

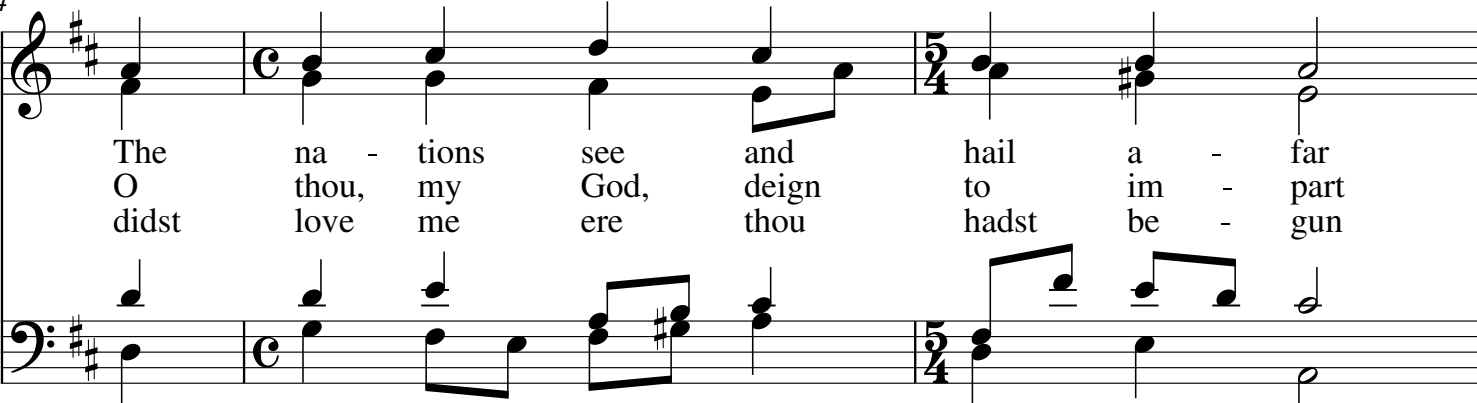
How lovely shines the morning star

Verse



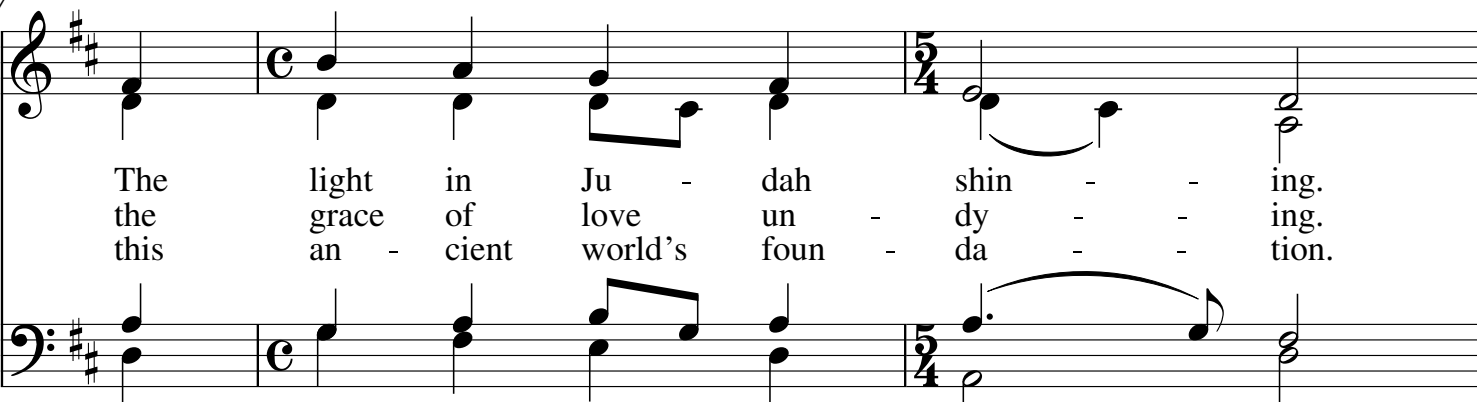
How love - ly shines the Morn - ing Star!
Now rich - ly to my wait - ing heart,
Thou, might - y Fa - ther, in thy Son

4



The na - tions see and hail a - far
O thou, my God, and deign to im - part
didst love me ere thou hadst be - gun

7



The light in Ju - dah shin - - ing.
the grace of love un - dy - - ing.
this an - cient world's foun - da - - tion.

10

Thou Da - vid's Son of Ja - cob's race,
In thy blest bod - y a let me be,
Thy Son hath made a friend of me,

13

My Bride - groom and my King of Grace,
e'en as the in branch is in the tree,
and when in spir - it him I see,

16

For Thee my heart is pin - - ing.
thy life my life is sup - - ing.
I joy in trib - u - la - - tion.

19

Low - - ly, ho - - ly,
Sigh - - ing, cry - - ing,
What bliss is this!

21

great and glo - rious, Thou vic - to - rious
for the sa - vor, of thy fa - vor;
He that liv - eth to me giv - eth

23

Prince of grac - - - es,
rest - - ing nev - - - er
life for - - ev - - - er;

24

Fill - ing all the heav'n - ly plac - es.
till I rest in thee for - ev - er.
noth - ing me from him can sev - er.