

HYMN

per annum, 31
Mary immaculate, 28
My soul doth magnify the Lord, 40

Now thank we all our God, 50

O bread of heaven, 21

O filii et filiae, 1

O God of earth and altar, 51

O Jesus Christ remember, 19

O purest of creatures, 37

O salutaris

Gregorian chant, 59

O salutaris Hostia, 57

O sanctissima, O piissima, 34

O saving Victim, 58

O sons and daughters, 2

Pange, lingua, gloriosi, 13

Praise God from whom all bless-

ings flow, 56

Praise the Lord! Ye heavens

adore him, 53

Praise to the Holiest in the height,

42

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,

45

Regina coeli, 30

Salve Regina, 31

Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's

glory, 14

Soul of my Saviour, 12

Sub tuum praesidium confugimus,

32

Sweet Sacrament divine, 17
Tantum ergo
Gregorian chant, 62
Spanish Chant, 63
Tantum ergo Sacramentum, 60
Te Deum, 46
The strife is o'er, 7
Thee, O Christ, the Prince of
ages, 24
Virgin, wholly marvellous, 29
We stand for God!, 52

EASTER WEEK

A FEW BOOK

MMXVII

CONTENTS

1 The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass	3
Mass of the Catechumens	4
Mass of the Faithful	15
Prayers after Low Mass	32
2 Hymns for the Church's Year	35
Easter	35
Corpus Christi	41
Christ the King	52
3 Hymns for the Saints	55
Our Lady	55
4 Hymns for Mass	65
Processional/Recessional	65
5 The Sacrament of Penance	79
6 Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament	82
Index by Hymn Number	89

INDEX BY HYMN NUMBER

Adoremus in aeternum chant, 65 lyrics, 64	Faith of our Fathers, living still, 49
Adoro devote, latens Deitas, 9	Firmly I believe and truly, 41
All creatures of our God and King, 43	Godhead here in hiding, 10
All people that on earth do dwell, 48	Hail Redeemer, King divine, 22
Alleluia, sing to Jesus, 6	Hail to Thee, true Body, 16
Anima Christi, 11	Hail, Queen of Heav'n, 27
Ave Maria, gratia plena, 33	Hail, thou star of ocean, 26
Ave maris stella, 25	Holy God, we praise Thy name, 47
Ave verum corpus natum, 15	I'll sing a hymn to Mary, 36
Be Thou my vision, 44	Immaculate Mary, 38
Bring, all ye dear-bought na- tions, bring, 5	Jesu, dulcis memoria, 54
Canticle of the Blessed Virgin Mary, 40	Jesu, the very thought of Thee, 55
Canticum Beatae Mariae Vir- ginis, 39	Jesus Christ is risen today, 4
Christ the Lord is risen today, 3	Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all, 18
Crown Him with many crowns, 23	Lapis revolutus est, 8
Daily, daily sing to Mary, 35	Let all mortal flesh keep silence, 20
Down in adoration falling, 61	Magnificat anima mea, 39
	Marian antiphon for Paschaltide, 30 most ancient, 32

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc et
As it was in the beginning, is
semper, * et in saecula saeculo-
now and ever shall be, world-
without end. Amen.
Adoramus in aeternam sanctissi-
Let us adore forever the most
mum sacramentum.
holy Sacrament.

65

A

Adoremus in aeternum

D-oremus in ae-ternum, sanctissimum Sacramentum.

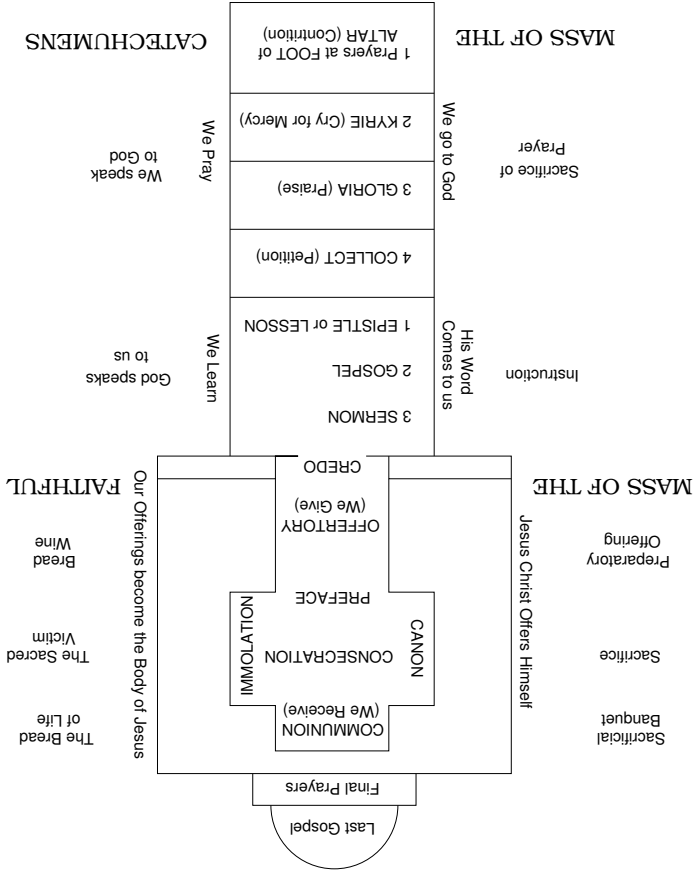
et ve-ri-tas Domi-ni manet in aeternum. Adoramus. Glo-ri-

a Patri et Fi-li-o, et Spi-ri-tu-i Sancto. Si-cut e-rat in princí-

pi-o et nunc et semper et in saecu-la saecu-lorum. Amen.

Adoramus.

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

IN NOMINE PATRIS, ✠ et Fílii, et
Spíritus Sancti.

R. **Amen.**

P. Introibo ad altáre Dei.

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

JUDICA 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 introibo ad altáre Dei: ad
Deum qui lætíficat juven-
tém meam.**

P. Confitébor tibi in cithara, 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 Spirítui

IN 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

JUDGE 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

stéria venerári, ut redemptió-
nis tue fructum in nobis júgiter
sentíamus. Qui vivis et regnas in
saecula saeculorum. R. Amen.

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.*

64

Adoremus in aeternum

ADORÉMUS in aetérnum sanc-
tissimum sacraméntum.

Laudáte Dóminum omnes gen-
tes: * laudáte eum omnes pópuli.
Quóniam confirmáta est super
nos, misericórdia eius: * et véri-
tas Dómini manet in aetérnum.
Glória Patri et Fílio, * et Spirítui
Sancto.

LET us adore forever the most
Holy Sacrament.

Praise the Lord all you nations,
praise Him all you peoples.
For His Mercy is confirmed upon
us, and the truth of the Lord en-
dures eternally.
Glory be to the Father and to the
Son and to the Holy Spirit.

o; Procedenti ab utroque Compar sit lauda-ti-o. A-men.

