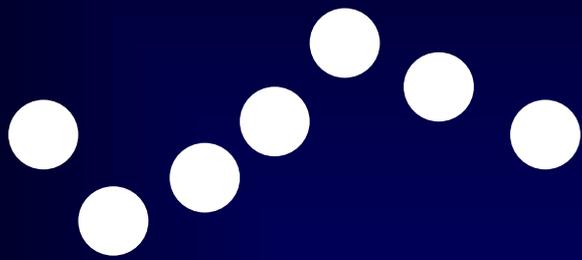


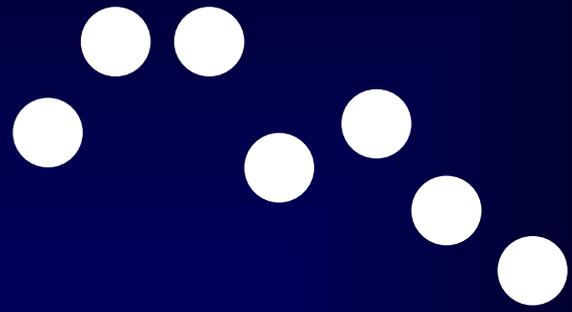
# Nun ruhen alle Wälder

*GL neu 101*

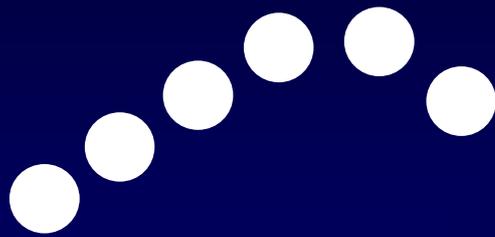
*Gotteslob neu, ISBN 978-3-85351-250-0, Wiener Dom-Verlag  
Visualisierung: [http://www.legalvisualization.com/kirchenlieder\\_gotteslob](http://www.legalvisualization.com/kirchenlieder_gotteslob)*



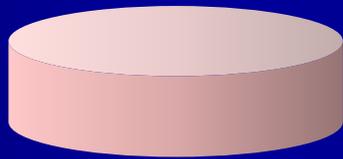
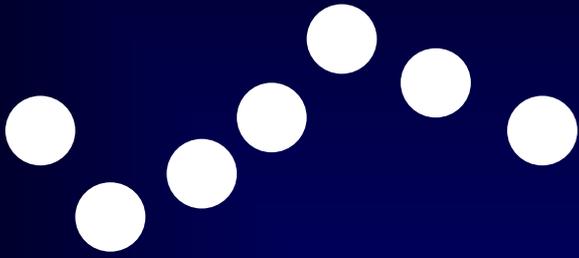
Nun ruhen alle Wälder,



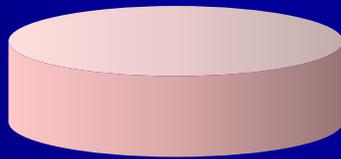
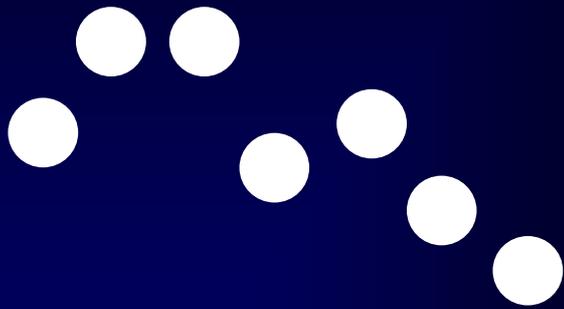
Vieh, Menschen, Stadt und Felder,



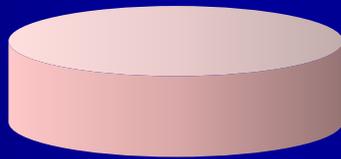
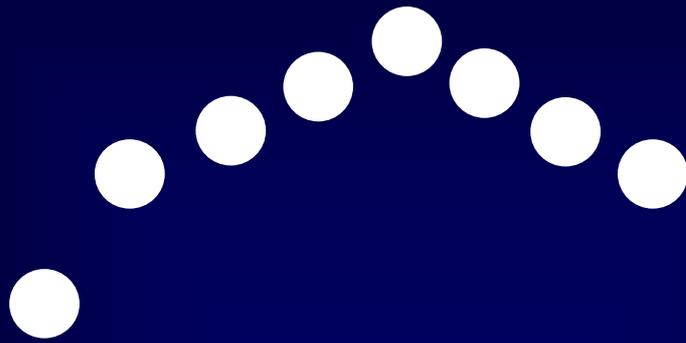
es schläft die ganze Welt,



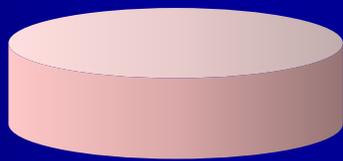
Ihr aber meine Sinnen

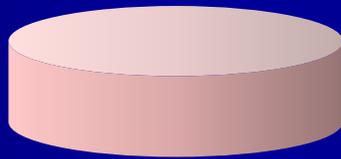
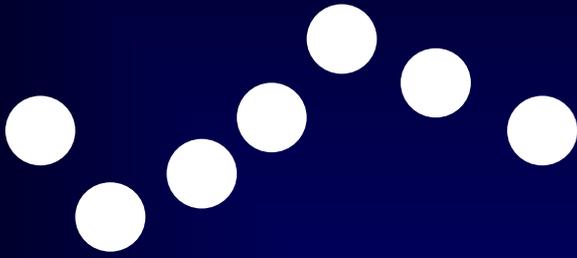
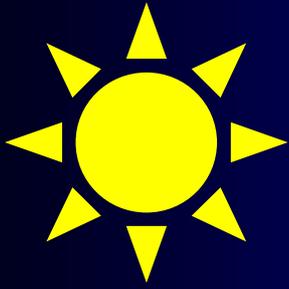


