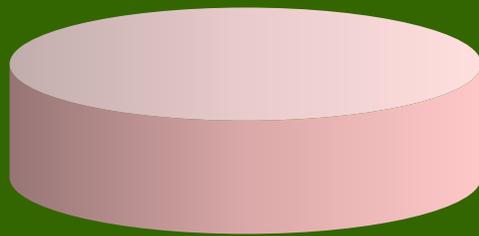
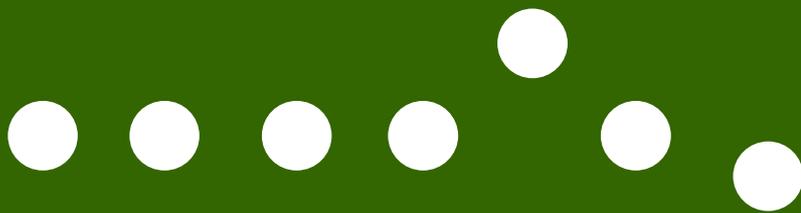


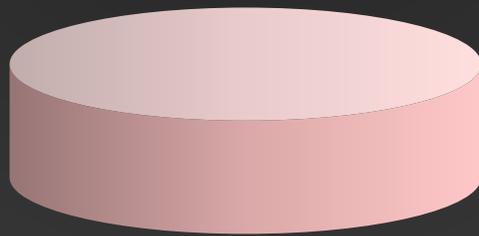
Wohin soll ich mich wenden

GL neu 145

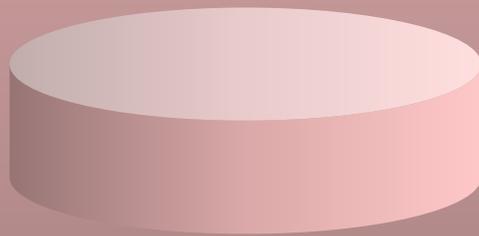
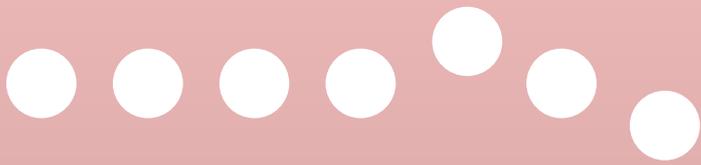
*Gotteslob neu, ISBN 978-3-85351-250-0, Wiener Dom-Verlag
Visualisierung: http://www.legalvisualization.com/kirchenlieder_gotteslob*



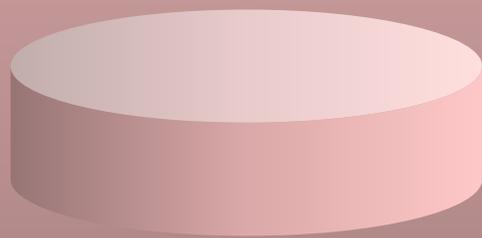
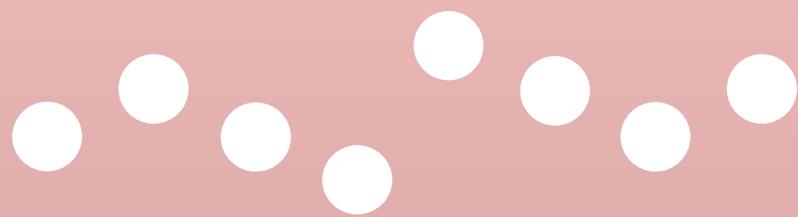
Wohin soll, ich mich wenden,



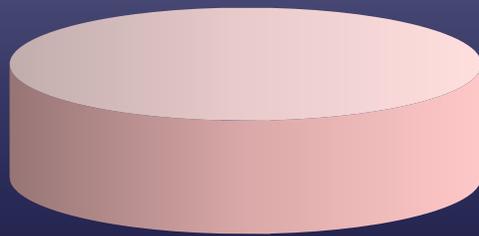
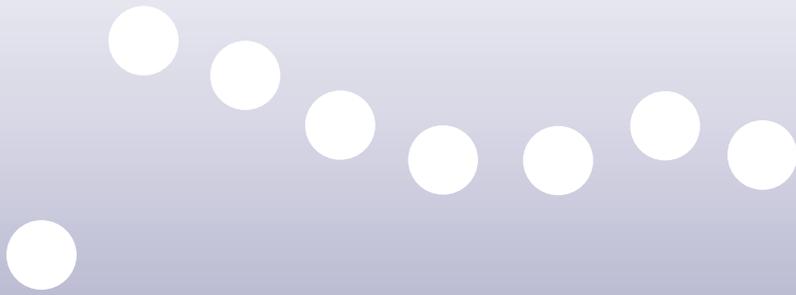
wenn Gram und Schmerz mich drücken?



