

Song of Simeon

1 Now may your ser - vant, Lord, ac - cor - ding to your word,
2 You did for all pre - pare this gift so great, so rare,

de - part in ex - ul - ta - tion. My peace shall be se - rene,
ful - fil - ling proph ets' sto - ry— a light to show the way

for now my eyes have seen
to Gen - tiles gone a - stray,

your won - der - ful sal - va - tion.
and un - to Is - rael's glo - ry.