

# Most Ancient of All Mysteries

Frederick W. Faber / SAINT FLAVIAN



1. Most an - cient of all mys - ter - ies, be - fore your throne we lie;
2. When heav'n and earth were still un - made, when time was yet un - known,
3. You were not born; there was no source from which your be - ing flowed;
4. How won - der - ful cre - a - tion is, the work which you did bless;
5. Most an - cient of all mys - ter - ies, be - fore your throne we lie;



1. have mer - cy now, most mer - ci - ful, most ho - ly Trin - i - ty.
2. you, in your ra - diant maj - es - ty, did live and love a - lone.
3. there is no end which you can reach: for you are sim - ply God.
4. what then must you be like, dear God, e - ter - nal love - li - ness!
5. have mer - cy now and ev - er - more, most ho - ly Trin - i - ty.

Lyrics: 86.86; Frederick William Faber, 1814-1863, revised by Geoffrey Laycock, 1927-1986, in the "New Catholic Hymnal", © 1971, Faber Music.  
Music: "SAINT FLAVIAN; John Day's "The Whole Booke of Psalmes Collected into Englysh Metre", London, 1562.