

The God, Whom earth, and sea, and sky,
adore and laud and magnify,
Who o'er their threefold fabric reigns,
the Virgin's spotless womb contains.

The God Whose will by moon and sun,
and all things in due course is done,
is borne upon a maiden's breast
by fullest heavenly grace possessed.

How blest that mother, in whose shrine
the great Artificer divine,
Whose hand contains the earth and sky,
vouchsafed, as in His ark, to lie!

Blest in the message Gabriel brought:
blest, by the work the Spirit wrought;
from Whom the great desire of earth,
took human flesh and human birth.

All honour, laud and glory be,
O Jesus, virgin-born, to Thee!
All glory, as is ever meet
to Father and to Parclete.