

♩=170

# All My Heart This Night Rejoices

Paul Gerhardt, 1656, trans. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

Johann G. Ebeling, 1666

D A D E A G

1. All my heart this night re-joic - es, As I hear, far and  
 2. Forth to - day the Con - quer - or go - eth, Who the foe, sin  
 3. He be - comes the Lamb that tak - eth Sin a - way and for  
 4. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en-  
 5. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der; Here let all, great and

D G A D A D E

near, sweet-est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing-  
 and woe, death and hell, o'er throw eth. God is man, man to de-  
 aye full a - tone-ment mak eth. For our life His own He ten-  
 - treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger; Bre - thren, come; from all that grieves  
 small, kneel in awe and won - der, Love Him Who with love is yearn-

A G D G A D

- ing, Till the air, ev - ery - where, now with joy is ring - ing.  
 - liv - er; His dear Son now is one with our blood for - ev-  
 - ders And our race, by His grace, meet for glo - ry ren - ders.  
 - you You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."  
 - ing; Hail the star that from far bright with hope is burn - ing.