

In Thee is Gladness

1. In thee is glad - ness, a - mid all sad - ness, Je - sus,
By thee are gi - ven the gifts of hea - ven, thou the

2. If God be ours, we fear no po - wers, not of
God sees and bles - ses in worst dis - tres - ses, and can

sun - shine of my heart.
true Re - dee - mer art. (1) Our souls thou mak - est,
earth or sin or death. Our hearts are pin - ing
change them in a breath. (2) Where - fore the sto - ry
We shout for glad - ness,

(1) our bonds thou break - est; who trusts thee sure - ly hath built se -
to see thy shin - ing; dy - ing or li - ving, to thee are

(2) tell of God's glo - ry with heart and voi - ces; all heaven re -
tri - umph o'er sad - ness, lo - ving and prais - ing, voi - ces still

(1) cure - ly, and stands for - e - ver. Al - le - lu - ia!
cleav - ing; naught can us se - ver. Al - le - lu - ia! (to stanza2)

(2) joic - ces, sing - ing for - e - ver; Al - le - lu - ia!
rais - ing glad hymns for - e - ver: Al - le - lu - ia!

Text: Johann Lindemann, 1598;
tran Catherine Winkworth, 1858
Tune: Giovanni Giacomo Gastoldi, 1593



Irregular
IN DIR IST FREUDE
www.hymnary.org/text/in_thee_is_gladness_amid_all_sadness