

1. A - rise, O Ark of Christ the Lord, To thy cel - es - tial sta - tion,
 2. O Li - ly of the Val - leys fair, O sealed and crys - tal Foun - tain,
 3. He came to thee, a Babe a - lone, From all His pomp de - scend - ing:
 4. That crown with twelve pure stars be-dight, In ray a - round is shedd - ing,

1. While An - gel hosts with glad ac - cord Sing out their ac - cla - ma - tion;
 2. Thy place is near - est to Him there Up - on His Ho - ly moun - tain;
 3. Thou cam - est, ra - dant to His Throne, With vir - gin choirs at - tend - ing.
 4. The sun hath made thy rai - ment bright, Thy feet the moon are tread - ing;

1. A - bove the Ser - aphs take thy stand Hence - forth from sor - row rest - ing,
 2. The saints and an - gels see His face All bowed in a - do - ra - tion,
 3. Once poor - est of all earth hath seen, God's handmaid, meek and low - ly,
 4. Yet, as of old, at Naz - a - reth, Be - side His cra - dle kneel - ing,

1. All glo - rious at the King's right hand In gold and broidered vest - ing.
 2. Thou, Ma - ry, gaz - est, full of grace, With Mother's ex - ul - ta - tion.
 3. Now Thou art crowned of Heav'n the Queen, And fore - most of the low - ly.
 4. And la - ter, at the cross of death, Thy soul to an - guish steel - ing.

5. Though robed and crowned, thou lowly art,
O stainless Mother-maiden,
And feelest for each human heart
With sin and sorrow laden;
Then to thy Son for sinners pray
As Mother interceding,
Ask on, He will not say thee nay,
But grant thee all thy pleading.
6. Arise, O Ark of Christ the Lord,
To thy celestial station,
While angel hosts with glad accord
Sing out their acclamation.
To God the Father praise be done,
Who gave thee grace and merit;
Praise be to Christ, thine only Son,
And to thy Spouse, the Spirit.

Text: Richard Frederick Littledale (1833-90)

Music: GOLDEN SHEAVES, 87 87 D, Arthur Sullivan, 1874