

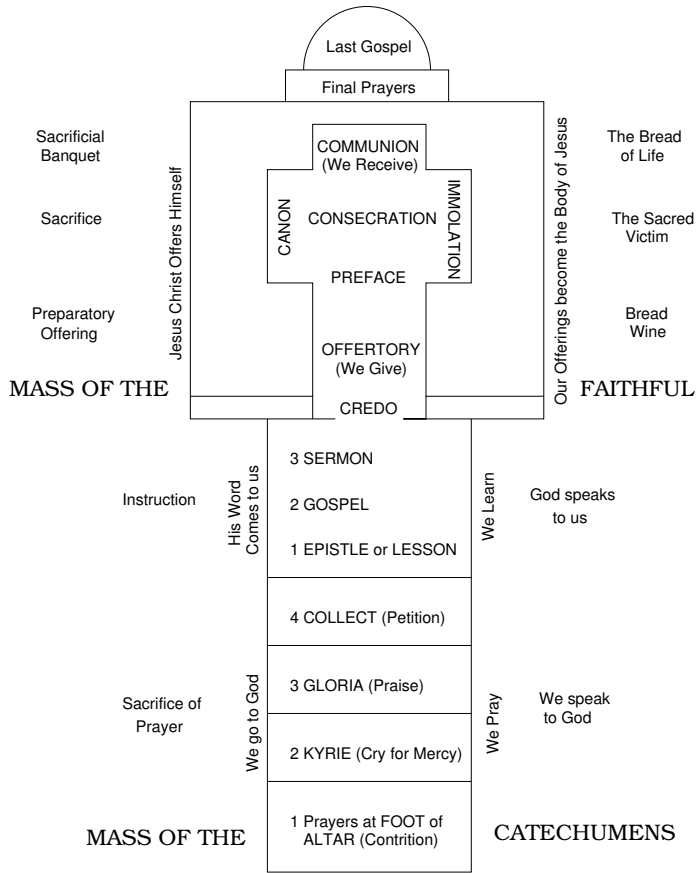
# CONGREGAVIT NOS IN UNUM

A PEW BOOK

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# THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS



## MASS OF THE CATECHUMENS

*The choir chants the Introit as the priest begins the opening prayers  
quietly with the servers.*

KNEEL

**I**N NOMINE PATRIS, ✠ et Fílii, et  
Spíritus Sancti.

R. **Amen.**

P. Introibo ad altáre Dei.

R. **Ad Deum qui lætíficat ju-  
ventútem meam.**

**I**N THE NAME OF THE FATHER, ✠  
and of the Son, and of the  
Holy Ghost. Amen.

I will go in unto the Altar of God.

To God, who giveth joy to my  
youth.

Psalm 42

**J**UDICA me, Deus, et discér-  
ne causam meam de gente  
non sancta; ab hómine iníquo et  
dolóso érue me.

R. **Quia tu es, Deus, fortitúdo  
mea: quare me repulísti, et  
quare tristis incédo, dum af-  
fligit me inimícus?**

P. Emítte lucem tuam et veritá-  
tem tuam: ipsa me deduxérunt et  
adduxérunt in montem sanctum  
tuum, et in tabernácula tua.

R. **Et introíbo ad altáre Dei: ad  
Deum qui lætíficat juven-  
tém meam.**

P. Confitébor tibi in cíthara, Deus,  
Deus meus: quare tristis es áni-  
ma mea, et quare contúrbas me?

R. **Spera in Deo, quóniam ad-  
huc confitébor illi: salutáre  
vultus mei, et Deus meus.**

P. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spíritui

**J**UDGE me, O God, and distin-  
guish my cause from the na-  
tion that is not holy: deliver  
me from the unjust and deceitful  
man.

For Thou, O God, art my strength:  
why hast Thou cast me off? and  
why do I go sorrowful whilst the  
enemy afflicteth me?

Send forth Thy light and Thy  
truth: they have led me, and  
brought me unto Thy holy hill,  
and into Thy tabernacles.

And I will go in unto the Altar of  
God: unto God who giveth joy to  
my youth.

I will praise Thee upon the harp,  
O God, my God: why art thou  
sad, O my soul? and why dost  
thou disquiet me?

Hope thou in God, for I will yet  
praise Him: who is the salvation  
of my countenance, and my God.  
Glory be to the Father, and to the

Sancto.

R. **Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.**

P. Introíbo ad altáre Dei.

R. **Ad Deum qui lætíficat juvenútē meam.**

Ÿ. Adjutórium nostrum ✠ in nómine Dómini.

R. **Qui fecit cælum et terram.**

Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

I will go in unto the Altar of God.

To God, who giveth joy to my youth.

Our help ✠ is in the Name of the Lord.

Who hath made heaven and earth.

*Joining his hands humbly bowing down the priest says the Confiteor.*

Confíteor Deo omnipoténti, &c.

I confess to Almighty God, &c.

R. **Misereátur tui omnipotens Deus, et dimíssis peccátis tuis, perdúcat te ad vitam ætérnam.**

May Almighty God have mercy upon you, forgive you your sins, and bring you to life everlasting.

P. Amen.

Amen.

*The servers say the Confiteor on behalf of those present.*

**C**ONFITEOR Deo omnipoténti, beátæ Mariæ semper Vírgini, beáto Michaéli Archángelo, beáto Joánni Baptistæ, sanctis Apóstolis Petro et Paulo, ómnibus Sanctis, et tibi, Pater: quia peccávi nimis cogitatíone, verbo et ópere: (*strike breast three times*) mea culpa, mea culpa, mea máxima culpa.

Ideo precor beátam Mariam

**I** CONFESS to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the Saints, and to you, Father, that I have sinned exceedingly, in thought, word, and deed: (*strike breast three times*) through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault.

Therefore I beseech blessed Mary

**semper Virginem, beátum Michaélem Archángelum, beátum Joánnem Baptístam, sanctos Apóstolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes Sanctos, et te, Pater, oráre pro me ad Dóminum Deum nostrum.**

ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, all the Saints, and you, Father, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

P. Misereátur vestri omnipotens Deus, et dimíssis peccátis vestris, perdúcat vos ad vitam ætérnam.  
R. **Amen.**

May Almighty God have mercy upon you, forgive you your sins, and bring you to life everlasting.  
Amen.

Indulgéntiam, ✠ absolutiónem, et remissionem peccatórum nostrórum, tríbuat nobis omnípotens et miséricors Dóminus.  
R. **Amen.**

May the Almighty and merciful Lord grant us pardon, ✠ absolution, and remission of our sins.  
Amen.

Ÿ. Deus, tu convérsus vivificábis nos.  
R. **Et plebs tua lætábitur in te.**

Thou wilt turn, O God, and bring us to life.  
And Thy people shall rejoice in Thee.

Ÿ. Osténde nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam.

Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

R. **Et salutáre tuum da nobis.**

And grant us Thy salvation.

Ÿ. Dómine, exáudi oratióem meam.

O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. **Et clamor meus ad te véniat.**

And let my cry come unto Thee.

Ÿ. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Let us pray.

SUNG  
MASS  
STAND

*Then going up the Altar he says silently,*

Aufer a nobis, quæsumus, Dómine, iniquitátes nostras: ut ad Sancta

Take away from us our iniquities, we entreat Thee, O Lord, that with

sanctorum puris mereámur ménti-  
bus introíre. Per Christum Dómi-  
num nostrum. Amen.

pure minds we may worthily enter  
into the Holy of Holies. Through  
Christ our Lord. Amen.

*He kisses the Altar in the middle where the relics of the Saints are enclosed  
saying silently,*

Orámus te, Dómine, per mérita  
Sanctorum tuorum, quorum reli-  
quiæ hic sunt, et ómnium Sanctó-  
rum: ut indúlgere dignéris ómnia  
peccáta mea. Amen.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, by the  
merits of Thy Saints, whose relics  
are here, and of all the Saints, that  
Thou wilt deign to pardon me all my  
sins. Amen.

*At a high Mass the priest incenses the Altar, first blessing the incense.*

Ab illo ✠ benedicáris, in cuius ho-  
nóre cremáberis. Amen.

Be blessed ✠ by Him in whose hon-  
our thou art burnt. Amen.

*The priest makes the Sign of the Cross and reads the Introit.*

p. Kýrie eléison.

Lord have mercy.

℟. **Kýrie eléison.**

Lord have mercy.

p. Kýrie eléison.

Lord have mercy.

℟. **Christe eléison.**

Christ have mercy.

p. Christe eléison.

Christ have mercy.

℟. **Christe eléison.**

Christ have mercy.

p. Kýrie eléison.

Lord have mercy.

℟. **Kýrie eléison.**

Lord have mercy.

p. Kýrie eléison.

Lord have mercy.

**G**LORIA in excelsis Deo, et  
in terra pax hóminibus bonæ voluntátis. Laudámus te. Benedícimus te. Adorámus te. Glorificámus te. Grátias ágimus tibi propter magnam glóriam tuam. Dómine Deus, Rex cæléstis, Deus Pater omnípotens. Dómine Fili unigénite, Jesu Christe. Dómine Deus, Agnus Dei, Fílius Patris. Qui tollis peccáta mundi, miserére nobis. Qui tollis peccáta mundi, súscipe deprecationem nostram. Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserére nobis. Quóniam tu solus Sanctus. Tu solus Dóminus. Tu solus Altíssimus, Jesu Christe. Cum Sancto Spíritu, ✠ in glória Dei Patris. Amen.

**G**LORY be to God on high. And on earth peace to men of good will. We praise Thee. We bless Thee. We adore Thee. We glorify Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory. Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. Lord Jesus Christ, Only-begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father. Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou alone art holy. Thou alone art the Lord. Thou alone, O Jesus Christ, art most high. With the Holy Ghost, ✠ in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

*He kisses the Altar, and turning toward the people chants,*

P. Dóminus vobíscum.  
R. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**  
P. Orémus.

The Lord be with you.  
And with thy spirit.  
Let us pray.

*He returns to the Missal and chants the Collect.*

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.  
R. **Amen.**

...world without end.  
Amen.

SIT

## THE EPISTLE

*Then is read the Epistle for the day. After which,*

R. **Deo grátias.**

Thanks be to God.



*The priest then reads the Gradual and Alleluia while these are chanted by the choir.*

*At a high Mass the incense is blessed and the Deacon says,*

Munda cor meum ac lábia mea, omnípotens Deus, qui lábia Isaíæ prophétæ cálculo mundásti igníto: ita me tua grata miseratióne dignáre mundáre, ut sanctum Evangélium tuum digne váleam nuntiáre. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Cleanse my heart and my lips, O Almighty God, who didst cleanse the lips of the prophet Isaiah with a burning coal; through Thy gracious mercy so purify me that I may worthily proclaim Thy holy Gospel. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Jube, Dómine, benedicere.

Lord, grant Thy blessing.

Dóminus sit in corde meo, et in lábiis meis (tuis): ut digne et competénter annúntiem Evangélium suum.

May the Lord be in my heart and on my lips that I may worthily and fittingly proclaim His Gospel.

## THE GOSPEL

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

STAND

R. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

P. Sequéntia sancti Evángelii secúndum N.

The continuation of the holy Gospel according to N.

R. **Glória tibi, Dómine.**

Glory to Thee, O Lord.

*The priest or deacon chants the Gospel.*

R. **Laus tibi, Christe.**

Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

## THE SERMON

*The priest or deacon may give a sermon.*

SIT

## THE CREED

*The priest returns to the Altar and intones the Credo.*

STAND

**C**REDO in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem, factorem cæli et terræ, visibílium omnium et invisibílium. Et in unum Dóminum Jesum Christum, Fílium Dei unigénitum. Et ex Patre natum ante ómnia sæcula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero. Génitum, non factum, consubstantiálem Patri: per quem ómnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos hómines, et propter nostram salutem descéndit de cælis.

**I**BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only-begotten Son of God. Born of the Father before all ages. God of God, Light of Light, true God of true God. Begotten, not made: consubstantial with the Father; by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation came, down from heaven.

*Here all genuflect.*

KNEEL

Et incarnátus est de Spíritu Sancto ex María Virgine: ET HOMO FACTUS EST.

And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary: AND WAS MADE MAN.

STAND

Crucifíxus étiam pro nobis: sub Póntio Piláto passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurréxit tértia die, secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascéndit in cælum: sedet ad dexteram Patris. Et iterum ventúrus est cum glória judicáre vivos et mórtuos: cujus regni non erit finis. Et in Spíritum Sanctum, Dóminum et vivificántem: qui ex Patre, Fílioque procedit. Qui cum Patre, et Fílio simul adorátur et conglorificátur: qui locútus est per Prophétas. Et unam, sanctam, cathólicam et apostólicam Ecclesiám. Confíteor unum baptísma in remissionem peccatórum. Et

He was also crucified for us, suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried. And on the third day He rose again according to the Scriptures. And He ascended into heaven and sitteth at the right hand of the Father. And He shall come again with glory to judge the living and the dead: of whose kingdom there shall be no end. And in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of life: who proceedeth from the Father and the Son. Who together with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified: who spoke through the Prophets. And One, Holy,

expécto resurrectionem mortuó-  
rum. Et vitam ✠ ventúri sǽculi.  
Amen.

Catholic and Apostolic Church.  
I confess one baptism for the re-  
mission of sins. And I look for  
the resurrection of the dead and  
the life ✠ of the world to come.  
Amen.

## MASS OF THE FAITHFUL

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

P. Orémus.

Let us pray.

SIT

*The priest reads the Offertory, which is sung by the choir.*

Súscipe, sancte Pater, omnípotens ætérne Deus, hanc immaculátam hóstíam, quam ego indignus fámulus tuus óffero tibi Deo meo vivo et vero, pro innumerábilibus peccátis, et offénsiónibus, et negligéntiis meis, et pro ómnibus circumstántibus, sed et pro ómnibus fidélibus cristiánis vivis atque defúctis: ut mihi et illis proficiat ad salútem in vitam ætérnam. Amen.

Accept, O Holy Father, Almighty and Everlasting God, this unspotted Host, which I, Thine unworthy servant, offer unto Thee, my living and true God, to atone for my countless sins, offences and negligences: on behalf of all here present and likewise for all faithful Christians, living and dead, that it may avail both me and them as a means of salvation, unto life everlasting. Amen.

*Making the Sign of the Cross with the paten, he places the host upon the corporal. The wine and water are poured into the chalice, the priest blesses the water before it is mixed, saying silently,*

Deus, ✠ qui humánæ substántiæ dignitátem mirábiliter condidisti, et mirábilius reformásti: da nobis per hujus aquæ et vini mystérium, ejus divinitátis esse consórtes, qui humanitátis nostræ fieri dignátus est párticeps, Jesus Christus Fílius tuus Dóminus noster: Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus: per ómnia sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

O God, ✠ who in creating man didst exalt his nature very wonderfully and yet more wonderfully didst establish it anew; by the Mystery signified in the mingling of this water and wine, grant us to have part in the Godhead of Him who hath deigned to become a partaker of our humanity, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord; who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, for ever and ever. Amen.

