

How Blest With More Than Woman's Bliss

Arranged by Mr. Herbert Stephen Irons

Lightly (♩=90)



How blest with more than wo-man's bliss was she the es-poused



Maid, And Vir-gin Mo-ther when she saw up-on her bo-som laid Her



new-born Babe, and gaz'd on Him with meek a-dor-ing eye, with



meek a-dor-ing eye, with meek a-dor-ing eye, Be-neath the Ho-ly



Spi-rit's Light, the power of God Most High!