

O sons and daughters, 6

Praise, my soul, the King of heaven,
39

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Regina coeli, Gaude Maria.,
31

Salve Regina, 26
Soul of my Saviour, 12
Sounds of joy have put to flight,
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Sub tuum praesidium confugimus,
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Sweet Sacrament divine, 13

Tantum ergo
Tantum ergo
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Thee, O Christ, the Prince of
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We stand for God!, 42

A FEW BOOK
MMXXIII

EASTER WEEK

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52

1

C

OR Jesu sacra-tis-simum, mi-se-rè-re no-bis. *Usually sung thrice.*

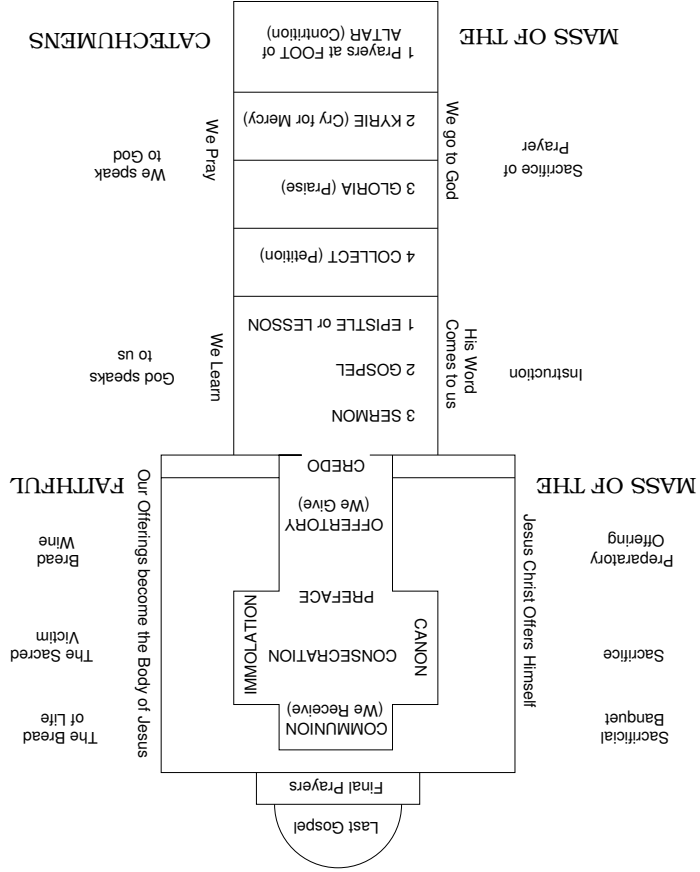
53

2.D

L

Audemus Dòmi-num, * quem laudant Ange-li, quem Chérubim et Sé-raphim Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus proclamant.

THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS



MASS OF THE CATECHUMENS

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

KNEEL

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

℟ **Amen.**

P. Introíbo ad altáre Dei.

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

JUDICA me, Deus, et discérne
causam meam de gente non
sancta; ab hómine iníquo et do-
lóso érue me.

℟ **Quia tu es, Deus, fortitú-
do mea: quare me repulisti, 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 introíbo ad altáre Dei:
ad Deum qui lætíficat juven-
tútem meam.**

P. Confitébor tibi in cíthara,
Deus, Deus meus: quare tristis
es ánima mea, et quare contúr-
bas me?

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

P. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirí-
tui Sancto.

℟ **Sicut erat in princípio, et**

IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, ✠
and of the Son, and of the
Holy Ghost. Amen.

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

Psalm 42

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

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

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

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

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

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

As it was in the beginning is

*Dominum (with or without the Antiphon Adoremus), or another
suitable hymn.*

50

Adoremus in aeternum

ADORÉMUS in aetérnum sanc-
tíssimum sacraméntum.

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

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc et
semper, * et in saécula saeculó-
rum. Amen.

Adorémus in aetérnam sanctíssi-
mum sacraméntum.

LET us adore forever the most
holy Sacrament.

Praise the Lord all you nations,
praise Him all you peoples.
For His Mercy is confirmed upon
us, and the truth of the Lord en-
dures eternally.

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

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

Let us adore forever the most
holy Sacrament.

51

Adoremus in aeternum

AD-orémus in ae-térnum, sanctíssimum Sacraméntum. Lau-

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

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

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

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

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



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

℟. Panem de coelo praestitisti Thou hast given them bread from
eis. (T. P. Alleluia) heaven. (P. T. Alleluia)

℟. Omne delectamentum in se Having in itself all delight.

habentum. (T. P. Alleluia) (P. T. Alleluia)

Orémus

DEUS, qui pro nobis sub Sa-

derful Sacrament, hast

nis tuae memoriam reliquisti :

tribue quaesumus, ita nos cor-

Passion; grant us, we beseech

Thee, so to venerate the sa-

cred mysteries of Thy Body and

nis tuae fructum in nobis iugiter

sentiamus. Qui vivis et regnas in

saecula saeculorum. ℟. Amen.

derption. 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

nunc, et semper, et in saecula
saeculorum. Amen.

without end. Amen.

℟. Introibo ad altare Dei.

℟. Ad Deum qui laetificat ju-

ventitem meam.

youth.

℟. Adjutorium nostrum ✙ in

Our help ✙ is in the Name of the

Lord.

℟. Qui fecit caelum et terram.

Who hath made heaven and

earth.

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

Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, &c.

I confess to Almighty God, &c.

℟. Misereatur tui omnipo-

May Almighty God have mercy

tens Deus, et dimissis peccá-

upon you, forgive you your sins,

and bring you to life everlasting.

eternam.

Amen.

The servers say the Confiteor on behalf of those present.

CONFITEOR Deo omnipo-

I confess to Almighty God, to

per Virgini, beato Michae-

blessed Michael the Archangel,

li Archangelo, beato Joanni

to blessed John the Baptist, to

Baptistae, sanctis Apostolis

the holy Apostles Peter and Paul,

Petro et Paulo, omnibus Sanc-

to all the Saints, and to you,

tis, et tibi, Pater: quia peccá-

Father, that I have sinned ex-

ceedingly, in thought, word, and

deed: (strike breast three times)

mea culpa, mea culpa, mea

through my fault, through my

through my fault, through my most grievous

fault.

Ideo precor beatam Mariam

Therefore I beseech blessed Mary

semper Virginem, beatum

ever Virgin, blessed Michael the

Michaelem Archangelum, bea-

Archangel, blessed John the Bap-

tum Joannem Baptistam, sanc-

tist, the holy Apostles Peter and

tos Apóstolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes Sanctos, et te, Pater, oráre pro me ad Dóminum Deum nostrum.

P. Misereátur vestri omnípotens Deus, et dimíssis peccátis vestris, perdúcat vos ad vitam ætérnam.

R. Amen.

Indulgéntiam, ✠ absolutiónem, et remissiónem peccatórum nostrórum, tríbuat nobis omnípotens 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.

Paul, all the Saints, and you, Father, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

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

Amen.

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

Amen.

Thou wilt turn, O God, and bring us to life.

And Thy people shall rejoice in Thee.

Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

And grant us Thy salvation.

O Lord, hear my prayer.

