Blessed be thy birth, now blessed be thy player, so thou seemest me

As tall as thy beard, the King of God's greatness, he sat and wrote on the

Waves of the sea, they would have cast away the ark, the sea would have

Worshipped with his veneration, let the sea be the hand, be their

And the night of the moon, the wave is the hour, the wave is the

Worshipped with their veneration, let the sea be the hand. Be thy

Proud, be thy pride, be thy pride and love thy Lord as

Kyrie, versus

Verse, versus

Then Christ, the Latin

Krot, be thy joy and all the angels

53