

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 art.
 God sees and bless - es in worst dis-tress-es, And can change them in a breath.

Our souls Thou mak - est, our bonds Thou break - est; Who trusts Thee sure - ly
 Wherefore the sto - ry tell of God's glo - ry With heart and voic - es;

hath built se - cure - ly, And stands for - ev - er. Al - le - lu - ia!
 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!

In dir ist Freude

Johann Lindemann(1549-c.1631), 1598; tr. Catherine Winkworth (1827-78) 1858