O gladsome radiance of the holy glory of the Father immortal, heavenly, holy, blessed, Jesus Christ!
In that we now are come unto the setting of the sun, and behold the light of even, we hymn Thee,
Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, God. For meet is it that at all times thou shouldest be magnified by
voices propitious, O Son of God, who bestowest life. For which cause all the world doth glorify
Thee.
vi-djev-še svjet ve-čer-nij, po-jem Ot-ca,

Si-na i Svja-ta-go Du-ha Bo-ga:

do-sto-in je-si vo vsja vre-me-na, pjet bi-ti

gla-si pre-po-dob-ni-mi, Si-ne Bo-žij, ži-vot

da-jaj: tjem-že mir tja sla-vit.