

Alleluia! Sing To Jesus

William Chatterton Dix

Rowland Hugh Prichard

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

0.1 Ad Regias Agni Dapes

VIII

A D ré-gi- as Agni dapes, Sto-lis amícti cándidis, Post tránsi-tum
ma-ris Rubri, Christo canámus Príncipi. 2. Di-ví-na cu-jus cá-ri-tas
Sacrum propínat sánguinem, Almíque membra córpo-ris Amor sa-cérdos
ím-mo-lat. 3. Sparsum cru-ó-rem póstibus Vastá-tor horret Ange-lus :
Fugítque di-vísium mare, Mergúntur hostes flúctibus. 4. Jam Pascha nostrum
Christus est, Paschá-lis idem víctima : Et pu-ra pu-ris méntibus Since-
ri-tá-tis ázyma. 5. O ve-ra cæ-li víctima, Subjécta cui sunt tártara, Solú-
ta mortis víncu-la, Re-cépta vitæ præmi-a. 6. Victor sub-áctis íffe-ris
Trophæ-a Christus éxplicat, Cælóque a-pérto, súbdi-tum Regem tenebrárum
trahit. 7. Ut sis per-énne méntibus Paschá-le Jesu gáudi-um, A morte di-ra
críminum Vi-tæ renátos libéra. 8. De-o Pa-tri sit gló-ri-a, Et Fí-li-o, qui a
mórtu-is Surré-xit, ac Parácli-to, In sempi-térna sæcu-la. A-men.

AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST WE SING

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

Lyra Davidica

C G/B C F C G7/D C

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

4 C/G G7 C F/A C F C/E G7/D C C/G G

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

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

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

11 G D7/A G G/D D G G7 C

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

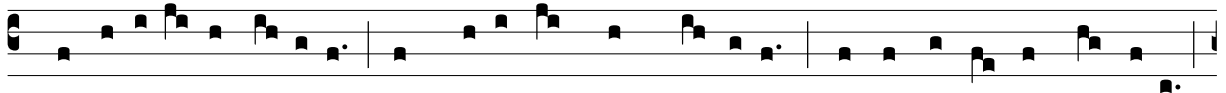
14 F C F C C/G G7 C

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

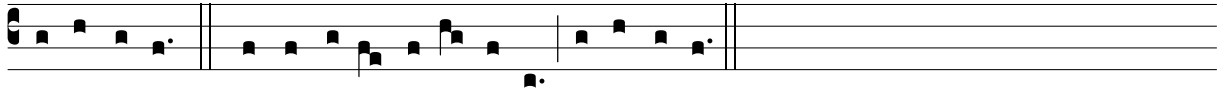
0.2 O Filii et Filiae

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

The Choir repeats: Allelúia.



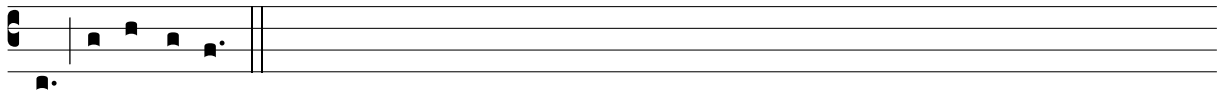
1. O fĩ-li-i et fĩ-li-æ, Rex cæléstis, Rex gló-ri-æ, Morte surré-xit hó-di-e,



alle-lú-ia. R̃. Alle-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia.



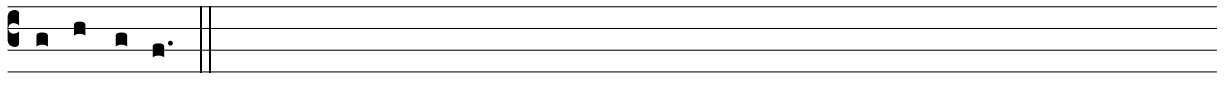
2. Et mane prima sá-bba-ti, Ad ósti-um monuménti Accessérunt discí-pu-



li, alle-lú-ia. R̃. Allelúia.



