

# Hymnale

Michael Shirk

MMXIX



**Part I**

**Service Music**



# Chapter 1

## Mattins & Evensong

### 1.1 The Invitatory Psalm

#### Tone III

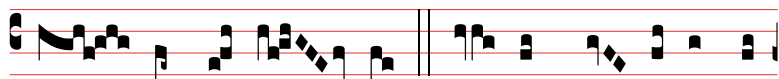
Ps. 95  
iii.  
**O**

*Venite exultemus Domino*

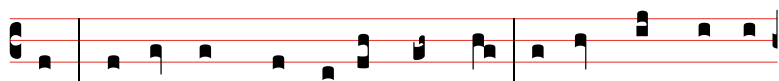
come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hear-

ti-ly rejoice in the strength of our sal-vation: let us come

before his presence with thanksgiv-ing, and shew ourselves



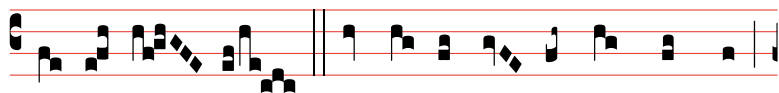
glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great



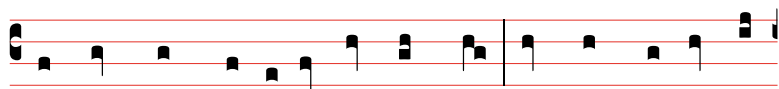
God, and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all



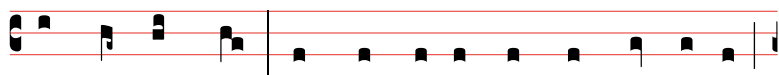
the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills



is his also. The sea is his, and he made it,



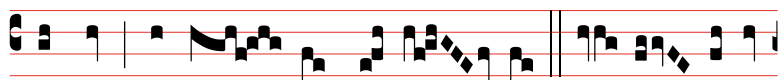
and his hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us wor-



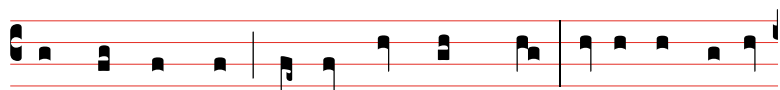
ship, and fall down; and kneel before the Lord our maker,



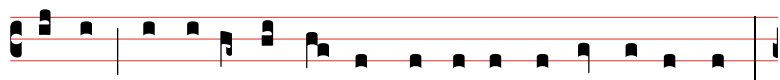
for he is the Lord our God, and we are the people of his



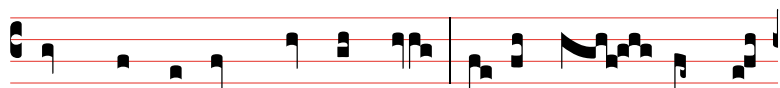
pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To-day if ye



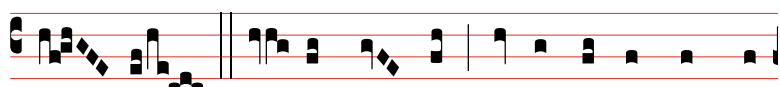
will hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provo-



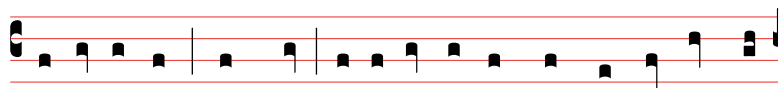
cation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:



when your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw



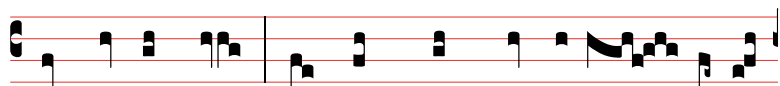
my works. For- ty years long was I grieved with this



ge-ne-ration, and said: It is a people that do err in their



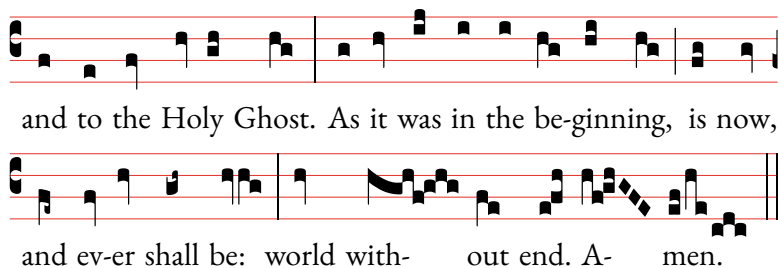
hearts, for they have not known my ways: unto whom I



sware in my wrath, that they should not enter in-to



my rest. Glo- ry be to the Father, and to the Son,



### Tone IV

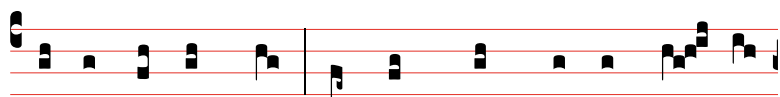
*The blank notes must be omitted when the Psalm is sung without an Invitatory Anthem.*

Ps. 95  
iv.

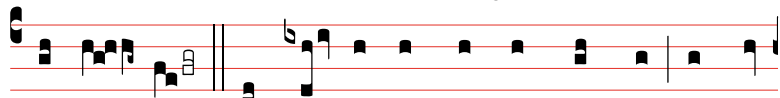
*Venite exultemus Domino*

**O** come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hearti-  
ly rejoice in the strength of our sal-vation: let us come  
before his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves  
glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God,  
and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all the





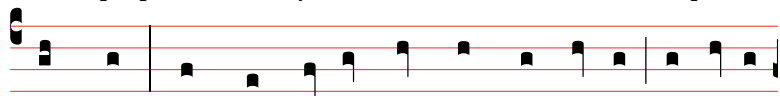
corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is



his al- so. The sea is his, and he made it, and his



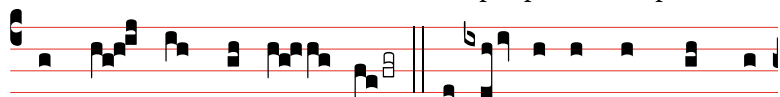
hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us worship, and



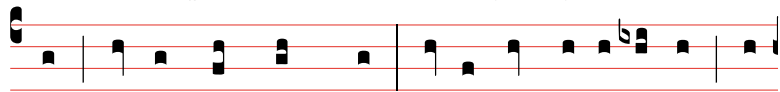
fall down; and kneel before the Lord our maker, for he is



the Lord our God, and we are the people of his pasture,



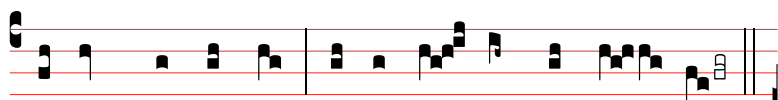
and the sheep of his hand. Today if ye will hear his



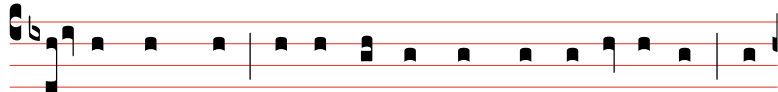
voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provo-cation, and



as in the day of temptation in the wilderness: when your



fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my works.



For-ty years long was I grieved with this ge-ne-ration, and



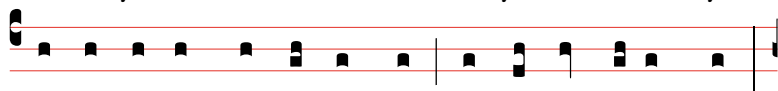
said: It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have



not known my ways: unto whom I swear in my wrath,



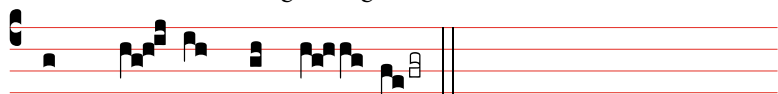
that they should not en-ter in-to my rest. Glory be



to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.



As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be:



world with- out end. A- men.

## Tone VI

Ps. 95  
vj.

