

Alleluia! Sing To Jesus

William Chatterton Dix

Rowland Hugh Prichard

F C F Bb/D C7/E F C Dm C F/A C7/G F F/A

Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter,
 Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans Are we left in
 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of an - gels, Thou on earth our
 Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Thee the Lord of

7 Gm/Bb Dm C F C F Bb/D C7/E F C Dm C F/A C7/G

His the throne! Al - le - lu - ia! His the tri - umph, His the
 sor - row now. Al - le - lu - ia! He is near us; Faith be -
 food, our stay. Al - le - lu - ia! Here the sin - ful Flee to
 lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia! Born of Ma - ry, Earth Thy

14 F F/A Gm/Bb Dm C F Am Dm Gm

vic - to - ry a - lone! Hark! the songs of peace - ful
 lieves nor ques - tions how. Though the cloud from sight re -
 Thee from day to day. In - ter - ces - sor, friend of
 foot - stool, heav'n Thy throne. Thou with - in the veil hast

20 C7 Dm C7/E F F/E Dm Gm/Bb F/A Gm Bb C(sus4) C F/A

Zi - on Thun - der like a might - y flood; Je - sus
 ceived Him, When the for - ty days were o'er, Shall our
 sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me, Where the
 en - tered, Robed in flesh our great High Priest; Thou on

26 Gm C7/E F F/A C F/A Bb F/A Bb F/C C7 F

out of ev - 'ry an - tion Hath re - deemed us by His blood.
 hearts for - get His prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more?"
 songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
 earth both Priest and Vic - tim In the Eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

0.1 Ad Regias Agni Dapes

VIII

A D ré-gi- as Agni dapes, Sto-lis amícti cándi-dis, Post tránsi-tum
ma-ris Rubri, Chri-sto ca-námus Prínci-pi. 2. Di-ví-na cu-jus cá-ri-tas
Sacrum pro-pí-nat sángu-i-nem, Almíque membra córpo-ris Amor sa-cér-
dos ím-mo-lat. 3. Sparsum cru-ó-rem pósti-bus Vastá-tor horret Ange-lus :
Fu-gítque di-ví-sum ma-re, Mergúntur hostes flúcti-bus. 4. Jam Pascha no-
strum Christus est, Paschá-lis i-dem víctima : Et pu-ra pu-ris ménti-bus
Since-ri-tá-tis á-zyma. 5. O ve-ra cæ-li víctima, Subjécta cui sunt tártá-
ra, So-lú-ta mortis víncu-la, Re-cépta vi-tæ præmi-a. 6. Victor sub-á-
ctis ínfe-ris Trophæ-a Christus éxpli-cat, Cæ-lóque a-pérto, súbdi-tum
Regem te-nebrá-rum tra-hit. 7. Ut sis per-énne ménti-bus Paschá-le Je-su

The musical score is written on three systems of two staves each. The notation is a simplified form of Gregorian chant, using square neumes on a four-line staff. The first system begins with a C-clef on the first line. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes. The text is in Latin and includes a section number '8.'.

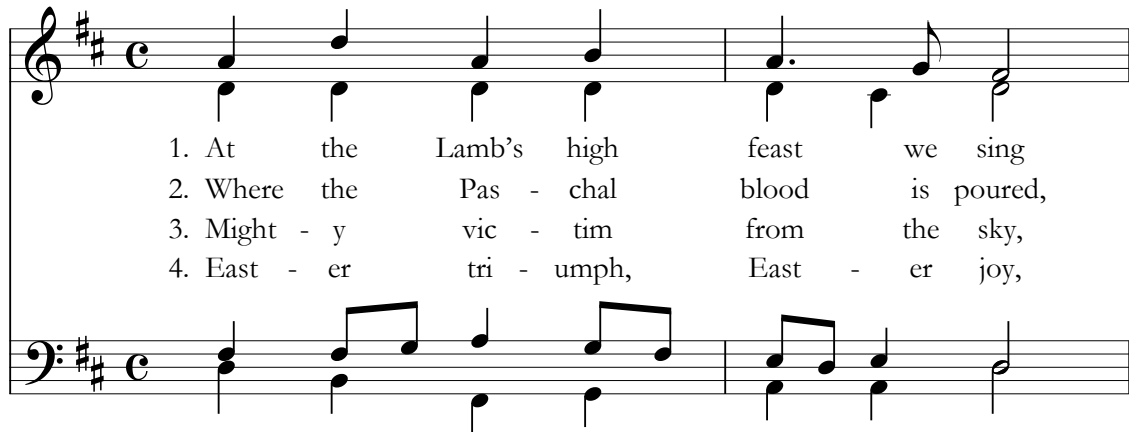
gáudi- um, A morte di-ra críminum Vi-tæ re-ná-tos li-bé-ra. 8. De- o

Pa-tri sit gló-ri- a, Et Fí- li- o, qui a mórtu- is Surré-xit, ac Pa-rácli-to,

In sempi-térna sǽcu-la. A-men.

AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST WE SING


SALZBURG⁴HINTZE), 7.7.7.7.D; JAKOB HINTZE, 1678; HARM. J. S. BACH (1685-1750)
TEXT: AD REGIAS AGNI DAPES, 1632; TR. ROBERT CAMPBELL, 1849



1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing
2. Where the Pas - chal blood is poured,
3. Might - y vic - tim from the sky,
4. East - er tri - umph, East - er joy,



Praise to our vic - tor - ious King.
Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
Hell's fierce powers be - neath thee lie;
Sin a - lone can this de - stroy;



Who has washed us in the tide Flow - ing from his
Is - rael's hosts tri - um - phant go Through the wave that
Thou hast con - quered in the fight, Thou hast brought us
From sin's power do thou set free Souls new - born, O

musical score for the first system of the hymn. It features a treble and bass staff in D major (two sharps). The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

pier - ced side. Praise we him, whose love di - vine
drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
life and light: Now no more can death ap - pall,
Lord, in thee. Hymns of glo - ry and of praise,

musical score for the second system. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.


