Now sing we, now rejoice


Text: Arthur T. Russell 1851

F/C F  Bb/F  F  Bb/F Bb/C Bb/D

1. Now sing we, now rejoice, now raise to heaven our voice.
2. Come from on high to me, I cannot rise to Thee.
3. Now through His son doth shine the Father's grace divine.
4. Oh, where shall joy be found? Where but on heavenly ground?

F  C/E  Dm  F/C  Bb6  C7  F

He from whom joy streameth poor in a manger lies.
Cheer my weared spirit, o pure and holy child.
Death ov'r us had reigned through sin and vanity.
Where the angels singing with all His saints unite,

F/C F  Bb/F  F  Bb/F Bb/C Bb/D

8 1. Now sing we, now rejoice, now raise to heaven our voice.
2. Come from on high to me, I cannot rise to Thee.
3. Now through His son doth shine, doth shine, the Father's grace divine, divine.
4. Oh, where shall joy be found, be found? Where but on heavenly ground, in heaven.

He from whom joy streameth poor in a manger lies.
Cheer my weared spirit, o pure and holy child.
Death ov'r us had reigned through sin and vanity.
Where the angels singing with all His saints unite,

F/C F  Bb/F  F  Bb/F Bb/C Bb/D

8 1. Now sing we, now rejoice, now raise to heaven our voice. He from whom joy streameth poor in a manger lies.
2. Come from on high to me, I cannot rise to Thee. Cheer my weared spirit, o pure and holy child.
3. Now through His son doth shine, doth shine, the Father's grace divine, divine. Death ov'r us had reigned through sin and vanity.
4. Oh, where shall joy be found, be found? Where but on heavenly ground, in heaven where the angels singing with all His saints unite,

whom joy streameth poor in a manger lies. Not so weared spirit, o pure and holy child. Through Thy us had reigned through sin and vanity. He for angels singing with all His saints unite, swee-test
Now sing we, now rejoice - Seite 2

(A-capella-Version)

Dm7 G7 Gm/C C7 F D7

(oh) Not so bright - ly bea - meth the sun in yon - der skies.
(oh) Through Thy grace and me - rit, blест Je - sus, Lord most mild,
(oh) He for us ob - tai - ned e - ter - nal joy on high.
(oh) swee - test prai - ses brin - ging in hea - venly joy and light.

Gm C7 F D7 G7 C7 Bb/F Bbm/F F

Thou my sa - vior art! Thou my sa - vior art!
Draw me un - to Thee! Draw me un - to Thee!
May we praise Him there! May we praise Him there!
Oh, that we were there! Oh, that we were there!

Thou my sa - vior art! Thou my sa - vior, sa - vior art!
Draw me un - to Thee! Draw me un - to, un - to Thee!
May we praise Him there! May we praise Him, praise him there!
Oh, that we were there! Oh, that we were, we were there!

Thou my sa - vior art! Thou my sa - vior art! Sa - vior art!
Draw me un - to Thee! Draw me un - to Thee! Un - to Thee!
May we praise Him there! May we praise Him there! Praise him there!
Oh, that we were there! Oh, that we were there! We were there!

* alternative Töne anstelle der sehr schweren Sprünge