And let my cry come unto Thee.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Then going up the Altar he says silently,

Aufer a nobis, quæsumus, Dómine, iniquitátes nostras: ut ad Sancta sanctorum puris mereámur méntibus introíre. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Take away from us our iniquities, we entreat Thee, O Lord, that with pure minds we may worthily enter into the Holy of Holies. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Genitóri, Genitóque

Laus et jubilátió:

Salus, honor, virtus quoque

Sit et benedíctio:

Procedénti ab utróque

Compar sit laudátió. Amen.

48

DOWN in adoration falling

Lo! the sacred Host we hail;

Lo! o'er ancient forms departing,

Newer rites of grace prevail;

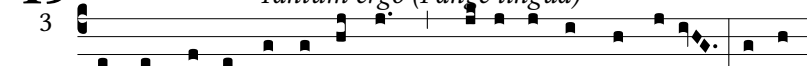
Faith for all defects supplying,

Where the feeble senses fail.

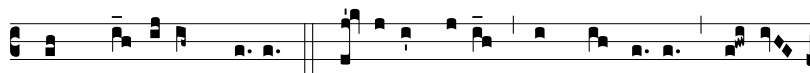
- 6 To the everlasting Father,
And the Son who reigns on high,
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from Each eternally,
Be salvation, honour, blessing,
Might and endless majesty. Amen.

49

Tantum ergo (Pange lingua)

3 

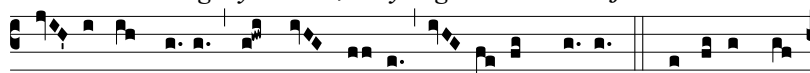
Tantum ergo sacraméntum * Vene-rémur cérnu-i, Et an-
tíquum documéntum Novo cedat rí-tu-i; Præstet fides supple-
méntum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i. Geni-tó-ri Geni-tóque Laus et iu-
bi-lá-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedícti-o;



gnam gló-ri-am tú-am. Dómine Dé-us, Rex cae-léstis, Dé-us
Thy great glory. Lord God, heavenly King, God



Pá-ter omní-po-tens. Dómine Fí-li unigéni-te Jé-su Chríste.
the Father Almighty. Lord, only begotten Son Jesus Christ



Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, Agnus Dé-i, Fí-li-us Pátris. Qui tóllis pec-
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father. Who takest away



cá-ta mún-di, mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di, súsci-
the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Who takest away the sins of the world,



pe depreca-ti-ónem nó-stram. Qui sédes ad déx-te-ram Pátris,
receive our prayer. Who sittest at the right hand of the Father,



mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Quóni-am tu só-lus sánctus. Tu só-lus Dó-mi-
have mercy on us. For Thou alone art holy. Thou alone art the Lord.



nus. Tu só-lus Altíssimus, Jé-su Chríste. Cum Sáncto Spí-ri-tu,
Thou alone art the most high, Jesus Christ. With the Holy Ghost,



in gló-ri-a Dé-i Pát-ris. A-men.
in the glory of God the Father.

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

P. Dóminus vobiscum. The Lord be with you.
 R. Et cum spíritu tuo. And with thy spirit.
 P. Orémus. Let us pray.

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.*

44

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

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

45

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

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

46

O salutaris (Verbum supernum)
 8
 O sa-lu-tá-ris hósti-a, * Quæ cæ-li pandis ós-ti-um,

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

43

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

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.

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

THE EPISTLE

Sit

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

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

GRADUAL

II

H

di- es, * quam fe- cit Dó-mi- nus:
This is the day, which was made by the Lord

exulté- mus, et læ- té- and be glad in it.
let us exult

mur in e- a.

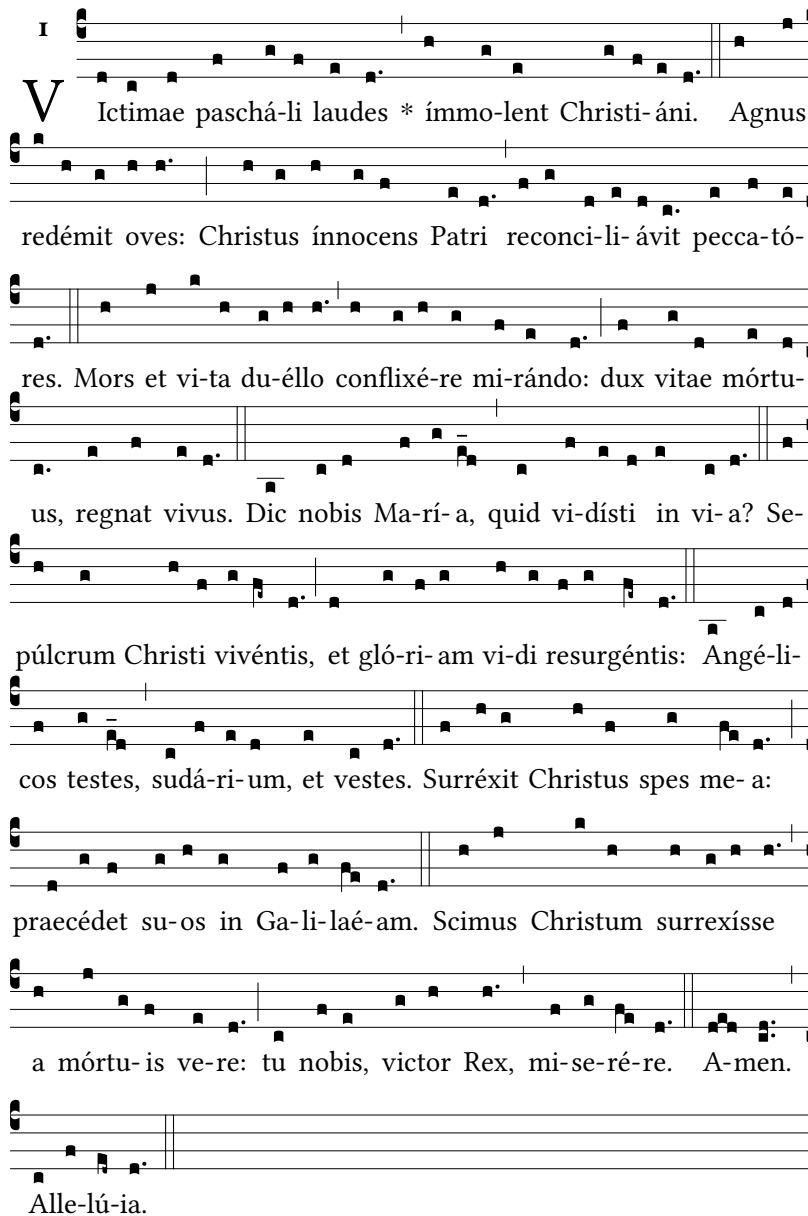
ALLELUIA

VIII

A

L- le- It- ia. *

SEQUENCE



I
V Ictimae paschá-li laudes * immo-lent Christi-áni. Agnus
redémit oves: Christus ínnocens Patri reconci-li-ávit pecca-tó-
res. Mors et vi-ta du-éllo conflixé-re mi-rándo: dux vitae mórtu-
us, regnat vivus. Dic nobis Ma-rí-a, quid vi-dísti in vi-a? Se-
púlcrum Christi vivéntis, et gló-ri-am vi-di resurgéntis: Angé-li-
cos testes, sudá-ri-um, et vestes. Surréxit Christus spes me-a:
praecedet su-os in Ga-li-laé-am. Scimus Christum surrexísse
a mórtu-is ve-re: tu nobis, victor Rex, mi-se-ré-re. A-men.
Alle-lú-ia.

