

Hymnale

Michael Shirk

MMXIX

Part I

Service Music

Chapter 1

Mattins & Evensong

1.1 The Invitatory Psalm

Tone III

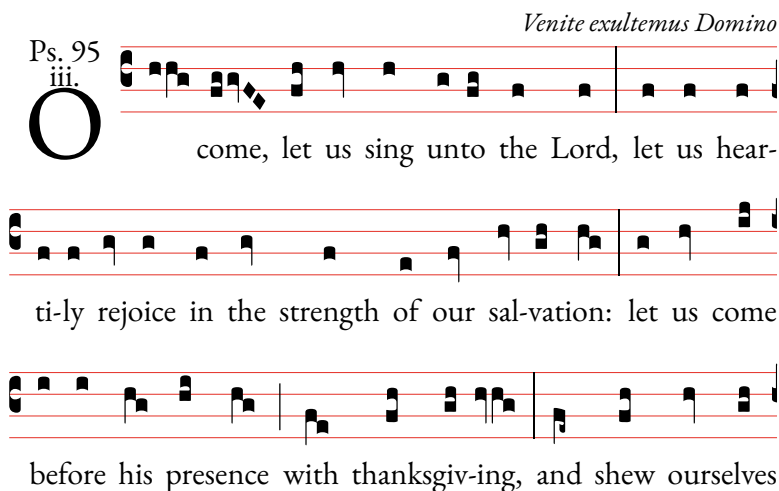
Ps. 95
iii.
O

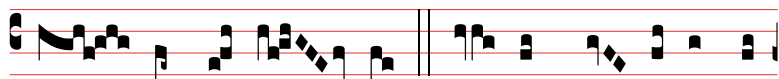
Venite exultemus Domino

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

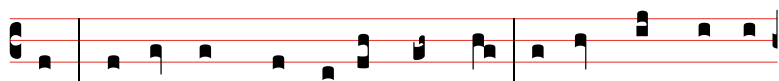
ti-ly rejoice in the strength of our sal-vation: let us come

before his presence with thanksgiv-ing, and shew ourselves





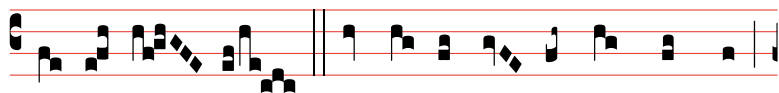
glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great



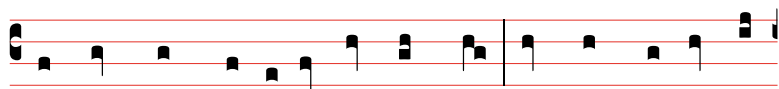
God, and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all



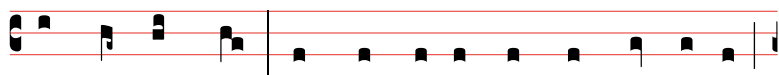
the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills



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



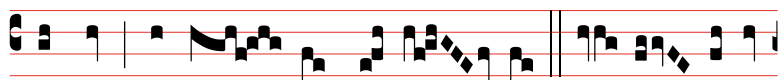
and his hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us wor-



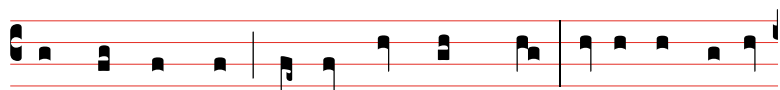
ship, and fall down; and kneel before the Lord our maker,



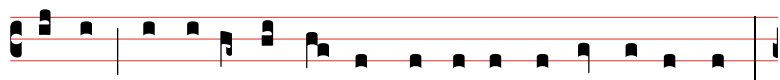
for he is the Lord our God, and we are the people of his



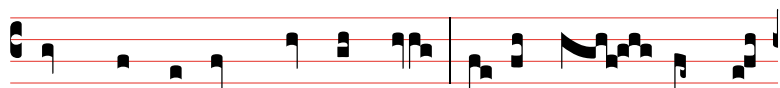
pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To-day if ye



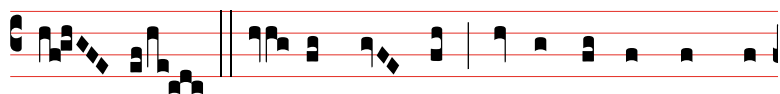
will hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provo-



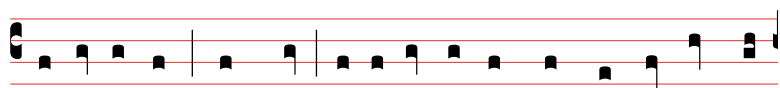
cation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:



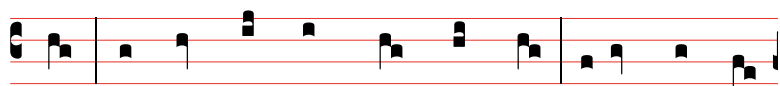
when your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw



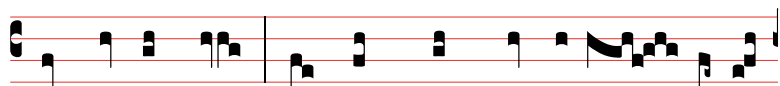
my works. For- ty years long was I grieved with this



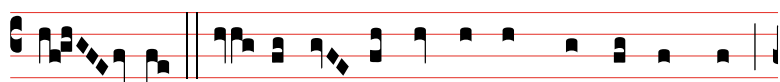
ge-ne-ration, and said: It is a people that do err in their



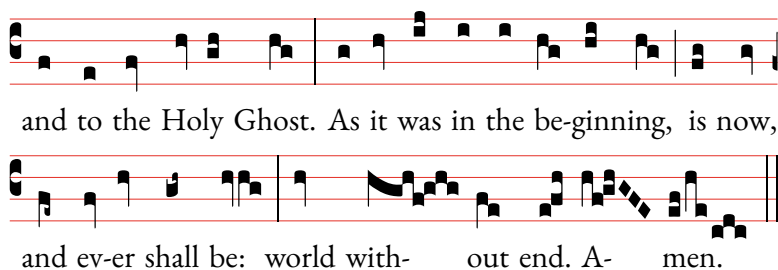
hearts, for they have not known my ways: unto whom I



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



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



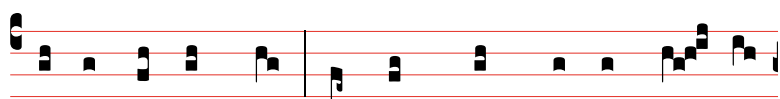
Tone IV

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

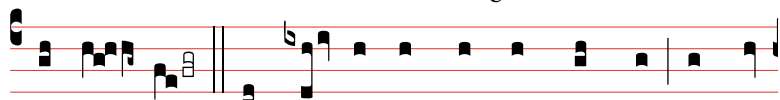
Ps. 95
iv.