*Venite exultemus Domino*

O come, let us sing un-to the Lord, let us hearti-ly

rejoice in the strength of our sal-vation: let us come before

his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves glad in

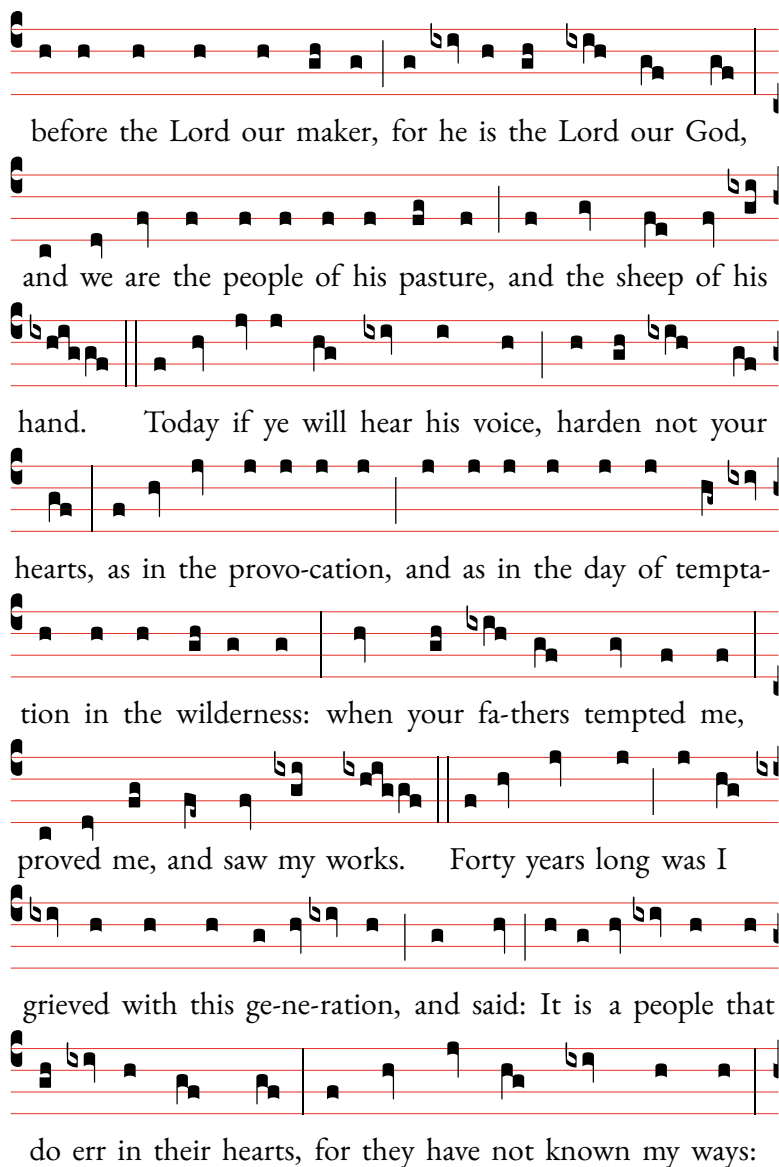
him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God, and a

great King above all gods: in his hand are all the corners of

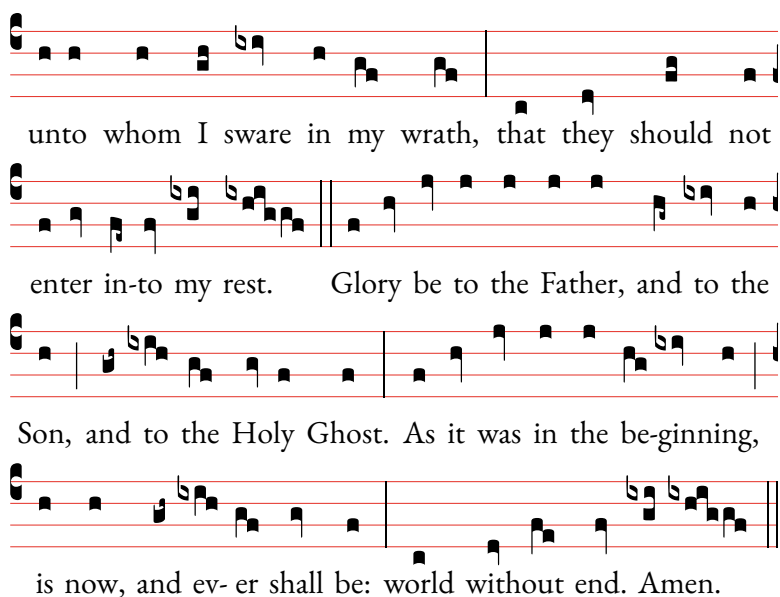
the earth, and the strength of the hills is his al-so.

The sea is his, and he made it, and his hands pre-par-ed the

dry land: O come, let us worship, and fall down; and kneel



before the Lord our maker, for he is the Lord our God,  
and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his  
hand. Today if ye will hear his voice, harden not your  
hearts, as in the provo-cation, and as in the day of tempta-  
tion in the wilderness: when your fa-thers tempted me,  
proved me, and saw my works. Forty years long was I  
grieved with this ge-ne-ration, and said: It is a people that  
do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways:

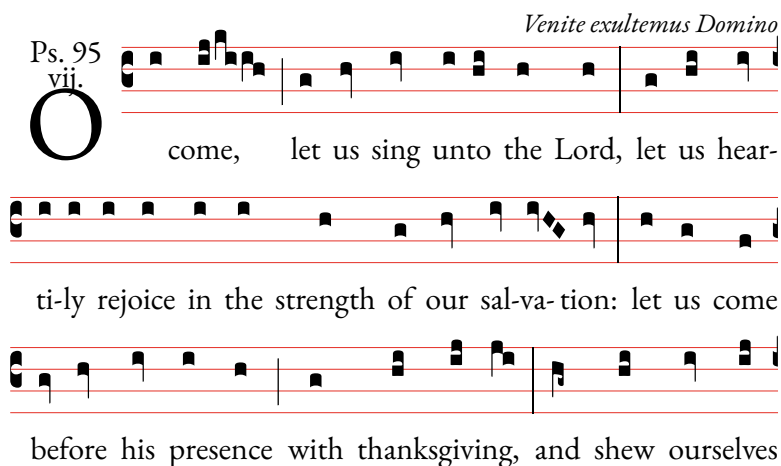


unto whom I sware in my wrath, that they should not  
 enter in-to my rest. Glory be to the Father, and to the  
 Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the be-gin-ning,  
 is now, and ev-er shall be: world without end. Amen.

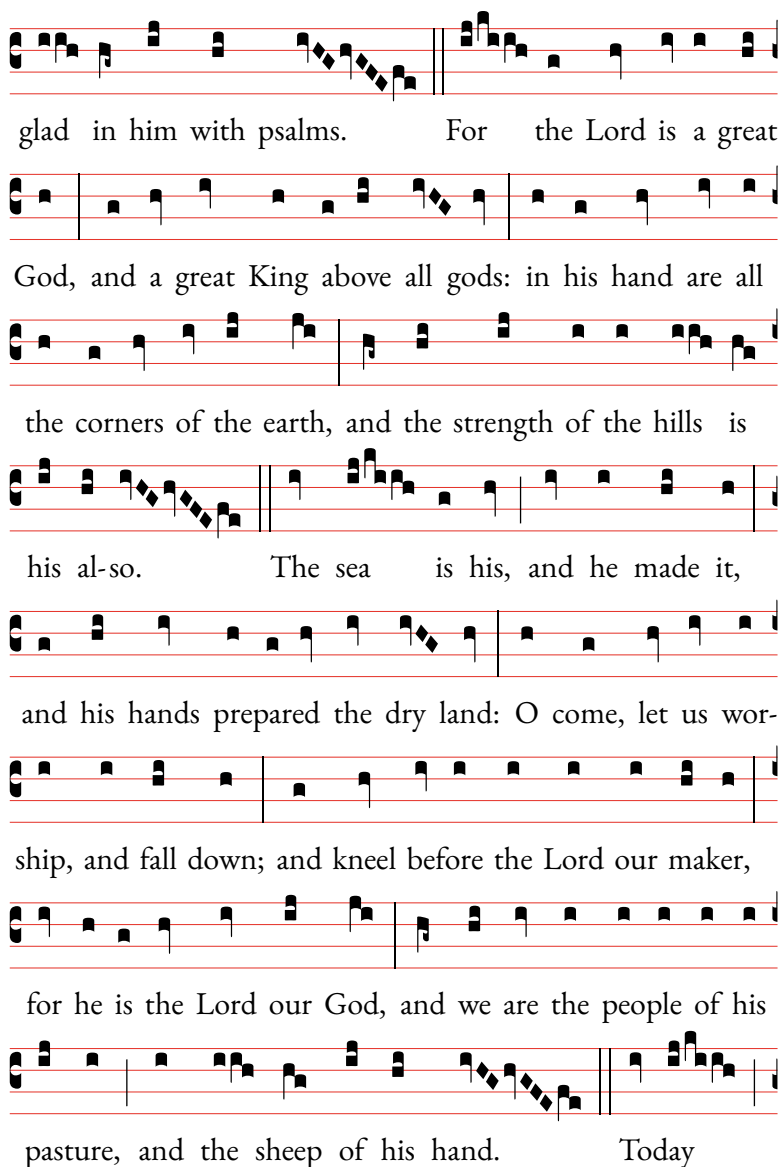
## Tone VII

Ps. 95  
 vij.

*Venite exultemus Domino*

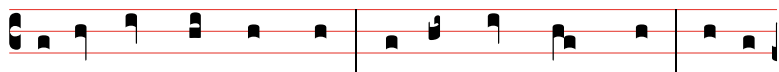


come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hear-  
 ti-ly rejoice in the strength of our sal-va-tion: let us come  
 before his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves

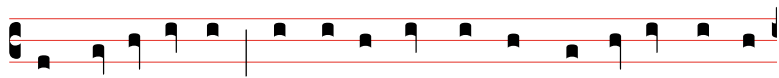


glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great  
God, and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all  
the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is  
his al-so. The sea is his, and he made it,  
and his hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us wor-  
ship, and fall down; and kneel before the Lord our maker,  
for he is the Lord our God, and we are the people of his  
pasture, and the sheep of his hand. Today

The image shows a musical score for a hymn, likely a setting of the Gloria in excelsis deo. The score is written on ten staves, each with a single note per staff, indicating a simple harmonic or monophonic setting. The notes are black squares on a five-line staff. The text is printed below the staves, with line breaks corresponding to the musical phrases. The text is in a serif font, and the overall layout is clean and formal, typical of a church hymn book.