Gives his sac - red blood for wine, Gives his Bod - y
Pas - chal vic - tim, Pas - chal bread; With sin - cer - i -
now no more the grave en - thrall; Thou hast o - pened
Ris - en Lord, to thee we raise; Ho - ly Fa - ther,

musical score for the third system. The melody continues in the treble staff, and the bass staff continues with the accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

for the feast, Christ the vic - tim, Christ the priest.
ty and love Eat we man - na from a - bove.
par - a - dise, And in thee thy saints shall rise.
praise to thee, With the Spi - rit, ev - er be.


6

C G/B C F C G⁷/D C



Je - sus Christ is risen to - day___ Al - - - le
Hymns of praise then let us sing,___ Al - - - le
But the pains which He en - dured,___ Al - - - le
Sing we to our God a - bove,___ Al - - - le

4 C/G G⁷ C F/A C F C/E G⁷/D C C/G G

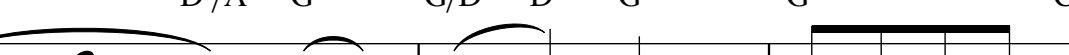


- lu - ia! Our tri - um - phant ho - ly day, —
- lu - ia! Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, —
- lu - ia! Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured; —
- lu - ia! Praise e - ter - nal as God's love; —

7 C G⁷/D C C/G G⁷ C G D⁷/A G/B G C/E G⁷/D C

Al - le - lu - ia! Who did once up - on the cross,
Al - le - lu - ia! Who en-dured the cross and grave,
Al - le - lu - ia! Now a - bove the sky, He's King,
Al - le - lu - ia! Praise our God, ye heav'n-ly host,

11 G D⁷/A G G/D D G G⁷ C



Al - le - lu - ia! Suf - fer to re -
Al - le - lu - ia! Sin - ners to re -
Al - le - lu - ia! Where the an - gels
Al - le - lu - ia! Fa - ther, Son, and

14 F C F C C/G G⁷ C

The musical notation shows three measures. Measure 14 has four quarter notes: D4, E4, F4, and G4. Measure 15 contains a triplet of eighth notes (D4, E4, F4) followed by a dotted half note (G4). Measure 16 contains a dotted half note (D4), a quarter note (E4), and a half note (F4). The lyrics are aligned under the notes.

deem our loss. Al - le lu ia!
deem and save. Al - le lu ia!
ev - er sing. Al - le lu ia!
Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le lu ia!

0.2 O Filii et Filiae

II
A L-le-lú-ia, al-le-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia.

The Choir repeats: Allelúia.



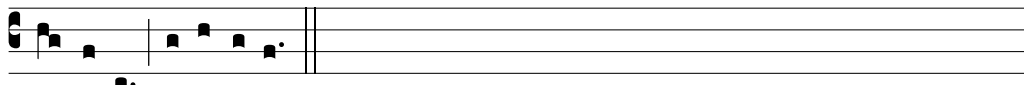
1. O fī-li- i et fī- li- æ, Rex cæ-lé-stis, Rex gló-ri- æ, Morte surré-xit hó-



di- e, alle-lú-ia. R. Alle-lú-ia, al-le-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia.



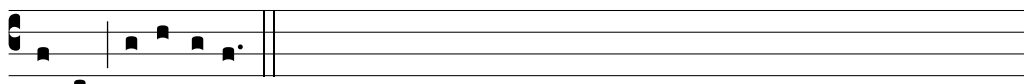
2. Et mane prima sá-bba-ti, Ad ósti- um mo-numénti Accessé-runt di-



scí-pu-li, alle-lú-ia. R. Allelúia.



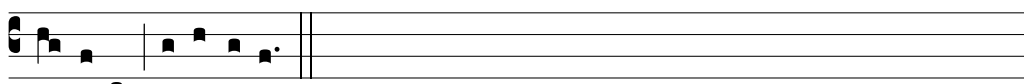
3. Et Ma-rí- a Magda-léne, Et Ja-có-bi, et Sa-lóme, Vené-runt corpus ún-



ge-re, alle-lú-ia. R. Allelúia.



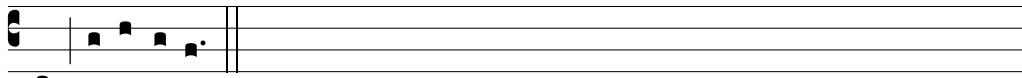
4. In albis se-dens Ánge-lus Prædí-xit mu-li- é- ri-bus : In Ga-li-læa est



Dóminus, alle-lú-ia. R. Allelúia.



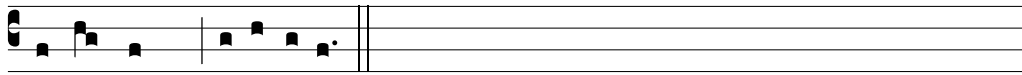
5. Et Jo-ánnes Apósto-lus Cucúrrit Petro cí-ti- us, Monuménto ve-nit pri-



us, alle-lú-ia. R̃. Allelúia.



