

# How Lovely Shines the Morning Star

Wie schön leuchtet der Morgenstern  
Philipp Nicolai, 1597  
Tr. composite

8.8.7. 8.8.7. 4.4.4.4. 8.

Wie schön leuchtet  
Philipp Nicolai, 1599  
Arr. composite

How love - ly shines the Morn - ing Star!  
Thou Da - vid's Son of Ja - cob's race,

All full of grace and truth Thou art,  
My Bride - groom and my King of Grace,

Thou sweet - est Root of Jes - se.  
My heart longs to pos - sess Thee.

Love - ly, kind - ly, Fair and gor - geous, Great and glo - rious,

Rich in grac - es, Fill - ing all the heav'n - ly plac - es.

- 2 O Thou my Pearl, Thou precious Crown,  
True God and virgin Mary's Son,  
Thou highborn King of Glory,  
My fairest Lilly blest Thou art,  
Thy joyous Gospel fills my heart  
With purest milk and honey.  
Oh, Thou  
Dear Flow'r,  
Hail, hosanna,  
Heav'nly Manna  
That hast fed me,  
Surely I can ne'er forget Thee.
- 3 O kindle deep within my heart,  
Thou who pure Jasper, Ruby art,  
Thy love's bright burning ember,  
And give me joy, that so I may  
Of Thine elected body stay  
A truly living member.  
Thou mine,  
I Thine,  
Gladly given  
Rose of heaven;  
Faint and swooning  
Is my heart, Thou sweetly wounding.
- 4 God fills me with joy fair and bright  
When Thy two eyes on me alight  
And I'm with love o'ertaken.  
O Lord Jesus, my wedded Good,  
Thy Word and Spirit, body, blood  
Me inwardly awaken.  
Take me  
Kindly  
And embrace me;  
May Thy mercy  
Gently warm me.  
At Thy word I come most gladly.
- 5 Lord God Father, my Mighty One,  
Who hadst, ere this world had begun,  
In Thy Son ever loved me,  
Thy Son hath wed Himself to me,  
I am His bride, my Treasure He,  
His joy doth overcome me.  
Oh, joy!  
Oh, joy!  
Life in heaven  
Hath He given  
Upward raising;  
Him shall e'er my heart be praising.
- 6 Strike up the strings, let cymbals sound,  
And let sweet harmonies abound,  
With joyful music swelling,  
For with my Jesus I'll remain,  
My dearest Bridegroom e'er the same,  
With constant love upwelling.  
Sing ye,  
Spring ye,  
Gladly praising,  
Triumph raising,  
Our Lord thanking;  
Great is He, our glorious High King.
- 7 How my heart leaps, for my Reward,  
Of Alpha and Omega Lord,  
Shall be my lasting Treasure;  
He will to His unending praise  
Receive me into Paradise;  
I clap my hands for pleasure.  
Amen!  
Amen!  
Come Thou joyous  
Crown of gladness,  
Do not tarry,  
For with longing I await Thee.

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*presents*

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the  
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*and translated by*

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