

# Most Ancient of All Mysteries

Frederick W. Faber / SAINT FLAVIAN

1. Most an - cient of all mys - ter - ies, be - fore thy throne we lie;  
2. When heav'n and earth were yet un-made, when time was yet un - known,  
3. Thou wast not born; there was no fount from which thy be - ing flowed;  
4. How won - der - ful cre - a - tion is, the work which thou didst bless!  
5. Most an - cient of all mys - ter - ies, be - fore thy throne we lie;

1. have mer - cy now, most mer - ci - ful, most ho - ly Trin - i - ty.  
2. thou in thy bliss and maj - es - ty didst live and love a - lone.  
3. there is no end which thou canst reach: but thou art sim - ply God.  
4. And O what then must thou be like, e - ter - nal love - li - ness!  
5. have mer - cy now and ev - er - more, most ho - ly Trin - i - ty.

Lyrics: 86.86; Frederick William Faber, 1814-1863.

Music: SAINT FLAVIAN; John Day's "The Whole Booke of Psalmes Collected into Englysh Metre", 1562; arranged by Richard Redhead, 1820-1901, then "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1861.