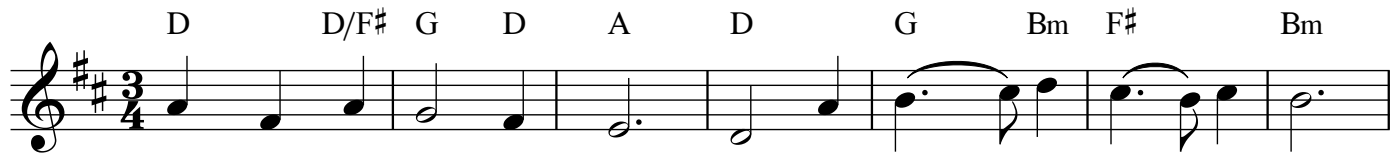


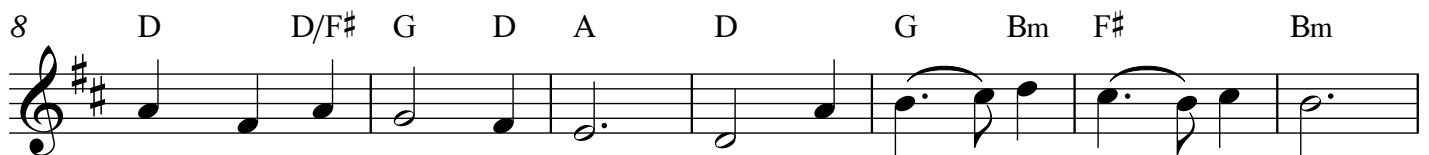
# Awake, My Heart, With Gladness

Paul Gerhardt

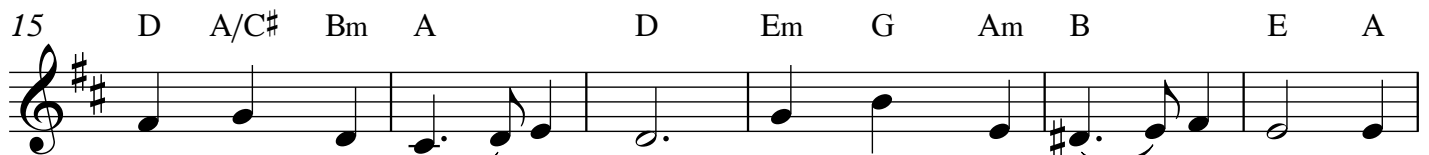
Johann Cruger



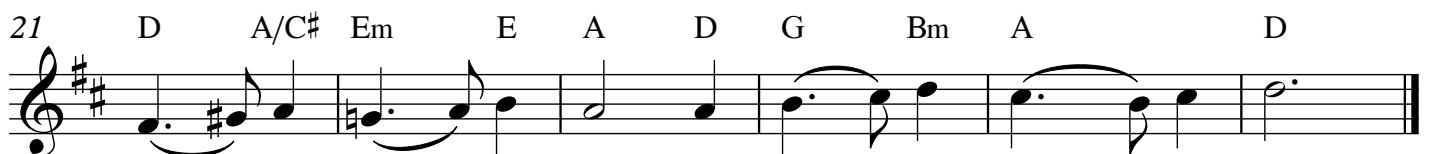
A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness, See what\_\_\_ to - day\_\_\_ is done;  
The foe is tri - umph shout - ed When Christ\_\_\_ lay in\_\_\_ the tomb;  
This is a sight that glad - dens What peace\_\_\_ it doth\_\_\_ im - part!  
Now hell, its prince, the dev - il, Of all\_\_\_ thier pow'r are shorn;  
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."