

Fí-li-o, Sáncto simul Paráclito, In sæculórum saécula. Amen.

- 1. Creator of the stars of night Thy people's everlasting light, Jesu, Redeemer, save us all, And hear Thy servants when they call.
- 2. Thou, lest the demon's ancient curse Should doom to death a universe, In love wast made, Thyself alone, The means to save a world undone.
- 3. Towards the Cross Thou wentest forth, That Thou might'st heal the crimes of earth; Proceeding from a virgin shrine, The spotless Victim all divine.
- 4. At whose dread Name, majestic now, All knees must bend, all hearts must bow; And things celestial Thee shall own, And things terrestrial, Lord alone.
- 5. O Thou, whose coming is with dread, To judge and doom the quick and dead. Thy heavenly grace on us bestow, To shield us from our ghostly foe.
- 6. To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, Three in One, Laud, honour, might, and glory be From age to age eternally. Amen.



- - y. Ye heavens, drop down dew from above, and let the clouds rain down the Just One.
  - R. Let the earth open and bud forth the Saviour.