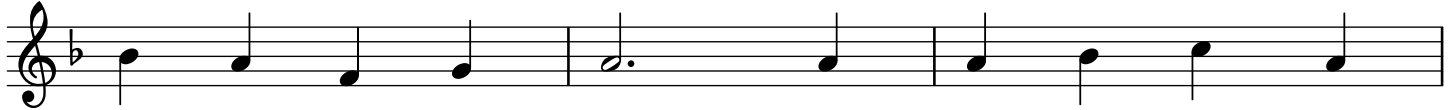


Most Ancient of All Mysteries

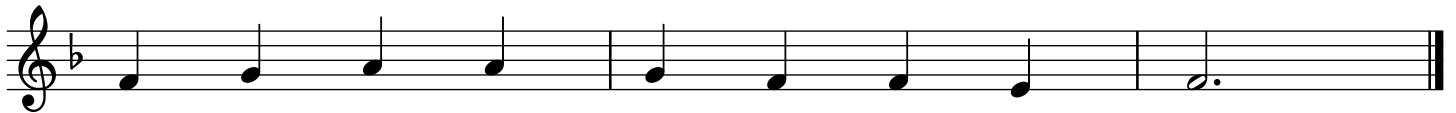
Frederick W. Faber / SAINT FLAVIAN



1. Most an - cient of all mys - ter - ies, be -
2. When heav'n and earth were yet un - made, when
3. Thou wast not born; there was no fount from
4. How won - der - ful cre - a - tion is, the
5. Most an - cient of all mys - ter - ies, be -



1. fore thy throne we lie; have mer - cy now, most
2. time was yet un - known, thou in thy bliss and
3. which thy be - ing flowed; there is no end which
4. work which thou didst bless! And O what then must
5. fore your throne we lie; have mer - cy now and 5. ev -



1. mer - ci - ful, most ho - ly Trin - i - ty.
2. maj - es - ty didst live and love a - lone.
3. thou canst reach: but thou art sim - ply God.
4. thou be like, e - ter - nal love - li - ness!
- er - more, most ho - ly Trin - i - ty.

Lyrics: 86.86; Frederick William Faber, 1814-1863.

Music: "SAINT FLAVIAN; John Day's "The Whole Booke of Psalmes Collected into Englysh Metre", London, 1562.