*Returning to the middle of the Altar, the priest takes the chalice and offers it to God, saying silently,*

Offérimus tibi, Dómine, cálicem salutáris tuam deprecántes cleméntiam: ut in conspéctu divínæ ma-

We offer unto Thee, O Lord, the chalice of salvation, entreating Thy mercy that our offering may ascend

jestátis tuæ, pro nostra et totius  
mundi salúte cum odóre suavitátis  
ascéndat. Amen.

with a sweet fragrance in the sight  
of Thy divine Majesty, for our own  
salvation and for that of the whole  
world. Amen.

*He makes the Sign of the Cross with the chalice, and placing it on the  
corporal, he covers it with the pall. Bowing down, he says silently,*

In spíritu humilitátis, et in ánimo  
contríto suscipiámur a te, Dómi-  
ne, et sic fiat sacrificium nostrum  
in conspéctu tuo hódie, ut pláceat  
tibi, Dómine Deus.

Humbled in spirit and contrite of  
heart, may we find favour with  
Thee, O Lord: and may our sacri-  
fice be so offered this day in Thy  
sight as to be pleasing to Thee, O  
Lord God.

*Raising his eyes and extending his hands, he says silently,*

Veni, Sanctificátor omnípotens æ-  
térne Deus: et bénedic ✠ hoc sacri-  
fícium, tuo sancto nómini præpará-  
tum.

Come, O Sanctifier, Almighty and  
Eternal God, and bless ✠ this sacri-  
fice which is prepared for the glory  
of Thy holy Name.

*When the offerings of bread and wine are to be incensed, as well as the altar  
and all who are present, the priest blesses the incense.*

*Otherwise skip ahead to the Lavabo.*

Per intercessiónem beáti Michaélis  
Archángeli, stantis a dextris altáris  
incénsi, et ómnium electórum suó-  
rum, incénsum istud dignétur Dó-  
minus benedicere, ✠ et in odórem  
suavitátis accípere. Per Christum  
Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

May the Lord, by the intercession of  
blessed Michael the Archangel, who  
standeth at the right side of the al-  
tar of incense, and of all His Elect,  
vouchsafe to bless ✠ this incense  
and receive it as an odour of sweet-  
ness: through Jesus Christ our Lord.  
Amen.

*The priest incenses the bread and wine.*

Incénsum istud a te benedíctum  
ascéndat ad te, Dómine: et descén-  
dat super nos misericórdia tua.

May this incense, which Thou hast  
blessed, O Lord, ascend to Thee, and  
may Thy mercy descend upon us.

*Then he incenses the Altar.*

Dirigátur, Dómine, orátio mea, si-  
cut incénsum in conspéctu tuo: ele-

Let my prayer, O Lord, be direc-  
ted as incense in Thy sight: the lift-

vátio mánuum meárum sacrificium  
vespertinum.

Pone, Dómine, custódiam ori meo,  
et óstium circumstántiæ lábiis meis:  
ut non declínet cor meum in verba  
malítiæ, ad excusándas, excusatió-  
nes in peccáta.

ing up of my hands as an evening  
sacrifice.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my  
mouth, and a door round about my  
lips, that my heart may not incline  
to evil words, to make excuses for  
sins.

*Returning the thurible, the priest says,*

Accéndat in nobis Dóminus ignem  
sui amóris, et flammam æternæ ca-  
ritátis. Amen.

May the Lord enkindle within us  
the fire of His love, and the flame  
of everlasting charity. Amen.

*At a High Mass the priest is now incensed followed by the clergy and  
then the people who stand and bow to the thurifer.*

*He then goes to wash his fingers while he says Psalm 25 6–12 silently,*

LAVÁBO inter innocéntes ma-  
nus meas: et circumdábo  
altáre tuum, Dómine.

Ut áudiam vocem laudis: et enár-  
rem univérsa mirabíla tua.

Dómine, diléxi decórem domus  
tuæ: et locum habitatiónis gló-  
riæ tuæ.

Ne perdas cum ímpiis, Deus áni-  
mam meam: et cum viris sángu-  
inum vitam meam.

In quorum mánibus iniquitátes  
sunt: dextera eórum repléta est  
munéribus.

Ego autem in innocéntia mea in-  
gréssus sum: rédime me, et mi-  
serére mei.

Pes meus stetit in dirécto: in ec-  
clésiis benedicam te, Dómine.

I WILL wash my hands among  
the innocent, and I will en-  
compass Thine altar, O Lord.

That I may hear the voice of  
praise, and tell of all Thy won-  
drous works.

I have loved, O Lord, the beauty  
of Thy house, and the place  
where Thy glory dwelleth.

Take not away my soul, O God,  
with the wicked, nor my life  
with men of blood.

In whose hands are iniquities,  
their right hand is filled with  
gifts.

But as for me, I have walked in  
my innocence; redeem me, and  
have mercy on me.

My foot hath stood in the right  
way; in the churches I will bless

Glória Patri.

Thee, O Lord.  
Glory be.

*Bowing down before the middle of the Altar, he joins his hands,  
saying silently,*

Súscipe, sancta Trínitas, hanc oblatiónem, quam tibi offérimus ob memóriam passiónis, resurrectionis, et ascensiónis Jesu Christi, Dómini nostri: et in honórem beátæ Mariæ semper Vírginis, et beáti Joánnis Baptístæ, et sanctórum Apostolorum Petri et Pauli, et istórum, et ómnium Sanctórum: ut illis proficiat ad honórem, nobis autem ad salútem: et illi pro nobis intercédere dignéntur in cælis, quorum memóriam ágimus in terris. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Receive, O Holy Trinity, this oblation which we make to Thee in memory of the Passion, Resurrection, and Ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ; and in honour of blessed Mary ever Virgin, of blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, of these and of all the Saints. To them let it bring honour, and to us salvation, and may they whom we are commemorating here on earth deign to plead for us in heaven. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

*He kisses the Altar then turns and says the first two words aloud and then faces the Altar while concluding the prayer silently,*

**O**RATE FRATRES: ut meum ac vestrum sacrificium acceptabile fiat apud Deum Patrem omnipoténtem.

**P**RAY BRETHREN, that my Sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God the Father Almighty.

*The server responds,*

**R. Suscípiat Dóminus sacrificium de mánibus tuis ad laudem et glóriam nóminis sui, ad utilitátem quoque nostram, totiúsque Ecclésiæ suæ sanctæ.**

May the Lord accept the Sacrifice from thy hands, to the praise and glory of His Name, for our benefit and for that of all His holy Church.

*Then with outstretched hands, the priest says the Secret in silence.*

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

...world without end.

R. **Amen.**

Amen.

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

P. Sursum corda.

Let us lift up our hearts.

R. **Habémus ad Dóminum.**

We do lift them up to the Lord.

P. Grátias agámus Dómino Deo nostro.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

R. **Dignum et justum est.**

It is fitting and just.

SUNG  
MASS  
STAND

## THE PREFACE

VERE dignum et justum est, æquum et salutáre: Te quidem, Dómine, omni témpore, sed in hac potíssimum die gloriósius prædicáre, cum Pascha nostrum immolátus est Christus. Ipse enim verus est Agnus, qui ábstulit peccáta mundi. Qui mortem nostram moriéndó destrúxit et vitam resurgéndo reparávit. Et ídeo cum Angelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominationíbus cumque omni militia coeléstis exércitus hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus, sine fine dicéntes:

IT IS TRULY MEET AND JUST, right and availing unto salvation, that at all times, but more especially on this day we should extol Thy glory, O Lord, when Christ our Pasch was sacrificed. For He is the true Lamb that hath taken away the sins of the world. Who by dying hath overcome our death, and by rising again hath restored our life. And therefore with angles and archangels, with thrones and dominations, and with all the heavenly hosts, we sing a hymn to Thy glory, saying without ceasing:



KNEEL



SANCTUS, Sanctus, Sanctus,  
Dóminus Deus Sábaoth.  
Pleni sunt cæli et terra glória  
tua. Hosánna in excélsis. ✠  
Benedíctus qui venit in nómine  
Dómini. Hosánna in excélsis.

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God  
of Hosts. Heaven and  
earth are full of Thy glory.  
Hosanna in the highest. ✠  
Blessed is He who cometh in the  
Name of the Lord. Hosanna in  
the highest.

## THE CANON OF THE MASS

*(said quietly by the priest.)*

TE IGITUR, clementíssime Pater,  
per Jesum Christum Fílium  
tuum, Dóminum nostrum, súpli-  
ces rogámus, ac pétimus, uti accép-  
ta hábeas, et benedícas, hæc ✠ dona,  
hæc ✠ múnera, hæc ✠ sancta sacri-  
fícia illibáta, in primis, quæ tibi of-  
férimus pro Ecclésia tua sancta ca-  
thólica: quam pacificáre, custodíre,  
adunáre, et régere dignéris toto or-  
be terrárum: una cum fámulo tuo  
Papa nostro N. et Antístite nostro N.  
et ómnibus orthodoxis, atque cathó-  
licæ et apostólicæ fidei cultóribus.

Meménto, Dómine, famulórum, fa-  
mularúmque tuárum N. et N. et óm-  
nium circumstántium, quorum tibi  
fides cógnita est, et nota devótio,  
pro quibus tibi offérimus: vel qui  
tibi offerunt hoc sacrificium laudis,  
pro se, suisque ómnibus: pro re-  
demptióne animárum suárum, pro  
spe salútis, et incolumitátis suæ: ti-  
bique reddunt vota sua ætérno Deo,  
vivo et vero.

MOST merciful Father, we  
humbly pray and beseech  
Thee, through Jesus Christ Thy  
Son, our Lord, to accept and bless  
these ✠ gifts, these ✠ presents,  
these ✠ holy unspotted Sacrifices,  
which we offer up to Thee, in the  
first place, for Thy Holy Catholic  
Church, that it may please Thee  
to grant her peace, to preserve,  
unite, and govern her throughout  
the world; as also for Thy servant  
N. our Pope, and N. our bishop,  
and for all orthodox believers and  
all who profess the Catholic and  
Apostolic faith.

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants  
and handmaids N. and N. and of all  
here present, whose faith and devo-  
tion are known to Thee, for whom  
we offer, or who offer up to Thee,  
this Sacrifice of praise for them-  
selves and all those dear to them,  
for the redemption of their souls  
and the hope of their safety and sal-  
vation: who now pay their vows  
to Thee, the everlasting, living and  
true God.

Communicántes, et memóriam venerántes, in primis gloriósæ semper Vírginis Mariæ, Genitrícis Dei et Dómini nostri Jesu Christi: sed et beáti Joseph ejúsdem Vírginis Sponsi, et beatórum Apostolórum ac Mártýrum tuórum, Petri et Pauli, Andréæ, Jacóbi, Joánnis, Thomæ, Jacóbi, Philíppi, Bartholomæi, Matthæi, Simónis, et Thaddæi: Lini, Cleti, Cleméntis, Xysti, Cornélii, Cypriáni, Lauréntii, Chrysógoni, Joánnis et Pauli, Cosmæ et Damiáni: et ómnium Sanctórum tuórum; quorum méritis precibúque concédas, ut in ómnibus protectióis tuæ muniámur auxilio. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.



*A bell is rung to say that the consecration approaches.*

**H**ANC Igitur oblatiónem servitútis nostræ, sed et cunctæ familiæ tuæ, quæsumus, Dómine, ut placátus accípias: diésque nostros in tua pace dispónas, atque ab ætéRNA damnatióne nos éripi, et in electórum tuórum júbeas grege numerári. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Quam oblatiónem tu, Deus, in ómnibus, quæsumus, benedíctam, ✠ adscríptam, ✠ ratam, ✠ rationábilem, acceptabílemque fácere dignéris: ut nobis Corpus, ✠ et Sanguis ✠ fiat dilectíssimi Fílii tui Dómini nostri Jesu Christi.

Qui prídie quam paterétur, accépit panem in sanctas ac venerábiles

In communion with, and honouring the memory in the first place of the glorious ever Virgin Mary Mother of our God and Lord Jesus Christ; also blessed Joseph, her Spouse; and likewise of Thy blessed Apostles and Martyrs, Peter and Paul, Andrew, James, John, Thomas, James, Philip, Bartholomew, Matthew, Simon and Thaddeus, Linus, Cletus, Clement, Sixtus, Cornelius, Cyprian, Lawrence, Chrysogonus, John and Paul, Cosmas and Damian, and of all thy Saints. Grant for the sake of their merits and prayers that in all things we may be guarded and helped by Thy protection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

**O** LORD, we beseech Thee graciously to accept this oblation of our service and that of Thy whole household. Order our days in Thy peace, and command that we be rescued from eternal damnation and numbered in the flock of Thine elect. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Humbly we pray Thee, O God, be pleased to make this same offering wholly blessed ✠, to consecrate ✠ it and approve ✠ it, making it reasonable and acceptable, that it may become for us the Body ✠ and Blood ✠ of Thy dearly beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ.

Who, the day before He suffered, took bread into His Holy and ven-

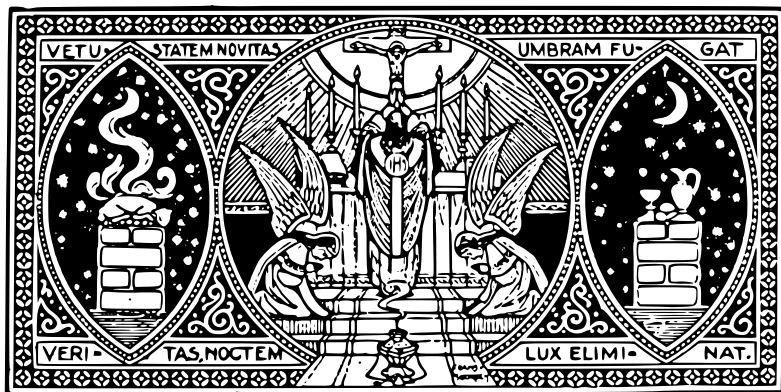
manus suas, et elevátis óculis in cælum ad te Deum, Patrem suum omnipoténtem, tibi grátias agens, benedíxit, ✠ fregit, dedítque discíplis suis, dicens: Accípite, et manducáte ex hoc omnes.

erable hands, and having lifted His eyes to heaven, to Thee, God, His Almighty Father, giving thanks to Thee, blessed it, ✠ broke it, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Take and eat ye all of this.

HOC EST ENIM CORPUS MEUM.

FOR THIS IS MY BODY.

*The priest genuflects, elevates the Sacred Host and genuflects again.  
Bells are rung thrice.*



Símili modo postquam coenátum est, accípiens et hunc præclárum Cálícem in sanctas ac venerábiles manus suas: item tibi grátias agens, benedíxit, ✠ dedítque discíplis suis, dicens: Accépite, et bíbite ex eo omnes.

In like manner, after He had supped, taking also into His holy and venerable hands this goodly chalice, giving thanks to Thee, He blessed it, ✠ and gave it to His disciples, saying: Take and drink ye all of this.

HIC EST ENIM CALIX  
SANGUINIS MEI, NOVI ET  
ÆTERNI TESTAMENTI:

MYSTERIUM FIDEI:  
QUI PRO VOBIS ET  
PRO MULTIS EFFUNDETUR IN  
REMISSIONEM PECCATORUM.

