

How Lovely Shines the Morning Star!

WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET (8 8 7. 8 8 7. 4 4 4 4. 8)

Philipp Nicolai, 1597

Philipp Nicolai, 1599

tr. composite

1. How love - ly shines the Morn - ing Star! The na - tions
 2. O high - est joy by mor - tals won, True Son of
 3. Now rich - ly to my wait - ing heart, O Thou, my
 4. A pledge of peace from God I see When Thy pure

see and hail a - far The light in Ju - dah shin - ing. Thou
 God and Ma - ry's Son, Thou high - born King of a - ges! Thou
 God, deign to im - part The grace of love un - dy - ing. In
 eyes are turned to me To show me Thy good pleas - ure. Je -

Da - vid's Son of Ja - cob's race, My Bride-groom and my King of Grace,
 art my heart's most beau-teous Flow'r, And Thy blest Gos - pel's sav - ing pow'r
 Thy blest bod - y let me be, E'en as the branch is in the tree,
 sus, Thy Spir - it and Thy Word, Thy bod - y and Thy blood af - ford

For Thee my heart is pin - ing. Low - ly, Ho - ly, Great and glo-rious,
 My rap - tured soul en - gag - es. Thou mine, I Thine; Sing ho - san - na!
 Thy life my life sup - ply - ing. Sigh - ing, Cry - ing For the sa - vor
 My soul its dear - est treas - ure. Keep me Kind - ly In Thy fa - vor,

Thou vic - to - rious Prince of grac - es, Fill - ing all the heav'n - ly plac - es.
 Heav'n - ly man - na Tast - ing, eat - ing, Whilst Thy love in songs re - peat - ing.
 Of Thy fa - vor; Rest - ing nev - er, Till I rest in Thee for - ev - er.
 O my Sav - ior! Thou wilt cheer me; Thy Word calls me to draw near Thee.

5. Thou, might - y Fa - ther, in Thy Son Didst love me ere Thou hadst be - gun
 6. Lift up the voice and strike the string! Let all glad sounds of mu - sic ring
 7. Oh, joy to know that Thou, my Friend, Art Lord, Be - gin - ning with - out end,

This an - cient world's foun - da - tion. Thy Son hath made a
 In God's high prais - es blend - ed. Christ will be with me
 The First and Last, E - ter - nal! And Thou at length - O

friend of me, And when in spir - it Him I see, I joy in trib - u -
 all the way, To - day, to - mor - row, ev - 'ry day, Till trav - 'ling days be
 glo - rious grace! - Wilt take me to that ho - ly place, The home of joys su -

la - tion. What bliss Is this! He that liv - eth To me giv - eth
 end - ed. Sing out, Ring out Tri - umph glo - rious, O vic - to - rious,
 per - nal. A - men, A - men! Come and meet me! Quick - ly greet me!

Life for - ev - er; Noth - ing me from Him can sev - er.
 Cho - sen na - tion; Praise the God of your sal - va - tion.
 With deep yearn - ing, Lord, I look for Thy re - turn - ing.