

Dear Christians, one and all, rejoice

M. Luther, R. Massie

Nun freut euch, lieben Christen g'mein!

M. Luther

♩ = 90

B♭ Cl.

Piano

Dear Chris-tians one and all, re-joice, with ex-ul-ta-tion spring-ing, and
 Fast bound in Sa-tan's chains I lay; death brood-ed dark-ly o'er— me. Sin
 My own good works a- vailed me naught, no mer-it they at-tain-ing; my
 But God be-held my wretch-ed state be-fore the world's foun-da-tion, and,
 To me He spoke: hold fast to me, I am your rock and cas-tle. Your

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with u-nit-ed heart and voice and ho-ly rap-ture sing-ing, pro-claim the won-ders
 was my tor-ment night and day; in sin my mo-ther bore— me. Yet deep and deep-er
 will a-gainst God's judg-ment fought, no hope for me re-main-ing. My fears in-creased 'til
 mind-ful of His mer-cies great, He planned for my sal-va-tion. A fa-ther's heart He
 ran-som I my-self will be; for you I strive and wres-tle. For I am yours, your

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God has done, how His right arm the vict'-ry won. How dear-ly it has cost— Him!
 still I fell; life had be-come a liv-ing hell, so firm-ly sin poss-essed— me.
 sheer des-pair left on-ly death to be my share and hell to be my sen-tence.
 turned to me, sought my re-demp-tion fer-vent-ly; He gave His dear-est trea-sure.
 friend di-vine, and ev-er-more you shall be mine; the foe shall not di-vide— us.