FOR THIS IS THE CHALICE  
OF MY BLOOD, OF THE NEW AND  
ETERNAL TESTAMENT:

THE MYSTERY OF FAITH:  
IT WILL BE SHED FOR YOU  
AND FOR MANY UNTO  
THE REMISSION OF SINS.

Hæc quotiescúmque fecéritis, in  
mei memóriam faciétis.

As often as ye shall do these things,  
ye shall do them in remembrance of  
Me.



*The priest genuflects, elevates the Chalice and genuflects again. Bells are rung thrice.*

Unde et mémoires, Dómine, nos servi tui, sed et plebs tua sancta, ejúsdem Christi Fílii tui Dómini nostri tam beátæ Passiónis, nec non et ab ínferis Resurrectiónis, sed et in cælos gloriósæ ascensiónis: oférimus præcláræ majestáti tuæ de tuis donis ac datis hóstiam ✠ puram, hóstiam ✠ sanctam, hóstiam ✠ immaculátam, Panem ✠ sanctum vitæ aetérnæ, et Cálícem ✠ salútis perpétuæ.

Supra quæ propítio ac seréno vultu respícere dignéris; et accépta habére, sicúti accépta habére dignátus es múnera púeri tui justi Abel, et sacrificium Patriárchæ nostri Abrahæ, et quod tibi óbtulit summus sacerdos tuus Melchisedech, sanctum sacrificium, immaculátam hóstiam.

Súpplices te rogámus, omnípotens Deus, jube hæc perférri per manus sancti Angeli tui in sublíme altáre tuum, in conspéctu divínæ majestátis tuæ: ut quoquot ex hac altáris participatióne, sacrosánc-tum Fílii tui Corpus, ✠ et Súnguinem ✠ sumpsérimus, omni benedictióne cælésti et grátia repleámur. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

And now, O Lord, we, Thy servants, and with us all Thy holy people, calling to mind the blessed Passion of this same Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, likewise His Resurrection from the grave, and also His glorious Ascension into heaven, do offer unto Thy most sovereign Majesty out of the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon us, a pure ✠ Victim, a holy ✠ Victim, a spotless ✠ Victim, the holy Bread ✠ of life eternal, and the Chalice ✠ of everlasting Salvation.

Deign to look upon them with a favourable and gracious countenance, and to accept them as Thou didst accept the offerings of Thy just servant Abel, and the sacrifice of our Patriarch Abraham, and that which Thy high priest Melchisedech offered up to Thee, a holy Sacrifice, an immaculate victim.

Humbly we beseech Thee, almighty God, to command that these our offerings be carried by the hands of Thy holy Angel to Thine Altar on high, in the sight of Thy divine Majesty, so that those of us who shall receive the most sacred Body ✠ and Blood ✠ of Thy Son by partaking thereof from this Altar may be filled with every grace and heavenly blessing: Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Meménto étiam, Dómine, famulórum famularúmque tuárum N. et N. qui nos præcessérunt cum signo fidei, et dórmiunt in somno pacis.

Ipsis, Dómine, et ómnibus in Christo quiescéntibus, locum refrigerii, lucis et pacis, ut indúlgeas, deprecámur. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

NOBIS QUOQUE PECCATORIBUS fámulis tuis, de multitudíne miseratiónum tuárum sperántibus, partem áliquam, et societátem donáre dignéris, cum tuis sanctis Apóstolis et Martíribus, cum Joánnē, Stépħano, Matthía, Bárnaba, Ignátio, Alexándro, Marcellíno, Petro, Felicitáte, Perpétua, Agatha, Lúcia, Agnéte, Cæcília, Anastásia, et ómnibus Sanctis tuis, intra quorum nos consórtium, non æstimátor mériti sed vénia, quæsumus, largítor admítte. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

Per quem hæc ómnia Dómine, semper bona creas, sanctíficas, ✠ vivíficas, ✠ benedícis, ✠ et præstas nobis.

PER IPSUM, ✠ ET CUM IPSO, ✠ ET IN IPSO, ✠ est tibi Deo Patri ✠ omnipoténti, in unitáte Spíritus ✠ Sancti, omnis honor et glória,

Be mindful, also, O Lord, of Thy servants and handmaids N. and N. who are gone before us with the sign of faith and who sleep the sleep of peace.

To these, O Lord, and to all who rest in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light, and peace. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

To us also Thy sinful servants, who put our trust in the multitude of Thy mercies, vouchsafe to grant some part and fellowship with Thy Holy Apostles and Martyrs: with John, Stephen, Matthias, Barnabas, Ignatius, Alexander, Marcellinus, Peter, Felicity, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucy, Agnes, Cecilia, Anastasia, and all Thy Saints. Into their company we beseech Thee admit us, not considering our merits, but freely pardoning our offenses. Through Christ our Lord.

By whom, O Lord, Thou dost always create, sanctify, ✠ quicken, ✠ bless, ✠ and bestow upon us all these good things.

THROUGH HIM, ✠ AND WITH HIM, ✠ AND IN HIM, ✠ is unto Thee, God the Father ✠ Almighty, in the unity of the Holy ✠ Ghost, all honour and glory,

*The priest concludes aloud,*

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.  
R. **Amen.**

...world without end.  
Amen.

SUNG  
MASS  
STAND

Orémus.

Præceptis salutáribus móniti, et  
divína institutióne formáti, au-  
démus dicere:

Let us pray.

Taught by our Saviour's com-  
mand and formed by the word  
of God, we dare to say:

*The priest continues alone,*

**P**ATER NOSTER, qui es in cælis,  
sanctificétur nomen tuum:  
advéniat regnum tuum: fiat vo-  
lúntas tua, sicut in cælo, et in ter-  
ra. Panem nostrum quotidiánum  
da nobis hódie, et dimítte nobis  
débita nostra, sicut et nos dimít-  
timus debitóribus nostris. Et ne  
nos indúcas in tentatiónem.

**O**UR FATHER, who art in  
heaven, hallowed be Thy  
Name; Thy Kingdom come; Thy  
will be done on earth as it is in  
heaven, Give us this day our  
daily bread; and forgive us our  
trespasses as we forgive those  
who trespass against us. And  
lead us not into temptation.

**R. Sed libera nos a malo.**

But deliver us from evil.

*The priest says silently,*

Amen.

Amen.

**L**IBERA NOS, quæsumus, Dómine,  
ab ómnibus malis, præteritis,  
præséntibus, et futúris, et interce-  
dente beáta et gloriósa semper Vir-  
gine Dei Genitrice María, cum beá-  
tis Apóstolis tuis Petro et Paulo, at-  
que Andréa, et ómnibus Sanctis, ✠  
da propítius pacem in diébus no-  
stris, ut ope misericórdiæ tuæ adjú-  
ti, et a peccáto simus semper líberi,  
et ab omni perturbatióne secúri.

**D**ELIVER US, we beseech Thee,  
O Lord, from all evils, past,  
present, and to come; and by the in-  
tercession of the blessed and glor-  
ious Mary, ever Virgin, Mother  
of God, together with Thy blessed  
Apostles Peter and Paul, and An-  
drew, and all the Saints, ✠ merci-  
fully grant us peace in our days, that  
through the bounteous help of Thy  
mercy, we may be always free from  
sin and safe from all disquiet.

*The priest breaks the Sacred Host in two. He places one half on the paten and  
breaks off a particle from the other.*

Per eúndem Dóminum nostrum Je-  
sum Christum Fílium tuum, Qui te-  
cum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíri-  
tus Sancti Deus, ...

Through the same Jesus Christ,  
Thy Son, our Lord, who liveth and  
reigneth with Thee in the unity of  
the Holy Ghost, God, ...

*The priest concludes aloud,*

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

...world without end.

R. **Amen.**

Amen.

P. Pax Dómini sit semper vobíscum.

The peace of the Lord be with you  
always.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

*The priest puts the particle into the chalice saying in a low voice,*

Haec commíxtio et consecrátio Cór-  
poris et Sánguinis Dómini nostri Je-  
su Christ fiat accipiéntibus nobis in  
vitam aetérnam. Amen.

May this mixture and consecration  
of the Body and Blood of our Lord  
Jesus Christ be to us that receive it  
effectual to eternal life. Amen.

KNEEL

**A**GNUS Dei, **qui tollis peccáta**  
**mundi, miserére nobis.**

**L**AMB of God, who takest away  
the sins of the world, have  
mercy on us.

**Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta**  
**mundi, miserére nobis.**

Lamb of God, who takest away  
the sins of the world, have mercy  
on us.

**Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta**  
**mundi, dona nobis pacem.**

Lamb of God, who takest away  
the sins of the world, grant us  
peace.

Dómine Jesu Christe, qui dixísti  
Apóstolis tuis: Pacem relínquo vo-  
bis, pacem meam do vobis: ne re-  
spicias peccáta mea, sed fidem Ec-  
clésiæ tuæ: eámque secúndum vo-  
luntátem tuam pacificáre et coadu-  
náre dignéris: Qui vivis et regnas  
Deus per ómnia saécula saeculórum.  
Amen.

O Lord, Jesus Christ, who didst say  
to Thine Apostles: Peace I leave  
you, My peace I give you: look not  
upon my sins, but upon the faith of  
Thy Church; and deign to give her  
that peace and unity which is agree-  
able to Thy will: God who livest and  
reignest world without end. Amen.

Dómine Jesu Christe, Fili Dei vivi,  
qui ex voluntáte Patris, cooperán-  
te Spírítu Sancto, per mortem tuam  
mundum vivificásti: libera me per  
hoc sacrosánctum Corpus et Sán-  
guinem tuum ab ómnibus iniquitá-  
tibus meis, et univérsis malis: et fac  
me tuis semper inhærere mandátis,  
et a te numquam separári permíttas:

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the  
living God, who, by the will of  
the Father and the co-operation  
of the Holy Ghost, hast by Thy  
death given life to the world: de-  
liver me by this, Thy most sac-  
red Body and Blood, from all my  
iniquities and from every evil; make  
me cling always to Thy command-

Qui cum eodem Deo Patre, et Spíritu Sancto vivis et regnas Deus in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Percéptio, Córporis tui, Dómine Jesu Christe, quod ego indignus sùmere præsumo, non mihi provéniat in iudícium et condemnatióem: sed pro tua pietáte, prosit mihi ad tutaméntum mentis et cörperis, et ad medélam percipiéndam. Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

ments, and permit me never to be separated from Thee. Who with the same God, the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest God, world without end. Amen.

Let not the partaking of Thy Body, O Lord Jesus Christ, which I, though unworthy, presume to receive, turn to my judgment and condemnation; but through Thy mercy, may it be unto me a safeguard and a healing remedy both of soul and body. Who livest and reignest with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, for ever and ever. Amen.

*He genuflects and taking the Host says silently,*

Panem cæléstem accípiam, et nomen Dómini invocábo.

I will take the Bread of Heaven, and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

*Striking his breast, he says aloud* Domine, non sum dignus *three times,*

Dómine, non sum dignus, ut intres sub tectum meum: sed tantum dic verbo, et sanábitur ánima mea.

Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; but only say the word, and my soul shall be healed.

*Making the Sign of the Cross with the Host over the paten, he says silently,*

Corpus Dómini nostri Jesu Christi custódiat ánimam meam in vitam ætérnam. Amen.

May the Body of Our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul unto life everlasting. Amen.

*He uncovers the Chalice, genuflects, collects any Fragments remaining and purifies the paten over the Chalice, saying silently,*

Quid retríbuiam Dómino pro ómnibus quæ retríbuit mihi? Cálicem salutáris accípiam, et nomen Dómini invocábo. Laudans invocábo Dóminum, et ab inimícis meis salvus

What return shall I make to the Lord for all the things that He hath given unto me? I will take the chalice of salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord. I will call upon the Lord





ero.

and give praise: and I shall be saved  
from mine enemies.

*He makes the Sign of the Cross with the Chalice, while saying silently,*

Sanguis Dómini nostri Jesu Christi  
custódiat ánimam meam in vitam  
ætérrnam. Amen.

May the Blood of our Lord Jesus  
Christ preserve my soul unto life  
everlasting. Amen.

*The priest genuflects, elevates a Particle of the Host, turns toward the  
people and says,*

p. Ecce Agnus Dei, ecce qui tollit  
peccáta mundi.

Behold the Lamb of God who  
takest away the sins of the world

*The ministers and people say together three times,*

℟. **Dómine, non sum dignus,  
ut intres sub tectum meum,  
sed tantum dic verbo et saná-  
bitur ánima mea.**

Lord, I am not worthy that Thou  
shouldst enter under my roof;  
but only say the word, and my  
soul shall be healed.

## COMMUNION

*According to the laws of the Church, only baptised Catholics who are  
not conscious of grave sin may receive Holy Communion.*

*Communicants kneel to receive the Host on the tongue and do not say  
'Amen'.*

*The priest goes to the Altar rail and says to each communicant,*

Corpus Dómini nostri Jesu Chri-  
sti custódiat ánimam tuam in vi-  
tam ætérrnam. Amen.

May the Body of Our Lord Jesus  
Christ preserve your soul unto  
life everlasting. Amen.

*The choir sings the Communion Antiphon from the proper of the Mass.*

## ABLUTIONS

*Wine is poured into the Chalice; the priest drinks it and says silently,*

Quod ore sumpsimus, Dómine, pura mente capiámus: et de múnere temporáli fiat nobis remédium sempitérnium.

Grant, O Lord, that what we have taken with our mouth, we may receive with a pure mind; and that from a temporal gift it may become for us an everlasting remedy.

*Wine and water are poured into the Chalice over the fingers of the priest, who says silently,*

Corpus tuum, Dómine, quod sumpsi, et Sanguis, quem potávi, adhæreat viscéribus meis: et præsta; ut in me non remáneat scélerum mácula, quem pura et sancta refecérunt sacraménta: Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

May Thy Body, O Lord, which I have received and Thy Blood which I have drunk, cleave to my inmost parts, and grant that no stain of sin remain in me, whom these pure and holy Sacraments have refreshed. Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

## POSTCOMMUNION

SUNG  
MASS  
STAND

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Let us pray.

*The priest then reads the Postcommunion from the proper of the Mass*  
...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

...world without end.

R. **Amen.**

Amen.

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

P. Ite missa est.

Go, it is the Mass.

R. **Deo grátias.**

Thanks be to God.

*Bowing down before the altar the priest says,*

Pláceat tibi, sancta Trínitas, obsequium servitútis meae; et praesta ut sacrificium quod óculis tuae majestátis indignus óbtuli, tibi sit acceptábile, mihique, et ómnibus pro quibus illud óbtuli, sit, te miseránte, propitiábile. Per Christum Dó-

O holy Trinity, let the performance of my homage be pleasing to Thee and grant that the sacrifice which I, unworthy, have offered up in the sight of Thy majesty, may be acceptable to Thee, and through Thy mercy be a propitiation for me, and

minum nostrum. Amen.

all those for whom I have offered it.  
Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

*Then he kisses the altar, and raising his eyes, extending, raising, and joining his hands, he bows his head to the Crucifix and blesses the congregation (except at Masses for the dead) saying,*

Benedícat vos omnípotens Deus,  
Pater et ✠ Fílius, et Spíritus  
Sanctus.

