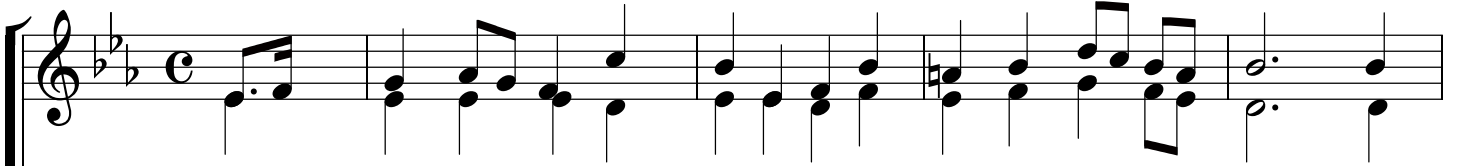


Lord, in thy temple we appear

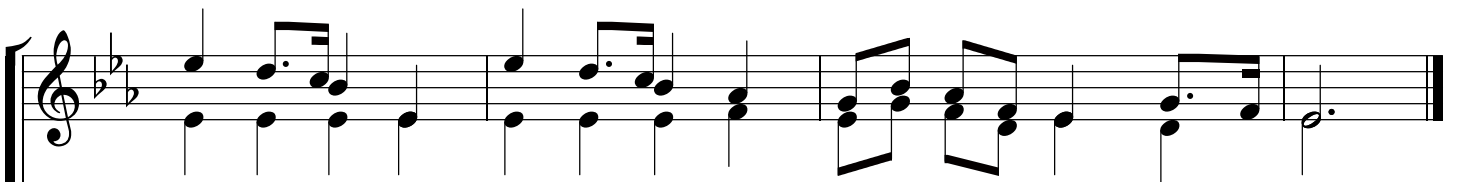
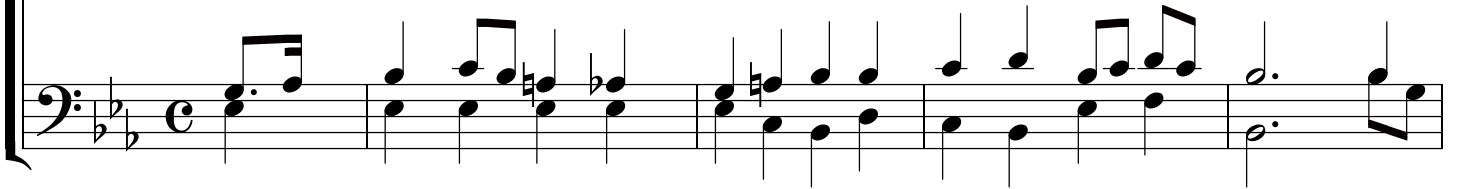
BURLINGTON, C.M.

Isaac Watts (1674-1748)

Johann Georg Naegeli (1773-1836), arr. Lowell Mason



1. Lord, in thy tem - ple we ap - pear, As hap - py Sim - eon came, And
2. With what di - vine and vast de - light The good old man was filled, When
3. "Now I can leave this world," he cried, "Be - hold, thy ser - vant dies; I've
4. Je - sus, the vi - sion of thy face Hath o - ver - power - ing charms; Scarce
5. When flesh shall fail, and heart - strings break, Sweet will the min - utes roll; A



1. hope to meet our Sa - viour here; O make our joys the same!
2. fond - ly in his with - ered arms He clasped the ho - ly Child.
3. seen thy great sal - va - tion, Lord, And close my peace - ful eyes."
4. shall I feel death's cold em - brace, If Christ be in my arms.
5. mor - tal pale - ness on my cheek, But glo - ry in my soul.

