

All My Heart This Night Rejoices

WARUM SOLLT' ICH MICH DENN GRAMEN

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es as I hear far and near
2. Forth to - day the Con-qu'ror go - eth, who the foe, sin and woe,
3. Shall we still dread God's dis - pleas - ure, who, to save, free - ly gave
4. He be - comes the Lamb that tak - eth sin a - way and for aye
5. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, soft and sweet, doth en - treat,

sweet - est an - gel voic - es. "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing
death and hell, o'er - throw - eth. God is man, man to de - liv - er;
His most cher - ished Treas - ure? To re - deem us, He hath giv - en
full a - tone - ment mak - eth. For our life His own He ten - ders;
"Flee from woe and dan - ger; breth - ren, from all ills that grieve you

till the air ev - 'ry - where now with joy is ring - ing.
His dear Son now is one with our blood for - ev - er.
His own Son from the throne of His might in heav - en.
and our race, by His grace, fit for glo - ry ren - ders.
you are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."

6. Come, then, banish all your sadness,
one and all,
great and small;
come with songs of gladness.
Love Him who with love is glowing;
hail the star,
near and far
light and joy bestowing.

7. Dearest Lord, Thee will I cherish.
Though my breath
fail in death,
yet I shall not perish,
but with Thee abide for ever
there on high,
in that joy
which can vanish never.