auf, auf, ihr sollt beginnen

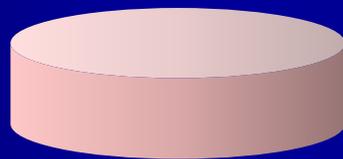
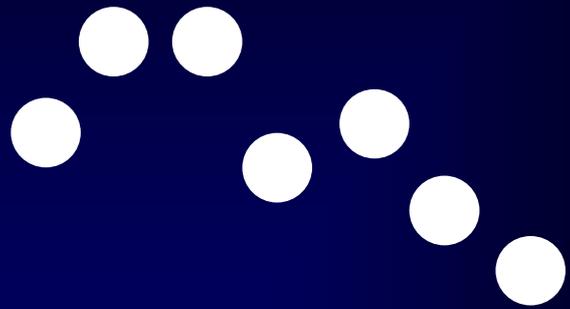
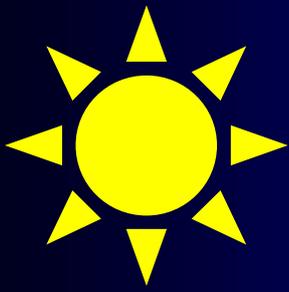


was eurem Schöpfer wohl gefällt

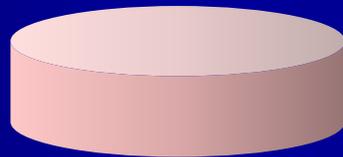
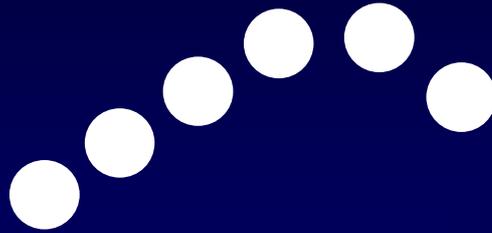
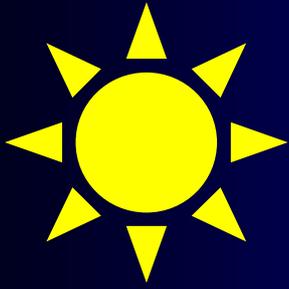




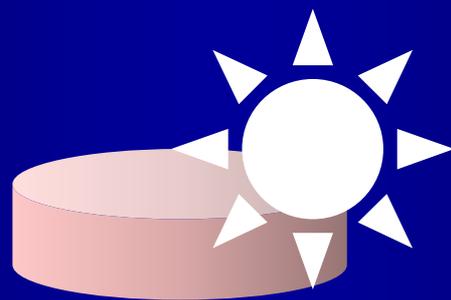
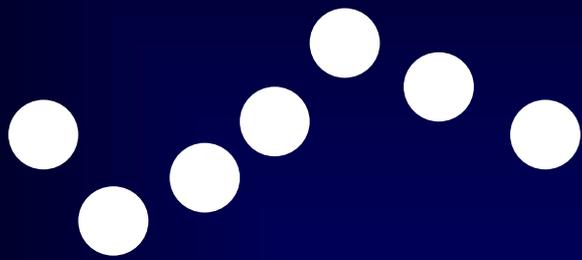
Wo bist du, Sonne, geblieben?



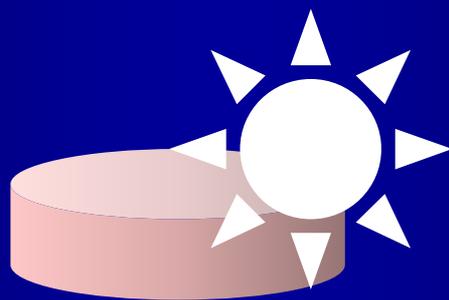
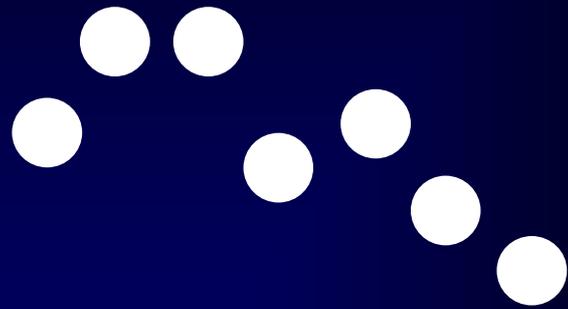
Die Nacht hat dich vertrieben,



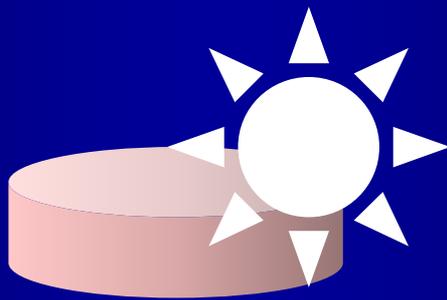
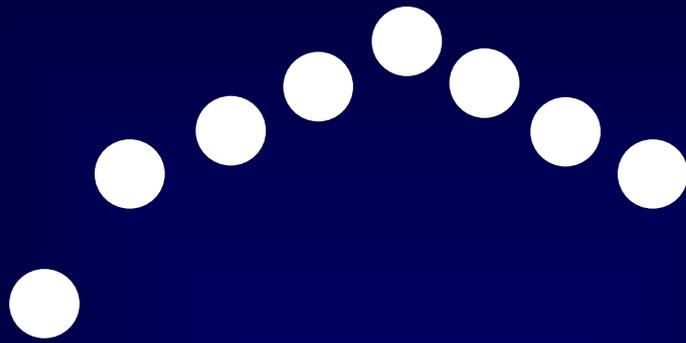
die Nacht, des Tages Feind.



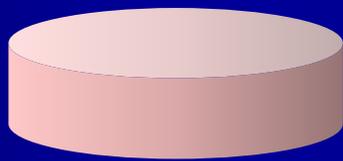
Fahr hin; ein andre Sonne,

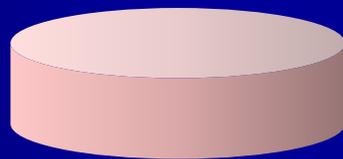
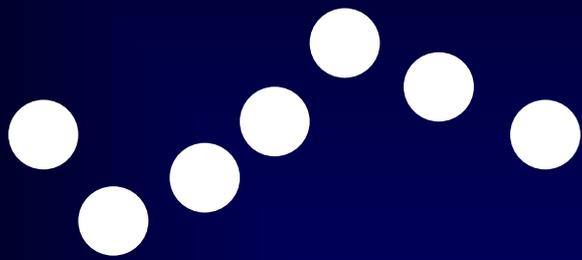


mein Jesus, meine Wonne,

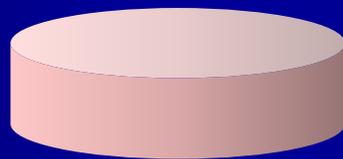
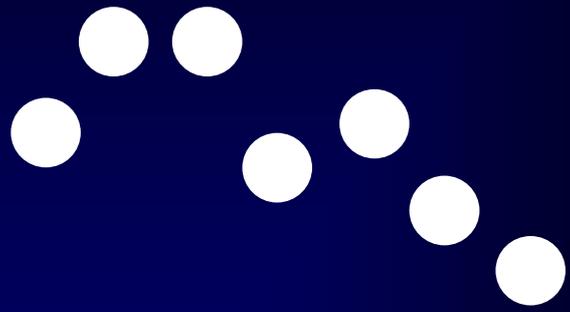


gar hell n meinem Herzen scheint.