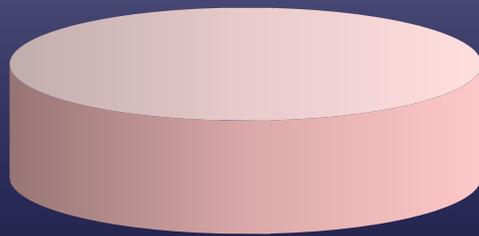
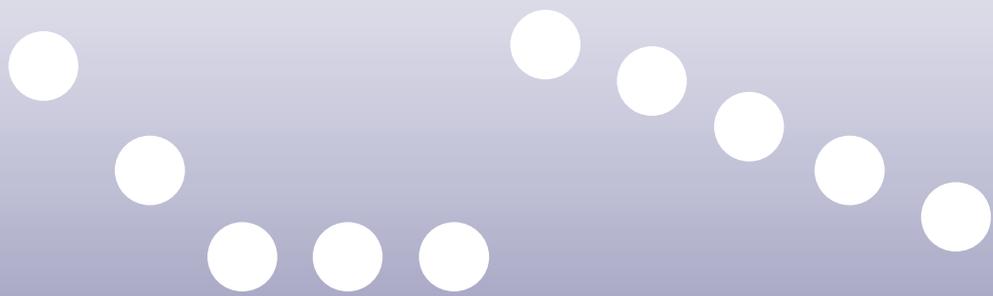
Wem künd ich mein Entzücken,



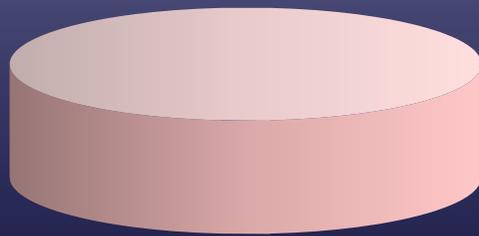
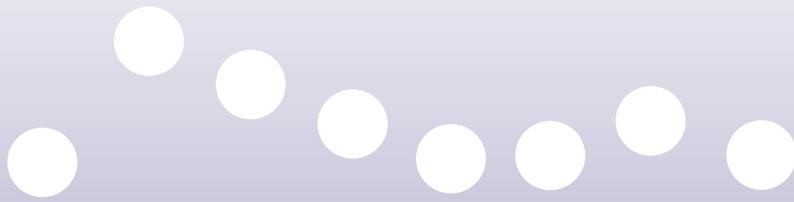
wenn freudig pocht mein Herz?



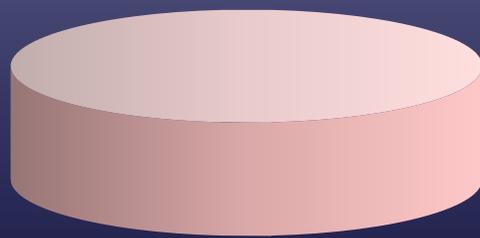
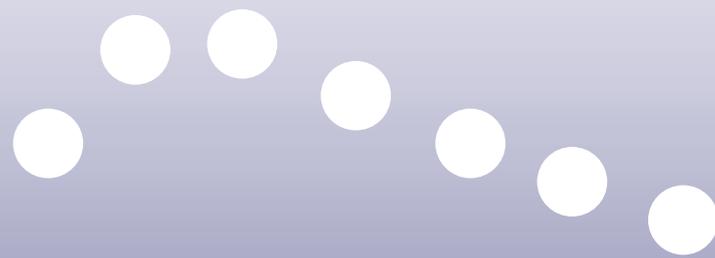
zu dir, zu dir, o Vater,



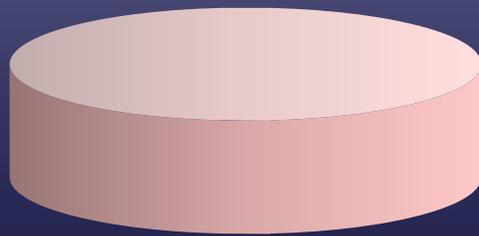
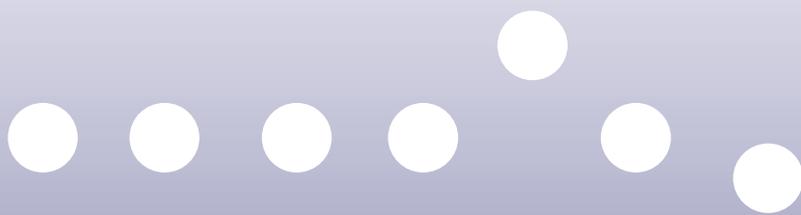
komm ich in Freud und Leiden,



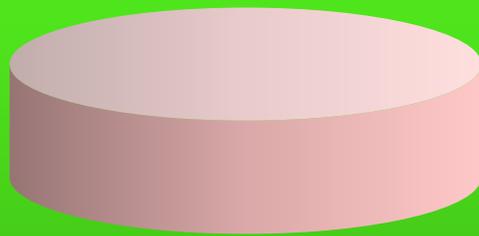
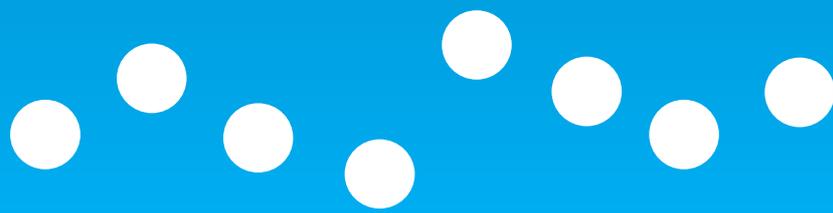
du sendest ja die Freuden



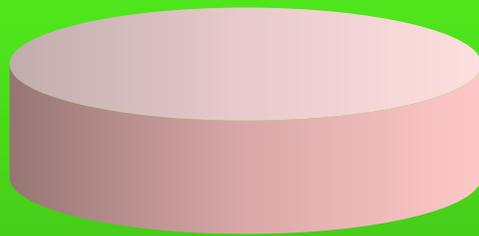
du heilest jeden Schmerz.



