

# In You Is Gladness

1 In you is glad - ness a - mid all sad - ness, Je - sus,  
2 If he is ours, — we fear no pow - ers — not of

sun - shine of my heart. By you are giv - en the gifts of  
sin or death or night. He knows our trou - bles, our pain and

heav - en; you the true Re - deem - er are. Our hearts you  
strug - gles; he u - pholds us by his might. Where - fore the

wak - en, we're not for - sak - en; who trusts you sure - ly  
sto - ry — tell of his glo - ry with heart and voic - es;

Text: Johann Lindemann, 1598; tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858, alt.  
Tune: Giovanni G. Gastoldi, 1591



PM  
IN DIR IST FREUDE  
[www.hymnary.org/text/in\\_thee\\_is\\_gladness\\_amid\\_all\\_sadness](http://www.hymnary.org/text/in_thee_is_gladness_amid_all_sadness)

has built se - cure - ly and stands for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!  
all heaven re - joic - es in him for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!

Our hearts are plead - ing, your pres - ence need - ing, liv - ing or dy - ing,  
We shout for glad - ness— a - way, all sad - ness!— love him and praise him,

on Christ re - ly - ing now and for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!  
and still shall raise him glad hymns for - ev - er: Al - le - lu - ia!