

Penrose Park Camp

A FEW BOOK

MMXVIII

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Adorémus in aetérnam sanctíssi- Let us adore forever the most
mum sacraméntum. holy Sacrament.

27

Adoremus in aeternum

A D-orémus in ae-térnum, sanctíssimum Sacraméntum. Lau-
dá-te Dóminum omnes gentes: * laudá-te e-um omnes pópu-
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.

saecula saeculorum. ~~R~~Amen. 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.

26

ADORĒMUS in aeternum sanctissimum sacramentum.

Laudate Dōminum omnes gentes: * laudate eum omnes populi.
For His Mercy is confirmed upon us, and the truth of the Lord endures eternally.

Gloria Patri et Filio, * et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc et semper, * et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

HYMNS

1

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

Chorus

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

2 We stand for God! Jesus our Master

Has died to save with love untold;
His law divine and truth unchanging
In this our land their place must hold.

3 We stand for God! In ages olden
He placed "the Cross" our stars beside;
Oh may our land gracious and golden
Be faithful to the Crucified.

J. P. O'Daly O.P., c. 19th century
Last verse by "John O'Brien", 1878-1953

2

DRAW NIGH and take the Body of the Lord,
And drink the holy Blood for you outpoured.
Saved by that Body and that holy Blood,
Whereby refreshed, we render thanks to God.

2 Salvation's giver, Christ, the only Son,

By that his Cross and Blood the victory won.
Offered was He for greatest and for least
Himself the Victim, and Himself the Priest.

- 3 Victims were offered by the law of old,
That, in a type, celestial mysteries told.
He, Ransomer from death, and Light from shade
Giveth His holy grace, His saints to aid.
- 4 Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the safeguard of salvation here.
He that in this world rules His saints and shields,
To all believers life eternal yields;
- 5 With heav'nly bread makes them that hunger whole,
Gives living waters to the thirsty soul.
Alpha and Omega, to Whom shall bow
All nations at the doom, is with us now.


From the Antiphony of Bennchar, 7th Cent.

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

3

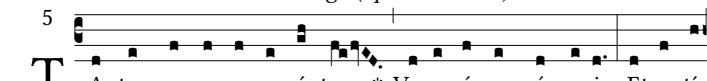
PRAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise;
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

- 2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against the foe,
Should strive and should prevail.




Procedénti ab utróque Compar sit laudá-ti-o. A-men.

25 *Tantum ergo (Spanish chant)*



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



Procedénti ab utróque Compar sit laudá-ti-o. A-men.

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

¶Omne delectaméntum in se ha-
béntum. (T. P. Alleluia)

Orémus

DEUS, qui pro nobis sub Sa-
craménto mirábili passi-
onis tuae memóriam reliquisti :
tribue quaesumus, ita nos cór-
poris et sánguinis tui sacra my-
stéria venerári, ut redempti-
onis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter
sentiamus. Qui vivis et regnas in

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-

Genitōri, Genitōque
Laus et jubilatio:
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utrōque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

23

Down in adoration falling
Lo! the sacred Host we hail;
Lo! o'er ancient forms departing,
Newer rites of grace prevail;
Faith for all defects supplying,
Where the feeble senses fail.
To the everlasting Father,
And the Son who reigns on high,
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from Each eternally,
Be salvation, honour, blessing,
Might and endless majesty. Amen.

24

3

Tantum ergo (Pange lingua)

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

tiqum documētum Novo cedat rī-tu-i; Præstet fides supple-

mētum Sēsu-um de-fectū-i. Geni-tō-ri Geni-tōque Laus et iu-

bi-lā-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedicti-o;

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 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

4

Have 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, whose name creation thrills,
Rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;
'Till in peace, each nation rings
With Thy praises, King of kings.
3 King most holy, King of truth,
Guard the lowly, guide the youth;
Christ Thou King of glory bright,
Be to us eternal light.
4 Shepherd-king, o'er mountains steep
Homeward bring the wandering sheep;
Shelter in one royal fold
States and kingdoms, new and old.

