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O Jesus, crowned with all re-nown, Since thou the earth hast trod,

Thou reign-est, and by thee come down Henceforth the Gifts of God.

Thine is the health and thine the wealth That in our halls abound,

And thine the beauty and the joy With which the years are crowned.

2. Lord, in their change, let frost and hear, And winds and dews be giv'n;  
 All fostering power, all influence sweet, Breathe from the bounteous heav'n.  
 Attemper fair with gentle air The sunshine and the rain,  
 That kindly earth with timely birth May yield her fruits again:

3. That we may feed the poor aright, and, gath'ring round thy throne,  
 Here, in the holy angels' sight, Repay thee of thine own:  
 That we may praise thee all our days, And with the Father's Name,  
 And with the Holy Spirit's gifts, The Saviour's love proclaim.