# Hymnale

Michael Shirk

MMXIX

# Part I Service Music

# Chapter 1

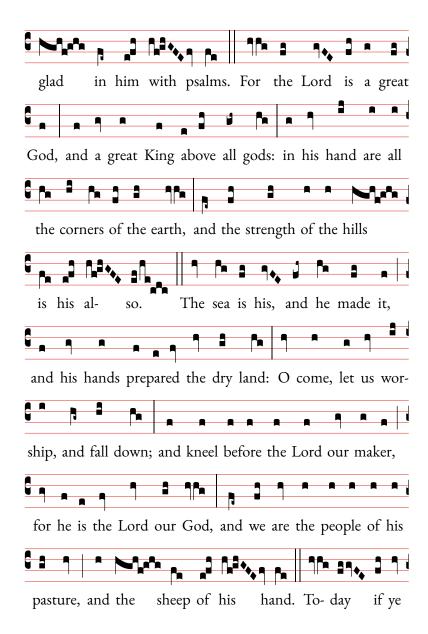
# Mattins & Evensong

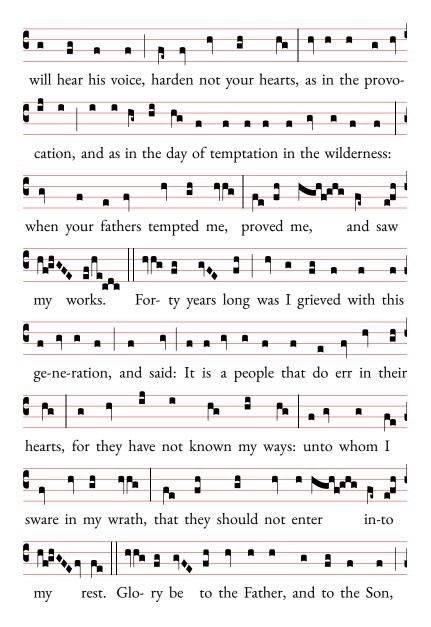
## 1.1 The Invitatory Psalm

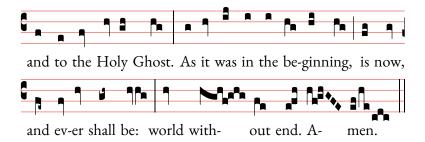
#### **Tone III**



before his presence with thanksgiv-ing, and shew ourselves

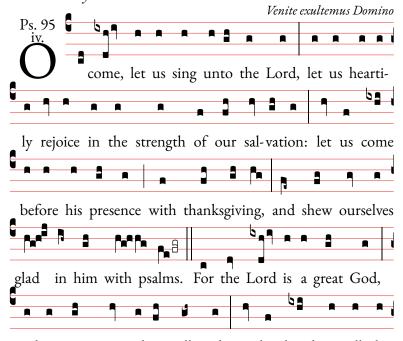




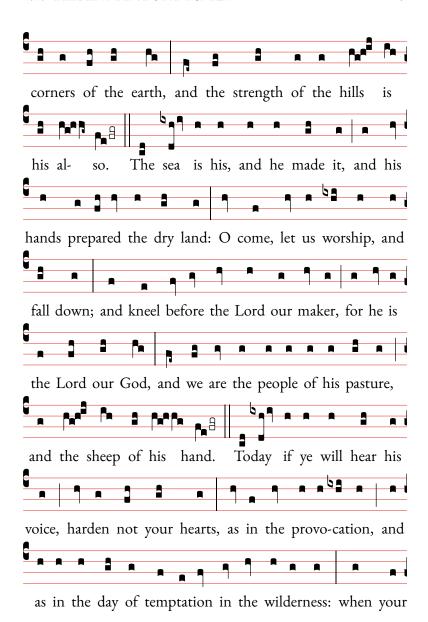


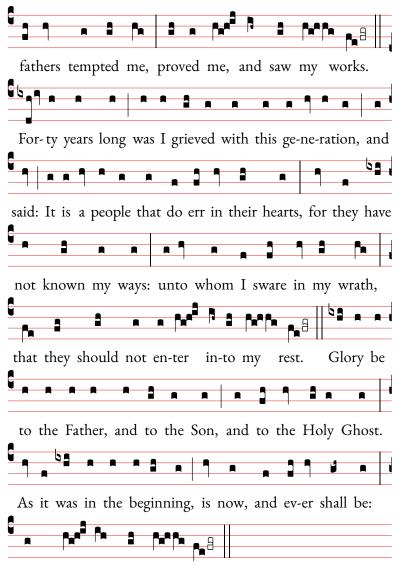
#### **Tone IV**

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