63 *Tantum ergo (Spanish chant)*

5

Antum ergo sacramentum * Vene-rémur cernu-i, Et

antiquum documentum Novo cedat ri-tu-i; Præstet fides

supplémentum Sènsu-um de-fectu-i. Geni-to-ri Geni-to-

que Laus et iubi-la-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et

benedicti-o; Procedenti ab utroque Compar sit lauda-ti-o.

A-men.

⁂ Panem de coelo præstitisti Thou hast given them bread from
eis. (T. P. Alleluia) heaven. (P. T. Alleluia)
⁂ Omne delectamentum in se Having in itself all delight.
habentum. (T. P. Alleluia) (P. T. Alleluia)
Oremus
Let us pray.
EUS, qui pro nobis sub Sa- GOD, Who, under a
cramento mirabili passio- wonderful Sacrament,
nis tuæ memoriæ reliquisti : hast left us a memorial of Thy
tribue quaesumus, ita nos cor- Passion; grant us, we beseech
poris et sanguinis tui sacra my- Thee, so to venerate the sac-

Sancto.
⁂ Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. 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.
Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, &c. I confess to Almighty God, &c.

⁂ Misereatur tui omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis tuis, perducatur te ad vitam æternam.
Amen.
The servers say the Confiteor on behalf of those present.

CONFITEOR Deo omnipotenti, beatæ Mariæ semper Virginî, beato Michæ-per Archangelo, beato Joanni Baptistæ, sanctis Apostolis Petro et Paulo, omnibus Sanctis, et tibi, Pater: quia peccatis, et nimis cogitatione, verbo et opere: (strike breast three times) mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa.
Ideo precor beatam Mariam Therefore I beseech blessed Mary
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.

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

Indulgéntiam, ✠ absolutiónem, et remissionem peccátorum nostrórum, tríbuat nobis omnipotens et miséricors Dóminus.
R. **Amen.**

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

Ÿ. Osténde nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam.

R. **Et salutáre tuum da nobis.**

Ÿ. Dómine, exáudi oratióem meam.

R. **Et clamor meus ad te véniat.**

Ÿ. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

Orémus.

Then going up the Altar he says silently,

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

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.

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

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

Amen.

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

Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

And grant us Thy salvation.

O Lord, hear my prayer.

And let my cry come unto Thee.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

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

61

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. Amen.

62

Tantum ergo (Pange lingua)

Tantum ergo sacraméntum * Vene-rémur cérnu-i,
Et antíquum documéntum Novo cedat rí-tu-i; Præstet fides
suppléméntum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i. Geni-tó-ri Geni-tóque Laus
et iubi-lá-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedícti-

Mary, Help of Christians, R. pray for us.
St Francis Xavier, R. pray for us.
St Therèse of the Infant Jesus, R. pray for us.
St Mary of the Cross, R. pray for us.


PRAYER FOR THE CONVERSION OF AUSTRALIA

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

VIII

K

Y-ri-e, * e-lé-i-son. *iii.* Chri-ste, e-lé-i-son. *iii.* Ky-ri-e, * e-



lê- i-son.
p. Kÿrie eleïson.
r. **Kÿrie eleïson.**
p. Kÿrie eleïson.
Lord have mercy.
Lord have mercy.
r. **Christe eleïson.**
p. Christe eleïson.
Christ have mercy.
Christ have mercy.
r. **Christe eleïson.**
p. Christe eleïson.
Christ have mercy.
Christ have mercy.
r. **Kÿrie eleïson.**
p. Kÿrie eleïson.
Lord have mercy.
Lord have mercy.

4.

G Ló-ri-a in excélsis Dé-o. Et in tér-ra pax homí-nibus
 bó-nae vo-luntá-tis. Laudá-mus te. Benedí-ci-mus te. Adorá-mus
 te. Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te. Grá-ti-as á-gi-mus tí-bi propter má-
 gnam gló-ri-am tú-am. Dó-mine Dé-us, Rex cae-léstis, Dé-us
 Pá-ter omní-po-tens. Dó-mine Fí-li unigéni-te Jé-su Chríste.
 Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, Agnus Dé-i, Fí-li-us Pá-tris. Qui tóllis pec-
 cá-ta mún-di, mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di, sú-sci-
 pe de-pre-ca-ti-ónem nó-stram. Qui sé-des ad délix-te-ram Pá-tris,
 mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Quóni-am tu só-lus sán-ctus. Tu só-lus Dó-mi-
 nus. Tu só-lus Altí-s-si-mus, Jé-su Chríste. Cum Sán-cto Spí-ri-tu,
 in gló-ri-a Dé-i Pá-tris. A-men.

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.

57

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

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

58

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.

2 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.

59

O salutaris (Verbum supernum)

O sa-lu-tá-ris hósti-a, * Quæ cæ-li pandis ós-ti-um,

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.

GLORIA in excelsis Deo, et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis. Laudamus te. Benedicimus te. Adoramus te. Glorificamus te. Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam. Domine Deus, Rex caelestis, Deus Pater omnipotens. Domine Fili unigenite, Jesu Christe, 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, suscipe depre-

ca-tionem nostram. Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis. Quoniam tu solus Sanctus. Tu solus Dominus. Tu solus Altissimus, Jesu Christe. Cum Sancto Spiritu, ✠ in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

the Holy Ghost, ✠ in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

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

R. Dominus vobiscum.
The Lord be with you.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.
And with thy spirit.
P. Oremus.
Let us pray.

He returns to the Missal and chants the Collect.
...per omnia saecula saeculorum. Amen.
...world without end.

THE EPISTLE

Then is read the Epistle for the day. After which,
R. Deo gratias.
Thanks be to God.

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

GRADUAL

II

H ÆC di-es, * quam fe-cit Dó-mi-nus:
exsulté-mus, et læ-té-

mur in e- a.

Haec dies quam fecit Dóminus: This is the day that the Lord hath
exsultémus, et laetémur in ea. made: let us rejoice and be glad
in it.

ALLELUIA

VIII

A L-le-lú-ia. *

SEQUENCE

I

V Ictimae paschá-li laudes * ímmo-lent Christi-áni. Agnus
redémit oves: Christus ínnocens Patri reconci-li-ávit pecca-tó-
res. Mors et vi-ta du-éllo conflixé-re mi-rándo: dux vitae mórtu-

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.

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

us, regnat vivus. Dic nobis Ma-ri-a, quid vi-distī in vi-a? Se-
pūlerum Christi vivētis, et glō-ri-am vi-di resurgētis: Angē-li-
cos testes, sudā-ri-um, et vestes. Surrexit Christus spes me-a:
præcēdet su-os in Ga-li-læ-am. Scimus Christum surrexisse
a mōrtu-is ve-re: tu nobis, victor Rex, mi-se-rē-re. A-men.
Alle-lu-ia.

For translation see Bring all ye dear bought nations on page 38.

THE GOSPEL

p. Dominus vobiscum.

r. Et cum spiritu tuo.

p. Sequētia sancti Evāgēlii se-

cūndum N.

r. Glōria tibi, Dōmine.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

The continuation of the holy

Gospel according to N.

r. Laus tibi, Christe.

Praise be to Thee, O Christ.


THE SERMON

The priest or deacon may give a sermon.

THE CREED

The priest returns to the Altar and intones the Credo.

STAND

4. 

Credo in unum De-um, Patrem omnipo-tentem, factorem 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,

dium,
 Qui es futúrus praémium:

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

St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1090–1153

55

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

For original see
 above.

- 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

56

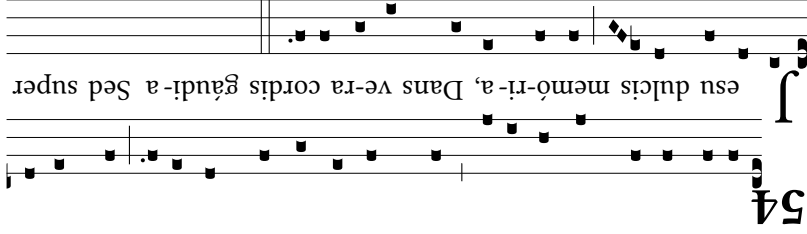
PRAISE God from whom all blessings flow;
 Praise Him, all creatures here below;
 Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
 Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken, 1637–1711

53

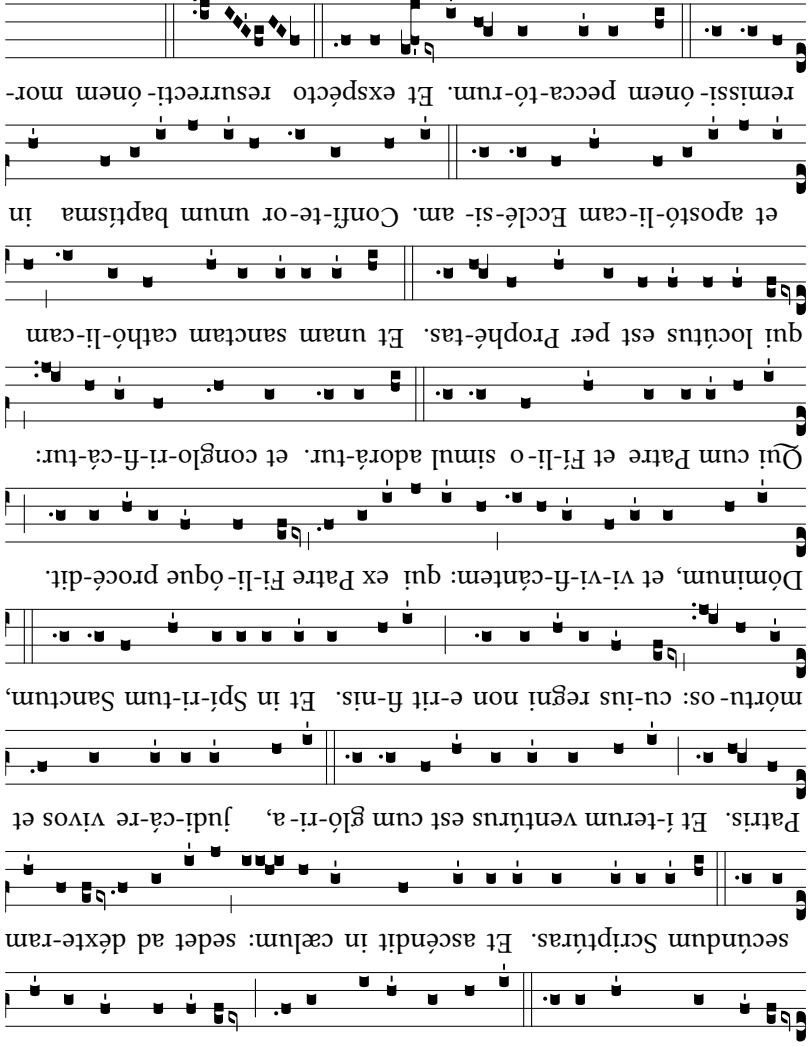
Praise the Lord! Ye heavens adore Him
Praise Him angels in the height;
Sun and moon rejoice before Him;
Praise Him all ye stars of light.
Praise the Lord for He hath spoken;
Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken
For their guidance He hath made.
2 Praise the Lord! For He is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

Psalm 148, The Foundling Hospital Collection, 1796



For English see
below.

2 Nil cānitur suāvius,
Nil auditur iucundius,
Nil cogitātur dulcius,
Quam Jesus Dei Filius.
4 Nec lingua valet dicere,
Nec littera exprimere:
Expērtus potest credere,
Jesu, spes paenitentibus,
Quam pius es petentibus;
5 Sis, Jesu, nostrum gāu-
Quam bonus te quaerēti-



Qui cum Patre et Fi-li-o simul adorā-tur, et con-glo-ri-fi-cā-tur:
Dōminum, et vi-vi-fi-cāntem: qui ex Patre Fi-li-ōque procē-dit.
mōrtu-os: cu-ius regnī non e-rit fi-nis. Et in Spī-ri-tum Sanctum,
secūndum Scriptūras. Et ascēdit in cælum: sedet ad dēxte-ram
Patris. Et i-terum ventūrus est cum glo-ri-a, judi-cā-re vivos et
qui locūtus est per Prophe-tas. Et unam sanctam cathō-li-cam
et aposto-li-cam Ecclē-si-am. Confi-te-or unum baptisma in
remissi-ōnem pecca-tō-rum. Et exspecto resurrecti-ōnem mor-
tu-ō-rum. Et vi-tam ventū-ri sæ-cu-li. A-men.
Credo in unum Deum, Pa-
trem omnipotentem, factō-
rem cæli et terræ, visibilia
et invisibilia.
Et in unum Dōminum Jesum
Christum, Filium Dei unigēni-
tum, Only-begotten Son of God. Born
of the Father, and of all things
visible and invisible.

tum. 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 salútem descéndit de cælis.

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.

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.

Crucifixus 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 íterum ventúrus est cum glória judicáre vivos et mórtuos: cujus regni non erit finis. Et in Spíritum Sanctum, Dóminum et vivificántem: qui ex Patre, Filíoque procedit. Qui cum Patre, et Filio simul adorátur et conglorificátur: qui locútus est per Prophétas. Et unam, sanctam, cathólicam et apostólicam Ecclésiám. Confiteor unum baptísma in remissionem peccatórum. Et expécto resurrectionem mortuórum. Et vitam ✠ ventúri sæculi. Amen.

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

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

52

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

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 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.

