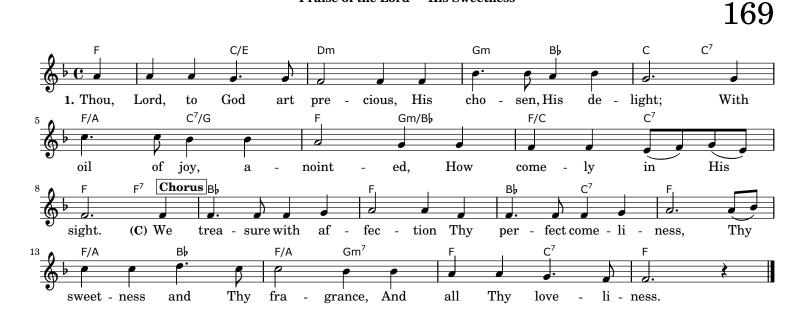
## Thou, Lord, to God art precious

Praise of the Lord — His Sweetness



- 2. The altogether lovely, The fairest of the fair, Thy mouth with grace o'erfloweth; Our hearts their love declare.
- 3. The wise men offered treasures And honored Thee at birth; Thou wast by noble buried, Still lovable in death.
- Thy head has been anointed, The lovely One Thou art; Thy feet anointed also, Beloved in every part.
- Thy death as myrrh in sweetness Man's spirit comforteth; Thy resurrection fragrance God's longing answereth.

- 6. As henna flow'rs, Thy beauty In loveliness complete; As apple trees that flourish, Thy fruit abundant, sweet.
- 7. Sweet wine Thy love surpasseth, Thy name an ointment is;We take Thee as our love feast And taste the sweetest bliss.
- 8. As on Thyself we ponder And all Thy beauty trace, We taste to full Thy sweetness And rest in Thine embrace.