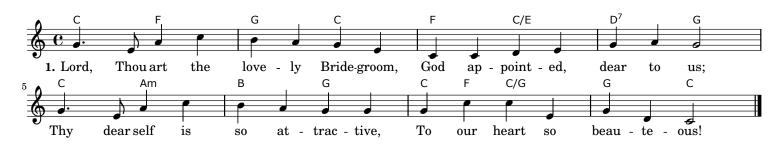
Lord, Thou art the lovely Bridegroom

Praise of the Lord — His Beauty

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- **2.** Dear Beloved, we admire Thee, Who can tell Thy preciousness; All Thy love we deeply treasure And Thine untold loveliness.
- 3. Thou art fairer than the fairest,
 Thou art sweeter than the sweet;
 Thou art meek and Thou art gracious,
 None can e'er with Thee compete.
- **4.** Full of myrrh are all Thy garments, And Thy lips are filled with grace; In the savor of Thy suffering, We in love Thyself embrace.
- **5.** It is with the oil of gladness
 Thy God hath anointed Thee;
 From the palaces of ivory
 Praise shall ever rise to Thee.
- 6. God hath blessed Thee, Lord, forever, Thou hast won the victory; Now we see Thee throned in glory With Thy pow'r and majesty.
- 7. Thou art the desire of nations,
 All Thy worth they'll ever prove;
 Thou, the chiefest of ten thousand,
 Ever worthy of our love.