



1. Cre - a - tor of the stars of night,
2. Thou, griev - ing that the an - cient curse
3. Thou came, the Bride - groom of the bride,
Introit. To you, O God, I lift my soul.



thy peo - ple's ev - er - last - ing light,
should doom to death a un - i - verse,
as drew the world to ev - en - tide;
In you I trust, your grace ex - tol.



Je - sus, Re - deem - er, save us all,
Has brought the med - i - cine of grace,
Pro - ceed - ing from a virg - in shrine,
Let not my foes ex - ult o'er me,



and hear thy serv - ants when they call.
to save and heal a fal - len race.
the spot - less Vic - tim all div - ine.
Spare all from shame who hope in thee.

*Text: Latin, 9th cent. Trans. by J M Neale; Latin, 9th cent. Psalm 25:1-4; Ad te levavi animam meam;
Introit, Advent I; adapted Greg Heislman, © 2015. Tune: CONDITOR ALME SIDERUM.*