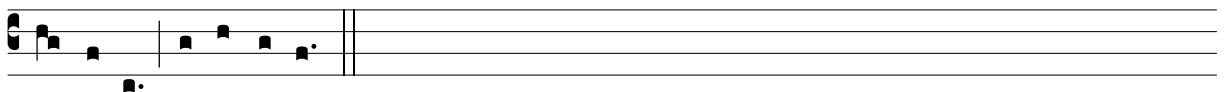
3. Et Ma-rí-a Magda-léne, Et Jacó-bi, et Sa-lóme, Venérunt corpus úngere,



alle-lú-ia. R̃. Allelúia.



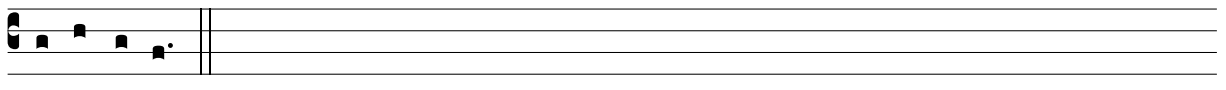
4. In albis sedens Ánge-lus Prædí-xit mu-li-é-ribus : In Ga-li-læa est



Dóminus, alle-lú-ia. R̃. Allelúia.



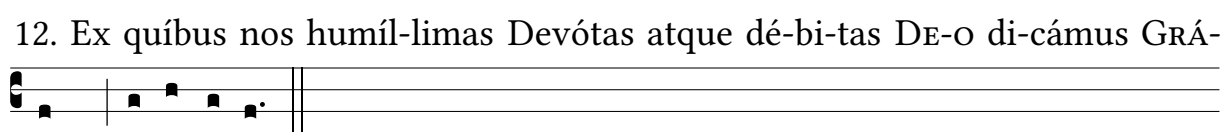
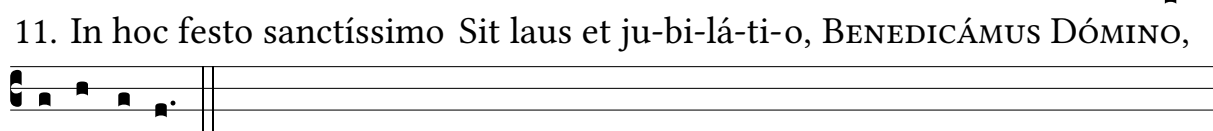
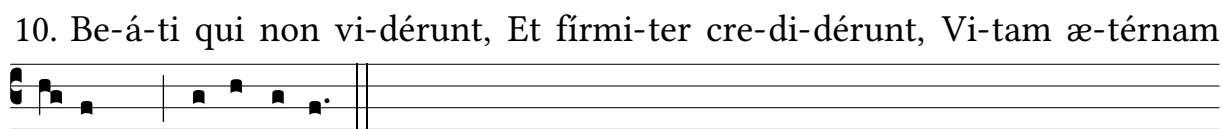
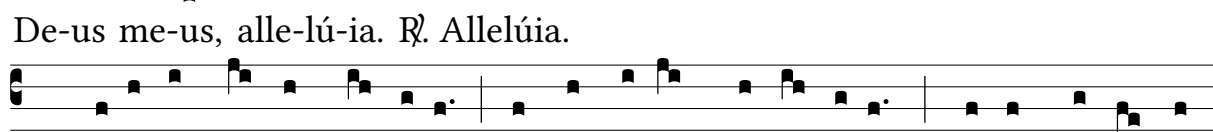
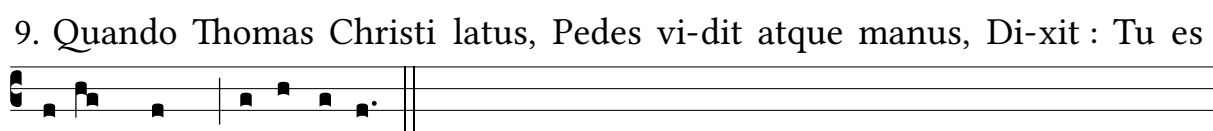
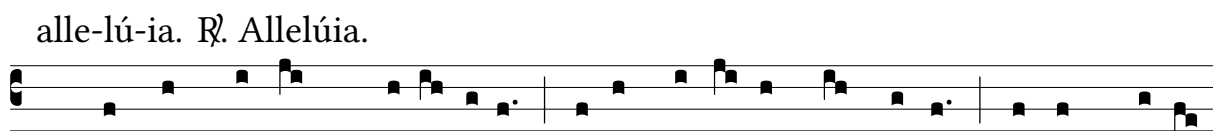
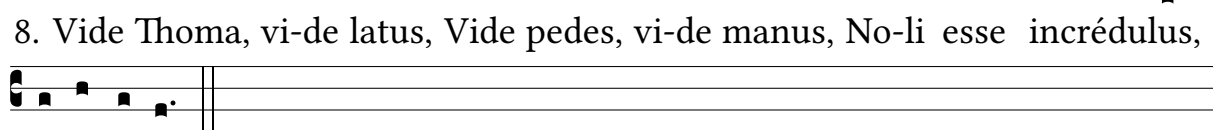
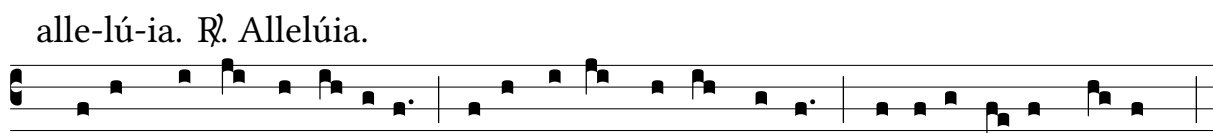
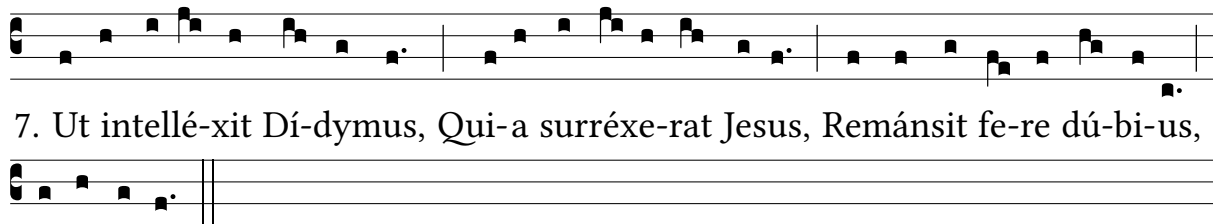
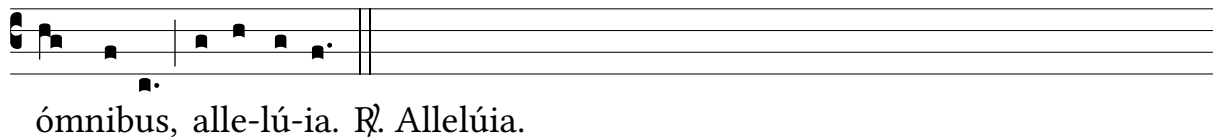
5. Et Jo-ánnes Apóstolus Cucúrrit Petro cí-ti-us, Monuménto ve-nit pri-us,



alle-lú-ia. R̃. Allelúia.



6. Discípu-lis adstántibus, In médi-o ste-tit Christus, Dicens : Pax vo-bis



TI-AS, alle-lú-ia. R. Allelúia.

O sons and daughters

O filii et filiae

Text attributed to Jean Tisserand

Translation: John Mason Neale

Tune: O filii et filiae

arranged by Henry Walford Davies (1869 - 1941)

Joyously

Choir

ff

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

ff

4 **f** Solo (or full Soprano)

O sons and daugh - ters let us sing! The King of Heav'n the glor - ious King

8 **Full Choir**

O'er death to - day rose tri - umph - ing. Al - le - lu - ia!

