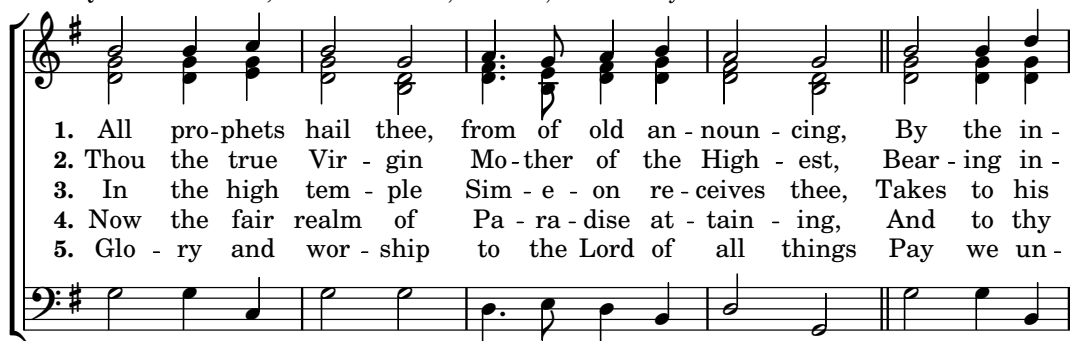


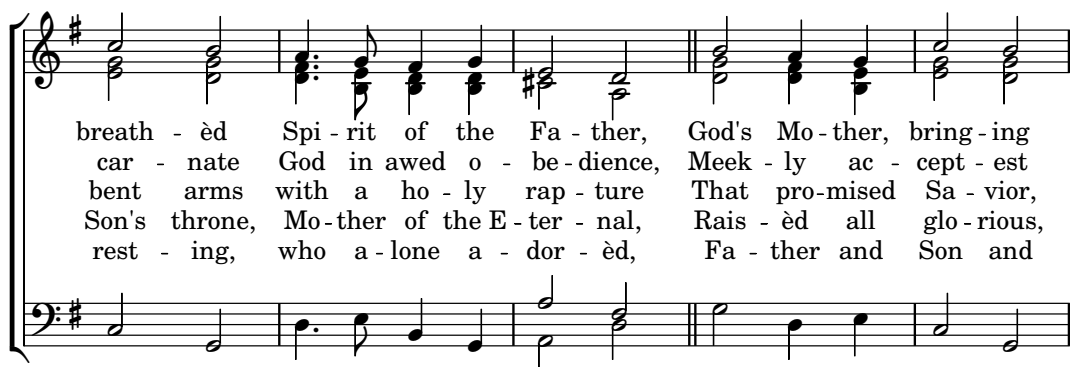
ALL PROPHETS HAIL THEE

Music: DIVA SERVATRIX, 11.11.11.5.; Baueux Church Melody, arr. R. Vaughan Williams, 1906

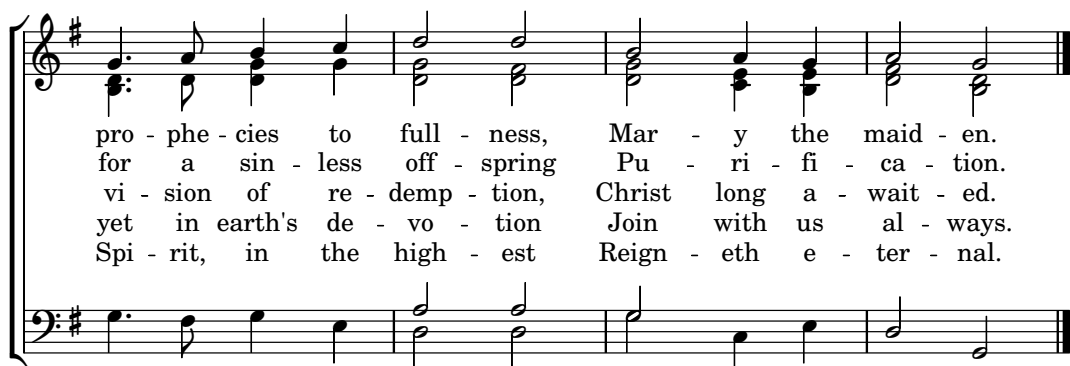
Text: *Quod chorus vatum*, Rabanus Maurus, 9th cent.; tr. T.A. Lacy



1. All pro-phets hail thee, from of old an-noun-cing, By the in-
2. Thou the true Vir-gin Mo-ther of the High-est, Bear-ing in-
3. In the high tem-ple Sim-e-on re-ceive thee, Takes to his
4. Now the fair realm of Pa-ra-dise at-tain-ing, And to thy
5. Glo-ry and wor-ship to the Lord of all things Pay we un-



breath-ed Spi-rit of the Fa-ther, God's Mo-ther, bring-ing
car-nate God in awed o-be-dience, Meek-ly ac-cept-est
bent arms with a ho-ly rap-ture That pro-mised Sa-vior,
Son's throne, Mo-ther of the E-ter-nal, Rais-ed all glo-rious,
rest-ing, who a-lone a-dor-ed, Fa-ther and Son and



pro-phe-cies to full-ness, Mar-y the maid-en.
for a sin-less off-spring Pu-ri-fi-ca-tion.
vi-sion of re-demp-tion, Christ long a-wait-ed.
yet in earth's de-vo-tion Join with us al-ways.
Spi-rit, in the high-est Reign-eth e-ter-nal.