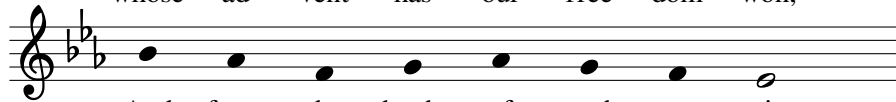


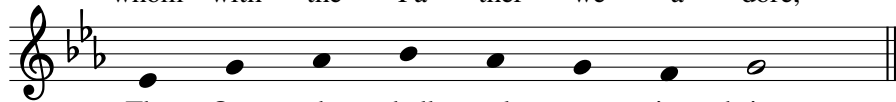
Introit: Pour out, O heav - ens, from on high
Vs. The heav'ns de - clare your glo - ry, Lord,
Dox. All praise to Thee, e - ter - nal Son,



That right - eous - ness may flood the sky,
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