

1. Stars of the morn - ing, so glo - rious - ly bright,
 2. These are the min - is - ters, these dost thou own,
 3. These keep the guard a - mid Sa - lem's dear bowers,
 4. "Who like the Lord?" thun - ders Mi - chael the chief;
 5. Then, when the earth was first poised in the mid space

filled with ce - les - tial splen - dor and light
 O God of Sab - a - oth, near - est thy throne;
 Thrones, Prin - ci - pal - i - ties, Vir - tues, and Powers,
 Ra - phael, "the cure of God," com - fort - eth grief;
 then, when the plan - ets first sped on their race,

these that, where night nev - er fol - low - eth day,
 these are thy mes - sen - gers, these dost thou send,
 where, with the liv - ing ones, mys - ti - cal four
 and, as at Naz - a - reth, proph - et of peace
 then, when were end - ed the six days' em - ploy,

raise the "Thrice Ho - ly" song ev - er and aye.
 help of the help - less ones! man to de - fend.
 Cher - u - bim, Ser - a - phim bow and a - dore.
 Gab - riel, "the light of God," bring - eth re - lease.
 then all the sons of God shout - ed for joy.

6. Still let them succor us; still let them fight,
 Lord of angelic hosts, battling for right;
 Till, where their anthems they ceaselessly pour,
 we with the angels may bow and adore.

*Text: St. Joseph the Hymnographer, 9th c.
 tr. John Mason Neale, 1862, alt.
 Tune: O Quanta Qualia, melody from
 Methode du Plain Chant, 1808.
 harm. J. Dykes, 1868. 10.10.10.10.*

1. Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and
 2. King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on
 3. Rank on rank the hosts of heav - en spreads its van - guard
 4. At his feet the six - winged se - raph; cher - u - bim with

trem - bling stand; pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed,
 earth he stood, Lord of lords in hu - man ves - ture,
 on the way, as the Light of Light de - scend - eth
 sleep - less eye, veil their fa - ces to the Pres - ence,

for with bless - ing in his hand Christ our God to earth de -
 in the Bo - dy and the Blood he will give to all the
 from the realms of end - less day, that the powers of hell may
 as with cease - less voice they cry, "Al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

scend - eth, our full hom - age to de - mand.
 faith - ful his own self for heaven - ly food.
 van - ish as the dark - ness clears a - way.
 lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, Lord most high!" A - men.

*Text: Paraphrase of the Cherubic Hymn from the Liturgy of St. James, 5th c.
 tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1864. Tune: Picardy, traditional French melody, 17th c., 87.87.87*

Michael, Prince Of All The Angels

Holy Angels

1. Mi - chael, prince of all the an - gels,
 2. Might - y cham - pion of the wo - man,
 3. Gab - riel, mes - sen - ger to Ma - ry,
 4. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

while your le - gions fill the sky,
 might - y ser - vant of her Lord,
 Raph - ael, heal - er, friend and guide,
 Glo - ry be to God on High:

all vic - to - rious o - ver Sa - tan,
 come with all your myr - iad war - riors,
 all you hosts of guard - ian an - gels
 Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - ior

lift your flam - ing sword on high;
 come and save us with your sword;
 ev - er stand - ing by our side,
 who has won the vic - to - ry:

shout to all the seas and heav - ens:
 en - e - mies of God sur - round us:
 Vir - tues, Thrones and Dom - i - na - tions,
 Al - le - lu - ia to the Spir - it,

now the morn - ing is be - gun;
 share with us your burn - ing love;
 raise on high your joy - ful hymn,
 Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty:

now is res - cued from the drag - on
 let the in - cense of our wor - ship
 Prin - ci - pal - i - ties and Pow - ers,
 Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

she whose gar - ment is the sun!
 rise be - fore His throne a - bove!
 Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim!
 to the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.

Text: stanzas 1-3, M. Owen Lee, CSB; stanza 4, C. Wordsworth (1807-1885)
 Tune: Ebenezer (Ton-Y-Botel), T. J. Williams, 1890, 87.87D