London Gallery Quire 587



5. Above the sons of noble line Though in a stable born, Above the kings of humankind For all his crown of thorns. 6. May we in our appointed time Through God's eternal grace Dwell with the mystery of His love In that celestial place.

7. All glory be to God on high, Goodwill and earthly peace. Let rev'rence for His majesty Begin and never cease.