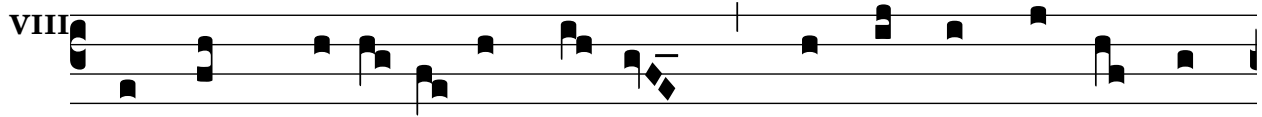
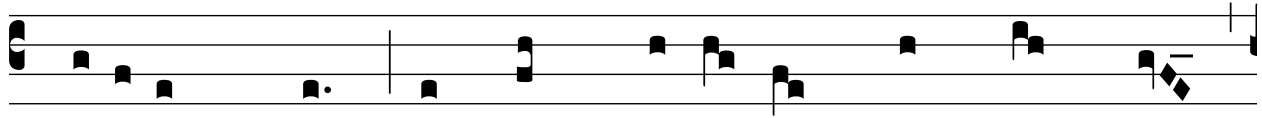


*Lucis Creator optime. Attributed to St. Gregory the Great*

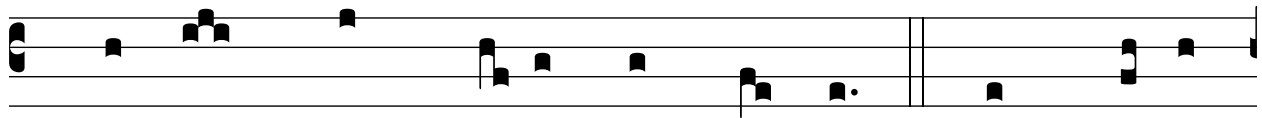
VIII



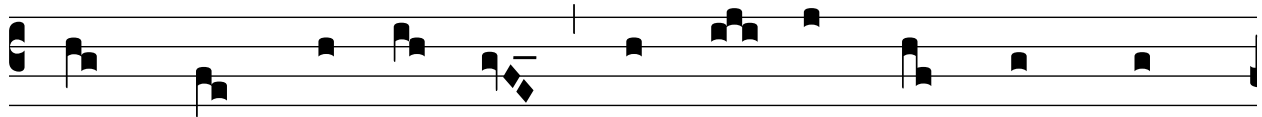
O blest Cre- a- tor of the light, Who makest the day with



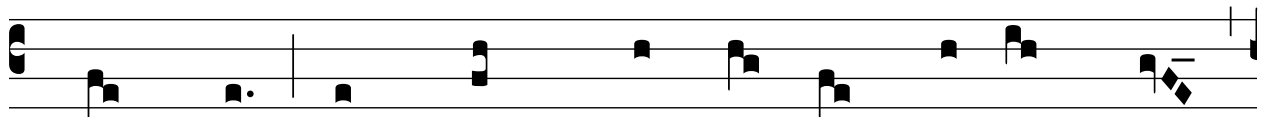
radi- ance bright and o'er the forming world didst call



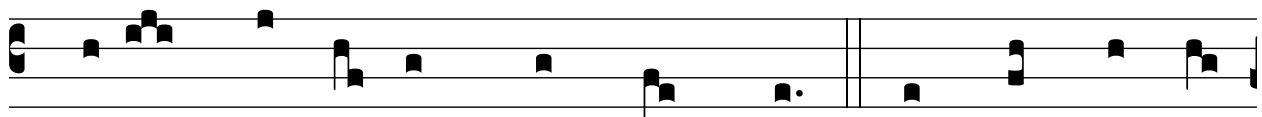
The light from cha- os first of all Whose wisdom



