

# O God, we praise You


St Ambrose, Archbishop of Milan (4th century)

*Gregorian Chant Mode III  
[Tonus authenticus secundus:  
Tonus minus solemnis monasticus]*

O God, we praise You; we confess You to  
be the Lord. As eternal Father all the earth ve - ne -  
rates You. To You all the an - gels, to You the  
hea - vens and u - ni - ver - sal pow - ers,  
to You the Che - ru - bim and Se - ra - phim pro -  
claim with un - ceas - ing voi - ces: Ho - ly!  
Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord God of Sa - ba - oth.  
The hea - vens and earth are filled with the ma - je - sty of



Your— glo - ry. The glo - ri - ous cho - rus of the A - post -



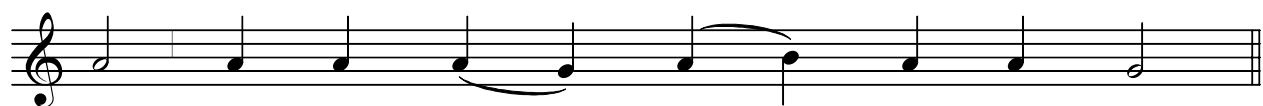
les— prais - es You. The praise - wor - thy com - pa - ny



of the pro - phets praises You. The white - robed ar - my



of the mar - tyrs— prais - es You. Through - out the whole—



world ho - ly Church— con - fess - es You:



Fa - ther of im - mense— ma - je - sty,



Your ve - ne - ra - ble and— true— and on - ly



Son, al - so Your Ho - ly— Spi - rit

the Com - fort - er. O Christ, You are the King of Glo-ry.

You are the e - ter - nal Son of the Fa - ther.

When you were a - bout to take it up - on Your - self to free man-kind,

you did not shrink from the Vir - gin's womb. When You o -

ver-came the sting of death, You o-pened to be - liev - ers the

King - dom of Hea - ven. You sit at the right hand of God,

in the glo-ry of the Fa - ther. You are be - lieved to be the

Judge who is to come. We there - fore ask of You:



Res - cue—Your ser - vants whom You re - deemed— by Your pre - cious blood.



Grant— that we may be num - bered with Your saints in e -



ter - nal glo - ry. Save Your peo - ple, O Lord,—



and bless Your in - her - i - tance, and rule— them—



and ex - alt them un - to e - ter - ni - ty. Day— by—



day— we— bless— You, and we praise Your name for



e - ver and un - to a— ges of a - ges. Deign, O Lord, in



this— day, to keep— us— with - out sin. Have mer - cy on

*No accent!*

us, — O Lord, have mer - cy on us. — Let Your mer-cy, O

Lord, be up - on — us, as we have put — our — hope in You.

In You, O Lord, have I — hoped: — let me

not be con-founded for - ev - er!