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EASTER WEEK

A FEW BOOK
MMXXIII

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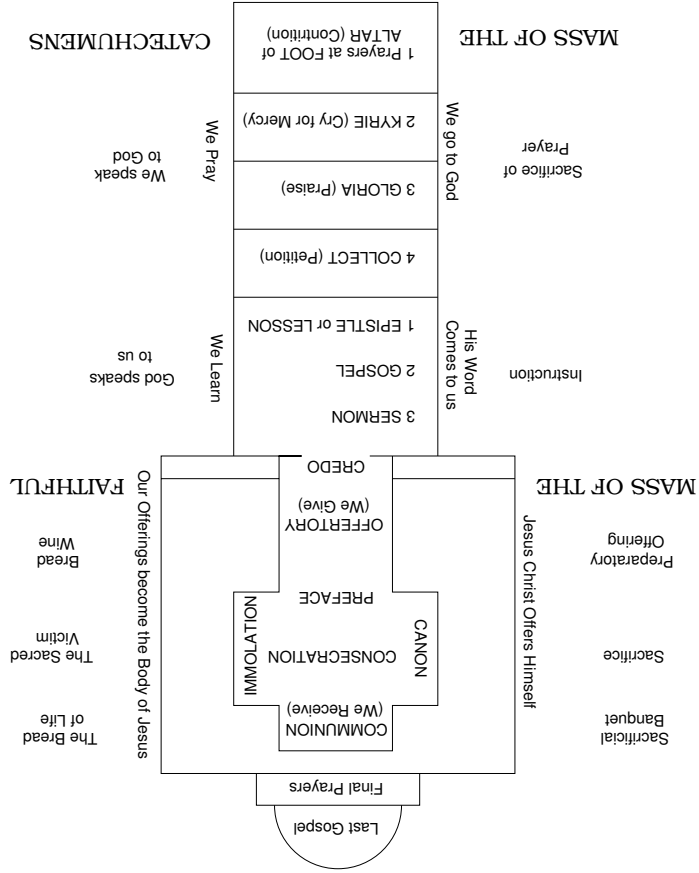
Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.
Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.
Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.
Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.
Blessed be her glorious Assumption.
Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.
Blessed be Saint 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.*

47 *Adoremus in aeternum*

ADORĒMUS in aetĕrnum sanc-
tissimum sacramĕntum.
LET us adore forever the most
holy Sacrament.
Laudate Dōminum omnes gen-
tes: * laudate eum omnes pōpuli.
Praise the Lord all you nations,
For His Mercy is confirmed upon
us, and the truth of the Lord en-
dures eternally.
Gloria Patri et Filio, * et Spiritui
Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc et
semper, * et in saecula saeculo-
rum. Amen.
Adorĕmus in aetĕrnam sanctissi-
mum sacramĕntum.
Let us adore forever the most
holy Sacrament.

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
Spiritus Sancti.
℟ **Amen.**

P. Introibo ad altare Dei.

℟ **Ad Deum qui lætíficat juven-
tutem 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 repulísti, et
quare tristis incédo, dum af-
flígit 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-
tutem 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 Filio, et Spirí-
tui Sancto.

℟ **Sicut erat in princípío, 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



Et antíquum documéntum Novo cedat rí-tu-i; Præstet fides
suppléméntum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i. Geni-tó-ri Geni-tóque Laus
et iubi-lá-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedícti-
o; Procedénti ab utróque Compar sit laudá-ti-o. A-men.

℟. Panem de coelo præstitísti
eis. (T. P. Alleluia)

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

Orémus

DEUS, qui pro nobis sub Sa-
craménto mirábili passió-
nis tuæ memóriam reliquisti :
tribue quaésumus, ita nos cór-
poris et sánguinis tui sacra my-
stéria venerári, ut redemptió-
nis tuæ fructum in nobis júgiter
sentiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in
saecula saeculorum. ℟ Amen.

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

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

Let us pray.

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

THE DIVINE PRAISES

Blessed be God.

Blessed be His Holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man.

Blessed be the name of Jesus.

Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be His Most Precious Blood.

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.

℟ **Amen.**

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

℟ **Amen.**

℣. Deus, tu convérsus vivificábis nos.

℟ **Et plebs tua lætábitur in te.**

℣. Osténde nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam.

℟ **Et salutáre tuum da nobis.**

℣. Dómine, exáudi oratióem meam.

℟ **Et clamor meus ad te véniat.**

℣. Dóminus vobíscum.

℟ **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 sanctórum 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.



No-bis donet in pátri-a. A-men.

ST ALPHONSUS' SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

MY JESUS, I believe that Thou art present in the Most Holy Sacrament. I love Thee above all things, and I desire to receive Thee into my soul. Since I cannot at this moment receive You sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace Thee as if Thou wert already there and unite myself wholly to Thee. Never permit me to be separated from Thee. Amen.

