

HYMN

(All bow for fifth verse)



1. The star of morn to night suc - ceeds, We there-fore meek - ly pray
3. May wrath and thoughts that gen - der shame Ne'er in our breasts a bide,
5. To God the Fa - ther glor - ry be, And to His on - ly Son,



May God in all our words and deeds Keep us from harm this day.
And pain - ful ab - sti - nenc - es tame Of wan - ton flesh the pride.
and to the Spi - rit, One in Three, while end - less a - ges run. 'Amen'



2. May He in love re - strain us still From tones of strife and words of ill
4. So when the wea-ry day is o'er, And night and still-ness come once more,



And wrap a - round and close our eyes To earth's ab-sorb-ing van - i - ties. v.3
Blame-less and clean from spot of earth We may re-peat with rev' - rent mirth. v.5



A - men.

Text: Jam Lucis Orto Sidere
Trans: St. John Henry Newman

Tune: DETROIT / SHOUT ON!
8.6.8.6 / 8.8.8.8