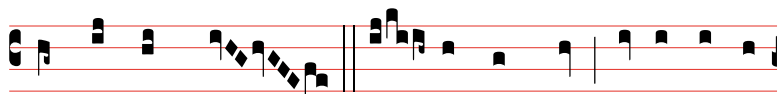
if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in



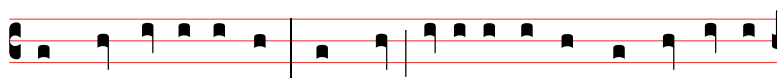
the provo-cation, and as in the day of temptation in the



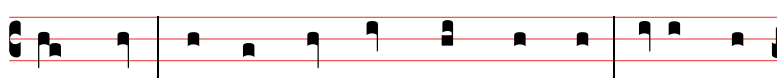
wilderness: when your fathers tempted me, proved me,



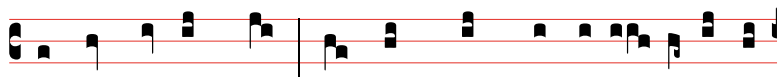
and saw my works. For- ty years long was I grieved



with this ge-ne-ration, and said: It is a people that do err in



their hearts, for they have not known my ways: unto whom



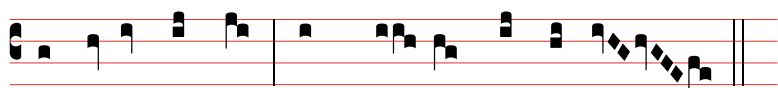
I swear in my wrath, that they should not enter in-to my



rest. Glo- ry be to the Father, and to the Son,



and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now,



and ev-er shall be: world with-out end. Amen.

## 1.2 Pascha Nostrum

### 1.3 The Hymn of SS. Ambrose & Austin

iiij. *Tē Deum laudamus*

**W** E praise thee, O God: \* we acknowledge thee

to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship thee, the Fa-

ther ev-erlast-ing. To thee all Angels cry a-loud, the Hea-

vens, and all the Powers therein. To thee Cherubin and

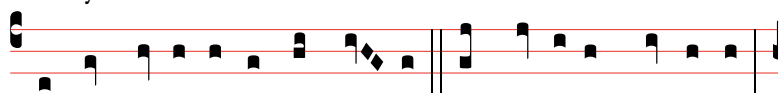




Se-raphin contin-u-al-ly do cry, *Bow.* Ho-ly, Ho-ly,



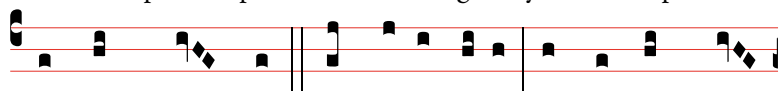
Ho-ly, Lord God of Sa-baoth; Heaven and earth are full



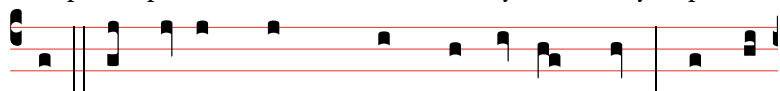
of the Majes-ty of thy glo-ry. The glo-rious compa-ny



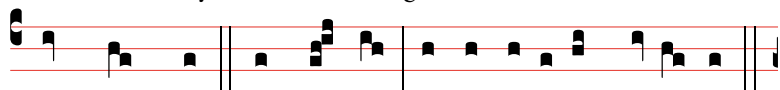
of the Apostles praise thee. The goodly fellowship of the



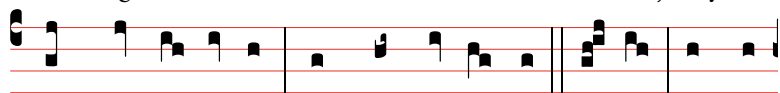
Prophets praise thee. The noble army of Martyrs praise



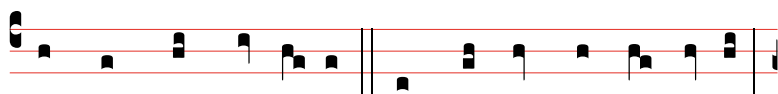
thee. The ho-ly Church throughout all the world doth ac-



knowledge thee; The Fa-ther of an in-finite Majes-ty;



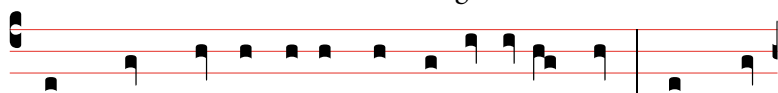
Thine honour-a-ble, true and on-ly Son; Al- so the Ho-



ly Ghost the Comforter. Thou art the King of Glory,



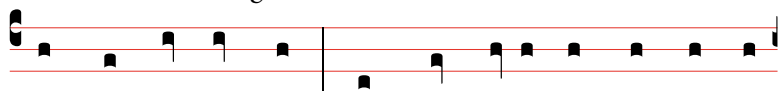
O Christ. Thou art the ev-erlasting Son of the Father. *Bow.*



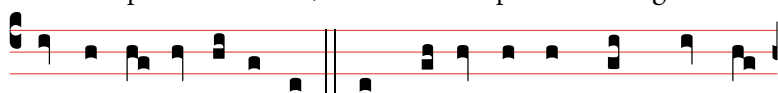
When thou tookest upon thee to de-liv-er man, thou didst



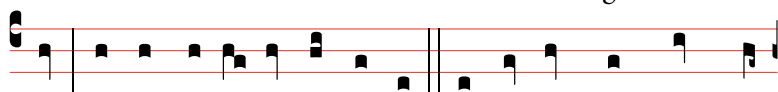
not abhor the Virgin's womb. When thou hadst ov-ercome



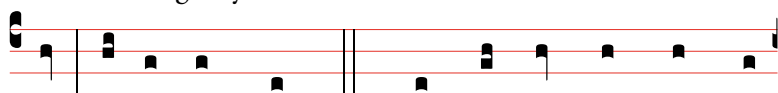
the sharpness of death, thou didst open the Kingdom of



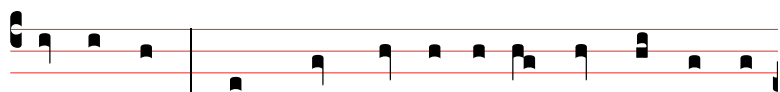
Heaven to all believers. Thou sittest at the right hand of



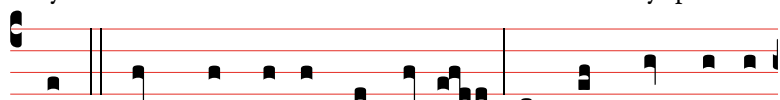
God, in the glo-ry of the Father. We believe that thou shalt



come to be our Judge. *Bow.* We therefore pray thee, help



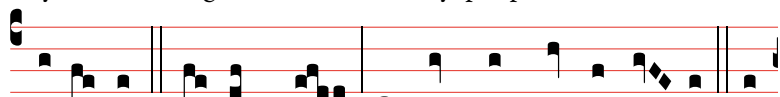
thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious



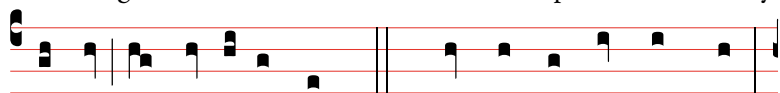
blood. Make them to be numbered with thy Saints in glo-



ry ev-erlast-ing. O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine



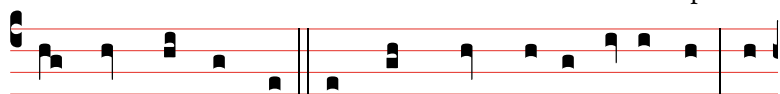
he-ri-tage. Govern them, and lift them up for ev- er. Day



by day we magni-fy thee; *Bow.* And we worship thy Name



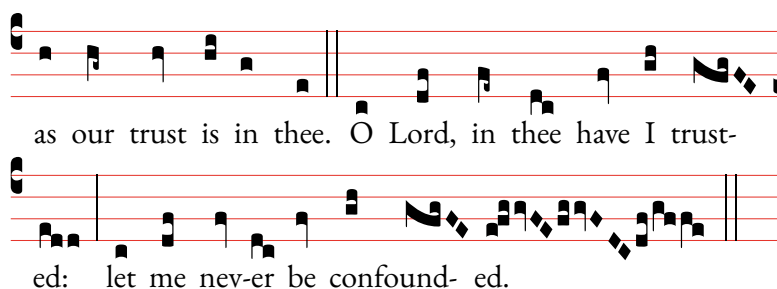
ev-er world without end. Vouchsafe, O Lord to keep us



this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us, have



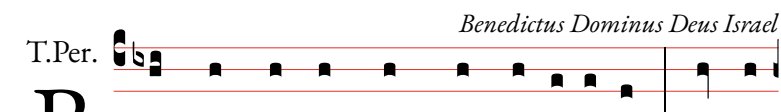
mercy upon us. O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us,



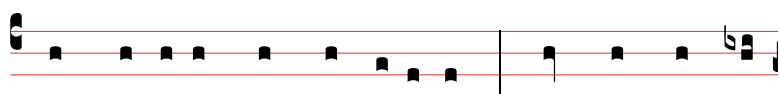
as our trust is in thee. O Lord, in thee have I trust-  
ed: let me nev-er be confound- ed.

