

# London Gallery Quire 522

Henry More (1614-87)

*Broadheath*, by Barry Lloyd  
Edited by Francis Roads

## The holy Son of God most high

Soprano [Air]  
Alto  
Tenor  
Bass

The ho - ly Son\_ of God\_ most high, For love\_ of A - dam's lap - sed race,  
The ho - ly Son of God most high, For love\_ of A - dam's lap - sed race,  
The ho - ly Son of God most high, For love\_ of A - dam's lap - sed race,  
The ho - ly Son of God most high, For love\_ of A - dam's lap - sed race,

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A  
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B

Quitethesweet plea - sures of\_ the sky\_ To bring\_ us to\_ that hap - py place.  
Quitethesweet plea - sures of the sky\_ To bring us\_ to that hap - py place.  
Quitethesweet plea - sures of the sky To bring\_ us to\_ that hap - py place.  
Quitethesweet plea - sures of the sky\_ To bring us to that hap - py place. 28.8"

2. His robes of light he laid aside,  
Which did his majesty adorn,  
And the frail state of mortals tried,  
In human flesh and figure born.

3. Whole choirs of angels loudly sing  
The mystery of his sacred birth,  
And the blest news to shepherds bring,  
Filling their watchful souls with mirth.

4. The Son of God thus man became,  
That men the sons of God might be,  
And by their second birth regain  
A likeness to his deity.