Agnes Franke zugeeignet.

Neues Choralbuch

(Choralvorspielbuch)

für die Orgel

100 Choralmelodien

vierstimmig, die Melodie im Tenor,
für den gottesdienstlichen Gebrauch,
für den Unterricht in Konservatorien und Seminarien

gesetzt von

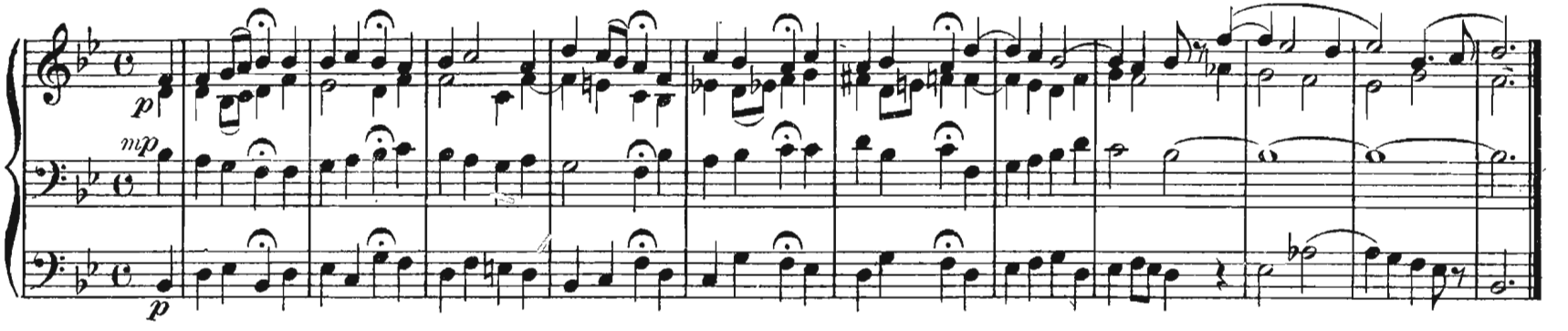
F. W. Franke.

Leipzig,
Verlag von E. F. C. Leuckart.

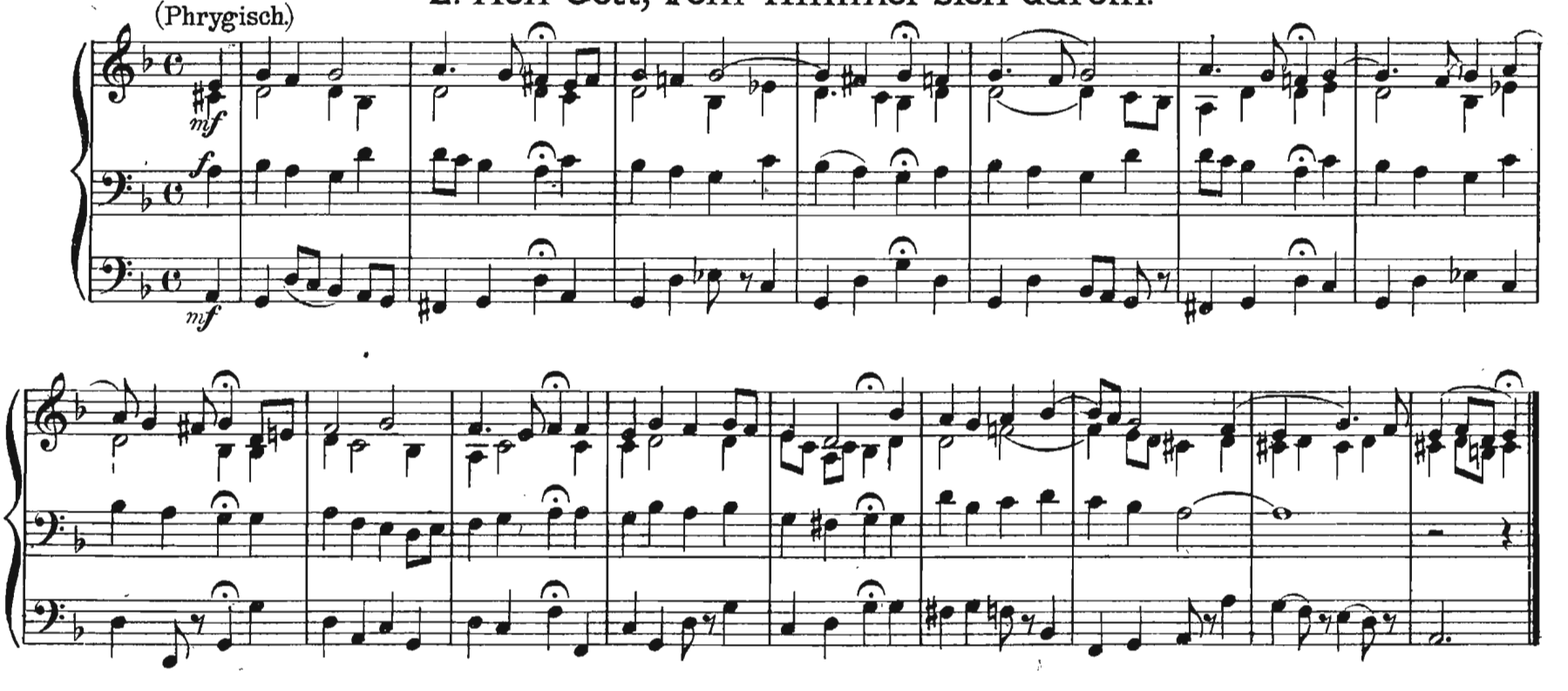
no M. 5,—

C. G. RÖDER, G.M.B.H. LEIPZIG.

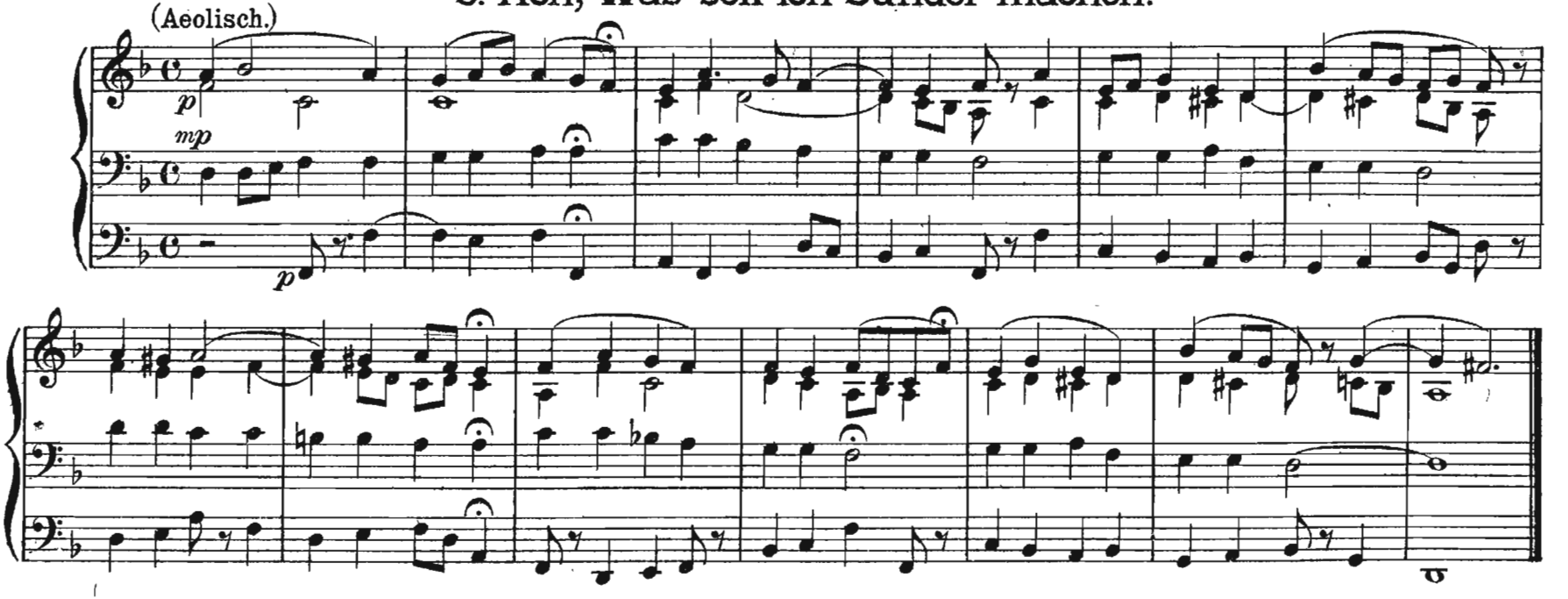
1. Ach Gott und Herr.



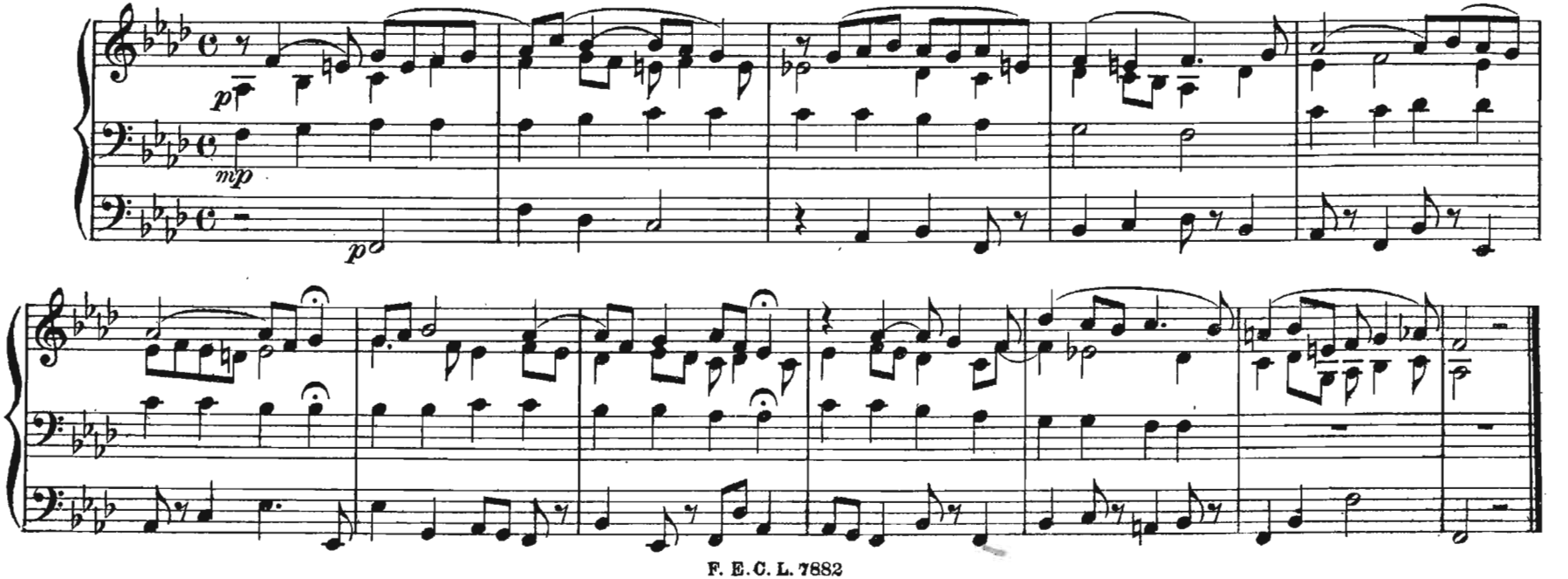
2. Ach Gott, vom Himmel sieh darein.



3. Ach, was soll ich Sünder machen.

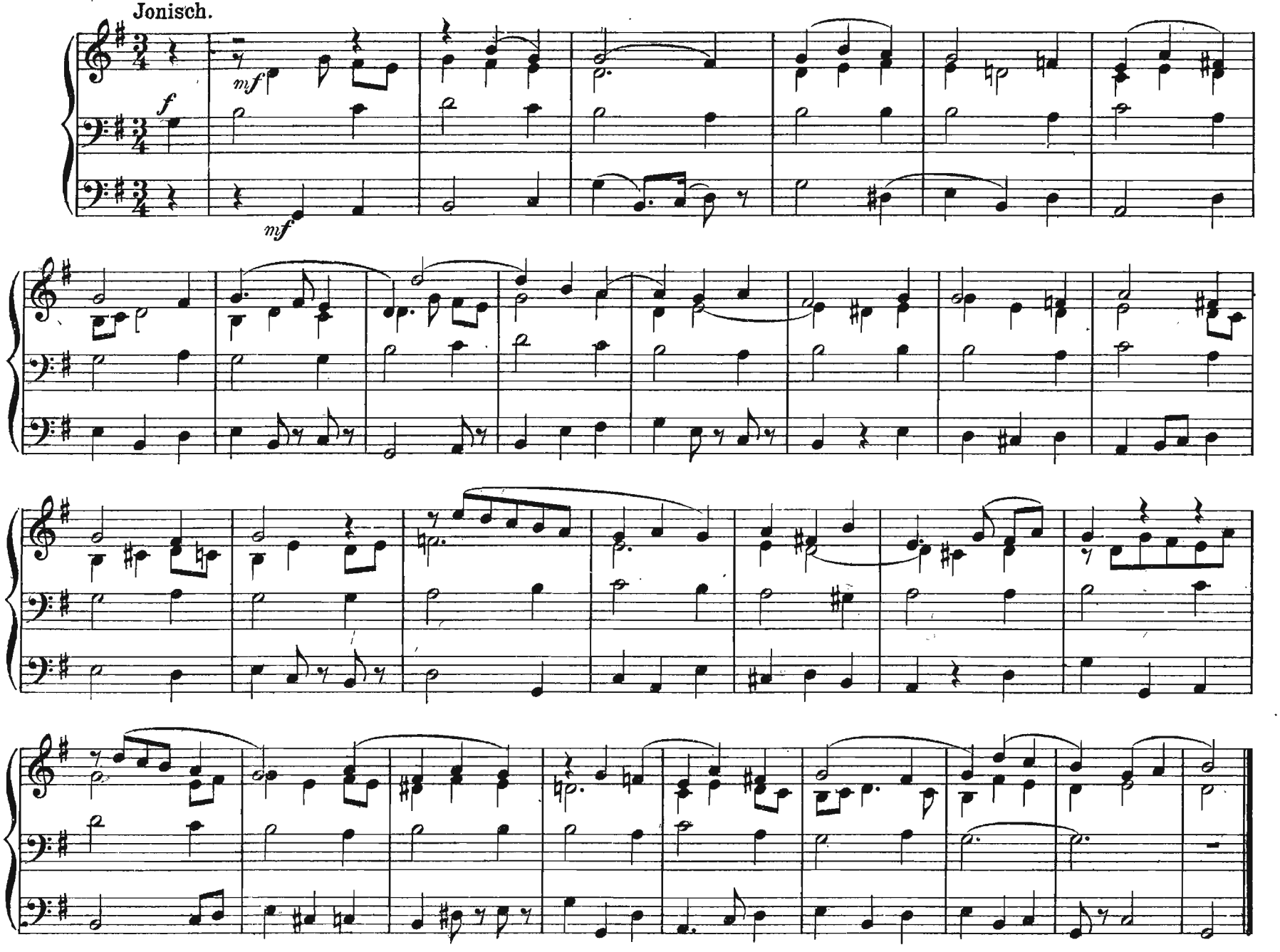


4. Ach wie flüchtig, ach wie nichtig.

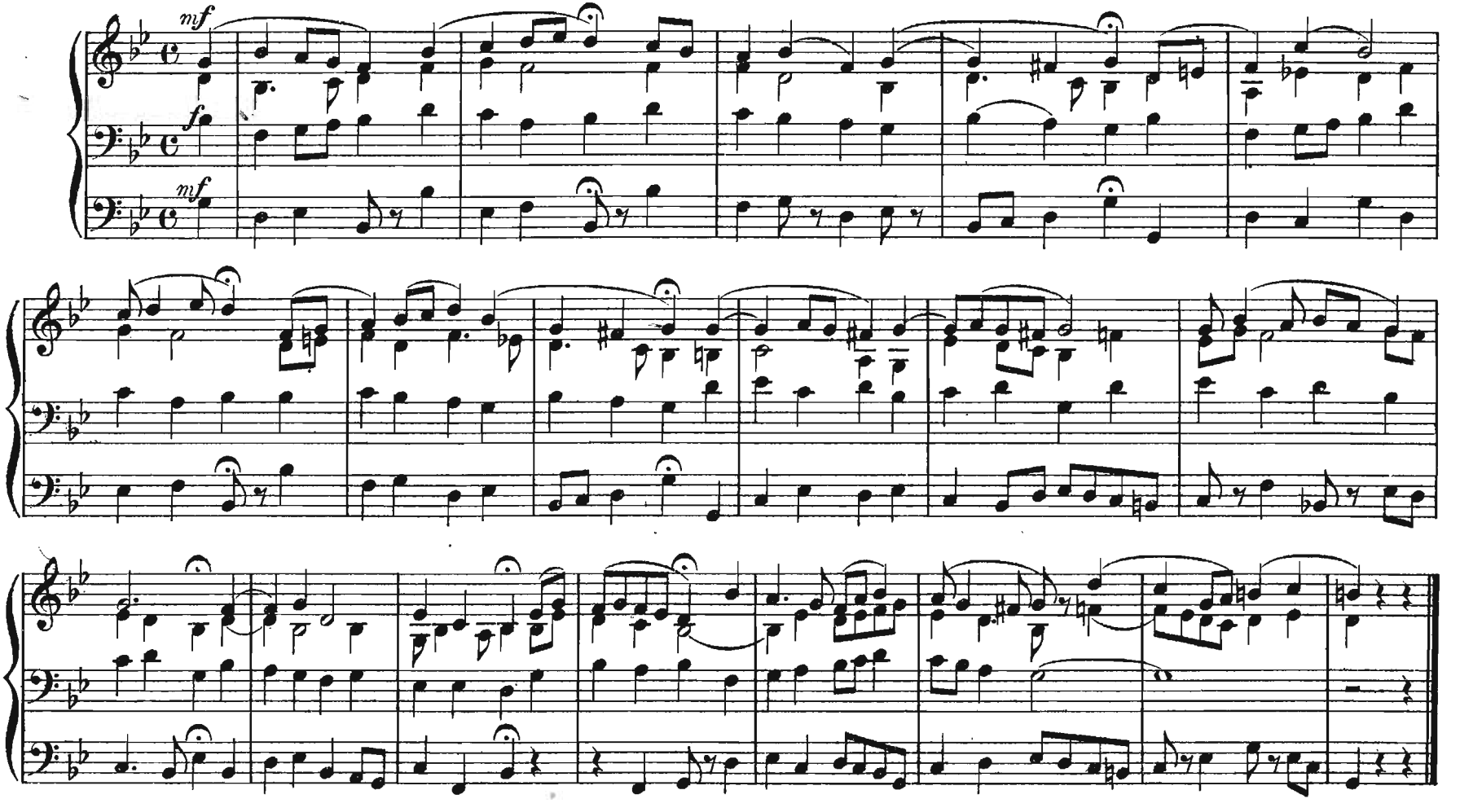


5. Allein Gott in der Höh' sei Ehr.

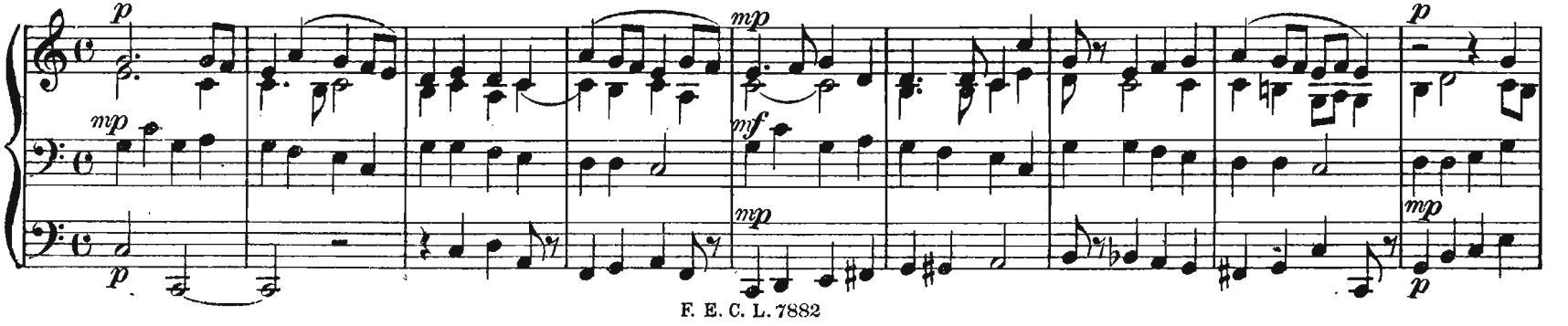
Jonisch.

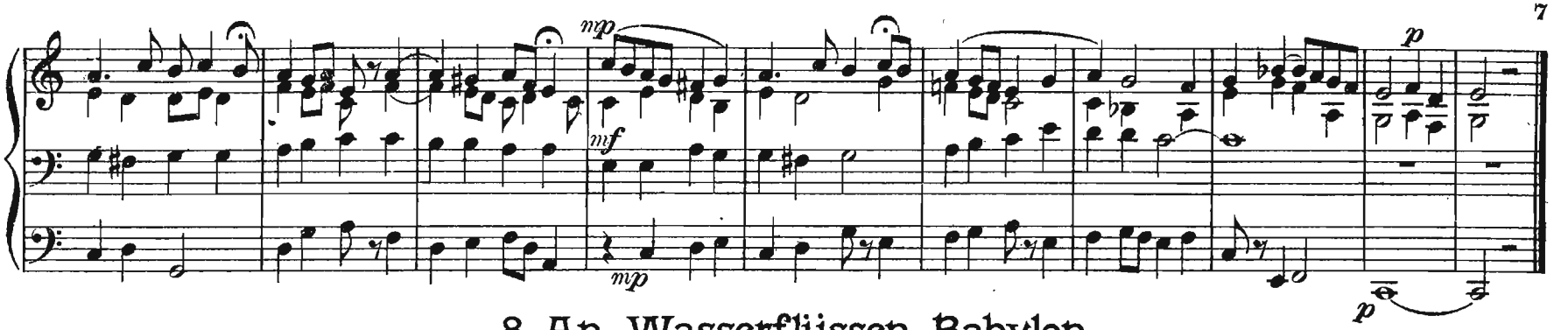


6. Allein zu dir, Herr Jesu Christ.

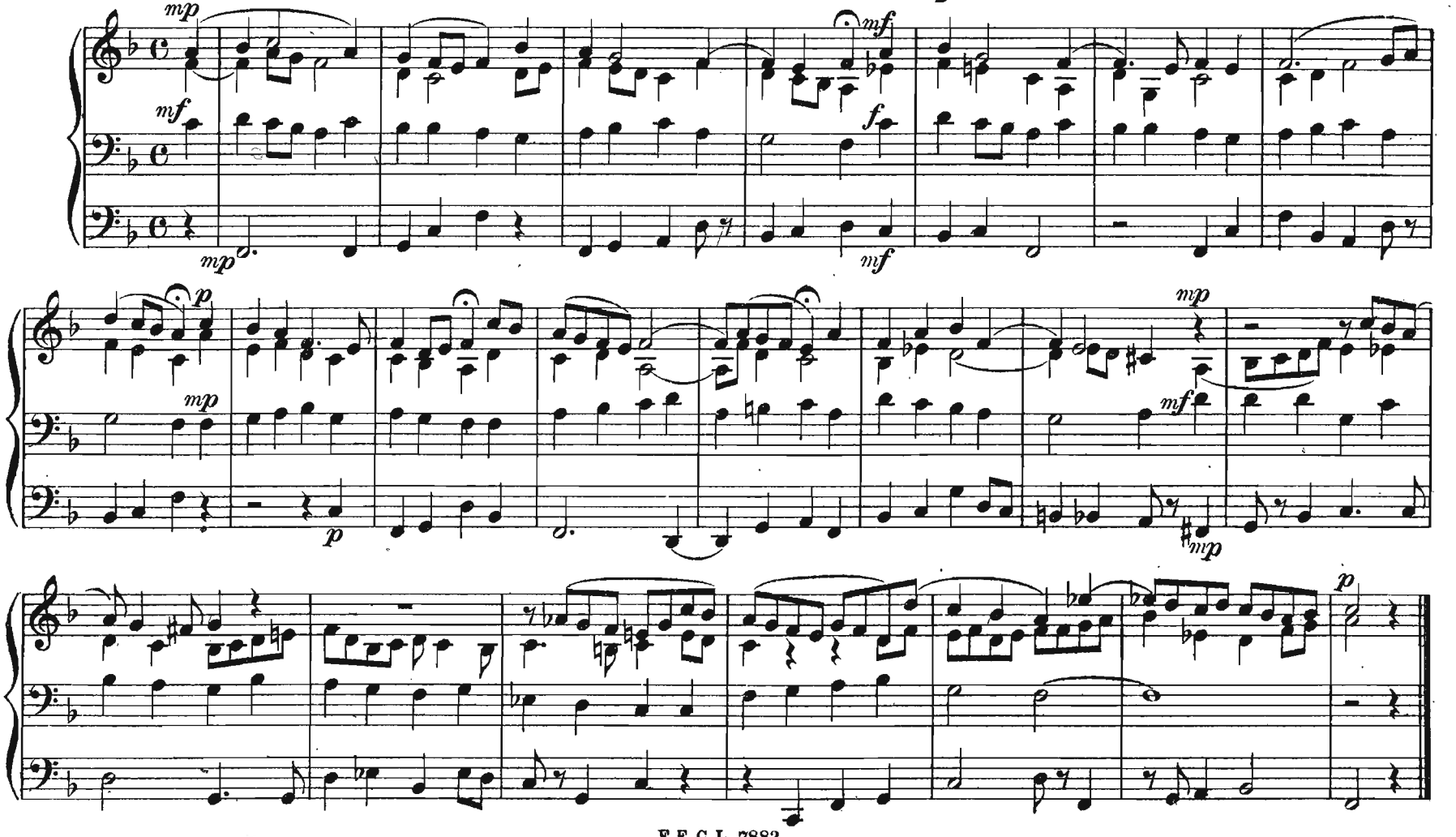


7. Alle Menschen müssen sterben.

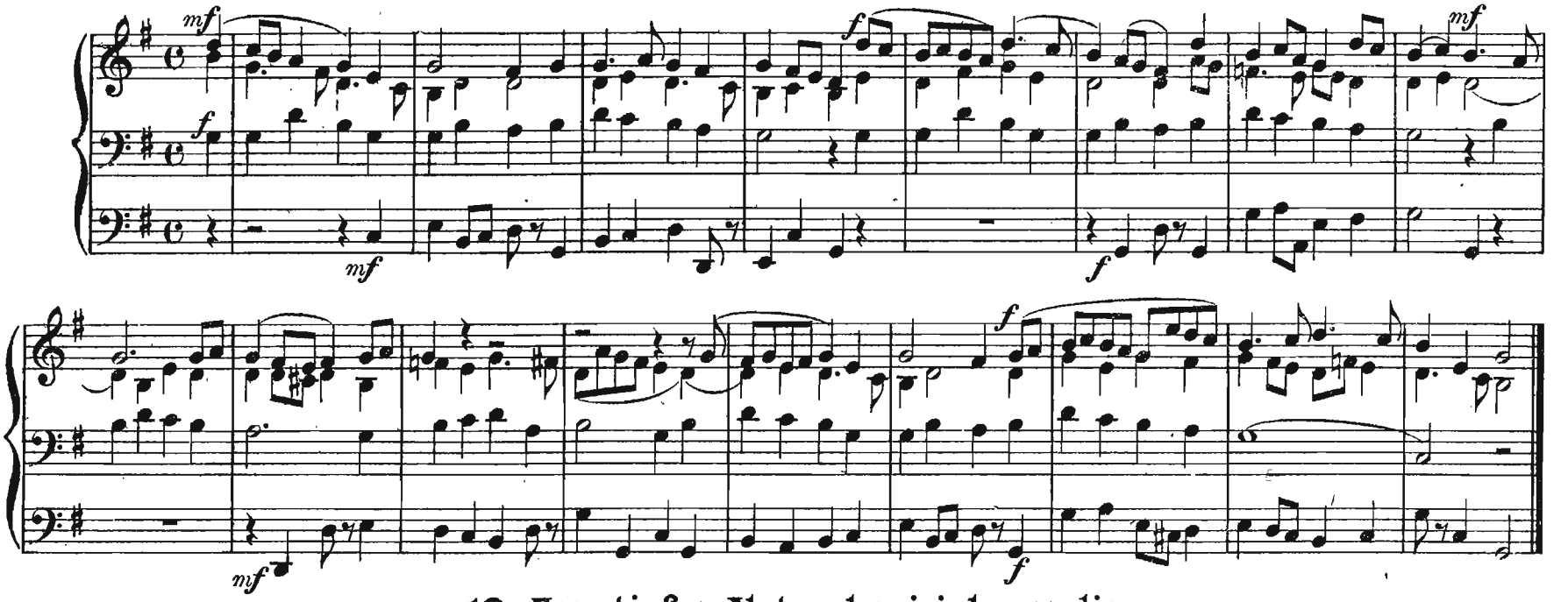




8. An Wasserflüssen Babylon.

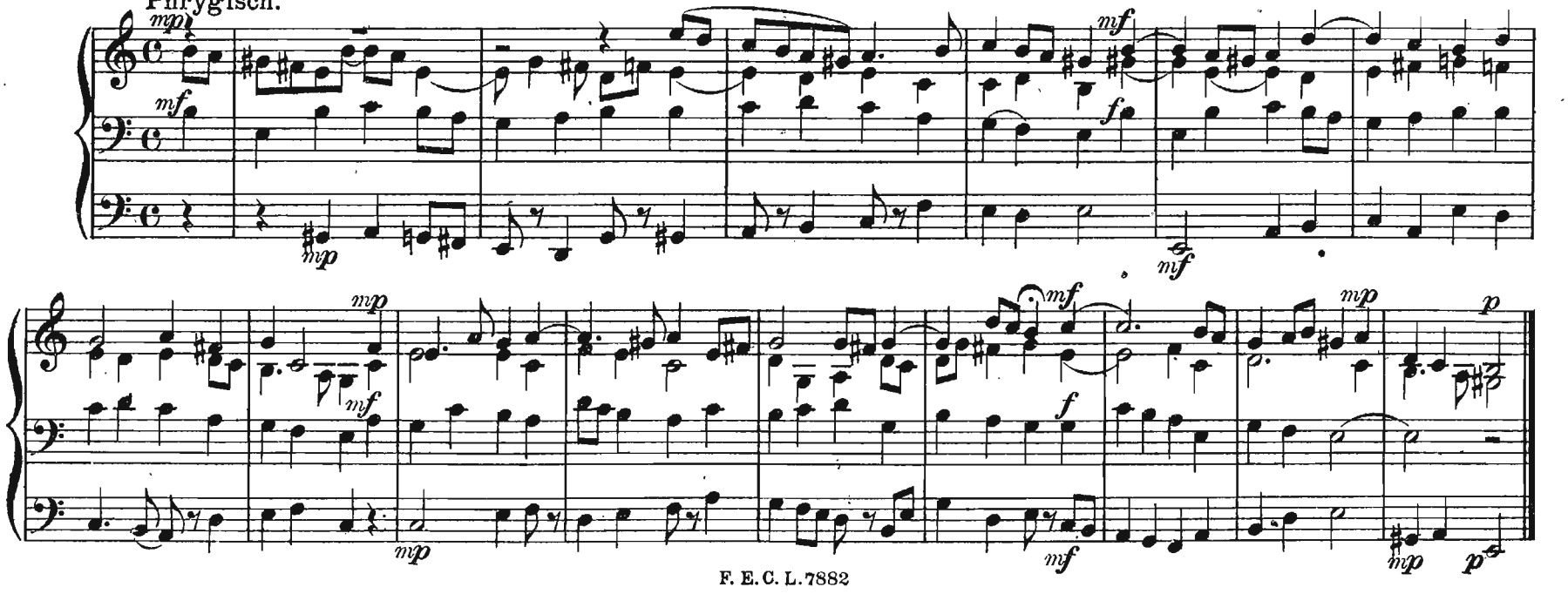


9. Aus meines Herzens Grunde.



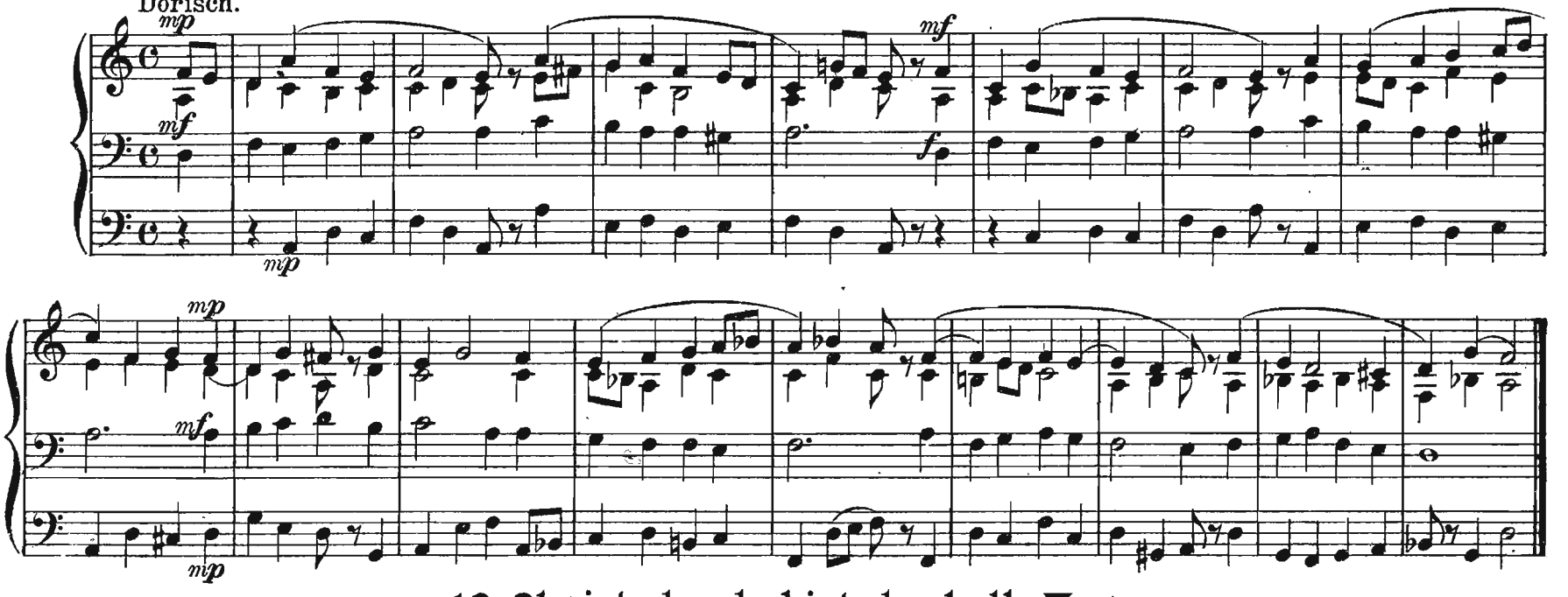
10. Aus tiefer Not schrei ich zu dir.

Phrygisch.



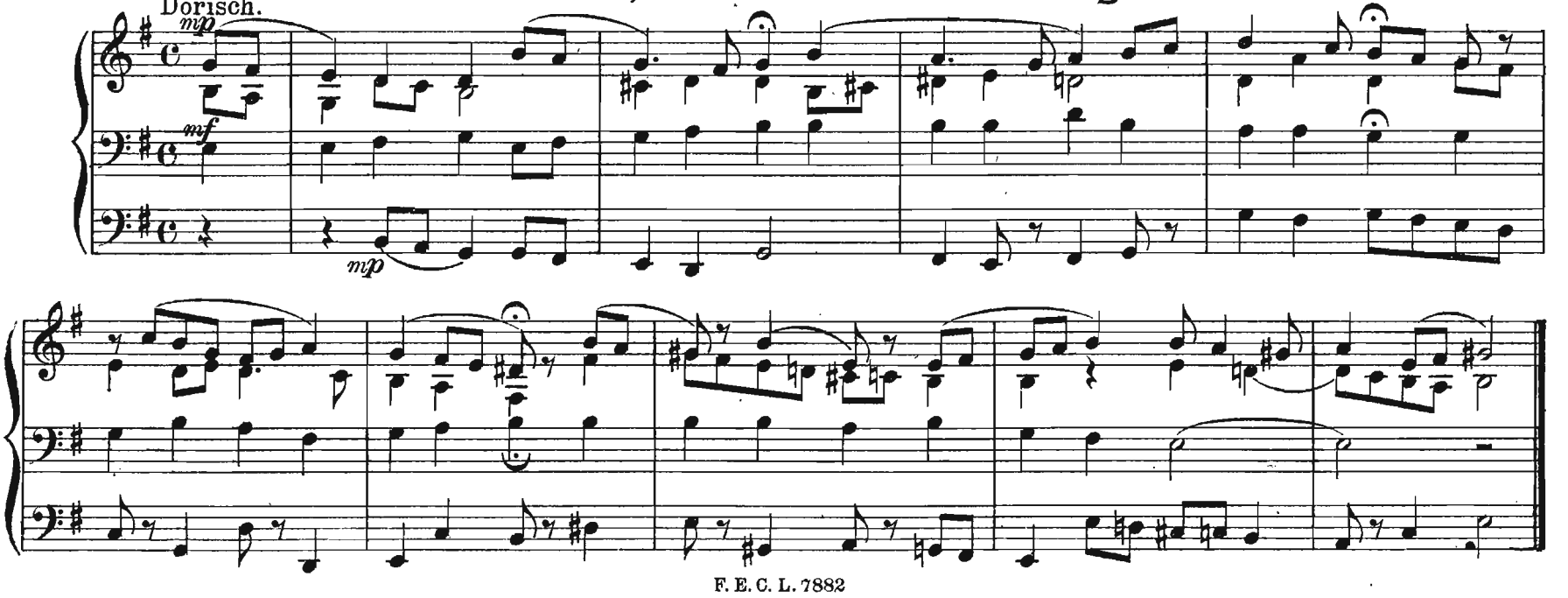
11. Befiehl du deine Wege.

Dorisch.

