

# Awake, my heart, with gladness

Johann Cruger, 1598-1662

Auf, auf, mein Herz, mit Freuden  
76.76.66.66

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 3/4 time signature with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody in the treble clef begins with a quarter note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The bass clef accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern. A measure rest of 5 measures is indicated above the staff.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece, starting at measure 6. The treble clef melody includes a half note G4 and a quarter note A4. The bass clef accompaniment maintains the eighth-note pattern. A measure rest of 10 measures is indicated above the staff.

The third system of musical notation continues the piece, starting at measure 11. The treble clef melody includes a half note G4 and a quarter note A4. The bass clef accompaniment maintains the eighth-note pattern. A measure rest of 15 measures is indicated above the staff.

Awake, my heart, with gladness,  
See what today is done,  
Now after gloom and sadness  
Comes forth the glorious Sun!  
My Savior there was laid  
Where our bed must be made  
When to the realms of light  
Our spirit wings its flight.

This is a sight that gladdens;  
What peace it doth impart!  
Now nothing ever saddens  
The joy within my heart;  
No gloom shall ever shake,  
No foe shall ever take,  
The hope which God's own Son  
In love for me hath won.

Now I will cling forever  
To Christ, my Savior true;  
My Lord will leave me never,  
Whate'er He passes through.  
He rends Death's iron chain,  
He breaks through sin and pain,  
He shatters hell's dark thrall,-  
I follow through it all.

The Foe in triumph shouted  
When Christ lay in the tomb,  
But, lo, he now is routed,  
His boast is turned to gloom.  
For Christ again is free;  
In glorious victory  
He who is strong to save  
Has triumphed o'er the grave.

Now hell, its prince, the devil,  
Of all their power are shorn;  
Now I am safe from evil,  
And sin I laugh to scorn.  
Grim death with all his might  
Cannot my soul affright;  
He is a powerless form,  
Howe'er he rave and storm.

He brings me to the portal  
That leads to bliss untold  
Whereon this rime immortal  
Is found in script of gold:  
"Who there My cross hath shared  
Finds here a crown prepared;  
Who there with Me has died  
Shall here be glorified."

Paul Gerhardt