

How brightly beams the morning star!
What sudden radiance from afar
aglow with grace and mercy!
Of Jacob's race, King David's Son,
our Lord and Master, You have won
our hearts to serve You only!
Lowly, holy! Great and glorious,
all victorious, rich in blessing!
Rule and might o'er all possessing!

Come, heav'nly bridegroom, light divine,
and deep within our hearts now shine;
there light a flame undying!
In Your one body let us be
as living branches of a tree,
Your life our lives supplying.
Now, though daily Earth's deep sadness
may perplex us and distress us,
yet with heav'nly joy You bless us.

O let the harp break forth in sound!
Our joy be all with music crowned,
our voices richly blending!
For Christ goes with us all the way
today, tomorrow, ev'ry day!
His love is never ending! Sing out! Ring out!
Jubilation! Exultation! Tell the story!
Great is He, the King of glory!