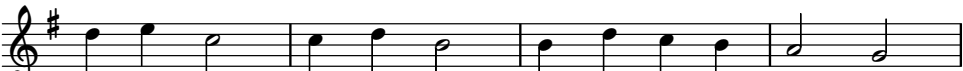




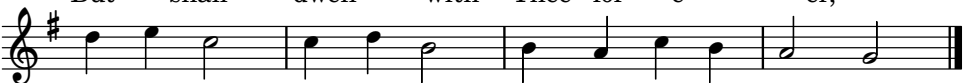
1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces,
 2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger,
 3. Come then, let us has - ten yon - der;
 4. Ye who pine in wea - ry sad - ness,
 5. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish,



As I hear, Far and near, Sweet-est an - gel voi - ces;
 Soft and sweet, Doth en - treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger;
 Here let all, Great and small, Kneel in awe and won - der,
 Weep no more, For the door Now is found of glad - ness.
 Live to Thee, And with Thee Dy - ing, shall not per - ish;



"Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
 Breth - ren, come, from all doth grieve you,
 Love Him who with love is yearn - ing;
 Cling to Him, for He will guide you
 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