

Track 22 – Translation

Let us all offer him gifts, O mortals,
and adore the mystery.

The old covenant will vanish at the dawn of the new.
Faith fills up the deficiency of the organs of bodily sense.
By it we sail as in a ship, in this turbulent sea.

Praise, power, and exaltation to
the Father and his beloved Son,
And to the Holy Paraclete; glory is due to them.

Thou hast given them the bread from heaven, hallelujah,
In which there is every sweetness of taste, hallelujah