

- **5.** From God the Father He proceeds, To God the Father back He speeds; His course He runs to death and hell, Returning on God's throne to dwell.
- **6.** O equal to the Father, Thou! Gird on Thy fleshly mantle now; The weakness of our mortal state With deathless might invigorate.
- 7. Thy cradle here shall glitter bright, And darkness breathe a newer light, Where endless faith shall shine serene, And twilight never intervene.
- **8.** All laud to God the Father be, All praise, eternal Son, to Thee; All glory, as is ever meet, To God the Holy Paraclete.

Text: Veni, Redemptor gentium, St. Ambrose; Tr. J.M. Neale (1818-66), as per The English Hymnal, 1906 Music: PUER NOBIS NASCITUR, LM, Michael Praetorius (1571-1621); Harm. George R. Woodward (1848-1934), 1902