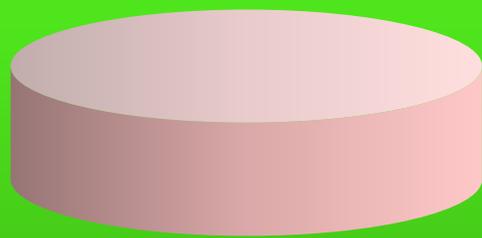
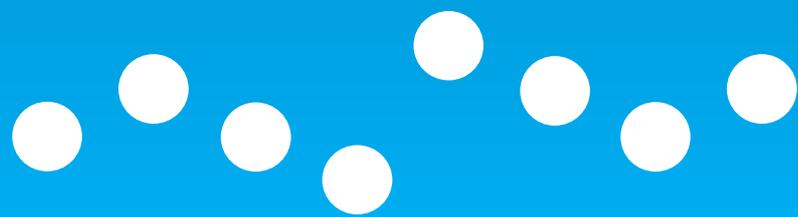
Ach, wenn ich dich nicht hätte,



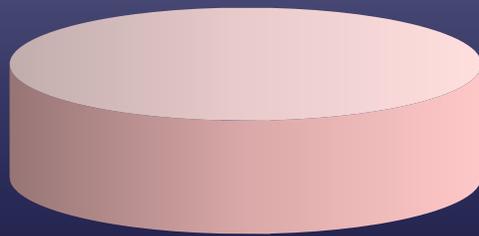
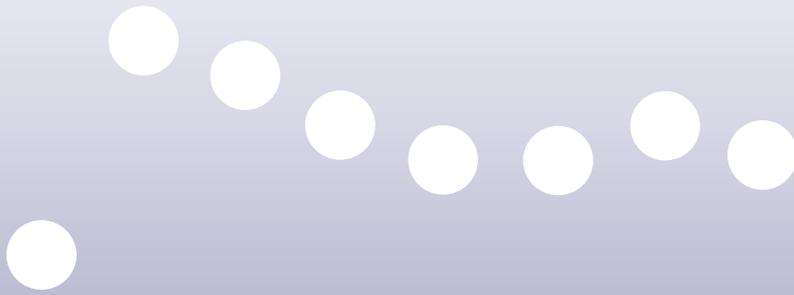
was wär mir Erd und Himmel?



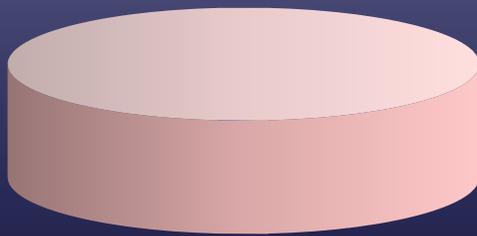
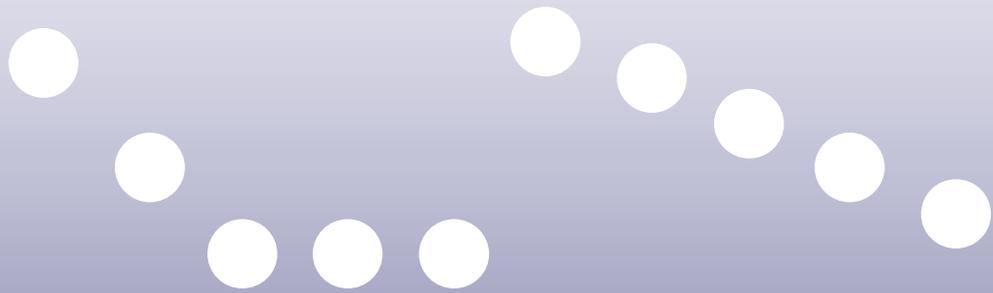
Ein Bannort jede Stätte,



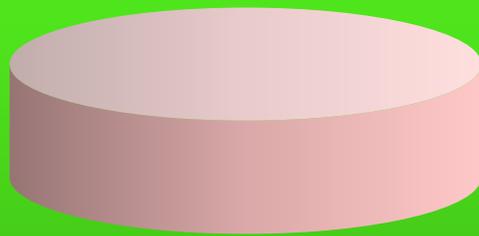
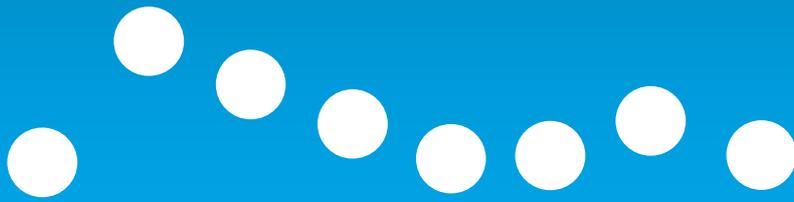
ich selbst in Zufalls Hand.



