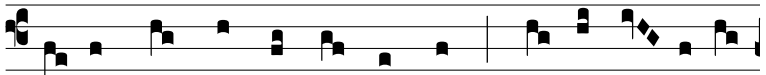


HYMN

II

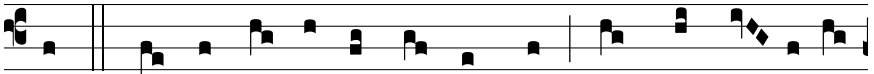
O



Christ our King, supreme in pow'r, ★ The Father's glo-ry



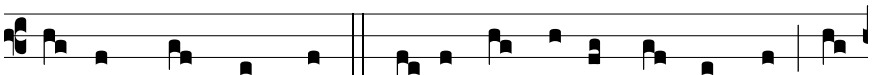
and delight, Our fallen nature you restored, By dying you de-feat-ed



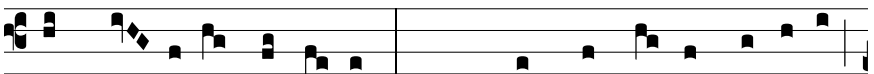
death. 2. You bore our sorrows and our griefs, And sought a ster-ner



con-flict yet, By death you crushed the serpent's head Who con-quer-ed



us and caused our death. 3. In tri-umph ris-en from the tomb You



bring your people back to life Through your great Paschal mys-ter-y,



We who were dead and lost by sin. 4. In-crease in us the life of



grace That when as Bridegroom you re-turn With lamps well trimmed



we be pre-pared To fol-low you at once with joy. 5. Re-ceive us as a



judge serene In-to the realms of peace and light, Whom faith and



love have bound to you, Adoring your great Trin-i-ty. 6. Your ser-



vant who has left this world With soul from bod-y now set free, Call



swiftly to our Father's home To praise you for e-ter-ni-ty. A-men.