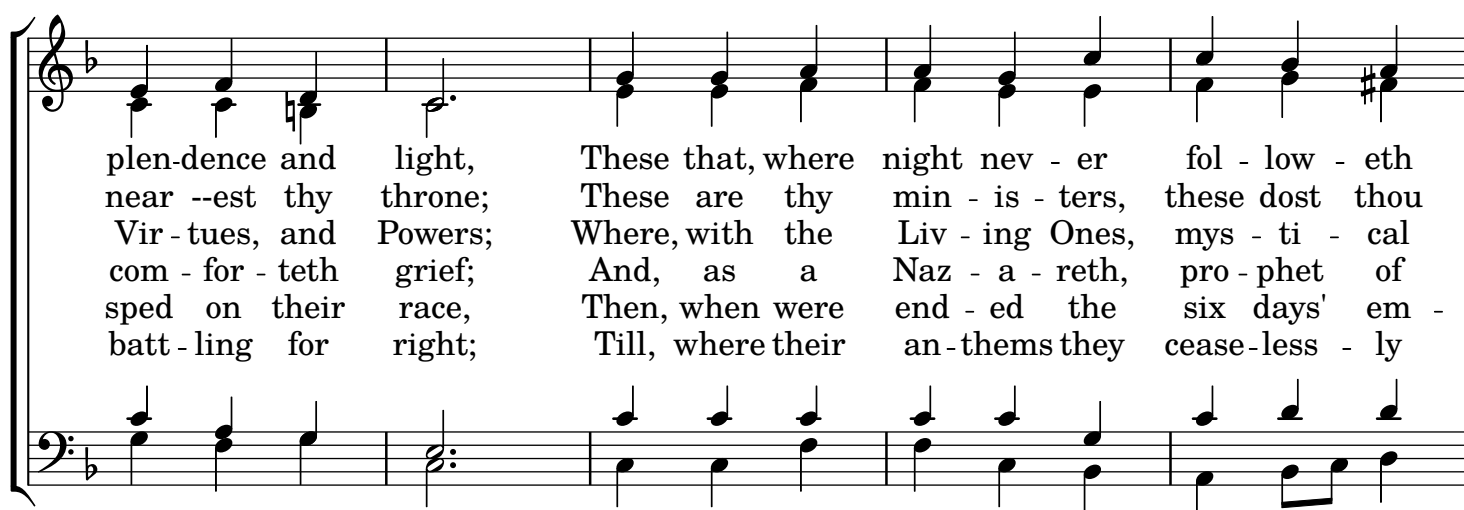
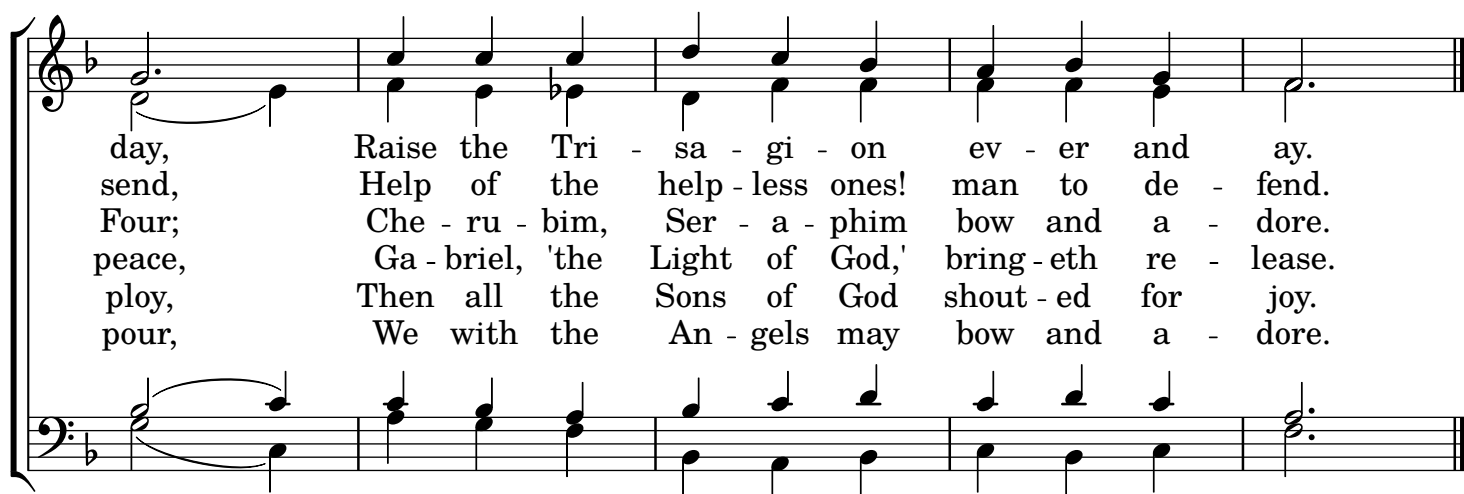


1. Stars of the morn-ing, so glo-rious - ly bright, Filled with ce - les-tial res -  
 2. These are thy coun - sel-lors, these dost thou own, Lord God of Sab - a - oth,  
 3. These keep the guard a - mid Sa-lem's dear bowers; Thrones, Prin - ci - pal - i - ties,  
 4. 'Who like the Lord?' thunders Mi-chael the Chief; Ra - phael, 'the cure of God,'  
 5. Then, when the earth was first poised in mid space, Then, when the plan-ets first  
 6. Still let them suc - cor us; still let them fight, Lord of an - gel - ic hosts,



plen-dence and light, These that, where night nev - er fol - low - eth  
 near --est thy throne; These are thy min - is - ters, these dost thou  
 Vir - tues, and Powers; Where, with the Liv - ing Ones, mys - ti - cal  
 com - for - teth grief; And, as a Naz - a - reth, pro - phet of  
 sped on their race, Then, when were end - ed the six days' em -  
 batt - ling for right; Till, where their an - thems they cease-less - ly



day, Raise the Tri - sa - gi - on ev - er and ay.  
 send, Help of the help - less ones! man to de - fend.  
 Four; Che - ru - bim, Ser - a - phim bow and a - dore.  
 peace, Ga - briel, 'the Light of God,' bring - eth re - lease.  
 ploy, Then all the Sons of God shout - ed for joy.  
 pour, We with the An - gels may bow and a - dore.