

Behold the morning star

Anon.

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Edited by Francis Roads

[♩=88]

Soprano [Air]

1. Be - hold the mor - ning star, — How bright its glo - ries shine; — Be - hold the mor - ning
 2. A - rise, ye mor - tals, hear — An - ge - lic voi - ces sing, — A - rise, ye mor - tals,
 3. He comes to bless man - kind — With u - ni - ver - sal grace, — He comes to bless man
 4. Then shout with grate - ful song, — And loud, ye an - gels, sing, — Then shout with grate - ful

Alto

1. Be - hold, Be - hold the mor - ning star, — How
 2. A - rise, A - rise, ye mor - tals, — hear — An -
 3. He comes, He comes to bless man - kind — With
 4. Then shout, Then shout with grate - ful song, — And

Tenor

1. Be - hold, Be - hold the mor - ning star, — How
 2. A - rise, A - rise, ye mor - tals, — hear — An -
 3. He comes, He comes to bless man - kind — With
 4. Then shout, Then shout with grate - ful song, — And

Bass

1. Be - hold, Be - hold the mor - ning star, — How
 2. A - rise, A - rise, ye mor - tals, — hear — An -
 3. He comes, He comes to bless man - kind — With
 4. Then shout, Then shout with grate - ful song, — And

6

S

star, How bright its glo - ries shine. See how the heav'n's wide o - p'ning are,
 hear An - ge - lic voi - ces sing: And shout with that ce - les - tial choir
 kind With u - ni - ver - sal grace: He comes to heal the sin - ners' mind,
 song, And loud, ye an - gels, sing: Give Christ the glo - ry, King of Kings,

A

bright its glo - ries shine. See how the heav'n's wide o - p'ning are,
 ge - lic voi - ces sing: And shout with that ce - les - tial choir
 loud, ye an - gels, sing: Give Christ the glo - ry, King of Kings,

T

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Behold the morning star

11

S
Hark! mu - sic how di - vine! Hark! mu - sic how di -
The prai - ses of our King, The prai - ses of our
To save a ru - ined race, To save a ru - ined
Who doth sal - va - tion bring, Who doth sal - va - tion

A
Hark! mu - sic how di - vine! Hark! mu - sic how di -
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To save a ru - ined race, To save a ru - ined
Who doth sal - va - tion bring, Who doth sal - va - tion

T
o - p'ning are, Hark! mu - sic how di - vine! Hark! mu - sic how di -
les - tial of King, prai - ses of our King, The prai - ses of our
sin - ners' mind race, save a ru - ined race, To save a ru - ined
King of Kings, bring, doth sal - va - tion bring, Who doth sal - va - tion

B
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les - tial of King, prai - ses of our King, The prai - ses of our
sin - ners' mind race, save a ru - ined race, To save a ru - ined
King of Kings, bring, doth sal - va - tion bring, Who doth sal - va - tion

16

S
vine! See how the heav'ns wide o - p'ning are, Hark! mu - sic how di - vine!
King, And shout with that ce - les - tial choir The prai - ses of our King.
race, He comes to heal the sin - ners' mind, To save a ru - ined race.
bring, Give Christ the glo - ry, King of Kings, Who doth sal - va - tion bring!

A
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race, He comes to heal the sin - ners' mind, To save a ru - ined race.
bring, Give Christ the glo - ry, King of Kings, Who doth sal - va - tion bring!

Editorial note: the alto tenor and bass parts from bars 0-8 have the appearance of instrumental passages. In many other carols Pickard-Cambridge appears to have underlaid text to such passages, as here. But the texture continues in the tenor and bass until bar 12. If one were to delete all the text from these apparently instrumental bars, there would be no voice at all in bar 11 and the first half of bar 12. So the underlaid text has been left in these passages, but choirs should feel free to experiment with rendering these passages instrumentally.