For translation see Bring all ye dear bought nations on page 36.

41

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

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

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

42

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

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

- 2 We stand for God! Jesus our Master
Has died to save with love untold;
His law divine and truth unchanging
In this our land their place must hold.

3 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

HOLY God, we praise Thy name;
Lord of all, we bow before Thee
All on earth Thy sceptre claim,
All in heaven above adore Thee.
Infinite Thy vast domain,
Everlasting is Thy reign.
2 Hark! the loud celestial hymn,
Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord.
3 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.

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

THE GOSPEL

R Dñmus vobiscum.
The Lord be with you.
R Et cum spiritu tuo.
And with thy spirit.
R Sequētia sancti Evgeliū The continuation of the holy
secundum N.
Gospel according to N.
R Gloria tibi, Dñme.
Glory to Thee, O Lord.
The priest or deacon chants the Gospel.
R Laus tibi, Christe.
Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

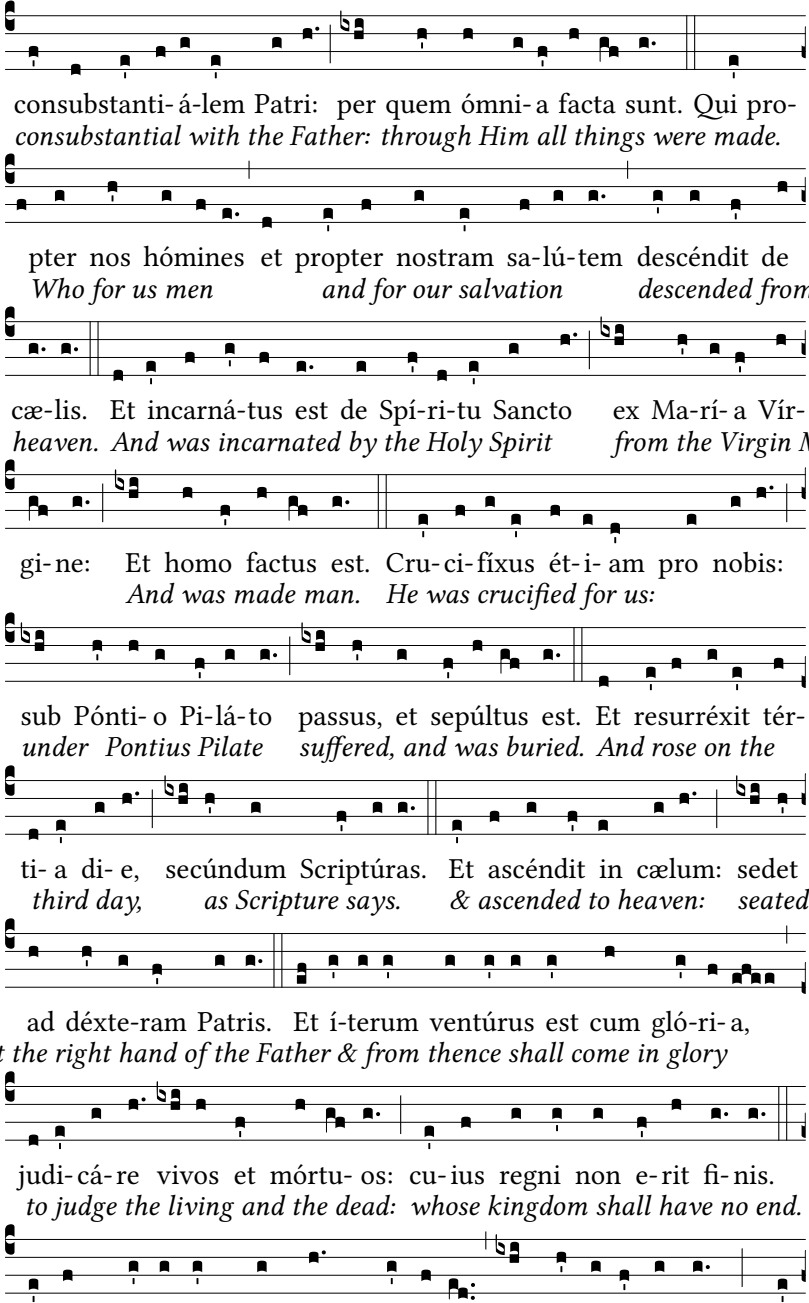
THE SERMON

The priest or deacon may give a sermon.
SIT

THE CREED

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

4. Credo in unum De-um, Patrem omnipotentem, factorem cœ-
li et terræ, vi-si-bi-li-um omni-um, et invi-si-bi-li-um. Et in
heaven and earth, all things visible and invisible. And in
unum Dñm, Jesum Christum, Fi-li-um De-i uni-gè-ni-tum,
one Lord Jesus Christ, Only-begotten Son of God.
Et ex Patre na-tum ante òmi-a sæcu-la. De-um de De-o, lumen
And born of the Father before all ages. God from God, light
de lumine, De-um verum de De-o vero. Gèn-i-tum, non factum,
from light, true God from true God. Begotten, not made.



consubstanti-á-lem Patri: per quem ómni-a facta sunt. Qui pro-
consubstantial with the Father: through Him all things were made.

pter nos hómines et propter nostram sa-lú-tem descéndit de
Who for us men and for our salvation descended from

cæ-lis. Et incarná-tus est de Spí-ri-tu Sancto ex Ma-rí-a Vír-
heaven. And was incarnated by the Holy Spirit from the Virgin Mary:

gi-ne: Et homo factus est. Cru-ci-fíxus ét-i-am pro nobis:
And was made man. He was crucified for us:

sub Pónti-o Pi-lá-to passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurréxit tér-
under Pontius Pilate suffered, and was buried. And rose on the

ti-a di-e, secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascéndit in cælum: sedet
third day, as Scripture says. & ascended to heaven: seated

ad dèxte-ram Patris. Et í-terum ventúrus est cum gló-ri-a,
at the right hand of the Father & from thence shall come in glory

judi-cá-re vivos et mórtu-os: cu-ius regni non e-rit fi-nis.
to judge the living and the dead: whose kingdom shall have no end.

Et in Spí-ri-tum Sanctum, Dóminum, et vi-vi-fi-cántem: qui
& in the Holy Spirit Lord, and giver of life: who

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

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

39

- P**RAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
 To His feet thy tribute bring;
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
 Evermore His praises sing:
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 Praise the everlasting King.
- 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
 To our fathers in distress;
 Praise Him still the same for ever,
 Slow to chide and swift to bless:
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 Glorious in His faithfulness.

