

Awake, My Heart, with Gladness

Doh is Eb · 3/4 Tune: AUF, AUF, MEIN HERZ MIT FREUDEN

| s - m - s - | f - - - m - | r - - - - - | d - - - s - |
Awake, my heart, with glad- ness, See
| l - - t d' - | t - - l t - | l - - - - - | s - m - s - |
what to- day is done; How after
| f - - - m - | r - - - - - | d - - - s - | l - - t d' - |
gloom and sad- ness, Comes forth the
| t - - l t - | l - - - - - | m - s - d - | t, - - d r - |
glorious Sun. My Savior there was
| d - - - - - | f - l - r - | de - - r m - | r - - - r - |
laid Where our bed must be made When
| m - - f s - | fe - - s l - | s - - - s - | l - - t d' - |
to the realms of light Our spirit
| t - - l t - | d' - - - - - |
wings its flight.

The other verses

- 2 They in the grave did sink Him,
The foe held jubilee;
Before he can bethink him,
Lo! Christ again is free.
And "Victory" He cries,
And waving tow'rds the skies
His banner, while the field
Is by the Hero held!
- 3 Upon the grave is standing
The Hero looking round;
The foe, no more withstanding,
His weapons on the ground
Throws down, his hellish pow'r
To Christ must he give o'er,
And to the Victor's bands
Must yield his feet and hands.
- 4 A sight it is to gladden;
And fill the heart with glee,
No more affright or sadden
Shall aught, or take from me
My trust or fortitude,
Or any precious good
The Savior bought for me
In sov'reign love and free.
- 5 Hell and its prince, the devil,
Of all their pow'rs are shorn;
Now I am safe from evil,
And sin I laugh to scorn.
Grim Death with all his might
Cannot my soul affright;
He is a pow'rless form,
Howe'er he rage and storm.

Melody and words from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune AUF, AUF, MEIN HERZ MIT FREUDEN by Johann Crüger (1598–1662); words by Paul Gerhardt (1607–1676); translated by John Kelly (1833–1890). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.