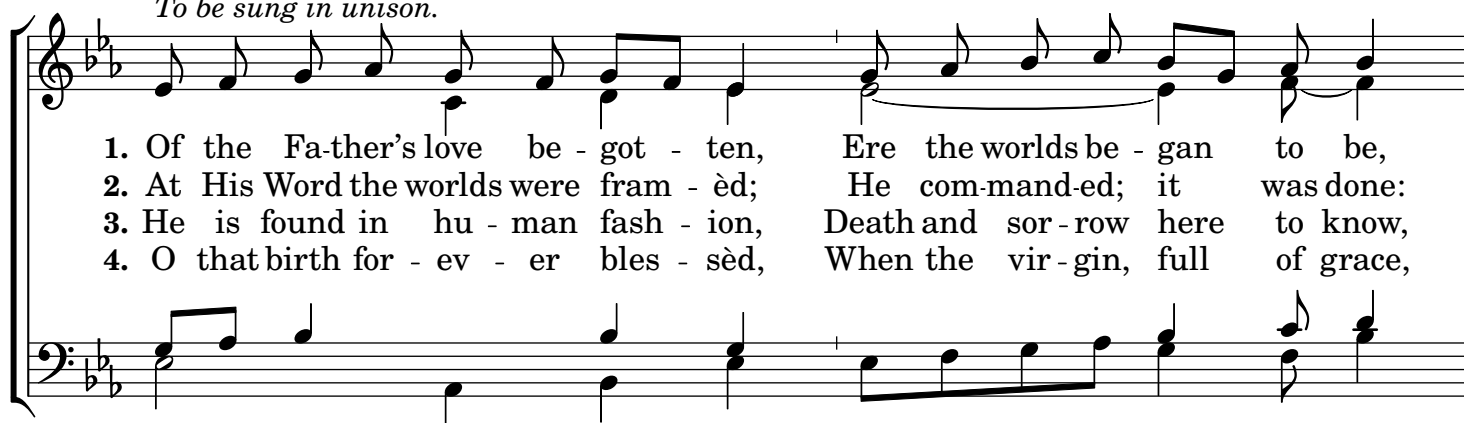
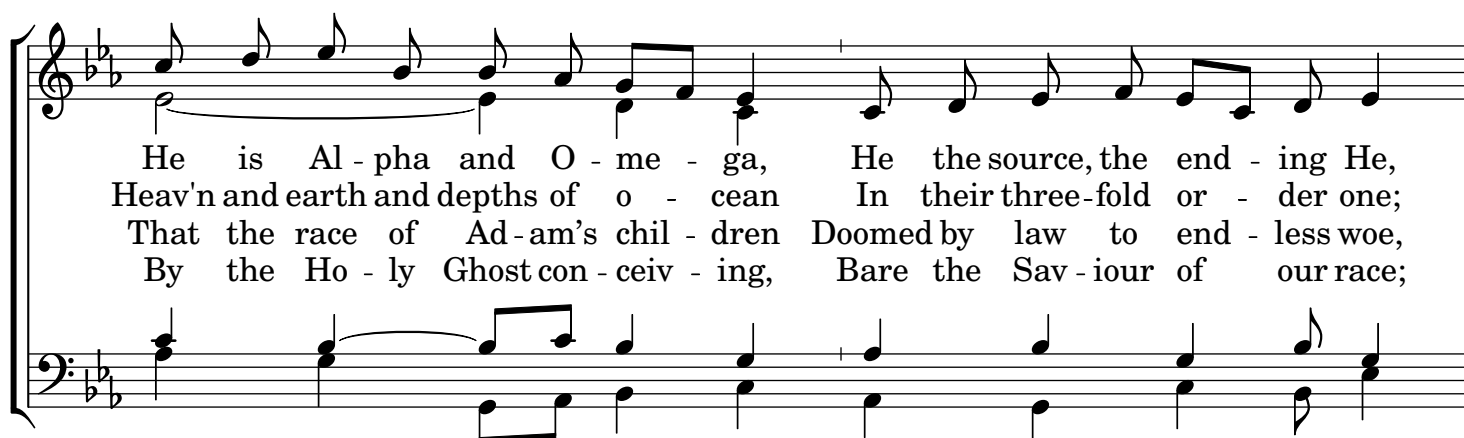


