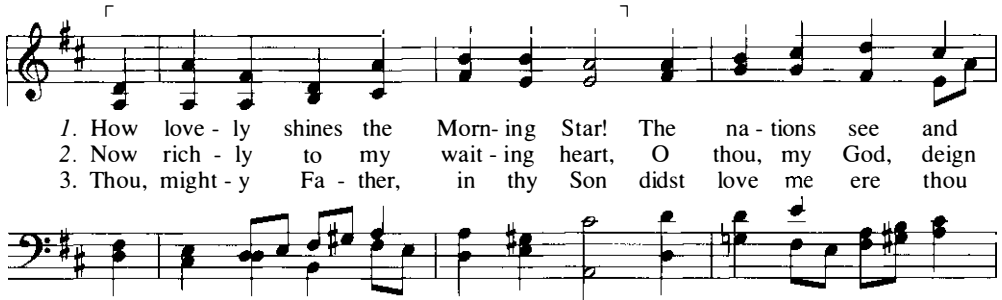


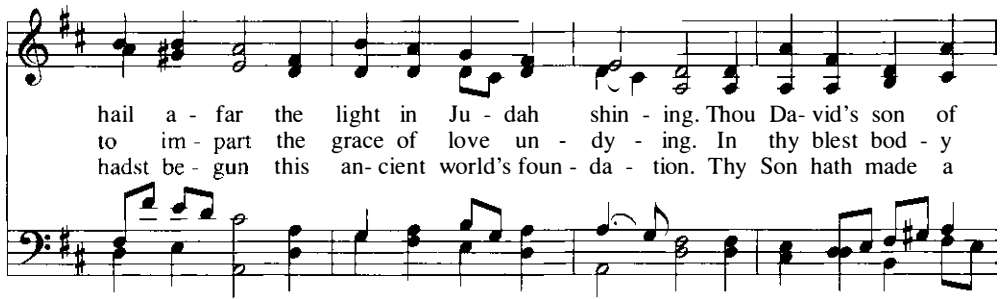
515

How Lovely Shines the Morning Star!

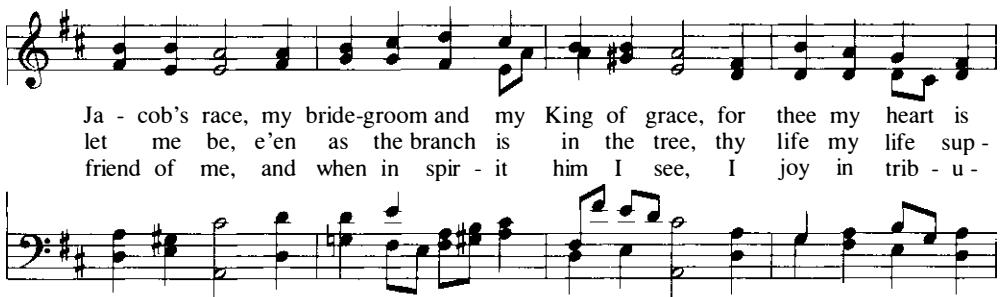
I am the Root and the Offspring of David, and the bright Morning Star. Rev. 22:16



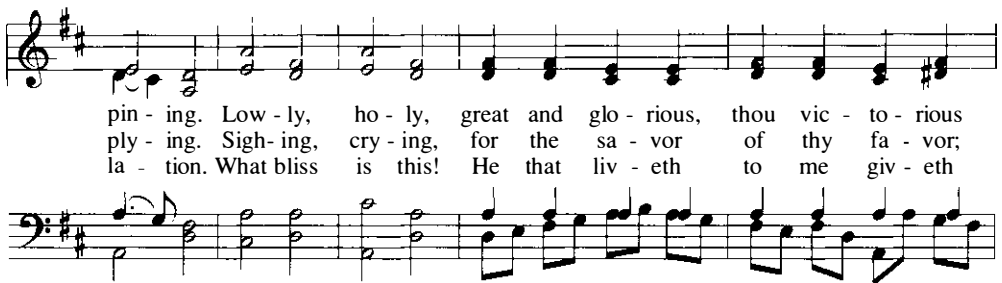
1. How love - ly shines the Morn - ing Star! The na - tions see and
 2. Now rich - ly to my wait - ing heart, O thou, my God, deign
 3. Thou, might - y Fa - ther, in thy Son didst love me ere thou



hail a - far the light in Ju - dah shin - ing, Thou Da - vid's son of
 to im - part the grace of love un - dy - ing. In thy blest bod - y
 hadst be - gun this an - cient world's foun - da - tion. Thy Son hath made a