ANIMA CHRISTI

43

SOUL OF CHRIST, sanctify me.

Body of Christ, save me.

Blood of Christ, inebriate me.

Water from the side of Christ, wash me.

Passion of Christ, strengthen me.

O Good Jesus, hear me.

Within Thy Wounds hide me.

Permit me never to be separated from Thee.

From the wicked enemy, defend me.

At the hour of my death, call me
and bid me come to Thee

That with Thy saints I may praise Thee

For ever and ever.

Amen.

A time of adoration follows.

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.

40

○ SALUTARIS Hósta
Quæ coeli pandis óstium
Bella premunt hostilia
Da robur fer auxilium.
Uni trinóque Dómino
Sit sempiterna glória
Qui vitam sine término
Nobis donet in pátria.

41

○ 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.

42

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

He kisses the Altar in the middle where the relics of the Saints are enclosed saying silently,
Oramus te, Domine, per mérita
Sanctorum tuorum, quorum rel-
iquiæ hic sunt, et ómnium Sanctó-
rum: ut indulgere digneris ómnia
Tuam uult deign to pardon me all my
sins. Amen.

At a high Mass the priest incenses the Altar, first blessing the incense.
Ab illo ✠ benedicáris, in cuius ho-
nóre cremáberis. Amen.
our thou art burnt. Amen.
The priest makes the Sign of the Cross and reads the Introit.

VIII

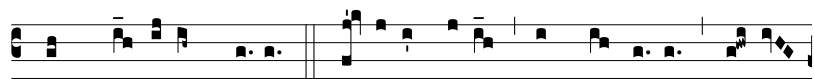
K
Y-ri-e, * e-lé-i-son. iij. Chri-ste, e-lé-i-
son. iij. Ky-ri-e, e-lé-i-son. iij. Ky-ri-e * e-
Lord have mercy,
Christ have mercy,
Lord have mercy.

lé-i-son.

G

4.
Ló-ri-a in excelsis Dó-o. Et in té-ra pax homi-nibus
Glory to God in the highest. And on earth peace to men
Adoramus te. Benedi-ci-mus te. We praise Thee. We bless Thee. We adore Thee.

te. Glo-ri-fi-camus te. We glorify Thee.
Grà-ti-as ágimus ti-bi propter má-
gna que tibi contulisti. We give Thee thanks for



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 depre-ca-ti-ónem nó-stram. Qui sé-des 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 Pá-tris. A-men.
in the glory of God the Father.

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

P. Dóminus vobíscum. The Lord be with you.

R. Et cum spírítu tuo. And with thy spirit.

P. Orémus. Let us pray.

- 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

39

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.

37

FAITH of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whenever 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

38

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.

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

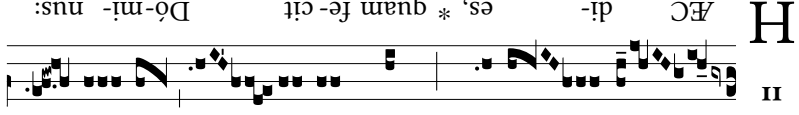
THE EPISTLE

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

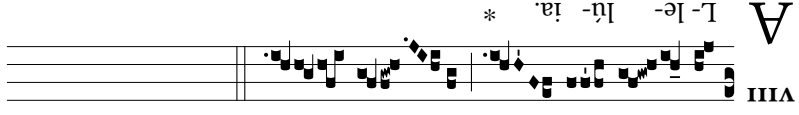


et læ-té-mus, exsulté-mus,
let us exult
and be glad in it.



mur in e-a.

ALLELUIA



SEQUENCE

V Ictimae paschá-li laudes * ímmo-lent Christi-áni. Agnus
redémit oves: Christus ínnocens Patri reconci-li- ávit pecca-tó-
res. Mors et vi-ta du-éllo conflixé-re mi-rándo: dux vitae mórtu-
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 surrexisse
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 33.

- 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

36

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 Alphonsus Walworth, 1820–1900

A paraphrase of Te Deum.

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

35

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

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.

THE GOSPEL

P Dóminus vobiscum. The Lord be with you.
R Et cum spiritu tuo. And with thy spirit.
P Sequéntia sancti Eevàngelií! The continuation of the holy Gospel according to N.
R Glória tibi, Dómine. Glory to Thee, O Lord.
The priest or deacon chants the Gospel.
R Laus tibi, Christe. Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

THE SERMON

The priest or deacon may give a sermon.

THE CREED

The priest returns to the Altar and intones the Credo.

STAND

4.