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



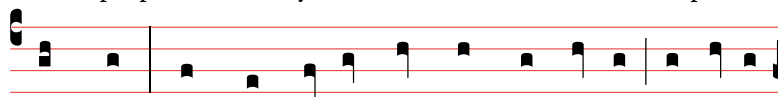
corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is



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



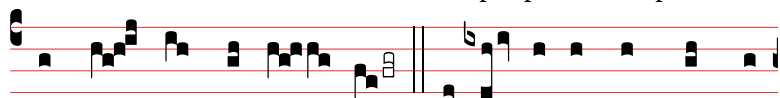
hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us worship, and



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



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



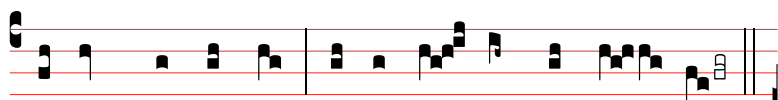
and the sheep of his hand. Today if ye will hear his



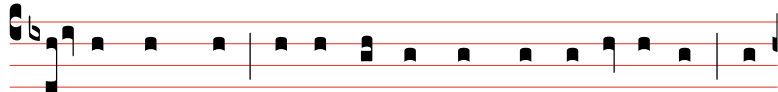
voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provo-cation, and



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



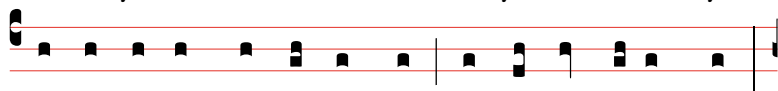
said: It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have



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



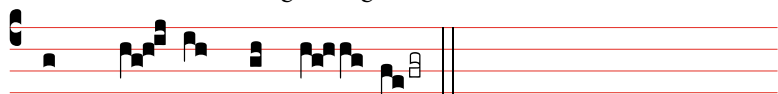
that they should not en-ter in-to my rest. Glory be



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

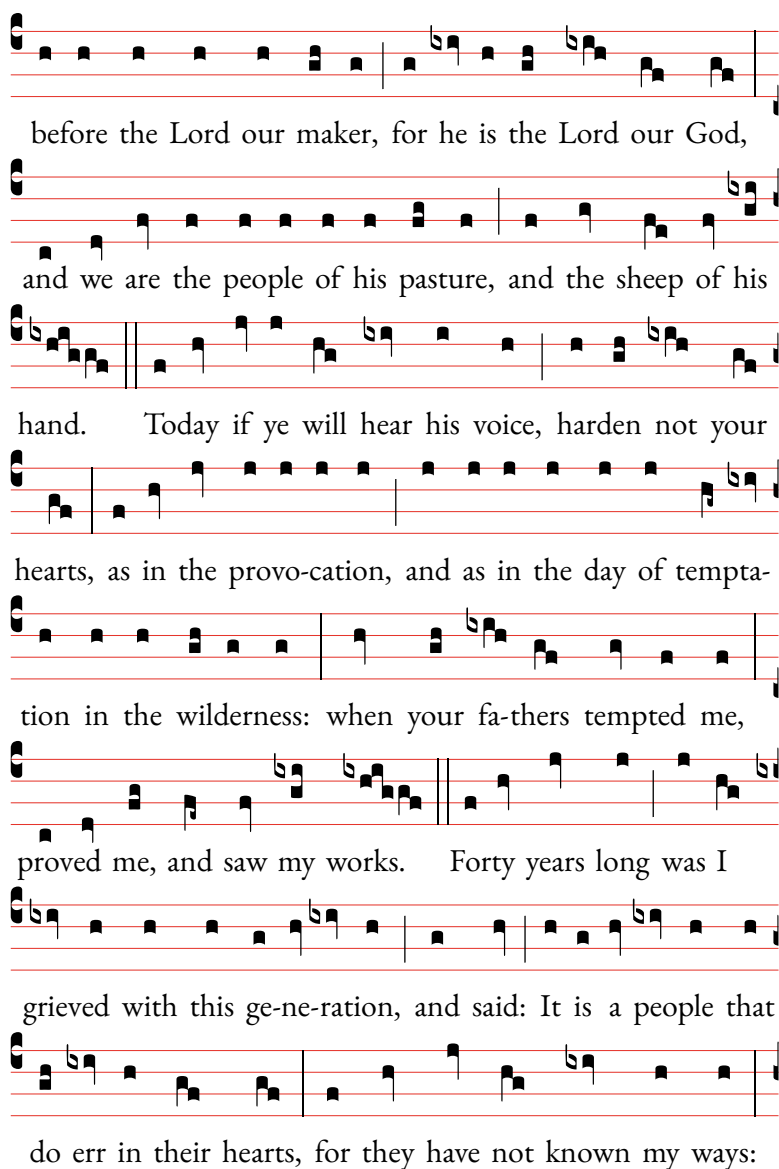
him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God, and a

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.

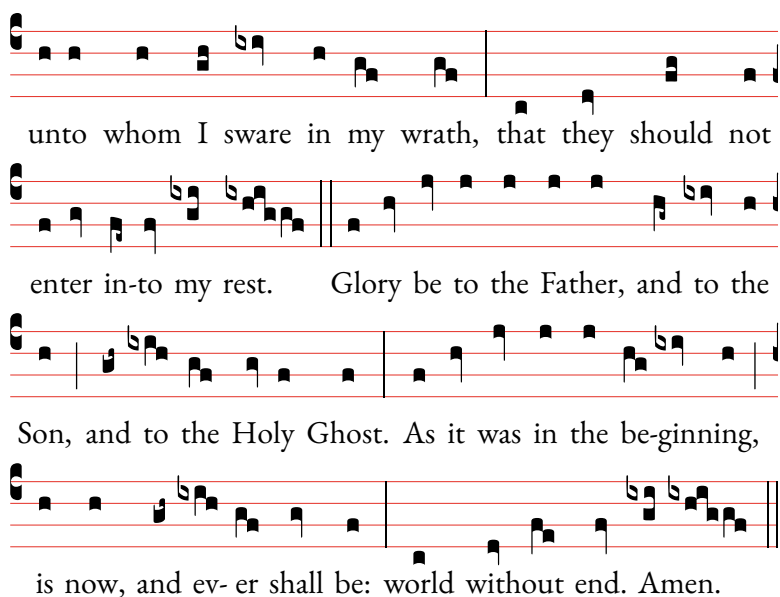
The sea is his, and he made it, and his hands pre-par-ed the

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:

The musical notation is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is a simple, hymn-like tune. The lyrics are printed below the staff, with line breaks corresponding to the musical phrases. The text is in a traditional, slightly formal font.

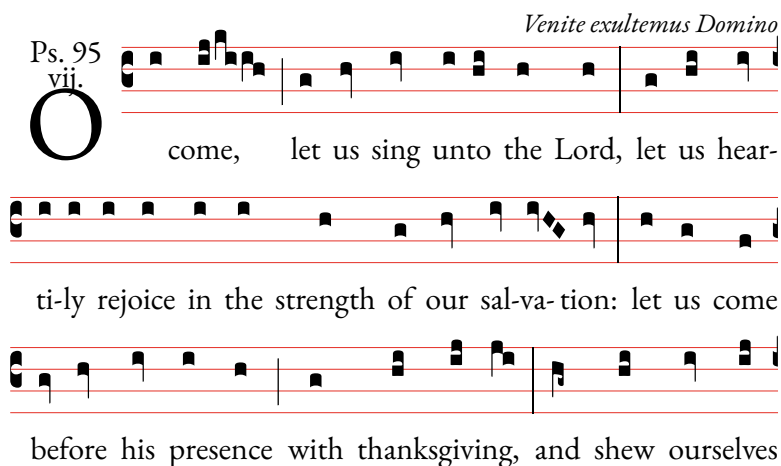


unto whom I sware in my wrath, that they should not
 enter in-to my rest. Glory be to the Father, and to the
 Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the be-gin-ning,
 is now, and ev-er shall be: world without end. Amen.

