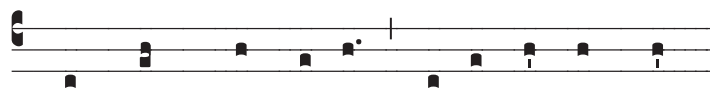


Hymn
Mode 4
W



E PRAISE YOU, O GOD, we acknowledge you



to be the Lord. All the world wor-ships you, the Fa-ther



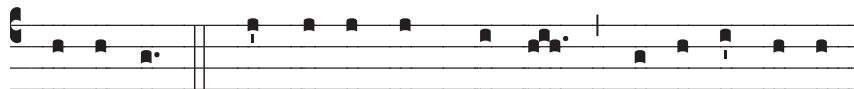
ev-er-last-ing. To you all an-gels cry a-loud, the Heav-ens



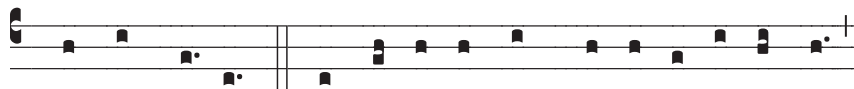
and all the Pow'rs there-in. To you Che-ru-bim and Se-ra-



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



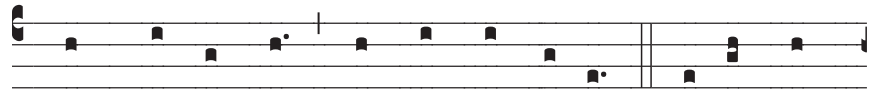
of your glo-ry. The glo-ri-ous com-pan-y of a-pos-tles,



the no-ble fel-low-ship of proph-ets, *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*



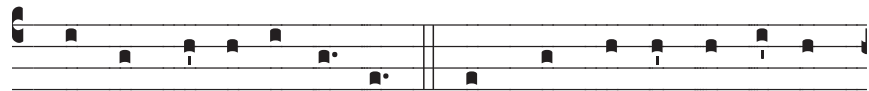
of in-fi-nite ma-jes-ty, your true and on-ly Son, who is



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



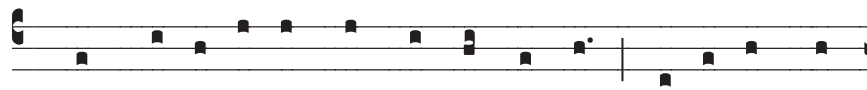
You are the King of Glo-ry, O Christ. You are the ev-er-



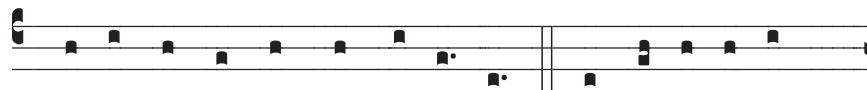
last-ing Son of the Fa-ther. *When you took hu-man na-ture*



to de-liv-er us, you did not dis-dain the Vir-gin's womb.



When you had o-ver-come the sting of death, you o-pened to



be-liev-ers the king-dom of heav-en. *You sit at the right*



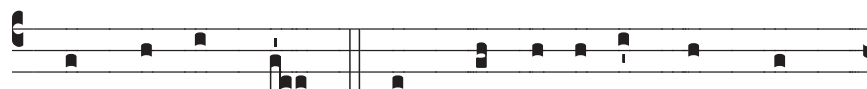
hand of God, in the glo-ry of the Fa-ther. We be-lieve that



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.