- 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

38

- 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,
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!



ex Patre Fi-li-ôque procé-dit. Qui cum Patre et Fi-li-o simul a-
proceeds from Father and Son. Who with the Father and the Son

dora-tur, et con-glo-ri-fi-ca-tur: qui locutus est per Prophê-tas.
is adored, and glorified: who has spoken through the Prophets.

Et unam sanctam cathô-li-cam et aposto-li-cam Ecclê-si-am.
And one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church.

Confi-te-or unum baptis-ma in remissi-ô-nem pec-ca-tô-rum.
I confess one baptism for the remission of sins.

Et exspecto resurrex-ti-ô-nem mortu-ô-rum. Et vi-tam ventu-ri
And look for the resurrection of the dead. And the life of the world

to come.

MASS OF THE FAITHFUL

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

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

SIT

Suscipe, sancte Pater, omnipotens
aetérne Deus, hanc immaculatam
and Everlasting God, this unspotted
Host, which I, Thine unworthy ser-
vus tuus offero tibi Deo meo vivo
et vero, pro innumerabilibus pecca-
tant, offero unto Thee, my living and
true God, to atone for my countless

tis, et offensionibus, et negligentibus meis, et pro omnibus circumstantibus, sed et pro omnibus fidelibus christianis vivis atque defunctis: ut mihi et illis proficiat ad salutem in vitam æternam. Amen.

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

Deus, ✠ qui humanæ substantiæ dignitatem mirabiliter condidisti, et mirabilius reformasti: da nobis per hujus aquæ et vini mysterium, ejus divinitatis esse consortes, qui humanitatis nostræ fieri dignatus est particeps, Jesus Christus Filius tuus Dominus noster: Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate Spiritus Sancti Deus: per omnia sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

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

Offérimus tibi, Dómine, cálicem salutáris tuam deprecántes cleméntiam: ut in conspéctu divínæ majestátis tuæ, pro nostra et totíus mundi salutē cum odóre suavitátis ascéndat. Amen.

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

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

sins, offences and negligences: on behalf of all here present and likewise for all faithful Christians, living and dead, that it may avail both me and them as a means of salvation, unto life everlasting. Amen.

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

We offer unto Thee, O Lord, the chalice of salvation, entreating Thy mercy that our offering may ascend with a sweet fragrance in the sight of Thy divine Majesty, for our own salvation and for that of the whole world. Amen.

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

HYMNS FOR MASS

PROCESSIONAL/RECESSIONAL

36

- 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

37

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

LAVÁBO inter innocéntes manus meas: et circumdábó altáretuum, Dómine.

Ut áudiam vocem laudis: et enárem univérsa mirabíla tua.

Dómine, diléxi decórem domus tuæ: et locum habitatiónis glóriæ tuæ.

Ne perdas cum ímpiis, Deus ánimam meam: et cum viris sánguinem vitam meam.

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

Ego autem in innocéntia mea ingressus sum: rédime me, et miserére mei.

Pes meus stetit in dirécto: in ecclésiis benedicam te, Dómine.

Glória Patri.

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

Súscipe, sancta Trínitas, hanc oblatiόνem, quam tibi offérimus ob memóriam passiónis, resurrectionis, et ascensiónis Jesu Christi, Dómini nostri: et in honórem beátæ Maríæ semper Virginis, et beáti Joánnis Baptístæ, et sanctórum Apostolórum Petri et Pauli, et istórum, et ómnium Sanctórum: ut illis proficiat ad honórem, nobis autem ad salutem: et illi pro nobis intercédere dignéntur in cælis, quorum me-

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

That I may hear the voice of praise, and tell of all Thy wondrous 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 Thee, O Lord.

Glory be.

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

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 filias
Mater amáta, intermeráta
Ora, ora pro nobis.

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

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

34

OPUREST of creatures! sweet Mother, sweet Maid;
The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid.
Dark night hath come down on us, Mother, and we
Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

2 Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world.
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled;
And the tempest-tossed Church—all her eyes are on thee.
They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

3 He gazed on thy soul, it was spotless and fair;
For the empire of sin, it had never been there;
None ever had owned thee, dear Mother, but He,
And He blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

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

sui, ad utilitatem quoque no-
stram, totiusque Ecclesiae suae
sanctae.

SUNG
MASS
STAND

THE PREFACE

et be- ne-dicta 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

stus. Ipse enim verus est Agnus, qui abstulit peccata mundi. Qui mortem nostram moriendo destruxit et vitam resurgendo reparavit. Et ideo cum Angelis et Archangelis, cum Thronis et Dominationibus cumque omni militia coelestis exercitus hymnum gloriæ tuæ cānimus, sine fine dicentes:

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:



IV

S Anctus, * Sānctus, Sānctus Dóminus Dé-us Sába-oth.
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.

Plé-ni sunt caé-li et térra glóri-a tú-a. Hosánna in ex-cél-
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest

sis. Be-ne-díctus qui vé-nit in nó-mine Dómi-ni. Ho-sánna
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

in excél- sis.

THE CANON OF THE MASS

(said quietly by the priest.)

TE IGITUR, clementissime Pater, per Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, Dóminum nostrum, supplices rogāmus, ac pétimus, uti accépta hábeas, et benedícas, hæc ✠ dona, hæc ✠ múnera, hæc ✠ sancta

MOST merciful Father, we humbly pray and beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ Thy Son, our Lord, to accept and bless these ✠ gifts, these ✠ presents, these ✠ holy unspotted Sacrifices, which we

The Source of life, of grace, of love,
 Homage we pay on bended knee.
 Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the sea,
 Pray for thy children, pray for me.

John Lingard, 1771–1851

29 *Marian antiphon for Paschaltide*

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

30 **B**E JOYFUL, Mary, heav'nly Queen,
 Gaude, Maria!
 Now let thine eyes with gladness beam,
 Alleluia! Lætare, O Maria!

- 2 Whom thou didst bear by heaven's grace,
 Gaude, Maria!
 Did all our guilt and sin efface,
 Alleluia! Lætare, O Maria!
- 3 The Lord has risen from the dead,
 Gaude, Maria!
 He rose with might as He had said,
 Alleluia! Lætare, O Maria!
- 4 O pray to God, thou Virgin fair,
 Gaude, Maria!
 That He our souls to heaven bear,
 Alleluia! Lætare, O Maria!

HAIL, holy Queen enthroned above, O Maria!
Hail, Queen of mercy and of love, O Maria!

Refrain: Triumph, all ye cherubim,
Sing with us, ye seraphim!
Heav'n and earth resound the hymn:
Salve, salve, salve, Reginal!

- 2 Our life, our sweetness here below, O Maria!
Our hope in sorrow and in woe, O Maria!
- 3 As exiles all to you we cry, O Maria!
- 4 Come, soothe with hope our misery. O Maria!
- 4 Turn then, most gracious advocate, O Maria!
- 5 Toward us your eyes compassionate, O Maria!
- 5 O gentle, loving, holy one, O Maria!
- 6 Make us each day more like your Son, O Maria!
- 6 And when from death to life we've passed, O Maria!
- Show us your Son, our Lord, at last, O Maria!