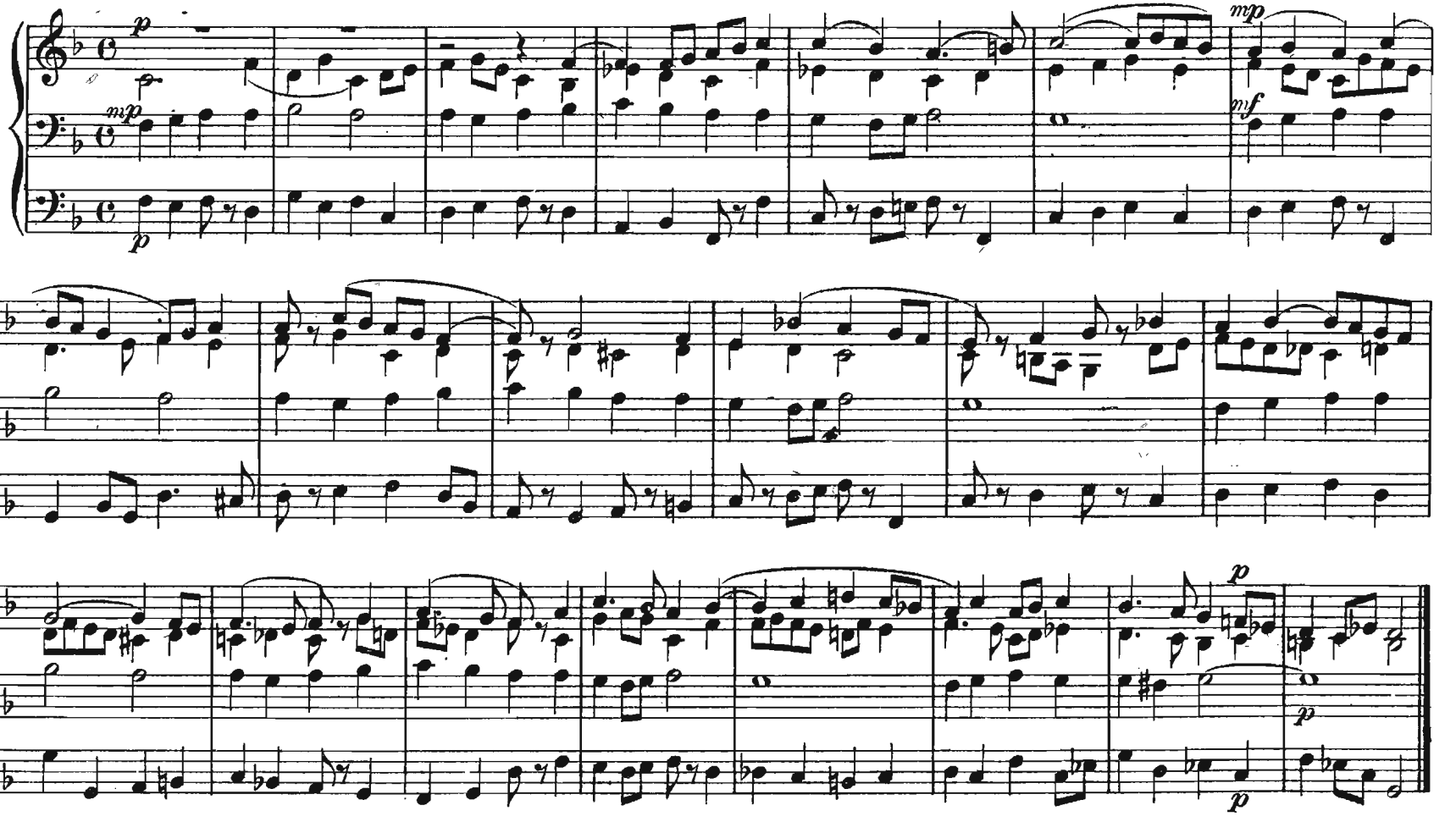


12. Christ, der du bist der helle Tag.

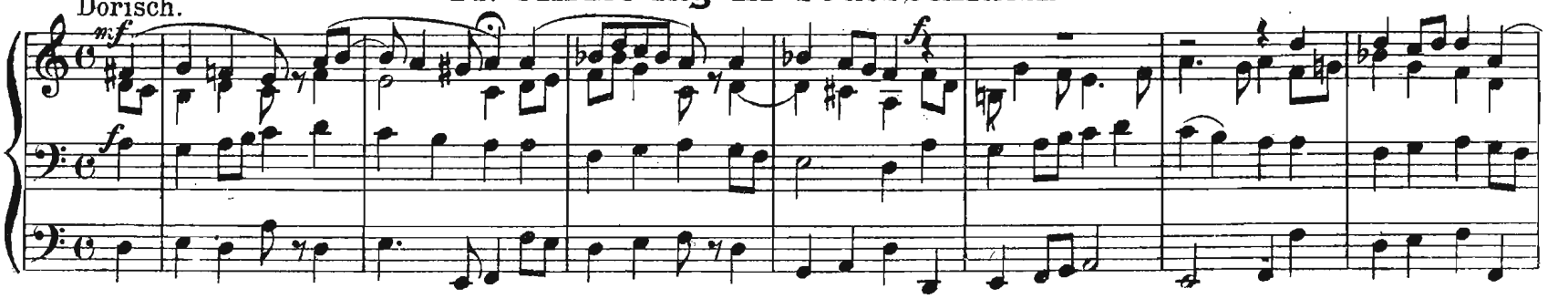
Dorisch.

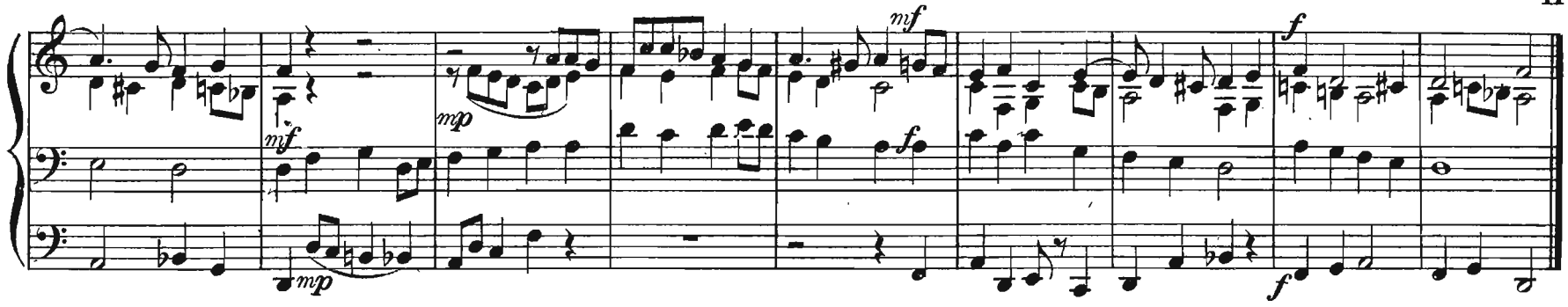


13. Christe, du Lamm Gottes.

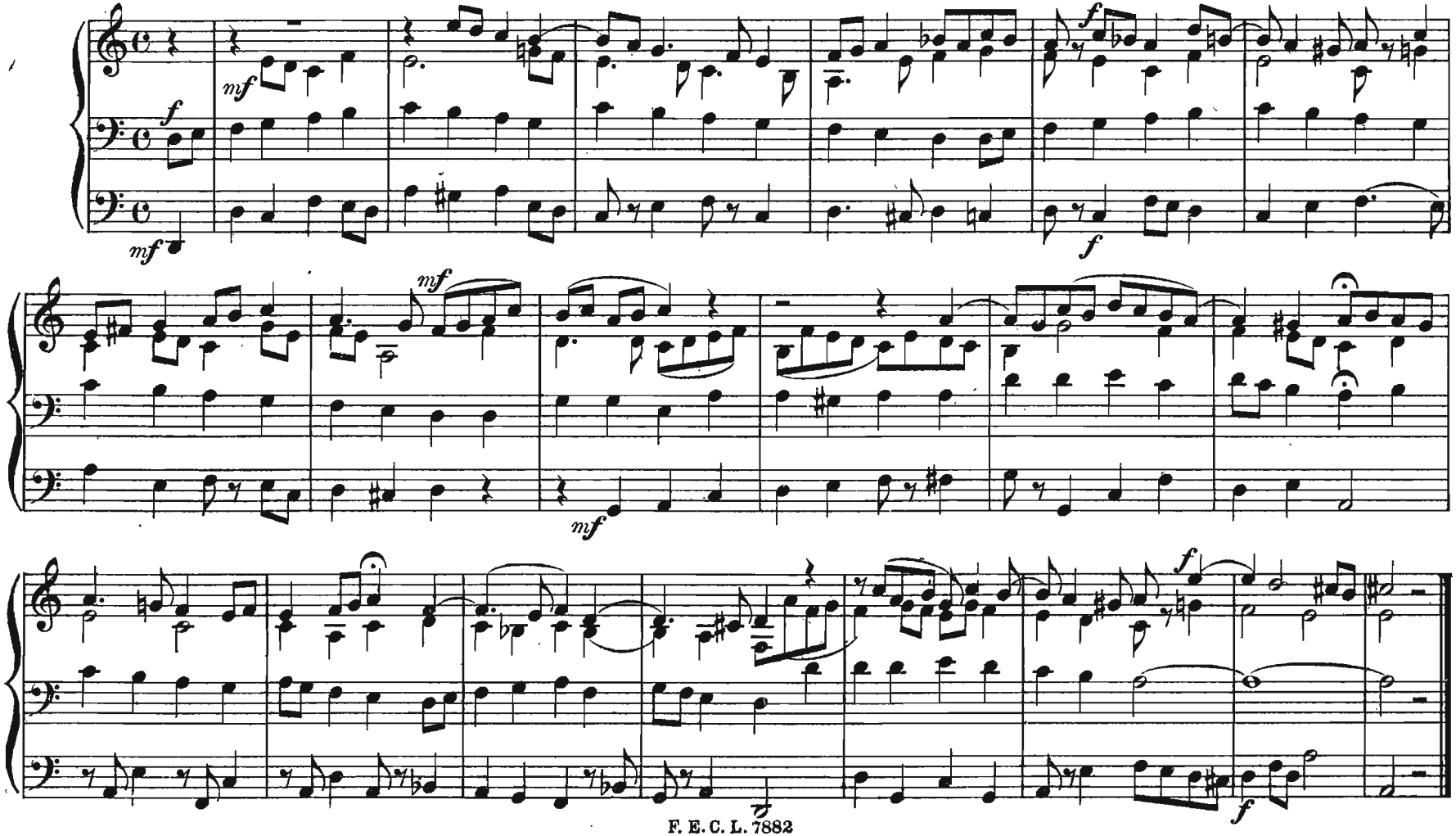


14. Christ lag in Todesbanden.

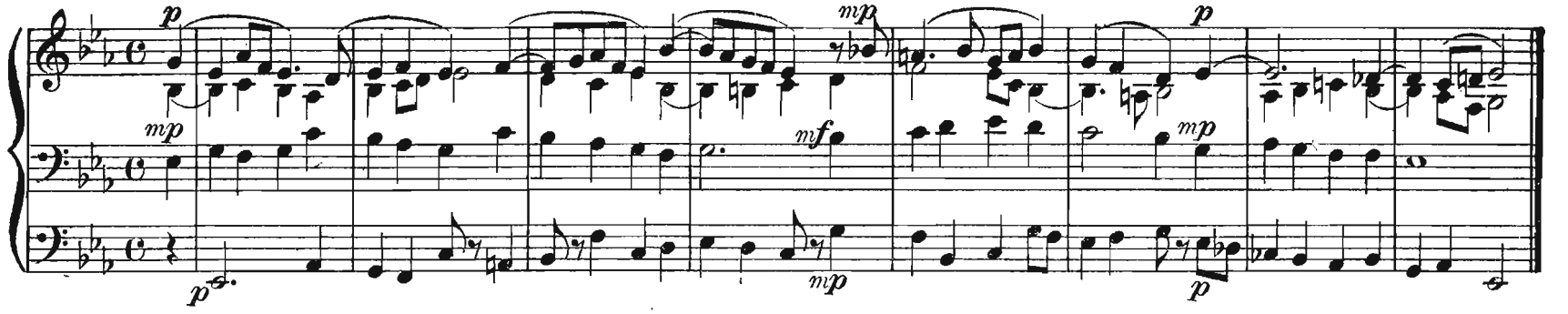




15. Christ, unser Herr, zum Jordan kam.

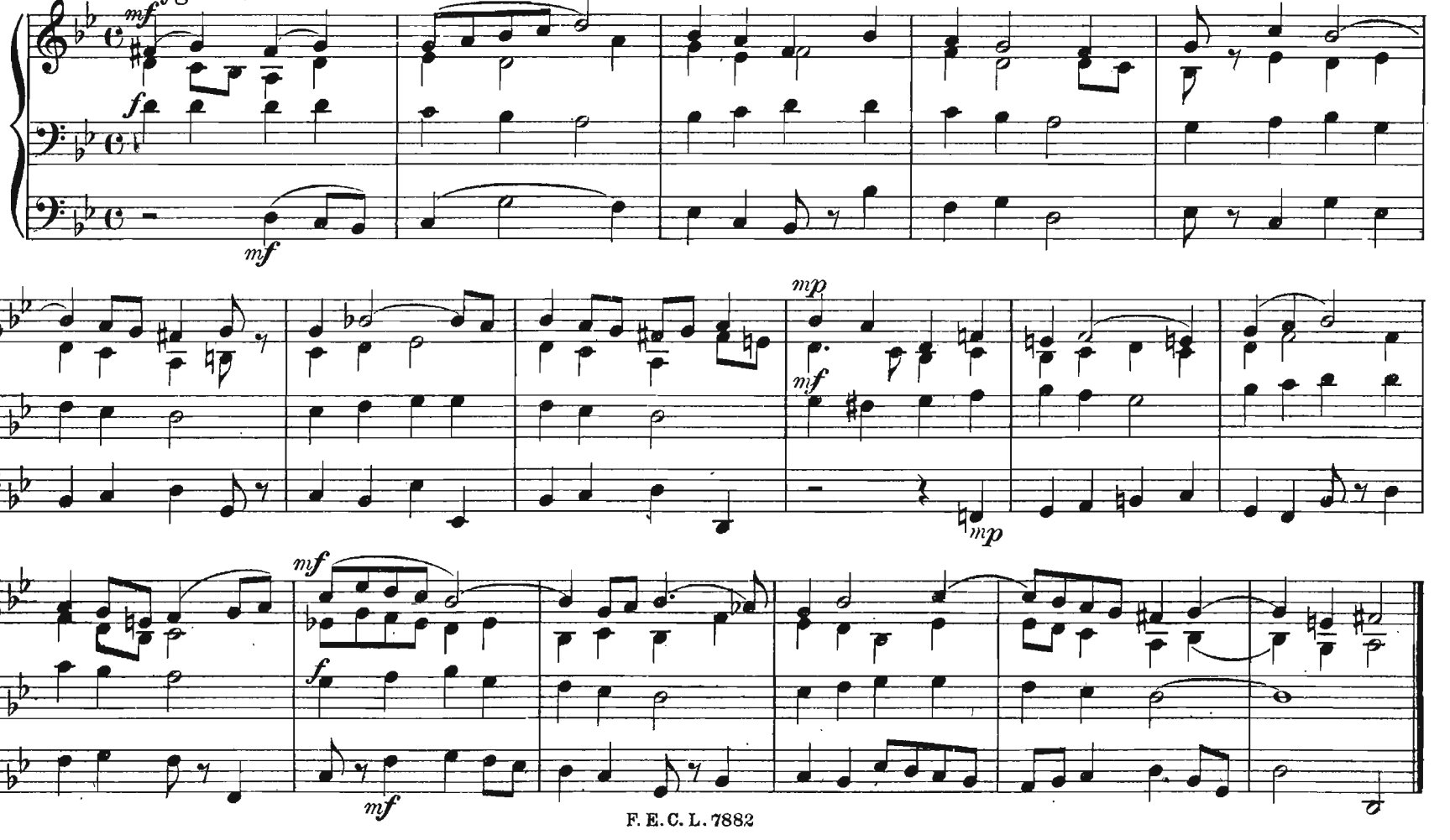


16. Christus der ist mein Leben.

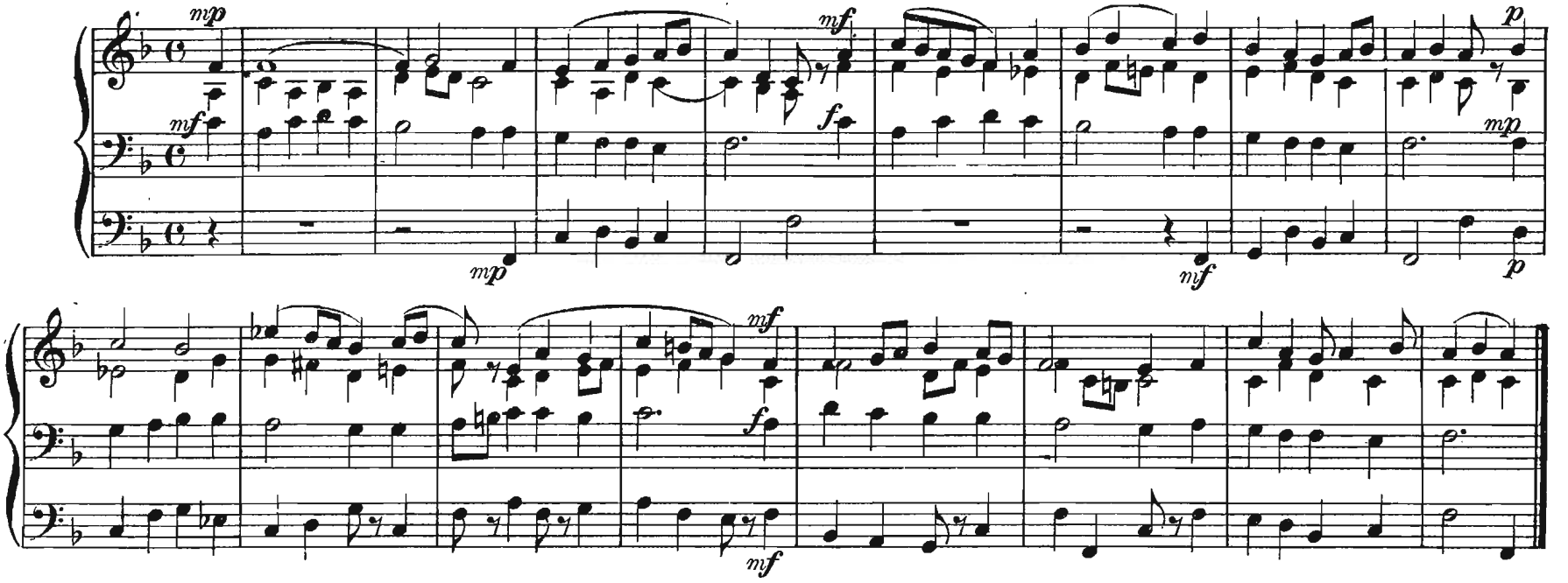


17. Christus der uns selig macht.

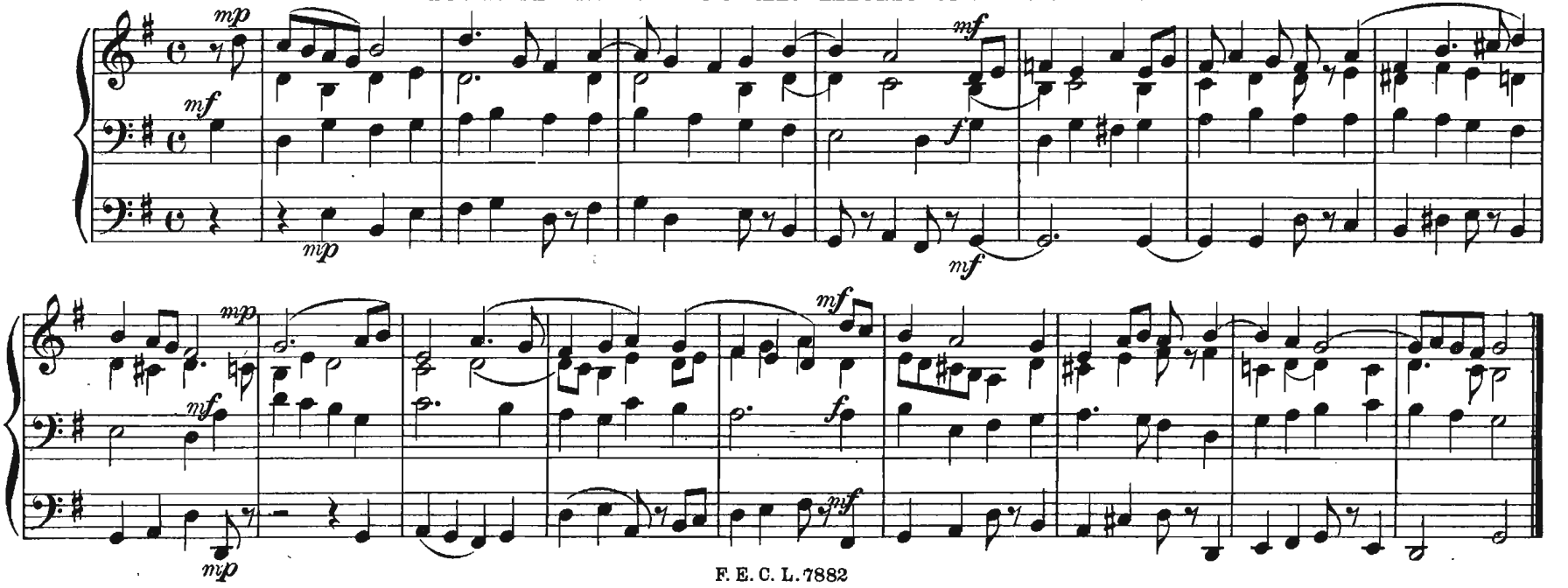
Phrygisch.



18. Dank sei Gott in der Höhe.

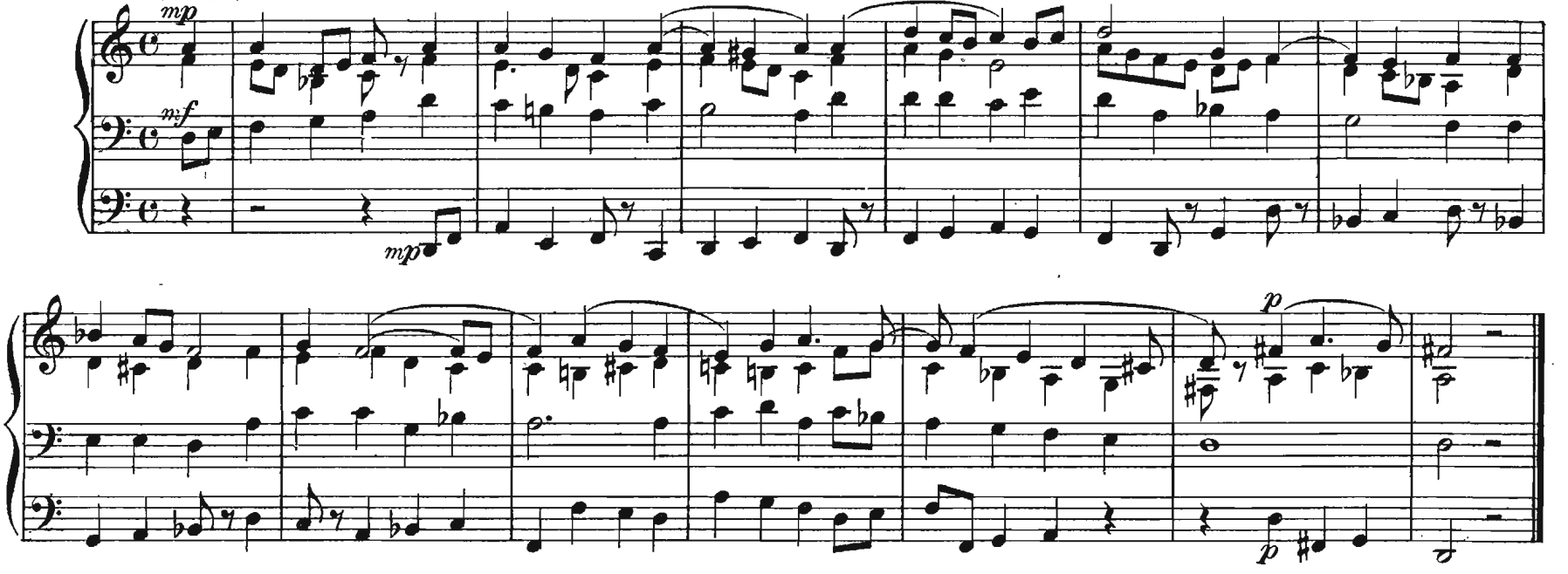


19. Der lieben Sonne Licht und Pracht.

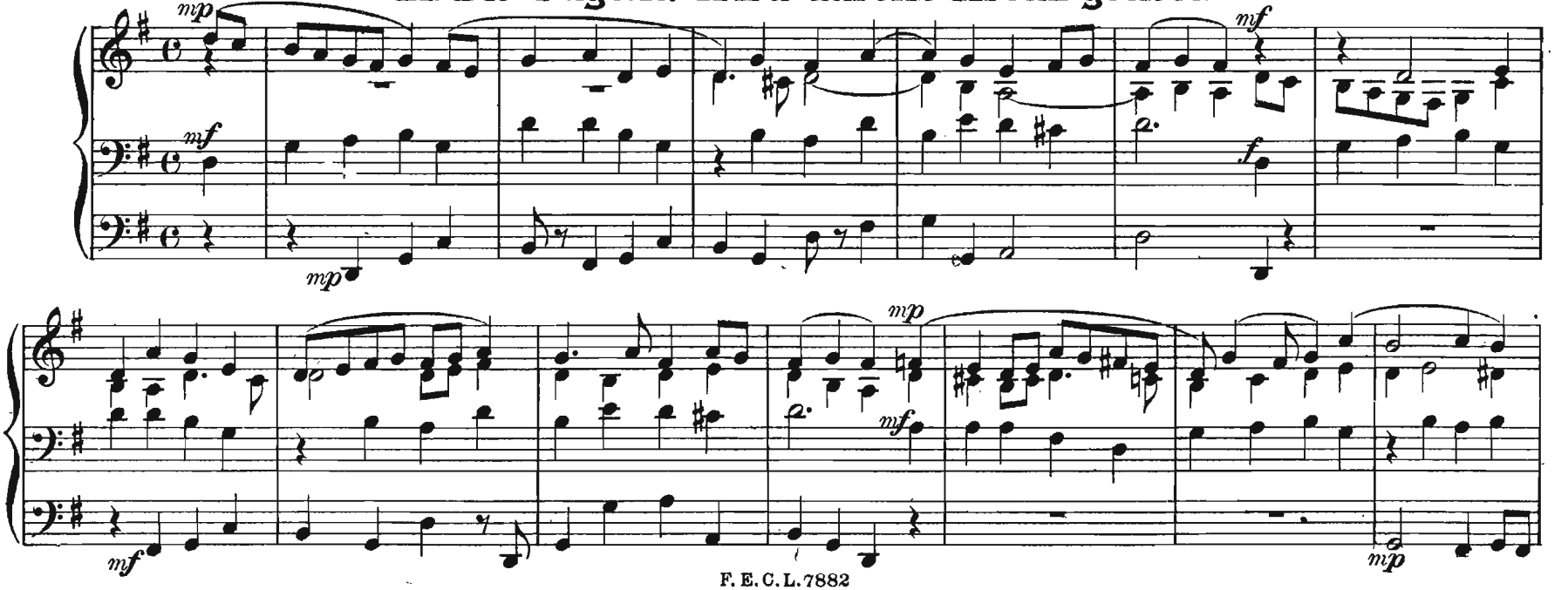


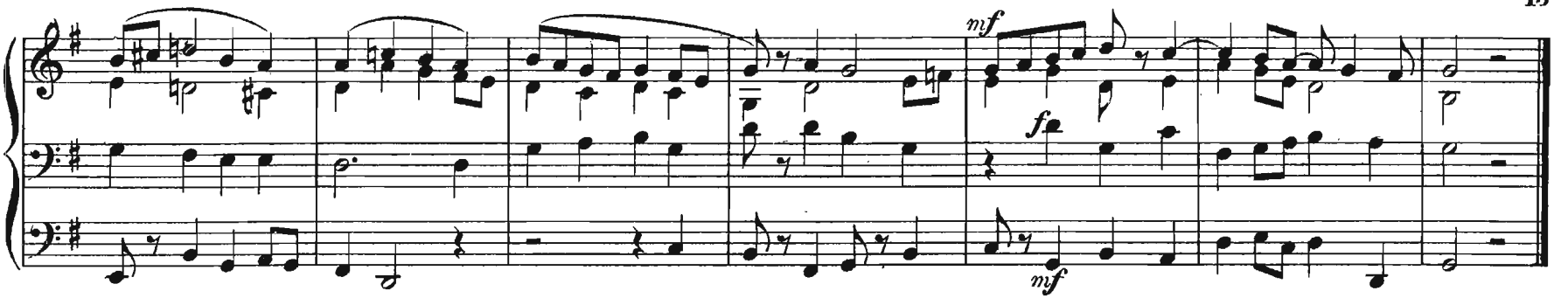
20. Die Sonn' hat sich mit ihrem Glanz gewendet.

Dorisch.

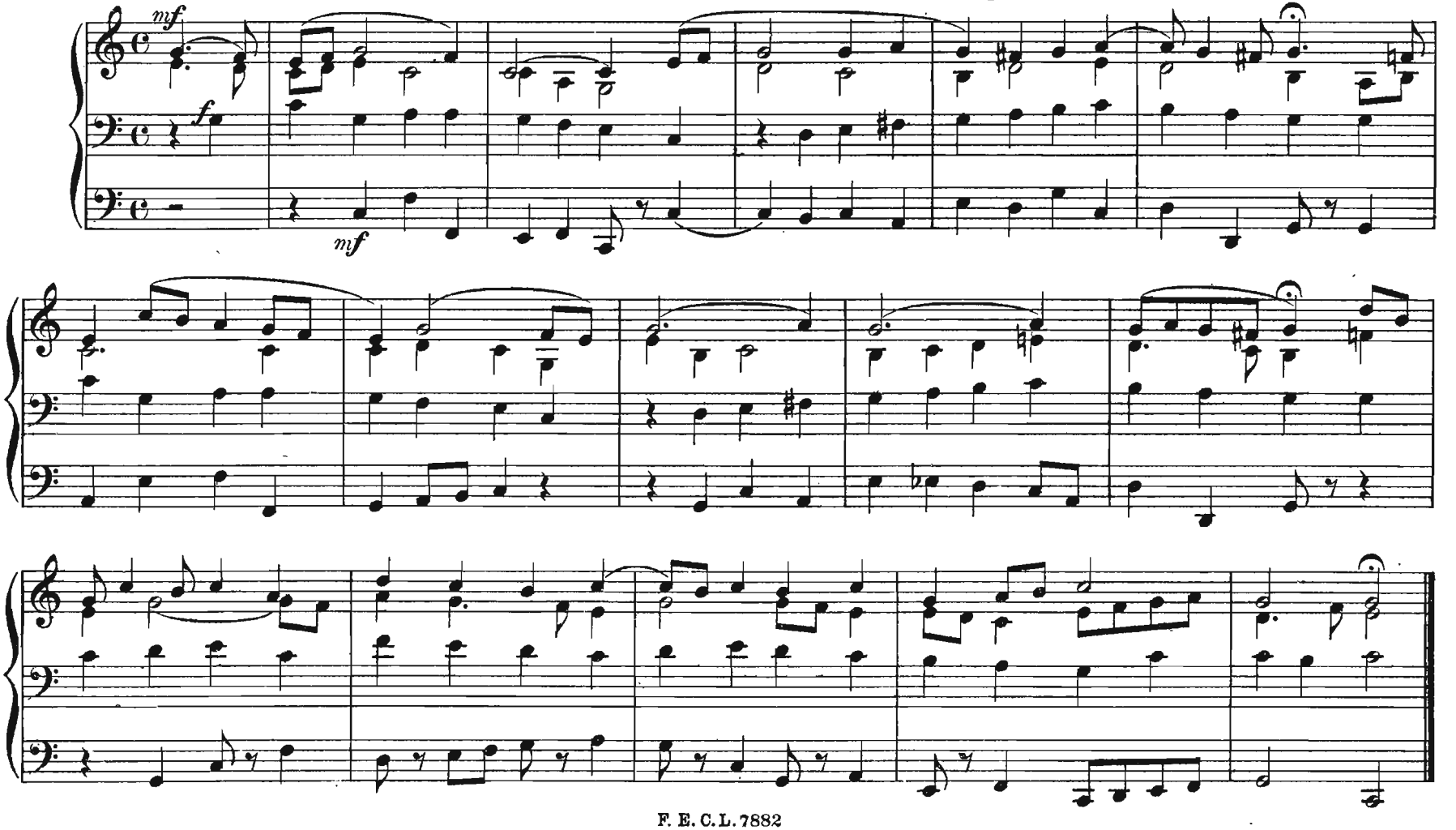


21. Die Tugend wird durchs Kreuz geübet.

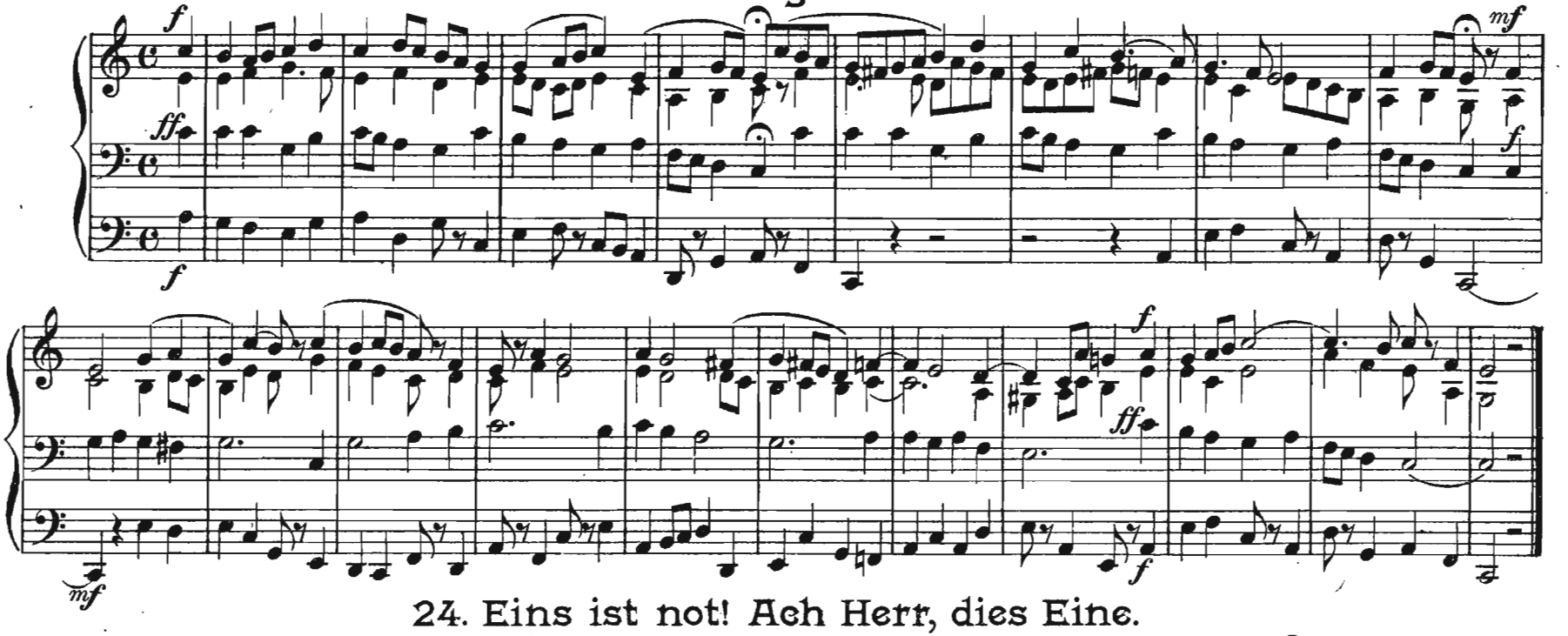




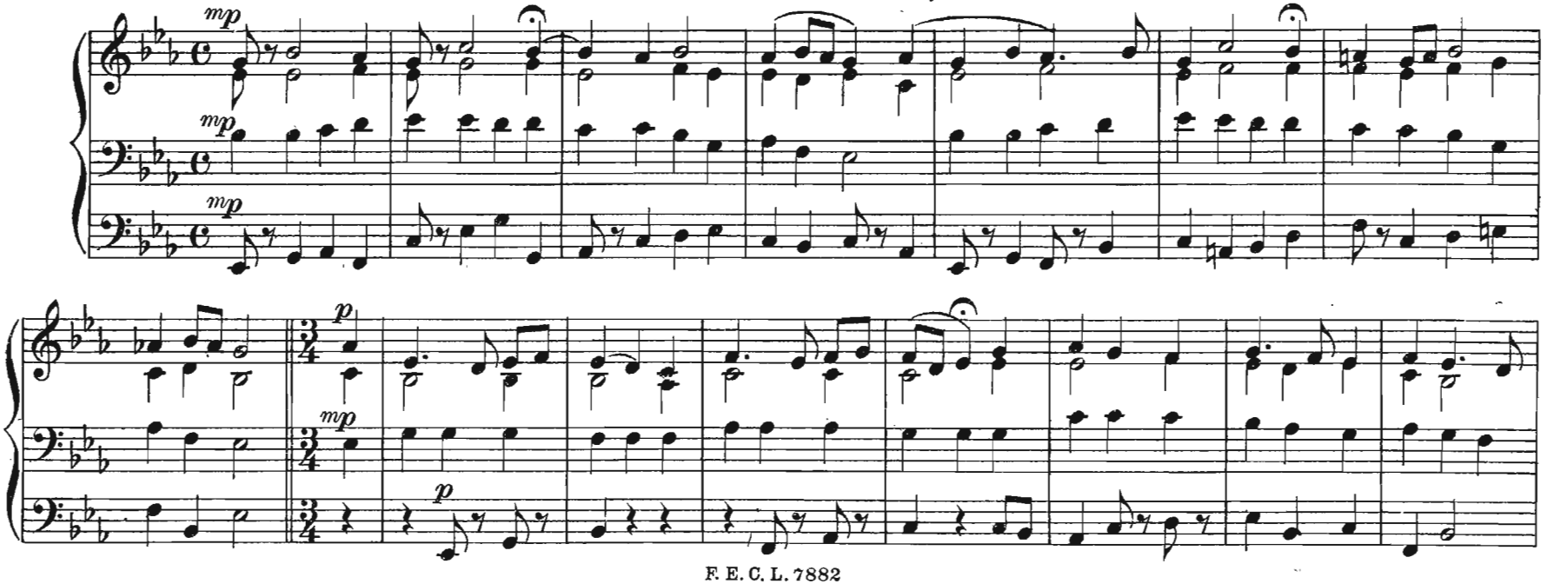
22. Dir, dir, Jehova will ich singen.

