

How Lovely Shines the Morning Star!

WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET

Philipp Nicolai, 1597

Philipp Nicolai, 1597



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. *Thou, might - y Fa - ther, in thy Son didst love me*
5. Oh, joy to know that thou, my Friend, art Lord, be -



see and hail a - far the light in Ju - dah shin - ing;
God and Mar - y's Son, thou high - born King of a - ges!
God, deign to im - part the grace of love un - dy - ing.
ere thou hadst be - gun this an - cient world's foun - da - tion.
gin - ning with - out end, the First and Last, E - ter - nal!



thou Da - vid's son of Ja - cob's race, my bride-groom
Thou art my heart's most beau - teous Flow'r, and thy blest
In thy blest bod - y let me be, e'en as the
Thy Son hath made a friend of me, and when in
And thou at length - O glo - rious grace! - wilt take me



and my King of grace, for thee my heart is pin - ing.
gos - pel's sav - ing pow'r my rap - tured soul en - gag - es.
branch is in the tree, thy life my life sup - ply - ing.
spir - it him I see, I joy in trib - u - la - tion.
to that ho - ly place, the home of joys su - per - nal.



Low - ly, ho - ly, great and glo - rious, thou vic - to - rious
Thou mine, I thine; sing Ho - san - na! heav'n - ly man - na
Sigh - ing, cry - ing, for the sa - vor of thy fa - vor;
What bliss is this! He that liv - eth to me giv - eth
A - men, A - men! Come and meet me! Quick - ly greet me!



Prince of grac - es, fill - ing all the heav'n - ly plac - es.
tast - ing, eat - ing, whilst thy love in songs re - peat - ing.
rest - ing nev - er till I rest in thee for - ev - er.
life for - ev - er; noth - ing me from him can sev - er.
With deep yearn - ing, Lord, I look for thy re - turn - ing.