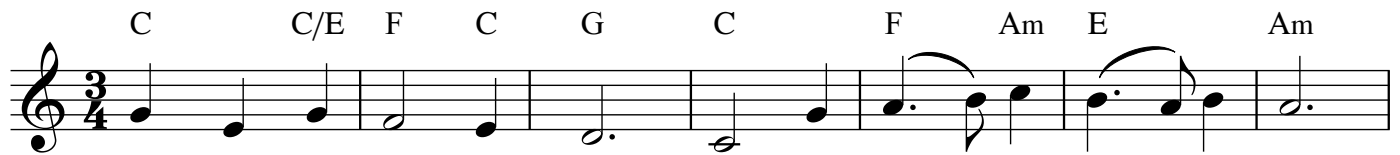


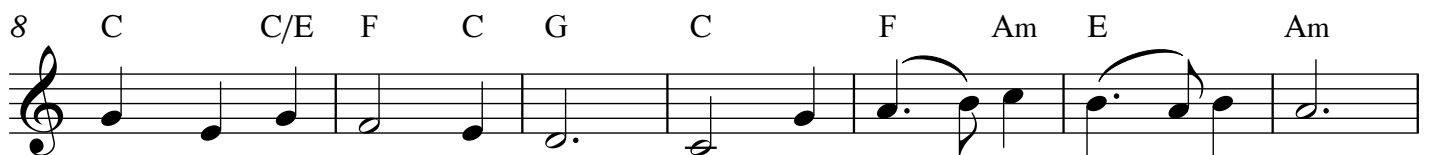
# Awake, My Heart, With Gladness

Paul Gerhardt

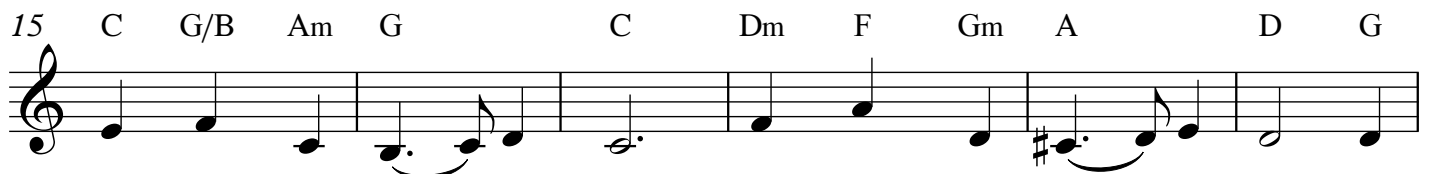
Johann Cruger



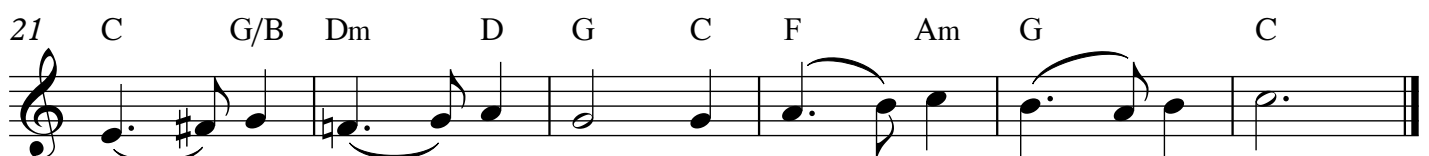
A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness, See what to - day is done;  
The foe is tri - umph shout - ed When Christ lay in the tomb;  
This is a sight that glad - dens What peace it doth im - part!  
Now hell, its prince, the dev - il, Of all thier pow'r are shorn;  
Now I will cling for - ev - er To Christ,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



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;



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



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."