## **Most Ancient of All Mysteries**

## Frederick W. Faber

- Most ancient of all mysteries, before thy throne we lie; have mercy now, most merciful, most holy Trinity.
- When heav'n and earth were yet unmade, when time was yet unknown, thou in thy bliss and majesty didst live and love alone.
- Thou wast not born; there was no fount from which thy being flowed; there is no end which thou canst reach: but thou art simply God.
- How wonderful creation is, the work which thou didst bless! And O what then must thou be like, eternal loveliness!
- Most ancient of all Mysteries, before your throne we lie; have mercy now and evermore, most holy Trinity.

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