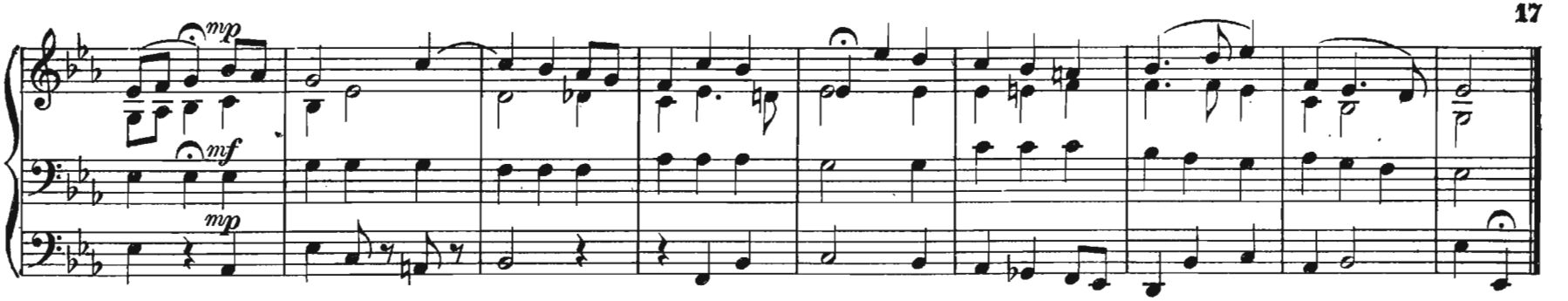


23. Ein feste Burg ist unser Gott.

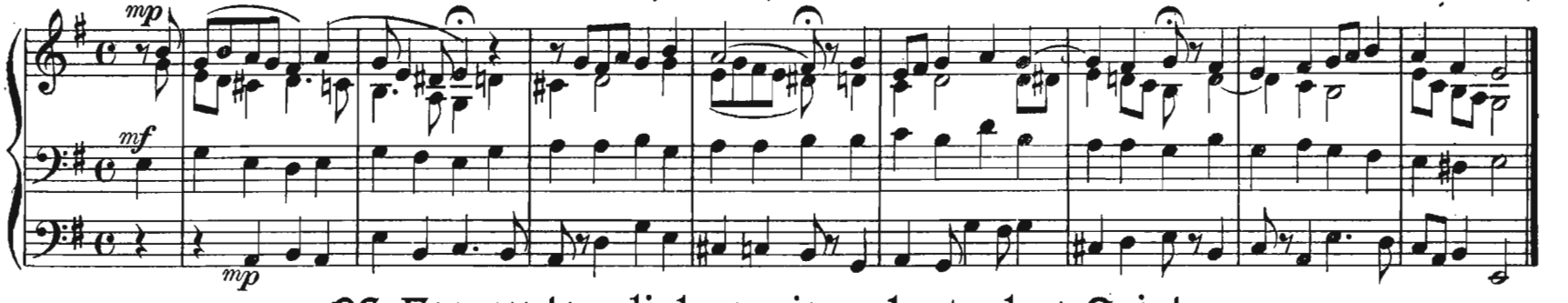


24. Eins ist not! Ach Herr, dies Eine.

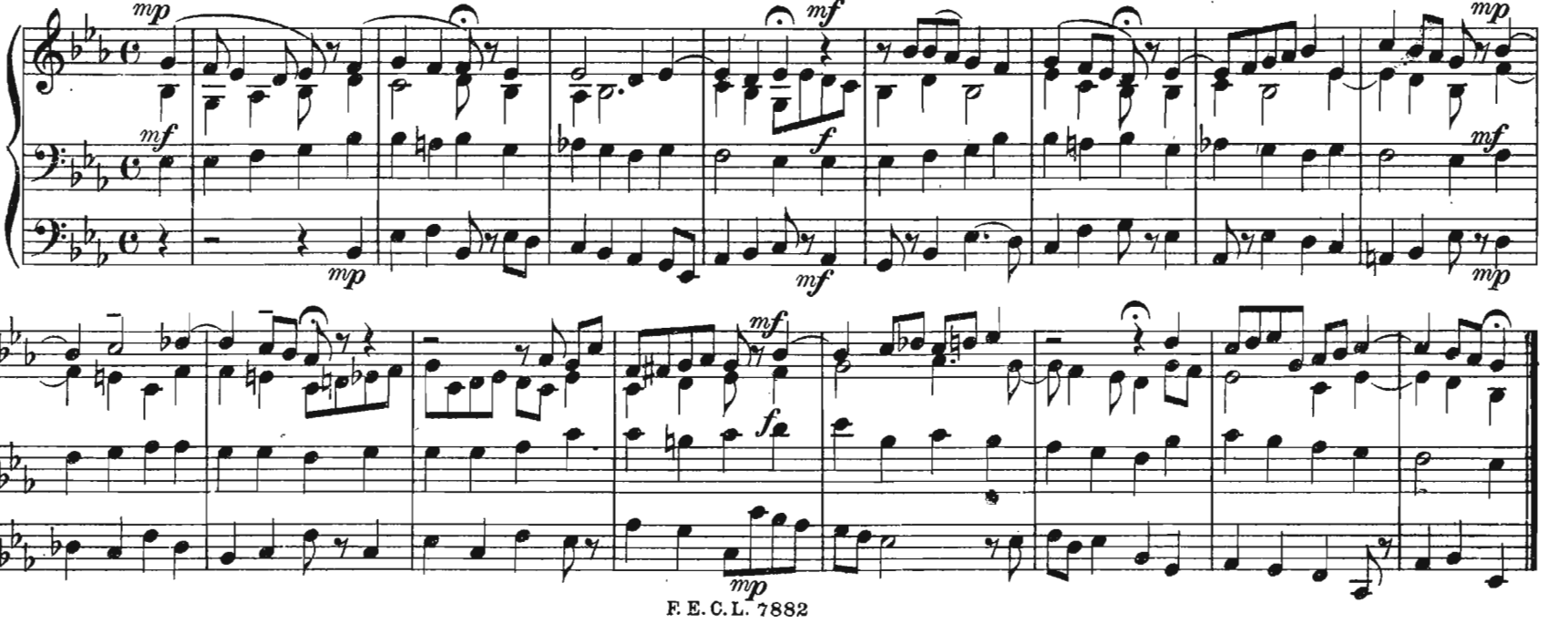




25. Erhalt uns, Herr, bei deinem Wort.

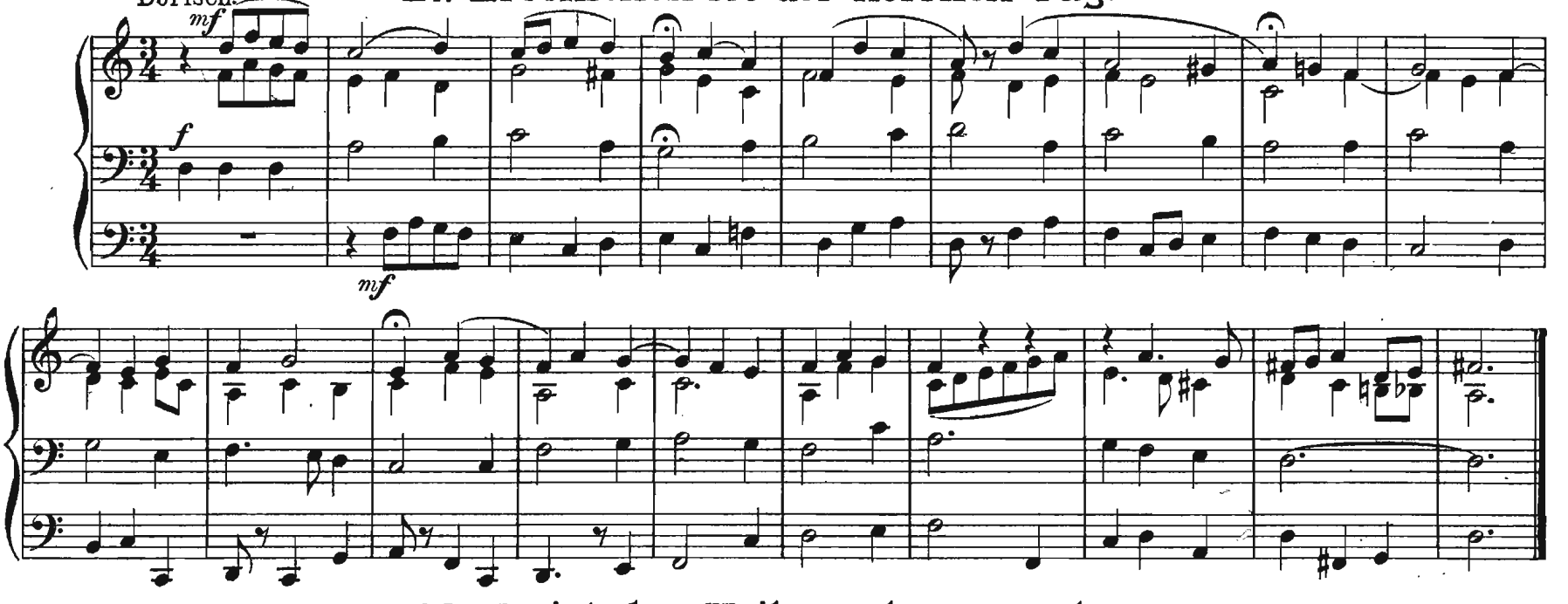


26. Ermuntre dich, mein schwacher Geist.

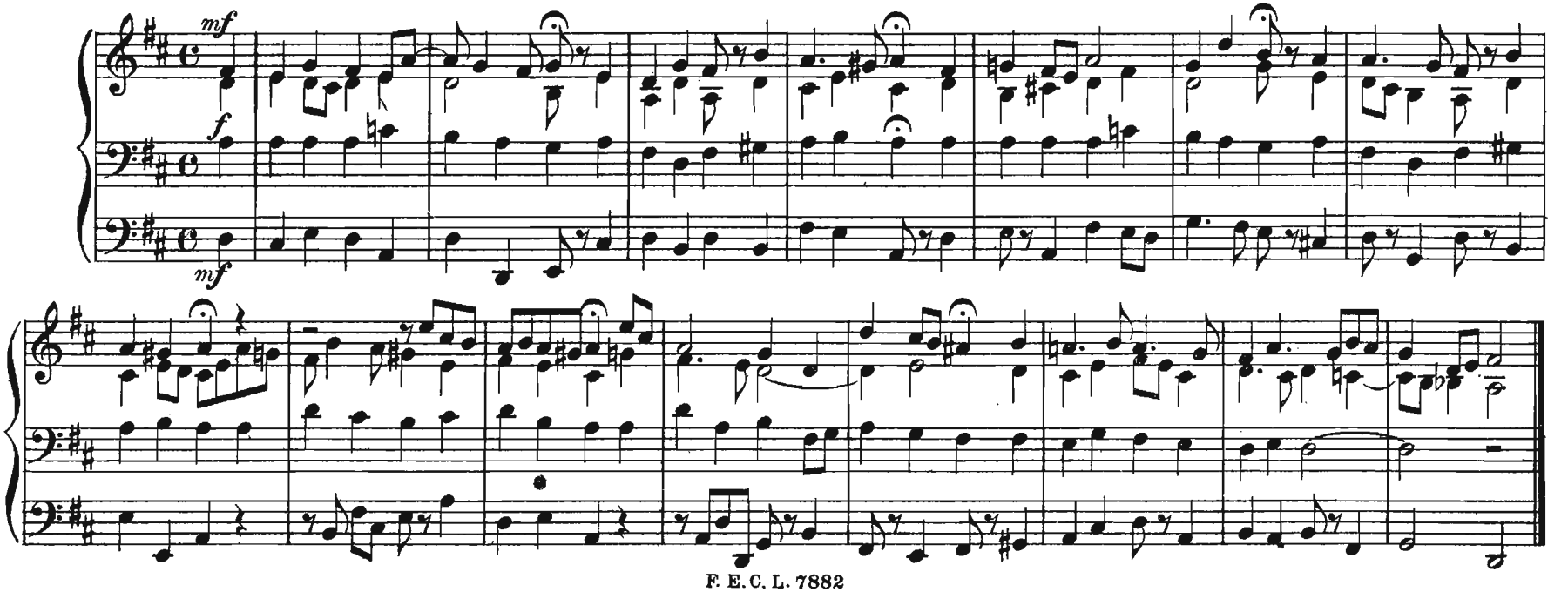


27. Erschienen ist der herrlich Tag.

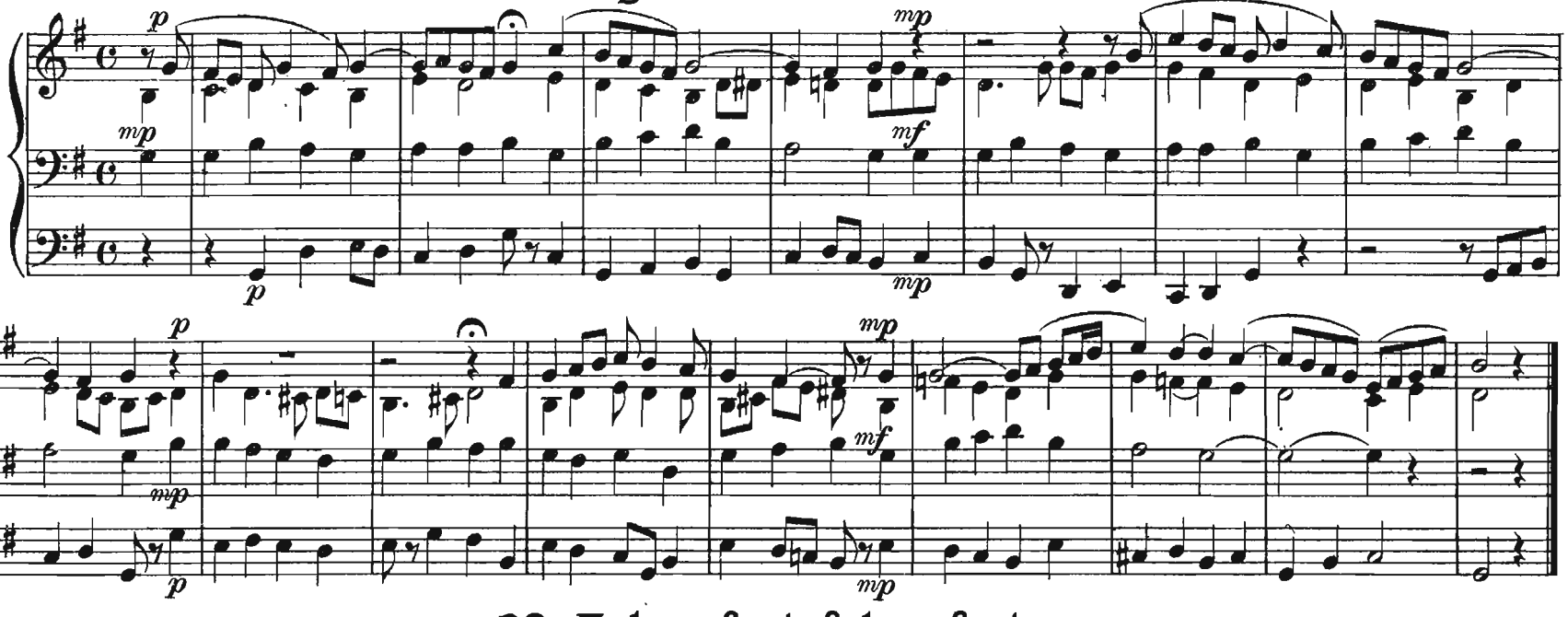
Dorisch.



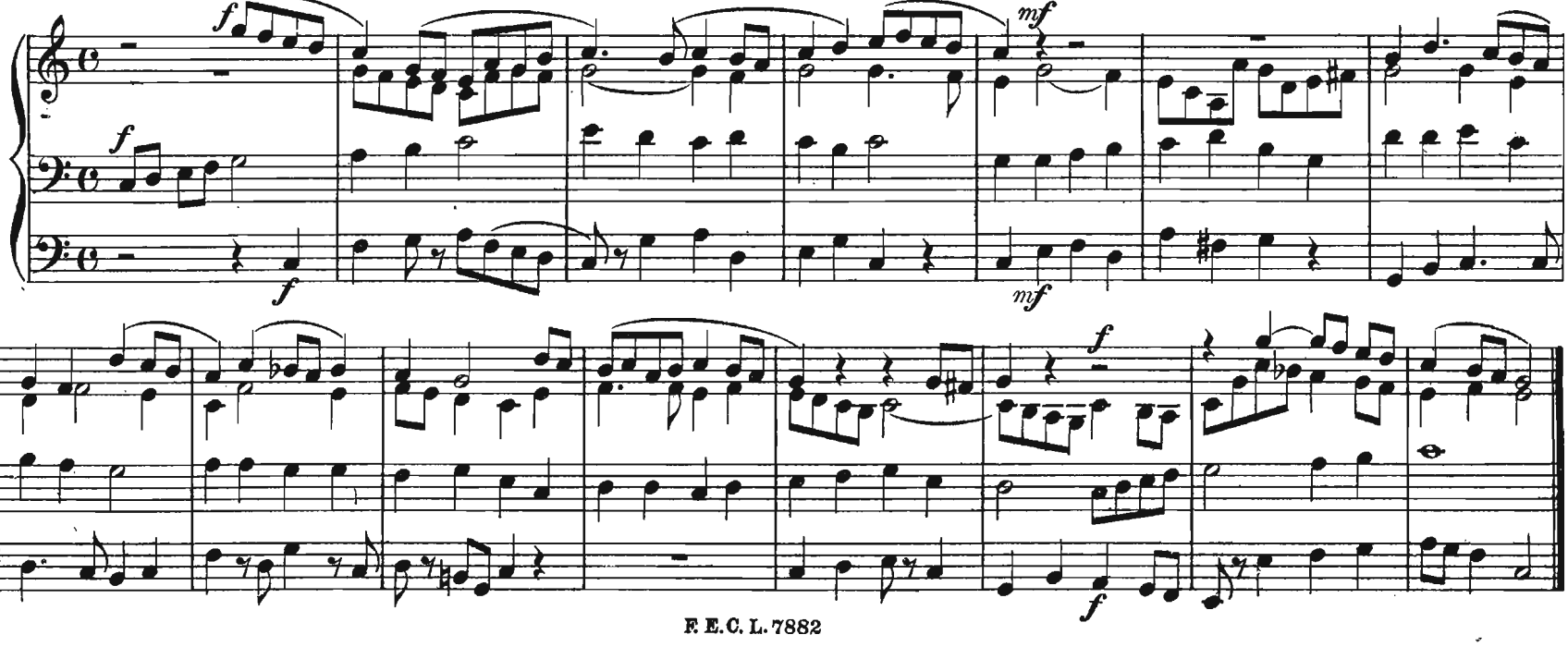
28. Es ist das Heil uns kommen her.



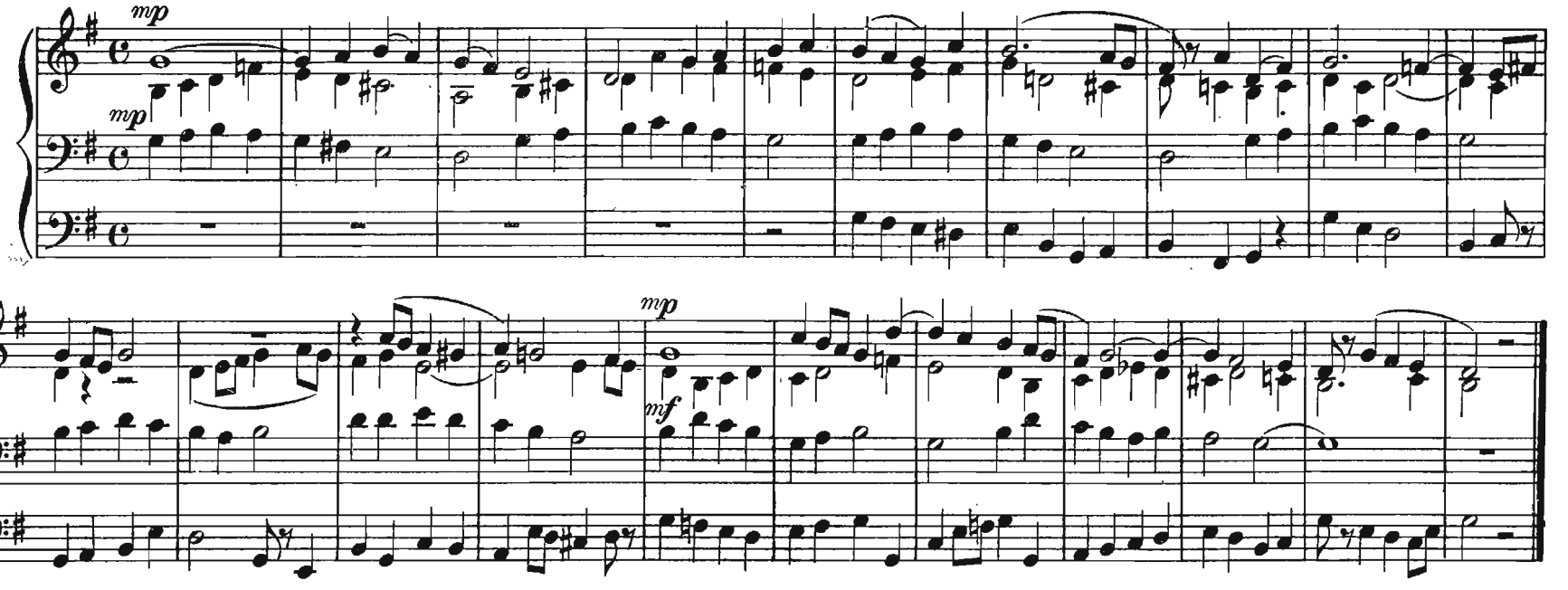
29. Es ist gewißlich an der Zeit.



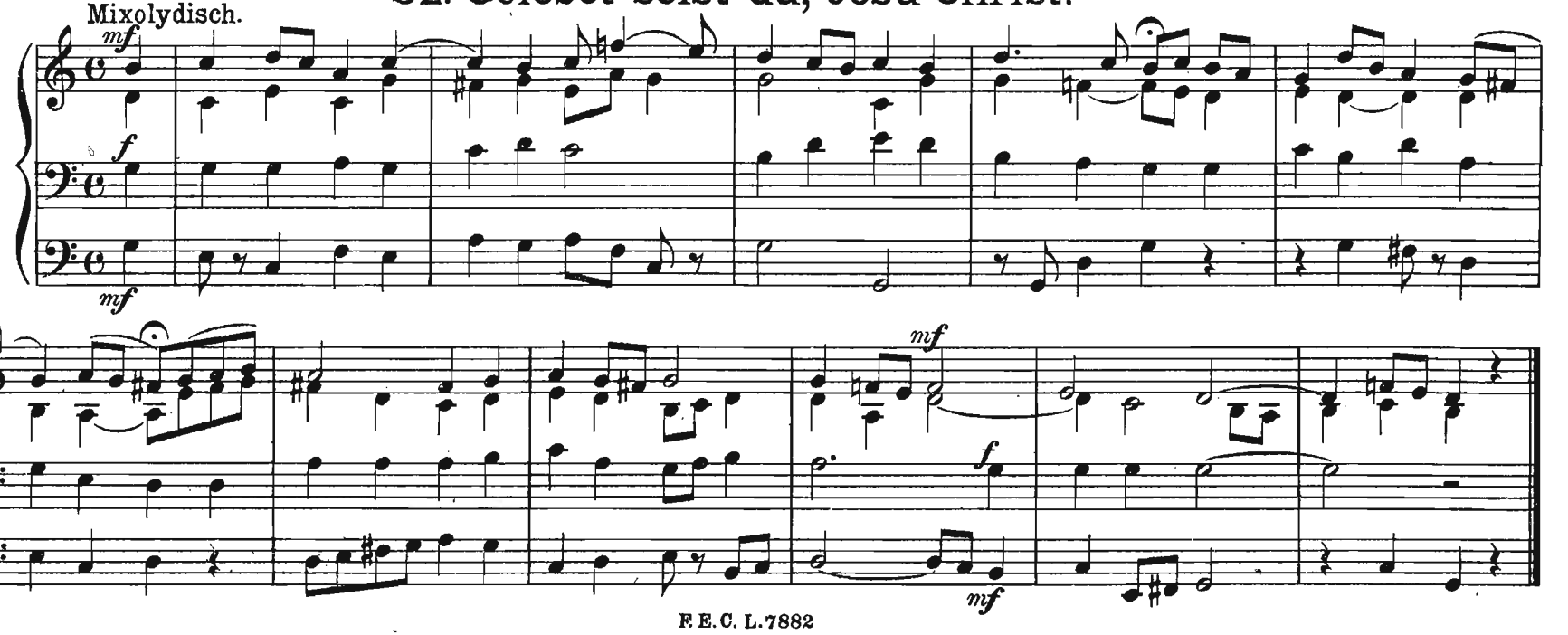
30. Fahre fort, fahre fort.



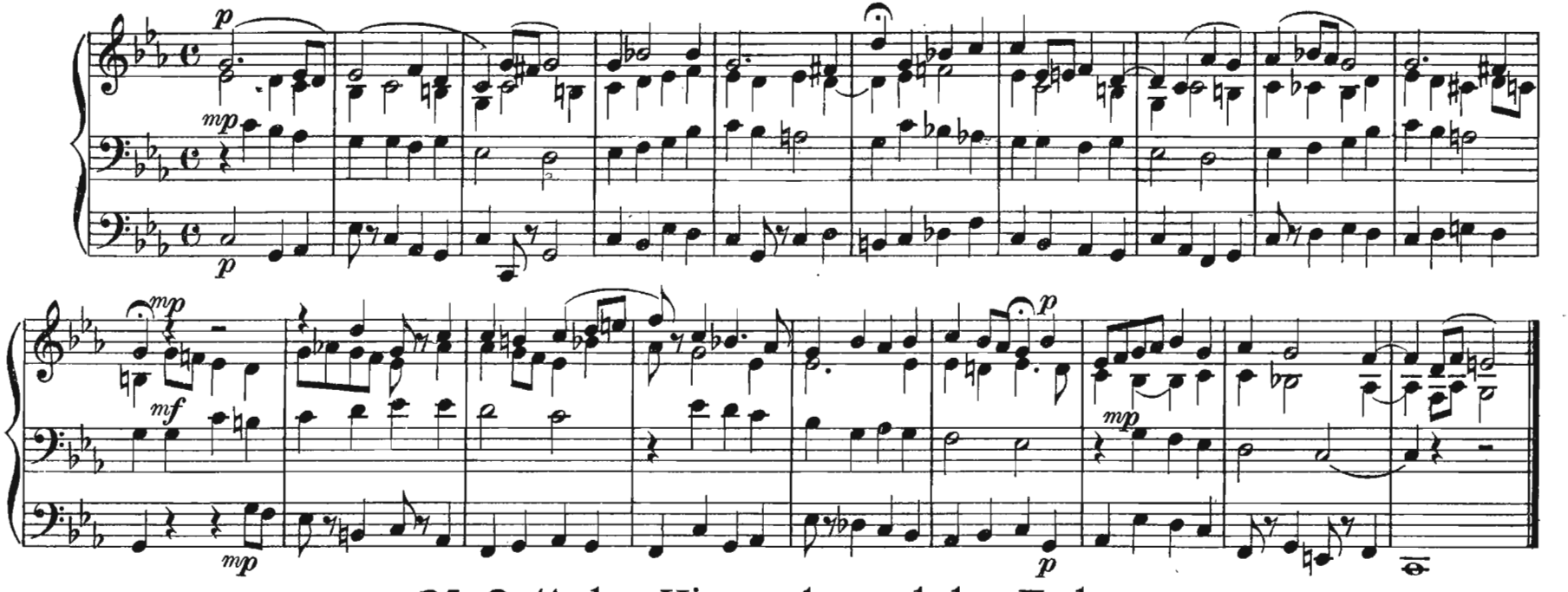
31. Freu dich sehr, o meine Seele.



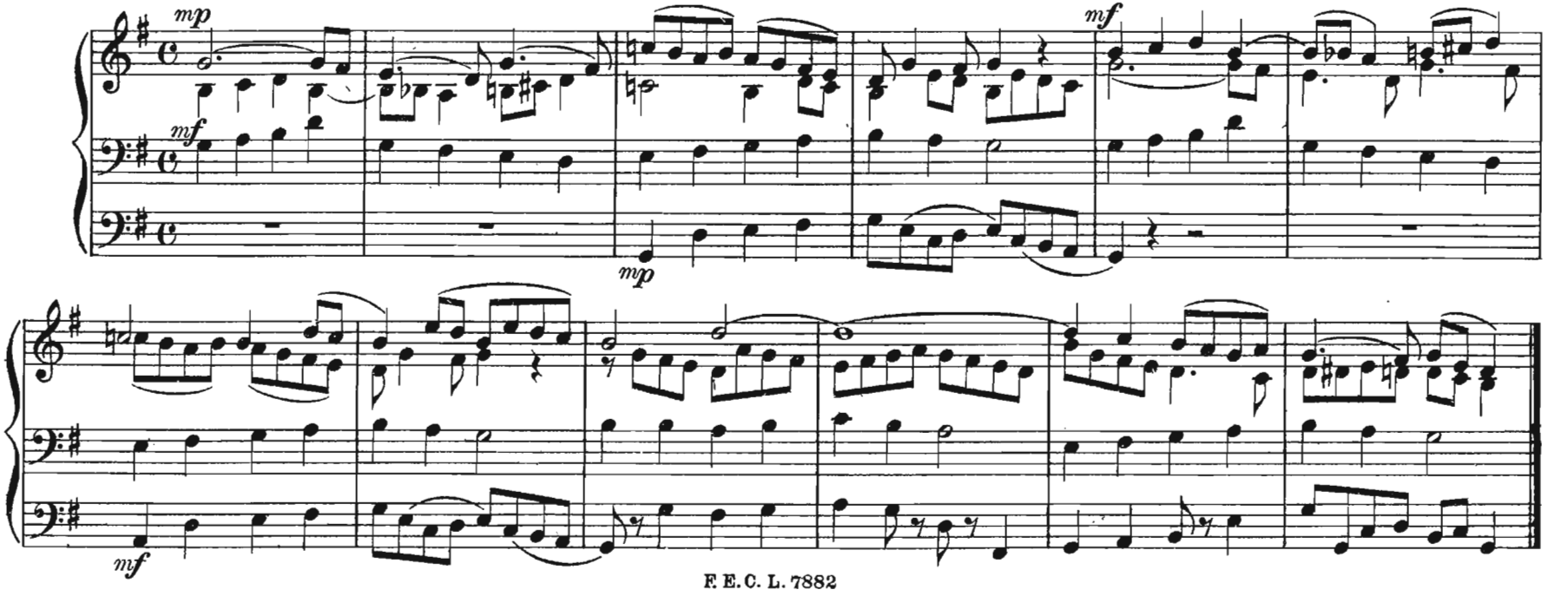
32. Gelobet seist du, Jesu Christ.



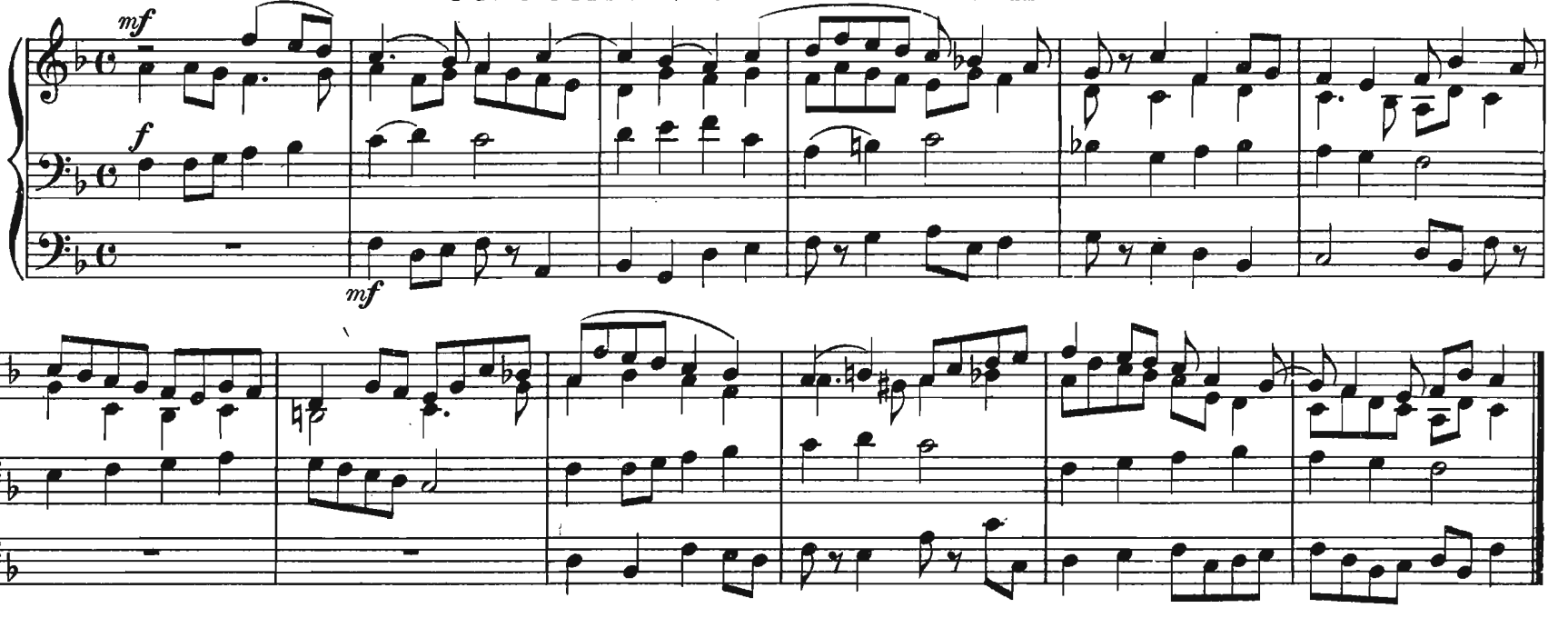
33. Gib dich zufrieden und sei stille.



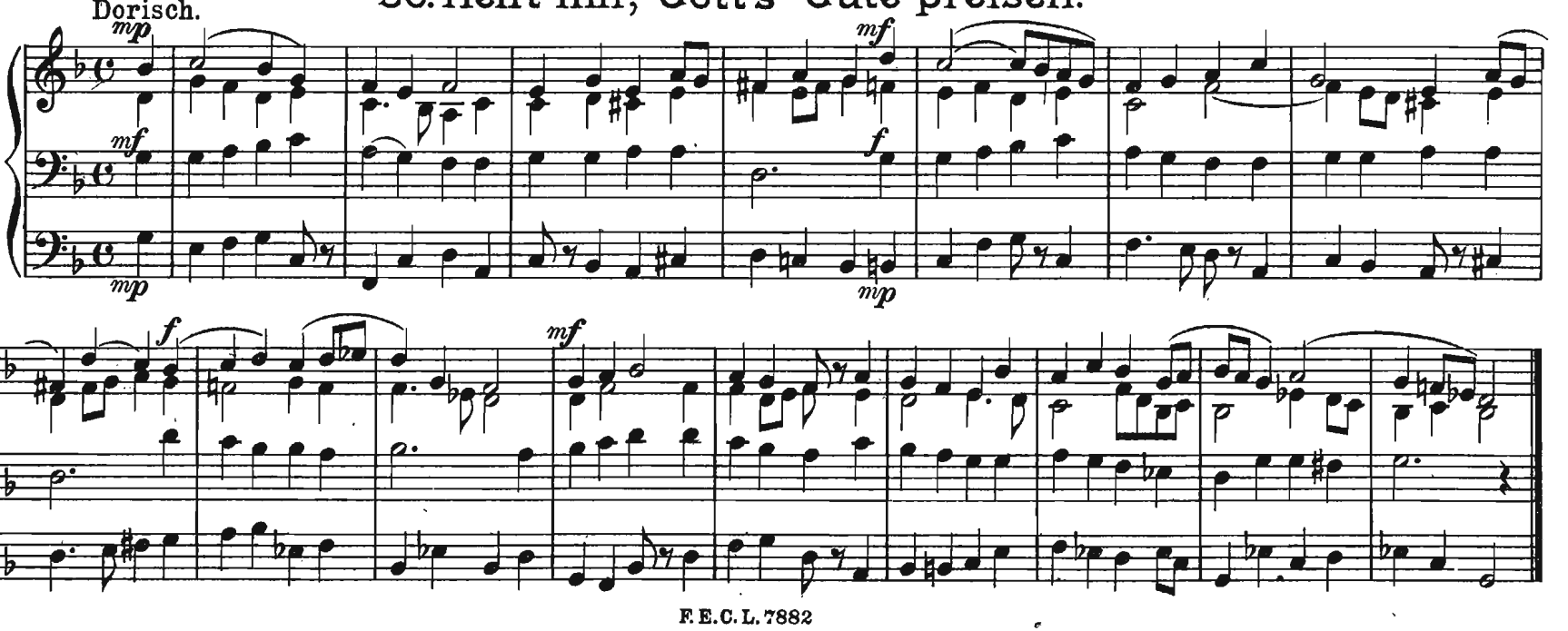
34. Gott des Himmels und der Erden.



