

Hymn #4 (vs 1, 2 and 4)

Creator of the stars of night,
Your people's everlasting light,
O Christ, Redeemer of us all,
We pray You, hear us when we call.

When this old world drew on toward night.
You came, but not in splendor bright.
Not as a monarch, but the child
Of Mary, blameless mother mild.

To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Three in One,
Praise, honor, might, and glory be
From age to age eternally. Amen.