

- 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; 8. Now let old and young uniting Angels and Archangels, sing! Wheresoe'er ye be, ye faithful, Let your joyous anthems ring, Every tongue his name confessing,
  - Countless voices answering, 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

**7.** Hail! thou Judge of souls departed;

On the Father's right hand thronèd,

Chant to thee harrmonious lays,

Maid and matron hymn thy glory,

Infant lips their anthem raise,

Boys and girls together singing

Through his courts thy praises ring,

Righteous judgement thou shalt bring,

Hail! of all the living King!

Till at last for all offences