35. Gottes Sohn ist kommen.

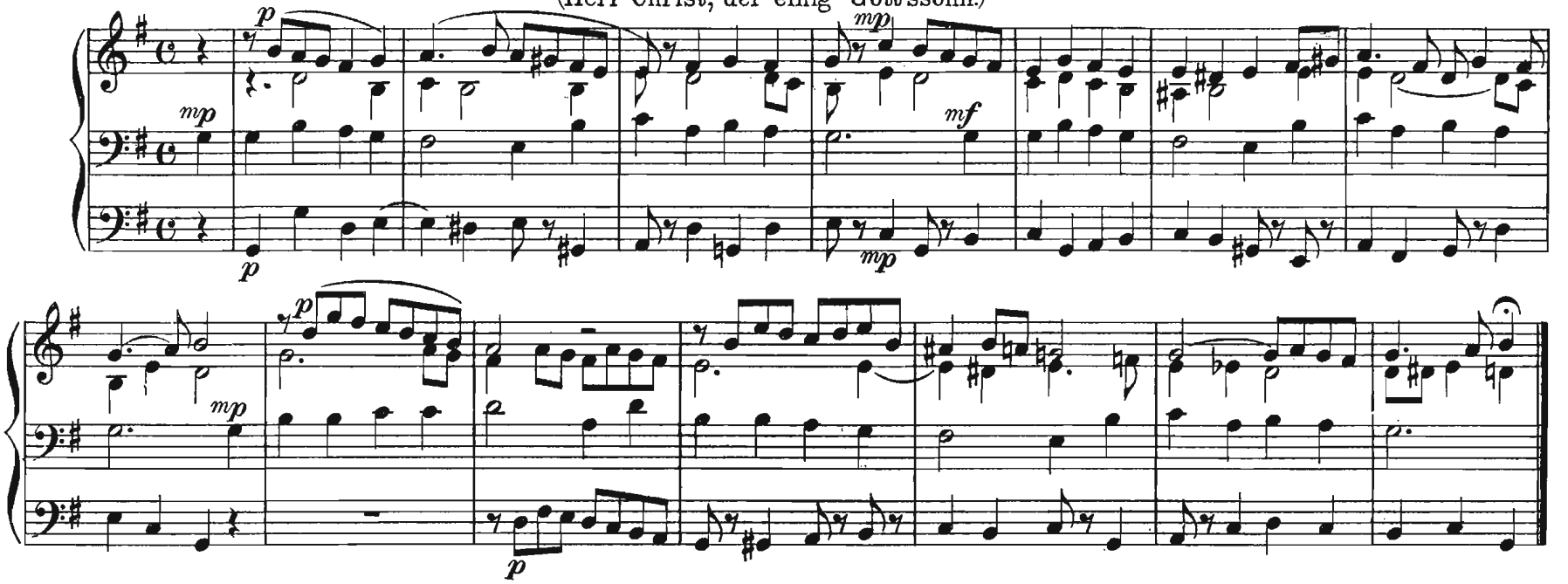


36. Helft mir, Gott's Güte preisen.

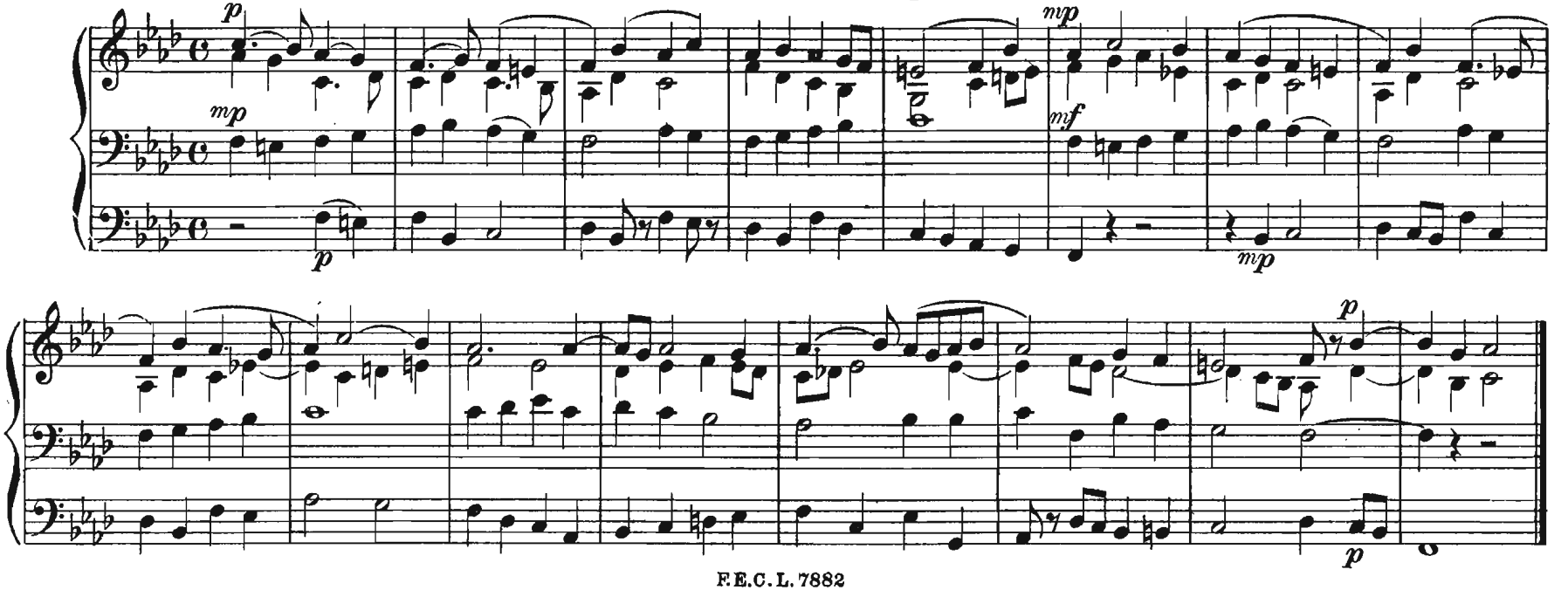


37. Herr Jesu, Gnadensonne.

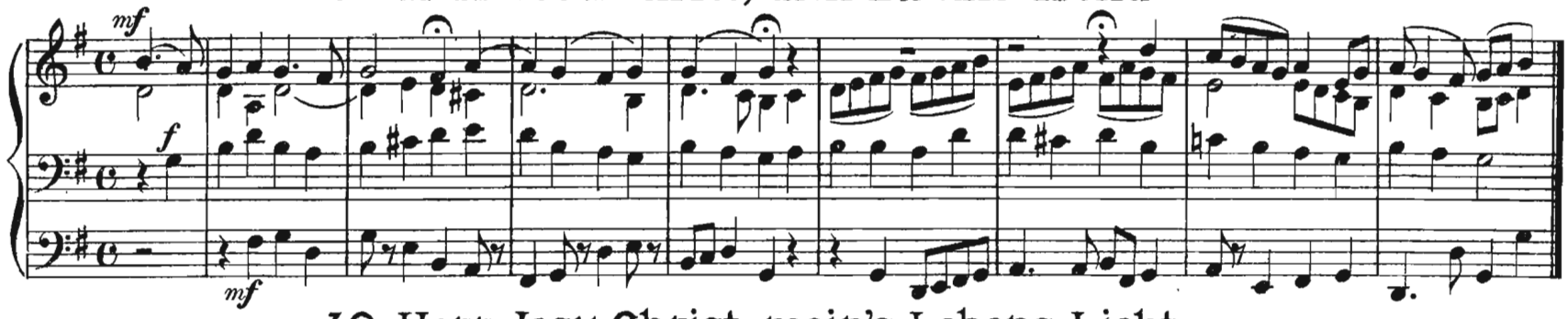
(Herr Christ, der einig' Gott'ssohn.)



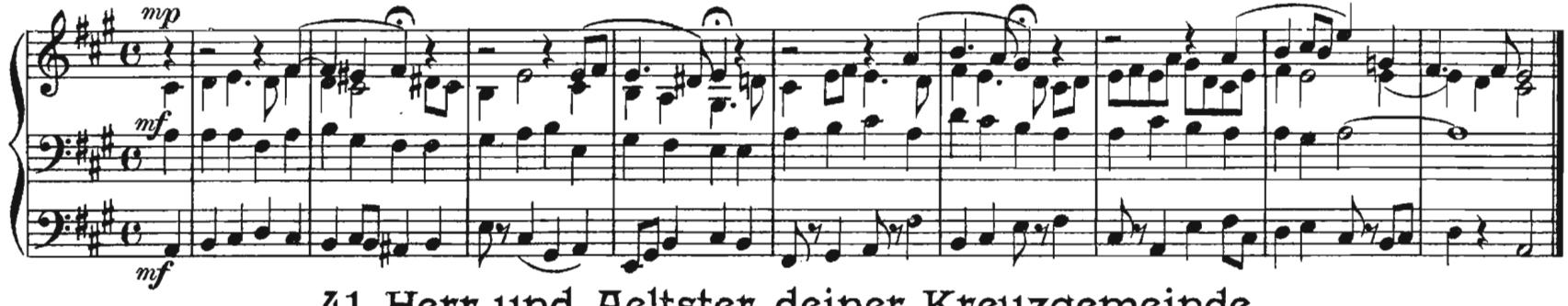
38. Herr, ich habe mißgehandelt.



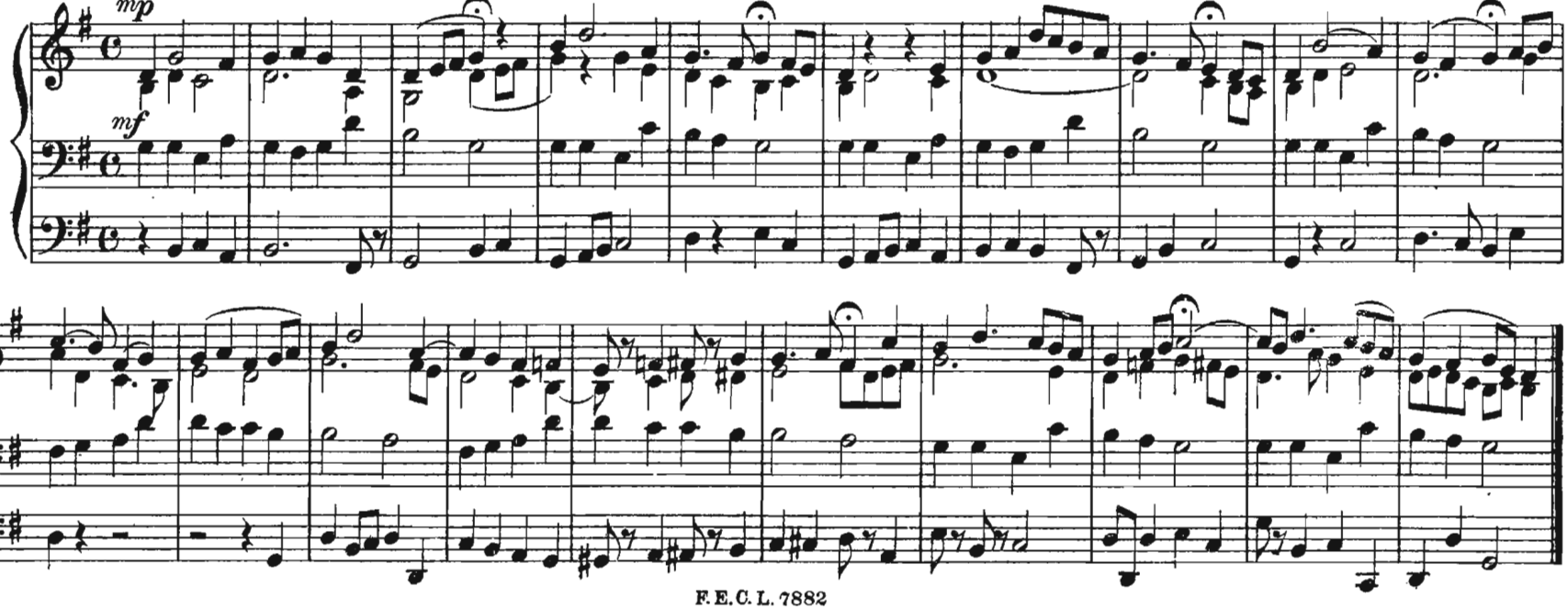
39. Herr Jesu Christ, dich zu uns wend'.



40. Herr Jesu Christ, mein's Lebens Licht.

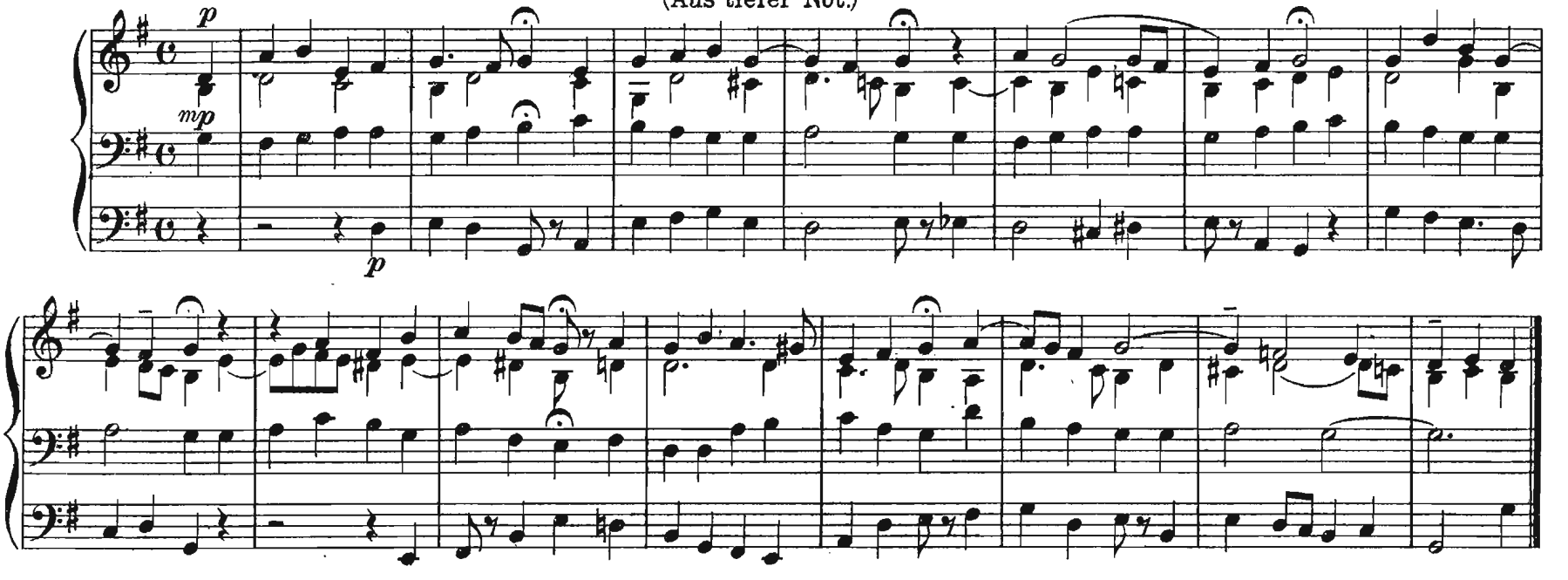


41. Herr und Aeltster deiner Kreuzgemeinde.



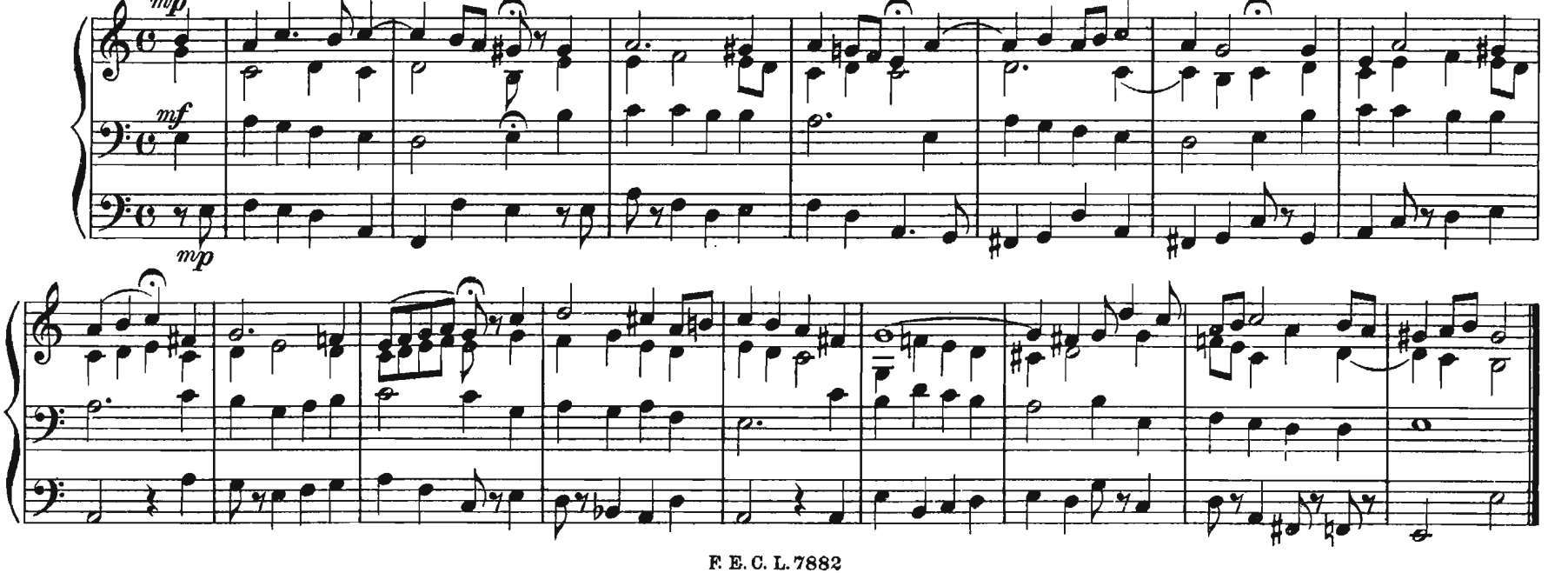
42. Herr, wie du willst, so schicks mit mir.

(Aus tiefer Not.)

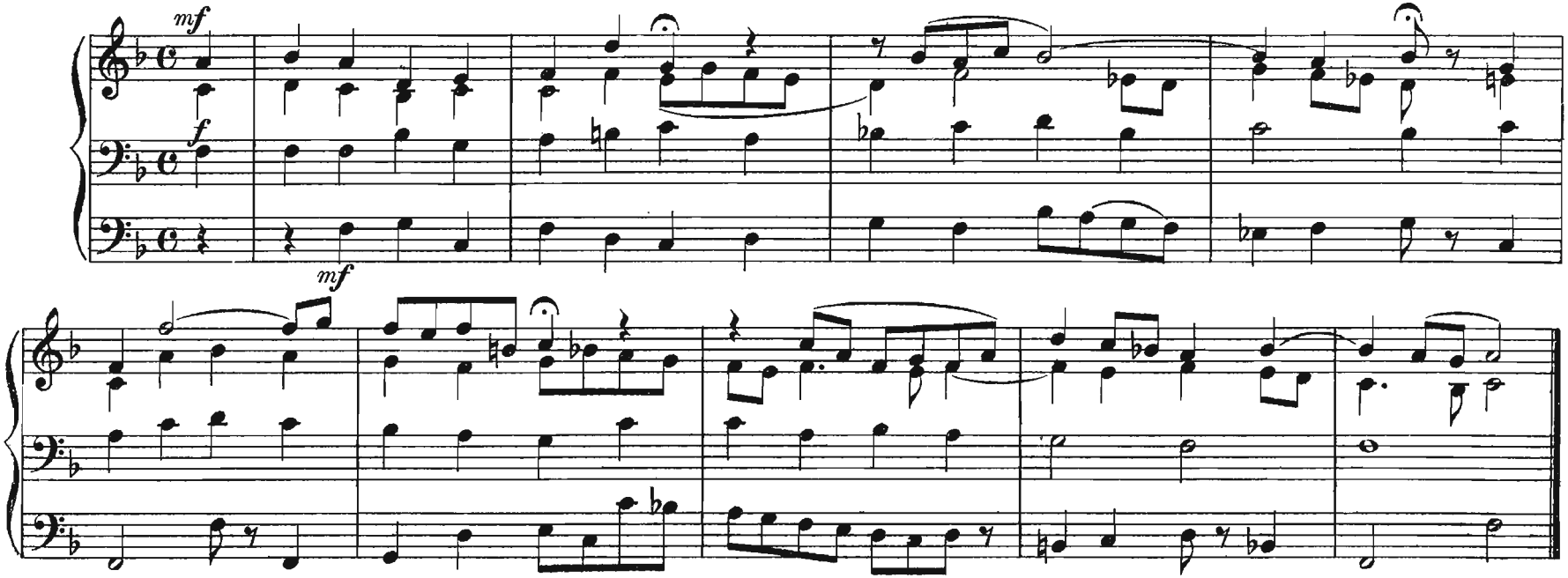


43. Herzlich tut mich verlangen.

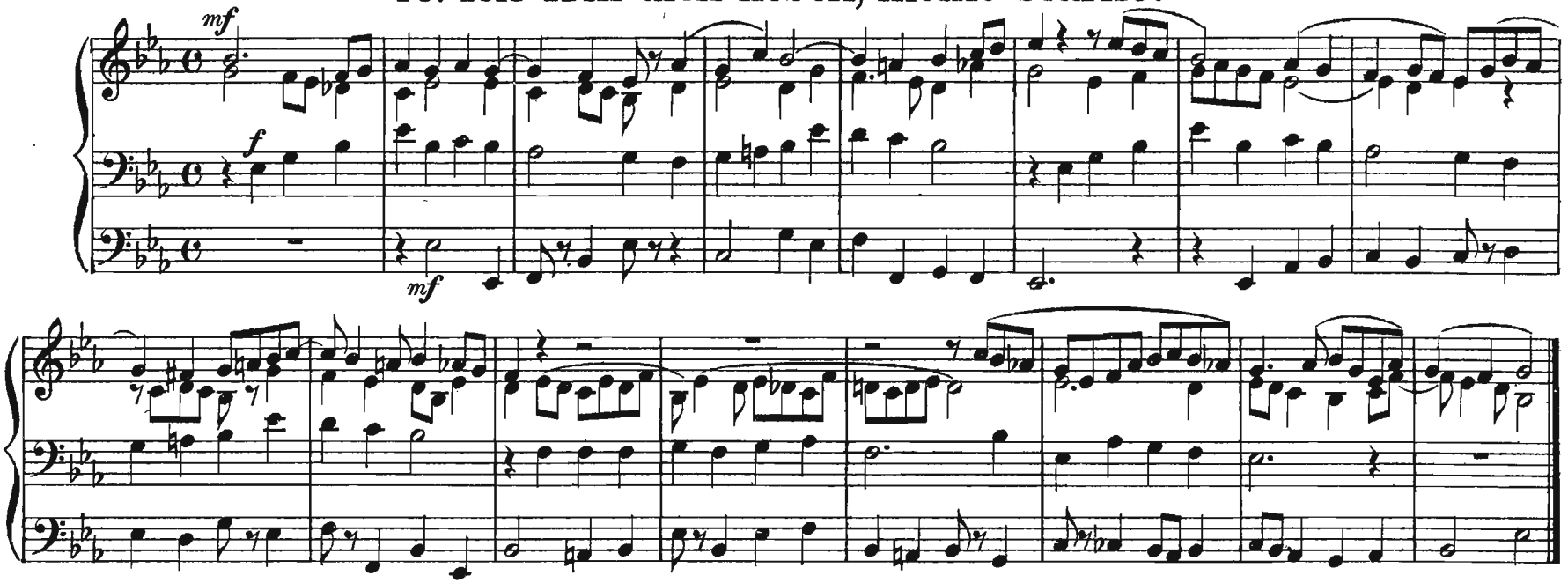
Phoygisch.



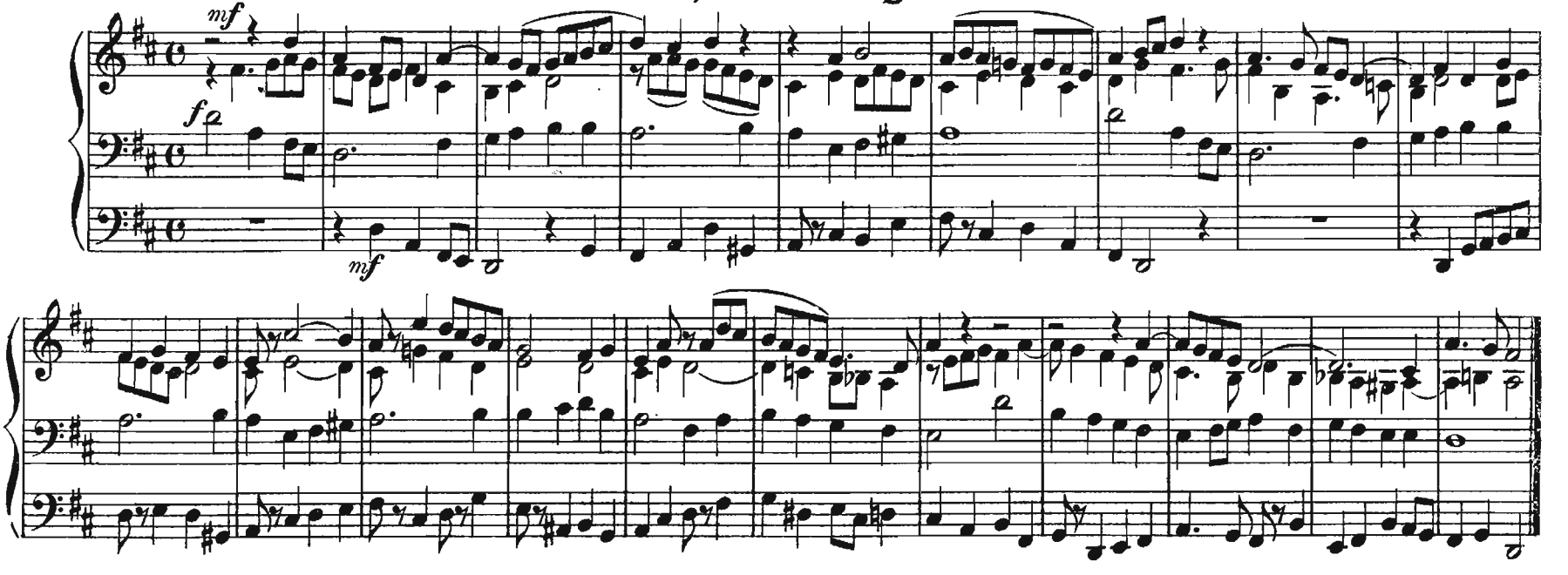
44. Ich dank dir schon durch deinen Sohn.



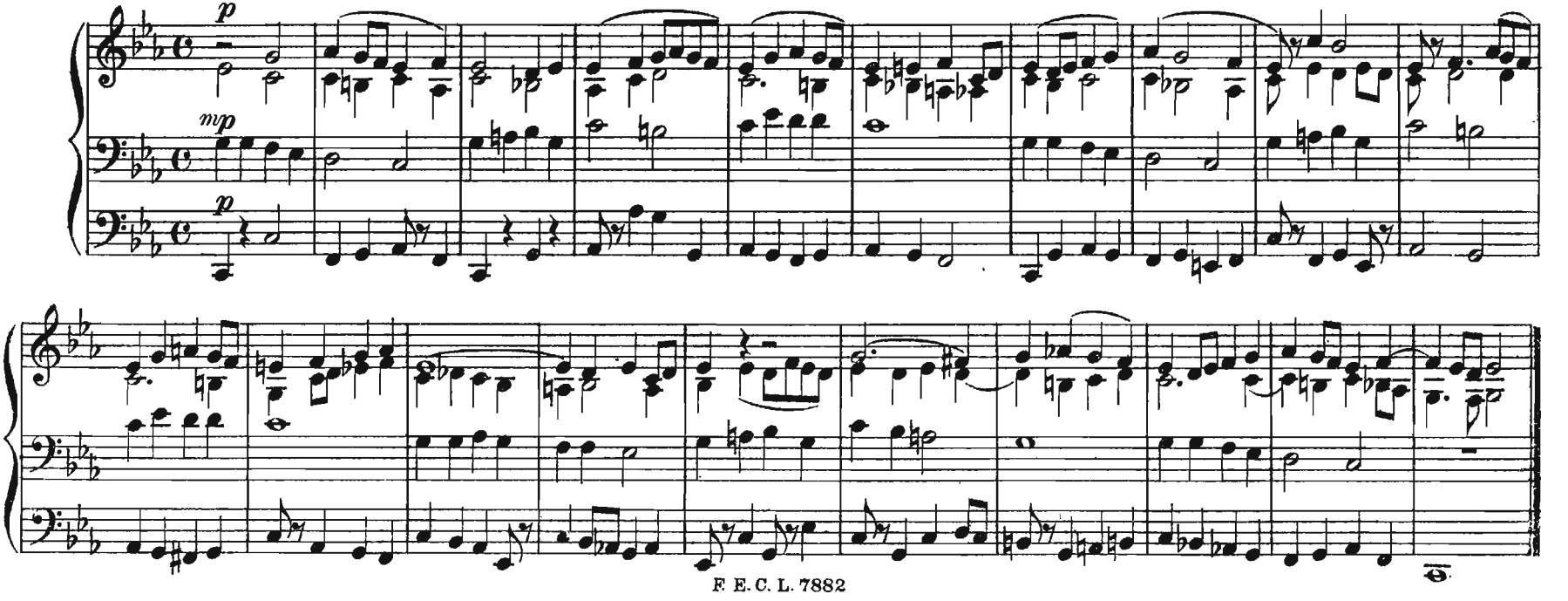
45. Ich will dich lieben, meine Stärke.



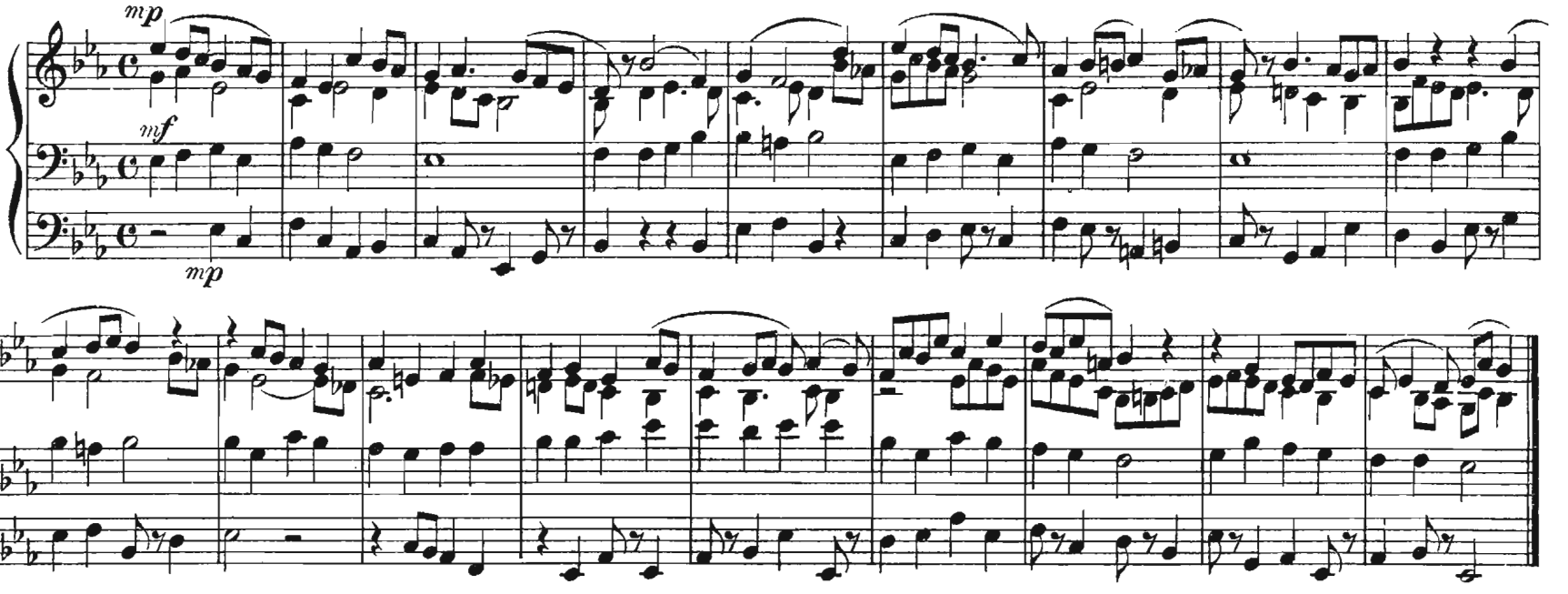
46. Jerusalem, du hochgebaute Stadt.



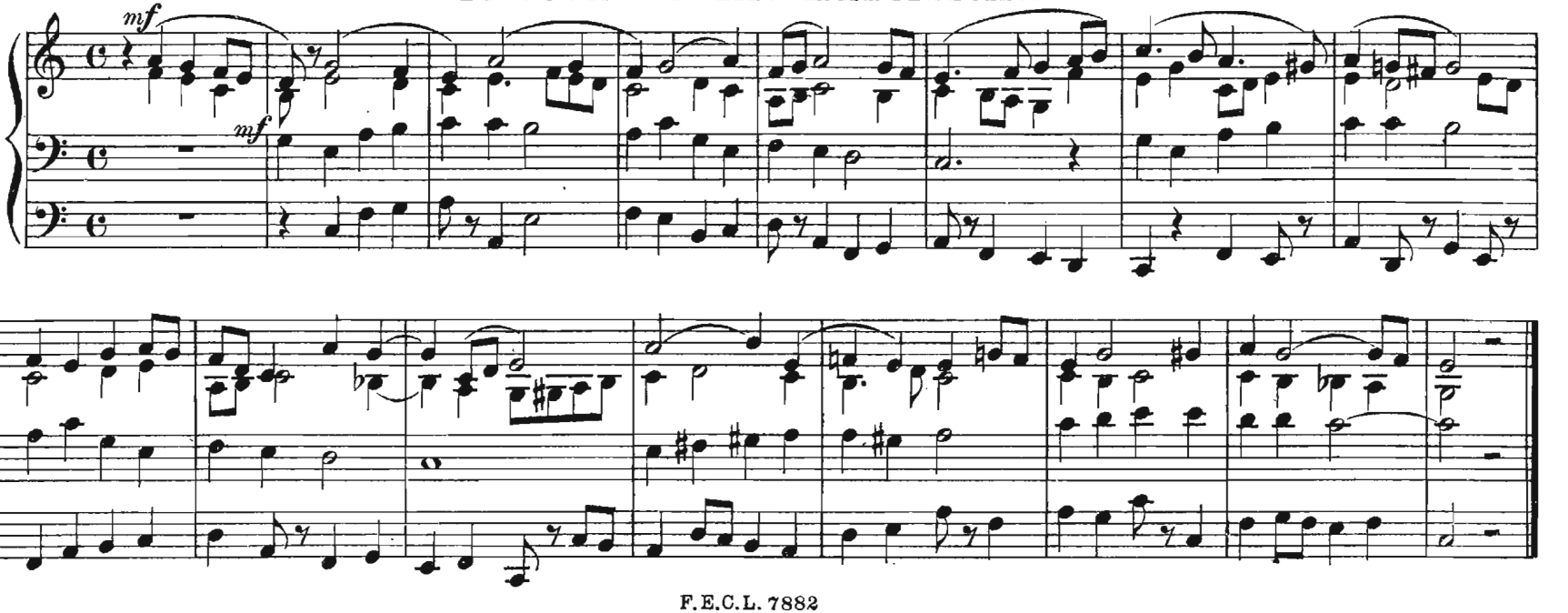
47. Jesu meine Freude.



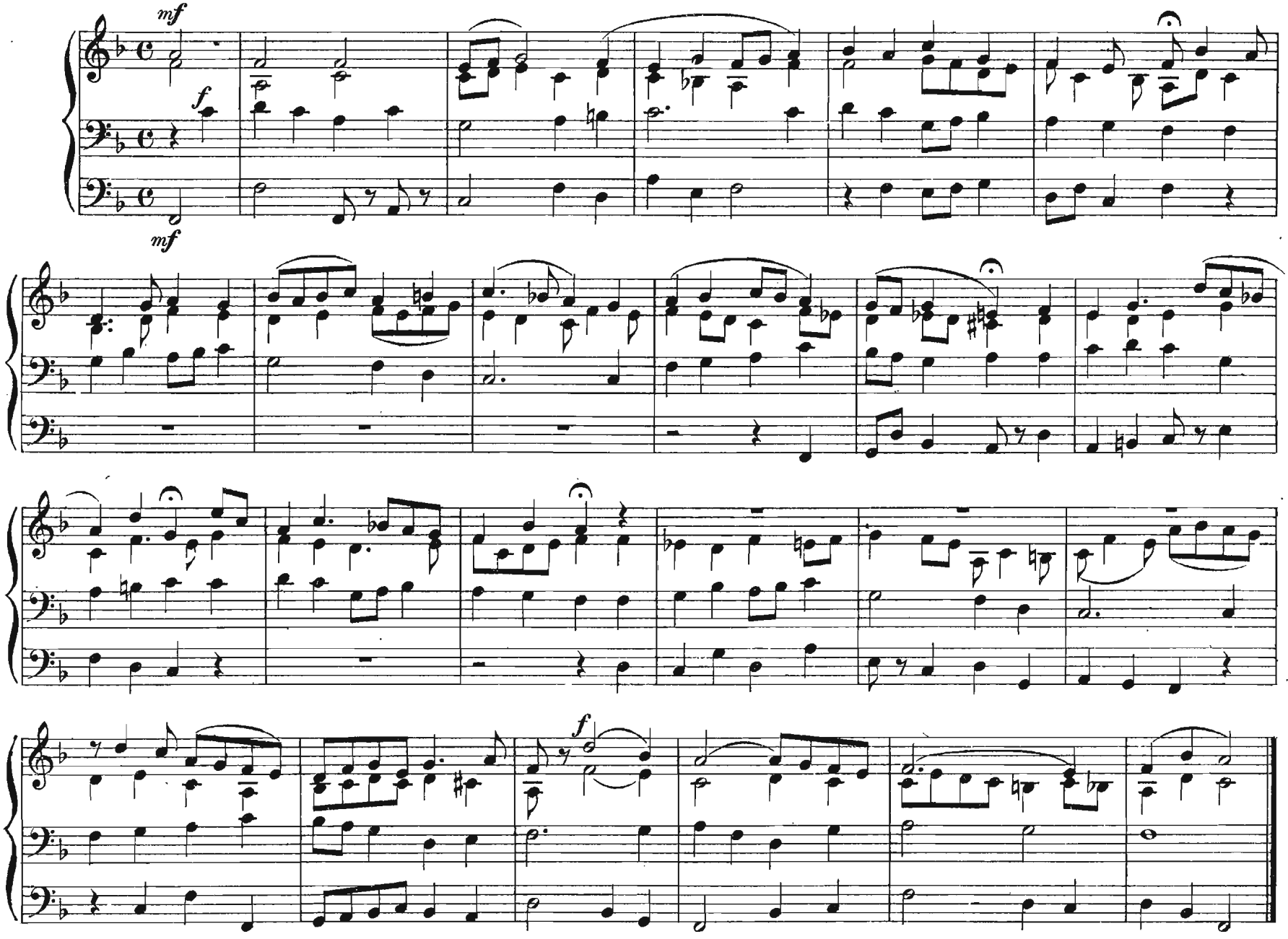
48. Jesu meines Lebens Leben.



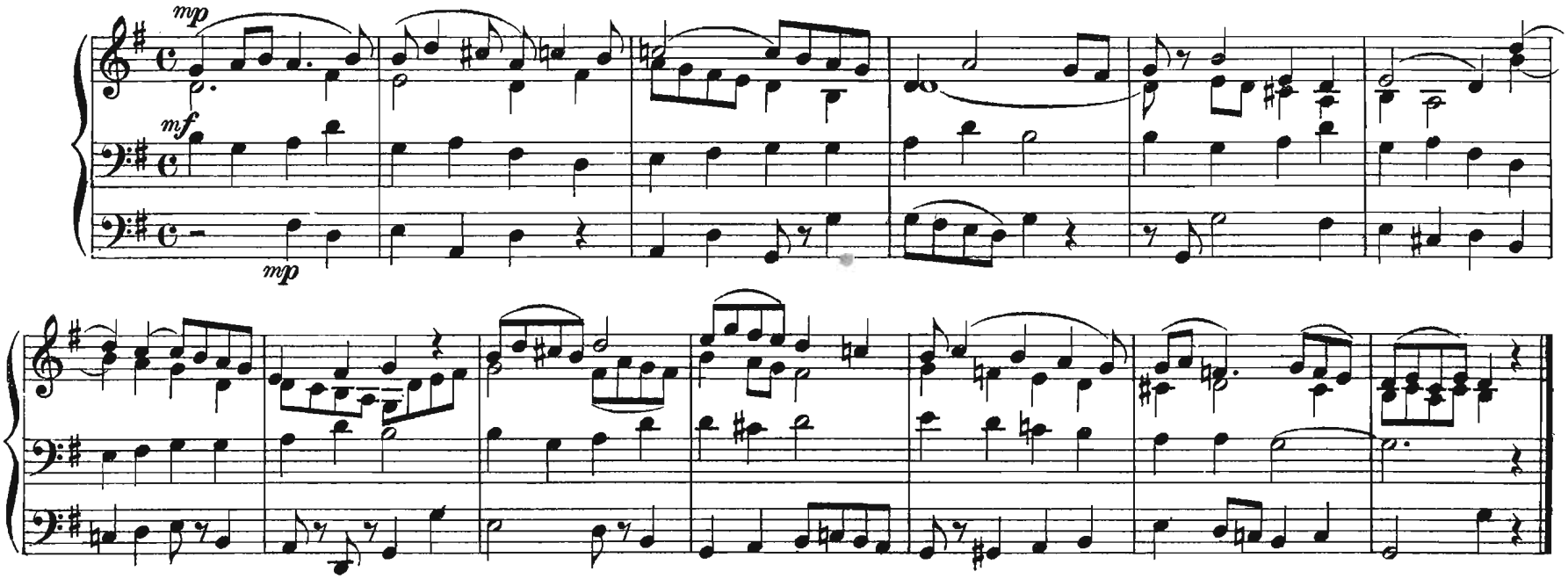
49. Jesus meine Zuversicht.



