

Jesus, to Thee our voice we raise,
In songs of love and heartfelt praise,
Sweet Sacrament divine,
Sweet Sacrament divine.

2

Sweet Sacrament of peace,
Dear home of ev'ry heart,
Where restless yearnings cease,
And sorrows all depart;
There in Thine ear all trustfully
We tell our tale of misery,
Sweet Sacrament of peace,
Sweet Sacrament of peace.

3

Sweet Sacrament of rest,
Ark from the ocean's roar,
Within Thy shelter blest
Soon may we reach the shore;
Save us, for still the tempest raves,
Save, lest we sink beneath the waves,
Sweet Sacrament of rest,
Sweet Sacrament of rest.

4

Sweet Sacrament divine,
Earth's light and jubilee,
In Thy far depths doth shine
Thy Godhead's majesty;
Sweet light, so shine on us, we pray,
That earthly joys may fade away,
Sweet Sacrament divine,
Sweet Sacrament divine.

Francis Stanfield, 1835–1914

1

CORPUS CHRISTI PROCESSION

EXPOSITION

○ SALUTARIS Hóstia
Quae coeli pandis óstium
Bella premunt hostilia
Da robur fer auxilium.

Uni trínóque Dómino
Sit sempitérna glória
Qui vitam sine término
Nobis donet in pátria.

PROCESSION

Priest: Proceamus in pace
All: In nomine Christi. Amen.

2

P ANGE, lingua, gloriosi
Córporis mystèrium,
Sanguinisque pretiosi,
Quem in mundi pretium
Fructus ventris generosi
Rex effudit Géntium.

For English see below.

O, saving Victim, Who openest
the gate of heaven, Hostile wars
press, Give strength; bear aid.
To the Trine Lord, May there
be everlasting glory; that life
without end He may give to us
in our homeland. Amen.

Let us proceed in peace
In the name of Christ. Amen.

- 2 Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intácta Vírgine,
Et in mundo conversátus,
Sparso verbi sémine,
Sui moras incolátus
Miro clausit órđine.
- 3 In suprémae nocte coenae
Recúmbens cum frátribus
Observáta lege plene
Cibis in legálibus,
Cibum turbae duodénae
Se dat suis mánibus.
- 4 Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem éfficit:
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,
Et si sensus déficit,
Ad firmándum cor sincérum
Sola fides súfficit.
- 5 Tantum ergo Sacraméntum
Venerémur cernui:
Et antíquum documéntum
Novo cedat rítui:
Praestet fides suppleméntum
Sénsuum deféctui.
- 6 Genitóri, Genitóque
Laus et jubilátio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedíctio:
Procedénti ab utróque
Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

- 7 **O**BREAD of heaven, beneath this veil
Thou dost my very God conceal;
My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail;
I love Thee and adoring kneel;
Each loving soul by Thee is fed
With Thine own self in form of bread.
- 2 O food of life, Thou who dost give
The pledge of immortality;
I live; no, 'tis not I that live;
God gives me life, God lives in me:
He feeds my soul, He guides my ways,
And every grief with joy repays.
- 3 O bond of love, that dost unite
The servant to his living Lord;
Could I dare live, and not requite
Such love then death were meet reward:
I cannot live unless to prove
Some love for such unmeasured love.
- 4 Belovèd Lord in heaven above,
There, Jesus, Thou awaitest me;
To gaze on Thee with changeless love,
Yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:
For how can He deny me heaven
Who here on earth Himself hath given?

St. Alfonso Maria de Liguori, 1696–1787

Tr. Edmund Vaughan, 1827–1908

- 8 **S**WEET Sacrament divine,
Hid in Thy earthly home,
Lo! round Thy lowly shrine,
With suppliant hearts we come;

Let us adore forever the most
holy Sacrament.

Laudate Dñm omnes gentes: * laudate eum omnes
populi.

For His Mercy is confirmed
upon us, and the truth of the
Lord endures eternally.

Glória Patri et Filio, * et Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc et semper, * et in saecula
saeculorum. Amen.

Amén.

Let us adore forever the most
holy Sacrament.

Praise the Lord all you nations,
praise Him all you peoples.

For His Mercy is confirmed
upon us, and the truth of the
Lord endures eternally.

Glory be to the Father and to the
Son and to the Holy Spirit. As it
was in the beginning, is now and
ever shall be, world without end.

