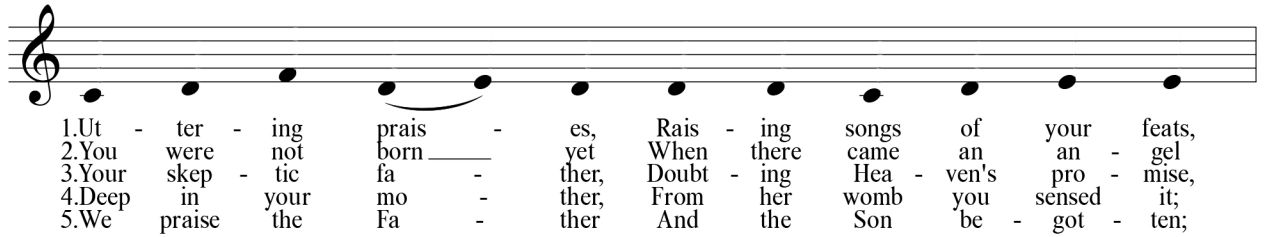


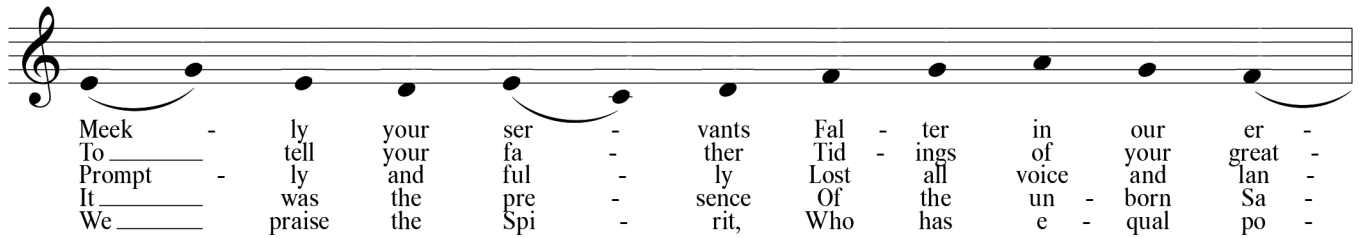
Ut queant laxis

Composed or collected by Guido of Arezzo (b. c. 991-2; d. after 1033)

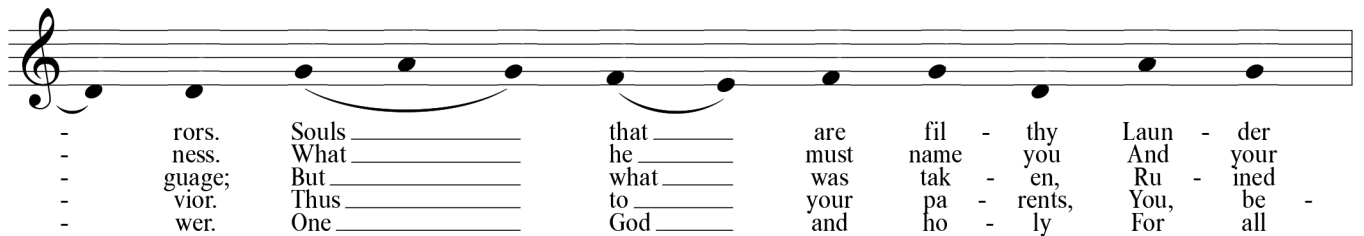
Words attr. Paulus Diaconus (c. 720-799) Trans. Carol Anne Perry Lagemann (SCA Kasha Alekseeva)



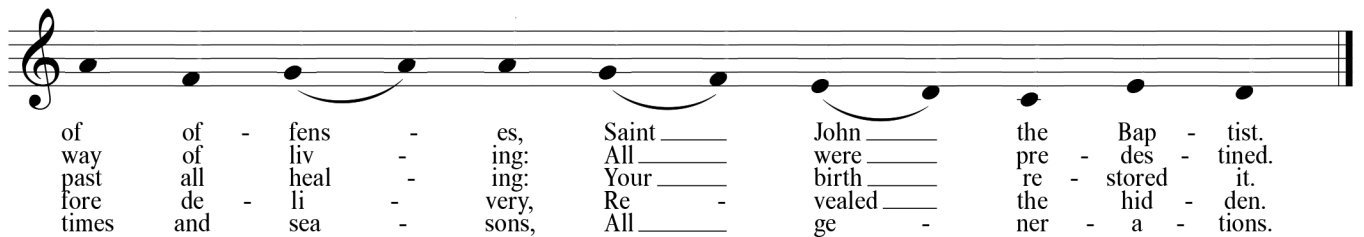
1. Ut - ter - ing prais - es, Rais - ing songs of your feats,
 2. You were not born yet When there came an an - gel
 3. Your skep - tic fa - ther, Doubt - ing Hea - ven's pro - mise,
 4. Deep in your mo - ther, From her womb you sensed it;
 5. We praise the Fa - ther And the Son be - got - ten;



Meek - ly your ser - vants Fal - ter in our er -
 To _____ tell your fa - ther Tid - ings of your great -
 Prompt - ly and ful - ly Lost all voice and lan -
 It _____ was the pre - sence Of the un - born Sa -
 We _____ praise the Spi - rit, Who has e - qual po -



- rors. Souls _____ that _____ are fil - thy Laun - der
 - ness. What _____ he _____ must name you And your
 - guage; But _____ what _____ was tak - en, Ru - ined
 - vior. Thus _____ to _____ your pa - rents, You, be -
 - wer. One _____ God _____ and ho - ly For all



of of - fens - es, Saint _____ John _____ the Bap - tist.
 way of liv - ing: All _____ were _____ pre - des - tined.
 past all heal - ing: Your _____ birth _____ re - stored it.
 fore de - li - very, Re - vealed _____ the hid - den.
 times and sea - sons, All _____ ge - ner - a - tions.