

# CORPUS CHRISTI PROCESSION

## 1

O, saving Victim, Who openest  
the gate of heaven, Hostile wars  
press, Give strength; bear aid.  
To the Triune 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

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.

## 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

**Priest:** Procedamus in pace

**All:** In nomine Christi. Amen.

P ANGE, lingua, gloriósi  
Córporis mystérium,  
Sanguinísque pretiósí,  
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 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 cérnui:  
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.
- 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.

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?

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, 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.

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.

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

## 1ST DECADE: RESURRECTION

VISUS, tactus, gustus in te fállitur,  
Sed audítu solo tuto crédito.  
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fílius;  
Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.

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.

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

## 2ND DECADE: ASCENSION

IN CRUCE latébat sola Déitas,  
At hic latet simul et Humánitas,  
Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitemens,  
Peto quod petívit latro paénitens.  
Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

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.

## 3RD DEC.: DESCENT OF THE HOLY GHOST

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.

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.

## 4TH DECADE: ASSUMPTION OF OUR LADY

O 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.

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.

## 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.

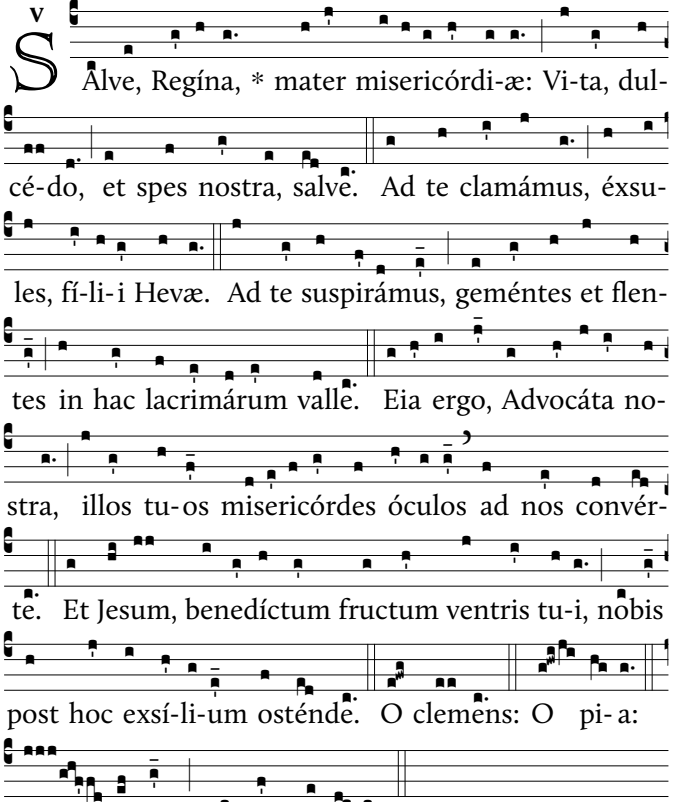
JESU, quem velátum nunc aspício,  
Oro, fiat illud quod tam sitio:  
Ut te reveláta cernens fácie,  
Visu sim beátus tuæ glóriæ.

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

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

Tr. John O'Hagan, 1822–1890

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!

**S** v  **A**ve, 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 osténde. O clemens: O pi-a:  
O dulcis \* Virgo Ma-ri-a.

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.

