

1. The race that long in dark-ness pined have seen a  
 2. To hail thy rise, thou bet-ter Sun, the gath-'ring  
 3. To us a Child of hope is born, to us a  
 4. His name shall be the Prince of Peace, for ev-er-  
 5. His power in-creas-ing still shall spread; his reign no

glo-rious light; the peo-ple dwell in  
 na-tions come, joy-ous as when the  
 Son is giv'n; him shall the tribes of  
 more a-dored; the Won-der-ful, the  
 end shall know; jus-tice shall guard his

day, who dwelt in death's sur-round-ing night.  
 reap-ers bear the har-vest trea-sures home.  
 earth o-bey, him all the hosts of heav'n.  
 Coun-sel-lor, the great and might-y Lord.  
 throne a-bove, and peace a-bound be-low.

*Text: John Morison, 1750-1798 (based on Isaiah 9:2-7)*  
*Tune: St. Mary Magdalene, Johann Crueger, 1653*  
 CM

1. Wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, bow down be-  
 2. Low at his feet lay thy bur-den of care-ful-ness, high on his  
 3. Fear not to en-ter his courts in the slen-der-ness of the poor  
 4. These, though we bring them in trem-bling and fear-ful-ness, he will ac-  
 5. Wor-ship the Lord in the beau-ty of ho-li-ness, bow down be-

fore him, his glo-ry pro-claim; gold of o-be-dience and  
 heart he will bear it for thee, com-fort thy sor-rows, and  
 wealth thou wouldst reckon as thine: truth in its beau-ty, and  
 cept for the name that is dear; mom-ings of joy fol-low  
 fore him, his glo-ry pro-claim; gold of o-be-dience and

in-cense of low-li-ness, kneel and a-dore him, the Lord is his name.  
 an-swer thy prayer-ful-ness, guid-ing thy steps as may best for thee be.  
 love in its ten-der-ness, these are the off-er-ings to lay on his shrine.  
 even-ings of tear-ful-ness, trust for our trem-bling and hope for our fear.  
 in-cense of low-li-ness, kneel and a-dore him, the Lord is his name!

*Text: J.S.B. Monsell (1811-1875), alt.*  
*Tune: Was Lebet, Was Schwebet, Rienhardt Manuscript,*  
*Uttingen, 1754*  
 12.10.12.10

## Sing of Mary, Pure and Lowly

St. Mary

1. Sing of Ma - ry, pure and low - ly, Vir - gin Moth - er  
 2. Sing of Je - sus, son of Ma - ry, in the home at  
 3. Sing of Ma - ry, sing of Je - sus, Ho - ly Moth - er's  
 4. Joy - ful Moth - er, full of glad - ness in thine arms thy  
 5. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, glo - ry be to

un - de - filed, sing of God's own Son most ho - ly,  
 Naz - a - reth. Toil and la - bor can - not wea - ry  
 ho - lier son. From his throne in heaven he sees us,  
 Lord was borne. Mourn - ful Moth - er, full of sad - ness,  
 God the Son; glo - ry be to God the Spi - rit;

who be - came her lit - tle child. Fair - est child of  
 love en - dur - ing un - to death. Con - stant was the  
 thi - ther calls us ev - ery one, where he wel - comes  
 all thy heart with pain was torn. Glo - rious Moth - er,  
 glo - ry to the Three in One. From the heart of

fair - est Moth - er, God the Lord who came to earth,  
 love he gave her, though he went forth from her side,  
 home his Moth - er to a place at his right hand,  
 now re - ward - ed with a crown at Je - sus' hand,  
 bless - ed Ma - ry, from all saints the song as - cends,

Word made flesh, our ve - ry broth - er,  
 forth to preach, and heal, and suf - fer,  
 there his faith - ful ser - vants gath - er,  
 age to age thy name strain re - cord - ed  
 and the Church the the strain re - ech - oes

takes our na - ture by his birth.  
 till on Cal - va - ry he died.  
 there the crown - ed vic - tors stand.  
 shall be blest in ev - ery land.  
 un - to earth's re - mot - est ends. A - men.

Text: anon., circa 1914, adapted by R. F. Palmer, 1938  
 Tune: Pleading Savior, 1842  
 87.87D