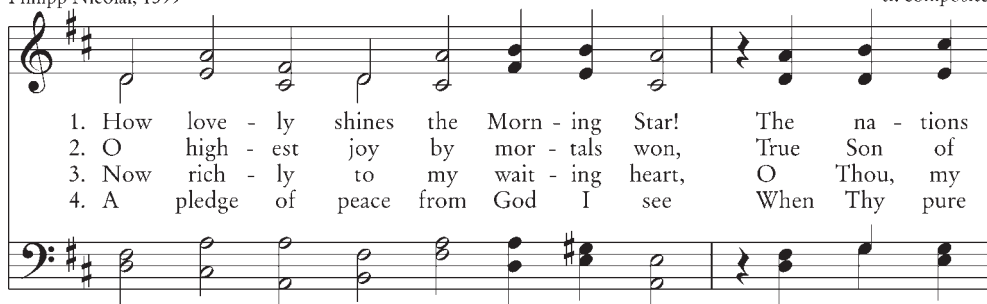


How Lovely Shines the Morning Star!

WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET (8 8 7. 8 8 7. 4 4 4 4. 8)
 Philipp Nicolai, 1599

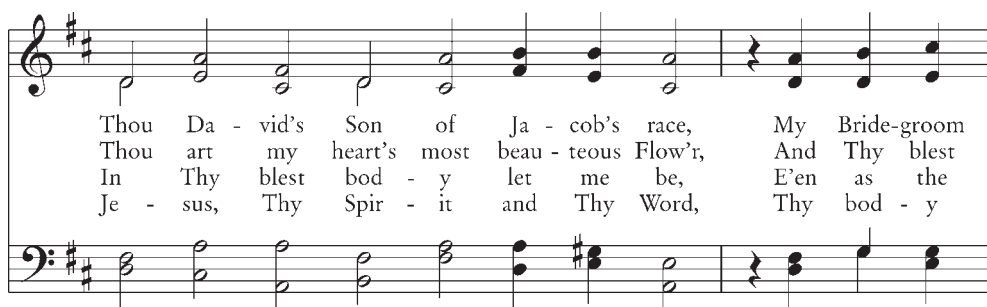
Philipp Nicolai, 1597
 tr. composite




1. How love - ly shines the Morn - ing Star! The na - tions
 2. O high - est joy by mor - tals won, True Son of
 3. Now rich - ly to my wait - ing heart, O Thou, my
 4. A pledge of peace from God I see When Thy pure



see and hail a - far The light in Ju - dah shin - ing.
 God and Ma - ry's Son, Thou high-born King of a - ges!
 God, deign to im-part The grace of love un - dy - ing.
 eyes are turned to me To show me Thy good pleas - ure.



Thou Da - vid's Son of Ja - cob's race, My Bride-groom
 Thou art my heart's most beau - teous Flow'r, And Thy blest
 In Thy blest bod - y let me be, E'en as the
 Je - sus, Thy Spir - it and Thy Word, Thy bod - y



and my King of Grace, For Thee my heart is pin - ing.
 Gos - pel's sav - ing pow'r My rap - tured soul en - gag - es.
 branch is in the tree, Thy life my life sup - ply - ing.
 and Thy blood af - ford My soul its dear - est treas - ure.

ADVENT

Low - ly, Ho - ly, Great and glo - rious, Thou vic - to - rious
 Thou mine, I Thine; Sing ho - san - na! Heav'nly man - na
 Sigh - ing, Cry - ing For the sa - vor Of Thy fa - vor;
 Keep me Kind - ly In Thy fa - vor, O my Sav - ior!

Prince of grac - es, Fill - ing all the heav'n - ly plac - es.
 Tast - ing, eat - ing, Whilst Thy love in songs re - peat - ing.
 Rest - ing nev - er, Till I rest in Thee for - ev - er.
 Thou wilt cheer me; Thy Word calls me to draw near Thee.

How Lovely Shines the Morning Star!

5. Thou, might - y Fa - ther, in Thy Son Didst love me
 6. Lift up the voice and strike the string! Let all glad
 7. Oh, joy to know that Thou, my Friend, Art Lord, Be -

ere Thou hadst be - gun This an - cient world's foun - da - tion.
 sounds of mu - sic ring In God's high prais - es blend - ed.
 gin - ning with - out end, The First and Last, E - ter - nal!

Thy Son hath made a friend of me, And when in
 Christ will be with me all the way, To - day, to -
 And Thou at length - O glo - rious grace! - Wilt take me

spir - it Him I see, I joy in trib - u - la - tion.
 mor - row, ev - 'ry day, Till trav - 'ling days be end - ed.
 to that ho - ly place, The home of joys su - per - nal.

ADVENT

What bliss Is this! He that liv - eth To me giv - eth
 Sing out, Ring out Tri - umph glo - rious, O vic - to - rious,
 A - men, A - men! Come and meet me! Quick - ly greet me!

Life for - ev - er; Noth - ing me from Him can sev - er.
 Cho - sen na - tion; Praise the God of your sal - va - tion.
 With deep yearn - ing, Lord, I look for Thy re - turn - ing.