

EASTER WEEK

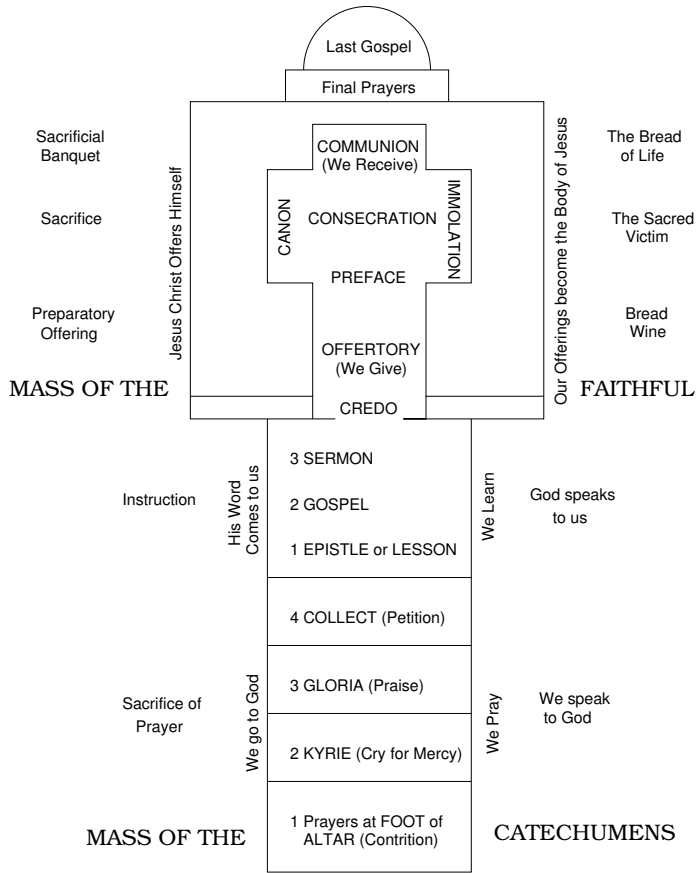
A PEW BOOK

MMXVII

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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 Fílii, et
Spíritus Sancti.

R. **Amen.**

P. Introibo ad altáre Dei.

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

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

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

R. **Quia tu es, Deus, fortitúdo
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.

R. **Et introíbo ad altáre Dei: ad
Deum qui lætíficat juven-
tém meam.**

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

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

P. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spíritui

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

Sancto.

R. **Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.**

P. Introíbo ad altáre Dei.

R. **Ad Deum qui lætíficat juventútem meam.**

Ÿ. Adjutórium nostrum ✠ in nómine Dómini.

R. **Qui fecit cælum et terram.**

Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

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

I will go in unto the Altar of God.

To God, who giveth joy to my youth.

Our help ✠ is in the Name of the Lord.

Who hath made heaven and earth.

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

Confíteor Deo omnipoténti, &c.

I confess to Almighty God, &c.

R. **Misereátur tui omnipotens Deus, et dimíssis peccátis tuis, perdúcat te ad vitam ætérnam.**

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

P. Amen.

Amen.

The servers say the Confiteor on behalf of those present.

CONFITEOR Deo omnipoténti, beátæ Mariæ semper Vírgini, beáto Michaéli Archángelo, beáto Joánni Baptistæ, sanctis Apóstolis Petro et Paulo, ómnibus Sanctis, et tibi, Pater: quia peccávi nimis cogitatíone, verbo et ópere: (*strike breast three times*) mea culpa, mea culpa, mea máxima culpa.

Ideo precor beátam Mariam

I CONFESS to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the Saints, and to you, Father, that I have sinned exceedingly, in thought, word, and deed: (*strike breast three times*) through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault.

Therefore I beseech blessed Mary

semper Virginem, beátum Michaélem Archángelum, beátum Joánnem Baptístam, sanctos Apóstolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes Sanctos, et te, Pater, oráre pro me ad Dóminum Deum nostrum.

ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, all the Saints, and you, Father, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

P. Misereátur vestri omnipotens Deus, et dimíssis peccátis vestris, perdúcat vos ad vitam ætérnam.
R. **Amen.**

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

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

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

Ÿ. Deus, tu convérsus vivificábis nos.
R. **Et plebs tua lætábitur in te.**

Thou wilt turn, O God, and bring us to life.
And Thy people shall rejoice in Thee.

Ÿ. Osténde nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam.

Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

R. **Et salutáre tuum da nobis.**

And grant us Thy salvation.

Ÿ. Dómine, exáudi oratióem meam.

O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. **Et clamor meus ad te véniat.**

And let my cry come unto Thee.

Ÿ. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Let us pray.

SUNG
MASS
STAND

Then going up the Altar he says silently,

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

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

sanctórum puris mereámur ménti-
bus introíre. Per Christum Dómi-
num nostrum. Amen.

pure minds we may worthily enter
into the Holy of Holies. Through
Christ our Lord. Amen.

*He kisses the Altar in the middle where the relics of the Saints are enclosed
saying silently,*

Orámus te, Dómine, per mérita
Sanctórum tuórum, quorum reli-
quiae hic sunt, et ómnium Sanctó-
rum: ut indúlgerere dignéris ómnia
peccáta mea. Amen.

We beseech Thee, O Lord, by the
merits of Thy Saints, whose relics
are here, and of all the Saints, that
Thou wilt deign to pardon me all my
sins. Amen.

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

Ab illo ✠ benedicáris, in cujus ho-
nóre cremáberis. Amen.

Be blessed ✠ by Him in whose hon-
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. *ij.* Chrí- ste, e- lé- i-

son. *ij.* Ký- ri- e, e- lé- i-son. *ij.* Ký-ri- e * e-

lé- i-son.

p. Kýrie eléison.

Lord have mercy.

℣. **Kýrie eléison.**

Lord have mercy.

p. Kýrie eléison.

Lord have mercy.

℣. **Christe eléison.**

Christ have mercy.

p. Christe eléison.

Christ have mercy.

℣. **Christe eléison.**

Christ have mercy.

p. Kýrie eléison.

Lord have mercy.

℣. **Kýrie eléison.**

Lord have mercy.

p. Kýrie eléison.

Lord have mercy.

4.

G Ló-ri-a in excélsis Dé-o. Et in tér-ra pax homí-nibus
 bó-nae vo-luntá-tis. Laudá-mus te. Benedí-ci-mus te. Adorá-mus
 te. Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te. Grá-ti-as á-gi-mus tí-bi propter má-
 gnam gló-ri-am tú-am. Dó-mine Dé-us, Rex cae-léstis, Dé-us
 Pá-ter omní-po-tens. Dó-mine Fí-li unigé-ni-te Jé-su Chrí-ste.
 Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, Agnus Dé-i, Fí-li-us Pá-tris. Qui tóllis pec-
 cá-ta mún-di, mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di, sú-sci-
 pe de-pre-ca-ti-ó-nem nó-stram. Qui sé-des ad délix-te-ram Pá-tris,
 mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Quóni-am tu só-lus sán-ctus. Tu só-lus Dó-mi-
 nus. Tu só-lus Altí-s-si-mus, Jé-su Chrí-ste. Cum Sán-cto Spí-ri-tu,
 in gló-ri-a Dé-i Pá-tris. A-men.

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

GLORY be to God on high. And on earth peace to men of good will. We praise Thee. We bless Thee. We adore Thee. We glorify Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory. Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. Lord Jesus Christ, Only-begotten Son, Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father. Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayer. Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou alone art holy. Thou alone art the Lord. Thou alone, O Jesus Christ, art most high. With the Holy Ghost, ✠ in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

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

p. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

℣. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

p. Orémus.

Let us pray.

He returns to the Missal and chants the Collect.

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

...world without end.

℣. **Amen.**

Amen.

THE EPISTLE

SIT

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

℣. **Deo grátias.**

Thanks be to God.

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

GRADUAL

II

H ÆC di-es, * quam fe-cit Dó-mi-nus:
exsulté-mus, et læ-té-

mur in e- a.

Haec dies quam fecit Dóminus: This is the day that the Lord hath
exsultémus, et laetémur in ea. made: let us rejoice and be glad
in it.

ALLELUIA

VIII

A L-le-lú-ia. *

SEQUENCE

I

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:
 praecédet 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 38.

THE GOSPEL

p. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

STAND

℟. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

p. Sequéntia sancti Evángelii se-
 cúndum N.

The continuation of the holy
 Gospel according to N.

℟. **Glória tibi, Dómine.**

Glory to Thee, O Lord.

The priest or deacon chants the Gospel.

