







- 5. O ye heights of heaven adore Him; Angel hosts, His praises sing; Powers, dominions, bow before Him, and extol our God and King! Let no tongue on earth be silent, Every voice in concert sing,
- 6. This is He Whom seers in old time Chanted of with one accord; Whom the voices of the prophets Promised in their faithful word; Now He shines, the long expected, Let creation praise its Lord,
- 7. Righteous judge of souls departed,
  Righteous King of them that live,
  On the Father's throne exalted
  None in might with Thee may strive;
  Who at last in vengeance coming
  Sinners from Thy face shalt drive,
- 8. Thee let old men, thee let young men,
  Thee let boys in chorus sing;
  Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
  With glad voices answering:
  Let their guileless songs re-echo,
  And the heart its music bring,
- 9. Christ, to Thee with God the Father, And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee, Hymn and chant with high thanksgiving, And unwearied praises be: Honour, glory, and dominion, And eternal victory,

Corde natus ex parentis

Prudentius; tr. J.M. Neale, 1854, and H.W. Baker, 1859