## How bright appears the Morning Star



How bright appears the morning star, With mercy beaming from afar! The host of Heav'n rejoices! O righteous Branch! O Jesse's Rod! Thou Son of Man, and Son of God! We too will lift our voices Jesus! Jesus! Holy, holy! yet most lowly! Draw Thou near us: Great Emmanuel! stoop and hear us!

Though circled by hosts on high, He deigned to cast a pitying eye Upon his helpless creatures; The whole creation's Head and Lord, By highest seraphim adored, Assumed our very nature; Jesus, grant us, through thy merit, to inherit, Thy salvation; Hear, O hear our supplication. Rejoice, ye heav'ns, thou earth, reply! With praise, ye sinners, fill the sky! For this His incarnation! Incarnate God, put forth Thy power, Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror, Till all know Thy salvation. Amen, amen! Alleluia, alleluia! Praise be given Evermore, by earth and Heaven.

Philip Nicolai