

HOW BRIGHTLY SHINES THE MORNING STAR

1. How bright - ly shines the morn - ing star, With mer - cy beam - ing
2. Though cir - cled by the hosts on high, He deigned to cast a
3. Re - joice, ye heav'ns; thou earth, re - ply; With praise, ye sin - ners,

from a - far; The host of heav'n re - joic - es; O Right-eous Branch, O
pit - ying eye Up - on His help - less crea - ture; The whole cre - a - tion's
fill the sky, For this His in - car - na - tion. In - car - nate God, put

Jes - se's Rod! Thou Son of man and Son of God! We, too, will lift our
Head and Lord, By high - est ser - a - phim a - dored, As - sumed our ver - y
forth Thy pow'r, Ride on, ride on, great Con - quer - or, Till all know Thy sal -

voic - es: A - men, A - men! Ho - ly, ho - ly, yet most low - ly,
na - ture; Je - sus, grant us, Thru Thy mer - it, to in - her - it
va - tion. A - men, A - men! Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!

WORDS BY PHILIP NICOLAI (1556-1608)

MUSIC BY PHILIP NICOLAI, ARR. BY JOHANN SEBASTIAN BACH

Draw Thou near us; Great Emmanuel, come and hear us.
Thy salvation; Hear, O hear our supplication.
Praise be given ever more, by earth and heaven. Amen.