

Hail, princes of the host of heaven

Hail! princes of the host of heaven,
to whom by Christ your Chief 'tis given
on shining thrones to sit on high,
and judge the world with equity.

Through you was borne the Gospel light
to those who lay in sin's dark night;
that Christ, the Life, the Truth, the Way,
might lead them to eternal day.

Not in the power of the earthly sward
or arts of speech ye preached the Lord:
the Cross, the Cross which men despise,
'twas this achieved your victories.

And now to God, the Three in One,
be highest praise and glory done,
who calls us from the gloom of night
to share the glory of his light.