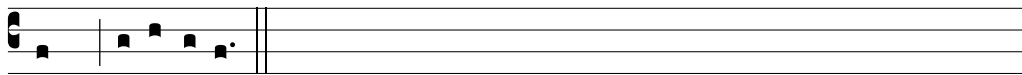
6. Discí-pu-lis adstánti-bus, In mé-di-o ste-tit Christus, Di-cens : Pax vo-



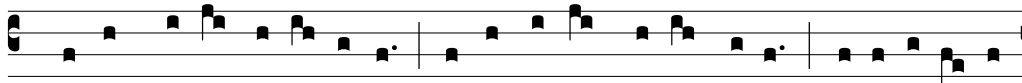
bis ómni-bus, alle-lú-ia. R̃. Allelúia.



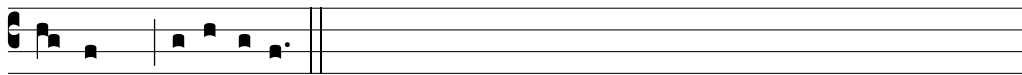
7. Ut intel-lé-xit Dí-dymus, Qui-a surré-xe-rat Je-sus, Remánsit fe-re dú-



bi-us, alle-lú-ia. R̃. Allelúia.



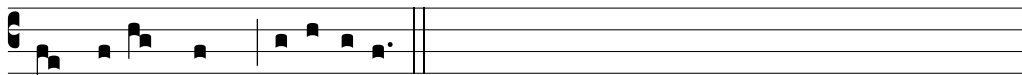
8. Vi-de Thoma, vi-de la-tus, Vi-de pe-des, vi-de manus, No-li esse in-



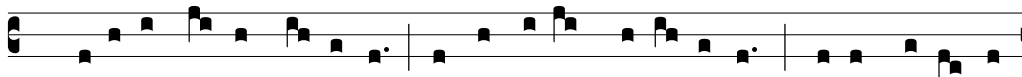
cré-du-lus, alle-lú-ia. R̃. Allelúia.



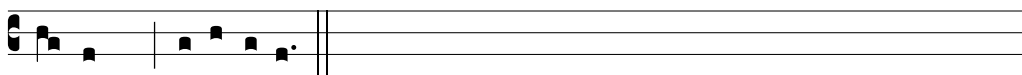
9. Quando Thomas Chri-sti la-tus, Pedes vi-dit atque manus, Di-xit : Tu



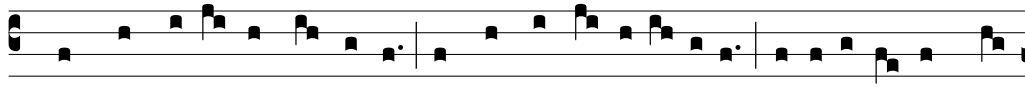
es De-us me-us, alle-lú-ia. R̃. Allelúia.



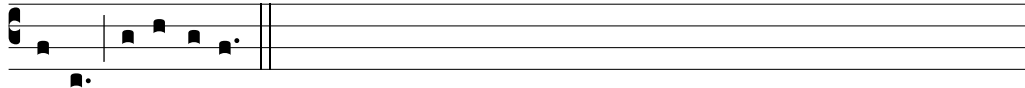
10. Be-á-ti qui non vi-dé-runt, Et fírmi-ter cre-di-dé-runt, Vi-tam æ-térnam



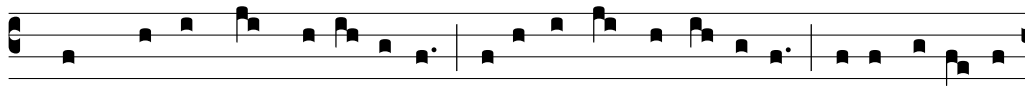
ha-bébunt, alle-lú-ia. R̃. Allelúia.



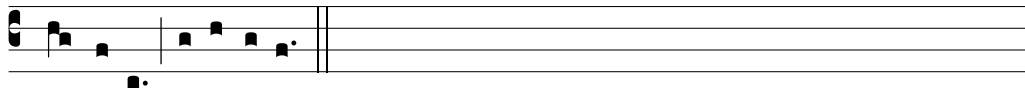
11. In hoc festo sanctís-simo Sit laus et ju-bi-lá-ti-o, BENEDI-CÁMUS DÓ-



MINO, alle-lú-ia. R̃. Allelúia.



12. Ex quí-bus nos humíl-limas Devó-tas atque dé-bi-tas DE-o di-cámus



GRÁ-TI-AS, alle-lú-ia. R̃. Allelúia.

Adoro te

St Thomas Aquinas OP, 1225-1274 Dom Stephen Moreno OSB, 1890-1953

Andante (♩ = 84)

p SOLO



1. Ad - o - ro te de - vo - te, la - tens De - i -
2. O me - mo - ri - a - le mor - tis Do - mi -
3. Je - su, quem ve - la - tum nunc as - pi - ci -



tas, Quae sub his fi - gu - ris ve - re la - ti -
 ni, Pa - nis vi - vus, vi - tam praestans ho - mi -
 o, O - ro, fi - at il - lud, quod tam si - ti -



tas: Ti - bi se cor me - um to - tum sub - ji - cit,
 ni, Praesta me - ae men - ti de te vi - ve - re,
 o: Ut, te re - ve - la - ta cernens fa - ci - e,



Qui - a, te con - tem - plans, to - tum de - fi - cit.
 Et te il - li sem - per dul - ce sa - pe - re.
 Vi - su si - mi - be - a - tus tu - ae glo - ri - ae. A - men.



