Father, we praise Thee (Plainsong)



Father, we praise Thee, now the night is over; Active and watchful, stand we all before Thee; Singing, we offer, prayer and meditation; Thus we adore Thee.

Monarch of all things, fit us for Thy mansions; Banish our weakness, health and wholeness sending; Bring us to Heaven, where Thy saints united Joy without ending.

All holy Father, Son and equal Spirit, Trinity blessèd, send us Thy salvation; Thine is the glory, gleaming and resounding Through all creation.

Gregory I

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