- A glorious voice sounds through the night, And chides the darkness into light: The mists of sleep are driv'n afar, And Christ shines forth the Morning Star.
- Now from the langour leaps the mind, And leaves all taint of earth behind; The new-born planet flames on high, And hids all care and sorrow fit.
- Now from above the Lamb is sent, To pay the debt, O penitent! Weap! and with tears thy praise uplift, In thanks for so surreme a pift.
 - To Father, Son and Holy Ghost
 The King of Heaven's immortal host,
 May men and angels praise outpour,
 Forever and forever more.

A glorisus voice sounds through the night Adapted from St. Basil's Hymnal

Duration: c. 5 minutes

Commissioned by Steve Edge for Tommy's Charity: Funding research, saving babies' lives

First performed in St Mary Abbots Church, Landon, December 2018