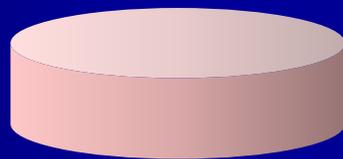
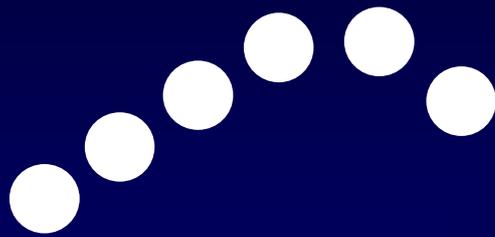




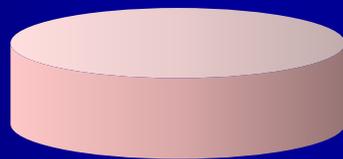
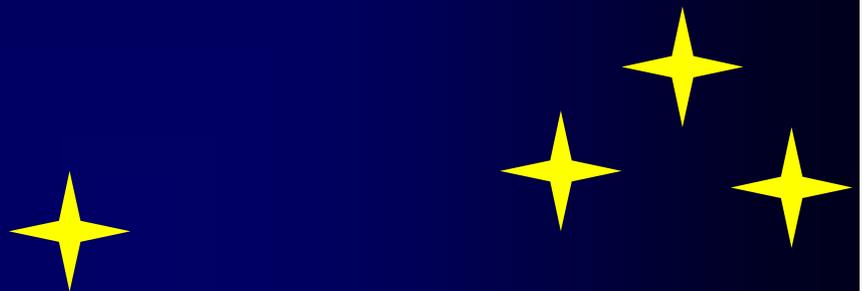
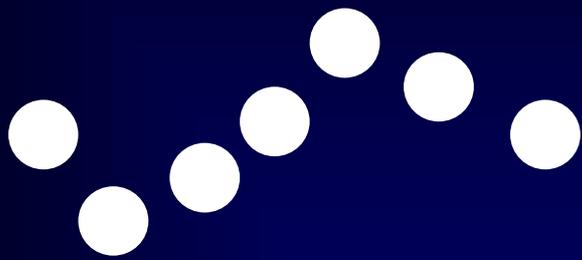
Der Tag ist nun vergangen,



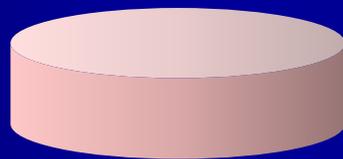
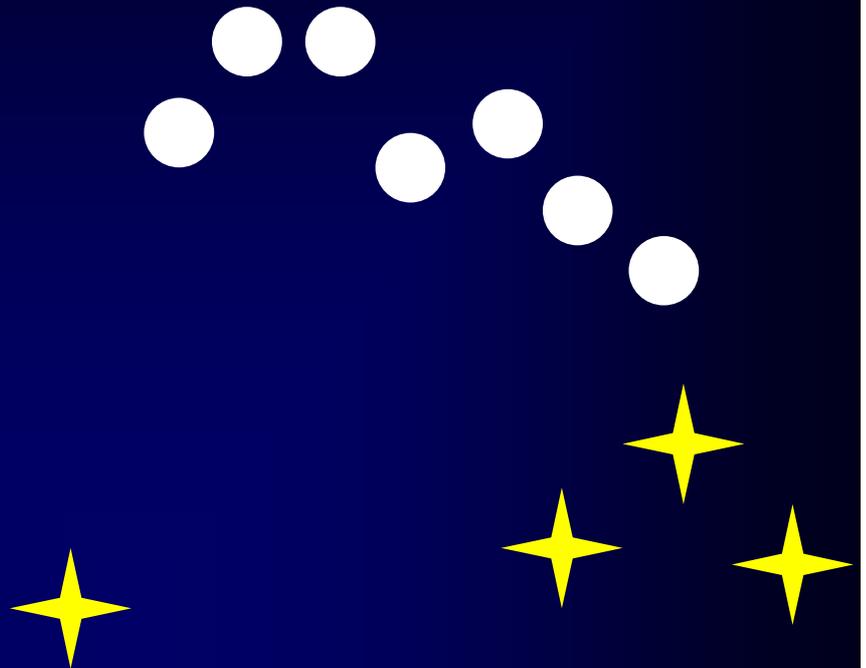
die güldnen Sternlein prangen



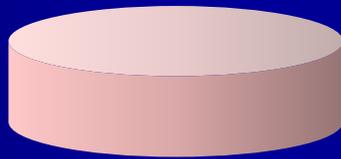
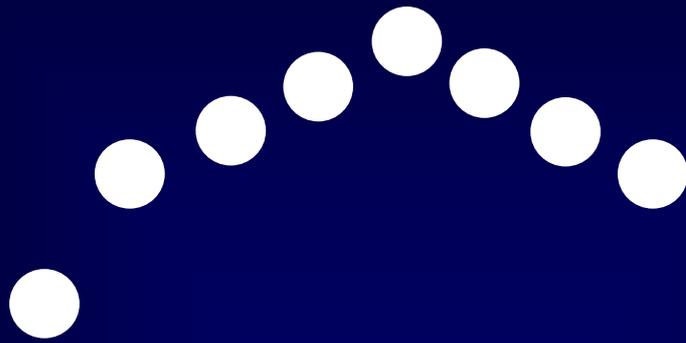
am blauen Himmelssaal;



