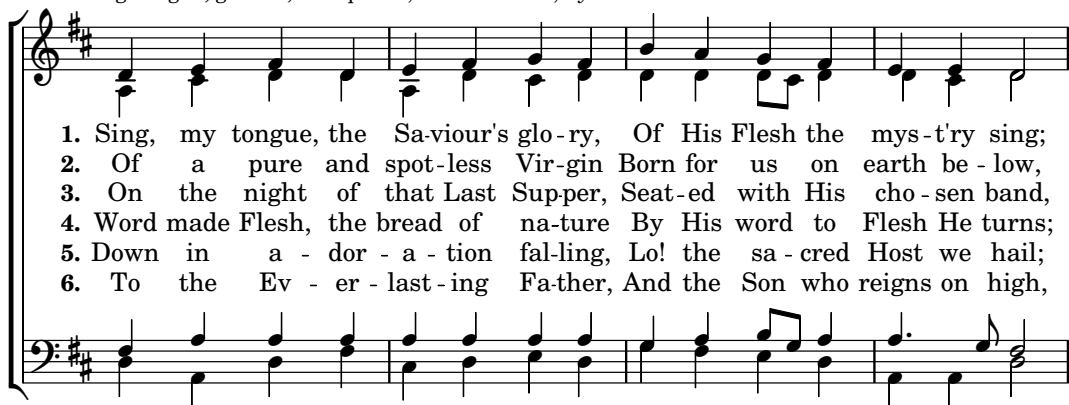
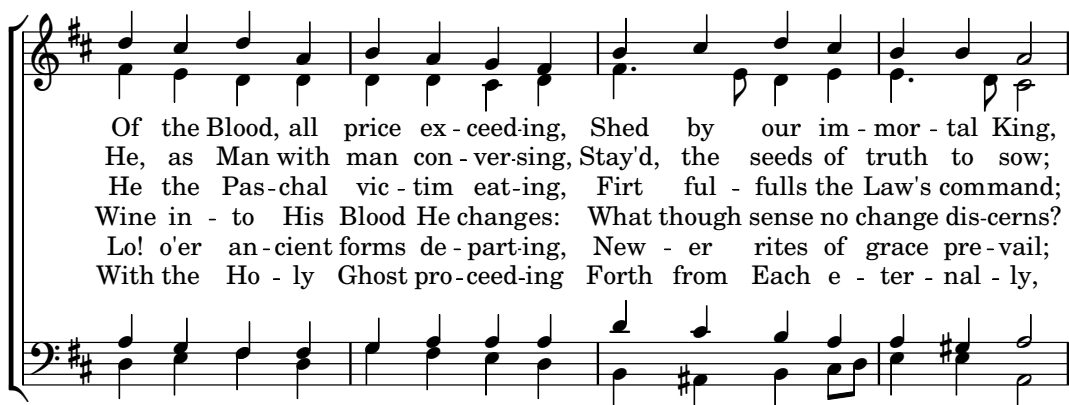


SING, MY TONGUE, THE SAVIOUR'S GLORY

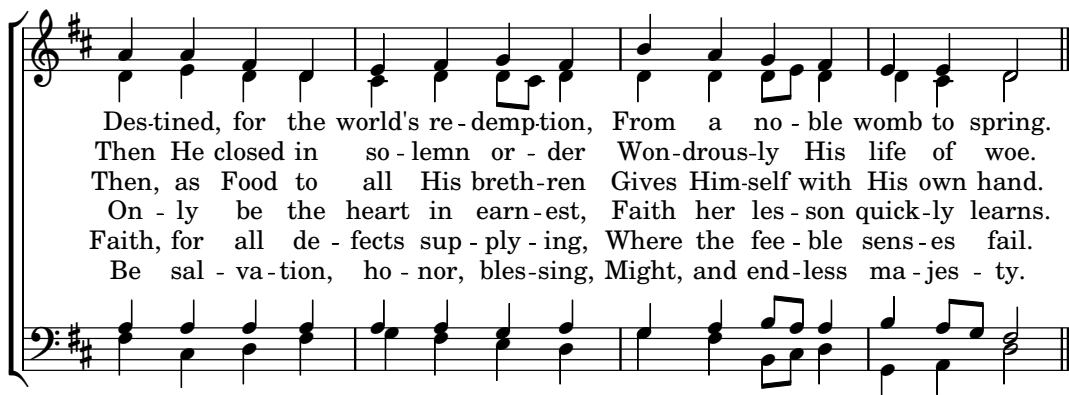
Music: ST. THOMAS, 87.87.87.; *Cantus Diversi*, J.F. Wade; principally harm. V. Novello; trad. Catholic ending
Text: *Pange lingua, gloriosi*, T. Aquinas; tr. E. Caswall, *Lyra Catholica*



1. Sing, my tongue, the Sa-viour's glo-ry, Of His Flesh the mys-t'ry sing;
2. Of a pure and spot-less Vir-gin Born for us on earth be-low,
3. On the night of that Last Supper, Seat-ed with His cho-sen band,
4. Word made Flesh, the bread of na-ture By His word to Flesh He turns;
5. Down in a - dor - a - tion fal-ling, Lo! the sa-cred Host we hail;
6. To the Ev - er - last-ing Fa-ther, And the Son who reigns on high,



Of the Blood, all price ex-ceed-ing, Shed by our im-mor-tal King,
He, as Man with man con-ver-sing, Stay'd, the seeds of truth to sow;
He the Pas-chal vic-tim eat-ing, Firt-ful - fuls the Law's command;
Wine in - to His Blood He changes: What though sense no change dis-cerns?
Lo! o'er an-cient forms de-part-ing, New - er rites of grace pre-vail;
With the Ho - ly Ghost pro-ceed-ing Forth from Each e - ter - nal - ly,



Des-tined, for the world's re-demp-tion, From a no - ble womb to spring.
Then He closed in so - lemn or - der Won-drous-ly His life of woe.
Then, as Food to all His breth-ren Gives Him-self with His own hand.
On - ly be the heart in earn-est, Faith her les-son quick-ly learns.
Faith, for all de - fects sup - ply - ing, Where the fee - ble sens-es fail.
Be sal - va-tion, ho - nor, bles-sing, Might, and end-less ma - jes - ty.