

Brockham (L.M.)

Jeremiah Clarke
(1673-1707)



1 Creator of the stars of night,
Thy people's everlasting light,
Jesu, Redeemer, save us all,
and hear Thy servants when they call.

2 Thou, grieving that the ancient curse
should doom to death a universe,
hast found the medicine, full of grace,
to save and heal a ruined race.

3 Thou camest, the Bridegroom of the bride,
as drew the world to evening tide,
proceeding from a virgin shrine,
the spotless Victim all divine.

4 At whose dread Name, majestic now,
all knees must bend, all hearts must bow;
and things celestial Thee shall own,
and things terrestrial Lord alone.

5 O Thou whose coming is with dread,
to judge and doom the quick and dead,
preserve us, while we dwell below,
from every insult of the foe.

6 To God the Father, God the Son,
and God the Spirit, Three in One,
laud, honour, might, and glory be
from age to age eternally. Amen.

Tr. John Mason Neale (1818-66)