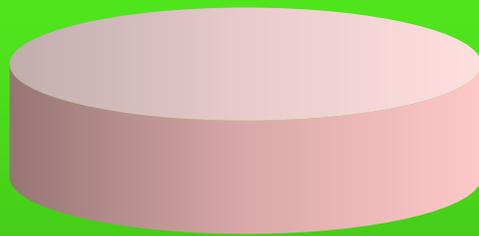
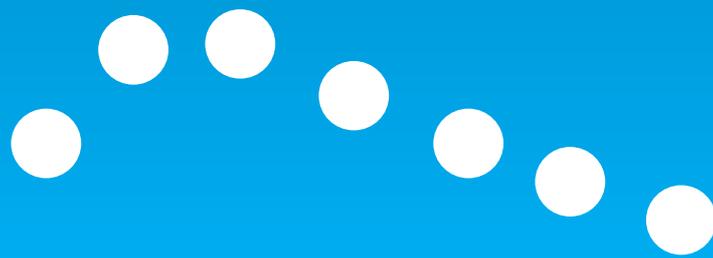
Du bist's, der meinen Wegen



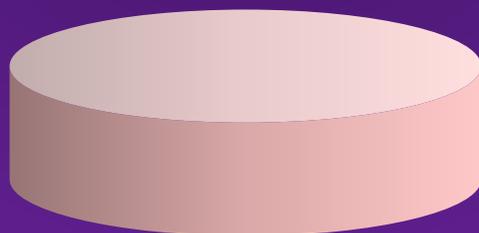
ein sichres Ziel verleihet



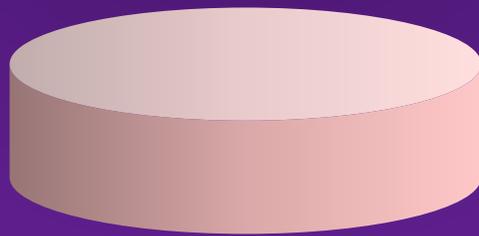
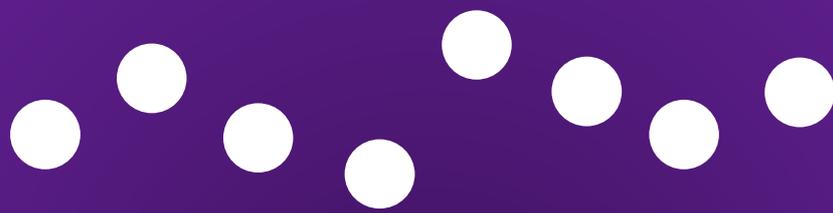
und Erd und Himmel weiher



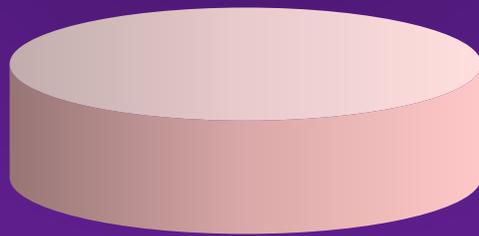
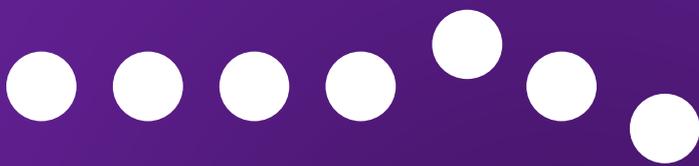
zu süßem Heimatland.



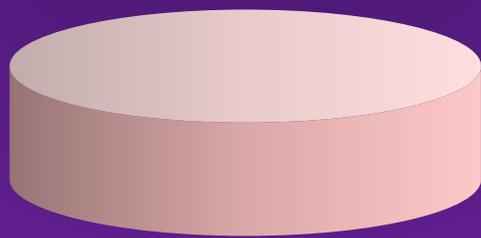
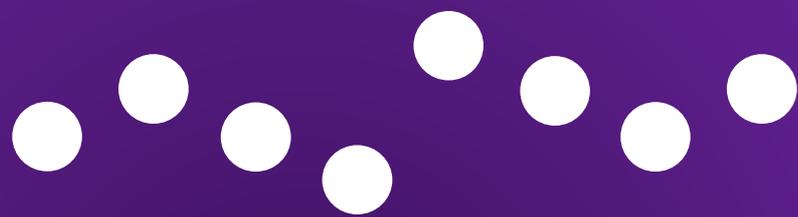
Doch darf ich dir mich nahen,



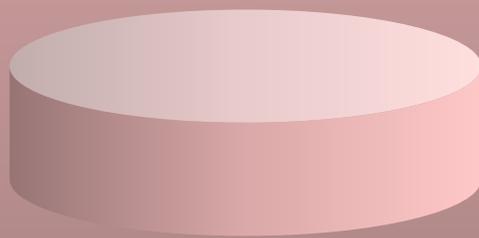
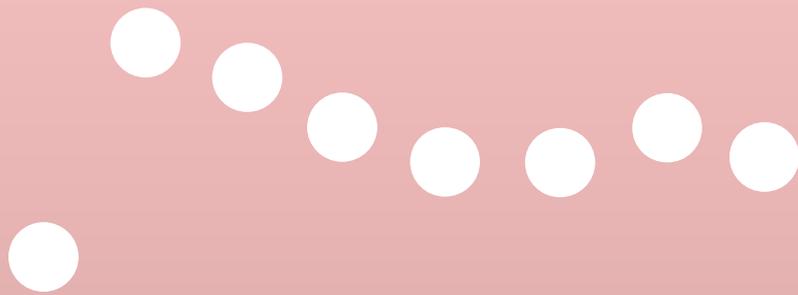
mit mancher Schuld beladen?



