Cantate

Am Sonntage Jubilate

„Wir müssen durch viel Trübsal in das Reich Gottes eingehen."

№ 146.

Dominica Jubilate.

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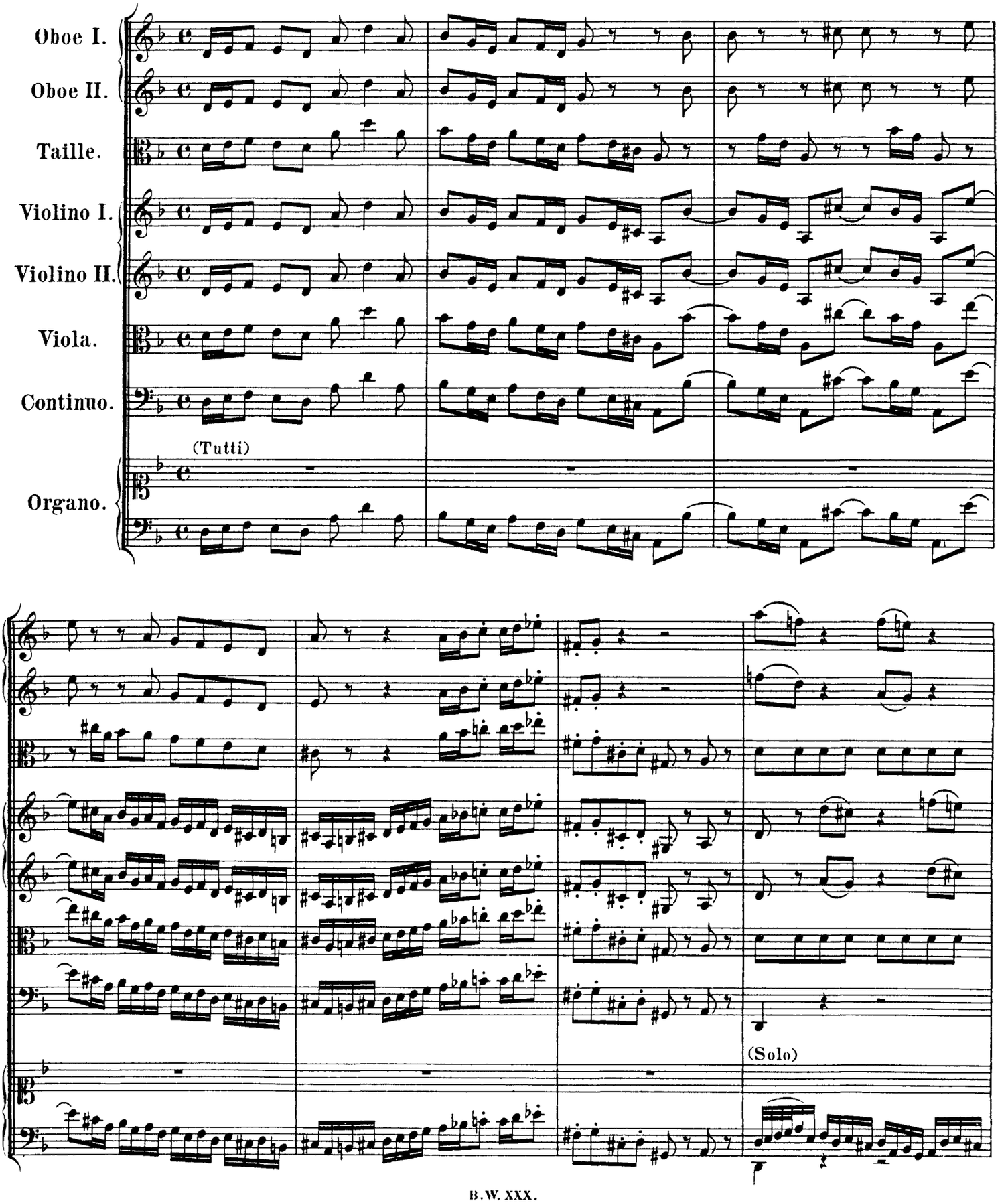

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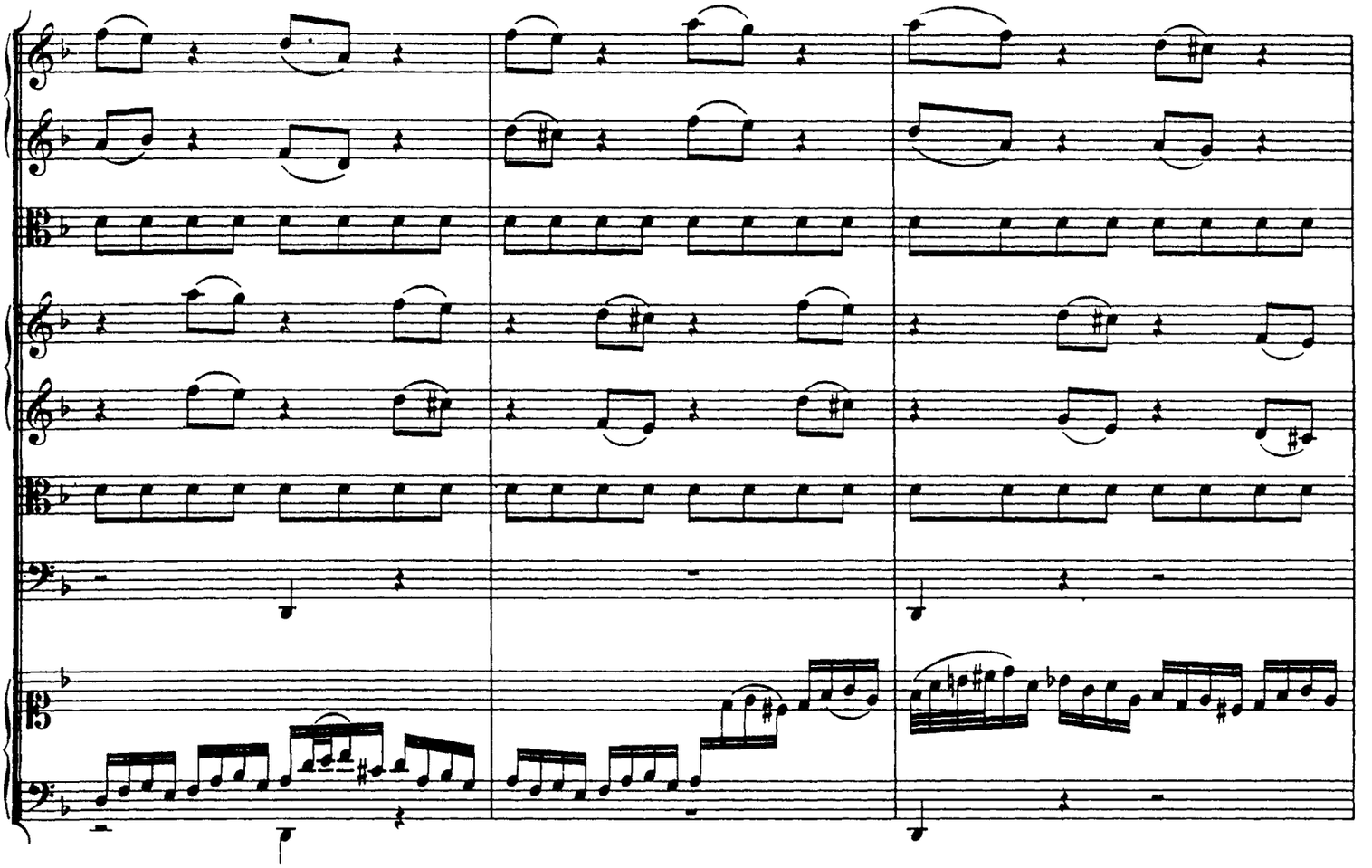

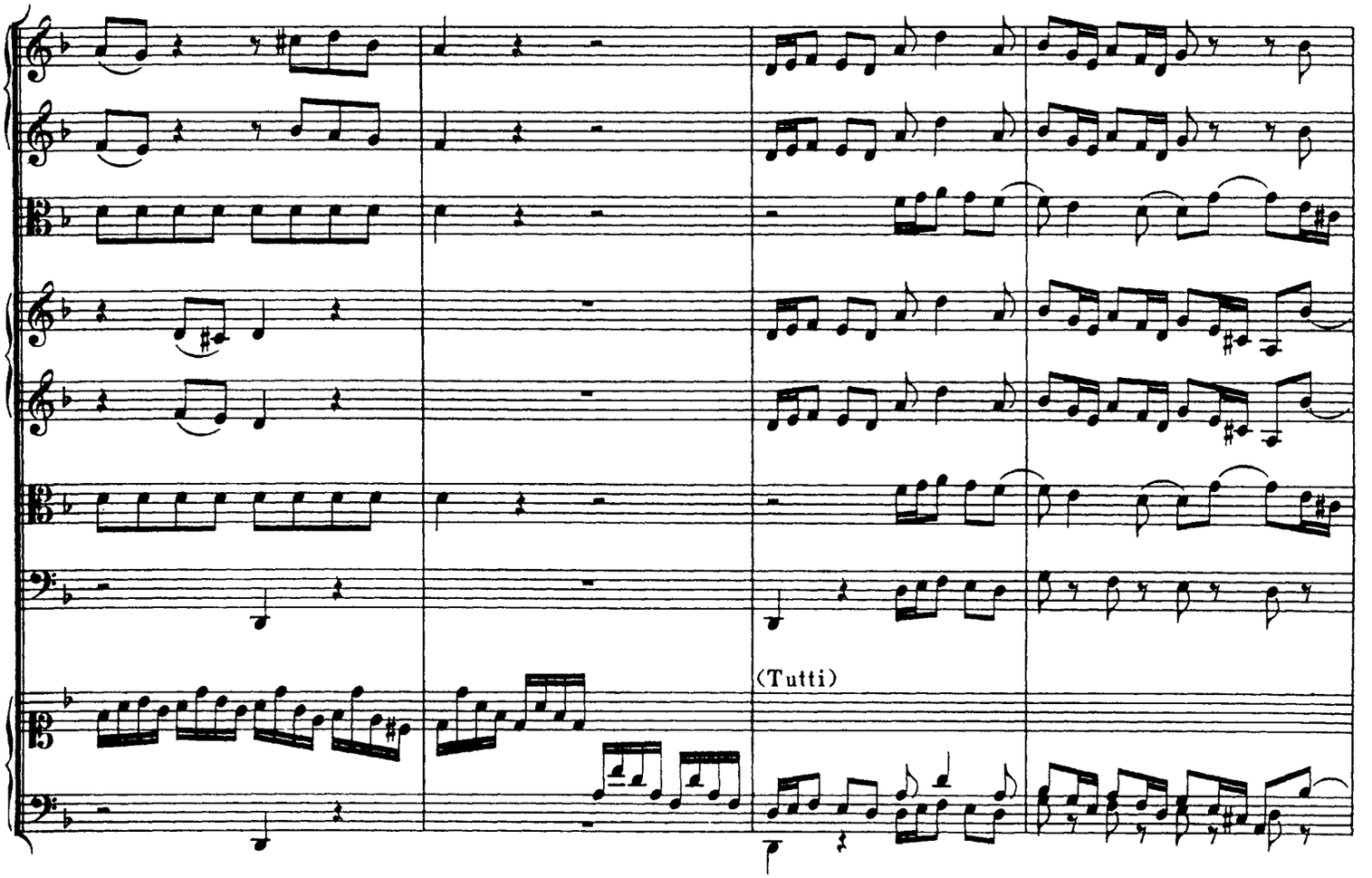

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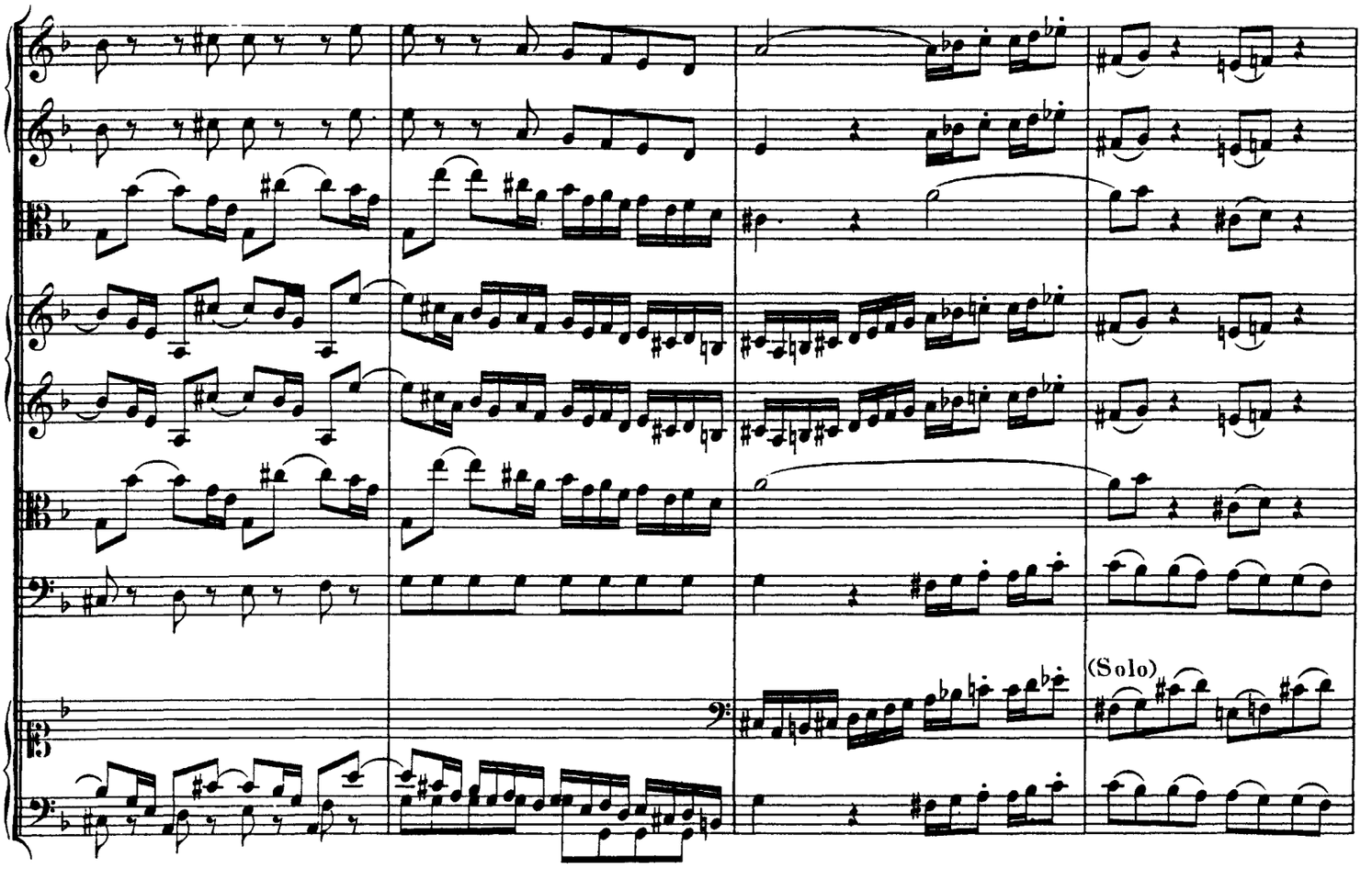

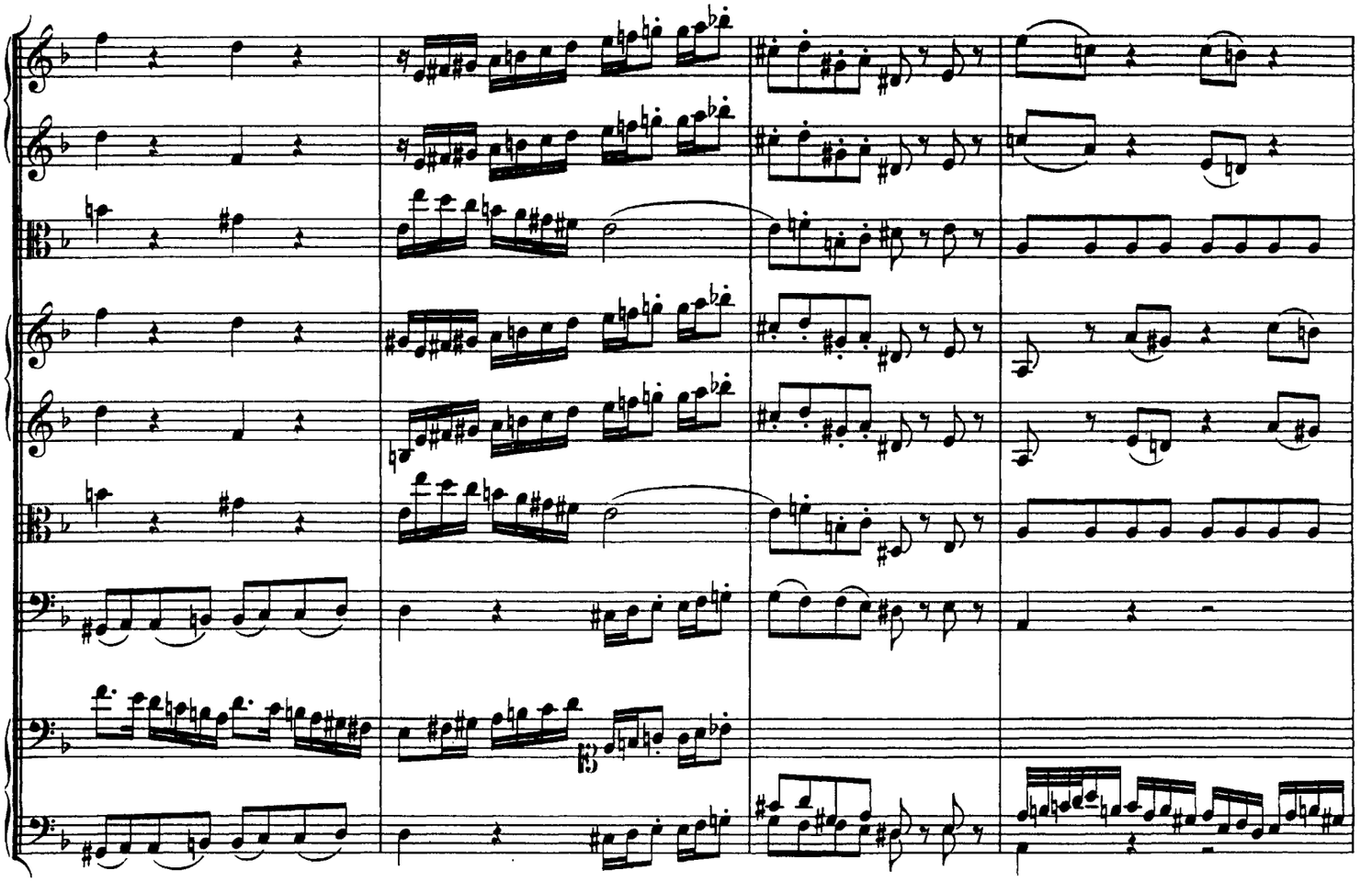

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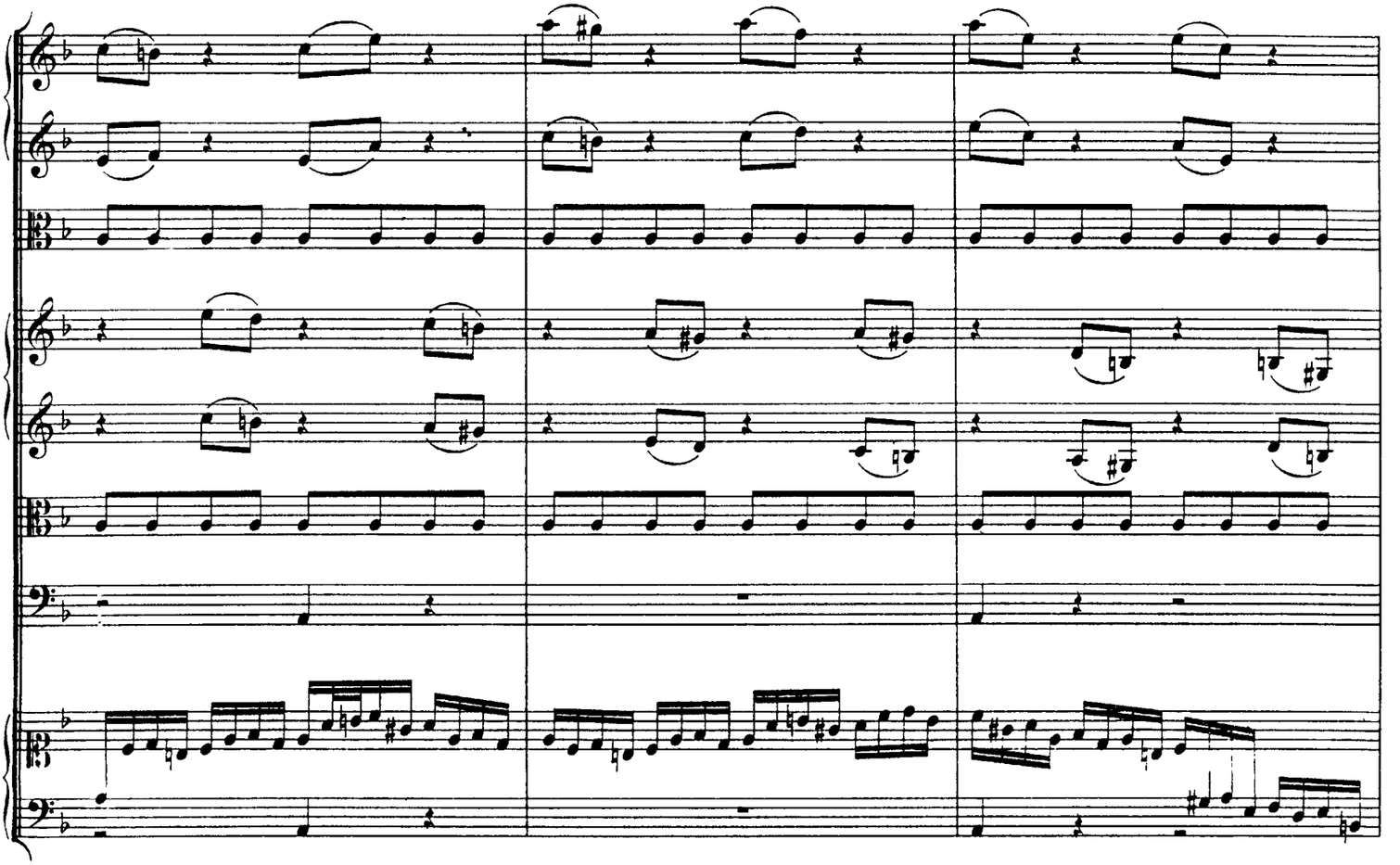

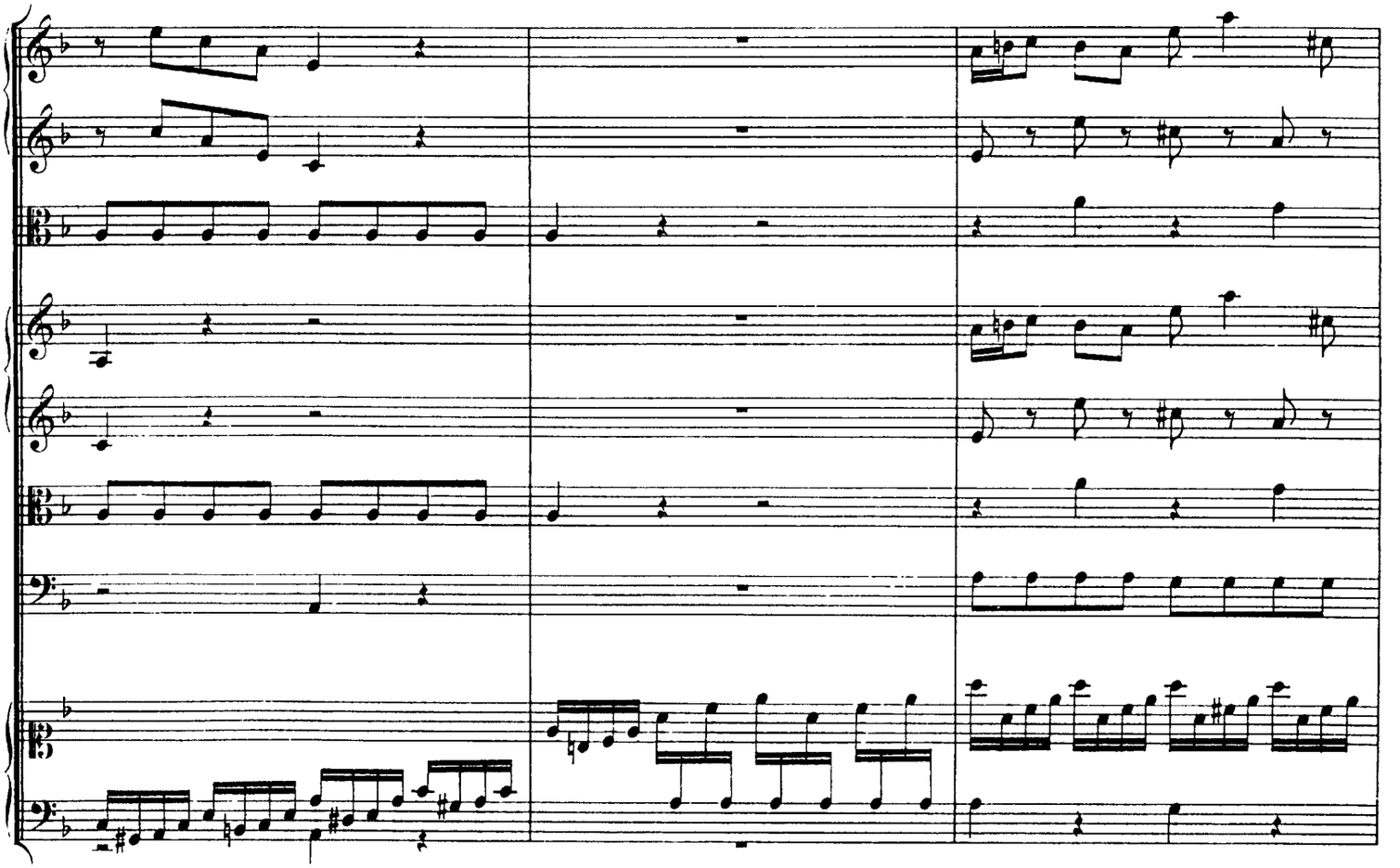

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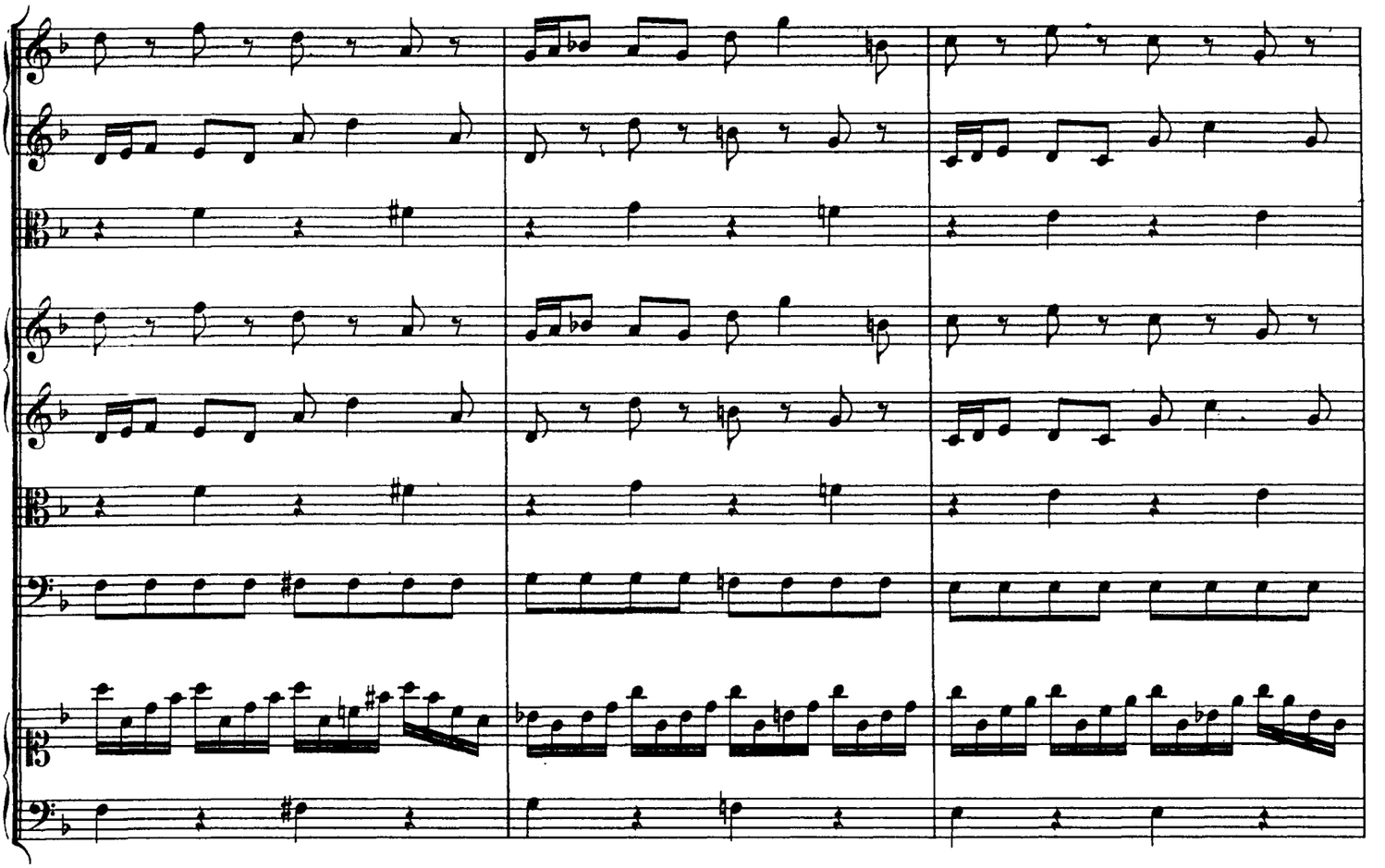

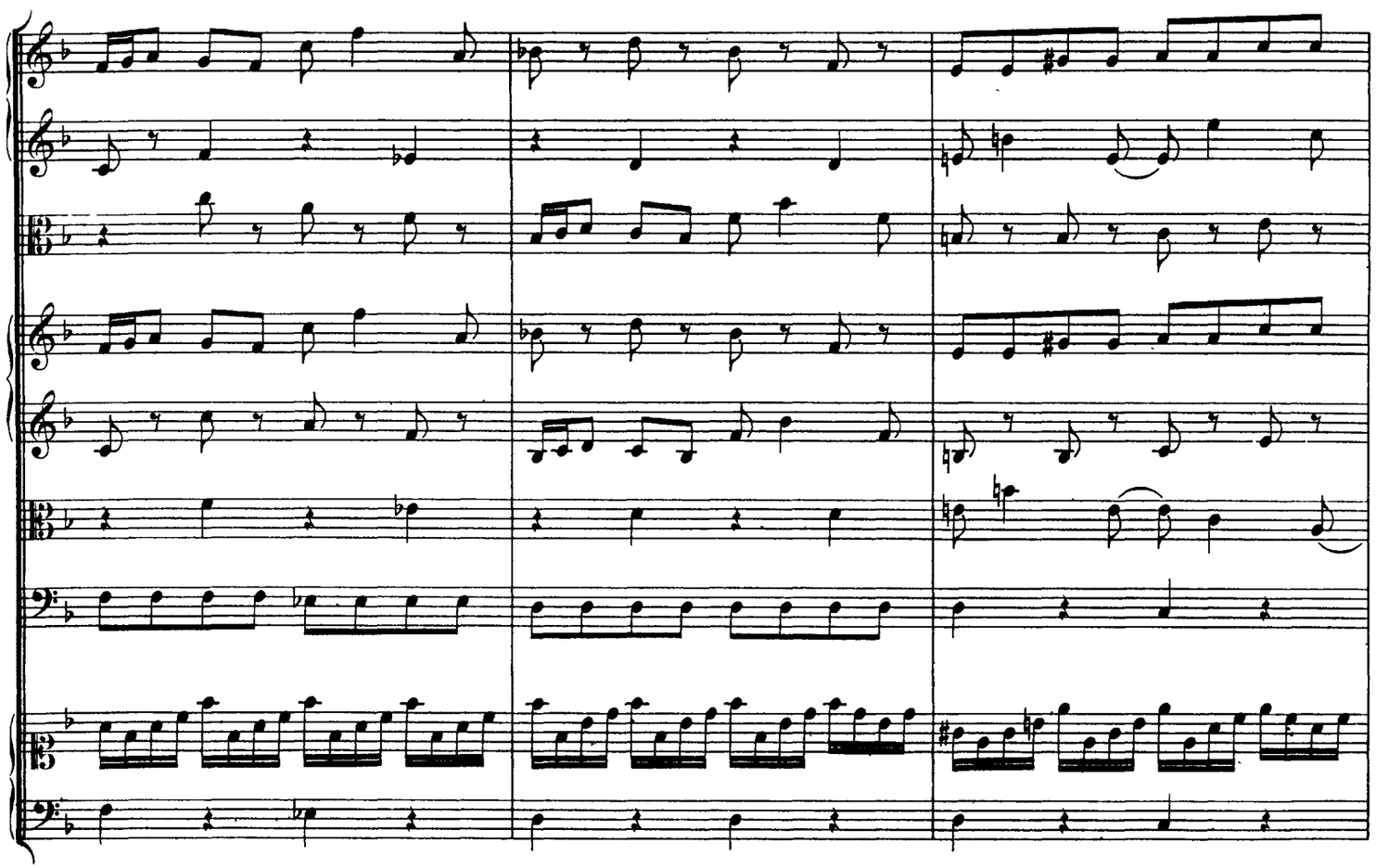

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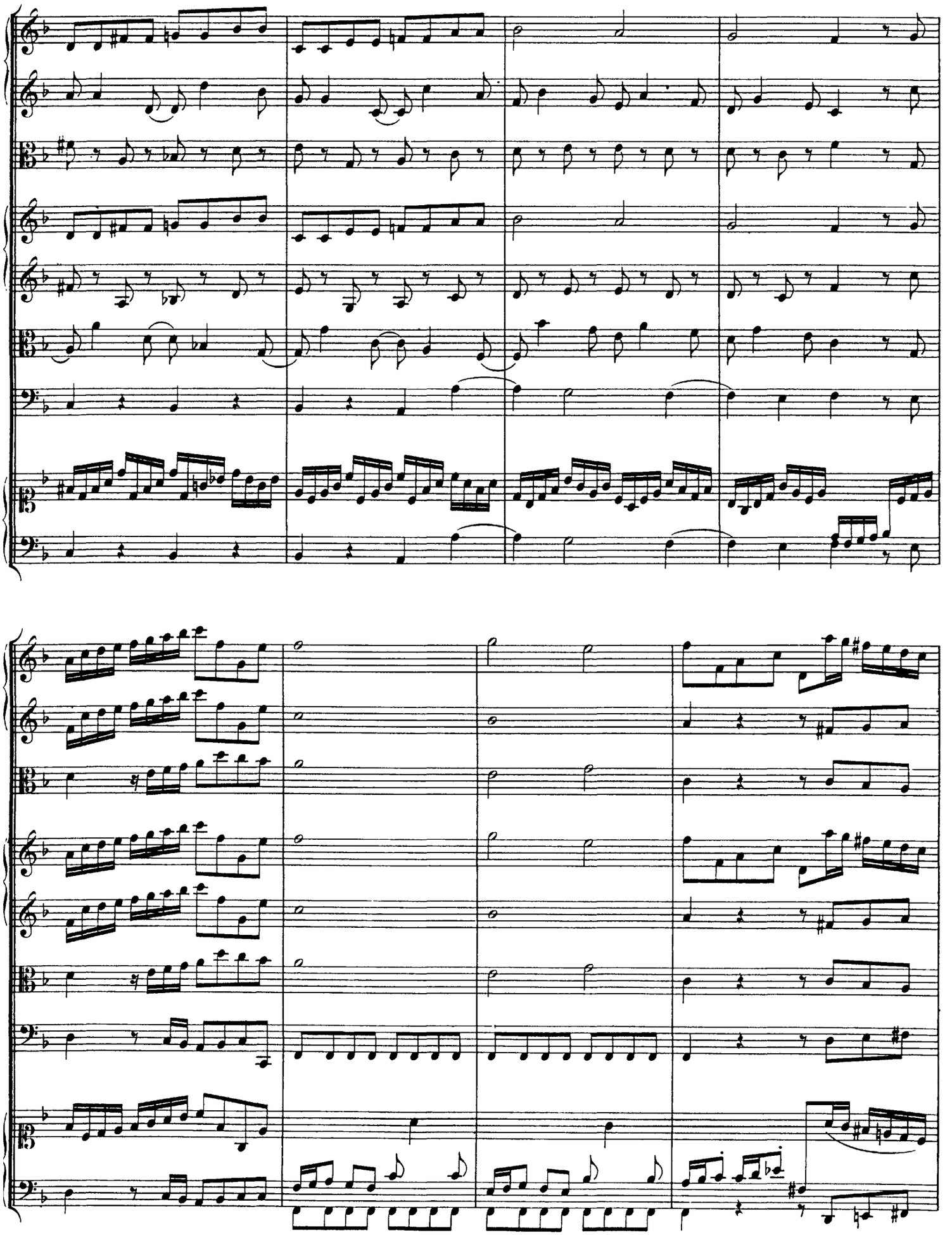

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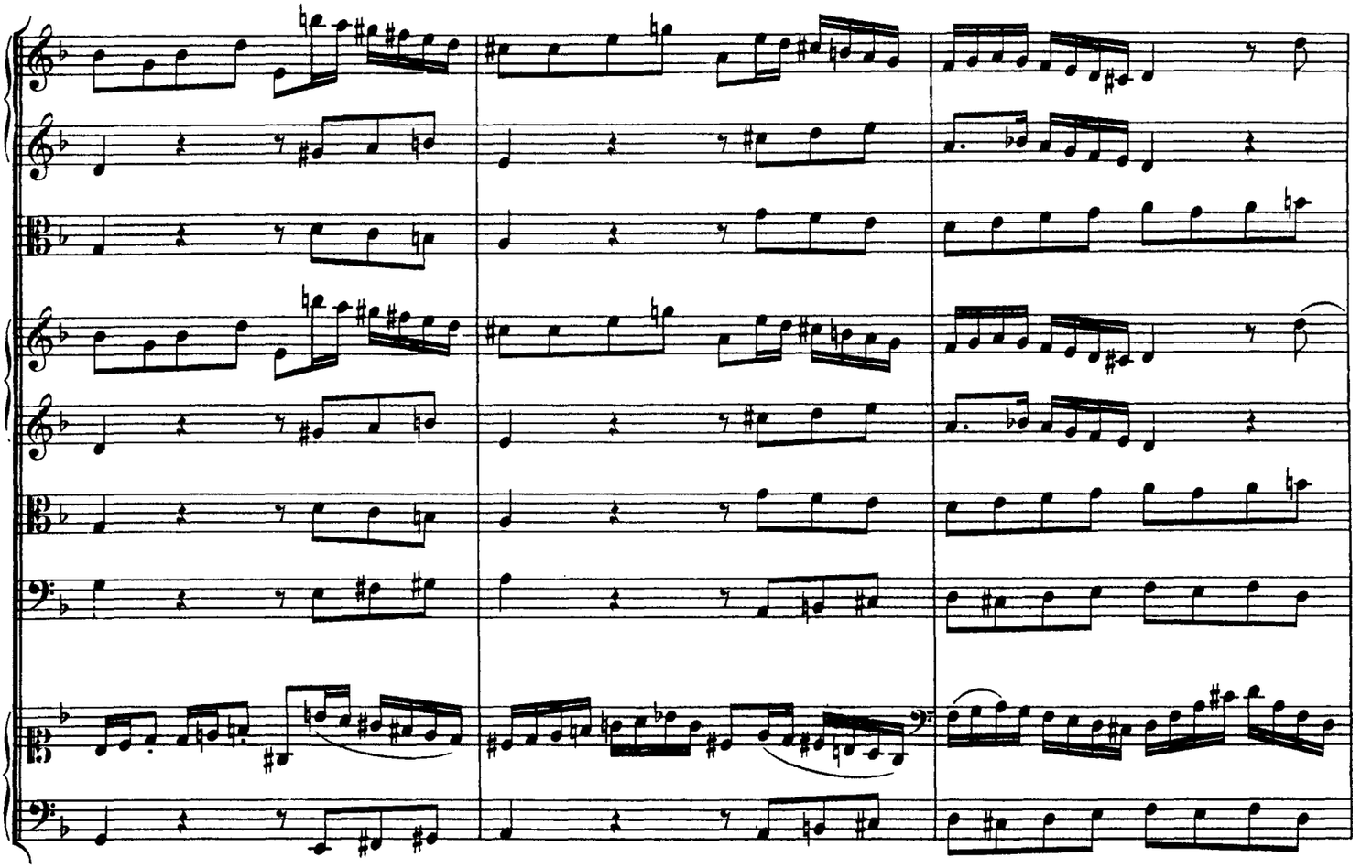

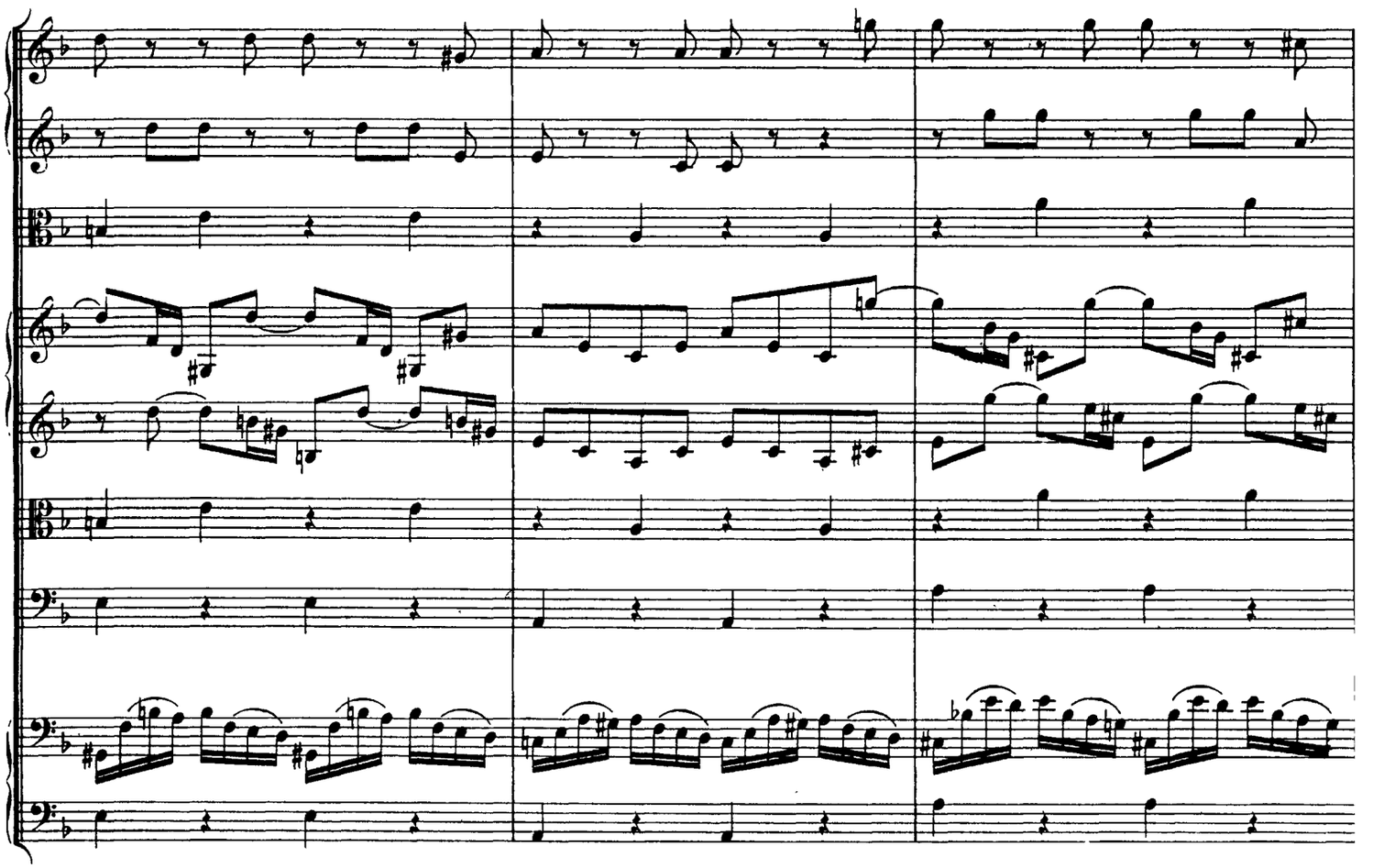

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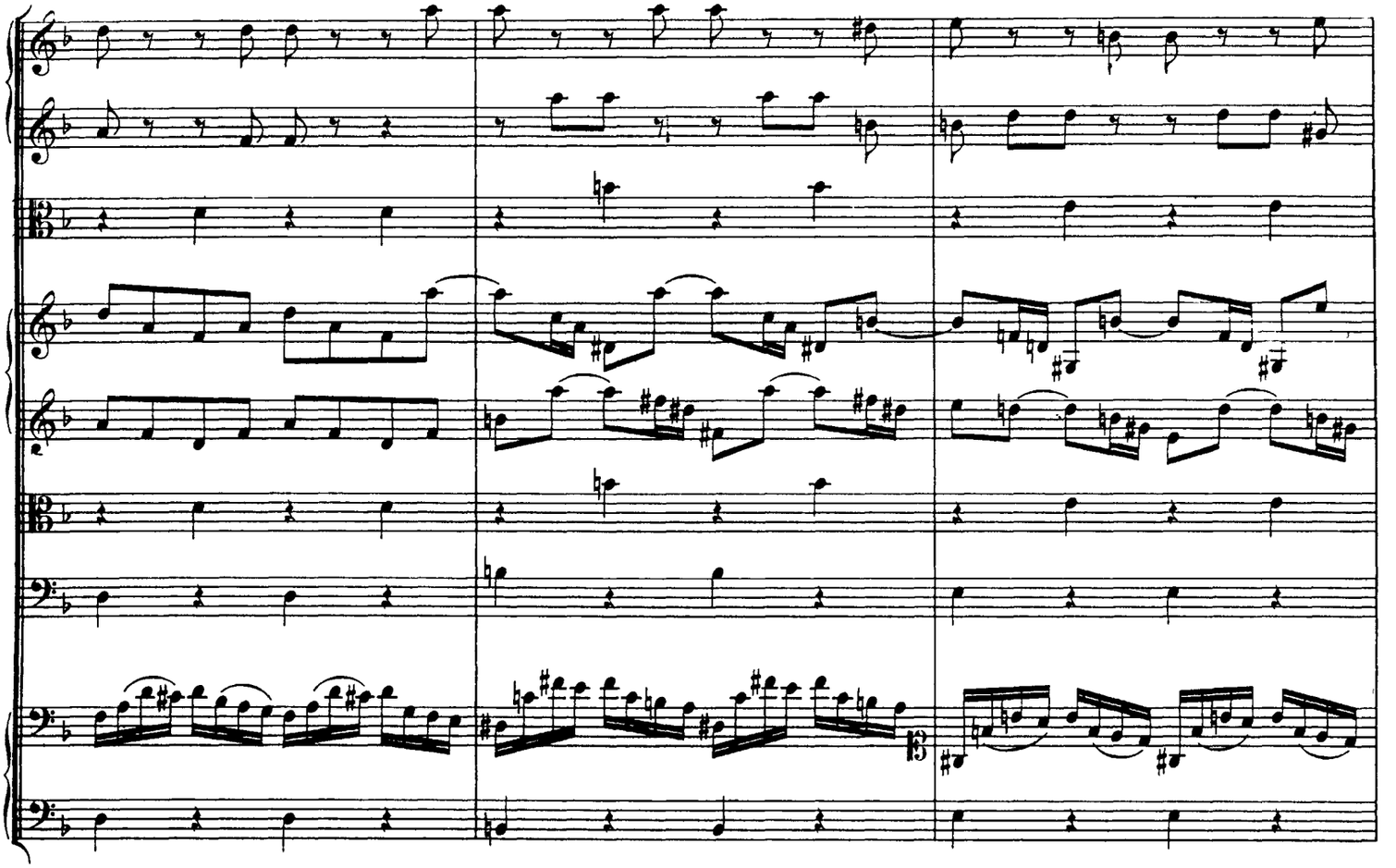