0.3 Adoro Te Devote

ADÓ-ro te devó-te, la-tens Dé-i-tas, Quae sub his fi-gú-ris ve-re lá-ti-tas : Ti-bi se cor me-um to-tum súbji-cit, Qui-a te contémplans to-tum dé-fi-cit. 2. Vi-sus, tactus, gustus in te fá-l-li-tur, Sed audí-tu so-lo tu-to cré-di-tur : Credo quídquid di-xit De-i Fí-li-us : Nil hoc verbo ve-ri-tá-tis vé-ri-us. 3. In cru-ce la-tébat so-la Dé-i-tas, At hic la-tet simul et humá-ni-tas : Ambo tamen cre-dens atque cónfi-tens, Pe-to quod pe-tí-vit latro paéni-tens. 4. Plagas, sic-ut Thomas, non intú-e-or : De-um tamen me-um te confí-te-or : Fac me ti-bi semper ma-gis cré-de-re, In te spem ha-bé-re, te di-lí-ge-re. 5. O memo-ri-á-le mortis Dómi-ni, Pa-nis vi-vus vi-tam praestans hó-mi-ni, Praesta me-ae menti de te ví-ve-



re, Et te il-li semper dulce sápe-re. 6. Pi-e pel-li-cáne Je-su Dómi-ne,

Me immúndum munda tu-o Sángui-ne, Cu-jus una stil-la sal-vum fá-ce-

re To-tum mundum quit ab omni scé-le-re. 7. Je-su, quem ve-lá-tum

nunc aspí-ci-o, Oro, fi-at illud, quod tam sí-ti-o : Ut te reve-lá-ta

cernens fá-ci-e, Vi-su sim be-á-tus tu-ae gló-ri-ae. A-men.

GODHEAD HERE IN HIDING

03 ADORO TE DEVOTE
ST. THOMAS AQUINAS

13

1 God-head here in hid - ing, whom I do a - dore,
2 See - ing, touch - ing, tast - ing are in thee de - ceived:
3 On the cross thy god - head made no sign to men,

Masked by these bare sha - dows, shape and noth - ing more,
How says trus - ty hear - ing? that shall be be - lieved;
Here thy very man - hood steals from hum - an ken:

See, Lord, at thy ser - vice low lies here a heart
What God's Son has told me, take for truth I do;
Both are my con - fes - sion, both are my be - lief,

Lost, all lost in won - der at the God thou art.
Truth him - self speaks tru - ly or there's noth - ing true.
And I pray the pray - er of the dy - ing thief.

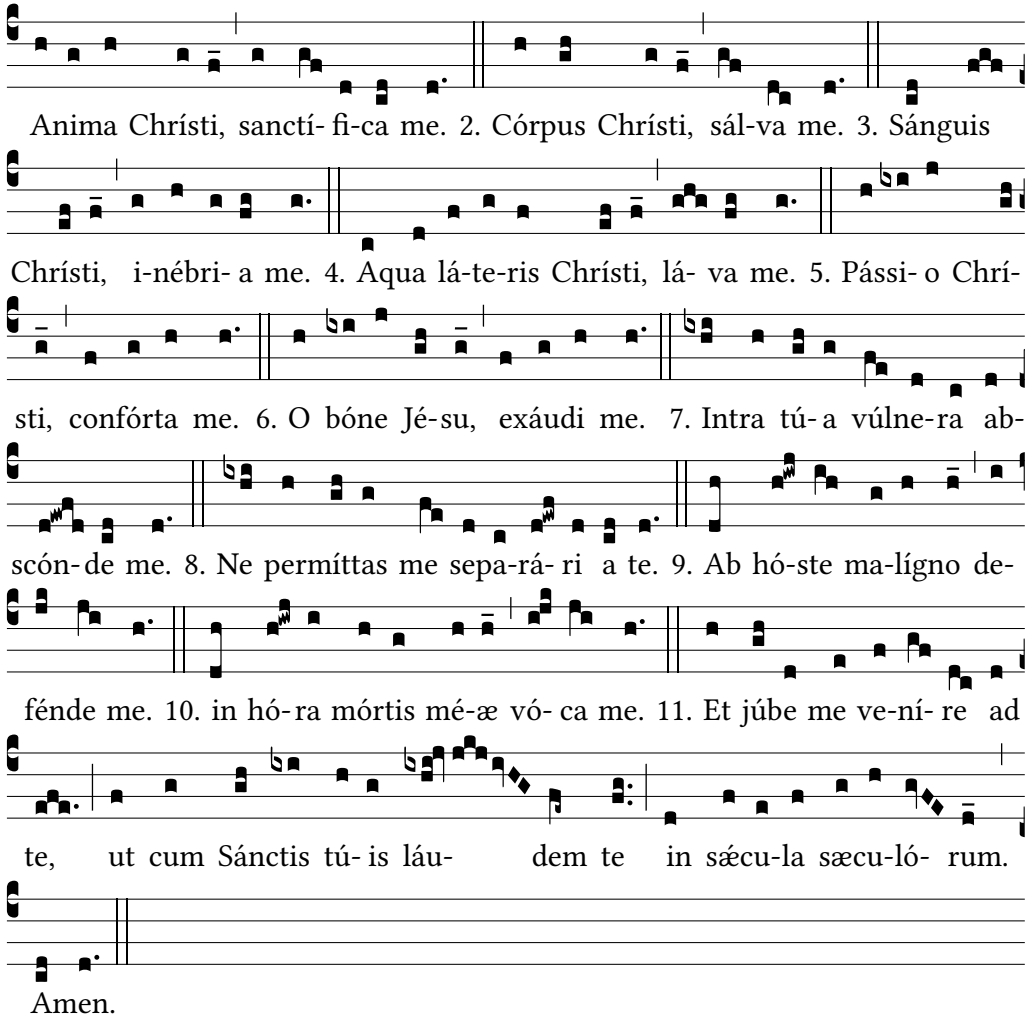
4 I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see,
But can plainly call thee Lord and God as he;
Let me to a deeper faith daily nearer move,
Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.