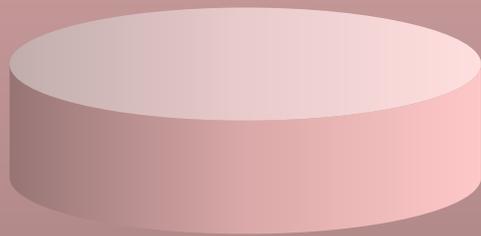
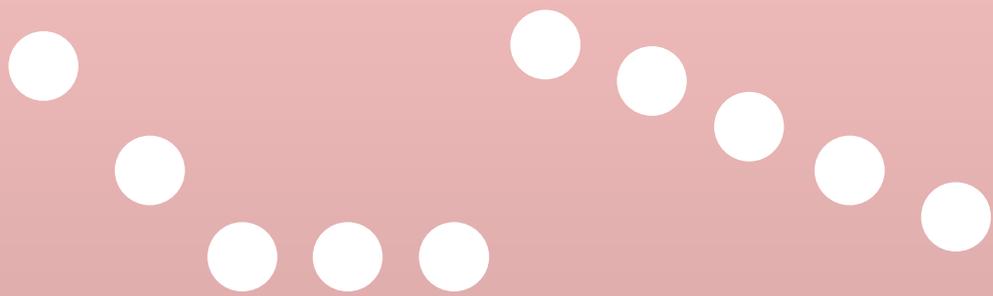
Wer auf der Erde Pfaden



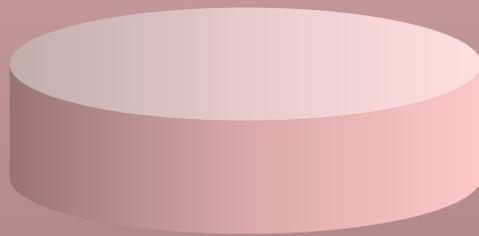
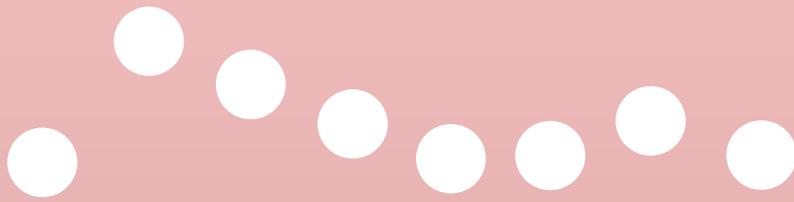
ist deinem Auge rein?



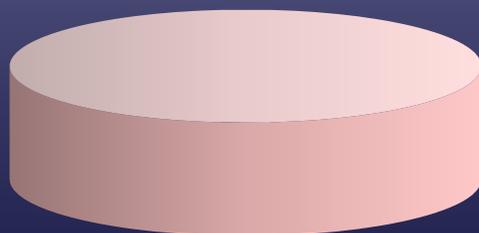
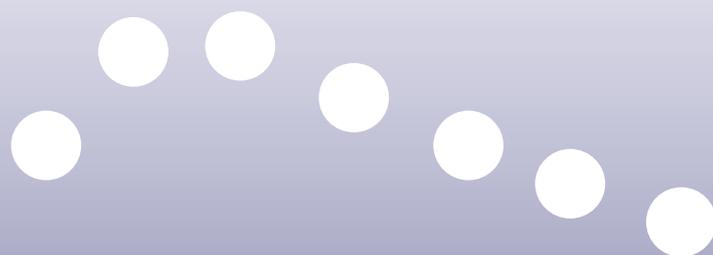
Mit kindlichem Vertrauen