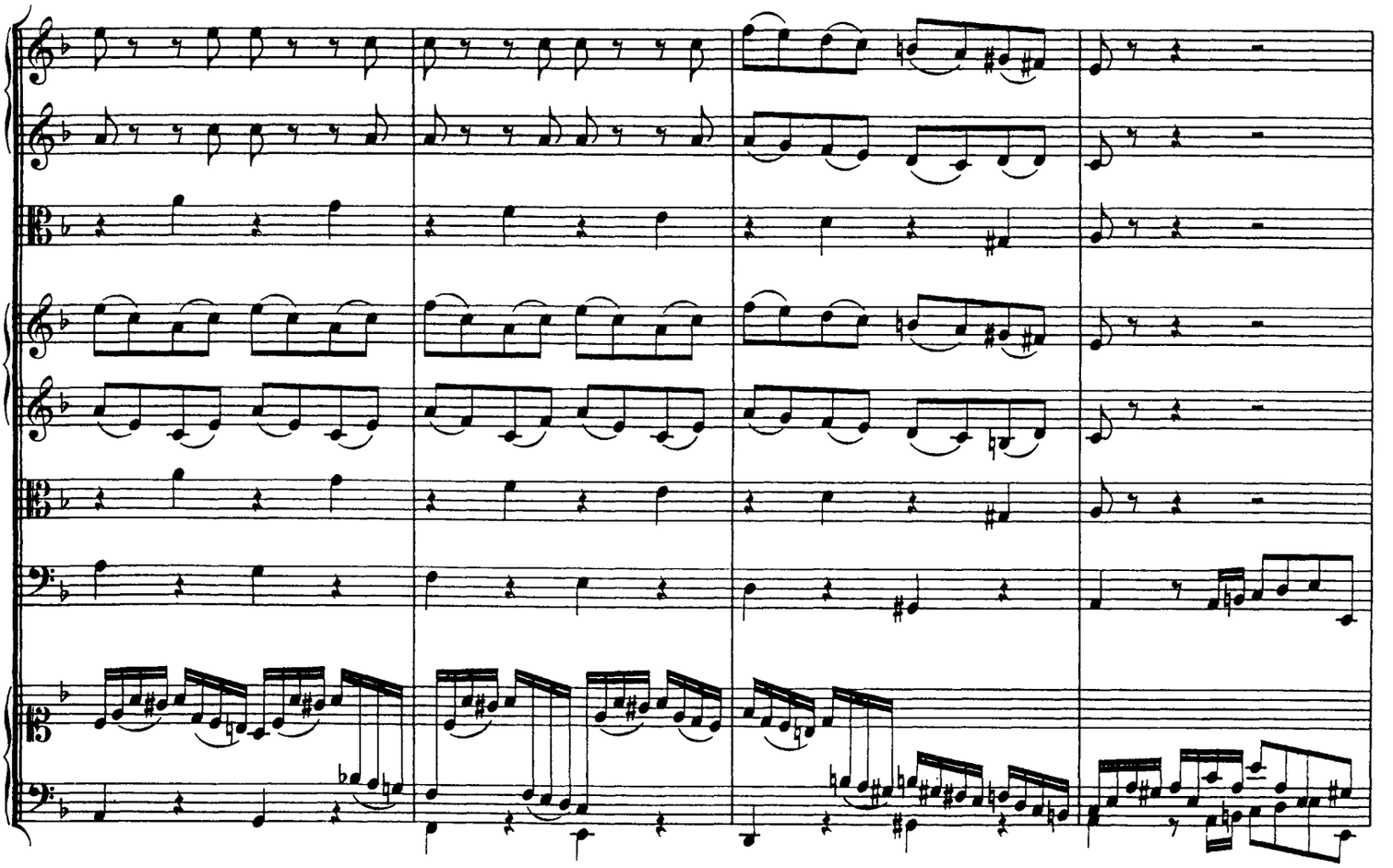

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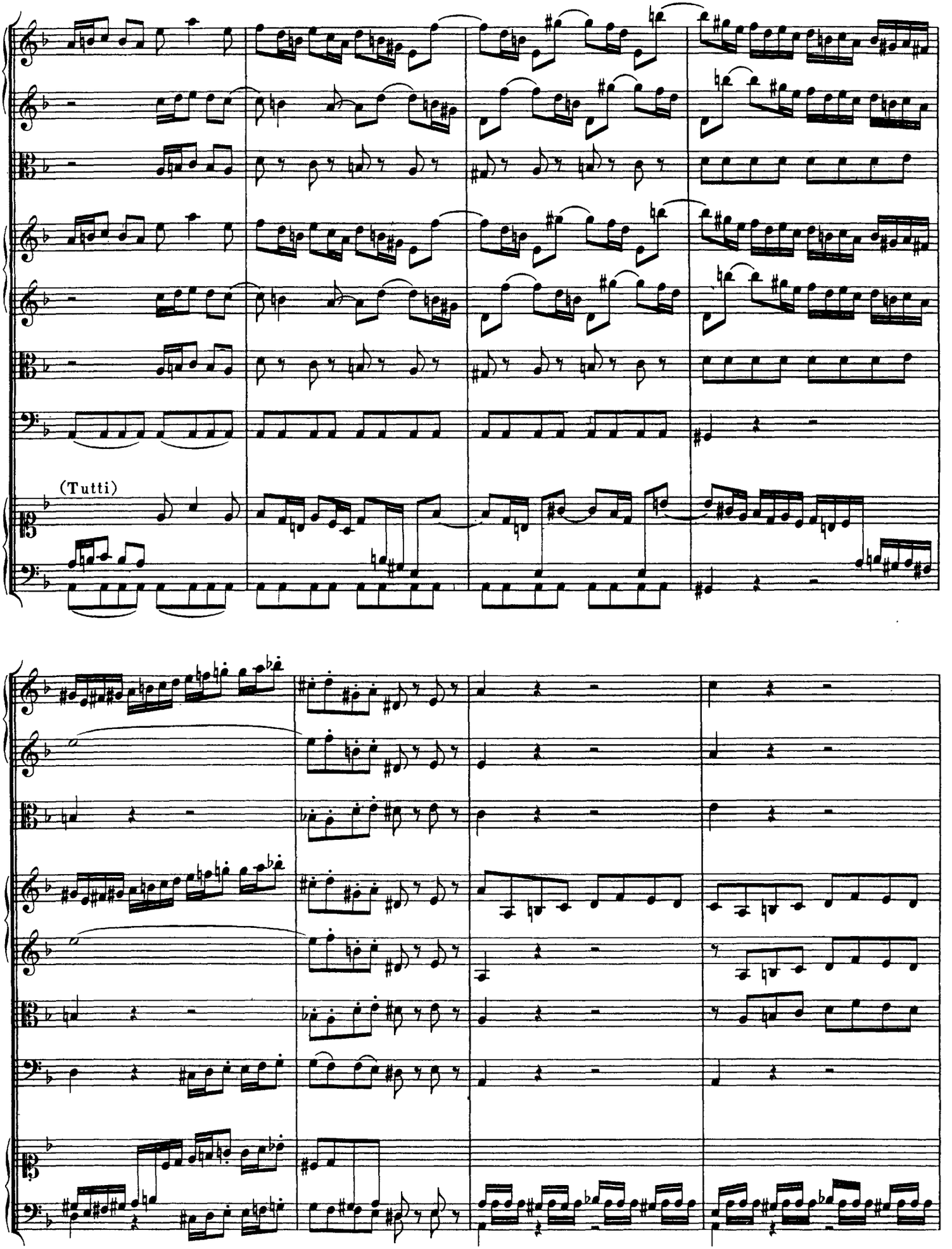

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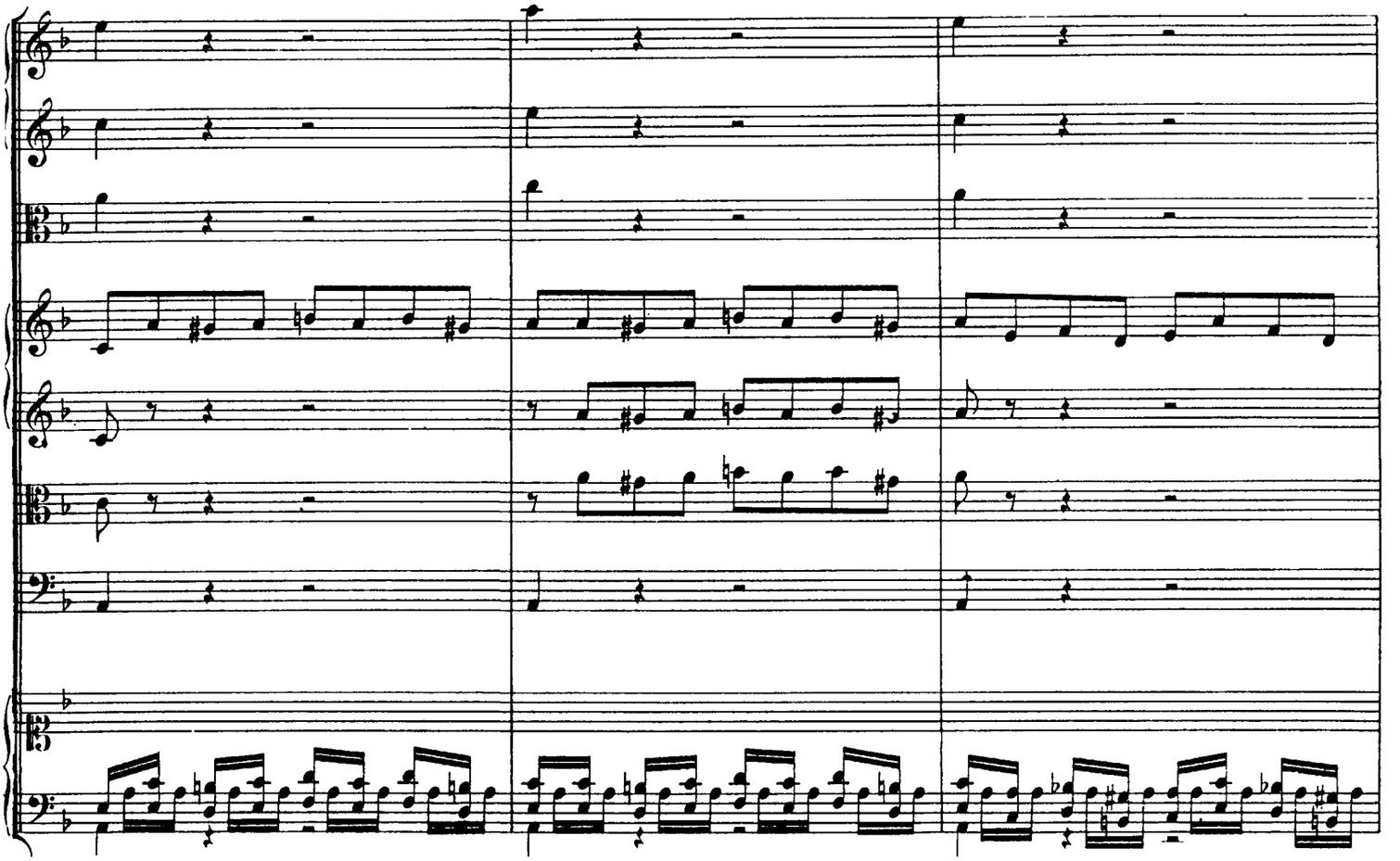

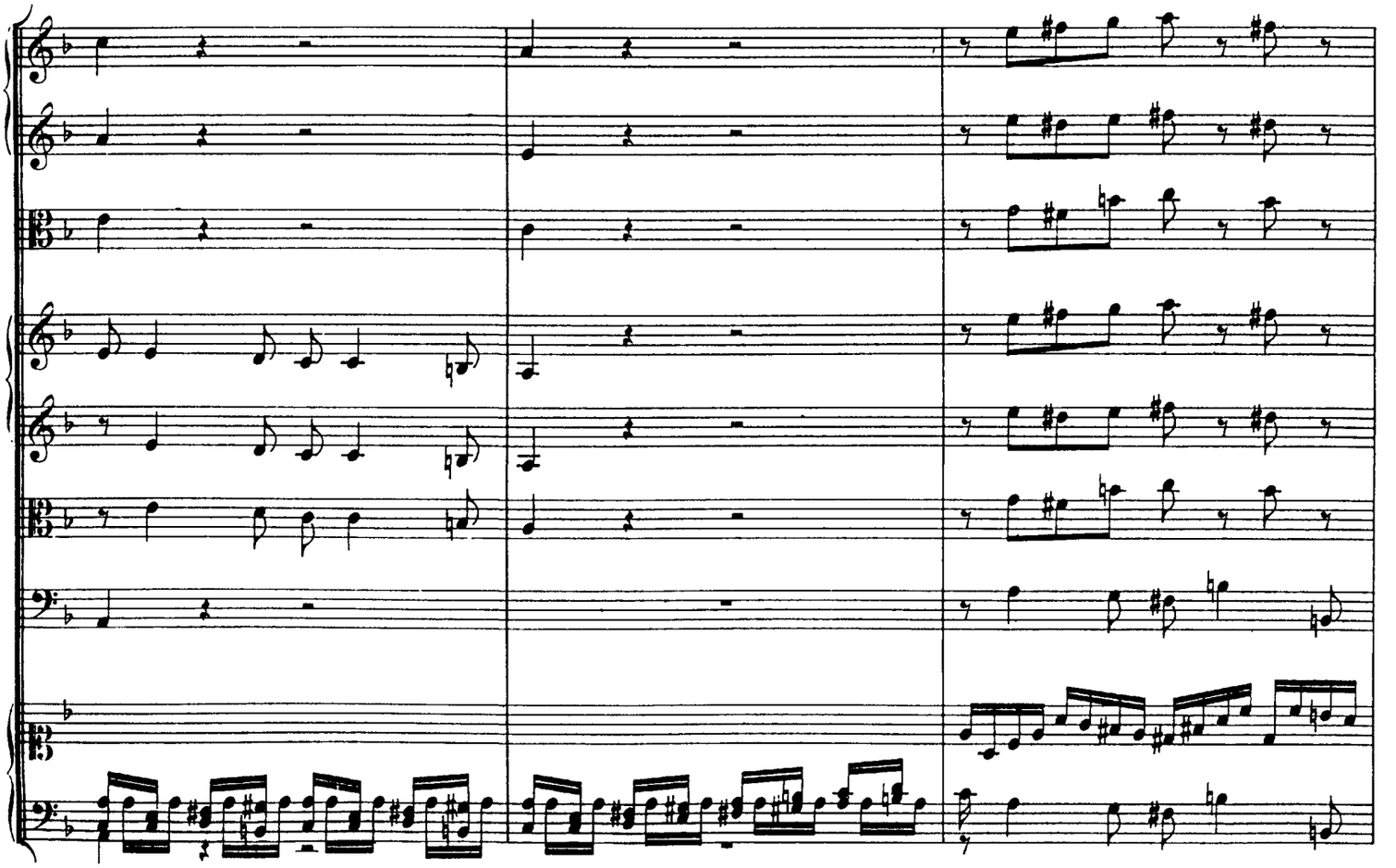

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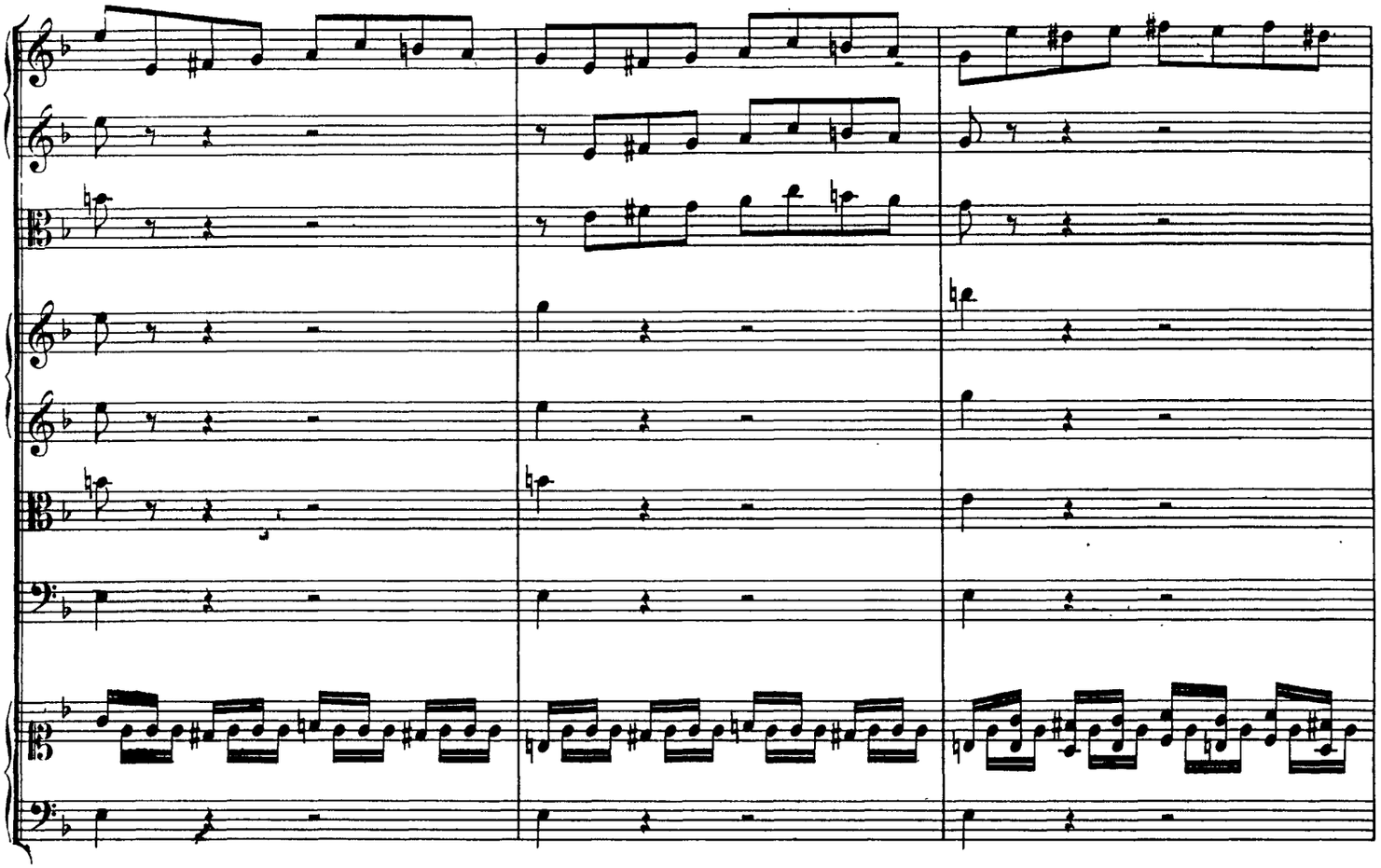

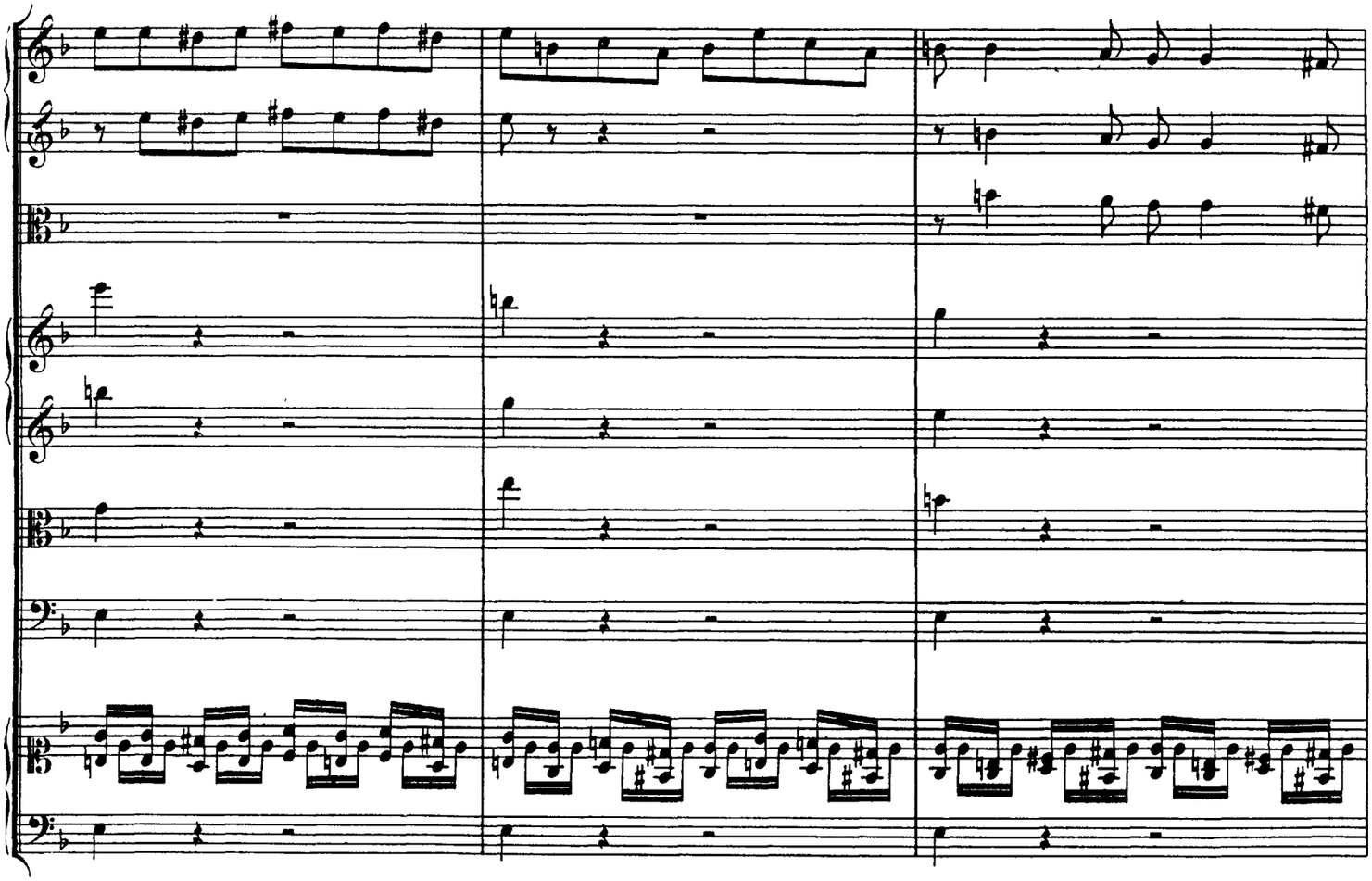

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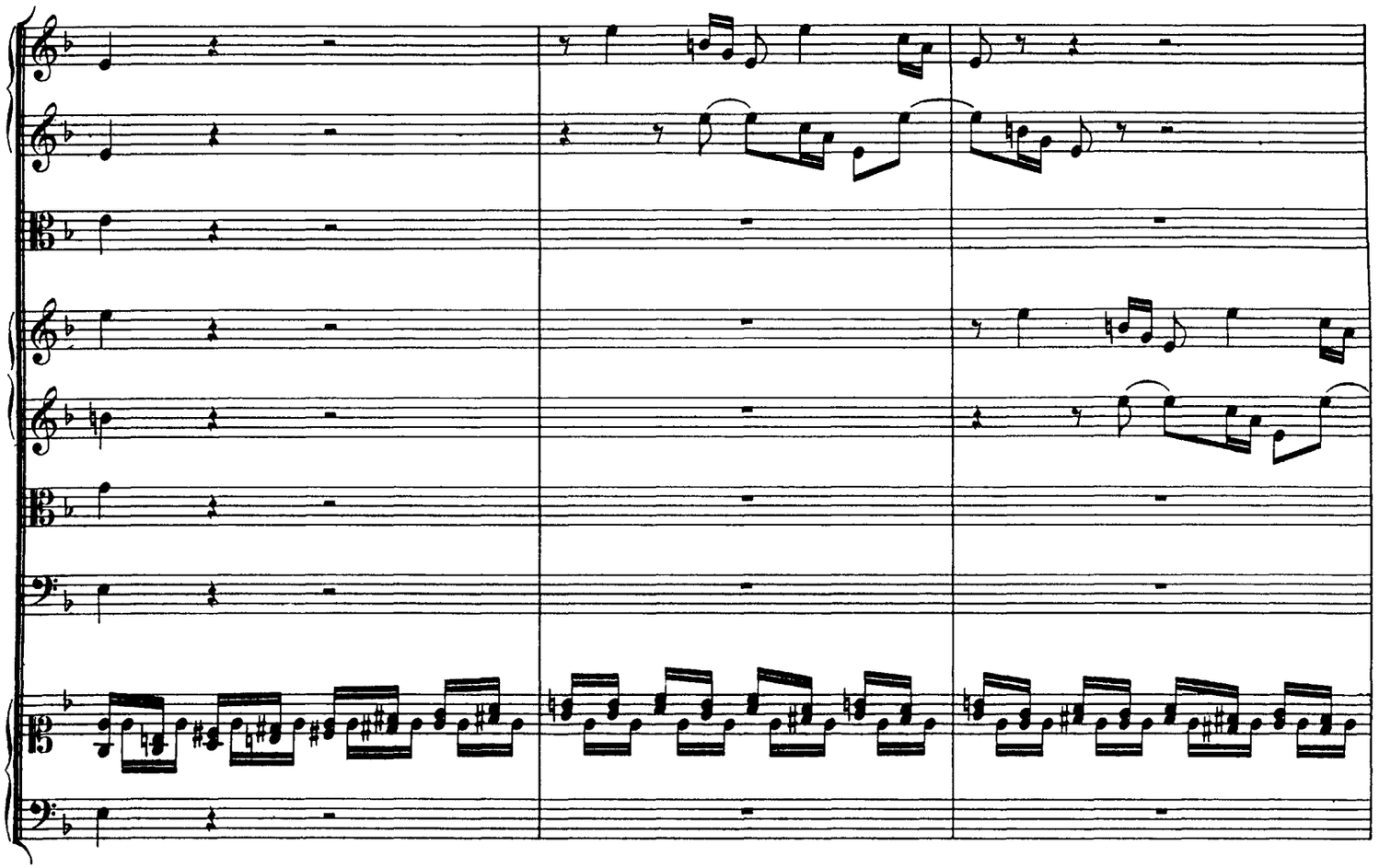

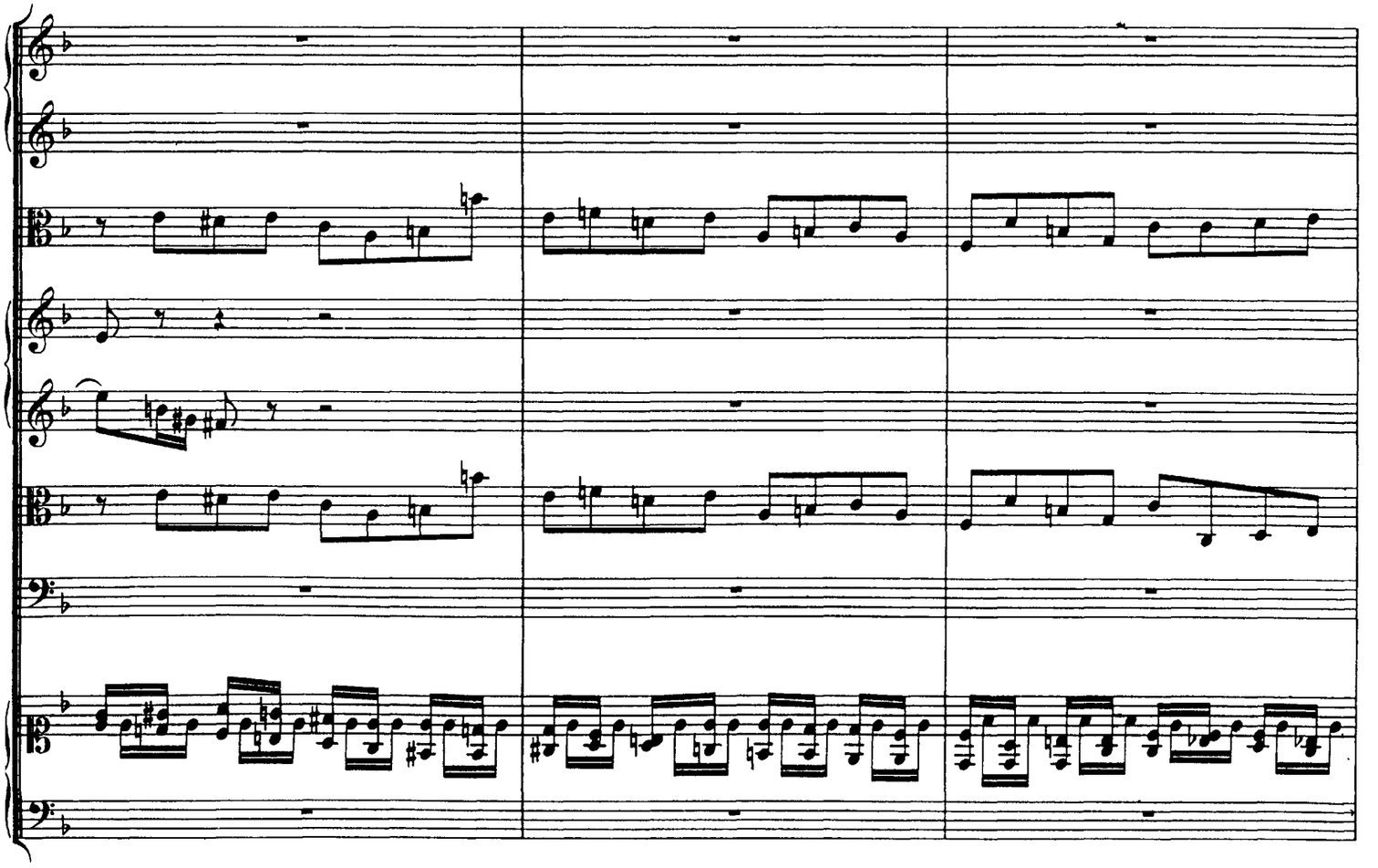

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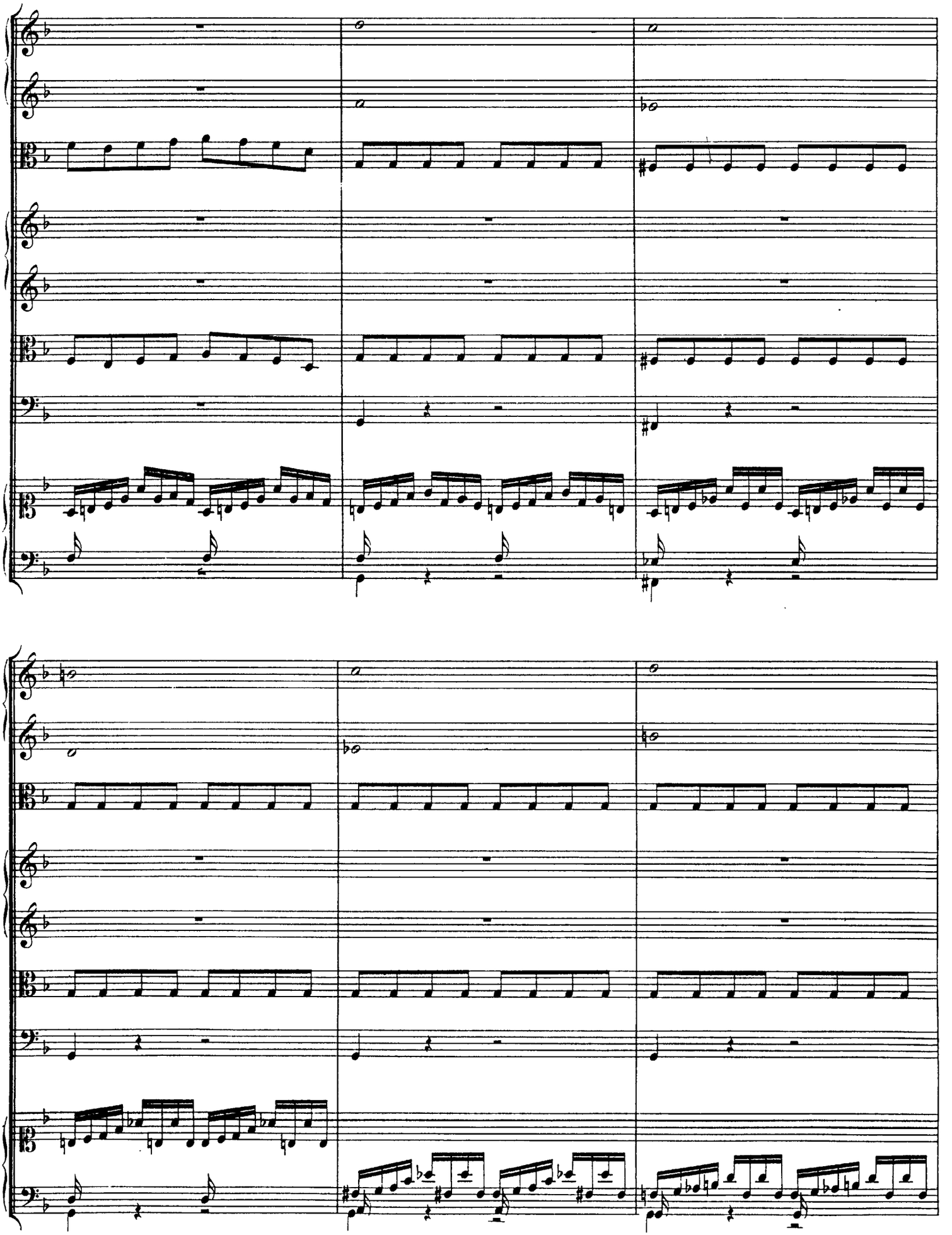

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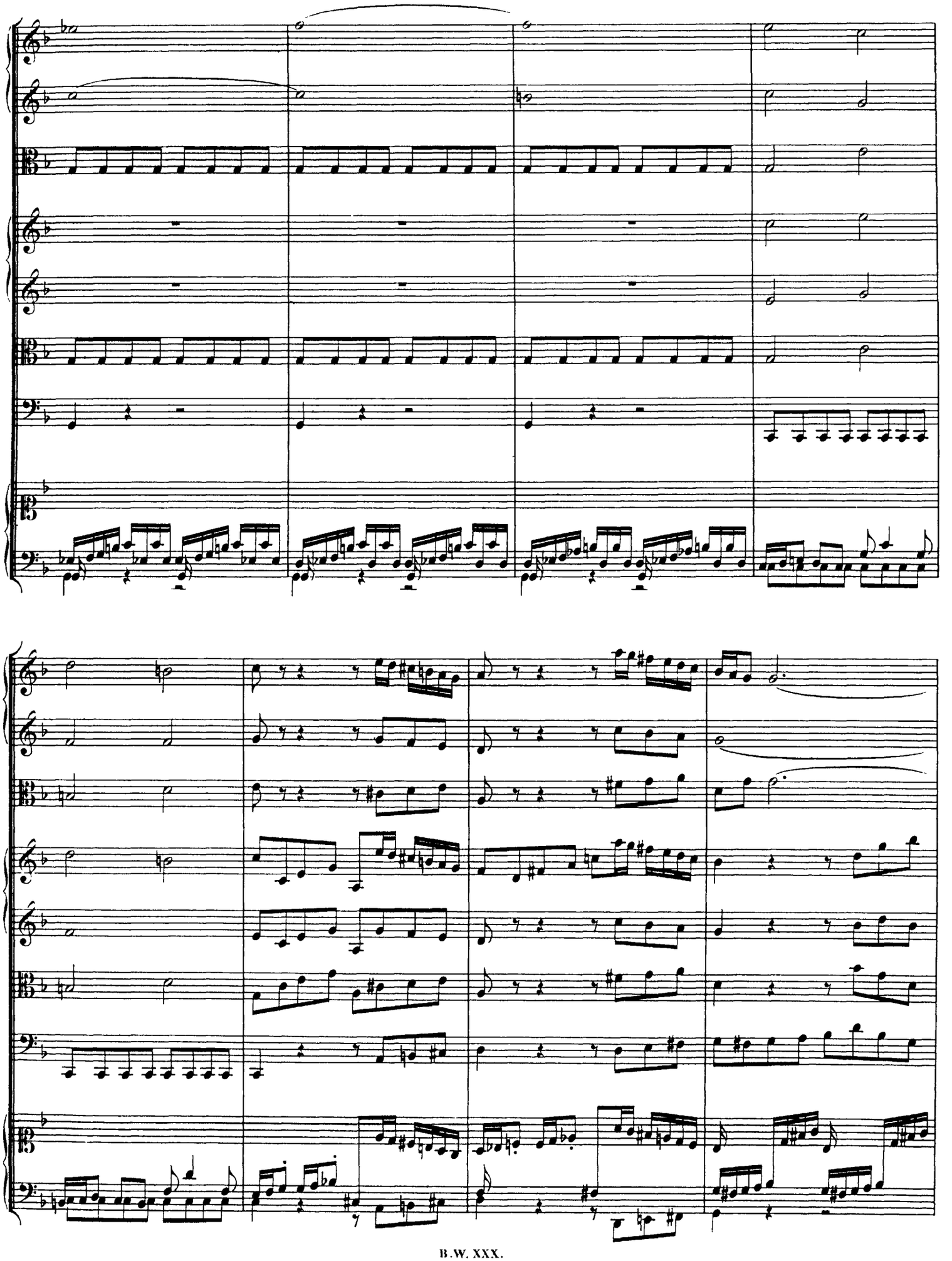

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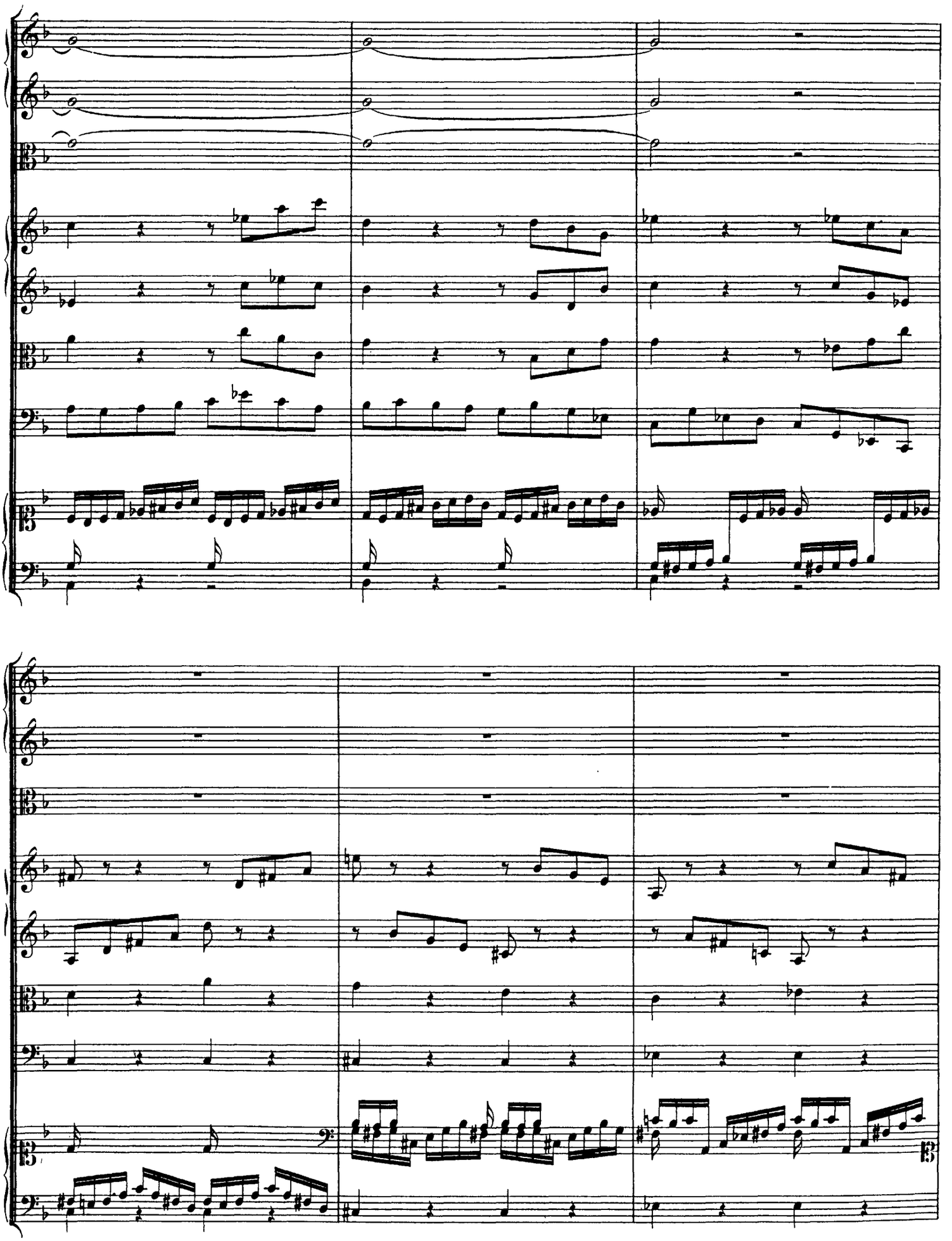

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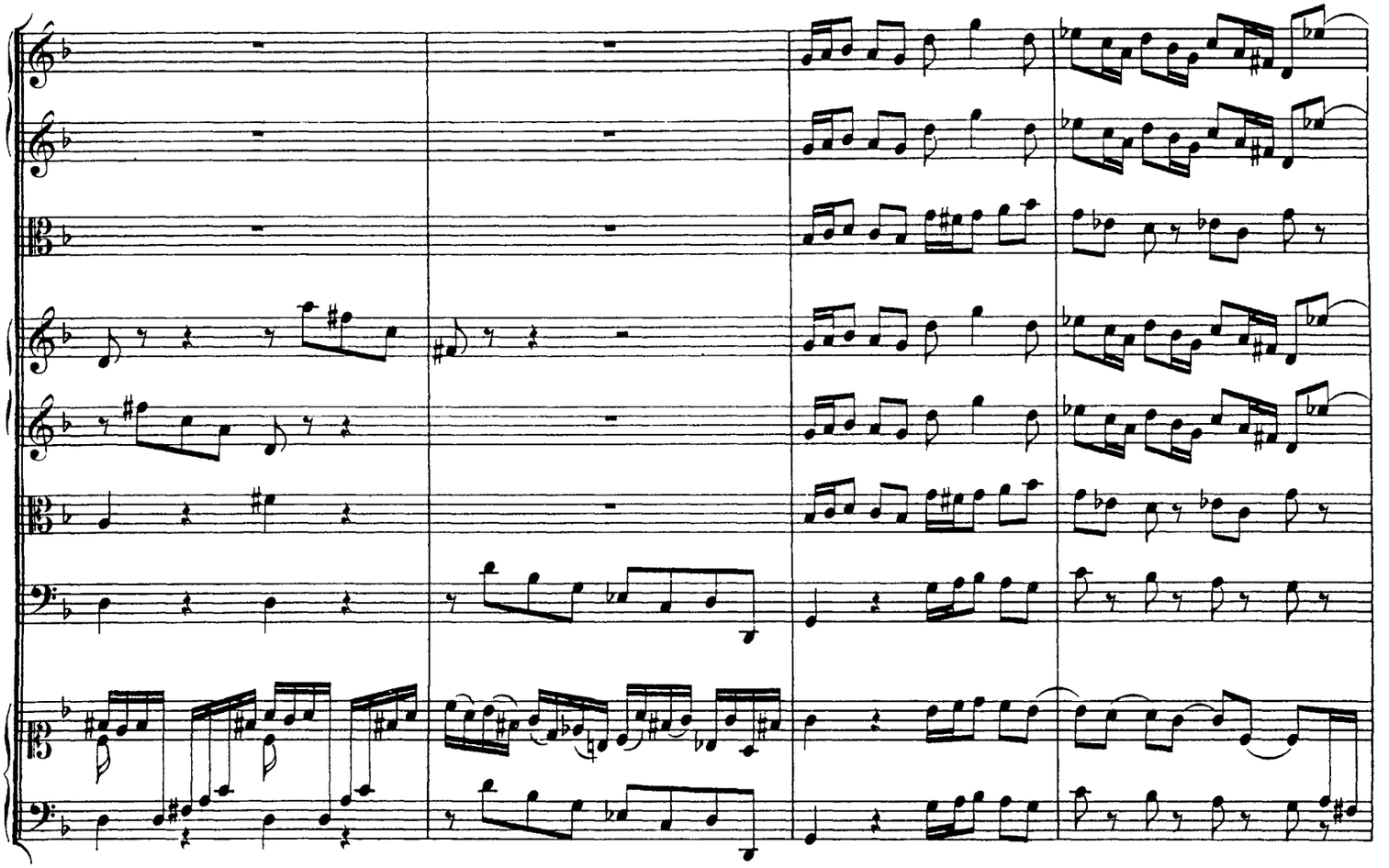

