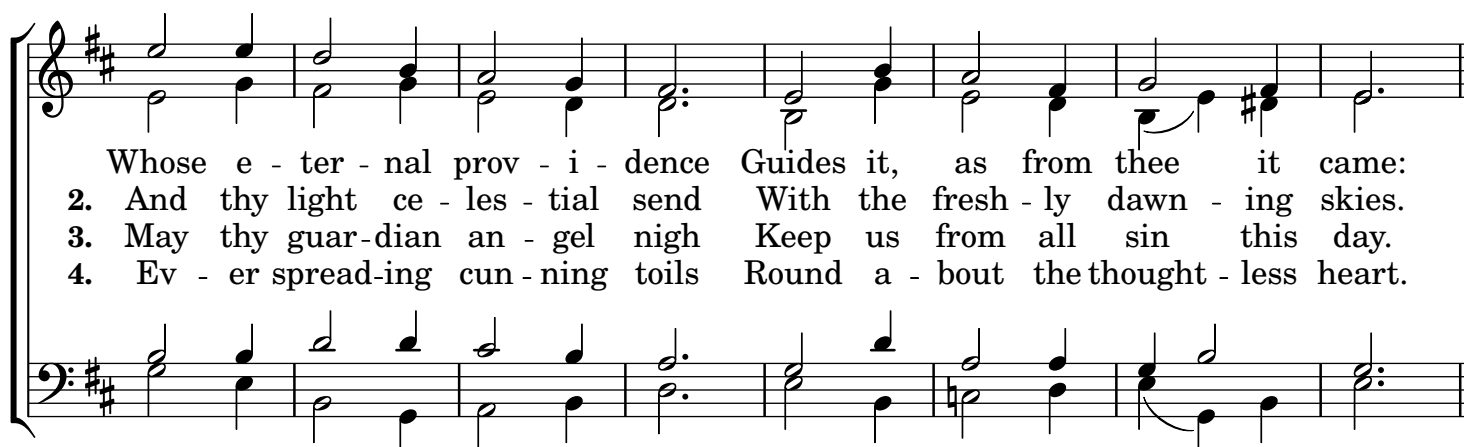


1. Ru - ler of the dread im - mense, Ma - ker of this might - y frame,
 2. Low be - fore thy throne we bend; Hear our sup - pli - cat - ing cries,
 3. King of kings and Lord most high, This of thy dear love we pray:
 4. May he crush the dead - ly wiles Of the en - vious ser - pent's art,



Whose e - ter - nal prov - i - dence Guides it, as from thee it came:
 2. And thy light ce - les - tial send With the fresh - ly dawn - ing skies.
 3. May thy guar - dian an - gel nigh Keep us from all sin this day.
 4. Ev - er spread - ing cun - ning toils Round a - bout the thought - less heart.



6. A-men.

7. May he scatter ruthless war
 Ere to this our land it come
 Plague and famine drive away,
 Fix securely peace at home.
8. Father, Son, and Spirit blest,
 One eternal Trinity,
 May he guard at thy behest
 Us who put our trust in thee!
 Amen.

Aeterne rector siderum

Robert Bellarmine (1541-1621)
 Tr. Edward Caswall (1814-1878)