1. In thee is gladness, amid all sadness, Jesus, sunshine of my heart.

2. Ah. By thee are given the gifts of Heaven, thou the true redeemer art.

Our souls thou wakest, our bonds thou breakest. Who trusts thee surely hath built securely,

And stands forever. Alleluia! Our hearts are pining to see thy shining,

Dying or living, to thee are cleaving; naught can us sever. Alleluia!

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