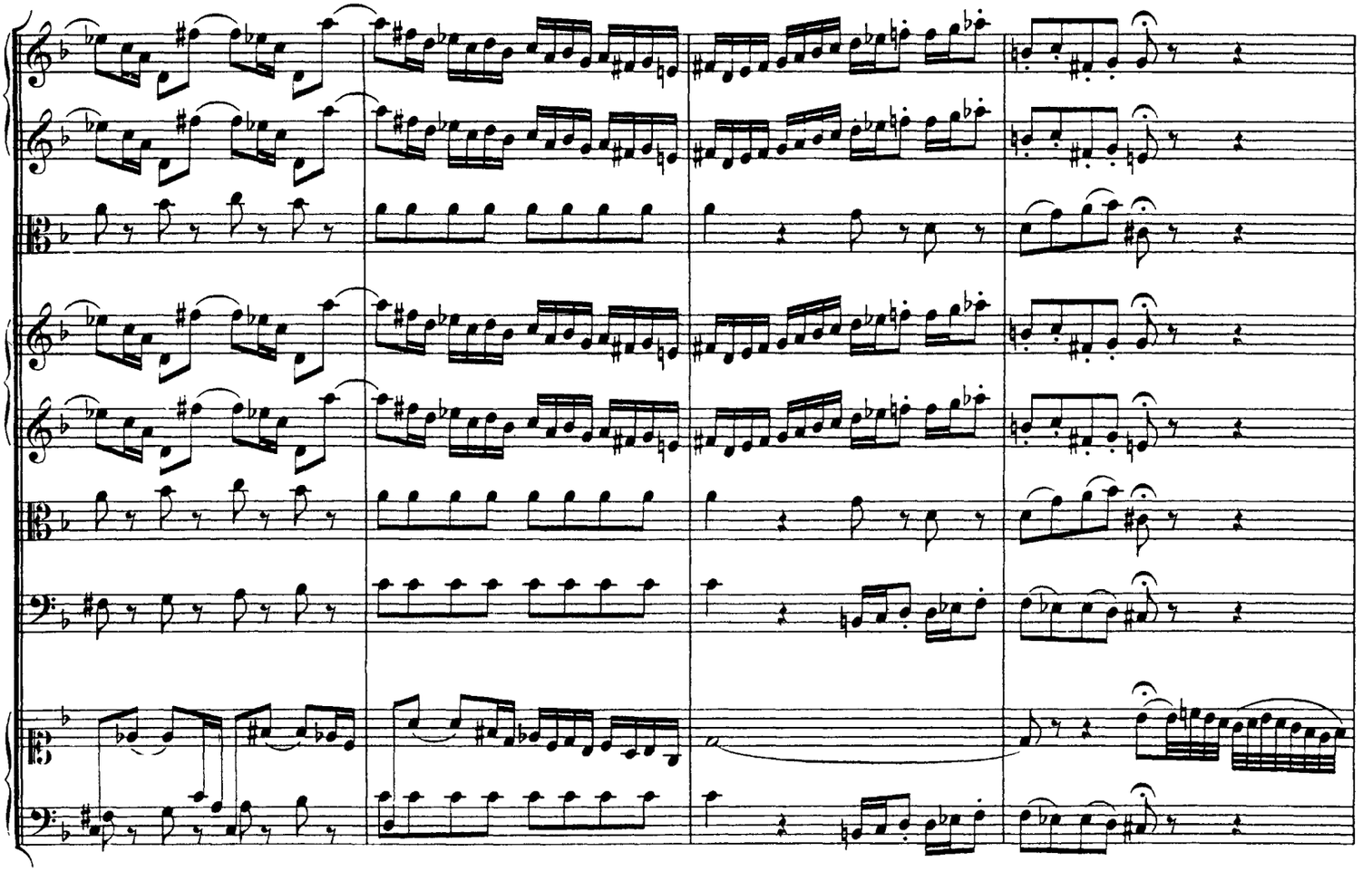

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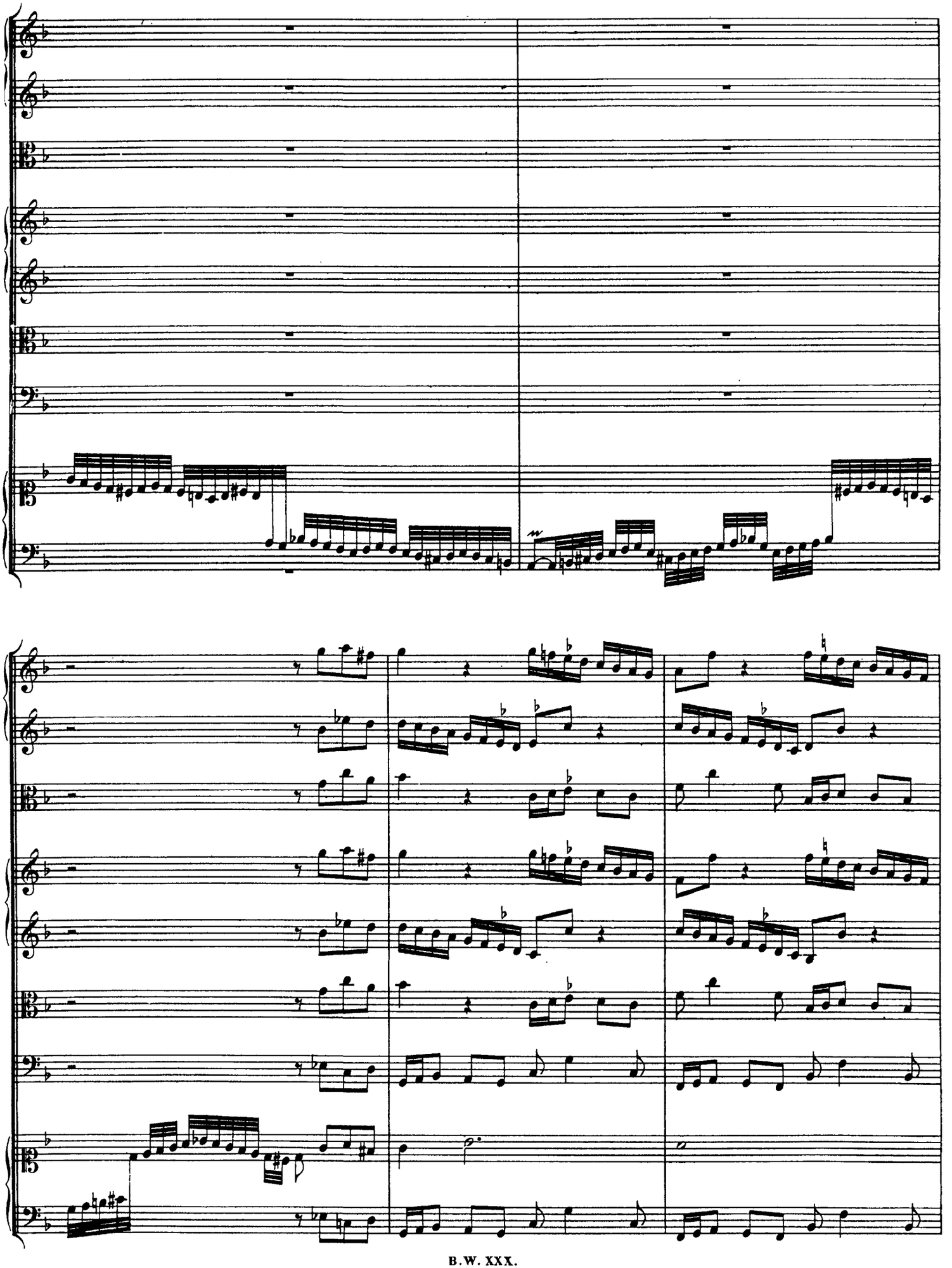

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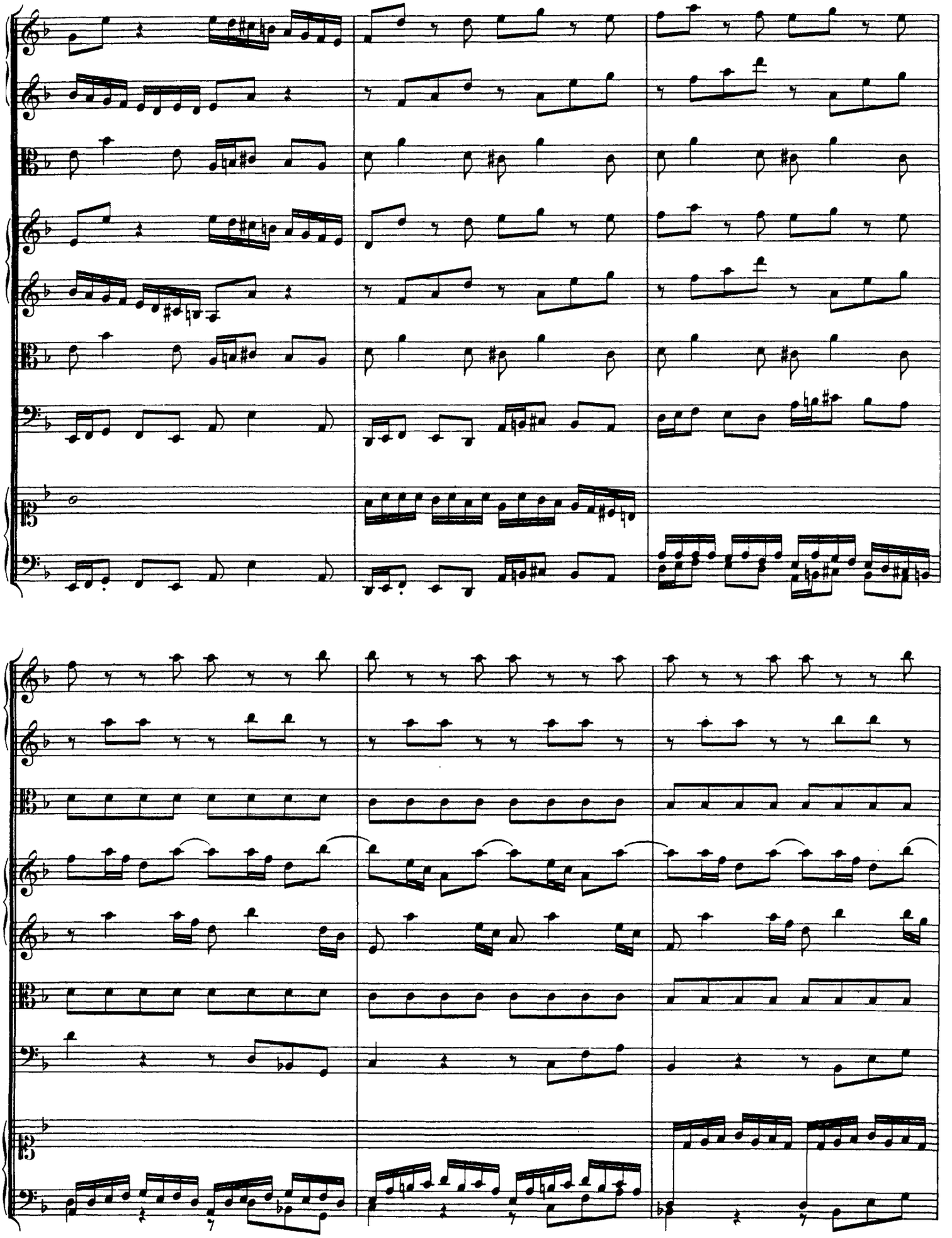

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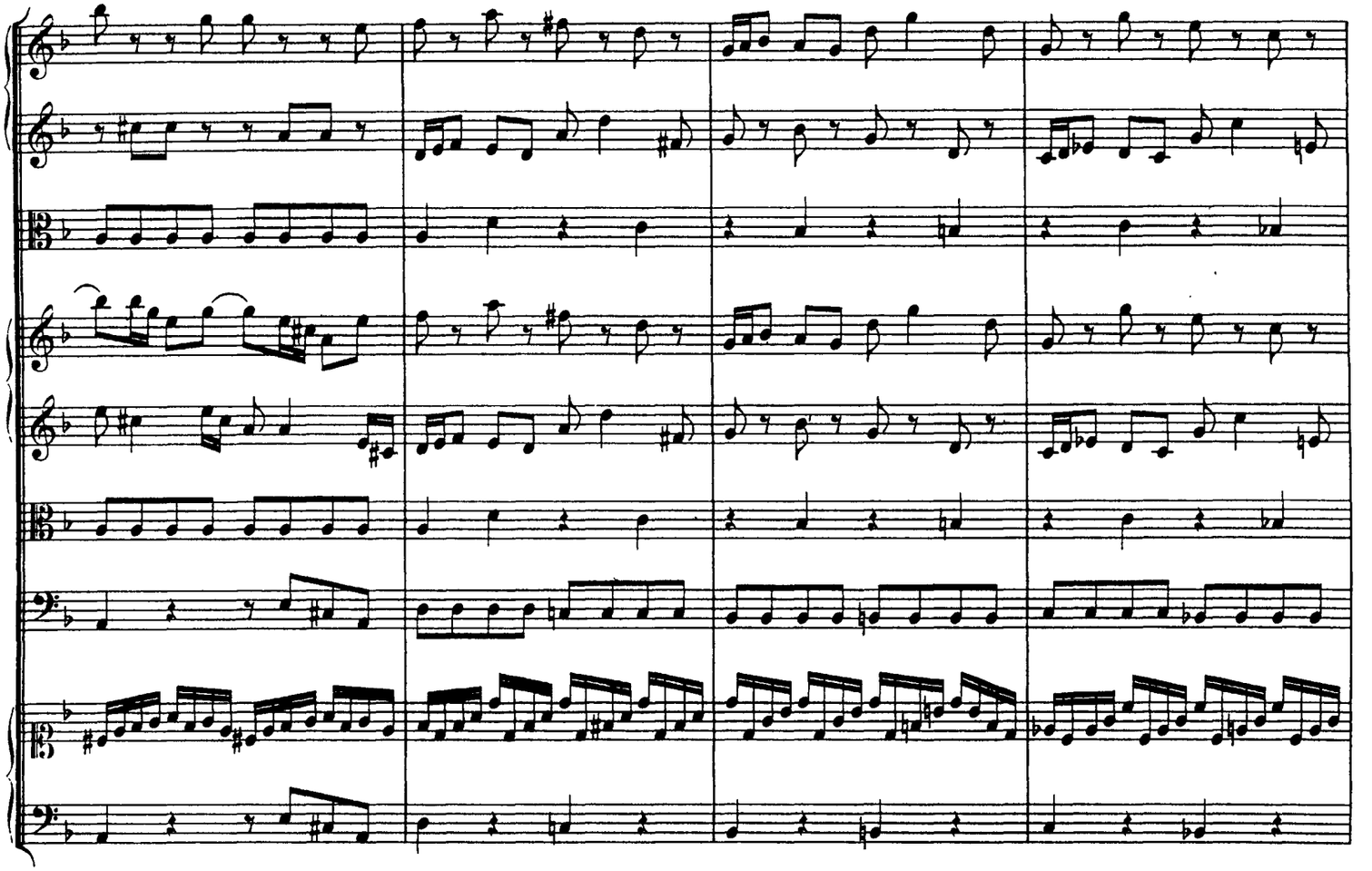

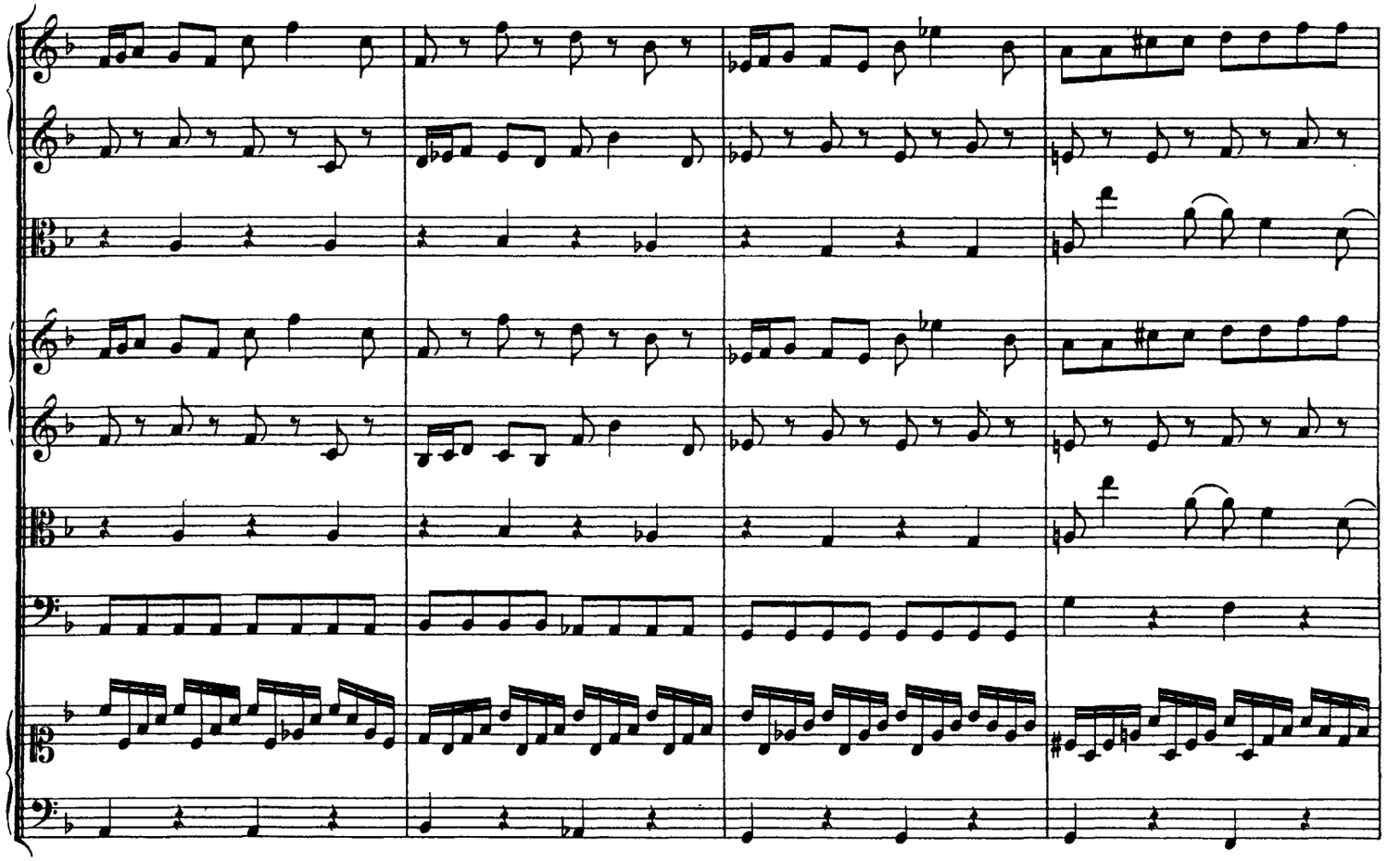

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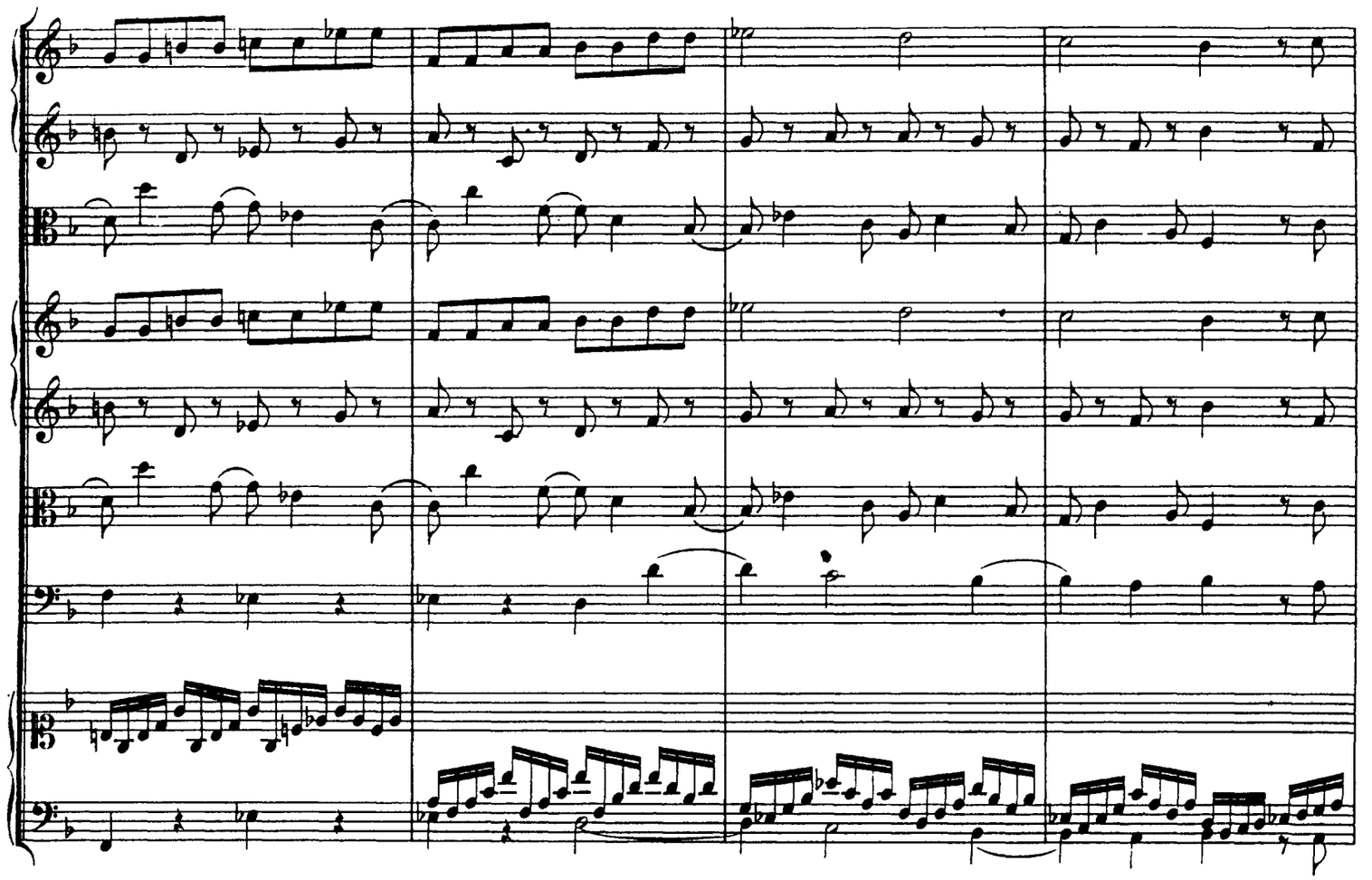

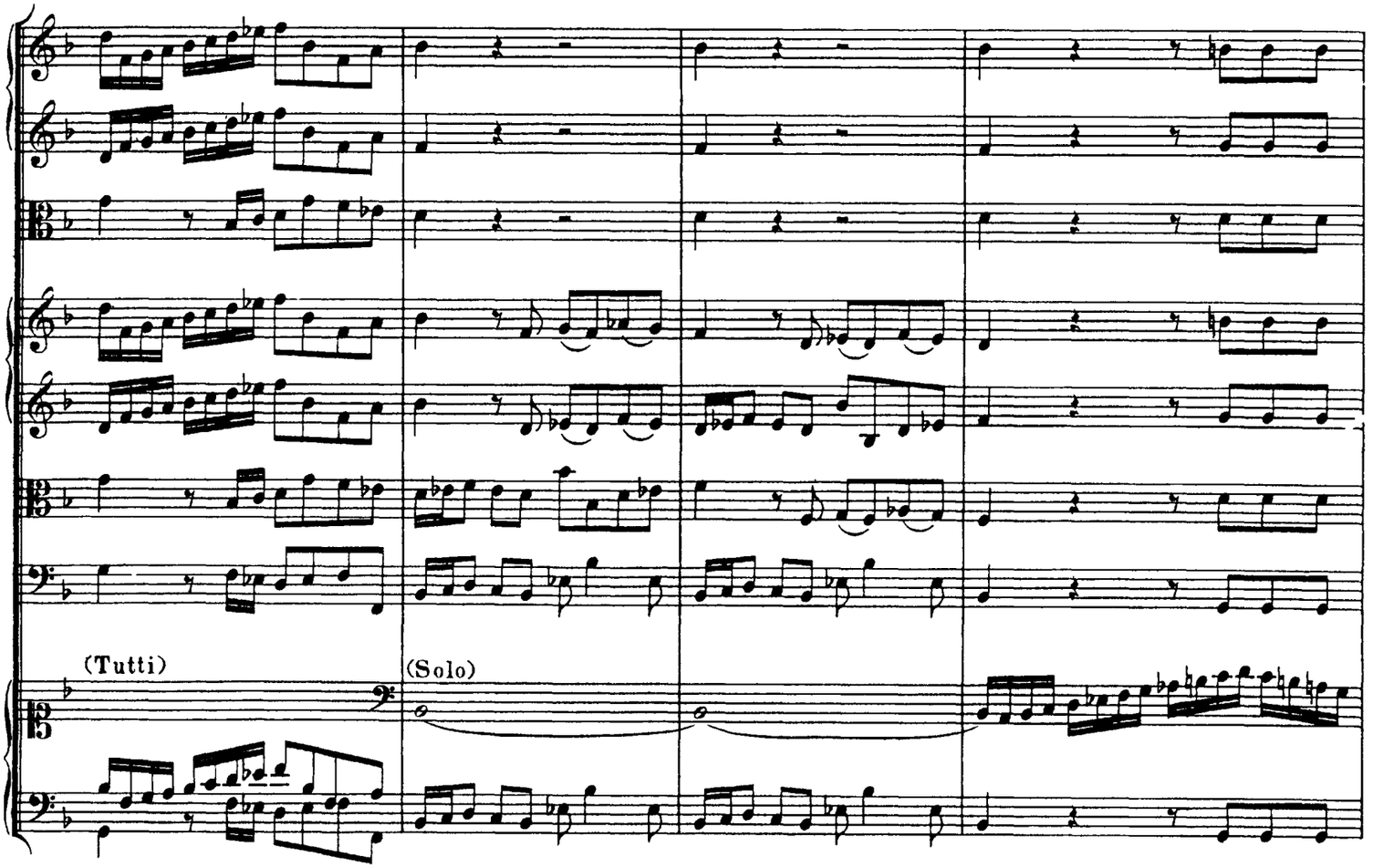

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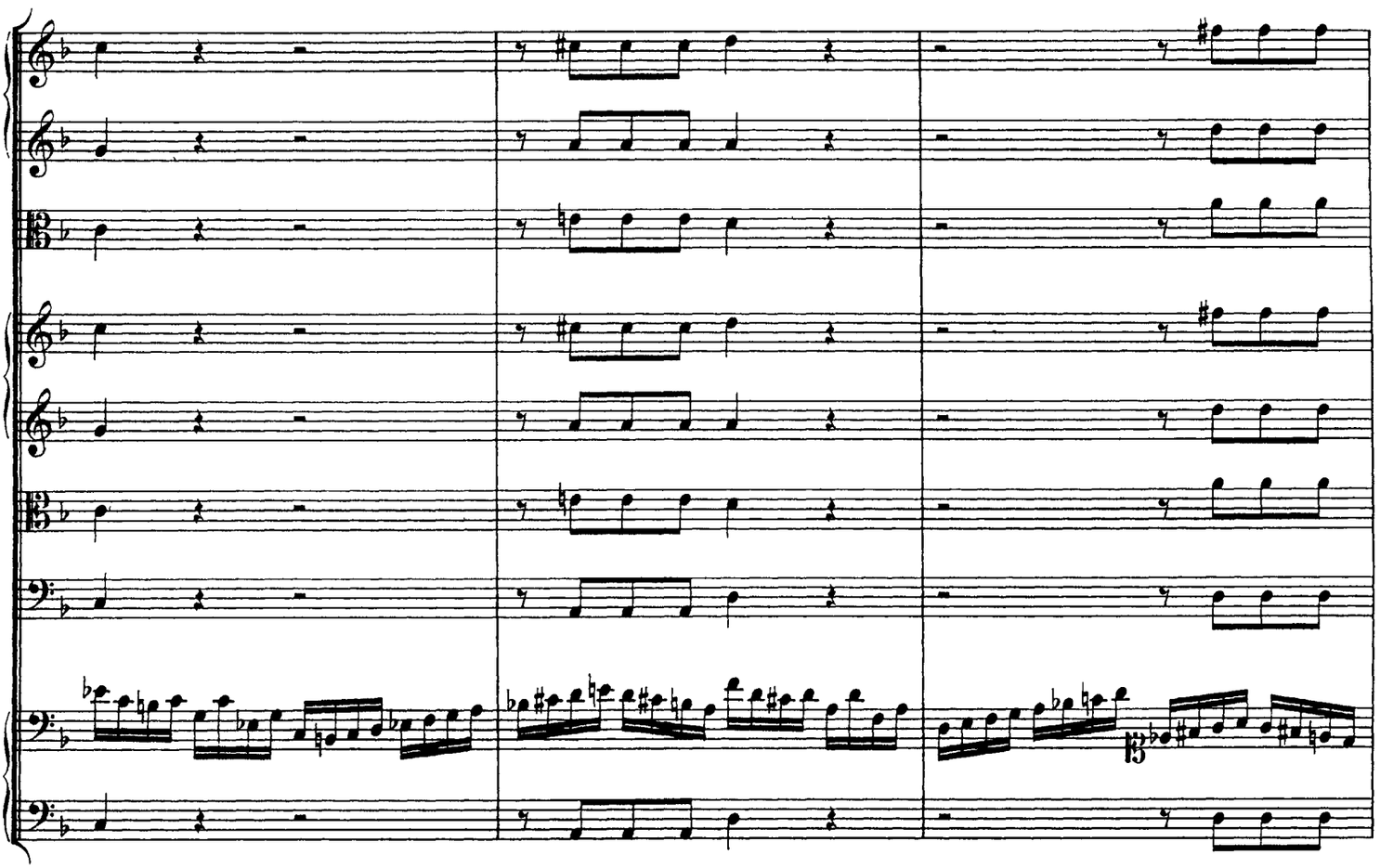

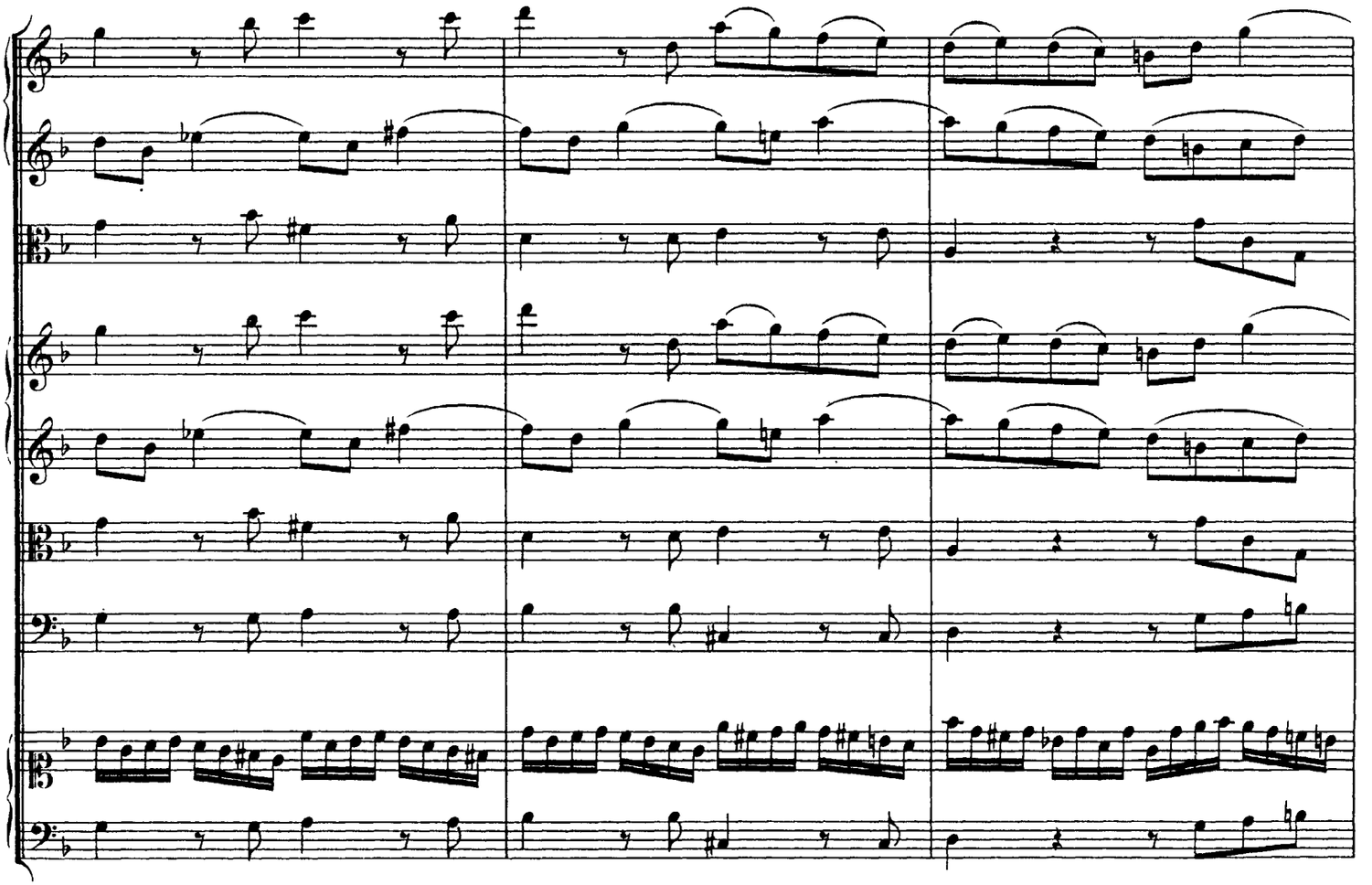

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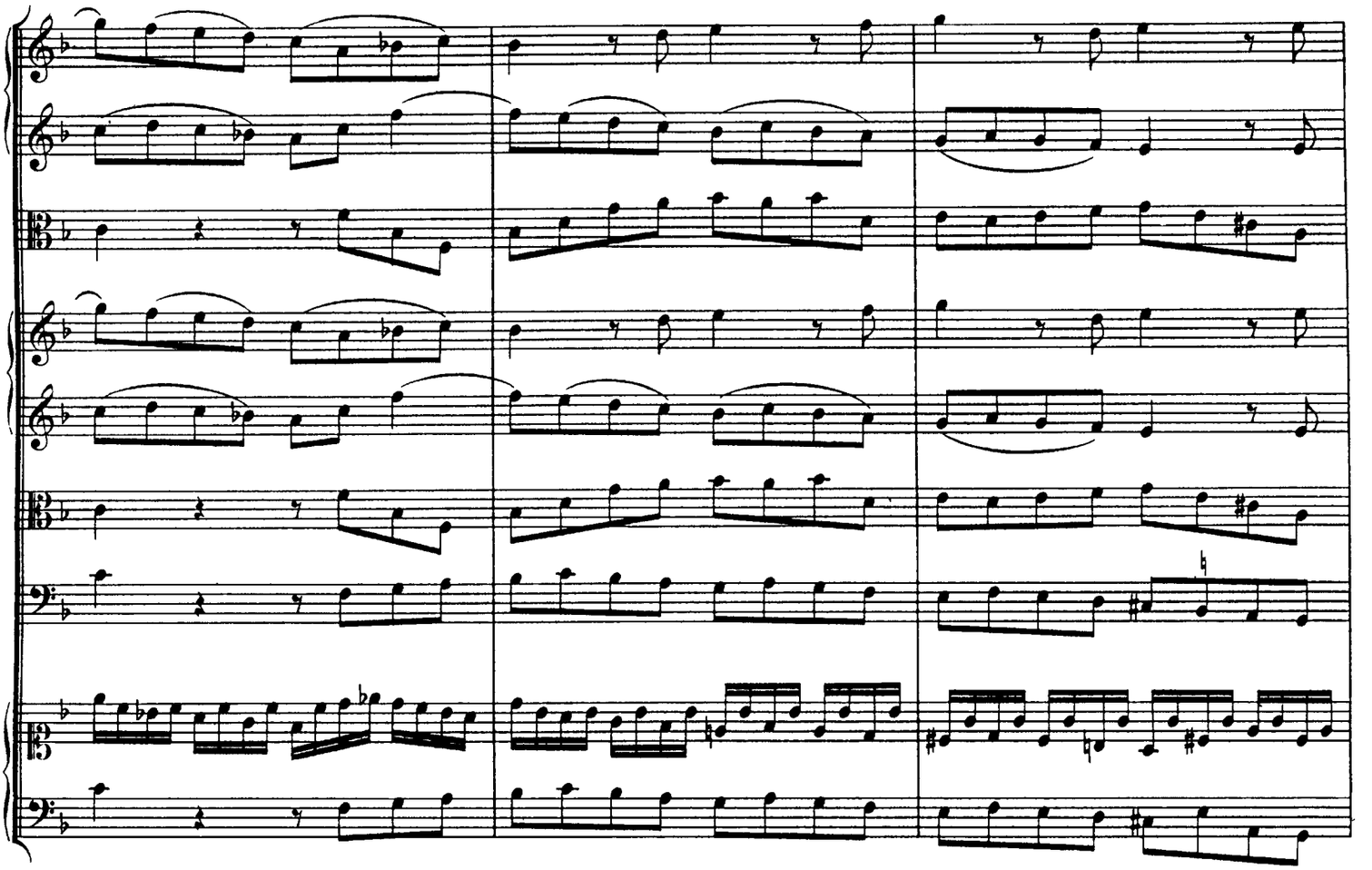

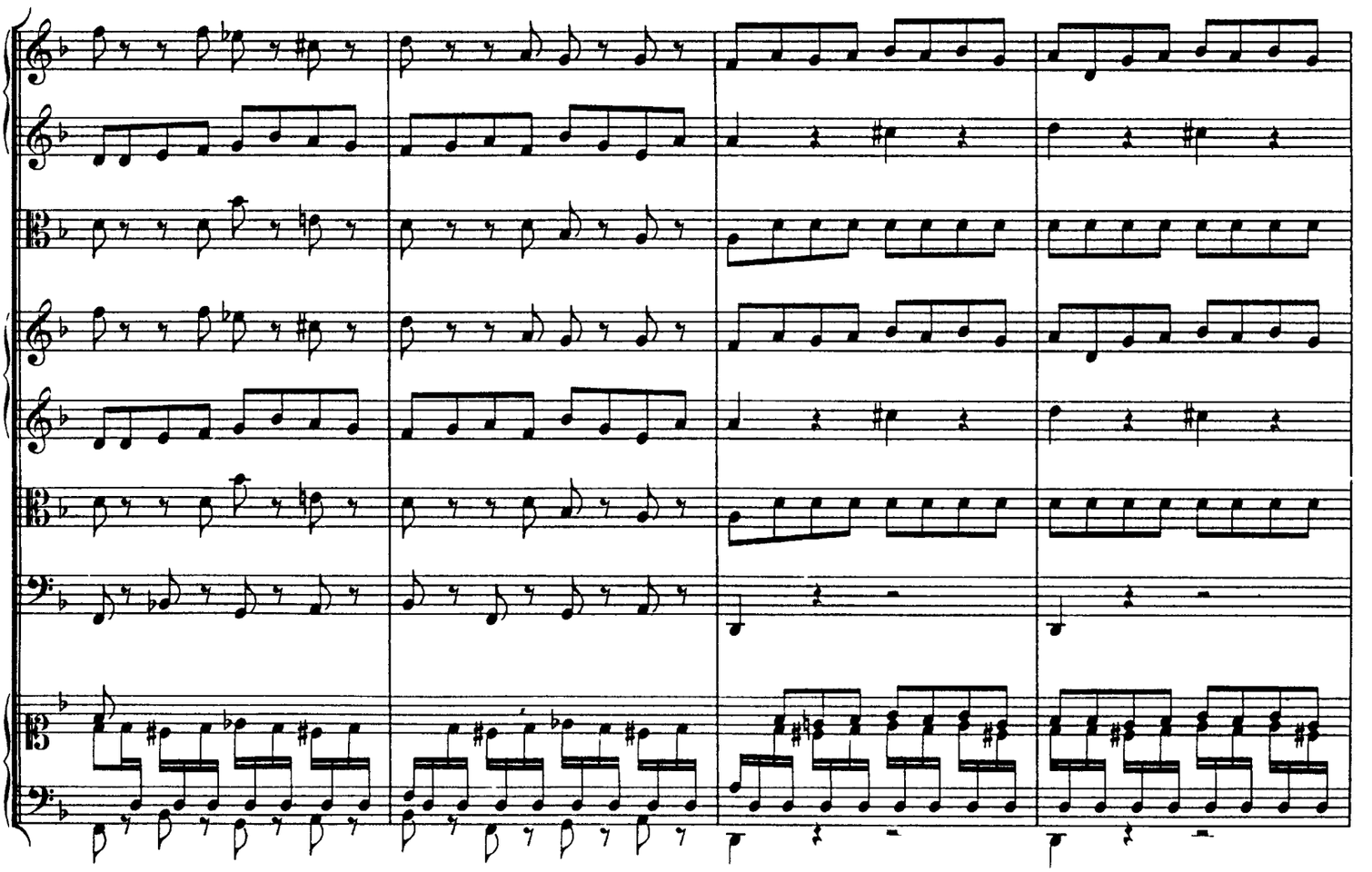

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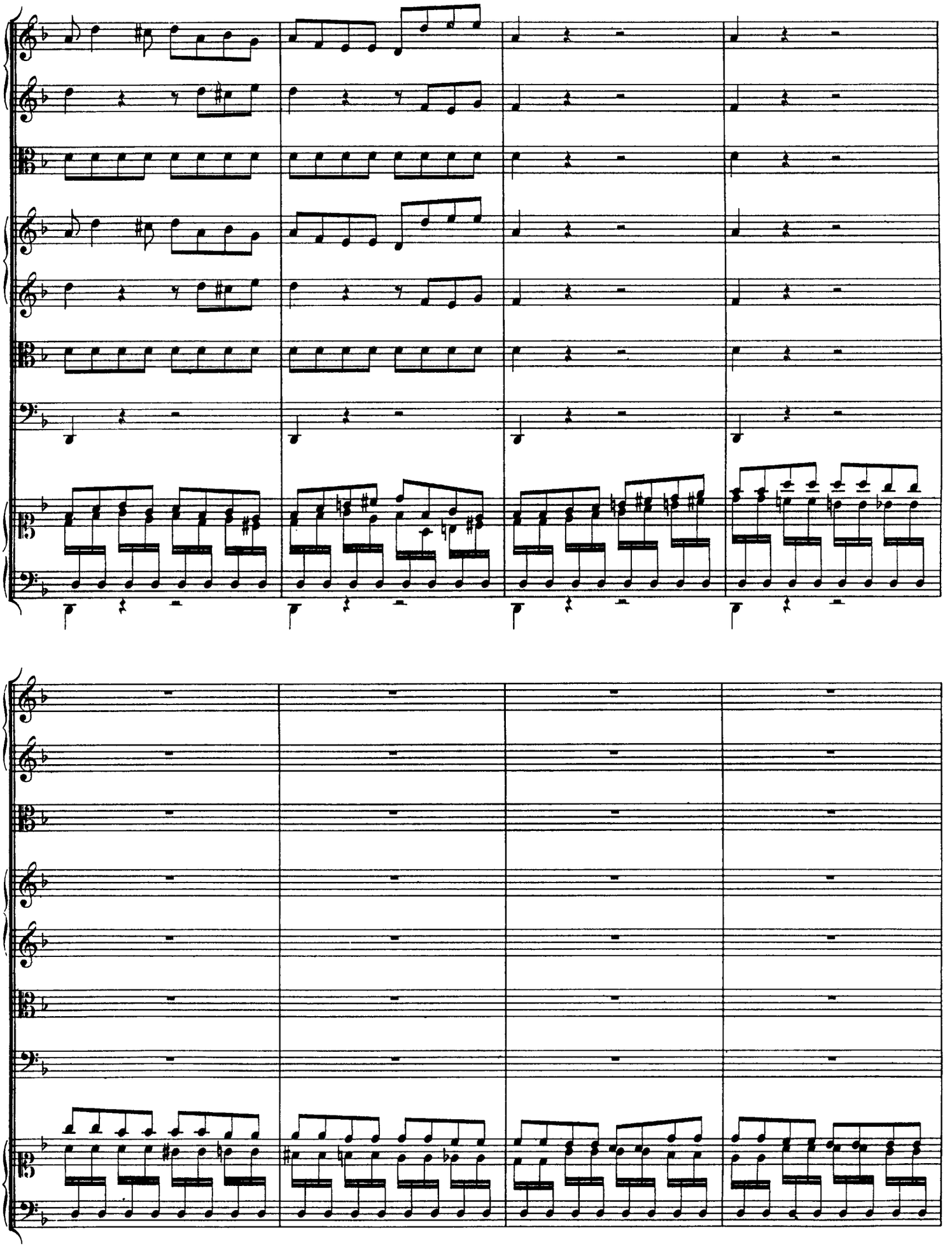

