



1. In a bright cloud re - splen - dent The
2. To you my heart has spo - ken, Your



Ho - ly Ghost ap - peared. The Fa - ther's voice was
coun - ten - ance to see, Your face is all my



heard while A - pos - tles shrank in fear. This
long - ing, O turn it not from me! All



is my Son be - lov - ed, With
praise, O God the Fa - ther, Through



whom I am well pleased. O lis - ten to his
Christ, your on - ly Son, With the E - ter - nal



teach - ings, un - to his words pay heed.
Spi - rit, While end - less ag - es run.

*Verse 1: Introit Transfiguration RM, adapt. Luke Massery © 2020 Text: Psalm 27:8, 9, 1;
Tibi dixit cor meum; Introit, Lent 2/Transfiguration; adapted Clayton Orr © 2020.
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