Amén.

Let us adore forever the most
holy Sacrament.

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest;
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide,
Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.

Strength and protection may Thy Passion be.
O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter
me;
So shall I never, never part from Thee.

Guard and defend me from the foe malign;
In death's dread moments, make me only Thine;
Call me, and bid me come to Thee on high,
Where I may praise Thee, with Thy saints for
aye.

SING, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,
Of His flesh the mystery sing;
Of the Blood, all price exceeding,
Shed by our immortal King,
Destined, for the world's redemption,
From a noble womb to spring.

Of a pure and spotless Virgin
Born for us on earth below,
He, as Man, with man conversing,
Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow;
Then He closed in solemn order
Wondrously His life of woe.

On the night of that Last Supper,
Seated with His chosen band,
He the Pascal victim eating,
First fulfills the Law's command;
Then as Food to His Apostles
Gives Himself with His own hand.

Word-made-Flesh, the bread of nature
By His word to Flesh He turns;
Wine into His Blood He changes;—
What though sense no change discerns?
Only be the heart in earnest,
Faith her lesson quickly learns.

Down in adoration falling,
Lo! the sacred Host we hail;
Lo! o'er ancient forms departing,
Newer rites of grace prevail;
Faith for all defects supplying,
Where the feeble senses fail.

- 6 To the everlasting Father,
And the Son who reigns on high,
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from Each eternally,
Be salvation, honour, blessing,
Might and endless majesty.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

4 JESUS, my Lord, my God, my all,
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how revere this wondrous gift,
So far surpassing hope or thought?

Refrain: Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore;
Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

- 2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart
To love Thee with, my dearest King,
Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

- 5 Sound, sound His praises higher still,
And come, ye angels, to our aid;
'Tis God, 'tis God, the very God,
Whose power both man and angels made

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

ROSARY

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified,

Praestet fides supplemētum
Sénsuum deféctui.

- 6 Genitóri, Genitóque
Laus et jubilátio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedíctio:
Procedénti ab utróque
Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

℣. Panem de coelo praestitísti eis.
℞. Omne delectamētum in se habéntum.

Orémus

D EUS, qui pro nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili passió-
nis tuae memóriam reliquísti : tríbue quaésumus,
ita nos córporis et sánguinis tui sacra mystéria venerá-
ri, ut redemptiónis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter sen-
tiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum. ℞.
Amen.

THE DIVINE PRAISES

Blessed be God.
Blessed be His Holy Name.
Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man.
Blessed be the name of Jesus.
Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.
Blessed be His Most Precious Blood.
Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the Al-
tar.
Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.
Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.
Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.
Blessed be her glorious Assumption.
Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.
Blessed be Saint Joseph, her most chaste spouse.
Blessed be God in His angels and in His saints.

Thou hast given them bread
from heaven. Having in itself all
delight.

Let us pray.

O God, Who, under a wonderful
Sacrament, hast left us a
memorial of Thy Passion; grant
us, we beseech Thee, so to
venerate the sacred mysteries of
Thy Body and Blood, that we
may ever feel within us the fruit
of Thy redemption. Who livest
and reignest, world without end.
Amen.

na flore fāvent. Sāve. 3. Qui gēnus hūmānum cērnens
mērisse profundo, Ut hōminem erīperes, es quoque
factus hōmo. Sāve. 4. Trīstī-a cessēunt infēnae vin-
cula lēgis Expa-vitque chā-os lūminis ōre prēmi.
Sāve. 5. Pollīci-tam sed rēdde fīdem, prēcōr, ālma po-
tēstas : Tērtī-a lux rēdī-it, sūrgē sepulīte mē-us.
Sāve. 6. Sōlve catēnā-tas infēni cārceris umbras,
Redde dī-em qui nos, te mori-ēnte, fugit. Sāve.

3. For indeed, after hellish sorrows, to the triumphing Christ: grove with green and buds with flower, everywhere give laud. 4. The Crucified One was God, behold He reigns over all things, and all creation offers prayer to its Creator. 5. O Christ, the salvation of all things, good Creator and Redeemer, only begotten Son of God the Father. 6. You Who, seeing mankind to have plunged to the deep, that you might save man, were also made man. 7. That Thou, the author of life and the world, might open the way of death and the grave by giving hope of salvation.