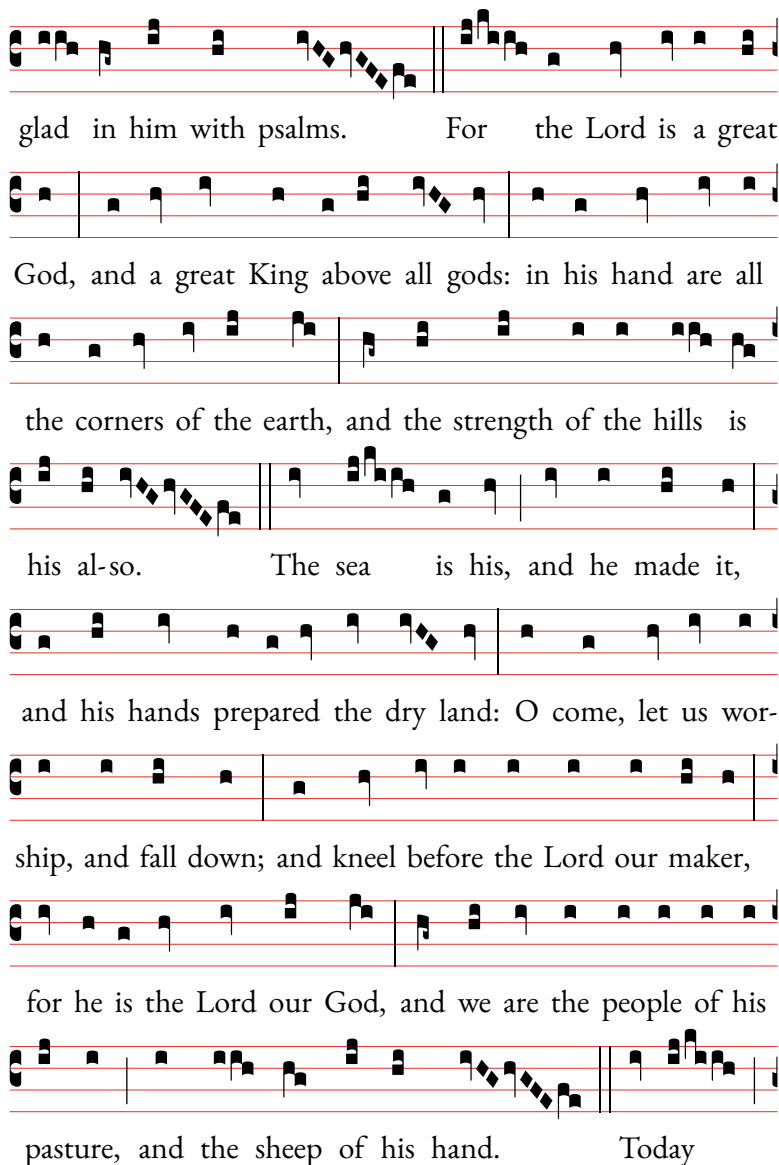
Tone VII

Ps. 95
 vij.

Venite exultemus Domino

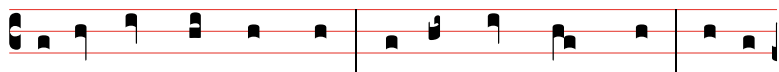


come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hear-
 ti-ly rejoice in the strength of our sal-va-tion: let us come
 before his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves

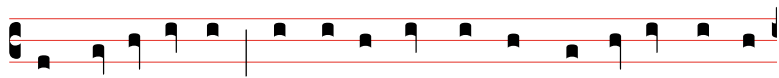


glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great
God, and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all
the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is
his al-so. The sea is his, and he made it,
and his hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us wor-
ship, and fall down; and kneel before 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 'Gloria in excelsis deo'. It consists of ten staves of music, each with a single note (a square) on a five-line staff. The notes are black, and the staves are red. The music is written in a simple, square-note style. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with some words on a line and others on a line below. The text is in a serif font. The hymn is in Latin, and the lyrics are: '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'.



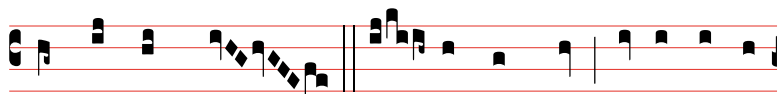
if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in



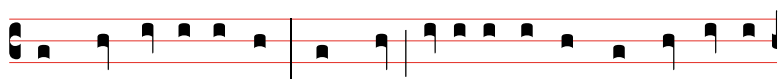
the provo-cation, and as in the day of temptation in the



wilderness: when your fathers tempted me, proved me,



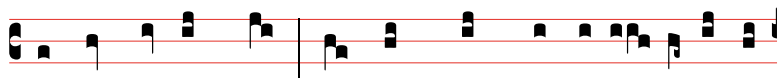
and saw my works. For- ty years long was I grieved



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



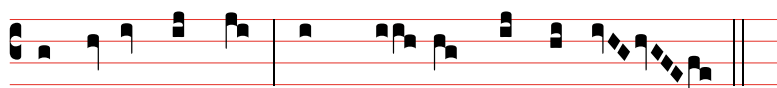
I swear in my wrath, that they should not enter in-to my



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*

WE 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-

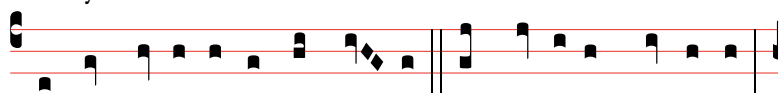
vens, and all the Powers therein. To thee Cherubin and



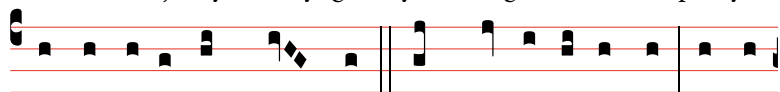
Se-raphin contin-u-al-ly do cry, *Bow.* Ho-ly, Ho-ly,



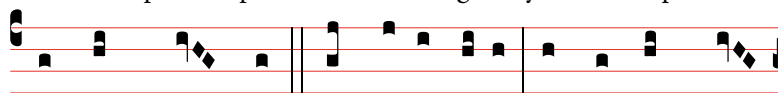
Ho-ly, Lord God of Sa-baoth; Heaven and earth are full



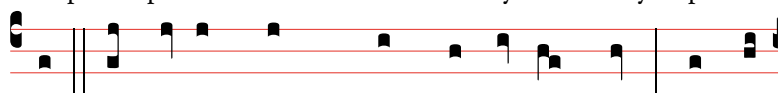
of the Majes-ty of thy glo-ry. The glo-rious compa-ny



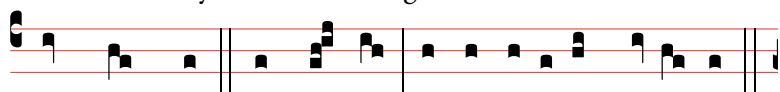
of the Apostles praise thee. The goodly fellowship of the



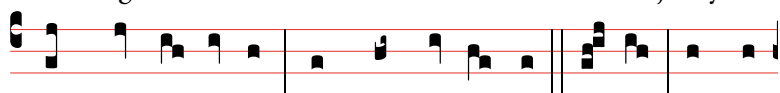
Prophets praise thee. The noble army of Martyrs praise



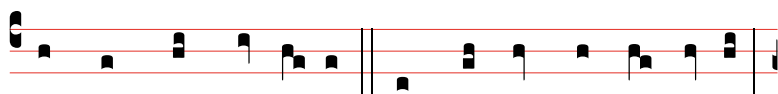
thee. The ho-ly Church throughout all the world doth ac-



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



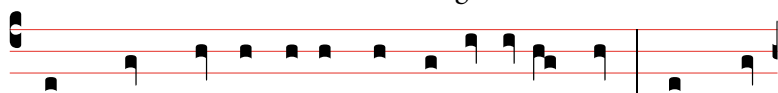
Thine honour-a-ble, true and on-ly Son; Al- so the Ho-



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



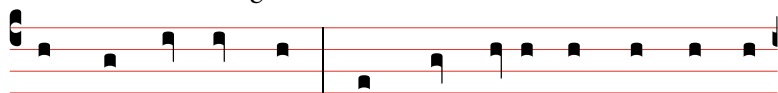
O Christ. Thou art the ev-erlasting Son of the Father. *Bow.*



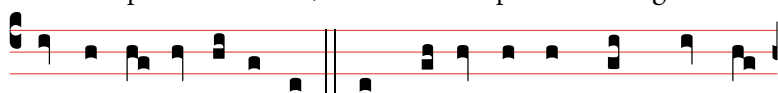
When thou tookest upon thee to de-liv-er man, thou didst



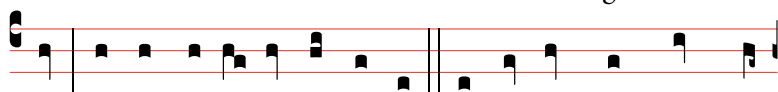
not abhor the Virgin's womb. When thou hadst ov-ercome



