

# Now Sing We, Now Rejoice

Peter of Dresden, tr. Arthur Russell, alt.

14th Century, J. Klug, 1835

*J=110*

1. Now sing we, now rejoice, 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!