May almighty God bless you, the  
Father and the Son and the Holy  
Spirit.

KNEEL

℟. **Amen.**

Amen.

## THE LAST GOSPEL

℣. Dóminus vobiscum.

The Lord be with you.

STAND

℟. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

✠ Inítium sancti Evángelii secúndum Joánnem.

The beginning of the holy Gospel according to John.

℟. **Glória tibi, Dómine.**

Glory to Thee, O Lord.

John 1:1-14

In princípío erat Verbum et Verbum erat apud Deum, et Deus erat Verbum. Hoc erat in princípío apud Deum. Omnia per ipsum facta sunt, et sine ipso factum est nihil quod factum est; in ipso vita erat, et vita erat lux hóminum; et lux in ténebris lucet, et ténebrae eam non comprehendérunt.

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him; and without Him was not any thing made that was made. In Him was life; and the life was the Light of men. And the Light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

Fuit homo missus a Deo cui nomen erat Joánnes. Hic venit in testimónium, ut testimónium perhiberet de lúmine, ut omnes créderent per illum. Non erat ille lux, sed ut testimónium perhiberet de lúmine. Erat lux vera quae illúminat omnem hóminem veniéntem in hunc

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through Him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man

mundum.

In mundo erat, et mundus per ipsum factus est et mundus eum non cognóvit. In própria venit, et sui eum non recepérunt. Quotquot autem recepérunt eum, dedit eis potestátem filios Dei fieri; his qui credunt in nómine ejus, qui non ex sanguínibus, neque ex voluntáte carnis, neque ex voluntáte viri, sed ex Deo nati sunt.

KNEEL

ET VERBUM CARO FACTUM EST  
et habitávit in nobis; et vídimus glóriam ejus glóriam quasi Unigéniti a Patre, plenum grátiae et veritátis.

STAND

℟. **Deo grátias.**

that cometh into the world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them gave He power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on His Name: Which were born, not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God.

AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH, and dwelt among us, and we beheld His glory, the glory as of the Only-begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

## PRAYERS AFTER LOW MASS

*To be said thrice—*

**A**<sup>VE</sup> María, grátia plena, Dóminus tecum, benedícta tu in muliéribus et benedíctus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.

Sancta María, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatóribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

**H**AIL Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us, sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

**S**ALVE Regína, Mater miseri-  
córdiæ, vita, dulcédo, et spes  
nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus,  
éxsules filii Hevæ. Ad te su-  
spirámus geméntes et flentes in  
hac lacrimárum valle. Eia ergo,  
Advocáta nostra, illos tuos mi-  
sericórdes óculos ad nos convér-  
te. Et Jesum, benedíctum fruc-  
tum ventris tui, nobis, post hoc  
exsílium, osténde.

O clemens, o pia, o dulcis Virgo  
María.

Ÿ. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei  
Génitrix.

℞. Ut digni efficiámur promissi-  
onibus Christi.

Orémus.

**D**EUS refúgium nostrum et  
virtus, pópulum ad te cla-  
mántem propítius réspice; et in-  
tercedénte gloriósa et immaculá-  
ta Vírgine Dei Genitríce María,  
cum beáto Josepho ejus Spon-  
so, ac beátis Apóstolis tuis Pe-  
tro et Paulo, et ómnibus Sanc-  
tis, quas pro conversióne pec-  
catorum, pro libertáte et exal-  
tatióne sanctæ Matris Ecclésiæ,  
preces effúndimus, miséricors et  
benígnus exáudi. Per eúndem  
Christum Dóminum nostrum.

℞. Amen.

**H**AIL! 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 advoc-  
ate, 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.

Ÿ. Pray for us O holy Mother of  
God

℞. That we may be made worthy  
of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

**O** GOD, our refuge and our  
strength, mercifully look  
down on Thy people who cry  
to Thee; and through the inter-  
cession of the glorious and Im-  
maculate Virgin Mary, Mother of  
God, of St. Joseph her Spouse, of  
Thy blessed Apostles Peter and  
Paul, and of all the Saints, in  
mercy and goodness hear our  
prayers for the conversion of  
sinners, and for the liberty and  
exaltation of our Holy Mother  
the Church. Through the same  
Christ our Lord.

℞. Amen.

SANCTE Míchael Archángele,  
 defénde nos in prælio. Con-  
 tra nequítiam et insídias diábo-  
 li esto præsidium. Imperet il-  
 li Deus, súpplices deprecámur.  
 Tuque princeps militíae cælé-  
 stis, Sátanam aliósque spíritus  
 malignos, qui ad perditionem  
 animárum pervagántur in mun-  
 do divína virtúte in inférnum  
 detrúde.

R. Amen.

*Then is recited thrice—*

Ÿ. Cor Jesu sacratíssimum.

R. Miserére nobis.

BLESSED Michael, Archangel,  
 defend us in the hour  
 of conflict; be our safeguard  
 against the wickedness and  
 snares of the devil—may God  
 restrain him, we humbly  
 pray:—and do thou, O Prince of  
 the heavenly host, by the power  
 of God thrust Satan down to  
 hell, and, with him, the other  
 wicked spirits who wander  
 through the world for the ruin  
 of souls.

R. Amen.

Ÿ. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

R. Have mercy on us.

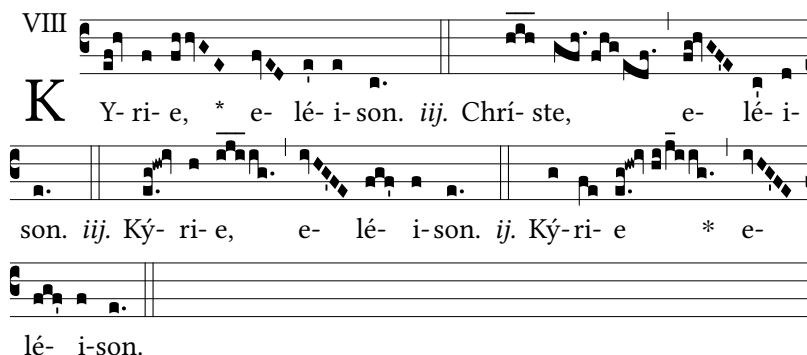
## KYRIALE

## I. — In Paschal Time.

*Lux et origo*

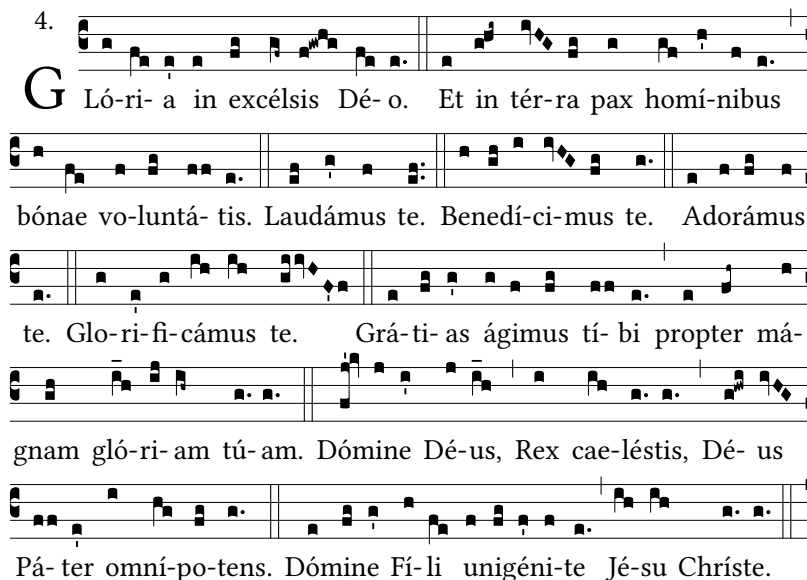
VIII

K



4.

G





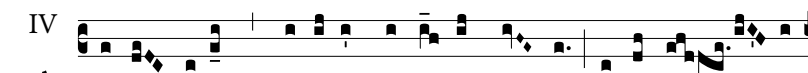
Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, Agnus Dé- i, Fí- li- us Pátris. Qui tóllis pec-  
 cá-ta mún-di, mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di, súsci-  
 pe depreca-ti- ónem nó-stram. Qui sédes ad délix-te-ram Pátris,  
 mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Quóni-am tu só-lus sánctus. Tu só-lus Dó-mi-  
 nus. Tu só-lus Altíssimus, Jé-su Chríste. Cum Sáncto Spi-ri-tu,  
 in gló-ri-a Dé- i Pát-ris. A- men.

IV



**S** anctus, \* Sánctus, Sánctus Dóminus Dé-us Sába- oth.  
 Plé-ni sunt caé- li et térra gló- ri-a tú-a. Hosánna in ex-cél-  
 sis. Be-ne-díctus qui vé-nit in nó-mine Dómi-ni. Ho- sánna  
 in excél- sis.

IV



**A** gnus Dé-i, \* qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré- re





nó- bis. Agnus Dé-i, \* qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré-



re nó- bis. Agnus Dé-i, \* qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: dóna



nó- bis pá- cem.


*From the Paschal Vigil till Easter Saturday inclusive.*

8. 


**I** -te, missa est, alle-lú-ia, alle- lú-ia.  
De-o grá-ti- as, allelúia, alle- lú-ia.

## VIII. — For feasts of the II class.


*De angelis*

5. 


**K** Y-ri e, \* e- lé-i-son. *ijj.* Chríste,




e- lé-i-son. *ijj.* Ký-ri e, e- lé-i-



son. *ijj.* Ký-ri-e \*\* e- lé-i-son.

5. 

**G** Ló-ri-a in excélsis Dé-o. Et in térra pax homí-nibus




bónae vo-luntá-tis. Laudá-mus te. Benedí-cimus te. Adorá-mus

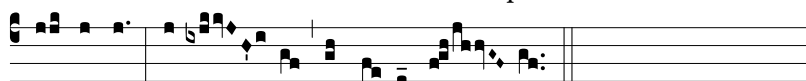
te. Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te. Grá-ti-as á-gimus tí-bi propter má-gnam  
 gló-ri-am tú-am. Dó-mine Dé-us, Rex caeléstis, Dé-us Pá-ter om-  
 ní-po-tens. Dó-mine Fí-li unigé-ni-te Jé-su Chrí-ste. Dó-mine Dé-  
 us, Agnus Dé-i, Fí-li-us Pá-tris. Qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di,  
 mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di, sú-scipe depre-  
 ca-ti-ónem nós-tram. Qui sédes ad dexte-ram Pá-tris, mi-se-ré-  
 re nó-bis. Quóni-am tu só-lus sánctus. Tu só-lus Dó-mi-nus.  
 Tu só-lus Altíssimus, Jé-su Chrí-ste. Cum Sáncto Spí-ri-tu, in  
 gló-ri-a Dé-i Pát-ris. A-men.

6.

**S** Anc-tus, \* Sánctus, Sánctus Dó-mi-nus Dé-us Sá-  
 ba-oth. Pléni sunt caé-li et tér-ra gló-ri-a tú-a.



Hosánna in excél- sis. Benedíc- tus qui vé- nit in nómine



Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sán- na in excél- sis.

6.



**A** g- nus Dé- i, \* qui tól-lis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré-re



nó- bis. Agnus Dé- i, \* qui tól- lis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-



ré-re nó- bis. Agnus Dé- i, \* qui tól-lis peccá-ta mún-di:



dóna nó-bis pá- cem.

5.



**I** - te, missa est.

De- o grá-ti-as.

## CREDO I. —

4.



**C** Redo in unum De-um, Patrem omnipo-téntem, factórem cæ-



li et terræ, vi-si-bí-li-um ómni-um, et invi-si-bí-li-um. Et in

unum Dóminum Jesum Christum, Fí-li-um De-i unigé-ni-tum.

Et ex Patre na-tum ante ómni-a sæcu-la. De-um de De-o, lumen de lúmine, De-um verum de De-o vero. Géni-tum, non factum, consubstanti-á-lem Patri: per quem ómni-a facta sunt. Qui pro-pter nos hómines et propter nostram sa-lú-tem descéndit de cæ-lis. Et incarná-tus est de Spí-ri-tu Sancto ex Ma-rí-a Vírgi-ne: Et homo factus est. Cru-ci-fixus ét-i-am pro nobis: sub Pón-ti-o Pi-lá-to passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurréxit térti-a di-e, secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascéndit in cælum: sedet ad délixte-ram Patris. Et í-terum ventúrus est cum gló-ri-a, judi-cá-re vivos et mórtu-os: cu-ius regni non e-rit fi-nis. Et in Spí-ri-tum Sanctum,



Dóminum, et vi-vi-fi-cántem: qui ex Patre Fi-li-óque procé-dit.

Qui cum Patre et Fí-li-o simul adorá-tur. et conglo-ri-fi-cá-tur:

qui locú-tus est per Prophé-tas. Et unam sanctam cathó-li-cam

et apóstó-li-cam Ecclé-si- am. Confí-te-or unum baptisma in

remissi-ónem pecca-tó-rum. Et exspécto resurrecti-ónem mor-

tu-ó-rum. Et vi-tam ventú-ri sæ-cu-li. A- men.

# HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH'S YEAR

## EASTER

1

AD regias Agni dapes,  
Stolis amicti candidis  
Post transitam maris Rubri  
Christo canamas Principi.

For English see  
below.

- 2 Divina cujus caritas  
Sacrum propinat sanguinem,  
Almique membra corporis  
Amor sacerdos immolat.
- 3 Sparsum cruorem postibus  
Vastator horret Angelus:  
Fugitque divisum mare,  
Merguntur hostes fluctibus.
- 4 Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,  
Paschalis idem victima:  
Et pura puris mentibus  
Sinceritatis azyma.
- 5 O vera caeli victima,  
Subjecta cui sunt tartara,  
Soluta mortis vincula,  
Recepta vitae praemia.
- 6 Victor subactis inferis  
Trophaea Christus explicat,  
Caeloque aperto, subditum  
Regem tenebrarum trahit.

7 Ut sis perenne mentibus  
Paschale, Jesu, gaudium,  
A morte dira criminum  
Vitae renatos libera.

8 Deo Patri sit gloria,  
Et Filio, qui a mortuis  
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,  
In sempiterna saecula.

Ambrosian, 7th century

## 2

At the Lamb's high feast we sing,  
Praise to our victorious King,  
Who hath washed us in the tide  
Flowing from His piercèd Side;  
Praise we Him, whose love Divine  
Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,  
Gives His Body for the feast,  
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.

For original see  
above.

- 2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,  
Death's dark Angel sheathes his sword;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go  
Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,  
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we Manna from above.
- 3 Mighty Victim from the sky,  
Hell's fierce pow'rs beneath Thee lie;  
Death is conquered in the fight,  
Thou hast brought us life and light;  
Now Thy banner Thou dost wave;  
Vanquished Satan and the grave;  
Angels join His praise to tell—  
See o'erthrown the prince of hell.

- 4 Paschal triumph, Paschal joy,  
 Only sin can this destroy;  
 From the death of sin set free,  
 Souls re-born, dear Lord, in Thee.  
 Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
 Father, unto Thee we raise;  
 Risen Lord, all praise to Thee,  
 Ever with the Spirit be.