℟. **Laus tibi, Christe.**

Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

THE SERMON

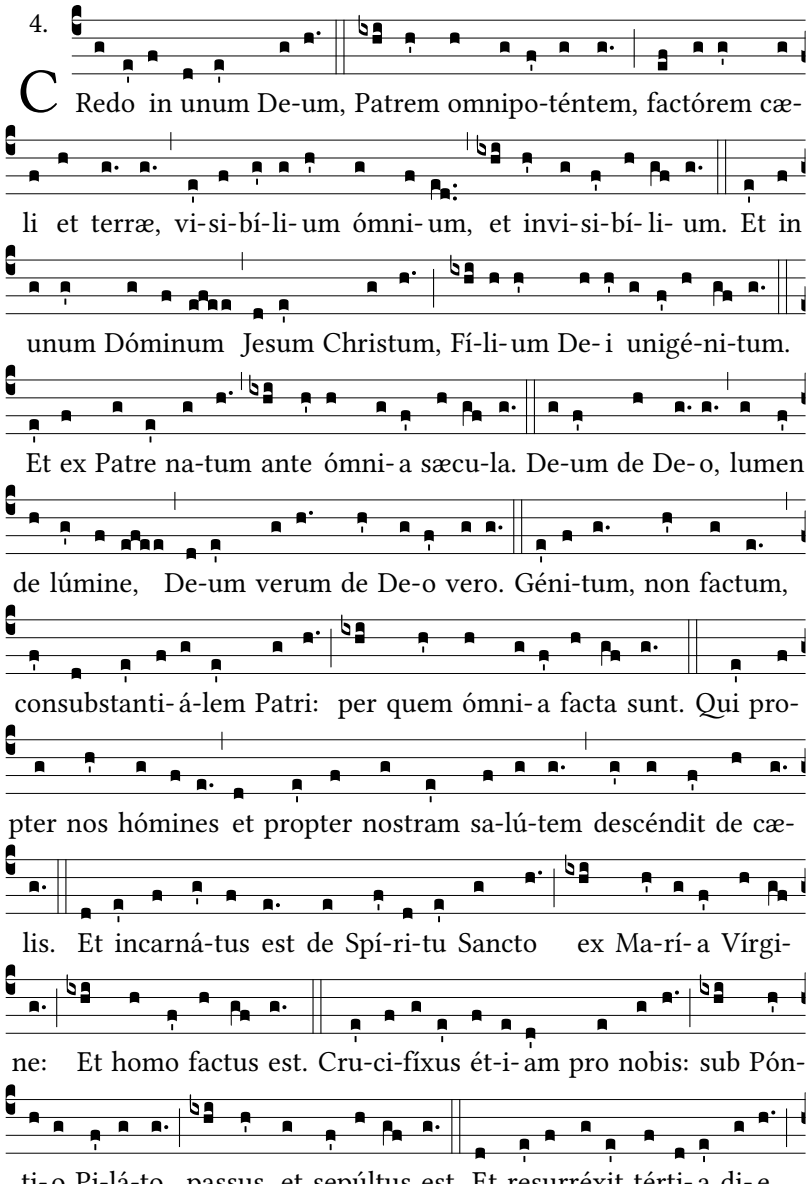
The priest or deacon may give a sermon.

SIT

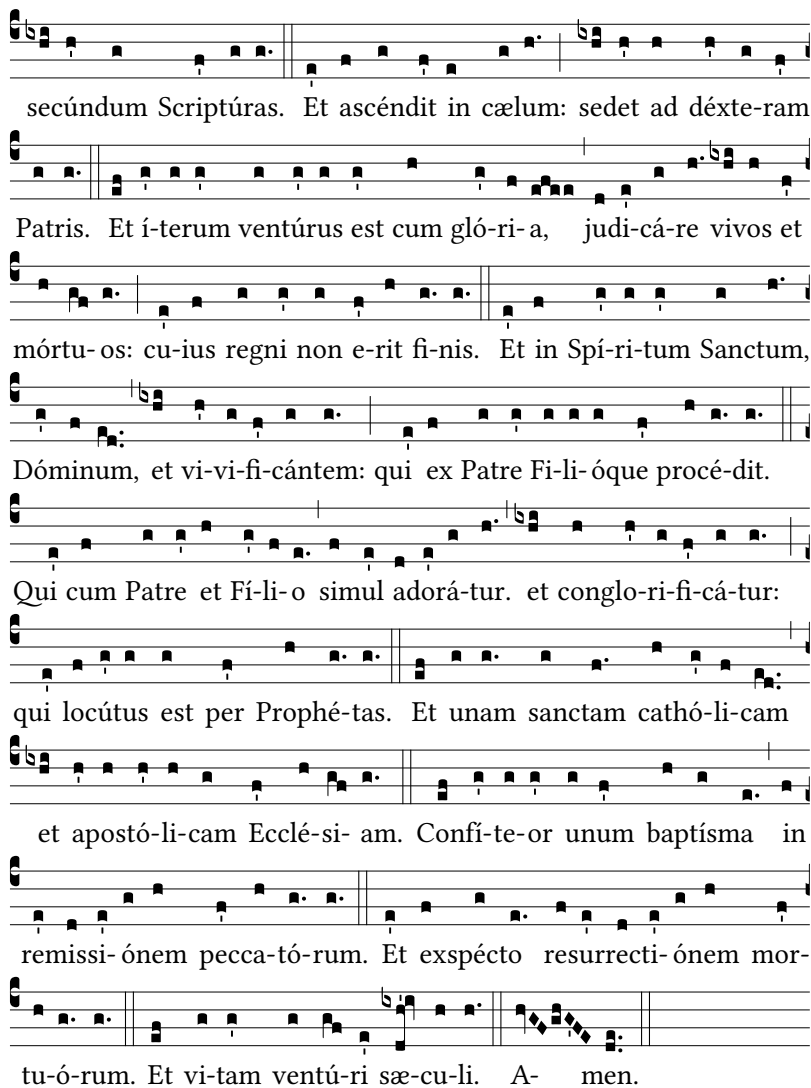
THE CREED

The priest returns to the Altar and intones the Credo.

STAND

4. 

C Redo in unum De-um, Patrem omnipo-téntem, factórem cæ-
 li et terræ, vi-si-bí-li-um ómni-um, et invi-si-bí-li-um. Et in
 unum Dóminum Jesum Christum, Fí-li-um De-i unigé-ni-tum.
 Et ex Patre na-tum ante ómni-a sæcu-la. De-um de De-o, lumen
 de lúmine, De-um verum de De-o vero. Géni-tum, non factum,
 consubstanti-á-lem Patri: per quem ómni-a facta sunt. Qui pro-
 pter nos hómines et propter nostram sa-lú-tem descéndit de cæ-
 lis. Et incarná-tus est de Spí-ri-tu Sancto ex Ma-rí-a Vírgi-
 ne: Et homo factus est. Cru-ci-fíxus ét-i-am pro nobis: sub Pón-
 ti-o Pi-lá-to passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurréxit térti-a di-e,



secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascéndit in cælum: sedet ad dexte-ram
 Patris. Et í-terum ventúrus est cum gló-ri-a, judi-cá-re vivos et
 mórtu-os: cu-ius regni non e-rit fi-nis. Et in Spí-ri-tum Sanctum,
 Dóminum, et vi-vi-fi-cántem: qui ex Patre Fi-li-óque procé-dit.
 Qui cum Patre et Fí-li-o simul adorá-tur. et conglo-ri-fi-cá-tur:
 qui locútus est per Prophé-tas. Et unam sanctam cathó-li-cam
 et apostó-li-cam Ecclé-si- am. Confi-te-or unum baptisma in
 remissi-ónem pecca-tó-rum. Et expécto resurrecti-ónem mor-
 tu-ó-rum. Et vi-tam ventú-ri sæ-cu-li. A- men.

CREDO in unum Deum, Pa-
 trem omnipoténtem, factó-
 rem cæli et terræ, visibílium
 ómnium et invisibílium.

Et in unum Dóminum Jesum
 Christum, Fílium Dei unigéni-

IBELIEVE in one God, the
 Father Almighty, Maker of
 heaven and earth, and of all
 things visible and invisible.

And in one Lord Jesus the
 Only-begotten Son of God. Born

tum. Et ex Patre natum ante ómnia sǽcula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lúmine, Deum verum de Deo vero. Génitum, non factum, consubstantiálem Patri: per quem ómnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos hómines, et propter nostram salútem descéndit de cælis.

of the Father before all ages. God of God, Light of Light, true God of true God. Begotten, not made: consubstantial with the Father; by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation came, down from heaven.

Here all genuflect.

KNEEL

Et incarnátus est de Spíritu Sancto ex María Virgine: ET HOMO FACTUS EST.

And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary: AND WAS MADE MAN.

STAND

Crucifixus étiam pro nobis: sub Póntio Piláto passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurréxit tértia die, secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascéndit in cælum: sedet ad dexteram Patris. Et íterum ventúrus est cum glória judicáre vivos et mórtuos: cujus regni non erit finis. Et in Spíritum Sanctum, Dóminum et vivificántem: qui ex Patre, Filíoque procedit. Qui cum Patre, et Fílio simul adorátur et conglorificátur: qui locútus est per Prophétas. Et unam, sanctam, cathólicam et apostólicam Ecclésiám. Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem peccatórum. Et expécto resurrectionem mortuórum. Et vitam ✠ ventúri sǽculi. Amen.

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

MASS OF THE FAITHFUL

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

P. Orémus.

Let us pray.

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

SIT

Súscipe, sancte Pater, omnipotens ætérne Deus, hanc immaculátam hóstíam, quam ego indígnus fámulus tuus óffero tibi Deo meo vivo et vero, pro innumerábilibus peccátis, et offensiónibus, et negligéntiis meis, et pro ómnibus circumstántibus, sed et pro ómnibus fidélibus christiánis vivis atque defúntis: ut mihi et illis proficiat ad salútem in vitam ætérnam. Amen.

Accept, O Holy Father, Almighty and Everlasting God, this unspotted Host, which I, Thine unworthy servant, offer unto Thee, my living and true God, to atone for my countless 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.

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 humánæ substántiæ dignitátem mirábiliter condidísti, et mirábilis reformásti: da nobis per hujus aquæ et vini mystérium, ejus divinitátis esse consórtes, qui humanitátis nostræ fieri dignátus est párticeps, Jesus Christus Fílius tuus Dóminus noster: Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus: per ómnia sæcula sæculórum. 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.

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 ma-

We offer unto Thee, O Lord, the chalice of salvation, entreating Thy mercy that our offering may ascend

jestátis tuæ, pro nostra et totius mundi salutē cum odōre suavitātis ascēdat. Amen.

with a sweet fragrance in the sight of Thy divine Majesty, for our own salvation and for that of the whole world. Amen.

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

In spīritu humilitātis, et in ánimo contrito suscipiámur a te, Dómine, et sic fiat sacrificium nostrum in conspēctu tuo hódie, ut pláceat tibi, Dómine Deus.

