

Glo - ry to the Fa - ther and to the  
Son and to the Ho - ly Spir - it.  
Let us blow the trum - pets of  
song, and re - joice in feast - ing, ex - chang - ing  
glad tid - ings in the feast of our  
most cel - e - brat - ed teach - ers.  
Let kings and princ - es hast - en to ex - tol in songs of  
praise those High Priests; for  
they o - ver - flow in three riv - ers of  
doc - tine ex - ceed - ing great,

free - - - flow - - - ing and for

ev - er re - viv - ing the spir - - - it.

Let us shep - herds and teach - ers come to - geth - er

and ex - tol\_\_\_ those\_\_\_ three, faith - ful to the no - ble

mys - tries of the ven - er - a - ble Trin - i - ty.

And let all\_\_\_ lov - ers of wis - dom ex -

- tol\_\_\_ those wise\_\_\_ ones; and Priests, those\_\_\_

shep - herds; sin - ners, those\_\_\_ in - ter - ces - sors;

the poor,\_\_\_ those en - rich - - - ers; the

sor - - - row - ful, those \_\_\_\_\_ com - fort - ers;  
trav - - - el - ers, those com - pan - ions; and  
those \_\_\_\_\_ at sea, those \_\_\_\_\_ cap - - - tains; and  
let us all ex - tol those di - vine High \_\_\_\_\_  
Priests, who re - spond fer - vent - ly ev' - ry - where, say - - -  
- ing, O all - ho - ly teach - - - ers, hast - en to  
save \_\_\_\_\_ us who \_\_\_\_\_ be - - - lieve from the  
stum - blings of time, and to our res - cue from  
God - - - ly pun - - - ish - ments.