- But grant thee all thy p

  6. Arise, O Ark of Christ t
  To thy celestial station,
  While angel hosts with
  Sing out their acclamat
- With sin and sorrow laden;
  Then to thy Son for sinners pray
  As Mother interceding,
  Ask on, He will not say thee nay,
  But grant thee all thy pleading.

  6. Arise, O Ark of Christ the Lord,

**5.** Though robed and crowned, thou lowly art,

O stainless Mother-maiden, And feelest for each human heart

While angel hosts with glad accord Sing out their acclamation.
To God the Father praise be done,
Who gave thee grace and merit;
Praise be to Christ, thine only Son,
And to thy Spouse, the Spirit.

Text: Richard Frederick Littledale (1833-90) Music: GOLDEN SHEAVES, 87 87 D, Arthur Sullivan, 1874