All my heart this night rejoices

Arranged and harmonized by Edgar Pettman

Christmas traditional





- For it dawns, the promised morrow
 Of His birth, who the earth
 Rescues from her sorrow.
 God to wear our form descendeth:
 Of His grace, to our race
 Here His Son He lendeth.
- Hark! a voice from yonder manger,
 Soft and sweet, doth entreat
 Flee from woe and danger;
 Brethren come; from all that grieves you
 You are freed; all you need
 Here your Saviour gives you.
- Come, then, let us hasten yonder;
 Here let all, great and small,
 Kneel in awe and wonder.
 Love Him who with love is yearning;
 Hail the Star, that from far
 Bright with hope is burning. Amen.