

HYMN

Marian antiphon for Paschaltide, 34	Marian antiphon for the rest of the year, 35	Mary immaculate, 32	Most ancient Marian antiphon, 36	My soul doth magnify the Lord, 45	Now thank we all our God, 55	O bread of heaven, 25	O filii et filiae, 3	O God of earth and altar, 56	O Jesus Christ remember, 23	O purest of creatures, 42	O salutaris (Verbum supernum), 63	O salutaris Hostia, 62	O sanctissima, O piissima, 38	O sons and daughters, 4	Pange, lingua, gloriosi, 16	Praise God from whom all bless- ings flow, 61	Praise the Lord! Ye heavens adore him, 58	Praise to the Holiest in the height, 47	Praise, my soul, the King of heaven, 50	Regina coeli, 34	Salve Regina, 35
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Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory, 17	Soul of my Saviour, 13	Sub tuum praesidium confugimus, 36	Sweet Sacrament divine, 20	Tantum ergo (Pange lingua), 65	Tantum ergo (Spanish Chant), 66	Tantum ergo Sacramentum, 64	Te Deum, 51	The strife is o'er, 9	The Word descending from above, 15	There, O Christ, the Prince of ages, 28	Verbum supernum prodiens, 14	Virgin, wholly marvellous, 33	We stand for God!, 57
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A FEW BOOK

# CONGREGAVIT NOS IN UNUM

## CONTENTS

<b>1 The Holy Sacrifice of the Mass</b>	<b>3</b>
Mass of the Catechumens . . . . .	4
Mass of the Faithful . . . . .	12
Prayers after Low Mass . . . . .	28
<b>2 Kyriale</b>	<b>31</b>
I. In Paschal Time. . . . .	31
VIII. For feasts of the II class. . . . .	33
Credo I. . . . .	35
<b>3 Hymns for the Church's Year</b>	<b>38</b>
Easter . . . . .	38
Corpus Christi . . . . .	46
Christ the King . . . . .	58
<b>4 Hymns for the Saints</b>	<b>62</b>
Our Lady . . . . .	62
<b>5 Hymns for Mass</b>	<b>73</b>
Processional/Recessional . . . . .	73
<b>6 The Sacrament of Penance</b>	<b>87</b>
<b>7 Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament</b>	<b>90</b>
<b>Index by Hymn Number</b>	<b>95</b>

## INDEX BY HYMN NUMBER

Ad regias Agni dapes, 1	Crown Him with many crowns, 27
Adoremus in aeternam (Chant), 68	Daily, daily sing to Mary, 40
Adoremus in aeternum, 67	Faith of our Fathers, living still, 54
Adoro devote, latens Deitas, 10	Firmly I believe and truly, 46
All creatures of our God and King, 48	Godhead here in hiding, 11
All people that on earth do dwell, 53	Hail Redeemer, King divine, 26
Alleluia, sing to Jesus, 8	Hail to Thee, true Body, 19
Anima Christi, 12	Hail, Queen of Heav'n, 31
At the Lamb's high feast, 2	Hail, thou star of ocean, 30
Ave Maria, gratia plena, 37	Holy God, we praise Thy name, 52
Ave maris stella, 29	
Ave verum corpus natum, 18	
Be Thou my vision, 49	I'll sing a hymn to Mary, 41
Bring flowers of the fairest, 39	Immaculate Mary, 43
Bring, all ye dear-bought na- tions, bring, 7	Jesu, dulcis memoria, 59
	Jesu, the very thought of Thee, 60
Canticle of the Blessed Virgin Mary, 45	Jesus Christ is risen today, 6
Canticum Beatae Mariae Vir- ginis, 44	Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all, 22
Christ the Lord is risen today, 5	Let all mortal flesh keep silence, 24
Come to Me all ye who labour, 21	Magnificat anima mea, 44

67

Adoremus in aeternum

ADOREMUS in aeternum sanc-  
LET us adore forever the most

tissimum sacramentum.

L holy Sacrament.

Praise the Lord all you nations,  
tes: \* laudate eum omnes populi.

For His Mercy is confirmed upon  
us, and the truth of the Lord en-  
dures eternally.

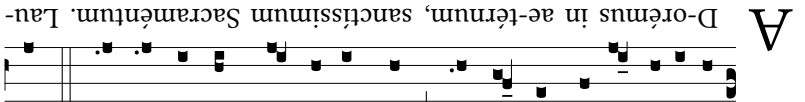
Glory be to the Father and to the  
Son and to the Holy Spirit.

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

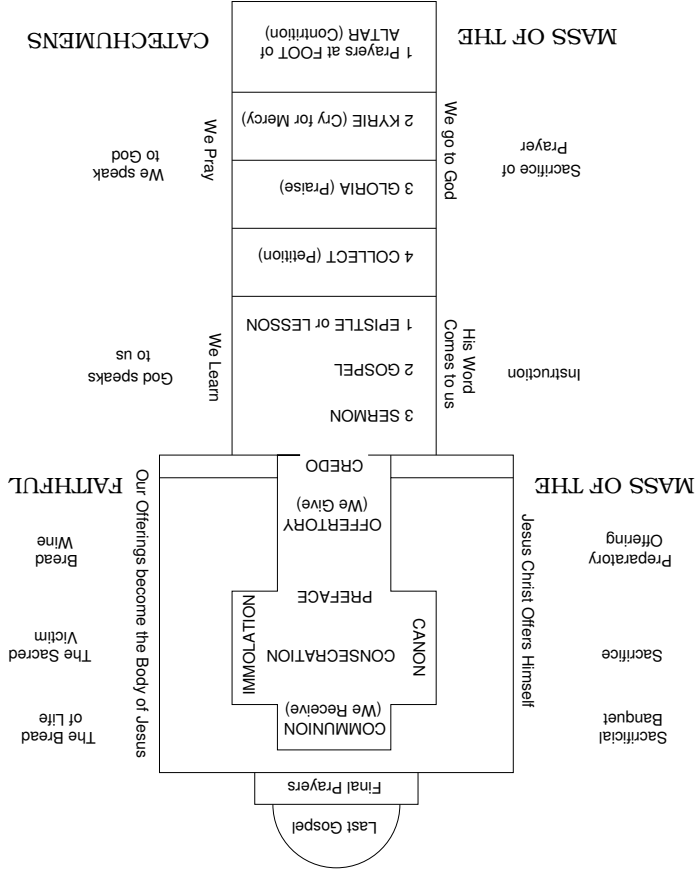
Let us adore forever the most  
holy Sacrament.

68

Adoremus in aeternam (Chant)



# THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS



## MASS OF THE CATECHUMENS

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

KNEEL

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

℟. **Amen.**

p. Introibo ad altáre Dei.

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

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

℟. **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.

℟. **Et introibo ad altáre Dei: ad  
Deum qui lætíficat juven-  
tútem meam.**

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

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

p. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui

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

I will go in unto the Altar of God.

To God, who giveth joy to my  
youth.

Psalm 42

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Orémus

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

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

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

Let us pray.

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

## THE DIVINE PRAISES

Blessed be God.

Blessed be His Holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man.

Blessed be the name of Jesus.

Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be His Most Precious Blood.

Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.

Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.

Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.

Blessed be her glorious Assumption.

Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.

Blessed be Saint Joseph, her most chaste spouse.

Blessed be God in His angels and in His saints.

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

3

Antum ergo sacramentum \* Vene-rémur cernu-i, Et an-tum documentum Novo cedat rí-tu-i; Præstet fides supple-mentum Sensu-um de-fectu-i. Geni-to-ri Geni-torque Laus et iu-bi-la-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedicti-o;

Procédenti ab utrôque Compar sit lauda-ti-o. A-men.

66

5

*Tantum ergo (Spanish Chant)*

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

Procédenti ab utrôque Compar sit lauda-ti-o. A-men.

66

5

*Tantum ergo (Spanish Chant)*

Antum ergo sacramentum \* Vene-rémur cernu-i, Et an-tum documentum Novo cedat rí-tu-i; Præstet fides supple-mentum Sensu-um de-fectu-i. Geni-to-ri Geni-torque Laus et iu-bi-la-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedicti-o;

Procédenti ab utrôque Compar sit lauda-ti-o. A-men.