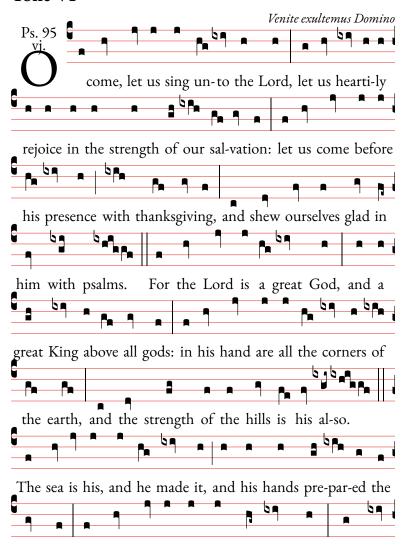
and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all the



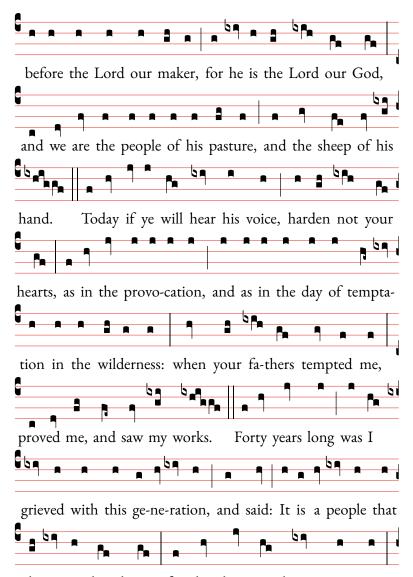


world with- out end. A- men.

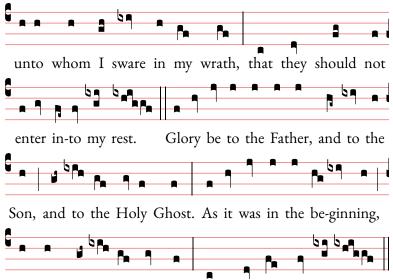
#### Tone VI



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

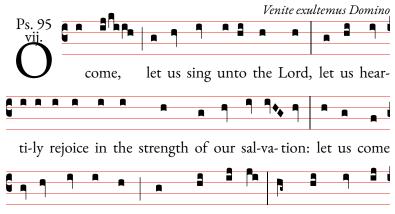


do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways:

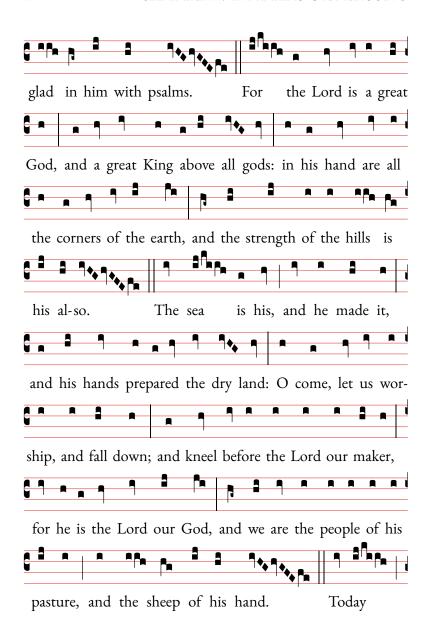


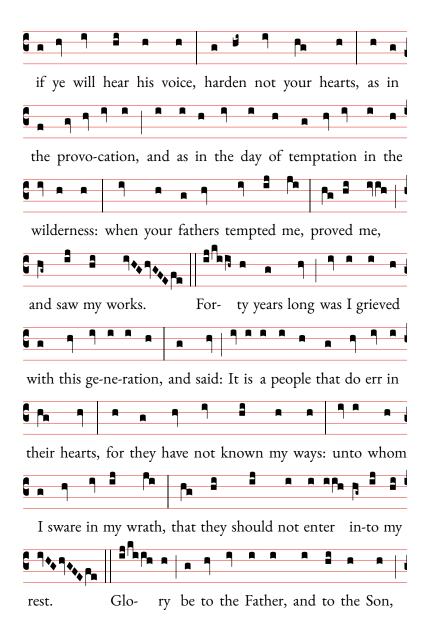
is now, and ev- er shall be: world without end. Amen.