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.

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

Veni, Sanctificátor omnipotens ætérne Deus: et bénedic ✠ hoc sacrificium, tuo sancto nómini præparátum.

Come, O Sanctifier, Almighty and Eternal God, and bless ✠ this sacrifice 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 intercessiōnem beāti Michaélis Archángeli, stantis a dextris altáris incénsi, et ómnium electórum suórum, incénsum istud dignétur Dóminus benedicere, ✠ et in odórem suavitātis accípere. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

May the Lord, by the intercession of blessed Michael the Archangel, who standeth at the right side of the altar of incense, and of all His Elect, vouchsafe to bless ✠ this incense and receive it as an odour of sweetness: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The priest incenses the bread and wine.

Incénsum istud a te benedíctum ascēdat ad te, Dómine: et descēdat super nos misericórdia tua.

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

Then he incenses the Altar.

Dirigátur, Dómine, orátio mea, sicut incénsum in conspēctu tuo: ele-

Let my prayer, O Lord, be directed as incense in Thy sight: the lift-

vátio mánuum meárum sacrificium
vespertinum.

Pone, Dómine, custódiam ori meo,
et óstium circumstántiæ lábiis meis:
ut non declinet cor meum in verba
malítiæ, ad excusándas, excusatió-
nes in peccáta.

ing up of my hands as an evening
sacrifice.

Set a watch, O Lord, before my
mouth, and a door round about my
lips, that my heart may not incline
to evil words, to make excuses for
sins.

Returning the thurible, the priest says,

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ne perdas cum ímpiis, Deus áni-
mam meam: et cum viris sánguini-
um vitam meam.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Glória Patri. Thee, O Lord.
Glory be.

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

Súscipe, sancta Trínitas, hanc oblatiónem, quam tibi offérimus ob memóriam passiónis, resurrectionis, et ascensiónis Jesu Christi, Dómini nostri: et in honórem beátæ Mariæ semper Vírginis, et beáti Joánnis Baptístæ, et sanctorum Apostolorum Petri et Pauli, et istórum, et ómnium Sanctorum: ut illis proficiat ad honórem, nobis autem ad salutem: et illi pro nobis intercédere dignéntur in cælis, quorum memóriam ágimus in terris. Per eúndem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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 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,

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

PRAY BRETHERN, that my Sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God the Father Almighty.

The server responds,

R. Suscípíat Dóminus sacrificium de mánibus tuis ad laudem et glóriam nóminis sui, ad utilitátem quoque nostram, totiúsque Ecclésiæ suæ sanctæ.

May the Lord accept the Sacrifice from thy hands, to the praise and glory of His Name, for our benefit and for that of all His holy Church.

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

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum. ...world without end.

R. **Amen.**

Amen.

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

P. Sursum corda.

Let us lift up our hearts.

R. **Habémus ad Dóminum.**

We do lift them up to the Lord.

P. Grátias agámus Dómino Deo nostro.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

R. **Dignum et justum est.**

It is fitting and just.

SUNG
MASS
STAND

THE PREFACE

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

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



KNEEL

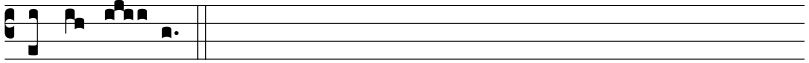
IV

S Sanctus, * Sántus, Sántus Dóminus Dé-us Sába- oth.

Plé-ni sunt caé- li et térra gló- ri-a tú- a. Hosánna in ex-cél-



sis. Be-ne-díctus qui vé-nit in nó-mine Dómi-ni. Ho- sánna



in excél- sis.

SANCTUS, Sanctus, Sanctus,
Dóminus Deus Sábaoth.
Pleni sunt cæli et terra glória
tua. Hosánna in excélsis. ✠
Benedíctus qui venit in nómine
Dómini. Hosánna in excélsis.

HOLY, Holy, Holy, Lord God
of Hosts. Heaven and
earth are full of Thy glory.
Hosanna in the highest. ✠
Blessed is He who cometh in the
Name of the Lord. Hosanna in
the highest.

THE CANON OF THE MASS

(said quietly by the priest.)

TE IGITUR, clementíssime Pater,
per Jesum Christum Fílium
tuum, Dóminum nostrum, súpli-
ces rogámus, ac pétimus, uti accé-
pta hábeas, et benedícas, hæc ✠ dona,
hæc ✠ múnera, hæc ✠ sancta sacri-
ficia illibáta, in primis, quæ tibi of-
férimus pro Ecclésia tua sancta ca-
thólica: quam pacificáre, custodíre,
adunáre, et régere dignéris toto or-
be terrárum: una cum fámulo tuo
Papa nostro N. et Antístite nostro N.
et ómnibus orthodoxis, atque cathó-
licæ et apostólicæ fidei cultóribus.

Meménto, Dómine, famulórum, fa-
mularúmque tuárum N. et N. et óm-
nium circumstántium, quorum tibi
fides cógnita est, et nota devótio,

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

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants
and handmaids N. and N. and of all
here present, whose faith and devo-
tion are known to Thee, for whom

pro quibus tibi offerimus: vel qui tibi offerunt hoc sacrificium laudis, pro se, suisque omnibus: pro redemptione animarum suarum, pro spe salutis, et incolumitatis suae: tibi que reddunt vota sua aeterno Deo, vivo et vero.

Communicantes, et memoriam venerantes, in primis gloriosae semper Virginis Mariae, Genitricis Dei et Domini nostri Jesu Christi: sed et beati Joseph ejusdem Virginis Sponsi, et beatorum Apostolorum ac Martyrum tuorum, Petri et Pauli, Andreae, Jacobi, Joannis, Thomae, Jacobi, Philippi, Bartholomaei, Matthaei, Simonis, et Thaddaei: Lini, Cleti, Clementis, Xysti, Cornelii, Cypriani, Laurentii, Chrysogoni, Joannis et Pauli, Cosmae et Damiani: et omnium Sanctorum tuorum; quorum meritis precibusque concedeas, ut in omnibus protectionis tuae muniamur auxilio. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

we offer, or who offer up to Thee, this Sacrifice of praise for themselves and all those dear to them, for the redemption of their souls and the hope of their safety and salvation: who now pay their vows to Thee, the everlasting, living and true God.

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

A bell is rung to say that the consecration approaches.



HANC IGITUR oblationem servitutis nostrae, sed et cunctae familiae tuae, quaesumus, Domine, ut placatus accipias: diesque nostros in tua pace disponas, atque ab aeterna damnatione nos eripi, et in electorum tuorum iubeas grege numerari. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Quam oblationem tu, Deus, in omnibus, quaesumus, benedictam, ✠

OLORD, 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

adscriptam, ✠ ratam, ✠ rationábilem, acceptabílemque fácere dignéris: ut nobis Corpus, ✠ et Sanguis ✠ fiat dilectíssimi Fílii tui Dómini nostri Jesu Christi.

Qui pridie quam pateretur, 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 discipulis suis, dicens: Accípite, et manducáte ex hoc omnes.

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.

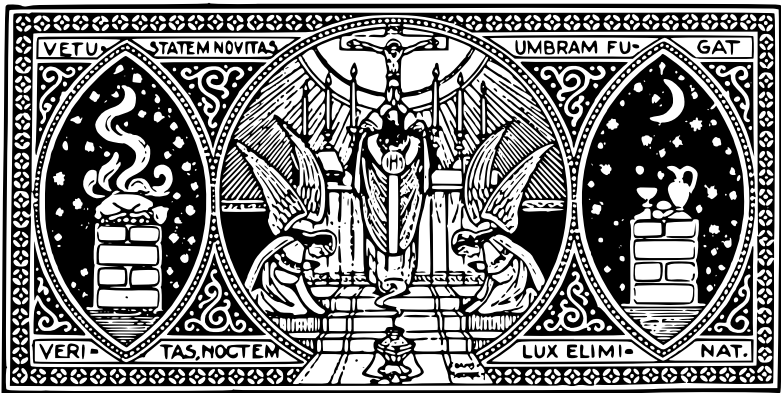
Who, the day before He suffered, took bread into His Holy and venerable hands, and having lifted His eyes to heaven, to Thee, God, His Almighty Father, giving thanks to Thee, blessed it, ✠ broke it, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Take and eat ye all of this.

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: ítem tibi grátias agens, benedíxit, ✠ dedítque discipulis suis, dicens: Accépите, et bíbite ex eo omnes.

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

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

MYSTERIUM FIDEI:
QUI PRO VOBIS ET
PRO MULTIS EFFUNDETUR IN
REMISSIONEM PECCATORUM.

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

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

Hæc quotiescúmque fecéritis, in
mei memóriam faciétis.

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

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



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

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

Súpplīces te rogámus, omnípotens Deus, jube hæc perférri per manus sancti Angeli tui in sublíme

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

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

Humbly we beseech Thee, almighty God, to command that these our offerings be carried by the hands

altäre tuum, in conspéctu divínæ
majestátis tuæ: ut quoquot ex hac
altáris participatióne, sacrosánc-
tum Filii tui Corpus, ✠ et Sángu-
inem ✠ sumpsérimus, omni bene-
dictiône cælésti et grátia repleámur.
Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum
nostrum. Amen.

Meménto étiam, Dómine, famuló-
rum famularúmque tuárum N. et N.
qui nos præcessérunt cum signo fi-
dei, et dórmiunt in somno pacis.

Ipsis, Dómine, et ómnibus in Chri-
sto quiescéntibus, locum refrigeri-
i, lucis et pacis, ut indúlgeas, depre-
cámur. Per eúmdem Christum Dó-
minum nostrum. Amen.