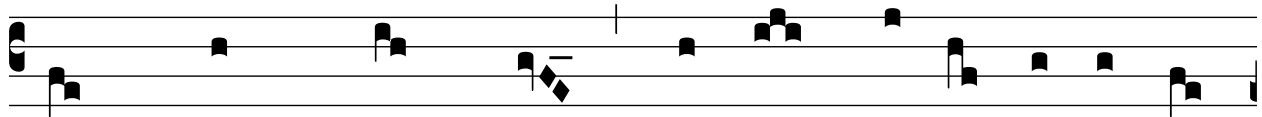
joined in meet a- rray The morn and eve, and named



them day: Night comes with all its darkling fears,



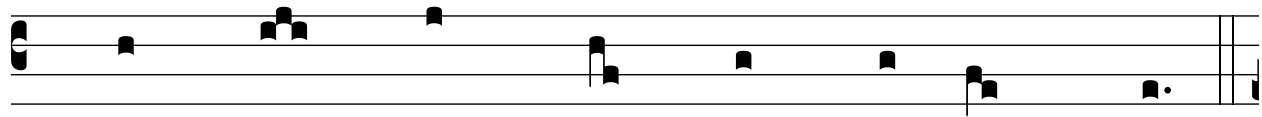
Regard thy peoples prayers and tears Lest sunk in sin



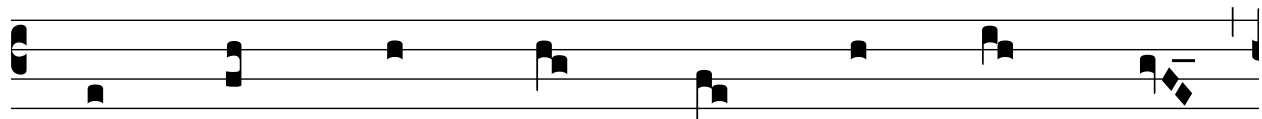
and whelmed with strife, They lose the gift of endless



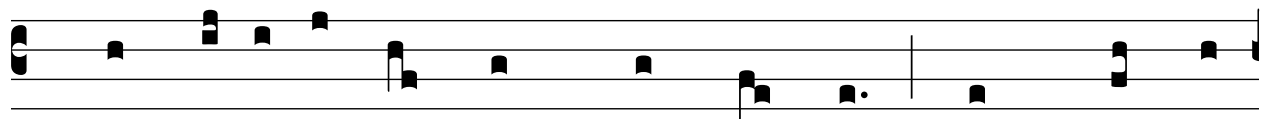
life; While thinking but the thoughts of time,



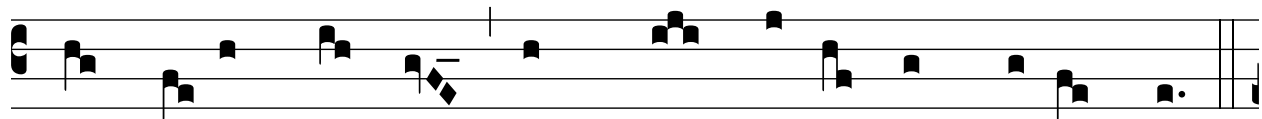
They weave new chains of woe and crime



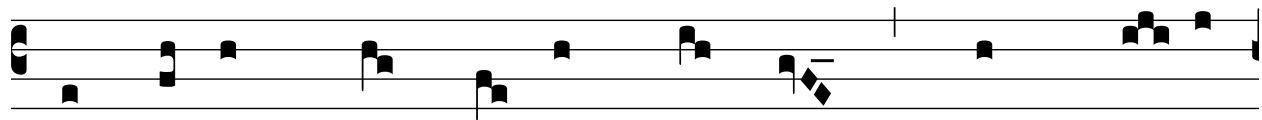
But grant them grace that they may strain



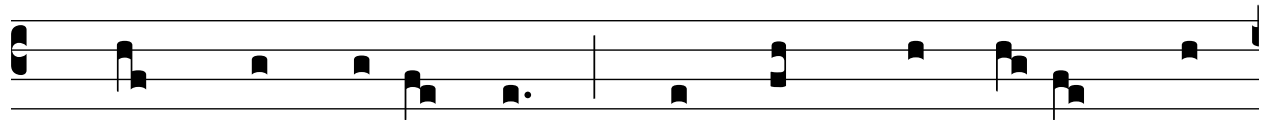
The heavenly gate and prize to gain: Each harmful



lure a-side to cast, And purge away each error past.



O Father, what we ask be done, Through Je- sus



Christ thine only Son, Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost

