

# Awake, My Heart, With Gladness

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D D/F# G D A D G Bm F# Bm

A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness, See what\_\_ to - day\_\_ is done;  
The foe in tri - umph shout - ed When Christ\_ lay in\_\_ the tomb;  
This is a sight that glad - dens What peace\_ it doth\_ im - part!  
Now hell, its prince, the dev - il, Of all\_\_ their pow'r\_ are shorn;  
Now I will cling for - ev - er To Christ, my Sav - ior true;  
He brings me to the por - tal That leads\_\_ to bliss\_ un - told,

8 D D/F# G D A D G Bm F# Bm

Now, af - ter gloom and sad - ness, Come forth\_\_ the glo - rious sun.  
But, lo, he now is rout - ed. His boast\_ is turned to gloom.  
Now noth - ing ev - er sad - dens The joy\_\_ with - in\_\_ my heart.  
Now I am safe from e - vil, And sin\_\_ I laugh\_ to scorn.  
My Lord will leave me nev - er, What - e'er\_\_ He pass - es through.  
Where - on this rime im - mor - tal Is found\_ in script\_ of gold;

15 D A/C# Bm A D Em G Am B E A

My Sav - ior there\_ was laid Where our bed must\_ be made When  
For Christ a - gain\_\_ is free; In glo - rious vic - to - ry He  
No gloom shall ev - er shake, No foe shall ev - er take, The  
Grim death with all\_\_ his might Can - not my soul\_\_ af - fright; He  
He rends death's i - ron chain, He breaks through sin\_\_ and pain, He  
"Who there My cross\_hath shared Finds here a crown\_ pre - pared; Who

21 D A/C# Em E A D G Bm A D

to\_\_ the realms\_ of light Our Spir - it wings\_\_ its flight.  
who\_\_ is strong\_ to save Has tri - umphed o'er\_\_ the grave.  
hope\_ which God's\_ own Son In love\_\_ for me\_\_ hath won.  
is\_\_ a pow'r - less form, How - e'er\_\_ he rave\_\_ and storm.  
shat - ters hell's\_\_ dark thrall, I fol - low through it all.  
there\_\_ with Me\_\_ has died Shall here\_\_ be glo - ri - fied."