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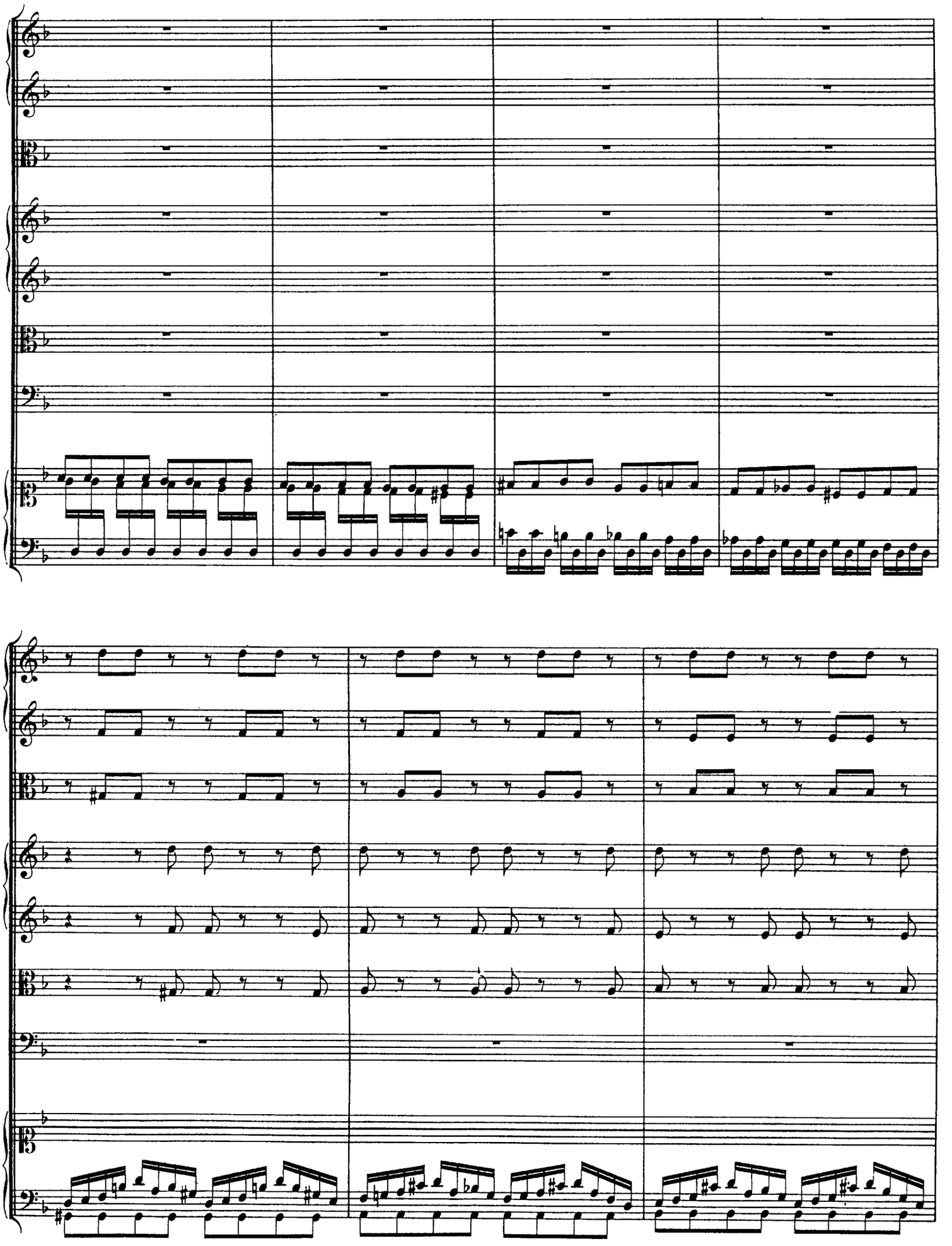

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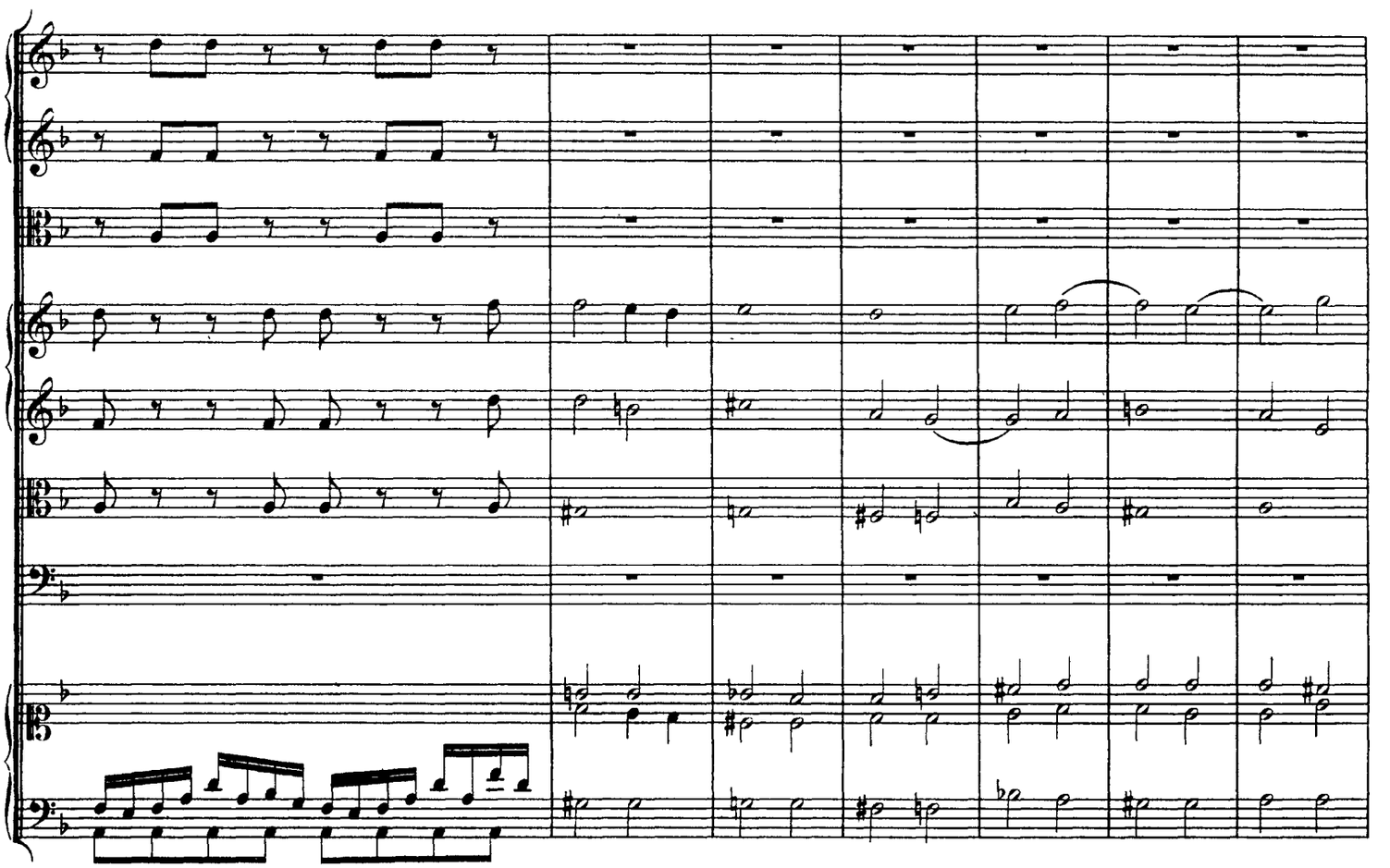

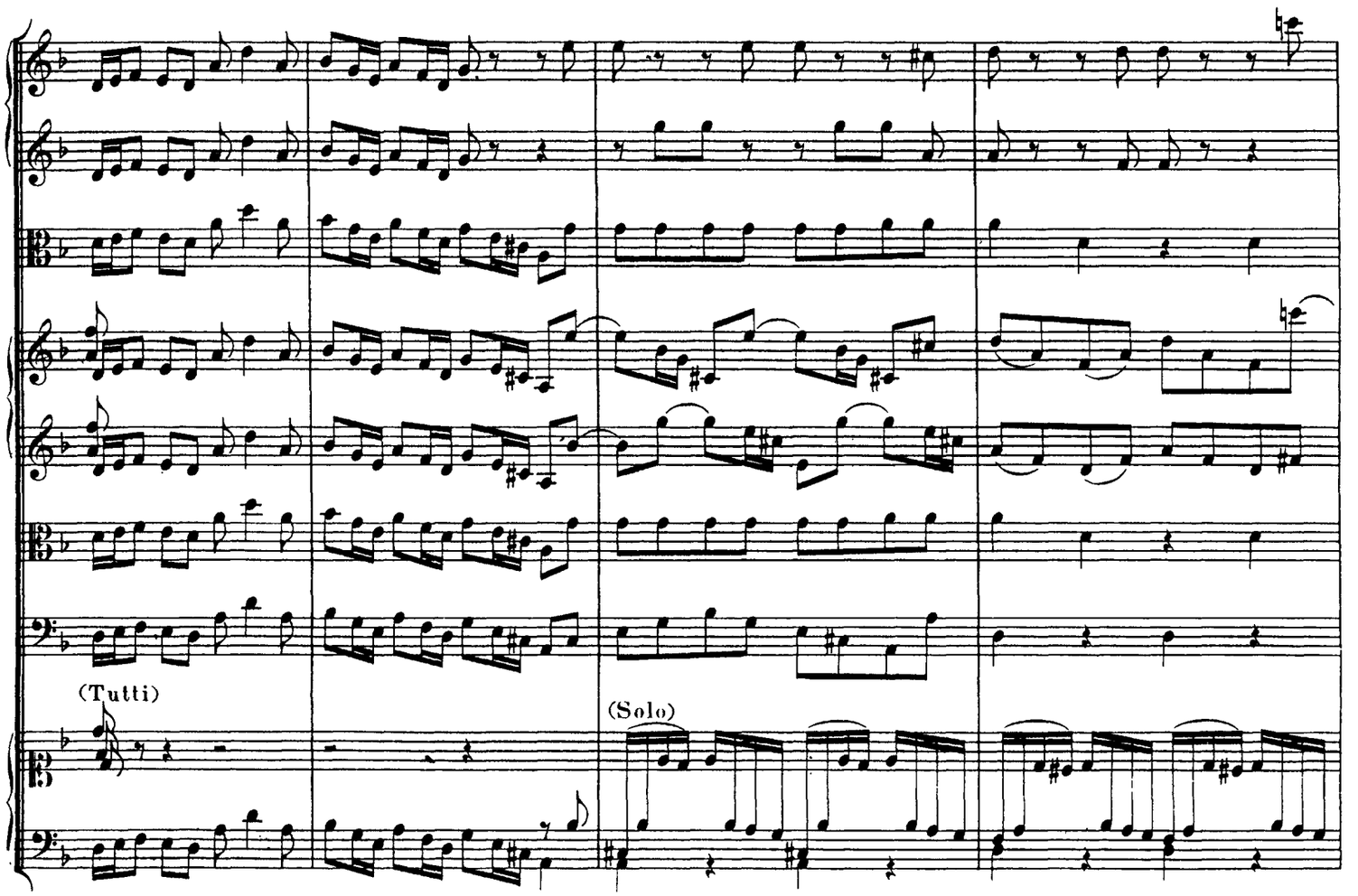

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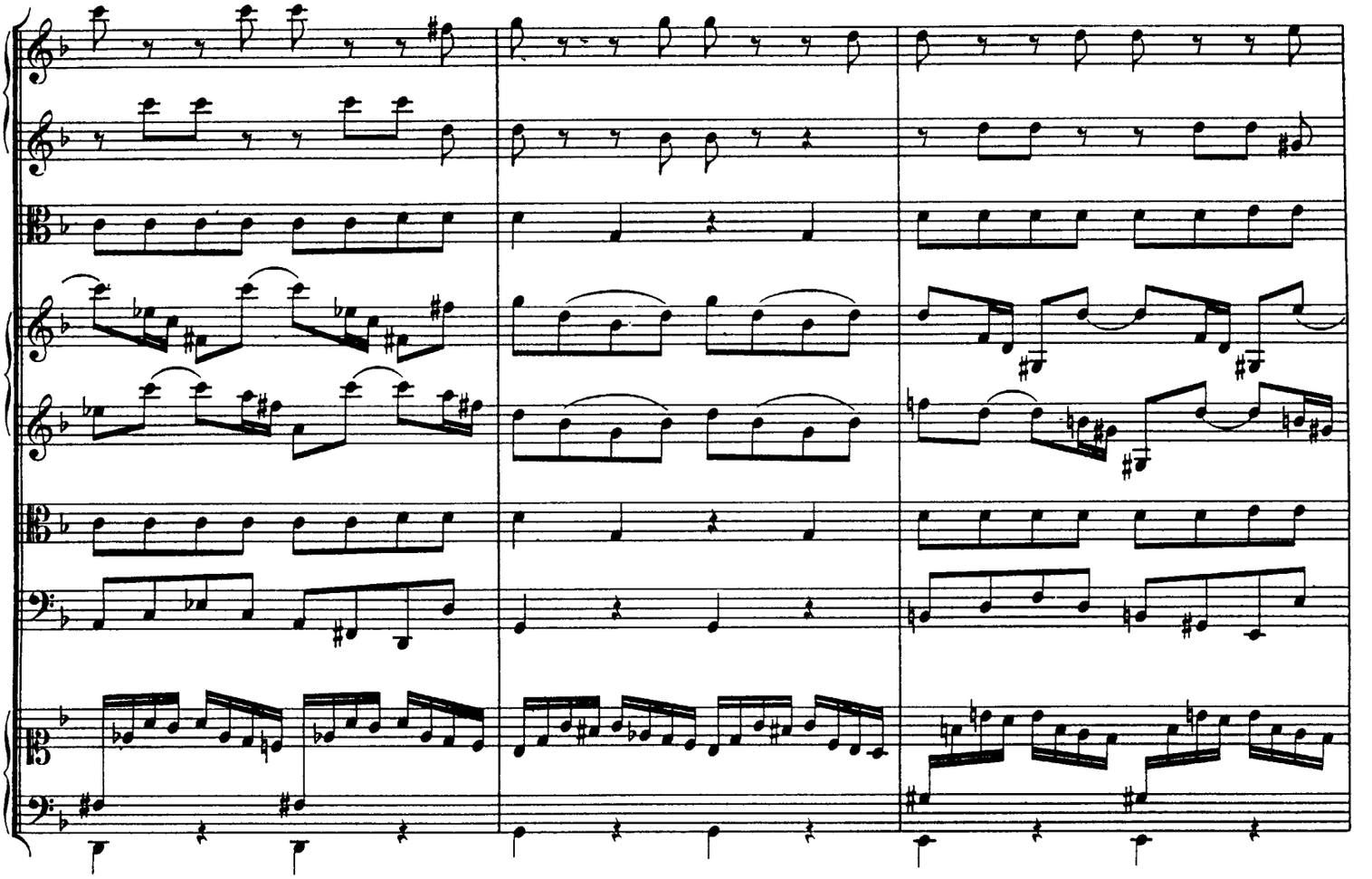

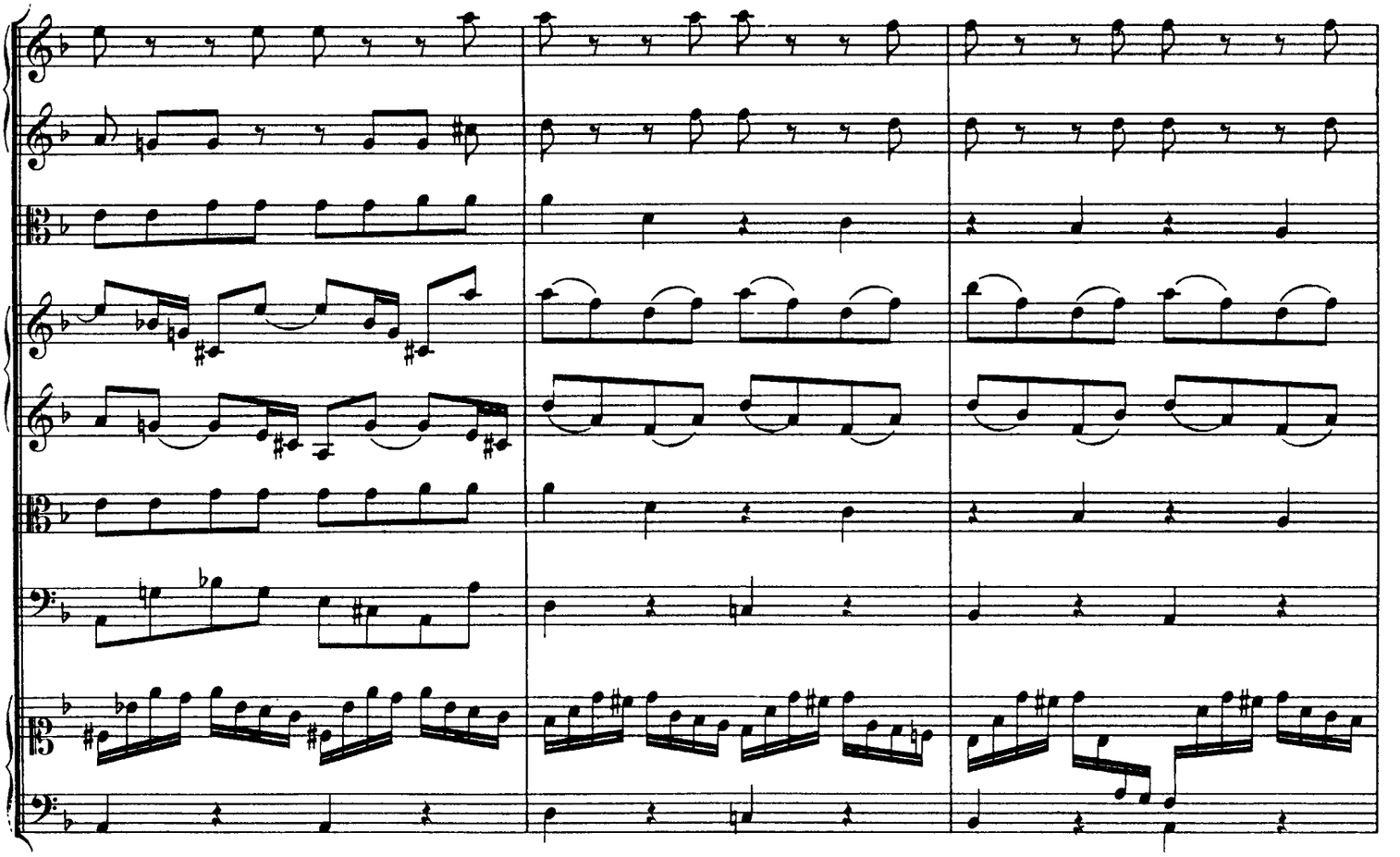

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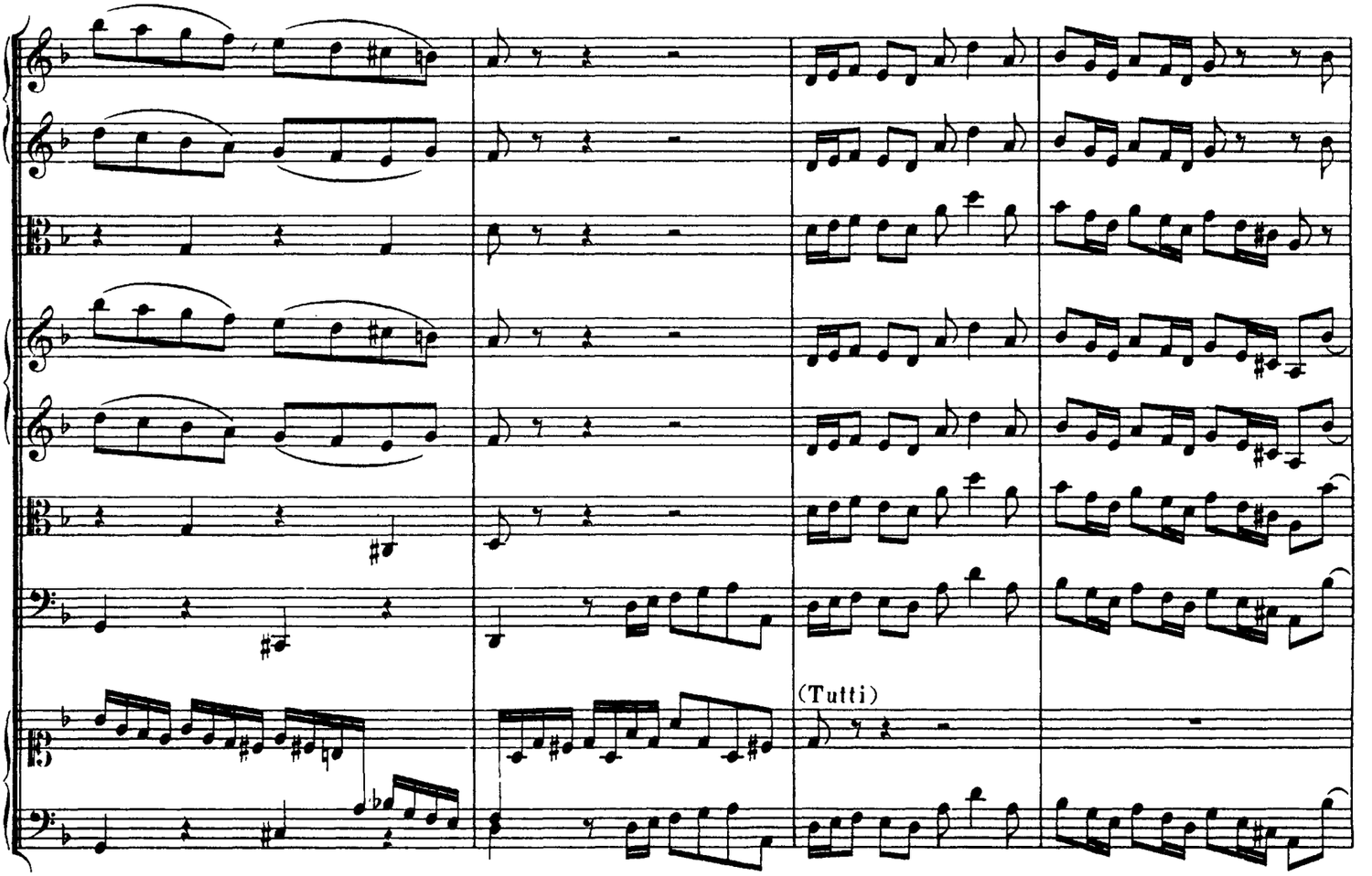

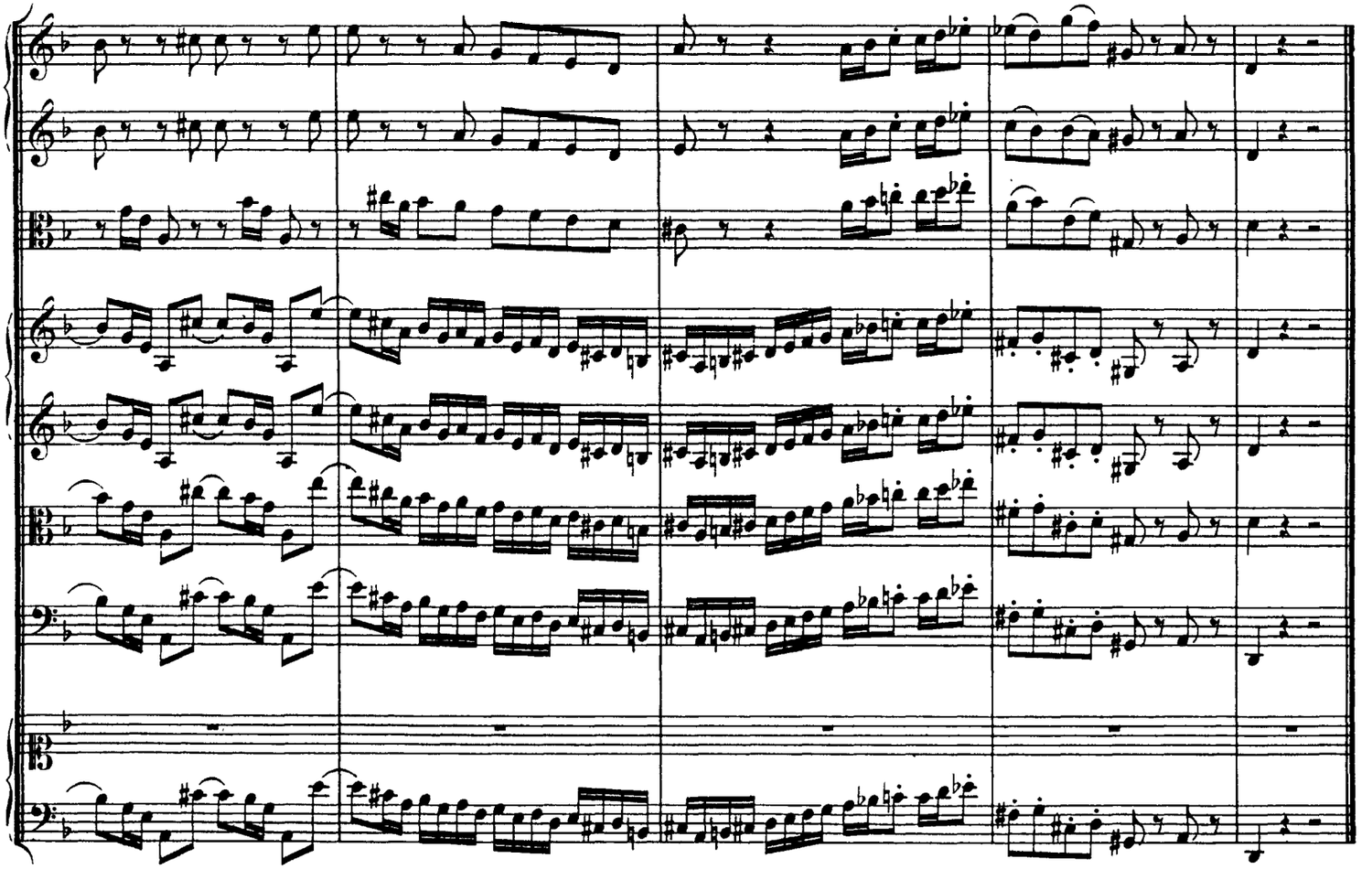

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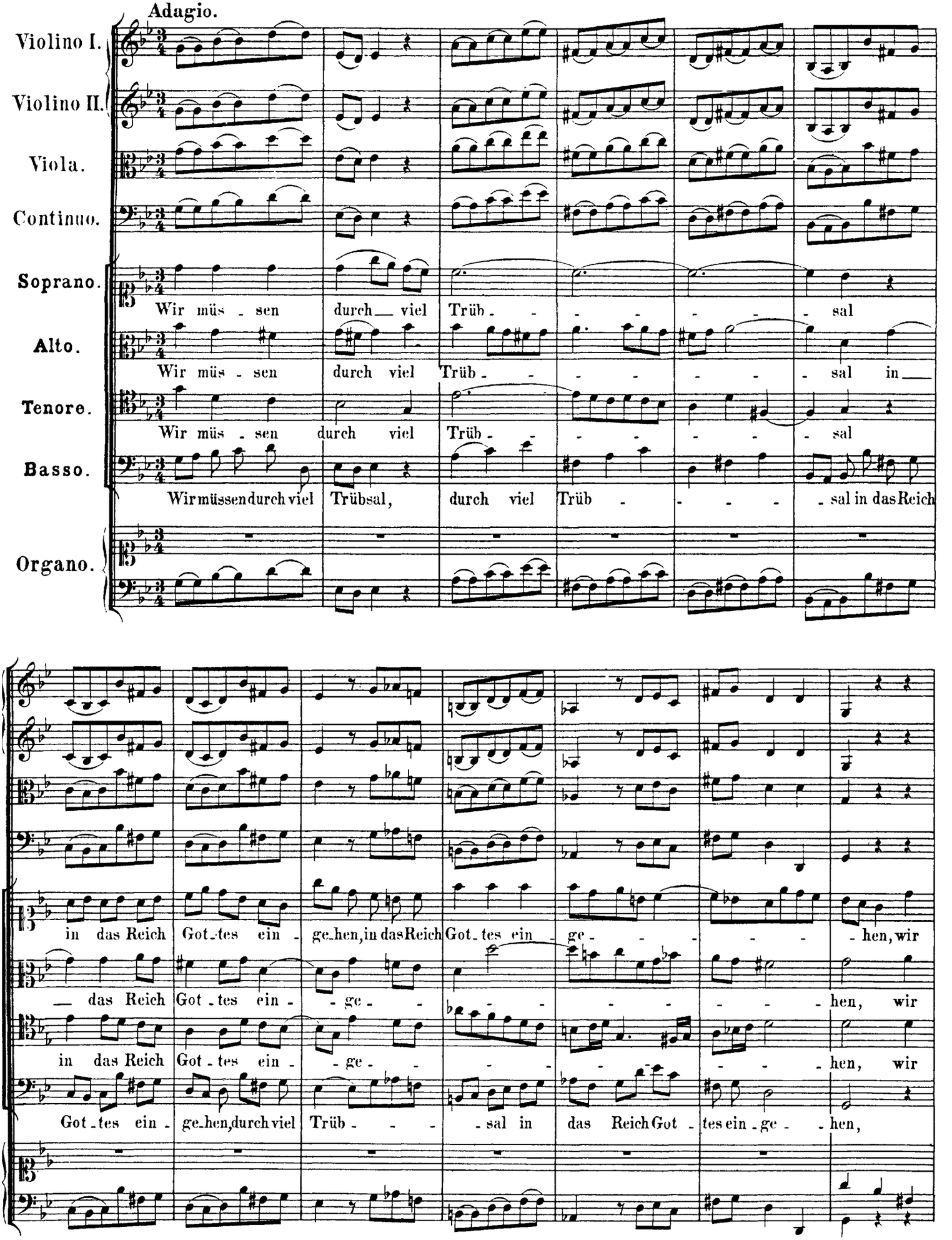

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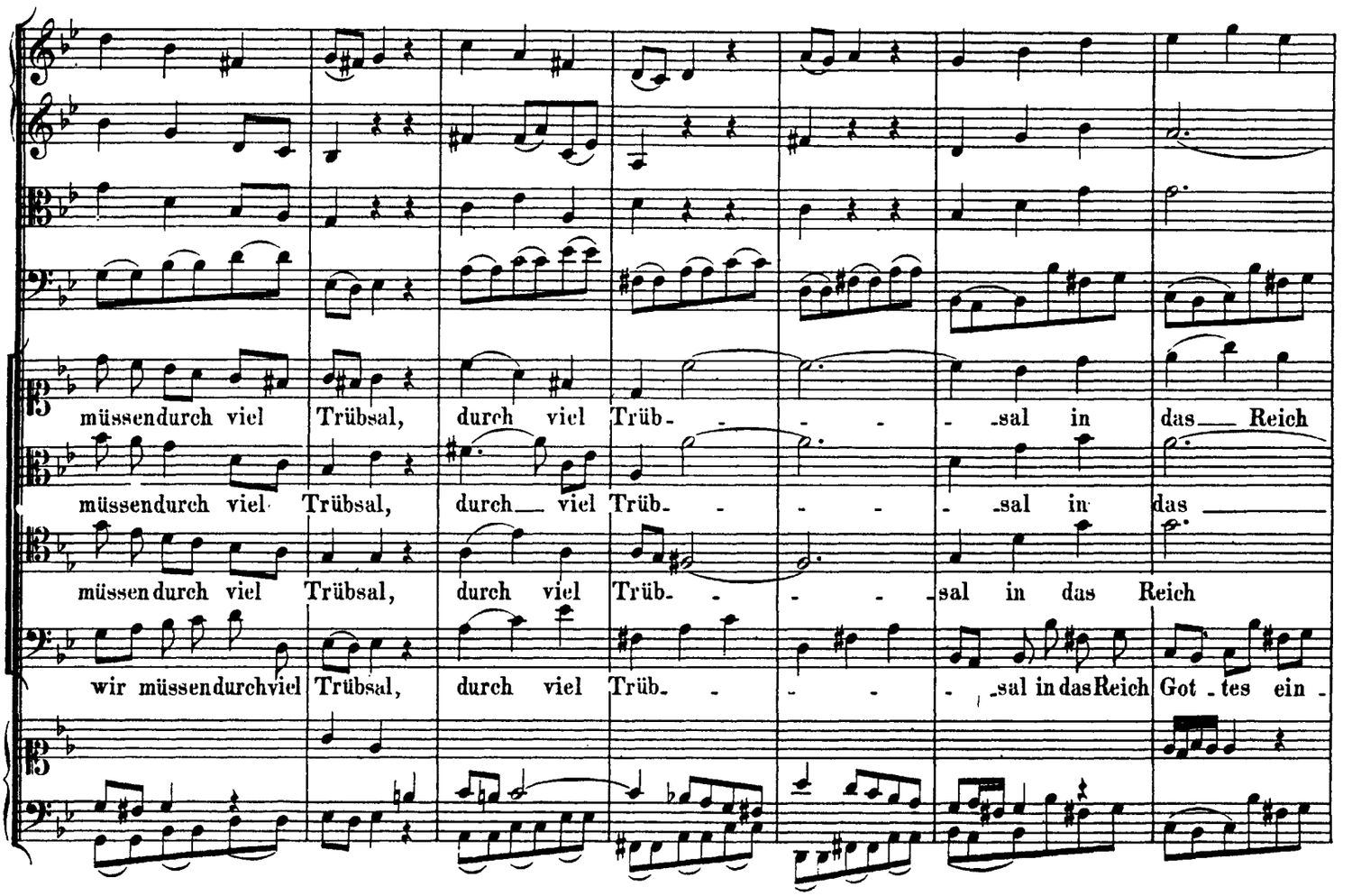

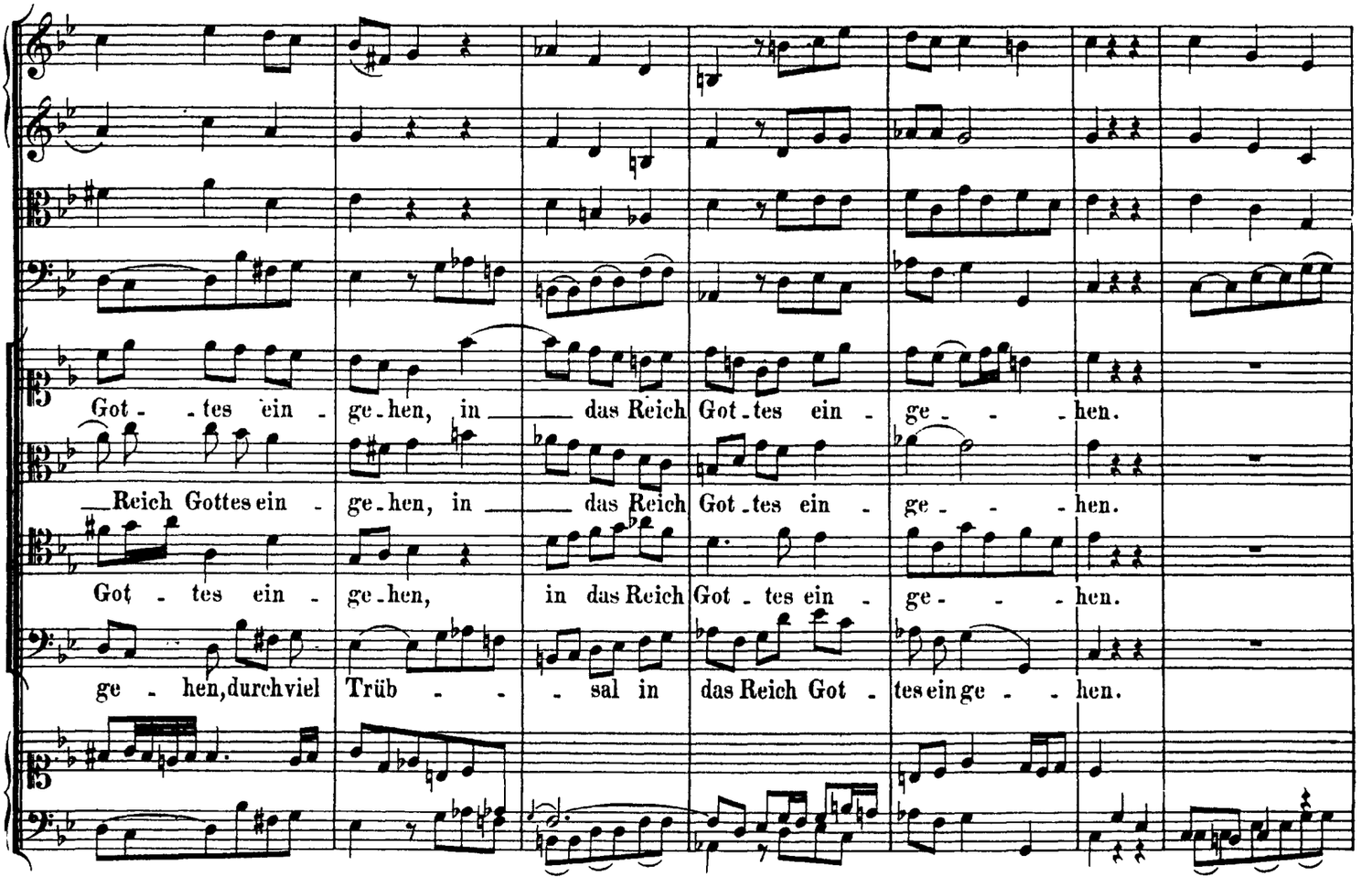

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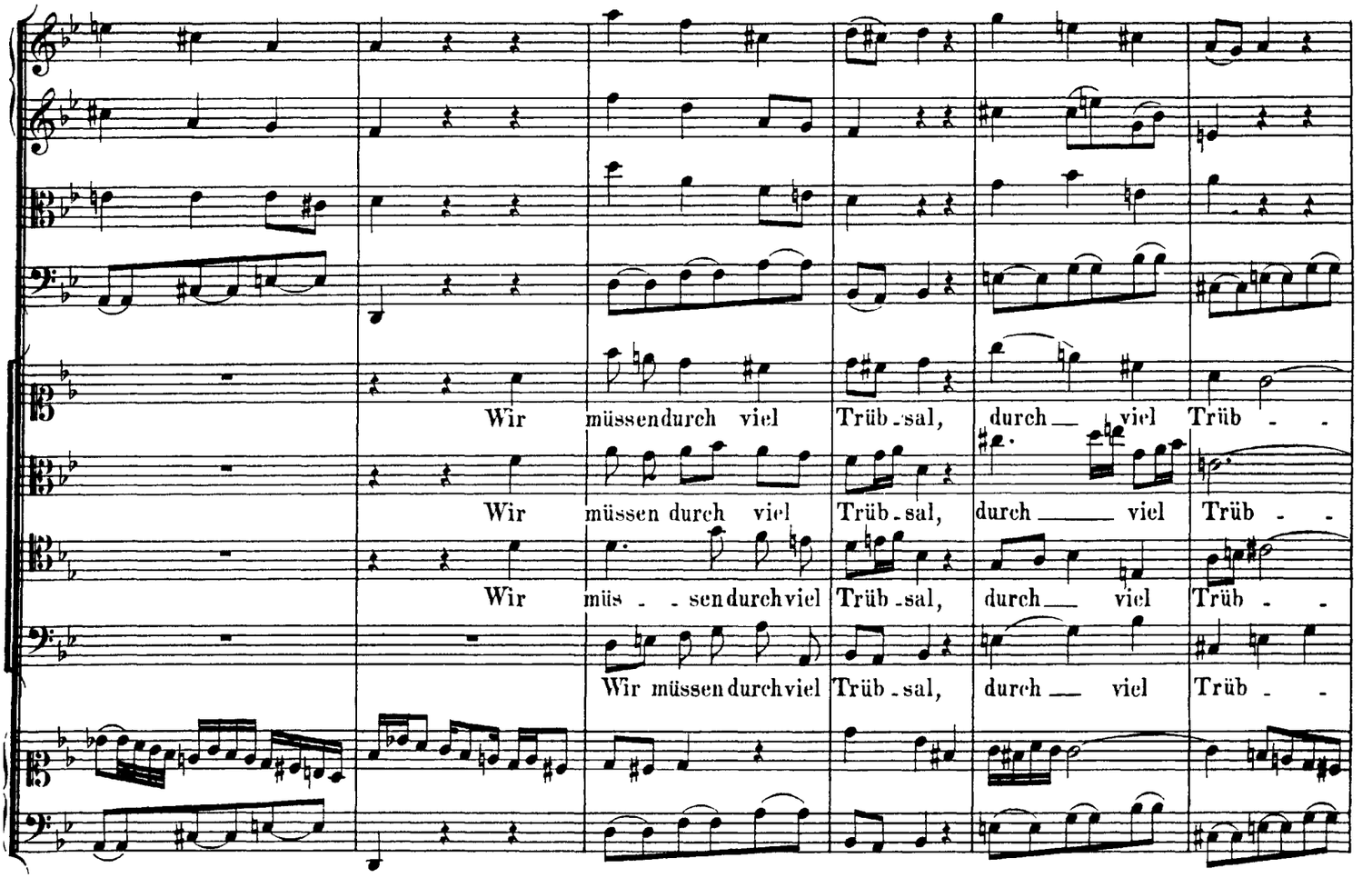

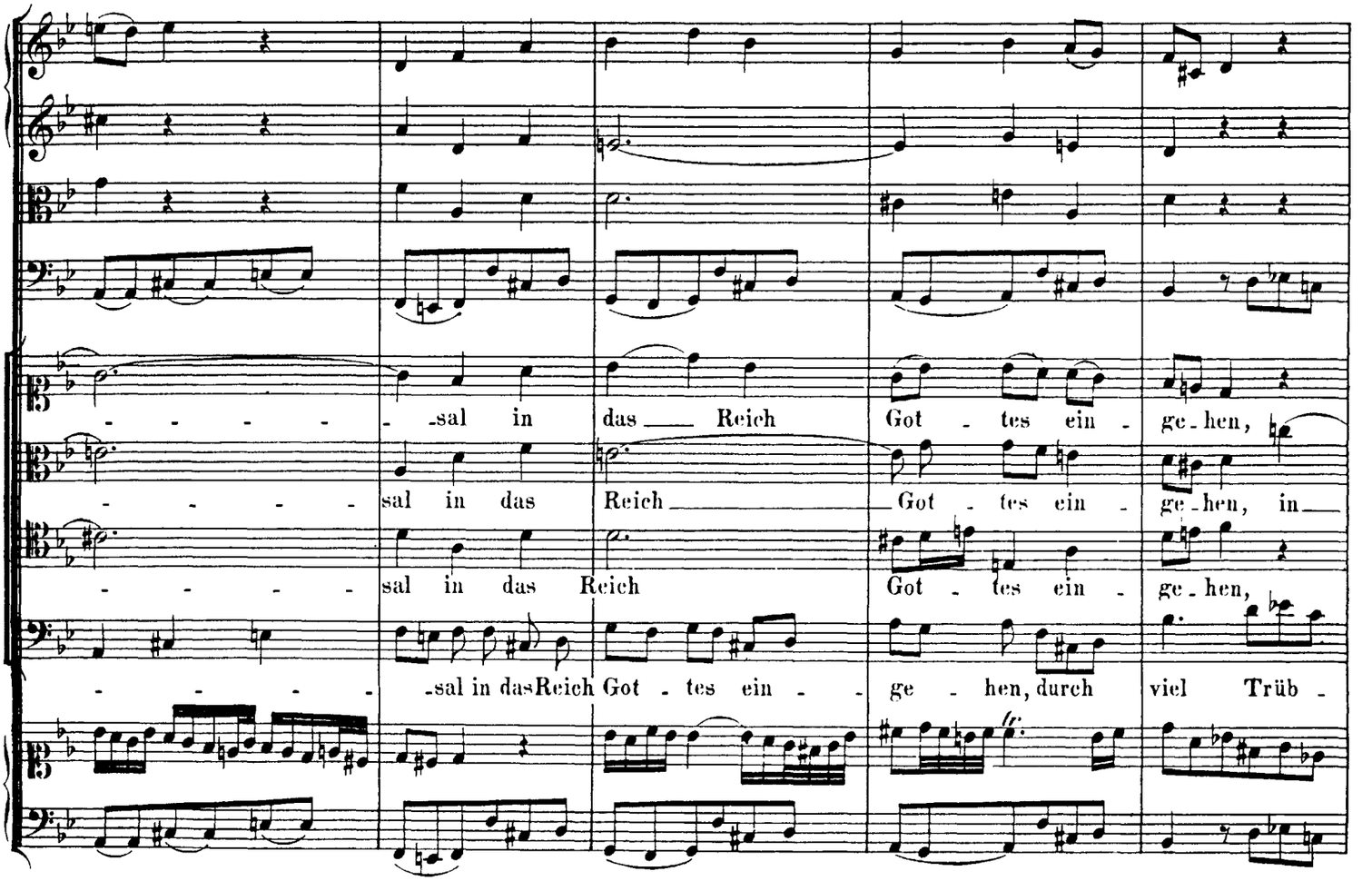

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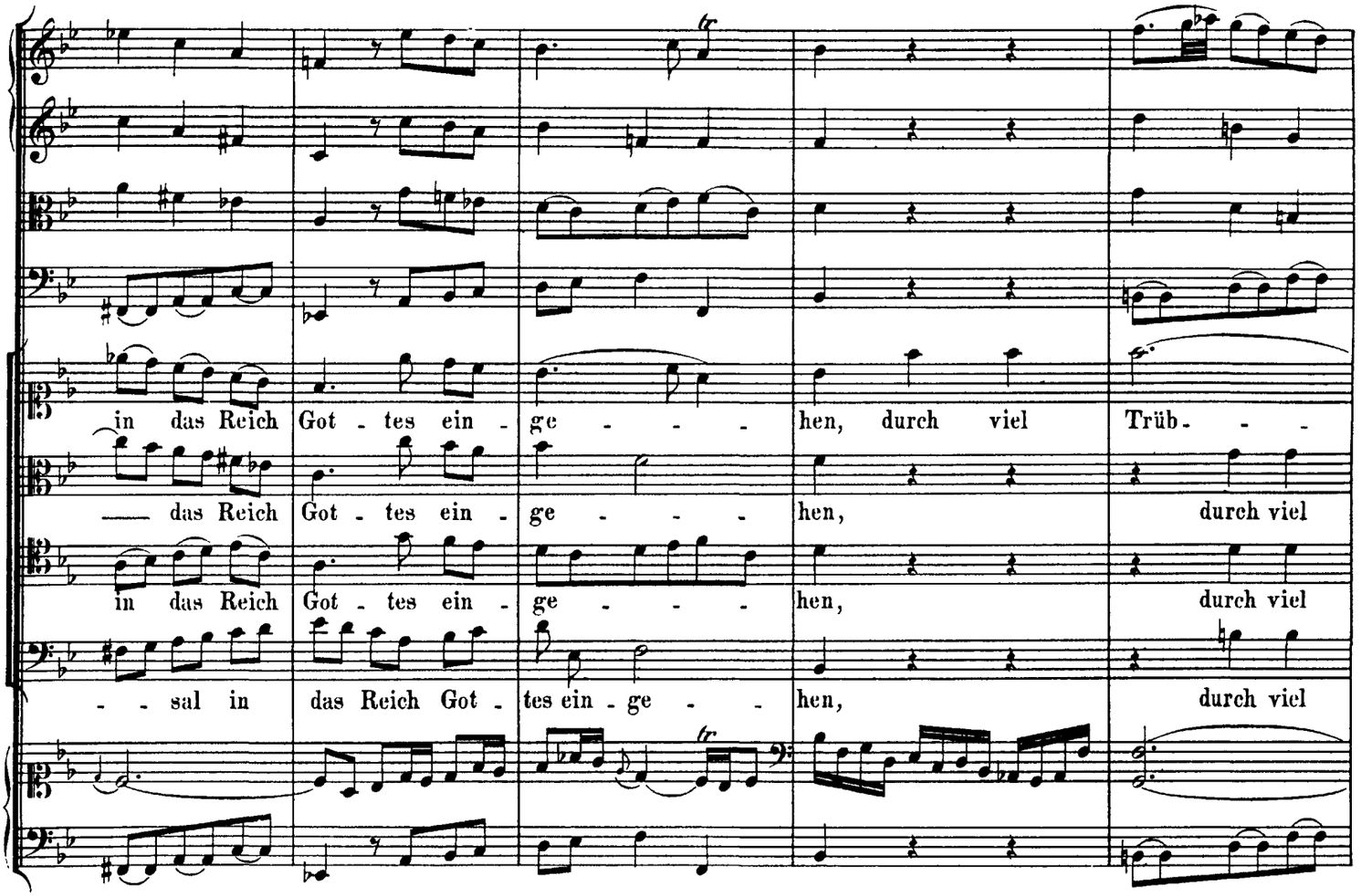

