



All My Heart This
Night Rejoices

setting by Johann Crüger



www.bachtochurch.org
This work may be freely reproduced.

All My Heart This Night Rejoices

Text: Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen; Paul Gerhardt (1653);

tr. st. 1-12 & 15 Catherine Winkworth (1858), alt.; tr. st. 13 & 14 John Kelly (1867), alt.

Tune: Fröhlich soll mein Herze springen; Johann Crüger (1653)

Setting: Johann Crüger (1653)

S.
A.

1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces,
2. Forth to - day the Con-qu'ror go - eth,
3. Shall we still dread God's dis - plea - sure,

T.
B.

4

As I hear, Far and near Sweet-est an - gel voi - ces.
Who the foe, Sin and woe, Death and hell o'er - throw - eth.
Who, to save, Free-ly gave His most cher-ished Trea - sure?

8

"Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing. Till the air
God is man, man to de - li - ver; His dear Son
To re - deem us, He hath giv - en His own Son

12

Ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
Now is one With our blood for - ev - er.
From the throne Of His might in heav - en.

S.
A.

13. Guilt no lon - ger can dis - tress me;
14. I am pure, in Thee be - liev - ing,
15. Dear - est Lord, Thee will I cher - ish;

T.
B.

5

Son of God, Thou my load Bear - est to re - lease me.
From Thy store Ev - er - more Righ - teous robes re - ceiv - ing.
Though my breath Fail in death, Yet I shall not per - ish;

9

Stain in me Thou find - est ne - ver; I am clean,
In my heart I will en - fold Thee, Treas - ure rare,
But with Thee a - bide for - ev - er, There on high,

13

All my sin Is re - moved for - ev - er.
Let me there, Lov - ing, ev - er hold Thee.
In that joy Which can van - ish ne - ver.

S.
A.

4. Should He who Him - self im - part - ed
5. If our bless - ed Lord and Mak - er
6. He be - comes the Lamb that tak - eth

T.
B.

5

Aught with - hold From the fold, Leave us bro - ken - heart - ed?
Ha - ted men, Would He then Be of flesh par - tak - er?
Sin a - way And for aye Full a - tone - ment mak - eth.

9

Should the Son of God not love us, Who, to cheer
If He in our woe de - light - ed, Would He bear
For our life His own He ten - ders And our race,

13

Suf - frers here, Left His throne a - bove us?
All the care Of our race be - night - ed?
By His grace, Meet for glo - ry ren - ders.

S.
A.

7. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger,
8. Come, then, ban - ish all your sad - ness,
9. Ye whose an - guish knew no mea - sure,

T.
B.

5

Soft and sweet, Doth en - treat: "Flee from woe and dan - ger;
One and all, Great and small; Come with songs of glad - ness.
Weep no more; See the door To ce - le - stial plea - sure.

9

Breth - ren, come; from all that grieves you Ye are freed;
Love Him Who with love is glow - ing; Hail the Star
Cling to Him, for He will guide you Where no cross,

13

All ye need I will sure - ly give you."
Near and far Light and joy be - stow - ing.
Pain, or loss, Can a - gain be - tide you.

S.
A.

10. Hith - er come, ye heav - y - heart - ed,
11. Hith - er come, ye poor and wretch - ed;
12. Let me in my arms re - ceive Thee;

T.
B.

5

Who for sin, Deep with-in, Long and sore have smart - ed;
Know His will Is to fill Ev - 'ry hand out - stretch - ed;
On Thy breast Let me rest, Sav - ior, ne'er to leave Thee!

9

For the poi - soned wounds you're feel - ing Help is near,
Here are rich - es with - out mea - sure; Here for - get
Since Thou hast Thy - self pre - sent - ed Now to me,

13

One is here Might - y for their heal - ing.
All re - gret, Fill your hearts with trea - sure.
I shall be, Ev - er - more con - tent - ed.