Thou, Blest Creator of the Light

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
Thou, blest Creator of the light, From

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
whom the day its splendour brings, Thy

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
word the earth to beauty woke, When

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
light came forth on glowing wings.

The other verses

2 The circle of the day is Thine,
The morn, and night in one are bound;—
O hear our earnest prayer as now
The gloomy shades are gathering round;

3 O free our souls from guilty stains,
That we Thy favour still may know;
And let no thought the mind possess,
To bind the heart to earth below.

4 That we may beat at heaven's fair gate,
Where safely stored our treasure lies,
Purge us from every filthy stain,
Teach us all evil to despise.

5 Hear us, O Holy Father, hear,
And Thou the Everlasting Son,
Who with the Holy Spirit reign'st
While the eternal ages run.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); 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.