## O gladsome light, O grace of God







O gladsome Light, O grace of God the Father's face, the eternal splendor wearing; celestial, holy, blest, our Savior Jesus Christ, joyful in thine appearing.

Now, ere day falleth quite, we see the evening light, our wonted hymn outpouring; Father of might unknown, thee, his incarnate Son, and Holy Spirit adoring. To thee of right belongs all praise of holy songs, O Son of God, Life-giver; thee, therefore, O Most High, the world doth glorify, and shall exalt for ever.

Robert S. Bridges