

# Now Sing We, Now Rejoice

Peter of Dresden, tr. Arthur Russell, alt.

14th Century, J. Klug, 1835

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. Now sing we, now re - joice,      Now raise to Heav'n our voice;      From  
 2. Now giv - en from on high to me      I can - not rise to Thee:      O  
 3. Now through His Son doth shine      The Fa - ther's grace di - vine:      Death  
 4. O where shall joy be found?      Where but on heav'n - ly ground?      Where

man - ger poor see stream - ing,      Bright rays of joy now beam - ing;      No  
 cheer my wear - ied spir - it:      O pure and ho - ly Chi - ld,      Through  
 o - ver us hath reign - éd      Through sin and boast - ful vani - ty;      The  
 now the an - gels sing - ing      With all His saints u - ni - te,      Their

gleam of sun, no star light      Is like this love, so pure and bright;  
 all Thy grace and mer - it,      Blest Je - sus! Gen - tle Lord most mild,  
 Son for us ob - tain - éd      E - ter - nal joy and peace on high.  
 prais - es sweet - ly sing - ing      In heav'n - ly joy, e - ter - nal light:

Thou my Sav - ior art!      Thou my Sav - ior art!  
 Draw me af - ter Thee!      Draw me af - ter Thee!  
 May we praise Him there!      May we praise Him there!  
 May we praise Him there!      May we praise Him there!