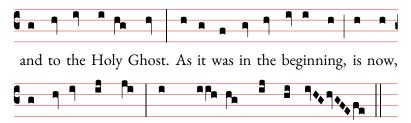
#### **Tone VII**



before his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves



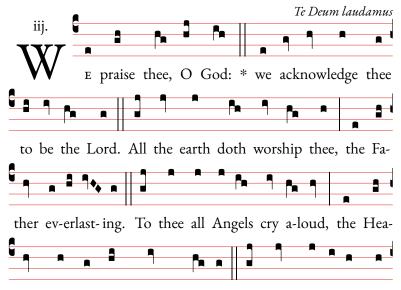




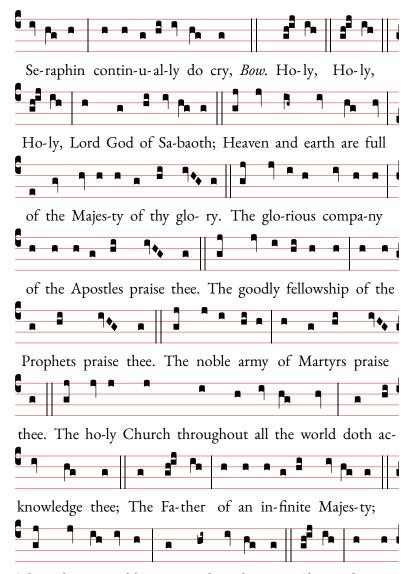
and ev-er shall be: world with-out end. Amen.

#### 1.2 Pascha Nostrum

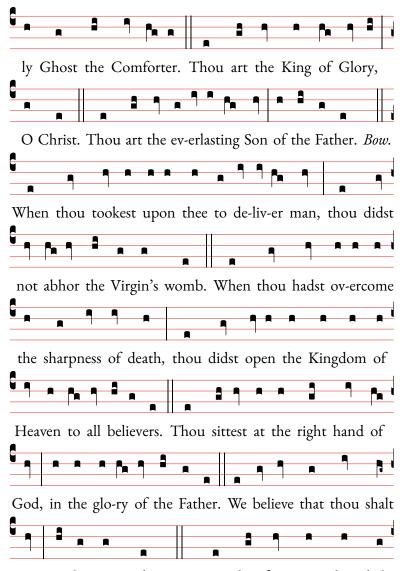
# 1.3 The Hymn of SS. Ambrose & Austin



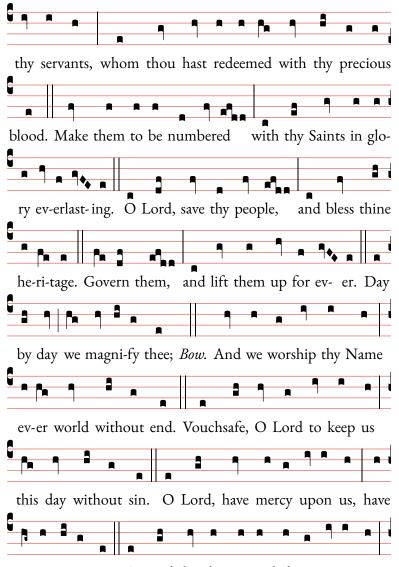
vens, and all the Powers therein. To thee Cherubin and



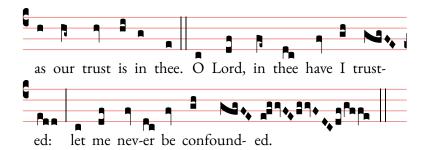
Thine honour-a-ble, true and on-ly Son; Al- so the Ho-