11 **f**

This Eas - ter morn at break of day,

f

13

The faith - ful wo - men went their way

15

To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia!

2
18 **Solo (Soprano)**
mp

An An - gel clad in white they see, Who sat, and spake un - to the three:

22 **Full Choir**
mp

"Your Lord doth go to Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia!

25 **Solo (Tenor or Bass)**
p

That night the A - pos - tles met in fear; A - midst them came their Lord most dear,

29 **Full Choir**

And said, "My peace be on all here." Al - le - lu - ia!

32 *mp*

How blest are they who have not seen,

34

And yet whose faith hath con - stant been,

36 *cresc.* *f*

For they e - ter - nal life shall win. Al - le - lu - ia!

cresc. *f* Org. Ped.

S. *f*
On this most Ho - ly Day of days To

A. *f*
On this most Ho - ly Day of

T. *f*
On this most Ho - ly Day of days To

B. *f*
On this most Ho - ly Day of days

Org. *f*

allarg.

S. God your hearts and voi - ces raise

A. days To God your voi - ces raise

T. God your hearts and voi - ces raise

B. To God your hearts and voi - ces raise

Org. *allarg.*

4

maestoso

ff

S. In laud and ju - bi - lee and praise: _____

A. In laud and ju - bi - lee and praise: _____

T. In laud and ju - bi - lee and praise: _____

B. In laud and ju - bi - lee and praise: _____

maestoso

Org.



rit.

S. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! _____

A. Al - - - - le - lu - ia! _____

T. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! _____

B. Al - - - - le - lu - ia! _____

rit.

ff

Org.

0.3 Lapis Revolutus Est

v

A L-le-lú- ia, Lapis revolútus est, alle-lú-ia, ab ósti-o monuménti,
 alle-lú- ia, alle- lú-ia.

2. Alle-lú- ia, Quem quæris mú-li-er? alle-lú-ia, vivéntem cum mórtu-is,
 alle-lú- ia, alle- lú-ia.

3. Alle-lú- ia, No-li flere, Ma-rí-a, alle-lú-ia : resurréxit Dóminus, alle-lú- ia,
 alle- lú-ia.

Adoro te

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

Andante (♩ = 84)
p SOLO

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

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

8 **f** TUTTI

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

13

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

0.4 Adoro Te Devote

v
A D-óro te devóte, la-tens Dé-i-tas, Quae sub his figú-ris vere lá-ti-
 tas : Ti-bi se cor me-um totum súbji-cit, Qui-a te contémp-lans totum dé-fi-
 cit. 2. Visus, tactus, gustus in te fálli-tur, Sed audí-tu so-lo tuto crédi-tur :
 Credo quídquid di-xit De-i Fí-li-us : Nil hoc verbo ve-ri-tá-tis vé-ri-us.
 3. In cruce la-tébat so-la Dé-i-tas, At hic la-tet simul et humáni-tas : Ambo
 tamen credens atque cónfi-tens, Peto quod pe-tí-vit latro paéni-tens.
 4. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intú-e-or : De-um tamen me-um te confí-te-
 or : Fac me ti-bi semper magis crédere, In te spem habé-re, te di-lígere.
 5. O memo-ri-á-le mortis Dómini, Panis vivus vi-tam praestans hómini,
 Praesta me-ae menti de te vívere, Et te illi semper dulce sápere. 6. Pi-e
 pellicáne Jesu Dómine, Me immúndum munda tu-o Sángvine, Cujus una
 stil-la salvum fácere Totum mundum quit ab omni scé-lere. 7. Jesu, quem

ve-látum nunc aspí-ci-o, Oro, fi-at illud, quod tam sí-ti-o : Ut te reve-lá-
ta cernens fá-ci-e, Visu sim be-á-tus tu-ae gló-ri-ae. A-men.

