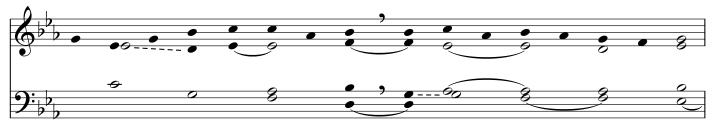
327 • Creator Of The Stars Of Night

Tune: CONDITOR ALME (LM) Text: Conditor Alme Siderum

1. Cre - a - tor the night, thy peo - ple's ev - er - last - ing of stars of light, bit - ter 2. Thou, griev - ing at the cry of cre - a - tion doomed to die. **3.** Thou cam - est, Bride groom of bride, drew the world to eve - ning - tide, the as thy great name, ex - alt - ed all knees must bend, all hearts must bow, now, To thee, O ho - ly One, pray, our judge in that tre - men - dous day, **6.** All praise, e - ter - nal Son, thee, whose ad - vent thy peo - ple free, sets



O Je - sus, Sav - ior all, us didst come save ru - ined race pro - ceed - ing from vir - gin shrine, and things in heav'n and earth shall own pre - serve while we dwell be - low, us, whom with Fa - ther the we a - dore,

re - gard thy ser - vants when they call. with heal - ing gifts of heav'n - ly grace. the Son of Man, yet Lord di - vine. that thou Lord and King a - lone. art eve - ry on-slaught from of the foe. Spir - it blest, for and er - more. ev

