

Most ancient of all mysteries,  
before Thy throne we lie;  
have mercy now, most merciful,  
most Holy Trinity.

When heaven and earth were yet unmade,  
when time was yet unknown,  
Thou, in Thy bliss and majesty,  
didst live and love alone.

Thou wert not born; there was no fount,  
from which Thy being flowed;  
there is no end which Thou canst reach:  
but Thou art simply God.

How wonderful creation is,  
the work that Thou didst bless;  
and oh, what then must Thou be like,  
Eternal Loviness!

Most ancient of all mysteries,  
still at Thy throne we lie;  
have mercy now, most merciful,  
most Holy Trinity.