

Of The Father's Love Begotten

CHRISTMAS

Words: Aurelius Prudentius Clemens, 5th Century.

Verses 1, 4-8 translated by John Mason Neale, 1854. Verses 2-3, 9 translated by Henry Williams Baker, 1859.

Music: 'Divinum Mysterium' or 'Corde Natus' Latin Plainsong, 13th Century.

Setting: "The Church Hymnal, Revised and Enlarged" (Episcopal), 1892, alt.

copyright: public domain. This score is a part of the Open Hymnal Project, 2014 Revision.

♩ = 120

1. Of the Fa - ther's love be - - got - - ten Ere the worlds be - gan
 2. At His Word they were cre - - a - - ted; He com - mand - ed; it
 3. He is found in hu - man fash - - ion, Death and sor - row here
 4. Oh that birth for - ev - er bless - - èd! When the vir - gin, full
 5. O ye heights of heav'n a - - dore Him; An - gel hosts, His prais - -

to be, He is Al - pha and O - - me - - ga, He the source, the
 was done: Heav'n and earth and depths of o - - cean In their three - fold
 to know, That the race of A - dam's child - - ren, Doomed by law to
 of grace, By the Ho - ly Ghost con - - ceiv - - ing, Bare the Sa - vior
 es sing; Pow'rs, do - min - ions, bow be - - fore Him, and ex - tol our

end - - ing He, Of the things that are, that have been, And that
 or - - der one; All that grows be - neath the shin - ing Of the
 end - - less woe, May not hence - forth die and per - - ish In the
 of our race; And the Babe, the world's Re - - deem - er, First re -
 God and King: Let no tongue on earth be si - - lent, Ev - - ery

fu - - ture years shall see, Ev - er-more and ev - er - - more!
 moon and burn - ing sun, Ev - er-more and ev - er - - more!
 dread - - ful gulf be - - low, Ev - er-more and ev - er - - more!
 vealed His sac - red face, Ev - er-more and ev - er - - more!
 voice in con - cert ring, Ev - er-more and ev - er - - more!

6. He is here, Whom seers in old time Chanted of, while ages ran;
 Whom the writings of the prophets Promised since the world began:
 Then foretold, now manifested, to receive the praise of man,
 Evermore and evermore!

7. Righteous Judge of souls departed, Righteous King of them that live,
 On the Father's throne exalted None in might with Thee may strive;
 Who at last in vengeance coming Sinners from Thy face shalt drive,
 Evermore and evermore!

8. Thee let old men, Thee let young men, Thee let choirs of infants sing;
 Thee the matrons and the virgins, And the children answering:
 Let their guileless songs re-echo, And the heart its music bring,
 Evermore and evermore!

9. Christ, to Thee with God the Father, And, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
 Hymn and chant with high thanksgiving, And unwearied praises be:
 Honor, glory, and dominion, And eternal victory,
 Evermore and evermore!