Tr. Roman Hymnal, 1884

- 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.
- 4 And while to Him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,

sacrificia illibata, in primis, quæ tibi offerimus pro Ecclesia tua sancta catholica: quam pacificare, custodire, adunare, et regere digneris toto orbe terrarum: una cum famulo tuo Papa nostro N. et Antistite nostro N. et omnibus orthodoxis, atque catholicis et apostolicæ fidei cultoribus.

Memênto, Dômine, famulorum, famularumque tuarum N. et N. et omnium circumstantium, quorum tibi fides cõgnita est, et nota devotio, pro quibus tibi offerimus: vel qui tibi offerunt hoc sacrificium laudis, pro se, suisque omnibus: pro redemptione animarum suarum, pro spe salutis, et incolumitatibus suæ: tibi que reddunt vota sua ætérno Deo, vivo et vero.

true God.

In communion with, and honouring the memory in the first place of the glorious ever Virgin Mary et Dômini nostri Jesu Christi: sed per Virginis Mariæ, Genitricis Dei et beatî Joseph ejusdem Virginis Sponsi, et beatorum Apostolorum ac Martyrum tuorum, Petri et Pauli, Andréæ, Jacobi, Joannis, Thomæ, Jacobi, Philippî, Bartholomæi, Matthæi, Simonis, et Thaddæi: Lumen, Clemētis, Xysti, Cornelii, Cypriani, Laurentii, Chrysogoni, Joannis et Pauli, Cosmæ et Damiani: et omnium Sanctorum tuorum; mas 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.

A bell is rung to say that the consecration approaches.



HANC IGITUR oblatiōnem ser-
vitūtis nostræ, sed et cunctæ
familiæ tuæ, quæsumus, Dómine,
ut placátus accípias: diésque no-
stros in tua pace dispónas, atque
ab ætérna damnatiōne nos éripi, et
in electórum tuórum júbeas grege
numerári. Per Christum Dóminum
nostrum. Amen.

Quam oblatiōnem tu, Deus, in óm-
nibus, quæsumus, benedictam, ✠
adscriptam, ✠ ratam, ✠ rationábi-
lem, acceptabílemque fácere digné-
ris: ut nobis Corpus, ✠ et Sanguis
✠ fiat dilectíssimi Fílii tui Dómini
nostri Jesu Christi.

Qui prídie quam paterétur, accé-
pit panem in sanctas ac venerábi-
les manus suas, et elevátis óculis in
cælum ad te Deum, Patrem suum
omnipoténtem, tibi grátias agens,
benedíxit, ✠ fregit, dedítque discí-
pulis suis, dicens: Accípite, et man-
ducáte ex hoc omnes.

HOC EST ENIM CORPUS MEUM.

O LORD, we beseech Thee gra-
ciously to accept this obla-
tion of our service and that of Thy
whole household. Order our days
in Thy peace, and command that
we be rescued from eternal damna-
tion 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 reason-
able and acceptable, that it may be-
come 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-
erable hands, and having lifted His
eyes to heaven, to Thee, God, His
Almighty Father, giving thanks to
Thee, blessed it, ✠ broke it, and gave
it to His disciples, saying: Take and
eat ye all of this.

FOR THIS IS MY BODY.

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

Símili modo postquam coenátum
est, accípiens et hunc præclárum
Cálicem in sanctas ac venerábi-
les manus suas: item tibi grátias
agens, benedíxit, ✠ dedítque discí-
pulis suis, dicens: Accépите, et bíbite
ex eo omnes.

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

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

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

As on earth our voice we raise:
Virgo María.

- 4 Queen of virgins, Maiden mild,
Hear me, take me for your child.
Ever my protector be;
Bring eternal life to me:
Virgo María.

- 5 Mighty Godhead, Three in One,
While eternal ages run,
Look to Mary, full of grace,
And forgive the human race:
Virgo María.

2nd verse by Jeffrey C. Kalb, Jr., studialiberalia.com

26 *Marian antiphon for the rest of the year*

S Alve, Regína, * ma-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-æ: Vi-ta, dulcé-do, et
spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-les, fí-li-i Hevæ. Ad
te suspi-rámus, geméntes et flentes in hac lacrimárum valle. E-
ia ergo, Advocá-ta nostra, illos tu-os mi-se-ri-córdes ócu-los
ad nos convérte. Et Jesum, benedíctum fructum ventris tu-i,
nobis post hoc exsí-li-um osténde. O cle-mens: O pi-a:
O dulcis * Virgo Ma-rí-a.

6 As we onward journey
Aid our weak endeavor,
Till we gaze on Jesus
And rejoice forever.

7 Father, Son, and Spirit,
Three in One confessing,
Give we equal glory
Equal praise and blessing.

Tr. Athelstan Riley, 1858–1945

Et nos cum cælestibus,
Novum melos pångimus;
Virgo Maria.

4 O Regina Virginum,
Votis fave supplicum,

Et post mortis stadiam,
Vitae cõnfer præmium:
Virgo Maria.

5 Gloriosa Trinitas,
Indivisa Unitas,
Ob Mariæ merita,
Nos salva per sæcula:
Virgo Maria.

3 Quam concẽtu pãrili
Chori laudant cõelici,

2 Quæ felici gaudio,
Resurgẽte Dõmino,
Floruit ut lilium:
Vivum cernens Filium:
Virgo Maria.

CONCORDI lætitia,
Propulsa mæstitia,
Mariæ præcõnia
Rêcolat Ecclesia:
Virgo Maria.

24

SOUNDS of joy have put to flight
All the sadness of the night:
Now a maid beyond compare
Hears her praises fill the air:
Virgo Maria.

2 Who with glad and joyful sighs,
When the Lord from death did rise,
Flowered as the lily bloom,
Seeing Son His life resume:
Virgo Maria.

3 Who is she whom angels sing,
Making all creation ring?
She it is who wins our praise,

For original see
above.

25

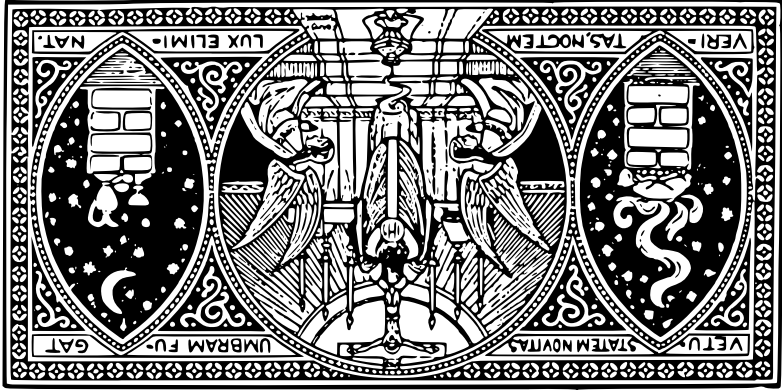
Pierre de Corbeil, died 1222

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

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

QUI PRO VOBIS ET
PRO MULTIS EFFUNDETUR IN
REMISSIONEM PECCATORUM.

