

Song of Simeon B

1 Now may your ser - vant, Lord, ac - cord - ing 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 - fill - ing proph - ets' sto - ry— a light to show the way

for now my eyes have seen your won - der - ful sal - va - tion.
to Gen - tiles gone a - stray, and un - to Is - rael's glo - ry.