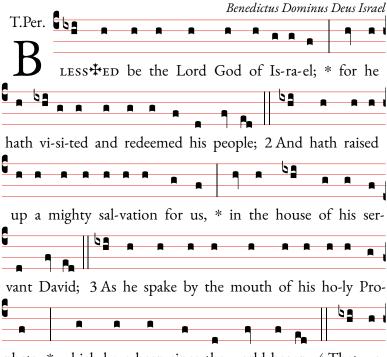
come to be our Judge. Bow. We therefore pray thee, help



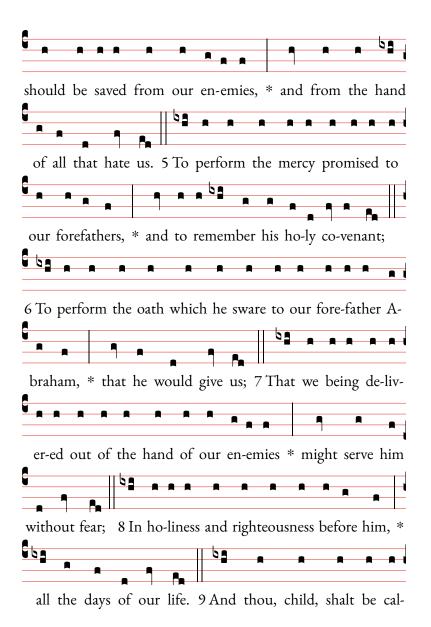
mercy upon us. O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us,

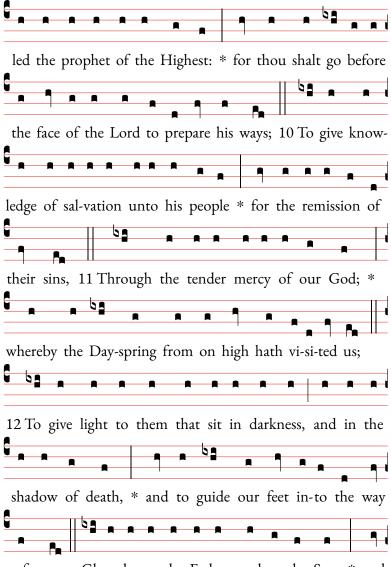


## 1.4 The Song of Zachary

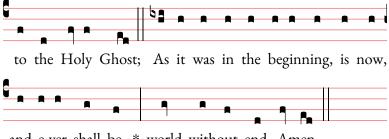


phets, \* which have been since the world began; 4 That we



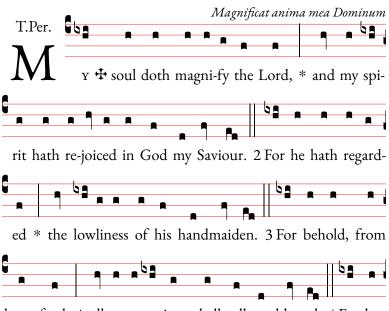


of peace. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, \* and

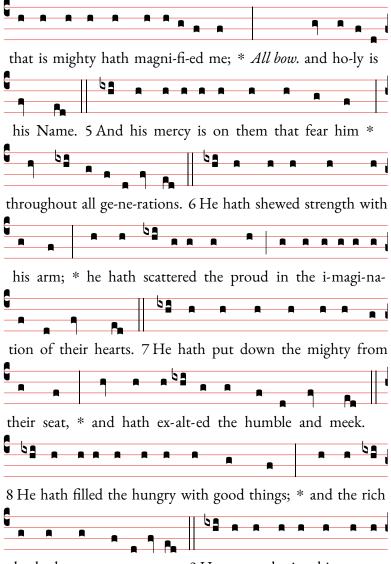


and e-ver shall be, \* world without end. Amen.

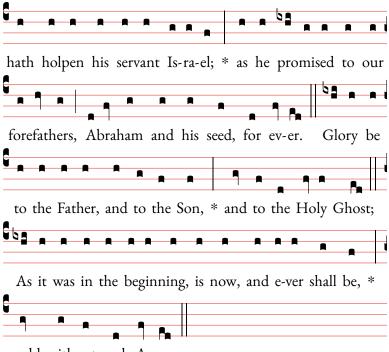
## The Song of the Blessed Virgin Mary



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



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



world without end. Amen.

