O Splendor of God's Glory Bright

1. O splendor of God's glory bright, O thou that
   bring-est light from light; O Light of light, light's
   living spring, O day, all
   days, illuminating.

2. O thou true Sun, on us thy glance let fall in
   royal radiance; the Spirit's sanctity
   fiery beam, up on our
   earth, by senses stream.

3. The Father, too, our prayers implore, Father of
   glory evermore; the Father of all
   grace and might, to banish
   sin from our deliverance.

4. To guide what'er we nobly do, with love all
   envy to subdue; to make ill fortune
   turn to fair, and give us
   grace to our wrongs to bear.