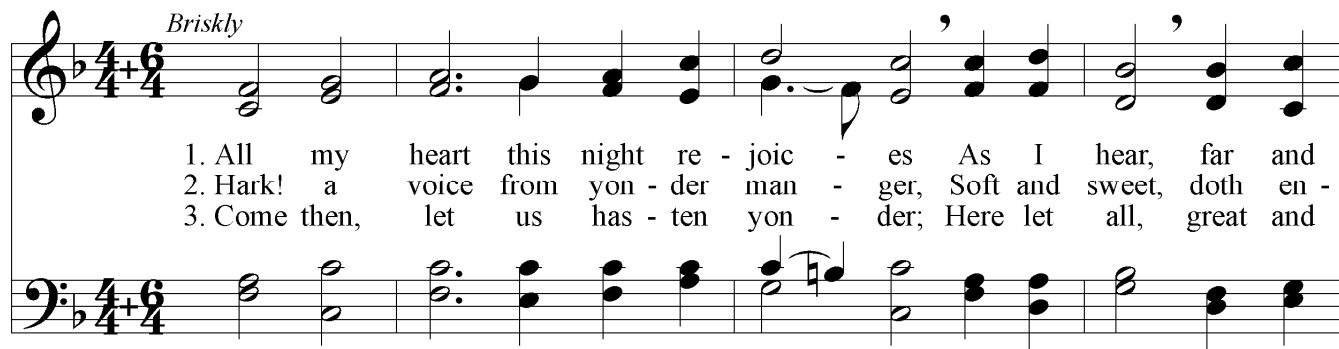
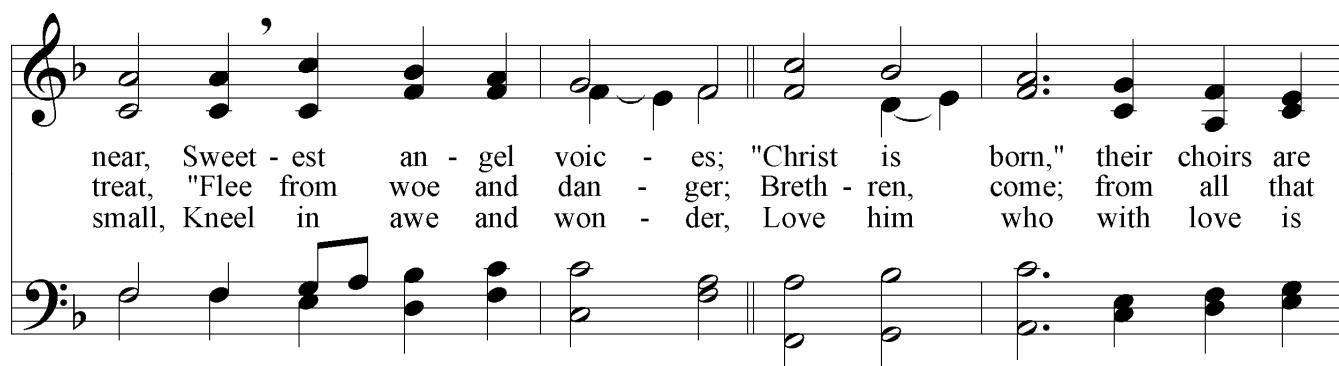


All My Heart This Night Rejoices

Briskly



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



near, Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are
treat, "Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth - ren, come; from all that
small, Kneel in awe and won - der, Love him who with love is



sing - ing, Till the air ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
grieves you, You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."
yearn - ing; Hail the star that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing.