

ASCENSION

O Thou pure light of souls that love

Salutis humanæ Sator

Translated by Father Caswall

From a Slovak Hymnal
Edited and Arr. by N. A. M.

Moderato assai

1. O Thou pure light of souls that love, True joy of
 2. What won-drous pit - y Thee o'er - came To make our

ev - 'ry hu - man breast, Sbw - er of life's im -
 guilt - y load Thine own, And sin - less suf - fer

mor - tal seed, Our Mak - er, and Re - deem - er blest!
 death and shame, For our trans - gres - sions to a - tone!

3. Thou, bursting Hades open wide,
 Didst all the captive souls unchain;
 And thence to Thy dread Father's side
 With glorious pomp ascend again.
4. O still may pity Thee compel
 To heal the wounds of which we die;
 And take us in Thy light to dwell,
 Who for Thy blissful Presence sigh.
5. Be Thou our guide, be Thou our goal;
 Be Thou our pathway to the skies;
 Our joy when sorrow fills the soul;
 In death our everlasting prize.