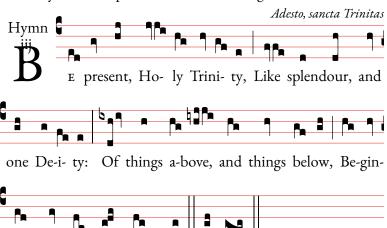
# Part II Hymns

# Chapter 2

# Through the Year

## 2.1 Trinity Sunday

and daily until Corpus Christi At Evensong & Mattins.



ning, that no end shall know. Amen.

- 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.  $\checkmark$ . Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost.  $\cancel{R}$ . Let us praise him, and magnify him for ever.

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

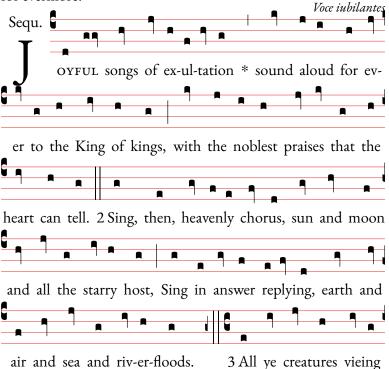
#### At Lauds

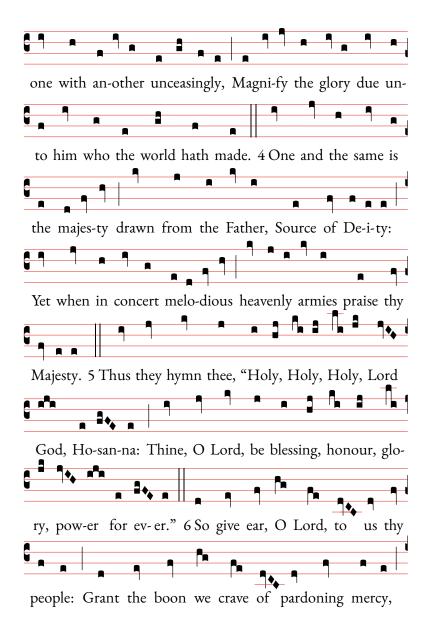


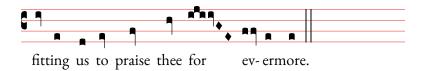
nignest, God ev-erlasting! A-men.

- 2. Trinity holy! Unity unchanging! Godhead essential! Goodness all unbounded! Light of the Angels! Refuge of the friendless! Hope universal!
- 3. Duly its service giveth every creature; All thy creation, Lord, in thee rejoiceth: 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 beseem thee Now and for ever. Amen.
- ★. Blessed be the name of the Lord. 

  R. From this time forth for evermore.



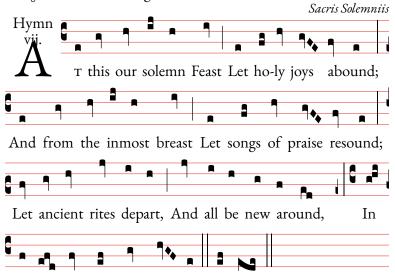




## 2.2 Corpus Christi

and daily during the Octave

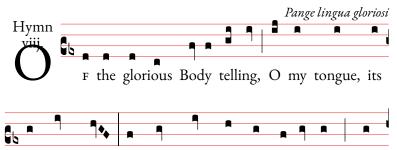
¶ At both Evensongs.



- 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.



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

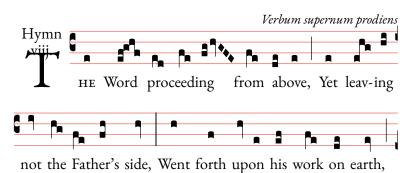


for this world's ransoming, In a generous womb once



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

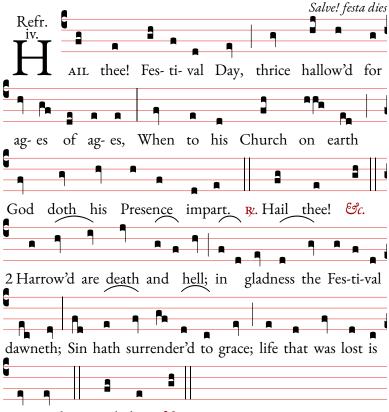
- 2. Given for us, for us descending Of a Virgin to proceed, Man with man in converse blending, Scatter'd he the Gospel seed; Till his sojourn drew to ending. Which he closed in wondrous deed.
- 3. At the last great Supper seated, Circled by his brethren's band, All the Law required, completed In the feast its statutes planned, To the Twelve himself he meted, For their food, with his own hand.
- 4. Word made Flesh, by Word he maketh Very bread his Flesh to be; Man in wine Christ's Blood partaketh, 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.
- 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.
- ♦. Thou didst give them bread from heaven. 
  ♦. Containing in itself all sweetness.
  - ¶ At Lauds.