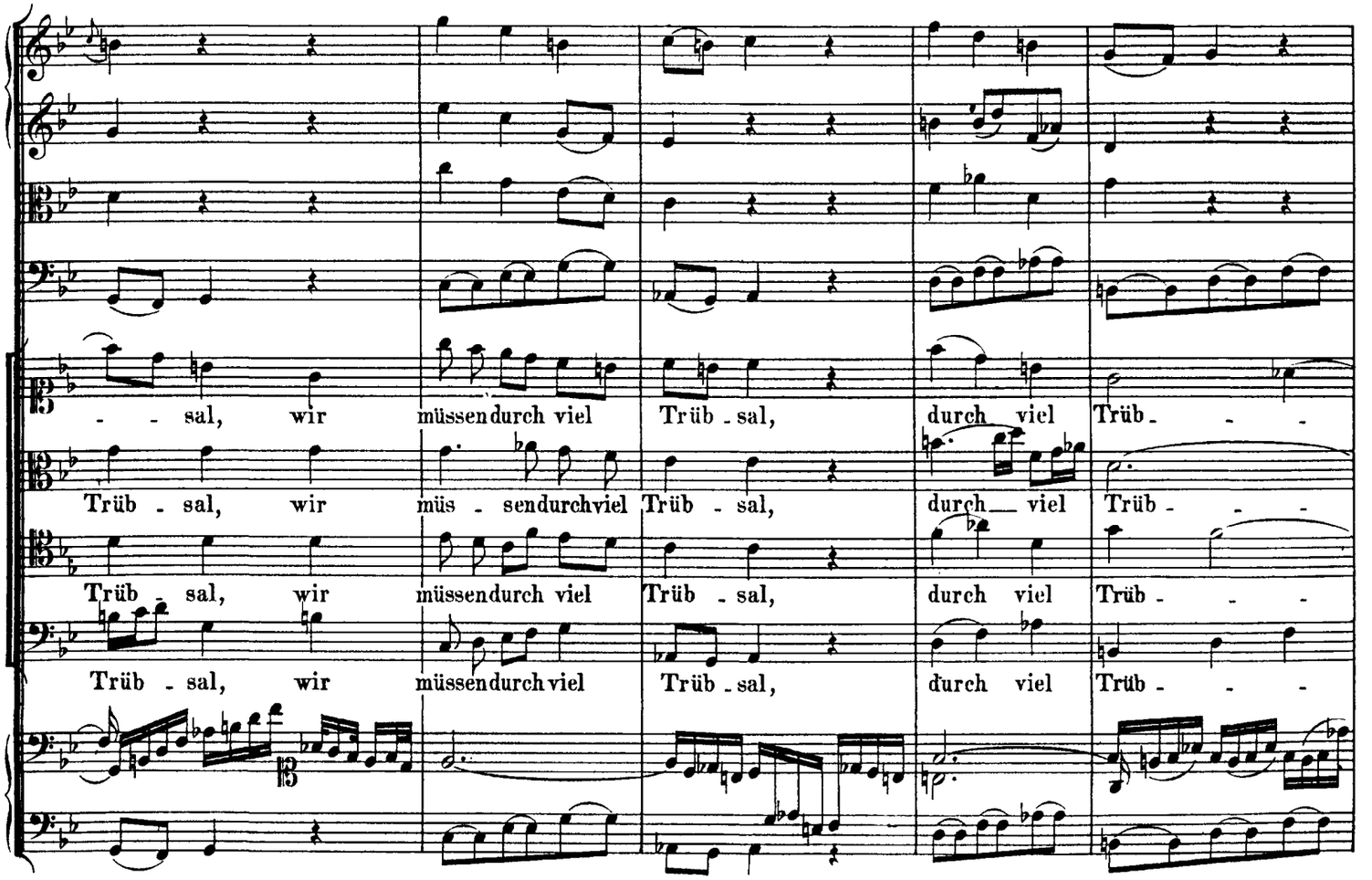

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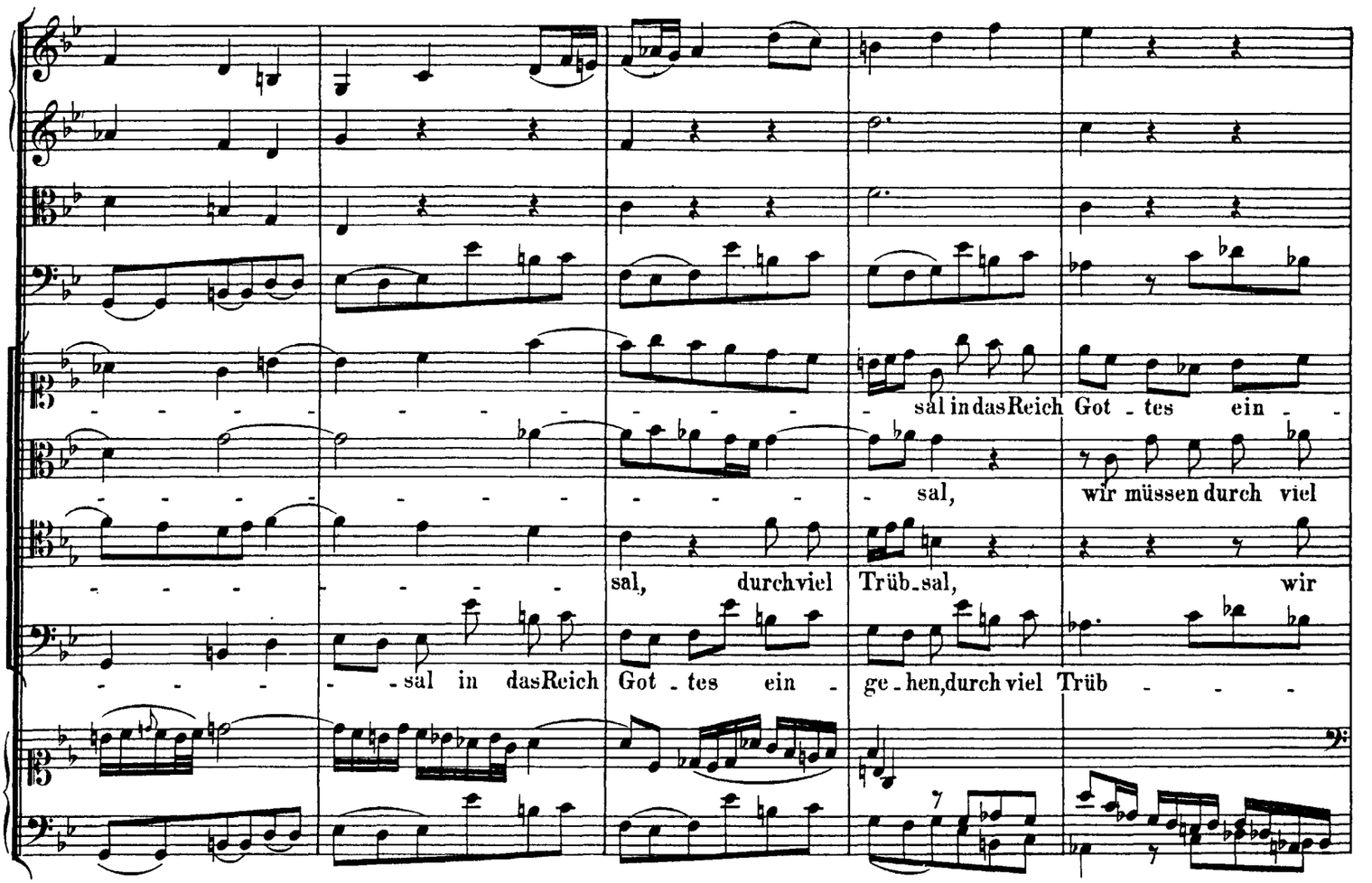

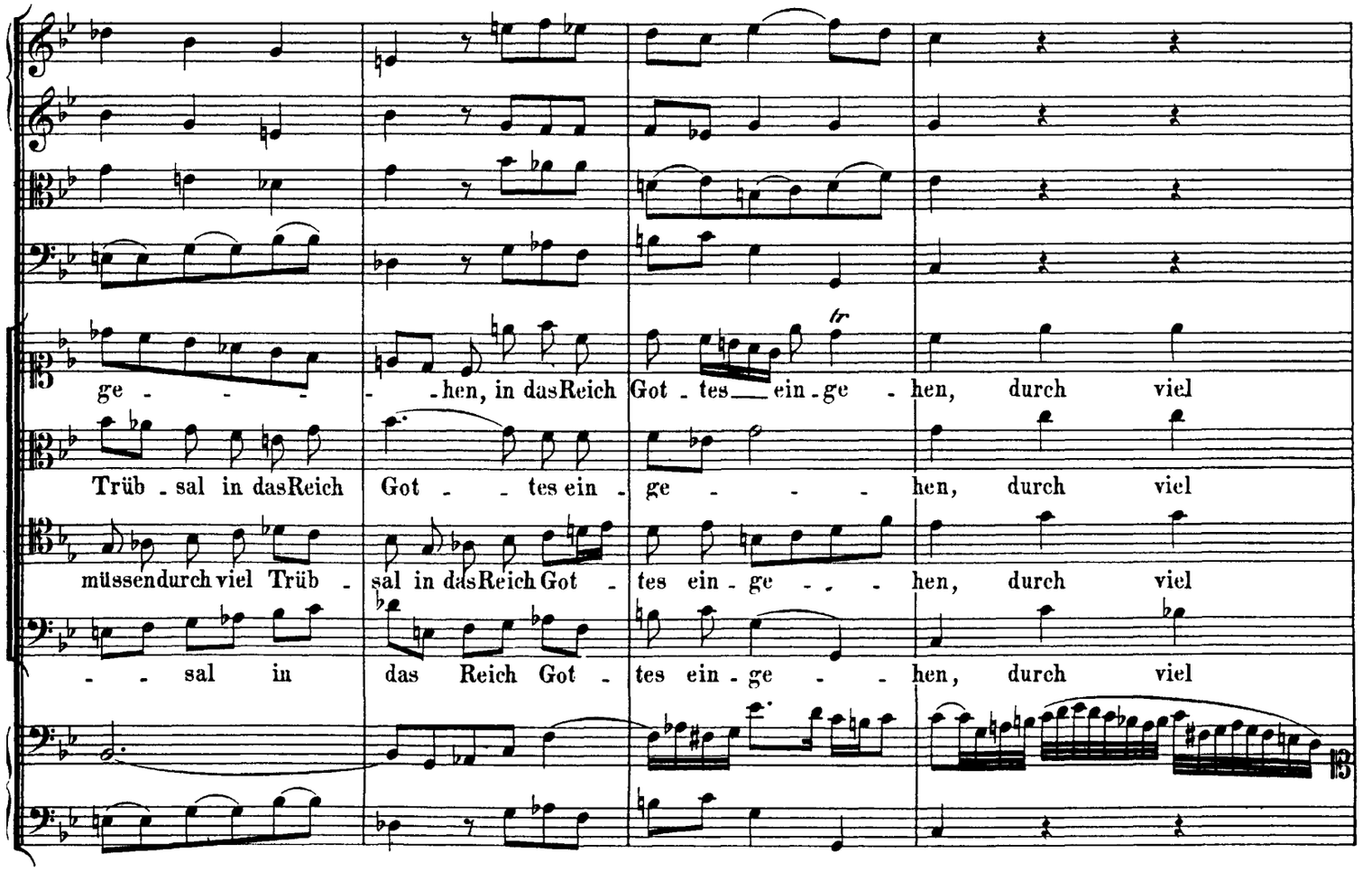

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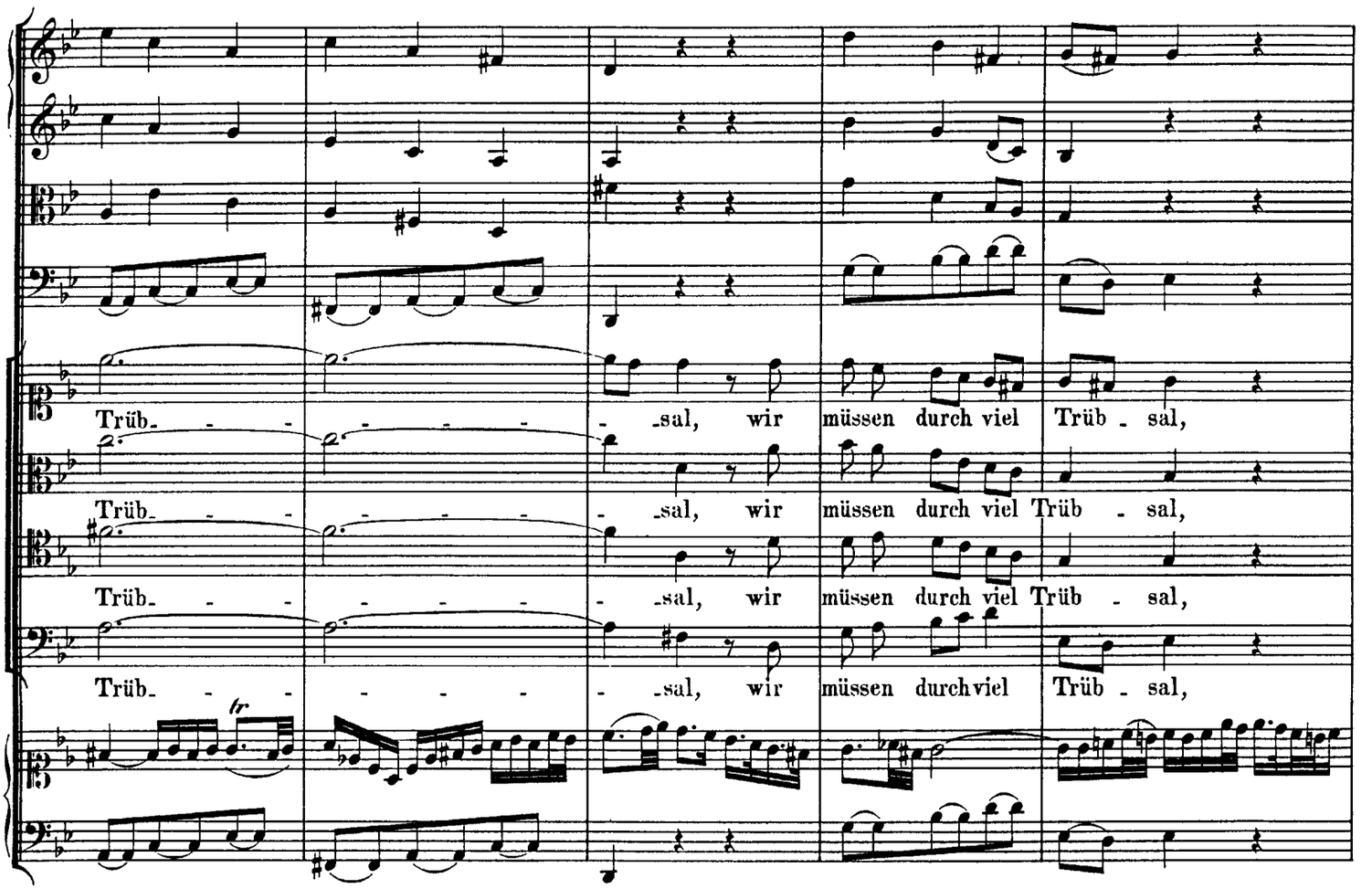

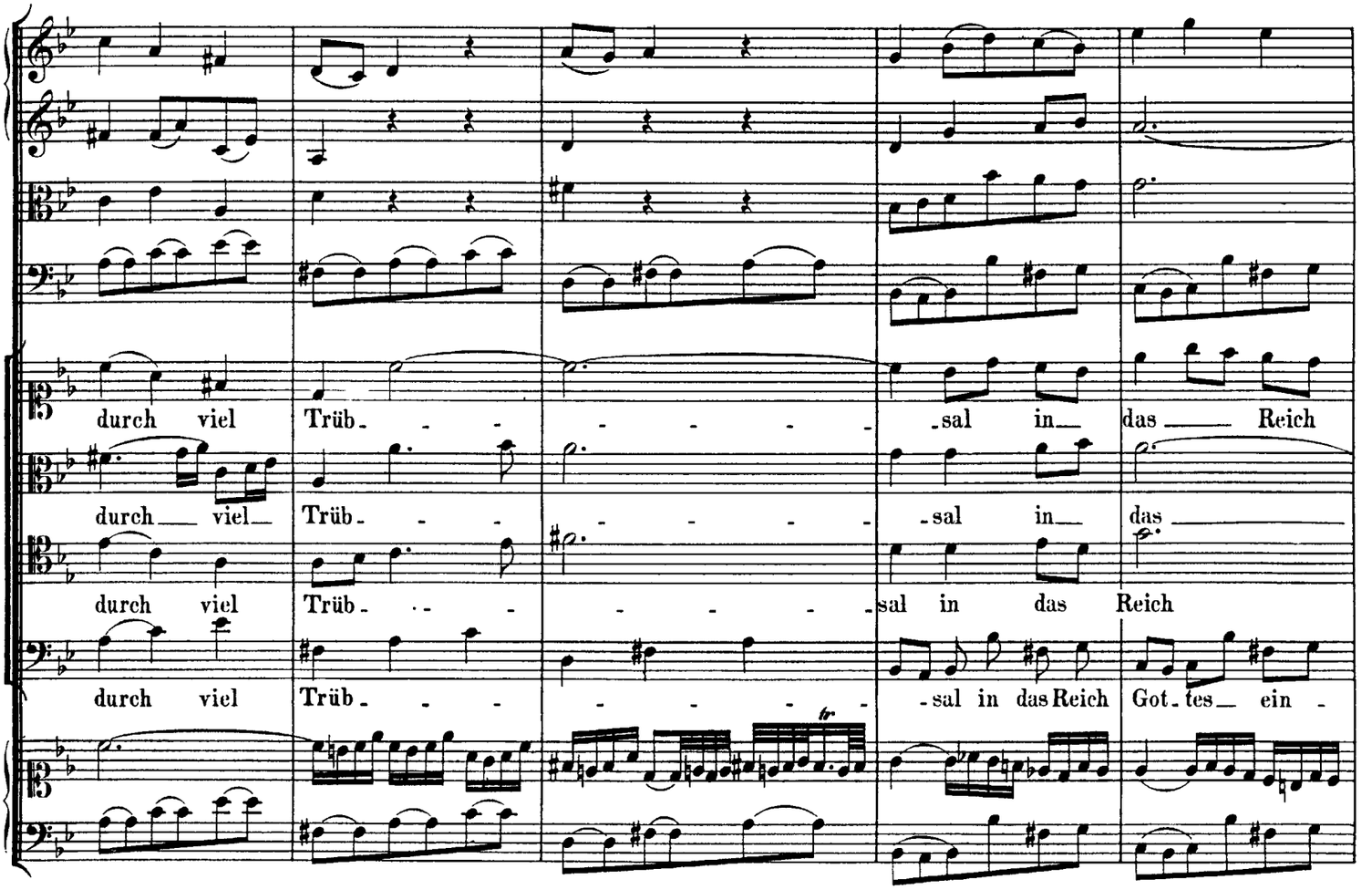

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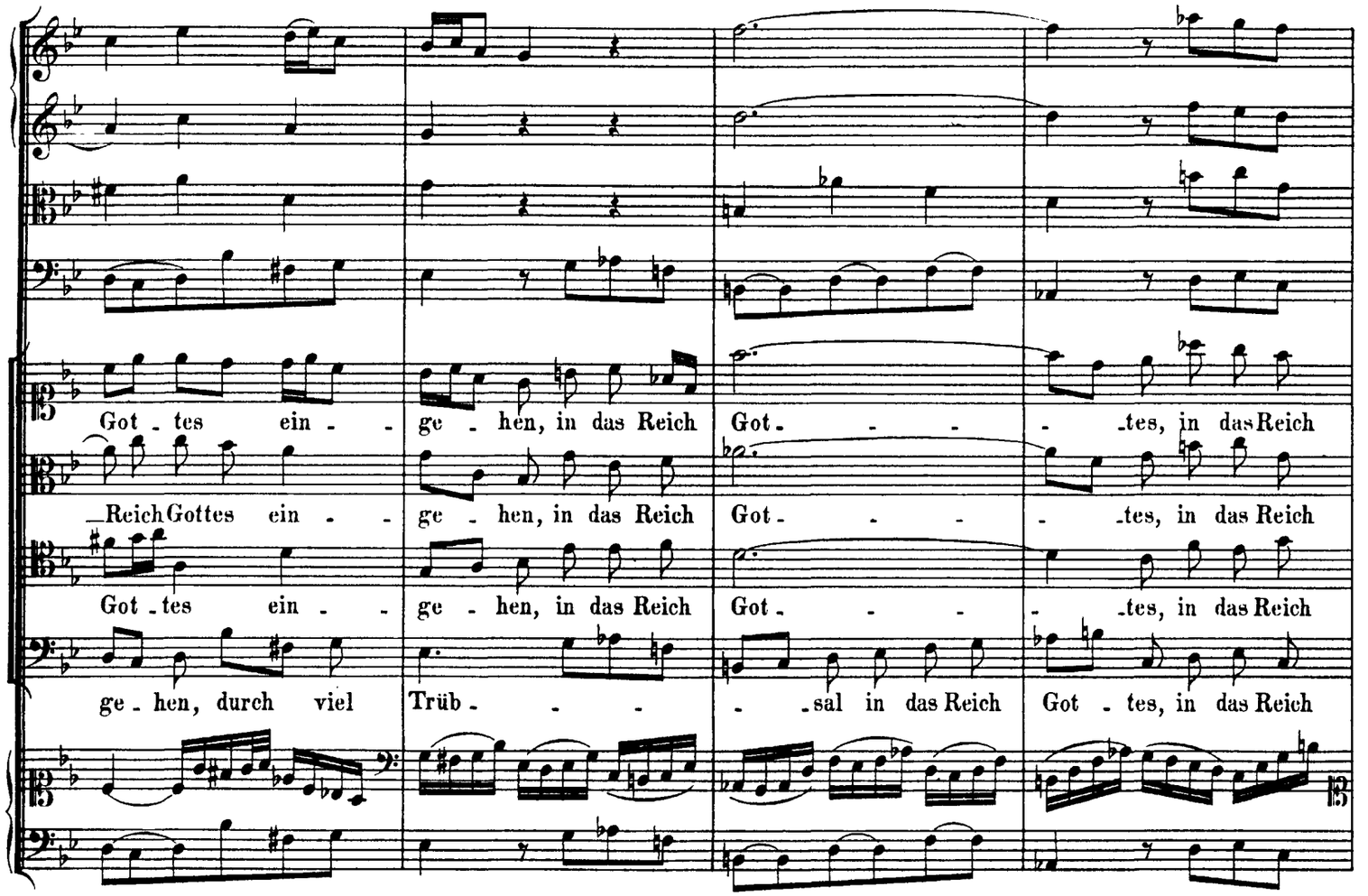

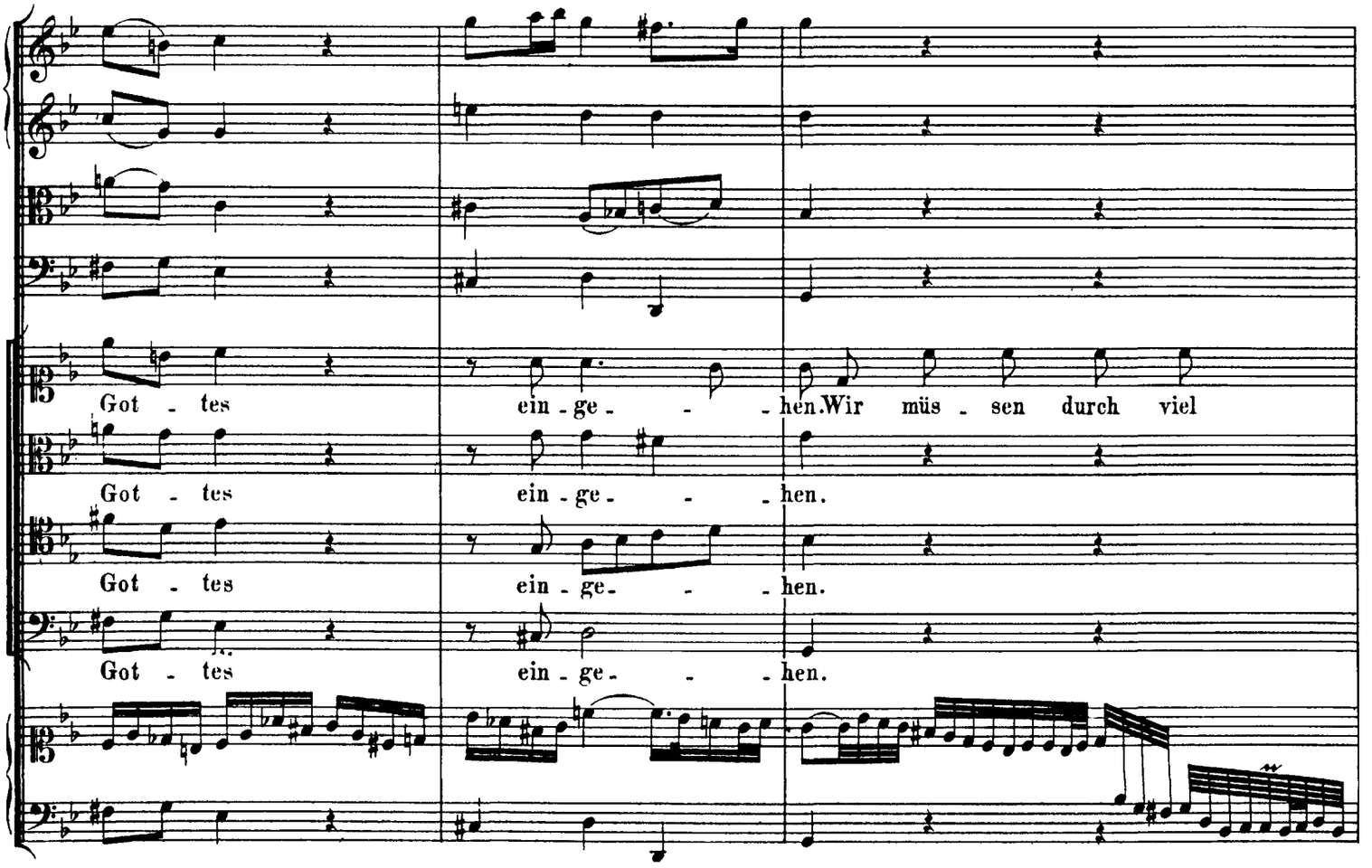

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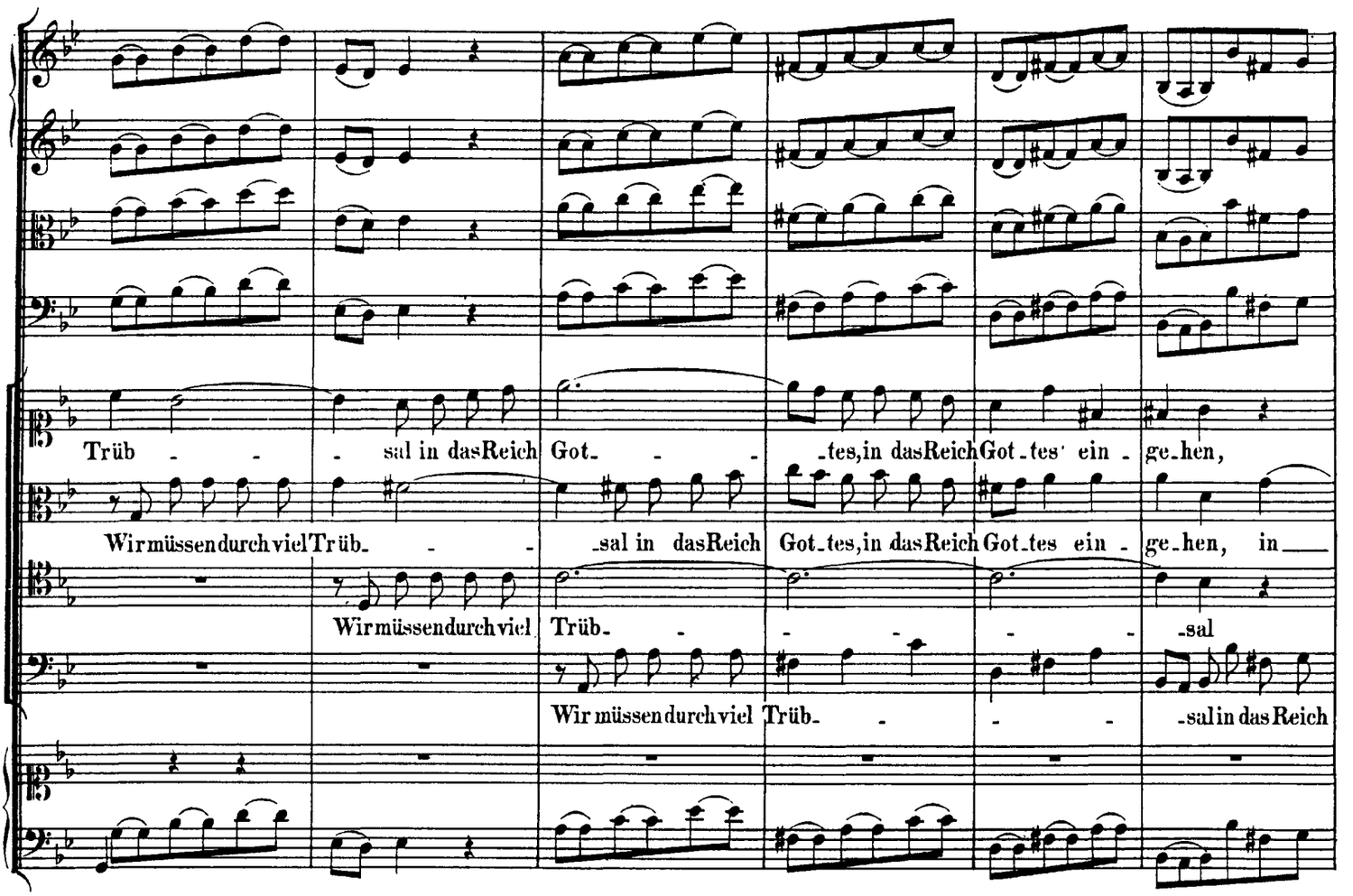

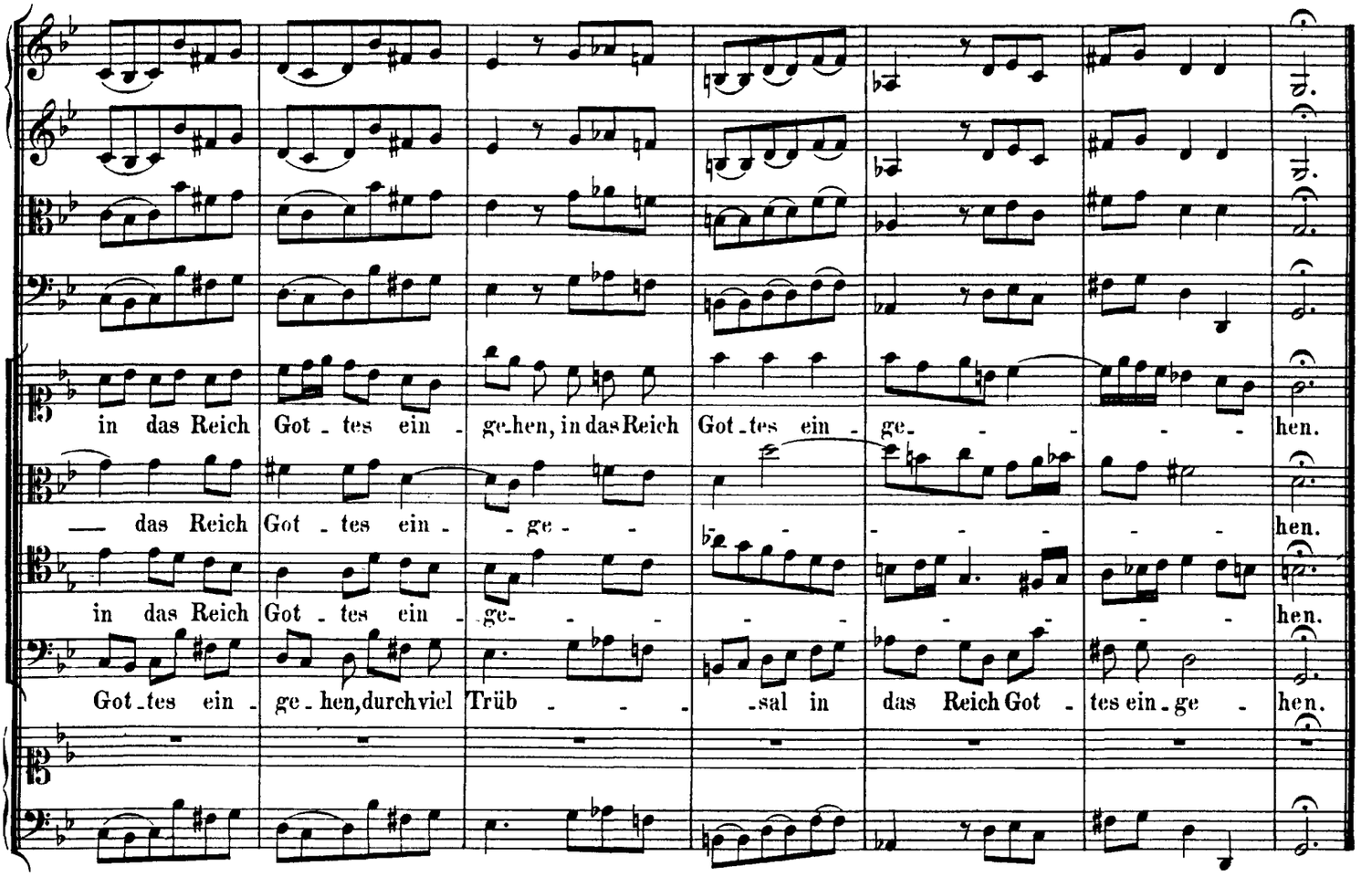

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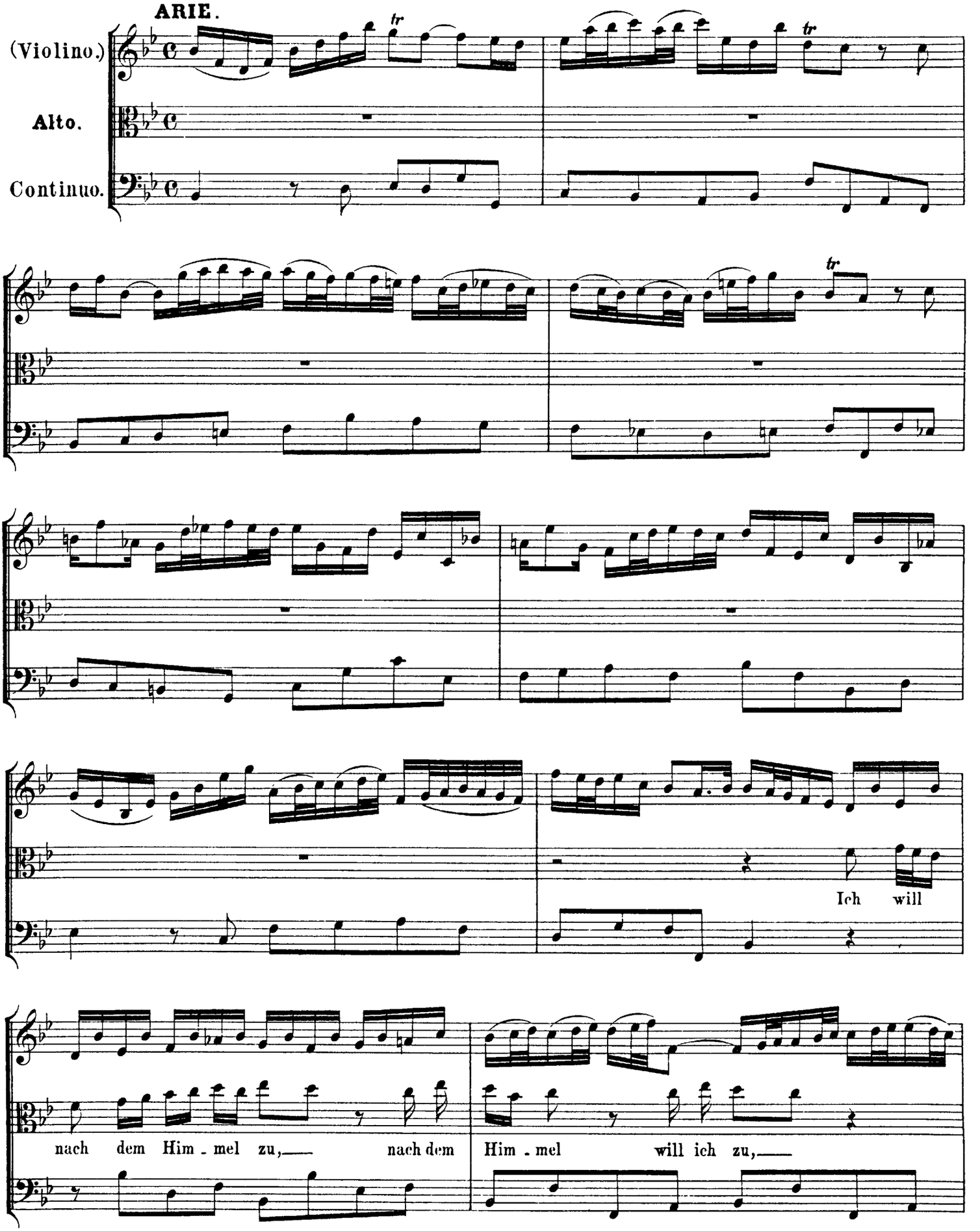

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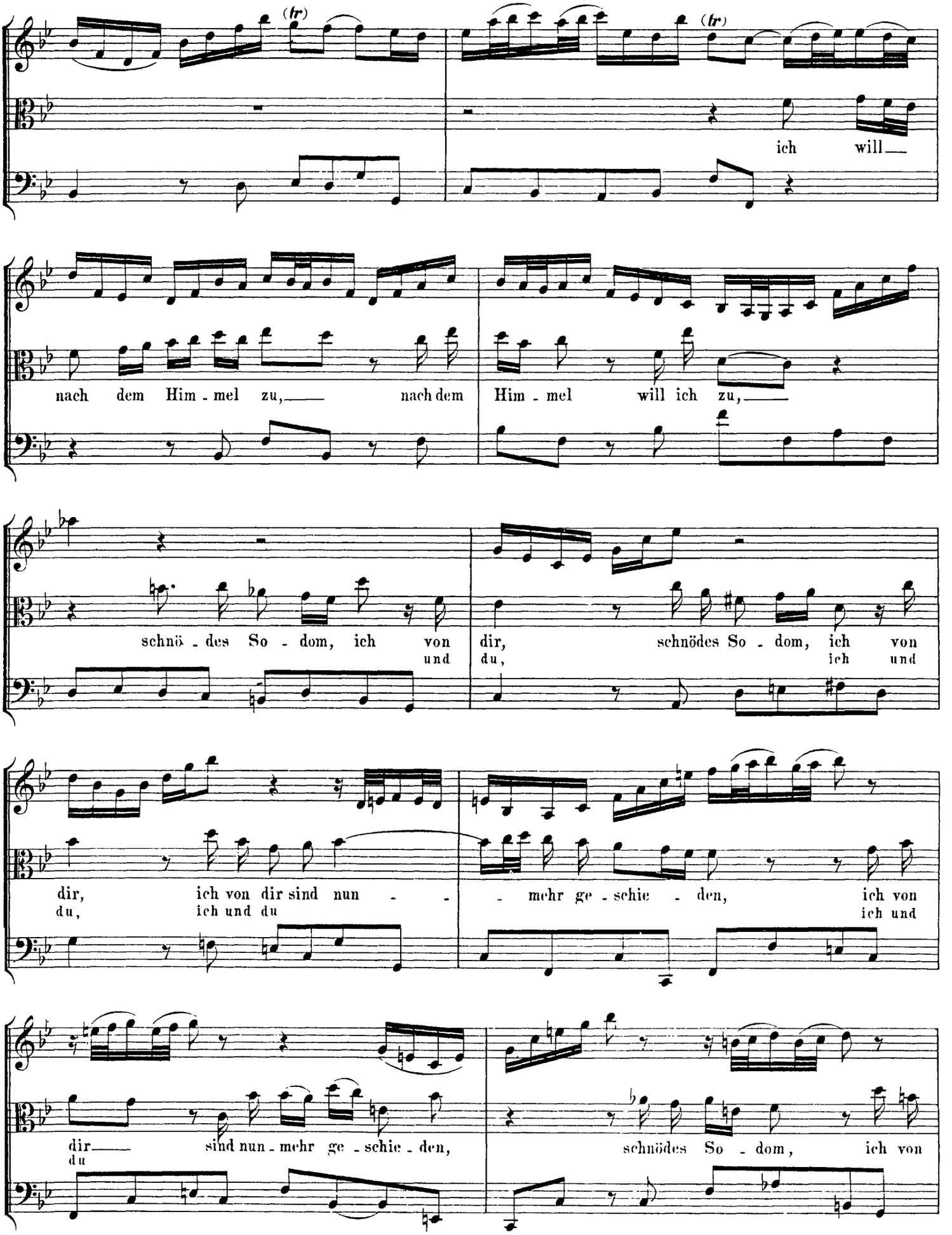

