

## 402 The Only Son from Heaven

- 1 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.
  
- 2 O time of God appointed,  
O 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.
  
- 3 O Lord, our hearts awaken  
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.
  
- △4 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!"