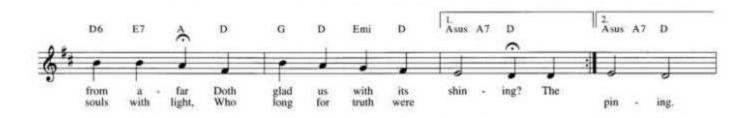
HOW BRIGHTLY BEAMS THE MORNING STAR

Words and Music by Philipp Nicolai Translated by William Mercer Harmonized by J. S. Bach









2. Through thee alone can we be blest;
Then deep be on our hearts imprest
The love that thou hast borne us;
So make us ready to fulfill
With burning zeal thy holy will,
Though men may vex or scorn us;
Saviour, let us never lose thee,
For we choose thee,
Thirst to know thee.
All we are and have we owe thee!

3. O praise to him who came to save,
Who conquer'd death and burst the grave;
Each day new praise resoundeth.
To him the Lamb who once was slain,
The friend whom none shall trust in vain,
Whose grace for ay aboundeth;
Sing, ye heavens, tell the story
Of his glory,
Tell his praises
Flood with light earth's darkest places!

Erwin Music Studio