

ALL MY HEART THIS NIGHT REJOICES

Words: Paul Gerhardt, 1656, trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1858.

Music: Johann G. Ebeling, 1666

E B E A E

Verse 1: All my heart this night re-joic-es,

A E A B E

As I hear, far and near, sweetest an-gel voic-es;

(E) B E A B

"Christ is born," their choirs are sing-ing,

A E A B E

Till the air, ev-ery-where, now with joy is ring-ing.

Verse 2: Forth today the Conqueror goeth,

Who the foe, sin and woe, death and hell, o'erthroweth.

God is man, man to deliver;

His dear Son now is one with our blood forever.

Verse 3: He becomes the Lamb that taketh

Sin away and for aye full atonement maketh.

For our life His own He tenders

And our race, by His grace, meet for glory renders.

Verse 4: Hark! a voice from yonder manger,

Soft and sweet, doth entreat, "Flee from woe and danger;

Brethren, come; from all that grieves you

You are freed; all you need I will surely give you."

Verse 5: Come, then, let us hasten yonder;

Here let all, great and small, kneel in awe and wonder,

Love Him Who with love is yearning;

Hail the star that from far bright with hope is burning.