

A Minor.

Lowry.

1. How splendid shines the morning star, God's gracious light from darkness far, The root of Jes-se blessed. Thou David's son of Ja-cob's stem, My bridegroom,

king, and wondrous Lamb, Thou hast my heart pos-sessed. Sweetly, friendly, O thou handsome, precious ran-som Full of gra-ces, set and kept in heav'nly pla-ces.

2. The streams of living waters run,
When thou but shew'st thy quick'ning son,
My bridegroom, King, and comfort;
Thou art my best and dearest good,
Thy power, thy word, thy flesh and blood,
Is light and life and comfort;
Let me kindly see thy face,
And feel thy graces in thy chamber,
For I am thy lovely member.

3. Accord the string of Cithara,
And let your pleasant musica,
Most heartily be tuned;
That in the love of Jesus may,
My soul and heart all night and day,
Continually be moved;
Sing ye! Spring ye! Be rejoicing—
Be triumphing—praise ye early
God our King who loves us dearly.

4. How great a joy to me is this,
That Alpha and Omega is
My dear beloved brother;
I hope he will for lasting praise
Soon take me up to paradise,
To see my heavenly mother;
Amen—Amen—come thou handsome
Crown of ransom, stay no longer,
Come and fill my thirst and hunger.