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 bestow.
- 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.
- <sup>⋄</sup>. He maketh peace in thy borders. <sup>∞</sup>. And filleth thee with
  the flour of wheat.



restored. R. Hail thee! &c.

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.

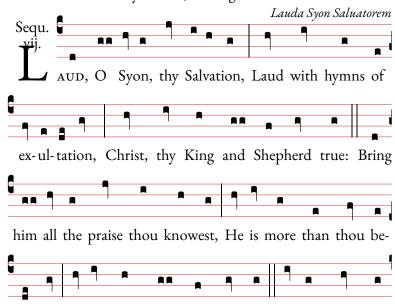
5 Here is the Angels' Bread, to the righteous the food of salvation,— Bread that availeth not them that receive it in sin.

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

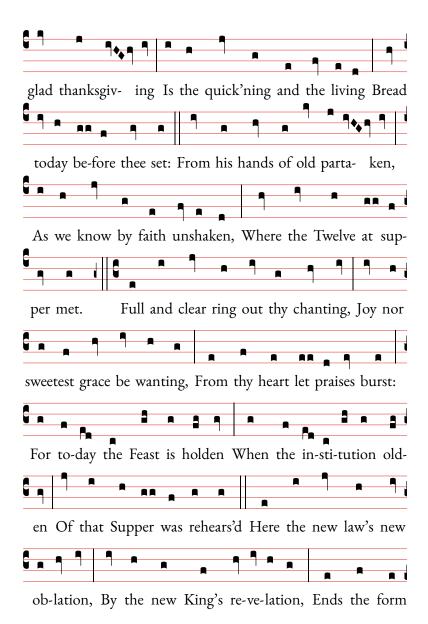
7 He in the fulness of time was born by a wondrous conception, Son of a spotless Maid, guest of a virginal womb.

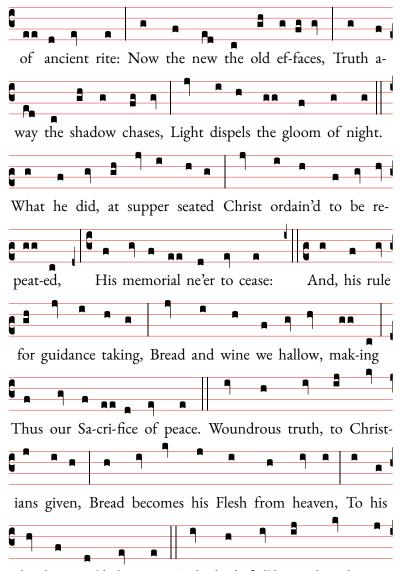
8 His very Flesh and Blood he took, when at supper reclining, And the disciples twelve fed with the mystical gifts.

- 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.