Tr. Robert Campbell, 1814–68

### 3

ALLELUIA, Allelúia, Allelúia.

- 1 O filii et filiae,  
 Rex caeléstis, Rex glóriæ  
 Morte surrexit hódie. Allelúia.
- 2 Ex mane prima Sábbati  
 Ad óstium monuménti  
 Accessérunt discípuli. Allelúia.
- 3 Et María Magdaléne,  
 Et Jacóbi, et Salóme  
 Venérunt corpus úngere Allelúia.
- 4 In albis sedens ángelus  
 Praedíxit muliéribus:  
 In Galilaéa est Dóminus. Allelúia.
- 5 Et Joánnes apóstolus  
 Cucúrrit Petro cítius,  
 Monuménto venit prius. Allelúia.
- 6 Discípulis adstántibus,  
 In medio stetit Christus,  
 Dicens: Pax vobis ómnibus. Allelúia.
- 7 Ut intelléxit Dídymus  
 Quia surrexerat Jesus,  
 Remánsit fere dúbius. Allelúia.

For English see  
 below.



- 8 Vide Thoma, vide latus,  
Vide pedes, vide manus,  
Noli esse incredulus. Allelúia.
- 9 Quando Thomas Christi latus,  
Pedes vidit atque manus,  
Dixit: Tu es Deus meus. Allelúia.
- 10 Beáti qui non vidérunt  
Et firmiter credidérunt;  
Vitam aetérnam habébunt. Allelúia.
- 11 In hoc festo sanctíssimo  
Sit laus et jubilatio:  
BENEDICAMUS DOMINO. Allelúia.
- 12 Ex quibus nos humíllimas  
Devótas atque débitas  
DEO dicámus GRATIAS. Allelúia.

Jean Tisserand, O.F.M., d. 1494

## 4

### ALLELUIA, Alleluia, Alleluia.

- 1 O sons and daughters, let us sing!  
The King of heaven, the glorious King,  
Over death today rose triumphing. Alleluia!
- 2 That Easter morn, at break of day,  
The faithful women went their way  
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay. Alleluia!
- 3 An angel clad in white they see,  
Who sat, and spake unto the three,  
“Your Lord doth go to Galilee.” Alleluia!
- 4 That night the apostles met in fear;  
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,  
And said, “My peace be on all here.” Alleluia!

For original see  
above.

- 5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,  
How they had seen the risen Lord,  
He doubted the disciples' word. Alleluia!
- 6 "My piercèd side, O Thomas, see;  
My hands, My feet, I show to thee;  
Not faithless but believing be." Alleluia!
- 7 No longer Thomas then denied;  
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;  
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. Alleluia!
- 8 How blest are they who have not seen,  
And yet whose faith has constant been;  
For they eternal life shall win. Alleluia!
- 9 On this most holy day of days  
To God your hearts and voices raise,  
In laud and jubilee and praise. Alleluia!

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

## 5

- CHRIST the Lord is risen today;  
Christians, haste your vows to pay;  
Offer ye your praises meet  
At the Paschal Victim's feet.  
For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,  
Sinless in the sinners' stead.  
"Christ is risen," today we cry;  
Now He lives no more to die.
- 3 Christ, the Victim undefiled,  
God and man hath reconciled  
While in strange and awe-full strife  
Met together Death and Life:  
Christians, on this happy day  
Haste with joy your vows to pay.  
"Christ is risen," today we cry;  
Now He lives no more to die.

- 5 Christ, who once for sinners bled,  
 Now the First-born from the dead,  
 Throned in endless might and power,  
 Lives and reigns forevermore.  
 Hail, eternal Hope on high!  
 Hail, Thou King of victory!  
 Hail, Thou Prince of Life adored!  
 Help and save us, gracious Lord.

Tr. Jane E. Leeson, 1807–82

## 6

- J**ESUS Christ is risen today, Alleluia!  
 Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!  
 Who did once, upon the Cross, Alleluia!  
 Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!
- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!  
 Unto Christ our heavenly King, Alleluia!  
 Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia!  
 Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!
- 3 But the pain which He endured Alleluia!  
 Our salvation hath procured; Alleluia!  
 Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!  
 Where the Angels ever sing. Alleluia!

Lyra Davidica, 1708

## 7

**B**RING, all ye dear-bought nations, bring  
 Your richest praises to your King,  
 Alleluia, alleluia,  
 That spotless Lamb, who more than due,  
 Paid for His sheep, and those sheep you,  
 Alleluia, alleluia,  
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

- 2 The guiltless Son, who bought your peace,  
And made His Father's anger cease,  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
Then, life and death together fought,  
Each to a strange extreme were brought.
- 3 Life died, but soon revived again,  
And even death by it was slain.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
Say, happy Magdalen, oh say,  
What didst thou see there by the way?
- 4 "I saw the tomb of my dear Lord,  
I saw Himself and Him adored,  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
I saw the napkin and the sheet,  
That bound His head and wrapped His feet.
- 5 "I heard the angels witness bear,  
Jesus is ris'n; He is not here;  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
Go, tell His followers they shall see,  
Thine and their hope in Galilee.
- 6 We, Lord, with faithful hearts and voice,  
On this Thy rising day rejoice.  
Alleluia, alleluia,  
O Thou, whose power o'ercame the grave,  
By grace and love us sinners save.

*Victimae Paschali Laudes*, attributed to Wipo of Burgundy, 11th century

Tr. Walter Kirkham Blount, d 1717

## 8

ALLELUIA, sing to Jesus  
His the sceptre, His the throne,  
Alleluia, His the triumph,  
His the victory alone:

- Hark the songs of peaceful Sion  
 Thunder like a mighty flood:  
 Jesus, out of every nation,  
 Hath redeemed us by His Blood.
- 2 Alleluia, not as orphans  
 Are we left in sorrow now;  
 Alleluia He is near us,  
 Faith believes, nor questions how;  
 Though the cloud from sight received Him  
 When the forty days were o'er,  
 Shall our hearts forget His promise,  
 'I am with you evermore'?
- 3 Alleluia, Bread of Angels,  
 Thou on earth our food, our stay;  
 Alleluia, here the sinful  
 Flee to Thee from day to day;  
 Intercessor, friend of sinners,  
 Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,  
 Where the songs of all the sinless  
 Sweep across the crystal sea.
- 4 Alleluia, King eternal,  
 Thee the Lord of lords we own;  
 Alleluia, born of Mary,  
 Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne;  
 Thou within the veil hast entered,  
 Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;  
 Thou on earth both Priest and Victim  
 In the Eucharistic Feast.

William Chatterton Dix, 1837-98

## 9

THE strife is o'er, the battle done;  
 The victory of life is won;  
 The song of triumph has begun: Alleluia!

- 2 The powers of death have done their worst;  
But Christ their legions hath dispersed;  
Let shouts of holy joy outburst: Alleluia!
- 3 The three sad days are quickly sped;  
He rises glorious from the dead;  
All glory to our risen Head! Alleluia!
- 4 He closed the yawning gates of hell;  
The bars from heaven's high portals fell;  
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell! Alleluia!
- 5 Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,  
From death's dread sting Thy servants free,  
That we may live, and sing to Thee: Alleluia!

Tr. Francis Pott, 1832–1909

## CORPUS CHRISTI

### 10

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

- 2 Visus, tactus, gustus in te fállitur,  
Sed audítu solo tuto créditur.  
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fílius;  
Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.
- 3 In cruce latébat sola Déitas,  
At hic latet simul et Humánitas,  
Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitens,  
Peto quod petívit latro paénitens.
- 4 Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor:  
Deum tamen meum te confíteor.  
Fac me tibi semper magis crédere,  
In te spem habére, te diligere.

For English see  
below.

- 5 O memoriále mortis Dómini!  
Panis vivus, vitam praéstans hómini!  
Praesta meae menti de te vívere,  
Et te illi semper dulce sápere.
- 6 Pie Pelicáne, Jesu Dómine,  
Me immúndum munda tuo sángine:  
Cujus una stilla salvum fácere  
Totum mundum quit ab omni scélere.
- 7 Jesu, quem velátum nunc aspício,  
Oro, fiat illud quod tam sítio:  
Ut te reveláta cernens fácie,  
Visu sim beátus tuae glóriæ. Amen

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

**11** GODHEAD here in hiding, whom I do adore,  
Mask'd by these bare shadows, shape and nothing more,  
See, Lord, at Thy service low lies here a heart  
Lost, all lost in wonder at the God Thou art.

- 2 Seeing, touching, tasting are in Thee deceived:  
How says trusty hearing? That shall be believed;  
What God's Son hath told me, take for truth I do;  
Truth Himself speaks truly, or there's nothing true.
- 3 On the cross Thy Godhead made no sign to men;  
Here Thy very manhood steals from human ken:  
Both are my confession, both are my belief,  
And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.
- 4 I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see,  
But can plainly call Thee Lord and God as he;  
This faith each day deeper be my holding of,  
Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.
- 5 O Thou our reminder of Christ crucified,  
Living Bread, the life of us for whom He died,

For original see  
above.

Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind,  
There be Thou the sweetness man was meant to find.

- 6 Like what tender tales tell of the Pelican;  
Bathe me, Jesu Lord, in what Thy bosom ran  
Blood whereof a single drop has power to win  
All the world forgiveness of its world of sin.
- 7 Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below,  
I beseech Thee send me what I long for so,  
Some day to gaze on Thee face to face in light  
And be blest for ever with Thy glory's sight. Amen.

Tr. Gerard Manley Hopkins S.J., 1844-89

## 12

**A**NIMA Christi, sanctifica me.  
Corpus Christi, salva me.  
Sanguis Christi, inébria me.  
Aqua láteris Christi, lava me.

- 2 Pássio Christi, confórta me.  
O bone Iesu, exáudi me.  
Intra tua vúlnera abscónde me.  
Ne permíttas me separári a te.
- 3 Ab hoste maligno defénde me.  
In hora mortis meae voca me.  
Et jube me veníre ad te,  
Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te  
In saécula saeculórum.  
Amen.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249–1334

## 13

**S**OUL 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.

For English see  
below.

For original see  
above.



- 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.

## 14

For English see  
below.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><b>V</b>ERBUM supérnum pródiens, 4<br/>Nec Patris linquens dexteram,<br/>Ad opus suum éxiens,<br/>Venit ad vitae vésperam.</p> | <p>Se nascens dedit sócium,<br/>Convéscens in edúlium,<br/>Se móriens in prétium,<br/>Se regnans dat in praémium.</p> |
| <p>2 In mortem a discípulo<br/>Suis tradéndus aémulis,<br/>Prius in vitae férculo<br/>Se trádidit discípulis.</p>                 | <p>5 O salutáris hóstia,<br/>Quae caeli pandis óstium,<br/>Bella premunt hostília;<br/>Da robur, fer auxílium.</p>    |
| <p>3 Quibus sub bina spécie<br/>Carnem dedit et ságuinem;<br/>Ut dúplicitis substántiae<br/>Totum cibáret hóminem.</p>            | <p>6 Uni trinóque Dómino<br/>Sit sempitérna glória:<br/>Qui vitam sine término<br/>Nobis donet in pátria. Amen.</p>   |

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

## 15

**T**HE WORD descending from above,  
Though with the Father still on high,  
Went forth upon His work of love,  
And soon to life's last eve drew nigh.

For original see  
above.

- 2 He shortly to a death accursed  
By a disciple shall be given;  
But, to His twelve disciples, first  
He gives Himself, the Bread from Heaven.

- 3 Himself in either kind He gave;  
He gave His Flesh, He gave His Blood;  
Of flesh and blood all men are made;  
And He of man would be the Food.
- 4 At birth, our brother He became;  
At board, Himself as food He gives;  
To ransom us He died in shame;  
As our reward, in bliss He lives.
- 5 O saving Victim! op'ning wide  
The gate of Heav'n to man below!  
Our foes press on from every side;—  
Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.
- 6 To Thy great Name be endless praise,  
Immortal Godhead, One in Three!  
O grant us endless length of days  
In our true native land, with Thee. Amen.

For English see  
below.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

**16**P<sub>ANGE</sub>, lingua, gloriósi  
Córporis mystérium,  
Sanguínisque 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 sémíne,  
Sui moras incolátus  
Miro clausit órđine.

- 3 In suprémae nocte coenae  
Recúmbens cum frátribus

Observáta lege plene  
Cibis in legálibus,  
Cibum turbae duodénæ  
Se dat suis mánibus.

- 4 Verbum caro, panem verum  
Verbo carnem éfficit:  
Fitque sanguis Christi  
merum,  
Et si sensus déficit,  
Ad firmándum cor  
síncerum  
Sola fides súfficit.

- 5 Tantum ergo Sacraméntum  
Venerémur cérnui:

Et antiquum documentum	6	Genitóri, Genitóque
Novo cedat rítui:		Laus et jubilátio,
Praestet fides		Salus, honor, virtus quoque
supplémentum		Sit et benedíctio:
Sénsuum deféctui.		Procedénti ab utróque
		Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

# 17

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.

- 2 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.
- 3 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.
- 4 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.

For original see  
above.

- 5 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

For English see  
below.

18

A -ve verum \* corpus na-tum de Ma-rí-a Vírgi-ne : Ve-re  
passum immo-lá-tum in cruce pro hómi-ne : Cu-jus la-tus per-  
forá- tum fluxit aqua et sánguine Esto nobis praegustá-  
tum mortis in ex-ámi-ne O Je-su dul- cis! O Je-su pi- e!

O Je- su fi-li Ma-rí- ae.

Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, d 1362

19

HAIL to Thee, true Body sprung

From the Virgin Mary's womb!  
 The same that on the Cross was hung,  
 And bore for man the bitter doom!  
 Thou, whose Side was pierc'd and flow'd  
 Both with water and with blood;  
 Suffer us to taste of Thee,  
 In our life's last agony.  
 Son of Mary, Jesus blest!  
 Sweetest, gentlest, holiest!

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

## 20

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

## 21

- “COME to Me all ye who labour,  
Come and I will give you rest.”  
Such, dear Lord, Thine invitation  
To each soul become Thy guest;  
And we answer, with deep longing,  
While our sinfulness we see,  
“Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy,  
Yet in pity come to me.”
- 2 Here upon this altar lowly,  
Is the home Thou lovest most,  
And we own our Lord and Master  
Hidden in the sacred Host;  
Life without Thee would be lonely,  
And our hearts still cry to Thee,  
“Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy,  
Yet in pity come to me.”
- 3 All is joy when Thou art near us,  
Earth can never bliss impart,  
Like the peace and heav'nly sweetness  
Of Thy visit to each heart;  
All unfelt are grief and sorrow,  
As with trust we cry to Thee,

“Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy,  
Yet in pity come to me.”

## 22

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!
- 3 Ah see! Within a creature's hand  
The vast Creator deigns to be,  
Reposing, infant-like, as though  
On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.
- 4 Thy Body, Soul, and Godhead, all;  
O mystery of love divine!  
I cannot compass all I have,  
For all Thou hast and art are mine;
- 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

## 23

O JESUS Christ remember  
 When Thou shalt come again  
 Upon the clouds of heaven  
 With all Thy shining train  
 When every eye shall see Thee  
 In deity revealed  
 Who now upon this altar  
 In silence art concealed.

