

Creator of the Stars of Night

Neale

1. Creator of the stars of night,
thy people's everlasting light,
O Christ, Redeemer of us all,
hear thou thy servants when they call.
2. Thou grieving at the helpless cry
of all creation doomed to die,
didst come to save our fallen race
with healing gifts of heav'nly grace.
3. When earth drew on to darkest night,
thou cam'st, but not in splendour bright,
not as a king, but as the child
of Mary, virgin mother mild.
4. At thy great name, majestic now,
all knees in lowly homage bow;
all things in heav'n and earth adore,
and own thee King for evermore.
5. To thee, O Holy One, we pray,
our Judge in that tremendous day,
ward off, while yet we dwell below,
the weapons of our crafty foe.
6. To God the Father, God the Son,
and God the Spirit, Three-in-One,
praise, honour, might and glory be
from age to age eternally.

Inspiration: "Conditor alme siderum", Latin, 9th cent.

Lyrics: 88.88; John M. Neale, 1818-1866, in the "Hymnal Noted", 1852; st. 2 and 4 alt. in "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1861; st. 3 alt. unknown.