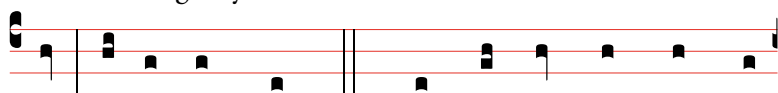
the sharpness of death, thou didst open the Kingdom of



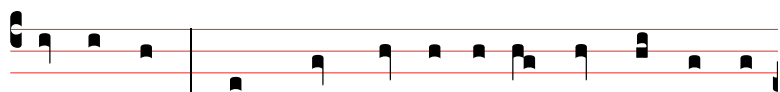
Heaven to all believers. Thou sittest at the right hand of



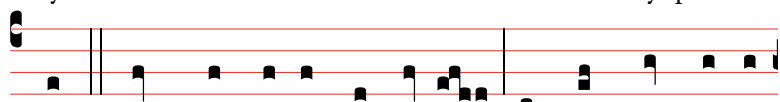
God, in the glo-ry of the Father. We believe that thou shalt



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



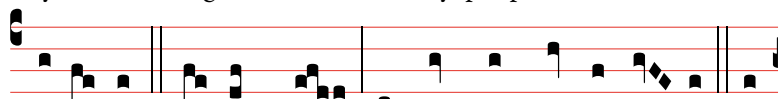
thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious



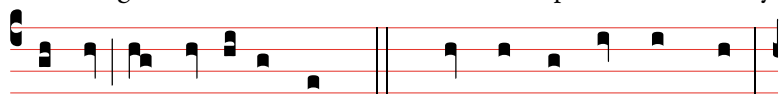
blood. Make them to be numbered with thy Saints in glo-



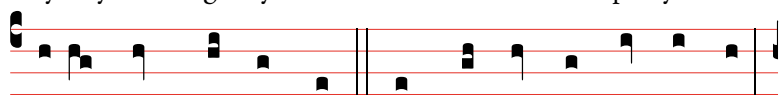
ry ev-erlast-ing. O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine



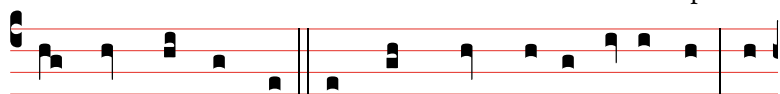
he-ri-tage. Govern them, and lift them up for ev- er. Day



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



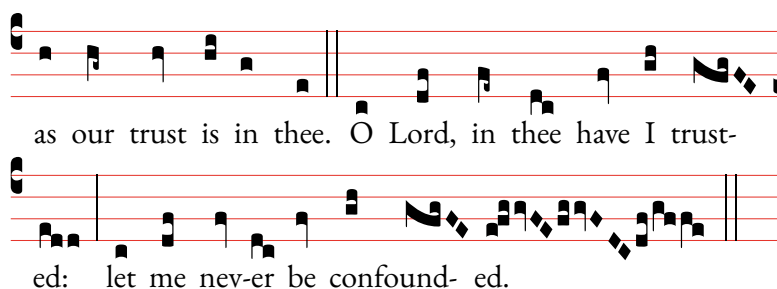
ev-er world without end. Vouchsafe, O Lord to keep us



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



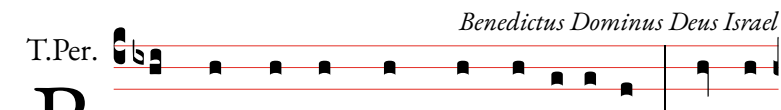
mercy upon us. O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us,

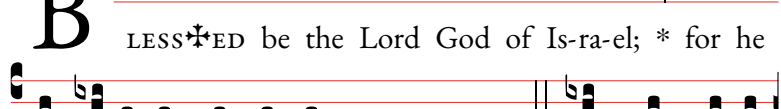
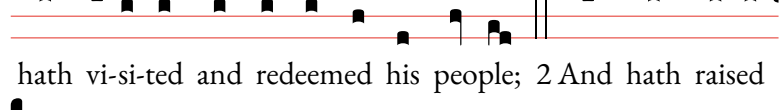
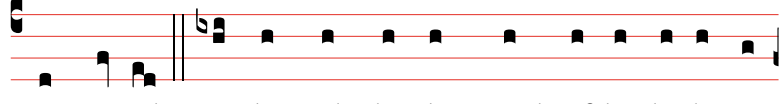
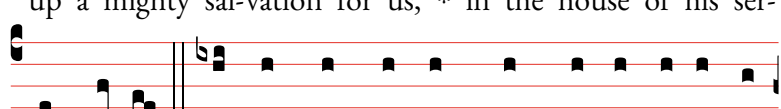


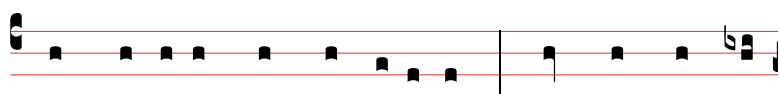
as our trust is in thee. O Lord, in thee have I trust-
ed: let me nev-er be confound- ed.

1.4 The Song of Zachary

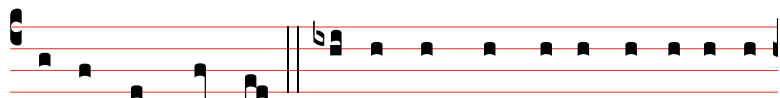
Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel

T.Per. 

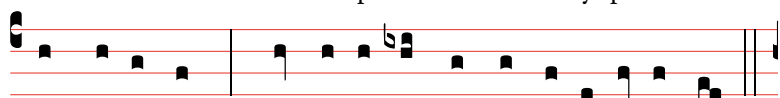
B LESS*ED be the Lord God of Is-ra-el; * for he

 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



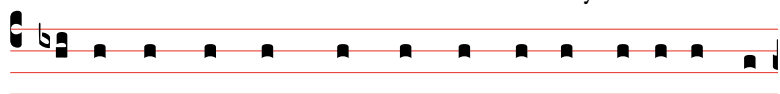
should be saved from our en-emies, * and from the hand



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



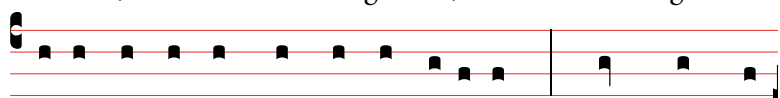
our forefathers, * and to remember his ho-ly co-venant;



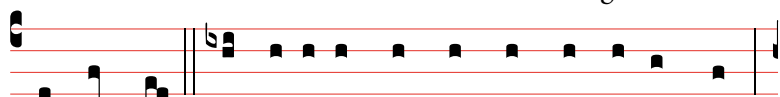
6 To perform the oath which he sware to our fore-father A-



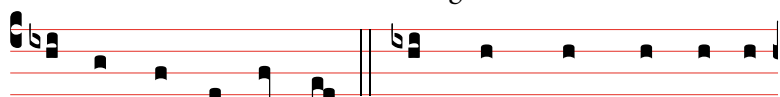
braham, * that he would give us; 7 That we being de-liv-