O God of earth and altar,

Bow down and hear our cry,

Our earthly rulers falter,

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,

MASS OF THE FAITHFUL

p. Dóminus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

p. Orémus.

Let us pray.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

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

SIT

Suscipe, sancte Pater, omnipotens
æterne Deus, hanc immaculatam
and Everlasting God, this unspotted
Host, which I, Thine unworthy ser-
vant, offer unto Thee, my living and
true God, to atone for my countless
sins, offences and negligences: on
behalf of all here present and like-
wise for all faithful Christians, liv-
ing and dead, that it may avail both
me and them as a means of salva-
tion, 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 humanæ substantiæ di-
gnitatem mirabiliter condidisti, et
mirabilis reformasti: da nobis per
huius aquæ et vini mysterium, ejus
divinitatis esse consortes, qui hu-
manitatis nostræ fieri dignatus est
particeps, Jesus Christus Filius tuus
Dóminus noster: Qui tecum vivit
et regnat in unitate Spiritus Sanc-
ti Deus: per ómnia sæcula sæculo-
rum. Amen.

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

Offertimus tibi, Dómine, cálicem sa-
lutaris tuam deprecantes clemen-
tiam: ut in conspectu divinæ ma-
ercedy that our offering may ascend

jestátis tuæ, pro nostra et totius mundi salutē cum odōre suavitātis ascēdat. 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 spīritu humilitātis, et in ánimo contrīto suscipiāmur a te, Dómine, et sic fiat sacrificium nostrum in conspēctu 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 sacrifice 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 ætérne Deus: et bénedic ✠ hoc sacrificium, tuo sancto nómini præparátum.

Come, O Sanctifier, Almighty and Eternal God, and bless ✠ this sacrifice 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 beāti Michaélis Archángeli, stantis a dextris altáris incénsi, et ómnium electórum suórum, incénsum istud dignétur Dóminus benedícere, ✠ et in odórem suavitātis 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 altar of incense, and of all His Elect, vouchsafe to bless ✠ this incense and receive it as an odour of sweetness: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The priest incenses the bread and wine.

Incénsum istud a te benedíctum ascēdat ad te, Dómine: et descēdat 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, sicut incénsum in conspēctu tuo: ele-

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

49

FAITH 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

50

NOW 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.

When Thy voice shall shake the earth,
And the startled dead come forth.
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

ALL 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.

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.
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.

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.

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

vatio mánuum meárum sacrificium
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.
Pone, Dómine, custodiam ori meo,
et ostium circumstantiæ labiis meis:
ut non declinet cor meum in verba
malitiæ, ad excusandas, excusatio-
nes in peccata.
vesperthnum.
Accendat in nobis Dóminus ignem
sui amoris, et flammam æternæ ca-
ritatis. Amen.
May the Lord enkindle within us
the fire of His love, and the flame
of everlasting charity. Amen.

Returning the thurible, the priest says,

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.

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

Ut auidiam vocem laudis: et enar-
altare tuum, Domine.

rem uniuersa mirabilia tua.

praise, and tell of all Thy won-

That I may hear the voice of

Domine, dilexi decorem domus
tuæ: et locum habitationis glô-
drous works.
I have loved, O Lord, the beauty
of Thy house, and the place
where Thy glory dwelleth.

Ne perdas cum impiis, Deus ani-
mam meam: et cum viris sangui-
num vitam meam.
Take not away my soul, O God,
with the wicked, nor my life
with men of blood.

In quorum manibus iniquitates
sunt: dextera eorum repleta est
iniquitatibus. In whose hands are iniquities,
their right hand is filled with
gifts.

Ego autem in innocentia mea in-
gressus sum: redime me, et mi-
serere mei.
Pes meus stetit in directo: in ec-
clesiis benedixam te, Domine.
My foot hath stood in the right
way; in the churches I will bless
thee.
But as for me, I have walked in
my innocence; redeem me, and
have mercy on me.

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 Virginis, et beáti Joánnis Baptístæ, et sanctórum Apostolórum 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.

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

ORATE FRATRES: ut meum ac vestrum sacrificium acceptabile fiat apud Deum Patrem omnipotentem.

The server responds,

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

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.

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

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.

47

original see
.

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.
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;

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

...per omnia saecula saeculorum. ...world without end.

R. Amen.

R. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

R. Sursum corda.

R. Habemus ad Dominum.

R. Gratias agamus Domino Deo

nostro.

R. Dignum et justum est.

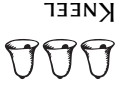
It is fitting and just.

THE PREFACE

VERE dignum et justum est, æquum et salutare: Te qui-

dem, Domine, omni tempore, salvation, that at all times, but sed in hac potissimum die gloriosius prædicare, cum Pascha nostrum immolatus est Christus. Ipse enim verus est Agnus, qui abstulit peccata mundi. Qui Lamb that hath taken away the mortem nostram moriendo destruxit et vitam resurgendo reparavit. Et ideo cum Angelis et Archangelis, cum Thronis et Dominatiónibus cumque omni militia coelestis exercitus hymnum gloriae tuae cānimus, sine fine dicentes:

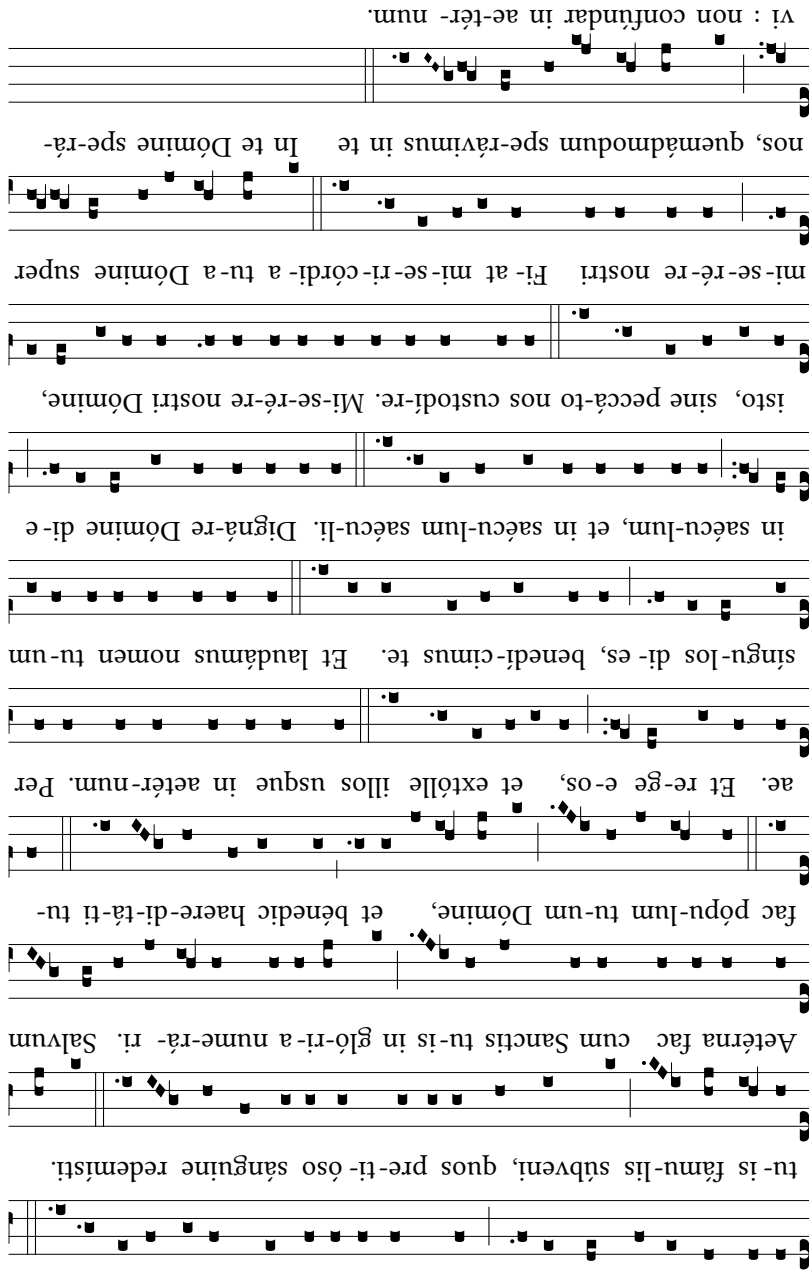
sing a hymn to Thy glory, saying without ceasing:

