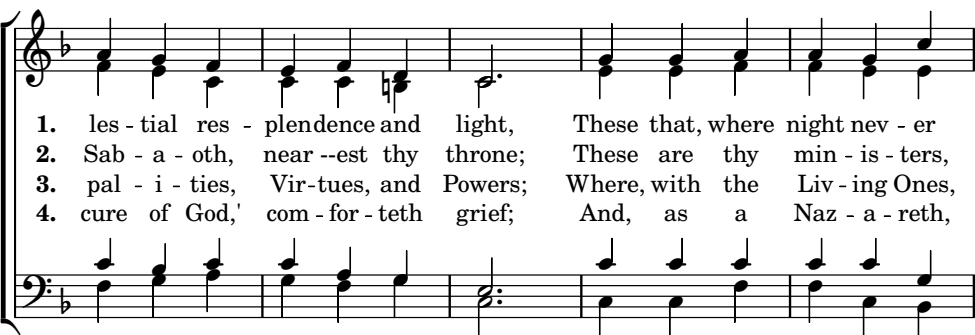
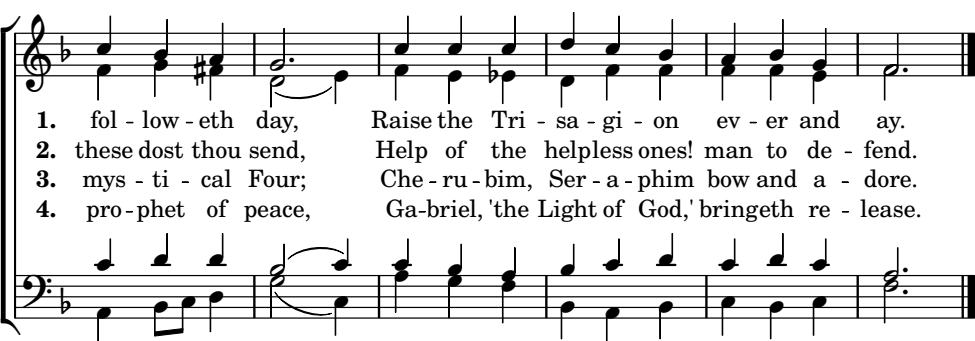


1. Stars of the morn-ing, so glo-ri-ous - ly bright, Filled with ce -
 2. These are thy coun - sel-lors, these dost thou own, Lord God of
 3. These keep the guard a - mid Sa-lem's dear bowers; Thrones, Prin - ci -
 4. 'Who like the Lord?' thunders Mi-chael the Chief; Ra - phael, 'the



1. les - tial res - plendence and light, These that, where night nev - er
 2. Sab - a - oth, near - est thy throne; These are thy min - is - ters,
 3. pal - i - ties, Vir-tues, and Powers; Where, with the Liv - ing Ones,
 4. cure of God,' com - for - teth grief; And, as a Naz - a - reth,



1. fol - low - eth day, Raise the Tri - sa - gi - on ev - er and ay.
 2. these dost thou send, Help of the helpless ones! man to de - fend.
 3. mys - ti - cal Four; Che - ru - bim, Ser - a - phim bow and a - dore.
 4. pro - phet of peace, Ga - briel, 'the Light of God,' bringeth re - lease.

5. Then, when the earth was first poised in mid space,
 Then, when the planets first sped on their race,
 Then, when were ended the six days' employ,
 Then all the Sons of God shouted for joy.
6. Still let them succor us; still let them fight,
 Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right;
 Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
 We with the Angels may bow and adore.