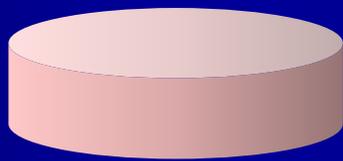
also wird ich auch stehen,

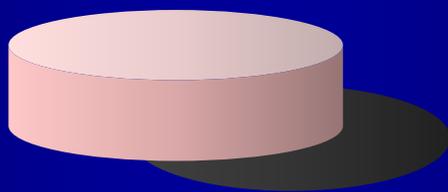
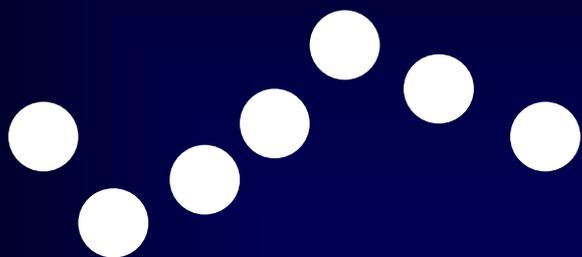


wenn mich wird heißen gehen

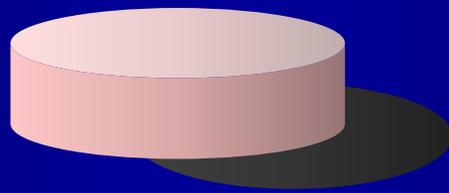
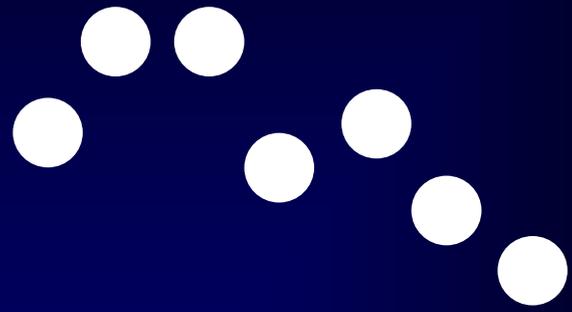


mein Gott aus diesem Jammertal.

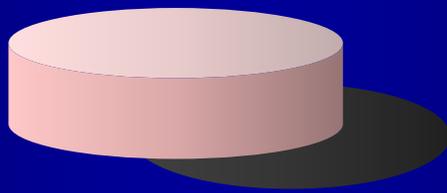
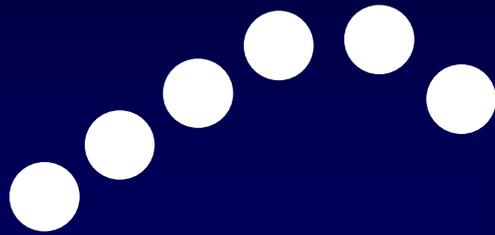




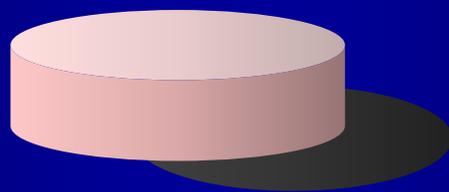
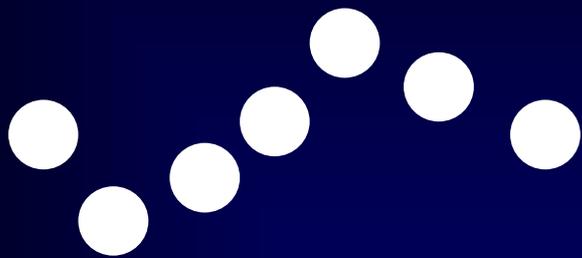
Der Leib eilt nun zur Ruhe,



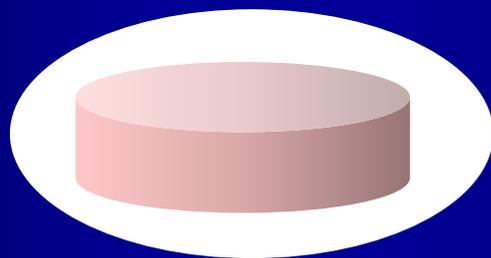
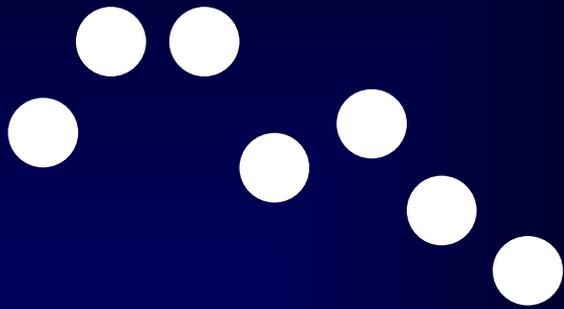
legt ab das Kleid und Schuhe



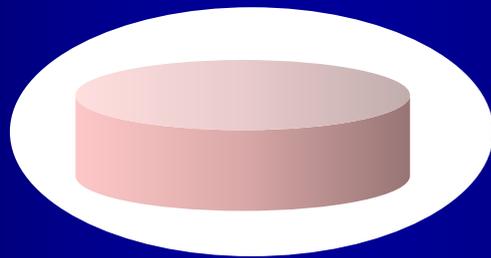
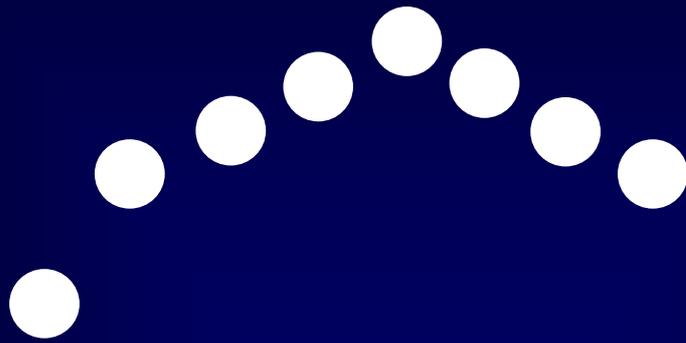
das Bild der Sterblichkeit;