## 1.4 The Song of Zachary

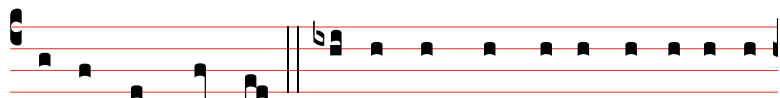
*Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel*

T.Per. 

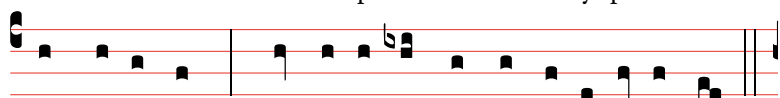
**B**LESS\*ED be the Lord God of Is-ra-el; \* for he  
hath vi-si-ted and redeemed his people; 2 And hath raised  
up a mighty sal-vation for us, \* in the house of his ser-  
vant David; 3 As he spake by the mouth of his ho-ly Pro-  
phets, \* which have been since the world began; 4 That we



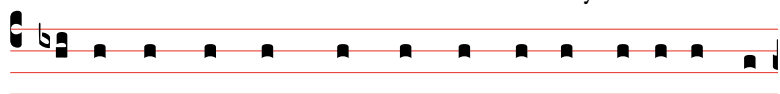
should be saved from our en-emies, \* and from the hand



of all that hate us. 5 To perform the mercy promised to



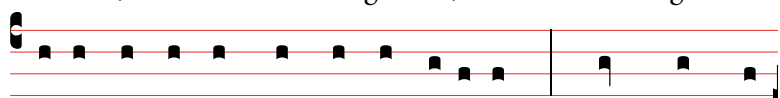
our forefathers, \* and to remember his ho-ly co-venant;



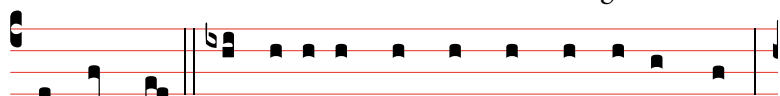
6 To perform the oath which he sware to our fore-father A-



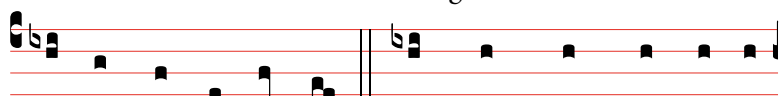
braham, \* that he would give us; 7 That we being de-liv-



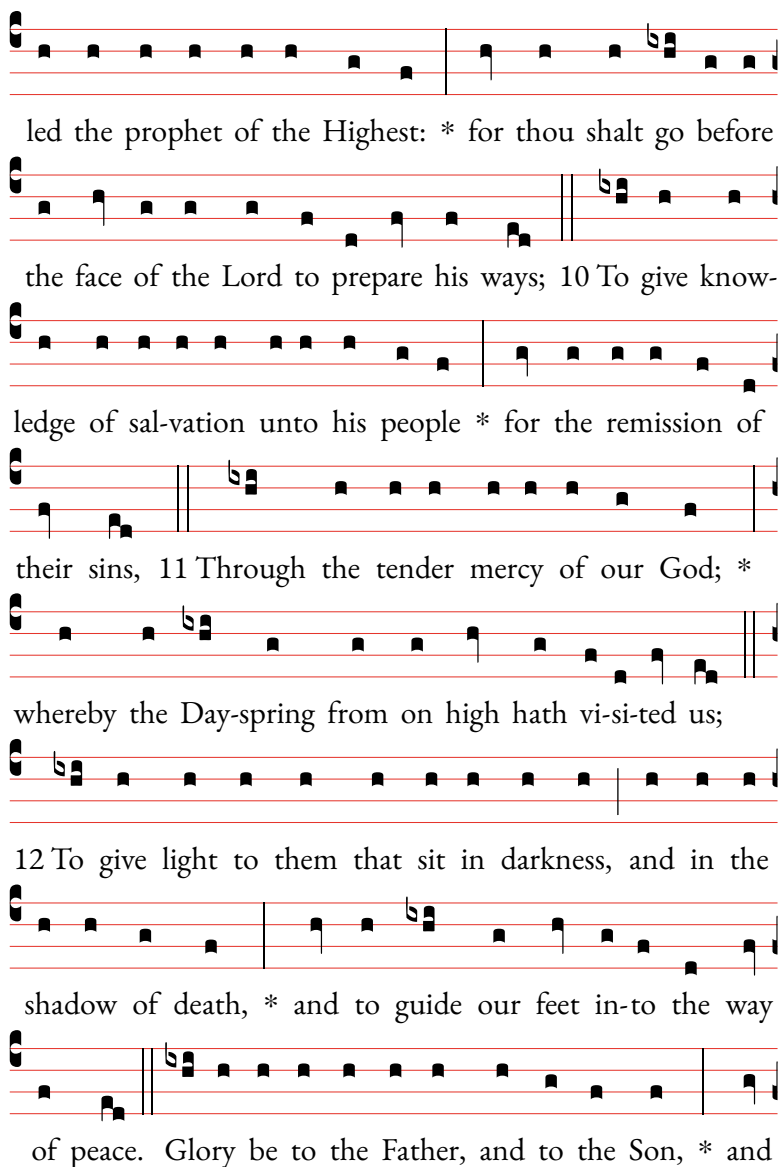
er-ed out of the hand of our en-emies \* might serve him



without fear; 8 In ho-liness and righteousness before him, \*

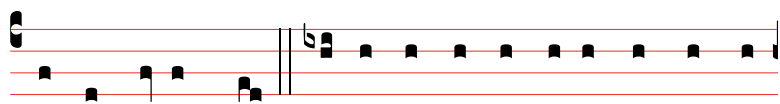


all the days of our life. 9 And thou, child, shalt be cal-

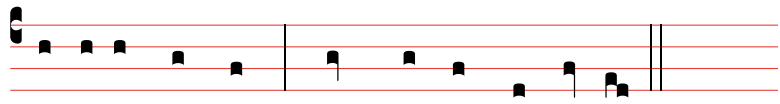


led the prophet of the Highest: \* for thou shalt go before  
the face of the Lord to prepare his ways; 10 To give know-  
ledge of sal-vation unto his people \* for the remission of  
their sins, 11 Through the tender mercy of our God; \*  
whereby the Day-spring from on high hath vi-si-ted us;  
12 To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the  
shadow of death, \* and to guide our feet in-to the way  
of peace. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \* and

The musical notation is written on ten staves, each with a red four-line staff and a black five-line staff. The notes are black squares, and the rests are black squares. The notation is in a simple, square-note style. The text is in a black serif font, with line numbers 10, 11, and 12. The asterisks are used as musical markers. The text is in a black serif font, with line numbers 10, 11, and 12.



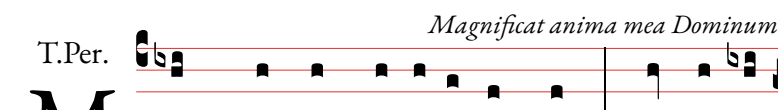
to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now,




and e-ver shall be, \* world without end. Amen.

## 1.5 The Song of the Blessed Virgin Mary

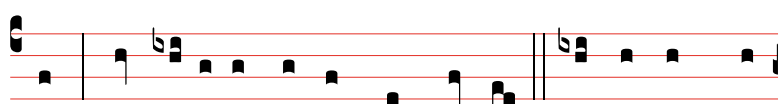
*Magnificat anima mea Dominum*

T.Per. 