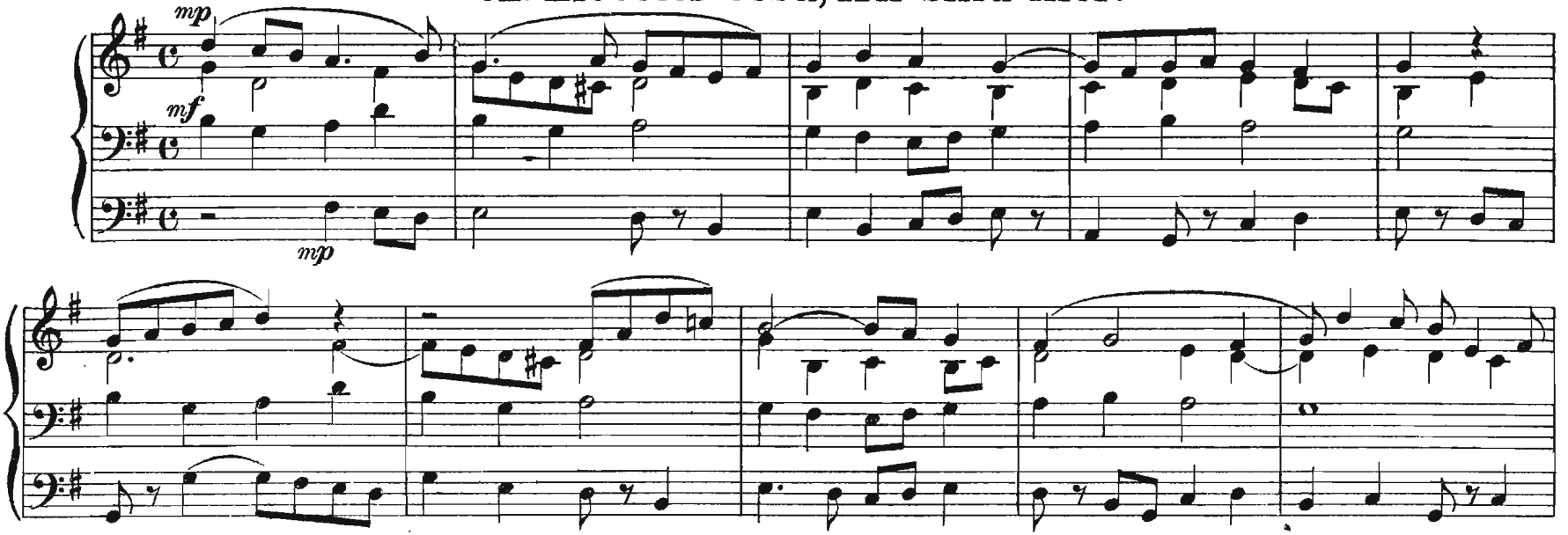
50 Komm heiliger Geist, Herre Gott.

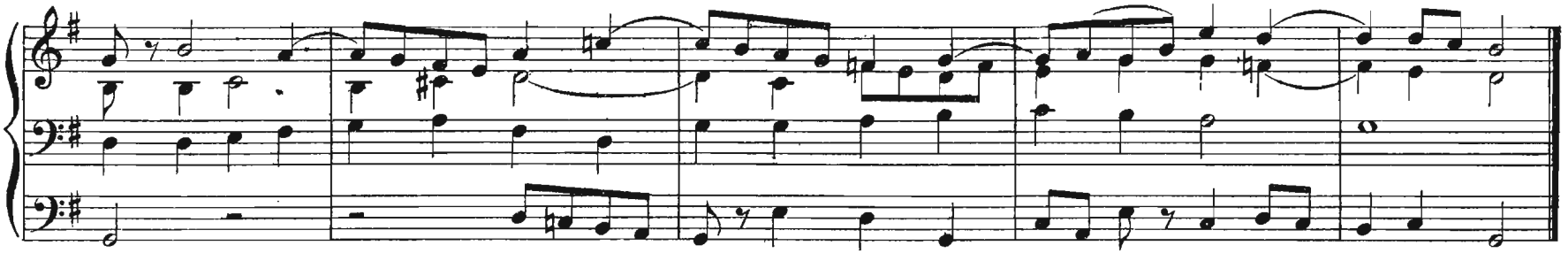


51. Komm o komm du Geist des Lebens.

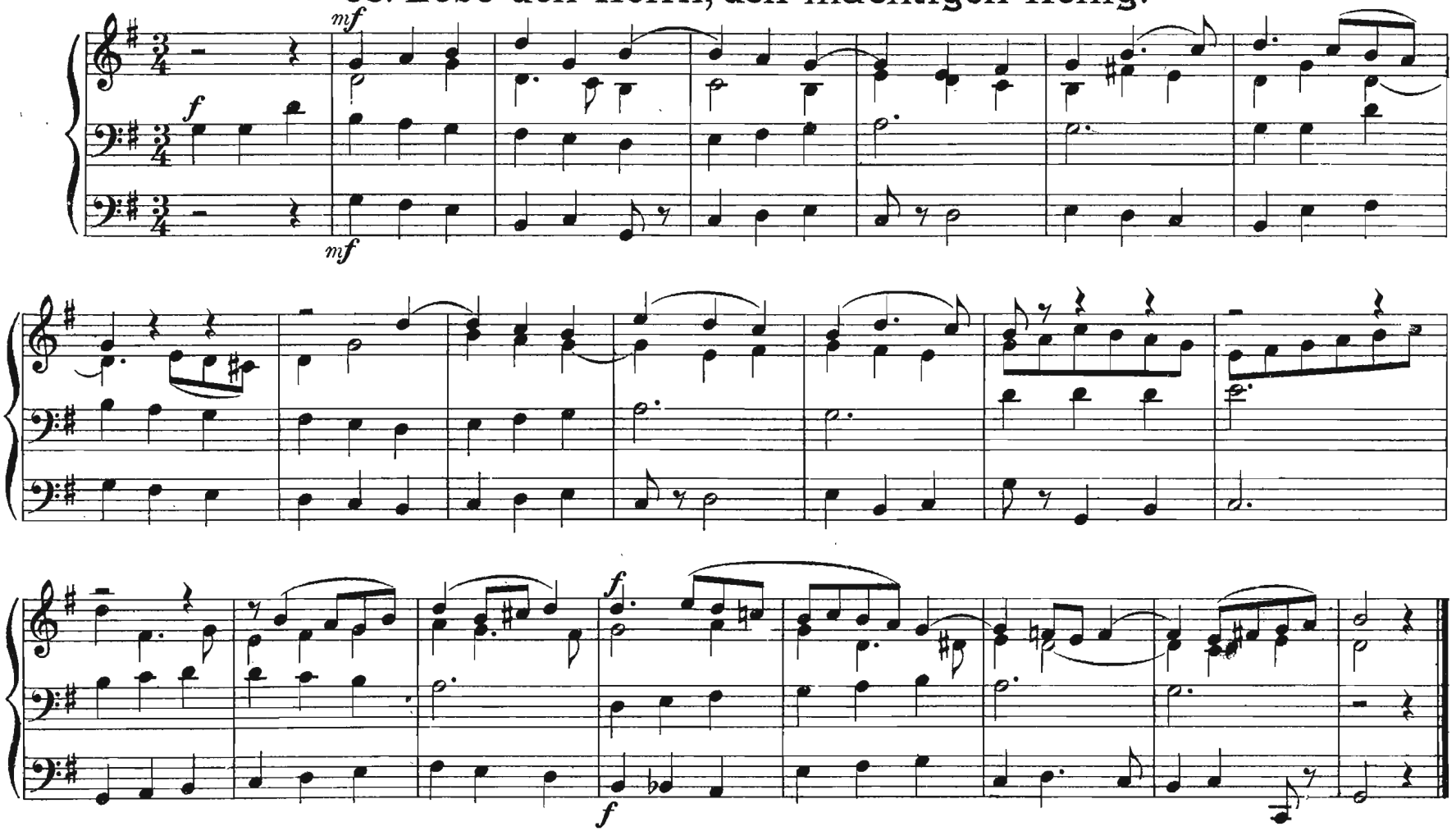


52. Liebster Jesu, wir sind hier.

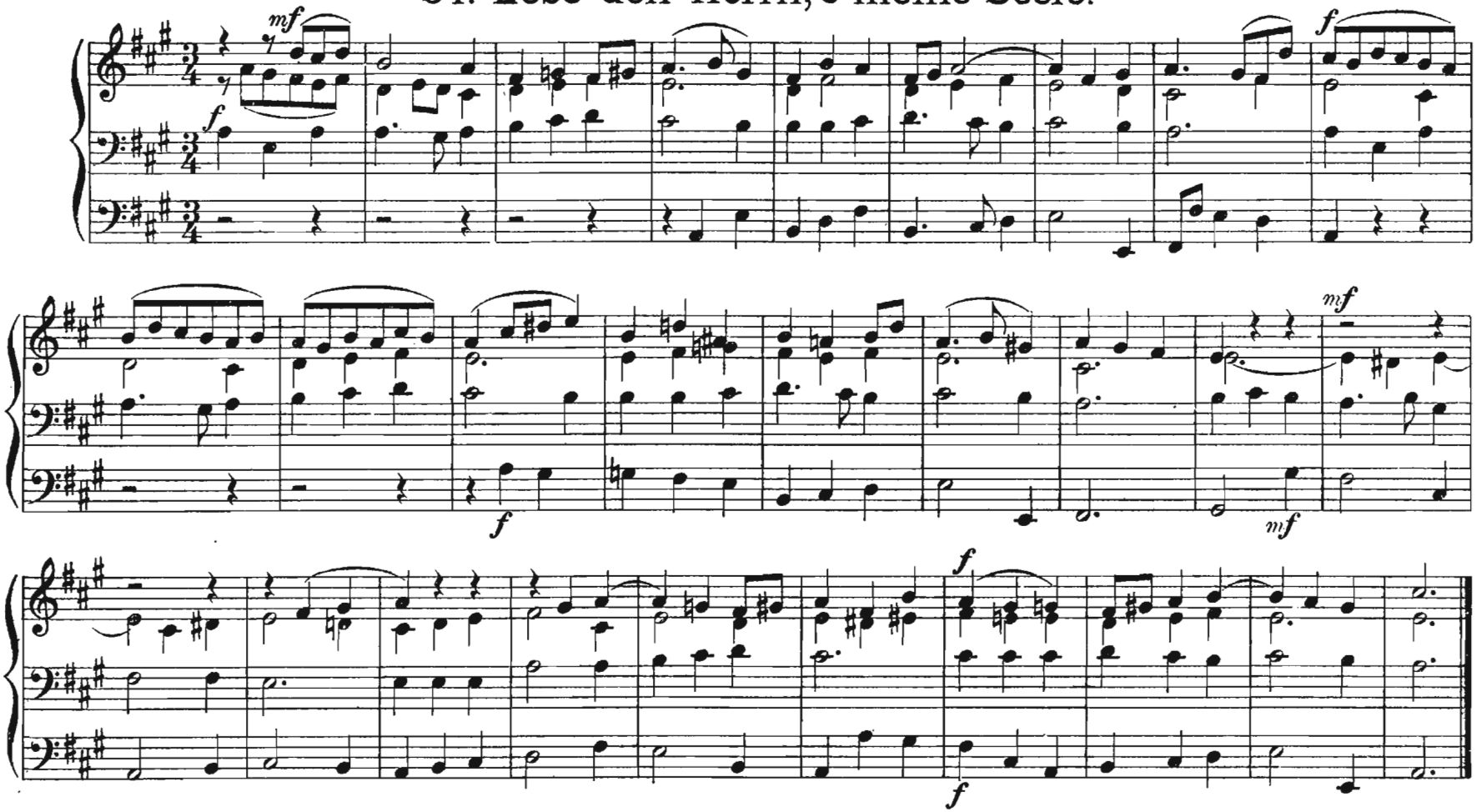




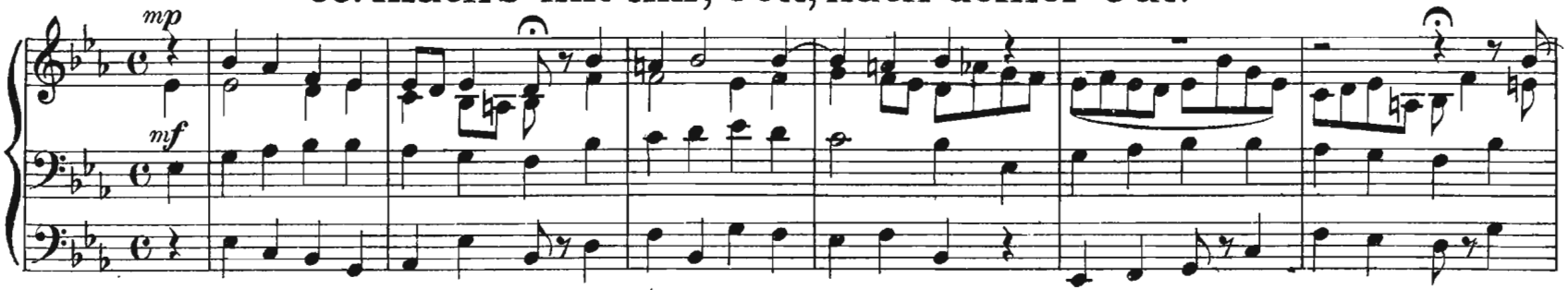
53. Lobe den Herrn, den mächtigen König.

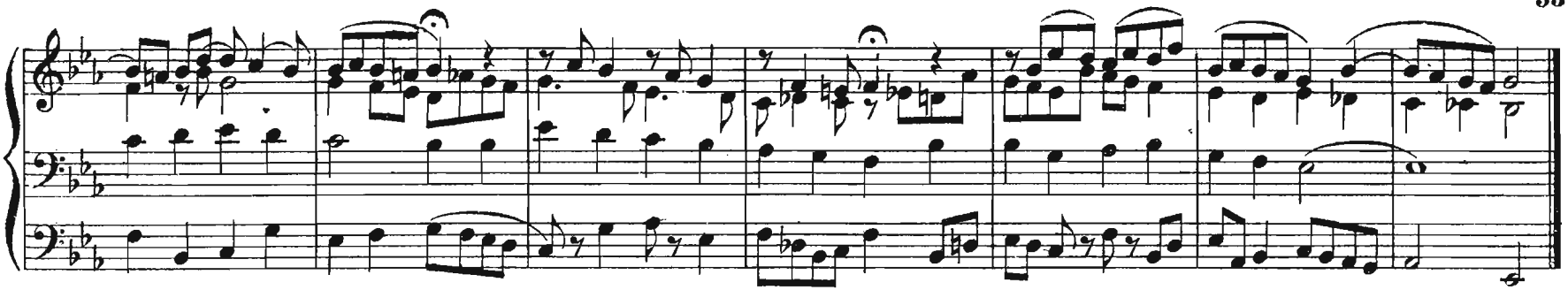


54. Lobe den Herrn, o meine Seele.

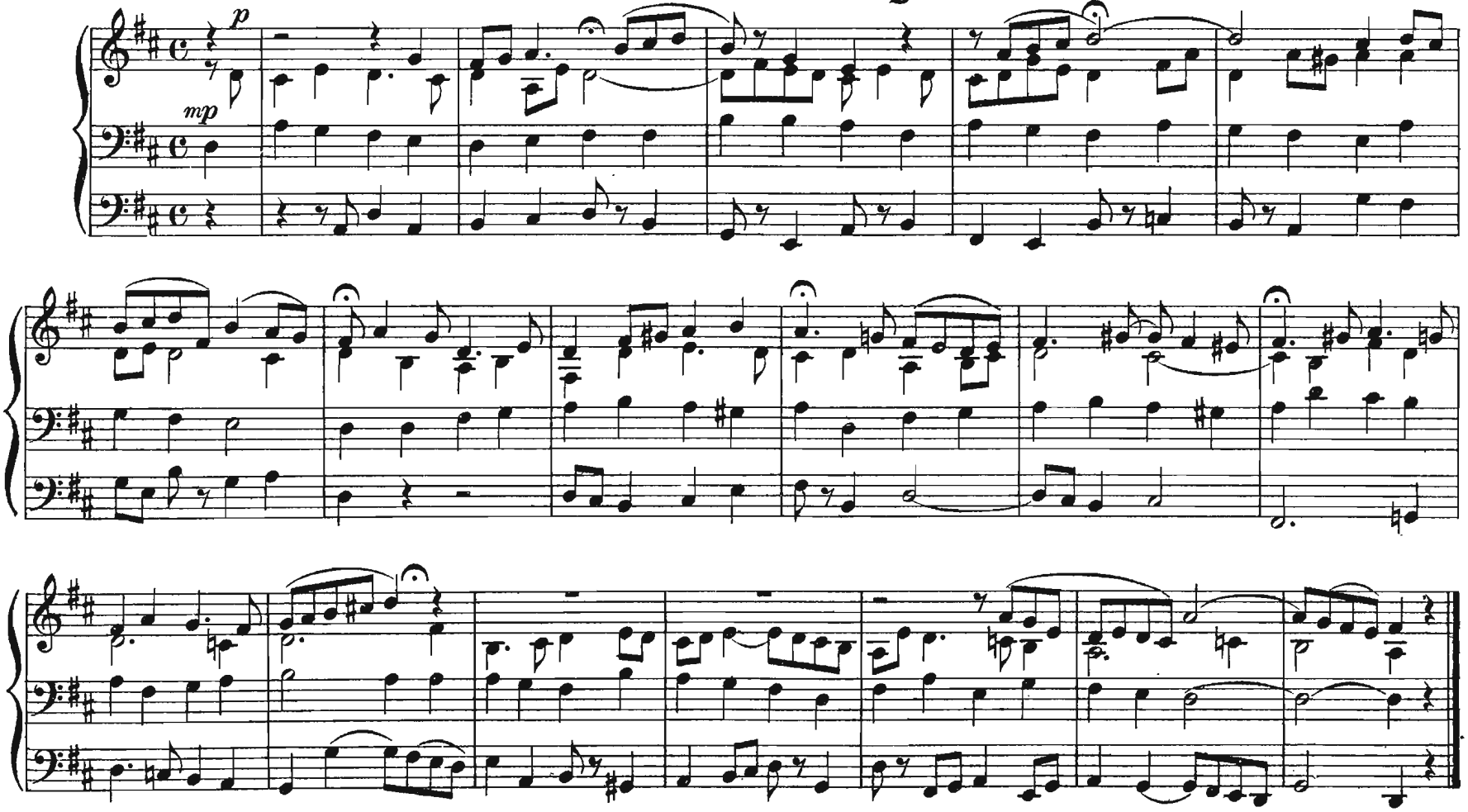


55. Mach's mit mir, Gott, nach deiner Güt'.

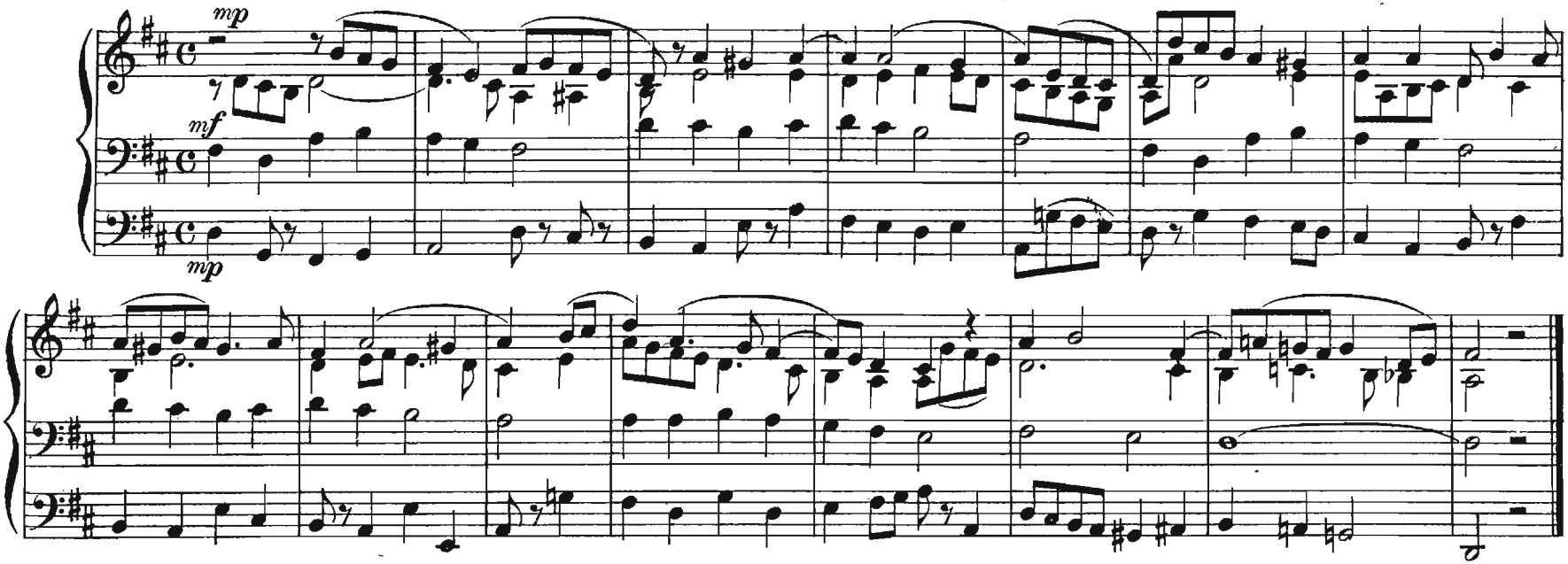




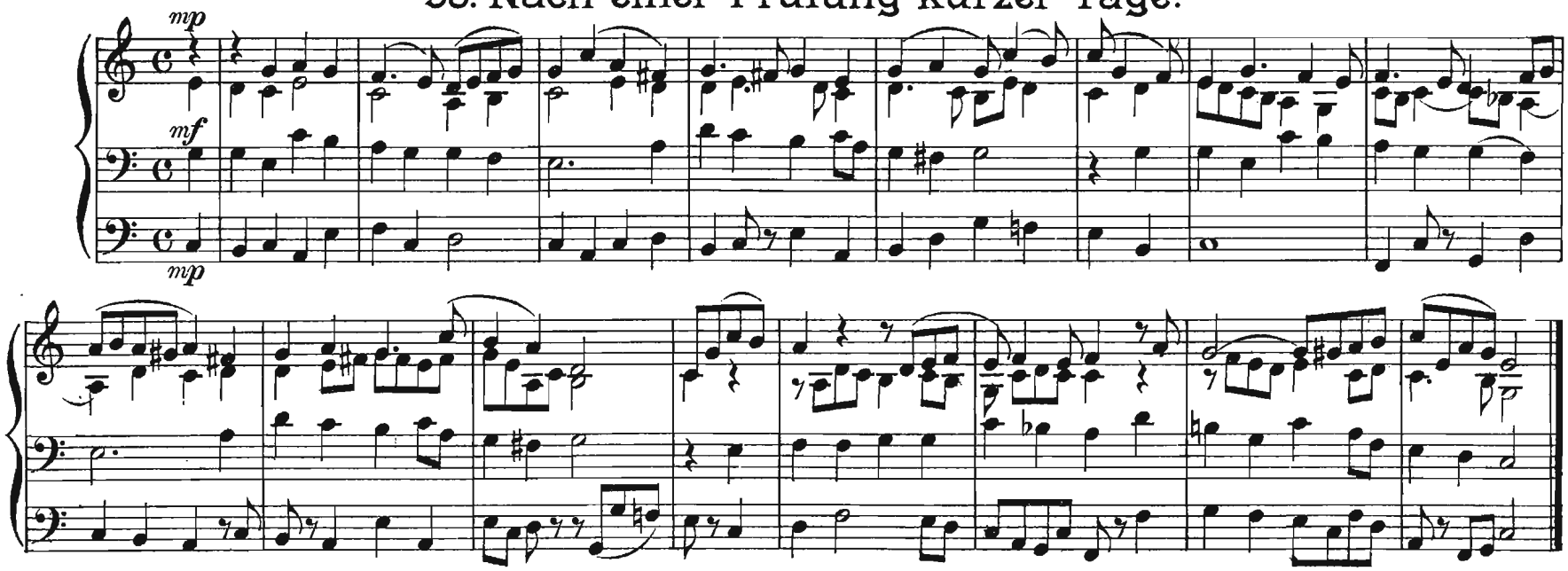
56. Mein Leben ist ein Pilgrimstand.



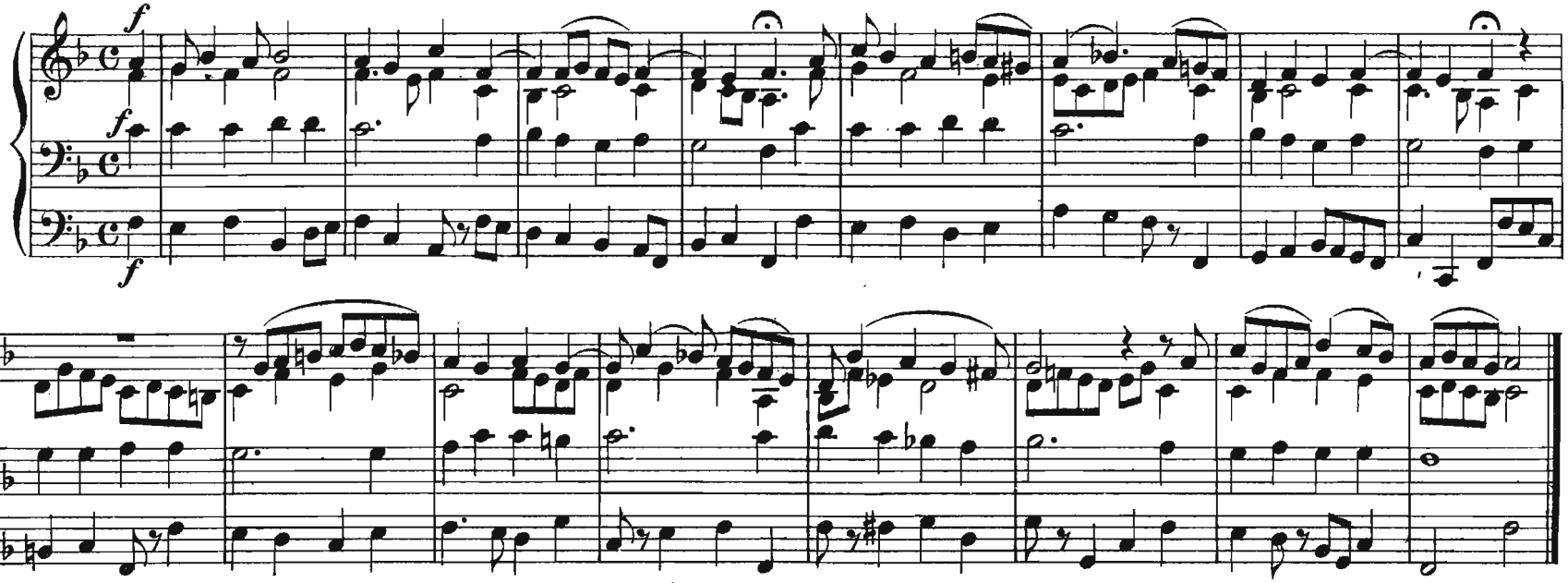
57. Morgenglanz der Ewigkeit.



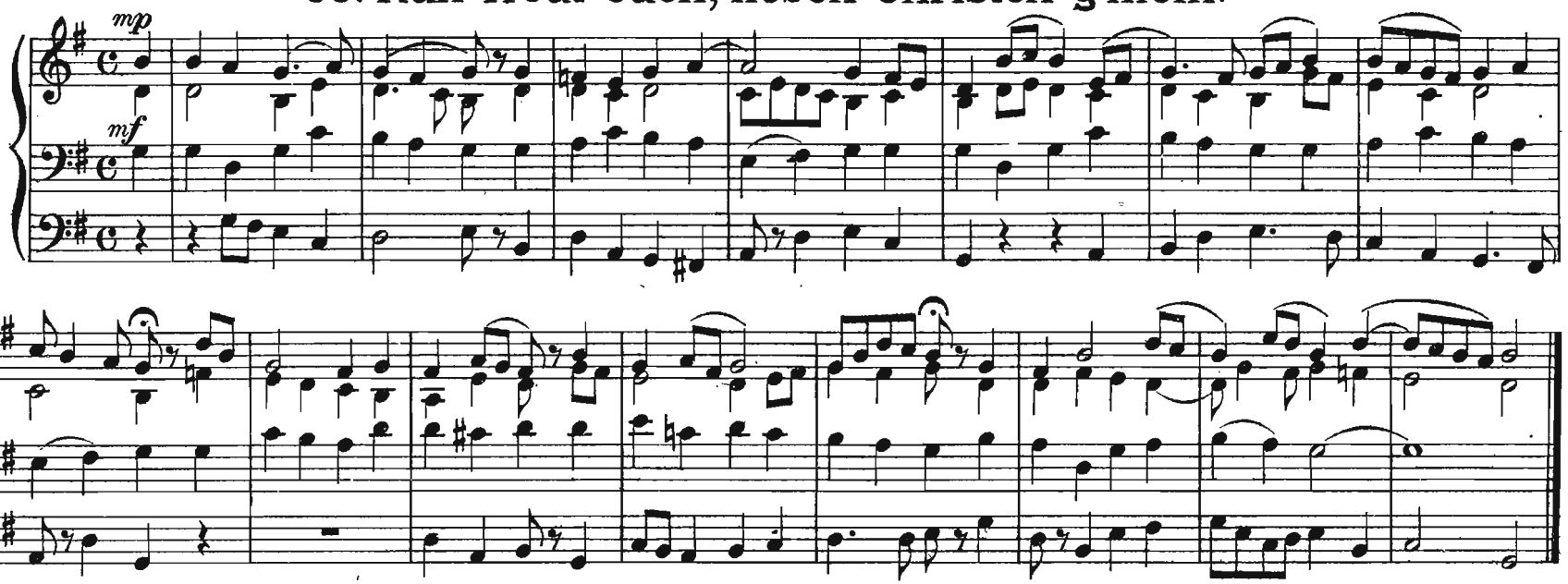
58. Nach einer Prüfung kurzer Tage.



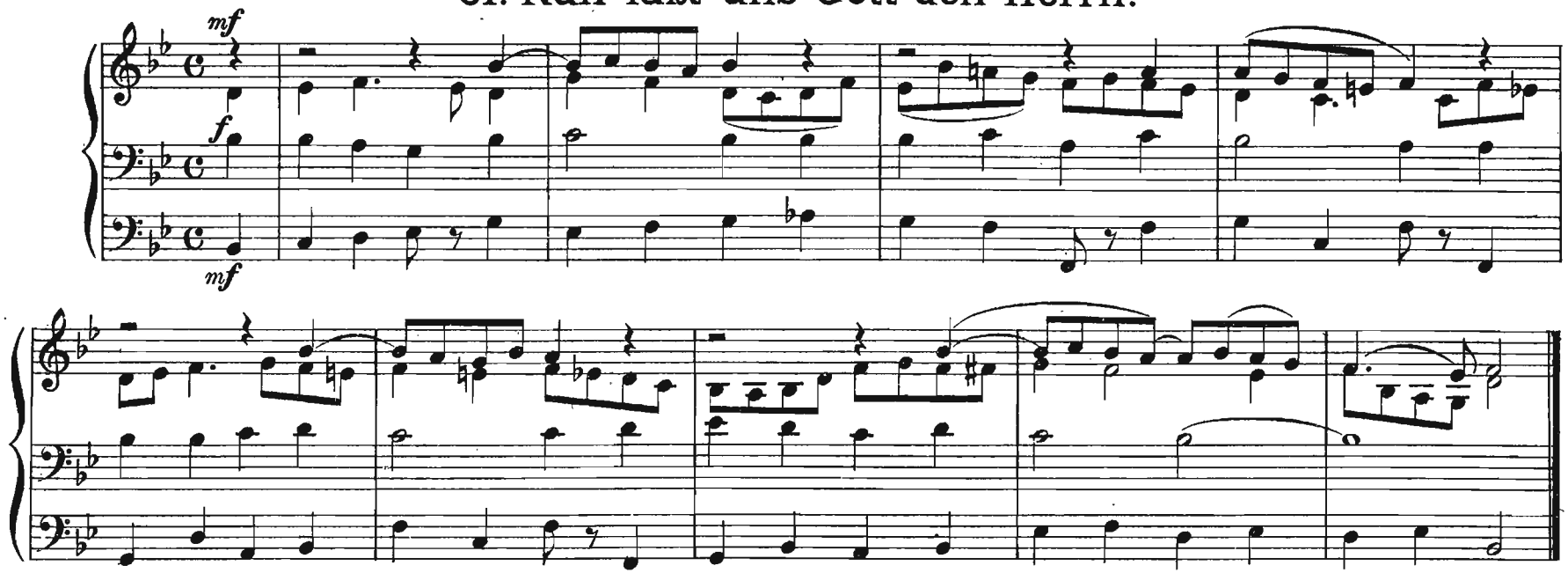
59. Nun danket alle Gott.



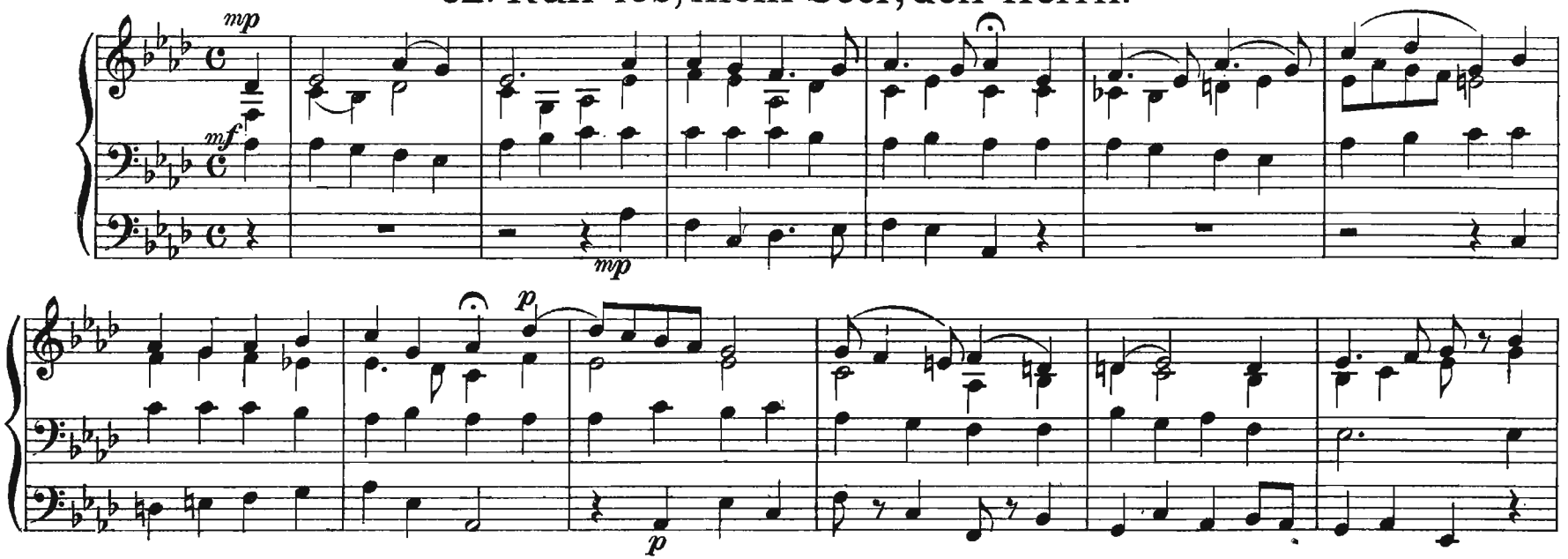
60. Nun freut euch, lieben Christen g'mein.

