## All my heart this night rejoices

Johann G Ebeling, 1637-1676

Warum Sollt Ich Mich Denn Gramen 8.33.6.D





All my heart this night rejoices
As I hear
Far and near
Sweetest angel voices.
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing
Till the air
Everywhere
Now with joy is ringing.

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.

Shall we still dread God's displeasure, Who, to save, Freely gave His most cherished treasure? To redeem us, he hath given His own Son From the throne Of his might in heaven.

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.

Hark! a voice from yonder manger, Soft and sweet, Doth entreat: "Flee from woe and danger, Brethren, from all ills that grieve you You are freed; All you need I will surely give you." 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.

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.

Paul Gerhardt