1. All my heart this night rejoices
As I hear, far and near,
Sweetest angel voices;
"Christ is born," their choirs are singing.
Till the air everywhere Now with joy is ringing.

2. Hark! a voice from yonder manager, Soft and sweet, doth entertain,
"Flee from woe and danger; Brethren, come; from all that grieves 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.