

Praise we now the Lord our God,  
voices joined in chorus;  
ceaslessly let seraphim,  
angels, pow'rs and cherubim  
sing with joy their praise of Him,  
holy, Lord of Sabaoth.

All the earth and sea and sky,  
glorify their Maker:  
blessed martyrs, prophets grand,  
Christ's beloved apostle-band,  
holy Church in every land  
sing His praise for ever.

Hail Thou King of glory, Christ,  
born of all ages!  
Born of Mary, Virgin pure,  
Thou didst us from death secure,  
opening wide for evermore  
stores of heavenly treasure.

Seated now at God's right hand,  
bless Thy chosen people;  
rule o'er, dear Lord, we pray,  
keep us free from sin this day,  
save us, Lord, without delay,  
lest we be confounded.

In the solemn day of doom,  
we shall hear Thy judgement;  
but remember, Lord we cry,  
in that day when we shall die,  
how Thy blood on us did lie,  
singing us Thy people.

Praise we yet the Lord our God,  
throned in triune splendour;  
praise the Father, Lord of might,  
praise the Son, Redeemer bright,  
praise the Spirit, source of light,  
through eternal ages.