



## Rosa Veritas

### Allerheiligen, Allerzielen

#### HOLY, HOLY, HOLY, LORD GOD ALMIGHTY!

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!  
Early in the morning to you our song  
shall be;  
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!  
God in three persons, glorious trinity!

Holy, holy, holy! all the saints adore you,  
Casting down their golden crowns  
around the glassy sea,  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down  
before you,  
Who were and are and evermore shall  
be.

Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness  
hide you,  
Though the eye of mortal flesh your  
glory may not see,  
You alone are holy, there is none beside  
you,  
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Lord God almighty!  
All your works shall praise your name, in  
earth, and sky and sea;  
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!  
God in three persons, glorious trinity.

#### SANCTUS

*Solo:*

Christ in me,  
Hope of glory.  
In hope my heart is lifted to the Lord,  
Thankful, joyful, rejoicing.  
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts,  
Heaven and earth are full of your glory,  
Glory be to you, O Lord most high.

It is a very good and joyful thing  
And our duty that we should  
At all times and in all places  
Praise and glorify your name,  
Giver of light and love,  
Creator and sustainer of all that is.  
Therefore with angels, archangels,  
Thrones, dominions,  
Archai, mights and powers,  
With cherubim and seraphim -  
All the comp'ny of spiritual worlds -  
We praise and magnify your glorious  
name

Always saying:  
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts.  
Heaven and earth are full of your glory,  
Glory be to you, O Lord most high.

*Musical Interlude*



## Rosa Veritas

### Allerheiligen, Allerzielen

*Solo and Choir:*

Therefore with angels, archangels,  
thrones, dominions,  
Archai, mights and powers,  
With cherubim and seraphim -  
All the comp'ny of spiritual worlds -  
We praise and magnify your glorious  
name

Always saying:  
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts.  
Heaven and earth are full of your glory,  
Glory be to you, O Lord most high.

#### THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD

The Lord's my shepherd I'll not want  
He makes me down to lie  
In pastures green, he leadeth me  
The quiet waters by.

My soul he doth restore again,  
And me to walk doth make  
Within the paths of righteousness,  
Even for his own name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in death's dark vale,  
Yet will I fear no ill;  
For thou art with me, and thy rod  
And staff me comfort still.

My table thou has furnished  
In presence of my foes;  
My head thou dost with oil anoint,  
And my cup overflows.

Goodness and mercy all my life  
Shall surely follow me;  
And in God's house for evermore  
My dwelling place shall be.

#### SHALOM, CHAVERIM

Shalom, chaverim! Shalom, chaverim!  
Shalom! Shalom!  
L'hit ra'ot! L'hit ra'ot!  
Shalom! Shalom!