GODHEAD HERE IN HIDING

ADORO TE
ST. THOMAS AQUINAS

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

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

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

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

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

6 Bring the tender tale true of the Pelican;
Bathe me, Jesu Lord, in what thy bosom ran
Blood whereof a single drop has power to win
All the world forgiveness of its world of sin.

5 O thou our reminder of Christ crucified,
Living Bread, the life of us for whom he died,
Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind,
There be thou the sweetness man was meant to find.

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

0.5 Anima Christi

I
A - nima Chrísti, sanctí- fica me. 2. Córpus Chrísti, sálva me.
 3. Sándguis Chrísti, inébri-a me. 4. Aqua lá-te-ris Chrísti, lá-va me. 5. Pássi-
 o Chrísti, confórta me. 6. O bóne Jésu, exáudi me. 7. Intra tú-a vúlnera
 abscón-de me. 8. Ne permíttas me separá-ri a te. 9. Ab hó-ste ma-lígnu
 de-fénde me. 10. in hó-ra mórtis mé-æ vó-ca me. 11. Et júbe me ve-ní-re ad
 te, ut cum Sándctis tú-is láu- dem te in sǽcu-la sǽculó- rum. Amen.

Soul of my Saviour

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

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

6

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

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

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

2
19

11

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

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

Text: Attrib Pope John XXII (1240-1334)

Translation: Anon

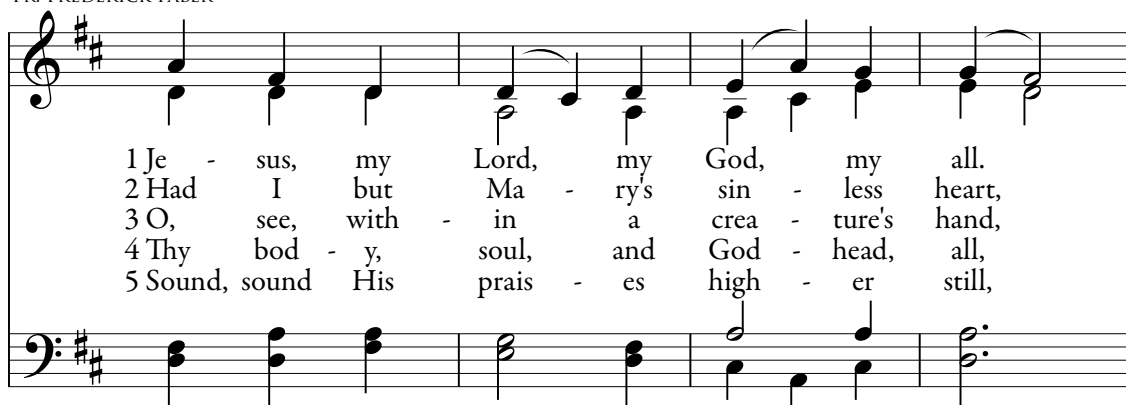
Music: W J Maher, S.J. (1823-77)

