Hail, Gladdening

1. Hail, gladdening Light, of His pure glory poured,
   Who is th’immortal Father, heav’nly blest;
   High–est and hol–iest, Jesus Christ, our Lord!
   Alle–lu–ia! Alle–lu–ia!

2. Now are we come to the sun’s hour of rest,
   All times are ordered in Thy word al–one,
   Therefore the day and night Thy glo–ries own.

3. The lights of evening now around us shine;
   We hymn Thy blest hu–man­i–ty di–vine;
   Worthiest art Thou at all times to be sung.

4. By grateful hearts, with unde­fill­ed tongue,
   Son of our God, Giv­er of life al­one!
   Therefore shall all the worlds Thy glo–ries own.

Words: Greek Hymn, Tr. by John Keble
Music: Joseph Barnby