

# From Adam, While Long Ages Ran

Von Adam her so lange Zeit

8.8. 8.8.

VENI REDEMPTOR GENTIUM

Michael Weisse, 1531

Latin Chant

Tr. Christopher J. Neuendorf, 2018

Setting: Sethus Calvisius, 1597, alt.

1 From Ad-am, while long ag-es ran, Cor-rup-ted was the flesh of man,  
 2 Fast bound we lay in sore dis-tress, Be-neath the sway of sin and death;  
 3 God looked from out His ho-ly hill To find but one who did His will,  
 4 Yea, ho-li-ness that just-i-fies And right-eous-ness that life sup-plies

Sick un-to death were bod-y, soul, In all his na-ture naught was whole.  
 We sank in - to the depths of hell, And none could help our an-guish quell.  
 A man made af-ter His own heart, But naught but flesh and blood ap-peared.  
 In Ad-am per-ished from the earth, From whom all sin-ners have their birth.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 5 When He beheld our grievous wound,<br>Nor helper nor physician found,<br>He thought upon His mighty love,<br>His Word e'er firmly fixed above.        | 9 Though much they longed for this delight,<br>It was not granted them by sight,<br>Yet they this comfort had by faith:<br>Ere long they'd be redeemed and saved.  |
| 6 Spake He, My mercy now be done:<br>For all the world I'll give My Son,<br>Their great Physician in distress,<br>To grant them health and blessedness. | 10 At last the proper time arrived<br>Which Jacob once had prophesied:<br>A virgin maiden was espoused<br>Unto a man of David's house.                             |
| 7 To Abraham an oath He swore,<br>To David's house forevermore:<br>A Son He promised He would give,<br>Through whom the dying world would live.         | 11 In her His mighty pow'r He wrought,<br>From virgin mother forth He brought<br>The promised Child, both pure and blest,<br>With grace and truth alike possessed. |
| 8 To prophets too He made it known,<br>And through their mouth the Word was sown;<br>Good men of high and low estate<br>For ages long did Him await.    | 12 O Christ, Thou blessed virgin's Seed,<br>In purest chastity conceived,<br>Thy blessing grant, and make us free,<br>Our Savior, Health, and Comfort be.          |

# From Adam, While Long Ages Ran

Von Adam her so lange Zeit

8.8. 8.8.

VENI REDEMPTOR GENTIUM

Michael Weisse, 1531

Latin Chant

Tr. Christopher J. Neuendorf, 2018

Setting: Sethus Calvisius, 1597, alt.

1 From Ad-am, while long ag-es ran, Cor-rup-ted was the flesh of man,  
 2 Fast bound we lay in sore dis-tress, Be-neath the sway of sin and death;  
 3 God looked from out His ho-ly hill To find but one who did His will,  
 4 Yea, ho-li-ness that just-i-fies And right-eous-ness that life sup-plies

Sick un-to death were bod-y, soul, In all his na-ture naught was whole.  
 We sank in - to the depths of hell, And none could help our an-guish quell.  
 A man made af-ter His own heart, But naught but flesh and blood ap-peared.  
 In Ad-am per-ished from the earth, From whom all sin-ners have their birth.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| 5 When He beheld our grievous wound,<br>Nor helper nor physician found,<br>He thought upon His mighty love,<br>His Word e'er firmly fixed above.        | 9 Though much they longed for this delight,<br>It was not granted them by sight,<br>Yet they this comfort had by faith:<br>Ere long they'd be redeemed and saved.  |
| 6 Spake He, My mercy now be done:<br>For all the world I'll give My Son,<br>Their great Physician in distress,<br>To grant them health and blessedness. | 10 At last the proper time arrived<br>Which Jacob once had prophesied:<br>A virgin maiden was espoused<br>Unto a man of David's house.                             |
| 7 To Abraham an oath He swore,<br>To David's house forevermore:<br>A Son He promised He would give,<br>Through whom the dying world would live.         | 11 In her His mighty pow'r He wrought,<br>From virgin mother forth He brought<br>The promised Child, both pure and blest,<br>With grace and truth alike possessed. |
| 8 To prophets too He made it known,<br>And through their mouth the Word was sown;<br>Good men of high and low estate<br>For ages long did Him await.    | 12 O Christ, Thou blessed virgin's Seed,<br>In purest chastity conceived,<br>Thy blessing grant, and make us free,<br>Our Savior, Health, and Comfort be.          |