How Brightly Shines The Morning Star

1. How brightly shines the morning star, With mercy beaming from afar; The host of heaven rejoices; O Righteous Branch, O Jessee's Rod! Thou Son of man and Son of God! We, too, will lift our voices: Amen, Amen! Holy, holy, yet most lowly, nature; Jesus, grant us, Thru Thy merit, to inheritance. Amen, Amen! Hal-le-lu-jah! Hal-le-lu-jah!

2. Tho' circled by the hosts on high, He designed to cast a pitying eye Upon His helpless creature; The whole creation's fill the sky, For this His incarnation's Head and Lord, By highest seraphim adored, Assumed our very forth Thy pow'r, Ride on, ride on, great Conqueror; Till all know Thy salvation.

3. Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth, reply; With praise, ye sinners, from the Earth, With joy, and with gladness, Join in the song of salvation. Amen, Amen! Hal-le-lu-jah! Amen, Amen! Hal-le-lu-jah!

Words by Philip Nicolai (1556-1608)
Music by Philip Nicolai, Arr. by Johann Sebastian Bach
How Brightly Shines The Morning Star

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.