NOBIS QUOQUE PECCATORIBUS fá-
mulis tuis, de multitúdine misera-
tiónum tuárum sperántibus, partem
áliquam, et societátem donáre di-
gnéris, cum tuis sanctis Apóstolis
et Martýribus, cum Joánne, Stépha-
no, Matthía, Bárnaba, Ignátio, Alex-
ándro, Marcellíno, Petro, Felicitá-
te, Perpétua, Agatha, Lúcia, Agné-
te, Cæcília, Anastásia, et ómnibus
Sanctis tuis, intra quorum nos con-
sórtilium, non æstimátor mériti sed
véniæ, quæsumus, largítor admítte.
Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

Per quem hæc ómnia Dómine, sem-
per bona creas, sanctíficas, ✠ vivífi-
cas, ✠ benedícis, ✠ et præstas nobis.

PER IPSUM, ✠ ET CUM IPSO, ✠ ET IN
IPSO, ✠ est tibi Deo Patri ✠ omni-

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 par-
taking thereof from this Altar may
be filled with every grace and heav-
enly blessing: Through Christ our
Lord. Amen.

Be mindful, also, O Lord, of Thy ser-
vants 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, Ignat-
ius, Alexander, Marcellinus, Peter,
Felicity, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucy,
Agnes, Cecilia, Anastasia, and all
Thy Saints. Into their company we
beseech Thee admit us, not consid-
ering our merits, but freely pardon-
ing our offenses. Through Christ
our Lord.

By whom, O Lord, Thou dost always
create, sanctify, ✠ quicken, ✠ bless,
✠ and bestow upon us all these good
things.

THROUGH HIM, ✠ AND WITH HIM,
✠ AND IN HIM, ✠ is unto Thee, God

poténti, in unitáte Spíritus ✠ Sancti,
omnis honor et glória,

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

The priest concludes aloud,

SUNG
MASS
STAND

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.
R. **Amen.**

...world without end.
Amen.

Orémus.
Præcéptis salutáribus móniti, et
divína institutióne formáti, au-
démus dicere:

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

The priest continues alone,

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

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

R. **Sed libera nos a malo.**

But deliver us from evil.

The priest says silently,

Amen.

Amen.

LIBERA NOS, quæsumus, Dómine, Lab ómnibus malis, præteritis, præsentibus, et futúris, et intercedente beáta et gloriósa semper Virgine Dei Genitríce María, cum beátis Apóstolis tuis Petro et Paulo, atque Andréa, et ómnibus Sanctis, ✠ da propítius pacem in diébus nostris, ut ope misericórdiæ tuæ adjúti, et a peccáto simus semper liberi, et ab omni perturbatióne secúri.

DELIVER US, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all evils, past, present, and to come; and by the intercession of the blessed and glorious Mary, ever Virgin, Mother of God, together with Thy blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and Andrew, and all the Saints, ✠ mercifully grant us peace in our days, that through the bounteous help of Thy mercy, we may be always free from sin and safe from all disquiet.

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

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

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

The priest concludes aloud,

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

...world without end.

℟. **Amen.**

Amen.

P. Pax Dómini sit semper vobíscum.

The peace of the Lord be with you always.

℟. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

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

Haec commíxtio et consecrátió Córporis et Sáanguinis 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

IV

A

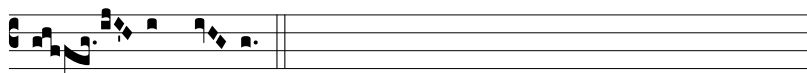
gnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré- re



nó- bis. Agnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré-



re nó- bis. Agnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: dóna



nó- bis pá- cem.

AGNUS Dei, **qui tollis peccáta mundi, miserére nobis.**

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi, miserére nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi, dona nobis pacem.

Dómine Jesu Christe, qui dixísti Apóstolis tuis: Pacem relínquo vobis, pacem meam do vobis: ne respicias peccáta mea, sed fidem Ecclesiæ tuæ: eámque secúndum voluntátem tuam pacificáre et coadunáre dignéris: Qui vivis et regnas Deus per ómnia sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

Dómine Jesu Christe, Fili Dei vivi, qui ex voluntáte Patris, cooperánte Spíritu Sancto, per mortem tuam mundum vivificásti: libera me per hoc sacrosánctum Corpus et Sanguinem tuum ab ómnibus iniquitatibus meis, et univérsis malis: et fac me tuis semper inhærere mandátis, et a te numquam separári permíttas: Qui cum eódem Deo Patre, et Spíritu Sancto vivis et regnas Deus in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

LAMB of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

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

O Lord Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, who, by the will of the Father and the co-operation of the Holy Ghost, hast by Thy death given life to the world: deliver me by this, Thy most sacred Body and Blood, from all my iniquities and from every evil; make me cling always to Thy commandments, and permit me never to be separated from Thee. Who with the same God, the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest God, world without end. Amen.

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

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

He genuflects and taking the Host says silently,

Panem cæléstem accípiam, et nomen Dómini invocábo.

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, ut intres sub tectum meum: sed tantum dic verbo, et sanábitur ánima mea.

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

Making the Sign of the Cross with the Host over the paten, he says silently, Corpus Dómini nostri Jesu Christi custódiat ánimam meam in vitam ætérnam. Amen.

May the Body of Our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul unto life everlasting. Amen.

He uncovers the Chalice, genuflects, collects any Fragments remaining and purifies the paten over the Chalice, saying silently,

Quid retribuam Dómino pro ómnibus quæ retribuit mihi? Cálicem salutáris accípiam, et nomen Dómini invocábo. Laudans invocábo Dóminum, et ab inimícis meis salvus 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 ætérnam. 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 tollit Behold the Lamb of God who
peccáta mundi. takest away the sins of the world

The ministers and people say together three times,

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

COMMUNION

According to the laws of the Church, only baptised Catholics who are not conscious of grave sin may receive Holy Communion.

Communicants kneel to receive the Host on the tongue and do not say 'Amen'.

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

Corpus Dómini nostri Jesu Chri- May the Body of Our Lord Jesus
sti custódiat ánimam tuam in vi- Christ preserve your soul unto
tam ætérmam. Amen. life everlasting. Amen.

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

ABLUTIONS

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

Quod ore sumpsimus, Dómine, pu- Grant, O Lord, that what we have
ra mente capiámus: et de múnere taken with our mouth, we may re-
re temporáli fiat nobis remédium ceive with a pure mind; and that
sempitérnum. from a temporal gift it may become
 for us an everlasting remedy.

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

Corpus tuum, Dómine, quod sumpsi, et Sanguis, quem potávi, adhæreat viscéribus meis: et præsta; ut in me non remáneat scélerum mácula, quem pura et sancta refecérunt sacraménta: Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

May Thy Body, O Lord, which I have received and Thy Blood which I have drunk, cleave to my inmost parts, and grant that no stain of sin remain in me, whom these pure and holy Sacraments have refreshed. Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

POSTCOMMUNION

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Let us pray.

The priest then reads the Postcommunion from the proper of the Mass

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

...world without end.

R. **Amen.**

Amen.

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.



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

Benedícat vos omnípotens Deus,
Pater et ✠ Filius, et Spíritus
Sanctus.

May almighty God bless you, the
Father and the Son and the Holy
Spirit.

KNEEL

R. **Amen.**

Amen.

THE LAST GOSPEL

℣. Dóminus vobiscum.

The Lord be with you.

STAND

R. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

✠ Inítium sancti Evángelii se-
cúndum Joánnem.

The beginning of the holy Gos-
pel according to John.

R. **Glória tibi, Dómine.**

Glory to Thee, O Lord.

John 1:1-14

In princípío erat Verbum et Verbum
erat apud Deum, et Deus erat Ver-
bum. Hoc erat in princípío apud
Deum. Omnia per ipsum facta sunt,
et sine ipso factum est nihil quod
factum est; in ipso vita erat, et vi-
ta erat lux hóminum; et lux in té-
nebris lucet, et ténebrae eam non
comprehendérunt.

In the beginning was the Word, and
the Word was with God, and the
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.

Fuit homo missus a Deo cui nomen
erat Joánnes. Hic venit in testimó-
nium, ut testimónium perhiberet de
lúmine, ut omnes créderent per il-
lum. Non erat ille lux, sed ut te-
stimónium perhiberet de lúmine.
Erat lux vera quae illúminat om-
nem hóminem veniéntem in hunc
mundum.

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.

In mundo erat, et mundus per ip-
sum factus est et mundus eum non
cognóvit. In própria venit, et sui

He was in the world, and the world
was made by Him, and the world
knew Him not. He came unto His

eum non receperunt. Quotquot autem receperunt eum, dedit eis potestatem filios Dei fieri; his qui credunt in nómine ejus, qui non ex sanguinibus, neque ex voluntáte carnis, neque ex voluntáte viri, sed ex Deo nati sunt.

ET VERBUM CARO FACTUM EST et habitávit in nobis; et vídimus glóriam ejus glóriam quasi Unigéniti a Patre, plenum grátiae et veritátis.

℣. **Deo grátias.**

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

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

Thanks be to God.

KNEEL

STAND

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.

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.

R. 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.

R. Amen.

Then is recited thrice—

ÿ. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

R. Have mercy on us.

HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH'S YEAR

EASTER

1

ALLELUIA, Allelúia, Allelúia.

- 1 O filii et filiae,
Rex caeléstis, Rex glóriae
Morte surréxit hódie. Allelúia.
- 2 Ex mane prima Sábbati
Ad óstium monuménti
Accessérunt discípuli. Allelúia.
- 3 Et María Magdaléne,
Et Jacóbi, et Salóme
Venérunt corpus úngere Allelúia.
- 4 In albis sedens ángelus
Praedíxit muliéribus:
In Galilaéa est Dóminus. Allelúia.
- 5 Et Joánnes apóstolus
Cucúrrit Petro cítius,
Monuménto venit prius. Allelúia.
- 6 Discípulis adstántibus,
In medio stetit Christus,
Dicens: Pax vobis ómnibus. Allelúia.
- 7 Ut intelléxit Dídymus
Quia surréxerat Jesus,
Remánsit fere dúbius. Allelúia.

