

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.