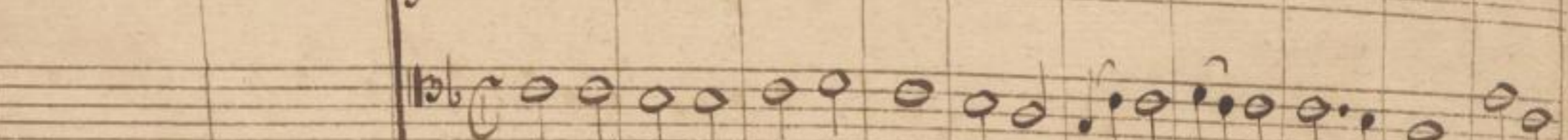
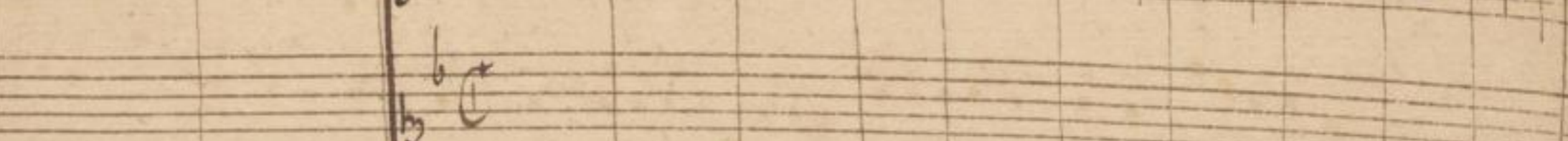
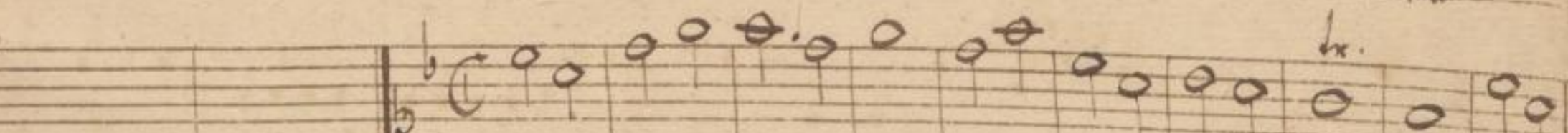


*Sfor*  
|| Der Herr tödtet, u. wirft lebendig //

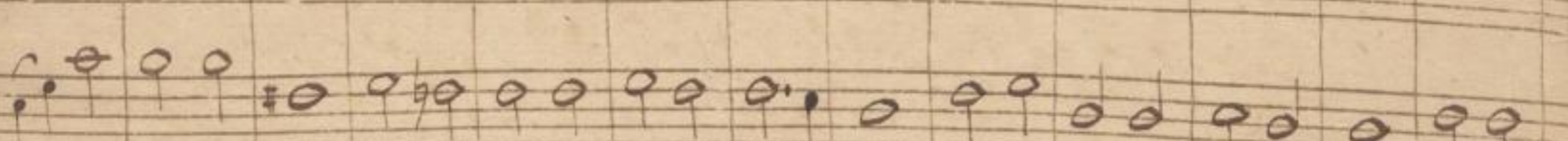
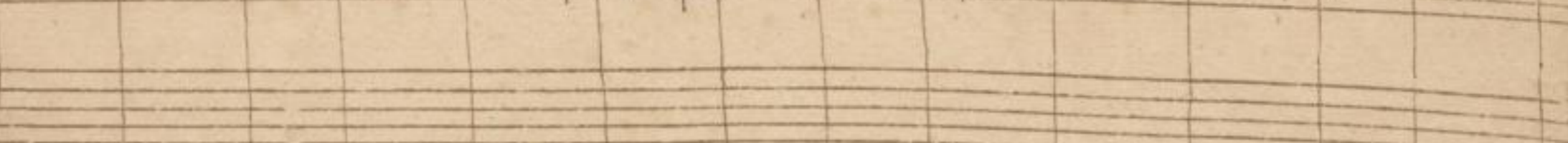
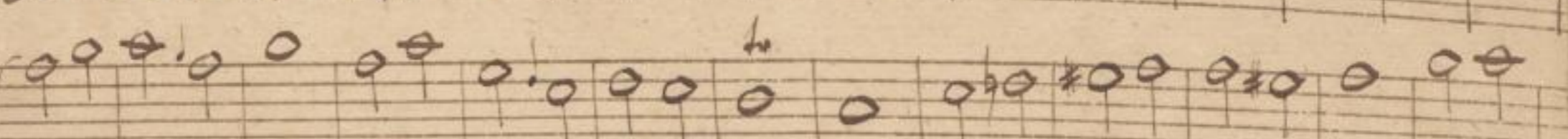
*Sforal*  
Hag ist mein Heiligtum //

*Andante*

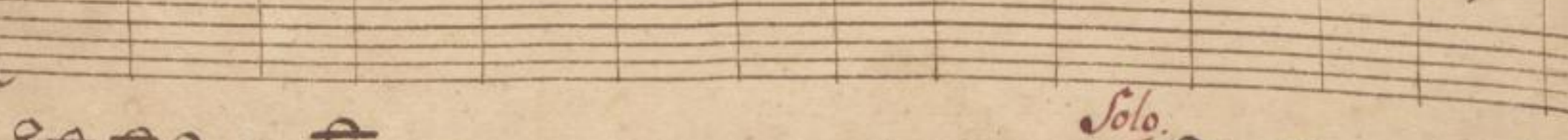
-4-4-4 fu steigt zu den Lüften; Das Feld der Lichte wird der Auferstehung



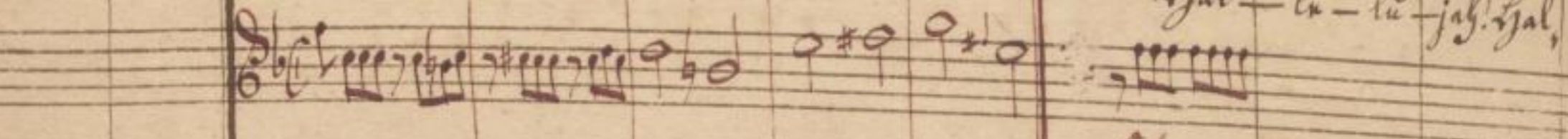
*Sfor.* In die mein fro. re lalt, ich werd auf die Lichte schau - nu. schau



er mein Heiland schaut, auf die schone Himmels Au. - nu. Da wird Schwereit und Verdruß lingen



1. 2. 3. 1. *Solo.* Gal - la - lä - jah! Gal,



1 2 3 1 *Solo.* Gallen - lä - jah, Gal -