For English see
below.

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

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

2

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!

For original see
above.

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

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

3

- CHRIST the Lord is risen today;
Christians, haste your vows to pay;
Offer ye your praises meet
At the Paschal Victim's feet.
For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,
Sinless in the sinners' stead.
"Christ is risen," today we cry;
Now He lives no more to die.
- 3 Christ, the Victim undefiled,
God and man hath reconciled
While in strange and awe-full strife
Met together Death and Life:
Christians, on this happy day
Haste with joy your vows to pay.
"Christ is risen," today we cry;
Now He lives no more to die.

- 5 Christ, who once for sinners bled,
 Now the First-born from the dead,
 Throned in endless might and power,
 Lives and reigns forevermore.
 Hail, eternal Hope on high!
 Hail, Thou King of victory!
 Hail, Thou Prince of Life adored!
 Help and save us, gracious Lord.

Tr. Jane E. Leeson, 1807–82

4

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

- 2 Hymns of praise then let us sing Alleluia!
 Unto Christ our heavenly King, Alleluia!
 Who endured the Cross and grave, Alleluia!
 Sinners to redeem and save. Alleluia!
- 3 But the pain which He endured Alleluia!
 Our salvation hath procured; Alleluia!
 Now above the sky He's King, Alleluia!
 Where the Angels ever sing. Alleluia!

Lyra Davidica, 1708

5

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.
- 6 We, Lord, with faithful hearts and voice,
On this Thy rising day rejoice.
Alleluia, alleluia,
O Thou, whose power o'ercame the grave,
By grace and love us sinners save.

Victimae Paschali Laudes, attributed to Wipo of Burgundy, 11th century

Tr. Walter Kirkham Blount, d 1717

6

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

- Hark the songs of peaceful Sion
 Thunder like a mighty flood:
 Jesus, out of every nation,
 Hath redeemed us by His Blood.
- 2 Alleluia, not as orphans
 Are we left in sorrow now;
 Alleluia He is near us,
 Faith believes, nor questions how;
 Though the cloud from sight received Him
 When the forty days were o'er,
 Shall our hearts forget His promise,
 'I am with you evermore'?
- 3 Alleluia, Bread of Angels,
 Thou on earth our food, our stay;
 Alleluia, here the sinful
 Flee to Thee from day to day;
 Intercessor, friend of sinners,
 Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
 Where the songs of all the sinless
 Sweep across the crystal sea.
- 4 Alleluia, King eternal,
 Thee the Lord of lords we own;
 Alleluia, born of Mary,
 Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne;
 Thou within the veil hast entered,
 Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
 Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
 In the Eucharistic Feast.

William Chatterton Dix, 1837-98

7

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

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

Tr. Francis Pott, 1832–1909

8

v



L ápis revo-lútus est, alle-lú-ia, ab ósti-o monuménti, alle-
lú-ia, alle- lú-ia. 2. Nó-li flé-re, Ma-rí-a, alle-lú-ia : resurrexit
Dóminus, alle-lú-ia, alle- lú-ia. Alle-lú-ia,

CORPUS CHRISTI

9

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

For English see
below.

- 2 Visus, tactus, gustus in te fállitur,
Sed audítu solo tuto créditur.
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fílius;
Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.
- 3 In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
At hic latet simul et Humánitas,
Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitens,
Peto quod petívit latro paénitens.
- 4 Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor:
Deum tamen meum te confíteor.
Fac me tibi semper magis crédere,
In te spem habére, te diligere.
- 5 O memoriále mortis Dómini!
Panis vivus, vitam praéstans hómini!
Praesta meae menti de te vívere,
Et te illi semper dulce sápere.
- 6 Pie Pelicáne, Jesu Dómine,
Me immúndum munda tuo ságuine:
Cujus una stilla salvum fácere
Totum mundum quit ab omni scélere.
- 7 Jesu, quem velátum nunc aspício,
Oro, fiat illud quod tam sítio:
Ut te reveláta cernens fácie,
Visu sim beátus tuae glóriæ. Amen

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

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

- 2 Seeing, touching, tasting are in Thee deceived:
How says trusty hearing? That shall be believed;

For original see
above.

What God's Son hath told me, take for truth I do;
Truth Himself speaks truly, or there's nothing true.

- 3 On the cross Thy Godhead made no sign to men;
Here Thy very manhood steals from human ken:
Both are my confession, both are my belief,
And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.
- 4 I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see,
But can plainly call Thee Lord and God as he;
This faith each day deeper be my holding of,
Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.
- 5 O Thou our reminder of Christ crucified,
Living Bread, the life of us for whom He died,
Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind,
There be Thou the sweetness man was meant to find.
- 6 Like what tender tales tell of the Pelican;
Bathe me, Jesu Lord, in what Thy bosom ran
Blood whereof a single drop has power to win
All the world forgiveness of its world of sin.
- 7 Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below,
I beseech Thee send me what I long for so,
Some day to gaze on Thee face to face in light
And be blest for ever with Thy glory's sight. Amen.

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

11

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

- 2 Pássio Christi, confórta me.
O bone Iesu, exáudi me.
Intra tua vúlnera abscónde me.
Ne permíttas me separári a te.

For English see
below.

- 3 Ab hoste maligno defénde me.
 In hora mortis meae voca me.
 Et jube me veníre ad te,
 Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te
 In saécula saeculórum.
 Amen.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249–1334

12

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

For original see
 above.

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

For English see
 below.

13

PANGE, lingua, gloriósi
 Córpore mystérium,
 Sanguínisque pretiósi,
 Quem in mundi prétium
 Fructus ventris generósi
 Rex effúdit Géntium.

Sui moras incolátus
 Miro clausit órđine.

- 2 Nobis datus, nobis natus
 Ex intácta Vírgine,
 Et in mundo conversátus,
 Sparso verbi sémine,

- 3 In suprémae nocte coenae
 Recúbens cum frátribus
 Observáta lege plene
 Cibis in legálibus,
 Cibum turbae duodénæ
 Se dat suis mánibus.

- 4 Verbum caro, panem verum
 Verbo carnem éfficit:

Fitque sanguis Christi merum, Et si sensus déficit, Ad firmándum cor sincérum Sola fides súfficit.	Praestet fides supplémentum Sénsuum deféctui.
5 Tantum ergo Sacraméntum Venerémur cernui: Et antiquum documéntum Novo cedat rítui:	6 Genitóri, Genitóque Laus et jubilátio, Salus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedíctio: Procedénti ab utróque Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

14

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

2 Of a pure and spotless Virgin
Born for us on earth below,
He, as Man, with man conversing,
Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow;
Then He closed in solemn order
Wondrously His life of woe.

3 On the night of that Last Supper,
Seated with His chosen band,
He the Pascal victim eating,
First fulfills the Law's command;
Then as Food to His Apostles
Gives Himself with His own hand.

For original see
above.

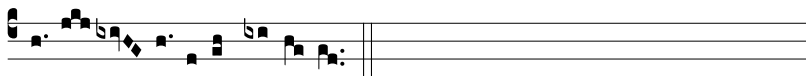
- 4 Word-made-Flesh, the bread of nature
By His word to Flesh He turns;
Wine into His Blood He changes;—
What though sense no change discerns?
Only be the heart in earnest,
Faith her lesson quickly learns.
- 5 Down in adoration falling,
Lo! the sacred Host we hail;
Lo! o'er ancient forms departing,
Newer rites of grace prevail;
Faith for all defects supplying,
Where the feeble senses fail.
- 6 To the everlasting Father,
And the Son who reigns on high,
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from Each eternally,
Be salvation, honour, blessing,
Might and endless majesty.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

15

For English see
below.

A -ve verum * corpus na-tum de Ma-rí-a Vírgi-ne : Ve-re
passum im-mo-lá-tum in cruce pro hó-mi-ne : Cu-jus la-tus per-
forá-tum fluxit aqua et sán-gui-ne Esto nobis praegustá-
tum mortis in ex-á-mi-ne O Je-su dul-cis! O Je-su pi-e!



O Je- su fi-li Ma-rí- ae.

Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, d 1362

16

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!

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

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.

For original see
above.

- 3 Sweet Sacrament of rest,
 Ark from the ocean's roar,
 Within Thy shelter blest
 Soon may we reach the shore;
 Save us, for still the tempest raves,
 Save, lest we sink beneath the waves,
 Sweet Sacrament of rest,
 Sweet Sacrament of rest.
- 4 Sweet Sacrament divine,
 Earth's light and jubilee,
 In Thy far depths doth shine
 Thy Godhead's majesty;
 Sweet light, so shine on us, we pray,
 That earthly joys may fade away,
 Sweet Sacrament divine,
 Sweet Sacrament divine.

Francis Stanfield, 1835–1914

18

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

19

- O** JESUS Christ remember
When Thou shalt come again
Upon the clouds of heaven
With all Thy shining train
When every eye shall see Thee
In deity revealed
Who now upon this altar
In silence art concealed.
- 2 Remember then O Saviour
I supplicate of Thee
That here I bowed before Thee
Upon my bended knee
That here I owned Thy presence
And did not Thee deny
And glorified Thy greatness
Though hid from human eye.

- 3 Accept divine Redeemer
 The homage of my praise
 Be Thou the light and honour
 And glory of my days
 Be Thou my consolation
 When death is drawing nigh
 Be Thou my only treasure
 Through all eternity.

