On This Day, the First of Days

Baker

- On this day, the first of days, God the Father's name we praise; who, creation's Lord and Spring, did the world from darkness bring.
- On this day, th'eternal Son over death his triumph won; on this day the Spirit came with his gifts of living flame.
- O that fervent love today may in ev'ry heart have sway, teaching us to pray aright God the source of life and light.
- Father, who didst fashion me image of thyself to be, fill me with thy love divine, may my ev'ry thought be thine.
- 5. Holy Jesus, may I be dead and risen here with thee; and upon love's flame arise unto thee a sacrifice.
- Thou who dost all gifts impart. shine, good Spirit, in my heart; best of gifts, thyself bestow; make me burn thy love to know.
- 7. God, the blessed Three-in-One, Father, Spirit, with his Son; one in you with all above, we send forth our hearts of love.

Inspiration: "Die parente temporum" in "Breviary of the Diocese of Le Mans", 1748. Lyrics: 77.77; Henry W. Baker, 1821-1877, in "Hymns Ancient and Modern", 1861.