

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

CORPUS CHRISTI PROCESSION

1

EXPOSITION

O SALUTARIS Hóstia
Quae coeli pandis óstium
Bella premunt hostília
Da robur fer auxílium.

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

PROCESSION

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

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

2

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.

P ANGE, lingua, gloriósi
Córporis mystérium,
Sanguinísque pretiósi,
Quem in mundi prétium
Fructus ventris generósi
Rex effúdit Géntium.

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
Recúbens cum fratribus
Observáta lege plene
Cibis in legálibus,

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

7

SWEET Sacrament divine,
Hid in Thy earthly home,
Lo! round Thy lowly shrine,
With suppliant hearts we come;
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.

EXTRA HYMNS

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.

2 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.

3 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.

6  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.
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.

2

Cibum turbae duodenae
Se dat suis manibus.

4 Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem efficit:
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,
Et si sensus deficit,
Ad firmandum cor sincerum
Sola fides sufficit.

5 Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui:
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

6 Genitori, Genitrique
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio.
Amen.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

3

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?

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

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.

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.

- 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, 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.

ADORO (te) devôte, latens Déitas,
Quae sub his figúris vere látitas;
Tibi se cor meum totum súbjicit,
Quia te contémplans totum déficit.

Hidden God, devoutly I adore
Thee, truly present underneath
these veils: all my heart subdues
itself before Thee, since it all
before Thee faints and fails.

DEUS, qui pro nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili passi-
nis tuae memóriam reliquisti : tríbe quaésumus,
ita nos córporis et ságuinis tui sacra mystéria venerá-
ri, ut redemptionis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter sen-
tiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum. *R.*
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.

4

Adoremus in aeternum

Adorémus in aetérnum sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

Laudáte Dóminum omnes gentes: * laudáte eum omnes
pópuli.

Quóniam confirmáta est super nos, misericórdia eius:
* et véritas Dómini manet in aetérnum.

Glória Patri et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc et semper, * et in saécula
saeculórum. Amen.

Adorémus in aetérnam sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

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.

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.
Amen.

Let us adore forever the most
holy Sacrament.



testas : Terti-a lux redi- it, surge sepul- te mē-us.



Salve. 6. Solve catenā- tas infēri carceris umbras,



Et rēvoca sursum quiddquid ad ima rū- it. Salve.



7. Rēdde tū- am faci- em, vide- ant ut saēcula lūmen ;



Rēdde dī- em qui nos, te mori- ēnte, fugit. Salve.

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:
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

6 Genitori, Genitōque
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

Thou hast given them bread
from heaven. Having in itself all
delight.
Panem de coelo praestitisti eis.
Omne delectamentum in se habentum.
Oremus
Let us pray.

1ST DECADE: RESURRECTION

ISUS, tactus, gustus in te fallitur,
Sed auditu solo tuto creditur.
Credo quiddid dixit Dei Filius;
Nil hoc verbo veritatis verius.

Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

2ND DECADE: ASCENSION

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.

3RD DEC.: DESCENT OF THE HOLY GHOST

LAGAS, sicut Thomas, non intueor:
Deum tamen meum te confiteor.
Fac me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habere, te diligere.

Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

4TH DECADE: ASSUMPTION OF OUR LADY

MEMORIALE mortis Dōmini!
Panis vivus, vitam praestans hōmini!
Praesta meae menti de te vivere,
Et te illi semper dulce sapere.

Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

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.

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.

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.

Not to sight, or taste, or touch
be credit hearing only do we
trust secure; I believe, for God
the Son has said it- Word of
truth that ever shall endure.

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 tuæ 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, salvē. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-
les, fí-li-i Hevæ. Ad te suspirámus, geméntes et flen-
tes in hac lacrimárum vallē. Eia ergo, Advocáta no-
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-á.

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

℣. Ora pro nobis sancta Dei Genetrix.

℞. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Oremus.

DEUS cuius Unigenitus per vitam, mortem et resurrectionem suam nobis salutis aeternae praemia comparavit, concede, quaesumus: ut haec mysteria sacratissimo beatæ Mariæ Virginis Rosario recolentes, et imitemur quod continent, et quod promittunt assequamur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

IV
S Alve fésta di-es, tóto venerábi-lis aévo, Qua Dé-
us inférnum vícit et ástra ténet. *ij. 1.* Ecce renascén-
tis testátur grá-ti-a mún-di Omni-a cum Dómino
dóna redíssē sú-o. Sálve. 2. Namque tri-umphánti post
trísti-a tártara Christo Undique frón-de nēmus, grámi-
na flóre fávent. Sálve. 3. Qui gé-nus hu-mánum cernens
mersísse profúndo, Ut hó-minem eríperes, es quoque
fáctus hó-mo. Sálve. 4. Trísti-a cessérunt inférnae vín-
cula légis Expa-vítque chá-os lú-minis ó-re pré-mi.
Sálve. 5. Pollíci-tam sed rédde fídem, pré-cor, álma po-

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. 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.