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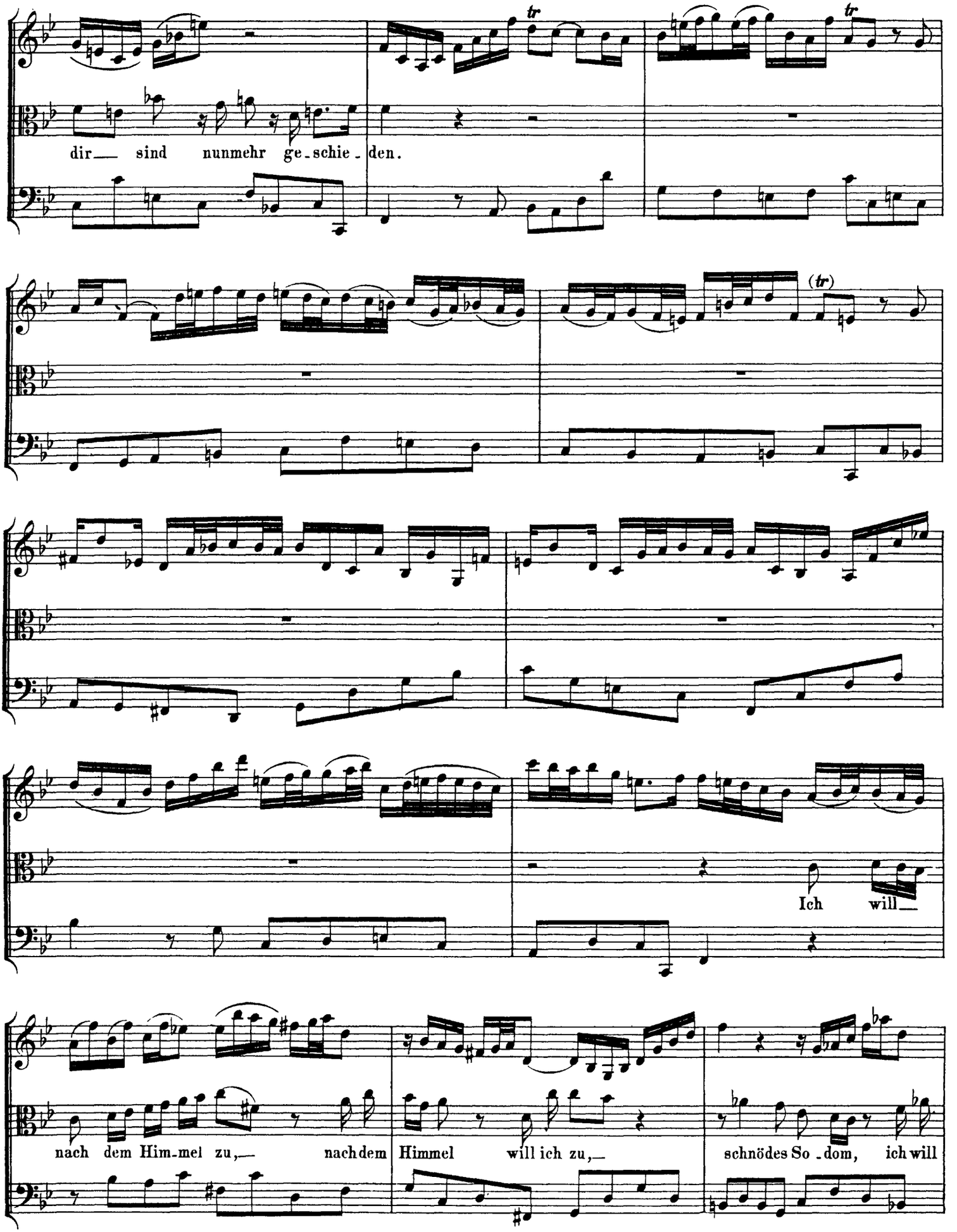

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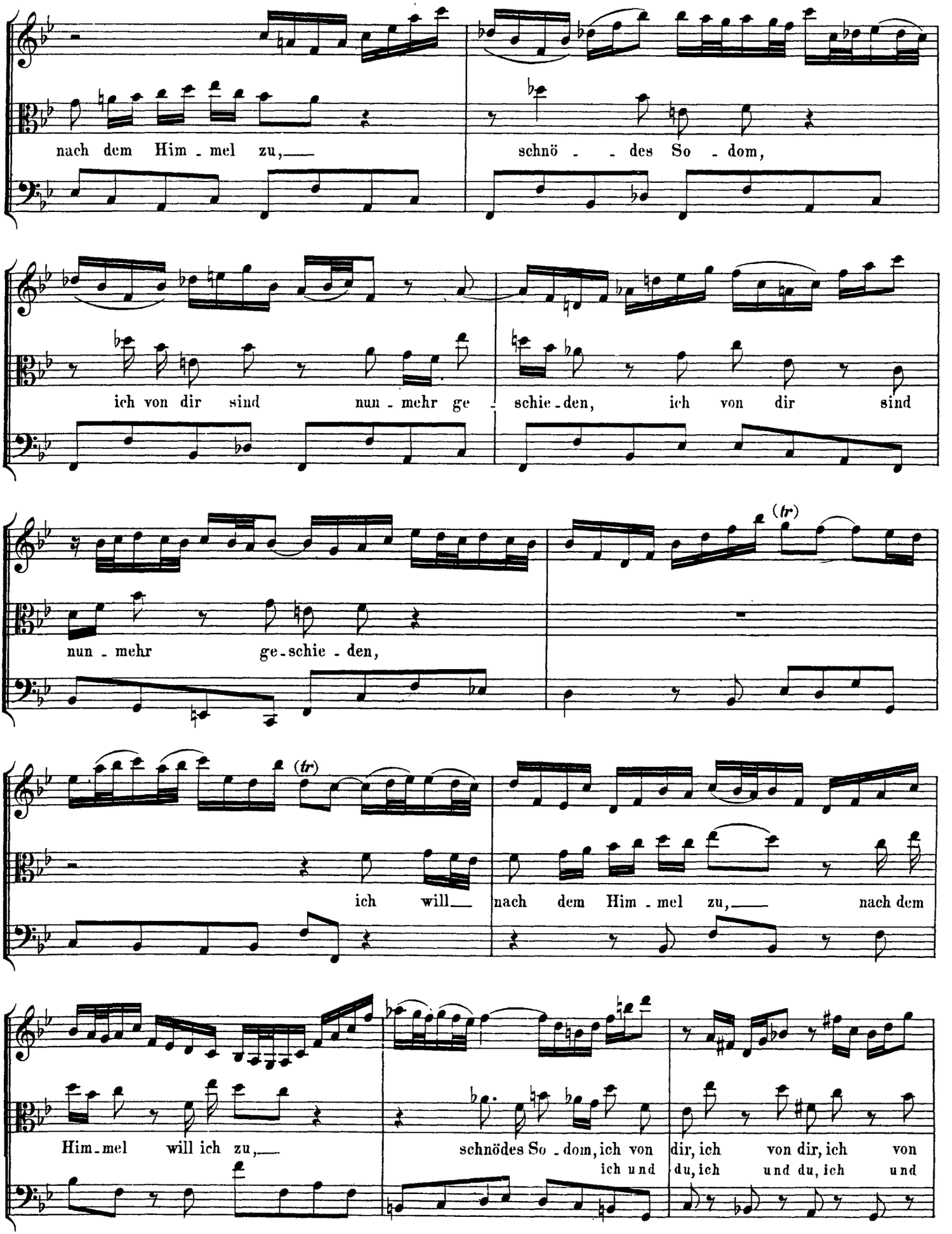

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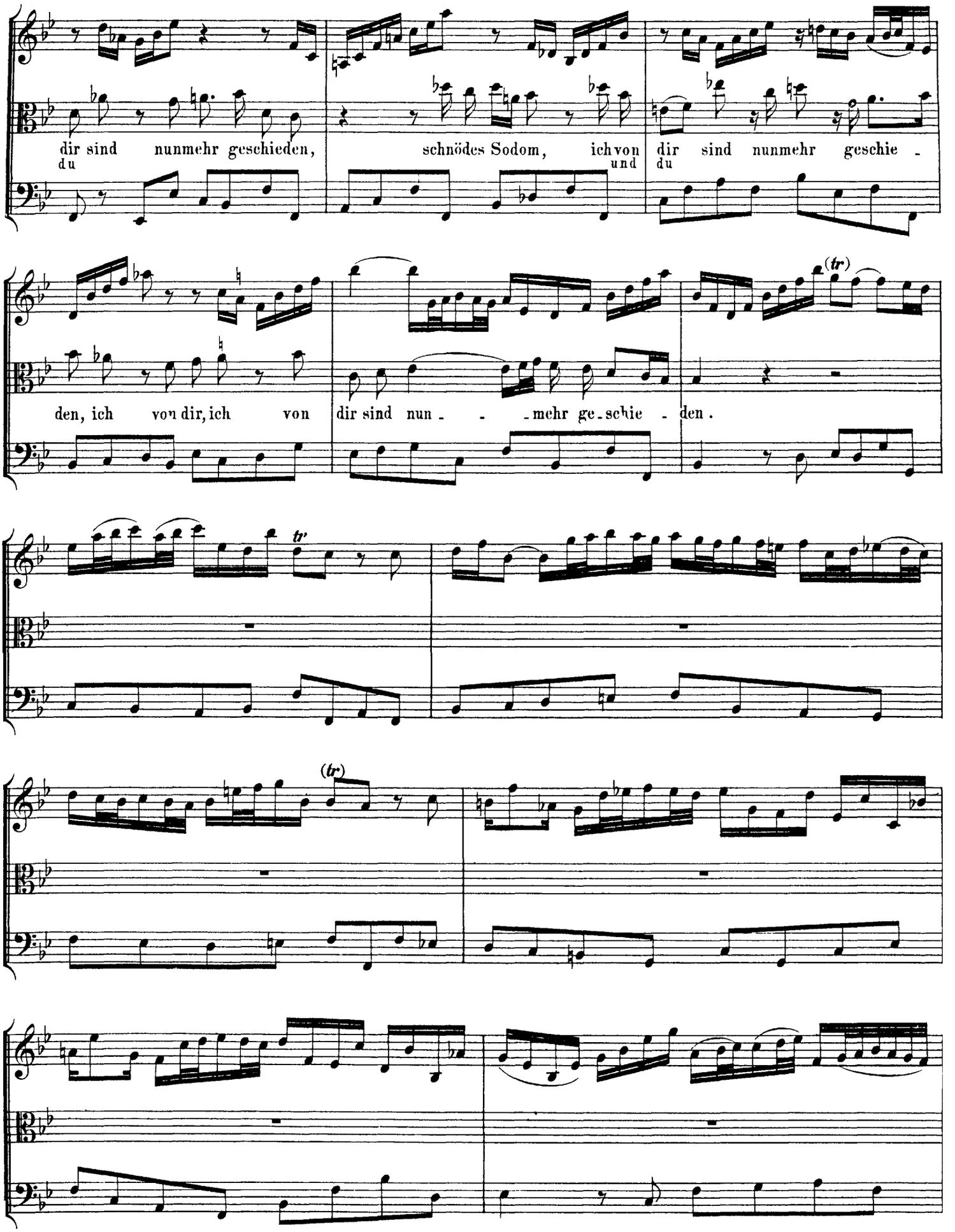

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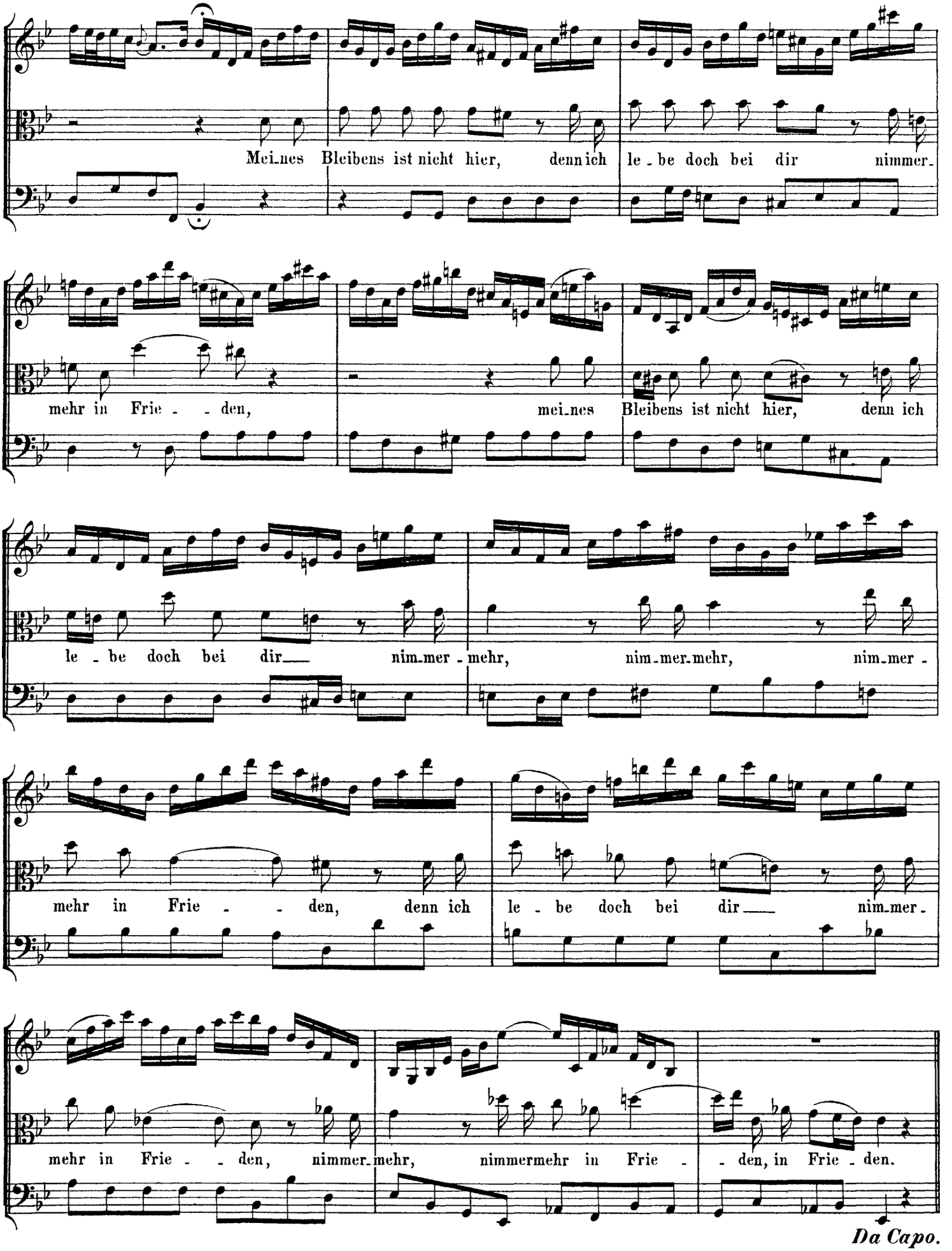

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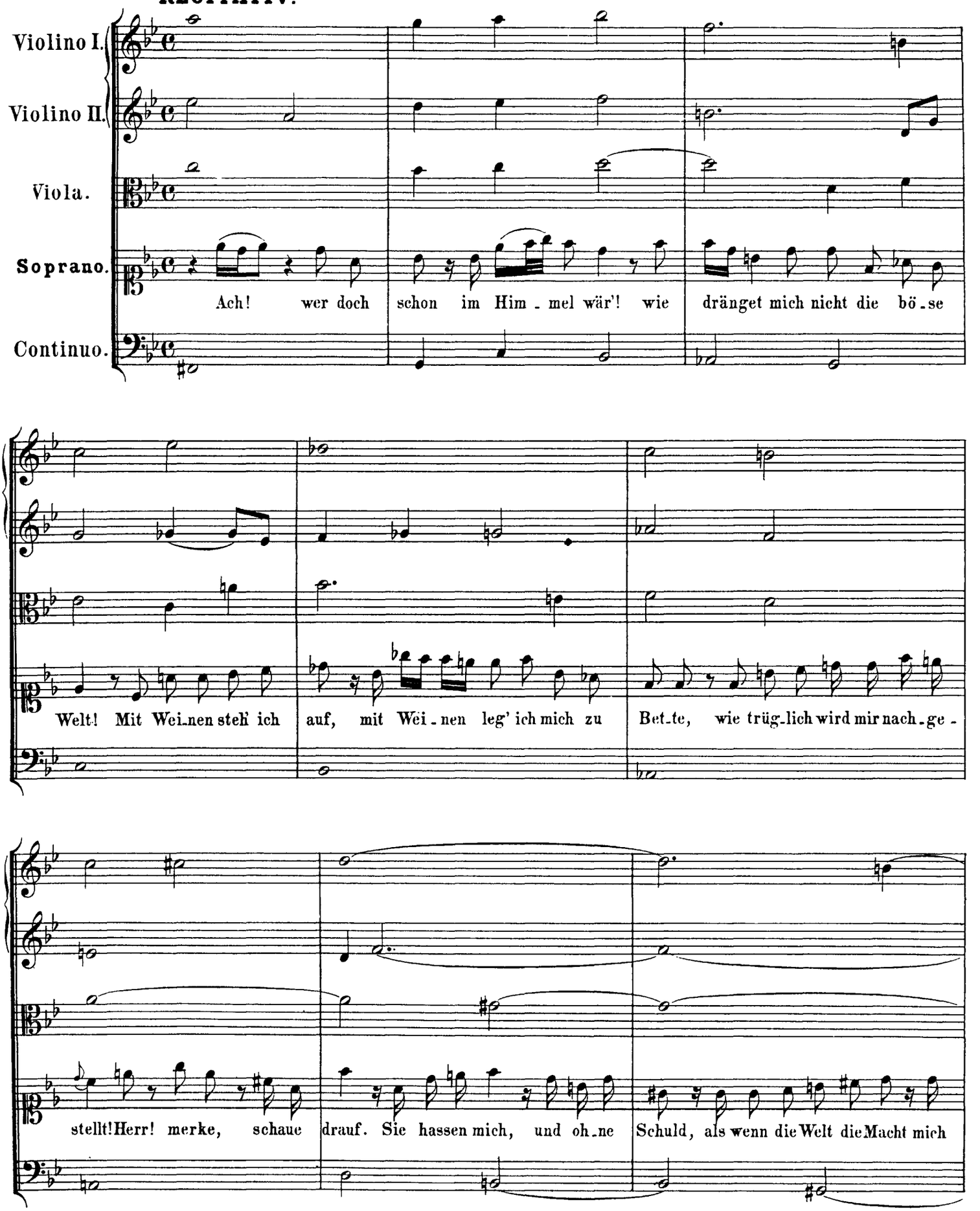
RECITATIV.



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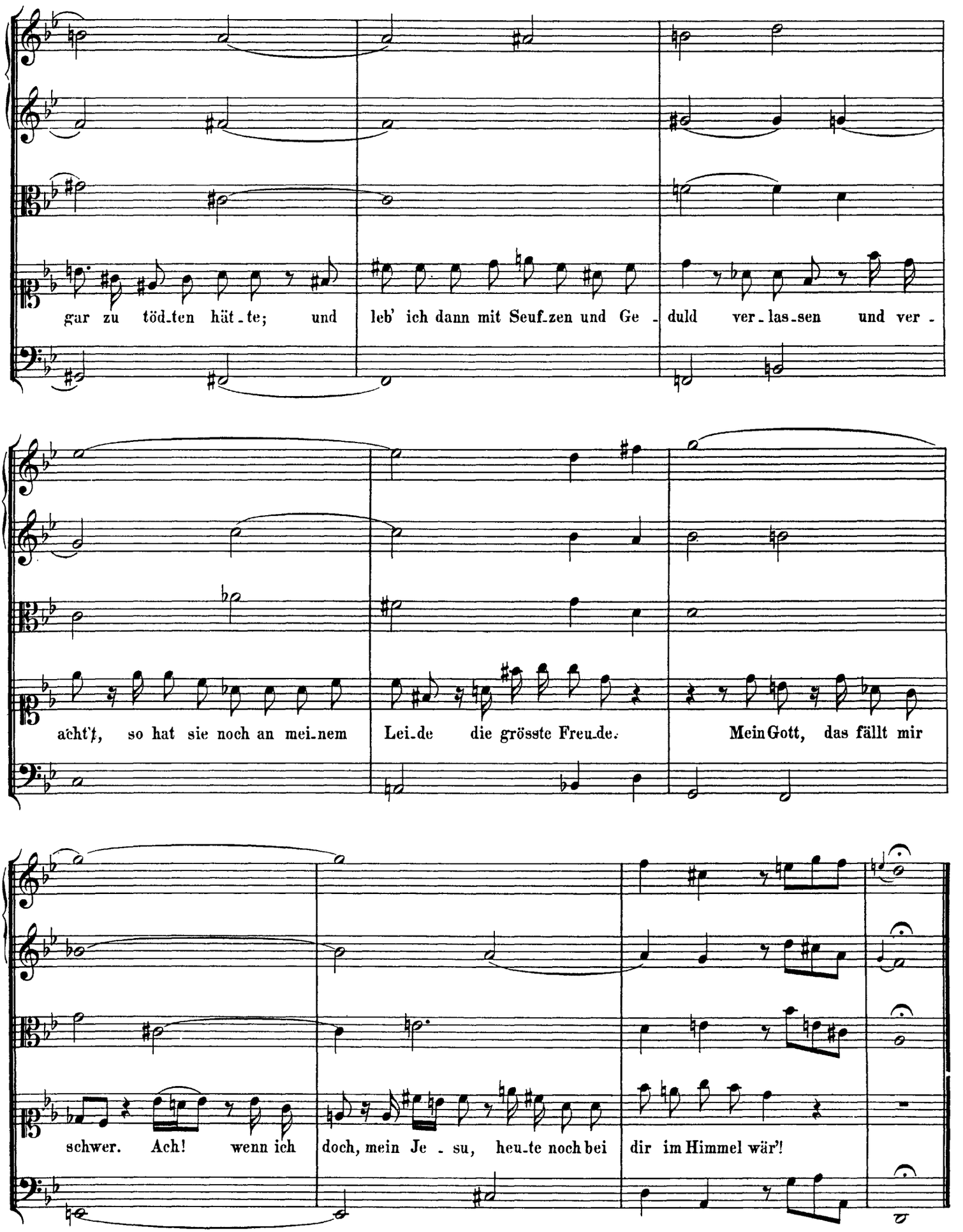

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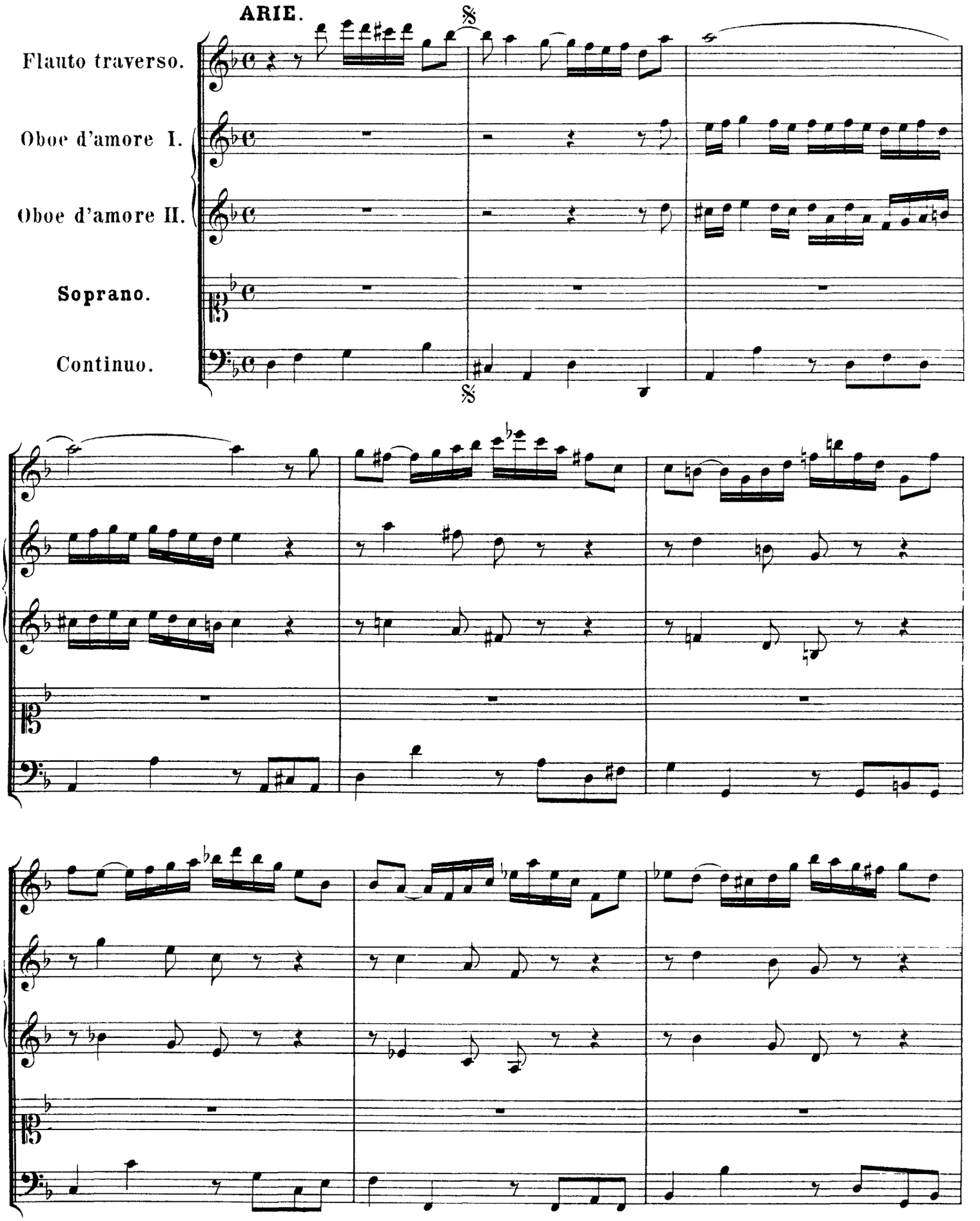

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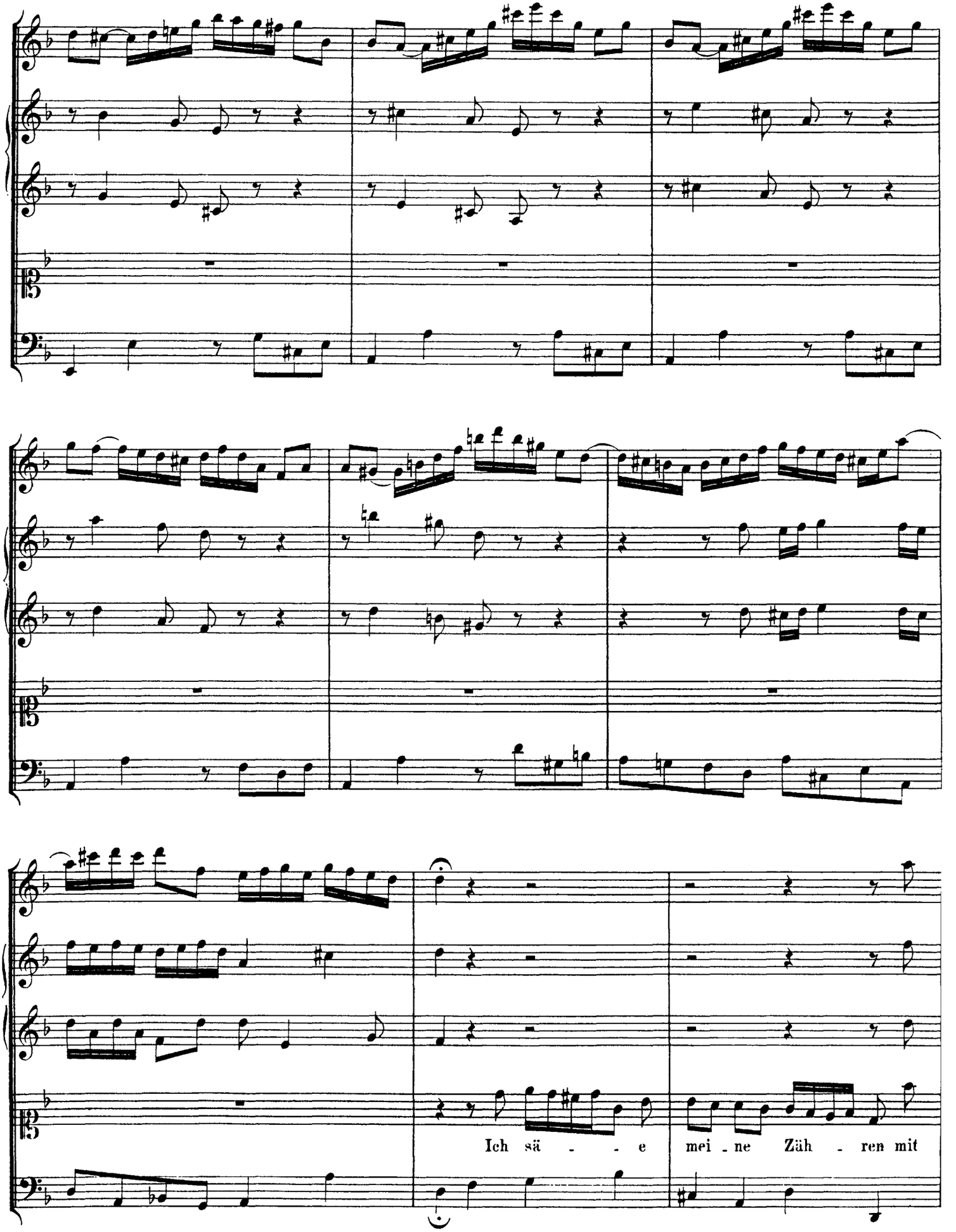

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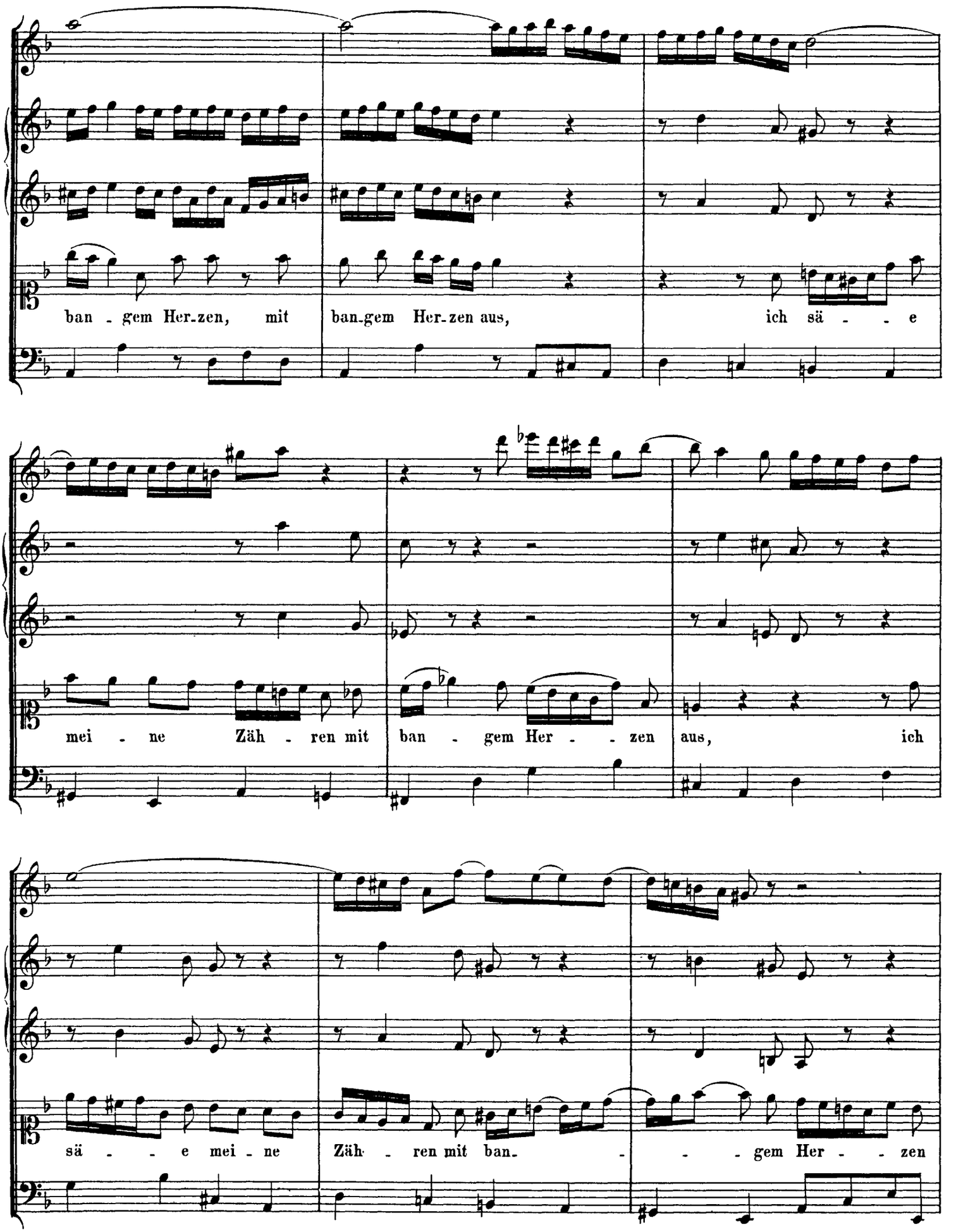

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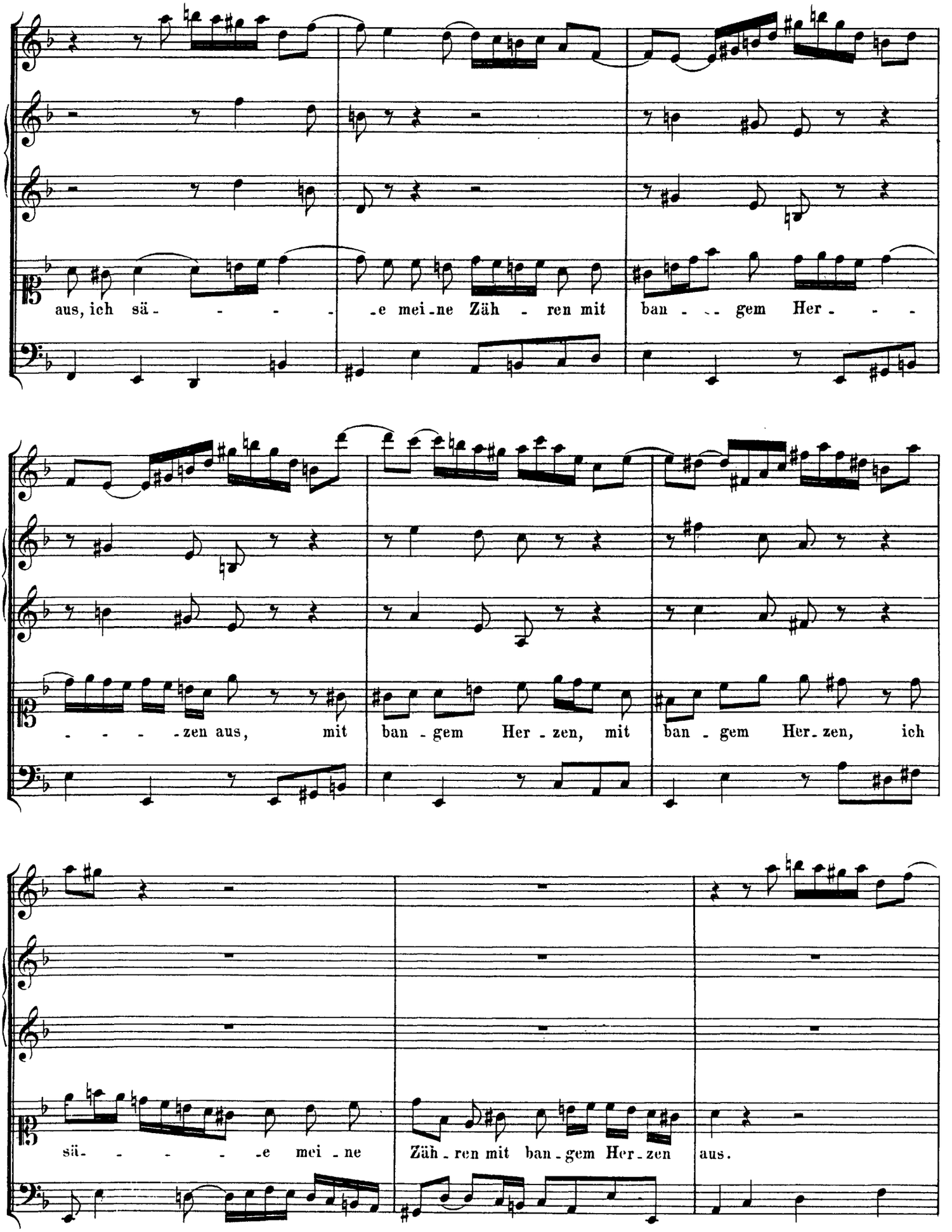

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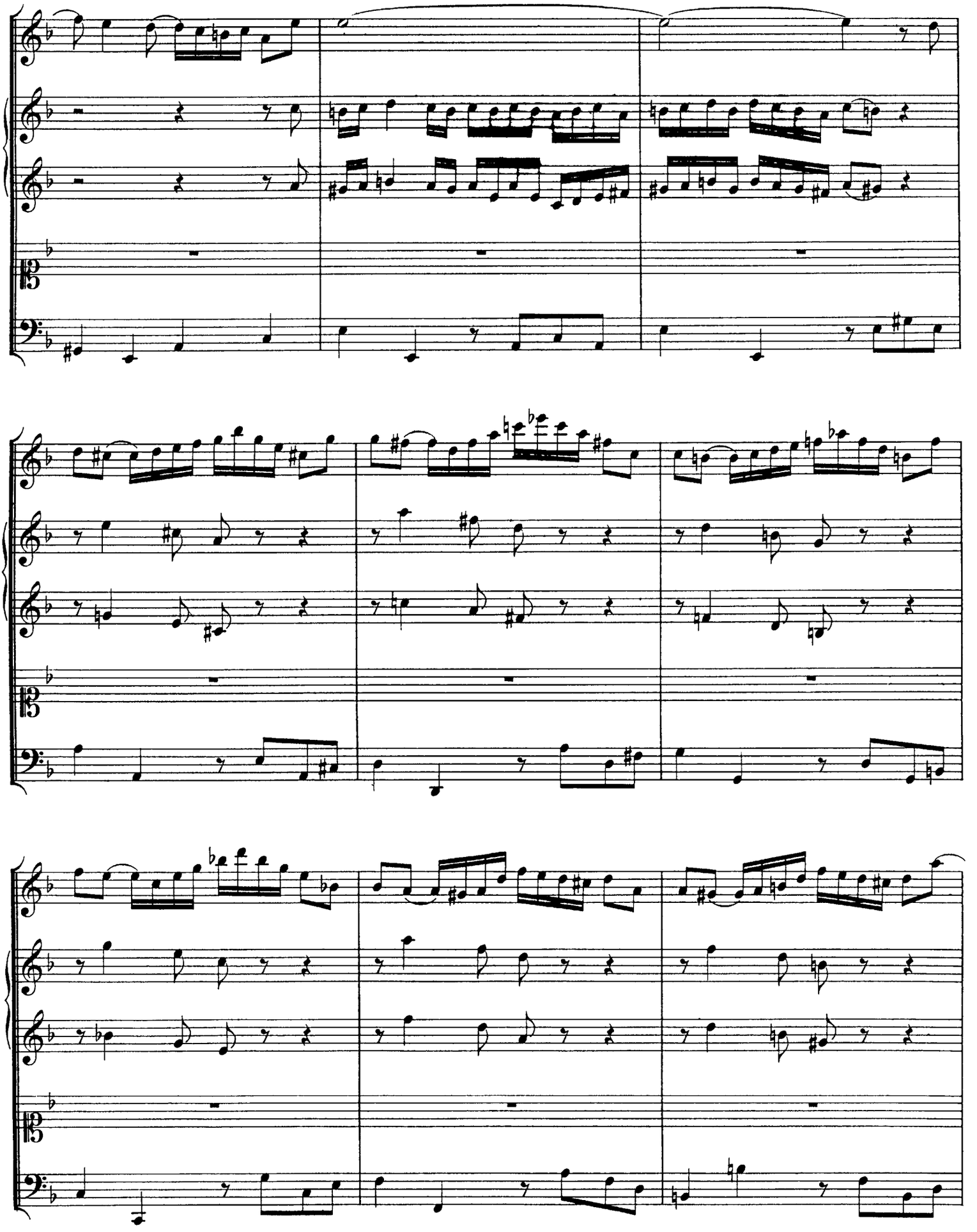

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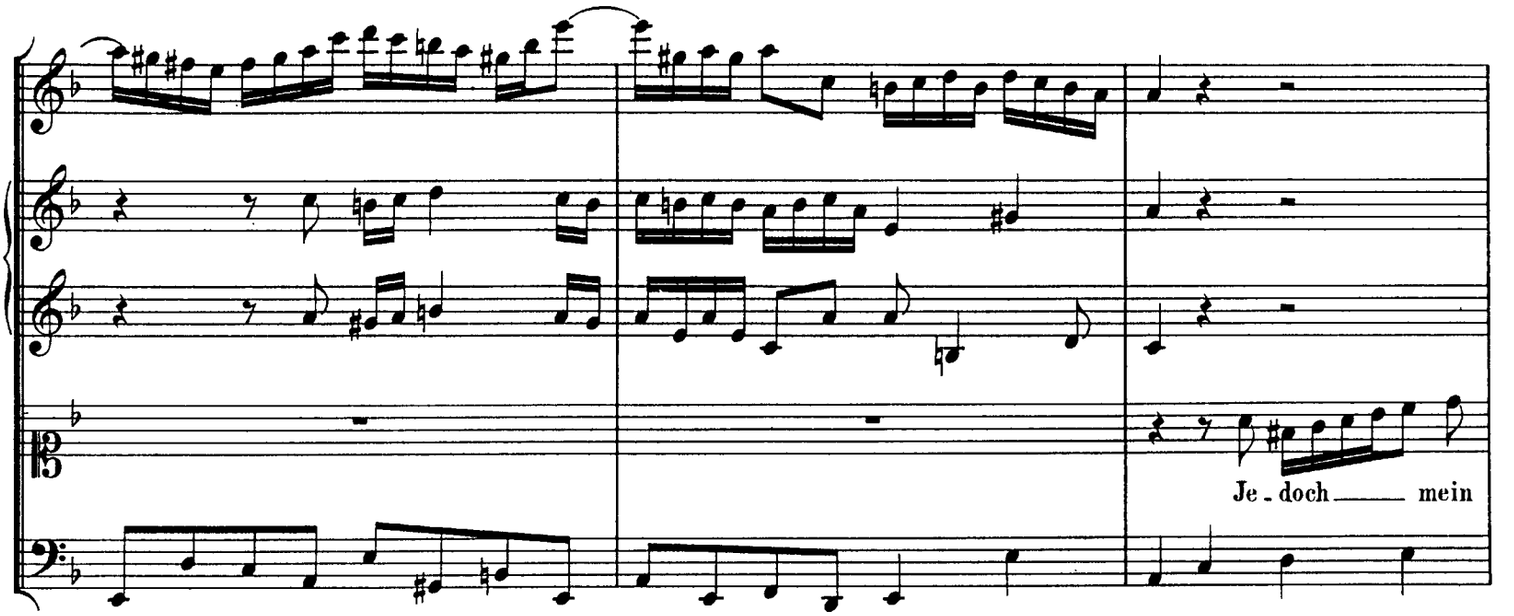

