

All My Heart This Night



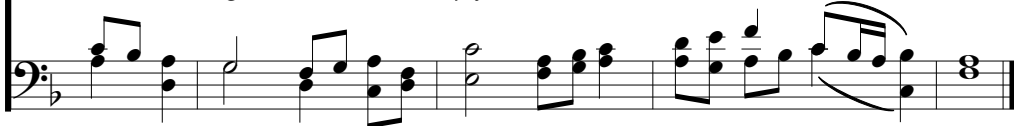
1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, Far and near,
 2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, Doth en - treat,
 3. *Come then, let us hast - en yon - der; Here let all, Great and small,*
 4. Ye who pine in wea - ry sad - ness, Weep no more, For the door
 5. *Hith - er come, ye heav - y - heart - ed, Who for sin Deep with - in,*
 6. Hith - er come, ye poor and wretch - ed! Know His will Is to fill
 7. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee, And with Thee



Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
 "Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come, from all doth grieve you,
Kneel in awe and won - der, Love Him who with love is yearn - ing;
 Now is found of glad - ness. Cling to Him, for He will guide you
Long and sore have smart - ed; For the poi - soned wounds you're feel - ing
 Ev - 'ry hand out - stretch - ed; Here are rich - es with - out mea - sure,
 Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with Thee for ev - er,



Till the air Ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
 You are freed, All you need I will sure - ly give - you."
Hail the Star That from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
 Where no cross, Pain or loss Can a - gain be - tide you.
Help is near, One is here Might - y for their heal - ing!
 Here for - get All re - gret, Fill your hearts with trea - sure.
 Far on high, In the joy That can al - ter nev - er.



Music: Johann Sebastian Bach, 1734

Text: Paul Gerhardt, 1653; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

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