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



Unde et mêmores, Dõmine, nos ser-
vi tui, sed et plebs tua sancta, ejus-
dem Christi Filii tui Dõmini nostri
and with us all Thy holy people,
calling to mind the blessed Pas-
sion of this same Christ, Thy Son,
our Lord, likewise His Resurrection
from the grave, and also His glory-
ous 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 coun-
tenance, and to accept them as Thou
didst accept the offerings of Thy

Supra quæ propitio ac serêno vultu
respicere digneris; et accẽpta habẽ-
re, sicuti accẽpta habẽre dignatus es
mûnera pûeri tui justî Abel, et sacri-



ficium Patriarchæ nostri Abrahæ, et quod tibi obtulit summus sacerdos tuus Melchisedech, sanctum sacrificium, immaculatam hostiam.

Supplices te rogâmus, omnipotens Deus, jube hæc perfèrri per manus sancti Angeli tui in sublimè altàre tuum, in conspèctu divinæ majestatis tuæ: ut quoque ex hac altaris participatione, sacrosanctum Fìlii tui Corpus, ✠ et Sanguinem ✠ sumpsèrimus, omni benedictione cælesti et gràtia repleamur. Per eundem Christum Dòminum nostrum. Amen.

Meménto étiam, Dómine, famulorum famularumque tuarum N. et N. qui nos præcesserunt cum signo fidei, et dormiunt in somno pacis.

Ipsis, Dómine, et ómnibus in Christo quiescentibus, locum refrigerii, lucis et pacis, ut indulgeas, deprecamur. Per eundem Christum Dòminum nostrum. Amen.

NOBIS QUOQUE PECCATORIBUS famulis tuis, de multitudìne miserationum tuarum sperantibus, partem aliquam, et societatem donare digneris, cum tuis sanctis Apóstolis et Martýribus, cum Joánne, Stéphano, Matthía, Bárnaba, Ignátio, Alexándro, Marcellíno, Petro, Felicitate, Perpétua, Agatha, Lúcia, Agnète, Cæcília, Anastásia, et ómnibus Sanctis tuis, intra quorum nos consortium, non æstimátor mériti sed véniæ, quæsumus, largitor admítte. Per Christum Dòminum nostrum.

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.

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

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

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

HYMNS FOR MARY

For English see below.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>22 AVE maris stella,
 Dei Mater alma,
 Atque semper Virgo,
 Felix caeli porta.</p> <p>2 Sumens illud Ave
 Gabriélis ore,
 Funda nos in pace,
 Mutans Hevae nomen.</p> <p>3 Solve vincla reis,
 Profer lumen caecis
 Mala nostra pelle,
 Bona cuncta posce.</p> <p>4 Monstra te esse matrem:
 Sumat per te preces,</p> | <p>Qui pro nobis natus,
 Tulit esse tuus.</p> <p>5 Virgo singuláris,
 Inter omnes mites,
 Nos culpís solútos,
 Mites fac et castos.</p> <p>6 Vitam praesta puram,
 Iter para tutum:
 Ut videntes Jesum
 Semper collaetemur.</p> <p>7 Sit laus Deo Patri,
 Summo Christo decus,
 Spiritui Sancto,
 Tribus honor unus.
 Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>23 AVE, Star of Ocean,
 Child Divine who barest,
 Mother, Ever-Virgin,
 Heaven's Portal fairest.</p> <p>2 Taking that sweet Ave
 Erst by Gabriel spoken,
 Eva's name reversing,
 Be of peace the token.</p> <p>3 Break the sinner's fetters,
 Light to blind restoring,</p> | <p>All our ills dispelling,
 Every boon imploring.</p> <p>4 Show thyself a mother
 In thy supplication,
 He will hear who chose thee
 At His Incarnation.</p> <p>5 Maid all maids excelling,
 Passing meek and lowly,
 Win for sinners pardon,
 Make us chaste and holy.</p> |
|---|--|

3 Shepherd-king, o'er mountains steep
Homeward bring the wandering sheep;
Shelter in one royal fold
States and kingdoms, new and old.

4 Eucharistic King, what love
Draws Thee daily from above,
Clad in signs of bread and wine :
Feed us, lead us, keep us Thine!
King, whose name creation thrills,
Rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;
'Till in peace, each nation rings
With Thy praises, King of kings.

Patrick Brennan C.Ss.R., 1877–1951

21

THEE, O Christ, the Prince of ages,
Praise we now with exultation
Men and angels answering,
And to Thee with meek devotion
Hearts and minds and senses bring.
2 Come, O Lord, assume Thy Kingship
Rebel hearts Thy pow'r can gain;
Bend the stubborn will of rulers,
Who from homage still refrain;
In the home as in the city
Be supreme, O Christ, and reign.
3 From our own dear land, Australia,
Drive the night of heresy
That, in holy Church united,
All may love and worship Thee:
Who, upon the Cross uplifted
Draws mankind in Charity.

Per quem hæc omnia Dōmine, sem-
per bona creas, sanctificas, ✠ vivi-
cas, ✠ benedīcis, ✠ et præstas nobis.
✠ bless, ✠ and bestow upon us all
these good things.

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

The priest concludes aloud,

...per omnia sæcula sæculōrum.
✠ Amen.

Orémus.
Præceptis salutāribus mōniti, et
divina institutiōne formāti, au-
dēmus dicere:
of God, we dare to say:

The priest continues alone,

PATER NOSTER, qui es in cælis,
sanctificetur nomen tuum:
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
et nos dimittimus debitoribus
nostris. Et ne nos inducas in
tentatiōnem.

✠ Sed libera nos a malo.
But deliver us from evil.

The priest says silently,

Amen.
Libera nos, quæsumus, Dōmine,
ab omnibus malis, præteritis, præ-
sēntibus, et futuris, et intercedē-
and to come; and by the interces-
Amen.

te beáta et gloriósa semper Vírgine Dei Genitríce María, cum beátis Apóstolis tuis Petro et Paulo, atque Andréa, et ómnibus Sanctis, ✠ da propítius pacem in diébus nostris, ut ope misericórdiæ tuæ adjúti, et a peccáto simus semper líberi, et ab omni perturbatióne secúri.

sion of the blessed and glorious Mary, ever Virgin, Mother of God, together with Thy blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and Andrew, and all the Saints, ✠ mercifully grant us peace in our days, that through the bounteous help of Thy mercy, we may be always free from sin and safe from all disquiet.

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

Per eúndem Dóminum nostrum Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, ...

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

The priest concludes aloud,

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

...world without end.

℟̥ **Amen.**

Amen.

P. Pax Dómini sit semper vobiscum.

The peace of the Lord be with you always.

℟̥ **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

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

Haec commíxtio et consecrátió Corporis et Sáanguinis Dómini nostri Jesu Christ fiat accipiéntibus nobis in vitam aetérnam. Amen.

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



Agnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré-re
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy



nó- bis. Agnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré-re
on us. Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,



re nó- bis. Agnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: dóna
have mercy on us. grant

- 2 O food of life, Thou who dost give
The pledge of immortality;
I live; no, 'tis not I that live;
God gives me life, God lives in me:
He feeds my soul, He guides my ways,
And every grief with joy repays.
- 3 O bond of love, that dost unite
The servant to his living Lord;
Could I dare live, and not requite
Such love then death were meet reward:
I cannot live unless to prove
Some love for such unmeasured love.
- 4 Belovèd Lord in heaven above,
There, Jesus, Thou awaitest me;
To gaze on Thee with changeless love,
Yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:
For how can He deny me heaven
Who here on earth Himself hath given?