Sancto.	Sanctus.
¶ Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.	
p. Introibo ad altare Dei.	
¶ Ad Deum qui lætificat juventutem meam.	
¶ Adjutorium nostrum ¶ in nomine Domini.	
¶ Qui fecit cælum et terram.	
	earth.
	Who hath made heaven and
	Lord.
	Our help ¶ is in the Name of the
	I will go in unto the Altar of God.
	To God, who giveth joy to my youth.
	without end. Amen.
	Son, and to the Holy Ghost.
	As it was in the beginning is now, and ever shall be, world
	Joining his hands humbly bowing down the priest says the Confiteor
	Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, &c.
	¶ Misereatur tui omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis tuis, perducat te ad vitam æternam.
	Amen.
	The servers say the Confiteor on behalf of those present.
	CONFITEOR Deo omnipotenti, beatæ Mariæ semper Virgini, beato Michaeli 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

**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 peccatórum 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 veniat.**

Ÿ. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

Orémus.

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, ✠ absolutión, 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.

*Then going up the Altar he says silently,*

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

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

## PRAYER FOR THE CONVERSION OF AUSTRALIA

Let us pray,

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

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

St Francis Xavier, R. pray for us.

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

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

*A time of adoration follows.*

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

64

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

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

For translation, see the last two verses of 17

65

*Tantum ergo (Pange lingua)*

# BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

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

62

O SALUTARIS Hostia  
Quae coeli pandis ostium  
Bella premunt hostilia  
Da robur fer auxilium.  
Uni trinôque Dômino  
Sit sempiterna glôria  
Qui vitam sine término  
Nobis donet in patria.

For translation, see the last two verses of 15

63<sup>8</sup>

O salutaris (Verbum supernum)  
sa-lu-tà-ris hôsti-a, \* Quæ cœ-li pandis ôs-ti-um,  
Bella premunt hosti-li-a: Da robur fer auxi-li-um. Uni tri-nô-que Dômino Sit sempi-tërna glô-ri-a, Qui vi-tam sine término No-bis donet in pâtri-a. A-men.

MASS OF THE CATECHUMENS

7

sanctorum puris mereamur ménti-  
bus introire. Per Christum Dômi-  
num nostrum. Amen.  
into the Holy of Holies. Through  
Christ our Lord. Amen.  
He kisses the Altar in the middle where the relics of the Saints are enclosed  
saying silently.

Orâmus te, Dômine, per mérita  
Sanctorum tuorum, quorum reli-  
meritis of Thy Saints, whose relics  
are here, and of all the Saints, that  
Thou wilt deign to pardon me all my  
sins. Amen.

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

Ab illo ✠ benedicâris, in cuius ho-  
nore cremaberis. Amen.  
our thou art burnt. Amen.

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

p. Kyrie eleison.  
r. **Kyrie eleison.**  
p. Kyrie eleison.  
r. **Christe eleison.**  
p. Christe eleison.  
r. **Christe eleison.**  
p. Christe eleison.  
r. **Kyrie eleison.**  
p. Kyrie eleison.  
Lord have mercy.  
Lord have mercy.  
Lord have mercy.  
Christ have mercy.  
Christ have mercy.  
Christ have mercy.  
Lord have mercy.  
Lord have mercy.  
Lord have mercy.

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

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

p. Dóminus vobíscum.	The Lord be with you.
℟. <b>Et cum spíritu tuo.</b>	And with thy spirit.
p. Orémus.	Let us pray.

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

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.	...world without end.
℟. <b>Amen.</b>	Amen.

## THE EPISTLE

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

℟. <b>Deo grátias.</b>	Thanks be to God.
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**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.



## 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 priest then reads the Gradual and Alleluia while these are chanted by the choir:*

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

Munda cor meum ac labia mea, omnipotens Deus, qui labia Isaiae prophetæ calculo mundasti ignito: ita the lips of the prophet Isaiah with a burning coal; through Thy gracious mercy so purify me that I may worthily proclaim Thy holy Gospel. Per Christum Dñm nostrum. Amen.

Jube, Domine, benedicere.

Lord, grant Thy blessing.

Domine, sit in corde meo, et in labiis meis (tuis): ut digne et com-petenter annuntiem Evangelium tuum.

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

## THE GOSPEL

p. Dominus vobiscum.

r. **Et cum spiritu tuo.**

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

The continuation of the holy

Gospel according to N.

Glory to Thee, O Lord.

r. **Gloria tibi, Domine.**

*The priest or deacon chants the Gospel.*

r. **Laus tibi, Christe.** Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

## THE SERMON

*The priest or deacon may give a sermon.*

## THE CREED

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

**C**REDO in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem, factorem cæli et terræ, visibílium ómnium et invisibílium. Et in unum Dóminum Jesum Christum, Fílium Dei unigénitum. Et ex Patre natum ante ómnia sæcula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lúmine, 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.

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

*Here all genuflect.*

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.

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

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

## 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

diurnum,  
Sic nostra in te gloria,  
Per cuncta semper saecula.  
Amen.

St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1090–1153

expecto resurrectionem mortuorum. Et vitam crucis venturi saeculi. I confess one baptism for the Catholic and Apostolic Church. mission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead and the life crucis of the world to come. Amen.

60

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

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

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

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

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

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–87

61

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

Thomas Ken, 1637–1711

For original see  
above.



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

3 Tie in a living tether

The prince and priest and thrall,

Bind all our lives together,

Smite us and save us all;

In ire and exaltation,

Aflame with faith, and free,

Lift up a living nation,

A single sword to Thee.

Gilbert Keith Chesterton, 1874–1936

## 57

**W**e 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

jestatis tuæ, pro nostra et totius  
mundi salute cum odore suavitatis  
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 spiritu humilitatis, et in animo  
contrito suscipiamur a te, Dômi-  
ne, et sic fiat sacrificium nostrum  
Thee, O Lord: and may our sacri-  
fice be so offered this day in Thy  
sight as to be pleasing to Thee, O  
Lord God.

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

Veni, Sanctificator omnipotens æ-  
terne Deus: et benedic ✠ hoc sacri-  
ficium, tuo sancto nòmini præpara-  
tice 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 intercessionem beati Michaelis  
Archàngeli, stantis a dextris altaris  
blessed Michael the Archangel, who  
standeth at the right side of the al-  
tar of incense, and of all His Elect,  
minus benedicere, ✠ et in odorem  
suavitatis accipere. Per Christum  
Dòminum nostrum. Amen.

Amen.

*The priest incenses the bread and wine.*

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

*Then he incenses the Altar.*

Dirigatur, Dòmine, oratio mea, si-  
cut incensum in conspectu tuo: ele-  
ted as incense in Thy sight: the lift-

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

ing up of my hands as an evening  
sacrifice.  
Set a watch, O Lord, before my  
mouth, and a door round about my  
lips, that my heart may not incline  
to evil words, to make excuses for  
sins.

*Returning the thurible, the priest says,*

Accéndat in nobis Dóminus ignem  
sui amóris, et flammam ætérnæ car-  
ritátis. Amen.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Martin Rinkart, 1586–1649

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

## 56

O GOD of earth and altar,  
Bow down and hear our cry,  
Our earthly rulers falter,  
Our people drift and die;  
The walls of gold entomb us,  
The swords of scorn divide,  
Take not Thy thunder from us,  
But take away our pride.

- 2 From all that terror teaches,  
From lies of tongue and pen,  
From all the easy speeches  
That comfort cruel men,  
From sale and profanation  
Of honour and the sword,

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

Chorus: Faith of our fathers, Holy Faith,

We will be true to thee till death.

2 Our fathers, chained in prison dark,  
Were still in heart and conscience free:  
How sweet would be their children's fate,  
If they, like them, could die for thee.

3 Faith of our fathers, Mary's prayers  
Shall win our country back to thee:  
And through the truth that comes from God  
This land shall then indeed be free.

4 Faith of our fathers, we will love  
Both friend and foe in all our strife:  
And preach thee too, as love knows how  
By kindly words and virtuous life:

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

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

MASS OF THE FAITHFUL 15

Thee, O Lord.  
Gloria Patri.  
Glory be.

