O Splendor Of God's Glory Bright
Ambrose of Milan

O splendor of God's glory bright, O
O Thou true Sun, on us Thy glance let
The Father, too, our prayers implore, Fa-
To guide what e'er we nobly do, with

Thou that bringest light from light; O
fall in royal radiance; the
ther of glory evermore; the
love all envy subdue; to

Light of light, light's living spring, O
Spirit sanctifying beam up
Father of all grace and might, to
make ill fortune turn to fair, and

day all days illuminating.
on our earthly senses stream.
banish sin from our delight.
give us grace our wrongs to bear.