



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-ceives thee, Takes to his
4. Now the fair realm of Pa-ra-dise at-tain-ing, And to thy



breath-èd 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-èd all glo-rious,



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.

*Quod chorus vatum*

Rabanus Maurus, 9th cent.; tr. T.A. Lacy