

# A Thousand, A Thousand Thanksgivings

Ernst C. Homburg 1605-1681 **BENDELOW 9 8 9 8 D**  
 Trans. from German by Mrs. Frances Bevan 1827-1909

Alfred P. Gibbs

*Slowly, with feeling*

1. Thou Life of my life, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou death of the  
 2. For me Thou hast borne the re-proach-es, The mock - er - y,  
 3. O Lord, from my heart I do thank Thee For all Thou hast

death that was mine, For me was Thy cross and Thine an - guish, Thy  
 hate and dis - dain; The blows and the spit-tings of sin - ners, The  
 borne in my room, Thine ag - o - ny, dy - ing, un - sol - aced, A -

love and Thy sor - row di - vine; . . . . . Thou suf - ered the  
 scourg - ing, the shame and the pain; . . . . . To save me from  
 lone in the dark-ness of doom, . . . . . That I, in the  
 1. Thy sor - row di - vine;

cross and the tor - ment, That I might for - ev - er go free -  
 bond - age and judg - ment, Thou glad - ly hast suf - ered for me -  
 glo - ry of heav - en, For - ev - er and ev - er might be -

**REFRAIN**

*rit.*  
 A thou-sand, a thou-sand thanksgivings, I bring, blessed Sav-ior, to Thee!