




41 **A tempo-Broadly**


ly a light de - scend - ed, Bright - er far than noon - day sun, — And a shin - ing, glo - rious

46 **molto rit. . .** *with wonder*


pil - lar O'er him fell, a - round him shone, While ap - peared two heav'n - ly be - ings, God the


51 **molto rit. . . . a tempo**


Fa - ther and the Son, While ap - peared two heav'n - ly be - ings, God the


55 *warmly*


Fa - ther and the Son. "Jo - seph, this is my Be - lov - ed; Hear him!"

## 59




Oh, how sweet the word! — Jo - seph's hum - ble prayer was an - swered, And he lis - tened to the


64 *mp* *with building intensity*


Lord. Oh, what rap - ture filled his bo - som, For he saw the liv - ing God; Oh, what

## 69



rap - ture filled his bo - som, For he saw the liv - ing

72 **a tempo**


God.