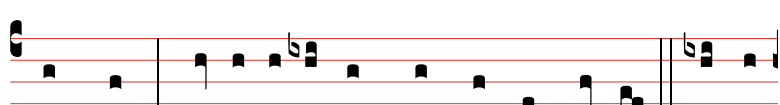
**M** y \* soul doth magni-fy the Lord, \* and my spi-



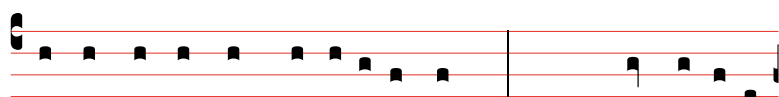
rit hath re-joiced in God my Saviour. 2 For he hath regard-



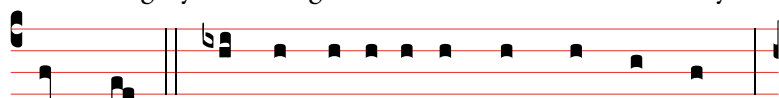
ed \* the lowliness of his handmaiden. 3 For behold, from




henceforth \* all ge-ne-rations shall call me blessed. 4 For he



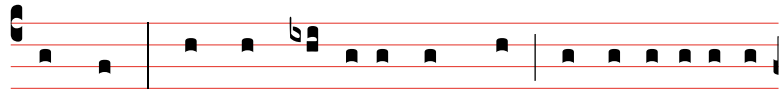
that is mighty hath magni-fi-ed me; \* *All bow.* and ho-ly is



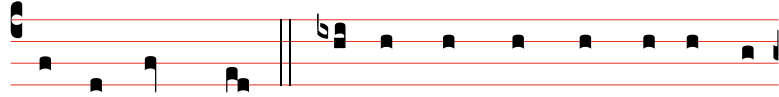
his Name. 5 And his mercy is on them that fear him \*




throughout all ge-ne-rations. 6 He hath shewed strength with



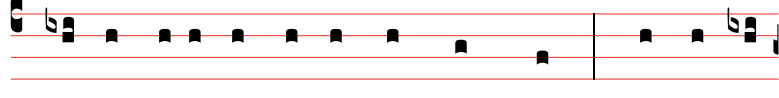
his arm; \* he hath scattered the proud in the i-magi-na-




tion of their hearts. 7 He hath put down the mighty from



their seat, \* and hath ex-alt-ed the humble and meek.

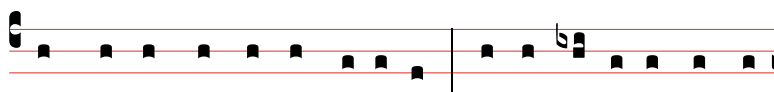


8 He hath filled the hungry with good things; \* and the rich

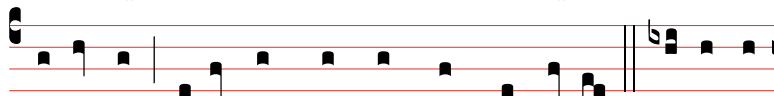


he hath sent empty away. 9 He, remembering his mercy,





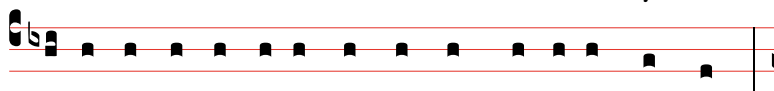
hath holpen his servant Is-ra-el; \* as he promised to our



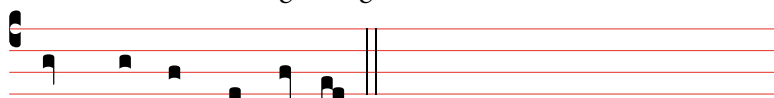
forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ev-er. Glory be



to the Father, and to the Son, \* and to the Holy Ghost;



As it was in the beginning, is now, and e-ver shall be, \*



world without end. Amen.



# **Part II**

# **Hymns**



## Chapter 2

# Through the Year

### 2.1 Trinity Sunday

and daily until Corpus Christi At Evensong & Mattins.

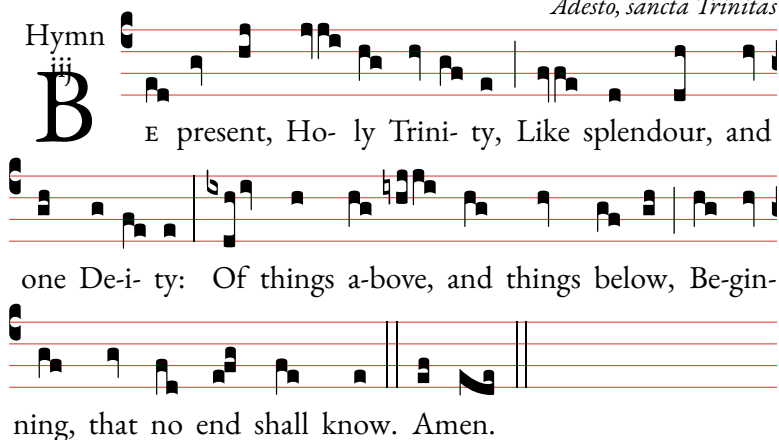
*Adesto, sancta Trinitas*

Hymn

<sup>ijj</sup>  
**B** E present, Ho- ly Trini- ty, Like splendour, and

one De-i- ty: Of things a-bove, and things below, Be-gin-

ning, that no end shall know. Amen.

The image shows the musical notation for the hymn 'Adesto, sancta Trinitas'. It consists of three staves of music. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in a simple, block-note style. The lyrics are written below the notes. The second staff continues the melody and lyrics. The third staff concludes the hymn with a double bar line and a final note. The text 'Hymn' is written above the first staff. The text 'Adesto, sancta Trinitas' is written above the second staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

2 Thee all the armies of the sky  
Adore, and laud, and magnify:  
While Nature, in her triple frame,  
For ever sanctifies thy Name.

3 And we, too, thanks and homage  
pay,  
Thine own adoring flock to-day:  
O join to that celestial song  
The praises of our suppliant throng!

4 Light, sole and one, we thee confess,  
With triple praise we rightly bless:  
And Alpha and Omega own,  
With every spirit round thy throne.

5 To thee, O Unbegotten One,  
And thee, O Sole-begotten Son,  
And thee, O Holy Ghost, we raise  
Our equal and eternal praise. Amen.

At Evensong.

✠. Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. *R.*  
Let us praise him, and magnify him for ever.

At Mattins.

✠. Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven. *R.*  
And worthy to be praised and glorified for ever.

At Lauds

Hymn *O Pater sancte*  
iv.  
**H** O-LIEST Father, pit-i-ful-ly tender, On-ly-begot-  
ten Son, for aye a-dored, Spirit of mercy, Par-aclete be-  
nignest, God ev-erlasting! A-men.

2 Trinity holy! Unity unchanging!  
 Godhead essential! Goodness all un-  
 bounded!  
 Light of the Angels! Refuge of the  
 friendless!  
 Hope universal!

3 Duly its service giveth every crea-  
 ture;  
 All thy creation, Lord, in thee re-  
 joiceth:  
 We too will hymn thee with our  
 heart's devotion;  
 Graciously hear us.

4 Mightiest Godhead, unto thee be glory,  
 Trinal yet Onely, Infinite and Highest:  
 Glory and honour, song and praise besem thee  
 Now and for ever. Amen.

✠. Blessed be the name of the Lord. ✠. From this time forth  
 for evermore.

Sequ. *Voce iubilantes*

**J** OYFUL songs of ex-ul-tation \* sound aloud for ev-

er to the King of kings, with the noblest praises that the

heart can tell. 2 Sing, then, heavenly chorus, sun and moon

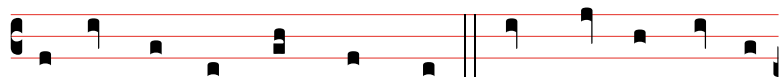
and all the starry host, Sing in answer replying, earth and



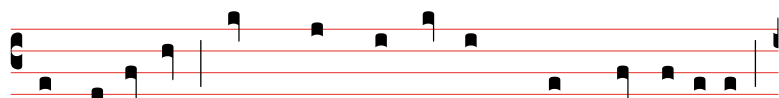
air and sea and riv-er-floods. 3 All ye creatures vieing



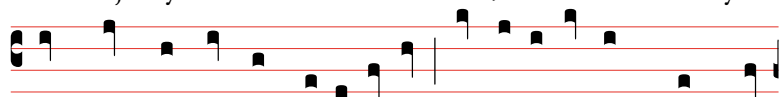
one with an-other unceasingly, Magni-fy the glory due un-



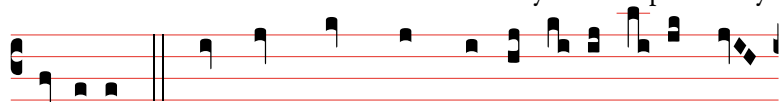
to him who the world hath made. 4 One and the same is



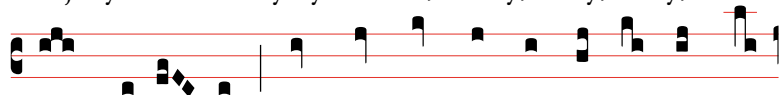
the majes-ty drawn from the Father, Source of De-i-ty:



Yet when in concert melo-dious heavenly armies praise thy



Majesty. 5 Thus they hymn thee, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord

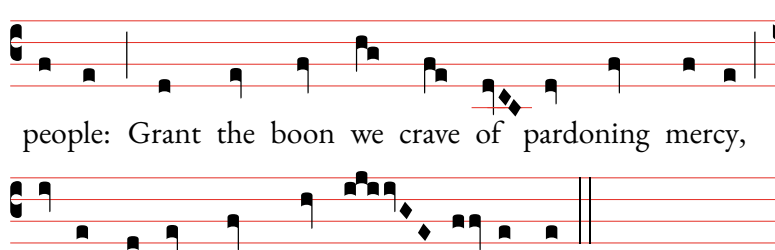


God, Ho-san-na: Thine, O Lord, be blessing, honour, glo-



ry, pow-er for ev-er." 6 So give ear, O Lord, to us thy





people: Grant the boon we crave of pardoning mercy,  
fitting us to praise thee for ev-ermore.

