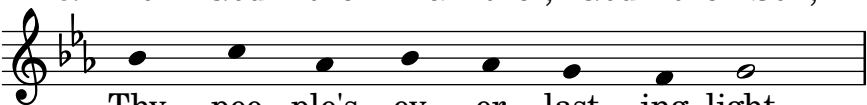


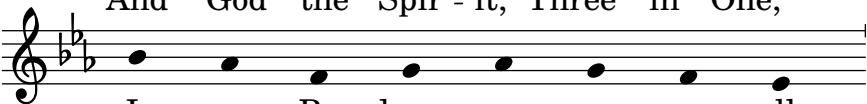
Harm. after Winfred Douglas



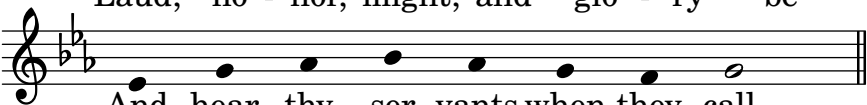
1. Cre - a - tor of the stars of night,
2. Thou, griev - ing that the an - cient curse
3. Thou cam'st, the Bridegroom of the bride,
4. At whose dread name, ma - jest - ic now,
5. O thou whose com - ing is in dread
6. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son,



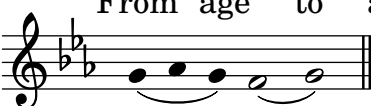
Thy peo - ple's ev - er last - ing light,
 Should doom to death a u - ni - verse,
 As drew the world to eve - ning - tide;
 All knees must bend, all hearts must bow;
 To judge and doom the quick and dead,
 And God the Spir - it, Three in One,



Je - sus, Re - deem - er, save us all,
 Hast found the med' - cine, full of grace,
 Pro - ceed - ing from a Vir - gin shrine,
 And things ce - les - tial thee shall own,
 Pre - serve us, while we dwell be - low,
 Laud, ho - nor, might, and glo - ry be



And hear thy ser - vants when they call.
 To save and heal a ru - ined race.
 The spot - less Vic - tim all di - vine.
 And things ter - res - trial, Lord a - lone.
 From ev - 'ry in - sult of the foe.
 From age to age e - ter - nal - ly.



6. A - men.