

The Te Deum

O God, we praise Thee, we acknowledge Thee as Lord.
Eternal Father, Thou art everywhere adored.
The cherubim and seraphim their homage show Thee:
“O Thou Lord God of hosts are holy, holy, holy!
Both heav’n and earth are filled with Thy majestic splendor.”
To Thee all angels loud and ceaseless praises render.

Thy prophets’ and apostles’ glorious company,
The martyrs robed in white—all sing their praise to Thee.
Thy holy catholic Church in worship stands before Thee,
Confessing Thee: the Father, infinite in glory;
Thy true and only Son, worthy of veneration;
The Holy Spirit, source of strength and consolation.

Thou, Christ, art King of glory, radiant is Thy throne;
Thou art the heav’nly Father’s everlasting Son.
Yet Thou didst not despise the virgin’s womb, O Saviour,
When Thou didst take upon Thee mankind to deliver.
Thou has defeated death and Satan’s power infernal,
That all believers might inherit life eternal.

Thou art enthroned in glory at God’s own right hand
Till Thou shalt come as judge and we before Thee stand.
We therefore pray Thee, grant Thy help to those who serve Thee,
Whom Thou hast with Thy blood redeemed in Thy great mercy.
With all Thy saints, O Lord, wilt Thou Thy servant number;
O save Thy people, Thy inheritance remember!

We bless Thee day by day, we praise thy holy Name;
Thy power and glory we from age to age acclaim.
Keep us from sin and lead us not into temptation.
Have mercy on us, Lord; hear Thou our supplication.
Let us be with Thy grace and steadfast love surrounded.
In Thee we’ve trusted; we shall never be confounded.

Psalm 47

Praise the LORD, ye lands!
Nations clap your hands,
Shout a-loud to God,
Spread His fame abroad.
Praise him loud and long
With a triumph son;
Bow as ye draw nigh,
For the LORD Most High,
Terrible is He in his dignity
And His kingdom’s girth
Circles all the earth.

God has gone on high
With a joyful cry;
Hosts with trumpet sound
Make His praise abound.
Sing ye praise to God,
Tell His fame abroad,
Take a psalm and shout,
Let His praise ring out,
Lift your voice and sing
Glory to our King;
He is Lord of earth,
Magnify His worth.

Praise His majesty understandingly;
God is King alone
On His holy throne,
Issues His commands
To all foreign lands.
Lo, their princes all
Gather at His call:
His the shields of earth,
His the power, the worth;
He, the God on high,
Is our Helper nigh.