## 2.2 Corpus Christi

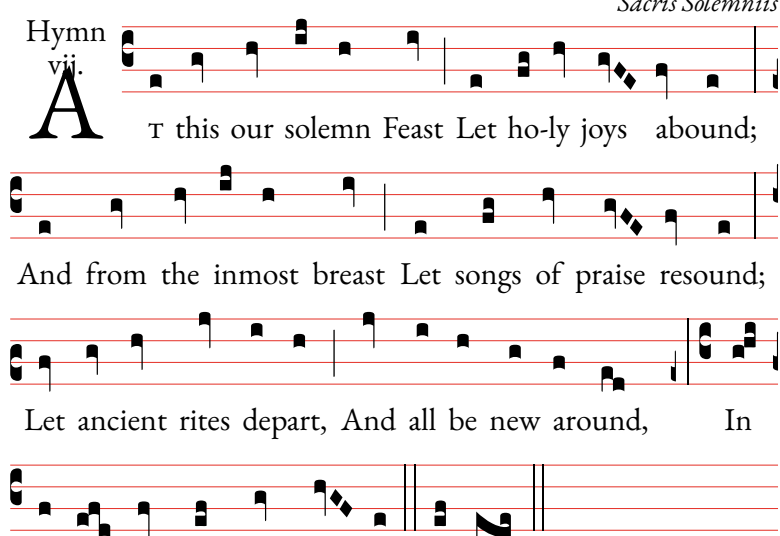
and daily during the Octave

At both Evensongs.

Hymn  
vii.

*Sacris Solemnis*

**A**t this our solemn Feast Let ho-ly joys abound;  
And from the inmost breast Let songs of praise resound;  
Let ancient rites depart, And all be new around, In  
ev-'ry deed, in voice, in heart. Amen.



2 Remember we that night,  
When, the last Supper spread,  
Christ, as we all believe,  
The lamb, with leavenless bread,  
Amongst his brethren shared,  
And thus the Law obey'd,  
Of old unto their sires declared.

3 The typick lamb consumed,  
The Paschal feast complete,  
The Lord unto the Twelve  
His Body gave to eat;  
The whole to all, no less  
The whole to each, did mete  
With his own hands, as we confess.

4 He gave them, weak and frail,  
His Flesh, their food to be;  
On them, downcast and sad,  
His Blood bestowèd he:  
And thus to them he spake,  
'Receive this Cup from me,  
And all of you of this partake'.

5 When he this Sacrifice  
To institute did will,  
He to his Priests alone  
That office to fulfil,  
On this wise did confide—  
To whom pertaineth still,  
To take, and to the rest divide.

6 Lo! Angels' Bread is made  
The Bread of men to-day:  
The living Bread from heav'n  
With figures doth away:  
O wondrous boon indeed!  
Though poor and lowly, may  
The servant on his Master feed.

7 Thee therefore we implore,  
O Godhead, One in Three,  
So may'st thou visit us  
As we now worship thee;  
And lead us on thy way,  
That we at last may see  
The Light wherein thou dwellest aye.  
Amen.

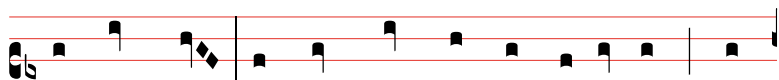
✠. Thou didst give them bread from heaven. ✠. Containing  
in itself all sweetness.

¶ At Mattins.

Hymn *Pange lingua gloriosi*

The musical notation is written on a five-line staff. It begins with a large, ornate initial 'O' containing the Roman numeral 'viii'. The melody is composed of square notes, some of which are beamed together. The text 'the glorious Body telling, O my tongue, its' is written below the staff, aligned with the notes.

the glorious Body telling, O my tongue, its



mysteries sing; And the Blood, all price ex-celling, Which,



for this world's ransoming, In a generous womb once



dwelling, He shed forth— the Gentiles' King. Amen.

2 Given for us, for us descending  
Of a Virgin to proceed,  
Man with man in converse blending,  
Scatter'd he the Gospel seed;  
Till his sojourn drew to ending,  
Which he closed in wondrous deed.

3 At the last great Supper seated,  
Circled by his brethren's band,  
All the Law required, completed  
In the feast its statutes planned,  
To the Twelve himself he meted,  
For their food, with his own hand.

6 Honour, laud, and praise addressing  
To the Father and the Son,  
Might ascribe we, virtue, blessing,  
And eternal benison;  
Holy Ghost, from Both progressing,  
Equal laud to thee be done. Amen.

4 Word made Flesh, by Word he  
maketh  
Very bread his Flesh to be;  
Man in wine Christ's Blood par-  
taketh,  
And if senses fail to see,  
Faith alone the true heart waketh  
To behold the mystery.

5 Therefore we, before It bending,  
This great Sacrament adore:  
Types and shadows have their ending  
In the new Rite evermore:  
Faith, our outward sense amending,  
Maketh good defects before.

✠. Thou didst give them bread from heaven. ✠. Containing in itself all sweetness.

¶ At Lauds.

Hymn *Verbum supernum prodiens*

**T**HE Word proceeding from above, Yet leav-  
 ing  
 not the Father's side, Went forth upon his work on earth,  
 And reach'd at length life's e-ventide. Amen.

2 By false disciple to be given  
 To foemen for his Blood athirst,  
 Himself, the living Bread from  
 heav'n,  
 He gave to his disciples first.

3 To them he gave, in two-fold kind,  
 His very Flesh, his very Blood:  
 Of two-fold substance man is made.  
 And he of man would be the Food.

4 At birth our Brother he became,  
 Our Food, while seated at the board:  
 He died our Ransomer to be,  
 He reigns to be our great Reward.

5 O Saving Victim, opening wide  
 The gate of heav'n to man below:  
 Our foes press on from every side,  
 Thine aid supply, thy strength be-  
 stow.

6 To thy great Name be endless praise,  
 Immortal Godhead, One in Three!  
 O grant us endless length of days  
 In our true native land, with thee. Amen.

✠. He maketh peace in thy borders. ✠. And filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

Refr. *Salve! festa dies*  
iv.  
**H**AIL thee! Fes-ti-val Day, thrice hallow'd for  
ag-es of ag-es, When to his Church on earth  
God doth his Presence impart. *R.* Hail thee! *Ec.*  
2 Harrow'd are death and hell; in gladness the Fes-ti-val  
dawneth; Sin hath surrender'd to grace; life that was lost is  
restored. *R.* Hail thee! *Ec.*

3 Here is the Body of Christ, that saveth from death everlasting,—

Food by the manna foretold, writ in the records of yore.

4 Here is the Father's Word, of heaven and earth the Creator;  
He, with the Father one, blest with his Godhead the world.

5 Here is the Angels' Bread, to the righteous the food of sal-  
vation,—

Bread that availeth not them that receive it in sin.

6 He, the Incarnate God, who stablish'd the work of creation,  
Trampling on hell's dread hosts, ruleth, Redeemer and King.

7 He in the fulness of time was born by a wondrous conception,

Son of a spotless Maid, guest of a virginal womb.

8 His very Flesh and Blood he took, when at supper reclining,  
And the disciples twelve fed with the mystical gifts.

9 Thus doth the Virgin-born, the Father's infinite Wisdom,  
Plead as a Victim true, laid on the altar of God.

10 Thron'd on the Cross in the flesh, o'er death he triumph'd  
in dying,

Saving the world from sin, cleans'd by the Water and Blood.

11 Purchasing life by death, his palms our Ransom extended;  
And, when the third day dawn'd, rose in the flesh from the  
grave.

12 Grant us eternal rest, primeval Fountain of blessings;

Ours be the land where day dureth, and night is unknown.

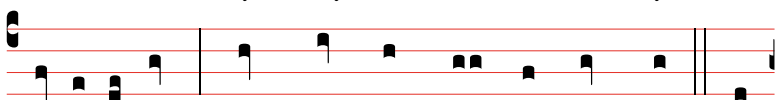
*Lauda Syon Salvatorem*

Sequ.

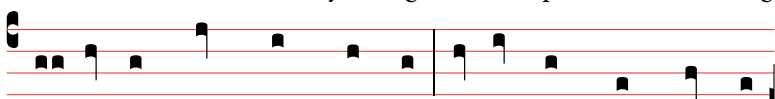
vij.