Edward Caswall, 1814–78

20

- LET all mortal flesh keep silence,
 And with fear and trembling stand;
 Ponder nothing earthly-minded,
 For with blessing in His hand,
 Christ our God to earth descendeth,
 Our full homage to demand.
- 2 King of kings, yet born of Mary,
 As of old on earth He stood,
 Lord of lords in human vesture,
 In the Body and the Blood
 He will give to all the faithful
 His own self for heavenly food.
- 3 Rank on rank the host of heaven
 Spreads its vanguard on the way.
 As the Light of Light descendeth
 From the realms of endless day,
 That the powers of hell may vanish
 As the darkness clears away.
- 4 At His feet the six-winged Seraph,
 Cherubim with sleepless eye,
 Veil their faces to the presence,
 As with ceaseless voice they cry,
 Alleluia, Alleluia,
 Alleluia, Lord most high.

from the Liturgy of St James, 4th century

Tr. Gerard Moultrie, 1829–64

21

O BREAD of heaven, beneath this veil
 Thou dost my very God conceal;
 My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail;
 I love Thee and adoring kneel;
 Each loving soul by Thee is fed
 With Thine own self in form of bread.

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

St. Alfonso Maria de Liguori, 1696–1787

Tr. Edmund Vaughan, 1827–1908

CHRIST THE KING

22

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 Crimson streams, O King of grace,
 Drenched Thy thorn-crowned head and face;
 Floods of love's redeeming tide
 Tore Thy hands, Thy feet, and side.
- 5 Eucharistic King, what love
 Draws Thee daily from above,
 Clad in signs of bread and wine :
 Feed us, lead us, keep us Thine!
- 6 King, whose name creation thrills,
 Rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;
 'Till in peace, each nation rings
 With Thy praises, King of kings.

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

Patrick Brennan C.Ss.R., 1877–1951

23

- CROWN Him with many crowns,
 The Lamb upon His throne.
 Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
 All music but its own.
 Awake, my soul, and sing
 Of Him Who died for thee,
 And hail Him as thy matchless King
 Through all eternity.
- 2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son,
 The God incarnate born,
 Whose arm those crimson trophies won
 Which now His brow adorn;
 Fruit of the mystic rose,
 As of that rose the stem;
 The root whence mercy ever flows,
 The Babe of Bethlehem.
- 3 Crown Him the Lord of love,
 Behold His hands and side,
 Rich wounds, yet visible above,
 In beauty glorified.
 No angel in the sky
 Can fully bear that sight,
 But downward bends his burning eye
 At mysteries so bright.
- 4 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
 Whose power a sceptre sways
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease
 Absorbed in prayer and praise:

His reign shall know no end,
 And round His piercéd feet
 Fair flowers of Paradise extend
 Their fragrance ever sweet.

- 5 Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
 One with the Father known,
 And blest Spirit through Him given
 From yonder heav'nly throne;
 All hail, Redeemer, hail,
 For Thou hast died for me;
 Thy praise shall never, never fail
 Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1800–94

24

THEE, O Christ, the Prince of ages,
 Thee the nation's glorious King,
 Praise we now with exultation
 Men and angels answering,
 And to Thee with meek devotion
 Hearts and minds and senses bring.

- 2 Come, O Lord, assume Thy Kingship
 Rebel hearts Thy pow'r can gain;
 Bend the stubborn will of rulers,
 Who from homage still refrain;
 In the home as in the city
 Be supreme, O Christ, and reign.
- 3 From our own dear land, Australia,
 Drive the night of heresy
 That, in holy Church united,
 All may love and worship Thee:
 Who, upon the Cross uplifted
 Draws mankind in Charity.

HYMNS FOR THE SAINTS

OUR LADY

For English see
below.

25 AVE 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 collaétemur.

7 Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spíritui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus.
Amen.

26 HAIL, thou star of ocean,
Portal of the sky;
Ever Virgin Mother
Of the Lord most high.

2 Oh! by Gabriel's Ave,
Utter'd long ago,

Eva's name reversing,
Stablish peace below.

3 Break the captive's fetters:
Light on blindness pour;
All our ills expelling,
Every bliss implore.

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

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

27

- H**AIL, Queen of Heav'n, the ocean Star,
Guide of the wand'rer here below,
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care,
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, star of the sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.
- 2 O gentle, chaste and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee;
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.
- 3 Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest advocate, we cry;
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,
Pray for the mourner, pray for me.
- 4 And while to Him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The Source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee.

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

John Lingard, 1771–1851

28

MARY immaculate, star of the morning,
Chosen before the creation began,
Chosen to bring for thy bridal adorning,
Woe to the serpent and rescue to man.

- 2 Here in an orbit of shadow and sadness
Veiling thy splendour, thy course thou hast run;
Now thou art throned in all glory and gladness,
Crowned by the hand of thy Saviour and Son.
- 3 Sinners, we worship thy sinless perfection;
Fallen and weak, for thy pity we plead;
Grant us the shield of thy sovereign protection,
Measure thine aid by the depth of our need.
- 4 Frail is our nature and strict our probation,
Watchful the foe that would lure us to wrong;
Succour our souls in the hour of temptation,
Mary immaculate, tender and strong.
- 5 See how the wiles of the serpent assail us,
See how we waver and flinch in the fight;
Let thine immaculate merit avail us,
Make of our weakness a proof of thy might.
- 6 Bend from thy throne at the voice of our crying,
Bend to this earth which thy footsteps have trod;
Stretch out thy hand to us living and dying,
Mary immaculate, Mother of God.

F. W. Wetherell, 1829–1903

29

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

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

St. Ephrem Syrus, c. 307–373

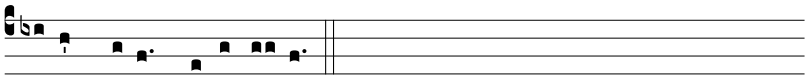
Tr. J. W. Atkinson, S.J., 1866–1921

30

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.

O Queen of heaven, rejoice, alleluia.

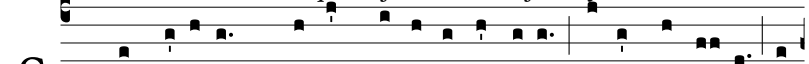
For He whom thou didst merit to bear, alleluia.

Is risen as He said, alleluia.

Pray for us to God, alleluia.

31

Marian antiphon for the rest of the year



S Alve, Regína, * ma-ter mi-se-ri-córdi-æ: Vi-ta, dulcé-do, et
 spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-les, fí-li-i Hevæ. Ad

te suspi-rámus, geméntes et flentes in hac lacrimárum valle. E-

ia ergo, Advocá-ta nostra, illos tu-os mi-se-ri-córdes ócu-los

ad nos convérte. Et Jesum, benedíctum fructum ventris tu-i,

nobis post hoc exsí-li-um osténde. O cle-mens: O pi-a:

O
 dulcis * Vírgo Ma-rí-a.

For translation, see page 32, Hail Holy Queen.

32

Most ancient Marian antiphon



S UB tu-um præsí-di-um confúgimus sancta De-i Génitrix:



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.

33

AVE María, grátia plena,
Dóminus tecum.

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

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

For translation, see page 32, Hail Mary.

34

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

- 2 Tota pulchra es, O María
Et mácula non est in te
Mater amáta, intermeráta
Ora, ora pro nobis.
- 3 Sicut lílium inter spinas
Sic María inter fílias

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.

35

DAILY, daily sing to Mary,
Sing my soul, her praises due;
All her feasts, her actions worship,
With the heart's devotion true.
Lost in wondering contemplation
Be her majesty confessed;
Call her Mother, call her Virgin,
Happy mother, Virgin blest.

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

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

36

I'LL sing a hymn to Mary,
The Mother of my God,

The Virgin of all virgins,
 Of David's royal blood.
 O teach me, holy Mary,
 A loving song to frame,
 When wicked men blaspheme thee,
 To love and bless thy name.

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

John Wyse, 1825–98

37 **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;
 And the tempest-tossed Church—all her eyes are on thee.
 They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.
- 3 He gazed on thy soul, it was spotless and fair;
 For the empire of sin, it had never been there;
 None ever had owned thee, dear Mother, but He,
 And He blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.
- 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

38

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.

39

CANTICUM BEATAE MARIAE VIRGINIS

For English see
 below.

- 1 Magnificat * ánima mea Dóminum.
 2 Et exsultávit spíritus méus * in Déo salutári méo.
 3 Quia respéxit humilitátem ancillae súae : * ecce enim ex hoc beátam
 me dícent ómnes generatiónes.
 4 Quia fécit míhi mágna qui pótens est : * et sánctum nómen éjus.
 5 Et misericórdia éjus a progénie in progénies * tíméntibus éum.

6 Fécit poténtiam in bráchio súo : * dispérsit supérbos mén-te córdis súi.

7 Depósuit poténtes de séde, * et exaltávit húmiles.

8 Esuriéntes implévit bónis : * et dívites dimísit inánes.

9 Suscépit Israel púerum súum, * recordátus misericórdiæ súæ.

10 Sicut locútus est ad pátres nóstros, * Abraham et sémini éjus in saécula.

11 Glória Pátri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sáncto.

12 Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et sémpet, * et in saécula sæculórum. Amen.

40

CANTICLE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

1 My soul doth magnify the Lord. 2 And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For original see above.

3 Because He hath regarded the humility of His handmaid; for behold from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

4 Because He that is mighty hath done great things to me; and holy is His Name.

5 And His mercy is from generation unto generations, to them that fear Him.

6 He hath shewed might in His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart.

7 He hath put down the mighty from their seat, and hath exalted the humble.

8 He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away.

9 He hath received Israel His servant, being mindful of His mercy:

10 As He spoke to our fathers, to Abraham and to his seed for ever.

11 Glory be to the Father and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

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

HYMNS FOR MASS

PROCESSIONAL/RECESSIONAL

41

- 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

42

- P**RAISE to the Holiest in the height,
 And in the depth be praise;
 In all His words most wonderful,
 Most sure in all His ways.
- 2 O loving wisdom of our God!
 When all was sin and shame,
 A second Adam to the fight
 And to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood,
 Which did in Adam fail,
 Should strive afresh against the foe,
 Should strive and should prevail.
- 4 And that a higher gift than grace
 Should flesh and blood refine,
 God's Presence and His very Self,
 And Essence all divine.
- 5 O generous love! that He, who smote,
 In Man for man the foe,
 The double agony in Man
 For man should undergo.
- 6 And in the garden secretly,
 And on the Cross on high,
 Should teach His brethren, and inspire
 To suffer and to die.
- 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
 And in the depth be praise;
 In all His words most wonderful,
 Most sure in all His ways.

