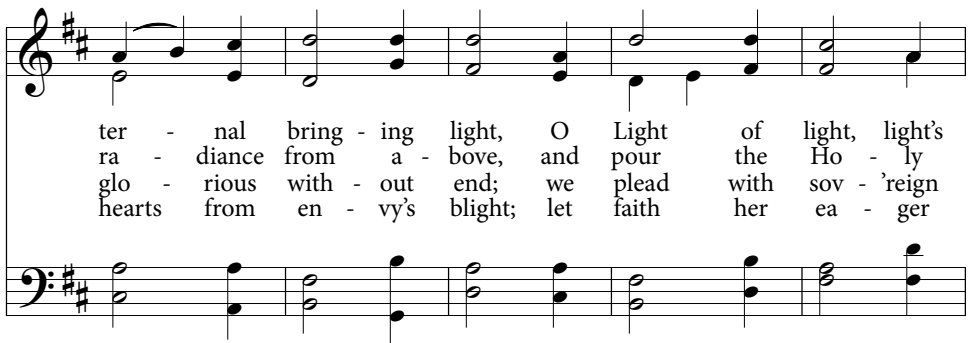


O Splendor of God's Glory Bright


PUER NOBIS



1. O Splen - dor of God's glo - ry bright, from Light e -
2. Come, ver - y Sun of heav - en's love, in last - ing
3. And now to Thee our pray'rs as - cend, O Fa - ther,
4. Con - firm our will to do the right, and keep our



ter - nal bring - ing light, O Light of light, light's
ra - diance from a - bove, and pour the Ho - ly
glo - rious with - out end; we plead with sov - 'reign
hearts from en - vy's blight; let faith her ea - ger



liv - ing Spring, true Day, all days il - lu - min - ing.
Spir - it's ray on all we think or do to - day.
grace for pow'r to con - quer in temp - ta - tion's hour.
fires re - new, and hate the false, and love the true.

5. O joyful be the passing day
with thoughts as pure as morning's ray,
with faith like noontide shining bright,
our souls unshadowed by the night.

6. Dawn's glory gilds the earth and skies,
let Him, our perfect Morn, arise,
the Word in God the Father one,
the Father imaged in the Son.

WORDS: Ambrose of Milan, 4th cent.; tr. composite

MUSIC: Trier manuscript, 15th cent.; adapt. Michael Praetorius, 1609

LM