Come sing, ye choirs exultant



Come sing, ye choirs exultant, Those messengers of God, Through whom the living Gospels Came sounding all abroad! Whose voice proclaimed salvation That poured upon the night, And drove away the shadows, And filled the world with light.

In one harmonious witness
The chosen four combine
While each his own commission
Fulfills in every line;
As, in the prophet's vision,
From out the amber flame
In form of visage diverse
Four living creatures came.

Foursquare on this foundation The Church of Christ remains, A house to stand unshaken By floods or winds or rains. O glorious happy portion In this safe home to be, By God, true man, united With God eternally.

Adam of St. Victor, 12th Century