O Light That from the Light Wast Born

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
O Light that from the light wast

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
born, Re- deemer of the

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
world forlorn, In mercy

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
now Thy suppliants spare, Our

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
praise accept, and hear our prayer.

The other verses

2 Thou who didst wear our flesh below,
To save our souls from endless woe,
Of Thy blest Body, Lord, would we
Efficient members ever be.

3 More bright than sun Thine aspect gleamed,
As snowdrift white Thy garments seemed,
When on the mount Thy glory shone,
To faithful witnesses alone.

4 There did the seers of old confer
With those who Thy disciples were;
And Thou on both didst shed abroad
The glory of the eternal God.

5 From heaven the Father's voice was heard
That Thee the eternal Son declared;
And faithful hearts now love to own
Thy glory, King of heaven, alone.

6 Grant us, we pray, to walk in light,
Clad in Thy virtues sparkling bright,
That, upward borne by deeds of love,
Our souls may win the bliss above.

7 Loud praise to Thee our homage brings,
Eternal God, Thou King of kings,
Who reignest one, Thou one in three,
From age to age eternally.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Traditional Latin; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.