

VII.—CAROLS.

545

EBELING (*First Tune*).

8.3.3.6.D.

JOHANN G. EBELING, 1666.

1 All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, Far and near,

Sweet-est an - gel voi - ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,

Till the air Ev - erywhere Now with joy is ring - ing. A - men.

- 2 Hark! a voice from yonder manger, Love Him Who with love is yearning!
 Soft and sweet, Hail the star
 Doth entreat, That from far
 "Flee from woe and danger! Bright with hope is burning!
 Brethren, come! from all doth grieve
 You are freed; [you, 4] Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher-
 All you need [ish, Live to Thee,
 I will surely give you." And with Thee,
 Dying, shall not perish;
 3 Come, then, let us hasten yonder! But shall dwell with Thee for ever,
 Here let all, Far on high,
 Great and small, In the joy
 Kneel in awe and wonder! That can alter never. Amen.

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656; *Tr.* CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858.

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