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

Suscipe, sancta Trinitas, hanc  
Receive, O Holy Trinity, this ob-  
lation which we make to Thee  
in memory of the Passion, Re-  
surrection, and Ascension of our  
Lord Jesus Christ; and in hon-  
our 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  
profit ad honorem, nobis au-  
tem ad salutem: et illi pro no-  
bis intercedere dignentur in cæ-  
lis, quorum memoriam agimus  
in terris. Per eundem Christum  
Dominum 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.*

**O**RATE FRATRES: ut meum ac-  
vestrum sacrificium accep-  
tabile fiat apud Deum Patrem  
omnipotentem.  
Almighty.

*The server responds,*

**℟. Suscipiat Dominus sacri-**  
**ficiū de mānibus tuis ad**  
**laudem et glōriam nōminis**  
**sui, ad utilitatem quoque no-**  
**stram, totiusque Ecclesiæ suæ**  
**sanctæ.**  
May the Lord accept the Sacrifice  
from thy hands, to the praise and  
glory of His Name, for our be-  
nefit and for that of all His holy  
Church.

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

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.	...world without end.
R. <b>Amen.</b>	Amen.
P. Dóminus vobíscum.	The Lord be with you.
R. <b>Et cum spírítu tuo.</b>	And with thy spirit.
P. Sursum corda.	Let us lift up our hearts.
R. <b>Habémus ad Dóminum.</b>	We do lift them up to the Lord.
P. Grátias agámus Dómino Deo nostro.	Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.
R. <b>Dignum et justum est.</b>	It is fitting and just.

SUNG  
MASS  
STAND

## THE PREFACE

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

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

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

Clarence Alphonsus Walworth, 1820–1900  
A paraphrase of Te Deum.

## 53

**A**LL PEOPLE that on earth do dwell,  
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice:  
Him serve with mirth, His praise forth tell,  
Come ye before Him and rejoice.

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

William Kethe, died 1594



KNEEL



Infinite Thy vast domain,  
Everlasting is Thy reign.

2 Hark! the loud celestial hymn,

Angel choirs above are raising;  
Cherubim and seraphim,  
In unceasing chorus praising,  
Fill the heavens with sweet accord,  
Holy, holy, holy Lord.

3 Lo, the Apostolic train

Join, Thy sacred name to hallow:  
Prophets swell the loud refrain,  
And the white-robed Martyrs follow;

And, from morn till set of sun,  
Through the Church the song goes on.

4 Holy Father, holy Son,

Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,  
While in Essence only One

Undivided God we claim Thee;  
And adoring bend the knee,  
While we own the mystery.

5 Thou art King of glory, Christ:

Son of God, yet born of Mary;  
For us sinners sacrificed,

And to death a tributary:

First to break the bars of death,  
Thou has opened heaven to faith.

6 From Thy high celestial home,

Judge of all, again returning,  
We believe that Thou shalt come  
In the dreaded Doomsday morning;  
When Thy voice shall shake the earth,  
And the startled dead come forth.

**S**ANCTUS, Sanctus, Sanctus,  
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.)*

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

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

**T**HE IGI TUR, clementissime Pater,  
per Jesum Christum Filium  
tuum, Dominum nostrum, suppli-  
ces rogamus, ac petimus, uti accep-  
ta habbas, et benedicas, hæc ✠ dona,  
hæc ✠ munera, hæc ✠ sancta sacri-  
ficia illibata, in primis, quæ tibi of-  
ferimus pro Ecclesia tua sancta ca-  
tholica: quam pacificare, custodire,  
adunare, et regere digneris toto or-  
be terrarum: una cum famulo tuo  
Papa nostro N. et Antistite nostro N.  
et omnibus orthodoxis, atque catho-  
licæ et apostolicæ fidei cultoribus.

Memênto, Dômine, famulôrum, fa-  
mularumque tuarum N. et N. et om-  
nium circumstantium, quorum tibi  
fides cōgnita est, et nota devotio,  
pro quibus tibi offerimus: vel qui  
tibi offerunt hoc sacrificium laudis,  
pro se, suisque omnibus: pro re-  
demptione animarum suarum, pro  
spe salutis, et incoluntatibz suis: ti-  
bique reddunt vota sua ætérno Deo,  
vivo et vero.

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

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

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

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

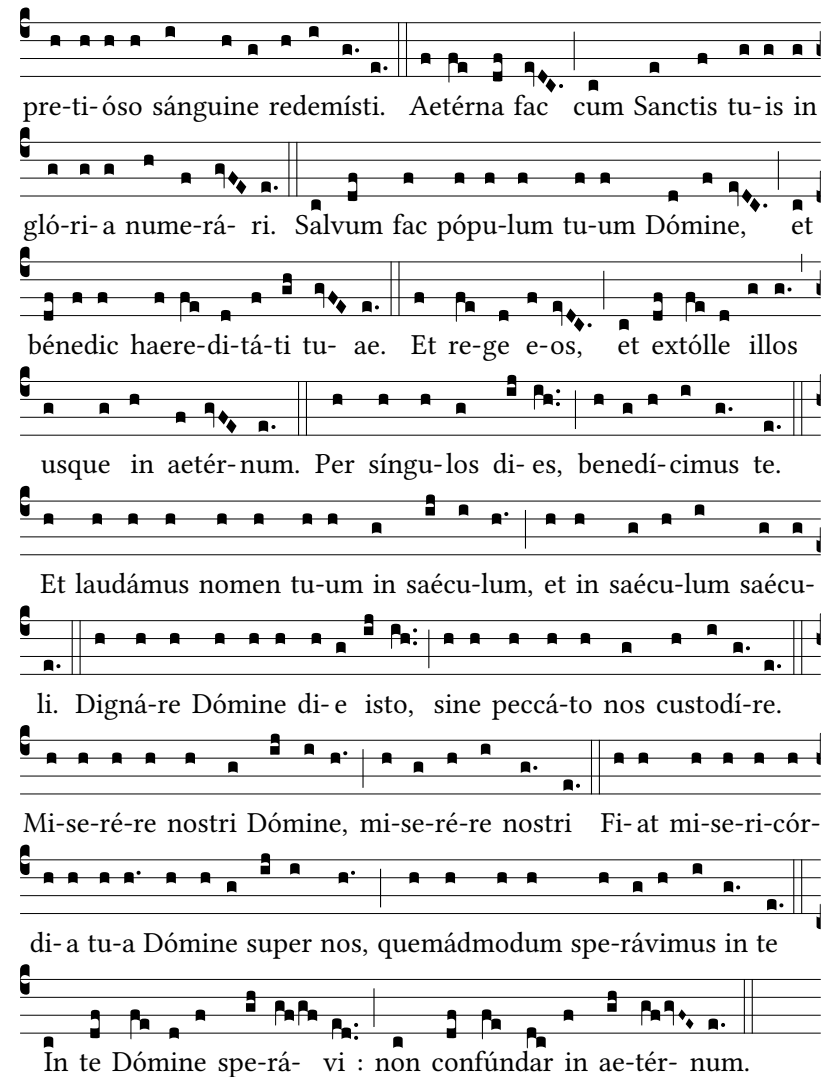
Qui pridie quam paterétur, accépit panem in sanctas ac venerábiles

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

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

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

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



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

Attributed to St Ambrose, circa 338-397

## 52

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

For original see  
above.

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

FOR THIS IS MY BODY.

HOEC EST ENIM CORPUS MEUM.

ex hoc omnes.

manus suas, et elevatis oculis in cœlum ad te Deum, Patrem suum omnipotentem, tibi grátias agens, benedixit, et deditque discipulis suis, dicens: Accipite, et manducate

*The priest genuflects, elevates the Sacred Host and genuflects again.*

*Bells are rung thrice.*



Simili modo postquam coenatum est, accipiens et hunc præclarum Calicem in sanctas ac venerabiles manus suas: item tibi grátias agens, benedixit, et deditque discipulis suis, dicens: Accipite, et bibite

ex eo omnes.

FOR THIS IS THE CHALICE  
OF MY BLOOD, OF THE NEW AND  
ETERNAL TESTAMENT:  
THE MYSTERY OF FAITH:  
IT WILL BE SHED FOR YOU  
AND FOR MANY UNTO  
THE REMISSION OF SINS.

HIC EST ENIM CALIX  
SANGUINIS MEI, NOVI ET  
ÆTERNI TESTAMENTI:  
MYSTERIUM FIDEI:  
QUI PRO VOBIS ET  
PRO MULTIS EFFUNDETUR IN  
REMISIONEM PECCATORUM.

