

O King Most High of Earth and Sky

Words: 17th Century Latin

Music: Christoph Peter, ca. 1655.

O King most high of earth and sky  
On prostrate death Thou treadest,  
And with Thy blood dost mark the road  
Whereby to Heaven Thou leadest.

O Christ, behold Thine orphaned fold,  
Which Thou hast borne with anguish,  
Steeped in the tide from Thy rent side:  
O leave us not to languish!

The glorious gain of all Thy pain  
Henceforth dost Thou inherit;  
Now comes the hour then greatly shower  
On us Thy promised Spirit!