

Choral Prelude *Our Father*

Alexander Gretchaninof

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord of Sabaoth,
Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glory.
Thine are kingdoms, thrones, dominions, might and majesty.
Thy Name be hallowed on earth, as it is hallowed in heaven.
Thou givest strength to the weak;
Thou rememberest the poor, and them that are distressed.
And upon them that fear Thy Name showers of blessing unnumbered shall fall:
Peace shall follow them; by still waters their path shall be.
Sing then of mercy, judgment, of kingdoms,
Of thrones, dominions, and pow'r for evermore.
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of Hosts.
Come to us O Lord in splendor bright, fill our hearts with everlasting light. Amen.