De-us Sába-oth. Pleni sunt caeli et terra ma-jes-tá-tis gló-ri-ae tu-ae. Te glo-ri-ó-sus Apo-sto-ló-rum cho-rus : Te Prophe-tá-rum lau-dabi-lis nú-merus : Te Márti-rum candi-dá-tus laudat exérci-tus

Te per orbem terrárum sancta confi-té-tur Ecclé-si-a : Pa-trem im-mén-sae ma-jes-tá-tis Vene-rándum tu-um verum et ú-ni-cum Fi-li-um : Sanctum quoque Pa-trá-li-tum Spi-ri-tum. Tu Rex gló-ri-ae, Christe. Tu Patris sempi-térnus es Fi-li-us. Tu ad lí-be-rán-dum suscep-túrus hó-mi-nem, non horru-ísti Virgi-nis ú-terum. Tu devícto mortis acu-le-o, aperu-ísti credéntibus regna caeló-rum

Tu ad dexte-ram De-i se-des, in gló-ri-a Patris. Júdex créde-ris esse ventú-rus. Te ergo quaésumus, tu-is fá-mu-lis subveni, quos

Hæc quotiescúmque fecéritis, in  
mei memóriam faciétis. As often as ye shall do these things,  
ye shall do them in remembrance of  
Me.



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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847

51

*Te Deum*

For English see below.

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

Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assisi, 1182–1226  
Tr. William Henry Draper, 1855–1933

49

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

2 Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word,  
I ever with Thee, and Thou with me, Lord;

Thou my great Father, and I Thy true son;  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with Thee one.

3 Be Thou my breastplate, my sword for the fight;  
Be Thou my armour and be Thou my might;

Thou my soul's shelter and Thou my high tower:

Raise Thou me heavenward, O Power of my power.

4 Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise:  
Thou mine inheritance through all my days;

Thou and Thou only the first in my heart;

High King of heaven, my treasure Thou art.

5 High King of heaven, when the battle is done,  
Grant heaven's joys to me, O bright heaven's Sun,

Christ of my own heart, whatever befall,

Still be my vision, O Ruler of all.

Rob tu mo bhoile, a Comdi cride, Ancient Irish, c. 8th century  
Tr. Mary Byrne, 1880–1931

versified by Eleanor Hull, 1860–1935

**P**raise, my soul, the King of heaven;  
To His feet thy tribute bring;

Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,

Evermore His praises sing:

Alleluia, alleluia!

Praise the everlasting King.

50

Meménto etiam, Dómine, famuló-  
rum famulárumque tuárum N. et N.  
qui nos præcesserunt cum signo fi-  
dei, et dormiunt in somno pacis.

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.

Nobis quoque peccatoribus fá-  
mulis tuis, de multitudine misera-

tionum tuarum sperantibus, partem  
aliquam, et societatem donare di-

gnéris, cum tuis sanctis Apóstolis  
et Mártýribus, cum Joánnē, Stéphá-

no, Máthia, Bárnaba, Ignátio, Alex-  
andro, Marcelino, Petro, Felicitá-

te, Perpétua, Agatha, Lúcia, Agné-  
te, Cécilia, Anastasia, et omnibus

Sanctis tuis, intra quorum nos con-  
sörtium, non aestimator mériti sed

veníæ, quæsumus, largitor admítte.

Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

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  
of the Father ✠ Almighty, in the unity  
of the Holy ✠ Ghost, all honour and  
glory,

omnis honor et glória,

...per ómnia sæcula sæculórum.  
✠ Amen.

*The priest concludes aloud,*

SUNG  
MASS  
STAND

Orémus.

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

Let us pray.

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

*The priest continues alone,*

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

℟. **Sed líbera nos a malo.**

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

But deliver us from evil.

*The priest says silently,*

Amen.

Amen.

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

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

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

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

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

## 48

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

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

2 O rushing wind so wild and strong,  
White clouds that sail in heaven along,  
alleluia, alleluia!

New rising dawn, in praise rejoice,  
You lights of evening, find a voice:  
O praise Him, O praise Him,  
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear,  
Make music for thy Lord to hear,  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Thou fire so masterful and bright,  
That givest man both warmth and light:

4 Dear mother earth, who day by day  
Unfoldest blessings on our way,  
O praise Him, alleluia!  
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,  
Let them his glory also show:

5 And all ye men of tender heart,  
Forgiving others, take your part,  
O praise Him, alleluia!  
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,  
Praise God and on him cast your care:

6 Let all things their Creator bless,  
And worship Him in humbleness,  
O praise Him, alleluia!  
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,  
And praise the Spirit, Three in One:

RAISE to the Holiest in the height,

And in the depth be praise;

In all His words most wonderful,

Most sure in all His ways.

2 O loving wisdom of our God!

When all was sin and shame,

A second Adam to the fight

And to the rescue came.

3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,

Which did in Adam fail,

Should strive afresh against the foe,

Should strive and should prevail.

4 And that a higher gift than grace

Should flesh and blood refine,

God's Presence and His very Self,

And Essence all divine.

5 O generous love! that He, who smote,

In Man for man the foe,

The double agony in Man

For man should undergo.

6 And in the garden secretly,

And on the Cross on high,

Should teach His brethren, and inspire

To suffer and to die.

7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,

And in the depth be praise;

In all His words most wonderful,

Most sure in all His ways.

Bl. John Henry Cardinal Newman, 1801–90

*The priest concludes aloud,*

...per omnia saecula saeculorum.

*R. Amen.*

*P.* Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum.

*R.* Et cum spiritu tuo.

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

Haec commixtio et consecratio Corporis et Sanguinis Domini nostri Jesu Christi fiat accipientibus nobis in vitam aeternam. Amen.

**AGNUS Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.**

**AGNUS Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.**

**AGNUS Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.**

Lamb of God, who takest away on us,  
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 agreeable to Thy will: God who livest and reignest world without end. 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: deliver me by this, Thy most sacred Body and Blood, from all my iniquities and from every evil; make me cling always to Thy command-

KNEEL

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

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

*He genuflects and taking the Host says silently,*

Panem cæléstem accípiam, et nomen Dómini invocábo.

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

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

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

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

## HYMNS FOR MASS

### PROCESSIONAL/RECESSIONAL

#### 46

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

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

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

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

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

Bl. John Henry Cardinal Newman, 1801–90



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.

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

*He makes the Sign of the Cross with the Chalice, while saying silently,*  
Sanguis Domini nostri Jesu Christi May the Blood of our Lord Jesus custodiāt animam meam in vitam Christ preserve my soul unto life æternam. Amen. everlasting. Amen.

*The priest genuflects, elevates a Particle of the Host, turns toward the people and says,*  
p. Ecce Agnus Dei, ecce qui tollit Behold the Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world  
*The ministers and people say together three times,*

**R. Domine, non sum dignus, Lord, I am not worthy that Thou ut intres sub tectum meum, shouldst enter under my roof; sed tantum dic verbo et sanā-bitur anima mea.** soul shall be healed.

## COMMUNION

*According to the laws of the Church, only baptised Catholics who are not conscious of grave sin may receive Holy Communion.*  
*Communicants kneel to receive the Host on the tongue and do not say 'Amen';*

*The priest goes to the Altar rail and says to each communicant,*  
Corpus Domini nostri Jesu Christi May the Body of Our Lord Jesus sti custodiāt animam tuam in vi- Christ preserve your soul unto tam æternam. Amen. life everlasting. Amen.

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

## ABLUTIONS

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

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

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

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

Corpus tuum, Dómine, quod sumpsi, et Sanguis, quem potávi, adhæreat viscéribus meis: et præsta; ut in me non remáneat scélerum mácula, quem pura et sancta 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.  
P. Ite missa est. Go, it is the Mass.  
R. **Deo grátias.** Thanks be to God.

*Bowing down before the altar the priest says,*

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

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

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

## 44

### CANTICUM BEATAE MARIAE VIRGINIS

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

For English see below.

## 45

### CANTICLE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

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

For original see above.



mundum.

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

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.**

that cometh into the world.

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

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

Thanks be to God.

## PRAYERS AFTER LOW MASS

*To be said thrice—*

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

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

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

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

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

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

Omni die dic Mariae attributed to St. Bernard of Cluny, 12th century  
Tr. Henry Bittleston, 1818–86

## 41

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

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

John Wyse, 1825–98

Mater amata, internerata  
Ora, ora pro nobis.  
4 In miseria, in angustia  
Ora Virgo pro nobis  
Pro nobis ora in mortis hora  
Ora, ora pro nobis.  
5 Tu solatium et refugium  
Virgo Mater Maria  
Quidquid optamus per te speramus  
Ora, ora pro nobis.