6 Bring the tender tale true 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.

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.

7 Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below,
I beseech thee send me what I thirst for so,
Some day to gaze on thee face to face in light
And be blest for ever with thy glory's sight.

0.4 Anima Christi



Anima Chrísti, sanctí-fi-ca me. 2. Córpus Chrísti, sál-va me. 3. Sánguis
Chrísti, i-nébri-a me. 4. Aqua lá-te-ris Chrísti, lá-va me. 5. Pássi-o Chrí-
sti, confórta me. 6. O bóne Jé-su, exáudi me. 7. Intra tú-a vúlne-ra ab-
scón-de me. 8. Ne permíttas me sepa-rá-ri a te. 9. Ab hó-ste ma-lígno de-
fénde me. 10. in hó-ra mórtis mé-æ vó-ca me. 11. Et júbe me ve-ní-re ad
te, ut cum Sánc-tis tú-is láu-dem te in sǣcu-la sǣcu-ló-rum.
Amen.

Soul of my Saviour

ANIMA CHRISTI

1. Soul of my Sav - iour, sanc - ti - fy my breast Bo - dy of
 2. Strength and pro - tec - tion may His pas - sion be; O bless - èd
 3. Guard and de - fend me from the foe mal - ign; In death's dread

1. Soul of my Sav - iour, sanc - ti - fy my breast Bo - dy of
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 3. Guard and de - fend me from the foe mal - ign; In death's dread

6

Christ, be Thou my sav - ing guest Blood of my Sav - iour,
 Je - sus, hear and an - swer me! Deep in Thy wounds, Lord,
 mo - ments make me on - ly Thine; Call me and bid me

Christ, be Thou my sav - ing guest Blood of my Sav - iour,
 Je - sus, hear and an - swer me! Deep in Thy wounds, Lord,
 mo - ments make me on - ly Thine; Call me and bid me

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Christ, be Thou my sav - ing guest Blood of my Sav - iour,
 Je - sus, hear and an - swer me! Deep in Thy wounds, Lord,
 mo - ments make me on - ly Thine; Call me and bid me

2
11

bathe me in Thy tide Wash me with wa - ter flow-ing from Thy side.
hide and shel - ter me; So shall I ne - ver, ne - ver part from Thee.
come to Thee¹⁶ on high, When I may praise Thee with Thy saints for aye.

bathe me in Thy tide Wash me with wa - ter flow-ing from Thy side.
hide and shel - ter me; So shall I ne - ver, ne - ver part from Thee.
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come to Thee on high, When I may praise Thee with Thy saints for aye.

Text: Attrib Pope John XXII (1240-1334)

Translation: Anon

Music: W J Maher, S.J. (1823-77)

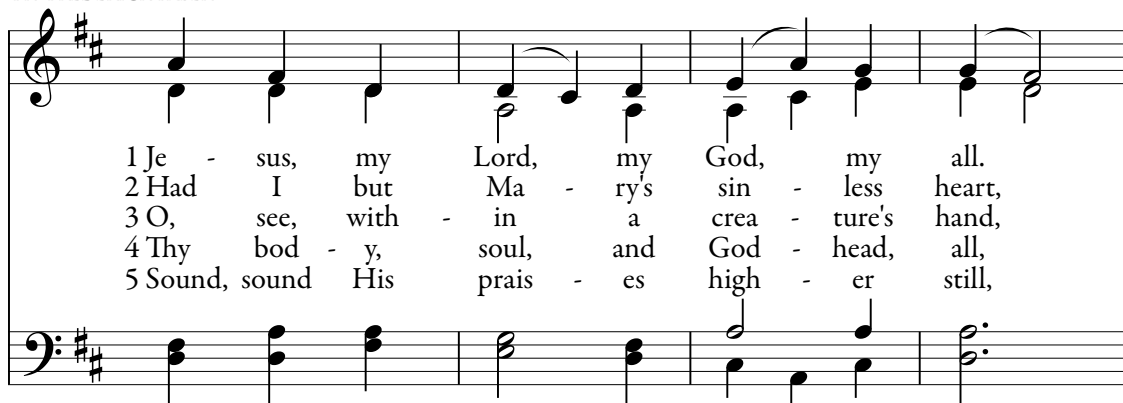
Source: Westminster Hymnal, 1912, no. 74

Original Key: A flat

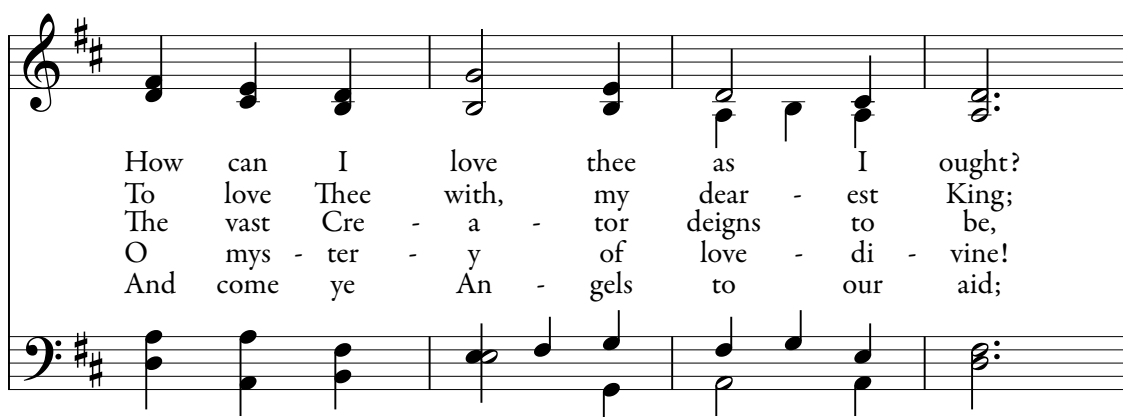
JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

