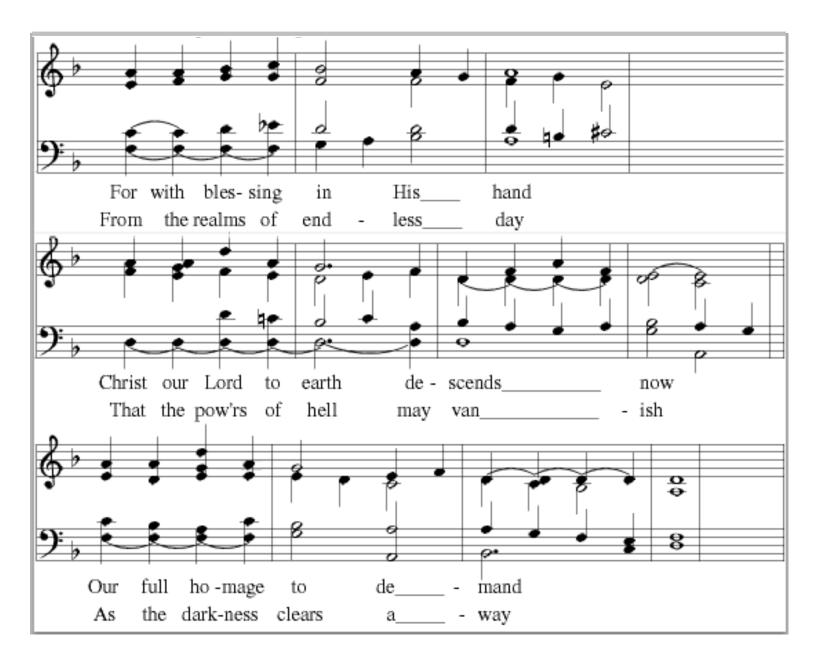


3 Rank on rank the host of heaven, spreads its vanguard on the way, as the Light of light descendeth, from the realms of endless day, that the pow'rs of hell may vanish, as the darkness clears away.



4 At His feet the six-winged seraph, cherubim with sleepless eye, veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry, "Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, Lord Most High!"