Ja - cob's race, my bride-groom and my King of grace, for thee my heart is
 let me be, e'en as the branch is in the tree, thy life my life sup -
 friend of me, and when in spir - it him I see, I joy in trib - u -



pin - ing. Low - ly, ho - ly, great and glo - rious, thou vic - to - rious
 ply - ing. Sigh - ing, cry - ing, for the sa - vor of thy fa - vor;
 la - tion. What bliss is this! He that liv - eth to me giv - eth

UNION WITH CHRIST

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble staff on top and a bass staff on the bottom. Both staves are in the key of D major, indicated by two sharps (F# and C#). The treble staff contains a single melodic line. The bass staff contains a single melodic line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: "Prince of grac - es, fill - ing all the heav'n- ly plac - es. rest - ing nev - er till I rest in thee for - ev - er. life for - ev - er; noth - ing me from him can sev - er." The music is written in a simple, clear style, typical of a hymn tune.

Prince of grac - es, fill - ing all the heav'n- ly plac - es.
rest - ing nev - er till I rest in thee for - ev - er.
life for - ev - er; noth - ing me from him can sev - er.

Philipp Nicolai, 1597
Trans. composite

WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET DER MORGENSTERN 8.8.7.8.8.7.4.4.4.4.8.
Philipp Nicolai, 1599
Arr. by Johann Sebastian Bach, ca. 1730; alt. 1990

486

God, Be Merciful to Me

Have mercy on me, O God, according to your unfailing love. Ps. 51:1

1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me, on thy grace I rest my plea;
 2. My trans-gres-sions I con-fess, grief and guilt my soul op-press;
 3. I am e - vil, born in sin; thou de - sir - est truth with - in.
 4. Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust by thy wrath and judg-ment just,



- plen - teous in com - pas - sion thou, blot out my trans - ges - sions now;
 I have sinned a - gainst thy grace and pro - voked thee to thy face;
 Thou a - lone my Sav - ior art, teach thy wis - dom to my heart;
 let my con - trite heart re - joice and in glad - ness hear thy voice;



- wash me, make me pure with - in, cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin.
 I con - fess thy judg - ment just, speech - less, I thy mer - cy trust.
 make me pure, thy grace be - stow, wash me whit - er than the snow.
 from my sins O hide thy face, blot them out in bound - less grace.



5. Gracious God, my heart renew,
 make my spirit right and true;
 cast me not away from thee,
 let thy Spirit dwell in me;
 thy salvation's joy impart,
 steadfast make my willing heart.

6. Sinners then shall learn from me
 and return, O God, to thee;
 Savior, all my guilt remove,
 and my tongue shall sing thy love;
 touch my silent lips, O Lord,
 and my mouth shall praise accord.

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

194

*"The Redeemer will come to Zion, to those in Jacob who repent of their sins,"
declares the LORD. Is. 59:20*

1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, and ran - som cap - tive
 2. O come, O come, thou Lord of might, who to thy tribes, on
 3. O come, thou Rod of Jes - se, free thine own from Sa - tan's
 4. O come, thou Day-spring from on high, and cheer us by thy
 5. O come, thou Key of Da - vid, come and o - pen wide our

Is - ra - el, that mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here,
 Si - nai's height, in an - cient times didst give the law
 • tyr - an - ny; from depths of hell thy peo - ple save,
 draw - ing nigh; dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,
 heav'n - ly home; make safe the way that leads on high,

un - til the Son of God ap - pear.
 in cloud and maj - es - ty and awe.
 • and give them vic - t'ry o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
 and death's dark shad - ows put to flight.
 and close the path to mis - er - y.

man - u - el shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el.

Latin antiphons, 12th cent.
 Latin hymn, 1710
 Tr. by John Mason Neale, 1851; alt. 1961

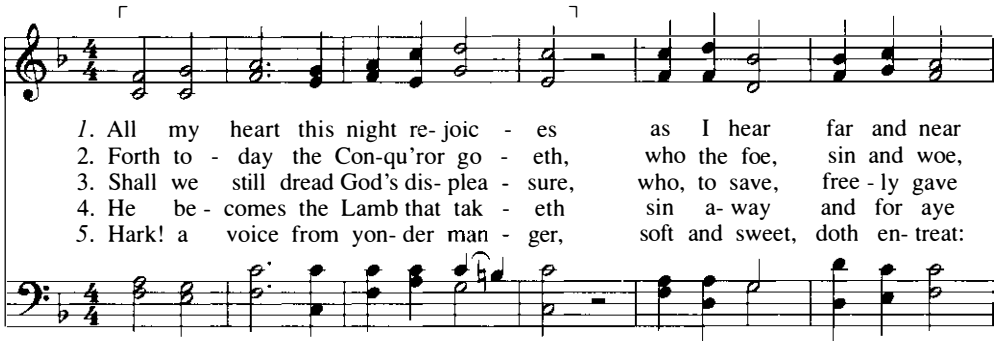
VENI EMMANUEL L.M.ref.
 Plainsong, 13th cent.
 Arr. by Thomas Helmore, 1856

