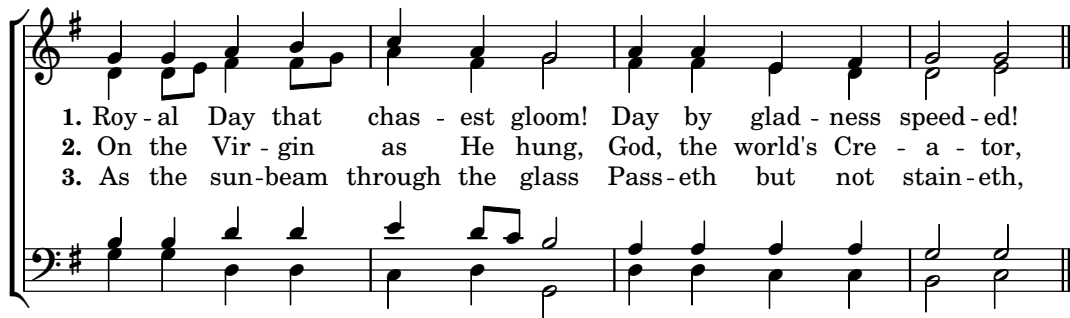


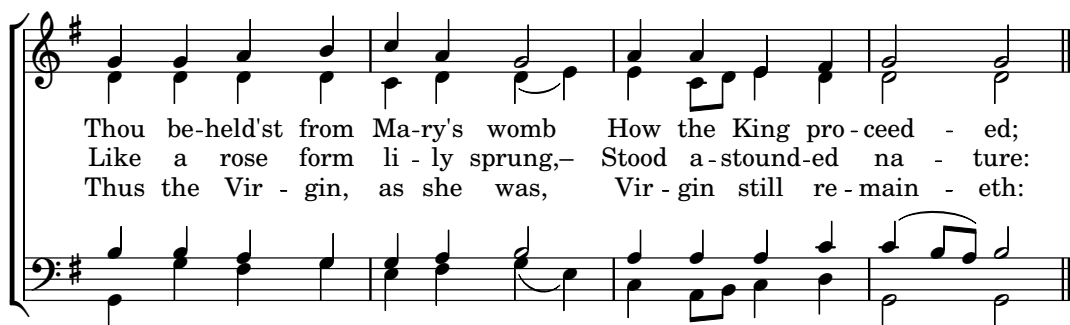
ROYAL DAY THAT CHASEST GLOOM

Music: DIES EST LAETITIAE, Irreg.; c. 13th cent. harm. H.R. Schroeder, 1887

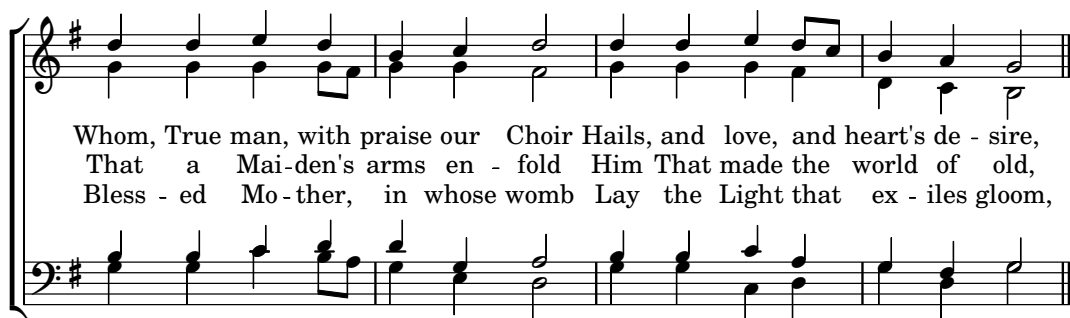
Text: *Dies est laetitiae*, German, 14th. cent.; paraphrased J.M. Neale, 1854




1. Roy - al Day that chas - est gloom! Day by glad - ness speed - ed!
2. On the Vir - gin as He hung, God, the world's Cre - a - tor,
3. As the sun-beam through the glass Pass - eth but not stain - eth,



Thou be-held'st from Ma-ry's womb How the King pro-ceed - ed;
Like a rose form li - ly sprung, - Stood a - stound - ed na - ture:
Thus the Vir - gin, as she was, Vir - gin still re - main - eth:



Whom, True man, with praise our Choir Hails, and love, and heart's de - sire,
That a Mai - den's arms en - fold Him That made the world of old,
Bless - ed Mo - ther, in whose womb Lay the Light that ex - iles gloom,



Joy and ad - mi - ra - tion; Who, True God, en - throned in light,
Him That ev - er liv - eth: That a Mai - den's spot - less breast
God, the Lord of A - ges: Bless - ed Maid! from whom the Lord,

Pass-eth won-der, pass-eth sight, Pass - eth co - gi - ta - tion.
To the King E - ter - nal rest, Warmth and nur - ture giv - eth!
Her own In - fant, God a - dored, Hun - ger's pangs as - suag - es.