

Behold the Bridegroom (Methodius)

St. Methodius, 3rd Century

Scott Werdebaugh, 2017

With eager anticipation (♩=104)

1. Be - hold the Bride - groom! Hark the cry, The dead a - wak - ing,
2. The smiles of earth that turn to tears, Its emp - ty joys and
3. For Thee I leave the world be - hind— Thou art my bliss, O
4. O God, ex - alt - ed on Thy throne, Who dwell'st in pur - i-

rends the sky! Go, vir - gins, He is near, Your lamps all burn - ing clear; He
fool - ish fears I leave, for Thou dost call— Thou art my life, my all; I
Bride-groom kind; My beau - ty's not mine own— 'Tis Thine, O Christ, a - lone; The
- ty un - known, Lo, now we hum - bly wait, Throw wide the heav'n - ly gate, And

en - ters where the ris - ing light A - sun - der bursts the gates of night. In
would Thy beau - ty ev - er see, Then let me, Bless - ed, cling to Thee. In
brid - al chamb - er I would see, In per - fect hap - pi - ness to be. In
with the Bride - groom, of Thy grace, Give us at Thy right hand a place. In

ho - ly garb, with lamp a - glow, To meet the Bride - groom forth I go.
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