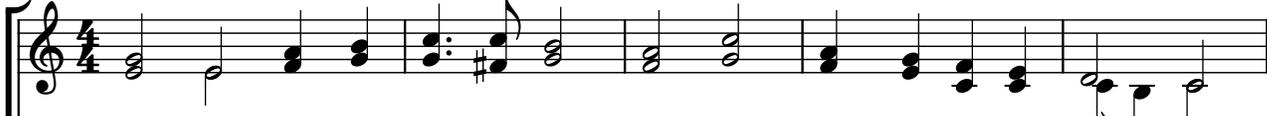


# Jesus Christ, My Sure Defense

Text: Unknown  
Translator: Catherine Winkworth (1827–1878)

Tune: Johann Crüger (1598–1662)  
Setting: Nathanael Hahn (b. 1998)

Soprano 1  
Soprano 2



1 Je - sus Christ, my sure De - fense And my Sav - ior, ev - er liv - eth;  
4 I am flesh and must re - turn Un - to dust, whence I am tak - en;  
5 Glo - ri - fied, I shall a - new With this flesh then be en - shroud - ed;

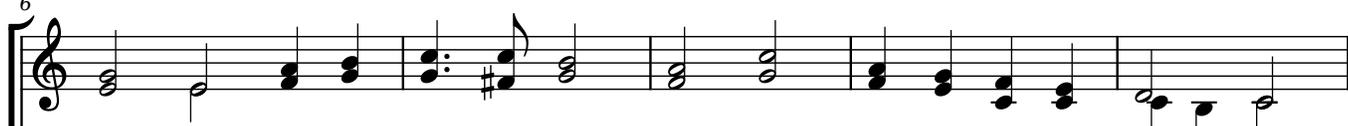
Alto



1 Je - sus Christ, my sure De - fense And my Sav - ior, ev - er liv - eth;  
4 I am flesh and must re - turn Un - to dust, whence I am tak - en;  
5 Glo - ri - fied, I shall a - new With this flesh then be en - shroud - ed;

6

S. 1  
S. 2



Know - ing this, my con - fi - dence Rests up - on the hope it giv - eth  
But by faith I now di - discern That from death I shall a - wak - en  
In this bod - y I shall view God, my Lord, with eyes un - cloud - ed;

A.



Know - ing this, my con - fi - dence Rests up - on the hope it giv - eth  
But by faith I now di - discern That from death I shall a - wak - en  
In this bod - y I shall view God, my Lord, with eyes un - cloud - ed;

11

S. 1  
S. 2



Though the night of death be fraught Still with man - y an an - xious thought.  
With my Sav - ior to a - bide In His glo - ry, at His side.  
In this flesh I then shall see Je - sus Christ e - ter - nal - ly.

A.



Though the night of death be fraught Still with man - y an an - xious thought.  
With my Sav - ior to a - bide In His glo - ry, at His side.  
In this flesh I then shall see Je - sus Christ e - ter - nal - ly.