

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory... John 1:14

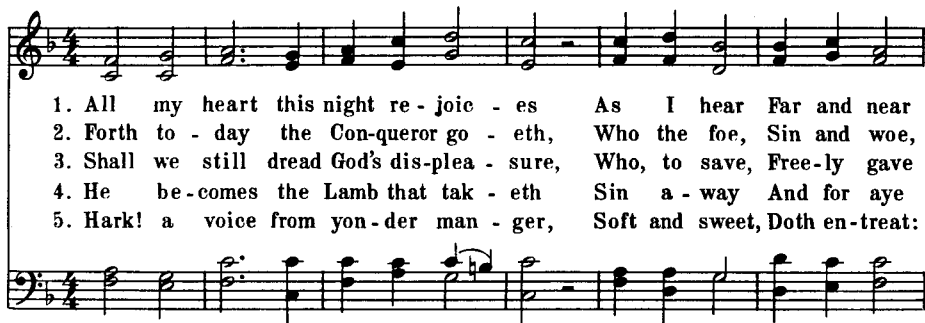
Paul Gerhardt, 1653

Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.

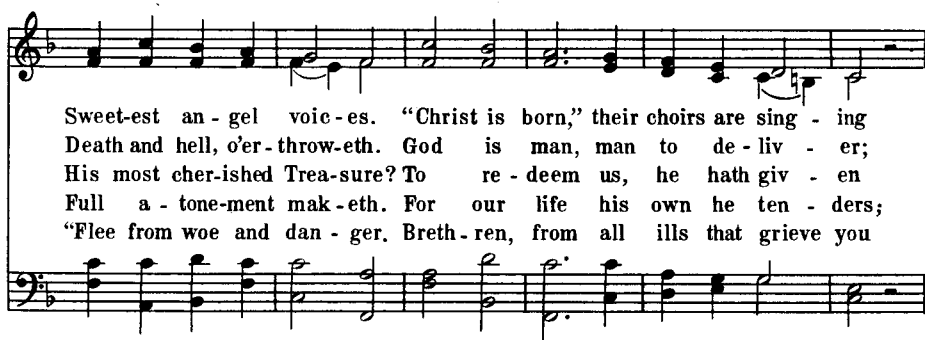
WARUM SOLLT' ICH MICH DENN GRÄMEN

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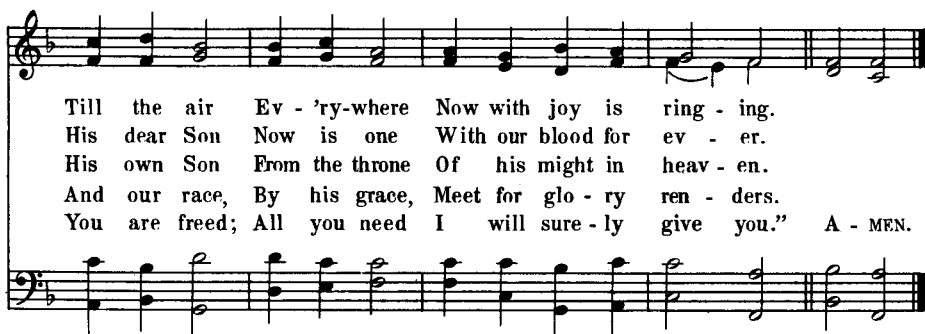
Johann G. Ebeling, 1666



1. All my heart this night re-joice - es As I hear Far and near
 2. Forth to - day the Con-queror go - eth, Who the foe, Sin and woe,
 3. Shall we still dread God's dis-plea - sure, Who, to save, Free-ly gave
 4. He be-comes the Lamb that tak - eth Sin a - way And for aye
 5. Hark! a voice from yon-der man - ger, Soft and sweet, Doth en-treat:



Sweet-est an - gel voice-es. "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing
 Death and hell, o'er-throw-eth. God is man, man to de - liv - er;
 His most cher-ished Treas-ure? To re - deem us, he hath giv - en
 Full a - tone-ment mak-eth. For our life his own he ten - ders;
 "Flee from woe and dan - ger. Breth-ren, from all ills that grieve you



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.
 You are freed; All you need I will sure - ly give you." A - MEN.

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| 6. Come, then, banish all your sadness,
One and all,
Great and small;
Come with songs of gladness.
Love him who with love is glowing;
Hail the Star,
Near and far
Light and joy bestowing. | 7. Dearest Lord, thee will I cherish.
Though my breath
Fail in death,
Yet I shall not perish,
But with thee abide for ever
There on high,
In that joy
Which can vanish never. |
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