The Meeting of the Lord with Simeon and Anna

Zi - on, see your Sav - ior come, now of old and new the sum; 
See the old man; hear him cry: “Now, Lord, let Your ser - vant die!
Lord, we too shall bear Your light in a world so filled with night;
Not as mon - arch, grand and great, not with king - ly pomp and state:
Your sal - va - tion You have shown, Light for ev - ’ry na - tion known!”
Saved by You, our in - fant Lord, now we sing with one ac - cord:

But as child of pov - er - ty, in His mo - ther’s arms is He: 
An - na, too, takes up the song, prais - ing God both loud and long,
Fa - ther, who has sent Your Son, Son, who has the vic - ’try won,
Law ful - filled, His ran - som paid, now in Sime - eon’s arms is laid.
Thank - ing God for faith - ful Word, tell - ing what they’d seen and heard.
Spi - rit blest, the source of grace, Bring us all to see Your face!

Jes - us, light! Your praise we sing, Isr - ael’s Lord and Gen - tiles’ King!

Text: JMT, based on the stichera and readings of the feast
Melody: Mendelssohn (“Hark! The herald angels sing”)