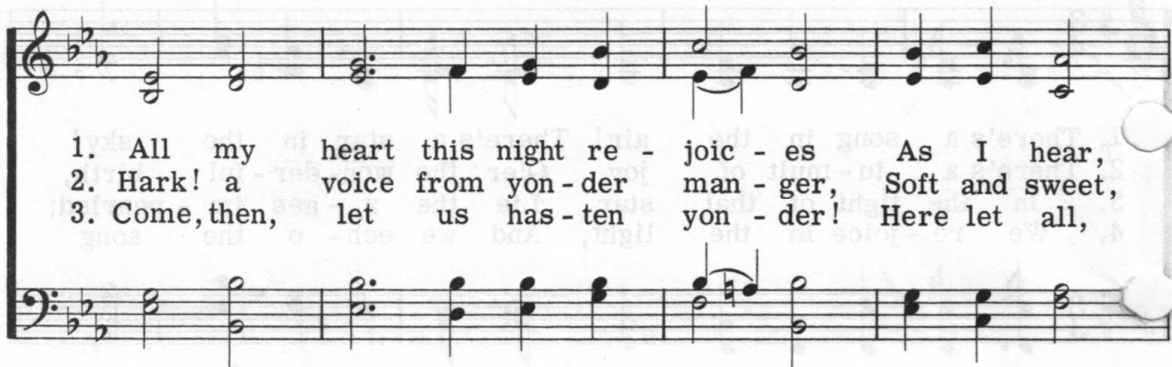


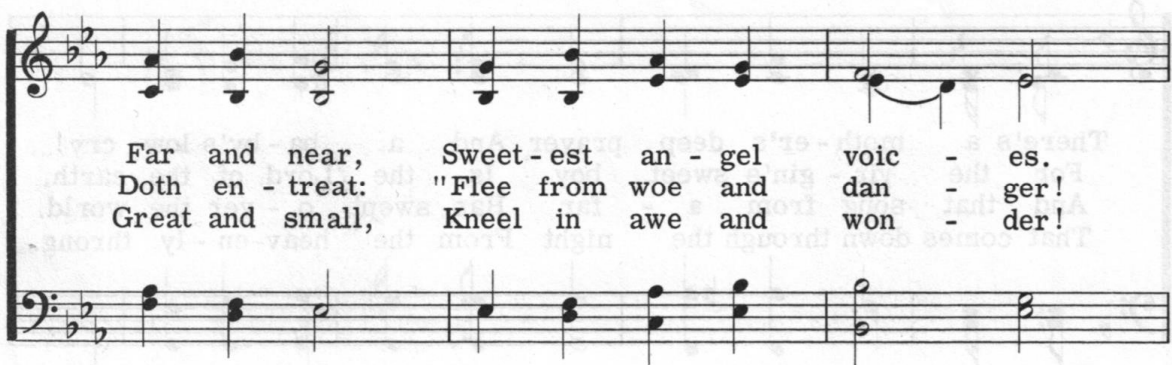
All My Heart This Night Rejoices

Paul Gerhardt
Translation by Catherine Winkworth

WARUM SOLLT ICH
Johann G. Eberlin



1. All my heart this night re - joic - es As I hear,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet,
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all,



Far and near, Sweet - est an - gel voic - es.
Doth en - treat: "Flee from woe and dan - ger!
Great and small, Kneel in awe and won - der!



"Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
Breth - ren, come! from all doth grieve you,
Love Him who with love is yearn - ing!



Till the air Ev - ery - 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.