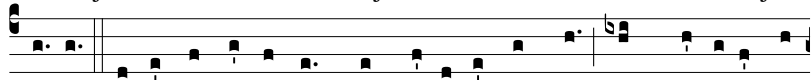
Credo in unum De-um, Patrem omni-po-tentem, fac-torem cæ-li et terræ, vi-si-bi-li-um omni-um, et invi-si-bi-li-um. Et in unum Dóminum, Je-sum Christum, Fi-li-um De-i uni-gé-ni-tum, one Lord Jesus Christ, Only-begotten Son of God. Et ex Pa-tre na-tum ante ómni-a sæcu-la. De-um de De-o, lumen de lumine, De-um verum de De-o vero. Géni-tum, non factum, from light, true God from true God. Begotten, not made, And born of the Father before all ages. God from God, light



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



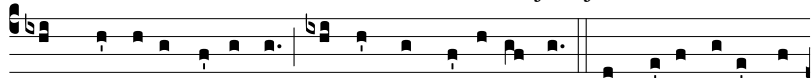
pter nos hómines et propter nostram sa-lú-tem descéndit de
Who for us men and for our salvation descended from



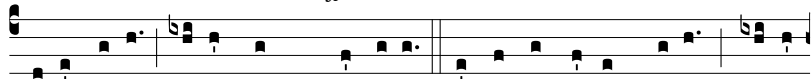
cæ-lis. Et incarná-tus est de Spí-ri-tu Sancto ex Ma-rí-a Vír-
heaven. And was incarnated by the Holy Spirit from the Virgin Mary:



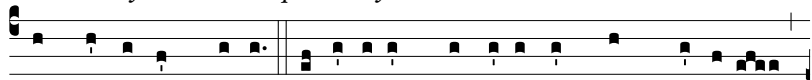
gi-ne: Et homo factus est. Cru-ci-fíxus ét-i-am pro nobis:
And was made man. He was crucified for us:



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 dexte-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

HYMNS FOR MASS

PROCESSIONAL/RECESSIONAL

33

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

34

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.

And the tempest-tossed Church—all her eyes are on thee.
 They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.
 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

32

IMMACULATE MARY,
 Thy praises we sing,
 Who reignest in splendour
 With Jesus our King.
 Chorus Ave, ave, ave, Maria!
 Ave, ave, ave, Maria!
 2 In heaven the blessed
 Thy glory proclaim;
 On earth we thy children
 Invoke thy fair name.
 3 Thy name is our power,
 Thy virtues our light,
 Thy love is our comfort,
 Thy pleading our might.
 4 We pray for our mother,
 The Church upon earth,
 And bless, dearest Lady,
 The land of our birth.

MASS OF THE FAITHFUL

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

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

SIT

ex Patre Fi-li-óque 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 conglo-ri-fi-cá-tur: qui locutus est per Prophé-tas.
 is adored, and glorified: who has spoken through the Prophets.
 Et unam sanctam cathó-li-cam et aposto-li-cam Ecclé-si-am.
 And one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church.
 Confi-te-or unum baptisma in remissi-ó-nem peccá-to-rum.
 I confess one baptism for the remission of sins.
 Et exspecto resurrecti-ó-nem mortu-ó-rum. Et vi-tam ventu-ri
 And look for the resurrection of the dead. And the life of the world
 to come.

tis, et offensionibus, et negligentibus, 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 salúte 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 contríto 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.

- 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.

30

Most ancient Marian antiphon

S UB tu-um præsí-di-um confúgimus sancta De-i Génitrix:
nostras depreca-ti-ónes ne despí-ci-as in necessi-tá-tibus: sed
a pe-rí-cu-lis cunctis líbe-ra nos semper Virgo glo-ri-ó-sa

et be- ne-dícta

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

31

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

- 2 Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world.
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled;

28

- 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!

REGINA coeli jubila, Gaude Maria.
Jam pulsa cedunt nubila.
Alleluia. Lætare o Maria.

- 2 Quem digna terris gignere, Gaude Maria.
Vis resurgit funere.
Alleluia. Lætare o Maria.

- 3 Sunt fracta mortis spicula, Gaude Maria.
Jesu jacet mors subdita.
Alleluia. Lætare o Maria.

- 4 Acerbitas solatium, Gaude Maria.
Luctus redonat gaudium.
Alleluia. Lætare o Maria.

- 5 Turbata spulis lumina, Gaude Maria.
Phoebea vincunt fulgura,
Alleluia. Lætare o Maria.

O SANC'TISSIMA, O piissima
Dulcis Virgo Maria

Mater amata, intermerata
Ora, ora pro nobis.

- 2 Tota pulchra es, O Maria

Et macula non est in te
Mater amata, intermerata
Ora, ora pro nobis.

