As the bridegroom to his chosen AMNS 340 Melody: Bridegroom 8 7. 8 7. 6.

(Melody still in copyright)

As the bridegroom to his chosen,

as the king unto his realm,

as the keep unto the castle,

as the pilot to the helm,

so, Lord, art thou to me.

As the fountain in the garden,

as the candle in the dark,

as the treasure in the coffer,

as the manna in the ark,

so, Lord, art thou to me.

As the music at the banquet,

as the stamp unto the seal,

as the medicine to the fainting,

as the wine-cup at the meal,

so, Lord, art thou to me.

As the ruby in the setting,

as the honey in the comb,

as the light within the lantern,

as the father in the home,

so, Lord, art thou to me.

As the sunshine in the heavens,

as the image in the glass,

as the fruit unto the fig-tree,

as the dew unto the grass,

so, Lord, art thou to me.

Words: Paraphrased from Johannes Tauler (1300-1361) by Emma Frances Bevan (1827-1909)

Music: Peter Cutts (b. 1937)