

Lyric Sheet / January 31, 2021

THE ONLY SON FROM HEAVEN

The only Son, from heaven, foretold by ancient seers,
By God the Father given, in human form appears.
No sphere his light confining, no star so brightly
Shining as he, our Morning Star.

Oh, time of God appointed, oh, bright and holy morn!
He comes, the king anointed, the Christ, the virgin-born,
Grim death to vanquish for us, to open heav'n before us
And bring us life again.

Awaken, Lord, our spirit to know and love you more,
In faith to stand unshaken, in spirit to adore,
That we, through this world moving, each glimpse of
Heaven proving, may reap its fullness there.

O Father, here before you with God the Holy Ghost,
And Jesus, we adore you, O pride of angel host:
Before you mortals lowly cry,
“Holy, holy, holy, O blessed Trinity!”