All my heart this night rejoices
from: The Chorale Book for England (1863 number 31) arr D G M

All my heart this night rejoices, as I hear,
far and near, sweetest angel voices "Christ is born" their choirs are singing. till the air e'vrywhere now with joy is ringing.

2. Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
Soft and sweet,
Doth entreat,
"Flee from woe and danger;
Bretheren, come, from all doth grieve you
You are freed,
All you need
I will surely give you."

3. Come then, let us hasten yonder;
Here let all,
Great and small,
Kneel in awe and wonder.
Love him who with love is yearning;
Hail the star
That from far
Bright with hope is burning.

4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,
Live to thee,
And with thee
Dying, shall not perish;
But shall dwell with thee for ever,
Far on high,
In the joy
That can alter never.

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