

Creator of the stars of night,
Your people's everlasting light,
Jesus, Redeemer of us all,
o hear Your servants when they call.

Now grieving at the helpless cry
of all creation doomed to die,
You came to save our fallen race
by healing gifts of heavenly grace.

When earth was near its evening hour
You came in love's redeeming power.
Like bridegrooms from their chambers come,
You sprang forth from Virgin's womb.

At Your great name, exalted now,
all knees in lowly homage bow;
all things in heav'n and earth adore
and own You King for evermore.

Great judge of all, in that last day,
be present then with us, we pray.
Preserve us, while we dwell below
from all the menace of our foe.

To God the Father, God the Son,
and Holy Spirit, Three in One,
praise, honour, might and glory be
from age to age eternally.