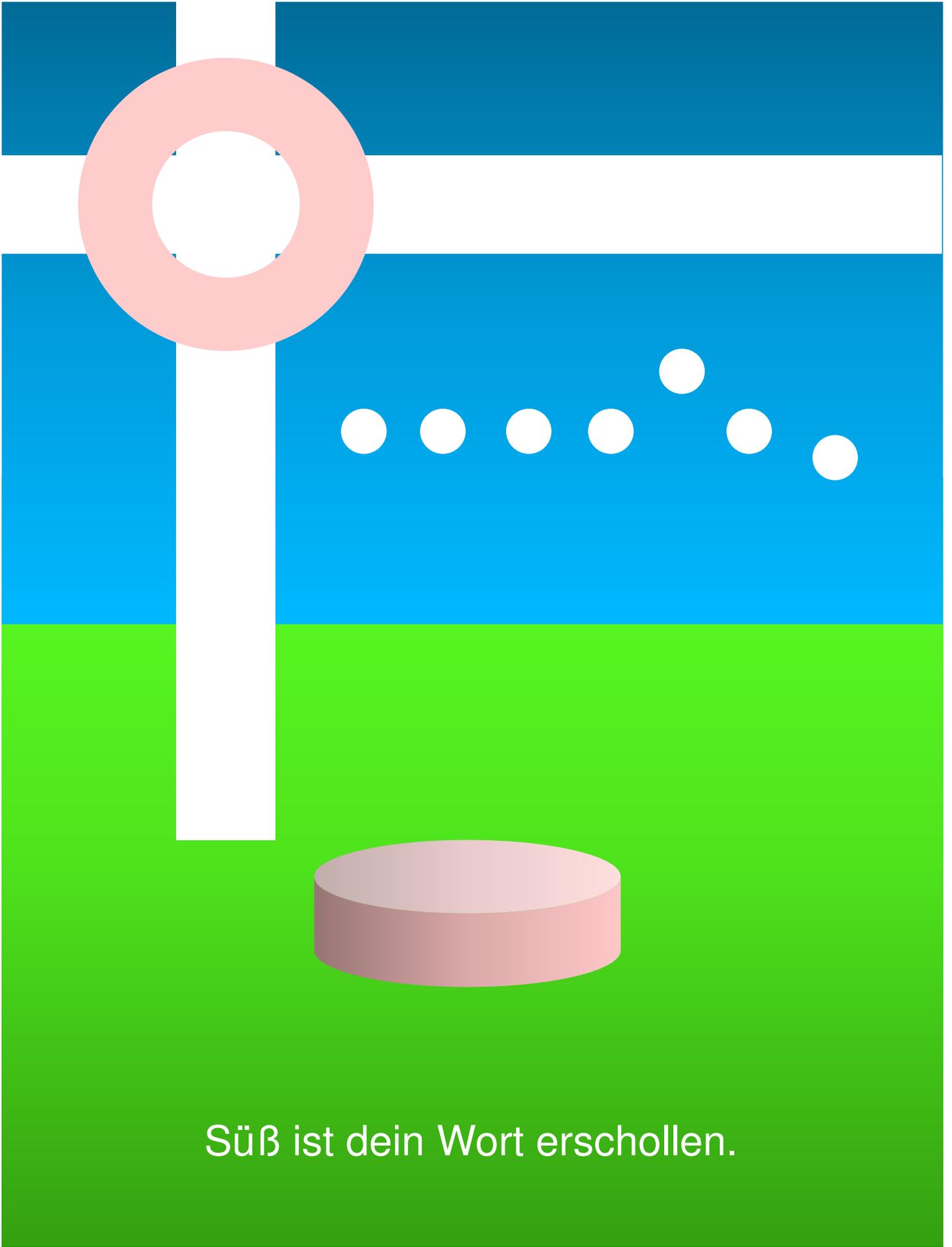
eil ich in Vaters Arme,



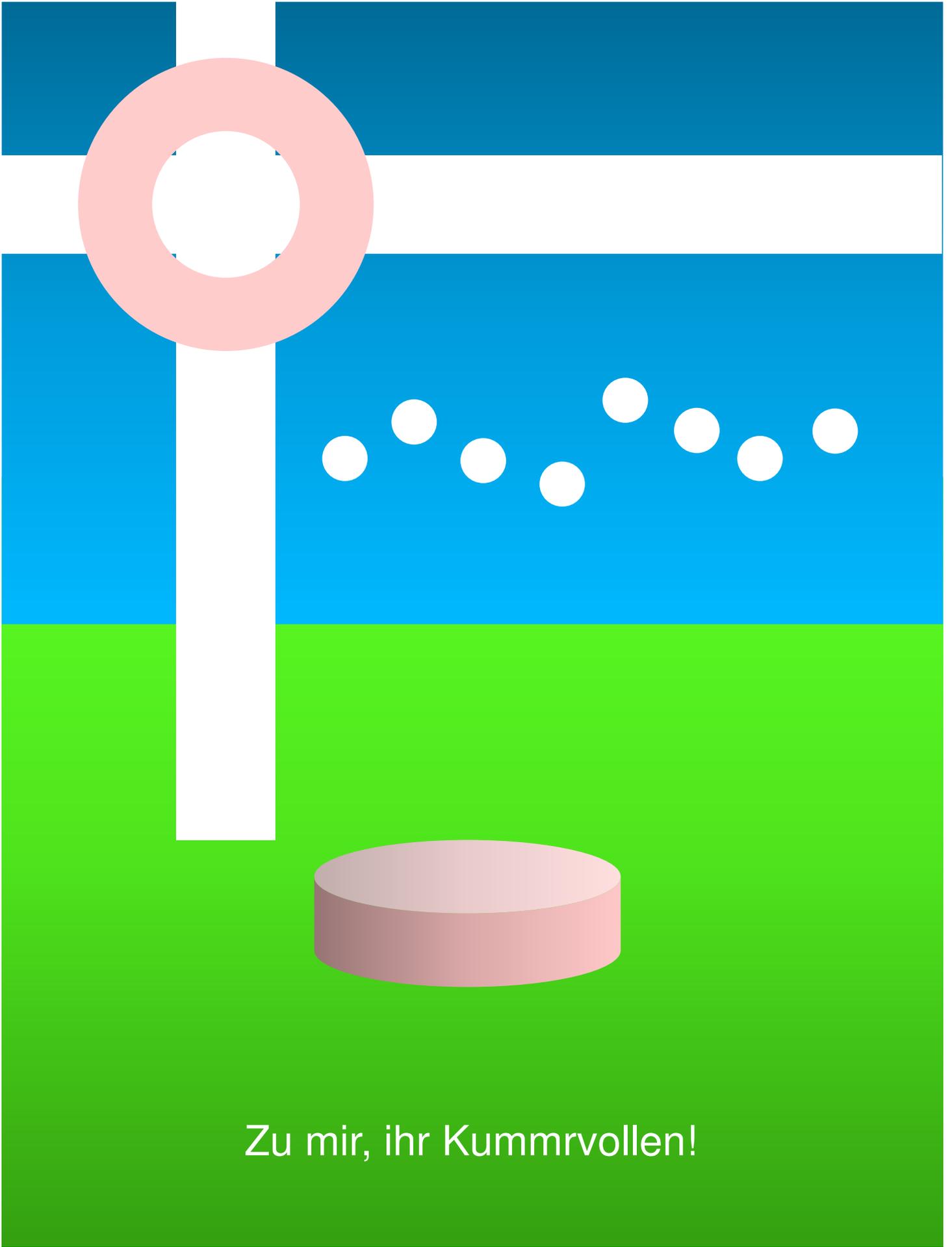
fleh reuerfüllt: Erbarme,



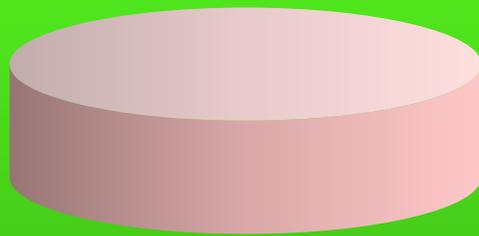
