

Samson Occom, 1753

86. 86 (C. M.)

Radiant Seraph

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E Major

Oliver Holden, 1800

Treble

Counter

Tenor

Bass

1. Say, ra-diant se-raph, throned in light, Did love e'er tower to such a height, Or glo - ry sink so low?

Tr.

C.

T.

B.

This won - der an - gels scarce de - clare, An - gels the rap - ture scarce can bear, Or e - qual thanks be - stow.

2. O sight of anguish! view it near,
What weeping innocence is here,
A manger for his bed!
The brutes yield refuge to his woe,
Men the worst brutes no pity show,
Nor give him friendly aid.

3. Why do no rapid thunders roll?
Why do no tempests rock the pole?
O miracle of grace!
Or why no angels on the wing,
Warm for the honors of their King,
To punish all the race?

4. Though now an infant bath'd in tears,
He call'd to form the rolling spheres;
And seraphs own'd his nod.
Helpless he calls, but men delay;
And guilty sinners disobey
The earth-born Son of God.

5. Redemption! 'tis a boundless theme!
Thou boundless mind, our hearts inflame
With ardor from above.
Words are but faint, let joy express;
Vain is mere joy, let actions bless
This prodigy of love.