

## Te Deum Laudamus

The *Te Deum Laudamus* is an early Christian hymn of praise. While its authorship is traditionally ascribed to Saints Ambrose and Augustine on the occasion of St. Augustine's baptism by the St. Ambrose in AD 387, contemporary scholars doubt this attribution, many assigning it to Nicetas, bishop of Remesia in the late 4th to early 5th centuries. The hymn follows the outline of the Apostles' Creed, mixing a poetic vision of the heavenly liturgy with its declaration of faith.

We praise You, O God;  
We acknowledge You to be the Lord.  
All the earth worships You,  
The Father everlasting.

To You all Angels cry aloud,  
The heavens and all the powers therein.  
To You Cherubim and Seraphim  
Proclaim with unceasing voice:  
"Holy, Holy, Holy,  
Lord God of Hosts!  
Heaven and earth are full  
of the majesty of Your glory."

The glorious chorus of Apostles,  
The admirable company of Prophets,  
The army of Martyrs clothed in white,  
The holy Church throughout all the world,  
Do acknowledge You,  
The Father of infinite majesty,  
Your honorable, true, and only Son,  
And also the Holy Spirit, the Comforter.

You are the King of glory, O Christ.  
You are the everlasting Son of the Father.

You, in undertaking the freeing of man,  
Did not abhor the Virgin's womb.  
You, having overcome the sting of death,  
Did open to believers the kingdom of heaven.

You sit at the right hand of God  
In the glory of the God the Father.  
We believe that You shall come to be our Judge.

We beseech You, therefore, to help Your servants,  
Whom You have redeemed with Your precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with Your Saints  
In eternal glory.

O Lord, save Your people,  
and bless Your inheritance.  
Rule over them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we bless You  
And we worship Your Name  
On earth and in heaven.

Find it fitting, O Lord,  
to guard us without sin on that day.  
O Lord, have mercy upon us,  
have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let Your mercy be upon us  
Who have hoped in You.  
O Lord, in You have I hoped;  
May I never be confounded.