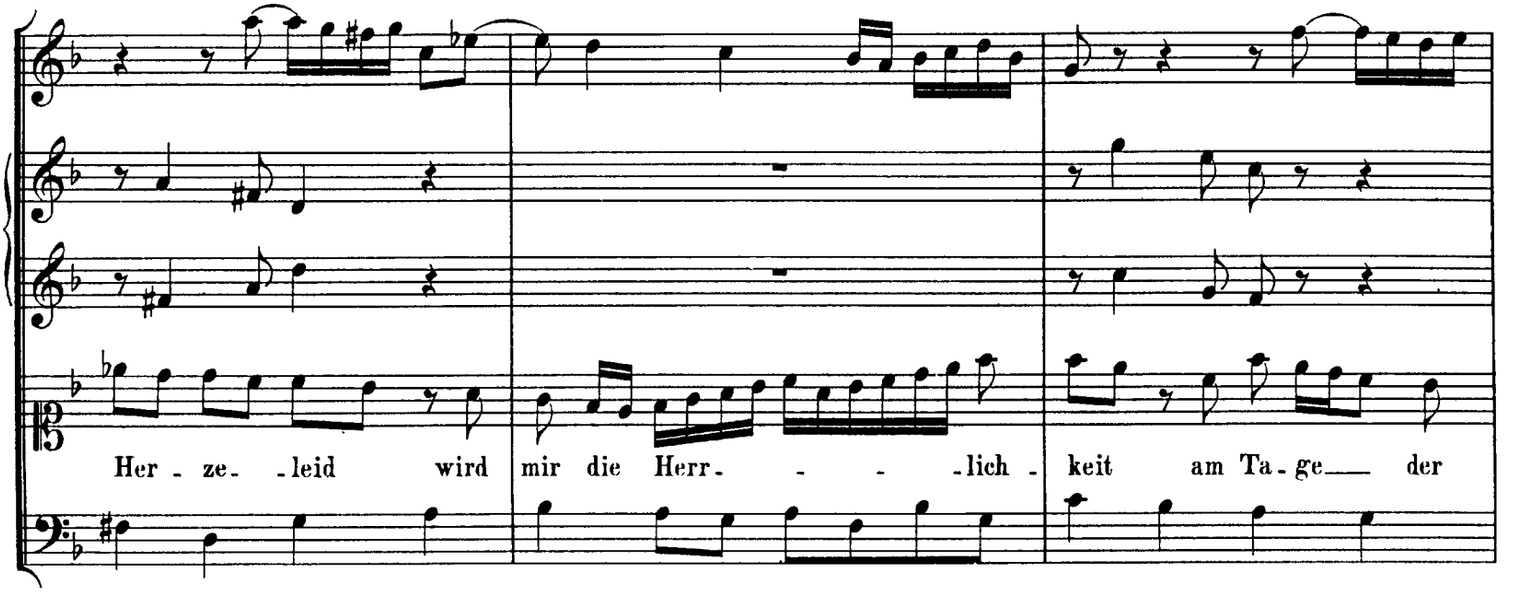

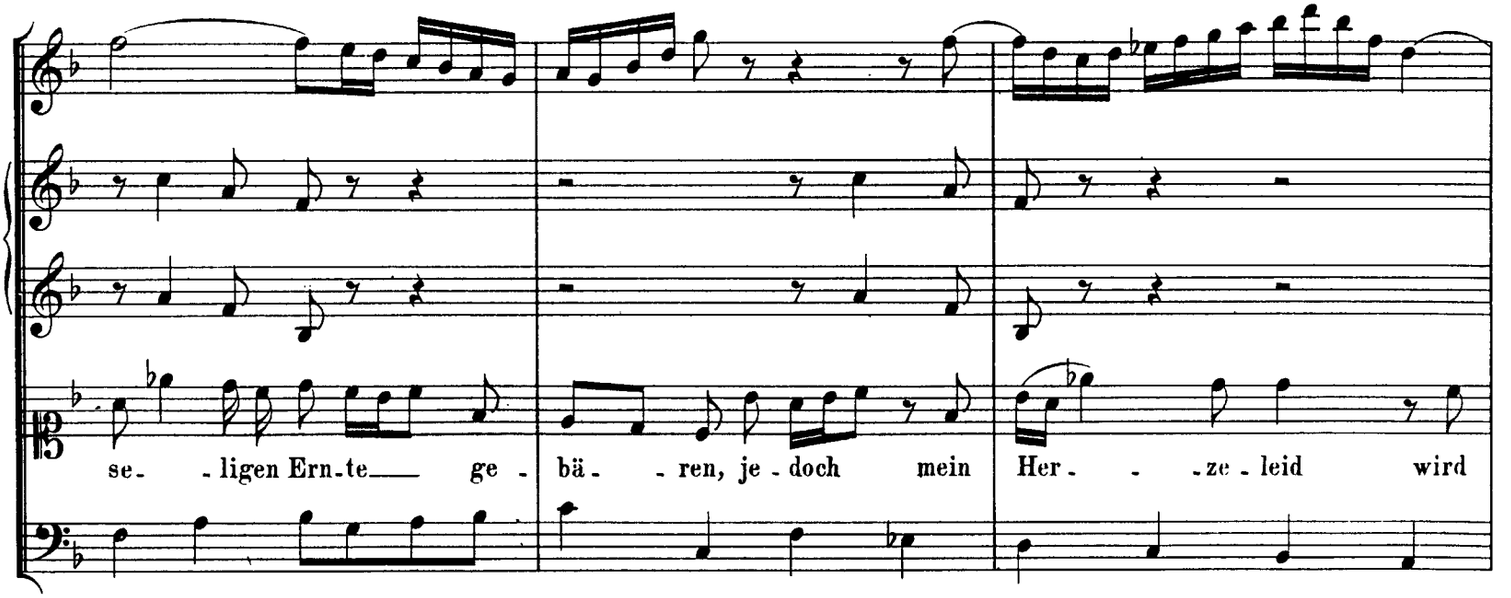

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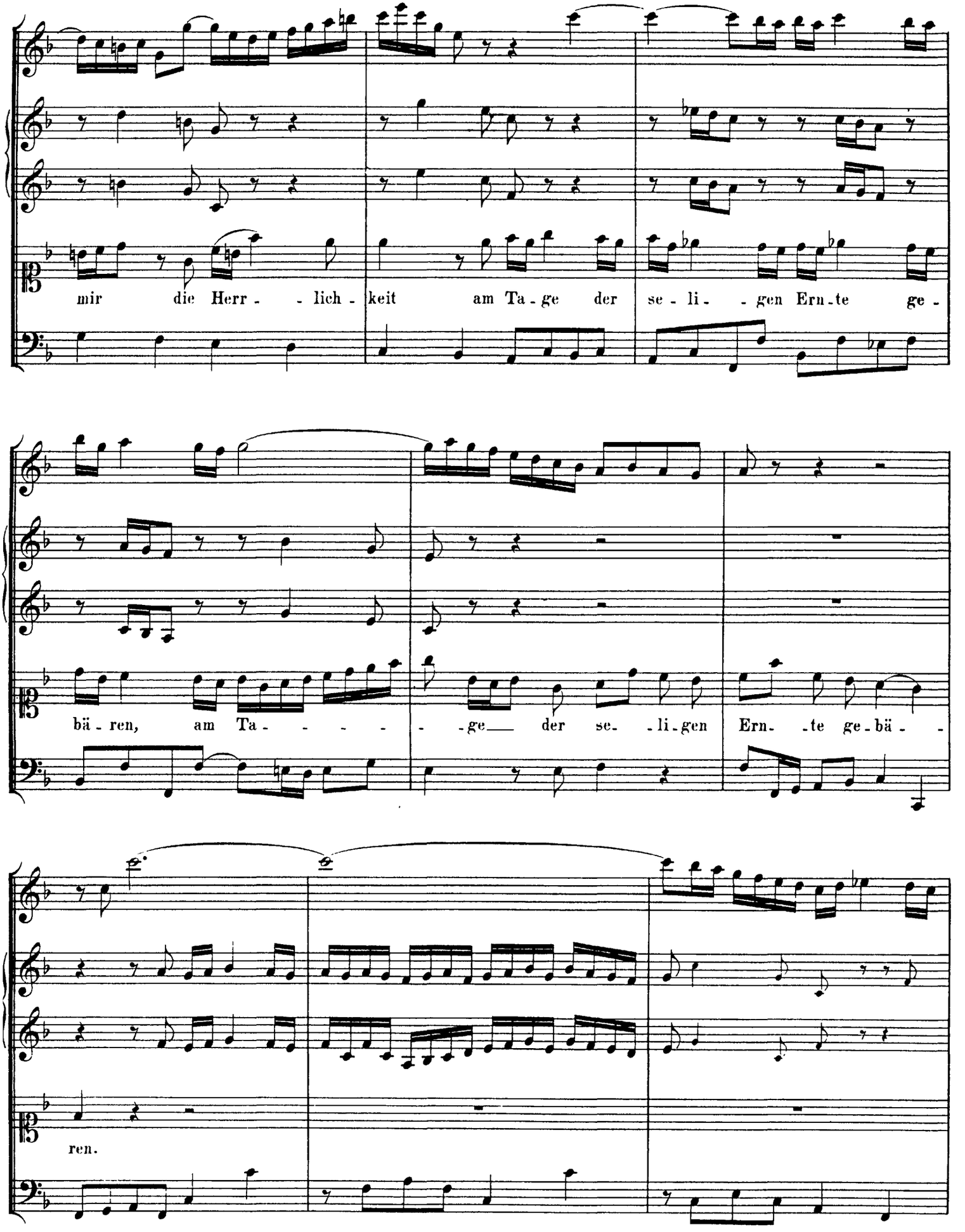

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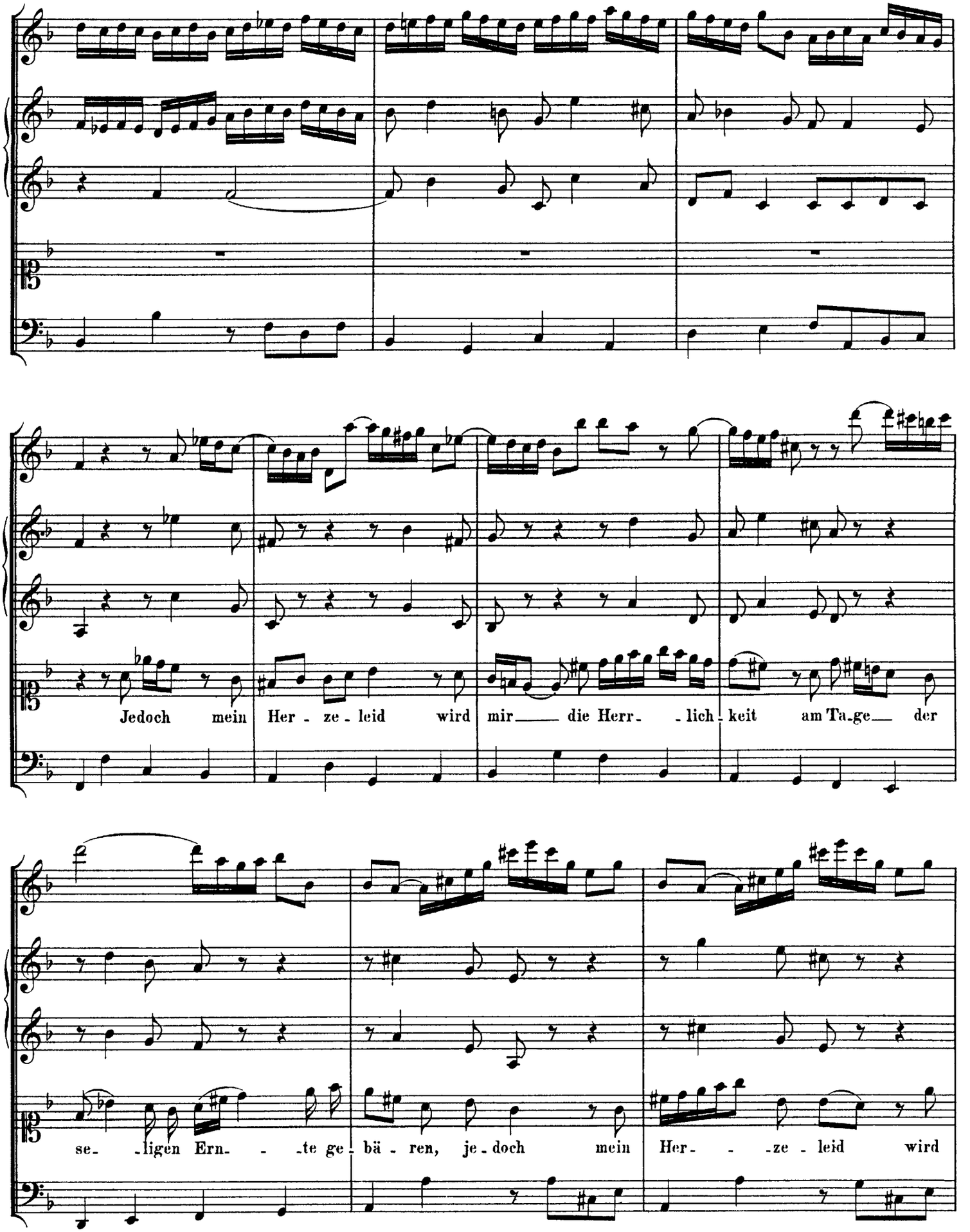

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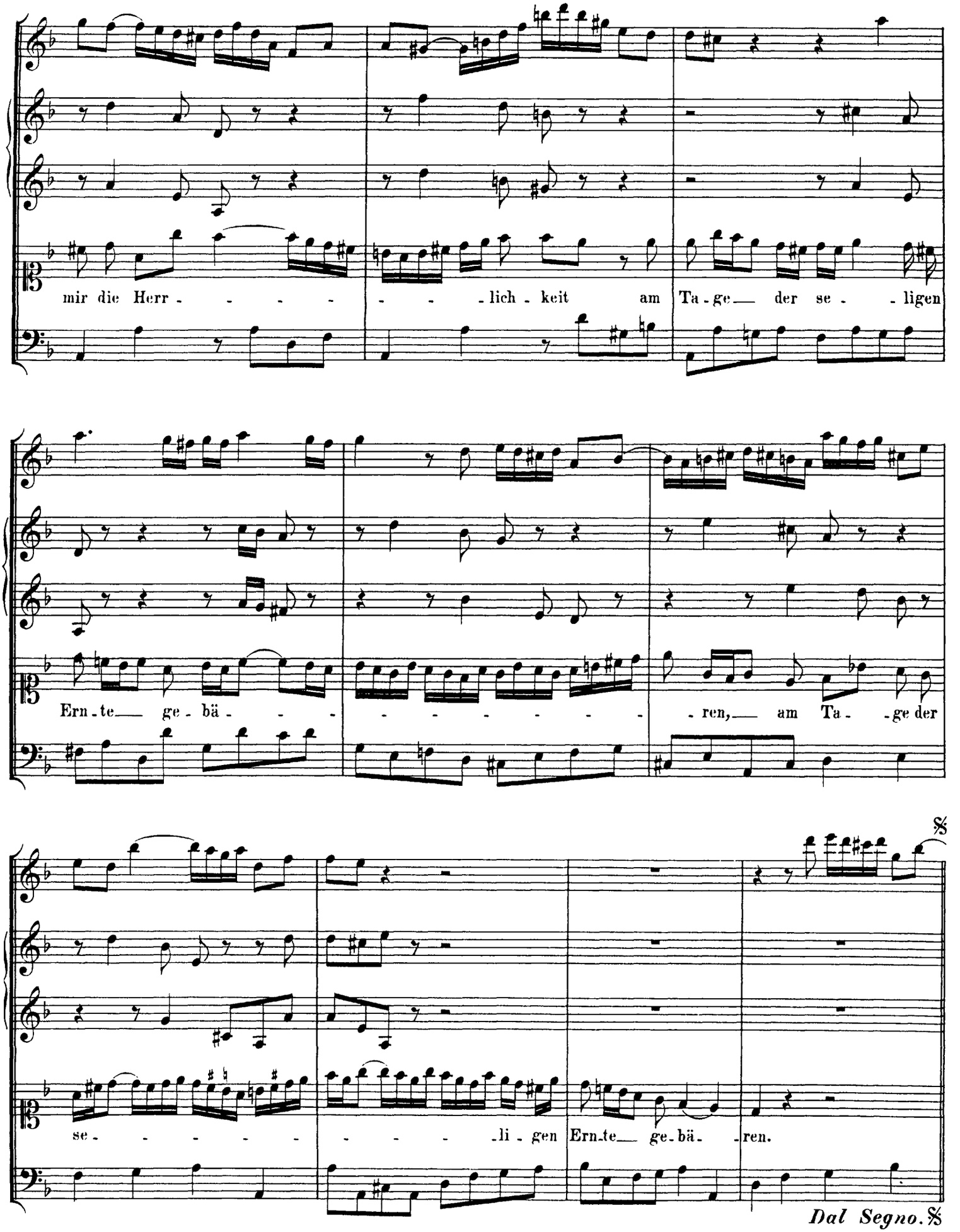

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RECITATIV.

Tenore.

Ich bin be - reit mein Kreuz ge - dul - dig zu er - tra - gen, ich

Continuo.

weiss, dass al - le mei - ne Pla - gen nicht werth der Herr - lich - keit, die Gott an den er - wähl - ten

Schaa - ren und auch an mir wird of - fen - ba - ren. Jetzt wein' ich, da das Welt - ge -

tümmel bei meinem Jammer fröh - lich scheint: bald kommt die Zeit, da sich mein Herz er - freut, und da die

Welt einst oh - ne Trö - ster weint. Wer mit dem Fein - de ringt und schlägt, dem wird die

Kro - ne bei - ge - legt, denn Gott trägt kei - nen nicht mit Hän - den in den Him - mel.

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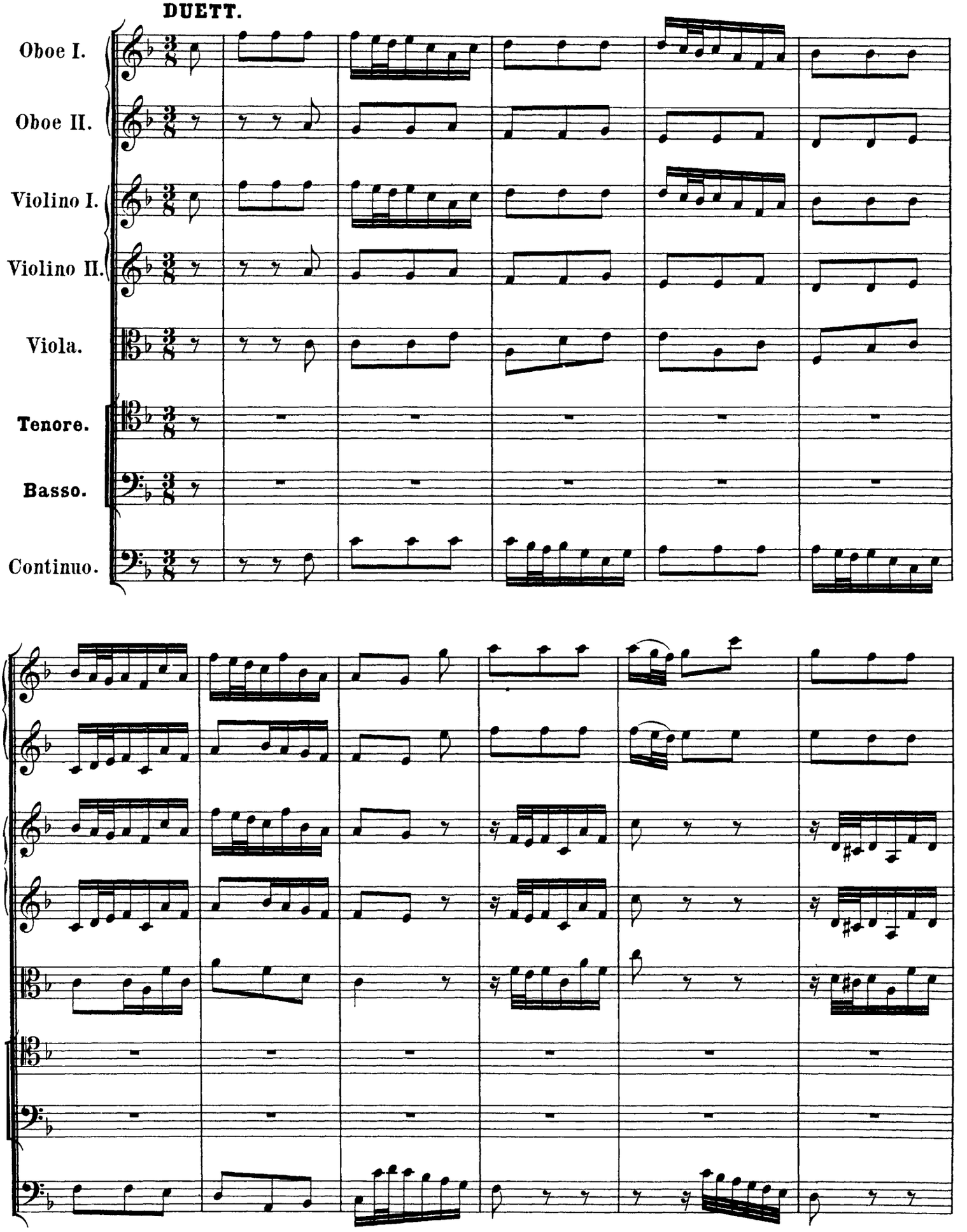
DUETT.



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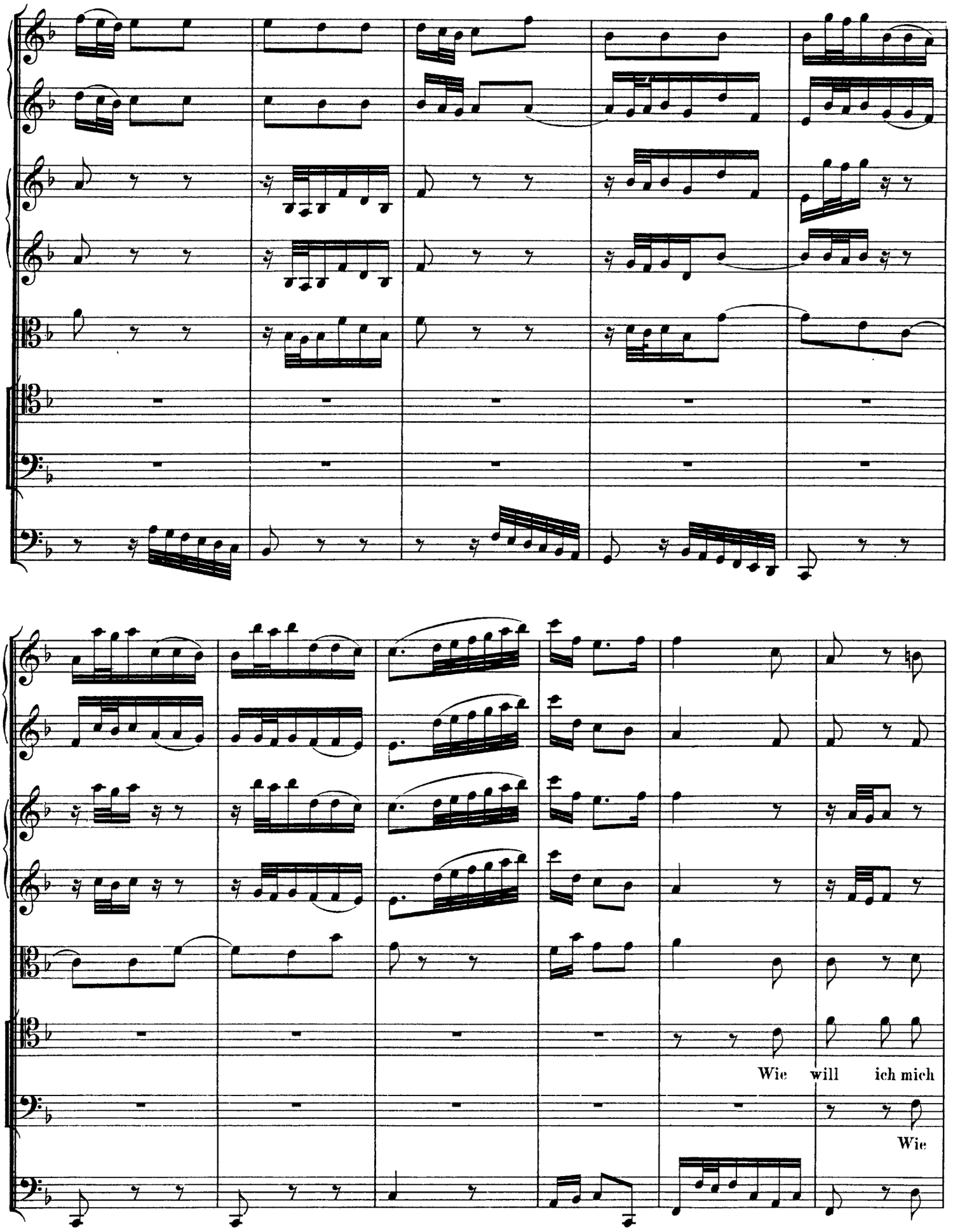

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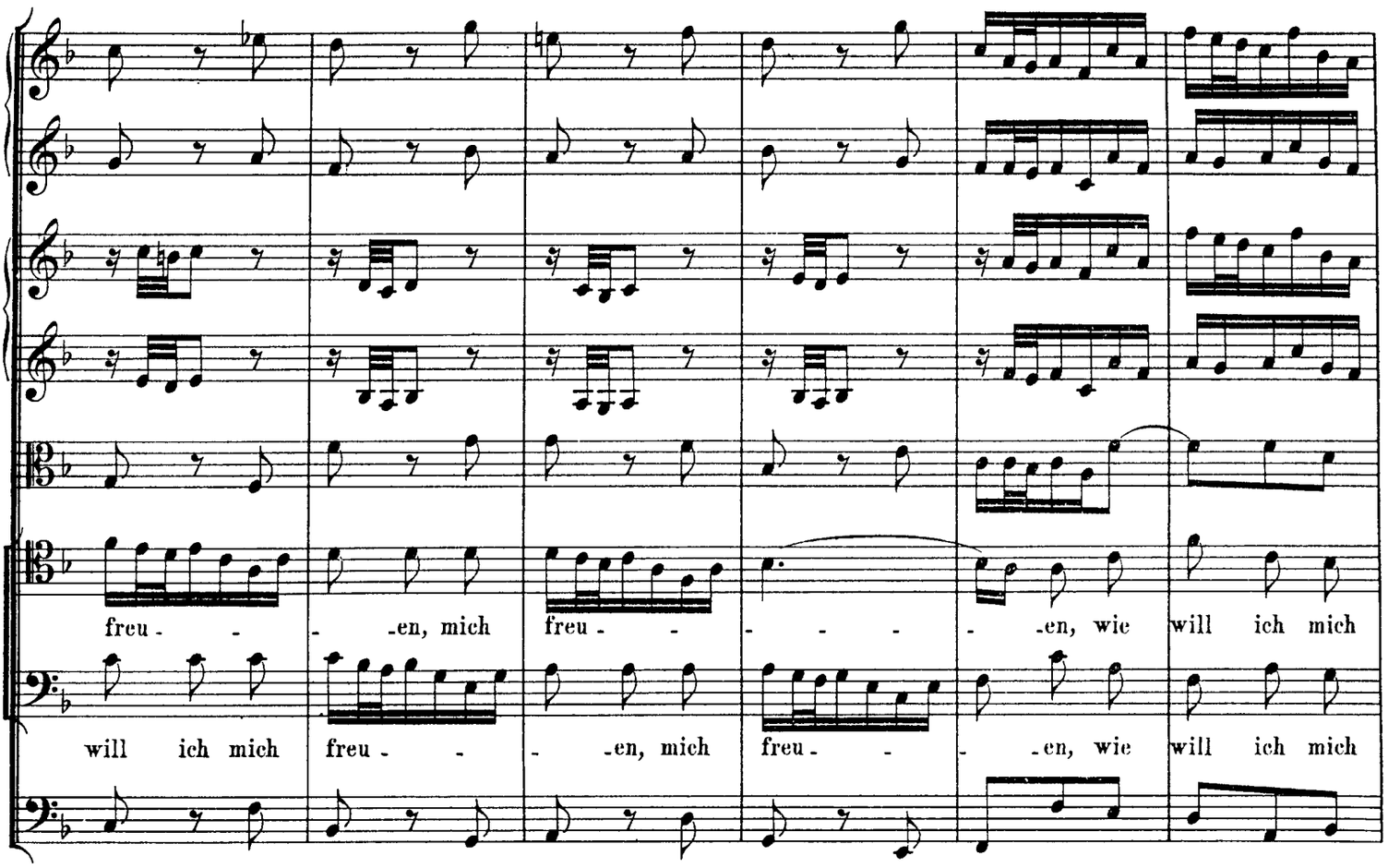

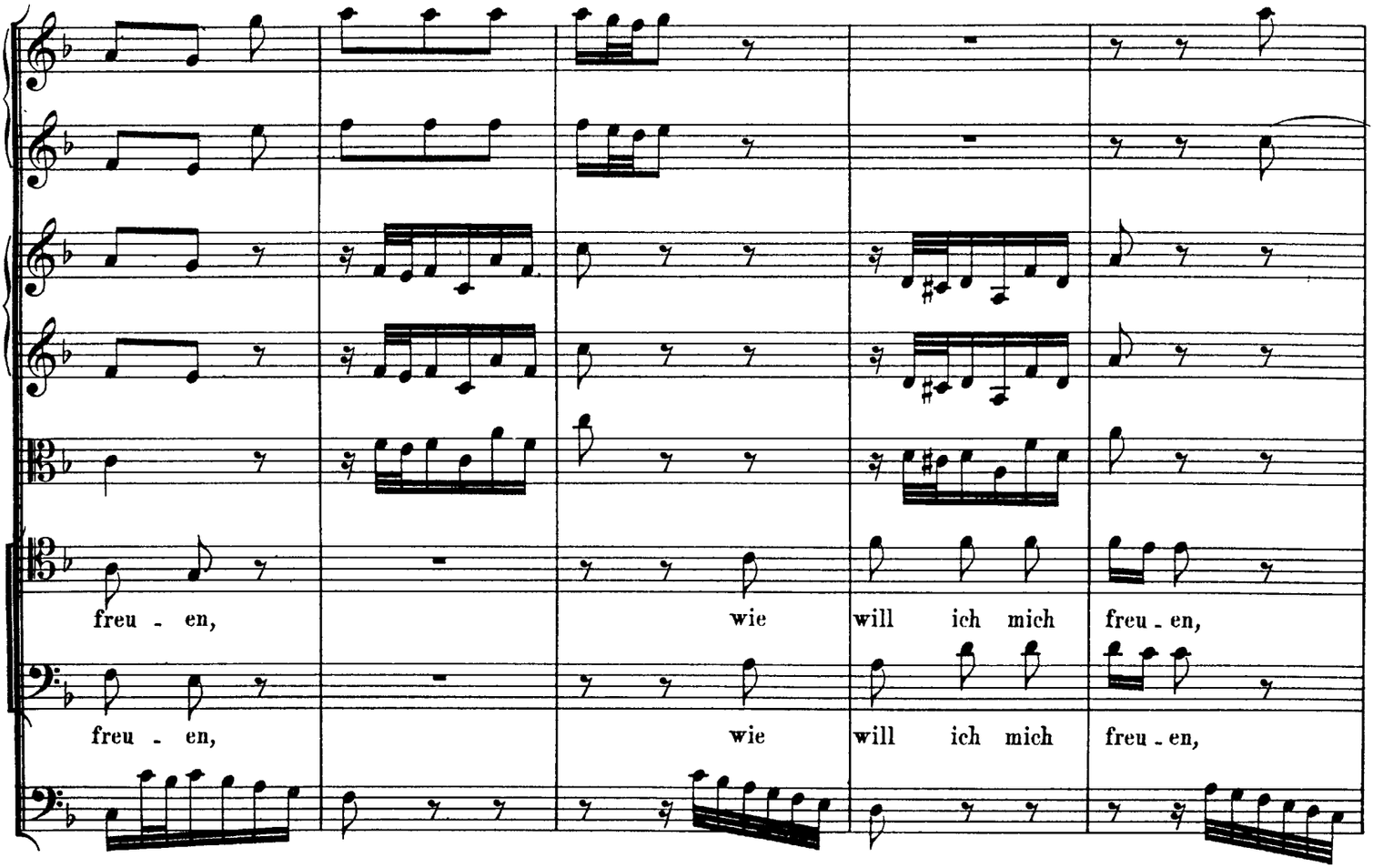

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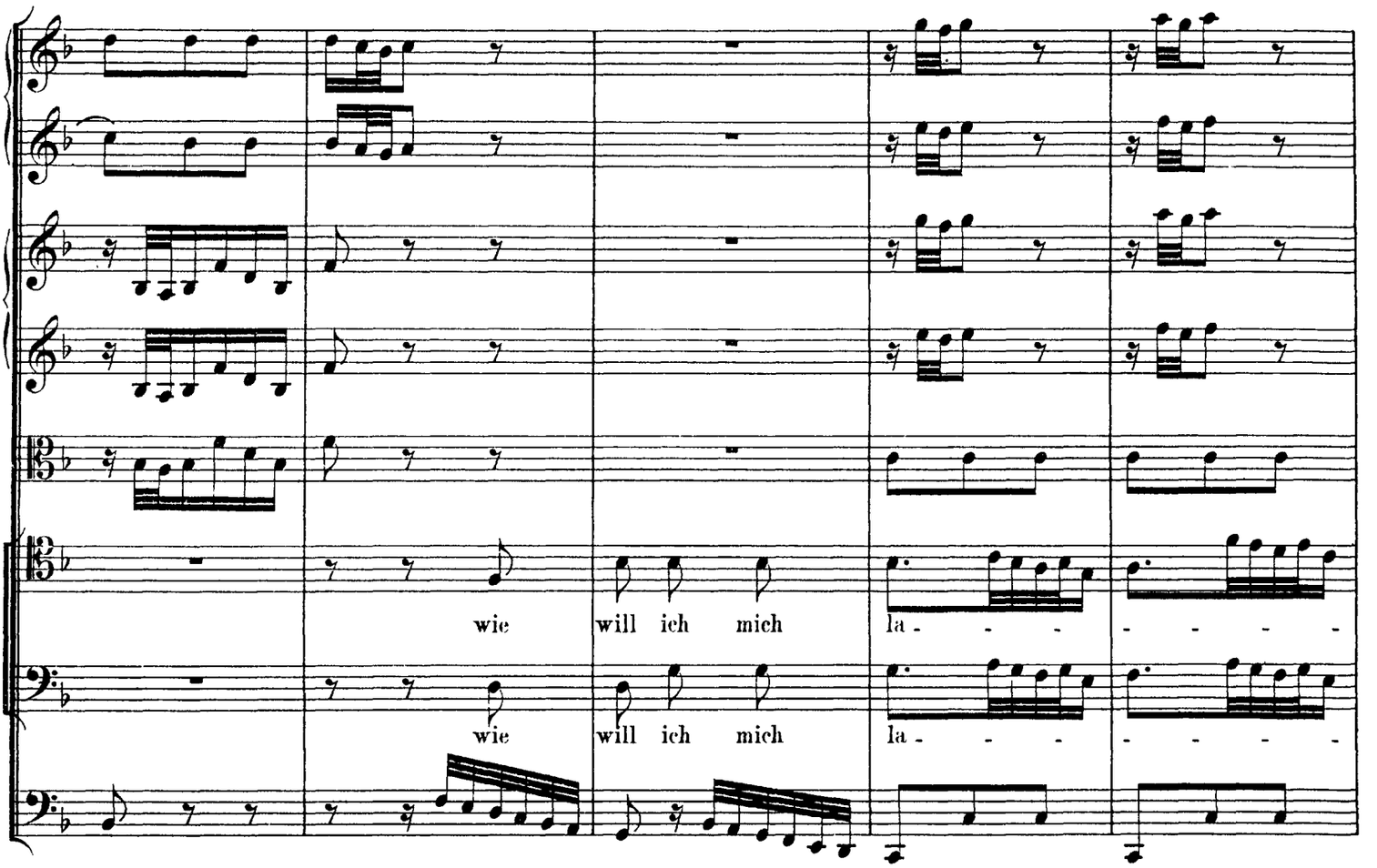

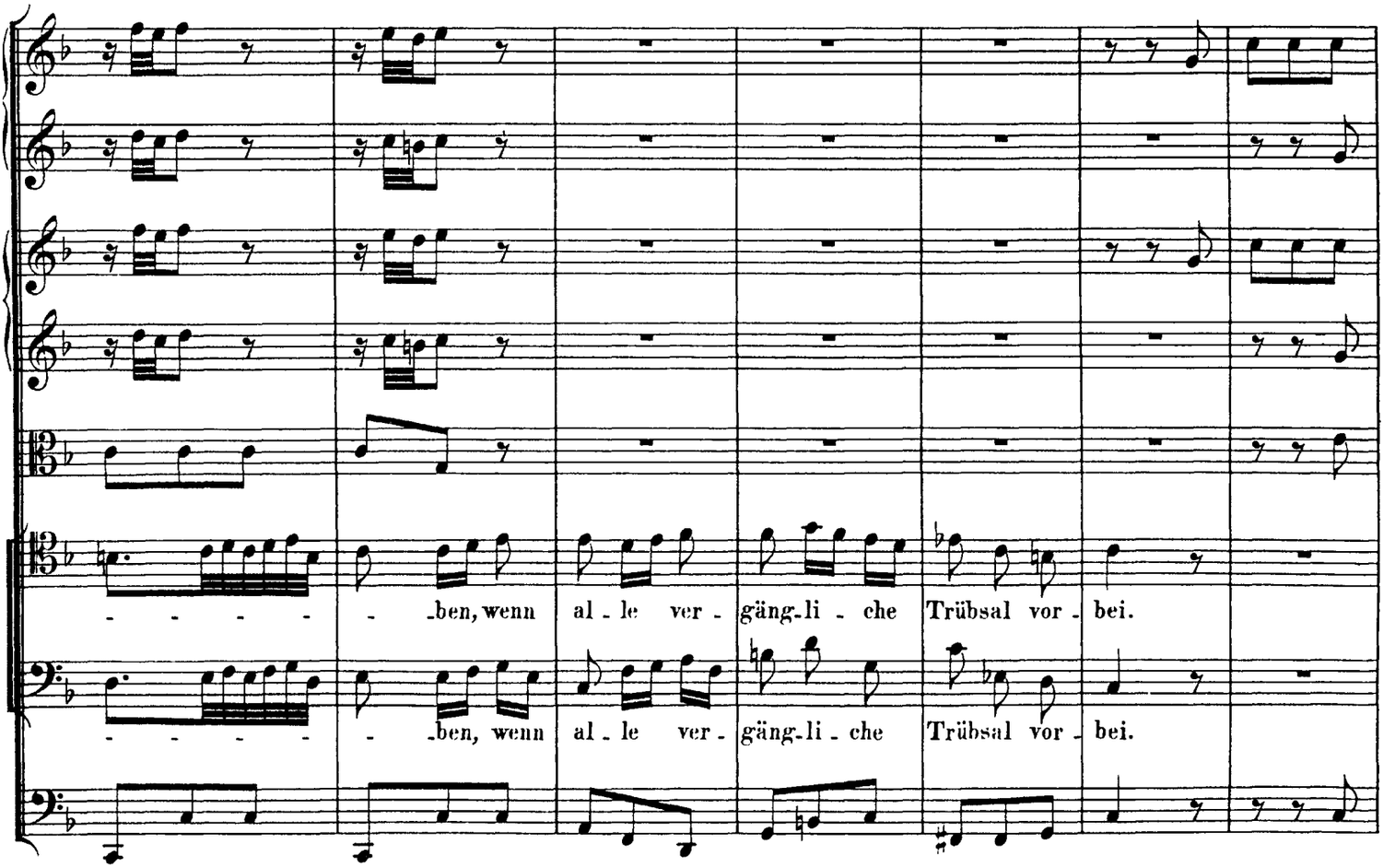

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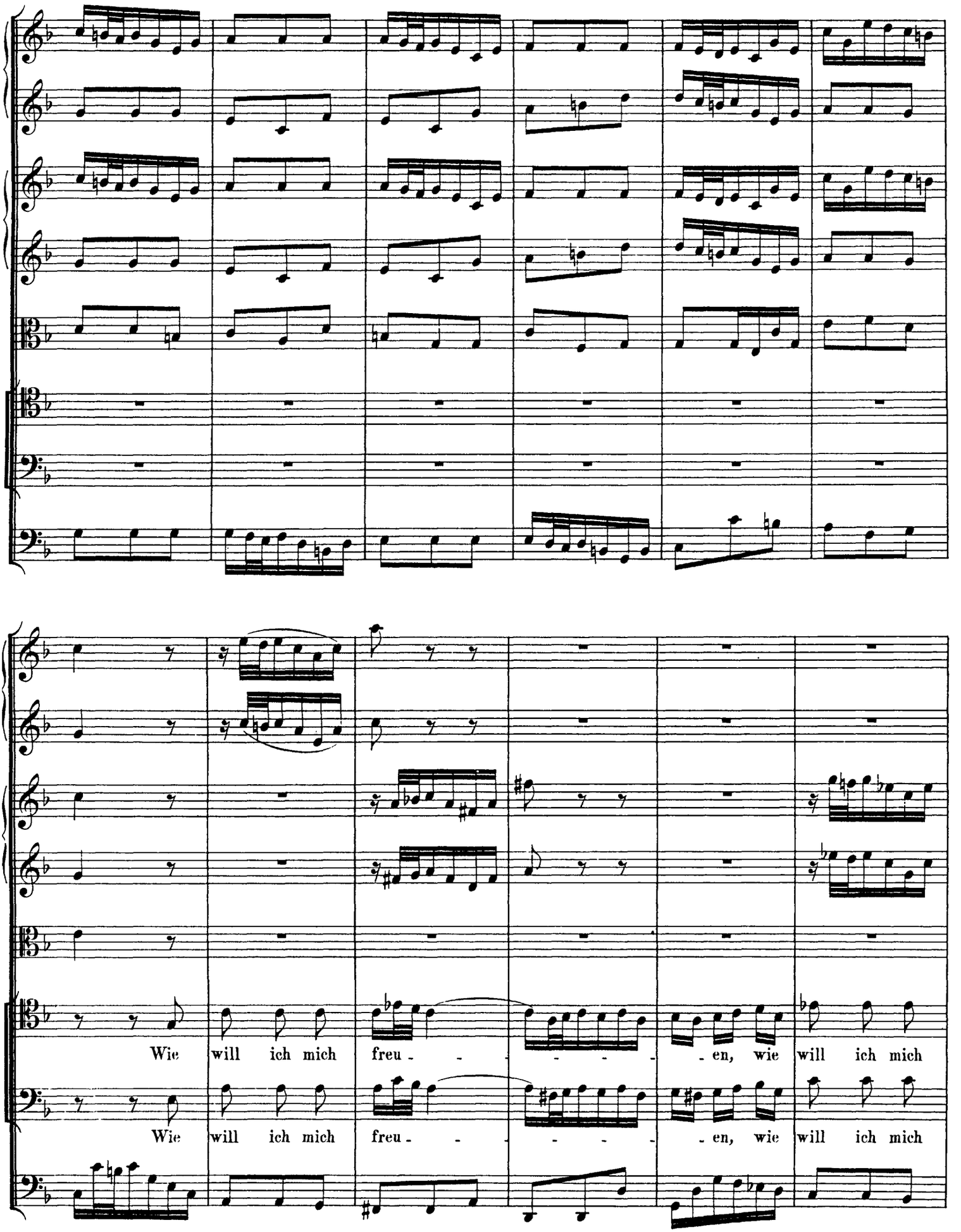

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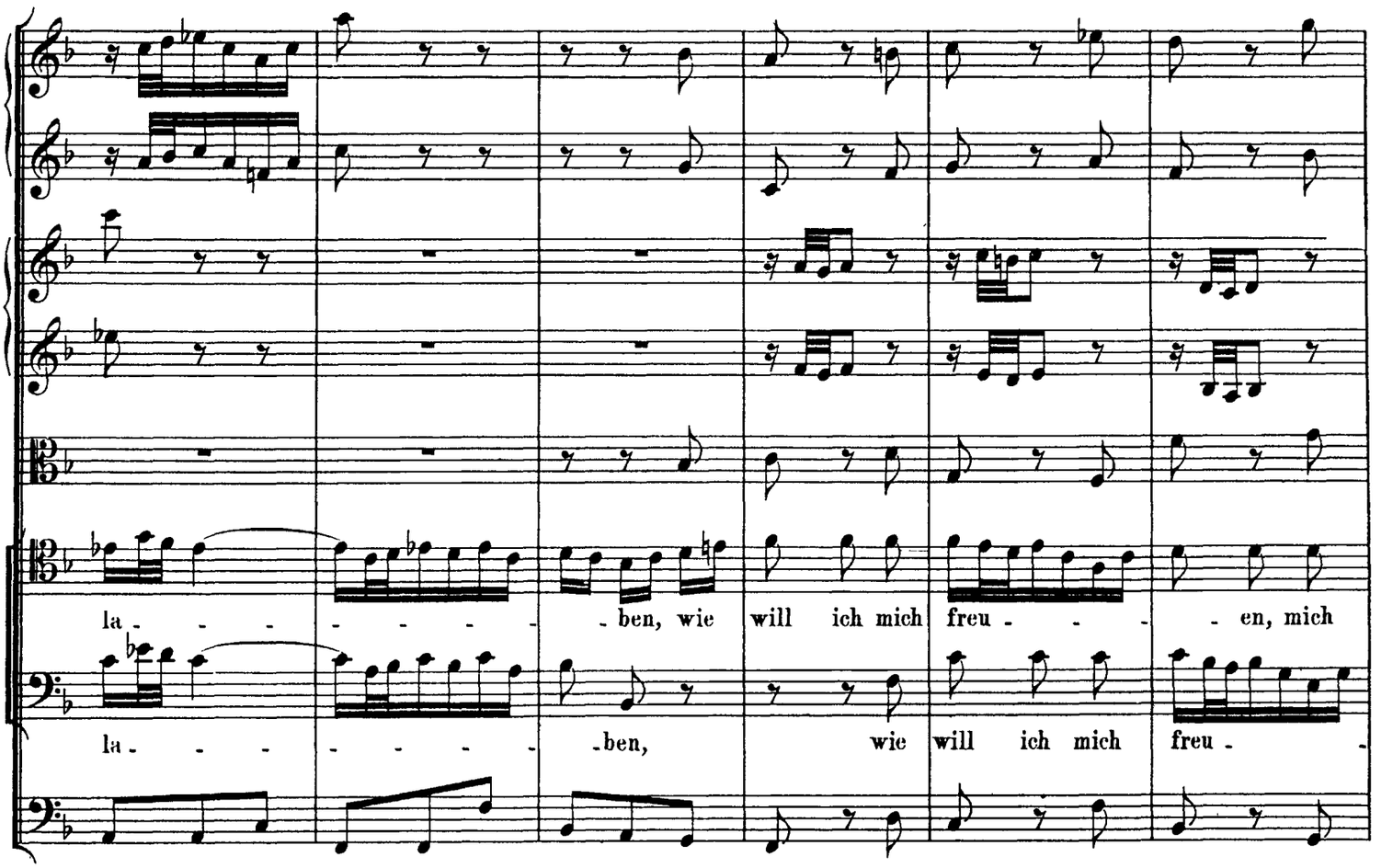

