

**6.** O equal to the Father, Thou! Gird on Thy fleshly mantle now;

**5.** From God the Father He proceeds,

To God the Father back He speeds;

Returning on God's throne to dwell.

The weakness of our mortal state

With deathless might invigorate.

His course He runs to death and hell,

- 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.

7. Thy cradle here shall glitter bright,

And darkness breathe a newer light,

Where endless faith shall shine serene,

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