

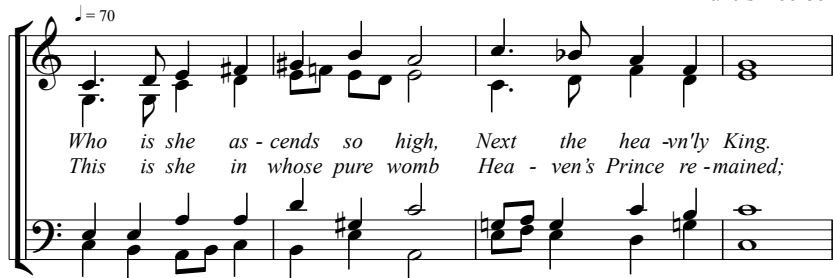
Who Is She Ascends So High

John Beaumont 1583-1627

Tune: ASSUMPTA EST

Francis Koerber

$\text{♩} = 70$



Who is she as - cends so high, Next the hea - ven's King.
This is she in whose pure womb Hea - ven's Prince re - main'd;

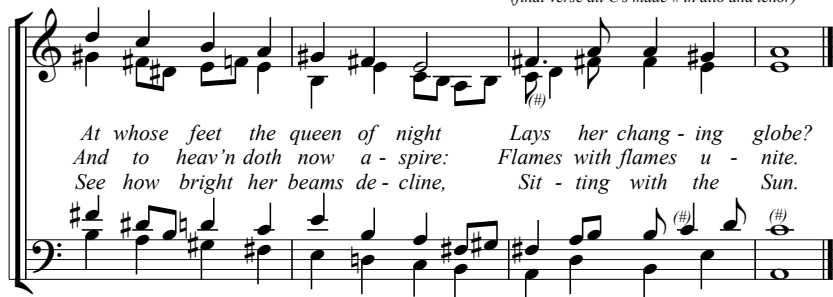


Round a - bout whom an - gels fly, And her prais - es sing?
Where - fore in no earth - ly tomb Could she be con - tained.



Who is she a - dorn'd with light; Makes the sun her robe?
Heav'n she was, which held that fire, Whence the world took light,
She that did so clear - ly shine, Our Day once be - gun,

(final verse all C's made # in alto and tenor)



At whose feet the queen of night Lays her chang - ing globe?
And to heav'n doth now a - spire: Flames with flames u - nite.
See how bright her beams de - cline, Sit - ting with the Sun.