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

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

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

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

**S**ALVE Regina, Mater miseri-  
cordiae, vita, dulcedo, et spes  
nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus,  
sweetness, and our hope! To  
thee do we cry, poor banished  
children of Eve; to thee do we  
send up our sighs, mourning and  
weeping in this valley of tears.  
Turn, then, most gracious advoc-  
ate, thine eyes of mercy towards  
us; and after this our exile, show  
unto us the blessed fruit of thy  
womb, Jesus.

O clemens, o pia, o dulcis Virgo  
Maria.

Ÿ. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei  
Genitrix.  
Ÿ. Ut digni efficiamur promissio-  
nibus Christi.  
Oremus.  
Let us pray.

**D**EUS refugium nostrum et  
virtus, populum ad te cla-  
mantem propitius respice; et in-  
tercedente gloriosa et immacula-  
ta Virgine Dei Genitrice Maria,  
cum beato Josepho ejus Spon-  
so, ac beatis Apostolis tuis Pe-  
tro et Paulo, et omnibus Sanc-  
tis, quas pro conversione pec-  
catorum, pro libertate et exal-  
tatione sanctae Matris Ecclesiae,  
precres effundimus, misericors et  
benignus exaudi. Per eundem  
Christum Dominum nostrum.

Ÿ. Amen.

Ÿ. Amen.

Christ our Lord.

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

**S**ANCTE Michael Archángle,  
defénde nos in praelio. Con-  
tra nequítiam et insídias diábo-  
li esto præsídium. Imperet il-  
li Deus, súpplīces deprecámur.  
Tuque princeps milítiae cælé-  
stis, Sátanam aliósque spíritus  
málignos, qui ad perditiónem  
animárum pervagántur in mun-  
do divína virtúte in inférnum  
destrúde.

R. Amen.

*Then is recited thrice—*

Ÿ. Cor Jesu sacratíssimum.

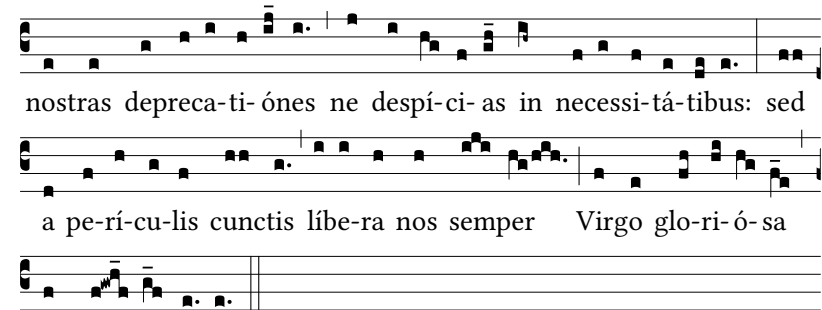
R. Miserére nobis.

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

R. Amen.

Ÿ. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

R. Have mercy on us.



et be- ne-dícta

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

### 37

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

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

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

For translation, see page 28, Hail Mary.

### 38

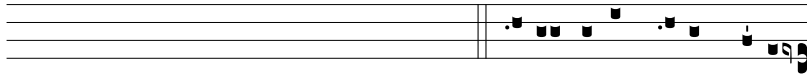
**O** SANCTISSIMA, O piíssima  
Dulcis Virgo María  
Mater amáta, intermeráta  
Ora, ora pro nobis.

2 Tota pulchra es, O María  
Et mácula non est in te  
Mater amáta, intermeráta  
Ora, ora pro nobis.

3 Sicut lílium inter spinas  
Sic María inter fílias

S 35

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.

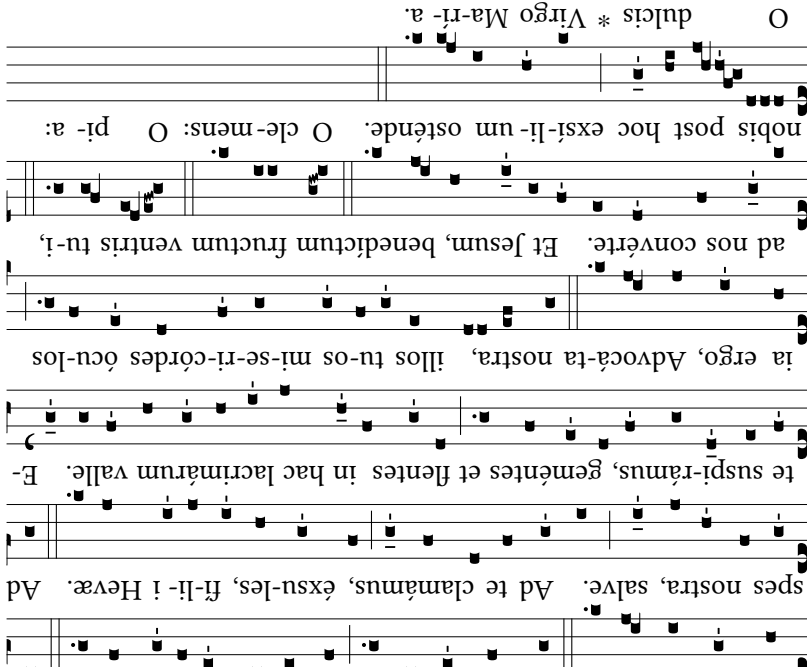
S 36

*Marian antiphon for the rest of the year*

Alve, Regina, \* ma-ter mi-se-ri-cordi-æ: Vi-ta, dulce-do, et



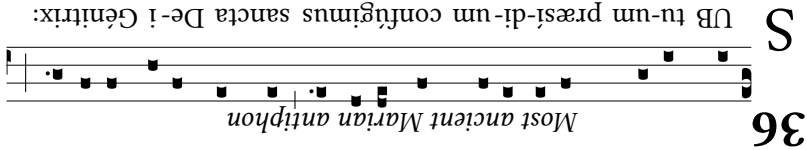
spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamamus, exsu-les, fi-li-i Hevæ. Ad  
te suspi-ramus, gemen-tes et flentes in hac lacrimarum valle. E-  
ia ergo, Advocata nostra, illos tu-os mi-se-ri-cordes oeu-los  
ad nos converte. Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tu-i,  
nobis post hoc exsi-li-um ostende. O cle-mens: O pi-a:  
O dulcis \* Virgo Ma-ri-a.



S 36

*Most ancient Marian antiphon*

UB tu-um præsi-di-um confugimus sancta De-i Gênitrix:



For translation, see page 28, Hail Holy Queen.

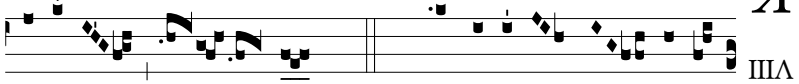
# KYRIALE

## I. — In Paschal Time.

*Lux et origo*

VIII K

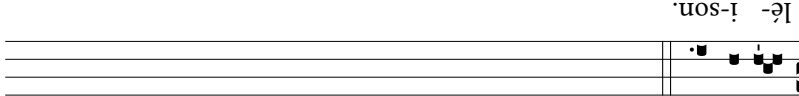
Y-ri-e, \* e- lê-i-son. *uf.* Chri-ste, e- lê-i-



son. *uf.* Ky-ri-e, e- lê-i-son. *uf.* Ky-ri-e \* e-



lê-i-son.

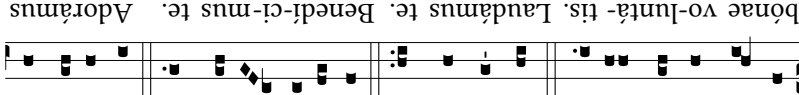


G 4.

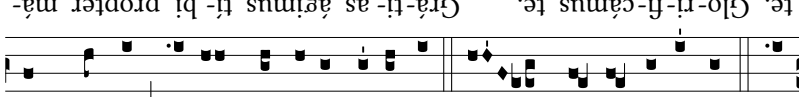
Lô-ri-a in excelsis De-o. Et in tēr-ra pax homi-nibus



bōnæ vo-luntā-tis. Laudamus te. Benedi-ci-mus te. Adoramus



te. Glo-ri-fi-camus te. Grā-ti-as āgimus ti-bi propter mā-



gnam glô-ri-am tu-am. Dômine De-us, Rex cae-lêstis, De-us



Pā-ter omni-po-tens. Dômine Fi-li unigêni-te Je-su Chri-ste.