43

- ALL creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam:
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
- 2 O rushing wind so wild and strong,
White clouds that sail in heaven along,
alleluia, alleluia!
New rising dawn, in praise rejoice,
You lights of evening, find a voice:
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
- 3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That givest man both warmth and light:
- 4 Dear mother earth, who day by day
Unfoldest blessings on our way,
O praise Him, alleluia!
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
Let them his glory also show:
- 5 And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O praise Him, alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on him cast your care:
- 6 Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship Him in humbleness,
O praise Him, alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, Three in One:

Canticle of the Sun, St. Francis of Assisi, 1182–1226

Tr. William Henry Draper, 1855–1933

44

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.

- 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

45

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.
- 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

For English see
below.

46

Te Deum



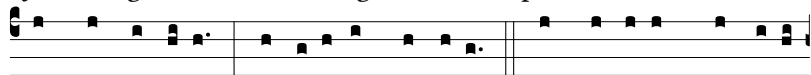
T E De- um laudá- mus: * te Dóminum confi- témur. Te
aetérnum Patrem omnis terra vene-rá-tur. Ti-bi omnes Ange-
li, ti-bi Caeli et univérsae Po-testá-tes : Ti-bi Chérubim et
Sé-raphim incessábi-li voce proclámant : Sanctus : Sanctus :



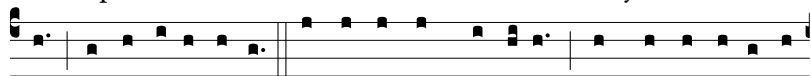
Sanctus Dóminus De-us Sába-oth. Pleni sunt caeli et terra ma-



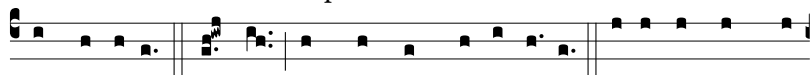
jestá-tis gló-ri-ae tu-ae. Te glo-ri-ósus Aposto-lórum cho-rus :



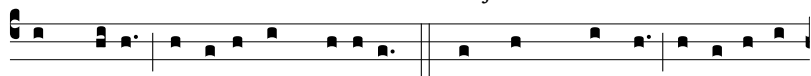
Te Prophe-tárum laudábi-lis númerus : Te Mártýrum candidá-



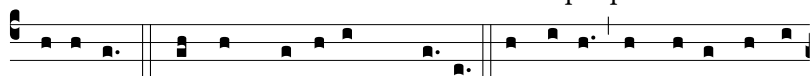
tus laudat exérci-tus Te per orbem terrárum sancta confi-té-tur



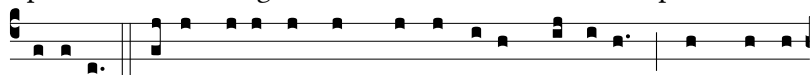
Ecclé-si-a : Pa-trem imménsae ma-jestá-tis Vene-rándum tu-



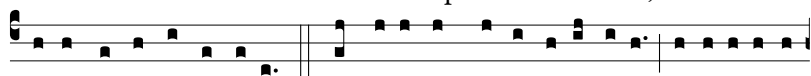
um verum et úni-cum Fí-li-um : Sanctum quoque Pa-rácli-tum



Spí-ri-tum. Tu Rex gló-ri-ae, Christe. Tu Patris sempi-térnus es



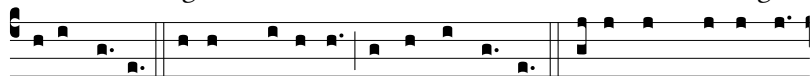
Fí-li-us. Tu ad libe-rándum susceptúrus hóminem, non horru-



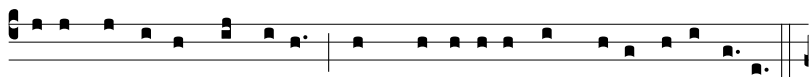
ísti Vírgi-nis ú-terum. Tu devícto mortis acú-le-o, aperu-ísti



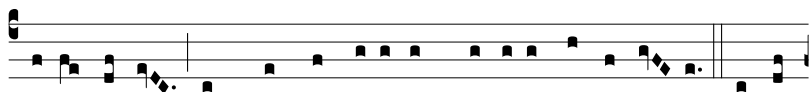
credéntibus regna caeló-rum Tu ad délixte-ram De-i se-des, in gló-



ri-a Patris. Judex créde-ris esse ventú-rus. Te ergo quaésumus,



tu-is fámu-lis súbveni, quos pre-ti-óso sángvine redemísti.



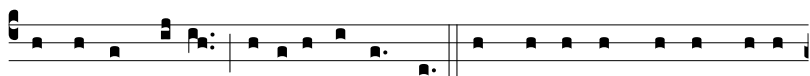
Aetérna fac cum Sanctis tu-is in gló-ri-a nume-rá-ri. Salvum



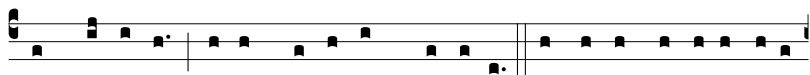
fac pópu-lum tu-um Dómine, et bédedic haere-di-tá-ti tu-



ae. Et re-ge e-os, et extólle illos usque in aetér-num. Per



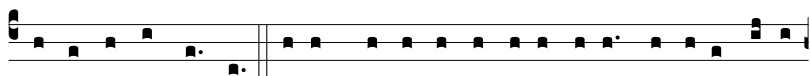
síngu-los di-es, benedí-cimus te. Et laudámus nomen tu-um



in saécu-lum, et in saécu-lum saécu-li. Digná-re Dómine di-e



isto, sine peccá-to nos custodí-re. Mi-se-ré-re nostri Dómine,



mi-se-ré-re nostri Fi-at mi-se-ri-córdi-a tu-a Dómine super



nos, quemádmódum spe-rávimus in te In te Dómine spe-rá-



vi : non confúndar in ae-tér- num.

Attributed to St Ambrose, circa 338–397

47

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 Lo, the Apostolic train
 Join, Thy sacred name to hallow:
 Prophets swell the loud refrain,
 And the white-robed Martyrs follow;
 And, from morn till set of sun,
 Through the Church the song goes on.
- 4 Holy Father, holy Son,
 Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
 While in Essence only One
 Undivided God we 'claim Thee;
 And adoring bend the knee,
 While we own the mystery.
- 5 Thou art King of glory, Christ:
 Son of God, yet born of Mary;
 For us sinners sacrificed,
 And to death a tributary:
 First to break the bars of death,
 Thou has opened heaven to faith.
- 6 From Thy high celestial home,
 Judge of all, again returning,
 We believe that Thou shalt come
 In the dreaded Doomsday morning;

When Thy voice shall shake the earth,
And the startled dead come forth.

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

Clarence Alphonsus Walworth, 1820–1900

A paraphrase of Te Deum.

48

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

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

William Kethe, died 1594

49

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

Chorus: Faith of our fathers, Holy Faith,
 We will be true to thee till death.

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

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

50

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.

51

- O** GOD of earth and altar,
 Bow down and hear our cry,
 Our earthly rulers falter,
 Our people drift and die;
 The walls of gold entomb us,
 The swords of scorn divide,
 Take not Thy thunder from us,
 But take away our pride.
- 2 From all that terror teaches,
 From lies of tongue and pen,
 From all the easy speeches
 That comfort cruel men,
 From sale and profanation
 Of honour and the sword,

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

- 3 Tie in a living tether
The prince and priest and thrall,
Bind all our lives together,
Smite us and save us all;
In ire and exaltation,
Aflame with faith, and free,
Lift up a living nation,
A single sword to Thee.

Gilbert Keith Chesterton, 1874–1936

52

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

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

- 2 We stand for God! Jesus our Master
Has died to save with love untold;
His law divine and truth unchanging
In this our land their place must hold.
- 3 We stand for God! In ages olden
He placed "the Cross" our stars beside;
Oh may our land gracious and golden
Be faithful to the Crucified.

J. P. O'Daly O.P., c. 19th century

Last verse by "John O'Brien", 1878–1953

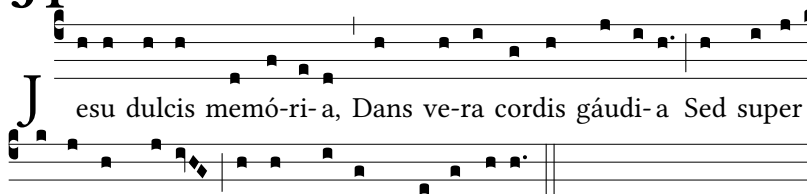
53

PRAISE the Lord! Ye heavens adore Him
 Praise Him angels in the height;
 Sun and moon rejoice before Him;
 Praise Him all ye stars of light.
 Praise the Lord for He hath spoken;
 Worlds His mighty voice obeyed;
 Laws which never shall be broken
 For their guidance He hath made.

- 2 Praise the Lord! For He is glorious;
 Never shall His promise fail;
 God has made His saints victorious;
 Sin and death shall not prevail.
 Praise the God of our salvation!
 Hosts on high, His pow'r proclaim;
 Heaven and earth, and all creation,
 Laud and magnify His name.

