

## Beata Lux

Libera

Beata Lux

Let dust in dust and silence lay  
For there the heaven is but who am I  
How shall I sing that majesty  
Which angels so admire in ecstasy

O Lux beata trinita  
Fulget crucis mysterium  
Lucis creator optime  
Aeterna Lux caelestia

I shall on earth be dark and cold  
Black skies surrounding me with fears untold  
But there's a sea without a shore  
A sun without a sphere eternally

Beata-beata.....Lux