

1. Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness, Leave the  
 2. Sun, who all my life dost bright - en, Light, who  
 3. Je - sus, Bread of Life, I pray Thee, Let me

gloom-y haunts of sad - ness, Come in - to the daylight's  
 dost my soul en - light - en, Joy, the sweetest man e'er  
 glad-ly here o - bey Thee, Nev - er to my hurt in -

splen-dour, There with joy thy prais-es rend - er  
 know - eth, Fount, whence all my be - ing flow - eth,  
 vit - ed, Be Thy love with love re - quit - ed;

Un - to Him whose grace un - bound - ed  
 At Thy feet I cry, my Ma - ker,  
 From this ban - quet let me mea - sure,

Hath this wond - rous ban-quet found - ed,  
 Let me be a fit par - ta - ker  
 Lord, how vast and deep its trea - sure;

High o'er all the heav'ns he reign - eth,  
 Of this bles - sed food from hea - ven,  
 Through the gifts Thou here dost give me

Yet to dwell with thee He deign - eth.  
 For our good, Thy glo - ry, giv - en.  
 As Thy guest in heav'n re - ceive me.

*Schmücke dich, o liebe Seele*

Johann Franck, 1649; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858