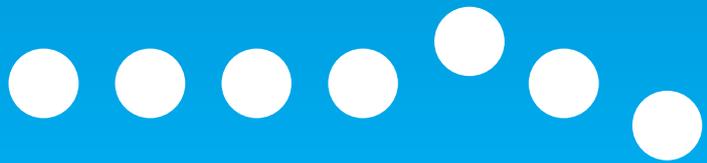
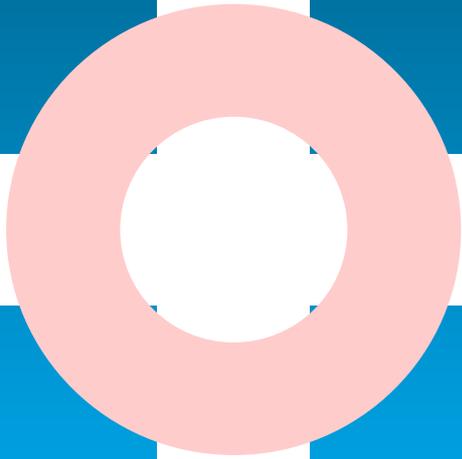
erbarm, o Herr, dich mein.



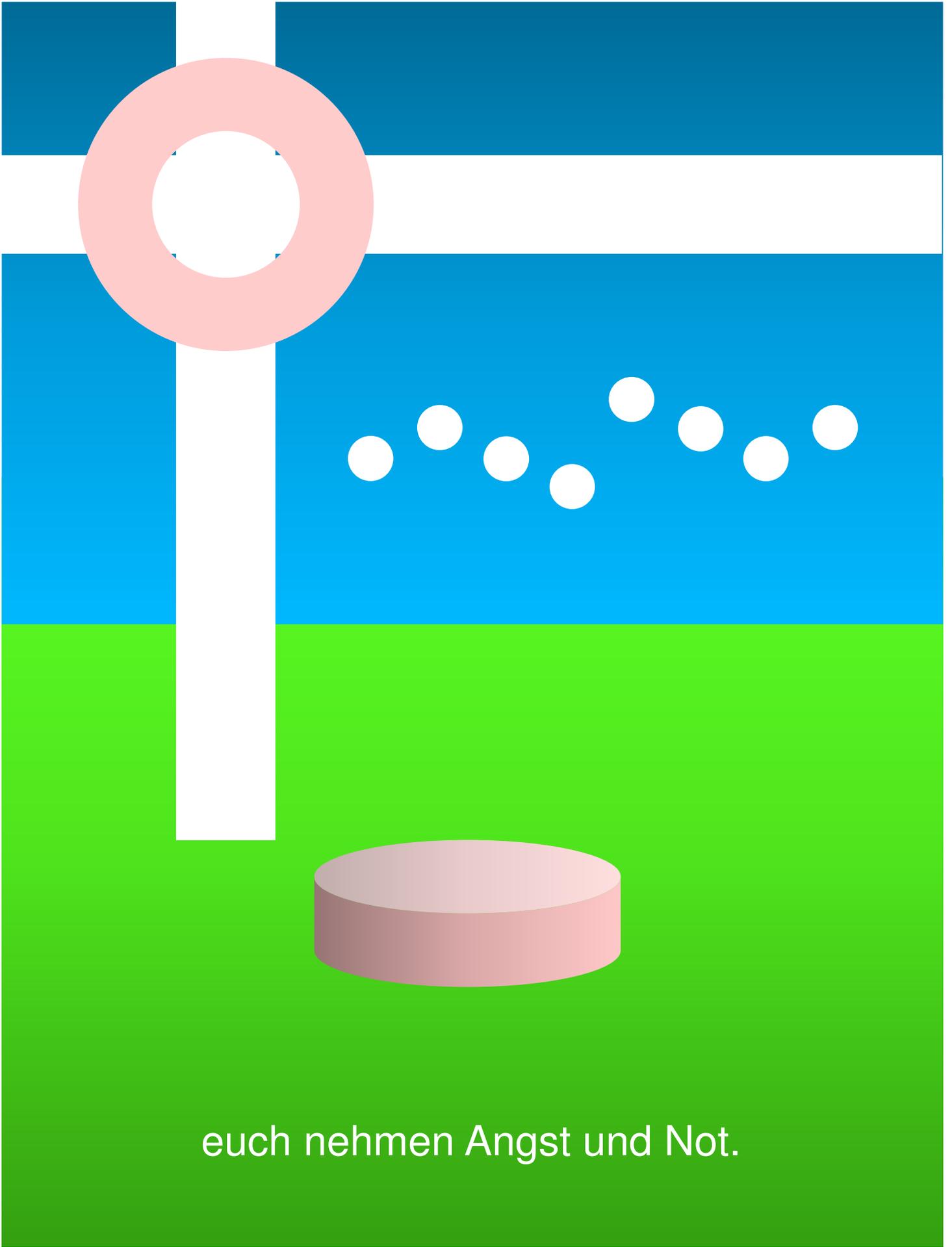
Süß ist dein Wort erschollen.



