## All my heart this night rejoices

Horatio William Parker (1863 - 1919)



2. Hark! a voice from yonder manger,

Soft and sweet,

Doth entreat,

"Flee from woe and danger!

Brethren, come! from all doth grieve you,

You are freed;

All you need

I will surely give you."

3. 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!

4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cherish,

Live to Thee,

And with Thee

Dying, shall not perish;

But shall dwell with Thee for ever,

Far on high,

In the joy

That can alter never.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)