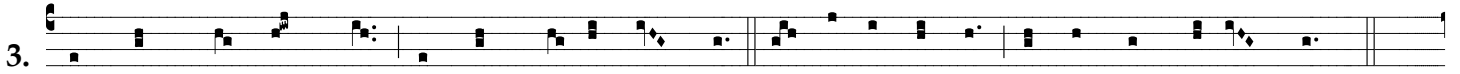
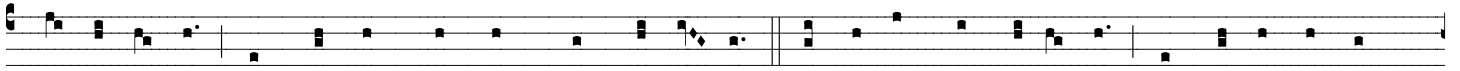


Hymn of Thanksgiving
Solemn Tone.



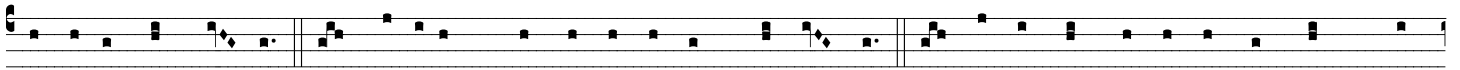
O GOD, we praise you; O Lord, we acclaim you. E-ternal Father, all the earth reveres you.



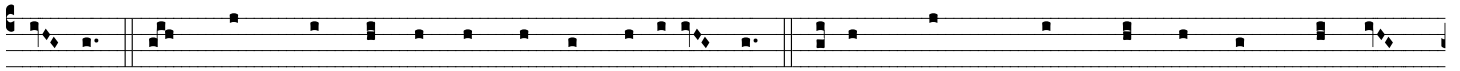
All the angels, the heavens and the Pow'rs of heaven, Cherubim and Seraphim cry out to you in



endless praise: Holy. Holy. Holy Lord God of hosts, heaven and earth are filled with the ma-



jesty of your glory. The glorious choir of Apostles sings to you, the noble company of prophets prais-



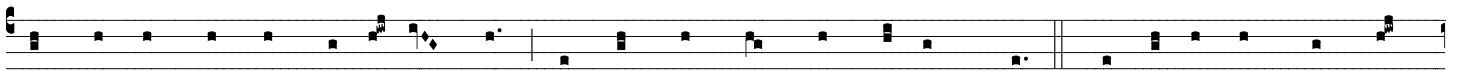
es you, the white-robed army of martyrs glorifies you, Holy Church throughout the earth proclaims



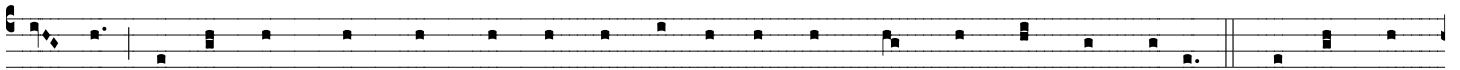
you, Father of boundless majesty, with your true and only Son, worthy of adoration, and the Holy



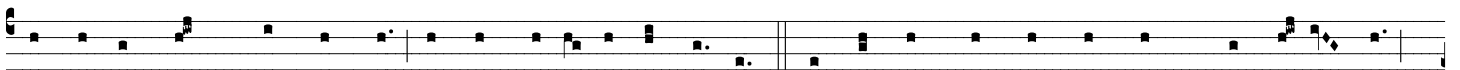
Spirit, the Paraclete. You, O Christ, are the King of glory, you are the Father's everlasting Son; when



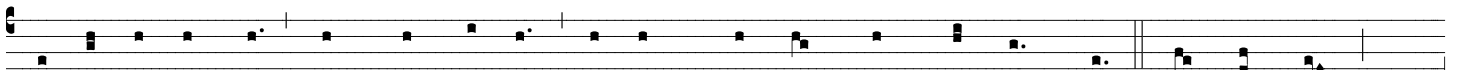
you resolved to save the human race, you did not spurn the Virgin's womb; you overcame the sting



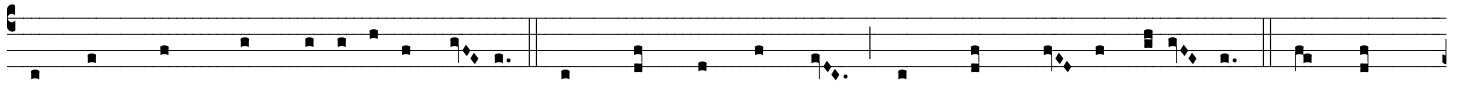
of death and opened wide the Kingdom of Heaven to those who put their faith in you. You are seat-



ed at the right hand of God in the glory of the Father. We believe you are the Judge who is to come.



And so we beg you, help your servants, redeemed by your most precious blood. Number them



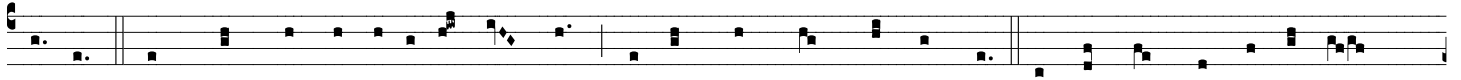
among your saints in eternal glory. Save your people, Lord, and bless your inheritance. Shepherd



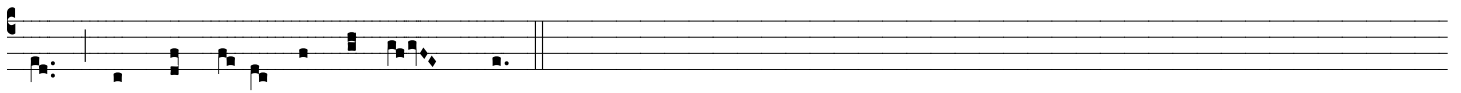
them and raise them to eternal life. Day by day, we bless you and praise your name for endless ages



evermore. Be gracious, Lord, on this day, and keep us from all sin. Have mercy on us, O Lord, have



mercy. May your mercy be upon us, Lord, as we place our trust in you. In you, O Lord, I rest my



hope: Let me never be put to shame.