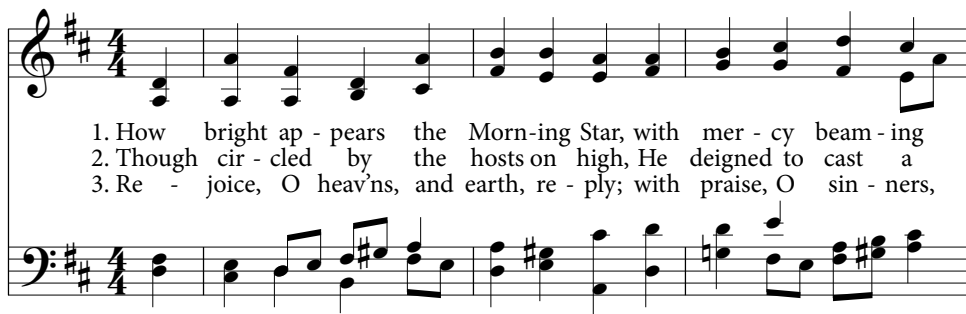
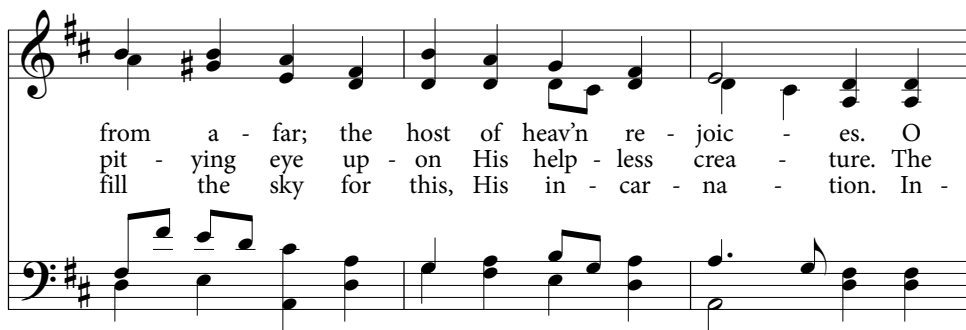


# How Bright Appears the Morning Star

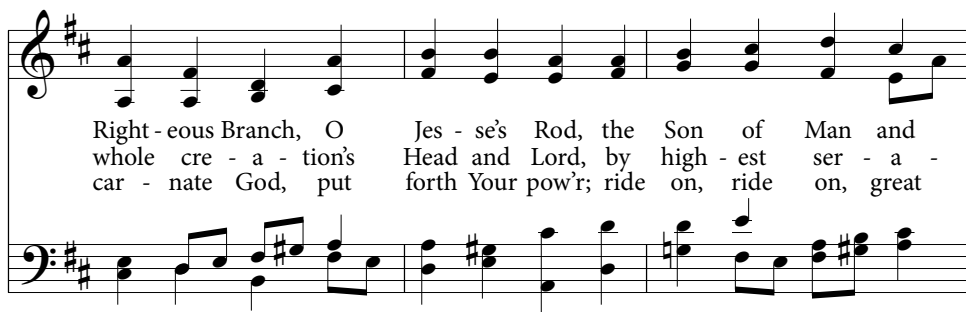
WIE SCHÖN LEUCHTET



1. How bright ap - pears 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, O heav'n, and earth, re - ply; with praise, O sin - ners,



from a - far; the host of heav'n re - joic - es. O  
pit - ying eye up - on His help - less crea - ture. The  
fill the sky for this, His in - car - na - tion. In -



Right - eous Branch, O Jes - se's Rod, the Son of Man and  
whole cre - a - tion's Head and Lord, by high - est ser - a -  
car - nate God, put forth Your pow'r; ride on, ride on, great



Son of God, we too will lift our voic - es:  
phim a - dored, as - sumed our ver - y na - ture;  
Con - quer - or, till all know Your sal - va - tion.

WORDS: Philipp Nicolai, 1599; adapt. William Mercer, 1859

8.8.7.8.8.7.4.8.4.8

MUSIC: Philipp Nicolai, 1599; adapt. and harm. Johann Sebastian Bach, 1731

Je - sus, Je - sus, ho - ly, ho - ly,  
 Je - sus, grant us, through Your mer - it,  
 A - men, a - men! Al - le - lu - ia,

yet most low - ly, come, draw near us;  
 to in - her - it Your sal - va - tion.  
 al - le - lu - ia! Praise be giv - en

great Em - man - uel, come and hear us.  
 Hear, O hear our sup - pli - ca - tion!  
 ev - er - more by earth and heav - en.