Patrick Brennan C.Ss.R., 1877–1951

St Patrick's Breastplate;

O God we Give;

5

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

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

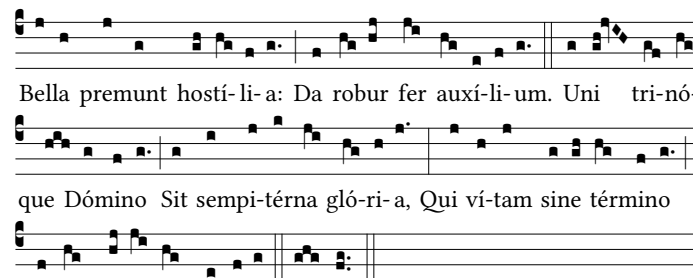
Humbly We Adore Thee;

6

ALL creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam:
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

- 2 O rushing wind so wild and strong,
White clouds that sail in heaven along,
alleluia, alleluia!
New rising dawn, in praise rejoice,
You lights of evening, find a voice:
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

For original see
above.



Bella premunt hosti-li-a: Da robur fer auxi-li-um. Uni tri-nó-
que Dómino Sit sempi-térna gló-ri-a, Qui ví-tam sine término

No-bis donet in pátri-a. A-men.

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.

22

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

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.*

19

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

20

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.

21

8

O salutaris (Verbum supernum)

sa- lu-ta-ris hōsti-a, * Quæ cæ-li pandis ōs-ti-um,

7

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,

For original see
above.

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

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:

- Fill the heavens with sweet accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord.
- 3 Lo, the Apostolic train
Join, Thy sacred name to hallow:
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
And the white-robed Martyrs follow;
And, from morn till set of sun,
Through the Church the song goes on.
- 4 Holy Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
While in Essence only One
Undivided God we 'claim Thee;
And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.
- 5 Thou art King of glory, Christ:
Son of God, yet born of Mary;
For us sinners sacrificed,
And to death a tributary:
First to break the bars of death,
Thou has opened heaven to faith.
- 6 From Thy high celestial home,
Judge of all, again returning,
We believe that Thou shalt come
In the dreaded Doomsday morning;
When Thy voice shall shake the earth,
And the startled dead come forth.
- 7 Spare Thy people, Lord, we pray,
By a thousand snares surrounded:
Keep us without sin today,
Never let us be confounded.
Lo, I put my trust in Thee;
Never, Lord, abandon me.

Clarence Alphonsus Walworth, 1820–1900

- 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

17

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.
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 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 changelless 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

18

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.

8

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 descended,

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 descended

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

9

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

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

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

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

10

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.

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

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

Francis Stanfield, 1835–1914

4 Praise to the Lord, oh, let all that is in us adore Him!
All that has life and breath, come now in praises before
Him.
Let the Amen sound from His people again,
Now as we worship before Him.

Lobe den Herren, Joachim Neander, 1650–80
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, et al.

15

My GOD, accept my heart this day
And make it always Thine
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.
2 Before the cross of Him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified
And Christ be All in all.
3 Anoint me with Thy Spirit's grace
And seal me for Thine own
That I may see Thy glorious face
And worship near Thy throne.
4 May the dear blood once shed for me
My blest atonement prove
That I from first to last may be
The purchase of Thy love!
5 Let every thought and work and word
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.
SWEET Sacrament divine,
Hid in Thy earthly home,

16

Matthew Bridges, 1800–94

11

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 untruly
Do to death, as He has died.
3 Simply to His grace and wholly
Light and life and strength belong;
And I love supremely, solely,
Him the holy, Him the strong.
4 And I hold in veneration,
For the love of Him alone,
Holy Church, as His creation,
And her teachings, as His own.

3 He gazed on thy soul, it was spotless and fair;
For the empire of sin, it had never been there;
None ever had owned thee, dear Mother, but He,
And He blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.
4 Earth gave Him one lodging; 'twas deep in thy breast,
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest;
His home and His hiding-place, both were in thee;
He was won by thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.
5 Oh, blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;
For the heaven He left He found heaven in thee,
And He shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

Tr. Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

- 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

12

ALMIGHTY Father, take this bread,
Thy people offer Thee;
Where sins divide us, take instead
One fold and family.

- 2 The wine we offer soon will be
Christ's blood, redemption's price;
Receive it, Holy Trinity,
This holy sacrifice.

- 3 O God, by angels' choirs adored,
Thy name be praised on earth;
On all men be that peace outpoured
Once promised at His birth.

13

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.

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

Help of Christians;

14

PRAISE to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of Creation!
O my soul praise Him, for He is your health and salvation.
All you who hear, now to His altar draw near,
Join in profound adoration.

- 2 Praise to the Lord, let us offer our gifts at His altar;
Let not our sins and transgressions now cause us to falter.
Christ the High-Priest bids us all join in His feast,
Victims with Him on the altar.
- 3 Praise to the Lord, who will prosper our work and defend
us;
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend us;
Ponder anew all the Almighty can do,
He who with love will befriend us.