

A hymn of glory let us sing, new hymns throughout the world shall ring; by a new way none ever trod Christ takes his place – the throne of God! Alleluia!

You are a present joy, O Lord; you will be ever our reward; and great the light in you we see to guide us to eternity.

Alleluia!

O risen Christ, ascended Lord, all praise to you let earth accord, who are, while endless ages run, with Father and with Spirit, One. Alleluia!

Words: The Venerable Bede (673-735), vv. I-2 translated by Elizabeth Rundle Charles (1828-1896), v. 3 translated by Benjamin Webb (1819-1885)

Music: English ballad melody, Trinity College MS, 15th century