

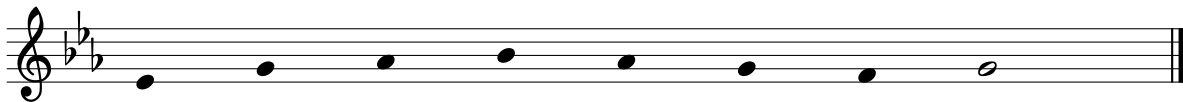
1. Cre - a - tor of the stars of night,  
2. In sor - row that the an - cient curse  
3. When this old world drew on toward night,  
4. At your great Name, O Je - sus, now  
5. Come in your ho - ly might, we pray,  
6. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son,  
*Introit.* To you, O God, I lift my soul.



Your peo - ple's ev - er - last - ing light,  
Should doom to death a u - ni - verse,  
You came, but not in splend - or bright,  
All knees must bend, all hearts must bow;  
Re - deem us for e - ter - nal day;  
And God the Spi - rit, Three in One,  
In you I trust, your grace ex - tol.



O Christ, Re - deem - er of us all,  
You came, O Sa - vior, to set free  
Not as a mon - arch, but the child  
All things on earth with one ac - cord  
De - fend us while we dwell be - low  
Praise, hon - or, might, and glo - ry be  
Let not my foes ex - ult o'er me,



We pray you hear us when we call.  
Your own in glo - rious lib - er - ty.  
Of Ma - ry, blame - less Mo - ther mild.  
Like those of heav'n shall call you Lord.  
From all as - saults of our dread foe.  
from age to age e - ter - nal - ly.  
Spare all from shame who hope in thee.