Source: Westminster Hymnal, 1912, no. 74


Original Key: A flat

JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

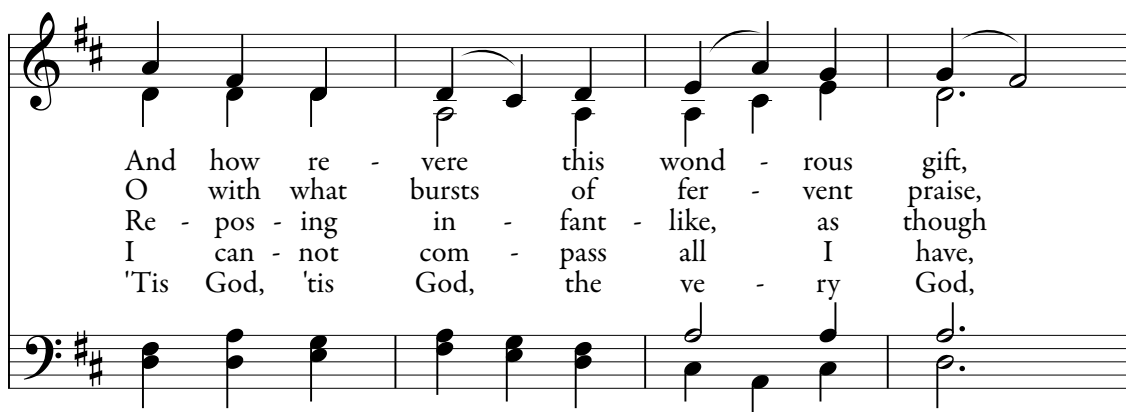
SWEET SACRAMENT LM WITH REFRAIN
FR. FREDERICK FABER



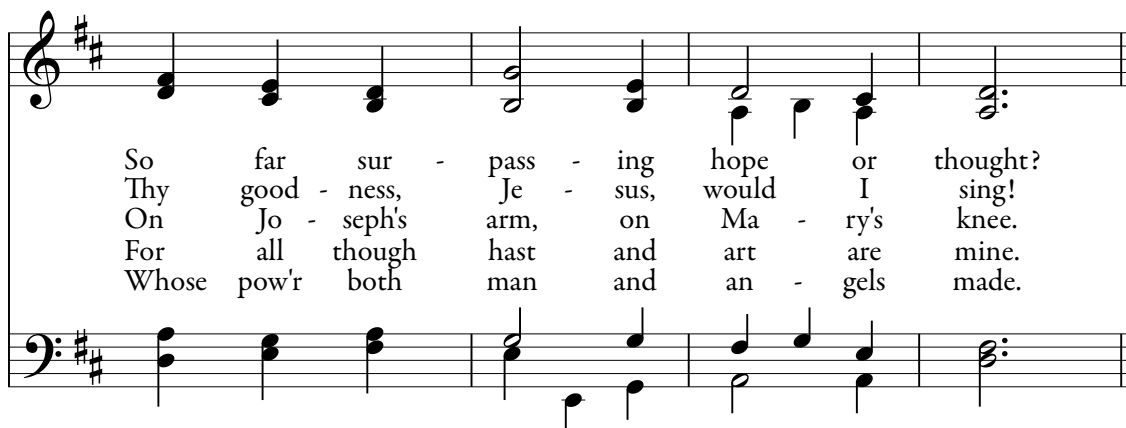
1 Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all.
2 Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart,
3 O, see, with - in a crea - ture's hand,
4 Thy bod - y, soul, and God - head, all,
5 Sound, sound His prais - es high - er still,



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



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



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

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

Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

PICARDY
LITURGY OF ST. JAMES

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

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

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

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

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

O Bread of Heaven

Beneath this Veil

O Pane del Cielo St. Alphonsus de' Liguori

Henri F. Hemy
St. Catherine 8.8.8.8.8.8

F F^{sus} F C7/G F C7/B^b C7 F

1. O Bread of Hea - ven, be - - neath this veil
2. O Food of life, Thou Who dost give
3. O Bond of Love, that dost u - - nite
4. Be - lov - ed Lord in heav'n a - - bove,

B^b B^bsus B^b/D F G7 G6 G C

1. Thou dost my ve - - - ry God con - - ceal;
2. The pledge of im - - mor - - tal - - i - - ty;
3. The ser - - vant to his Lo - - - ving Lord;
4. There, Je - - sus, Thou a - - wait - - - est me;

F F^{sus} F F/C C7 Dm G/B C7 F

1. My Je - sus dea - - - rest trea - - - sure, hail!
2. I live; no, 'tis not I that live,
3. Could I dare live and not re - - quite
4. To gaze on Thee with change - - less love,

B \flat B \flat sus B \flat /D F G7 C7 F

1. I love Thee and a - do - - ring kneel:
 2. God gives me life, God lives in me:
 3. Such love, then death were meet re - ward:
 4. Yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:

B \flat F C F

1. Each lo - ving soul by Thee is fed
 2. He feeds my soul, He guides my ways
 3. I can - not live, un - - less to prove
 4. For how can He de - - ny me heav'n

F C7/G F/A B Dm Csus C C7 F

1. With Thy Own Self in form of Bread.
 2. And ev - ry grief with joy re - - pays.
 3. Some love for such un - mea - - - sured Love.
 4. Who here on earth Him - self hath giv'n?

