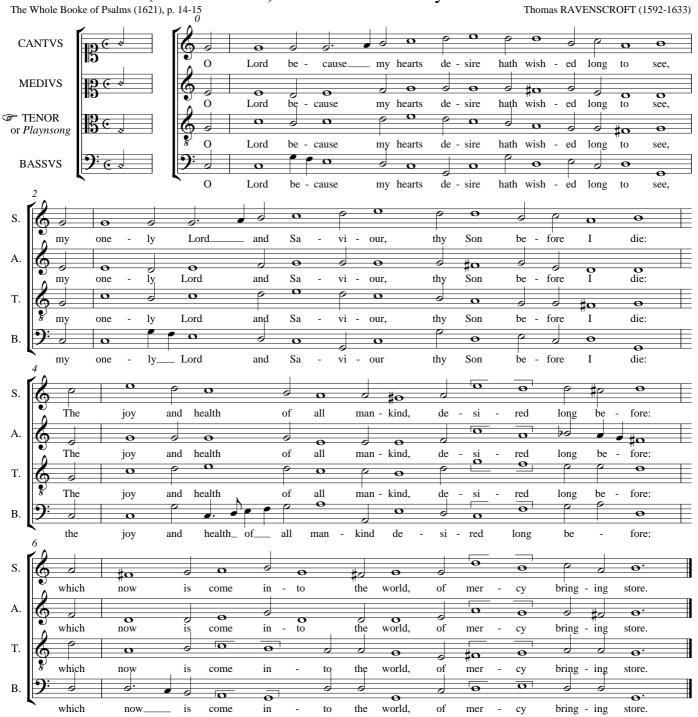
## (Nunc dimittis) O Lord because my hearts desire



Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy word,
Which lightened my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou mercifully hast set Of thine aboundant grace: In open sight and visible, Be-fore all peoples face. The Gentiles to illuminate, And Satan overquell: And eke to be the glory of Thy people Israel.

Critical notes:

Text somewhat modernised.