

THE HYMN.—*Lucis Creator.*

O GREAT Creator of the light!
 Who from the darksome womb of night,
 Brought'st forth new light at nature's birth,
 To shine upon the face of earth;
 Who by the morn and evening ray,
 Hast measured time, and called it day;
 Vouchsafe to hear our prayers and tears,
 Whilst sable night involves the spheres.
 Lest our frail mind with sin defiled,
 From gift of life should be exiled,
 Whilst on no heavenly thing she thinks,
 But twines herself in Satan's links.
 O! may she soar to heaven above,
 The happy seat of life and love;
 Meantime all sinful actions shun,
 And purge the foul ones she hath done.
 This prayer, most gracious Father, hear,
 Thy equal Son incline his ear;
 Who with the Holy Ghost and thee,
 Doth live and reign eternally. *Amen.*

V. May my prayer, O Lord! be directed,
R. As incense in thy sight.

The Magnificat, or the Canticle of the Blessed Virgin. St. Luke, i.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord:
 And my spirit hath rejoiced in God, my
 Saviour.

Because he hath regarded the humility of
 his handmaid; for behold! from henceforth
 all generations shall call me blessed.