



2. Sweetened and purified from all the taints that here belong, from human souls and human lips went up each holy song.

3. So, with diviner odours sweet, our prayers each day arise, divested of each earthly taint, all fragrant, to the skies.

4. Perfection of the Perfect One, we hide ourselves in thee; thy glory covers with its light all our impurity.

Words: Horatius Bonar. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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