

Horis Peractis Undecim
(literal English translation to match Gregorian Latin melody)

H. 1

C om plete after e- le ven hours, Now runs the day to e- ven ing; We all re pay the debt we
owe in rea son, wil ling ly, in song. 2. The dai ly work has passed away Which you, O Christ, en-
gaged us for; Give now your far mers of the vine The pro mised gifts of glo ry due. 3. By wa ges
which you now call forth, So soon to come as your re ward, As sist us in the pre sent work, And af-
ter work re store a new. 4. To you, O Christ, most bles sed king, And you the Fa ther, glo ry be,
With you the Spi rit, Pa- ra clete, To e- ver las ting ag- es long. A- men.

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