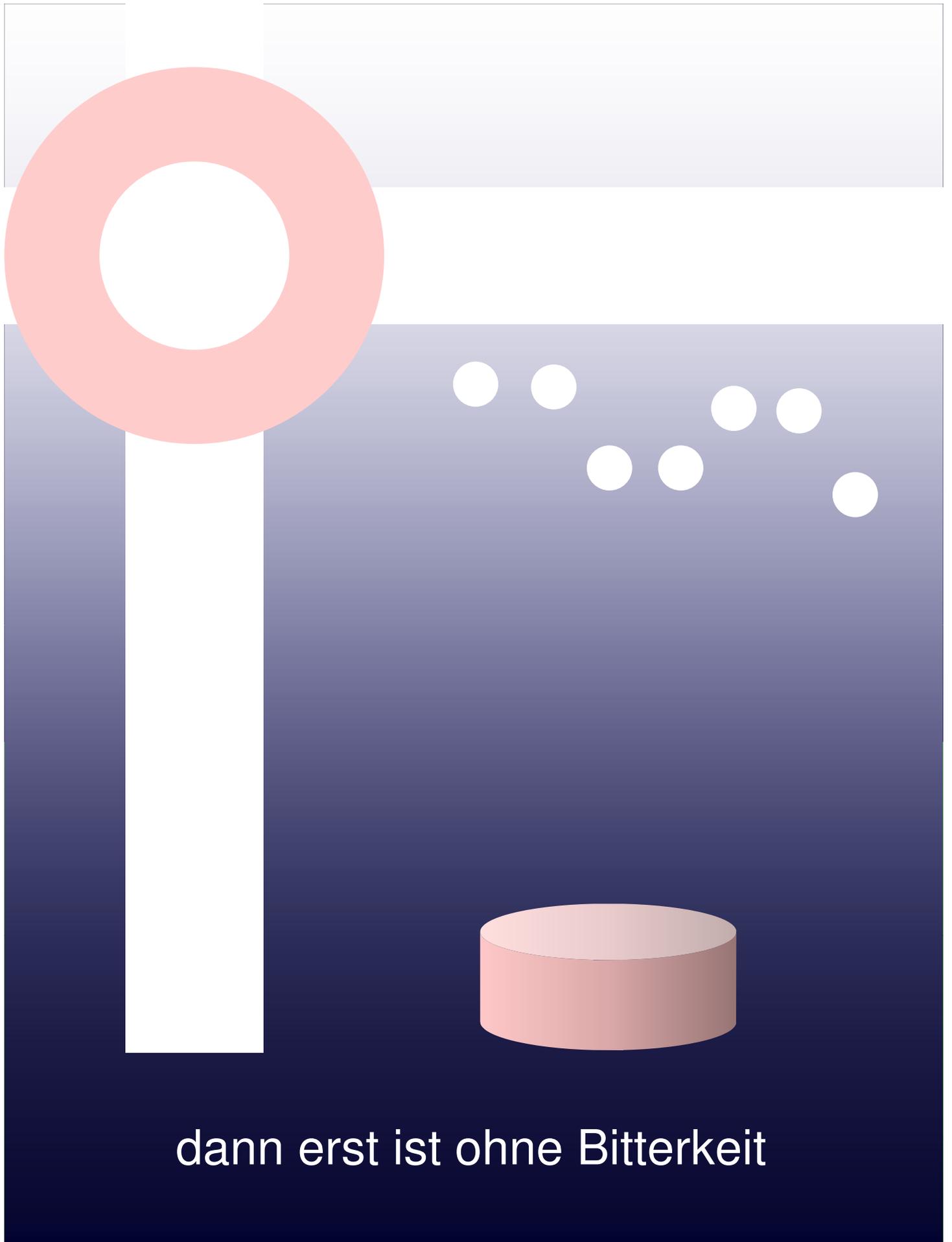
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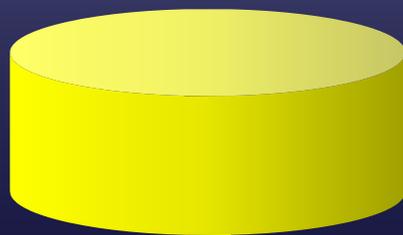
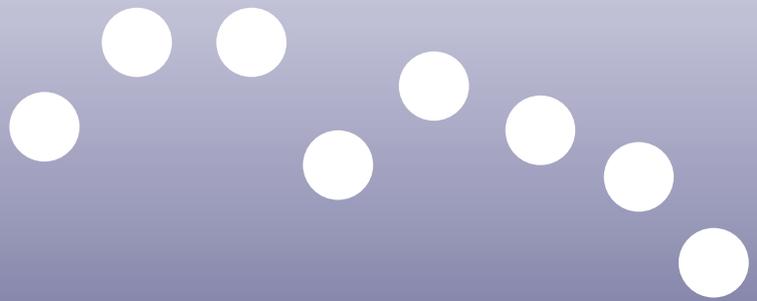
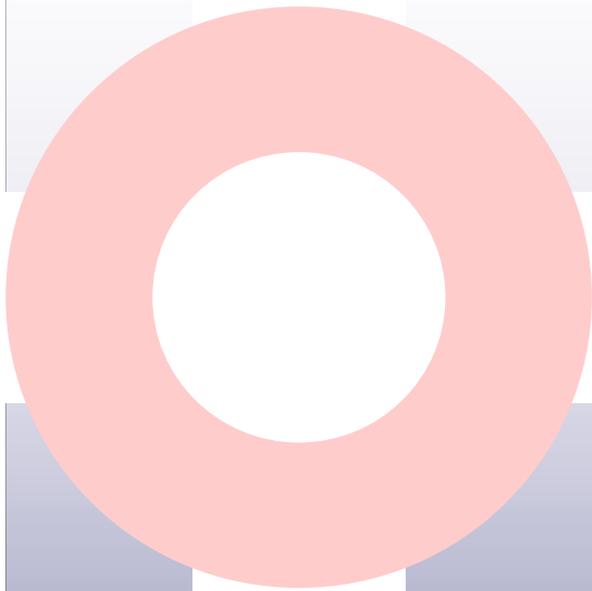