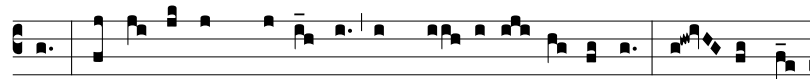


KNEEL



Attributed to St Ambrose, circa 338–397





sis. Be-ne-díctus qui vé-nit in nó-mine Dómi-ni. Ho- sánna



in excél- sis.

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, súpplīces rogámus, ac pétimus, uti accépta hábeas, et benedícas, hæc ✠ dona, hæc ✠ múnera, hæc ✠ sancta sacrificia illibáta, in primis, quæ tibi oférimus pro Ecclésia tua sancta cathólica: quam pacificáre, custodíre, adunáre, et régere dignéris toto orbe terrárum: una cum fámulo tuo Papa nostro N. et Antístite nostro N. et ómnibus orthodoxis, atque cathólicæ et apostólicæ fidei cultóribus.

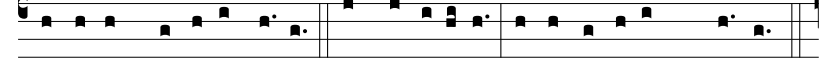
Meménto, Dómine, famulórum, famularúmque tuárum N. et N. et ómnium circumstántium, quorum tibi fides cógnita est, et nota devótio,

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 devotion are known to Thee, for whom



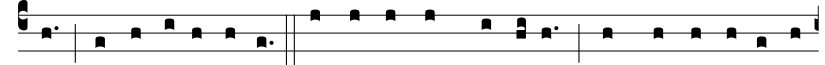
Sanctus Dóminus De-us Sábaoth. Pleni sunt cæli et terra ma-



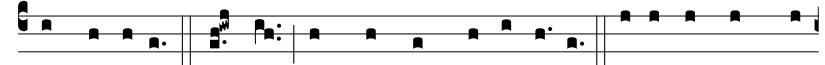
jestá-tis gló-ri-ae tu-ae. Te glo-ri-ósus Aposto-lórum cho-rus :



Te Prophe-tárum laudábi-lis númerus : Te Mártyrum candidá-



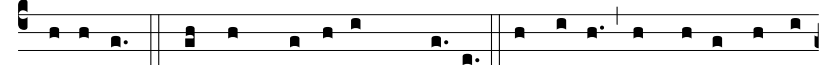
tus laudat exérci-tus Te per orbem terrárum sancta confi-té-tur



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



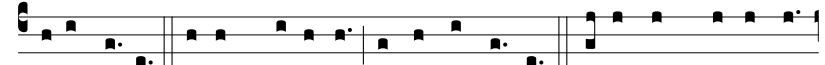
Fí-li-us. Tu ad libe-rándum susceptúrus hóminem, non horru-



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,

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!

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.

For English see
below.

46

Te Deum

Te De-um lauda-mus: * te Dòminum confi-témur. Te
aeternum Patrem omnis terra vene-rà-tur. Ti-bi omnes Ange-
li, ti-bi Caeli et univèrsae Po-testa-tes: Ti-bi Chérubim et
Sè-raphim incessà-bi-li voce proclamant: Sanctus: Sanctus:

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847

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.

Communicantes, et memoriam ve-nerantes, in primis gloriosae sem-per Virginis Mariæ, Genitricis Dei et Dòmini nostri Jesu Christi: sed et beati Joseph ejusdem Virginis Sponsi, et beatorum Apostolorum ac Martyrum tuorum, Petri et Pau-li, Andréæ, Jacobi, Joannis, Tho-mæ, Jacobi, Philippì, Bartholomæi, Philip, Bartholomew, Matthew, Si-mon and Thaddeus, Linus, Cletus, Clement, Sixtus, Cornelius, Cyp-rian, Lawrence, Chrysogonus, John Joannis et Pauli, Cosmæ et Damià-ni, et omnium Sanctorum tuorum; quorum mèritis precibusque con-cedas, ut in omnibus protectionis tue muniamur auxilio. Per eum-dem Christum Dòminum nostrum. Amen.

A bell is rung to say that the consecration approaches.



HANC ICI TUR oblatiònem ser-vitis nostræ, sed et cunctæ familiæ tuæ, quæsumus, Dòmine, ut placatus accipias: disques no-stros in tua pace disponas, atque ab æterna damnatiòne nos eripi, et in electorum tuorum jubeas gregem numerari. Per Christum Dòminum nostrum. Amen.

Lord, we beseech Thee gra-ciously to accept this obla-tion of our service and that of Thy whole household. Order our days in Thy peace, and command that we be rescued from eternal dam-nation 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

adscriptam, ✠ ratam, ✠ rationáblem, acceptabílemque fácere dignéris: ut nobis Corpus, ✠ et Sanguis ✠ fiat dilectíssimi Fílii tui Dómini nostri Jesu Christi.

Qui pridie quam pateretur, accépit panem in sanctas ac venerábiles 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.