BENEDICTION

Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui:
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:

died and was buried; He descended into hell; on the third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from there he will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary, thrice. Glory be.
DORO (te) devôte, latens Dēitas,
Quae sub his figuris vere latitas;
Tibi se cor meum totum subijcit,
Quia te cōtēmplans totum déficit.

1ST DECADE: RESURRECTION

IN CRUCE latebat sola Dēitas,
At hic latet simul et Humānitas,
Ambo tamen credens atque cōfitemens,
Peto quod petivit latro paēnitens.
Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

2ND DECADE: ASCENSION

On the cross was veiled Thy
Godhead's splendor, here Thy
manhood lies hidden too; unto
both alike my faith I render, and
as sued the contrite thief, I sue.
Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

3RD DECADE: DESCENT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

Though I look not on Thy
wounds with Thomas, Thee, my
Lord, and Thee, my God, I call:
make me more and more believe
Thy promise, hope in Thee, and
love Thee over all.

PLAGAS, sicut Thomas, non intúeor:
Deum tamen meum te confíteor.
Fac me tibi semper magis crédere,
In te spem habére, te dilígere.
Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

4TH DECADE: ASSUMPTION OF OUR LADY

O memorial of my Savior dying,
Living Bread, that gives life to
man; make my soul, its life from
Thee supplying, taste Thy
sweetness, as on earth it can.

MEMORIÁLE mortis Dómini!
Panis vivus, vitam praéstans hómini!
Praesta meae menti de te vívere,
Et te illi semper dulce sápere.
Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

5TH DECADE: CORONATION OF OUR LADY

Contemplating, Lord, Thy
hidden presence, grant me what
I thirst for and implore, in the
revelation of Thy essence to
behold Thy glory evermore.

JESU, quem velátum nunc aspício,
Oro, fiat illud quod tam sitio:
Ut te reveláta cernens fácie,
Visu sim beátus tuae glóriæ.
Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74
Tr. John O'Hagan, 1822–1890

S v Alve, Regína, * mater misericórdi-æ: Vi-ta, dul-
cé-do, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-
les, fí-li-i Hevæ. Ad te suspirámus, geméntes et flen-
tes in hac lacrimárum vallē. Eia ergo, Advocáta no-

Hail Holy Queen, Mother of
mercy. Hail! Our life, our
sweetness and our hope! To
thee do we cry, poor, banished
children of Eve. To thee do we
send up our sighs, mourning
and weeping in this valley of
tears. Turn then, most gracious
advocate, thine eyes of mercy
towards us. And after this our
exile show unto us the blessed
fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O
clement, O loving, O sweet
virgin Mary!

stra, illos tu-os misericórdes óculos ad nos convér-
tē. Et Jesum, benedíctum fructum ventris tu-i, nobis
post hoc exsí-li-um osténdē. O clemēns: O pi-a:
O dulcis * Virgo Ma-ri-ã.

℣. Ora pro nobis sancta Dei Genetrix.
℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.
Oremus.

DEUS cuius Unigenitus per vitam, mortem et resur-
rectionem suam nobis salutis aeternae praemia
comparavit, concede, quaesumus: ut haec mysteria sa-
cratissimo beatæ Mariæ Virginis Rosario recolentes, et
imitemur quod continent, et quod promittunt assequa-
mur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

S iv Alve fésta di-es, tóto venerábi-lis aévo, Qua Dé-
us inférnum vícit et ástra ténet. ij. i. Ecce renascén-
tis testátur grá-ti-a mún-di Omni-a cum Dómino
dóna redísse sú-o. Sálve. 2. Namque tri-umphánti post
trísti-a tártara Chrístó Undique frónde némus, grámi-

Pray for us, O holy Mother of
God. That we may be made
worthy of the promises of
Christ.

Let us pray.

O God, Who by the life, death,
and resurrection of Thy
only-begotten Son, hath
purchased for us the rewards of
eternal salvation, grant, we
beseech Thee, that meditating
on these mysteries of the most
holy Rosary of the Blessed
Virgin Mary, we may imitate
what they contain and obtain
what they promise, through the
same Christ our Lord. Amen.

1. Hail, festal day, venerable of
all ages By which God conquers
hell and holds the stars. 2.
Behold, it declares grace for a
reborn world All gifts have
returned with their Lord.