

- **5.** O ye heights of heaven adore Him;
 - Powers, dominions, bow before Him, and extol our God and King! Let no tongue on earth be silent, Every voice in concert sing,

Let creation praise its Lord,

Angel hosts, His praises sing;

- **6.** This is He Whom seers in old time Chanted of with one accord;
 - **8.** Thee let old men, thee let young men, Thee let boys in chorus sing; Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
 - Whom the voices of the prophets Promised in their faithful word; With glad voices answering: Now He shines, the long expected, Let their guileless songs re-echo,

And the heart its music bring,

7. Righteous judge of souls departed,

Who at last in vengeance coming

Righteous King of them that live, On the Father's throne exalted

None in might with Thee may strive;

Sinners from Thy face shalt drive,

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