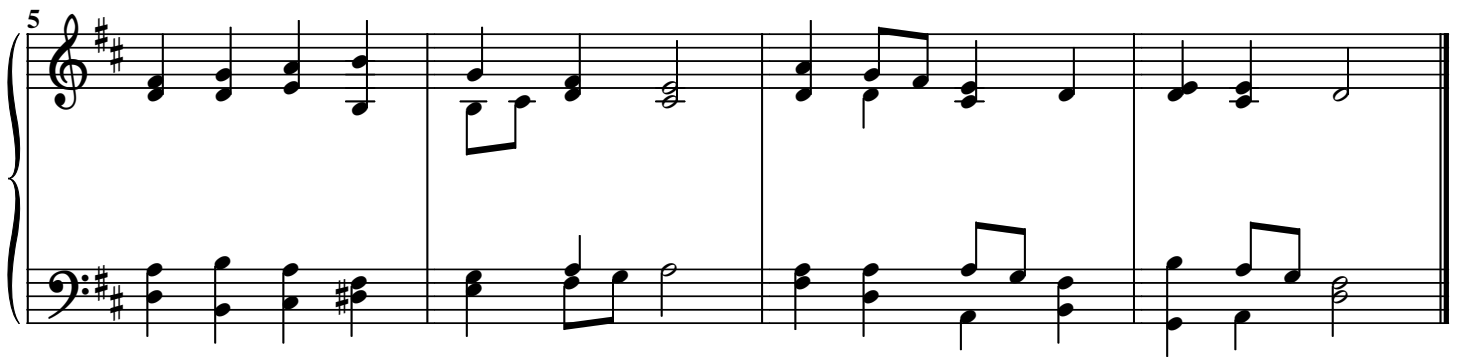


Giver of the Perfect Gift

Orland Gibbons (1583-1625)

Song 13
77.77



Giver of the perfect gift,
Only hope of human race,
Hear the prayer our hearts uplift,
Trembling at Thy throne of grace.

Though the accusing voice within
Speaks of many a wrong to Thee,
Thou canst cleanse from every sin;
Thou canst set the conscience free.

Who can save us, Lord, but Thou?
Let Thy mercy show Thy power.
Lo, we plead Thy promise now,
Now, in this the accepted hour.

Oh! may these our Lenton days,
Blest by Thee, with Thee be passed,
That with purer, nobler praise
We may keep Thy feast at last.

God the holy Trinity,
Grant the mercy we implore;
God the One, all praise to Thee
Through the ages ever-more.

Latin (11th Cent)