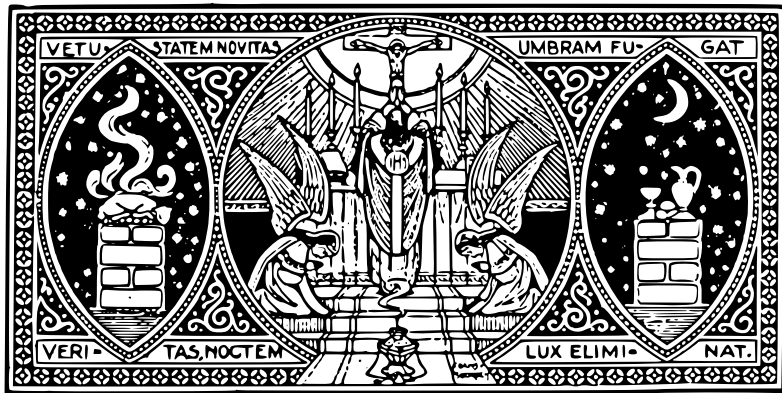
HOC EST ENIM CORPUS MEUM.

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 venerable 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.

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: Accépите, 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.

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

Tr. William Henry Draper, 1855–1933

44

BE 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

45

PRAISE, 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.

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.
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!
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:
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:
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:
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:

HIC EST ENIM CALIX	SANGUINIS MEI, NOVI ET
ETERNI TESTAMENTI:	MYSTERIUM FIDEI:
QUI PRO VOBIS ET	IT WILL BE SHED FOR YOU
PRO MULTIS EFFUNDETUR IN	AND FOR MANY UNTO
REMISSIONEM PECCATORUM.	THE REMISSION OF SINS.

Hæc quotiescunque feceritis, in
mei memoriam facietis.
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 memores, Domine, nos ser-
vi tui, sed et plebs tua sancta, ejus-
dem Christi Filii tui Domini no-
stri tam beatæ Passiõnis, nec non
et ab inferis Resurrectiõnis, sed et
in caelos gloriosæ ascensionis: of-
ferimus præclaræ majestati tuæ de-
tuis donis ac datis hostiam ✠ pu-
ram, hostiam ✠ sanctam, hostiam
✠ immaculatam, Panem ✠ sanctum
vitæ aeternæ, et Calicem ✠ salutis
perpetuæ.
Supra quæ propitio ac sereno vul-
tu respicere dignèris: et accepta ha-
bere, sicuti accepta habere dignatus
es mûnera pueri tui justi Abra-
hæ, et quod tibi obtulit summus sa-
cerdos tuus Melchisedech, sanctum
sacrificium, immaculatam hostiam.
nus sancti Angeli tui in sublime
Stuplices te rogâmus, omnipotens
Deus, jube hæc perfèrri per ma-
nus sancti Angeli tui in sublime
offerings be carried by the hands
Humbly we beseech Thee, almighty
God, to command that these our
rifice, an immaculate victim.
dech offered up to Thee, a holy Sac-
which Thy high priest Melchise-
of our Patriarch Abraham, and that
just servant Abel, and the sacrifice
didst accept the offerings of Thy
ance, and to accept them as Thou
favourable and gracious counten-
Deign to look upon them with a
Chalice ✠ of everlasting Salvation.
holy Bread ✠ of life eternal, and the
✠ Victim, a spotless ✠ Victim, the
upon us, a pure ✠ Victim, a holy

altäre tuum, in conspéctu divínæ
majestátis tuæ: ut quoquot ex hac
altáris participatióne, sacrosánc-
tum Fílii tui Corpus, ✠ et Sanguí-
nem ✠ sumpsérimus, omni bene-
dictiône cælésti et grátia repleámur.
Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum
nostrum. Amen.

Meménto étiam, Dómine, famuló-
rum famularúmque tuárum N. et N.
qui nos præcessérunt cum signo fi-
dei, et dórmiunt in somno pacis.

Ipsis, Dómine, et ómnibus in Chri-
sto quiescéntibus, locum refrigeri-
i, lucis et pacis, ut indúlgeas, depre-
cámur. Per eúmdem Christum Dó-
minum nostrum. Amen.

NOBIS QUOQUE PECCATORIBUS fá-
mulis tuis, de multitudíne misera-
tiónum tuárum sperántibus, partem
áliquam, et societátem donáre di-
gnéris, cum tuis sanctis Apóstolis
et Martýribus, cum Joánne, Stép-
hano, Matthía, Bárnaba, Ignátio, Alex-
ándro, Marcellíno, Petro, Felicitá-
te, Perpétua, Agatha, Lúcia, Agné-
te, Cæcília, Anastásia, et ómnibus
Sanctis tuis, intra quorum nos con-
sórtilium, non æstimátor mériti sed
veníæ, quæsumus, largítor admitte.
Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

Per quem hæc ómnia Dómine, sem-
per bona creas, sanctíficas, ✠ vivífi-
cas, ✠ benedícis, ✠ et præstas nobis.

PER IPSUM, ✠ ET CUM IPSO, ✠ ET IN
IPSO, ✠ est tibi Deo Patri ✠ omni-

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 par-
taking thereof from this Altar may
be filled with every grace and heav-
enly blessing: Through Christ our
Lord. Amen.

Be mindful, also, O Lord, of Thy ser-
vants 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, Igna-
tius, Alexander, Marcellinus, Peter,
Felicity, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucy,
Agnes, Cecilia, Anastasia, and all
Thy Saints. Into their company we
beseech Thee admit us, not consid-
ering our merits, but freely pardon-
ing 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

42

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.

- 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.

Bl. John Henry Cardinal Newman, 1801–90

potenti, in unitate Spiritus ✠ Sancti, the Father ✠ Almighty, in the unity
omnis honor et gloria, of the Holy ✠ Ghost, all honour and
glory,

SUNG
MASS
STAND

The priest concludes aloud,

...per omnia saecula saeculorum. **✠. Amen.**
...world without end. Amen.

Oremus.
Præceptis salutariibus moniti, et Taught by our Saviour's com-
divina institutione formati, au- mand and formed by the word
démus dicere: of God, we dare to say:

The priest continues alone,

PATER NOSTER, qui es in caelis, sanctificetur nomen tuum: **O** heaven, hallowed be Thy
adveniat regnum tuum: fiat vo- Name; Thy Kingdom come: Thy
luntas tua, sicut in caelo, et in ter- will be done on earth as it is in
ra. Panem nostrum quotidianum heaven, Give us this day our
da nobis hodie, et dimitte nobis daily bread; and forgive us our
debita nostra, sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris. Et ne
nos inducas in tentationem. lead us not into temptation.
who trespass against us. And

✠. Sed libera nos a malo. But deliver us from evil.
The priest says silently, Amen.

HYMNS FOR MASS

PROCESSIONAL/RECESSIONAL

41

FIRMLY I believe and truly
God is Three and God is One
And I next acknowledge duly
Manhood taken by the Son;
And I trust and hope most fully
In that Manhood crucified;
And each thought and deed untruly
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

LIBERA NOS, quæsumus, Dómine, ab ómnibus malis, præteritis, præsentibus, et futúris, et intercedente beáta et gloriósa semper Virgine Dei Genitríce María, cum beátis Apóstolis tuis Petro et Paulo, atque Andréa, et ómnibus Sanctis, ✠ da propítius pacem in diébus nostris, ut ope misericórdiæ tuæ adjúti, et a peccáto simus semper líberi, et ab omni perturbatióne secúri.

