



*Introit.* In your temp - le, God, your mer - cy, And your love we  
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 -  
3. Je - sus, by your pres - en - ta - tion, When they blest you,  
4. Prince and auth - or of sal - va - tion, Be your bound-less



have re - ceived. Like your name, O God, your prais - es,  
pect - ed Lord; An - cient pro - phets had fore - told him;  
hold him lie, While his a - ged saints a - dore him  
weak and poor, Make us see our great sal - va - tion,  
love our theme! Je - sus, praise to you be giv - en,



To earth's farth - est bounds ex - ceed; Filled with just - ice  
God has now ful - filled his word, Now to praise him,  
Ere in faith and hope they die. Al - le - lu - ia!  
Seal us with your pro - mise sure, And pre - sent us  
By the world you did re - deem, With the Fa - ther



and sal - va - tion, Your right hand ful - fills our need.  
his re - dee - med Shall break forth with one ac - cord.  
Al - le - lu - ia! Lo, th' in - car - nate God most high.  
in your glo - ry To your Fa - ther, cleansed and pure.  
and the Spi - rit, Lord of maj - es - ty su - preme.

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