

1. A - rise, O Ark of Christ the Lord,
 2. O Li - ly of the Val - leys fair,
 3. He came to thee, a Babe a - lone,
 4. That crown with twelve pure stars be - dight,
 5. Though rob'd and crown'd, thou low - ly art,
 6. A - rise, O Ark of Christ the Lord,

To thy cel - es - tial sta - tion,
 O sealed and crys - tal Foun - tain,
 From all His pomp de - scend - ing:
 In ray a - round is shedd - ing,
 O stain - less Moth - er - maid - en,
 To thy ce - les - tial sta - tion,

While An - gel hosts with glad ac - cord
 Thy place is near - est to Him there
 Thou cam - est, ra - diant to His Throne,
 The sun hath made thy rai - ment bright,
 And feel - est for each hu - man heart
 While an - gel hosts with glad ac - cord

Sing out their ac - cla - ma - tion;
 Up - on His Ho - ly moun - tain;
 With vir - gin choirs at - tend - ing.
 Thy feet the moon are tread - ing;
 With sin and sor - row la - den;
 Sing out their ac - cla - ma - tion.

A - bove the Ser - aphs take thy stand
 The saints and an - gels see His face
 Once poor - est of all earth hath seen,
 Yet, as of old, at Naz - a - reth,
 Then to thy Son for sin - ners pray
 To God the Fa - ther praise be done,

Hence - forth from sor - row rest - ing,
 All bowed in a - do - ra - tion,
 God's hand - maid, meek and low - ly,
 Be - side His cra - dle kneel - ing,
 As Moth - er in - ter - ced - ing,
 Who gave thee grace and me - rit;

All glo - rious at the King's right hand
 Thou, Ma - ry, gaz - est, full of grace,
 Now Thou art crowned of Heav'n the Queen,
 And la - ter, at the cross of death,
 Ask on, He will not say thee nay,
 Praise be to Christ, thine on - ly Son,

In gold and broid - ered vest - ing.
 With Moth - er's ex - ul - ta - tion.
 And fore - most of the low - ly.
 Thy soul to an - guish steel - ing.
 But grant thee all thy plead - ing.
 And to thy Spouse, the Spir - it.