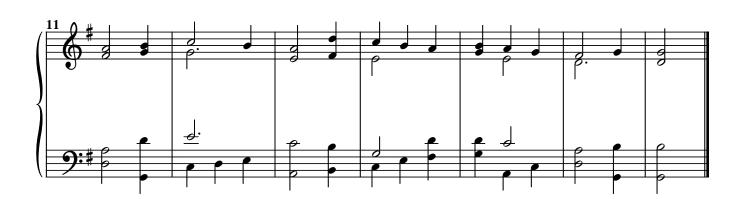
## O boundless Wisdom, God most high





O boundless Wisdom, God most high, O Maker of the earth and sky, Who bid'st the parted waters flow In heaven above, on earth below.

The streams on earth, the clouds in heaven, By Thee their ordered bounds were given, Lest 'neath the untempered fires of day The parchèd soil should waste away.

E'en so on us who seek Thy face Pour forth the waters of Thy grace; Renew the fount of life within, And quench the wasting fires of sin. Let faith discern the eternal Light Beyond the darkness of the night, And through the mists of falsehood see The path of truth revealed by Thee.

O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son; Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Doth live and reign eternally.

6th Century Latin

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