**L**

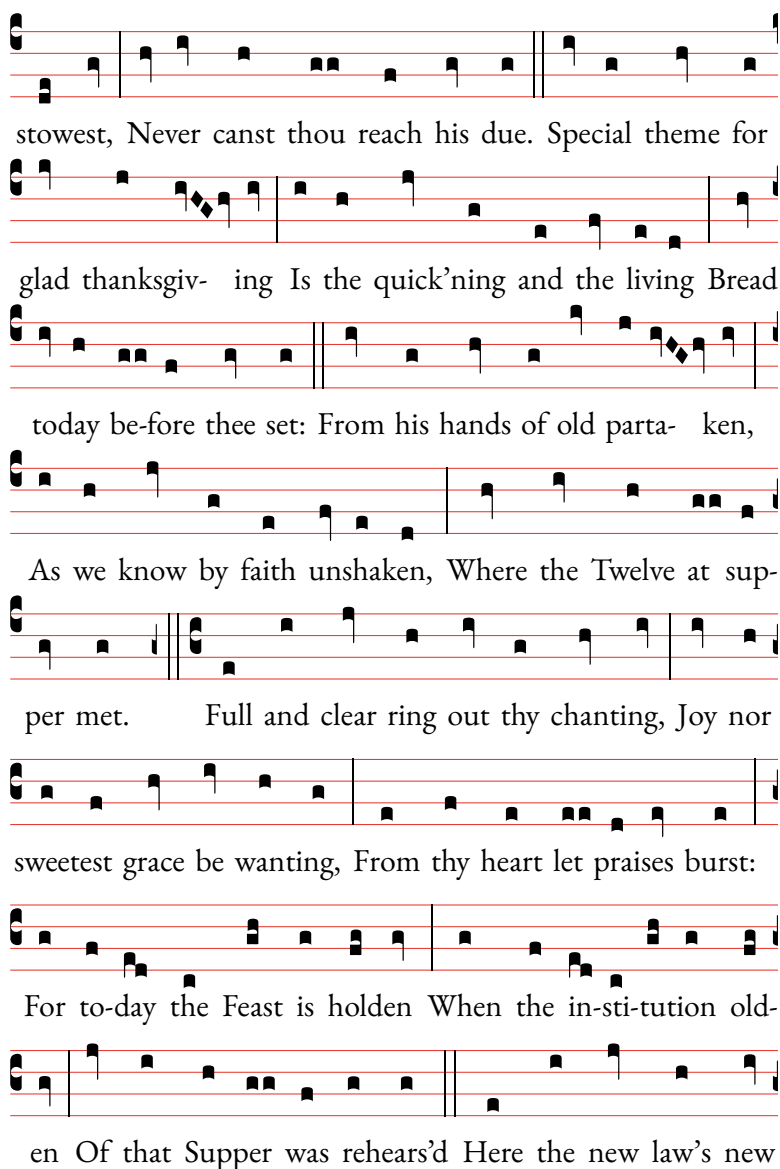
AUD, O Syon, thy Salvation, Laud with hymns of



ex-ul-tation, Christ, thy King and Shepherd true: Bring



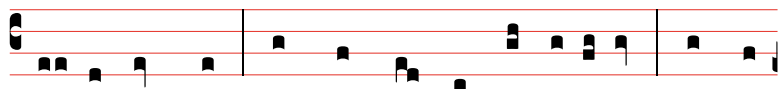
him all the praise thou knowest, He is more than thou be-



stowest, Never canst thou reach his due. Special theme for  
glad thanksgiv- ing Is the quick'ning and the living Bread  
today be-fore thee set: From his hands of old parta- ken,  
As we know by faith unshaken, Where the Twelve at sup-  
per met. Full and clear ring out thy chanting, Joy nor  
sweetest grace be wanting, From thy heart let praises burst:  
For to-day the Feast is holden When the in-sti-tution old-  
en Of that Supper was rehears'd Here the new law's new



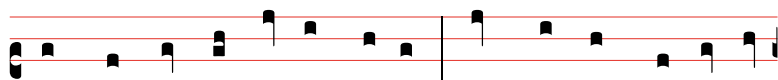
ob-lation, By the new King's re-ve-lation, Ends the form



of ancient rite: Now the new the old ef-faces, Truth a-



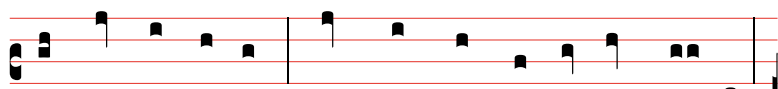
way the shadow chases, Light dispels the gloom of night.



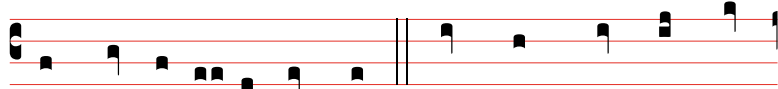
What he did, at supper seated Christ ordain'd to be re-



peat-ed, His memorial ne'er to cease: And, his rule



for guidance taking, Bread and wine we hallow, mak-ing

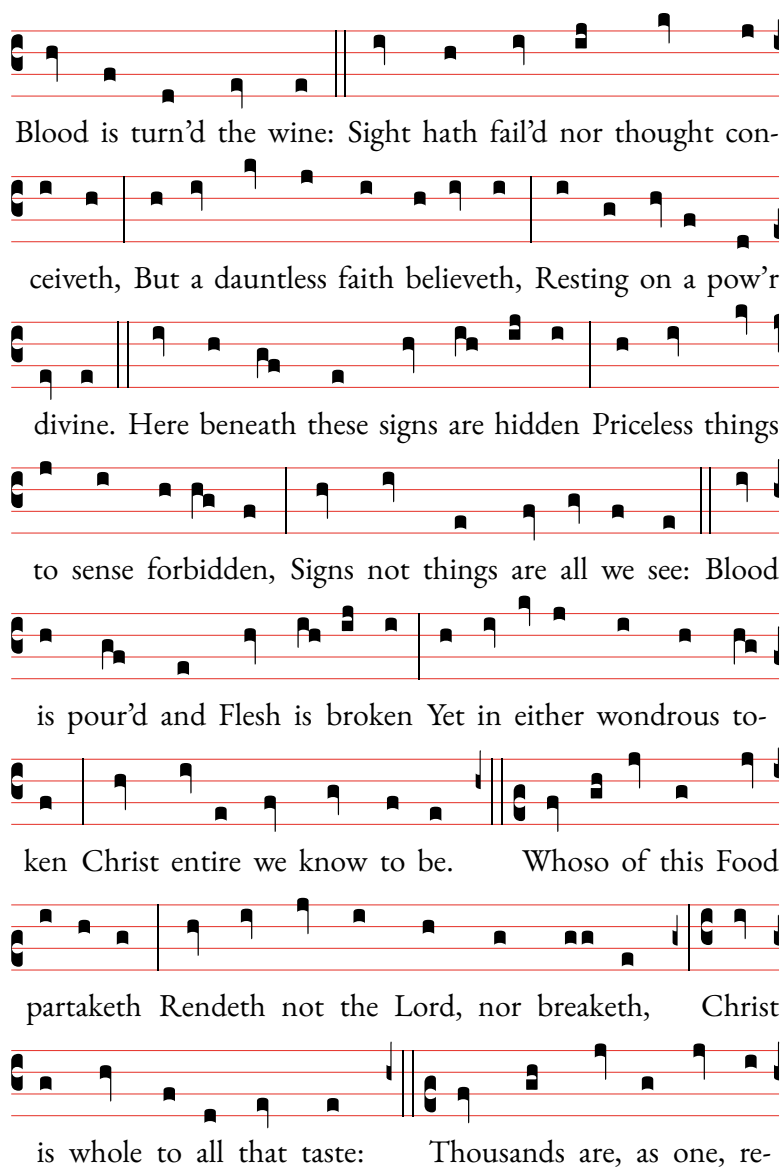


Thus our Sa-cri-fice of peace. Wondrous truth, to Christ-



ians given, Bread becomes his Flesh from heaven, To his





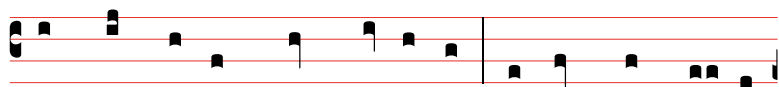
Blood is turn'd the wine: Sight hath fail'd nor thought con-  
 ceiveth, But a dauntless faith believeth, Resting on a pow'r  
 divine. Here beneath these signs are hidden Priceless things  
 to sense forbidden, Signs not things are all we see: Blood  
 is pour'd and Flesh is broken Yet in either wondrous to-  
 ken Christ entire we know to be. Whoso of this Food  
 partaketh Rendeth not the Lord, nor breaketh, Christ  
 is whole to all that taste: Thousands are, as one, re-



ceivers, One, as thousands of believ-ers, Eats of him



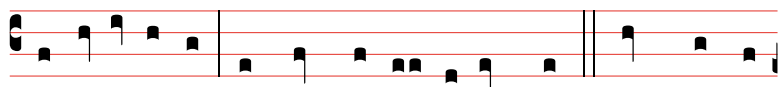
who cannot waste. Bad and good the Feast are shar-ing,



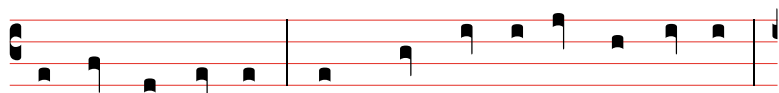
Oh! what diverse dooms preparing, Endless death, or end-



