

1. Son for me, Tam pi - a. That I  
 2. shed His Blood In Cru - ce That we  
 3. in came day Sa - lú - tis. The well of  
 4. Pa - ra - dise E - lé - cta: Maid - en

1. may come to thee, Ma - rí - a.  
 2. may come to Him In lu - ce.  
 3. heal - ing sprang from thee, Vir - tú - tis.  
 4. mild, Moth - er Es ef - fé - cta.

## Who Is She Ascends So High 105

John Beaumont + 1627

Corner, 1631  
(C.A.C.)

1. Who is she as - cends so high, Next the heav'n - ly King,  
 2. Who is she a - dorned with light, Makes the sun her robe,  
 3. Heav'n she was, which held that fire, Whence the world took light,  
 4. She that did so clear - ly shine When our day be - gun,

1. Round a - bout whom an - gels fly And her prais - es sing?  
 2. At whose feet the queen of night Lays her chang - ing globe?  
 3. And to heav'n doth now as - pire Flames with flames to u - nite.  
 4. See how bright her beams de - cline: Now she sits with the Sun.

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