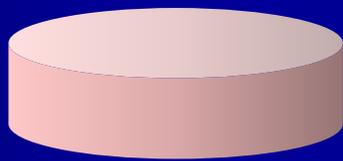
die zieh ich aus: Dagegen

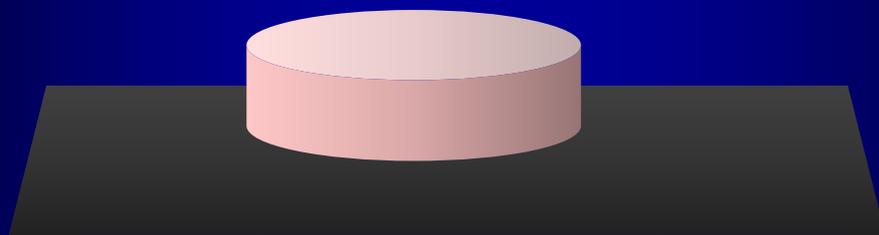
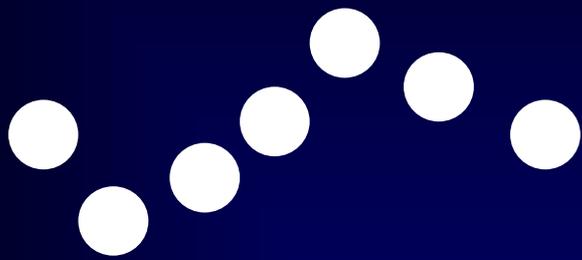


wird Christus mir anlegen

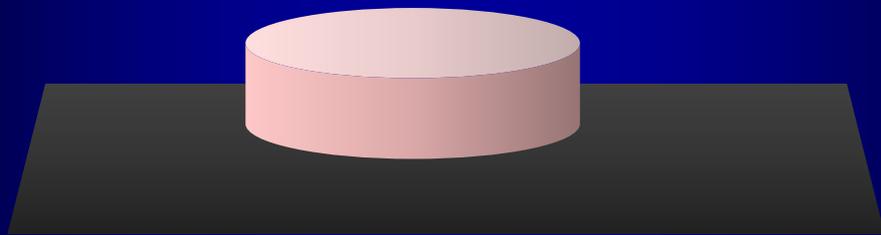
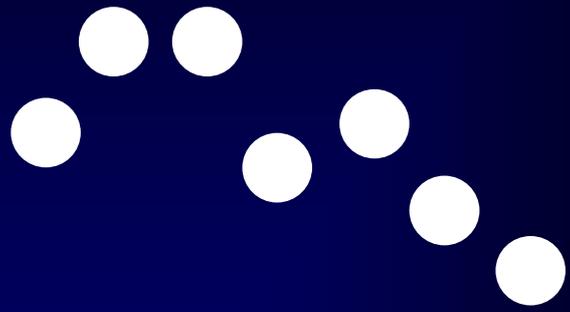


den Rock der Ehr und Herrlichkeit.

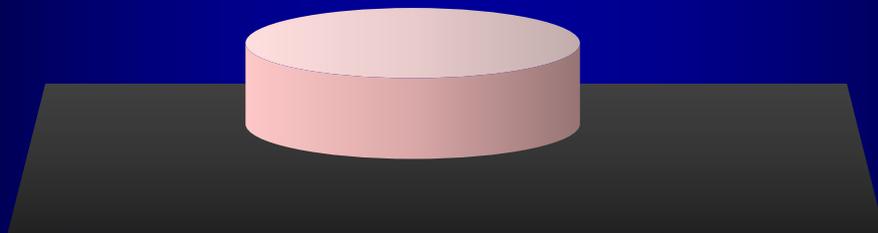
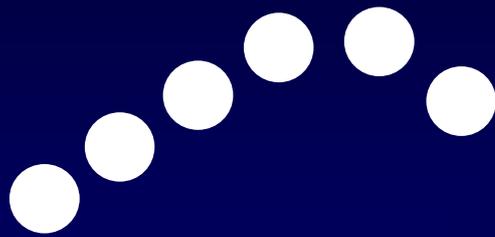




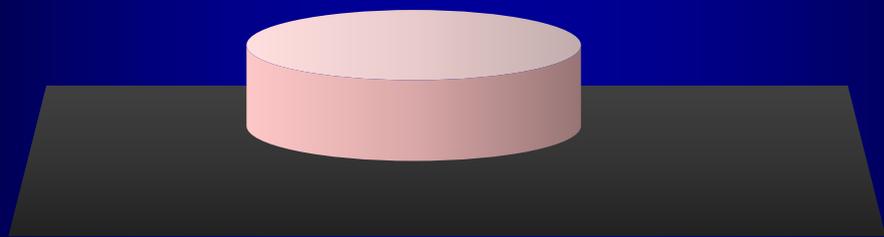
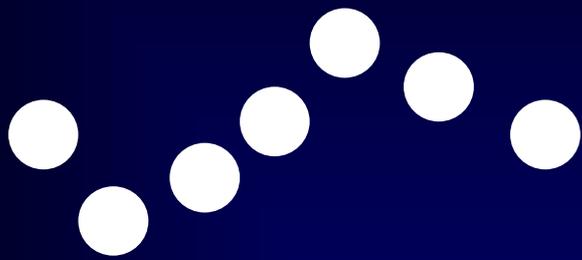
Nun geht, ihr matten Glieder,



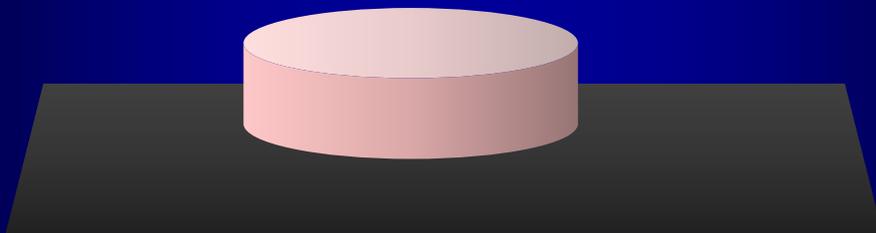
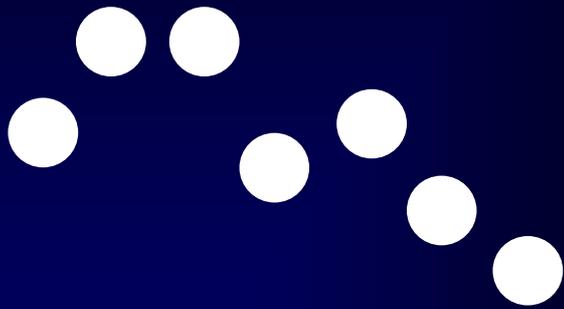
geht hin und legt euch nieder,



