
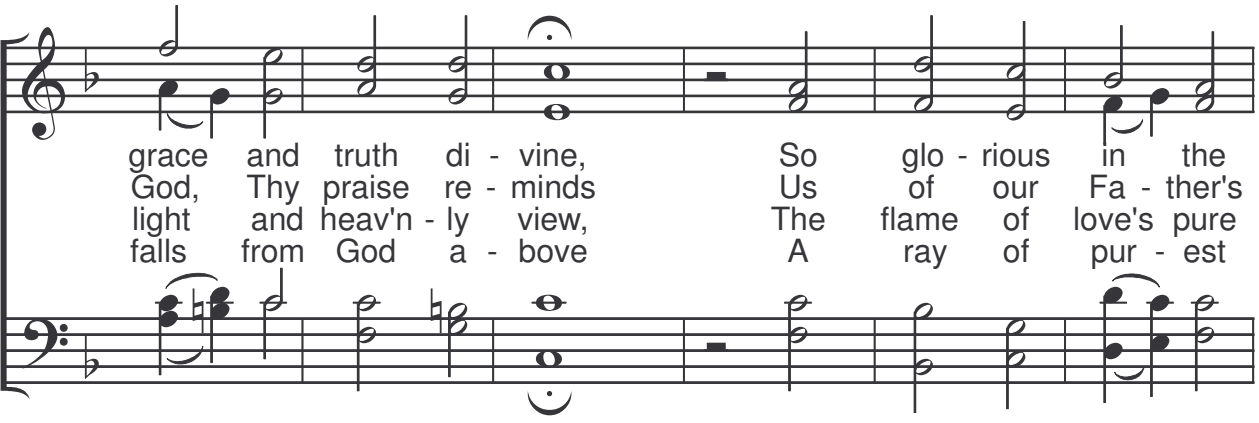


## 223. THE MORNING STAR

2, 3, 4.



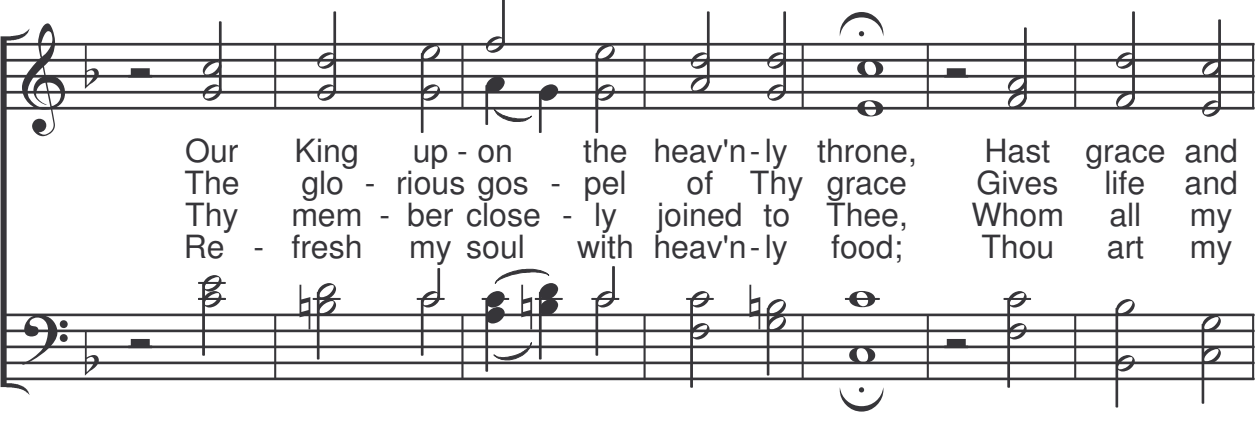
1. How bright the morn-ing Star doth shine, A - dorned with  
 2. Oh treas - ure that no e - qual finds, Oh Son of  
 3. Pour deep in - to my heart a - new The god - ly  
 4. But if Thou look on me in love, There straight-way



grace and truth di - vine, So glo - rious in the  
 God, Thy praise re - minds Us of our Fa - ther's  
 light and heav'n - ly view, The flame of love's pure  
 falls from God a - bove A ray of pur - est



heav - en! Thou ten - der shep - herd, Dav - id's Son,  
 fav - or! Our hearts o'er - flow with fer - vent praise.  
 fi - re! Fill me with strength that I may be  
 pleas - ure; Thy Word and Spir - it, flesh and blood



Our King up - on the heav'n - ly throne, Hast grace and  
 The glo - rious gos - pel of Thy grace Gives life and  
 Thy mem - ber close - ly joined to Thee, Whom all my  
 Re - fresh my soul with heav'n - ly food; Thou art my

mer - cy giv - en! Love - ly, Friend - ly,  
Spir - it's sav - or! Thee, Thee, Will we  
thoughts de - si - re. T'ward Thee Draws me  
hid - den treas - ure! Now we Pray Thee;

Fair and glo - rious, All vic - to - rious, Rich in bless -  
Hold for - ev - er, For - sake nev - er, Bread from heav -  
All my long - ing In me thron - ing, Since I've found  
Let Thy fav - or, Lov - ing Sav - iour, E'er de - light

ing, Rule and might o'er all pos - sess - ing!  
en, Of the Fa - ther's mer - cy giv - en.  
Thee, And Thy ten - der love has bound me.  
us, And Thy pre - cious Word in - vite us.

5. Lord God, my Father, mighty Shield,  
Thou hast Thy love in Christ revealed  
Before this world's foundation.  
Thy Son is now betrothed to me,  
My heart its joy in Him doth see,  
And bows in adoration.  
What bliss is this! He that liveth,  
To me giveth Life forever,  
And I praise His Name forever.

6. Lift up the voice and joyful sing,  
Let all glad sounds of music ring  
In God's high praises blended.  
Christ shall be with me all the way,  
Today, tomorrow, every day,  
Till traveling days are ended.  
Sing out, ring out, Triumph glorious,  
All victorious, Bow before Him,  
King of kings, let all adore Him!

7. O joy to know, that Thou, the Word,  
Beginning without end, art Lord,  
The First and Last, Eternal!  
And Thou at length, O Glorious Grace!  
Wilt take me to that holy place,  
The home of joys supernal.  
Amen, Amen! Come and meet me,  
Quickly greet me! With deep yearning,  
Lord, I look for Thy returning!