

Moderately slow $\text{♩} = 66$.*C. Coffin, 1676-1749. Tr. J. M. Neale.**Te laeta, mundi Conditor.*

MAKER of earth, to thee alone
 Perpetual rest belongs;
 And the bright choirs around thy throne
 May pour their endless songs.

2 But we,—ah holy now no more!
 Are doomed to toil and pain;
 Yet exiles on an alien shore
 May sing their country's strain.

3 Father, whose promise binds thee still
 To heal the suppliant throng,
 Grant us to mourn the deeds of ill
 That banish us so long;

4 And, while we mourn, in faith to rest
 Upon thy love and care,
 Till thou restore us with the blest
 The song of heaven to share.

5. O God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Holy Ghost,
 To thee be praise, great Three in One,
 From thy created host. Amen.