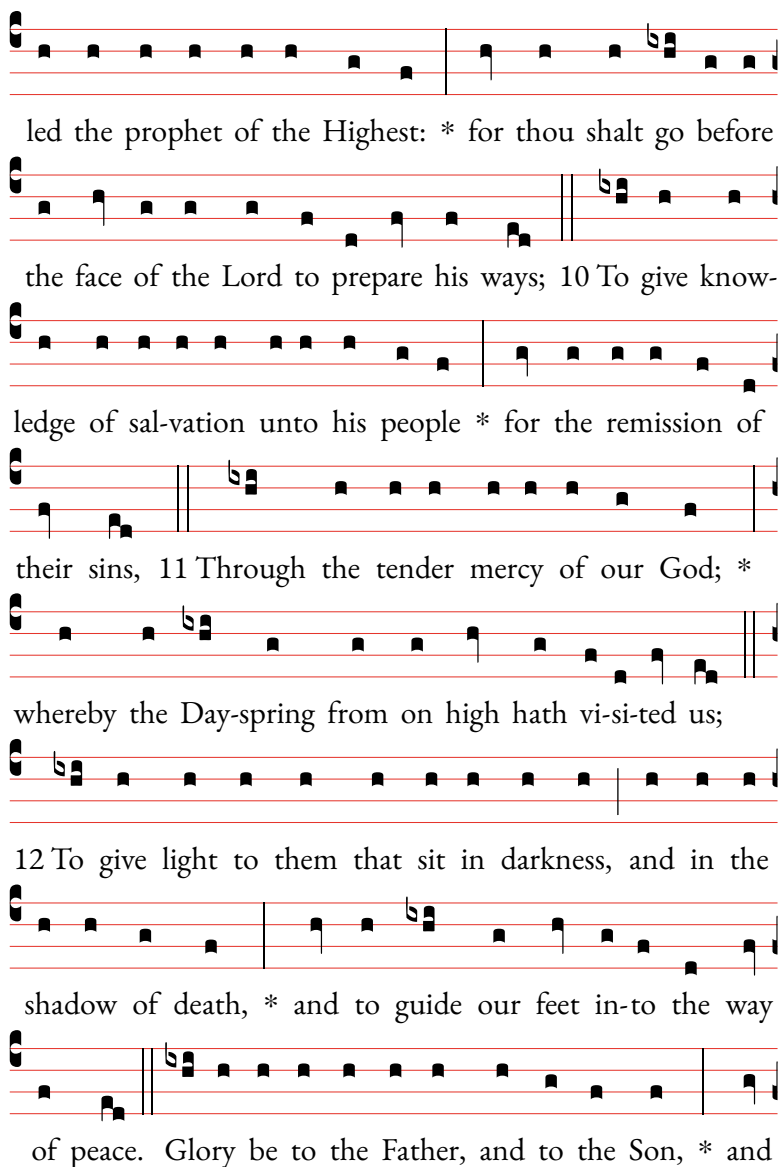
er-ed out of the hand of our en-emies * might serve him



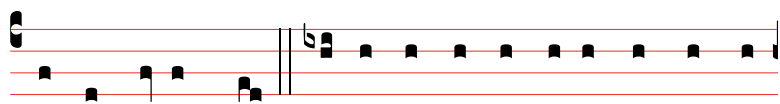
without fear; 8 In ho-liness and righteousness before him, *



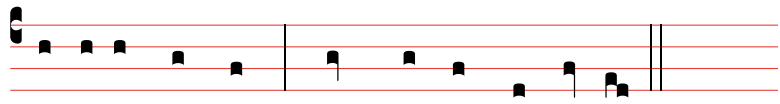
all the days of our life. 9 And thou, child, shalt be cal-



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



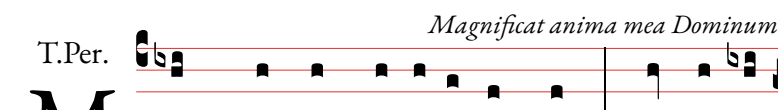
to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now,




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

1.5 The Song of the Blessed Virgin Mary

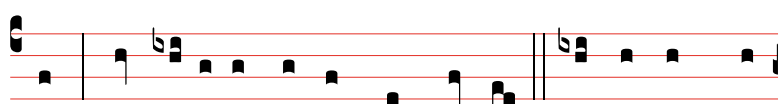
Magnificat anima mea Dominum

T.Per. 

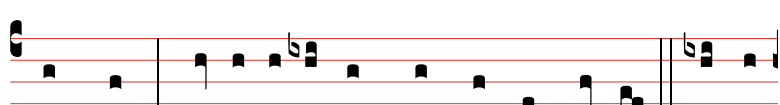
M y * soul doth magni-fy the Lord, * and my spi-




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



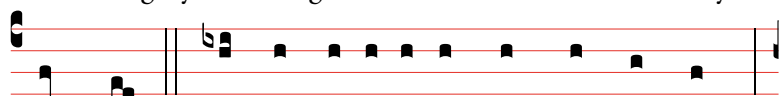
ed * the lowliness of his handmaiden. 3 For behold, from



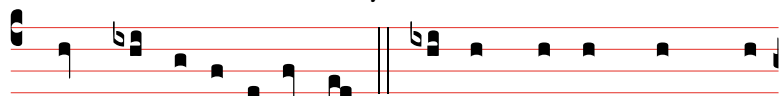
henceforth * all ge-ne-rations shall call me blessed. 4 For he



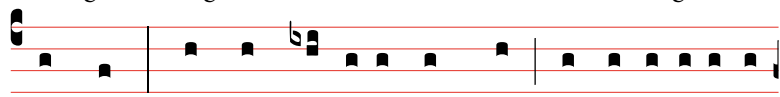
that is mighty hath magni-fi-ed me; * *All bow.* and ho-ly is




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



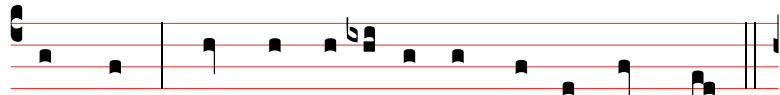
throughout all ge-ne-rations. 6 He hath shewed strength with



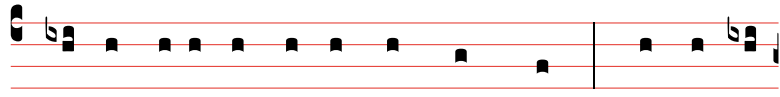
his arm; * he hath scattered the proud in the i-magi-na-



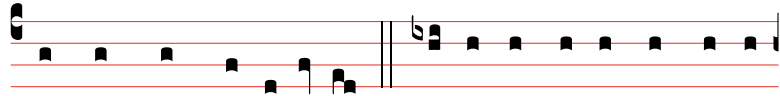
tion of their hearts. 7 He hath put down the mighty from



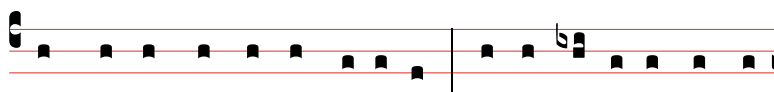
their seat, * and hath ex-alt-ed the humble and meek.



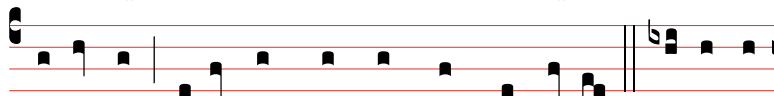
8 He hath filled the hungry with good things; * and the rich



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



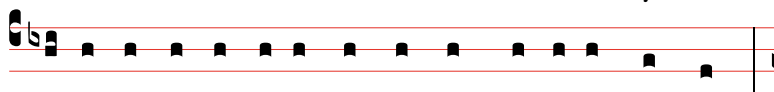
hath holpen his servant Is-ra-el; * as he promised to our



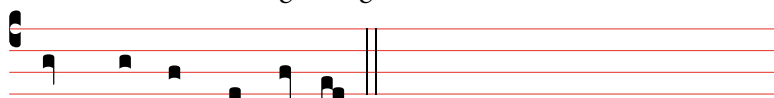
forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ev-er. Glory be



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.

Hymn *Adesto, sancta Trinitas*

B _{ijj} 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.

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

At Mattins. *ψ*. Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven. *℞*. 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 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 besem thee Now and for ever. Amen.