St. Alfonso Maria de Liguori, 1696–1787

Tr. Edmund Vaughan, 1827–1908

CHRIST THE KING

20

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.

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

2 King of kings, yet born of Mary,

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

3 Rank on rank the host of heaven

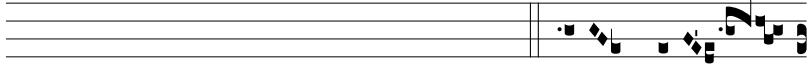
Spreads its vanguard on the way.
As the Light of Light descendeth
From the realms of endless day,
That the powers of hell may vanish
As the darkness clears away.

4 At His feet the six-winged Seraph,

Cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the presence,
As with ceaseless voice they cry,
Alleluia, Alleluia,
Alleluia, Lord most high.

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

○ 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.



nō- bis pā- cem.
us
peace.

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

Amen.

Domine Jesu Christe, Fili Dei vivi,
qui ex voluntate Patris, cooperan-
te Spiritu Sancto, per mortem tuam
mundum vivificasti: libera me per
hoc sacrosanctum Corpus et San-
guinem tuum ab omnibus iniquita-
tibus meis, et universis malis: et fac
me tuis semper inherere mandatis,
et a te nunquam separari permittas:
Qui cum eodem Deo Patre, et Spi-
ritu Sancto vivis et regnas Deus in
saecula saeculorum. Amen.

livest and reignest God, world with-
out end. Amen.

Perceptio, Corporis tui, Domine Je-
su Christe, quod ego indignus su-
mere praesumo, non mihi proveniat
in judicium et condemnationem:
sed pro tua pietate, prosit mihi ad
tutamentum mentis et corporis, et
ad medelam percipiendam. Qui vi-
vis et regnas cum Deo Patre in uni-
tate Spiritus Sancti Deus, per omnia
saecula saeculorum. Amen.

He genuflects and taking the Host says silently,

Panem caelestem accipiam, et no-
men Domini invocabo.
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 sanabitur 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 ætérrnam. 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 ómni- bus quæ retribuit mihi? Cálicem sa- lutáris accípíam, et nomen Dómini invocábo. Laudans invocábo Dómi- num, et ab inimicis meis salvus ero.	What return shall I make to the Lord for all the things that He hath given unto me? I will take the chalice of salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord. I will call upon the Lord and give praise: and I shall be saved from mine enemies.
---	--

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

Sanguis Dómini nostri Jesu Christi custódiat ánimam meam in vitam ætérrnam. Amen.	May the Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul unto life everlasting. Amen.
---	--

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

P. Ecce Agnus Dei, ecce qui tol- lit peccáta mundi.	Behold the Lamb of God who takest away the sins of the world
--	---

The ministers and people say together three times,

℟. Dómine, non sum dignus, ut intres sub tectum meum, sed tantum dic verbo et saná- bitur ánima mea.	Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; but only say the word, and my soul shall be healed.
---	--

- 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

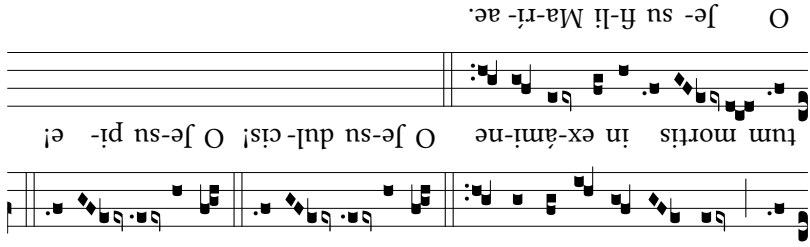
Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

17

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



Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, d 1362

15

Hail to Thee, true Body sprung

From the Virgin Mary's womb!

The same that on the Cross was hung,

And bore for man the bitter doom!

Thou, whose Side was pierc'd and flow'd

Both with water and with blood;

Suffer us to taste of Thee,

In our life's last agony.

Son of Mary, Jesus blest!

Sweetest, gentlest, holiest!

For original see
above.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-78

16

Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all,

How can I love Thee as I ought?

And how revere this wondrous gift,

So far surpassing hope or thought?

Refrain: Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore;

Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart

To love Thee with, my dearest King,

Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise

Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

3 Ah see! Within a creature's hand

The vast Creator deigns to be,

Reposing, infant-like, as though

On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.

Orémus.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

P. Dóminus vobiscum.

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

SUNG
MASS
STAND

POSTCOMMUNION

Wine and water are poured into the Chalice over the fingers of the priest,
who says silently,
Corpus tuum, Dómine, quod sump-
si, et Sanguis, quem potavi, adhæ-
reat visceribus meis: et præsta; ut in
me non remaneat scelerum macula,
quem pura et sancta refecerunt sa-
cramenta: Qui vivis et regnas in sæ-
cula 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.

ABLUTIONS

Wine is poured into the Chalice; the priest drinks it and says silently,
Quod ore sumpsimus, Dómine, pu-
ra mente capiamus: et de mune-
re temporali fiat nobis remédium
semperitérnum.
Grant, O Lord, that what we have
taken with our mouth, we may re-
ceive with a pure mind; and that
from a temporal gift it may become
for us an everlasting remedy.

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

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

*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';*

COMMUNION

The priest then reads the Postcommunion from the proper of the Mass
 ...per ómnia saecula saeculórum. ...world without end.

R Amen. Amen.

P. Dóminus vobiscum. The Lord be with you.

R Et cum spiritu tuo. And with thy spirit.



I -te, missa est, alle-lú-ia, alle- lú-ia.

De-o grá-ti- as, allelúia, alle- lú-ia.

Bowing down before the altar the priest says,

Pláceat tibi, sancta Trínitas, obséquium servitútis meae; et praesta ut sacrificium quod óculis tuae majestátis indignus óbtuli, tibi sit acceptábile, mihique, et ómnibus pro quibus illud óbtuli, sit, te miseránte, propitiábile. Per Christum Dóminus nostrum. Amen.	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 all those for whom I have offered it. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.
--	---

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

Benedícat vos omnípotens Deus, Pater et ✠ Fílius, et Spíritus Sanctus.	May almighty God bless you, the Father and the Son and the Holy Spirit.
--	---

R Amen. Amen.

THE LAST GOSPEL

M. Dóminus vobiscum.	The Lord be with you.
R Et cum spiritu tuo.	And with thy spirit.
✠ Inítium sancti Evángelii secúndum Joánnem.	The beginning of the holy Gospel according to John.
R Glória tibi, Dómine.	Glory to Thee, O Lord.

John 1:1-14

In princípío erat Verbum et Verbum erat apud Deum, et Deus erat Ver-	In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the
--	---

- 2 Sweet Sacrament of peace,
 Dear home of ev'ry heart,
 Where restless yearnings cease,
 And sorrows all depart;
 There in Thine ear all trustfully
 We tell our tale of misery,
 Sweet Sacrament of peace,
 Sweet Sacrament of peace.
- 3 Sweet Sacrament of rest,
 Ark from the ocean's roar,
 Within Thy shelter blest
 Soon may we reach the shore;
 Save us, for still the tempest raves,
 Save, lest we sink beneath the waves,
 Sweet Sacrament of rest,
 Sweet Sacrament of rest.
- 4 Sweet Sacrament divine,
 Earth's light and jubilee,
 In Thy far depths doth shine
 Thy Godhead's majesty;
 Sweet light, so shine on us, we pray,
 That earthly joys may fade away,
 Sweet Sacrament divine,
 Sweet Sacrament divine.