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

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

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

## 33

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

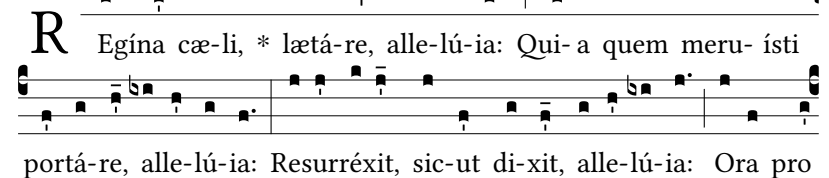
- 2 Who can praise thee as he ought?  
 Gifts, with every blessing fraught,  
 Gifts that bring the gifted life,  
 Thou didst grant us, maiden-wife.
- 3 God became thy lowly Son,  
 Made himself thy little One,  
 Raising men to tell thy worth  
 High in heav'n as here on earth.
- 4 Heav'n and earth,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

St. Ephrem Syrus, c. 307–373

Tr. J. W. Atkinson, S.J., 1866–1921

## 34

*Marian antiphon for Paschaltide*



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



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

John Lingard, 1771–1851

32

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,

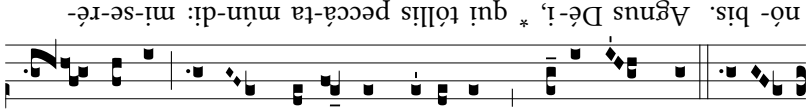
Bend to this earth which thy footsteps have trod;

Stretch out thy hand to us living and dying,

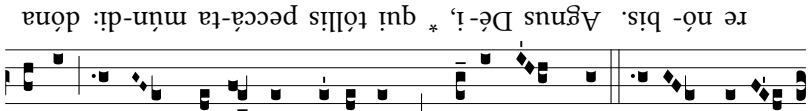
Mary immaculate, Mother of God.

F. W. Wetherell, 1829–1903

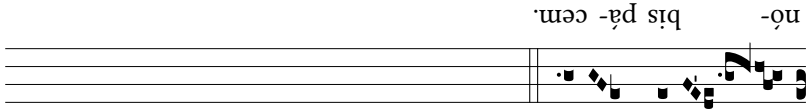
nó-bis. Agnus Dè-i, \* qui tollis peccà-ta mún-di: mi-se-rè-



re nó-bis. Agnus Dè-i, \* qui tollis peccà-ta mún-di: dóna

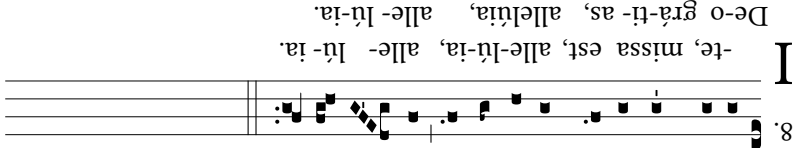


nó- bis pá- cem.



*From the Paschal Vigil till Easter Saturday inclusive.*

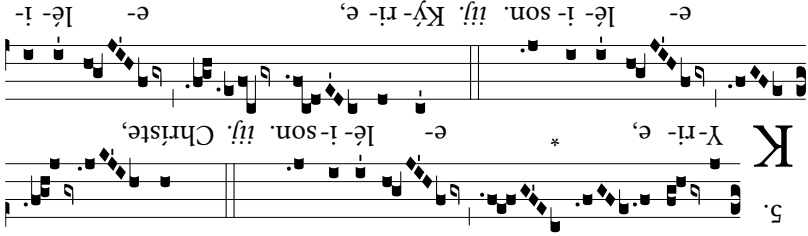
8. I -te, missa est, alle-lú-ia, alle- lú-ia. De-o grà-ti-as, alle-lú-ia.



VIII. — For feasts of the II class.

*De angelis*

5. K Y-ri- e, \* e- lè-i-son. *iii.* Christe, e- lè-i- e, Ky-ri- e, e- lè-i-son. *ii.*



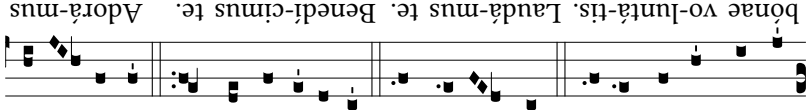
son. *ii.* Ky-ri- e \* e- lè-i-son.



5. G Ló-ri-a in excelsis Dè-o. Et in terra pax homí-nibus



bónae vo-luntà-tis. Laudà-mus te. Benedi-cimus te. Adorà-mus





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

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

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

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-78

### 31

**H**AIL, Queen of Heav'n, the ocean Star,  
Guide of the wand'rer here below,  
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care,  
Save us from peril and from woe.  
Mother of Christ, star of the sea,  
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

- 2 O gentle, chaste and spotless Maid,  
We sinners make our prayers through thee;  
Remind thy Son that He has paid  
The price of our iniquity.  
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,  
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.
- 3 Sojourners in this vale of tears,  
To thee, blest advocate, we cry;  
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,  
And soothe with hope our misery.  
Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,  
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.
- 4 And while to Him who reigns above,  
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,  
The Source of life, of grace, of love,  
Homage we pay on bended knee.

# HYMNS FOR THE SAINTS

## OUR LADY

29

Ave maris stella,  
Dei Mater alma,  
Atque semper Virgo,  
Felix caeli porta.

Sumens illud Ave

Gabrielis ore,

Funda nos in pace,

Mutans Hevae nomen.

3 Solve vincula reis,

Profer lumen caecis

Mala nostra pelle,

4 Monstra te esse matrem:

Sumat per te preces,

Qui pro nobis natus,

Tulit esse tuus.

30Hail, thou star of ocean,  
Ever Virgin Mother  
Portal of the sky;

Of the Lord most high.

2 Oh! by Gabriel's Ave,

Utter'd long ago,

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.

Eva's name reversing;  
Stablish peace below.

3 Break the captive's fetters:

Light on blindness pour;

All our ills expelling,

Every bliss implore.

Hosanna in excel- sis. Benedic- tus qui vé- nit in nómine  
Dó-mi-ni. Ho-sân- na in excel- sis.

6. A g- nus Dē- i, \* qui tól-lis peccá-ta mún-di: mī-se-ré-re

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

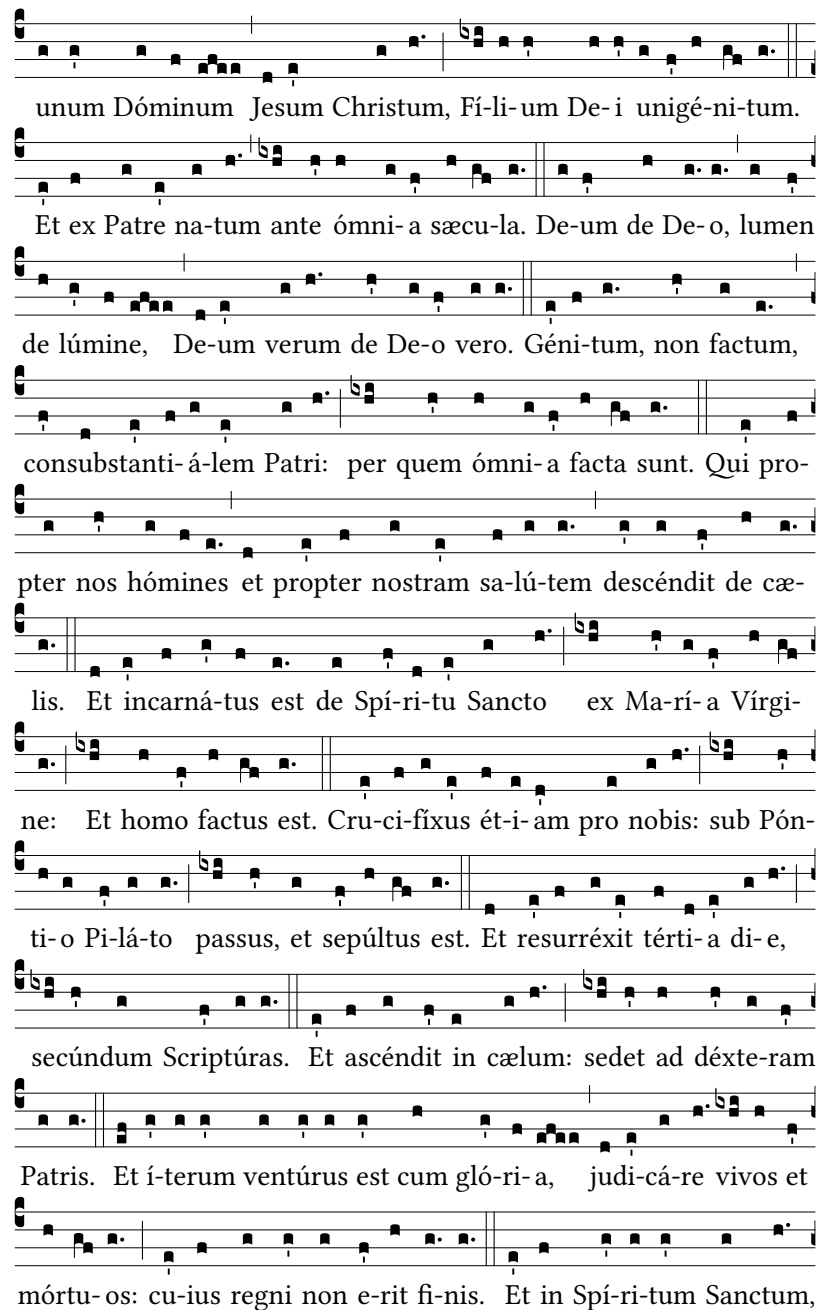
ré-re nó- bis. Agnus Dē- i, \* qui tól-lis peccá-ta mún-di:

dóna nó-bis pá-cem.

5. I De- o te, missa est. grá-ti-as.

## CREDO I. —

4. C Redo in unum De-um, Patrem omni-po-téntem, factórem cæ-  
li et terræ, vi-si-bí-li-um ómni-um, et invi-si-bí-li-um. Et in



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

Et ex Patre na-tum ante ómni-a sæcu-la. De-um de De-o, lumen

de lúmine, De-um verum de De-o vero. Géni-tum, non factum,

consubstanti-á-lem Patri: per quem ómni-a facta sunt. Qui pro-

pter nos hómines et propter nostram sa-lú-tem descéndit de cæ-

lis. Et incarná-tus est de Spí-ri-tu Sancto ex Ma-rí-a Vírgi-

ne: Et homo factus est. Cru-ci-fixus ét-i-am pro nobis: sub Pón-

ti-o Pi-lá-to passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurréxit térti-a di-e,

secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascéndit in cælum: sedet ad dέxte-ram

Patris. Et í-terum ventúrus est cum gló-ri-a, judi-cá-re vivos et

mórtu-os: cu-ius regni non e-rit fi-nis. Et in Spí-ri-tum Sanctum,

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.

Fruit of the mystic rose,  
As of that rose the stem;  
The root whence mercy ever flows,  
The Babe of Bethlehem.

3 Crown Him the Lord of love,  
Behold His hands and side,  
Rich wounds, yet visible above,  
In beauty glorified.  
No angel in the sky  
Can fully bear that sight,  
But downward bends his burning eye  
At mysteries so bright.

4 Crown Him the Lord of peace,  
Whose power a sceptre sways  
From pole to pole, that wars may cease  
Absorbed in prayer and praise:  
His reign shall know no end,  
And round His pierced 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.

THEE, O Christ, the Prince of ages,  
Thee the nation's glorious King,  
Praise we now with exultation  
Men and angels answering,

Matthew Bridges, 1800–94

Dominum, et vi-vi-fi-cāntem: qui ex Patre Fi-li-óque procé-dit.

Qui cum Patre et Fi-li-o simul adorā-tur. et conglo-ri-fi-cā-tur:

qui locūtus est per Prophē-tas. Et unam sanctam cathó-li-cam

et aposto-li-cam Ecclē-si-am. Confi-te-or unum baptisma in

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

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

## HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH'S YEAR

## EASTER

1

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

2 Divina cujus caritas  
Sacrum propinat sanguinem,  
Almique membra corporis  
Amor sacerdos immolat.

3 Sparsum cruorem postibus  
Vastator horret Angelus:  
Fugitque divisum mare,  
Merguntur hostes fluctibus.

4 Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,  
Paschalis idem victima:  
Et pura puris mentibus  
Sinceritatis azyma.

5 O vera caeli victima,  
Subjecta cui sunt tartara,  
Soluta mortis vincula,  
Recepta vitae praemia.

6 Victor subactis inferis  
Trophaea Christus explicat,  
Caeloque aperto, subditum  
Regem tenebrarum trahit.

4 Crimson streams, O King of grace,  
Drenched Thy thorn-crowned head and face;  
Floods of love's redeeming tide  
Tore Thy hands, Thy feet, and side.

5 Eucharistic King, what love  
Draws Thee daily from above,  
Clad in signs of bread and wine :  
Feed us, lead us, keep us Thine!

6 King, whose name creation thrills,  
Rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;  
'Till in peace, each nation rings  
With Thy praises, King of kings.

Lastly: Sing with joy in ev'ry home :  
Christ our King, Thy kingdom come!  
To the King of ages, then,  
Honour, glory, love : Amen!

Patrick Brennan C.Ss.R., 1877–1951

27

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

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

For English see  
below.

3 O bond of love, that dost unite  
The servant to his living Lord;  
Could I dare live, and not requite  
Such love then death were meet reward:  
I cannot live unless to prove  
Some love for such unmeasured love.  
4 Belovèd Lord in heaven above,  
There, Jesus, Thou awaitest me;  
To gaze on Thee with changeless love,  
Yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:  
For how can He deny me heaven  
Who here on earth Himself hath given?

St. Alfonso Maria de Liguori, 1696–1787  
Tr. Edmund Vaughan, 1827–1908

## CHRIST THE KING

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.

7 Ut sis perenne mentibus  
Paschale, Jesu, gaudium,  
A morte dira crimumum  
Vitae renatos libera.  
8 Deo Patri sit gloria,  
Et Filio, qui a mortuis  
Surrexit, ac Paracito,  
In sempiterna saecula.

Ambrosian, 7th century

At the Lamb's high feast we sing,  
Praise to our victorious King,  
Who hath washed us in the tide  
Flowing from His pierced Side;  
Praise we Him, whose love Divine  
Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,  
Gives His Body for the feast,  
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.  
2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,  
Death's dark Angel sheathes his sword;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go  
Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,  
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we Manna from above.  
3 Mighty Victim from the sky,  
Hell's fierce pow'rs beneath Thee lie;  
Death is conquered in the fight,  
Thou hast brought us life and light;  
Now Thy banner Thou dost wave;  
Vanquished Satan and the grave;  
Angels join His praise to tell—  
See o'erthrown the prince of hell.

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

Tr. Robert Campbell, 1814–68

### 3

ALLELUIA, Allelúia, Allelúia.

- 1 O filii et filiae,  
Rex caeléstis, Rex 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.

For English see  
below.

- Lord of lords in human vesture,  
In the Body and the Blood  
He will give to all the faithful  
His own self for heavenly food.
- 3 Rank on rank the host of heaven  
Spreads its vanguard on the way.  
As the Light of Light descendeth  
From the realms of endless day,  
That the powers of hell may vanish  
As the darkness clears away.
- 4 At His feet the six-winged Seraph,  
Cherubim with sleepless eye,  
Veil their faces to the presence,  
As with ceaseless voice they cry,  
Alleluia, Alleluia,  
Alleluia, Lord most high.

from the Liturgy of St James, 4th century

Tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1829–64

### 25

- O BREAD of heaven, beneath this veil  
Thou dost my very God conceal;  
My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail;  
I love Thee and adoring kneel;  
Each loving soul by Thee is fed  
With Thine own self in form of bread.
- 2 O food of life, Thou who dost give  
The pledge of immortality;  
I live; no, 'tis not I that live;  
God gives me life, God lives in me:  
He feeds my soul, He guides my ways,  
And every grief with joy repays.



O Jesus Christ remember

When Thou shalt come again

Upon the clouds of heaven

With all Thy shining train

When every eye shall see Thee

In deity revealed

Who now upon this altar

In silence art concealed.

2 Remember then O Saviour

I supplicate of Thee

That here I bowed before Thee

Upon my bended knee

That here I owned Thy presence

And did not Thee deny

And glorified Thy greatness

Though hid from human eye.

