O Trinity of blessed light,  
O Unity of princely might,  
the fiery sun now goes his way;  
shed thou within our hearts thy ray.

To thee our morning song of praise,  
to thee our evening prayer we raise;  
O grant us with thy saints on high  
to praise thee through eternity.

To God the Father, heavenly Light,  
to Christ revealed in earthly night,  
to God the Holy Ghost we raise  
our equal and unceasing praise.

Words: 6th-century Latin, translated by John Mason Neale (1818-1866); v. 3 by Charles Coffin (1676-1749), translated by John Chandler (1806-1876)  
Music: Franz Joseph Haydn (1732-1809)