29

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

Veni, Sanctificator omnipotens æ-
terne Deus: et benedic ✠ hoc sacri-
ficium, tuo sancto nòmini præpara-
tice which is prepared for the glory
of Thy holy Name.

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

Per intercessionem beati Michaelis
Archàngeli, stantis a dextris altaris
blessed Michael the Archangel, who
standeth at the right side of the al-
tar of incense, and of all His Elect,
minus benedicere, ✠ et in odorem
vouchsafe to bless ✠ this incense
and receive it as an odour of sweet-
Dòminum nostrum. Amen.

The priest incenses the bread and wine.

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

Then he incenses the Altar.

Dirigatur, Dòmine, oratio mea, si-
cut incensum in conspectu tuo: ele-
as incense in Thy sight: the lifting
vatio manuum mearum sacrificium
vespertinum.
Set a watch, O Lord, before my
mouth, and a door round about my
lips, that my heart may not incline
malitiæ, ad excusandas, excusatio-
nes in peccata.

Returning the thurible, the priest says,

Accendat in nobis Dòminus ignem
May the Lord enkindle within us
the fire of His love, and the flame
of everlasting charity. Amen.

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

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

LAVÁBO inter innocéntes manus meas: et circumdábo altáre tuum, Dómine.

Ut áudiam vocem laudis: et enárrem univérsa mirabíla tua.

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

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

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

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

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

Glória Patri.

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

Súscipe, sancta Trínitas, hanc oblatiόnem, quam tibi offérimus ob memóriam passiόnis, resurrectionis, et ascensiόnis Jesu Christi, Dómini nostri: et in honórem beátæ Maríæ semper Vírginis, 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

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,
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

26 *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.

- 27 **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!

6 Keep our life all spotless,
 Make our way secure;
 Till we find in Jesus,
 Joy for ever more.

7 Thro' the highest heaven,
 To th' Almighty Three,
 Father, Son, and Spirit,
 One same glory be.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-78

24

Marian antiphon for the rest of the year

Alve, Regina, * ma-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-ae: Vi-ta, dulce-do, et
 spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamâmus, êxsu-les, fi-li-i Hevæ. Ad
 te suspi-râmus, gemêntes et flentes in hac lacrimârum valle. E-
 ia ergo, Advoca-ta nostra, illos tu-os mi-se-ri-côrdes ôcu-los
 ad nos converte. Et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tu-i,
 nobis post hoc exsi-li-um ostende. O cle-mens: O pi-a:
 O dulcis * Virgo Ma-ri-a.

Translation in Prayers after Low Mass, page 30.

25

Hail, Queen of Heav'n, the ocean Star,
 Guide of the wand'rer here below,
 Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care,
 Save us from peril and from woe.

môriam agimus in terris. Per eu-
 mdem Christum Dôminum no-
 strum. Amen.

us in heaven. Through the same
 Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

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

The server responds,

R Suscipiat Dôminus sacri-
 ficium de mânibus tuis ad
 laudem et glôriam nôminis
 sui, ad utilitatem quoque no-
 stram, totiusque Ecclesiæ suæ
 sanctæ.

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

...per ômia sæcula sæculôrûm.

R Amen.

R Dôminus vobiscum.

R Et cum spiritu tuo.

R Sursum corda.

R Habémus ad Dôminum.

R Grátias agâmus Dômino Deo

nostro.

R Dignum et justum est.

THE PREFACE

VERE dignum et justum est,
 æquum et salutâre: Te qui-
 dem, Dômine, omni tẽmpore,
 sed in hac potissimum die glo-
 riosius prædicâre, cum Pascha
 nostrum immolatus est Chri-
 stus in hac potissimum die glo-
 riosius prædicâre, cum Pascha
 extol Thy glory, O Lord, when
 Christ our Pasch was sacrificed.

SUNG
 MASS
 STAND

stus. Ipse enim verus est Agnus, For He is the true Lamb that
 qui abstulit peccata mundi. Qui hath taken away the sins of
 mortem nostram moriendo de- the world. Who by dying hath
 struxit et vitam resurgendo re- overcome our death, and by ris-
 paravit. Et ideo cum Angelis et ing again hath restored our life.
 Archangelis, cum Thronis et Do- And therefore with angles and
 minationibus cumque omni mi- archangels, with thrones and
 litia coelestis exercitus hymnum dominations, and with all the
 gloriæ tuæ cāimus, sine fine di- heavenly hosts, we sing a hymn
 cētes: to Thy glory, saying without
 ceasing:



KNEEL

IV

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

Plé-ni sunt caé- li et térra gló- ri-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, **M**OST merciful Father, we
 per Jesum Christum Fílium humbly pray and beseech
 tuum, Dóminum nostrum, súpli- Thee, through Jesus Christ Thy Son,
 ces rogámus, ac pétimus, uti accép- our Lord, to accept and bless these
 ta hábeas, et benedícas, hæc ✠ do- ✠ gifts, these ✠ presents, these ✠
 na, hæc ✠ múnera, hæc ✠ sancta holy unspotted Sacrifices, which we

HYMNS FOR MARY

For
 English
 see below.