2 Remember then O Saviour  
 I supplicate of Thee  
 That here I bowed before Thee  
 Upon my bended knee  
 That here I owned Thy presence  
 And did not Thee deny  
 And glorified Thy greatness  
 Though hid from human eye.

3 Accept divine Redeemer  
 The homage of my praise  
 Be Thou the light and honour  
 And glory of my days  
 Be Thou my consolation  
 When death is drawing nigh  
 Be Thou my only treasure  
 Through all eternity.

Edward Caswall, 1814–78

## 24

LET all mortal flesh keep silence,  
 And with fear and trembling stand;  
 Ponder nothing earthly-minded,  
 For with blessing in His hand,  
 Christ our God to earth descendeth,  
 Our full homage to demand.

2 King of kings, yet born of Mary,  
 As of old on earth He stood,



Lord of lords in human vesture,  
 In the Body and the Blood  
 He will give to all the faithful  
 His own self for heavenly food.

- 3 Rank on rank the host of heaven  
 Spreads its vanguard on the way.  
 As the Light of Light descendeth  
 From the realms of endless day,  
 That the powers of hell may vanish  
 As the darkness clears away.
- 4 At His feet the six-winged Seraph,  
 Cherubim with sleepless eye,  
 Veil their faces to the presence,  
 As with ceaseless voice they cry,  
 Alleluia, Alleluia,  
 Alleluia, Lord most high.

from the Liturgy of St James, 4th century  
 Tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1829–64

## 25

**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

## CHRIST THE KING

### 26

HAIL Redeemer, King divine!  
 Priest and Lamb, the throne is Thine;  
 King, whose reign shall never cease,  
 Prince of everlasting peace.

- Chorus: Angels, saints and nations sing :  
     Praised be Jesus Christ our King;  
     Lord of life, earth, sky and sea,  
     King of love on Calvary!
- 2 King most holy, King of truth,  
 Guard the lowly, guide the youth;  
 Christ Thou King of glory bright,  
 Be to us eternal light.
- 3 Shepherd-king, o'er mountains steep  
 Homeward bring the wandering sheep;  
 Shelter in one royal fold  
 States and kingdoms, new and old.

- 4 Crimson streams, O King of grace,  
Drenched Thy thorn-crowned head and face;  
Floods of love's redeeming tide  
Tore Thy hands, Thy feet, and side.
- 5 Eucharistic King, what love  
Draws Thee daily from above,  
Clad in signs of bread and wine :  
Feed us, lead us, keep us Thine!
- 6 King, whose name creation thrills,  
Rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;  
'Till in peace, each nation rings  
With Thy praises, King of kings.
- Lastly: Sing with joy in ev'ry home :  
Christ our King, Thy kingdom come!  
To the King of ages, then,  
Honour, glory, love : Amen!

Patrick Brennan C.Ss.R., 1877–1951

## 27

CROWN Him with many crowns,  
The Lamb upon His throne.  
Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns  
All music but its own.  
Awake, my soul, and sing  
Of Him Who died for thee,  
And hail Him as thy matchless King  
Through all eternity.

- 2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son,  
The God incarnate born,  
Whose arm those crimson trophies won  
Which now His brow adorn;

- Fruit of the mystic rose,  
 As of that rose the stem;  
 The root whence mercy ever flows,  
 The Babe of Bethlehem.
- 3 Crown Him the Lord of love,  
 Behold His hands and side,  
 Rich wounds, yet visible above,  
 In beauty glorified.  
 No angel in the sky  
 Can fully bear that sight,  
 But downward bends his burning eye  
 At mysteries so bright.
- 4 Crown Him the Lord of peace,  
 Whose power a sceptre sways  
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease  
 Absorbed in prayer and praise:  
 His reign shall know no end,  
 And round His piercé feet  
 Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
 Their fragrance ever sweet.
- 5 Crown Him the Lord of heaven,  
 One with the Father known,  
 And blest Spirit through Him given  
 From yonder heav'nly throne;  
 All hail, Redeemer, hail,  
 For Thou hast died for me;  
 Thy praise shall never, never fail  
 Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1800–94

## 28

**T**HEE, O Christ, the Prince of ages,  
 Thee the nation's glorious King,  
 Praise we now with exultation  
 Men and angels answering,

And to Thee with meek devotion  
Hearts and minds and senses bring.

- 2 Come, O Lord, assume Thy Kingship  
Rebel hearts Thy pow'r can gain;  
Bend the stubborn will of rulers,  
Who from homage still refrain;  
In the home as in the city  
Be supreme, O Christ, and reign.
- 3 From our own dear land, Australia,  
Drive the night of heresy  
That, in holy Church united,  
All may love and worship Thee:  
Who, upon the Cross uplifted  
Draws mankind in Charity.

# HYMNS FOR THE SAINTS

## OUR LADY

For English see  
below.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><b>29</b> AVE maris stella,<br/>Dei Mater alma,<br/>Atque semper Virgo,<br/>Felix caeli porta.</p> <p>2 Sumens illud Ave<br/>Gabriélis ore,<br/>Funda nos in pace,<br/>Mutans Hevae nomen.</p> <p>3 Solve vincla reis,<br/>Profer lumen caecis<br/>Mala nostra pelle,<br/>Bona cuncta posce.</p> <p>4 Monstra te esse matrem:<br/>Sumat per te preces,<br/>Qui pro nobis natus,<br/>Tulit esse tuus.</p> | <p>5 Virgo singuláris,<br/>Inter omnes mites,<br/>Nos culpis solútos,<br/>Mites fac et castos.</p> <p>6 Vitam praesta puram,<br/>Iter para tutum:<br/>Ut videntes Jesum<br/>Semper collaétemur.</p> <p>7 Sit laus Deo Patri,<br/>Summo Christo decus,<br/>Spíritui Sancto,<br/>Tribus honor unus.<br/>Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p><b>30</b> HAIL, thou star of ocean,<br/>Portal of the sky;<br/>Ever Virgin Mother<br/>Of the Lord most high.</p> <p>2 Oh! by Gabriel's Ave,<br/>Utter'd long ago,</p> | <p>Eva's name reversing,<br/>Stablish peace below.</p> <p>3 Break the captive's fetters:<br/>Light on blindness pour;<br/>All our ills expelling,<br/>Every bliss implore.</p> |
|--|--|

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>4 Show thyself a mother;<br/>Offer Him our sighs,<br/>Who for us incarnate<br/>Did not thee despise.</p>            | <p>6 Still, as on we journey,<br/>Help our weak endeavour;<br/>Till with thee and Jesus<br/>We rejoice for ever.</p>    |
| <p>5 Virgin of all virgins,<br/>To thy shelter take us;<br/>Gentlest of the gentle,<br/>Chaste and gentle make us.</p> | <p>7 Through the highest<br/>heaven,<br/>To the almighty Three,<br/>Father, Son, and Spirit,<br/>One same glory be.</p> |

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

# 31

- H**AIL, Queen of Heav'n, the ocean Star,  
Guide of the wand'rer here below,  
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care,  
Save us from peril and from woe.  
Mother of Christ, star of the sea,  
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.
- 2 O gentle, chaste and spotless Maid,  
We sinners make our prayers through thee;  
Remind thy Son that He has paid  
The price of our iniquity.  
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,  
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.
- 3 Sojourners in this vale of tears,  
To thee, blest advocate, we cry;  
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,  
And soothe with hope our misery.  
Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,  
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.
- 4 And while to Him who reigns above,  
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,  
The Source of life, of grace, of love,  
Homage we pay on bended knee.

Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the sea,  
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

John Lingard, 1771–1851

## 32

**M**ARY immaculate, star of the morning,  
Chosen before the creation began,  
Chosen to bring for thy bridal adorning,  
Woe to the serpent and rescue to man.

- 2 Here in an orbit of shadow and sadness  
Veiling thy splendour, thy course thou hast run;  
Now thou art throned in all glory and gladness,  
Crowned by the hand of thy Saviour and Son.
- 3 Sinners, we worship thy sinless perfection;  
Fallen and weak, for thy pity we plead;  
Grant us the shield of thy sovereign protection,  
Measure thine aid by the depth of our need.
- 4 Frail is our nature and strict our probation,  
Watchful the foe that would lure us to wrong;  
Succour our souls in the hour of temptation,  
Mary immaculate, tender and strong.
- 5 See how the wiles of the serpent assail us,  
See how we waver and flinch in the fight;  
Let thine immaculate merit avail us,  
Make of our weakness a proof of thy might.
- 6 Bend from thy throne at the voice of our crying,  
Bend to this earth which thy footsteps have trod;  
Stretch out thy hand to us living and dying,  
Mary immaculate, Mother of God.

F. W. Wetherell, 1829–1903



## 33

VIRGIN, wholly marvellous,  
Who didst bear God's Son for us,  
Worthless is my tongue and weak  
Of thy purity to speak.

- 2 Who can praise thee as he ought?  
Gifts, with every blessing fraught,  
Gifts that bring the gifted life,  
Thou didst grant us, maiden-wife.
- 3 God became thy lowly Son,  
Made himself thy little One,  
Raising men to tell thy worth  
High in heav'n as here on earth.
- 4 Heav'n and earth, and all that is,  
Thrill to-day with ecstasies,  
Chanting glory unto thee,  
Singing praise with festal glee.
- 5 Cherubim with fourfold face  
Are no peers of thine in grace;  
And the six-wing'd Seraphim  
Shine, amid thy splendour, dim.
- 6 Purer art thou than are all  
Heav'nly hosts angelical,  
Who delight with pomp and state  
On thy beauteous Child to wait.

St. Ephrem Syrus, c. 307–373

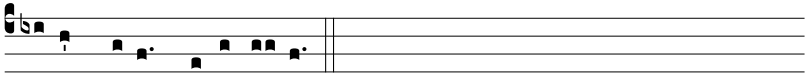
Tr. J. W. Atkinson, S.J., 1866–1921

## 34

*Marian antiphon for Paschaltide*

R

Egína cæ-li, \* lætá-re, alle-lú-ia: Qui- a quem meru- ísti  
portá-re, alle-lú-ia: Resurréxit, sic-ut di-xit, alle-lú-ia: Ora pro



nobis De-um, alle-lú-ia.

O Queen of heaven, rejoice, alleluia.

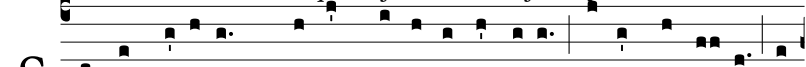
For He whom thou didst merit to bear, alleluia.

Is risen as He said, alleluia.

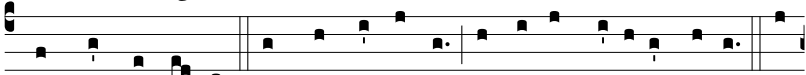
Pray for us to God, alleluia.

35

*Marian antiphon for the rest of the year*



S Alve, Regína, \* ma-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-æ: Vi-ta, dulcé-do, et



spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-les, fí-li-i Hevæ. Ad



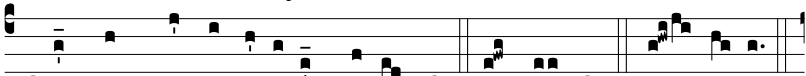
te suspi-rámus, geméntes et flentes in hac lacrimárum valle. E-



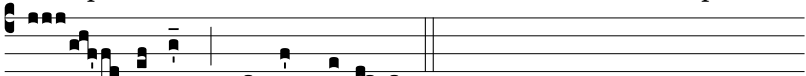
ia ergo, Advocá-ta nostra, illos tu-os mi-se-ri-córdes ócu-los



ad nos convérte. Et Jesum, benedíctum fructum ventris tu-i,



nobis post hoc exsí-li-um osténde. O cle-mens: O pi-a:



O dulcis \* Vírgo Ma-rí-a.

For translation, see page 28, Hail Holy Queen.

36

*Most ancient Marian antiphon*



S UB tu-um præsí-di-um confúgimus sancta De-i Génitrix:



et be- ne-dícta

Under thy patronage we fly, Holy Mother of God  
reject not the prayers we send up to thee in our necessities  
but ever deliver us in time of peril, O Virgin glorious and blessed.

### 37

**A**VE María, grátia plena,  
Dóminus tecum.

Benedícta tu in muliéribus,  
et benedíctus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.

Sancta María, Mater Dei,  
ora pro nobis peccatóribus,  
nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

For translation, see page 28, Hail Mary.

### 38

**O** SANCTISSIMA, O piíssima  
Dulcis Virgo María  
Mater amáta, intermeráta  
Ora, ora pro nobis.

- 2 Tota pulchra es, O María  
Et mácula non est in te  
Mater amáta, intermeráta  
Ora, ora pro nobis.
- 3 Sicut lílium inter spinas  
Sic María inter fílias

Mater amáta, intermeráta  
Ora, ora pro nobis.

4 In miséria, in angústia  
Ora Virgo pro nobis  
Pro nobis ora in mortis hora  
Ora, ora pro nobis.

5 Tu solátium et refúgium  
Virgo Mater María  
Quidquid optámus per te sperámus  
Ora, ora pro nobis.

## 39

**B**RING flow'rs of the fairest,  
Bring flow'rs of the rarest  
From garden and woodland and hillside and vale;  
Our full hearts are swelling,  
Our glad voices telling  
The praise of the loveliest Rose of the vale.

Chorus O Mary, we crown thee with blossoms today  
Queen of the Angels  
Queen of the May,  
O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today  
Queen of the Angels  
Queen of the May.

2 Our voices ascending  
In harmony blending,  
O thus may our hearts turn, dear Mother to thee.  
O thus shall we prove thee,  
How truly we love thee,  
How dark without Mary, life's journey would be.

## 40

**D**AILY, daily sing to Mary,  
Sing my soul, her praises due;

All her feasts, her actions worship,  
 With the heart's devotion true.  
 Lost in wondering contemplation  
 Be her majesty confessed;  
 Call her Mother, call her Virgin,  
 Happy mother, Virgin blest.

- 2 She is mighty to deliver,  
 Call her, trust her lovingly,  
 When the tempest rages round thee  
 She will calm the troubled sea.  
 Gifts of heaven she has given,  
 Noble Lady to our race,  
 She the Queen, who decks her subjects  
 With the light of God's own grace.

Omni die dic Mariae attributed to St. Bernard of Cluny, 12th century

Tr. Henry Bittleston, 1818–86

## 41

I'LL sing a hymn to Mary,  
 The Mother of my God,  
 The Virgin of all virgins,  
 Of David's royal blood.  
 O teach me, holy Mary,  
 A loving song to frame,  
 When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
 To love and bless thy name.

- 2 O Lily of the valley,  
 O Mystic Rose, what tree  
 Or flower e'en the fairest,  
 Is half so fair as thee?  
 O let me, though so lowly  
 Recite my Mother's fame  
 When wicked men blaspheme thee,  
 I'll love and bless thy name.

