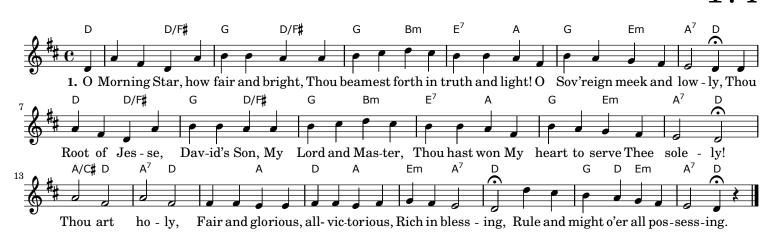
O Morning Star, how fair and bright

Praise of the Lord — His Beauty

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2. Thou heav'nly Brightness, Light divine, O deep within my heart now shine, And make Thee there an altar. Fill me with joy and strength to be Thy member, ever joined to Thee In love that cannot falter; Toward Thee longing Doth possess me; turn and bless me; Here in sadness Eye and heart long for Thy gladness.