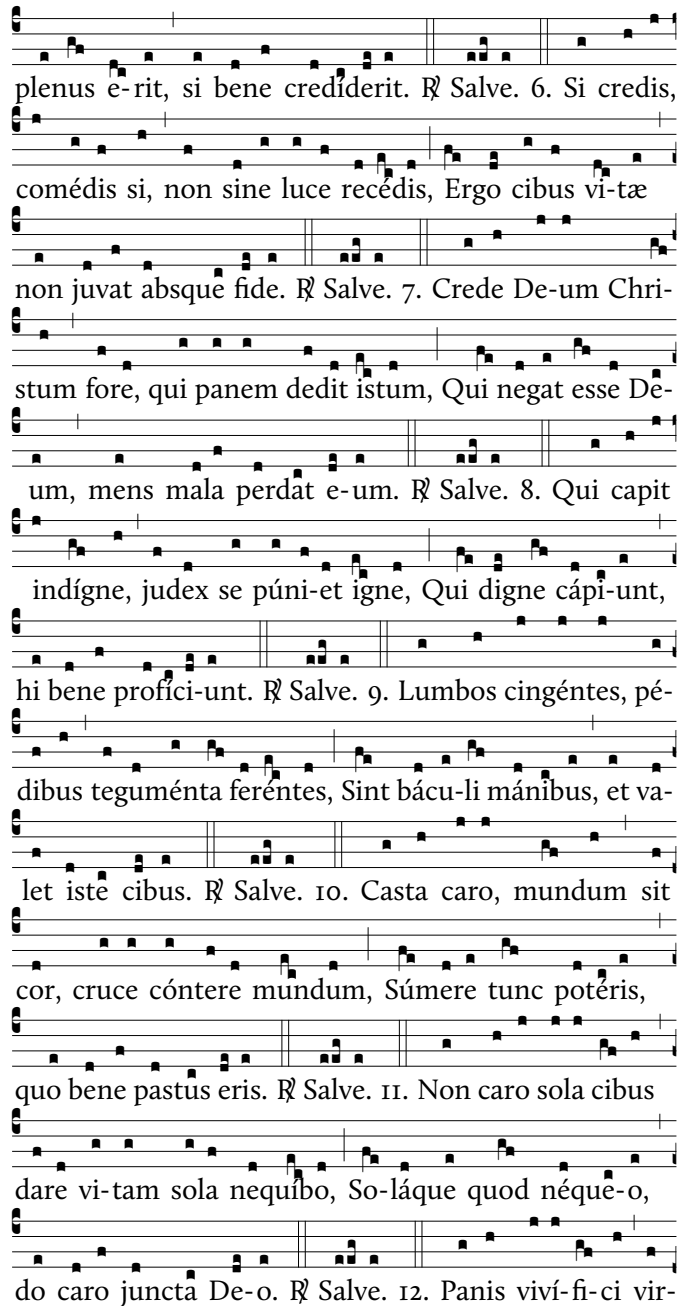
**D**EUS cuius Unigenitus per vitam, mortem et resurrectionem suam nobis salutis aeternae praemia comparavit, concede, quaesumus: ut haec mysteria sacratissimo beatæ Mariae Virginis Rosario recolentes, et imitemur quod continent, et quod promittunt assequamur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

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.

Hail, festal day, venerable of all ages in which the flesh of the Messiah is made the food of the Church.

**S** Alve fésta di-es, tóto venerábi-lis aévo, Qua ca-  
ro Messí-ae fit cibus Ecclési-ae ij. 1. Christus in coe-  
na turba cinctus du-odéna Se tenet in manu, se ci-  
bat illé cibus. *℟* Salve. 2. Te mérito, Christe, júbi-lans  
laudat chorus iste, Cu-i ví-tam caro dat tu sancta ca-  
ro. *℟* Salve. 3. Sic decrevísti, sic páscere nos volu-í-  
sti, Tu cum sis ví-ta, nos pí-e pascis i-ta. *℟* Salve. 4.  
Fit caro de pane, vinum cru-or, hæc du-o pláne Chri-  
stus discí-pu-lis dat memorándá su-is. *℟* Salve. 5. Hic  
cibus, hic potus causat, quod númine totus Sumens



plenus e-rit, si bene crediderit. R Salve. 6. Si credis,  
 comedis si, non sine luce recedis, Ergo cibus vi-tæ  
 non juvat absque fide. R Salve. 7. Crede De-um Chri-  
 stum fore, qui panem dedit istum, Qui negat esse De-  
 um, mens mala perdat e-um. R Salve. 8. Qui capit  
 indigne, judex se púni-et igne, Qui digne cápi-unt,  
 hi bene profici-unt. R Salve. 9. Lumbos cingentes, pé-  
 dibus teguménta feréntes, Sint bácu-li mánibus, et va-  
 let iste cibus. R Salve. 10. Casta caro, mundum sit  
 cor, cruce cóntere mundum, Súmere tunc potéris,  
 quo bene pastus eris. R Salve. 11. Non caro sola cibus  
 dare vi-tam sola nequibo, So-láque quod néque-o,  
 do caro juncta De-o. R Salve. 12. Panis viví-fi-ci vir-





## BENEDICTION

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.

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

Orémus

**D**EUS, qui pro nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili passió-  
nis tuae memóriam reliquisti : tríbe quaésumus,  
ita nos córporis et ságuinis tui sacra mystéria venerá-  
ri, ut redemptiónis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter senti-  
tiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum. R̃.  
Amen.

### THE DIVINE PRAISES

Blessed be God.

Blessed be His Holy Name.

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.

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 Altar.  
 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*

Let us adore forever the most holy Sacrament. Adorémus in aeternum sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

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

Laudáte Dóminum omnes gentes: \* laudáte eum omnes pópuli.

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

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

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.

Glória Patri et Fílio, \* et Spirítui Sancto.

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

Amen.

Let us adore forever the most holy Sacrament. Adorémus in aeternam sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

## EXTRA HYMNS

## 5

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**      **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

- 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.
- 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