

ALL MY HEART

J. Ebeling

1. All my heart this night re-joice
 2. Hark! a voice from yonder man-ger,
 3. Come, then, let us has-ten yon-der!
 4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,

As I hear, Far and near, Sweet-est an-gel voi-ces;
 Soft and sweet, Doth en-treat, 'Flee from woe and dan-ger!
 Here let all, Great and small, Kneel in awe and won-der!
 pp Live to thee, And with thee, Dy-ing, shall not per-ish;

'Christ is born,' their choirs are sing-ing,
 Breth-ren, come! from all doth grieve-you,
 Love him, who with love is yearn-ing!
 But shall dwell with thee for ev-er,

Till the air Ev-'ry-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!
 Far on high, In the joy That can al-ter nev-er.