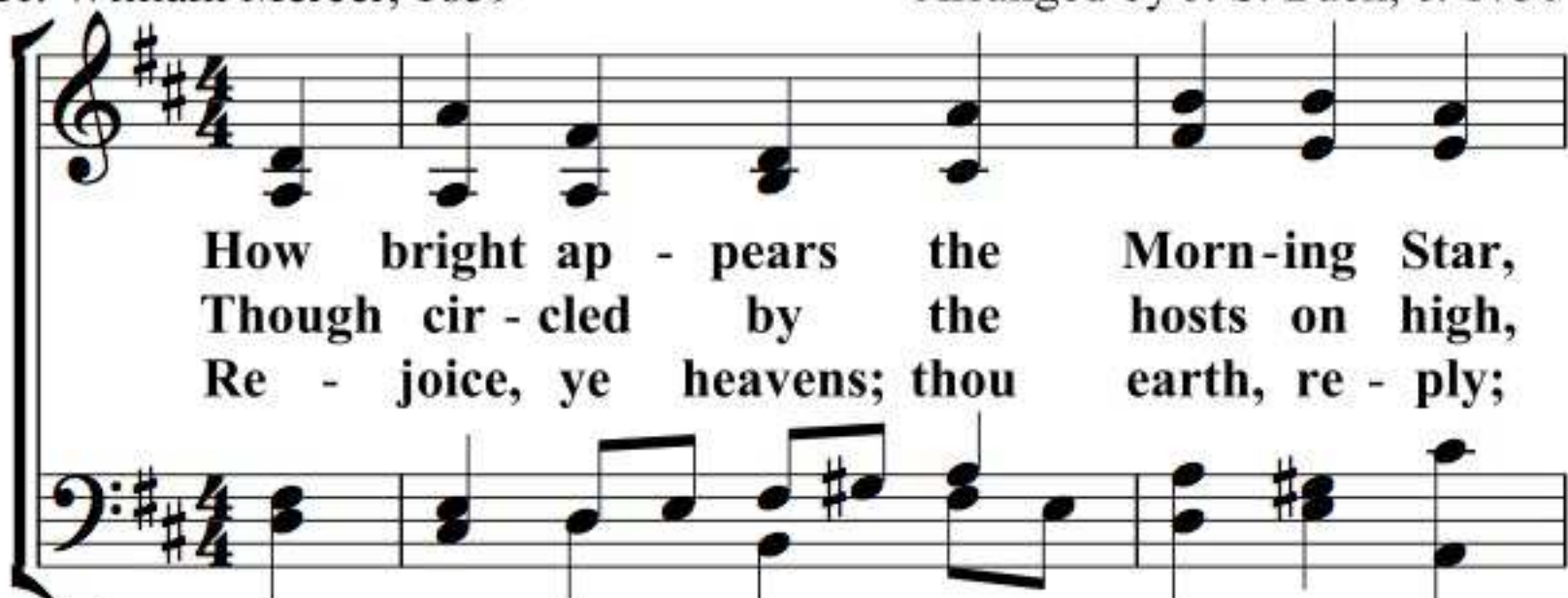


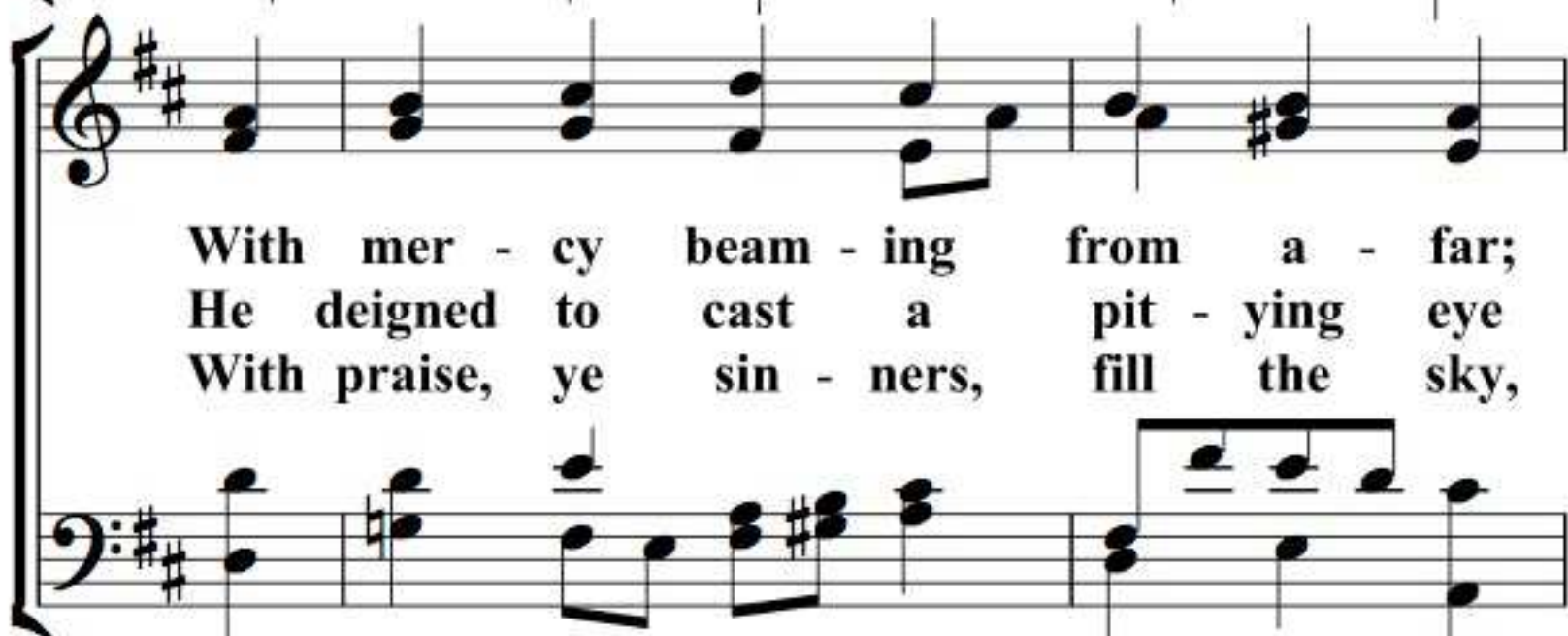
How Bright Appears The Morning Star

Philip Nicolai, 1599
Tr. William Mercer, 1859

Philip Nicolai, 1599
Arranged by J. S. Bach, c. 1730



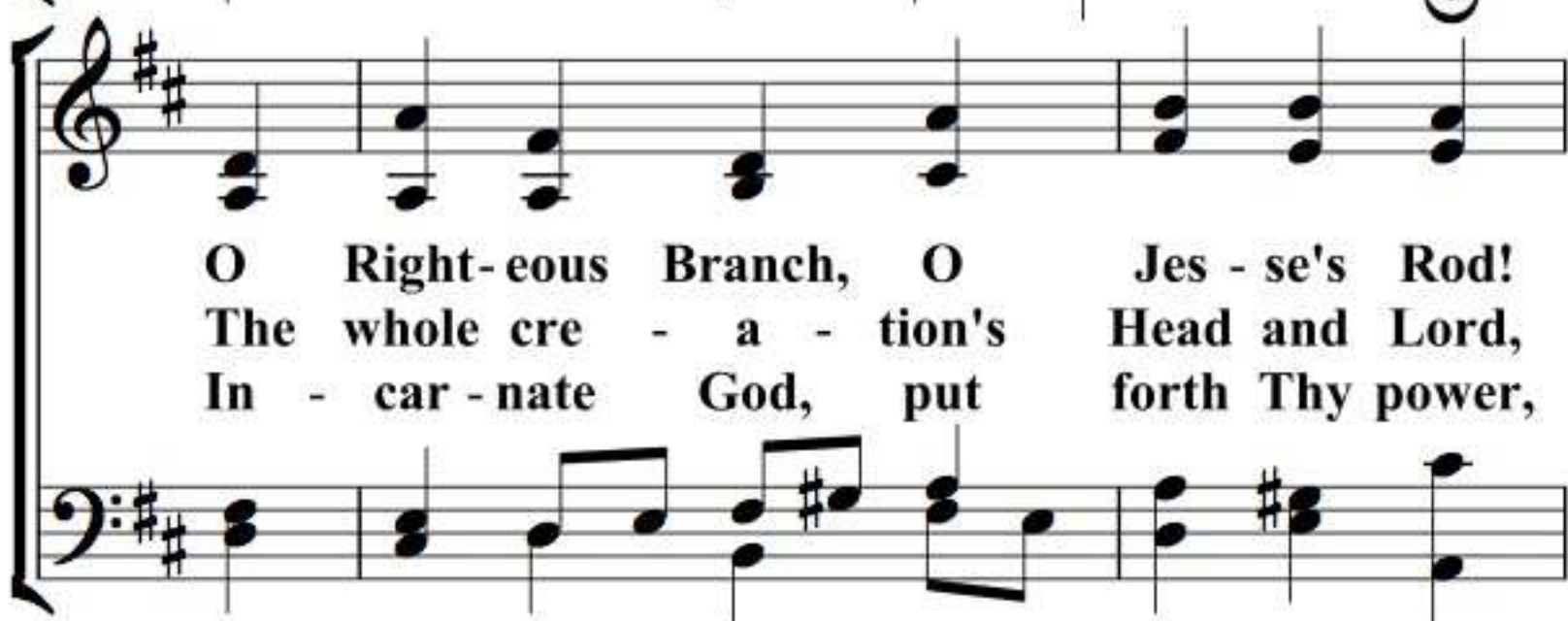
How bright ap - pears the Morn - ing Star,
Though cir - cled by the hosts on high,
Re - joice, ye heavens; thou earth, re - ply;



With mer - cy beam - ing from a - far;
He deigned to cast a pit - ying eye
With praise, ye sin - ners, fill the sky,



The host of heaven re - joic - es;
Up - on His help - less crea - ture;
For this His in - car - na - tion.



O Right - eous Branch, O Jes - se's Rod!
The whole cre - a - tion's Head and Lord,
In - car - nate God, put forth Thy power,

How Bright Appears The Morning Star

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Thou Son of Man and Son of God!
By high - est ser - a - phim a - dored,
Ride on, ride on, great Con - quer - or



We, too, will lift our voic - es: Je - sus, Je - sus!
As - sumed our ve - ry na - ture. Je - sus, grant us,
Till all know Thy sal - va - tion. A - men, A - men!



Ho - ly, ho - ly, yet most low - ly, Draw Thou near us;
Through Thy mer - it to in - her - it Thy sal - va - tion;
Hal - le - lu jah! Hal - le - lu jah! Praise be giv - en



Great Em - man - uel, come and hear us.
Hear, O hear our sup - pli - ca - tion.
E - ver - more by earth and Hea - ven. A - men.

