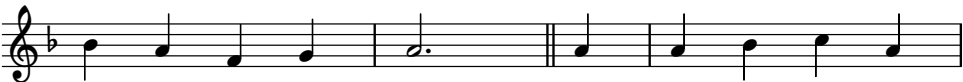




1. Have mer - cy on us, God most high, Who
 2. Most an - cient of all mys - ter - ies, Be -
 3. When heav'n and earth were yet un - made, When
 4. Thou wert not born; there was no fount From
 5. How won - der - ful cre - a - tion is, The
 6. How beau - ti - ful the An - gels are, The



lift our hearts to Thee; Have mer - cy on us,
 fore Thy throne we lie; Have mer - cy now, most
 time was yet un - known, Thou in Thy bliss and
 which Thy Be - ing flowed; There is no end which
 work which Thou didst bless, And O! what then must
 Saints how bright in bliss; But with Thy beau - ty,



worms of earth, Most ho - ly Tri - ni - ty.
 mer - ci - ful, Most ho - ly Tri - ni - ty.
 ma - jes - ty Didst live and love a - lone.
 Thou canst reach; But Thou art sim - ply God.
 Thou be like, E - ter - nal love - li - ness!
 Lord, com - pared, How dull, how poor is this!