



- 6. Tremble, for Christ is near us, Depart, for here he dwelleth, And this, the Sign thou knowest, Thy strong battalions quelleth.
- 7. Then while the weary body
 Its rest in sleep is nearing,
 The heart will muse in silence
 On Christ and his appearing.
- 8. To God, eternal Father,
 To Christ, our King, be glory,
 And to the Holy Spirit,
 In never-ending story. Amen.

Text: Cultor Dei, memento, Prudentius (348-413), Tr. Thomas Alexander Lacey (1853-1931) Music: NUN LASST UNS GEHN 77 77, Kirchen-und-Haus-Buch Dresden 1694