NOW SING WE, NOW REJOICE

- Now sing we, now happy
 Now raise to heaven our signs;
 HE from HIM joy flows
 Poor in manger lies;
 Not same bright shines
 The sun in far skies,
 YOU my Savior true!
 YOU my Savior are!
- Come from heaven to me;
 I cannot go to YOU.
 Give joy to my spirit,
 O pure and Holy Child;
 Through your grace and worth,
 Dear Jesus, Lord most kind,
 Pull me to YOU.
- Now through HIS Son true shines,
 The Father's grace holy,
 Death age ruled over us
 Through sin and vain;
 He for us get
 Eternal joy in heaven,
 Let we praise in heaven
 Let we praise in heaven.

NOW SING WE, NOW REJOICE

4. Oh, where shall we find joy?
Only on heavenly ground,
Place the angels singing
With all HIS holy people group
Sweetest praises bringing
In heavenly joy and light,
Oh, we wish for heaven!
Oh, we wish for heaven!

TLH 92 LW 47 LBW 55