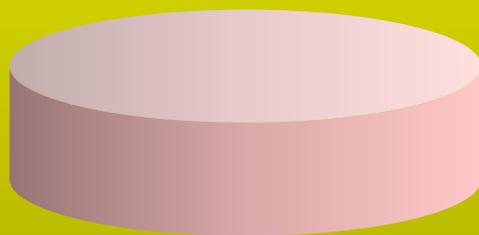
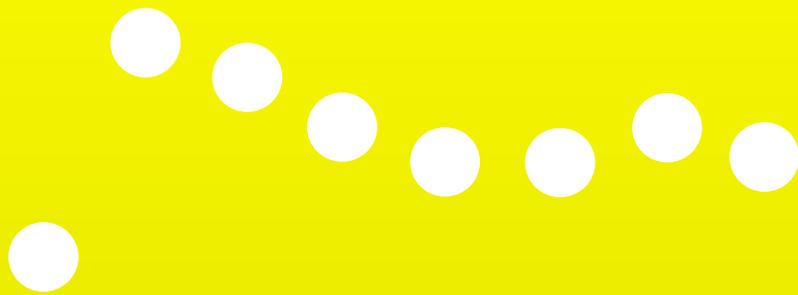
Zu mir, ihr Kummrvollen!



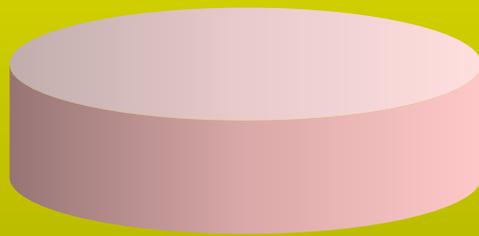
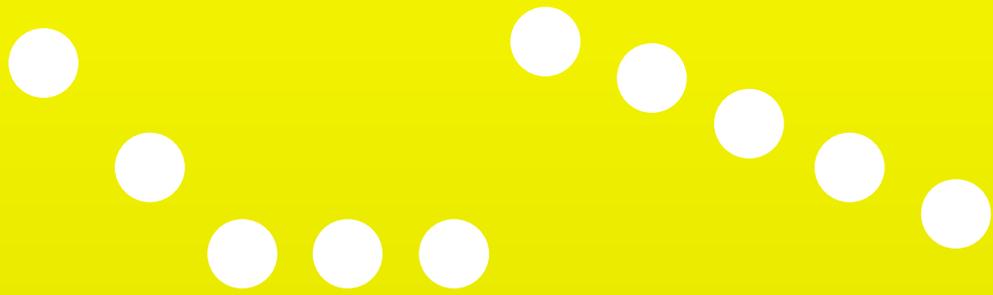
Zu mir! Ich will euch laben,



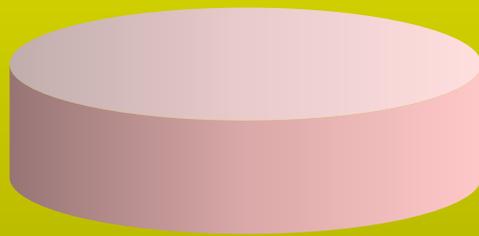
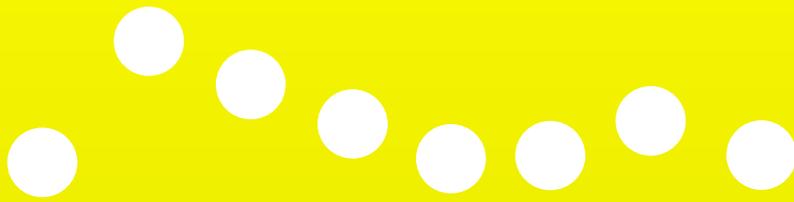
euch nehmen Angst und Not.



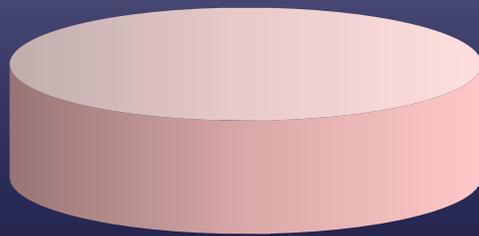
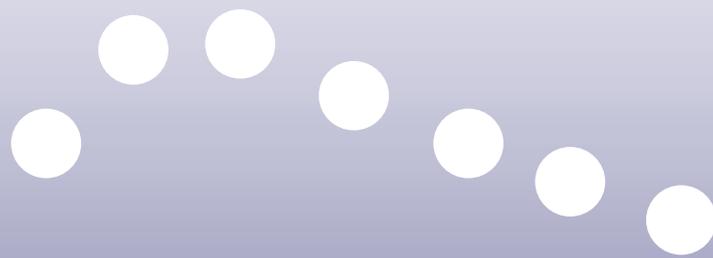
Heil mir! Ich bin erquicket!



Heil mir! Ich darf entzückt



mit Dank und Preis und Jubel



mich freun in meinem Gott.

