Hail, glorious spirits, heirs of light

Christopher Tye
(1500 - 1573)
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Hail, glorious spirits, heirs of light, the high-born sons of fire, whose souls burn fire, whose souls burn clear, whose souls burn clear, whose flames shine fire, whose souls burn clear, whose flames shine bright:
clear, whose flames shine bright: all joy, yet all desire. Hail bright: all joy, yet all desire, all joy yet all desire. Hail all joy yet all desire, all joy yet all desire. Hail
All you happy souls above who make that glorious ring.

About the sparkling throne, about the sparkling throne of love, and there for ever sing.