04 ANIMA CHRISTI
SWEET SACRAMENT LHM WITH REFRAIN
FR. FREDERICK FABER

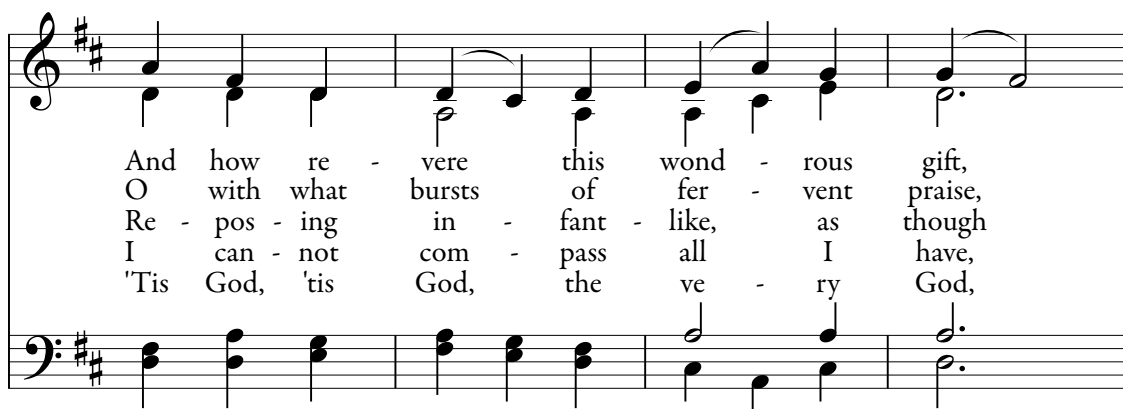
17



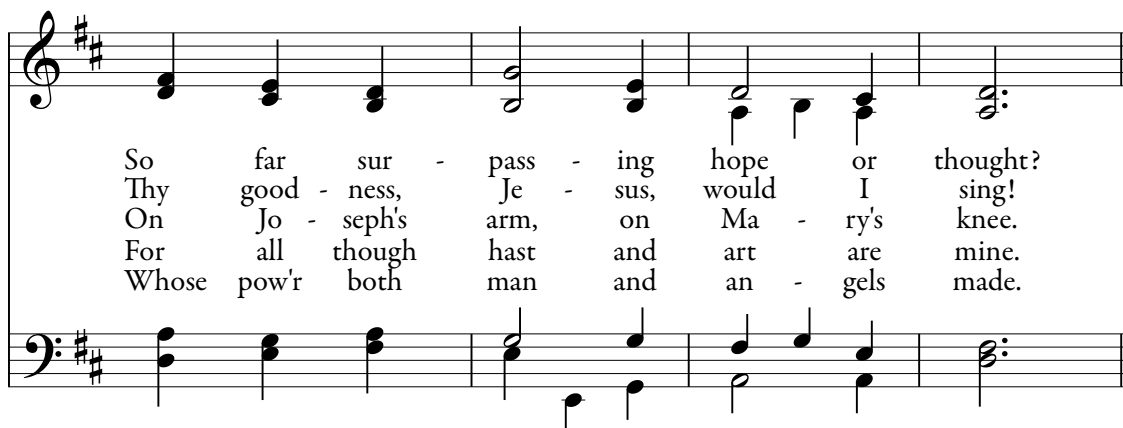
1 Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all.
2 Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart,
3 O, see, with - in a crea - ture's hand,
4 Thy bod - y, soul, and God - head, all,
5 Sound, sound His prais - es high - er still,



How can I love thee as I ought?
To love Thee with, my dear - est King;
The vast Cre - a - tor deigns to be;
O mys - ter - y of love - di - vine!
And come ye An - gels to our aid;



And how re - vere bursts this wond - rous gift,
O with what bursts of fer - vent praise,
Re - pos - ing in - fant - like, as though
I can - not com - pass all I have,
'Tis God, 'tis God, the ve - ry God,



So far sur - pass - ing hope or thought?
Thy good - ness, Je - sus, would I sing!
On Jo - seph's arm, on Ma - ry's knee.
For all though hast and art are mine.
Whose pow'r both man and an - gels made.

Sweet Sa - cra - ment, we Thee a - dore!

Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

OP. 4. ANIMA CHRISTI
LITURGY OF ST. JAMES

19

1 Let all mor-tal flesh keep si-lence, And with fear and
2 King of kings, yet born of Ma-ry, As of old on
3 Rank on rank the host of hea-ven Spreads its van-guard
4 At His feet the six winged ser-aph, Che-ru-bim with

trem-bling stand; Pon-der no-thing earth-ly
earth He stood, Lord of lords, in hu-man
on the way, As the Light of light de-
sleep-less eye, Veil their fa-ces to the

min-ded, For with bles-sing in His hand,
ves-ture, In the bo-dy and the blood;
scen-deth From the realms of end-less day,
pre-sence, As with cease-less voice they cry:

