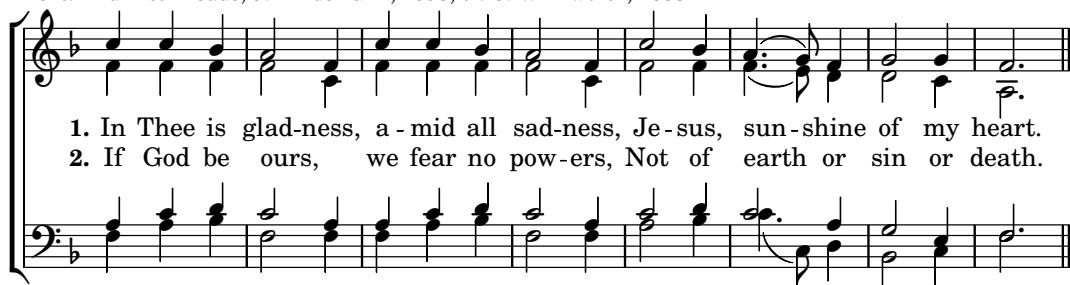


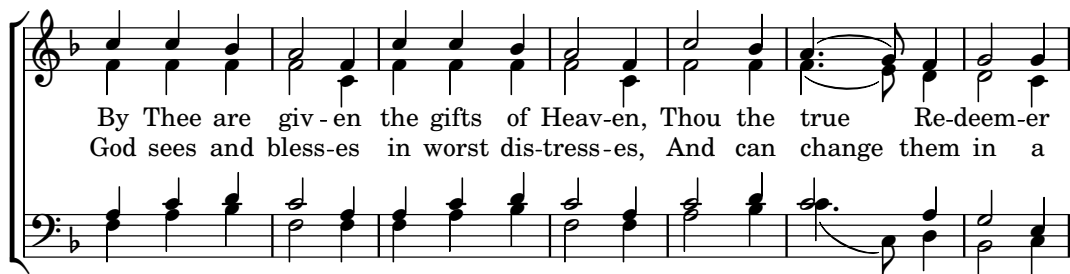
# IN THEE IS GLADNESS

Music: IN DIR IST FREUDE, IRREG.; G.G. Gastoldi, 1593

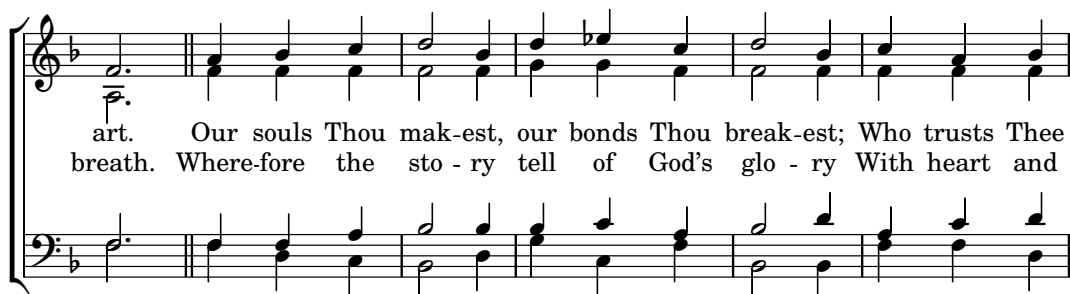
Text: In dir ist Freude, J. Kindemann, 1598; tr. C. Winkworth, 1858



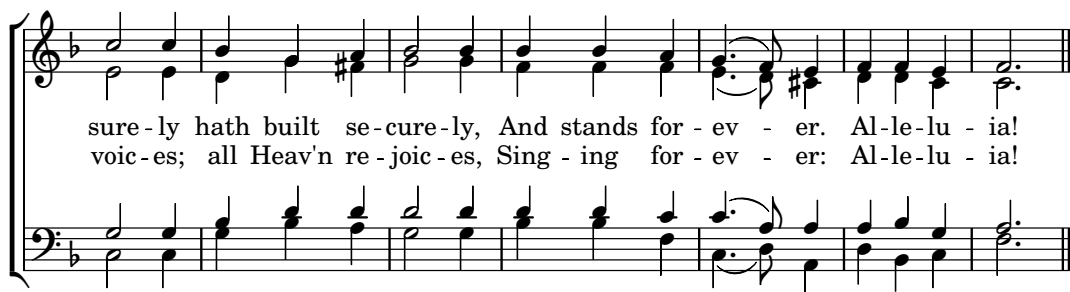
1. In Thee is glad-ness, a - mid all sad-ness, Je - sus, sun - shine of my heart.  
2. If God be ours, we fear no pow - ers, Not of earth or sin or death.



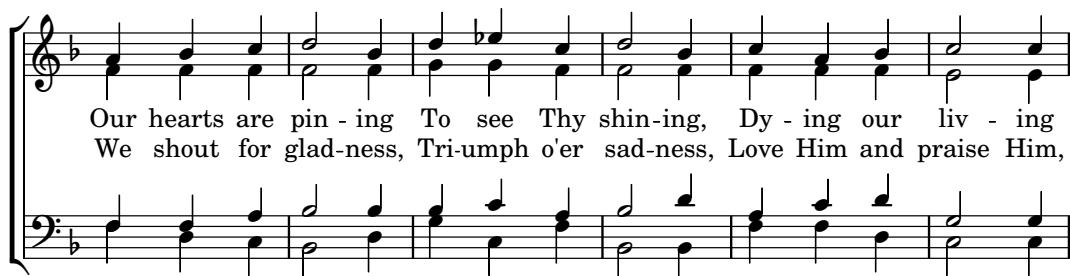
By Thee are giv - en the gifts of Heav - en, Thou the true Re - deem - er  
God sees and bless - es in worst dis - tress - es, And can change them in a



art. Our souls Thou mak - est, our bonds Thou break - est; Who trusts Thee  
breath. Where - fore the sto - ry tell of God's glo - ry With heart and



sure - ly hath built se - cure - ly, And stands for - ev - er. Al - le - lu - ia!  
voic - es; all Heav'n re - joic - es, Sing - ing for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!



Our hearts are pin - ing To see Thy shin - ing, Dy - ing our liv - ing  
We shout for glad - ness, Tri - umph o'er sad - ness, Love Him and praise Him,

To Thee are cleav - ing, Naught can us sev - er: Al-le-lu - ia!  
And still shall raise Him, Glad hymns for - ev - er: Al-le-lu - ia!