John Wyse, 1825–98

- 42**      **O** PUREST of creatures! sweet Mother, sweet Maid;  
 The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid.  
 Dark night hath come down on us, Mother, and we  
 Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.
- 2    Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world.  
 And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled;  
 And the tempest-tossed Church—all her eyes are on thee.  
 They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.
- 3    He gazed on thy soul, it was spotless and fair;  
 For the empire of sin, it had never been there;  
 None ever had owned thee, dear Mother, but He,  
 And He blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.
- 4    Earth gave Him one lodging; 'twas deep in thy breast,  
 And God found a home where the sinner finds rest;  
 His home and His hiding-place, both were in thee;  
 He was won by thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.
- 5    Oh, blissful and calm was the wonderful rest  
 That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;  
 For the heaven He left He found heaven in thee,  
 And He shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

Tr. Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

- 43**                      **I**MMACULATE Mary,  
                               Thy praises we sing,  
                               Who reignest in splendour  
                               With Jesus our King.
- Chorus    Ave, ave, ave, Maria!  
                  Ave, ave, ave, Maria!
- 2    In heaven the blessed  
          Thy glory proclaim;  
       On earth we thy children  
          Invoke thy fair name.

- 3 Thy name is our power,  
Thy virtues our light,  
Thy love is our comfort,  
Thy pleading our might.
- 4 We pray for our mother,  
The Church upon earth,  
And bless, dearest Lady,  
The land of our birth.

## 44

## CANTICUM BEATAE MARIAE VIRGINIS

- 1 Magnificat \* ánima mea Dóminum.  
2 Et exsultávit spíritus méus \* in Déo salutári méo.  
3 Quia respéxit humilitátem ancillae súæ : \* ecce enim ex hoc beátam me dícent ómnes generatiónes.  
4 Quia fécit míhi mágna qui pótens est : \* et sánctum nómen éjus.  
5 Et misericórdia éjus a progénie in progénies \* timéntibus éum.  
6 Fécit poténtiam in bráchio súo : \* dispérsit supérbos ménte córdis súi.  
7 Depósuit poténtes de séde, \* et exaltávit húmiles.  
8 Esuriéntes implévit bónis : \* et dívites dimísit inánes.  
9 Suscépit Israel púerum súum, \* recordátus misericórdiæ súæ.  
10 Sicut locútus est ad pátres nóstros, \* Abraham et sémini éjus in saécula.  
11 Glória Pátri, et Fílio, \* et Spirítui Sáncto.  
12 Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et sémper, \* et in saécula sæculórum.  
Amen.

For English see  
below.

## 45

## CANTICLE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

- 1 My soul doth magnify the Lord. 2 And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.  
3 Because He hath regarded the humility of His handmaid; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.  
4 Because He that is mighty hath done great things to me; and holy is His Name.

For original see  
above.

5 And His mercy is from generation unto generations, to them that fear Him.

6 He hath shewed might in His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

7 He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble.

8 He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.

9 He hath received Israel His servant, being mindful of His mercy:

10 As He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his seed for ever.

11 Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

12 As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.



# HYMNS FOR MASS

## PROCESSIONAL/RECESSIONAL

46

FIRMLY I believe and truly  
God is Three and God is One  
And I next acknowledge duly  
Manhood taken by the Son;

2 And I trust and hope most fully  
In that Manhood crucified;  
And each thought and deed unruly  
Do to death, as He has died.

3 Simply to His grace and wholly  
Light and life and strength belong;  
And I love supremely, solely,  
Him the holy, Him the strong.

4 And I hold in veneration,  
For the love of Him alone,  
Holy Church, as His creation,  
And her teachings, as His own.

5 Adoration aye be given,  
With and through the angelic host,  
To the God of earth and heaven,  
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bl. John Henry Cardinal Newman, 1801–90

## 47

- P**RAISE to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise;  
In all His words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all His ways.
- 2 O loving wisdom of our God!  
When all was sin and shame,  
A second Adam to the fight  
And to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,  
Which did in Adam fail,  
Should strive afresh against the foe,  
Should strive and should prevail.
- 4 And that a higher gift than grace  
Should flesh and blood refine,  
God's Presence and His very Self,  
And Essence all divine.
- 5 O generous love! that He, who smote,  
In Man for man the foe,  
The double agony in Man  
For man should undergo.
- 6 And in the garden secretly,  
And on the Cross on high,  
Should teach His brethren, and inspire  
To suffer and to die.
- 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,  
And in the depth be praise;  
In all His words most wonderful,  
Most sure in all His ways.

## 48

ALL creatures of our God and King,  
Lift up your voice and with us sing  
Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,  
Thou silver moon with softer gleam:  
O praise Him, O praise Him,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

- 2 O rushing wind so wild and strong,  
White clouds that sail in heaven along,  
alleluia, alleluia!  
New rising dawn, in praise rejoice,  
You lights of evening, find a voice:  
O praise Him, O praise Him,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- 3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear,  
Make music for thy Lord to hear,  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Thou fire so masterful and bright,  
That givest man both warmth and light:
- 4 Dear mother earth, who day by day  
Unfoldest blessings on our way,  
O praise Him, alleluia!  
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,  
Let them his glory also show:
- 5 And all ye men of tender heart,  
Forgiving others, take your part,  
O praise Him, alleluia!  
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,  
Praise God and on him cast your care:
- 6 Let all things their Creator bless,  
And worship Him in humbleness,  
O praise Him, alleluia!  
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,  
And praise the Spirit, Three in One:

Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assisi, 1182–1226

Tr. William Henry Draper, 1855–1933

## 49

**B**E Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,  
Naught be all else to me, save that Thou art;  
Thou my best thought in the day and the night,  
Waking and sleeping, Thy presence my light.

- 2 Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word,  
I ever with Thee, and Thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.
- 3 Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;  
Be Thou my armour and be Thou my might;  
Thou my soul's shelter and Thou my high tower:  
Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.
- 4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:  
Thou mine inheritance through all my days;  
Thou and Thou only the first in my heart;  
High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.
- 5 High King of heaven, when the battle is done,  
Grant heaven's joys to me, O bright heaven's Sun,  
Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Rob tu mo bhoile, a Comdi cride, Ancient Irish, c. 8th century

Tr. Mary Byrne, 1880–1931

versified by Eleanor Hull, 1860–1935

## 50

**P**RAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;  
To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing:  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.

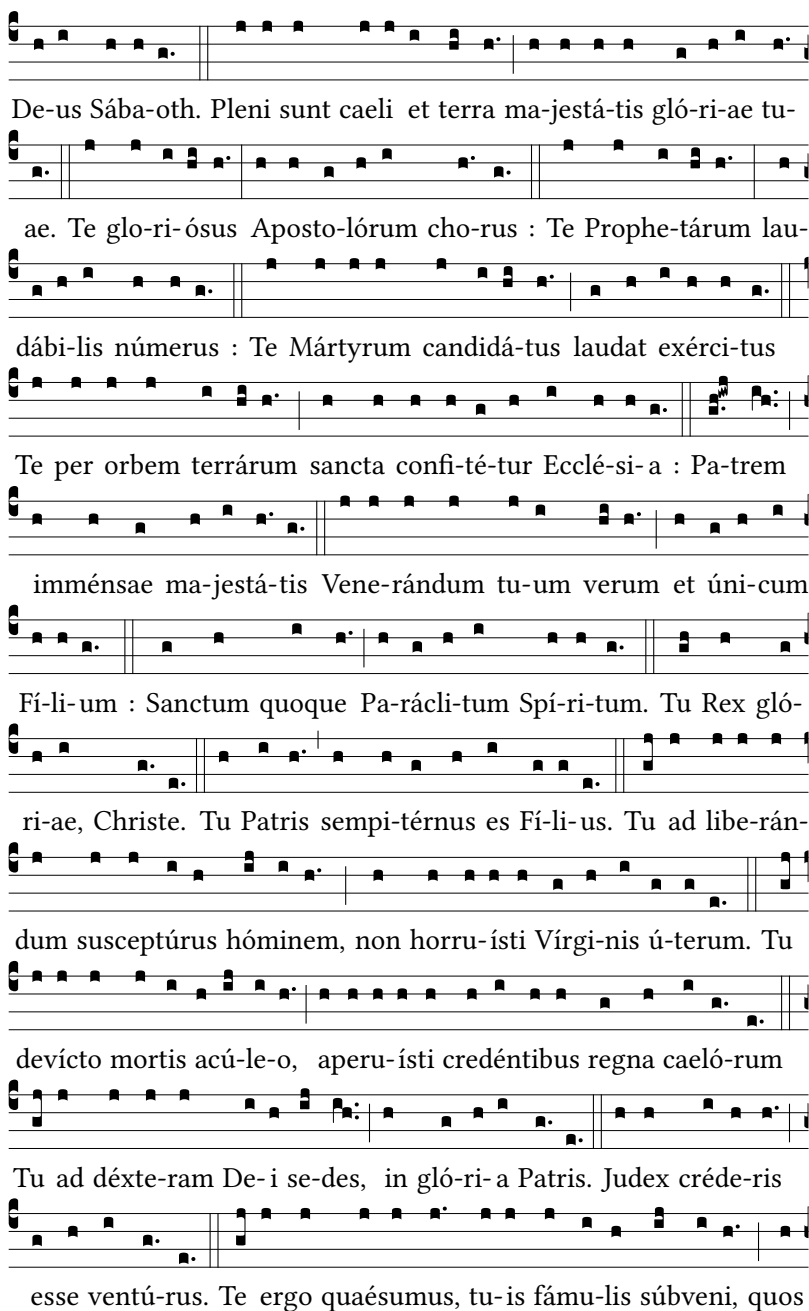
- 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide and swift to bless:  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.
- 3 Father-like, He tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hand He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Widely yet His mercy flows.
- 4 Angels, help us to adore Him;  
Ye behold Him face to face;  
Sun and moon, bow down before Him,  
Dwellers all in time and space.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847

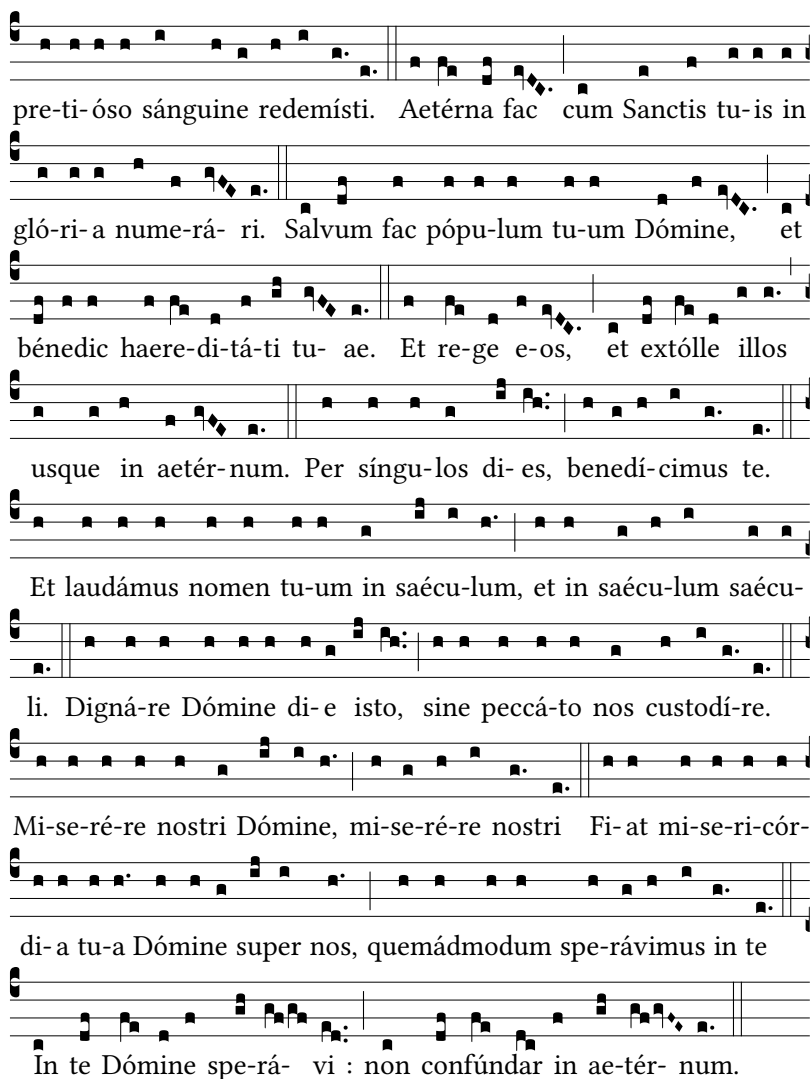
51

*Te Deum*For English see  
below.

**T** E De-um laudá-mus: \* te Dóminum confi-témur. Te aetér-  
num Patrem omnis terra vene-rá-tur. Ti-bi omnes Ange-li, ti-bi  
Caeli et univérsae Po-testá-tes : Ti-bi Chérubim et Sé-raphim in-  
cessábi-li voce proclámant : Sanctus : Sanctus : Sanctus Dóminus



De-us Sába-oth. Pleni sunt caeli et terra ma-jestá-tis gló-ri-ae tu-  
 ae. Te glo-ri-ósus Aposto-lórum cho-rus : Te Prophe-tárum lau-  
 dá-bi-lis nú-merus : Te Mártyrum candidá-tus laudat exérci-tus  
 Te per orbem terrárum sancta confi-té-tur Ecclé-si-a : Pa-trem  
 imménsae ma-jestá-tis Vene-rándum tu-um verum et úni-cum  
 Fí-li-um : Sanctum quoque Pa-rácli-tum Spí-ri-tum. Tu Rex gló-  
 ri-ae, Christe. Tu Patris sempi-térnus es Fí-li-us. Tu ad libe-rán-  
 dum susceptúrus hóminem, non horru-ísti Vírgi-nis ú-terum. Tu  
 devícto mortis acú-le-o, aperu-ísti credéntibus regna caeló-rum  
 Tu ad dexte-ram De-i se-des, in gló-ri-a Patris. Judex cré-de-ris  
 esse ventú-rus. Te ergo quaésumus, tu-is fámu-lis súbveni, quos



pre-ti-óso ságuine redemísti. Aetérna fac cum Sanctis tu-is in  
gló-ri-a nume-rá-ri. Salvum fac pópu-lum tu-um Dómine, et  
bénedic haere-di-tá-ti tu-ae. Et re-ge e-os, et extólle illos  
usque in aetér-num. Per síngu-los di-es, benedí-cimus te.  
Et laudámus nomen tu-um in saécu-lum, et in saécu-lum saécu-  
li. Digná-re Dómine di-e isto, sine peccá-to nos custodí-re.  
Mi-se-ré-re nostri Dómine, mi-se-ré-re nostri Fi-at mi-se-ri-cór-  
di-a tu-a Dómine super nos, quemádmódum spe-rávimus in te  
In te Dómine spe-rá-vi : non confúndar in ae-tér-num.

Attributed to St Ambrose, circa 338–397

## 52

HOLY God, we praise Thy name;  
Lord of all, we bow before Thee  
All on earth Thy sceptre claim,  
All in heaven above adore Thee.

For original setting  
see page 78 above.