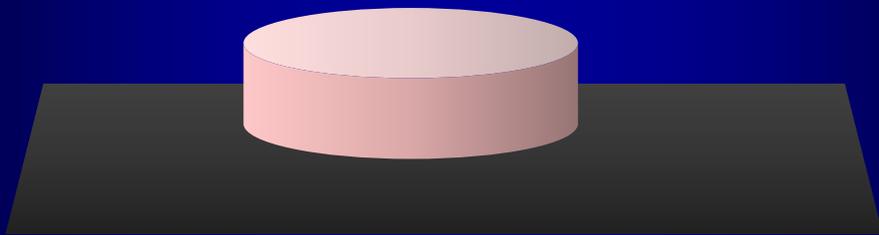
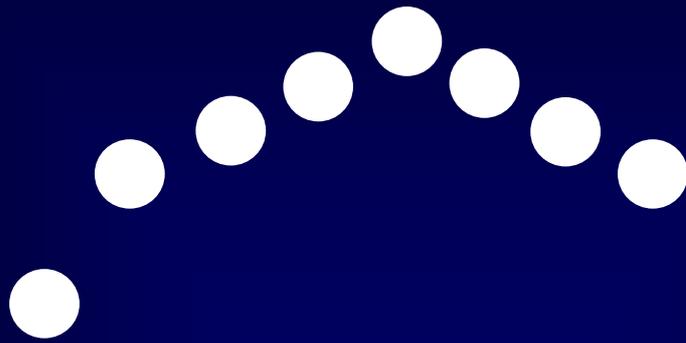
der Betten ihr begehrt.



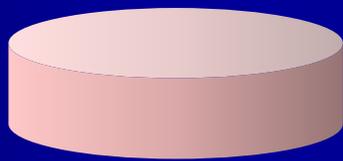
Es kommen Stund und Zeiten,

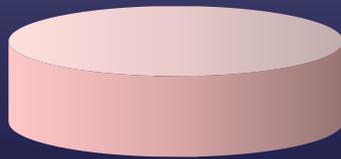
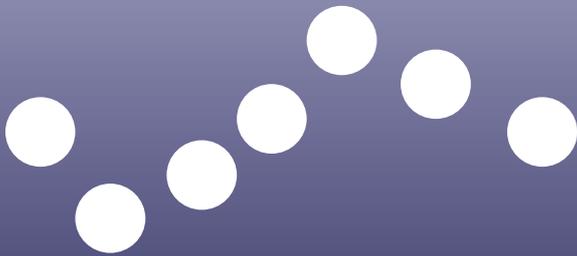
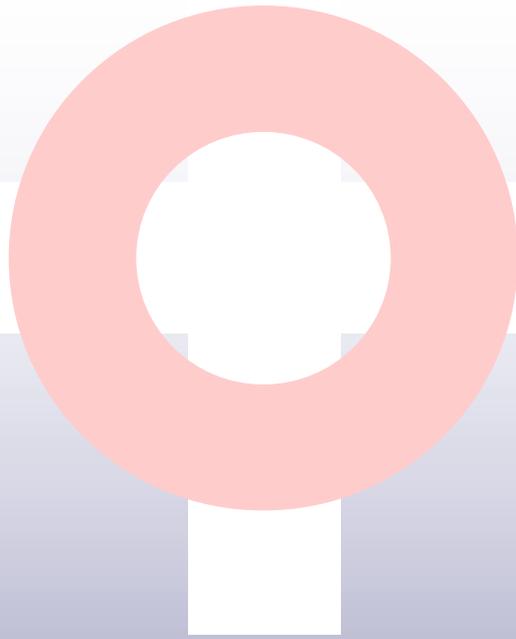


da man euch wird bereiten

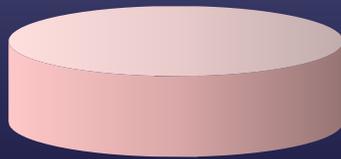
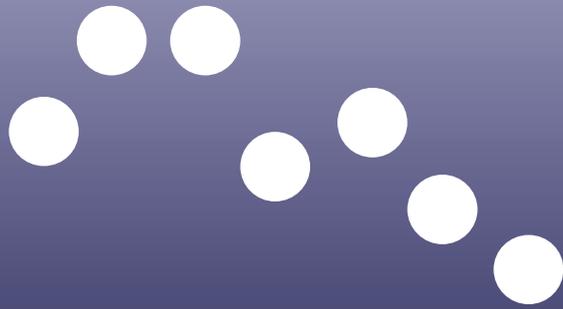


zur Ruh ein Bettlein in der Erd.

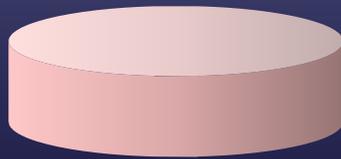
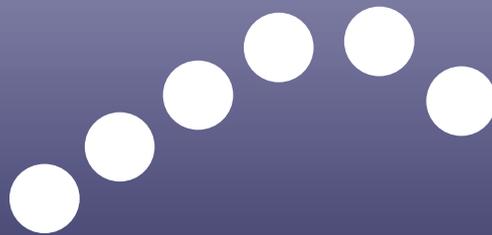
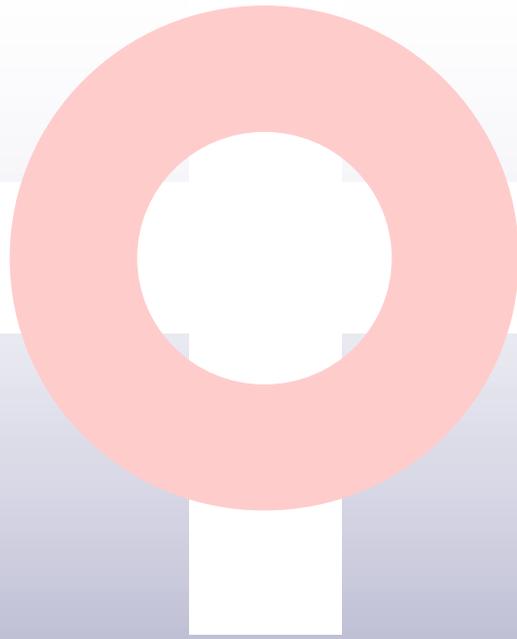




