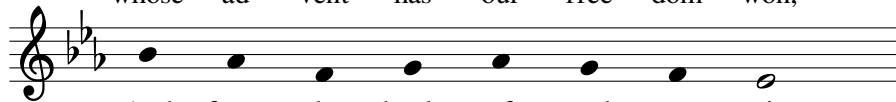


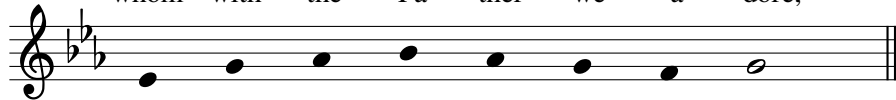
*Introit:* Ro - ra - te cae - li de - su - per,  
*Vs.* The heav'ns de - clare your glo - ry, Lord,  
*Dox.* All praise to Thee, e - ter - nal Son,



Let clouds rain down the just one here;  
The firm - a - ment pro - claims your work.  
whose ad - vent has our free - dom won,



And from the depths of earth may spring,  
Day un - to day con - veys the word,  
whom with the Fa - ther we a - dore,



The One who shall sal - va - tion bring.  
Night un - to night the mess - age heard.  
and Ho - ly Spi - rit, ev - er - more.

*Text: Isaiah 45:8; Rorate caeli desuper; Introit, Advent IV; adapted Clayton Orr, © 2020*  
*Vs. Ps. 19 adapted, Luke Massery © 2020 Tune: CONDITOR ALME SIDERUM*