Be Joyful Mary

No grāmatas Gesangbuch (1584)

Johans Laizentrits (1527-86)

1. Be joy - ful, Ma - ry, heav'n - ly Queen,
 2. Whom thou didst bear by hea - ven's grace, Gau - de Ma - ri -
 3. The Lord has ri - sen from the dead, Be joy - ful Ma -
 4. O pray to God, thou Vir - gin fair,

4
 a! Now let thine eyes with glad - ness beam, Al -
 ry! Did all our guilt and sin ef - face, Al -
 He rose with might as He had said, Al -
 That he our souls to hea - ven bear, Al -

7
 le - lu - ia!
 le - lu - ia! Lae - ta - re, O Ma - ri - - a!
 le - lu - ia, Re - joice, re - joice, O Ma -
 le - lu - ia! ry!

Regina Cœli Jubila

Melodia de 1584

♩ = 80

Re - gí-na cœ - li, jú-bi-la! Gau - de Ma-ri - a! Jam pul-sa ce-dunt nú - bi-la. Al -

7
- le - lú - ia! Læ - tá - re, O Ma - ri - a! 2. Quam dig-na ter-ris gig-ne-re! Gau - de Ma-ri -

13
- a! Vi - vit, re-súr-get fú-ne-re! Al - le - lú - ia! Læ - tá - re, O Ma - ri - a! 3. Sunt

19
frac-ta mor-tis spí-cu - la! Gau - de Ma-ri - a! Je - su ja - cet mors súb-di - ta! Al -

25
- le - lu - ia! Læ - tá - re, O Ma - ri - a! 4. A - cér-bi-tas so - lá - ti-um! Gau - de Ma-ri -

31
- a! Luc - tus re - dó-nat gáu-di-um! Al - le - lu - ia! Læ - tá - re, O Ma - ri - a! 5. Tur

37
ba - ta spu-tis lú - mi-na! Gau - de Ma-ri - a! Phœ - be - a vin-cunt fúl-gu - ra! Al -

43
- le - lu - ia! Læ - tá - re, O Ma - ri - a! 6. Manum pe-dum-que vúl-ne-ra! Gau - de Ma-ri -

49
- a! Sunt gra - ti - á-rum flú-mi-na! Al - le - lu - ia! Læ - tá - re, O Ma - ri - a!

BE THOU MY VISION

SLANE
MARK HAMILTON DEWEY

UNISON

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

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

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

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

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

TRADITIONAL
FREDERICK FABER
UNISON

1 O Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still,
2 Our Fa - ther's chained in pri - sons dark
3 O Faith of our Fa - thers Ma - ry's prayers,
4 O Faith of our Fa - thers, we will love

In spite of dun - geon, fire and sword;
were still at heart and con - science free
Shall win all na - tions un - to thee
Both friend and foe in all our strife;

O how our hearts beat high with joy
How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate,
And through the truth that comes from God
And preach thee, too, as love knows how

When - e'er we hear that glo - rious Word!
If they, we like them, could die for thee,
Man - kind shall then in - deed be free,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.

Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith!

The first system of the musical score is written for a treble and bass clef in a key of three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The melody in the treble clef consists of eighth and quarter notes, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

We will be true to thee till death,

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The treble clef melody includes a half note and a quarter note, while the bass clef accompaniment features a mix of chords and moving lines. The lyrics are aligned with the notes.

We will be true to thee till death.

The third system concludes the phrase. The treble clef melody ends with a whole note chord, and the bass clef accompaniment also concludes with a whole note chord. Both staves end with a double bar line. The lyrics are printed below the notes.