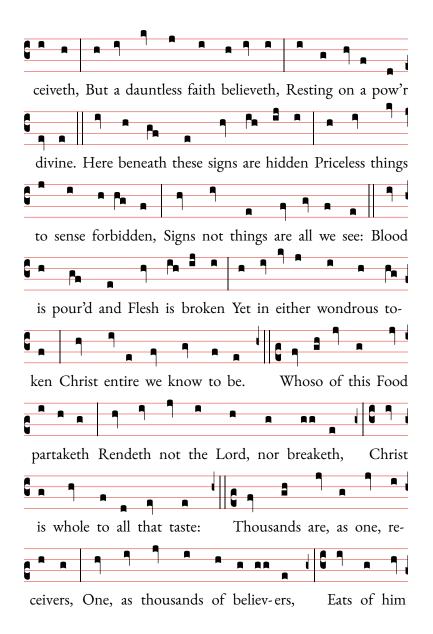


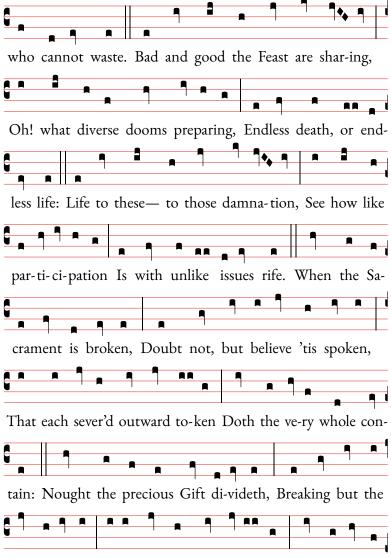
stowest, Never canst thou reach his due. Special theme for



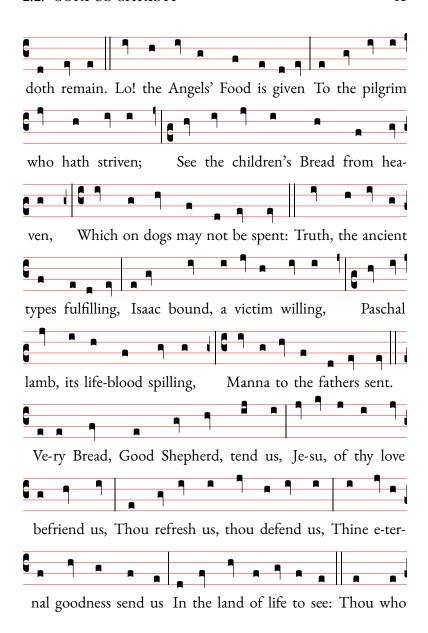


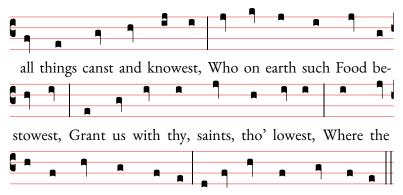
Blood is turn'd the wine: Sight hath fail'd nor thought con-





sign be-tideth, Jesus still the same a-bi-deth, Still unbroken



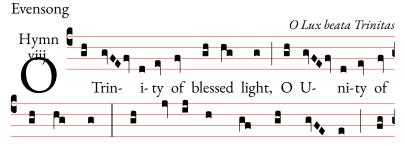


heav'nly Feats thou shewest Fellowheirs and guests to be. Amen, alleluya?

# 2.3 From the Octave of Corpus Christi

till the First Sunday in Advent (Or, From Trinity Sunday to Advent/Trinity to Advent)

### Saturday



princely might, The fier-y sun now goes his way; Shed



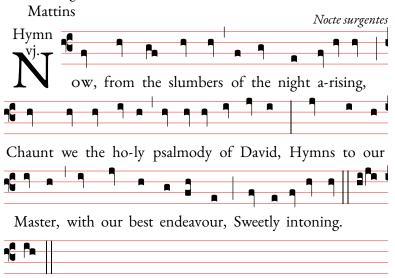
thou within our hearts thy ray.

- 2 To thee our morning song of praise, To thee our evening prayer we raise; Thy glory suppliant we adore For ever and for evermore.
- 3 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.
- <sup>⋄</sup>. Let our evening prayer come up before thee, O Lórd. 
  <sup>⋄</sup>.

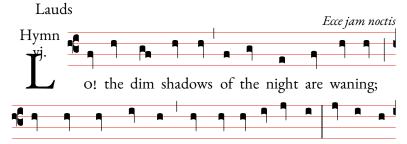
  And let thy mercy descend upon ús.

### Sunday

And through the week.



- 2 So may our Monarch pitifully hear us, That we may merit with his Saints to enter Mansions eternal, therewithal possessing 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.
- √. The Lord is high above all péople. 
  R. And his glory above the héavens.



Lightsome and blushing, dawn of day returneth; Fervent in



spirit, to the mighty Father Pray we devoutly.

- 2 So shall our Maker, of his great compassion, Banish all sickness, kindly health bestowing; 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.
- <sup>⋄</sup>. The Lord is Kíng. <sup>⋄</sup>. He hath put on glorious apparel, allelúya.

Hymn 13 (E)