



- 5. This is he, whom seer and sibyl
 Sang in ages long gone by;
 This is he of old revealed
 In the page of prophecy;
 Lo! he comes, the promised Saviour;
 Let the world his praises cry!
- 6. Sing, ye heights of heaven, his praises; Angels and Archangels, sing! Wheresoe'er ye be, ye faithful, Let your joyous anthems ring, Every tongue his name confessing, Countless voices answering,
- 7. Hail! thou Judge of souls departed;
 Hail! of all the living King!
 On the Father's right hand thronèd,
 Through his courts thy praises ring,
 Till at last for all offences
 Righteous judgement thou shalt bring,
- 8. Now let old and young uniting
 Chant to thee harrmonious lays,
 Maid and matron hymn thy glory,
 Infant lips their anthem raise,
 Boys and girls together singing
 With pure heart their song of praise,
- 9. Let the storm and summer sunshine, Gliding stream and sounding shore, Sea and forest, frost and zephyr, Day and night their Lord adore; Let creation join to laud thee Through the ages evermore,

Corde natus ex parentis Prudentius; tr. R.F. Davis