Psalm 148, The Foundling Hospital Collection, 1796

54



For English see
 below.

mel et ómni-a, E-jus dulcis praesénti-a.

- | | | |
|---|---------------------------|----------------------------|
| 2 | Nil cánitur suávius, | bus! |
| | Nil áuditur jucúndius, | Sed quid inveniéntibus? |
| | Nil cogitátur dúlcis, | |
| | Quam Jesus Dei Filius. | 4 Nec lingua valet dícere, |
| | | Nec lítterá exprímere: |
| | | Expértus potest crédere, |
| | | Quid sit Jesum díligere. |
| 3 | Jesu, spes paeniténtibus, | |
| | Quam pius es peténtibus! | |
| | Quam bonus te quaerénti- | 5 Sis, Jesu, nostrum gáu- |

THE SACRAMENT OF PENANCE

EXAMINATION OF CONSCIENCE

First, say a short prayer to the Holy Spirit:

O HOLY SPIRIT, come into my soul, that I may discover the sins I ought to confess, and grant me Thy grace to declare them fully, humbly and with contrite heart.

Then, calmly and carefully examine your conscience. If you go to confession frequently, you will have little difficulty in discovering the sins you have committed. You may make the examination of conscience as in the evening prayers, or you may take the Ten Commandments as heads for a brief, though careful, examination:

The first: prayers, holy things

The second: blasphemy, false oaths, murmuring

The third: Sunday, Mass, servile work

The fourth: parents, superiors

The fifth: wrong to myself or my neighbour

The sixth and ninth: purity, chastity

The seventh and tenth: stealing

The eighth: lying, slander

Commandments of the Church: Fast, abstinence, Easter duty

CONTRITION

Contrition is “a ready sorrow for our sins, because by them we have offended so good a God, together with a firm purpose of amendment” (Catechism)

Say an Act of Contrition:

O my God, I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest all my sins because I dread the loss of heaven and the pains of hell, but most of all because they offend Thee, my God, who art all-good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace, to confess my sins, to do penance, and to amend my life.

CONFESSION OF OUR SINS

Begin your confession by asking for the priest's blessing:

Bless me, father, for I have sinned.

Make the sign of the Cross while the priest blesses you in these words:

The Lord be in thy heart, and on thy lips that thou mayest rightly confess thy sins. In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit. Amen.

Then accuse yourself as follows:

Since my last confession which was ... ago, when I received absolution and said my penance, I accuse myself of ... For these and all my other sins, which I cannot at present remember, I am heartily sorry, and purpose amendment for the future, and humbly ask pardon of God, and penance and absolution of you, my spiritual father.

The priest will probably give you some advice. He will also tell you your penance and give you absolution, during which you will renew, at least interiorly, your contrition.

O MY GOD, I am sorry and beg pardon for all my sins, and detest them above all things, because they deserve Thy dreadful punishments, because they have crucified my loving Saviour Jesus Christ, and most of all because they offend Thine infinite goodness; and I firmly resolve, by the help of Thy grace, never to offend Thee again, and carefully to avoid the occasions of sin.
Amen.

or shorter form

O my God, I am very sorry that I have sinned against Thee, because Thou art so good, and with Thy help I will not sin again.

SATISFACTION FOR OUR SINS

The eternal punishment due to mortal sin is remitted by the absolution, but some temporal punishment remains to be suffered, either after this life in Purgatory, or here on earth by acts of penance, and especially by those acts or prayers called penance which are imposed by the confessor. Consequently the intention of performing the penance is necessary to the validity of the absolution, since, without it, the confession would lack one of its essential parts. Moreover, the obligation of performing the penance remains with the penitent until it is discharged. This duty should, therefore, be fulfilled as soon as can be done conveniently, to avoid forgetting.

PRAYERS AFTER CONFESSION

After confession, you should thank God for His mercy, and ask Him not to let you fall into sin again.

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.

57

O SALUTARIS Hóstia
Quae coeli pandis óstium
Bella premunt hostília
Da robur fer auxílium.

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

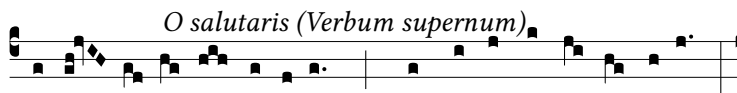
58

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

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

59

8



O

sa- lu-tá-ris hósti-a, * Quæ cæ-li pandis ós-ti-um,



Bella premunt hostí-li-a: Da robur fer auxí-li-um. Uni tri-nó-
que Dómino Sit sempi-térna gló-ri-a, Qui ví-tam sine término
No-bis donet in pátri-a. A-men.

PRAYER FOR THE CONVERSION OF AUSTRALIA

Let us pray,

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

Mary, Help of Christians, *℟.* pray for us.

St Francis Xavier, *℟.* pray for us.

St Thérèse of the Infant Jesus, *℟.* pray for us.

St Mary of the Cross, *℟.* pray for us.

A time of adoration follows.

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

60

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

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

61

DOWN in adoration falling
 Lo! the sacred Host we hail;
 Lo! o'er ancient forms departing,
 Newer rites of grace prevail;
 Faith for all defects supplying,
 Where the feeble senses fail.

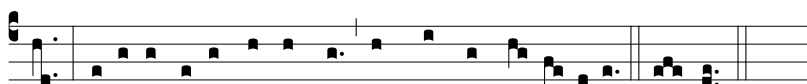
- 6 To the everlasting Father,
 And the Son who reigns on high,
 With the Holy Ghost proceeding
 Forth from Each eternally,
 Be salvation, honour, blessing,
 Might and endless majesty. Amen.

62

Tantum ergo (Pange lingua)

The musical notation consists of five staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). It contains a triplet of eighth notes marked with a '3' above the staff. The second staff continues the melody. The third staff begins with a large 'T' time signature. The fourth and fifth staves continue the melody. The lyrics are written below the staves.

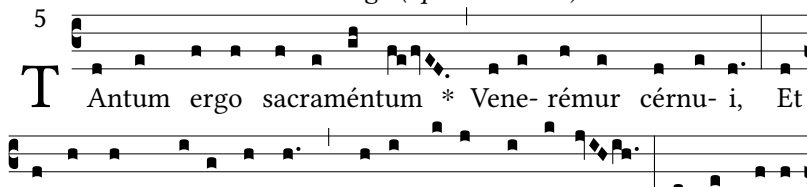
Antum ergo sacraméntum * Vene- rémur céru- i,
 Et antíquum documéntum Novo cedat rí- tu- i; Præstet fides
 suppléméntum Sénsu-um de- féctu- i. Geni- tó- ri Geni- tóque Laus
 et iubi- lá- ti- o, Sa- lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedícti-



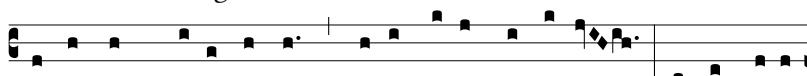
o; Procedénti ab utróque Compar sit laudá-ti-o. A-men.

63

Tantum ergo (Spanish chant)



Tantum ergo sacraméntum * Vene-rémur cérnu-i, Et



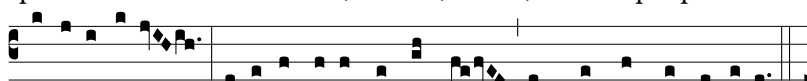
antíquum documéntum Novo cedat rí-tu-i; Præstet fides



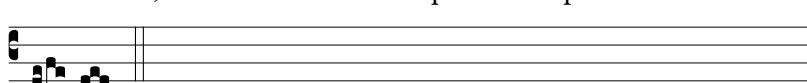
supplémentum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i. Geni-tó-ri Geni-tó-



que 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.

Ÿ. Panem de coelo praestitisti eis. (T. P. Alleluia)

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

Orémus

DEUS, qui pro nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili passiónis tuae memóriam reliquisti : tríbue quaésumus, ita nos córporis et ságuinis tui sacra my-

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

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

Let us pray.

O GOD, Who, under a wonderful Sacrament, hast left us a memorial of Thy Passion; grant us, we beseech Thee, so to venerate the sac-

stéria venerári, ut redempti-
nis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter
sentíamus. Qui vivis et regnas in
saecula saeculorum. R̃. Amen.

red mysteries of Thy Body and
Blood, that we may ever feel
within us the fruit of Thy re-
demption. Who livest and reignest,
world without end. Amen.

THE DIVINE PRAISES

Blessed be God.

Blessed be His Holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man.

Blessed be the name of Jesus.

Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be His Most Precious Blood.

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

Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.

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

Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.

Blessed be her glorious Assumption.

Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.

Blessed be Saint Joseph, her most chaste spouse.

Blessed be God in His angels and in His saints.

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

64

Adoremus in aeternum

ADORÉMUS in aetérnum sanc-
tissimum sacraméntum.

Laudáte Dóminum omnes gen-
tes: * laudáte eum omnes pópuli.

Quóniam confirmáta est super
nos, misericórdia eius: * et véri-
tas Dómini manet in aetérnum.

Glória Patri et Filio, * et Spíritui
Sancto.

LET us adore forever the most
holy Sacrament.

Praise the Lord all you nations,
praise Him all you peoples.

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

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

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc et
semper, * et in saecula saeculorum.
Amen.

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

Adorémus in aeternam sanctissimum sacramentum.

Let us adore forever the most
holy Sacrament.

65

Adoremus in aeternum

A

D-orémus in ae-térnum, sanctíssimum Sacraméntum.

Laudá-te Dóminum omnes gentes: * laudá-te e-um omnes pópu-

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

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

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

pi-o et nunc et semper et in saécu-la saecu-lórum. Amen.

Adorémus.

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