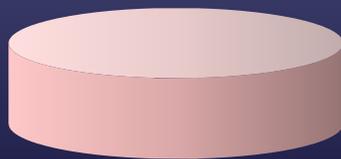
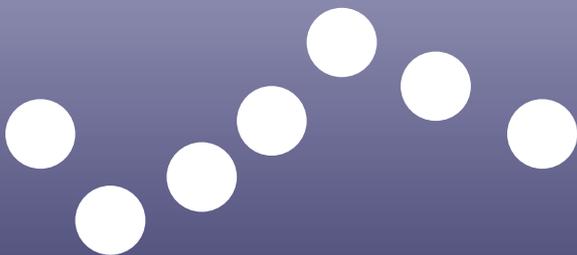
Breit aus die Flügel beide,



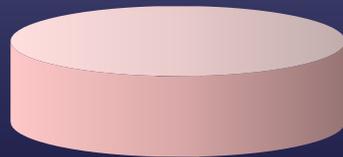
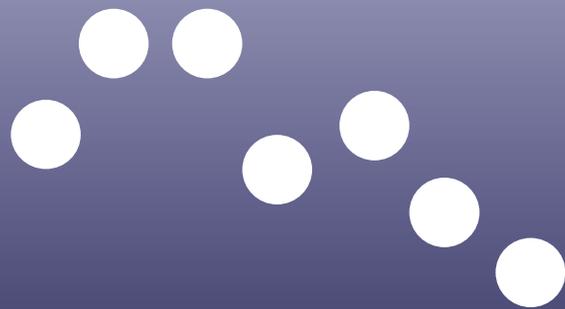
O Jesu, meine Freude,



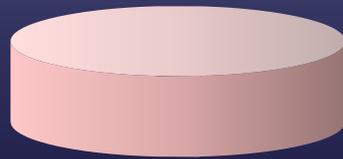
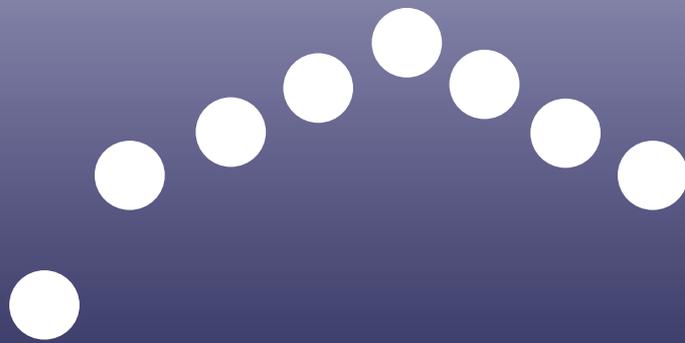
und nimm dein Küchlein ein.



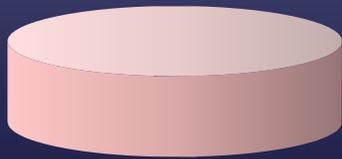
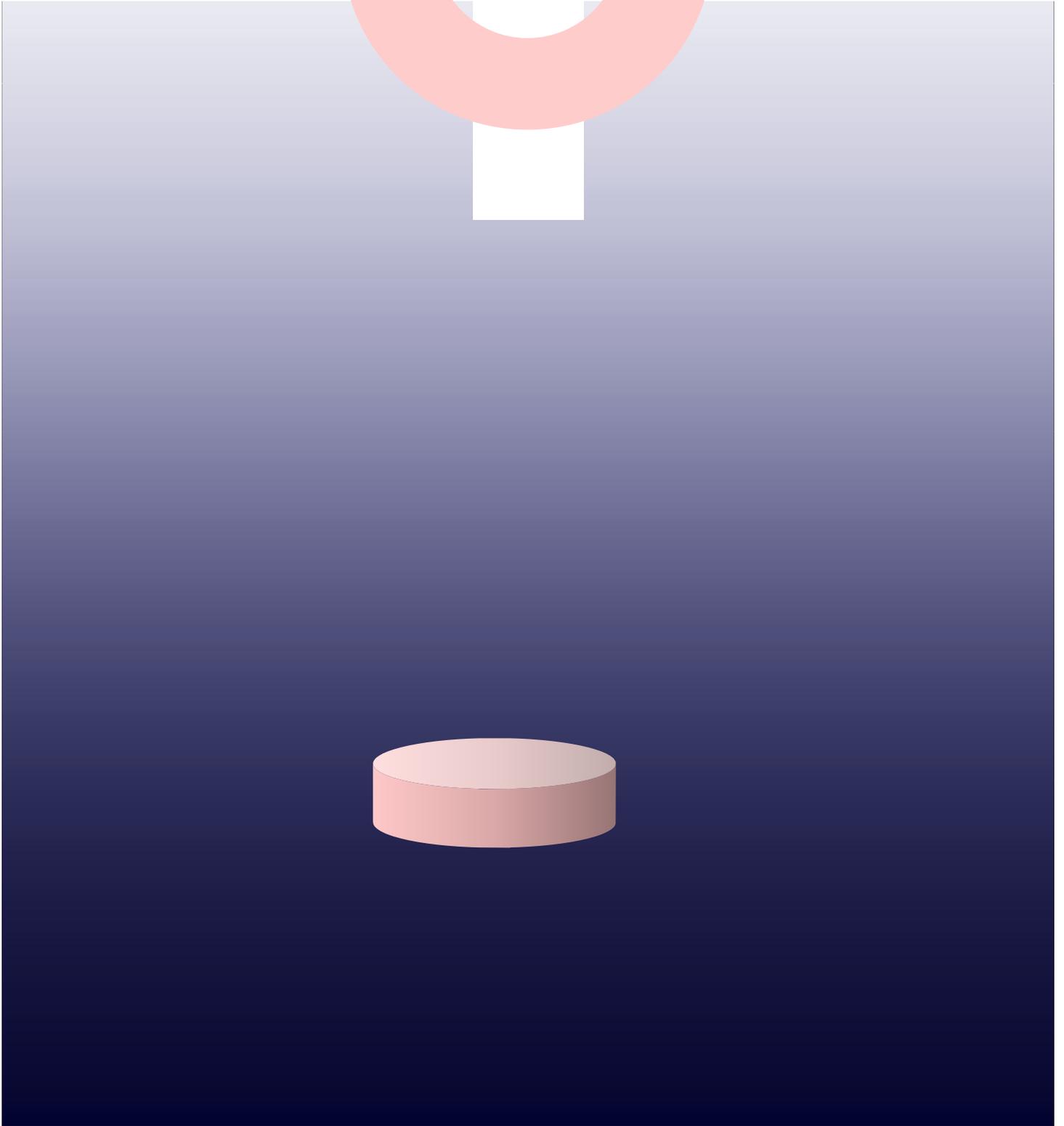
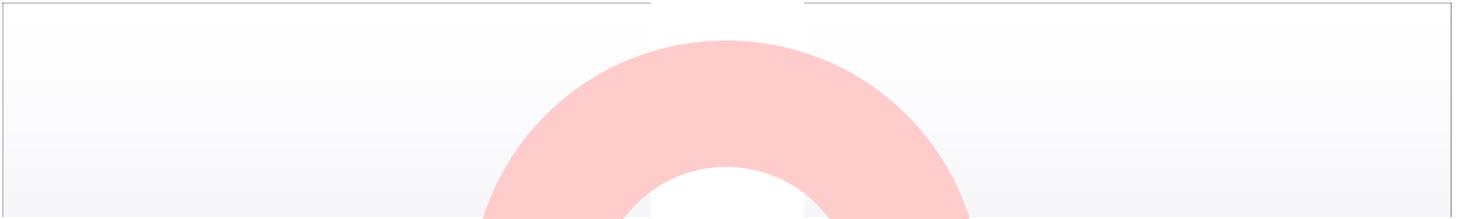
Will Satan mich verschlingen

