

Beata Lux

Let dust in dust and silence lay
For there the heaven is but who am I
How shall I sing that majesty
Which angels so admire in ecstasy

O Lux beata trinita
Fulget crucis mysterium
Lucis creator optime
Aeterna Lux caelestia

I shall on earth be dark and cold
Black skies surrounding me with fears untold
But there's a sea without a shore
A sun without a sphere eternally

Beata-beata.....Lux