- 22** **A**VE maris stella,
 Dei Mater alma,
 Atque semper Virgo,
 Felix caeli porta.
- 2 Sumens illud Ave
 Gabriélis ore,
 Funda nos in pace,
 Mutans Hevae nomen.
- 3 Solve vincla reis,
 Profer lumen caecis
 Mala nostra pelle,
 Bona cuncta posce.
- 4 Monstra te esse matrem:
 Sumat per te preces,
- Qui pro nobis natus,
 Tulit esse tuus.
- 5 Virgo singuláris,
 Inter omnes mites,
 Nos culpis solútos,
 Mites fac et castos.
- 6 Vitam praesta puram,
 Iter para tutum:
 Ut videntes Jesum
 Semper collaetemur.
- 7 Sit laus Deo Patri,
 Summo Christo decus,
 Spiritui Sancto,
 Tribus honor unus.
 Amen.
- 23** **H**AIL, bright star of ocean,
 God's own Mother blest,
 Ever sinless Virgin,
 Gate of heav'nly rest.
- 2 Taking that sweet Ave,
 Which from Gabriel came,
 Peace confirm within us,
 Changing Eva's name.
- 3 Break the captive's fetters:
 Light on blindness pour;
- All our ills expelling,
 Every bliss implore.
- 4 Show thyself a mother;
 May the Word divine,
 Born for us thine Infant,
 Hear our pray'rs thro' thine.
- 5 Virgins all excelling,
 Mildest of the mild,
 Free from guilt preserve us,
 Meek and undefiled.

5 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

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

2 Hearts and minds and senses bring.
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.

Draws mankind in Charity.

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 catholicæ et apostolicæ fidei cultoribus.

offer up to Thee, in the first place, for Thy Holy Catholic Church, that it may please Thee to grant her peace, to preserve, unite, and govern her throughout the world; as also for Thy servant N. our Pope, and N. our bishop, and for all orthodox believers and all who profess the Catholic and Apostolic faith.

Memento, Domine, famulorum, famularumque tuarum N. et N. et omnium circumstantium, quorum tibi fides cognita 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 incommutabilis suae: tibi que reddunt vota sua aeterno Deo, vivo et vero.

VIVO ET VERO.

to Thee, the everlasting, living and true God.

Communicantes, et memoriam venerantes, in primis gloriosæ semper Virginis Mariæ, Genitricis Dei et Domini nostri Jesu Christi: sed et beati Joseph ejusdem Virginis Sponsi, et beatorum Apostolorum ac Martyrum tuorum, Petri et Pauli, Andree, Jacobi, Joannis, Thome, Jacobi, Philippi, Bartholomæi, Matthæi, Simonis, et Thaddæi: Li-mi, Cleli, Clementis, Xysti, Cornélii, Cypriani, Laurentii, Chrysogoni, Joannis et Pauli, Cosmæ et Damiani: et omnium Sanctorum tuorum; quorum meritis precibusque concedas, ut in omnibus protectionis tuæ muniamur auxilio. Per eumdem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Amen.

In communion with, and honour-
ing the memory in the first place
of the glorious ever Virgin Mary
Mother of our God and Lord Je-
sus Christ; also blessed Joseph,
her Spouse; and likewise of Thy
blessed Apostles and Martyrs, Pe-
ter and Paul, Andrew, James, John,
Thomas, James, Philip, Bartholo-
mew, Mathew, Simon and Thad-
deus, Linus, Cletus, Clement, Six-
tus, Cornelius, Cyprian, Lawrence,
Chrysogonus, John and Paul, Cos-
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 oblationem servitutis nostræ, sed et cunctæ familiæ tuæ, quæsumus, Dómine, ut placátus accípias: diésque nostros in tua pace dispónas, atque ab ætérna damnatióne nos éripi, et in electórum tuórum júbeas grege numerári. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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

Qui pridie quam paterétur, accépit panem in sanctas ac venerábiles manus suas, et elevátis óculis in cælum ad te Deum, Patrem suum omnipoténtem, tibi grátias agens, benedíxit, ✠ fregit, dedítque discíulis suis, dicens: Accípите, et manducáte ex hoc omnes.

HOC EST ENIM CORPUS MEUM.

