No. 3 Chorus
A tempo ordinario

Young Virgins
The rising world Jehovah

Young Virgins
crown'd with bright magnificence, with bright magnificence around!

He hung the radiant

orbs on high, and pour'd, and pour'd the sunbeams through the sky;

he lent the flow'rs their lovely
glow, and breath'd the fragrance they bestow;

the plains with verdant charms array'd, and

beautify'd with green the glade, and beautify'd_

and beautify'd and beautify'd with green the
glade. Oh mortals, if around us here so won-

Israelites

Oh mortals, mortals, oh mortals, if around us here so won'drous all,

Oh mortals, mortals, oh mortals, if around us here so won'drous

Oh mortals, mortals, oh mortals, if around us here so won'drous

all, His works appear, so won'drous all,

all His works appear, so won'drous all His works appear,

all His works appear, so won'drous all His works appear,
won'drous, won'drous all, all, so won'drous all His works appear,

his works appear, so won'drous all, His works appear, so won'drous, won'drous all, His works appear, all, all, so won'drous all, His works appear, all, all, so

pear, ah think with awe, ye sons of men, how

pear, ah think with awe, ye sons of men, how

pear, ah think with awe, ye sons of men, how

pear, ah think with awe, ye sons of men, how
Then! Ah, ah think with awe, how won'drous is their

A. Then! Ah think, ye sons of men, how won'drous is their

T. Then! Ah think, ye sons of men, how won'drous is their

B. Then! Ah think, ye sons of men, how won'drous, how

Cont. Awe, ye sons of men, how won'drous, how

S. Ah think, ye sons of men, how won'drous is their

A. Ah think, ye sons of men, how won'drous, how

B. Ah think, ye sons of men, how won'drous is their