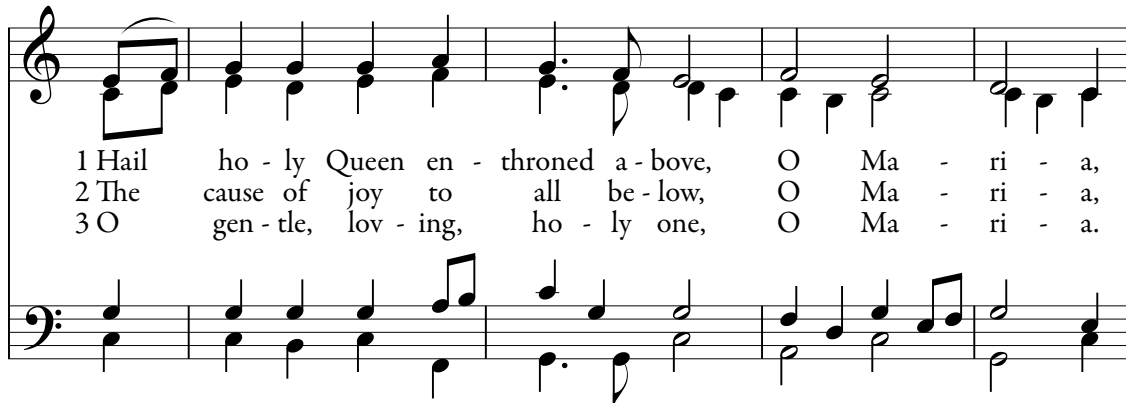
Christ our God to earth de - scen - - - deth,
He will give to all the faith - - - ful
That the powers of hell may van - - - ish
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - - - ia

Our full hom - age to de - mand.
His own self for heav'n - ly food.
As the dark - ness clears a - - - way.
Al - le - lu - ia, Lord most high!

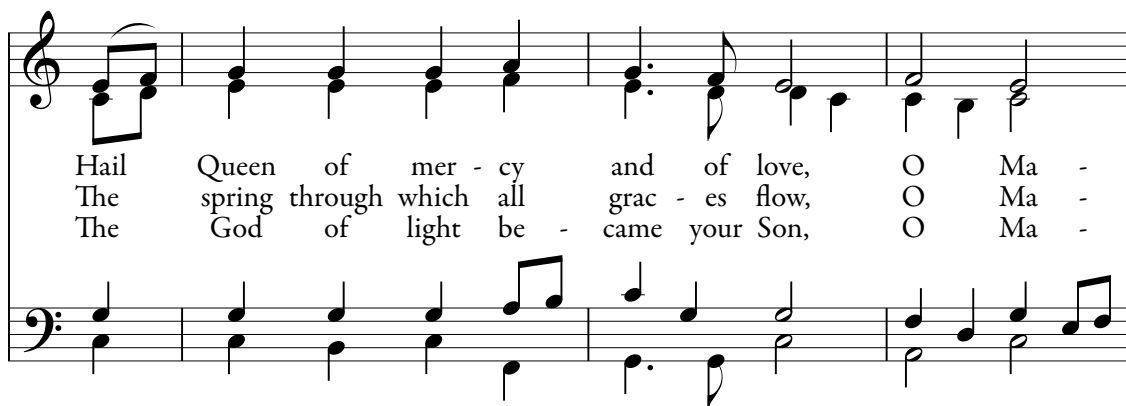
HAIL, HOLY QUEEN, ENTHRONED ABOVE

Æ 4 ANTHEM CHRISTI

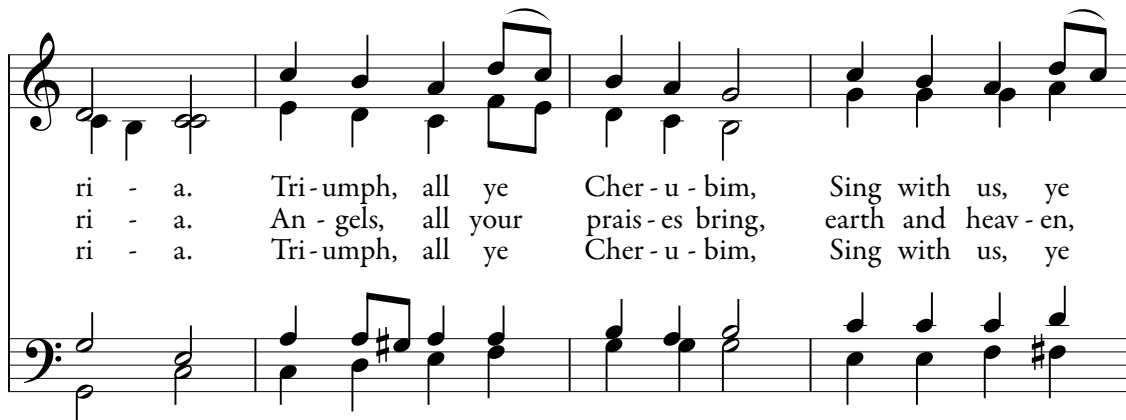
21



1 Hail ho - ly Queen en - throned a - bove, O Ma - ri - a,
 2 The cause of joy to all be - low, O Ma - ri - a,
 3 O gen - tle, lov - ing, ho - ly one, O Ma - ri - a.



Hail Queen of mer - cy and of love, O Ma -
 The spring through which all grac - es flow, O Ma -
 The God of light be - came your Son, O Ma -



ri - a. Tri - umph, all ye Cher - u - bim, Sing with us, ye
 ri - a. An - gels, all your prais - es bring, earth and heav - en,
 ri - a. Tri - umph, all ye Cher - u - bim, Sing with us, ye



Ser - a - phim, Heav'n and earth re - sound the hymn:
 with us sing, All cre - a - tion ech - o - ing:
 Ser - a - phim, Heav'n and earth re - sound the hymn:

Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Re - gi - na.
Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Re - gi - na.
Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Re - gi - na.

