

All My Heart This Night Rejoices

WARUM SOLLT' ICH MICH DENN GRAMEN

Paul Gerhardt, 1653

Johann G. Ebeling, 1666



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 - plea - sure, 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, meet 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 forever
there on high, in that joy
which can vanish never.