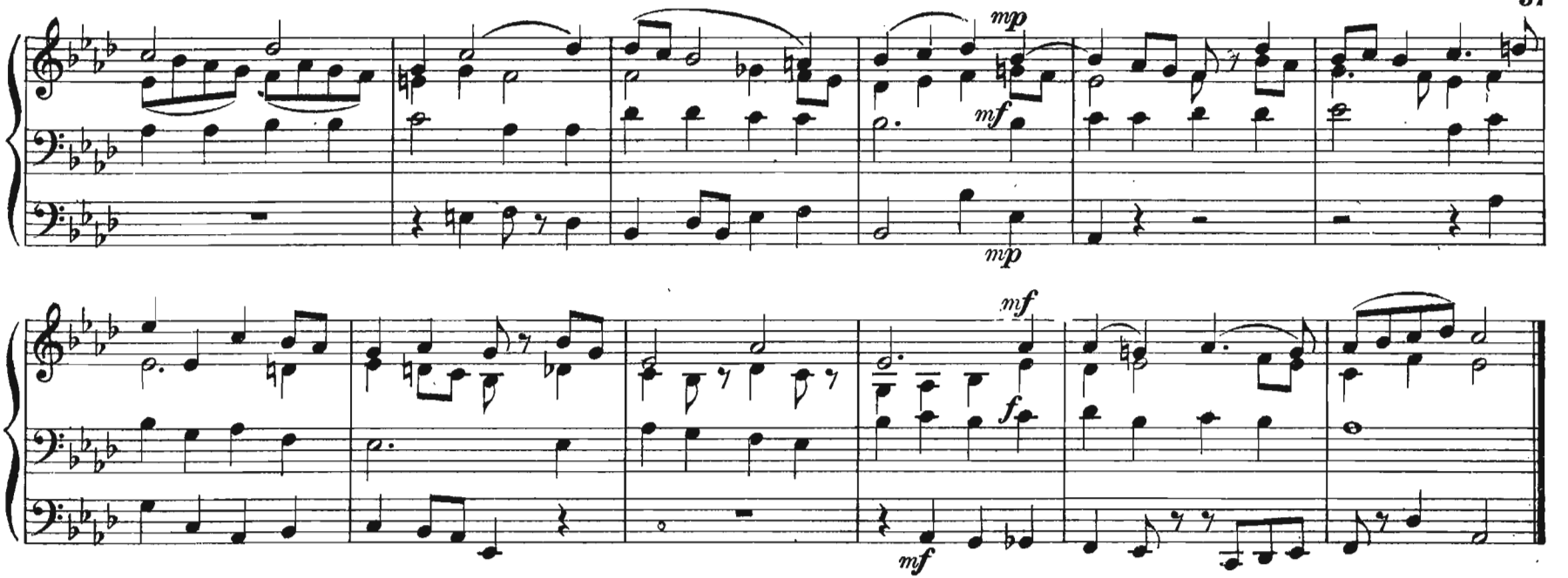


61. Nun laßt uns Gott den Herrn.

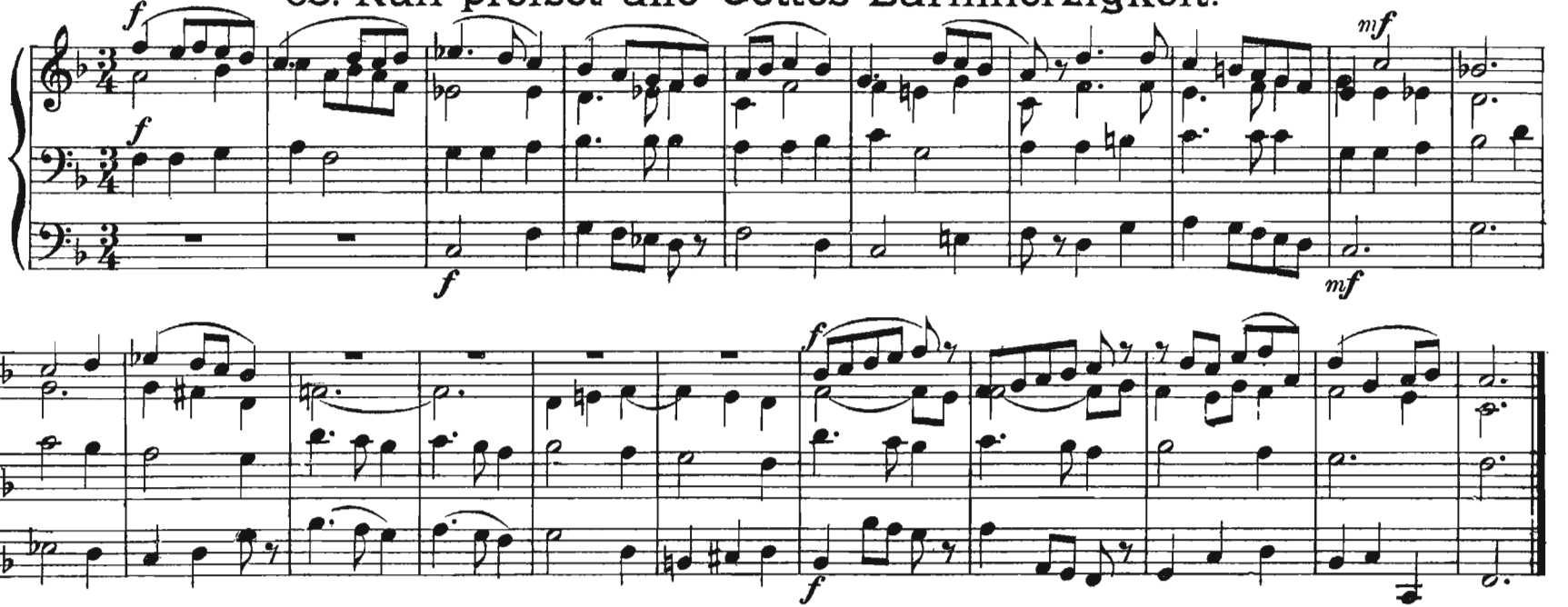


62. Nun lob', mein Seel', den Herrn.

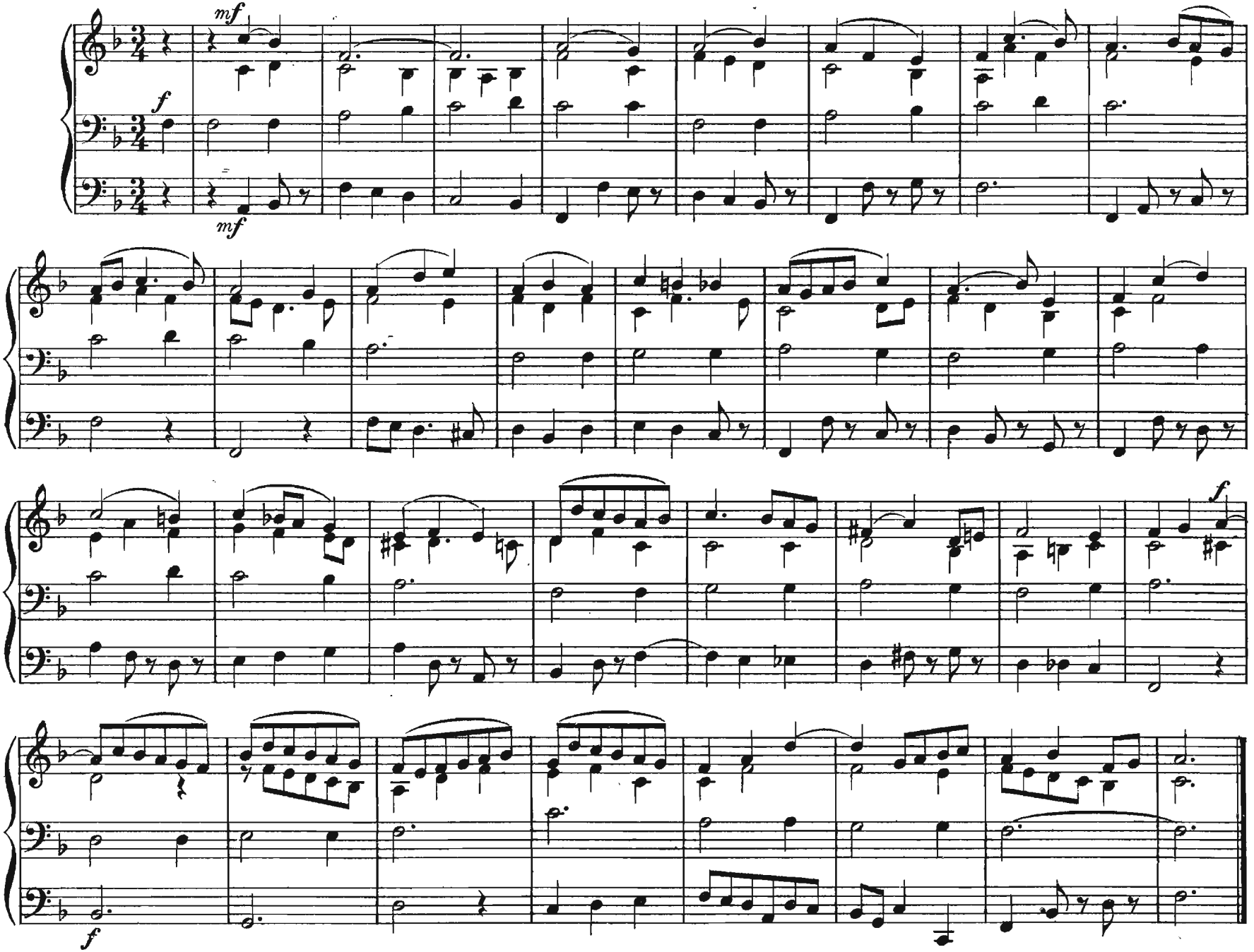




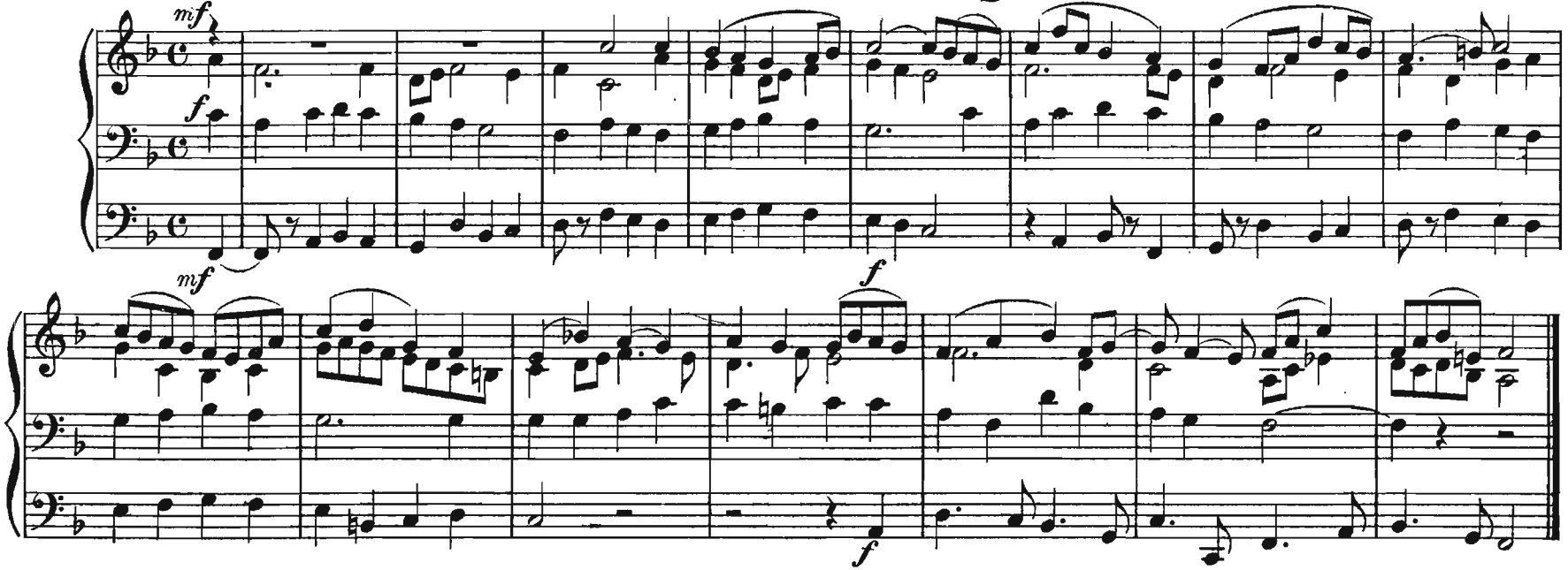
63. Nun preiset alle Gottes Barmherzigkeit.



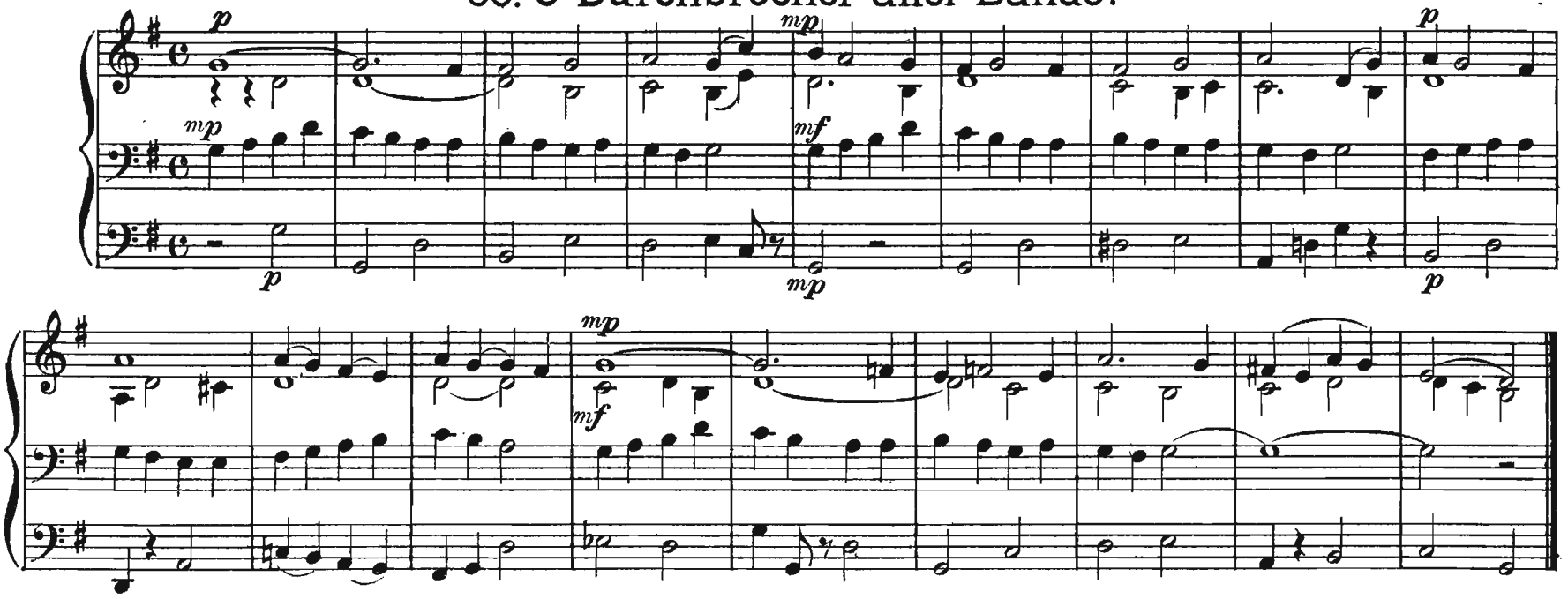
64. Nun singet und seid froh.



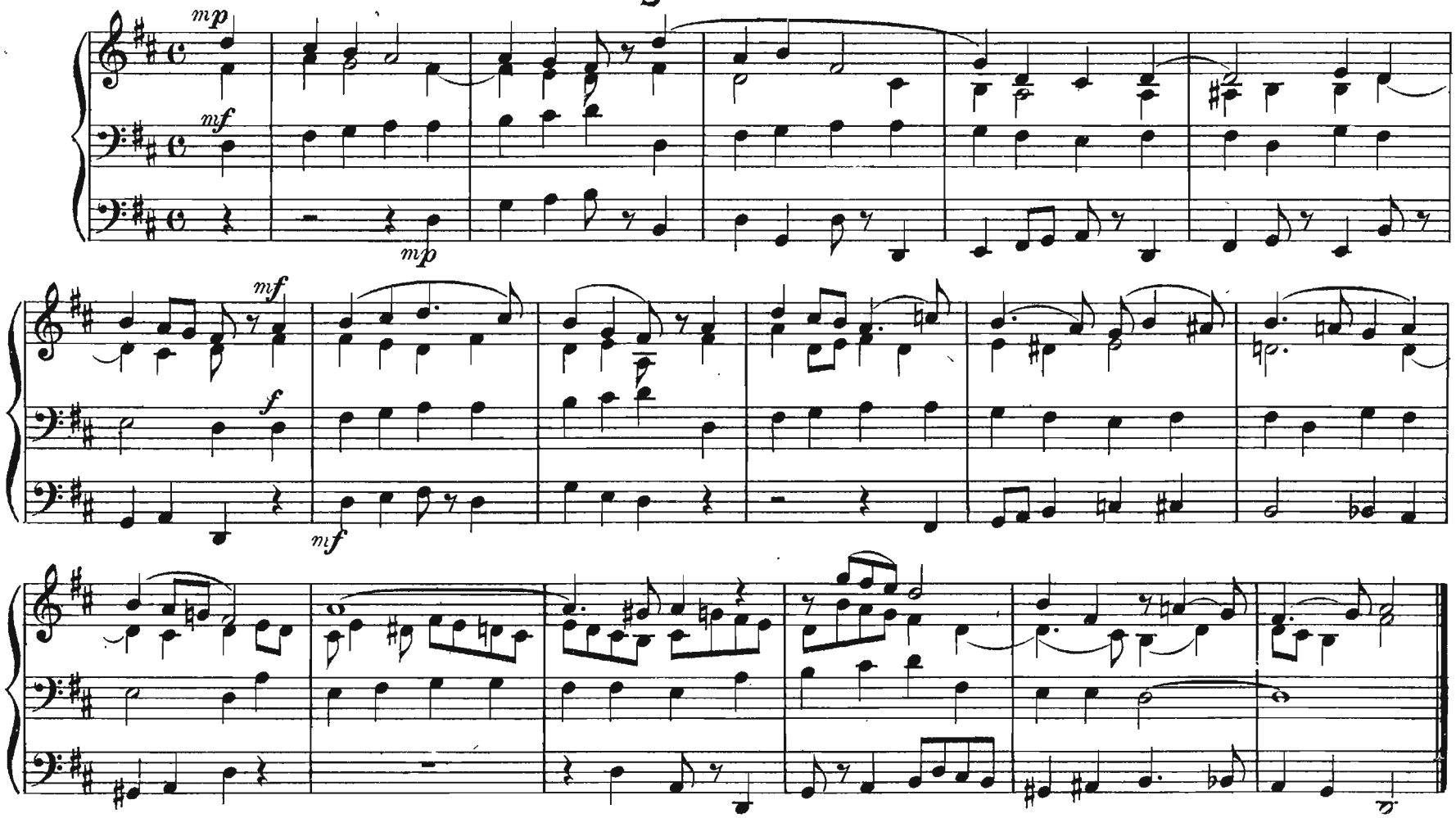
65. O daß ich tausend Zungen hätte.



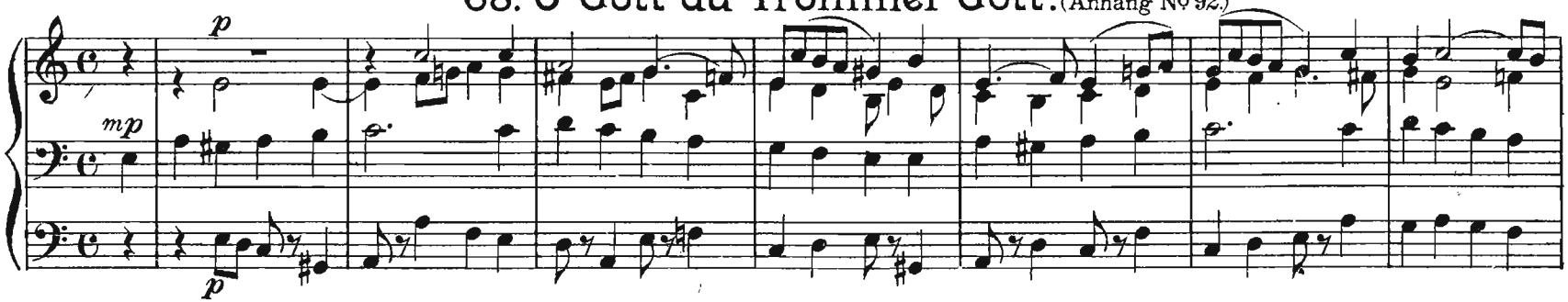
66. O Durchbrecher aller Bande.

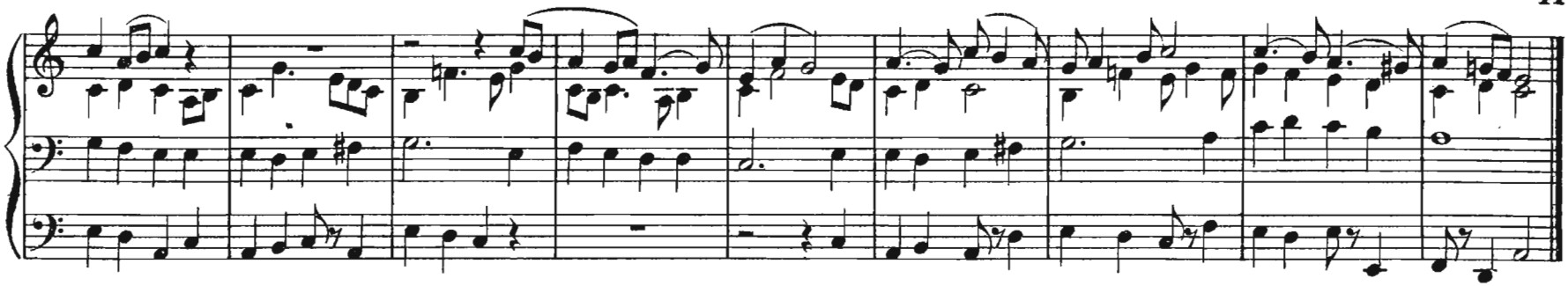


67. O Ewigkeit o Donnerwort.

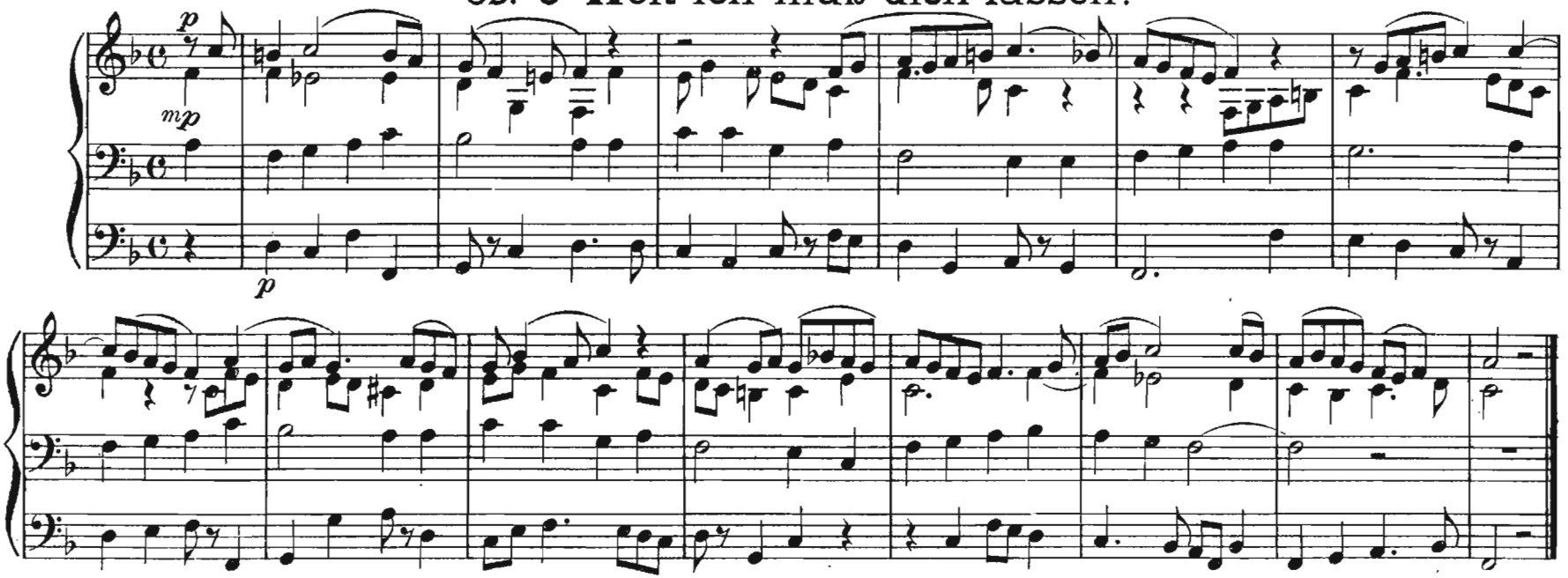


68. O Gott du frommer Gott. (Anhang No 92.)

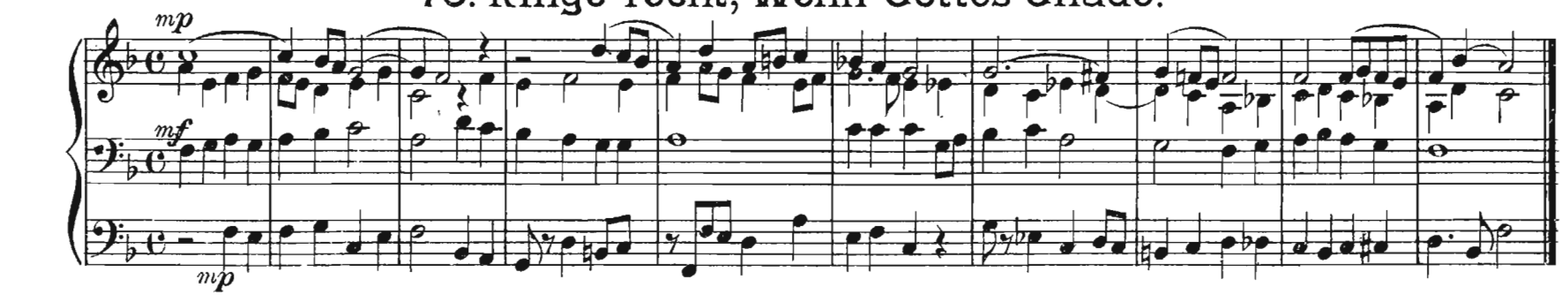




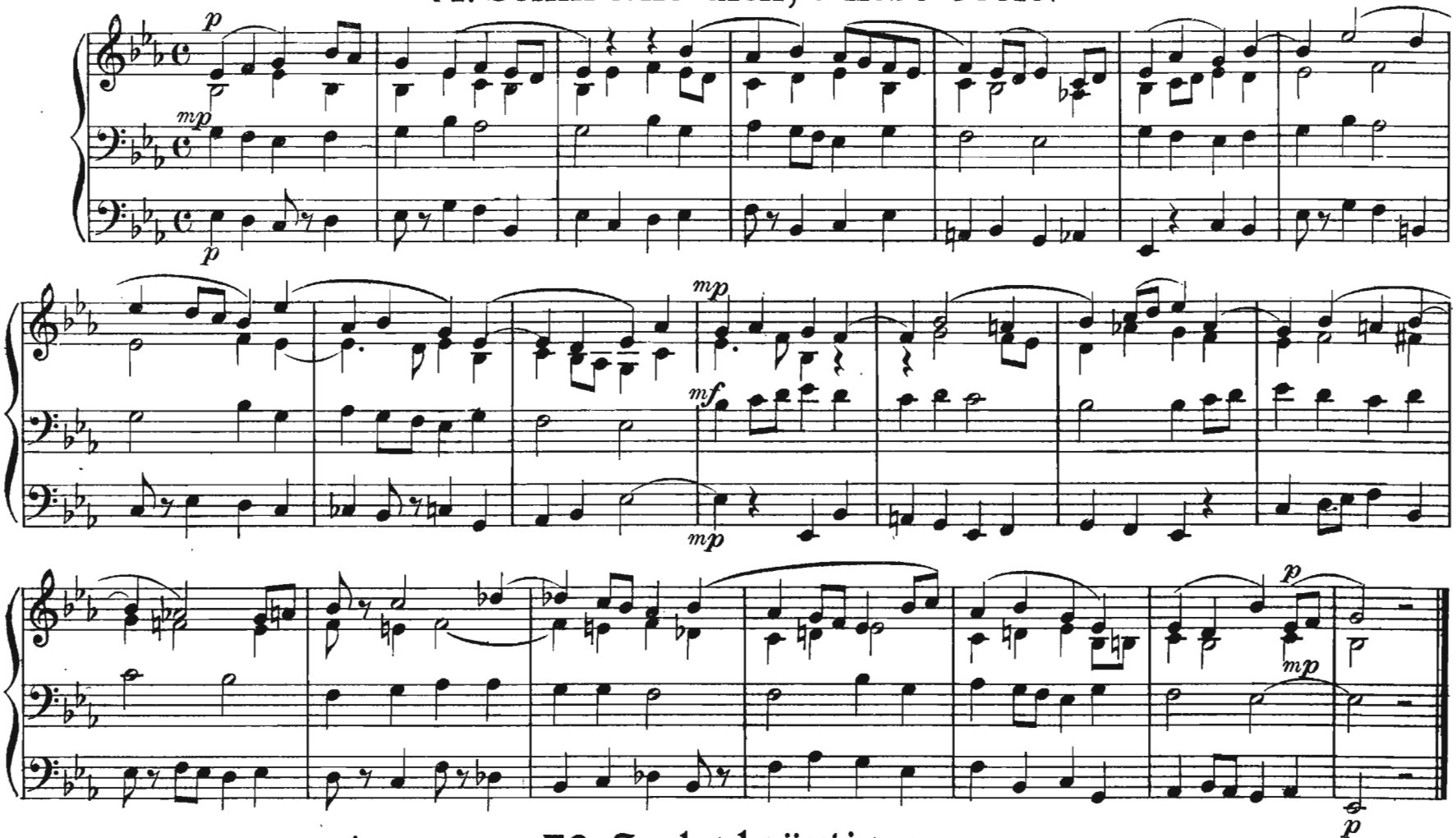
69. O Welt ich muß dich lassen.



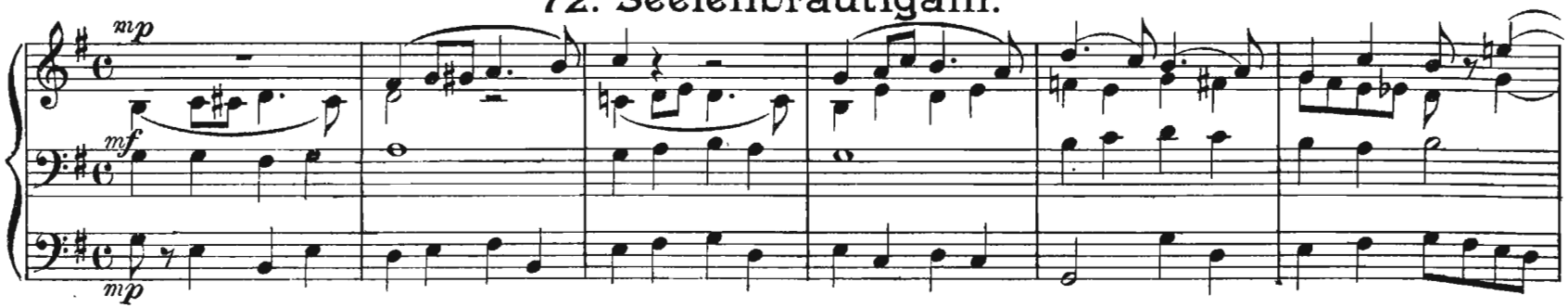
70. Ringe recht, wenn Gottes Gnade.

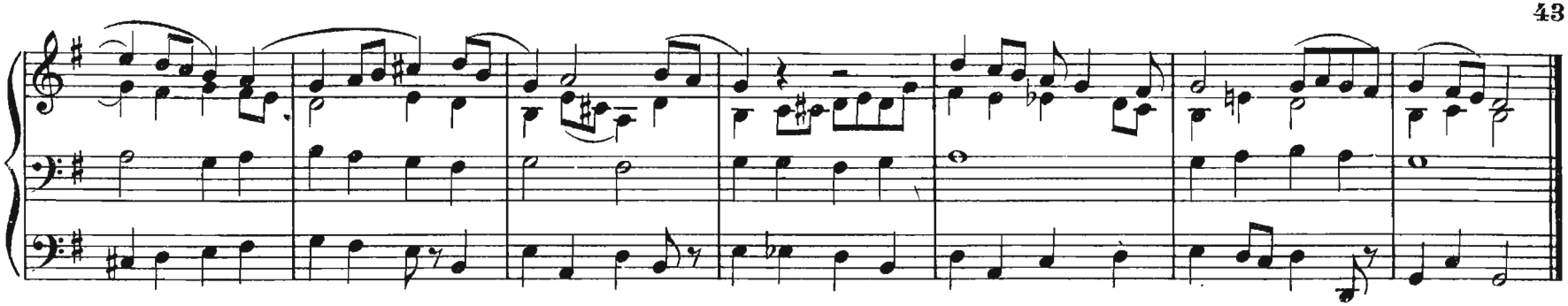


71. Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele.

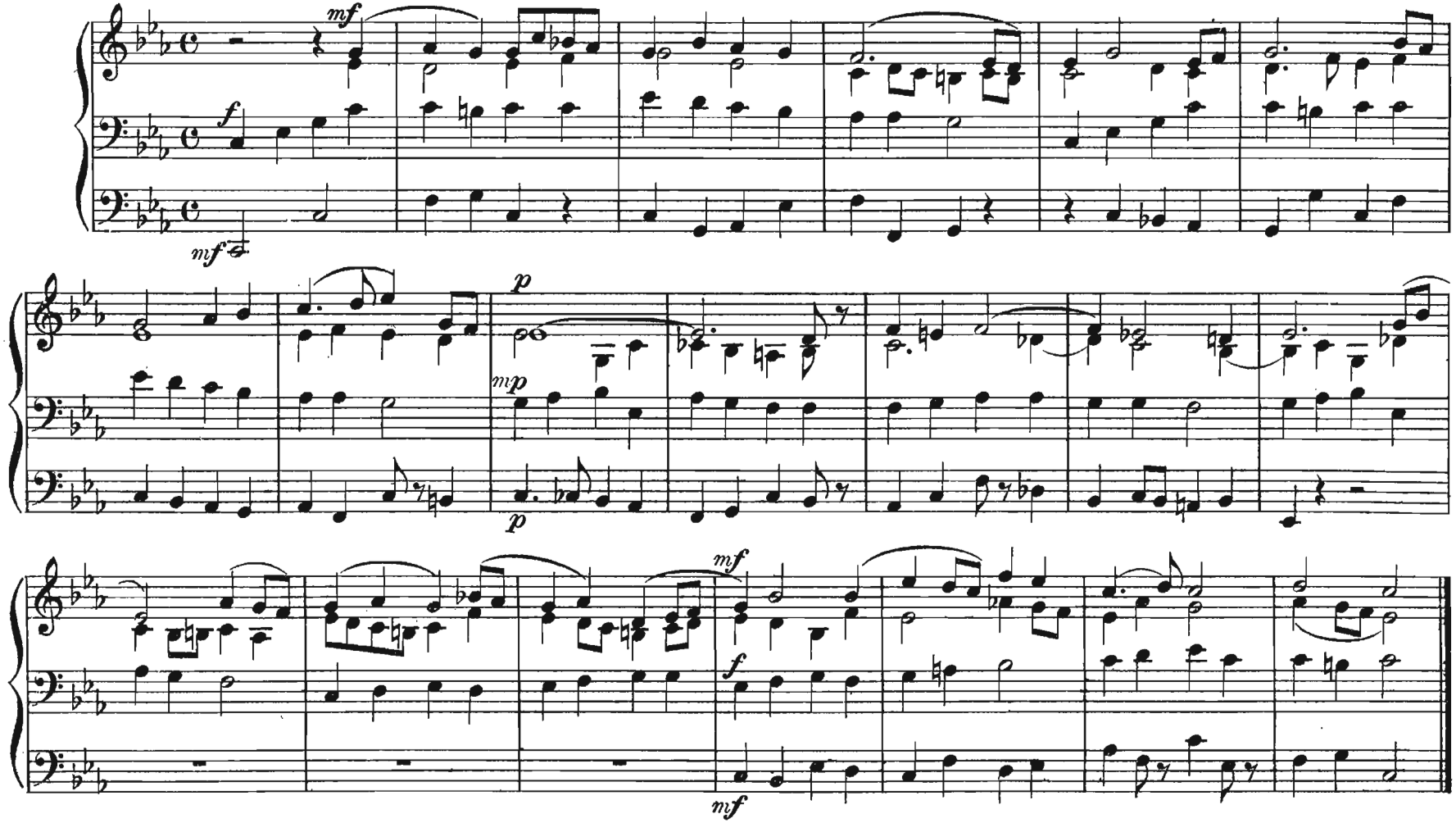


72. Seelenbräutigam.

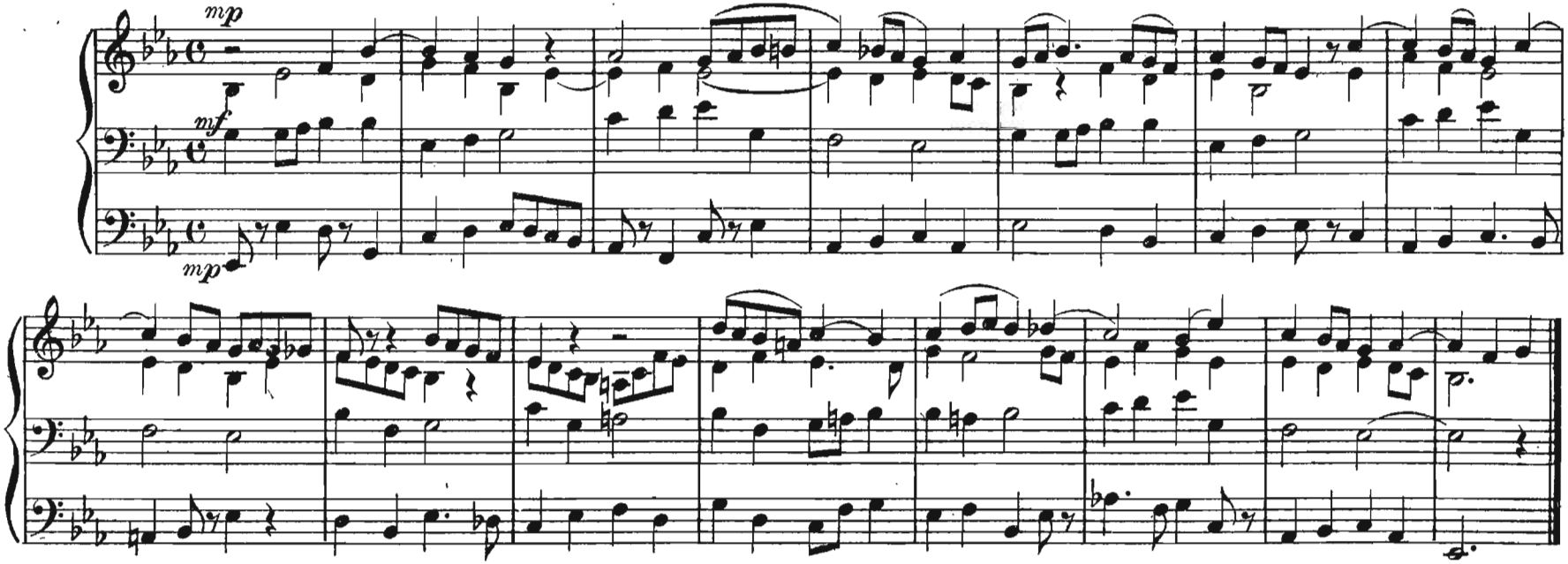




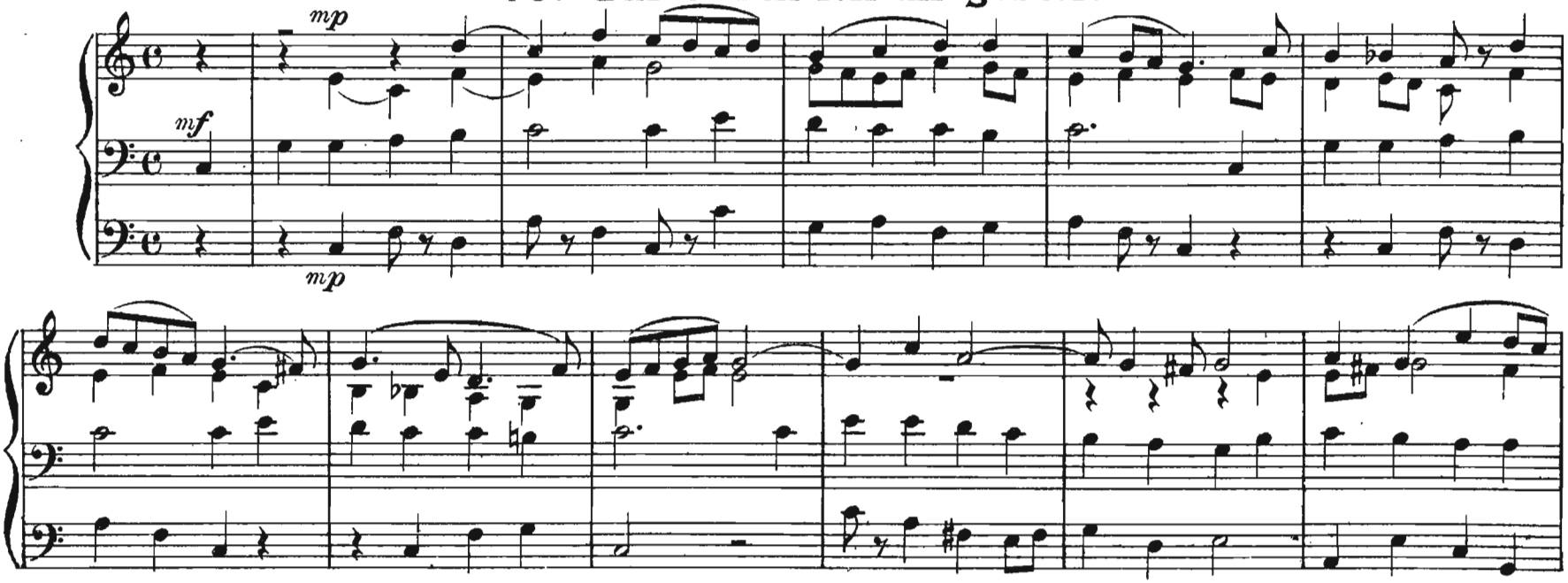
73. Sollt ich meinem Gott nicht singen.

