

Intr.
8.

W

Henas * all the world was in profoun-dest

qui- etness, and night was in the midst of her swift

course, thine al-mighty word, O Lord, leaped down from

hea- ven out of thy roy- al throne. *Ps.* The Lord is King,

and hath put on glo-ri-ous appa-rel: * the Lord hath put on

his appa-rel, and girded himself with strength. Glo-ry be (2).

Whenas.