

All My Heart This Night Rejoices

Paul Gerhardt, 1653

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858; alt.

Johann G. Ebeling, 1666

All my heart this night re - joic - es
Forth to - day the Con - qu'ror go - eth,
Shall we still dread God's dis - plea - sure,
He be - comes the Lamb that tak - eth

as I hear far and near sweet - est an - gel voic - es.
who the foe, sin and woe, death and hell, o'er-throw - eth.
who, to save, free - ly gave his most cher - ished Trea - sure?
sin a - way and for aye full a - tone - ment mak - eth.

"Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing
God is man, man to de - liv - er;
To re - deem us, he hath giv - en
For our life his own he ten - ders;

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.