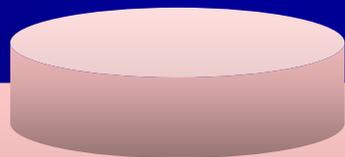
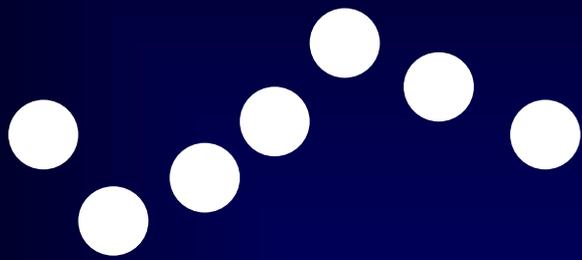


so lass die Englein singen

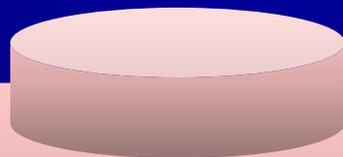
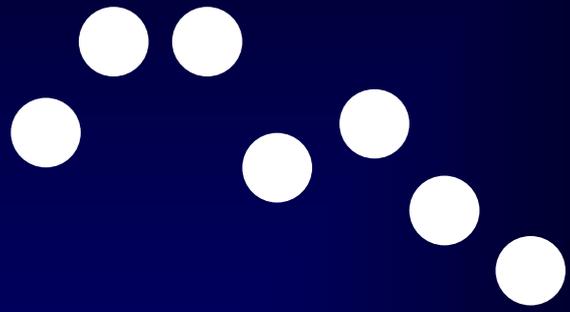


„Dies Kind soll unverletzlich sein.“

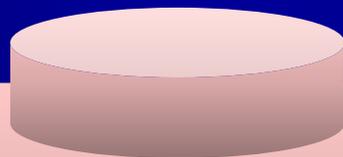
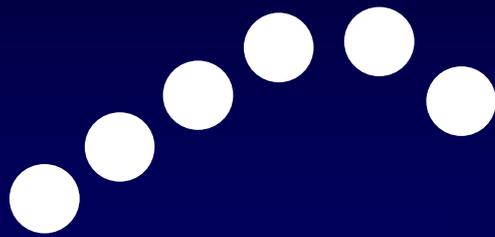




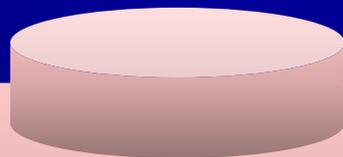
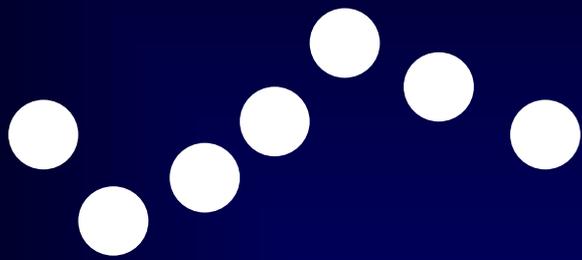
Auch euch, ihr meine Lieben,



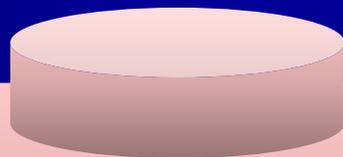
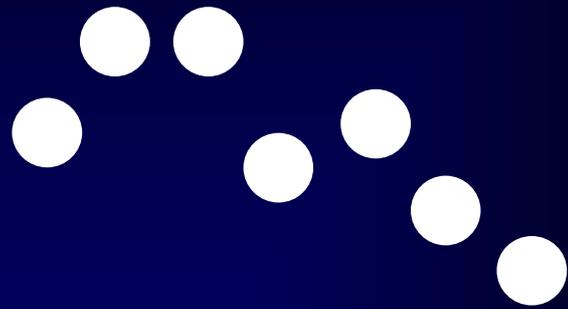
soll heute nicht betrüben



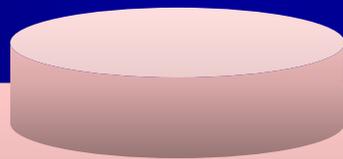
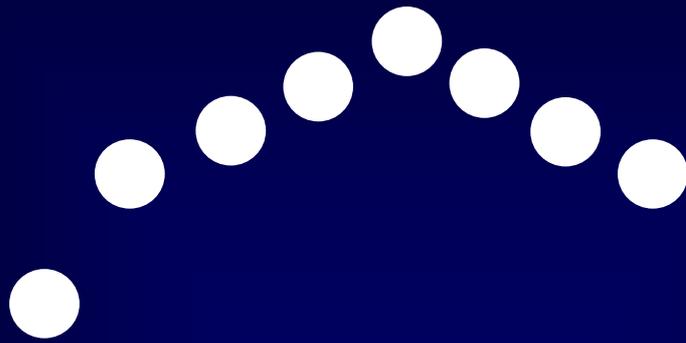
kein Unfall noch Gefahr.



Gott lass euch selig schlafen,



stell euch die güldnen Waffen



ums Bett und seiner Engel Schar.

