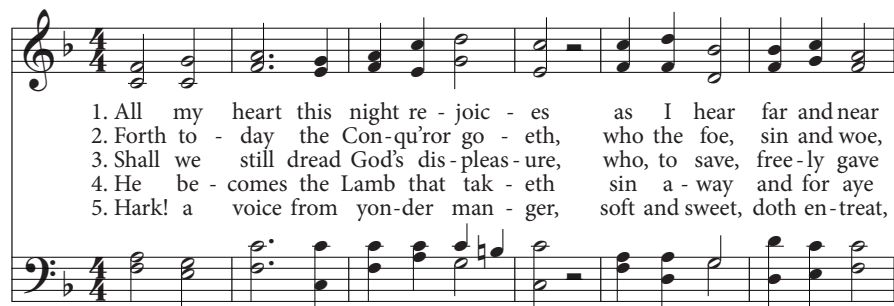
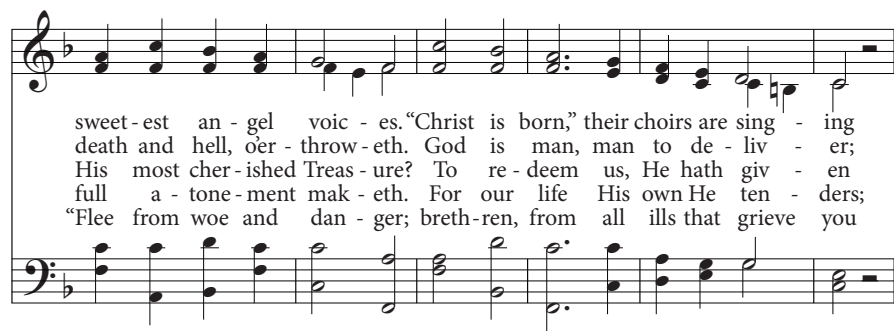


All My Heart This Night Rejoices

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-ish'd 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.

WORDS: Paul Gerhardt, 1653; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.

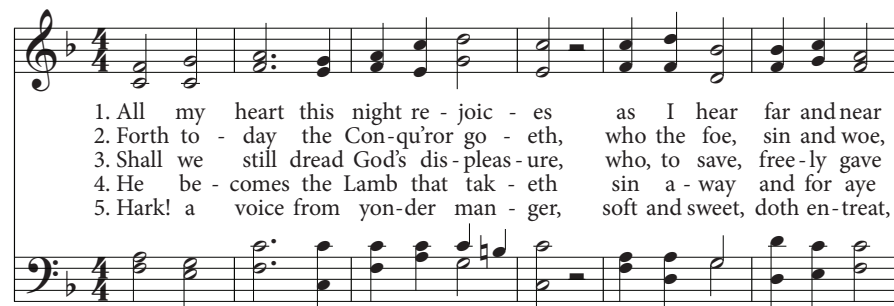
8.3.3.6.8.3.3.6

MUSIC: Johann G. Ebeling, 1666

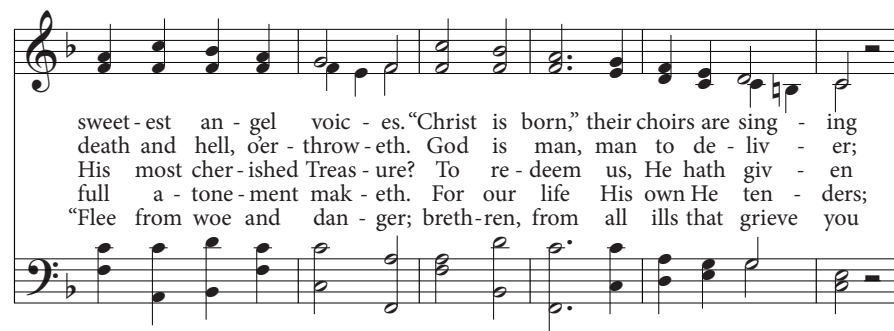
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