FOR THIS IS MY BODY.



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

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

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

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

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

Who, the day before He suffered, took bread into His Holy and venerable hands, and having lifted His eyes to heaven, to Thee, God, His Almighty Father, giving thanks to Thee, blessed it, ✠ broke it, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Take and eat ye all of this.

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

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

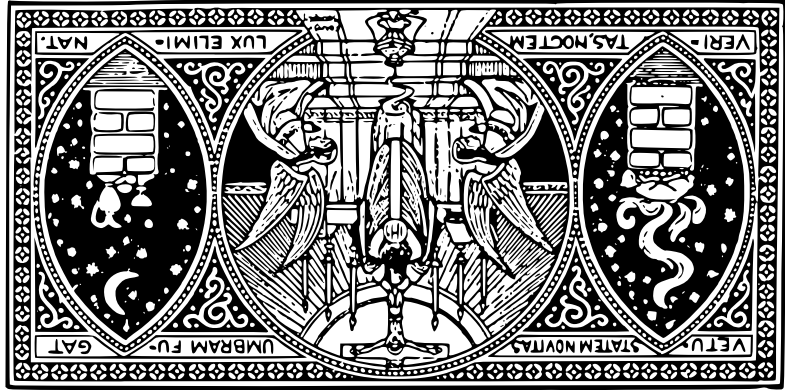
CHRIST THE KING

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.
- 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!



QUI PRO VOBIS ET
PRO MULTIS EFFUNDETUR IN
REMISSIONEM PECCATORUM.
AND FOR MANY UNTO
THE REMISSION OF SINS.

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



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

Unde et memores, Domine, nos ser-
vi tui, sed et plebs tua sancta, ejus-
dem Christi Filii tui Domini nostri
calling to mind the blessed Pas-
sion of this same Christ, Thy Son,
our Lord, likewise His Resurrection
from the grave, and also His glori-
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 counte-
nance, and to accept them as Thou
didst accept the offerings of Thy

For
English
see below.

18S

ANCTI venite,
Christi corpus sumite,
sanctum bibentes,
quo redempti sanguinem.
2 Salvati Christi
corpore et sanguine,
a quo relecti
laudes dicamus Deo.
3 Dator salutis,
Christus filius Dei,
mundum salvavit
per crucem et sanguinem.
4 Pro universis
immolatus Dominus
ipse sacerdos
existit et hostia.
5 Lege praeceptum
immolari hostias,
qua adumbrantur
divina mysteria.
6 Lucis indultor
et salvator omnium
praeclaram sanctis
largitus est gratiam.
7 Accedant omnes
pura mente creduli,
sumant aeternam
salutis custodiam.
8 Sanctorum custos,
rector quoque, Dominus
vitam perennem
largitur credentibus.

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.

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

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

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

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

NOBIS QUOQUE PECCATORIBUS fámulis tuis, de multítudine miserationum tuárum sperántibus, partem aliquam, et societátem donáre dignéris, cum tuis sanctis Apóstolis et Martíribus, cum Joánnē, Stép-
hano, Matthía, Bárnaba, Ignátio, Alexándro, Marcellíno, Petro, Felicitáte, Perpétua, Agatha, Lúcia, Agnéte, Cæcília, Anastásia, et ómnibus Sanctis tuis, intra quorum nos consórtium, non æstimátor mériti sed véniæ, quæsumus, largítor admítte. Per Christum Dóminum 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.

17

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

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

16

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

3 O bond of love, that dost unite
The servant to his living Lord;
Could I dare live, and not requite
Such love then death were meet reward:
I cannot live unless to prove
Some love for such unmeasured love.

4 Belovèd Lord in heaven above,
There, Jesus, Thou awaitest me;
To gaze on Thee with 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

Per quem hæc omnia Dòmine, sem-
By whom, O Lord, Thou dost al-
ways create, sanctify, ✠ quicken,
cas, ✠ benedicis, ✠ et præstas nobis.
these good things.
THROUGH HIM, ✠ AND WITH HIM,
✠ AND IN HIM, ✠ is unto Thee, God
the Father ✠ Almighty, in the unity
of the Holy ✠ Ghost, all honour and
glory,

The priest concludes aloud,
...per omnia sæcula sæculòrum. Amen.
Let us pray.

Præceptis salutàribus mòniti, et
Taught by our Saviour's com-
mand and formed by the word
of God, we dare to say:
The priest continues alone,

○ UR FATHER, who art in
sanctificètur nomen tuum:
adveniat regnum tuum: fiat
voluntas tua, sicut in cælo,
et in terra. Panem nostrum
quotidiànum da nobis hódie, et
dimitte nobis debita nostra, sicut
et nos dimittimus debitoribus
nosteris. Et ne nos inducas in
lead us not into temptation.

