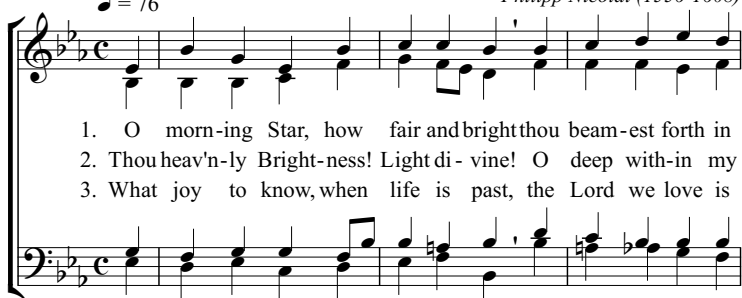


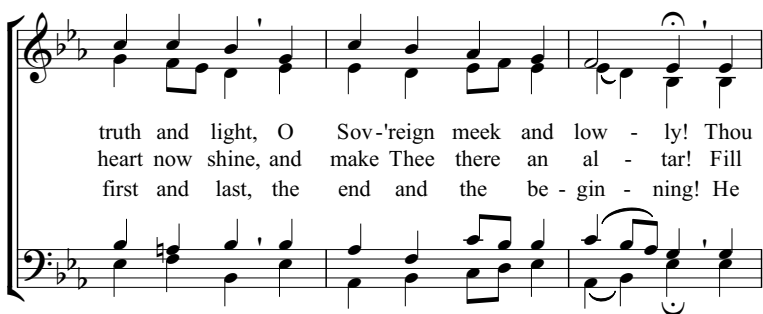
554 O morning Star, how fair and bright

Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608)

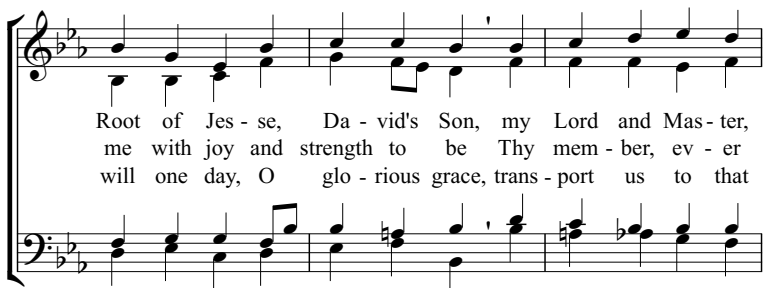
$\text{♩} = 76$ Philipp Nicolai (1556-1608)



1. O morn-ing Star, how fair and bright thou beam-est forth in
2. Thou heav'n-ly Bright-ness! Light di-vine! O deep with-in my
3. What joy to know, when life is past, the Lord we love is



truth and light, O Sov'-reign meek and low-ly! Thou
heart now shine, and make Thee there an al-tar! Fill
first and last, the end and the be-gin-ning! He



Root of Jes-se, Da-vid's Son, my Lord and Mas-ter,
me with joy and strength to be Thy mem-ber, ev-er
will one day, O glo-rious grace, trans-port us to that

Thou hast won my heart to serve Thee sole - ly!
 joined to Thee in love that can - not fal - ter;
 hap - py place be - yond all tears and sin - ning!

Thou art ho - ly, fair and glo - rious, all - vic - to - rious,
 t'ward Thee long - ing doth pos - sess me; turn and bless me;
 A - men! A - men! Come, Lord Je - sus! Crown of glad - ness,

rich in bless - ing, rule and might o'er all pos - sess - ing.
 here in sad - ness eye and heart long for Thy glad - ness!
 we are yearn - ing for the day of Your re - turn - ing.