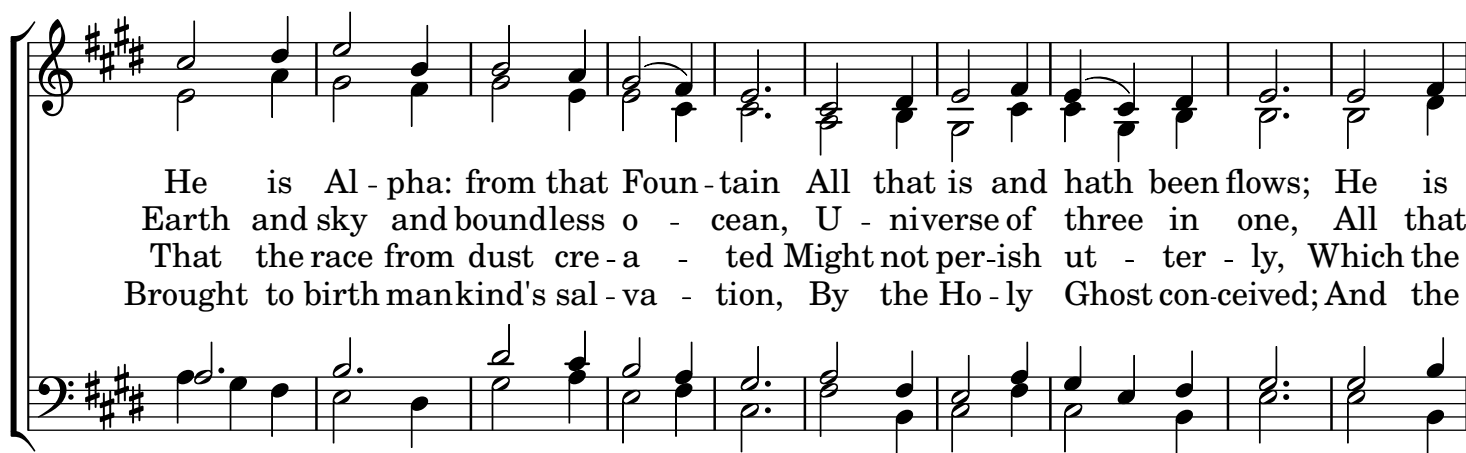
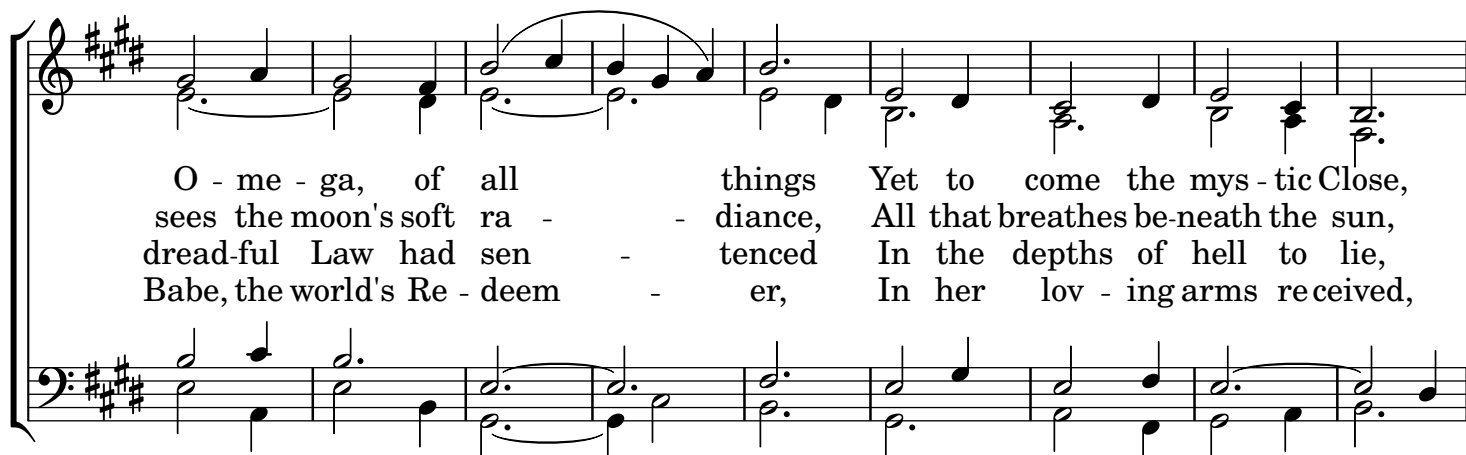


1. Of the Fa-ther's heart be - got - ten, Ere the world from cha - os rose,
 2. By his word was all cre-a - ted; He command-ed and 'twas done;
 3. He as-sumed this mor-tal bo - dy, Frail and fee - ble, doomed to die,
 4. O how blest that wondrous birth - day, When the Maid the curse re-trieved,



He is Al - pha: from that Foun-tain All that is and hath been flows; He is
 Earth and sky and boundless o - cean, U - niverse of three in one, All that
 That the race from dust cre-a - ted Might not per-ish ut - ter - ly, Which the
 Brought to birth mankind's sal - va - tion, By the Ho - ly Ghost con-ceived; And the



O - me - ga, of all things Yet to come the mys - tic Close,
 sees the moon's soft ra - - diance, All that breathes be-neath the sun,
 dread-ful Law had sen - - tenced In the depths of hell to lie,
 Babe, the world's Re - deem - er, In her lov - ing arms received,



Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!

5. This is he, whom seer and sibyl
 Sang in ages long gone by;
 This is he of old revealed
 In the page of prophecy;
 Lo! he comes, the promised Saviour;
 Let the world his praises cry!
6. Sing, ye heights of heaven, his praises;
 Angels and Archangels, sing!
 Wheresoe'er ye be, ye faithful,
 Let your joyous anthems ring,
 Every tongue his name confessing,
 Countless voices answering,
7. Hail! thou Judge of souls departed;
 Hail! of all the living King!
 On the Father's right hand thronèd,
 Through his courts thy praises ring,
 Till at last for all offences
 Righteous judgement thou shalt bring,
8. Now let old and young uniting
 Chant to thee harrmonious lays,
 Maid and matron hymn thy glory,
 Infant lips their anthem raise,
 Boys and girls together singing
 With pure heart their song of praise,
9. Let the storm and summer sunshine,
 Gliding stream and sounding shore,
 Sea and forest, frost and zephyr,
 Day and night their Lord adore;
 Let creation join to laud thee
 Through the ages evermore,

Corde natus ex parentis
 Prudentius; tr. R.F. Davis