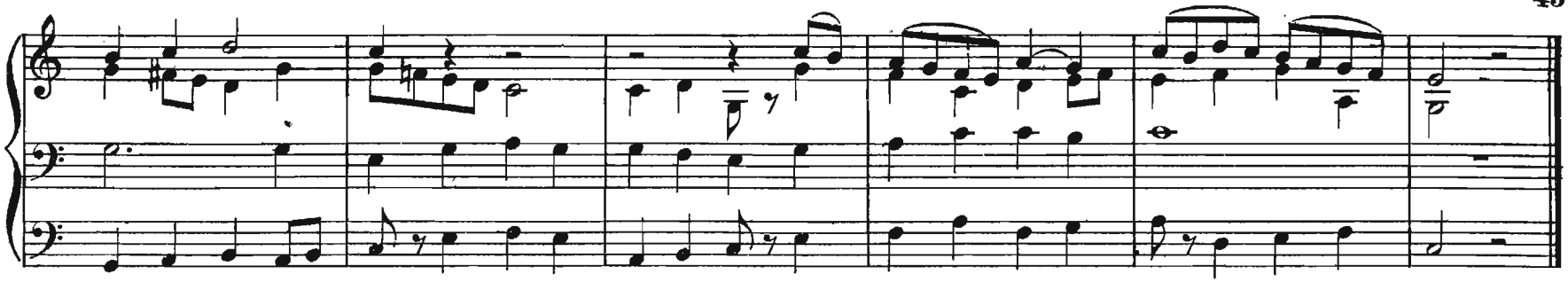


74. Straf mich nicht in deinem Zorn.



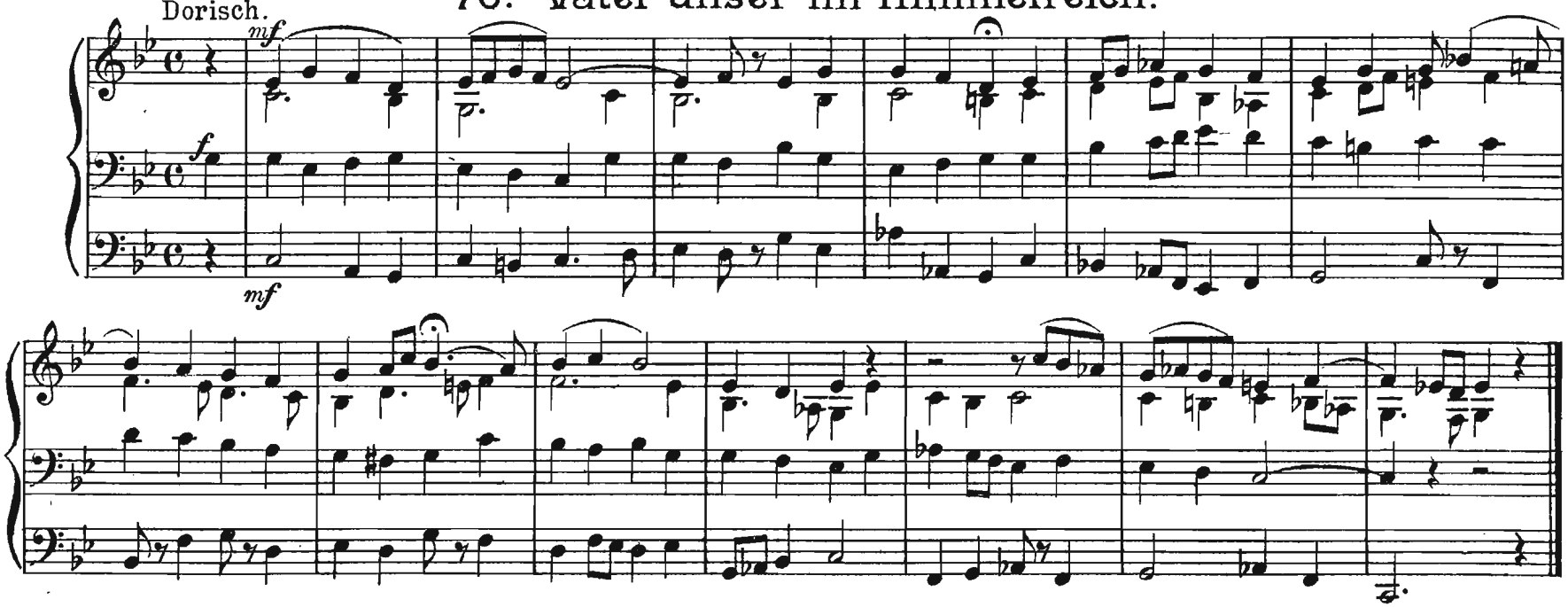
75. Valet will ich dir geben.



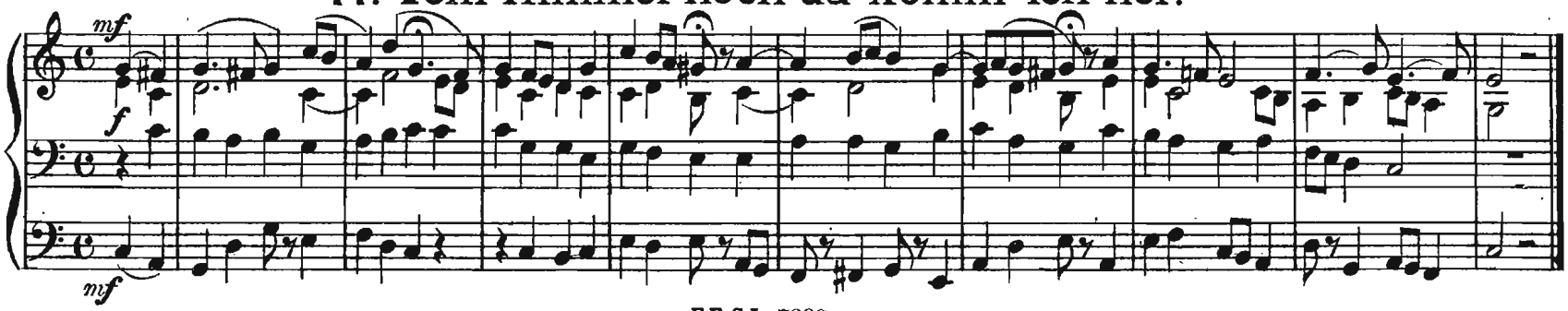


76. Vater unser im Himmelreich.

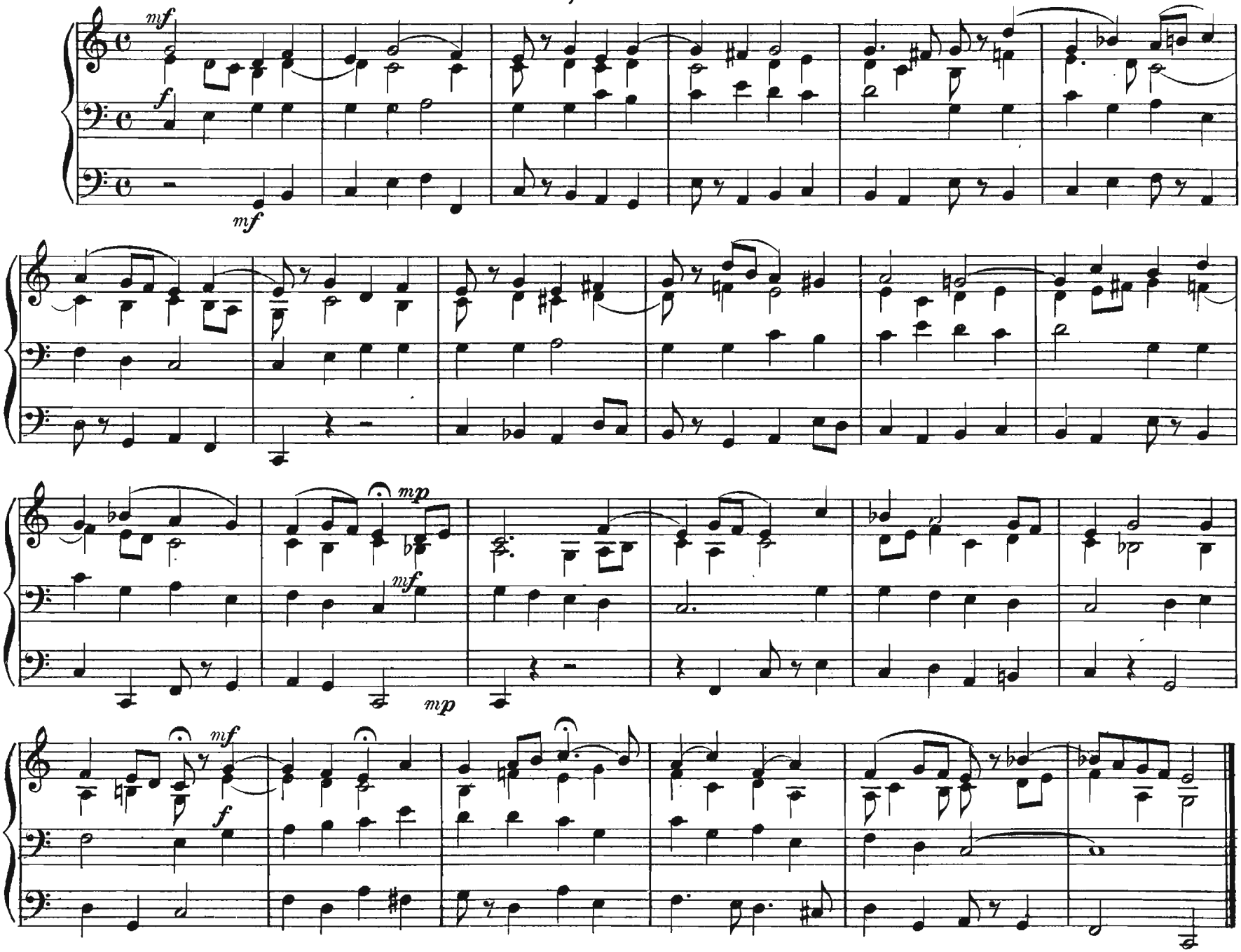
Dorisch.



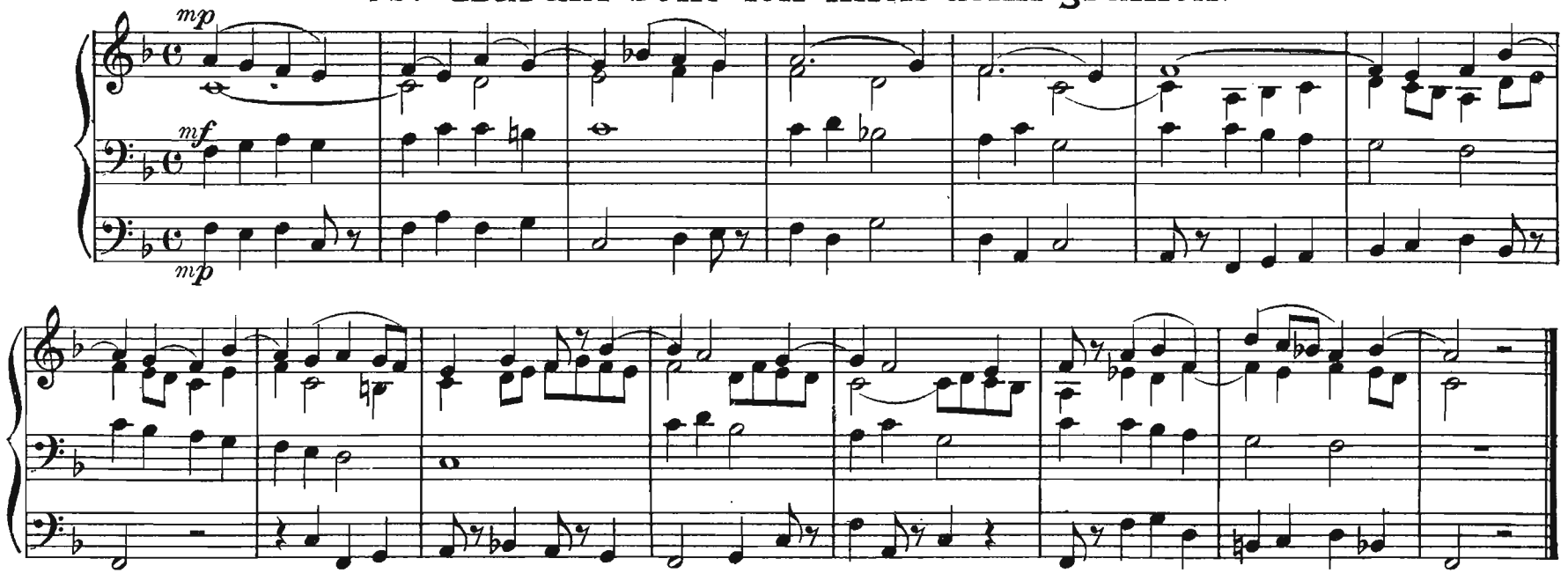
77. Vom Himmel hoch da komm' ich her.



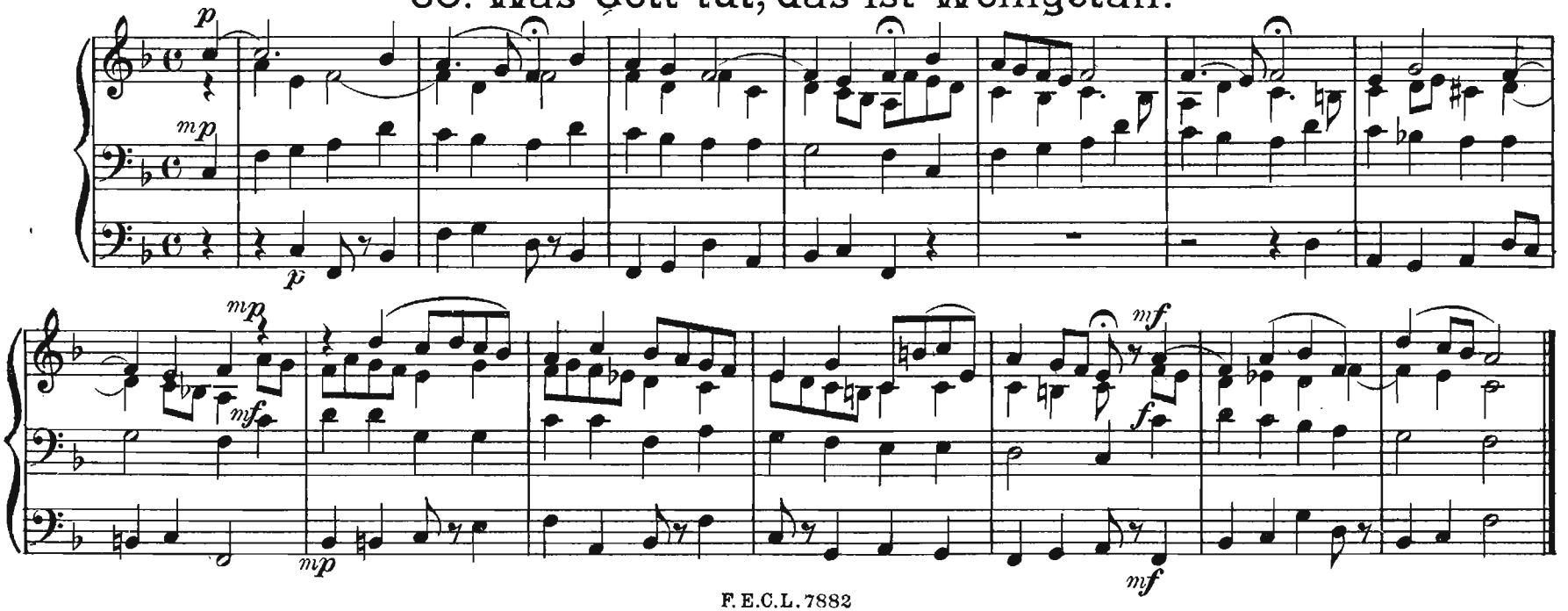
78. Wachet auf, ruft uns die Stimme.



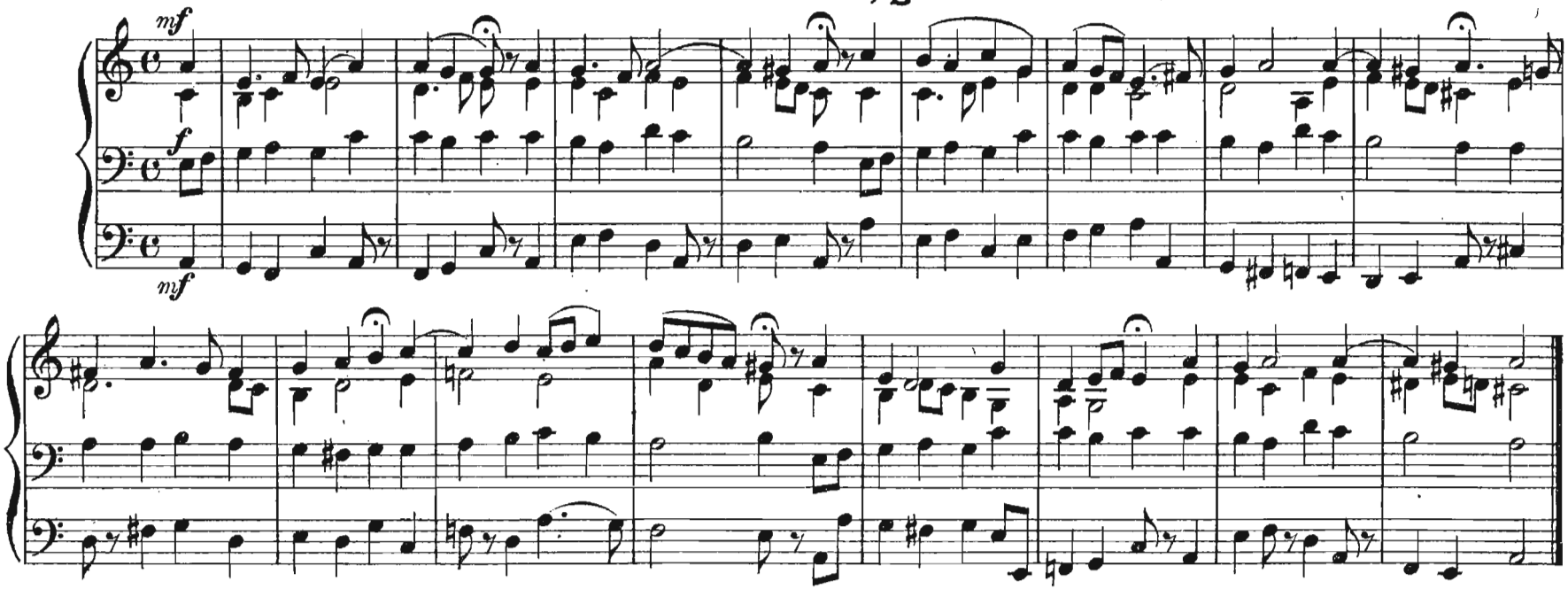
79. Warum sollt' ich mich denn grämen.



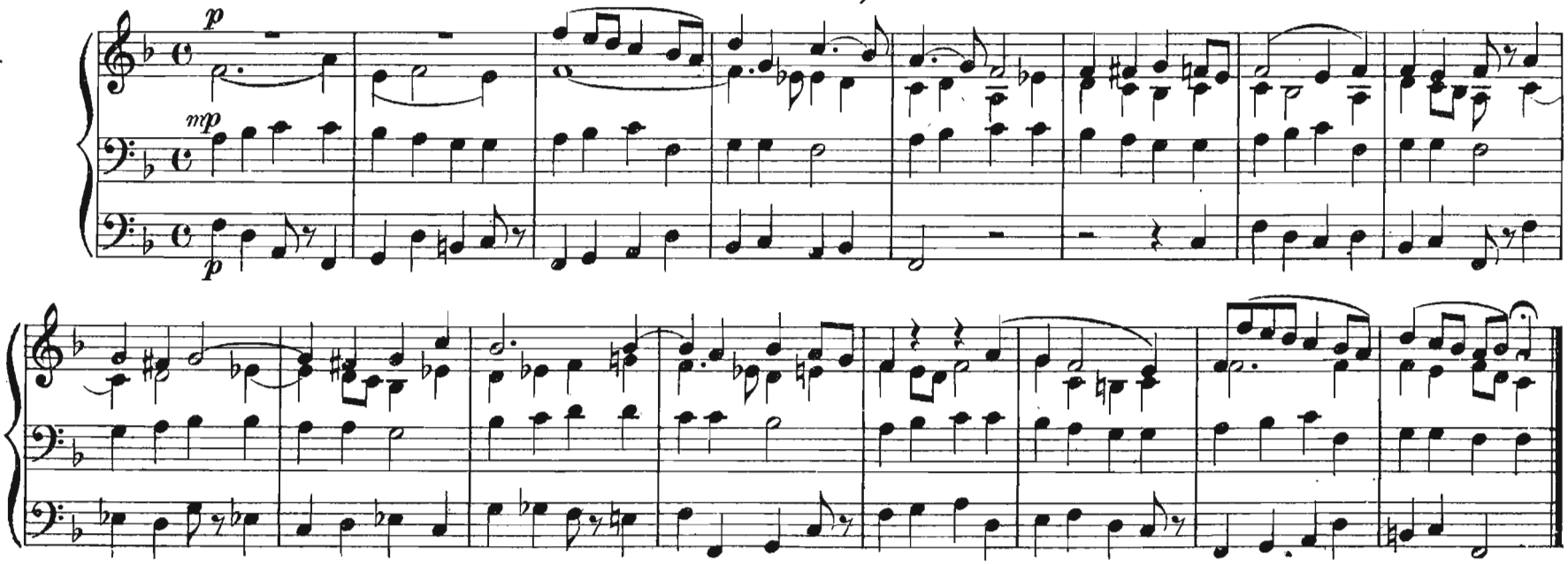
80. Was Gott tut, das ist wohlgetan.



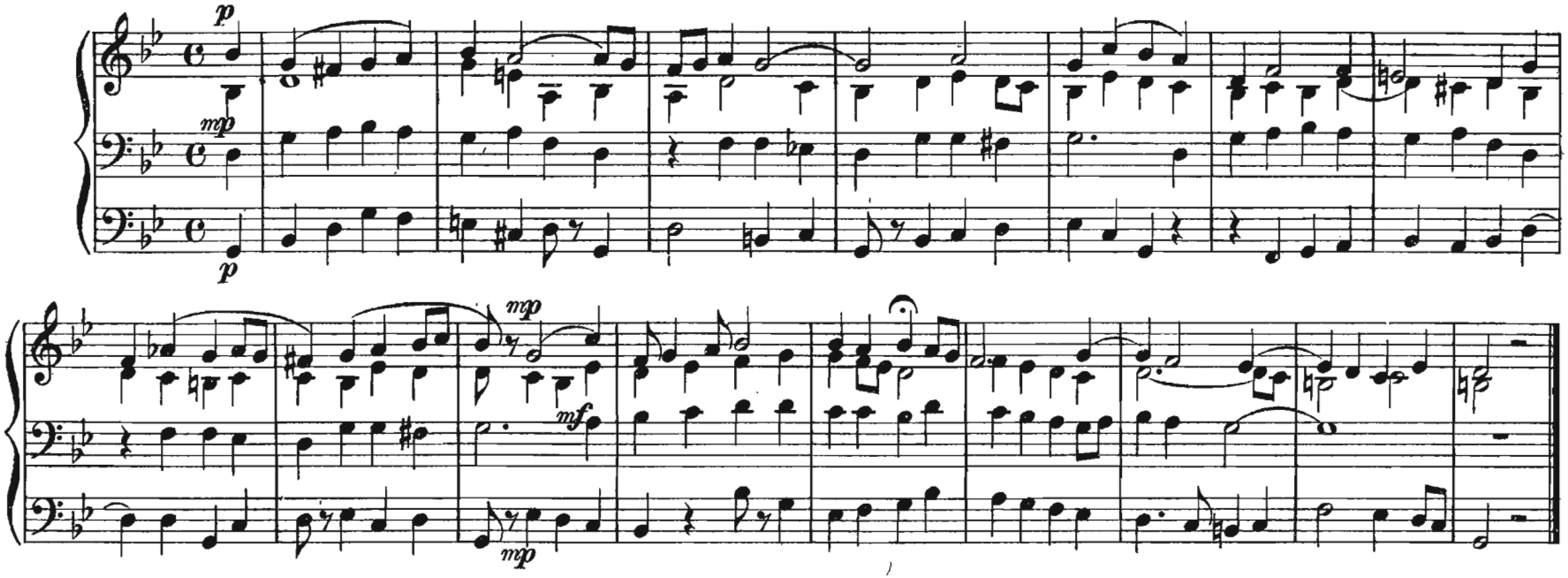
81. Was mein Gott will, gescheh' allzeit.



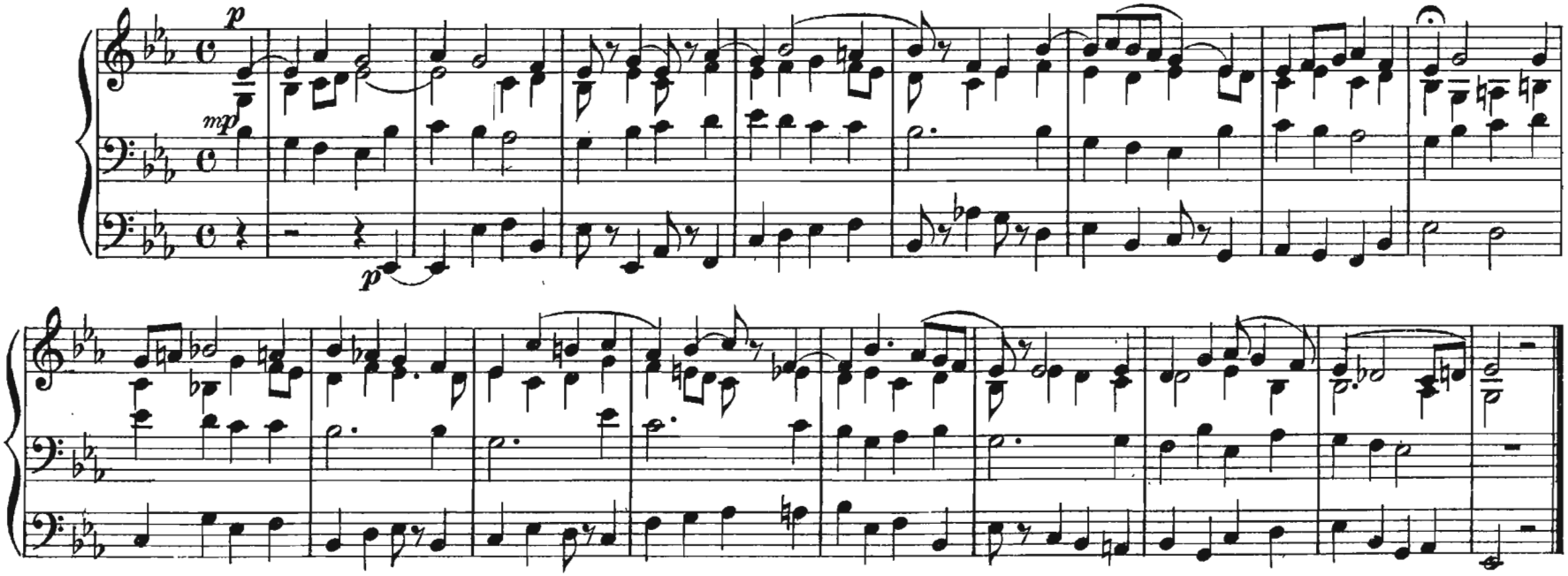
82. Werde munter, mein Gemüte.



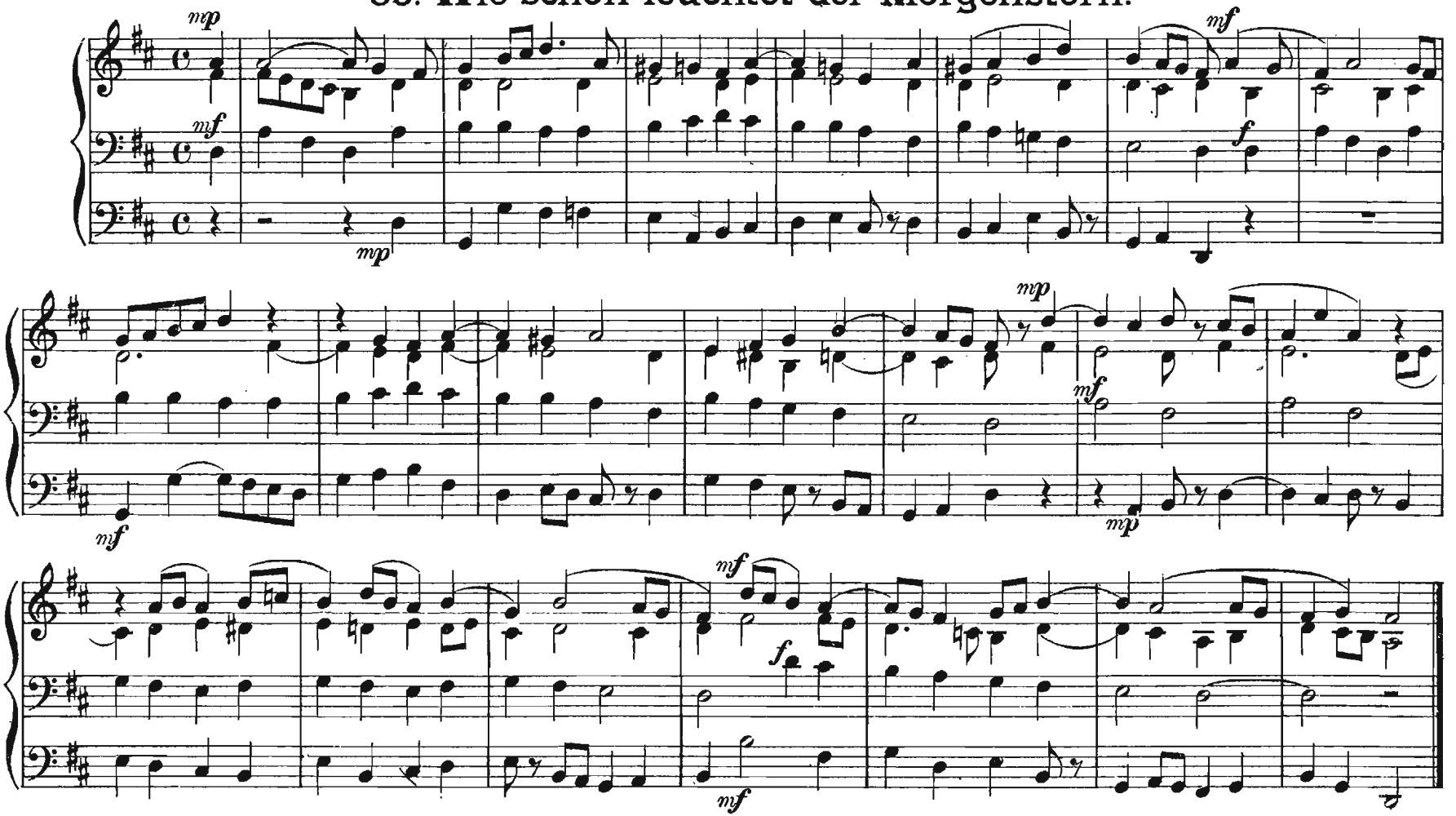
83. Wer nur den lieben Gott läßt walten.



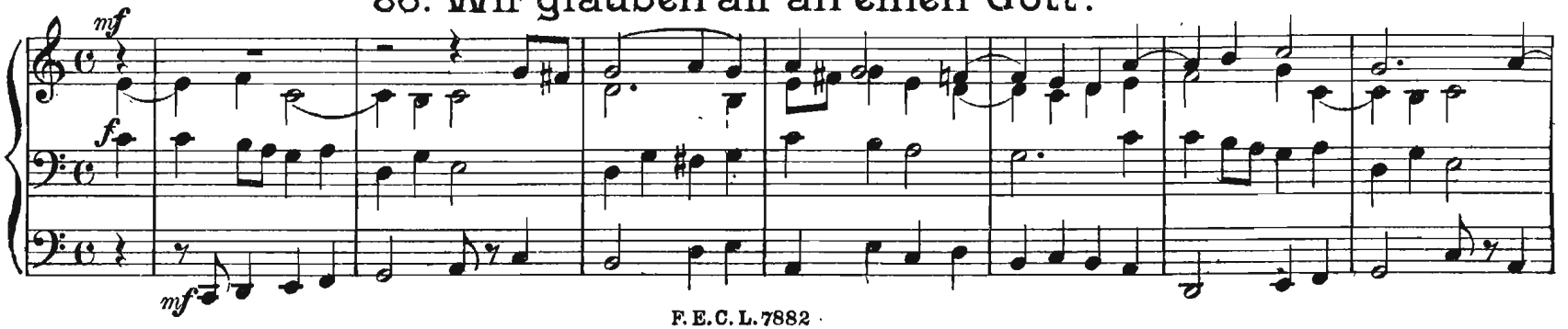
84. Wer weiß wie nahe mir mein Ende.

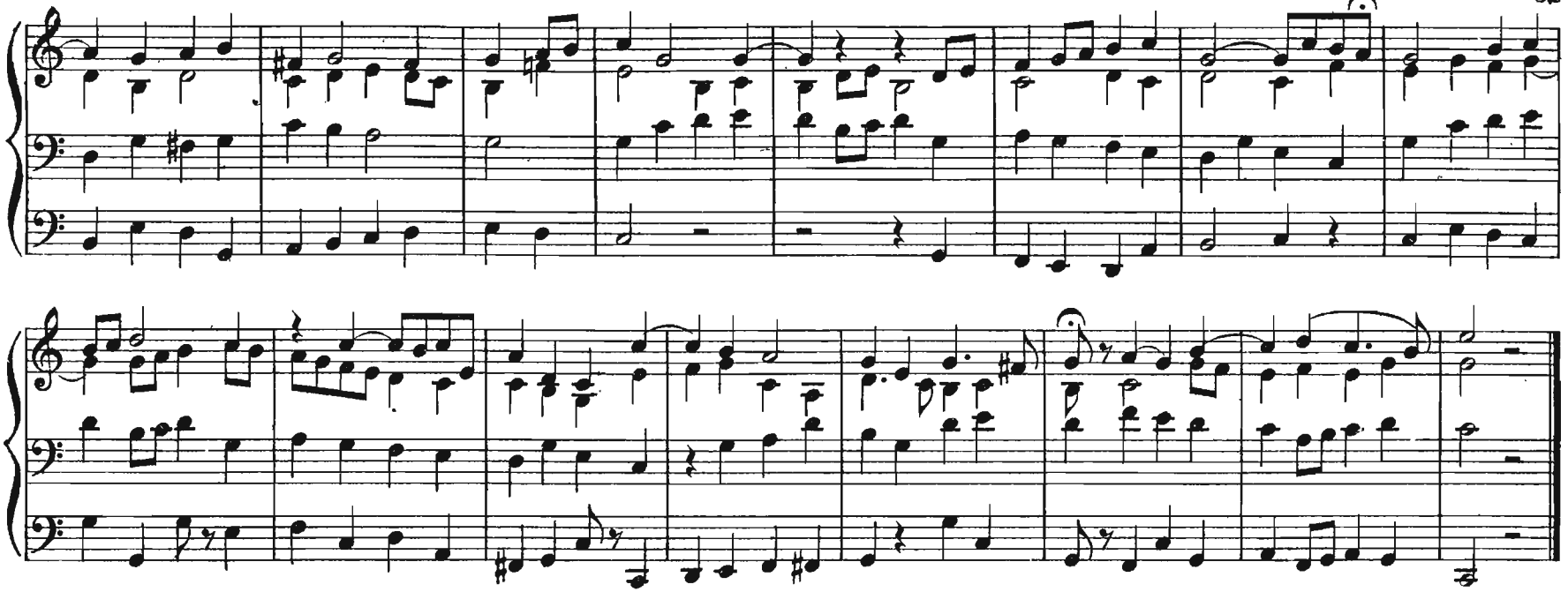


85. Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern.