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

The priest says silently,
Amen.

Libera nos, quæsumus, Dòmine,
ab omnibus malis, præteritis, præ-
séntibus, et futuris, et intercedèn-
and to come; and by the interces-

te beáta et gloriósa semper Virgine Dei Genitrice 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.

R^x **Amen.**

Amen.

P. Pax Dómini sit semper vobiscum.

The peace of the Lord be with you always.

R^x **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

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

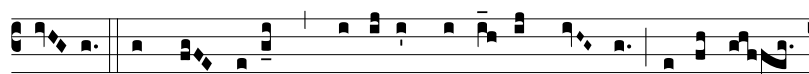
Haec commíxtio et consecrátió Corporis et Sanguinis Dómini nostri Jesu Christi fiat accipiéntibus nobis in vitam aetérnam. Amen.

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

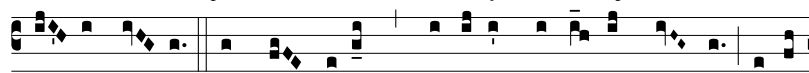
KNEEL



A gnus 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-
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 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

15

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.

13

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;

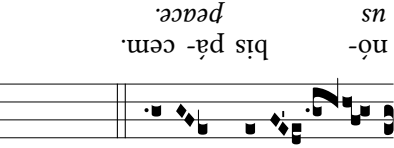
'Tis God, 'tis God, the very God,

Whose power both man and angels made

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

○ 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.

14



nō- bis pā- cem.

us
peace.

Dōmine Jesu Christe, qui dixisti
Apostolis tuis: Pacem relinquo vo-
bis, pacem meam do vobis: ne re-
spicias peccata mea, sed fidem Ec-
clesiæ tuæ: eāque secūndum vo-
luntatem tuam pacificāre et coadu-
nāre digneris: Qui vivis et regnas
Deus per omnia sæcula sæculōrum.
Amen.

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

Dōmine Jesu Christe, Fili Dei vivi,
qui ex voluntate Patris, cooperān-
te Spiritu Sancto, per mortem tuam
mundum vivificasti: libera me per
hoc sacrosanctum Corpus et Sān-
guinem tuum ab omnibus iniquita-
tibus meis, et universis malis: et fac
me tuis semper inhærere mandātis,
et a te nunquam separari permittas:
Qui cum eodē Deo Patre, et Spli-
ritu Sancto vivis et regnas Deus in
sæcula sæculōrum. Amen.

God, the Father and the Holy Ghost,
livest and reignest God, world with-
out end. Amen.

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

He genuflects and taking the Host says silently,

Panem cælestem accipiam, et no-
men Dōmini 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 sanábitur ánima mea.

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

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

Corpus Dómini nostri Jesu Christi
custódiat ánimam meam in vitam
æternam. 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 retríbuam Dómino pro ómni-
bus quæ retríbuit mihi? Cálicem sa-
lutáris accípíam, et nomen Dómini
invocábo. Laudans invocábo Dómi-
num, et ab inimícis meis salvus ero.

What return shall I make to the Lord
for all the things that He hath given
unto me? I will take the chalice of
salvation, and call upon the Name
of the Lord. I will call upon the Lord
and give praise: and I shall be saved
from mine enemies.

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

Sanguis Dómini nostri Jesu Christi
custódiat ánimam meam in vitam
æternam. 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.

- 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.

11



O Je- su fi-li Ma-rí- ae.

Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, d 1362

For
English
see below.

12

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.

COMMUNION

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

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

Corpus Dñmini nostri Jesu Chri- May the Body of Our Lord Jesus
sti custodiât animam tuam in vi- Christ preserve your soul unto
tam ætèrnam. Amen. life everlasting. Amen.

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

ABLUTIONS

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

Quod ore sumpsimus, Dñmine, pu- Grant, O Lord, that what we have
ra mente capiamus: et de mune- taken with our mouth, we may re-
re temporali fiat nobis remedium ceive with a pure mind; and that
sempitèrnum. from a temporal gift it may become
for us an everlasting remedy.

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

Corpus tuum, Dñmine, quod sump- May Thy Body, O Lord, which I
si, et Sanguis, quem potavi, adhæ- have received and Thy Blood which
reat visceribus meis: et præsta; ut in I have drunk, cleave to my inmost
me non remaneat scelerum macula, parts, and grant that no stain of sin
quem pura et sancta refecerunt sa- remain in me, whom these pure and
cramenta: Qui vivis et regnas in sæ- holy Sacraments have refreshed.
cula sæculorum. Amen. Who livest and reignest for ever and
ever. Amen.

POSTCOMMUNION

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

SUNG
MASS
STAND

For
English
see below.