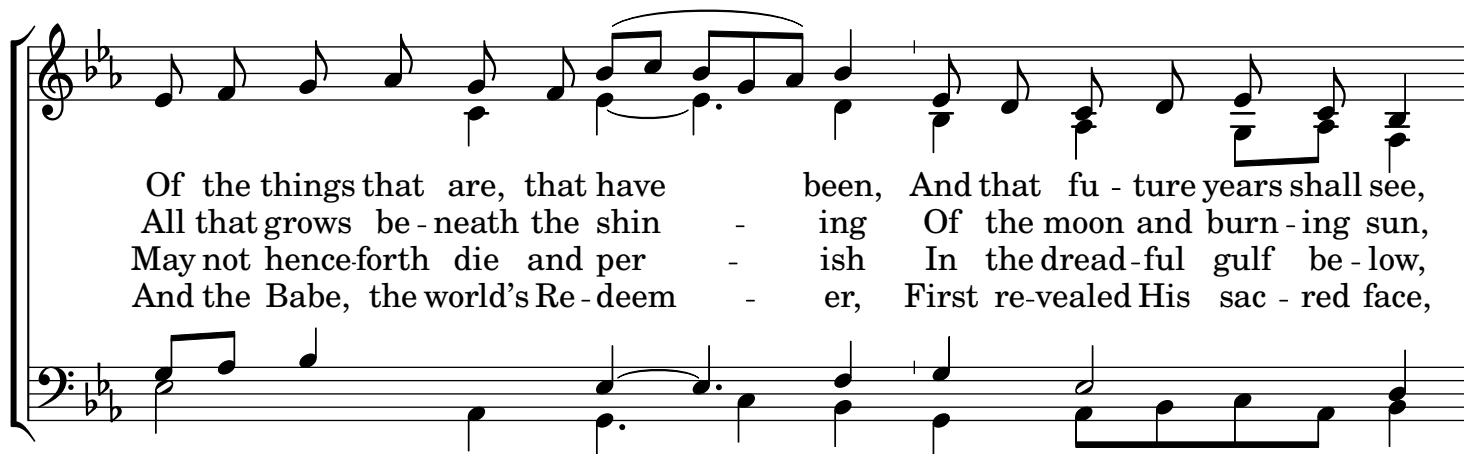
*To be sung in unison.  
To be sung in unison.*



1. Of the Fa-ther's love be - got - ten, Ere the worlds be - gan to be,  
2. At His Word the worlds were fram - èd; He com-mand-ed; it was done:  
3. He is found in hu - man fash - ion, Death and sor-row here to know,  
4. O that birth for - ev - er bles - sèd, When the vir-gin, full of grace,



He is Al - pha and O - me - ga, He the source, the end - ing He,  
Heav'n and earth and depths of o - cean In their three-fold or - der one;  
That the race of Ad-am's chil - dren Doomed by law to end - less woe,  
By the Ho - ly Ghost con - ceiv - ing, Bare the Sav - iour of our race;



Of the things that are, that have been, And that fu - ture years shall see,  
All that grows be - neath the shin - ing Of the moon and burn - ing sun,  
May not hence-forth die and per - ish In the dread-ful gulf be - low,  
And the Babe, the world's Re-deem - er, First re-vealed His sac - red face,



*Ev - er - more and ev - er - more!* 9. A - - men.

5. O ye heights of heaven adore Him;  
 Angel hosts, His praises sing;  
 Powers, dominions, bow before Him,  
 and extol our God and King!  
 Let no tongue on earth be silent,  
 Every voice in concert sing,
6. This is He Whom seers in old time  
 Chanted of with one accord;  
 Whom the voices of the prophets  
 Promised in their faithful word;  
 Now He shines, the long expected,  
 Let creation praise its Lord,
7. Righteous judge of souls departed,  
 Righteous King of them that live,  
 On the Father's throne exalted  
 None in might with Thee may strive;  
 Who at last in vengeance coming  
 Sinners from Thy face shalt drive,
8. Thee let old men, thee let young men,  
 Thee let boys in chorus sing;  
 Matrons, virgins, little maidens,  
 With glad voices answering:  
 Let their guileless songs re-echo,  
 And the heart its music bring,
9. Christ, to Thee with God the Father,  
 And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,  
 Hymn and chant with high thanksgiving,  
 And unwearied praises be:  
 Honour, glory, and dominion,  
 And eternal victory,

*Corde natus ex parentis*

Prudentius; tr. J.M. Neale, 1854, and H.W. Baker, 1859