

A solis ortus cardine c. 450; tr. John Ellerton, 1871

- 4. She bowed her to the angel's word Declaring what the Father willed, And suddenly the promised Lord That pure and hallowed temple filled.
- 5. He shrank not from the oxen's stall, He lay within the manger bed, And He whose bounty feedeth all At Mary's breast Himself was fed.
- 6. And while the angels in the sky Sang praise above the silent field, To shepherds poor the Lord Most High, The one great Shepherd, was revealed.
- 7. All glory for this blessèd morn To God the Father ever be; All praise to Thee, O Virgin-born, All praise, O Holy Ghost, to Thee.