

Creator of the Starry Height

Words: Venantius Fortunatus, translated by J. M. Neale

Music: Warrington (Ralph Harrison)

With majesty



1

Creator of the starry height,
Thy people's everlasting Light,
Jesu, Redeemer of us all,
Hear thou thy servants when they call.

4

At thy great name, exalted now,
All knees in lowly homage bow;
All things in heaven and earth adore,
and own thee King for evermore.

2

Thou, sorrowing at the helpless cry
Of all creation doomed to die,
Didst come to save our fallen race
By healing gifts of heavenly grace.

5

To thee, O Holy One, we pray,
Our Judge in that tremendous day,
Ward off, while yet we dwell below,
The weapons of our crafty foe.

3

When earth was near its evening hour,
Thou didst, in love's redeeming power,
Like bridegroom from his chamber,
come
Forth from a Virgin-mother's womb.

6

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