ANIMA Christi, sanctifica me.

Corpus Christi, salva me.

Sanguis Christi, inebria me.

Aqua lateris Christi, lava me.

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 jube me venire ad te,

Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te

In sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249–1334

For
original
see above.

Sour 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.

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

℟ **Amen.** Amen.

P. Dóminus vobíscum. The Lord be with you.

℟ **Et cum spíritu tuo.** And with thy spirit.



Jesus Christ is risen today, Alleluia!
Our triumphant holy day, Alleluia!
Who did once, upon the Cross, Alleluia!
Suffer to redeem our loss. Alleluia!

2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!
Unto Christ our heavenly King, Alleluia!
Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia!
Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!

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

Lyra Davidica, 1708

CORPUS CHRISTI

ADORO (te) devôte, latens Dêitas,
Quae sub his figuris vere latitas;
Tibi se cor meum totum subicit,
Quia te contemplans totum déficit.

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 intëor:
Deum tamen meum te confiteor.
Fac me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habère, te diligere.

For
English
see below.

PRAYERS AFTER LOW MASS

To be said thrice—

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

R̃ Deo gr̃atias.

Thanks be to God.

ET VERBUM CARO FACTUM EST
et habitavit in nobis; et vidimus glori-
am ejus gloriam quasi Unigeniti a
Patre, plenum gr̃atiae et veritatis.

nati sunt.
neque ex voluntate viri, sed ex Deo
gubernibus, neque ex voluntate carnis,
dunt in nōmine ejus, qui non ex san-
statem filios Dei fieri; his qui cre-
tem receperunt eum, dedit eis pote-
eum non receperunt. Quotquot au-
cognovit. In propria venit, et sui
sum factus est et mundus eum non
In mundo erat, et mundus per ip-
mundum.

henderunt.
lucet, et tenebrae eam non compre-
erat lux hominum; et lux in tenebris
factum est; in ipso vita erat, et vita
et sine ipso factum est nihil quod
Deum. Omnia per ipsum facta sunt,
bum. Hoc erat in principio apud

Word was God. The same was in
the beginning with God. All things
were made by Him; and without
Him was not any thing made that
was made. In Him was life; and the
life was the Light of men. And the
Light shineth in darkness; and the
darkness comprehended it not.
There was a man sent from God,
whose name was John. The same
came for a witness, to bear witness
of the Light, that all men through
Him might believe. He was not that
Light, but was sent to bear witness
of that Light. That was the true
Light, which lighteth every man
that cometh into the world.
He was in the world, and the world
was made by Him, and the world
knew Him not. He came unto His
own, and His own received Him
not. But as many as received Him,
to them gave He power to become
the sons of God, even to them that
believe on His Name: Which were
born, not of blood, nor of the will of
the flesh, nor of the will of man, but
of God.

KNEEL
STAND

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.

5

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!
- 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!

For
original
see above.

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

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.

HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH'S YEAR

Tr. Walter Kirkham Blount, d 1717

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

4	ALLELUIA, Alleluia, Alleluia.	1	O filii et filiae, Rex caelestis, Rex gloriæ Morte surrexit hodie. Alleluia.	2	Ex mane prima Sabbati Ad ostium monumenti Accesserunt discipuli. Alleluia.	3	Et Maria Magdalene, Et Jacobi, et Salome Venērunt corpus ungere Alleluia.	4	In albis sedens angelus Prædixit mulieribus: In Galilæa est Dominus. Alleluia.	5	Et Joannes apostolus Cucurrit Petro citius, Monumentum venit prius. Alleluia.	6	Discipulis adstantibus, In medio stetit Christus, Dicens: Pax vobis omnibus. Alleluia.
7	Ut intellexit Didymus Quia surrexerat Jesus, Remansit fere dubius. Alleluia.	8	Vide Thoma, vide latus, Vide pedes, vide manus, Noli esse incredulus. Alleluia.	9	Quando Thomas Christi la- tus, Pedes vidit atque manus, Dixit: Tu es Deus meus. Alleluia.	10	Beati qui non viderunt Et firmiter crediderunt; Vitam æternam habebunt. Alleluia.	11	In hoc festo sanctissimo Sit laus et jubilatio: BENEDICAMUS DOMINO. Alleluia.	12	Ex quibus nos humillimas Devotas atque debitas Deo dicamus GRATIAS. Alleluia.		
Jean Tisserand, O.F.M., d. 1494													
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 over, 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;													
EASTER													

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

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

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

For
 original
 see above.

Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
 Father, unto Thee we raise;
 Risen Lord, all praise to Thee,
 Ever with the Spirit be.

Tr. Robert Campbell, 1814–68

3

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

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