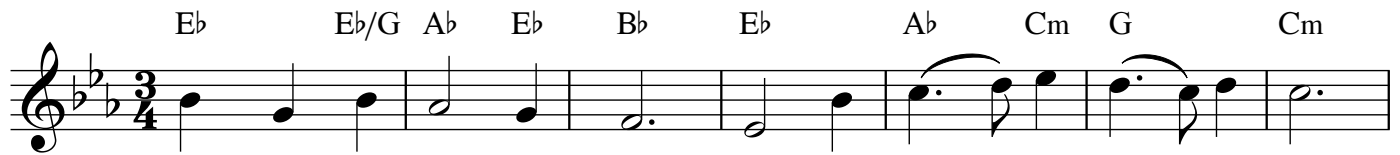


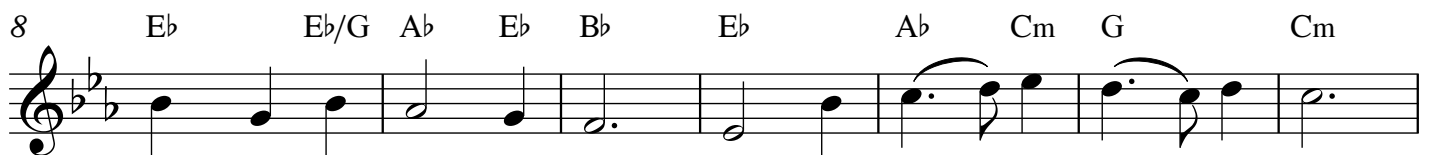
Awake, My Heart, With Gladness

Paul Gerhardt

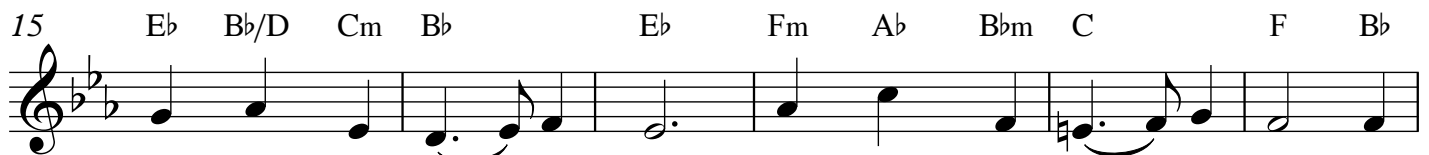
Johann Cruger



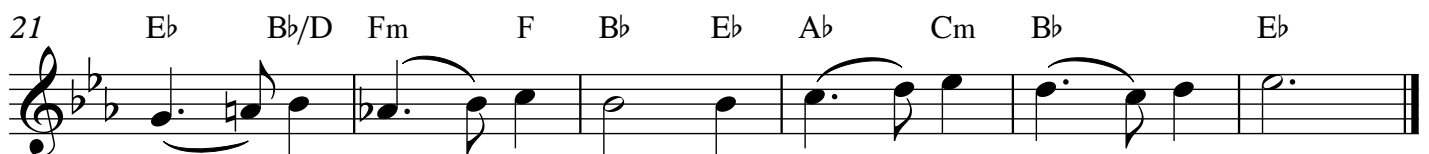
A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness, See what to - day is done;
 The foe is tri - umph shout - ed When Christ lay in the tomb;
 This is a sight that glad - dens What peace it doth im - part!
 Now hell, its prince, the dev - il, Of all thier pow'r are shorn;
 Now I will cling for - ev - er To Christ,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