

Awake, My Heart, with Gladness



1 A - wake, my heart, with glad - ness, see what to - day is done;
2 Now hell, its prince, the dev - il, of all their pow'r are shorn;
3 This is a sight that glad - dens—what peace it does im - part!
4 Now I will cling for - ev - er to Christ, my Sav - ior true;
5 Christ brings me to the por - tal that leads to bliss un - told,



now, af - ter gloom and sad - ness, comes forth the glo - rious sun.
now I am safe from e - vil, and sin I laugh to scorn.
Now noth - ing ev - er sad - dens the joy with - in my heart.
my Lord will leave me nev - er, what - e'er he pass - es through.
where - on this rhyme im - mor - tal is found in script of gold:



My Sav - ior there was laid where our bed must be made
For Christ a - gain is free; in glo - rious vic - to - ry
No gloom shall ev - er shake, no foe shall ev - er take,
He rends death's i - ron chain; he breaks through sin and pain;
“Who there my cross has shared finds here a crown pre - pared;



when, as on wings in flight, we soar to realms of light.
he who is strong to save has tri - umphed o'er the grave.
the hope which God's own Son in love for me has won.
he shat - ters hell's grim thrall; I fol - low him through all.
who there with me has died shall here be glo - ri - fied.”