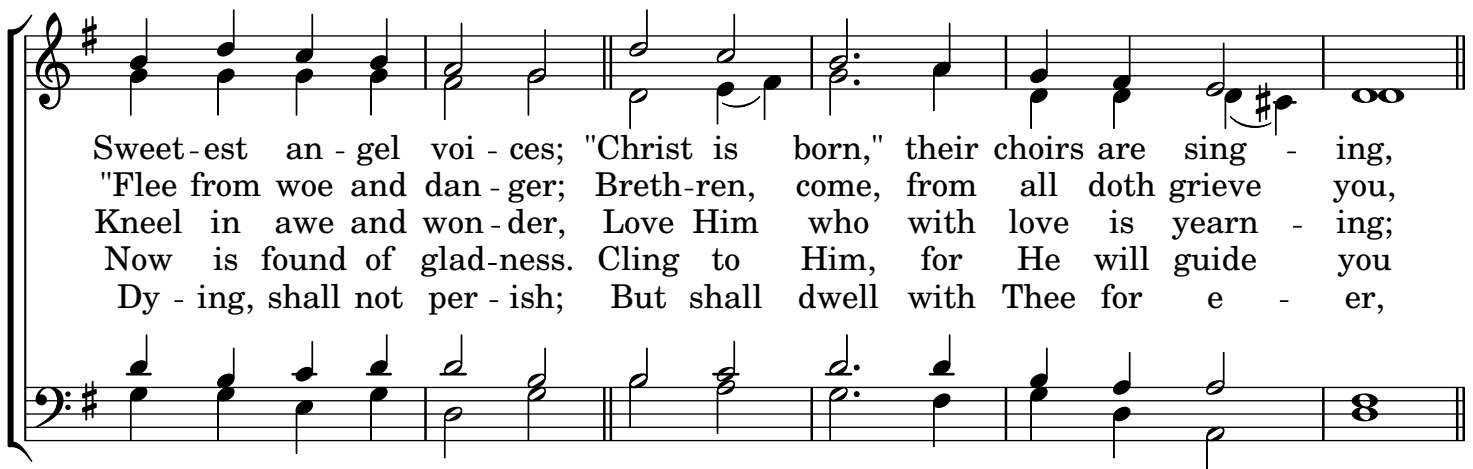




1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, Far and near,  
 2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, Doth en - treat,  
 3. Come then, let us has - ten yon - der; Here let all, Great and small,  
 4. Ye who pine in wea - ry sad - ness, Weep no more, For the door  
 5. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee, And with Thee



Sweet - est an - gel voi - ces; "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  
 Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with Thee for e - 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.  
 Far on high, In the joy That can al - ter nev - er.

*Warum sollt' ich*

Paul Gerhardt (1607-1676); tr. Catherine Winkworth,

*The Chorale Book for England*