217

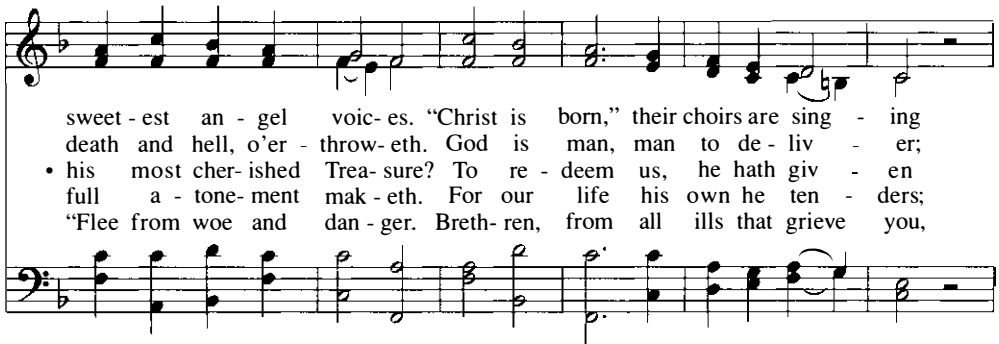
All My Heart This Night Rejoices

The Word became flesh and made his dwelling among us. We have seen his glory.

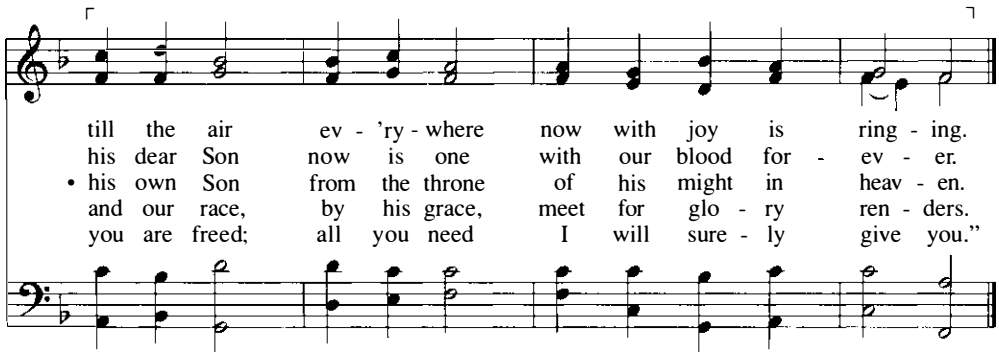
John 1:14



1. All my heart this night re-joice - es as I hear far and near
 2. Forth to - day the Con-qu'ror go - eth, who the foe, sin and woe,
 3. Shall we still dread God's dis-plea - sure, who, to save, free - ly gave
 4. He be - comes the Lamb that tak - eth sin a - way and for aye
 5. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, soft and sweet, doth en - treat:



sweet - est an - gel voice - es. "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing
 death and hell, o'er - throw - eth. God is man, man to de - liv - er;
 • his most cher - ished Treas - ure? To re - deem us, he hath giv - en
 full a - tone - ment mak - eth. For our life his own he ten - ders;
 "Flee from woe and dan - ger. Breth - ren, from all ills that grieve you,



till the air ev - 'ry - where now with joy is ring - ing.
 his dear Son now is one with our blood for - ev - er.
 • his own Son from the throne of his might in heav - en.
 and our race, by his grace, meet for glo - ry ren - ders.
 you are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."

6. Come, then, banish all your sadness,
 one and all, great and small;
 come with songs of gladness.
 Love him who with love is glowing;
 hail the star, near and far
 light and joy bestowing.

7. Dearest Lord, thee will I cherish.
 Though my breath fail in death,
 yet I shall not perish,
 but with thee abide forever
 there on high, in that joy
 which can vanish never.

Psalm 67

1. ¹O God, to us show mer - cy, and bless us in Thy grace;
2. ³O God, let peo-ples praise Thee; let all the peo-ple sing;
3. ⁵O God, let peo-ples praise Thee; let all the peo-ple sing;

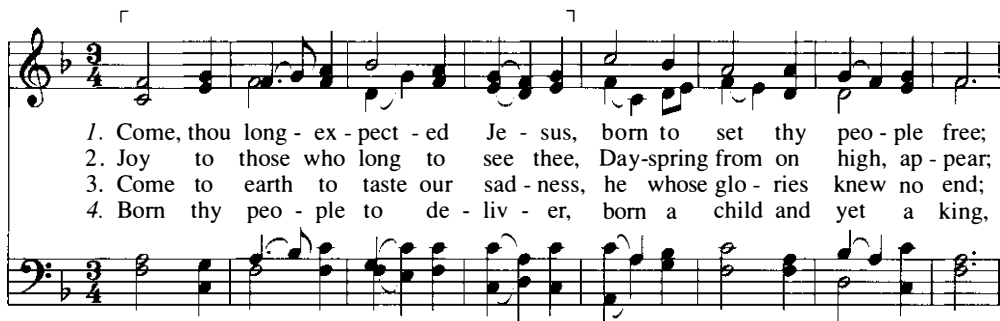
cause Thou to shine up - on us the bright-ness of Thy face;
⁴let na-tions now be joy - ful; let songs of glad-ness ring;
⁶for earth in rich a - bun - dance to us her fruit will bring.

