(**N**) Glo-ry to the Fa- ther\_ and the\_\_\_ Son and the Ho - ly\_\_\_ Spir- - it. Lord, \_\_\_\_\_ You went up on - to the \_\_\_\_ Cross, \_\_\_  $\overset{\triangle}{\beta}$  fear and trem- - - - bling fell on cre - - - a - - - tion. N You pre - vent -the\_\_\_\_\_ earth\_\_\_\_ from swal - low - - ing those who cru - - ci - fied You, hour You al-lowed Ha - des to send up its pris - - on - ers, for \_\_\_ the re - birth of \_\_ hu - man - - i - - ty.  $\stackrel{\text{(N)}}{\text{Judge of the liv - ing}}$  and the dead, You came to give \_\_\_\_ life and not death. O Lov- er of hu-

man - i - ty, glo - - - - ry\_\_\_\_\_ to\_\_\_\_