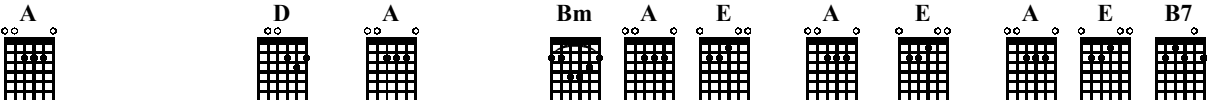
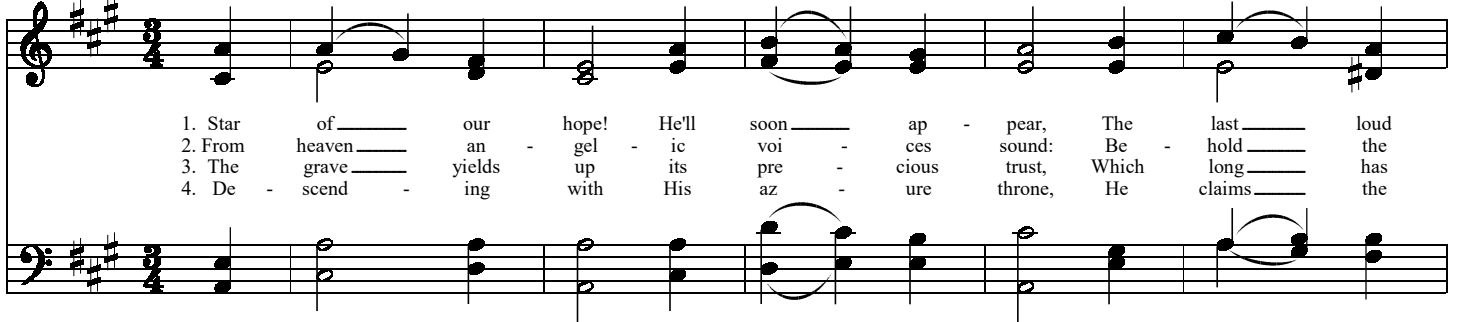


Star of Our Hope

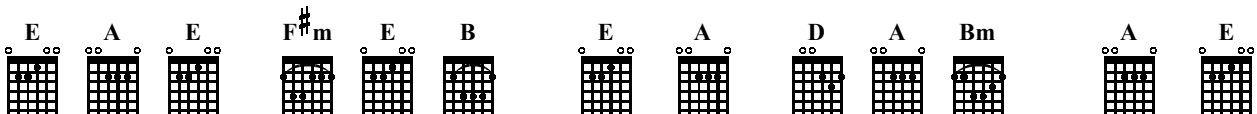
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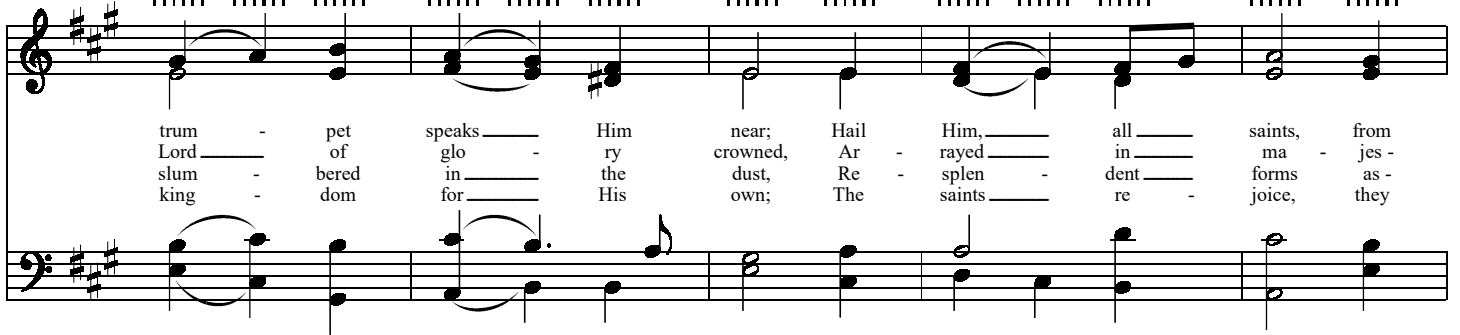
William Knapp



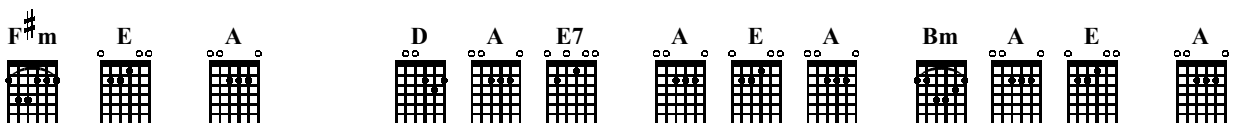


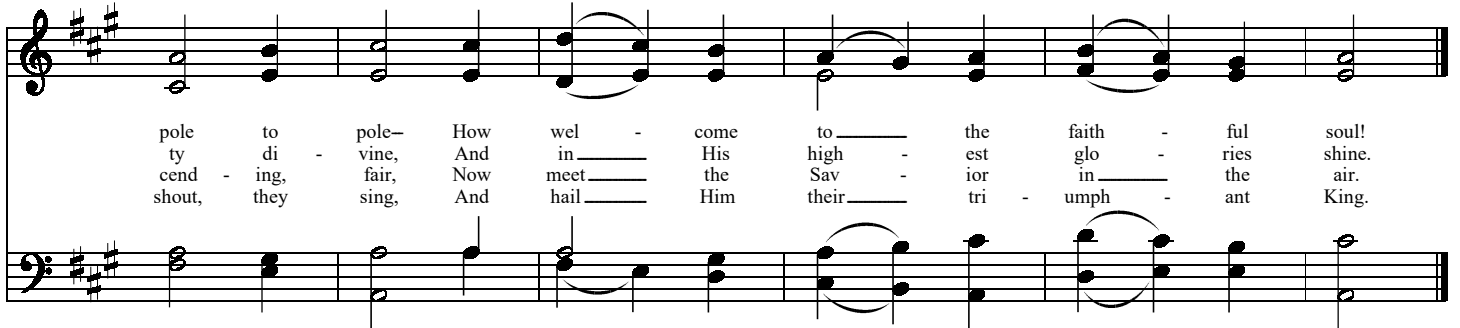
1. Star of our hope! He'll soon appear, The last loud
 2. From heaven an angelic voice sound: Be hold the
 3. The grave yields up its precious trust, Which long has
 4. De - scend - ing with His az - ure throne, He claims the





trum - pet of speaks Him near; Hail Him, all saints, from
 Lord of glo - ry crowned, Ar - rayed in ma - jes -
 slum - bered in the the dust, Re - splen - dent forms as -
 king - dom for His own; The saints re - joice, they





pole to pole- How wel - come to the faith - ful soul!
 ty di - vine, And in His high - est glo - ries shine.
 cend - ing, fair, Now meet the Sav - ior in the air.
 shout, they sing, And hail Him their tri - umph - ant King.