Francis Stanfield, 1835-1914



A -ve verum * corpus na-tum de Ma-rí-a Vírgi-ne : Ve-re

passum immo-lá-tum in cruce pro hómi-ne : Cu-jus la-tus per-

forá- tum fluxit aqua et sángui-ne Esto nobis praegustá-

For English see below.

KNEEL

STAND

12

For original see
above.

2 Passio Christi, conforta me.
O bone Iesu, exaudi me.
Intra tua vulnera absconde me.
Ne permittas me separari a te.
3 Ab hoste maligno defende me.
In hora mortis meae voca me.
Et iube me venire ad te,
Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te
In saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249–1334

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

13

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.

PRAYERS AFTER LOW MASS

To be said thrice—

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

bum. Hoc erat in principio apud
Dum. Omnia per ipsum facta sunt,
et sine ipso factum est nihil quod
factum est; in ipso vita erat, et vita
erat lux hominum; et lux in tenebris
lucet, et tenebrae eam non compre-
henderunt.
Fuit homo missus a Deo cui nomen
erat Joannes. Hic venit in testimo-
nium, ut testimonium perhiberet de
lumine, ut omnes crederent per il-
lum. Non erat ille lux, sed ut te-
stimonium perhiberet de lumine.
Erat lux vera quae illuminat om-
nem hominem venientem in hunc
mundum.
In mundo erat, et mundus per ip-
sum factus est et mundus eum non
cognovit. In propria venit, et sui
eum non receperunt. Quotquot au-
tem receperunt eum, dedit eis pote-
statem filios Dei fieri; his qui cre-
dunt in nomine ejus, qui non ex san-
guinibus, neque ex voluntate carnis,
neque ex voluntate viri, sed ex Deo
nati sunt.
ET VERBUM CARO FACTUM EST
et habitavit in nobis; et vidimus glo-
riam ejus gloriam quasi Unigeniti a
Patre, plenum gratiae et veritatis.
and truth.
Thanks be to God.
KNEEL
STAND
AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH,
and dwell among us, and we beheld
His glory, the glory as of the Only-
begotten of the Father, full of grace

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

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

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

℟. Pray for us O holy Mother of God

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

Let us pray.

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

℟. Amen.

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

℟. Amen.

Then is recited thrice—

℟. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

℟. Have mercy on us.

See, Lord, at Thy service low lies here a heart
Lost, all lost in wonder at the God Thou art.

For original see
above.

- 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,
Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind,
There be Thou the sweetness man was meant to find.
- 6 Like what tender tales tell of the Pelican;
Bathe me, Jesu Lord, in what Thy bosom ran
Blood whereof a single drop has power to win
All the world forgiveness of its world of sin.
- 7 Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below,
I beseech Thee send me what I long for so,
Some day to gaze on Thee face to face in light
And be blest for ever with Thy glory's sight. Amen.

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

11

ANIMA Christi, sanctifica me.
Corpus Christi, salva me.
Sanguis Christi, inébria me.
Aqua láteris Christi, lava me.

For English see
below.

CORPUS CHRISTI

9

ADORO (te) devôte, latens Dêitas,

Quae sub his figuris vere latitas;

Tibi se cor meum totum subjicit,

Quia te contemplans totum deficit.

2 Visus, tactus, gustus in te fallitur,

Sed auditu solo tuto créditur.

Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius;

Nil hoc verbo veritatis verius.

3 In cruce latebat sola Dêitas,

At hic latet simul et Humanitas,

Ambo tamen credens atque cõfitemens,

Peto quod petivit latro paenitens.

4 Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intueor:

Deum tamen meum te confiteor.

Fac me tibi semper magis credere,

In te spem habere, te diligere.

5 O memoriale mortis Domini!

Panis vivus, vitam praestans homini!

Praesta meae menti de te vivere,

Et te illi semper dulce sapere.

6 Pie Pelicâne, Jesu Domine,

Me immundum munda tuo sanguine:

Cujus una stilla saluum facere

Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere.

7 Jesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio,

Oro, fiat illud quod tam sitio:

Ut te revelata cernens facie,

Visu sim beatus tuae gloriæ. Amen

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

10

GODHEAD here in hiding, whom I do adore,

Mask'd by these bare shadows, shape and nothing more,

HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH'S YEAR

EASTER

1

ALLELUIA, sing to Jesus

His the sceptre, His the throne,

Alleluia, His the triumph,

His the victory alone:

Hark the songs of peaceful Sion

Thunder like a mighty flood:

Jesus, out of every nation,

Hath redeemed us by His Blood.

2

Alleluia, not as orphans

Are we left in sorrow now;

Alleluia He is near us,

Faith believes, nor questions how;

Though the cloud from sight received Him

When the forty days were o'er,

Shall our hearts forget His promise,

'I am with you evermore'?

3

Alleluia, Bread of Angels,

Thou on earth our food, our stay;

Alleluia, here the sinful

Flee to Thee from day to day;

Intercessor, friend of sinners,

Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,

Where the songs of all the sinless

Sweep across the crystal sea.

4

Alleluia, King eternal,

Thee the Lord of lords we own;

Alleluia, born of Mary,
 Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne;
 Thou within the veil hast entered,
 Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
 Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
 In the Eucharistic Feast.

William Chatterton Dix, 1837–98

2 **A**D 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.

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

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

Ambrosian, 7th century

3 **A**T the Lamb's high feast we sing,
 Praise to our victorious King,
 Who hath washed us in the tide
 Flowing from His piercèd Side;
 Praise we Him, whose love Divine
 Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,

For original see
 above.

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

A L-le-lú- ia, Lapis revo-lútus est, alle-lú-ia, ab ósti-o mo-
 numénti, alle-lú- ia, alle- lú-ia.
 2. Alle-lú- ia, Quem quæris mú-li-er? alle-lú-ia, vivéntem cum
 mórtu-is, alle-lú- ia, alle- lú-ia.
 3. Alle-lú- ia, No-li fle-re, Ma-rí-a, alle-lú-ia : resurrexit Dómi-
 nus, alle-lú- ia, alle- lú-ia.

7

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

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,
The guiltless Son, who bought your peace,
And made His Father's anger cease,
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 wraped His feet.

4

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!

Tr. Robert Campbell, 1814–68

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.

Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

- 3 But the pain which He endured Alleluia!
Our salvation hath procured; Alleluia!
Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
Where the Angels ever sing. Alleluia!

Lyra Davidica, 1708

5

ALLELUIA, Allelúia, Allelúia.

- 1 O filii et filiae,
Rex caeléstis, Rex glóriæ
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.
- 8 Vide Thoma, vide latus,
Vide pedes, vide manus,
Noli esse incrédulus. Allelúia.

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

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

6

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!
- 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!

For original see
above.

For English see
below.