DELIVER US, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all evils, past, present, and to come; and by the intercession of the blessed and glorious Mary, ever Virgin, Mother of God, together with Thy blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and Andrew, and all the Saints, ✠ mercifully 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 Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus 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 spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

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

Haec commíxtio et consecrátió Córporis et Sáanguinis Dómini nostri Jesu Christi 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.

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-

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 princípíio, et núnc, et sémper, * et in saécula saeculórum. Amen.

40

CANTICLE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

1 My soul doth magnify the Lord. 2 And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For original see above.

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.

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.

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

38

IMMACULATE MARY,

Thy praises we sing,
Who reignest in splendour
With Jesus our King.

Chorus Ave, ave, Maria!
 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.

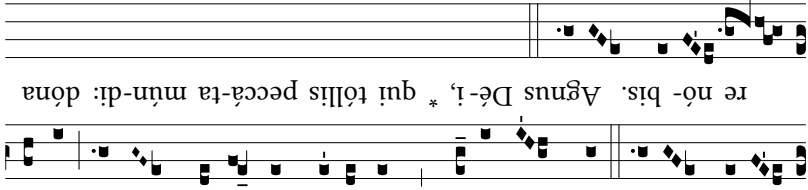
4 We pray for our mother,
The Church upon earth,
And bless, dearest Lady,
The land of our birth.

CANTICUM BEATAE MARIAE VIRGINIS

39

1 Magnificat * anima mea Dominum.
2 Et exultavit spiritus meus * in Deo salutari meo.
3 Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae : * ecce enim ex hoc beatam
me dicent omnes generationes.
4 Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est : * et sanctum nomen ejus.
5 Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies * timentibus eum.

For English see
below.



AGNUS Dei, qui tollis peccata

mundi, miserere nobis.

AGNUS Dei, qui tollis peccata

mundi, dona nobis pacem.

LAMB OF GOD, who takest away
the sins of the world, have
mercy on us.
LAMB OF GOD, who takest away
the sins of the world, have mercy
on us.
LAMB OF GOD, who takest away
the sins of the world, grant us
peace.

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.

Dominus Jesu Christe, qui dixisti
Apostolis tuis: Pacem relinquo vo-
bis, pacem meam do vobis: ne re-
spicias peccata mea, sed fidem Ec-
clesiae tuae: eamque secundum vo-
luntatem tuam pacificare et coadu-
nare digneris: Qui vivis et regnas
Deus per omnia saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

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-
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.

Percéptio, Córporis tui, Dómine Jesu Christe, quod ego indignus súmere præsumo, non mihi provéniat in iudícium et condemnatióem: sed pro tua pietáte, prosit mihi ad tutaméntum mentis et córporis, et ad medélam percipiéndam. Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum. 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 retribuam Dómino pro ómnibus quæ retribuit mihi? Cálicem salutáris accípiam, et nomen Dómini invocábo. Laudans invocábo Dóminum, et ab inimícis meis salvus ero.

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 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 ætérnam. Amen.

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

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

37

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.



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 refecerunt 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.

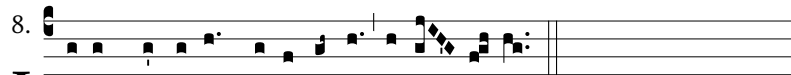
POSTCOMMUNION

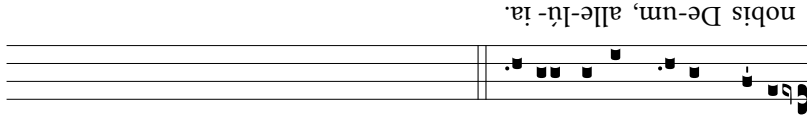
P. Dóminus vobíscum. The Lord be with you.
 R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.** And with thy spirit.
 Orémus. Let us pray.

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.





nobis De-um, alle-lu-ia.

O Queen of heaven, rejoice, alleluia.

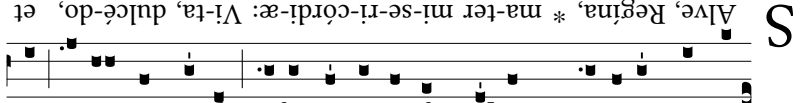
For He whom thou didst merit to bear, alleluia.

Is risen as He said, alleluia.

Pray for us to God, alleluia.

31

Marian antiphon for the rest of the year



Alve, Regina, * ma-ter mi-se-re-rí-córdi-æ: Vi-ta, dulce-do, et



spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus, exsu-les, fi-li-i Hevæ. Ad



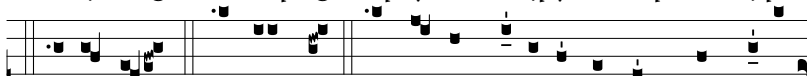
te suspi-ramus, gementes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle. E-



ia ergo, Advocata nostra, illos tu-os mi-se-re-rí-cordes ocu-los



ad nos converte. Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tu-i,



nobis post hoc exsi-li-um ostende. O cle-mens: O pi-a:



O dulcis * Virgo Ma-ri-a.

For translation, see page 32, Hail Holy Queen.

32

Most ancient Marian antiphon



S UB tu-um præsi-di-um confugimus sancta De-i Génitrix:

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,

Benedicat vos omnipotens Deus, Pater et ✠ Filius, et Spiritus Sanctus.

Spirit.

Amen.

THE LAST GOSPEL

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

The beginning of the holy Gos-

pel according to John.

Glory to Thee, O Lord.

John 1:1-14

In principio erat Verbum et Verbum erat apud Deum, et Deus erat Verbum. Hoc erat in principio apud Deum. Omnia per ipsum facta sunt, et sine ipso factum est nihil quod factum est; in ipso vita erat, et vita erat lux hominum; et lux in tenebris lucet, et tenebrae eam non comprehendunt.

✠ Gloria tibi, Domine.

cundum Joannem.

✠ Et cum spiritu tuo.

✠ Initium sancti Evangelii se-

Fuit homo missus a Deo cui nomen erat Joannes. Hic venit in testimonium, ut testimonium perhiberet de lumine, ut omnes crederent per illum. Non erat ille lux, sed ut testimonium perhiberet de lumine. Erat lux vera quae illuminat omnem hominem venientem in hunc mundum. In mundo erat, et mundus per ipsum factus est et mundus eum non cognovit. In propria venit, et sui

He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world that cometh into the world.

