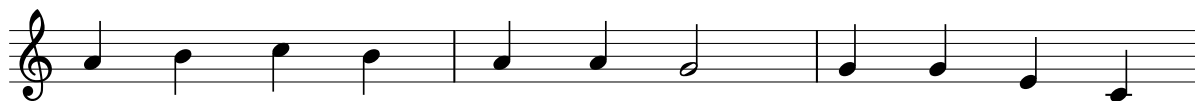




1. In his tem - ple now be - hold him, See the long ex -
2. In the arms of her who bore him, Vir - gin pure, be -
Introit. In your temp - le, God, your mer - cy, And your love we



pect - ed Lord; An - cient pro - phets had fore - told him;
hold him lie, While his a - ged saints a - dore him
have re - ceived. Like your name, O God, your prais - es,



God has now ful - filled his word, Now to praise him,
Ere in faith and hope they die. Al - le - lu - ia!
To earth's farth - est bounds ex - ceed; Filled with just - ice



his re - dee - med Shall break forth with one ac - cord.
Al - le - lu - ia! Lo, th' in - car - nate God most high.
and sal - va - tion, Your right hand ful - fills our need.

Text: Luke 2:22-24, Henry Pyle and William Cooke. Tune: ST. THOMAS; John Wade (1711-1786)
Antiphon: Verse 1: Psalm 48:10,11,2; Suscepimus Deus; Introit, Presentation of the Lord; adapted Greg Heislman © 2024