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

Sequ. *Voce iubilantes*

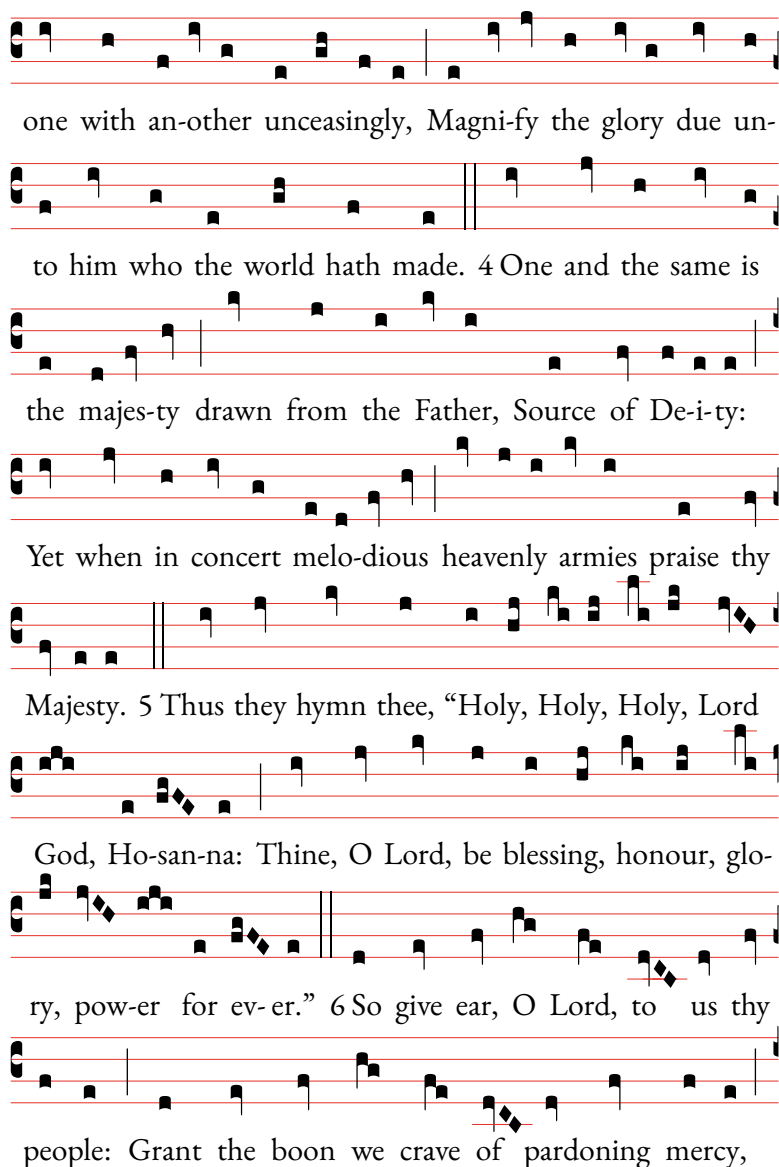
J JOYFUL songs of ex-ul-tation * sound aloud for ev-

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 vying



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:

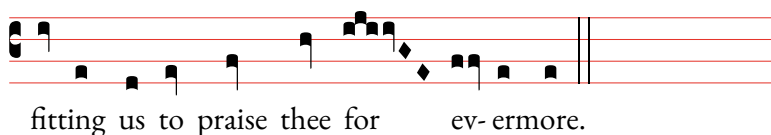
Yet when in concert melo-dious heavenly armies praise thy

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,



2.2 Corpus Christi

and daily during the Octave

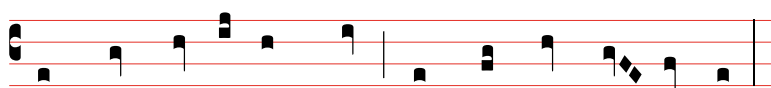
At both Evensongs.

Hymn
vii.

Sacris Solemnis

A

T this our solemn Feast Let ho-ly joys abound;



Let ancient rites depart, And all be new around, In



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.

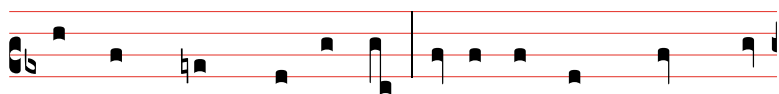
At Mattins.

Hymn
viii

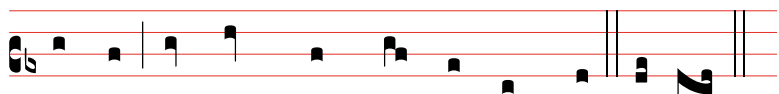
Pange lingua gloriosi

The musical notation is written on two staves. The first staff begins with a large 'O' and a 'C' time signature. The melody is written in a simple, square-note style. The second staff continues the melody. The lyrics are written below the notes.

O f 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.

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 ev-
ermore: Faith, our outward sense amending, Maketh good de-
fects before.

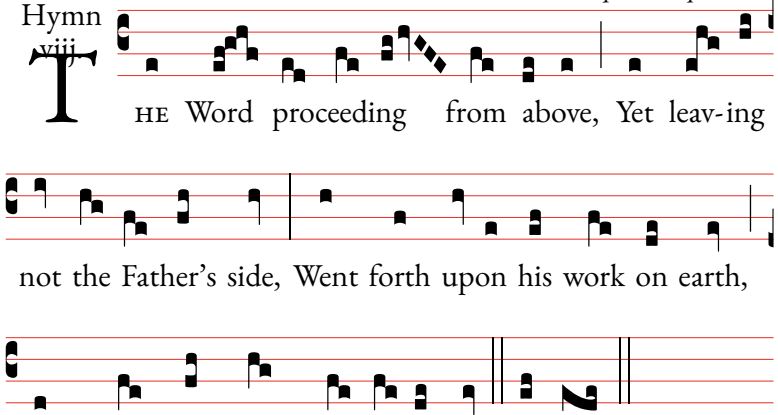
6. Honour, laud, and praise addressing To the Father and
the Son, Might ascribe we, virtue, blessing, And eternal benison;
Holy Ghost, from Both progressing, Equal laud to thee be done.
Amen.

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

¶ At Lauds.

Verbum supernum prodiens

Hymn
viii



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 bestow.

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

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

Refr. *Salve! festa dies*
iv.
HAIL 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 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.

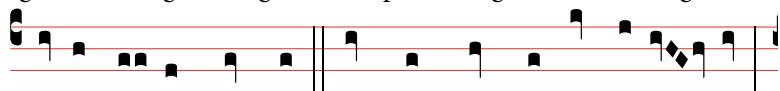
12 Grant us eternal rest, primeval Fountain of blessings; Ours
be the land where day dureth, and night is unknown.

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



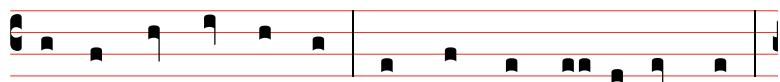
today be-fore thee set: From his hands of old parta- ken,



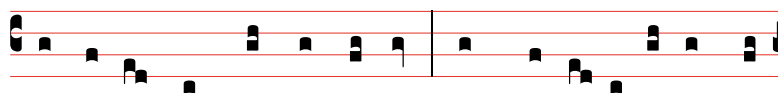
As we know by faith unshaken, Where the Twelve at sup-



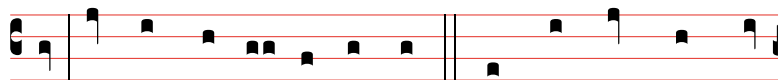
per met. Full and clear ring out thy chanting, Joy nor



sweetest grace be wanting, From thy heart let praises burst:



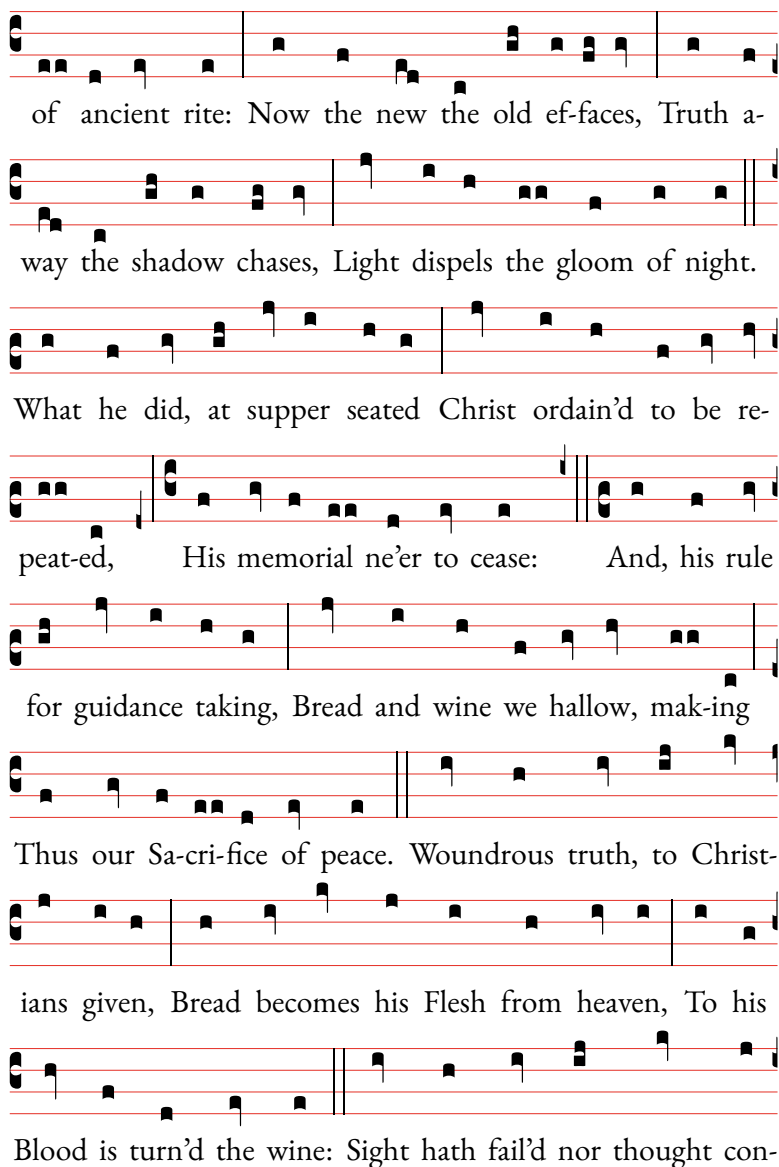
For to-day the Feast is holden When the in-sti-tution old-



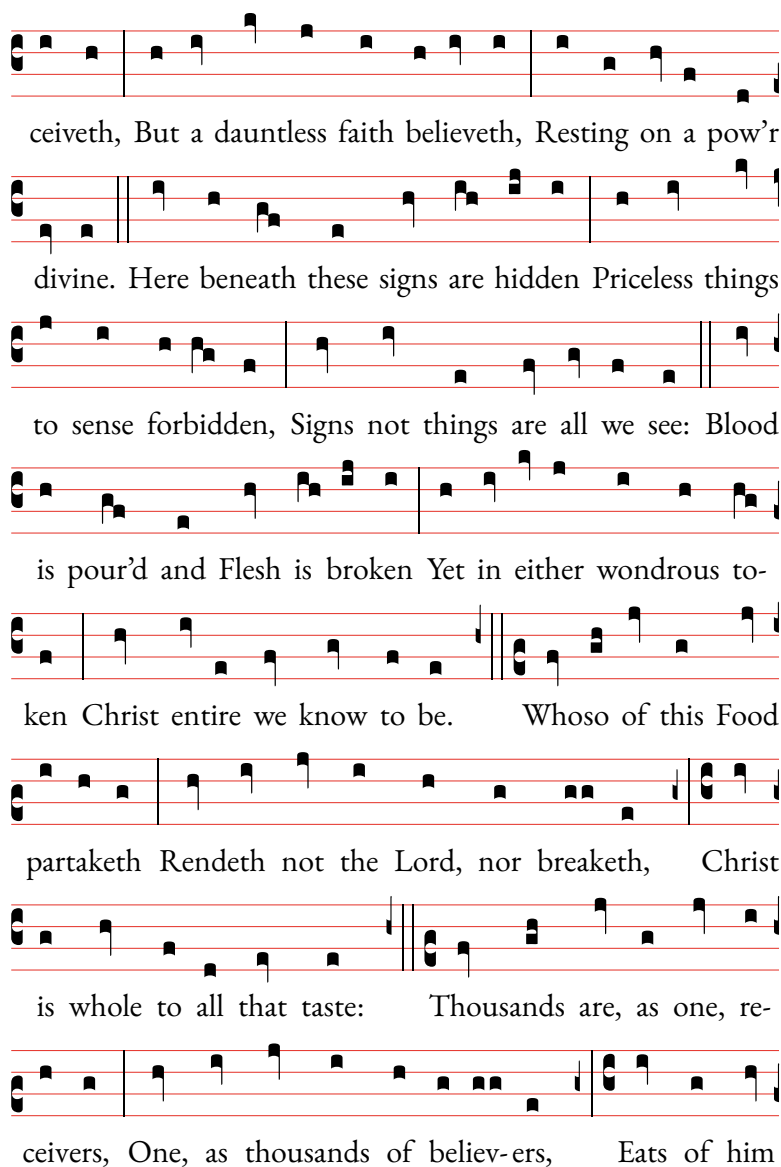
en Of that Supper was rehears'd Here the new law's new



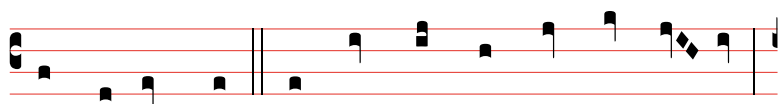
ob-lation, By the new King's re-ve-lation, Ends the form



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-



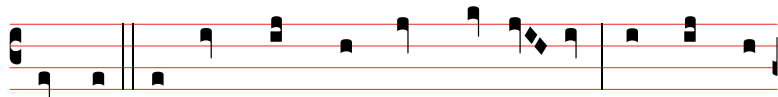
ceiveth, But a dauntless faith believeth, Resting on a pow'r
 divine. Here beneath these signs are hidden Priceless things
 to sense forbidden, Signs not things are all we see: Blood
 is pour'd and Flesh is broken Yet in either wondrous to-
 ken Christ entire we know to be. Whoso of this Food
 partaketh 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



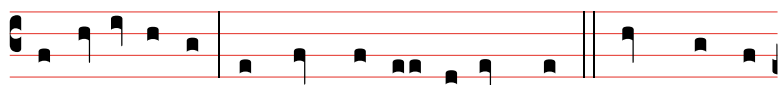
who cannot waste. Bad and good the Feast are shar-ing,



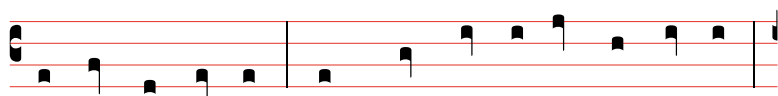
Oh! what diverse dooms preparing, Endless death, or end-



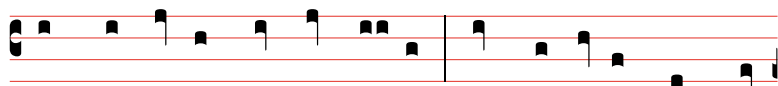
less life: Life to these— to those damna-tion, See how like



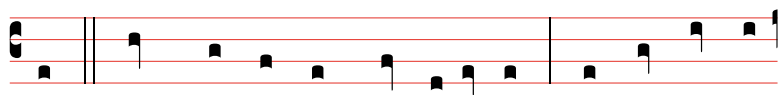
par-ti-ci-pation Is with unlike issues rife. When the Sa-



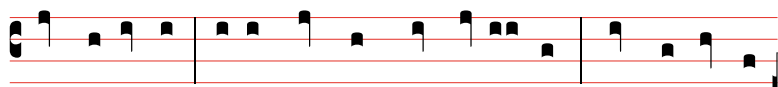
crament is broken, Doubt not, but believe 'tis spoken,



