- Love of the Fa - ther. Love God the Son. From whom all Thou the All - ho - ly, Thou su-preme in might, Thou dost give 3. Hope of all com-fort, splen-dor of all aid. That dost not
- in whom all Who form-est heav'-nly came. was be - gun: Thy sence mak-eth right; Thou with Thy fa - vor peace, pre 3. fail leave the heart a - fraid: To all that cry Thou nor

out of strife, Cre - a-tion's whole de-sire and breath of

- all things dost en fold, With Thine all kindness free from harm wilt hold.
 dost all help ac cord, The an gels' ar mor and the saints' re ward.
 - 4. Purest and highest, wisest and most just, There is no truth save only in Thy trust; Thou dost the mind from earthly dreams recall, And bring, through Christ, to him for whom are all.
 - 5. Eternal Glory, all men Thee adore,
 Who art and shalt be worshiped evermore:
 Us whom Thou madest, comfort with Thy might,
 And lead us to enjoy Thy heavenly light.

Text: Amor Patris et Filii, 12th cent.; tr. Robert Bridges (1844-1930), 1899 Music: SONG 22 10 10 10 10. Orlando Gibbons (1583-1625)

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