Light, which lighteth every man of that Light. That was the true Light, but was sent to bear witness to Him might believe. He was not that of the Light, that all men through came for a witness, to bear witness whose name was John. The same There was a man sent from God, darkness comprehended it not. Light shineth in darkness; and the life was the Light of men. And the was made. In Him was life; and the Him was not any thing made that were made by Him; and without the beginning with God. All things Word was God. The same was in the Word was with God, and the In the beginning was the Word, and

STAND

KNEEL

eum non receperunt. Quotquot autem receperunt eum, dedit eis potestatem filios Dei fieri; his qui credunt in nómine ejus, qui non ex sanguinibus, neque ex voluntate carnis, neque ex voluntate viri, sed ex Deo nati sunt.

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

R. **Deo grátias.**

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—

HAIL 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.

HAIL! holy Queen, Mother of Mercy; hail, our life, our sweetness, and our hope! To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve; to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn, then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us; and after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Ÿ. Pray for us O holy Mother of God

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

Let us pray.

29

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

30

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

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

John Lingard, 1771–1851

28

MARY 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

O God, our refuge and our strength, mercifully look down on Thy people who cry to Thee; and through the intercession of the glorious and Immaculate 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.

R. Amen.

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.

Then is recited thrice—

V. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

R. Have mercy on us.

HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH'S YEAR

EASTER

1

ALLELUIA, Allelúia, Allelúia.

- 1 O filii et filiae,
Rex caeléstis, Rex glóriae
Morte surréxit 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 surréxerat Jesus,
Remánsit fere dúbius. Allelúia.

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

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

27

HAIL, 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.

HYMNS FOR THE SAINTS

OUR LADY

25 AVE maris stella,

Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper Virgo,
Felix caeli porta.

2 Sumens illud Ave

5 Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mites,
Nos culpis solutos,
Mites fac et castos.

6 Vitam praesta puram,
Iter para tutum:
Ut videntes Jesum
Semper collaetemur.

7 Sit laus Deo Patri,

Summo Christo decus,
Spiritus Sancto,
Tribus honor unus.

Amen.

4 Monstra te esse matrem:
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus,
Tulit esse tuus.

26 HAIL, thou star of ocean,

Portal of the sky;
Ever Virgin Mother
Of the Lord most high.

3 Break the captive's fetters:
Light on blindness pour;
All our ills expelling,
Every bliss implore.

54

2

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!

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

10 Beati qui non viderunt
Et firmiter crediderunt;
Vitam aeternam habebunt. Alleluia.

11 In hoc festo sanctissimo
Sit laus et jubilatio:
BENEDICAMUS DOMINO. Alleluia.

12 Ex quibus nos humillimas
Devotas atque debitas
Deo dicamus GRATIAS. Alleluia.

8 Vide Thoma, vide latus,
Vide pedes, vide manus,
Noli esse incredulus. Alleluia.

9 Quando Thomas Christi latus,

Pedes vidit atque manus,

Dixit: Tu es Deus meus. Alleluia.

10 Beati qui non viderunt

Et firmiter crediderunt;

Vitam aeternam habebunt. Alleluia.

11 In hoc festo sanctissimo

Sit laus et jubilatio:

BENEDICAMUS DOMINO. Alleluia.

12 Ex quibus nos humillimas

Devotas atque debitas

Deo dicamus GRATIAS. Alleluia.

- 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

3

- C**HRISt 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.

- His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercèd 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

24

- 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.

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

23

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:

4

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

JESUS 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

5

BRING, 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.

- 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

6

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

CHRIST THE KING

22

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.

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

21

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

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

7

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

8

L ápis revo-lútus est, alle-lú-ia, ab ósti-o monuménti, alle-
lú-ia, alle- lú-ia. 2. Nó-li flé-re, Ma-rí-a, alle-lú-ia : resurrexit
Dóminus, alle-lú-ia, alle- lú-ia. Alle-lú-ia,

CORPUS CHRISTI

9

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

- 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

20

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.

19

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

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

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.

10

2 Visus, tactus, gustus in te fallitur,
Sed auditu solo tuto creditur.
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius;
Nil hoc verbo veritatis verius.
3 In cruce latebat sola Deitas,
At hic latet simul et Humanitas,
Ambo tamen credens atque cõnfitemens,
Peto quod petivit latro paenitens.
4 Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor:
Deum tamen meum te confiteor.
Fac me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habere, te diligere.
5 O memoriale mortis Dõmini!
Panis vivus, vitam præstans homini!
Præsta meae menti de te vivere,
Et te illi semper dulce sapere.
6 Pie Pelicane, Jesu Dõmine,
Me immundum munda tuo sanguine:
Cujus una stilla saluum facere
Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.
7 Jesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio,
Oro, fiat illud quod tam sctio:
Ut te revelata cernens facie,
Visu sim beatus tuæ gloriæ. Amen
St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

10

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;

For original see
above.

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,
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

11

ANIMA 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.

For English see
below.

- 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.

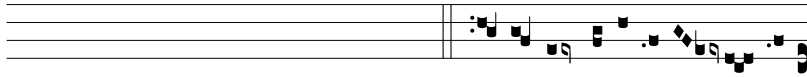
Francis Stanfield, 1835-1914

18

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!



Je - su fi-li Ma-ri- ae.

Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, d 1362

16

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!

For original see
above.

17

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 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.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-78

12

3 Ab hostile maligno defende me.
In hora mortis meae voca me.
Et jube me venire ad te,
Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te
In saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249-1334

Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;
Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest;
Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide,
Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.
2 Strength and protection may Thy Passion be.
O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;
So shall I never, never part from Thee.
3 Guard and defend me from the foe malign;
In death's dread moments, make me only Thine;
Call me, and bid me come to Thee on high,
Where I may praise Thee, with Thy saints for aye.

For English see
below.

13P ANGE, lingua, gloriosi
Corporis mysterium,
Sanguinisque pretiosi,
Quem in mundi pretium
Fructus ventris generosi
Rex effudit Gentium.
2 Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intacta Virgine,
Et in mundo conversatus,
Sparso verbi semine,
3 In supremæ nocte coenae
Recumbens cum fratribus
Observata lege plene
Cibis in legibus,
Cibum turbae duodenae
Se dat suis manibus.
4 Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem efficit:

- | | |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------|
| Fitque sanguis Christi
merum,
Et si sensus déficit,
Ad firmándum cor
sincérum
Sola fides súfficit. | Praestet fides
suppléméntum
Sénsuum deféctui. |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------------|
- 5 Tantum ergo Sacraméntum
Venerémur cernui:
Et antíquum documéntum
Novo cedat rítui:
- 6 Genitóri, Genitóque
Laus et jubilátio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedíctio:
Procedénti ab utróque
Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

14

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.

For original see
above.

- 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.
- 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

15

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 sán-gui-ne Esto nobis praegustá-
tum mortis in ex-á-mi-ne O Je-su dul-cis! O Je-su pi-e!

For English see
below.