Infinite Thy vast domain,  
Everlasting is Thy reign.

- 2 Hark! the loud celestial hymn,  
Angel choirs above are raising;  
Cherubim and seraphim,  
In unceasing chorus praising,  
Fill the heavens with sweet accord,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord.
- 3 Lo, the Apostolic train  
Join, Thy sacred name to hallow:  
Prophets swell the loud refrain,  
And the white-robed Martyrs follow;  
And, from morn till set of sun,  
Through the Church the song goes on.
- 4 Holy Father, holy Son,  
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,  
While in Essence only One  
Undivided God we 'claim Thee;  
And adoring bend the knee,  
While we own the mystery.
- 5 Thou art King of glory, Christ:  
Son of God, yet born of Mary;  
For us sinners sacrificed,  
And to death a tributary:  
First to break the bars of death,  
Thou has opened heaven to faith.
- 6 From Thy high celestial home,  
Judge of all, again returning,  
We believe that Thou shalt come  
In the dreaded Doomsday morning;  
When Thy voice shall shake the earth,  
And the startled dead come forth.



- 7 Spare Thy people, Lord, we pray,  
 By a thousand snares surrounded:  
 Keep us without sin today,  
 Never let us be confounded.  
 Lo, I put my trust in Thee;  
 Never, Lord, abandon me.

Clarence Alphonsus Walworth, 1820–1900

A paraphrase of Te Deum.

## 53

- A**LL PEOPLE that on earth do dwell,  
 Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:  
 Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,  
 Come ye before Him and rejoice.
- 2 The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;  
 Without our aid He did us make:  
 We are His flock, He doth us feed,  
 And for His sheep He doth us take.
- 3 O enter then His gates with praise,  
 Approach with joy His courts unto;  
 Praise, laud, and bless His Name always,  
 For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,  
 His mercy is for ever sure;  
 His truth at all times firmly stood,  
 And shall from age to age endure.
- 5 To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,  
 The God whom heaven and earth adore,  
 From men and from the angel host  
 Be praise and glory evermore.

William Kethe, died 1594

## 54

**F**AITH of our fathers, living still  
 In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:  
 O how our hearts beat high with joy  
 Whene'er we hear that glorious word.

Chorus: Faith of our fathers, Holy Faith,  
 We will be true to thee till death.

- 2 Our fathers, chained in prison dark,  
 Were still in heart and conscience free:  
 How sweet would be their children's fate,  
 If they, like them, could die for thee.
- 3 Faith of our fathers, Mary's prayers  
 Shall win our country back to thee:  
 And through the truth that comes from God  
 This land shall then indeed be free.
- 4 Faith of our fathers, we will love  
 Both friend and foe in all our strife:  
 And preach thee too, as love knows how  
 By kindly words and virtuous life:

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

## 55

**N**ow thank we all our God,  
 With heart and mind and voices,  
 Who wondrous things hath done,  
 In whom His world rejoices;  
 Who from our mother's arms  
 Hath blessed us on our way  
 With countless gifts of love,  
 And still is ours today.

- 2 Oh, may this bounteous God  
 Through all our life be near us,  
 With ever joyful hearts  
 And blessed peace to cheer us;  
 And keep us in His grace,  
 And guide us when perplexed,  
 And free us from all ills  
 In this world and the next.
- 3 All praise and thanks to God  
 The Father now be given,  
 The Son, and Him who reigns  
 With them in highest heaven,  
 Eternal Three in One  
 Whom earth and heaven adore;  
 For thus it was, is now,  
 And shall be ever more.

Martin Rinkart, 1586–1649

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, d.1878. et al.

## 56

- O** God of earth and altar,  
 Bow down and hear our cry,  
 Our earthly rulers falter,  
 Our people drift and die;  
 The walls of gold entomb us,  
 The swords of scorn divide,  
 Take not Thy thunder from us,  
 But take away our pride.
- 2 From all that terror teaches,  
 From lies of tongue and pen,  
 From all the easy speeches  
 That comfort cruel men,  
 From sale and profanation  
 Of honour and the sword,

From sleep and from damnation,  
Deliver us, good Lord!

- 3 Tie in a living tether  
The prince and priest and thrall,  
Bind all our lives together,  
Smite us and save us all;  
In ire and exaltation,  
Aflame with faith, and free,  
Lift up a living nation,  
A single sword to Thee.

Gilbert Keith Chesterton, 1874–1936

## 57

WE stand for God! And for His glory;  
The Lord supreme and God of all;  
Against His foes we raise His standard;  
Around the Cross we hear His call.

Chorus Strengthen our faith, Redeemer;  
Guard us when danger is nigh;  
To Thee we pledge our lives and service;  
For God we live, for God we'll die,  
To Thee we pledge our lives and service,  
For God we live, for God we'll die.

- 2 We stand for God! Jesus our Master  
Has died to save with love untold;  
His law divine and truth unchanging  
In this our land their place must hold.
- 3 We stand for God! In ages olden  
He placed "the Cross" our stars beside;  
Oh may our land gracious and golden  
Be faithful to the Crucified.

J. P. O'Daly O.P., c. 19th century

Last verse by "John O'Brien", 1878–1953

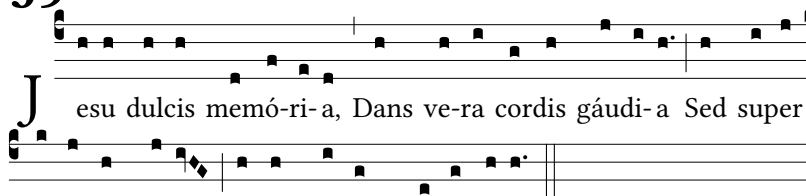
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PRAISE the Lord! Ye heavens adore Him  
 Praise Him angels in the height;  
 Sun and moon rejoice before Him;  
 Praise Him all ye stars of light.  
 Praise the Lord for He hath spoken;  
 Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;  
 Laws which never shall be broken  
 For their guidance He hath made.

- 2 Praise the Lord! For He is glorious;  
 Never shall His promise fail;  
 God has made His saints victorious;  
 Sin and death shall not prevail.  
 Praise the God of our salvation!  
 Hosts on high, His pow'r proclaim;  
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,  
 Laud and magnify His name.

Psalms 148, The Foundling Hospital Collection, 1796

59



mel et ómni-a, E-jus dulcis praesénti-a.

For English see  
below.

- |   |                           |                            |
|---|---------------------------|----------------------------|
| 2 | Nil cánitur suávius,      | bus!                       |
|   | Nil áuditur jucúndius,    | Sed quid inveniéntibus?    |
|   | Nil cogitátur dúlcus,     |                            |
|   | Quam Jesus Dei Fílius.    | 4 Nec lingua valet dícere, |
|   |                           | Nec líttéra exprímere:     |
|   |                           | Expértus potest crédere,   |
| 3 | Jesu, spes paeniténtibus, | Quid sit Jesum díligere.   |
|   | Quam pius es peténtibus!  |                            |
|   | Quam bonus te quaerénti-  | 5 Sis, Jesu, nostrum gáu-  |

dium,  
Qui es futúrus praémium:

Sit nostra in te glória,  
Per cuncta semper saécula.  
Amen.

St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1090–1153

## 60

For original see  
above.

JESU, the very thought of Thee,  
With sweetness fills my breast,  
But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,  
O Saviour of mankind!.

3 O hope of every contrite heart  
O joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!  
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? Ah this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show:  
The love of Jesus, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesu, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize wilt be:  
Jesu, be Thou our glory now,  
And through eternity. Amen.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–87

## 61

PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken, 1637–1711

# THE SACRAMENT OF PENANCE

## EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE

First, say a short prayer to the Holy Spirit:

**O** HOLY SPIRIT, come into my soul, that I may discover the sins I ought to confess, and grant me Thy grace to declare them fully, humbly and with contrite heart.

Then, calmly and carefully examine your conscience. If you go to confession frequently, you will have little difficulty in discovering the sins you have committed. You may make the examination of conscience as in the evening prayers, or you may take the Ten Commandments as heads for a brief, though careful, examination:

*The first:* prayers, holy things

*The second:* blasphemy, false oaths, murmuring

*The third:* Sunday, Mass, servile work

*The fourth:* parents, superiors

*The fifth:* wrong to myself or my neighbour

*The sixth and ninth:* purity, chastity

*The seventh and tenth:* stealing

*The eighth:* lying, slander

*Commandments of the Church:* Fast, abstinence, Easter duty

## CONTRITION

Contrition is “a ready sorrow for our sins, because by them we have offended so good a God, together with a firm purpose of amendment” (Catechism)

Say an Act of Contrition:

O my God, I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest all my sins because I dread the loss of heaven and the pains of hell, but most of all because they offend Thee, my God, who art all-good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace, to confess my sins, to do penance, and to amend my life.

## CONFESSION OF OUR SINS

*Begin your confession by asking for the priest's blessing:*

Bless me, father, for I have sinned.

*Make the sign of the Cross while the priest blesses you in these words:*

The Lord be in thy heart, and on thy lips that thou mayest rightly confess thy sins. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

*Then accuse yourself as follows:*

Since my last confession which was ... ago, when I received absolution and said my penance, I accuse myself of ... For these and all my other sins, which I cannot at present remember, I am heartily sorry, and purpose amendment for the future, and humbly ask pardon of God, and penance and absolution of you, my spiritual father.

*The priest will probably give you some advice. He will also tell you your penance and give you absolution, during which you will renew, at least interiorly, your contrition.*



O MY GOD, I am sorry and beg pardon for all my sins, and detest them above all things, because they deserve Thy dreadful punishments, because they have crucified my loving Saviour Jesus Christ, and most of all because they offend Thine infinite goodness; and I firmly resolve, by the help of Thy grace, never to offend Thee again, and carefully to avoid the occasions of sin. Amen.

*or shorter form*

O my God, I am very sorry that I have sinned against Thee, because Thou art so good, and with Thy help I will not sin again.

### SATISFACTION FOR OUR SINS

The eternal punishment due to mortal sin is remitted by the absolution, but some temporal punishment remains to be suffered, either after this life in Purgatory, or here on earth by acts of penance, and especially by those acts or prayers called penance which are imposed by the confessor. Consequently the intention of performing the penance is necessary to the validity of the absolution, since, without it, the confession would lack one of its essential parts. Moreover, the obligation of performing the penance remains with the penitent until it is discharged. This duty should, therefore, be fulfilled as soon as can be done conveniently, to avoid forgetting.

### PRAYERS AFTER CONFESSION

After confession, you should thank God for His mercy, and ask Him not to let you fall into sin again.

# BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

*At the moment of exposition, an anthem or hymn to the Blessed  
Sacrament is sung: O Salutaris or another one.*

62

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

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

For translation, see the last two verses of 15

63

*O salutaris (Verbum supernum)*

O sa- lu-tá-ris hósti-a, \* Quæ cæ-li pandis ós-ti-um,  
Bella premunt hostí-li-a: Da robur fer auxí-li-um. Uni tri-nó-  
que Dómino Sit sempi-térna gló-ri-a, Qui ví-tam sine término  
No-bis donet in pátri-a. A-men.

The musical notation consists of four staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains a melodic line with various note values and rests. The second staff continues the melody and includes the Latin text 'sa- lu-tá-ris hósti-a, \* Quæ cæ-li pandis ós-ti-um,'. The third staff continues the melody with the text 'Bella premunt hostí-li-a: Da robur fer auxí-li-um. Uni tri-nó-'. The fourth staff concludes the piece with the text 'que Dómino Sit sempi-térna gló-ri-a, Qui ví-tam sine término' and 'No-bis donet in pátri-a. A-men.'.

## PRAYER FOR THE CONVERSION OF AUSTRALIA

Let us pray,

**O** GOD, Who hast appointed Mary, Help of Christians, St Francis Xavier and St Thérèse of the Infant Jesus, Patrons of Australia, grant that through their intercession our brethren outside the Church may receive the light of faith, so that Australia may become one in faith under one shepherd. Through Christ our Lord. *R.* Amen.

Mary, Help of Christians, *R.* pray for us.

St Francis Xavier, *R.* pray for us.

St Thérèse of the Infant Jesus, *R.* pray for us.

St Mary of the Cross, *R.* pray for us.

*A time of adoration follows.*

*Before the blessing (the Benediction, properly so called) the Tantum ergo is always sung. A low bow is made at: Veneremur cernui.*

**64**

**T**ANTUM ergo Sacraméntum  
Venerémur cernui;  
Et antíquum documéntum  
Novo cedat rítui:  
Praestet fides suppleméntum  
Sénsuum deféctui.

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

For translation, see the last two verses of 17

**65**

*Tantum ergo (Pange lingua)*

3

**T** Antum ergo sacraméntum \* Vene-rémur cérnu-i, Et an-  
 tiquum documéntum Novo cedat rí-tu-i; Præstet fides supple-  
 méntum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i. Geni-tó-ri Geni-tóque Laus et iu-  
 bi-lá-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedícti-o;  
 Procedéti ab utróque Compar sit laudá-ti-o. A-men.

66

*Tantum ergo (Spanish Chant)*

5

**T** Antum ergo sacraméntum \* Vene-rémur cérnu-i, Et antí-  
 quum documéntum Novo cedat rí-tu-i; Præstet fides supple-  
 méntum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i. Geni-tó-ri Geni-tóque Laus et  
 iubi-lá-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedícti-o;  
 Procedéti ab utróque Compar sit laudá-ti-o. A-men.

ŷ. Panem de coelo praestitisti  
eis. (T. P. Alleluia)

ŕ. Omne delectaméntum in se  
habéntum. (T. P. Alleluia)

Orémus

**D**EUS, qui pro nobis sub Sa-  
craménto mirábili passi-  
onis tuae memóriam reliquisti :  
tribue quaesumus, ita nos cór-  
poris et sánguinis tui sacra my-  
stéria venerári, ut redempti-  
onis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter  
sentíamus. Qui vivis et regnas in  
saecula saeculorum. ŕ. Amen.

Thou hast given them bread from  
heaven. (P. T. Alleluia)

Having in itself all delight.  
(P. T. Alleluia)

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 sac-  
red mysteries of Thy Body and  
Blood, that we may ever feel  
within us the fruit of Thy re-  
demption. Who livest and reignest,  
world without end. 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 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.

*The service may be concluded by the following Psalm Laudate  
Dominum (with or without the Antiphon Adoremus), or another  
suitable hymn.*

## 67

*Adoremus in aeternum*

**A**DORÉMUS 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.

**L**ET 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.

## 68

*Adoremus in aeternam (Chant)*

**A**D-orémus in ae-térnum, sanctíssimum Sacraméntum. Lau-

dá-te Dóminum omnes gentes: \* laudá-te e-um omnes pópuli.

Quóni-am confirmá-ta est super nos mi-se-ri-córdi-a e-jus \*

et vé-ri-tas Dómi-ni manet in aetérnum. Adorémus. Gló-ri-a Pa-

tri et Fí-li-o, et Spi-rí-tu-i Sancto. Si-cut e-rat in princí-pi-o et

nunc et semper et in saécu-la saecu-lórum. Amen. Adorémus.

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