

# In His Temple Now Behold Him

Pye

1. In his temple now behold him,  
see the long expected Lord;  
ancient prophets had foretold him;  
God has now fulfilled his word.  
Now, to praise him, his redeemed  
shall break forth with one accord.
2. In the arms of her who bore him,  
Virgin pure, behold him lie,  
while his aged saints adore him  
e'er in faith and hope they die.  
Alleluia! Alleluia!  
Lo, th'incarnate God most high.
3. Jesus, by thy presentation,  
thou who didst for us endure,  
make us see our great salvation,  
seal us with thy promise sure,  
and present us in thy glory  
to thy Father, cleansed and pure.
4. Prince and author of salvation,  
be thy boundless love our theme!  
Jesus, praise to thee be given,  
by the world thou didst redeem,  
with the Father and the Spirit,  
Lord of majesty supreme!

Inspiration: Luke 2: 22-24.

Lyrics: 87.87.87; st. 1-3, Henry J. Pye, 1825-1903, in his "Hymns", 1851; st. 4, William Cooke, 1823-1894, in 1853.