

1. All pro-phets hail thee, from of old an-noun-cing,
 2. Thou the true Vir-gin Mo-ther of the High-est,
 3. In the high tem-ple Sim-e-on re-ceives thee,
 4. Now the fair realm of Pa-ra-dise at-tain-ing,

By the in-breath-ed Spi-rit of the
 Bear-ing in-car-nate God in awed o-
 Takes to his bent arms with a ho-ly
 And to thy Son's throne, Mo-ther of the E-

Fa-ther, God's Mo-ther, bring-ing pro-phe-
 be-dience, Meek-ly ac-cept-est for a
 rap-ture That pro-mised Sa-vior, vi-sion
 ter-nal, Rais-ed all glo-rious, yet in

cies to full-ness, Mar-y the maid-en.
 sin-less off-spring Pu-ri-fi-ca-tion.
 of re-demp-tion, Christ long a-wait-ed.
 earth's de-vo-tion Join with us al-ways.

Quod chorus vatum

Rabanus Maurus, 9th cent.; tr. T.A. Lacy