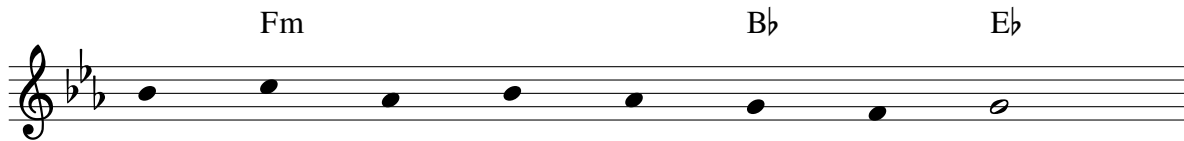
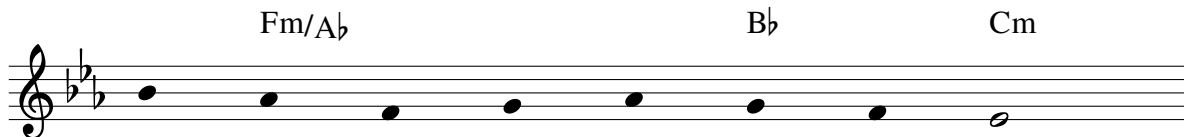


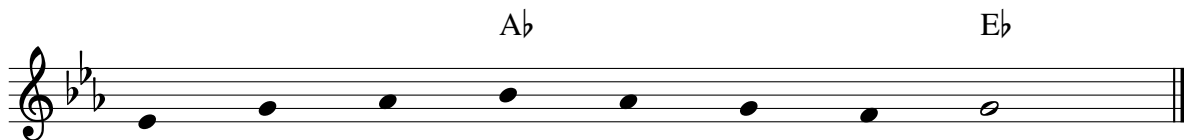
1. Cre - a - tor of the stars of night,
 2. In sor - row that the an - cient curse
 3. When this old world drew on toward night,
 4. At your great Name, O Je - sus, now
 5. Come in your ho - ly might, we pray,
 6. To God the Fa - ther, God the Son,
Introit. To you, O God, I lift my soul.



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.