

# O splendor of God's glory bright

Adapt. Michael Praetorius, 1571-1621

Puer Nobis  
L.M.

O splendor of God's glory bright,  
O Thou that bringest light from light;  
O Light of light, light's living spring,  
O day, all days illumining.

O Thou true Sun, on us Thy glance  
Let fall in royal radiance;  
The Spirit's sanctifying beam  
Upon our earthly senses stream.

The Father, too, our prayers implore,  
Father of glory evermore;  
The Father of all grace and might,  
To banish sin from our delight.

To guide whate'er we nobly do,  
With love all envy to subdue;  
To make ill fortune turn to fair,  
And give us grace our wrongs to bear.

All laud to God the Father be;  
All praise, eternal Son to Thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the Holy Paraclete.

Ambrose of Milan