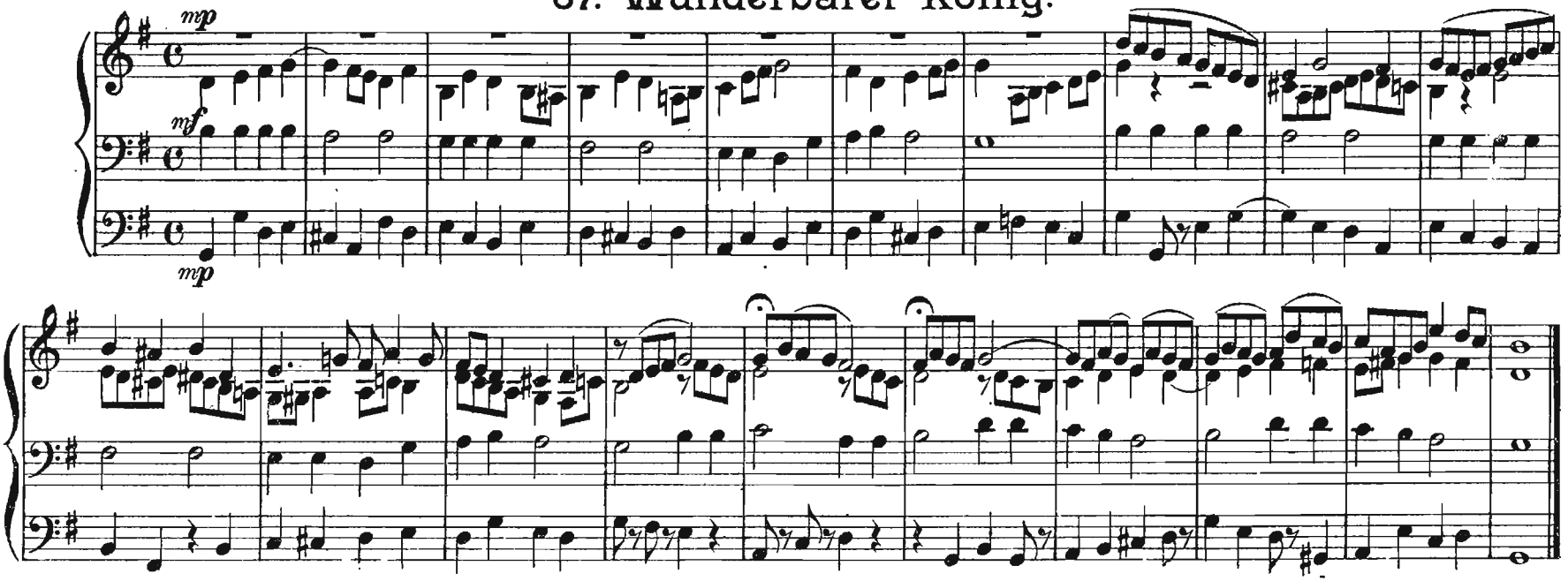


86. Wir glauben all' an einen Gott.



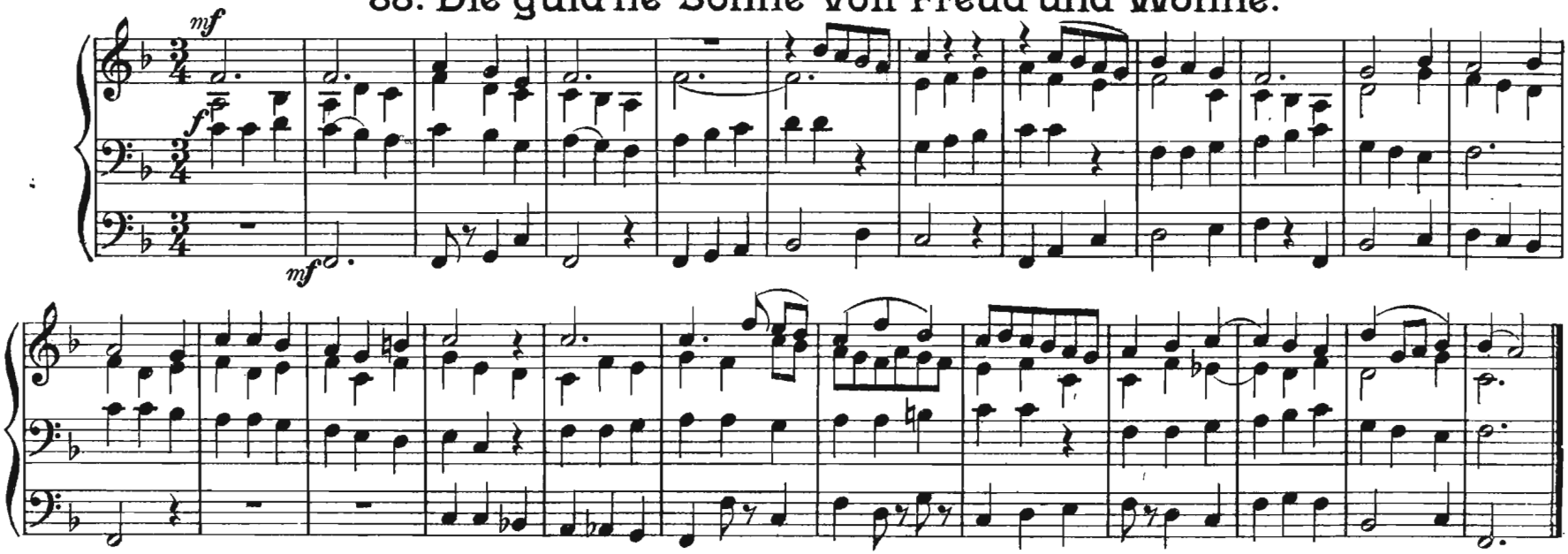


87. Wunderbarer König.

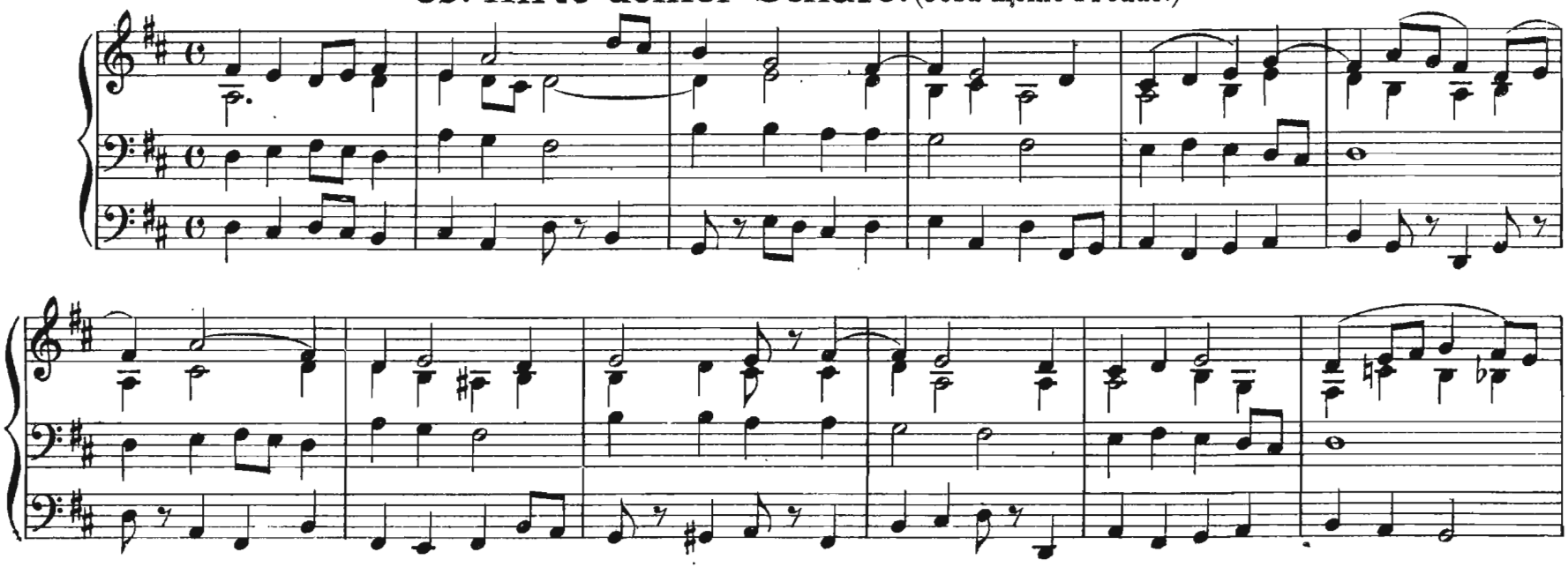


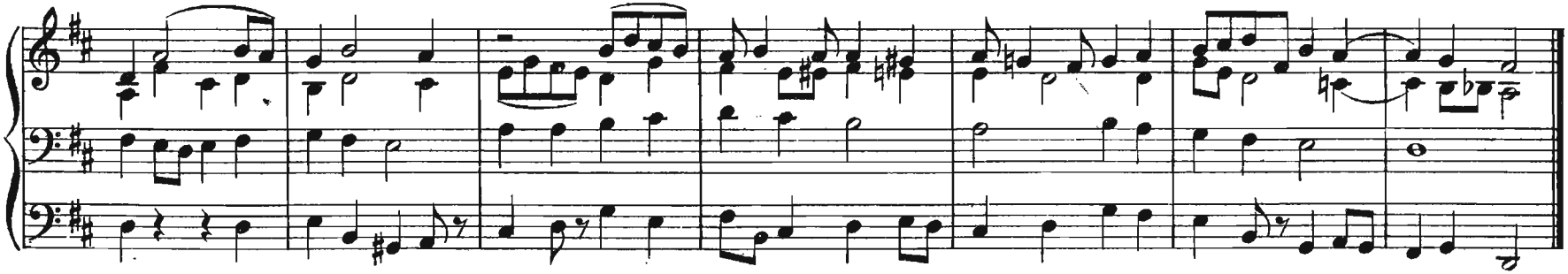
Anhang.

88. Die güld'ne Sonne voll Freud und Wonne.

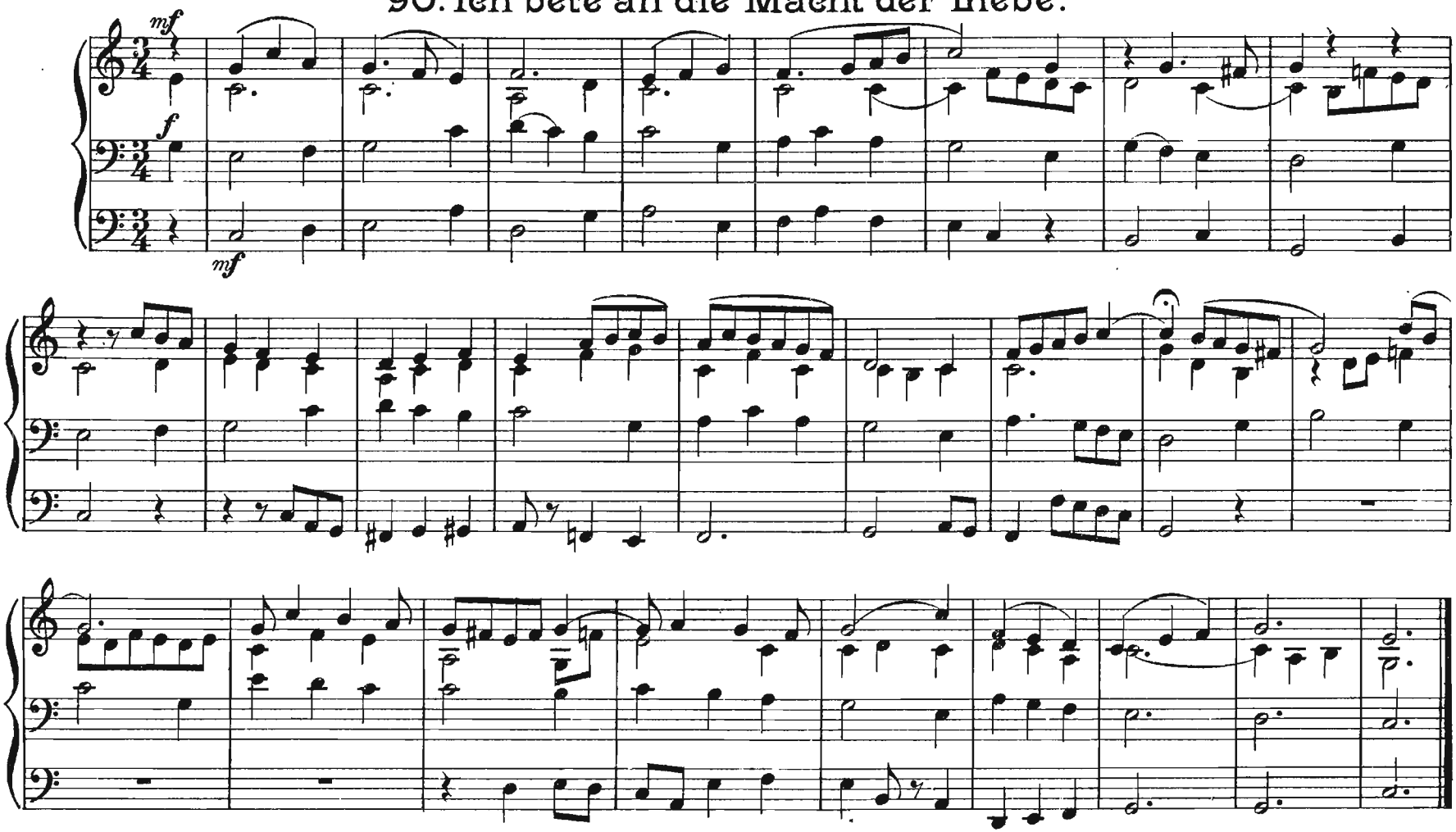


89. Hirte deiner Schafe. (Jesu meine Freude.)

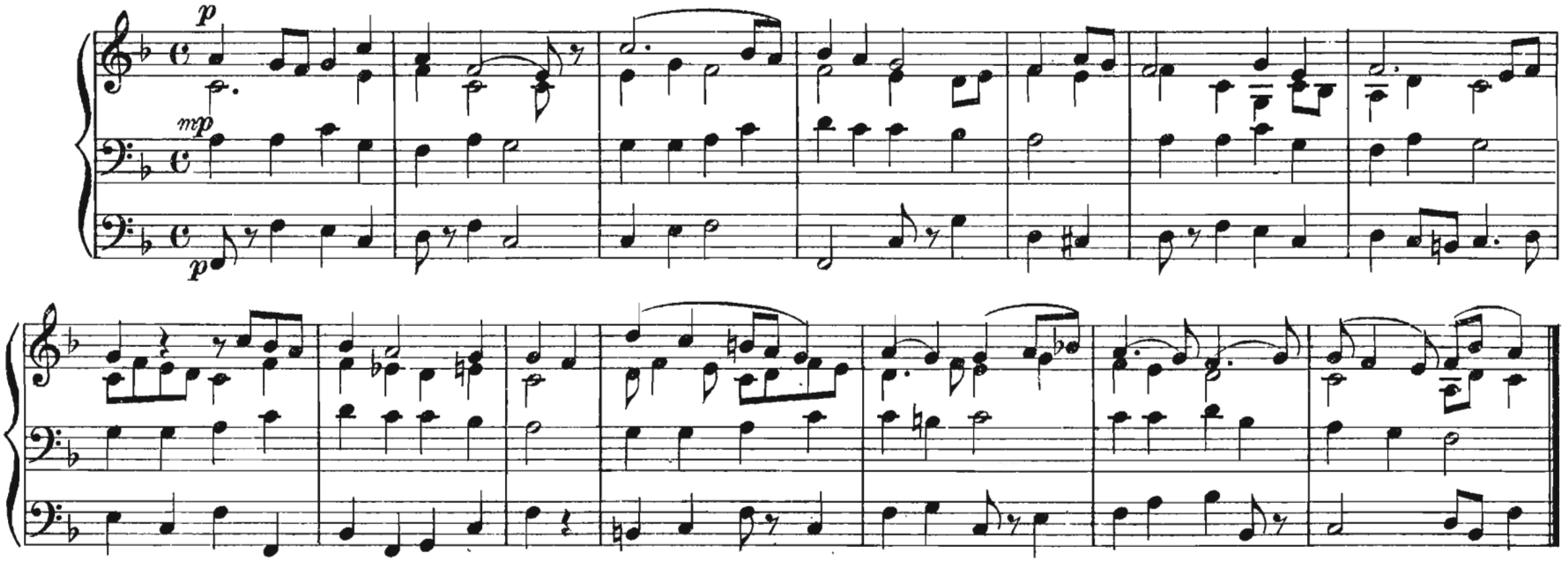




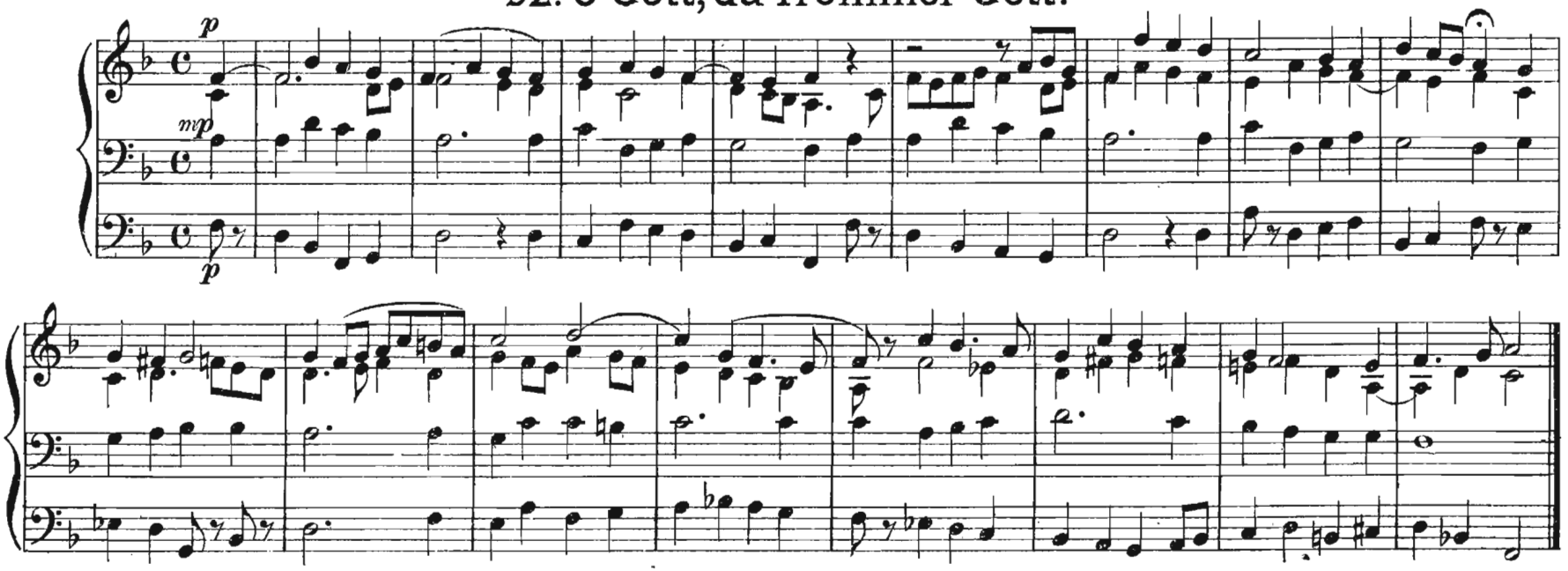
90. Ich bete an die Macht der Liebe.



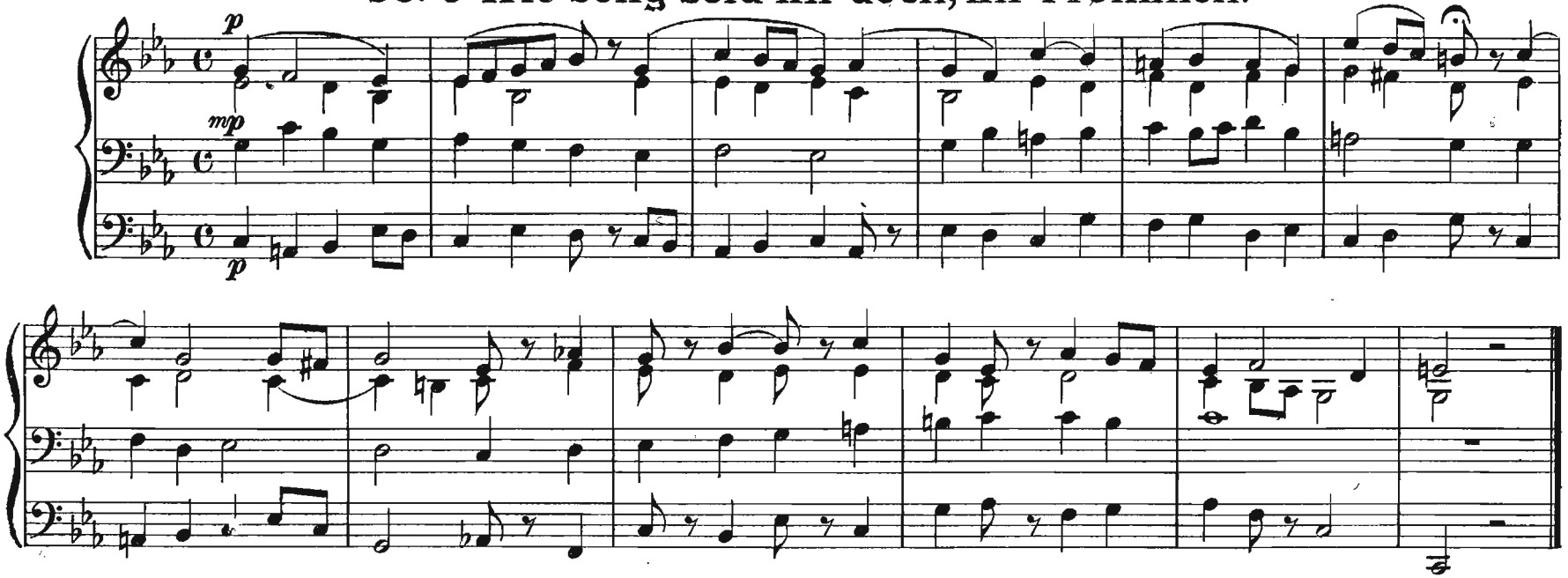
91. Meinen Jesum laß ich nicht.



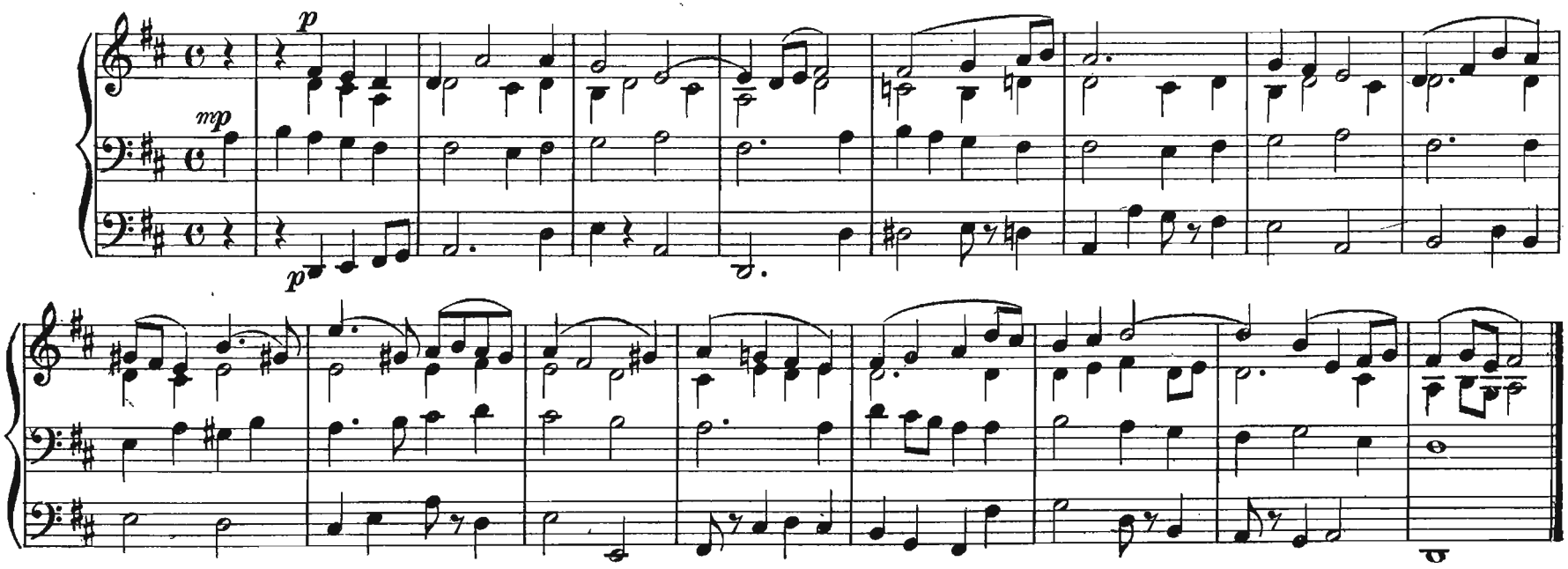
92. O Gott, du frommer Gott.



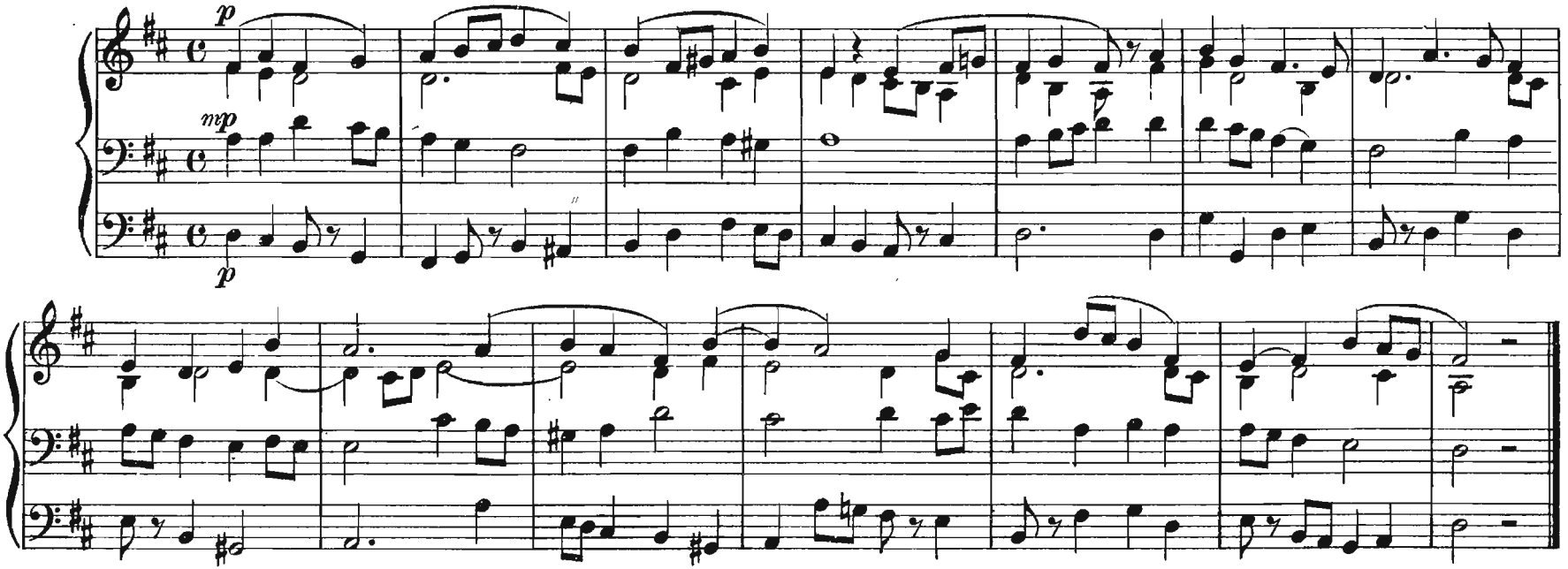
93. O wie selig seid ihr doch, ihr Frommen.



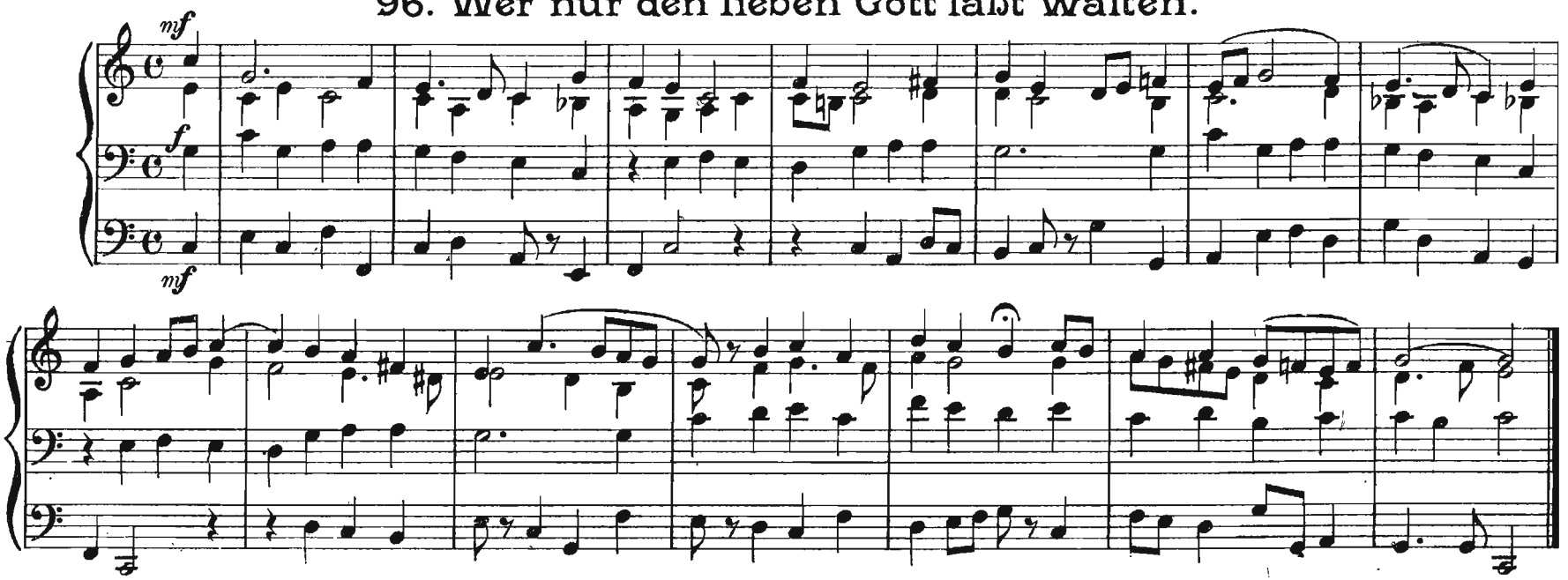
94. So nimm denn meine Hände.



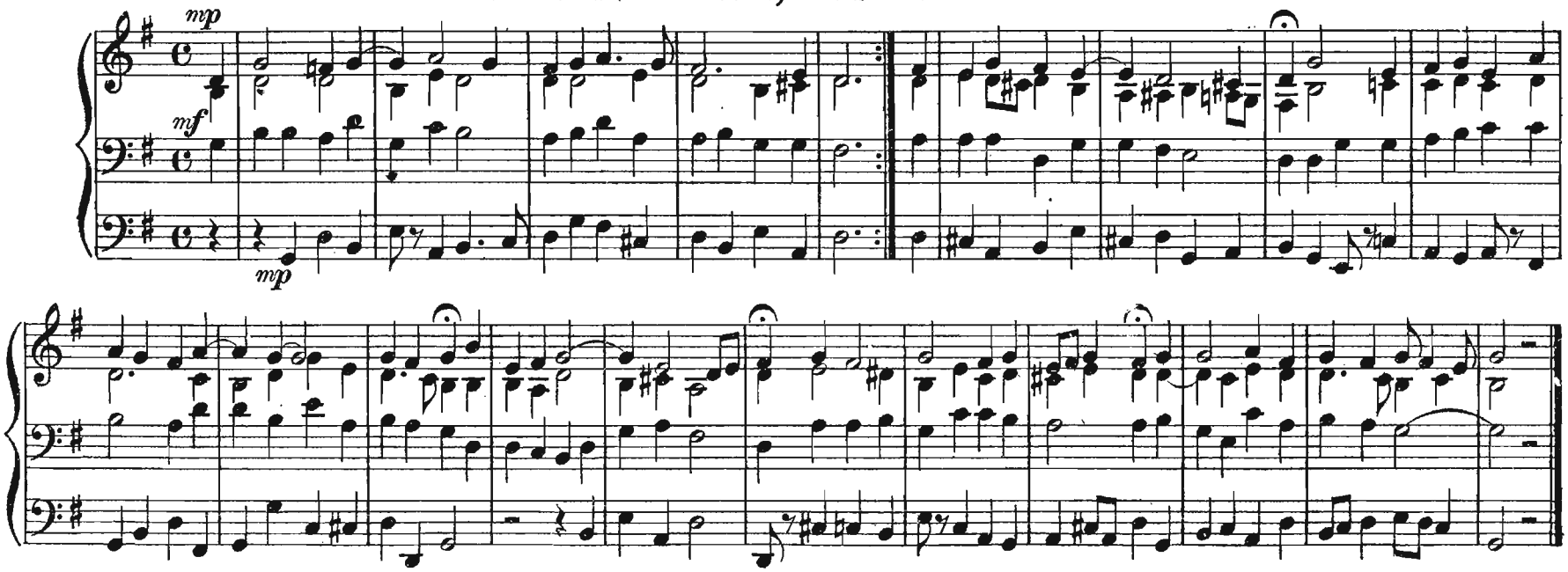
95. Wenn ich ihn nur habe.



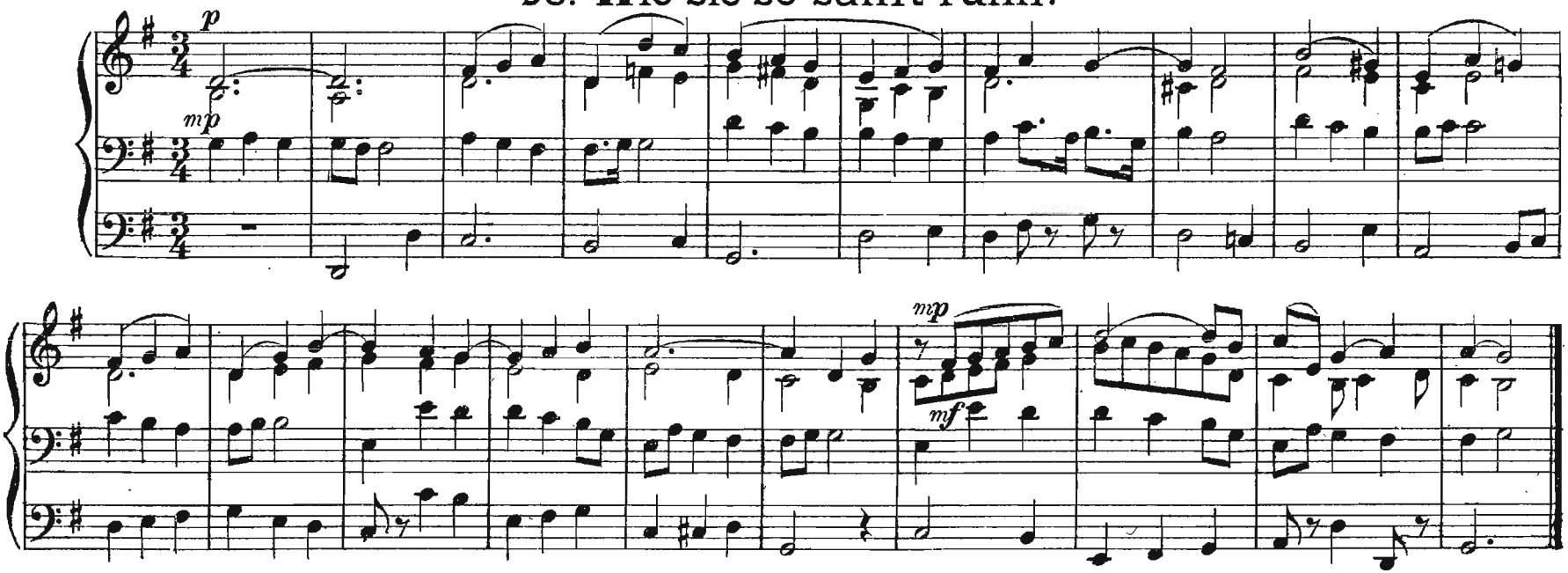
96. Wer nur den lieben Gott läßt walten.



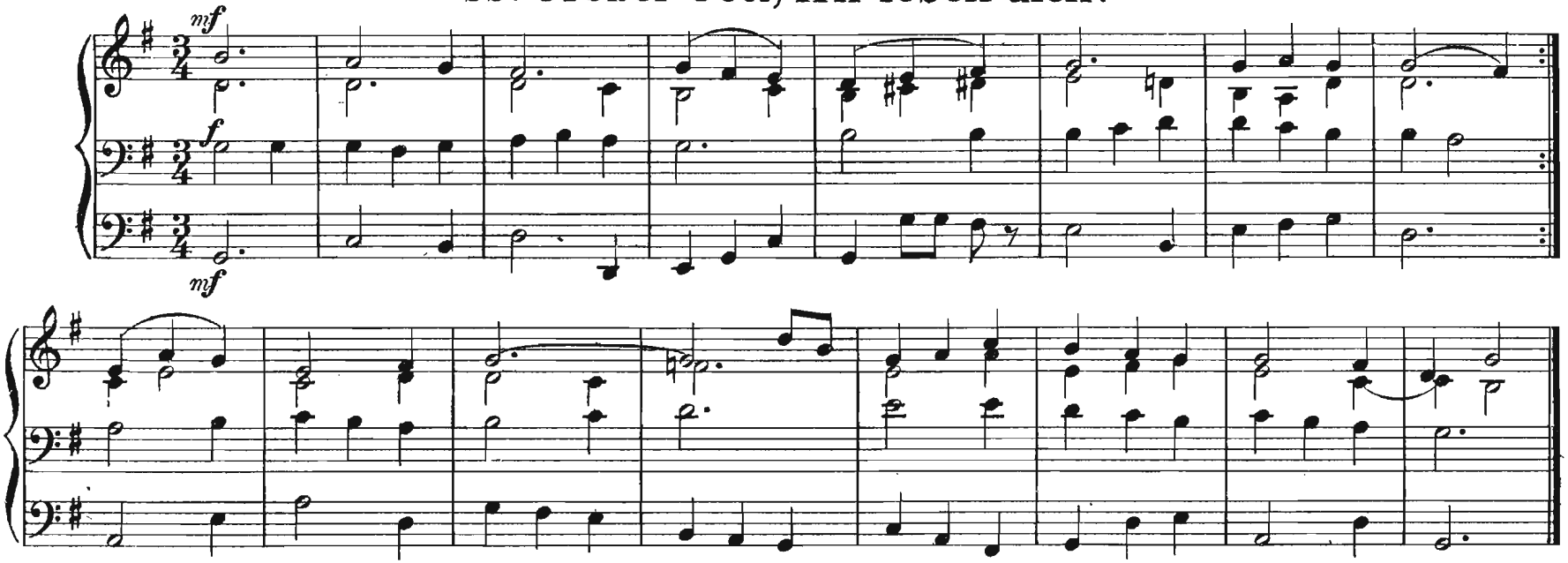
97. Wie wohl ist mir, o Freund der Seelen.



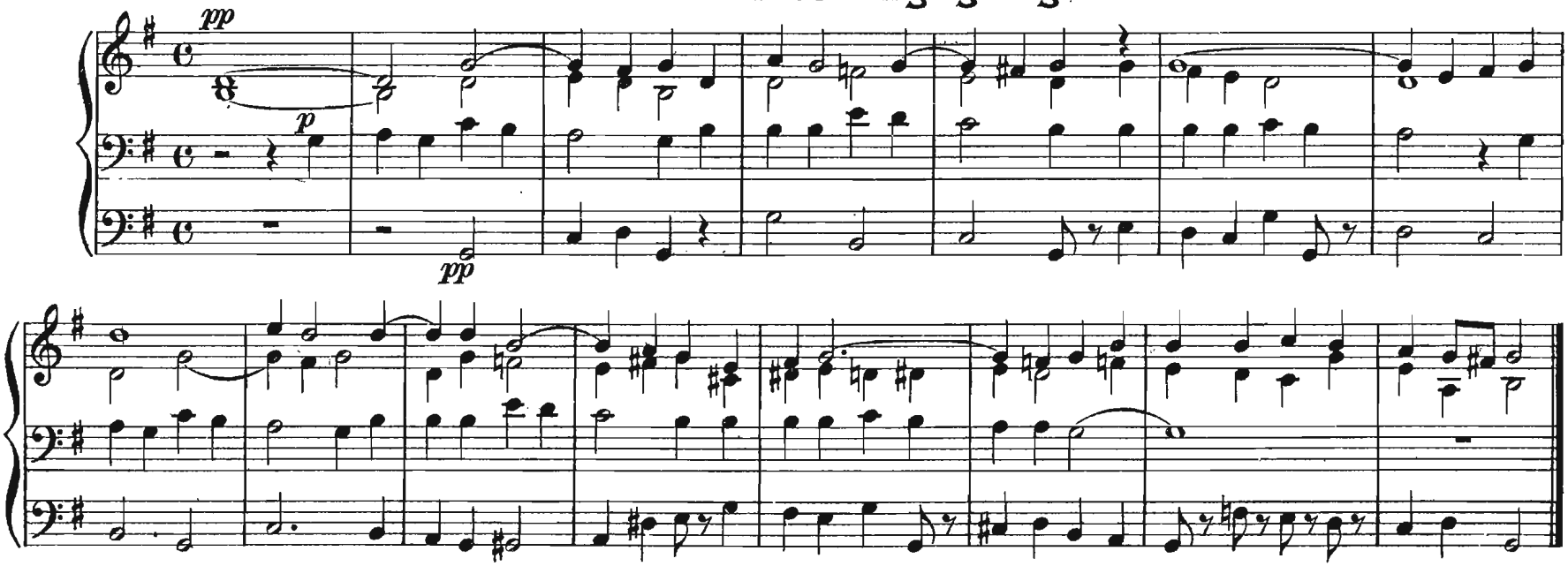
98. Wie sie so sanft ruhn.



99. Großer Gott, wir loben dich.



100. Der Mond ist aufgegangen.



F. E. C. L. 7882

Stich und Druck von C. G. Röder G.m.b.H., Leipzig.