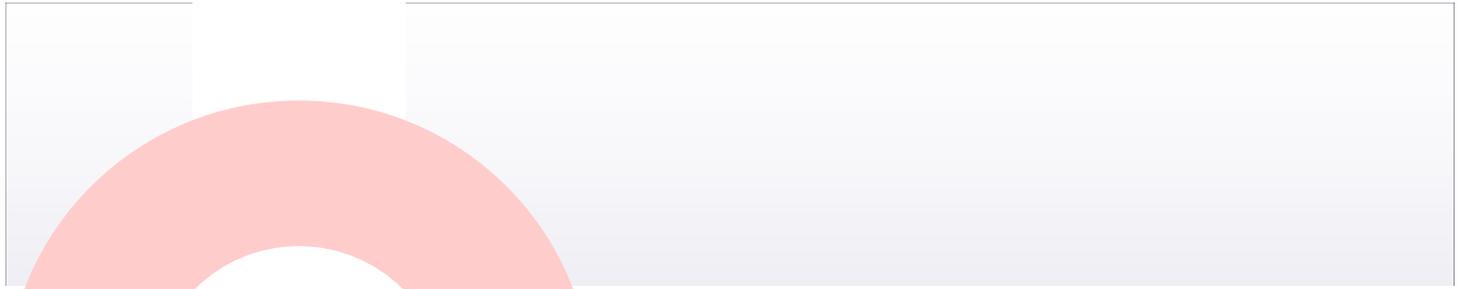
Wenn wir mit dir einst auferstehn



und dich von Angesichte sehn,



dann erst ist ohne Bitterkeit



das Herz uns zum Gesange weit



Kyrieleison