The musical score is written for a choir and a basso continuo. The vocal part (treble clef) consists of four measures. The first measure contains a half note G4, a half note A4, and a half note B4. The second measure contains a half note G4, a half note A4, and a half note B4. The third measure contains a half note G4, a half note A4, and a half note B4. The fourth measure contains a half note G4, a half note A4, and a half note B4. The basso continuo part (bass clef) consists of four measures. The first measure contains a half note G3, a half note A3, and a half note B3. The second measure contains a half note G3, a half note A3, and a half note B3. The third measure contains a half note G3, a half note A3, and a half note B3. The fourth measure contains a half note G3, a half note A3, and a half note B3.

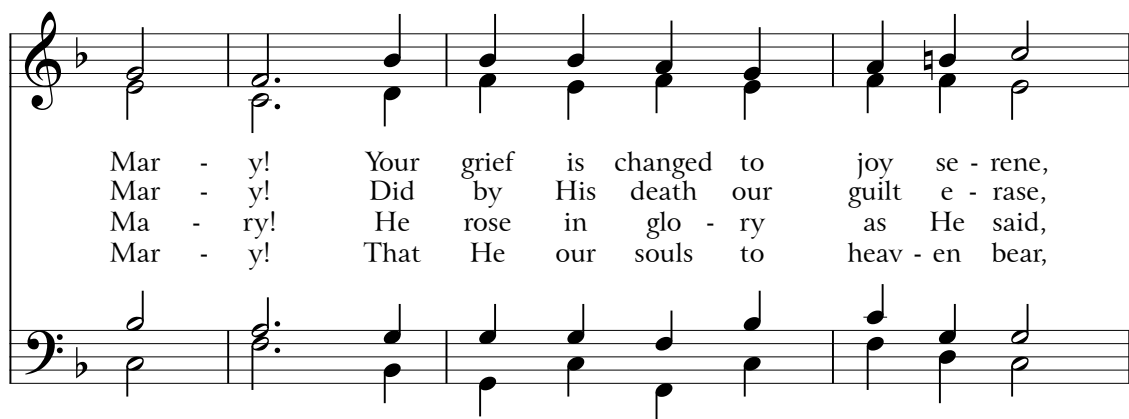
BE JOYFUL, MARY, HEAVENLY QUEEN

REGINA CAELI 88 with refrains
04. ANIMA CHRISTI

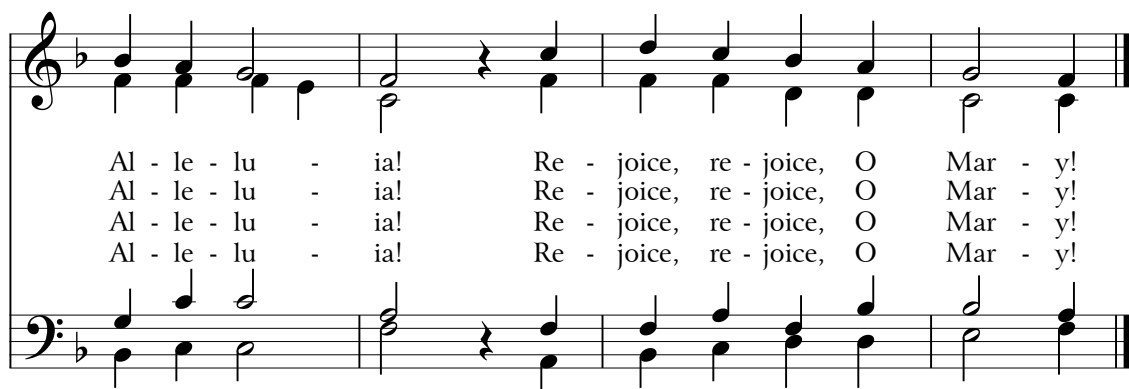
23



1 Be joy - ful, Mar - y, heav'n - ly Queen, be joy - ful,
2 The Son you bore by hea - ven's grace, be joy - ful,
3 The Lord has ris - en from the dead, be joy - ful,
4 Then pray to God, O Vir - gin fair, be joy - ful,



Mar - y! Your grief is changed to joy se - rene,
Mar - y! Did by His death our guilt e - rase,
Ma - ry! He rose in glo - ry as He said,
Mar - y! That He our souls to heav - en bear,



Al - le - lu - ia! Re - joice, re - joice, O Mar - y!
Al - le - lu - ia! Re - joice, re - joice, O Mar - y!
Al - le - lu - ia! Re - joice, re - joice, O Mar - y!
Al - le - lu - ia! Re - joice, re - joice, O Mar - y!

BE THOU MY VISION

SLANE
MARK HAMILTON DEWEY

UNISON

1 Be Thou my Vis - ion, Through night and come day;
 2 Be Thou my Wis - dom, My staff and my Stay,
 3 Be Thou my Guar - dian, My Sword in the fight;
 4 Rich - es I heed not, Or man's emp - ty praise,
 5 High King of Hea - ven, My vic - to - ry won,

'Light on me al - ways, Thy Spir - it to stay
 Shine though the dark - ness; give light to my way!
 Be Thou my Dig - ni - ty, Thou my De - light;
 Thou mine In - her - i - tance, Now and al - ways:
 May I reach Heav - en's joys, O bright Heav'n's Sun!

Thou, E - ter - nal Fa - ther, The Great and the Last, The
 Be Thou the true Source Of all I en - joy, So
 Thou my soul's Shel - ter And Thou my high Tow'r, Wilt
 Thou and Thou on - ly, Still first in my heart, The
 Heart of my own heart, What - ev - er be - fall, Still

wise and true Sov - 'reign Of all that shall pass.
let car - nal plea - sures No lon - ger an - noy.
Thou raise me hea - ven - ward, O Pow'r of my pow'r?
high King of Hea - ven, My Trea - sure Thou art.
be Thou my Vi - sion, O Ru - ler of all.