

Lord, Let Your Servant Go in Peace

A hymn paraphrase of the Nunc Dimittis for Christmastide

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Von Himmel Hoch

1. Lord, let your ser - vant go in peace; your faith - ful word has been ful - filled. This
2. With my own eyes I see the lamp of glo - ry giv'n to Is - ra - el, the
3. Glo - ry and praise, blest Tri - ni - ty: dear Fath - er, Ho - ly Spir - it, Son. Your

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Word made flesh, I now em - brace: The sure sal - va - tion you have willed!
light for na - tions lost, the peace that makes your wound - ed peo - ple well.
light no dark - ness ov - er - takes while end - less ag - es ev - er run.

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