

How Lovely Shines the Morning Star TLH 343



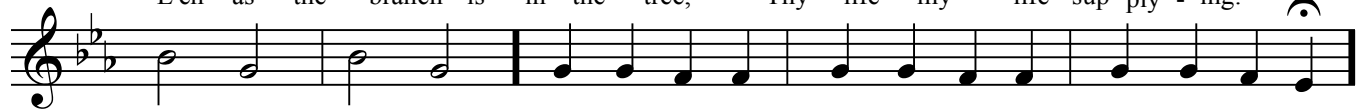
1. How love - ly shine the Mor - ning Star! The na - tions see and hail a - far
 2. O high - est joy by mor - tals won, True Son of God and Ma - ry's Son,
 3. Now rich - ly to my wait - ing heart, O Thou, my God, deign to im - part



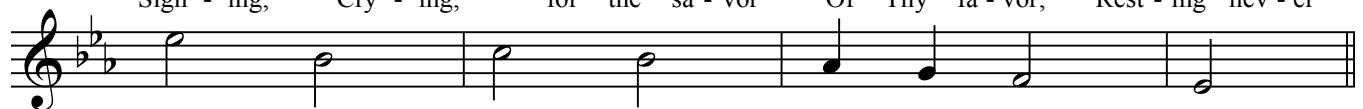
The light in Ju - dah shin - ing. Thou Da - vid's Son of Ja - cob's race,
 Thou high - born King of a - ges! Thou art my heart's most beau - teous Flow'r,
 The grace of love un - dy - ing. In Thy blest bod - y let me be,



My Bride - groom and my King of Grace, For Thee my heart is pin - ing.
 And Thy blest Gos - pel's sav - ing pow'r My rap - tured soul en - gag - es.
 E'en as the branch is in the tree, Thy life my life sup - ply - ing.



Low - ly, Ho - ly, Great and glor - ious, Thou vic - tor - ious Prince of grac - es,
 Thou mine, I Thine; Sing ho - san - na! Heav'n - ly man - na Tast - ing, eat - ing,
 Sigh - ing, Cry - ing, for the sa - vor Of Thy fa - vor; Rest - ing nev - er



Fill - ing all the heav'n - ly plac - es.
 Whilst Thy love in song re - peat - ing.
 Till I rest in Thee for - ev - er.

4. A pledge of peace from God I see
 When Thy pure eyes are turned to me
 To show me Thy good pleasure.
 Jesus, Thy Spirit and Thy Word,
 Thy body and Thy blood, afford
 My soul its dearest treasure.
 Keep me Kindly
 In Thy favor, O my Savior!
 Thou wilt cheer me;
 Thy Word calls me to draw near Thee.

5. Thou, mighty Father, in Thy Son
 Didst love me ere Thou hadst begun
 This ancient world's foundation.
 Thy Son hath made a friend of me,
 And when in spirit Him I see,
 I joy in tribulation.
 What bliss Is this!
 He that liveth To me giveth
 Life forever;
 Nothing me from Him can sever.

6. Lift up the voice and strike the string,
 Let all glad sounds of music ring
 In God's high praises blended.
 Christ will be with me all the way,
 Today, tomorrow, every day,
 Till traveling days be ended.
 Sing out, Ring out
 Triumph glorious, O victorious,
 Chosen nation;
 Praise the God of your salvation.

7. Oh, joy to know that Thou, my Friend,
 Art Lord, Beginning without end,
 The First and Last, Eternal!
 And Thout at length--O glorious grace!--
 Wilt take me to that holy place,
 The home of joys supernal.
 Amen, Amen!
 Come and meet me! Quickly greet me!
 With deep yearning,
 Lord, I look for Thy returning.