



1. Thee, O Christ, the Fa-ther's splen-dour, Life and vir-tue of the heart,
 2. Thus we praise with ve-ner-a-tion All the ar-mies of the sky;
 3. By whose watch-ful care re-pel-ling— King of ev-er-last-ing grace—
 4. Laud and ho-nour to the Fa-ther, Laud and ho-nour to the Son,



In the pre-sence of the An-gels Sing we now with tune-ful art,
 Chief-ly him, the war-rrior Pri-mate, Of ce-les-tial chiv-al-ry,
 Ev-'ry ghost-ly ad-ver-sa-ry, All things e-vil, all things base,
 Laud and ho-nour to the Spir-it, Ev-er Three, and ev-er One,



Meet-ly in al-ter-nate cho-rus Bear-ing our re-spon-sive part.
 Mi-chael, who in prince-ly vir-tue Cast Ab-ad-don from on high.
 Grant us of Thine on-ly good-ness In Thy Par-a-dise a place.
 Con-sub-stan-tial, co-e-ter-nal, While un-end-ing a-ges run.

Tibi, Christe, splendor Patris
 Rabus Maurus, 9th cent.; tr. J.M. Neale