²that so Thy way most ho - ly on earth may soon be known,
for Thou wilt judge the peo - ples in truth and right-eous - ness;
God, our own God, will bless us; yea, God will bles - sing send;

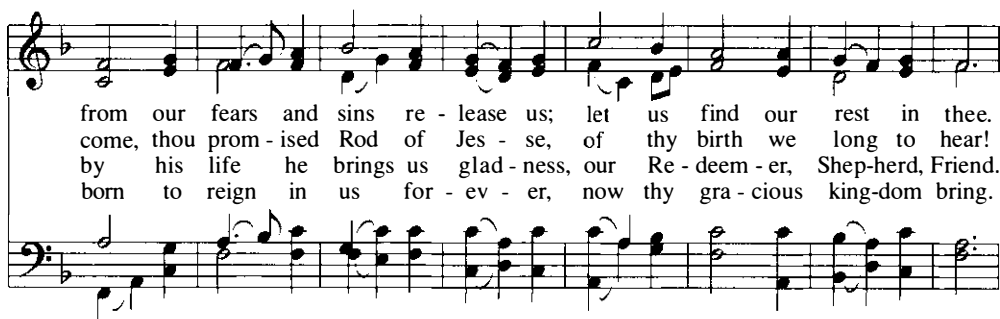
and un - to ev' - ry peo - ple Thy sav-ing grace be shown.
and o'er the earth shall na - tions Thy lea-der-ship con - fess.
and all the earth shall fear Him to its re - mot-est end.

Come, Thou Long-Expected Jesus

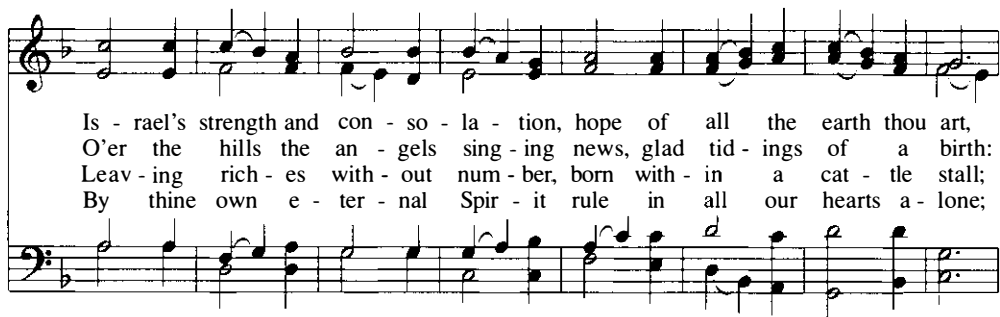
196

Waiting for the consolation of Israel. Luke 2:25


1. Come, thou long - ex - spect - ed Je - sus, born to set thy peo - ple free;
 2. Joy to those who long to see thee, Day-spring from on high, ap - pear;
 3. Come to earth to taste our sad - ness, he whose glo - ries knew no end;
 4. Born thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, born a child and yet a king,



from our fears and sins re - lease us; let us find our rest in thee.
 come, thou prom - ised Rod of Jes - se, of thy birth we long to hear!
 by his life he brings us glad - ness, our Re - deem - er, Shep - herd, Friend.
 born to reign in us for - ev - er, now thy gra - cious king - dom bring.



Is - rael's strength and con - so - la - tion, hope of all the earth thou art,
 O'er the hills the an - gels sing - ing news, glad tid - ings of a birth:
 Leav - ing rich - es with - out num - ber, born with - in a cat - tle stall;
 By thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it rule in all our hearts a - lone;



dear De - sire of ev - 'ry na - tion, joy of ev - 'ry long - ing heart.
 "Go to him, your prais - es bring - ing; Christ the Lord has come to earth."
 this the ev - er - last - ing won - der, Christ was born the Lord of all.
 by thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, raise us to thy glo - rious throne.

St. 1, 4, Charles Wesley, 1744
 St. 2-3, Mark E. Hunt, 1978

Text of stanzas 2 & 3 © 1978, InterVarsity Christian Fellowship. Used by permission

HYFRYDOL 8.7.8.7.D.
 Rowland Hugh Pritchard, 1855