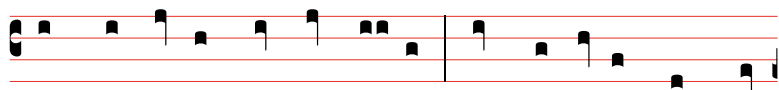
less life: Life to these— to those damna-tion, See how like



par-ti-ci-pation Is with unlike issues rife. When the Sa-



crament is broken, Doubt not, but believe 'tis spoken,



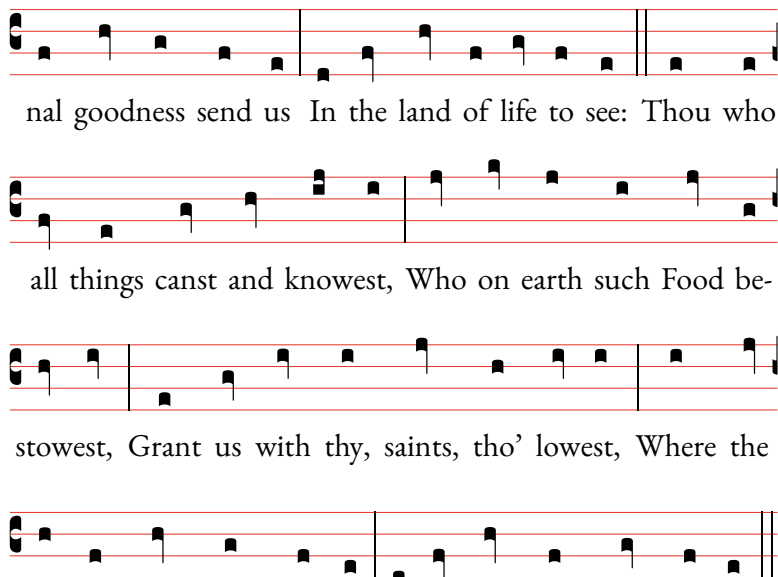
That each sever'd outward to-ken Doth the ve-ry whole con-



tain: Nought the precious Gift di-videth, Breaking but the

The first staff of the 'Trio' section contains measures 1 through 3. The notation is as follows:

- Measure 1:** A half note on G4, followed by a quarter note on F#4, and a quarter note on E4.
- Measure 2:** A half note on D4, followed by a quarter note on C4, and a quarter note on B3.
- Measure 3:** A half note on A3, followed by a quarter note on G3, and a quarter note on F3.



nal goodness send us In the land of life to see: Thou who

all things canst and knowest, Who on earth such Food be-

stowest, Grant us with thy, saints, tho' lowest, Where the

heav'nly Feats thou shewest Fellowheirs and guests to be.  
Amen, alleluya?

## 2.3 From the Octave of Corpus Christi

till the First Sunday in Advent

(Or, From Trinity Sunday to Advent/Trinity to Advent)

### Saturday

Evensong

*O Lux beata Trinitas*

Hymn  
viii.

Trin- i- ty of blessed light, O U- ni- ty of  
princely might, The fier- y sun now goes his way; Shed  
thou within our hearts thy ray.

2 To thee our morning song of praise,    3 All laud to God the Father be,  
To thee our evening prayer we raise;    All praise, eternal Son, to thee,  
Thy glory suppliant we adore    All glory, as is ever meet,  
For ever and for evermore.    To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

✠. Let our evening prayer come up before thee, O Lórd. *℟.*  
And let thy mercy descend upon ús.

## Sunday

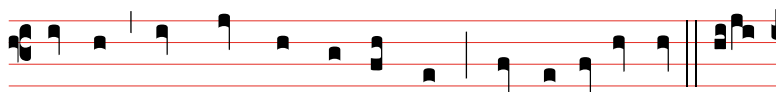
And through the week.

Mattins

*Nocte surgentes*

Hymn  
vj.

ow, from the slumbers of the night a- rising,  
Chaunt we the ho- ly psalmody of David, Hymns to our



Master, with our best endeavour, Sweetly intoning.



2 So may our Monarch pitifully hear us, That we may merit with his Saints to enter Mansions eternal, therewithal pos- sessing Joy beatific.	3 This he vouchsafe us, God for ever blessed, Father eternal, Son, and Holy Spirit, Whose is the glory, which through all creation Ever resoundeth. Amen.
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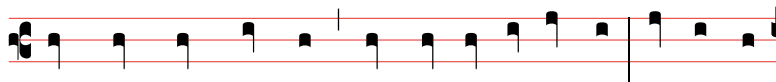
✠. The Lord is high above all péople. ✠. And his glory above  
the héavens.

Lauds

Hymn

vj.  
**L**

o! the dim shadows of the night are waning;



Lightsome and blushing, dawn of day returneth; Fervent in



spirit, to the mighty Father Pray we devoutly.

*Ecce jam noctis*

2	So shall our Maker, of his great compassion, Banish all sickness, kindly health be- stowing; And may he grant us, of a Father's goodness, Mansions in heaven.	3	This he vouchsafe us, God for ever blessed, Father eternal, Son, and holy Spirit, Whose is the glory, which through all creation Ever resoundeth. Amen.
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✠. The Lord is King. ✠. He hath put on glorious apparel,  
allelúya.

Hymn 13 (E)





# Chapter 3

## Common of Saints

### 3.1 Of a Virgin

Evensong and Mattins

(Proper evensong tune is as a confessor, iste confessor)

¶ Note that if the Virgin be not a Martyr, verses 2 and 3 are omitted.

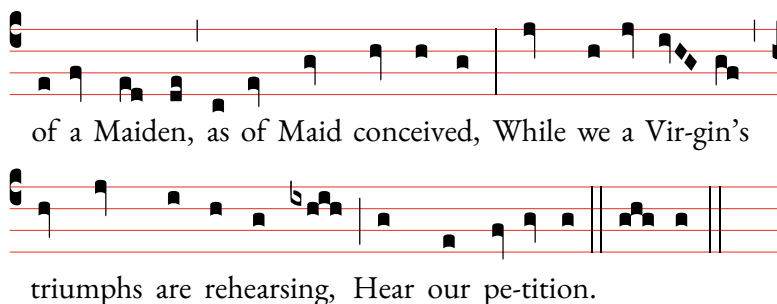
¶ For Many Virgins, the hymn and *ps.* is Ihesu, corona virginum, as at Lauds.

¶ For a Matron, begin at verse 4.

Hymn *Virginis proles*

*Virginis proles*

C HILD of a Virgin, Maker of thy Mother, born



*2 She, thine own maiden, double blessing winneth, Striving to vanquish all her nature's weakness. E'en by that weakness o'er a world of bloodshed Victory gaining.	4 God ever-loving, as for us she plead-eth, Pity our failings, all our sins forgiv-ing: Thus shall re-echo pure and heart-felt praises Unto thine honour.
*3 Death and its terrors undismay'd beholding, Death's cruel handmaid, torture, she despiseth; Shedding her life-blood, meet is she to enter Holiest heaven.	5 Praise to the Father, to the Sole-begotten, And the blest Spirit, with the twain co-equal, One only Godhead, who throughout the ages Reigneth for ever. Amen.

Evensong. *ψ*. Full of grace are thy líps. *℞*. Therefore God hath blessed thee for éver. (Allelúya).

Mattins. *ψ*. God shall give her the help of his cóuntenance. *℞*. God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be remóved. (Allelúya).

L2E Jesu corona Virginum

¶ For Many Virgins, the hymn and *ψ*. is Rex gloriose martyrum, as at Lauds for Many Martyrs.

¶ This tune is for 2nd Evensong; At Mattins it is sung to Veni, redemptor Gentium. During Christmas tide, at both hours, to Christe Redemptor Omnium, and during eastertide to Aurora Lucit - apostles

Hymn  
viii.

*Jesu, corona Virginum*

E-SU, the Virgins' Crown, do thou Accept us as

in prayer we bow: Born of that Virgin, whom a-lone

The Mother and the Maid we own.

2 Among the lilies thou dost feed,  
By Virgin quires accompanied—  
With glory deck'd, the spotless brides  
Whose bridal gifts thy love provides.

3 They, wheresoe'er thy footsteps  
bend,  
With hymns and praises still attend:  
In blessed troops they follow thee,  
With dance, and song, and melody.

4. We pray thee therefore to bestow  
Upon our senses here below  
Thy grace, that so we may endure  
From taint of all corruption pure.

Ordinary Doxology:

5 All laud to God the Father be,  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee:  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

✠. The virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company. *R.*  
And shall be brought unto thee. (Alleluya).

Sequence

Virgines egregie

Virgin Saints of high renown,

Virgins consecrated,  
Ye before your Spouse appear  
Crown'd and decorated:  
With the everlasting rest  
Ye on high are gifted;  
Let a new-made song of praise  
To your Lord be lifted.  
Chastity's own lily sweet  
Ye were well deserving,  
For the love of God's dear Son,  
Which ye were preserving:  
Ye, to be the Spirit's shrine,  
As your lot were choosing,  
Earthly love and wedlock's bonds  
Constantly refusing.  
Flowers of holy modest  
Were your chiefest treasure;  
So ye trod beneath your feet  
Every fleshly pleasure:  
Thus the prize of purity  
Hath to you been meted;  
With the Virgin's stainless Son  
Ye for aye are seated.