

WE PRAISE YOU, O GOD, *we ac - know - ledge you to be the Lord.*

IV

All the world wor - ships you, the Fa - ther ev - er - last - ing.

To you all an - gels cry a loud, the Heav ens and all the Pow'rs there in.

To you Che - ru bim and Se - ra phim, un - ceas ing ly do cry:

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts.

Heav en and earth are full of the ma - jes - ty of your glo - ry.

The glo - ri - ous com - pan - y of a - pos - tles, the no - ble fel - low - ship of pro - phets,

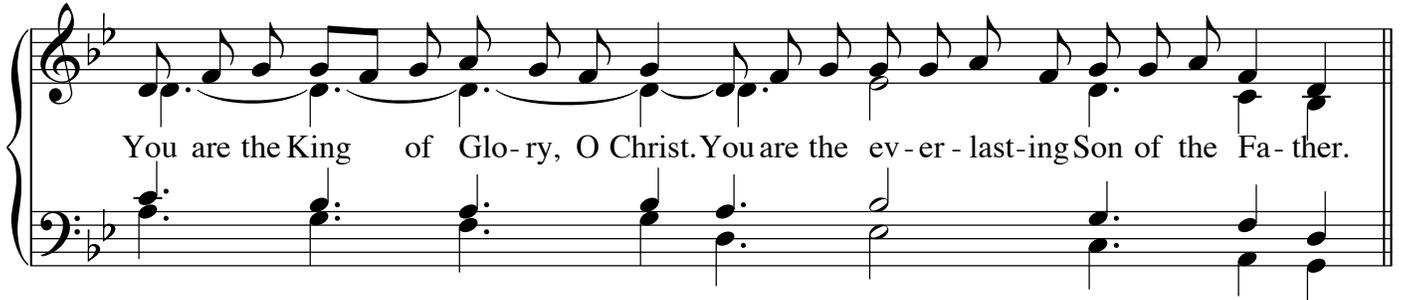
the white - robed ar - my of mar - tyrs all sing your praise.

The ho - ly Church through - out the world ac - know - ledg - es you;

the Fa - ther of in - fi - nit ma - jes - ty, your true and on - ly Son,



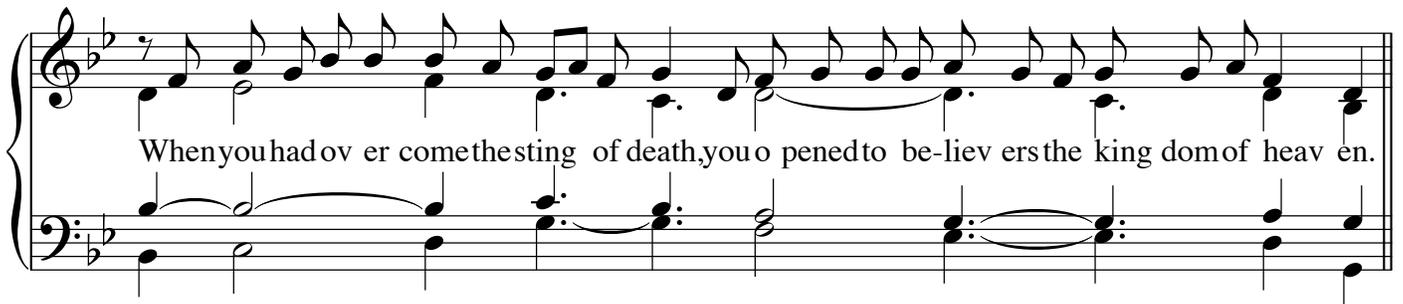
who is to be a-dored; and the Ho - ly Spir - it, the Com-fort-er.



You are the King of Glo-ry, O Christ. You are the ev-er - last-ing Son of the Fa-ther.



When you took hu-man na ture to de-liv-er us, you did not dis-dain the Vir-gin's womb.



When you had over come the sting of death, you opened to be-liev-ers the king dom of heav en.



You sit at the righthand of God in the glo-ry of the Fa - ther.

We be - leve that you shall come to be our judge.

*We be seech you, there fore help your ser vants whom you have re deemed with your Pre cious Blood.*

Make them to be num - bered with your saints in glo ry ev - er - last - ing.