

1. How love - ly shines the Morn - ing Star! The na - tions see  
 2. O high - est joy by mor - tals won, True Son of God  
 3. Now rich - ly to my wait - ing heart, O Thou, my God,  
 4. A pledge of peace from God I see When Thy pure eyes  
 5. Thou, might - y Fa - ther, in Thy Son Didst love me ere  
 6. Lift up the voice and strike the string! Let all glad sounds  
 7. Oh, joy to know that Thou, my Friend, Art Lord, Be - gin -

and hail a - far The light in Ju - dah shin - ing.  
 and Ma - ry's Son, Thou high - born King of a - ges!  
*deign to im - part The grace of love un - dy - ing.*  
 are turned to me To show me Thy good pleas - ure.  
 Thou hadst be - gun This an - cient world's foun - da - tion.  
 of mu - sic ring In God's high prais - es blend - ed.  
 ning with - out end, The First and Last, e - ter - nal!

Thou Da - vid's Son of Ja - cob's race, My Bride-groom and  
 Thou art my heart's most beau - teous flow'r, And Thy blest gos -  
*In Thy blest bod - y let me be, Ev'n as the branch*  
 Je - sus, Thy Spir - it and Thy Word, Thy bod - y and  
*Thy Son hath made a friend of me, And when in spir -*  
 Christ will be with me all the way, To - day, to - mor -  
 And Thou at length— O glo - rious grace!— Wilt take me to

my King of Grace, For Thee my heart is pin - ing.  
 pel's sav - ing pow'r My rap - tured soul en - gag - es.  
*is in the tree— Thy life my life sup - ply - ing.*  
 Thy blood af - ford My soul its dear - est treas - ure.  
*it Him I see, I joy in trib - u - la - tion.*  
 row, ev - 'ry day, Till trav - 'ling days be end - ed.  
 that ho - ly place, The home of joys su - per - nal.

7

Low - ly, Ho - ly, Great and glo - rious, Thou vic - to - rious  
 Thou mine, I Thine; Sing ho - san - na! Heav'n - ly 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!  
*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!

11

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.  
*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.