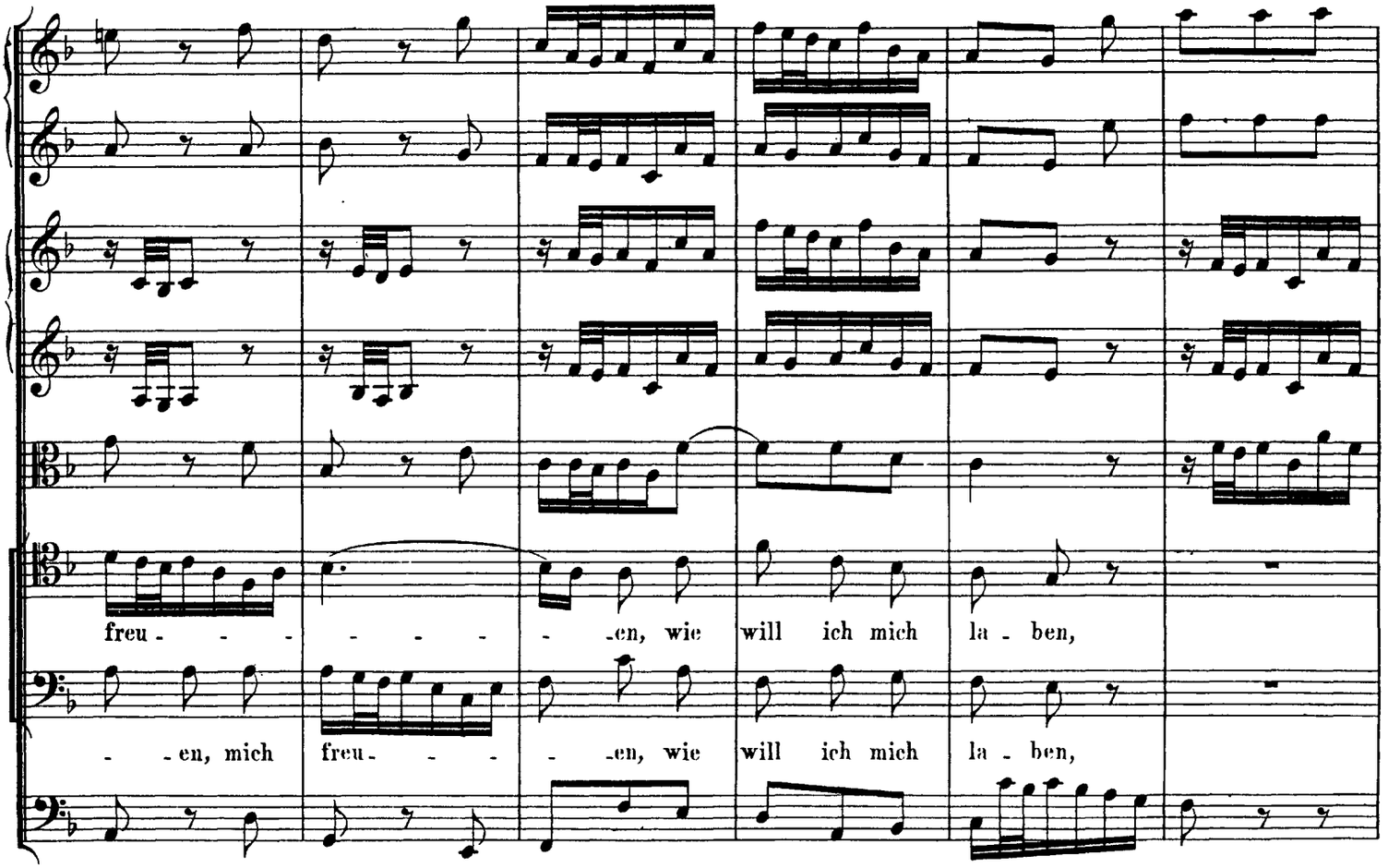

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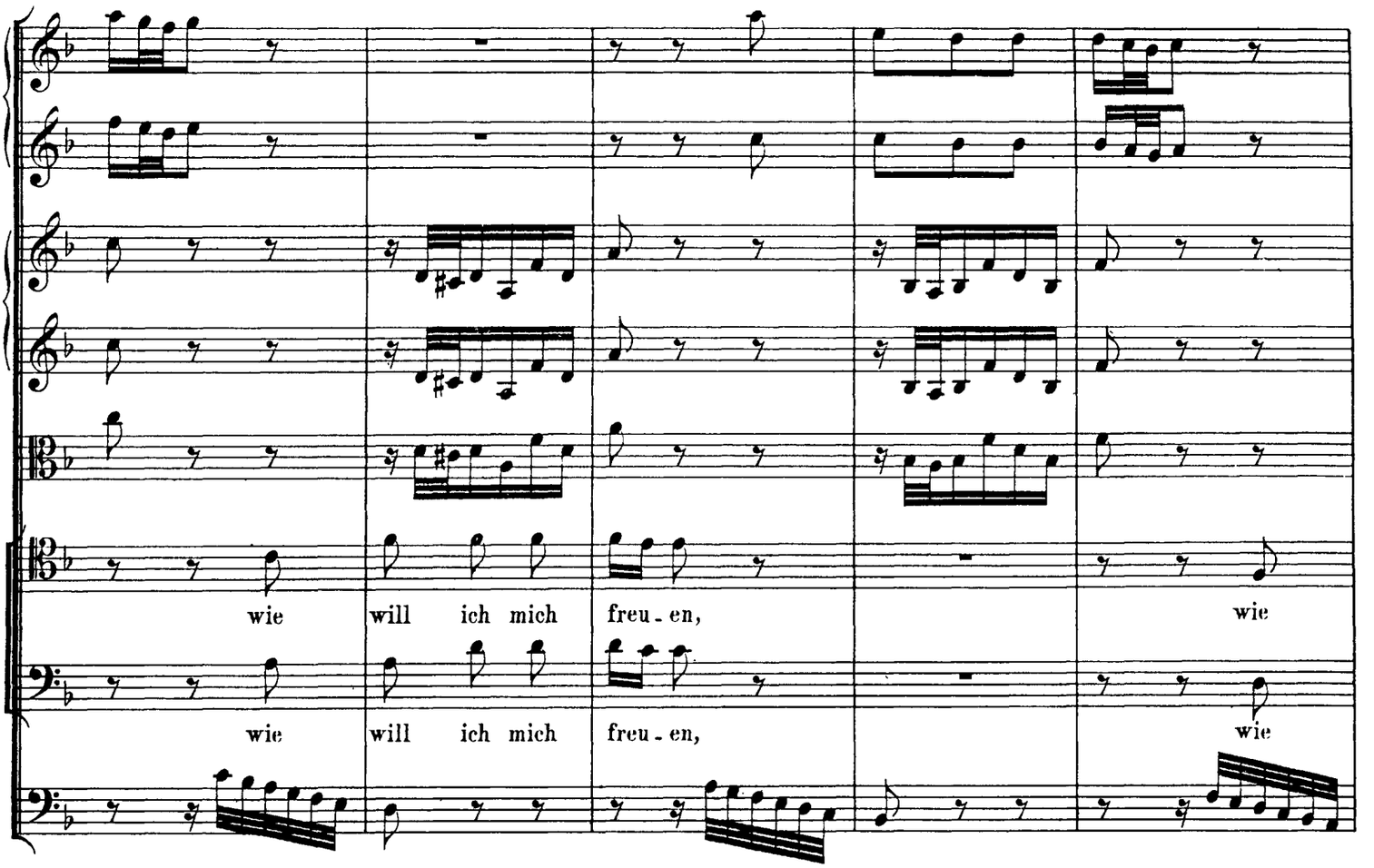

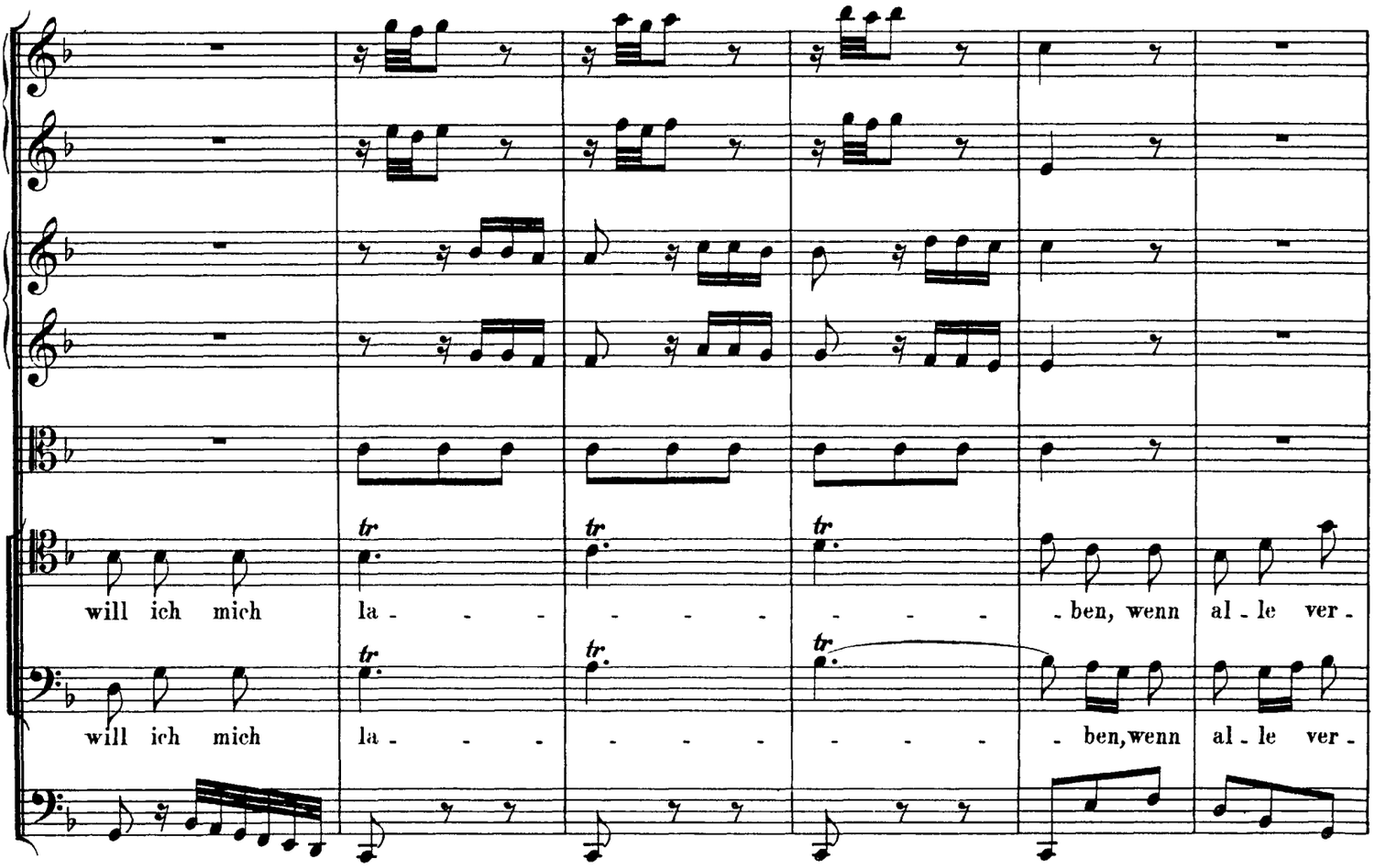

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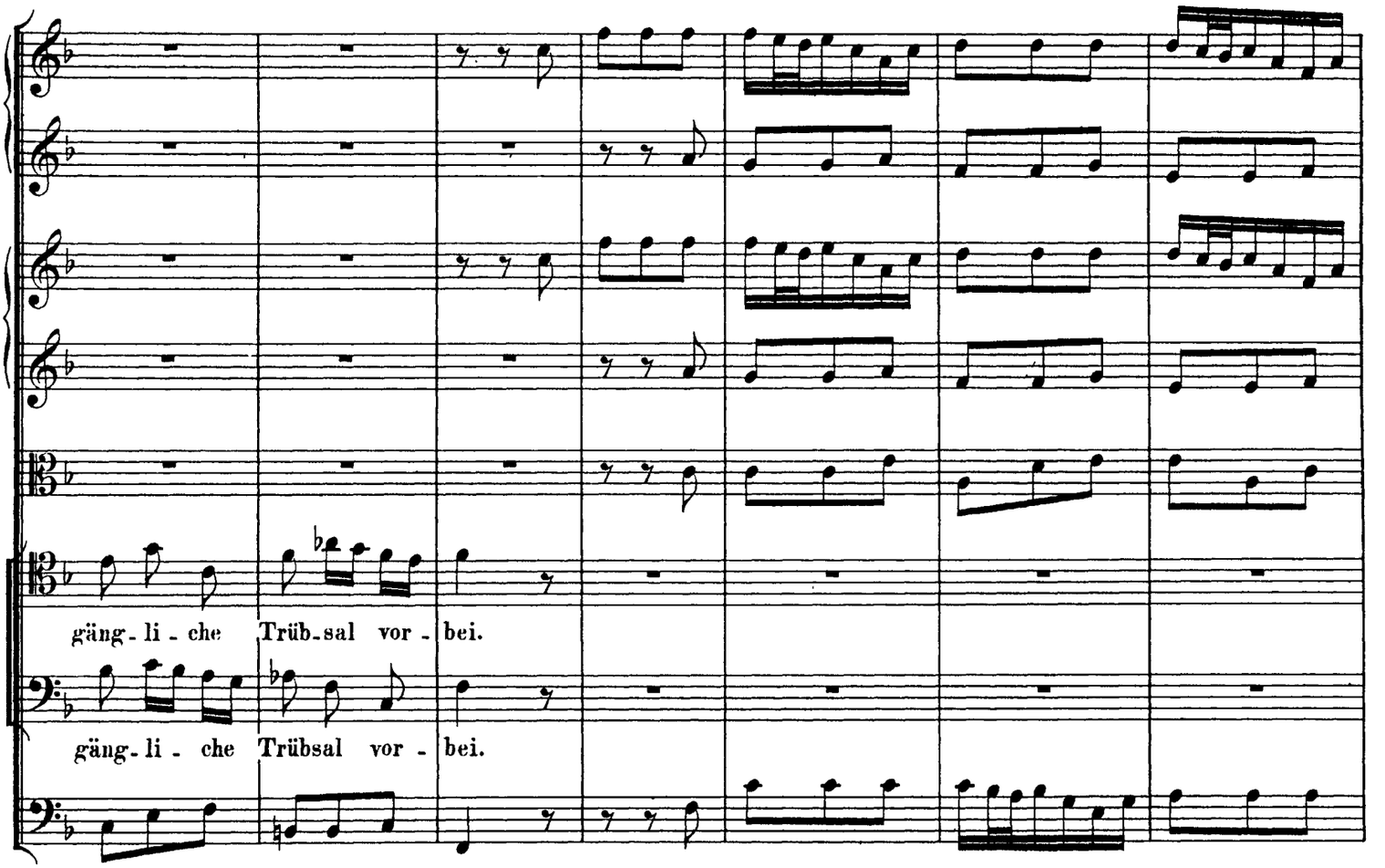

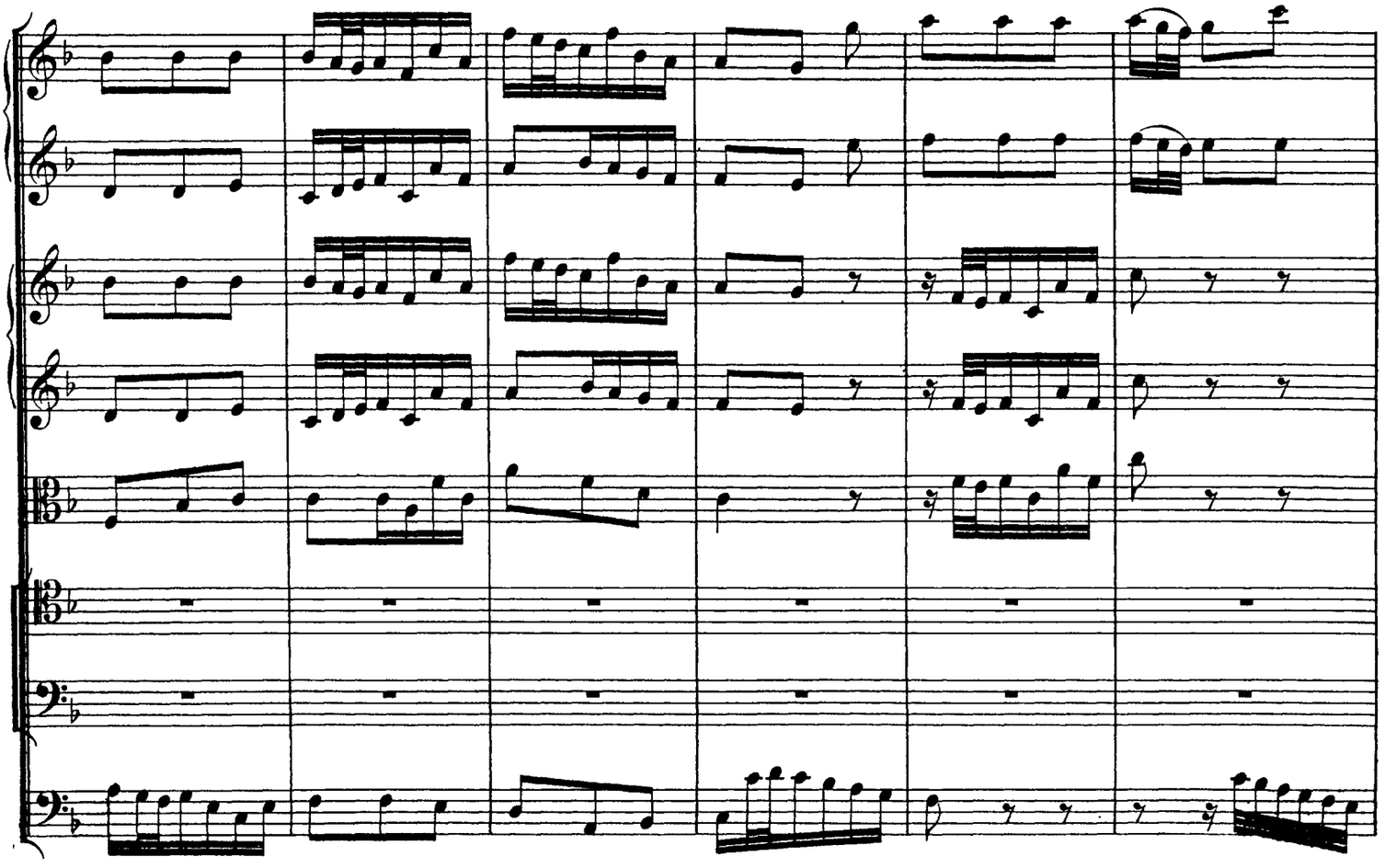

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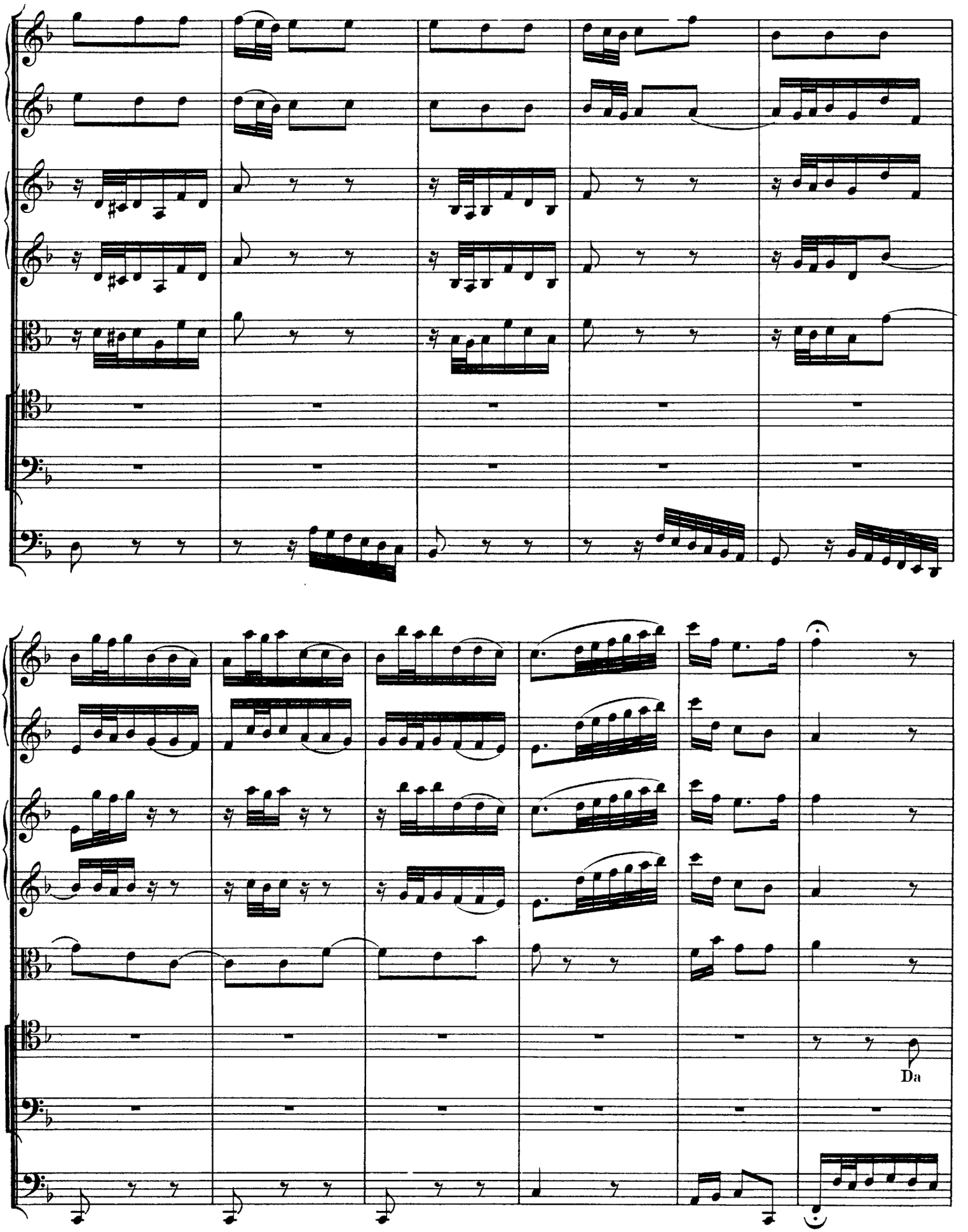

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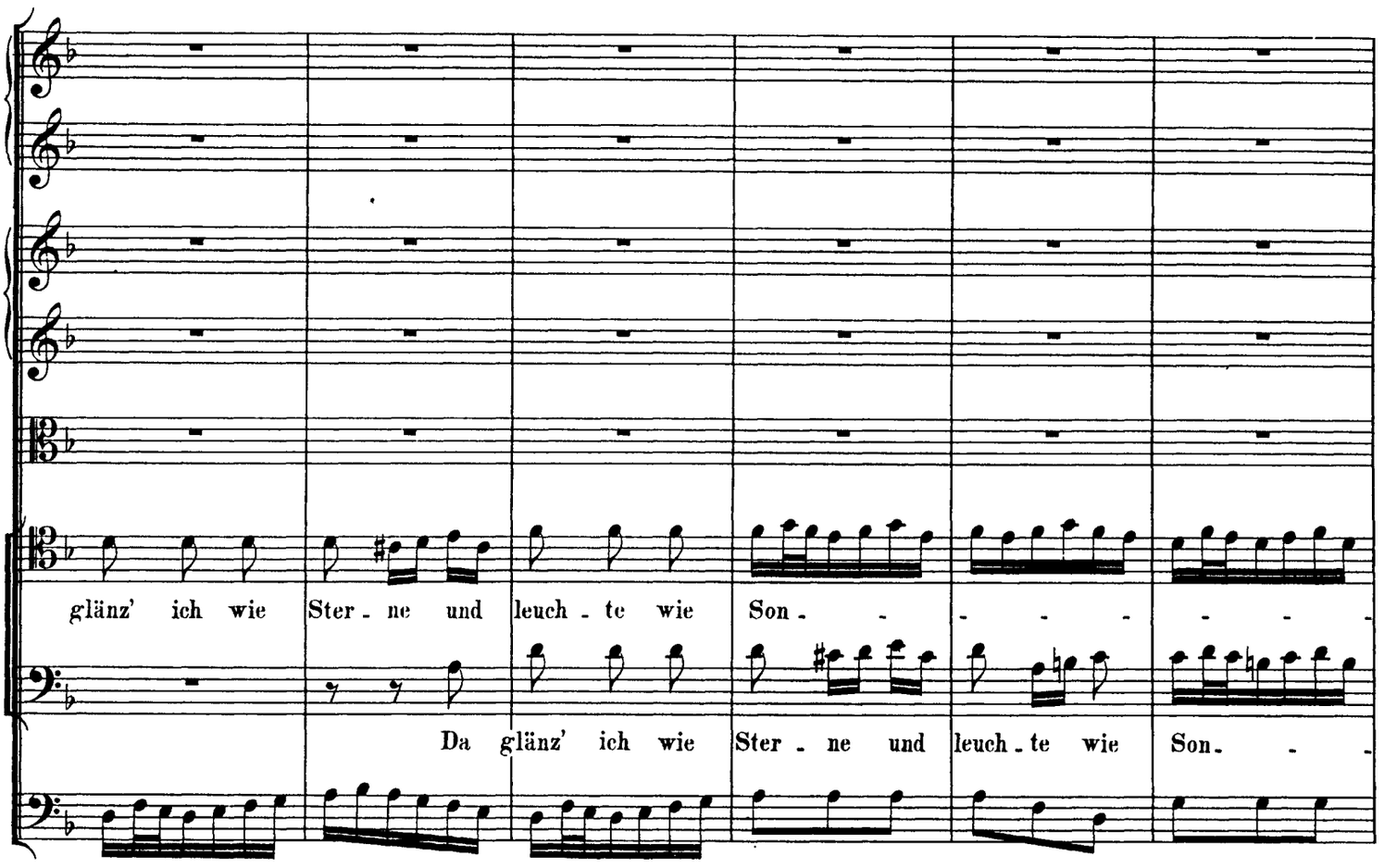

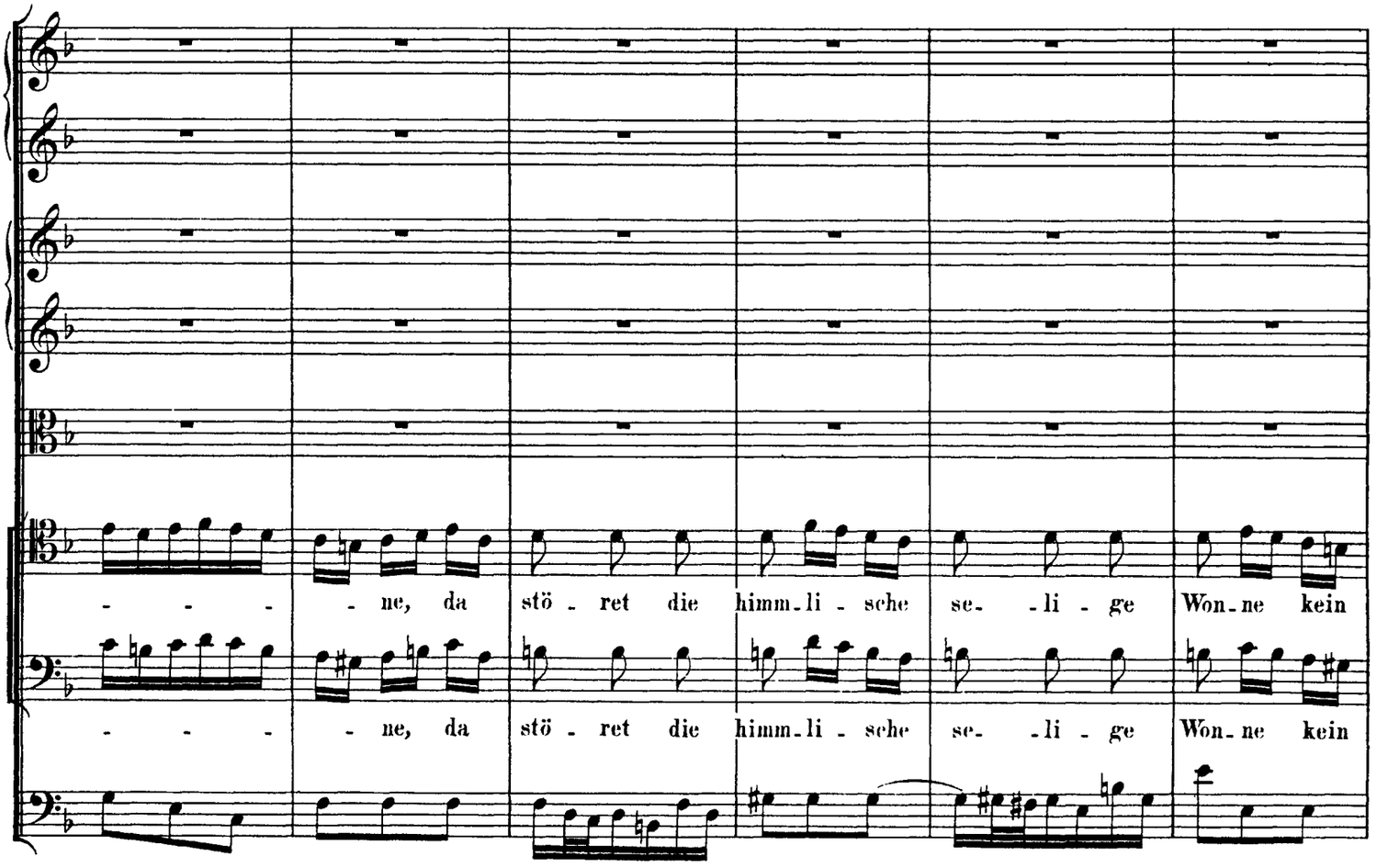

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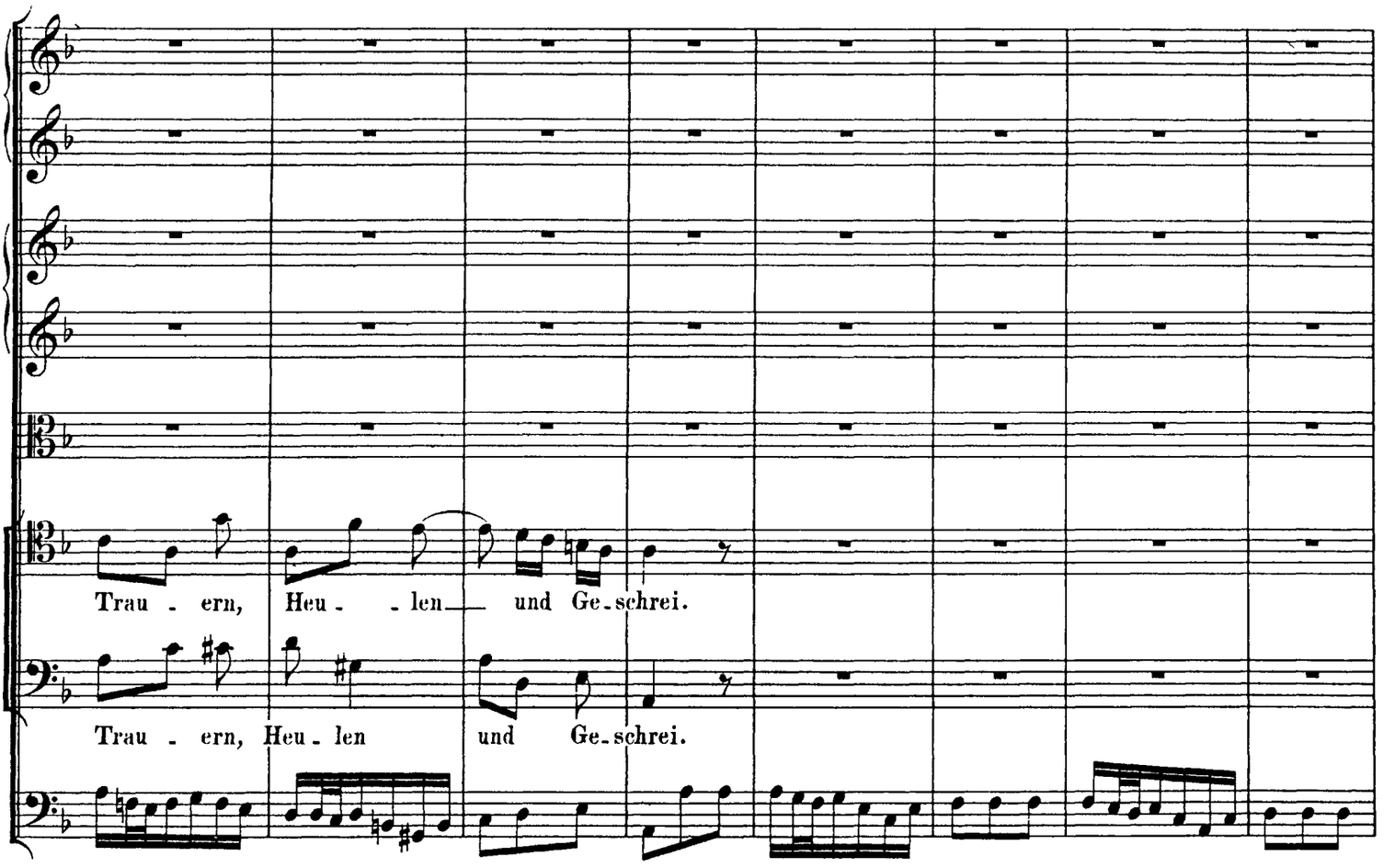

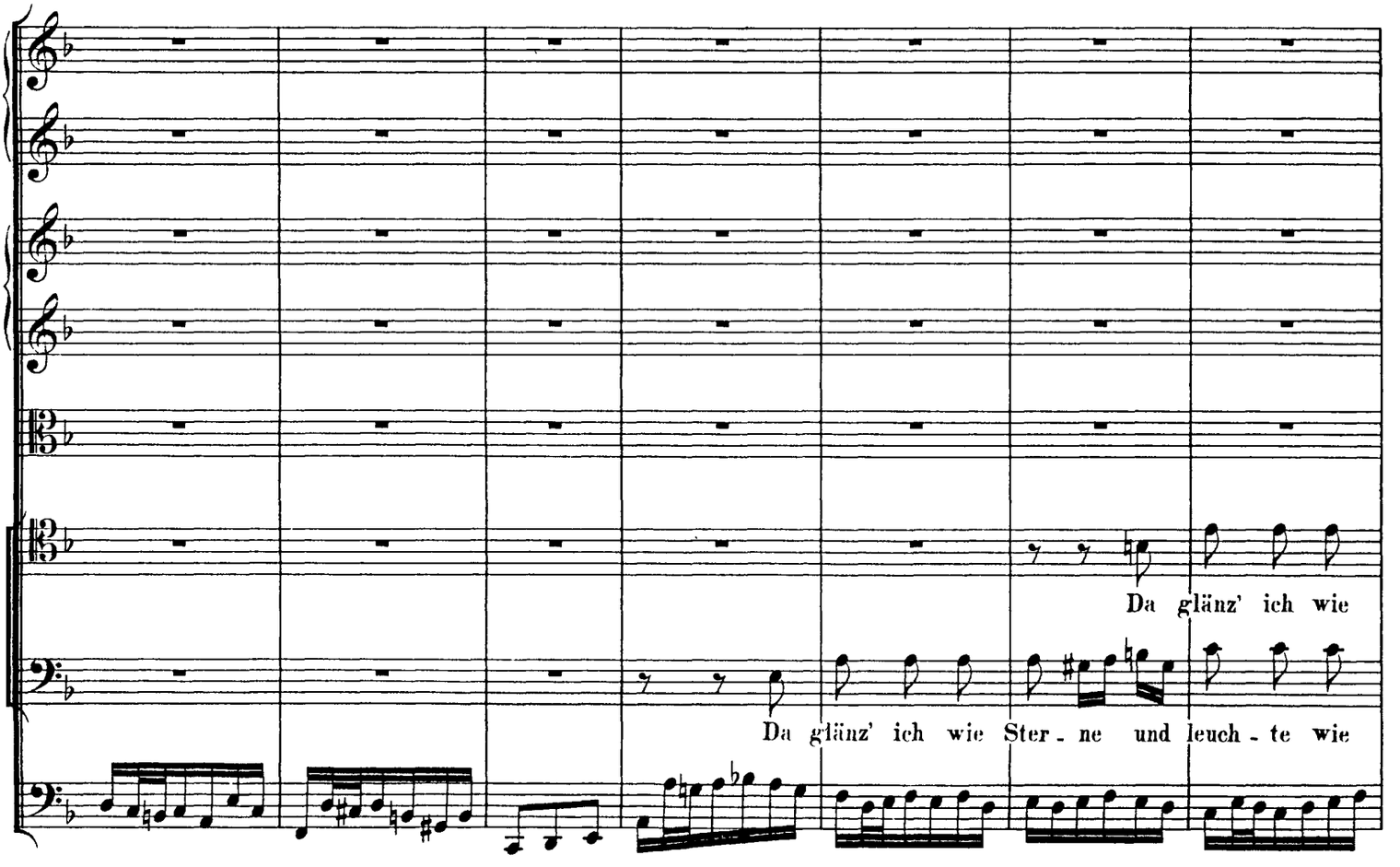

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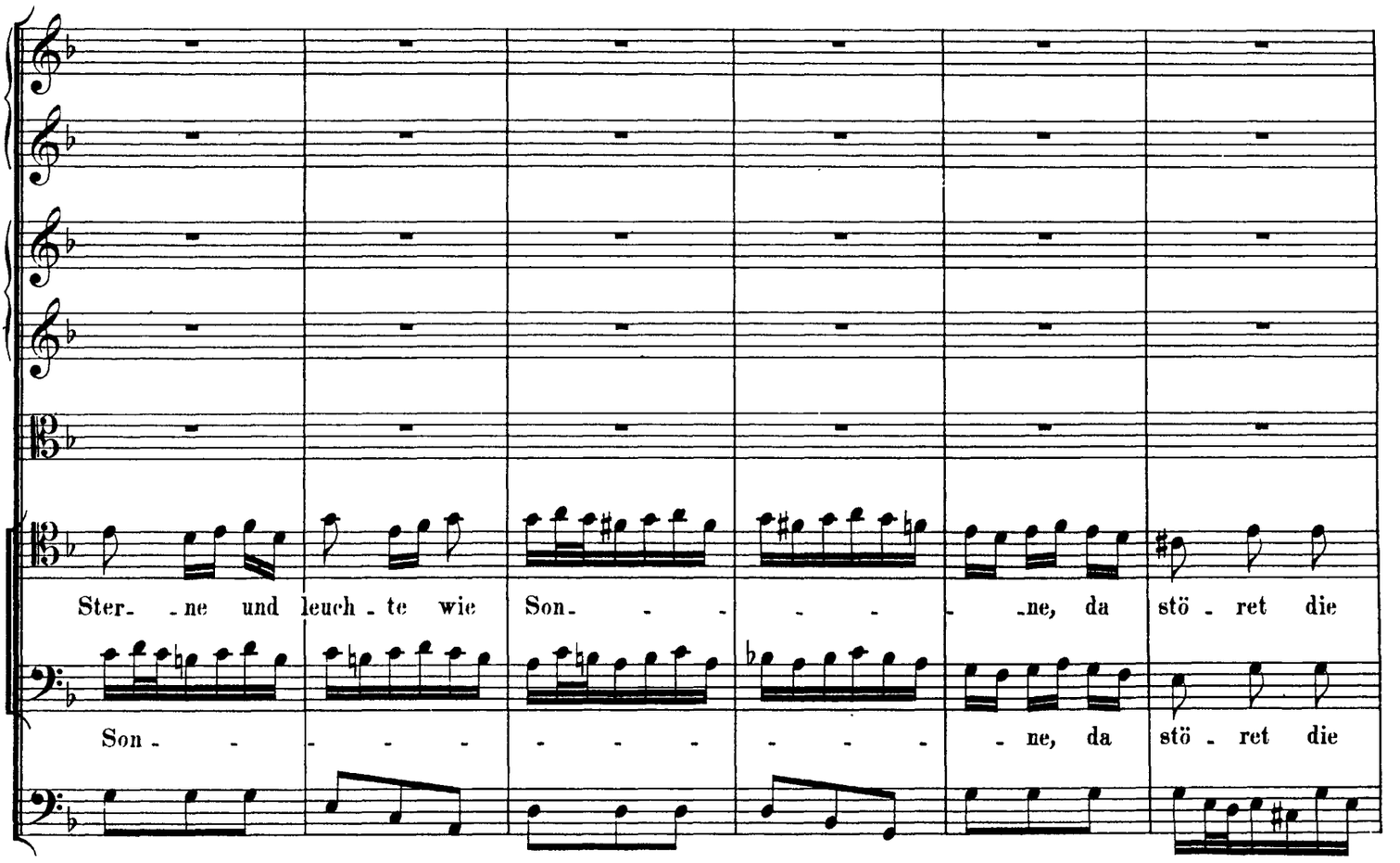

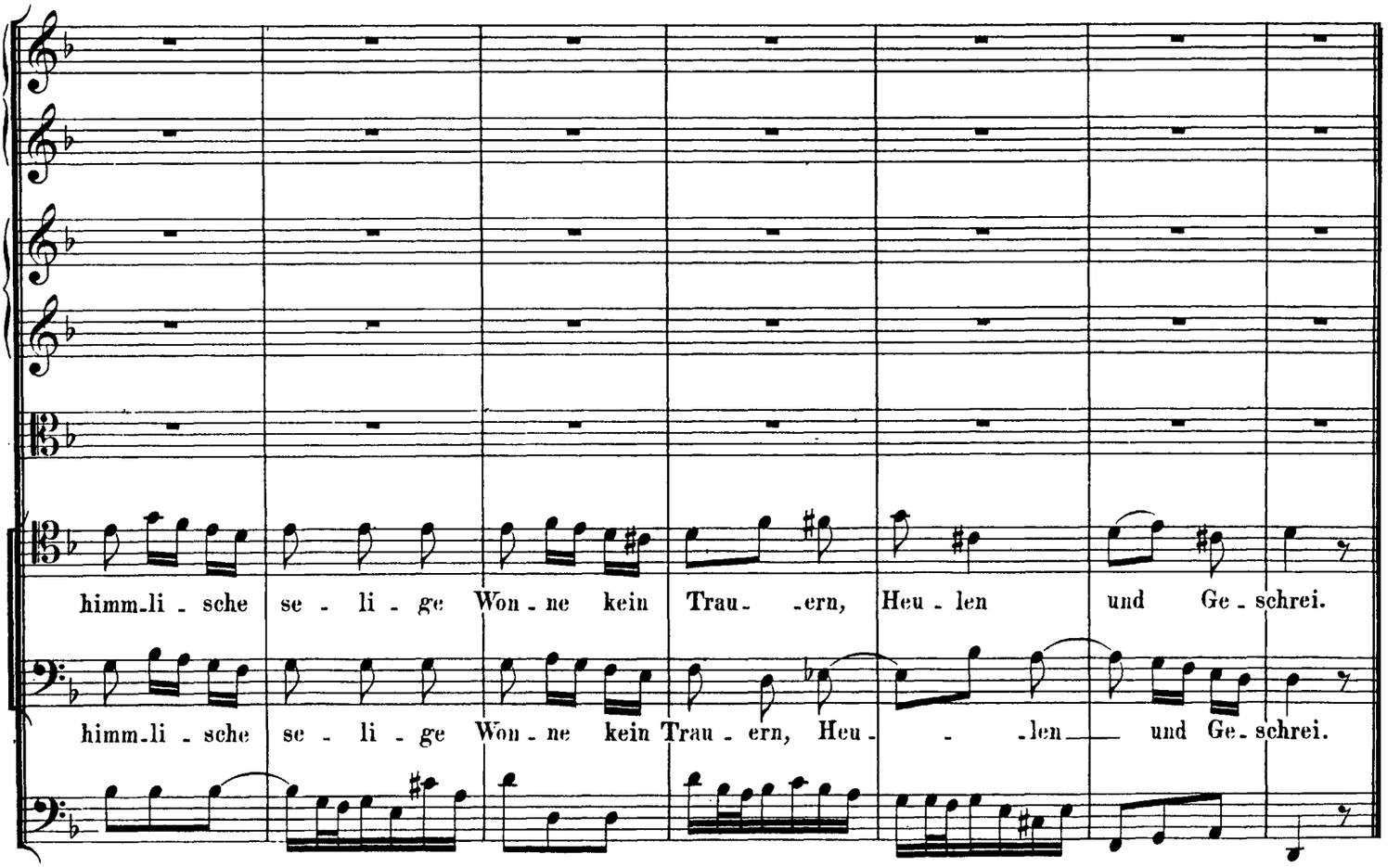

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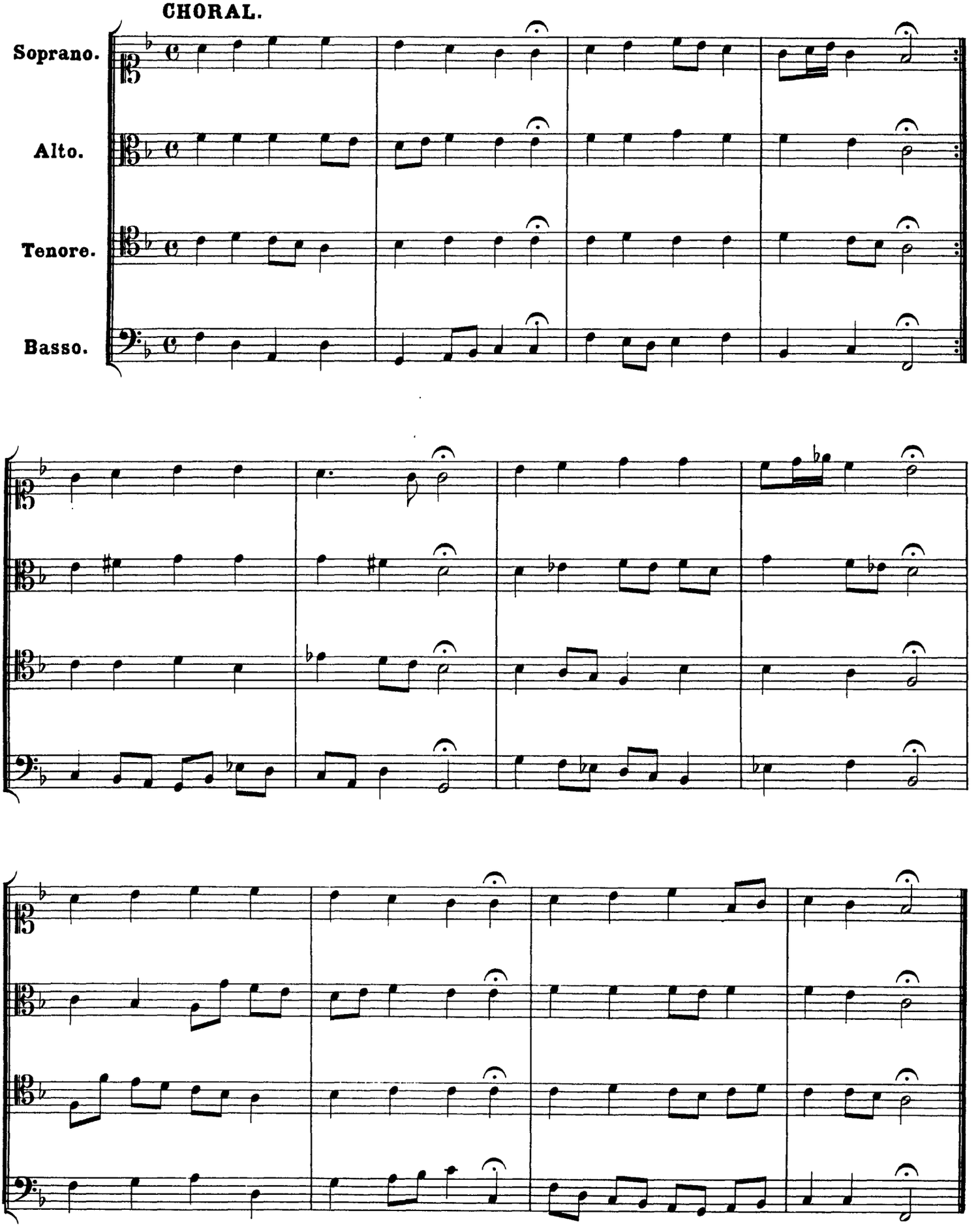

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