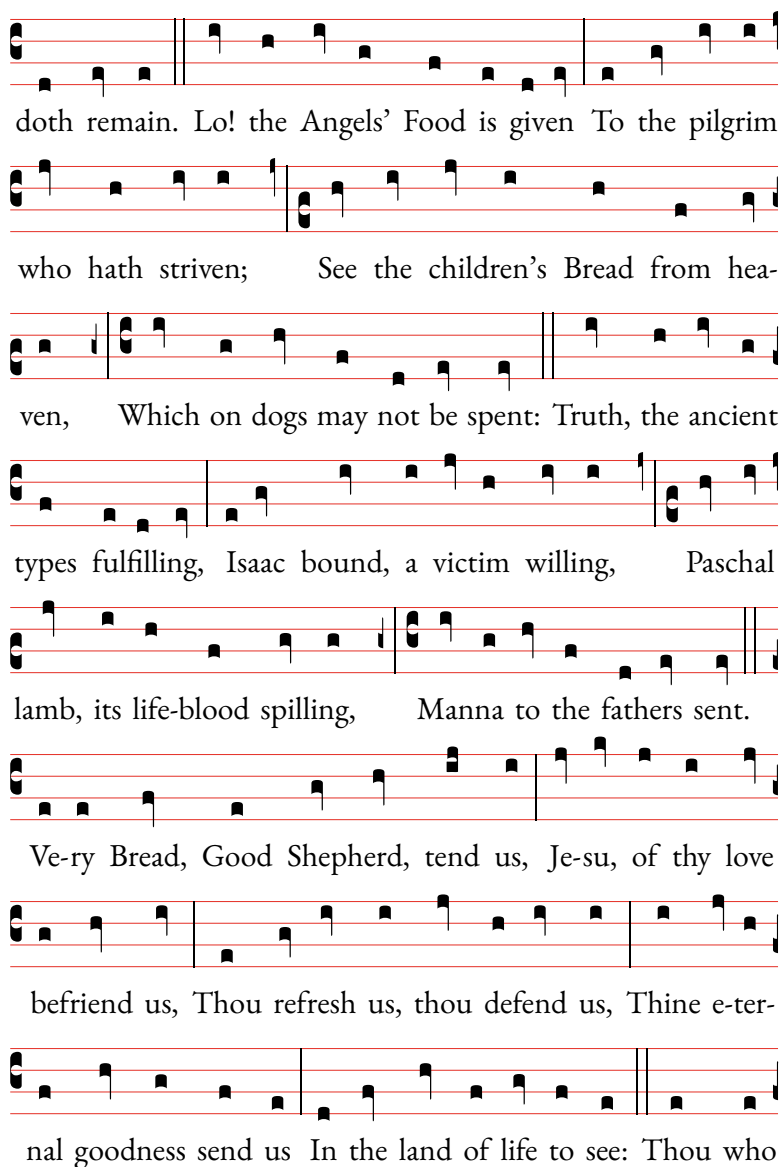
That each sever'd outward to-ken Doth the ve-ry whole con-



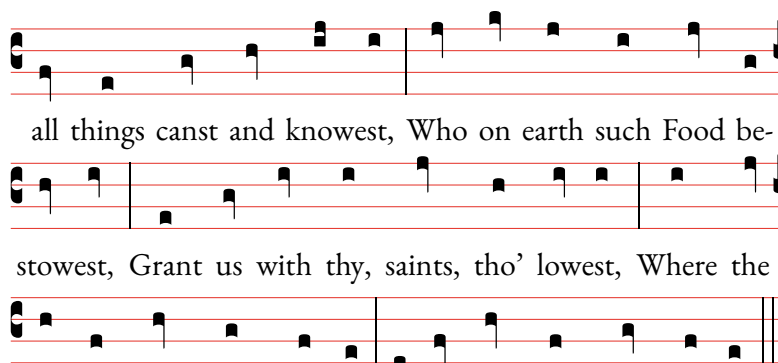
tain: Nought the precious Gift di-videth, Breaking but the



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



doth remain. Lo! the Angels' Food is given To the pilgrim
who hath striven; See the children's Bread from hea-
ven, Which on dogs may not be spent: Truth, the ancient
types fulfilling, Isaac bound, a victim willing, Paschal
lamb, its life-blood spilling, Manna to the fathers sent.
Ve-ry Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us, Je-su, of thy love
befriend us, Thou refresh us, thou defend us, Thine e-ter-
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)

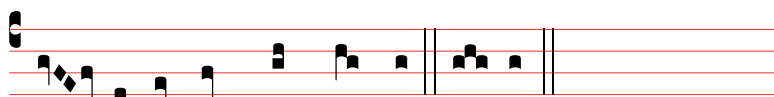
Saturday

Evensong

Hymn *O Lux beata Trinitas*
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, 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.

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

Sunday

And through the week.

Mattins

Hymn

vj.

N

ow, from the slumbers of the night a-rising,

Nocte surgentes

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 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 cre-
ation Ever resoundeth. Amen.

ψ. The Lord is high above all péople. R. And his glory above
the héavens.

Lauds

Hymn *Ecce jam noctis*

ψ. **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.

2 So shall our Maker, of his great compassion, Banish all sick-
ness, 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 cre-
ation Ever resoundeth. Amen.

ψ. The Lord is Kíng. R. He hath put on glorious apparel,
allelúya.

Hymn 13 (E)

Chapter 3

Common of Saints

3.1 Of a Virgin

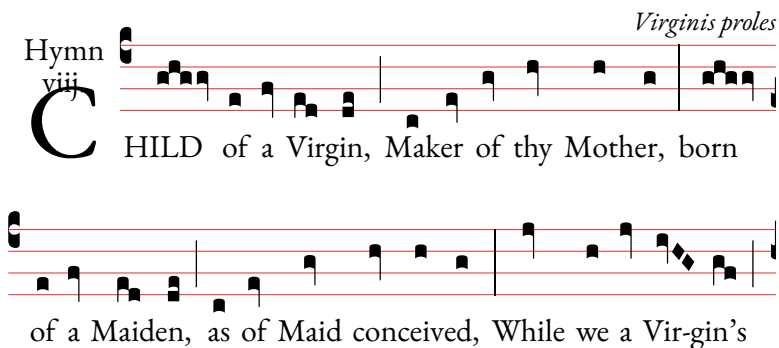
Evensong and Mattins (Proper evensong tune is as a confessor, iste confessor) ¶ Note that if the Virgin be not a Martyr, verses 2 and 3 are omitted. ¶ For Many Virgins, the hymn and *¶* is Ihesu, corona virginum, as at Lauds. ¶ For a Matron, begin at verse 4.

Hymn *Virginis proles*

viii

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

of a Maiden, as of Maid conceived, While we a Vir-gin's

The image shows two staves of musical notation. The first staff begins with a C-clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in square neumes on a four-line red staff. The text 'Hymn' and 'Virginis proles' is written above the staff. A large, ornate initial 'C' is placed at the start of the text 'CHILD of a Virgin, Maker of thy Mother, born'. The second staff continues the melody with more square neumes. The text 'of a Maiden, as of Maid conceived, While we a Vir-gin's' is written below the staff.



triumphs are rehearsing, Hear our pe-tition.

*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.

*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.

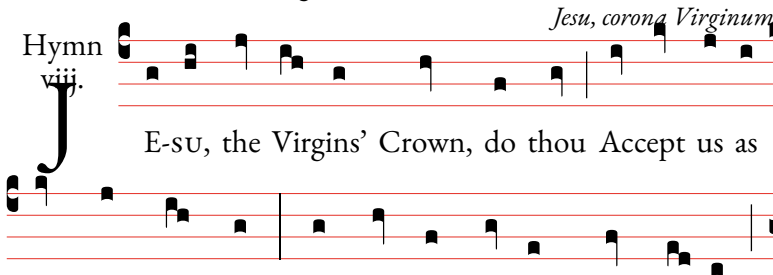
4 God ever-loving, as for us she pleadeth, Pity our failings, all our sins forgiving: Thus shall re-echo pure and heart-felt praises Unto thine honour.

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.

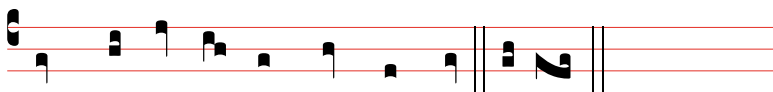
Evensong. *ψ*. Full of grace are thy líps. *℞*. Therefore God hath blessed thee for éver. (Allelúya).

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



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



The Mother and the Maid we own.

¶ For Many Virgins, the hymn and ♯. 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

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.