3 Accept divine Redeemer

The homage of my praise

Be Thou the light and honour

And glory of my days

Be Thou my consolation

When death is drawing nigh

Be Thou my only treasure

Through all eternity.

Edward Caswall, 1814–78

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,

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

Deo dicamus GRATIAS. Alleluia.

Devotas atque debitas

Ex quibus nos humillimas

BENEDICAMUS DOMINO. Alleluia.

Sit laus et jubilatio:

In hoc festo sanctissimo

Vitam aeternam habebunt. Alleluia.

Et firmiter crediderunt;

Beati qui non viderunt

Dixit: Tu es Deus meus. Alleluia.

Pedes vidit atque manus,

Quando Thomas Christi latus,

Noli esse incredulus. Alleluia.

Vide pedes, vide manus,

Vide Thoma, vide latus,

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

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

## 5

- 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.

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

## 22

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

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

- 2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart  
To love Thee with, my dearest King,  
Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise  
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!
- 3 Ah see! Within a creature's hand  
The vast Creator deigns to be,  
Reposing, infant-like, as though  
On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.
- 4 Thy Body, Soul, and Godhead, all;  
O mystery of love divine!  
I cannot compass all I have,  
For all Thou hast and art are mine;
- 5 Sound, sound His praises higher still,  
And come, ye angels, to our aid;  
'Tis God, 'tis God, the very God,  
Whose power both man and angels made

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

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

Francis Stanfield, 1835–1914

21

“Come to Me all ye who labour,  
Come and I will give you rest.”  
Such, dear Lord, Thine invitation  
To each soul become Thy guest;  
And we answer, with deep longing,  
While our sinfulness we see,  
“Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy,  
Yet in pity come to me.”

2 Here upon this altar lowly,  
Is the home Thou lovest most,  
And we own our Lord and Master  
Hidden in the sacred Host;  
Life without Thee would be lonely,  
And our hearts still cry to Thee,  
“Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy,  
Yet in pity come to me.”

3 All is joy when Thou art near us,  
Earth can never bliss impart,  
Like the peace and heavenly sweetness  
Of Thy visit to each heart;  
All unfeared are grief and sorrow,  
As with trust we cry to Thee,

6

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

7

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

## 8

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

original see  
..

## 20

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

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

SWEET Sacrament divine,  
Hid in Thy earthly home,  
Lo! round Thy lowly shrine,  
With suppliant hearts we come;  
Jesus, to Thee our voice we raise,  
In songs of love and heartfelt praise,  
Sweet Sacrament divine,  
Sweet Sacrament divine.

- 2 Sweet Sacrament of peace,  
Dear home of ev'ry heart,  
Where restless yearnings cease,  
And sorrows all depart;  
There in Thine ear all trustfully  
We tell our tale of misery,  
Sweet Sacrament of peace,  
Sweet Sacrament of peace.
- 3 Sweet Sacrament of rest,  
Ark from the ocean's roar,  
Within Thy shelter blest  
Soon may we reach the shore;  
Save us, for still the tempest raves,  
Save, lest we sink beneath the waves,

- 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.

For English see  
below.

18

A

-ve verum \* corpus na-tum de Ma-ri-a Vir-gi-ne : Ve-re  
for-a-tum fluxit aqua et sangui-ne Esto nobis praegusta-  
passum immo-la-tum in cruce pro homi-ne : Cu-jus la-tus per-  
tum mortis in ex-ami-ne O Je-su dul-cis! O Je-su pi-ei  
Je- su fi-li Ma-ri-ae.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-78

Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, d 1362

19

Hail to Thee, true Body sprung

9

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

William Chatterton Dix, 1837-98

- 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.

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

Tr. Francis Pott, 1832–1909

## CORPUS CHRISTI

10

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

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

- |                        |                             |
|------------------------|-----------------------------|
| Et antíquum documéntum | 6 Genitóri, Genitóque       |
| Novo cedat rítui:      | Laus et jubilátio,          |
| Praestet fides         | Salus, honor, virtus quoque |
| suppleméntum           | Sit et benedíctio:          |
| Sénsuum deféctui.      | Procedénti ab utróque       |
|                        | Compar sit laudátio. Amen.  |

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

17

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

- 2 Of a pure and spotless Virgin  
Born for us on earth below,  
He, as Man, with man conversing,  
Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow;  
Then He closed in solemn order  
Wondrously His life of woe.
- 3 On the night of that Last Supper,  
Seated with His chosen band,  
He the Pascal victim eating,  
First fulfills the Law's command;  
Then as Food to His Apostles  
Gives Himself with His own hand.
- 4 Word-made-Flesh, the bread of nature  
By His word to Flesh He turns;  
Wine into His Blood He changes;—  
What though sense no change discerns?  
Only be the heart in earnest,  
Faith her lesson quickly learns.

For original see  
above.

For English see  
below.

3 Himself in either kind He gave;  
He gave His Flesh, He gave His Blood;  
Of flesh and blood all men are made;  
And He of man would be the Food.

4 At birth, our brother He became;  
At board, Himself as food He gives;  
To ransom us He died in shame;  
As our reward, in bliss He lives.

5 O saving Victim! op'ning wide  
The gate of Heav'n to man below!  
Our foes press on from every side;—  
Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.

6 To Thy great Name be endless praise,  
Immortal Godhead, One in Three!  
O grant us endless length of days  
In our true native land, with Thee. Amen.

For English see  
below.

16P

ANGEL, lingua, gloriosi  
Corporis mysterium,  
Sanguinisque pretiosi,  
Quem in mundi pretium  
Fructus ventris generosi  
Rex effudit Gentium.

2 Nobis datus, nobis natus  
Ex intakta Virgine,  
Et in mundo conversatus,  
Sparsa verbi semine,  
Sui moras incolatus  
Miro clausit ordine.

3 In supremæ nocte coenæ  
Recumbens cum fratribus

Observata lege plene  
Cibis in legalibus,  
Cibum turbæ duodenæ  
Se dat suis manibus.

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

5 Tantum ergo Sacramentum  
Veneremur cernui:

11

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

2 Seeing, touching, tasting are in Thee deceived:  
How says trusty hearing? That shall be believed;  
What God's Son hath told me, take for truth I do;  
Truth Himself speaks truly, or there's nothing true.

3 On the cross Thy Godhead made no sign to men;  
Here Thy very manhood steals from human ken:  
Both are my confession, both are my belief,  
And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.

4 I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see,  
But can plainly call Thee Lord and God as he;  
This faith each day deeper be my holding of,  
Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.

5 O Thou our reminder of Christ crucified,  
Living Bread, the life of us for whom He died,

5 O memoriale mortis Domini!  
Panis vivus, vitam præstans homini!  
Præsta meae menti de te vivere,  
Et te illi semper dulce sapere.

6 Pie Pelicane, Jesu Domine,  
Me immundum munda tuo sanguine:  
Cujus una stilla salvum facere  
Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.

7 Jesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio,  
Oro, fiat illud quod tam sitio:  
Ut te revelata cernens facie,  
Visu sim beatus tuæ gloriæ. Amen

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

For original see  
above.

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

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

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

## 12

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

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

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249-1334

## 13

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

For original see  
above.

- 2 Strength and protection may Thy Passion be.  
O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;  
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;  
So shall I never, never part from Thee.
- 3 Guard and defend me from the foe malign;  
In death's dread moments, make me only Thine;  
Call me, and bid me come to Thee on high,  
Where I may praise Thee, with Thy saints for aye.

## 14

For English see  
below.

**V**ERBUM supérnum pródiens, 4 Se nascens dedit sócium,  
Nec Patris linquens dexteram, Convéscens in edúlium,  
Ad opus suum éxiens, Se móriens in prétium,  
Venit ad vitae vésperam. Se regnans dat in praémium.

- 2 In mortem a discípulo 5 O salutáris hóstia,  
Suis tradéndus aémulis, Quae caeli pandis óstium,  
Prius in vitae férculo Bella premunt hostília;  
Se trádidit discípulis. Da robur, fer auxílium.
- 3 Quibus sub bina spécie 6 Uni trinóque Dómino  
Carnem dedit et ságuinem; Sit sempitérna glória:  
Ut dúplicis substántiae Qui vitam sine término  
Totum cibáret hóminem. Nobis donet in pátria. Amen.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225-74

## 15

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

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

For original see  
above.