

All My Heart This Night Rejoices

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. Come, then, ban - ish all your sad - ness, One and all, Great and small;
 6. Dear - est Lord, Thee will I cher - ish. Though my breath Fail in death,

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;
 Come with songs of glad - ness. Love Him who with love is glow - ing;
 Yet I shall not per - ish, But with Thee a - bide for - ev - er

¹³
 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, Meet for glo - ry ren - ders.
 Hail the star, Near and far Light and joy be - stow - ing.
 There on high, In that joy Which can van - ish nev - er.

Music: Johann G. Ebeling, 1666

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

WARUM SOLLT' ICH

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