

# CONGREGAVIT NOS IN UNUM

A PEW BOOK

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

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# THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS

## THE ASPERGES

*Immediately before a Sunday Sung Mass comes the Asperges.*

**A**SPERGES me, Dómine hyssópo, et mundábor: lavábis me, et super nivem dealbábor.

Miserére mei, Deus, secúndum magnam misericórdiam tuam.

Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, et semper, et in saécula saeculórum. Amen.

Aspérges me Dómine hyssópo, et mundábor: lavábis me, et super nivem dealbábor.

p. Osténde nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam.

℟. **Et salutáre tuum da nobis.**

p. Dómine exáudi oratióem meam.

℟. **Et clamor meus ad te véniat.**

p. Dóminus vobíscum.

℟. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

Orémus.

Exáudi nos, Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus, et

**S**PRINKLE me with hyssop, O Lord, and I shall be cleansed; wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy.

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

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

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, O Lord, and I shall be cleansed; wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

And grant us Thy salvation.

O Lord, hear my prayer.

And let my cry come unto Thee.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Graciously hear us, Holy Lord, Father almighty and eternal God;

mittere dignéris sanctum Angelum tuum de cælis, qui custodiat, foveat, protégat, vísitet atque deféndat omnes habitántes in hoc habitáculo. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

R. **Amen.**

and vouchsafe to send Thy holy angel from heaven to guard, cherish, protect, visit, and defend all that dwell in this house. Through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

## THE VIDI AQUAM

*In Eastertide the Asperges is replaced by the Vidi Aquam.*

**V**IDI aquam egrediéntem de templo, a látere dextro, allelúia: et omnes ad quos pervénit aqua ista salvi facta sunt et dicent: allelúia, allelúia.

Confitémini Dómino, quóniam bonus: quóniam in saéculum misericórdia ejus.

Glória Patri, et Filio, et Spirítui Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et semper, et in saécula saeculórum. Amen.

Vidi aquam...

p. Osténde nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam, allelúia.

R. **Et salutáre tuum da nobis, allelúia.**

p. Dómine exáudi oratióem meam.

R. **Et clamor meus ad te véniat.**

p. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

Orémus.

**I** SAW the water flowing from the right side of the temple, alleluia; and all to whom that water came were saved and sang: alleluia, alleluia.

Praise the Lord, for He is good: for His mercy endures for ever.

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

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

I saw the water...

Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy, alleluia.

And grant us Thy salvation, alleluia.

O Lord, hear my prayer.

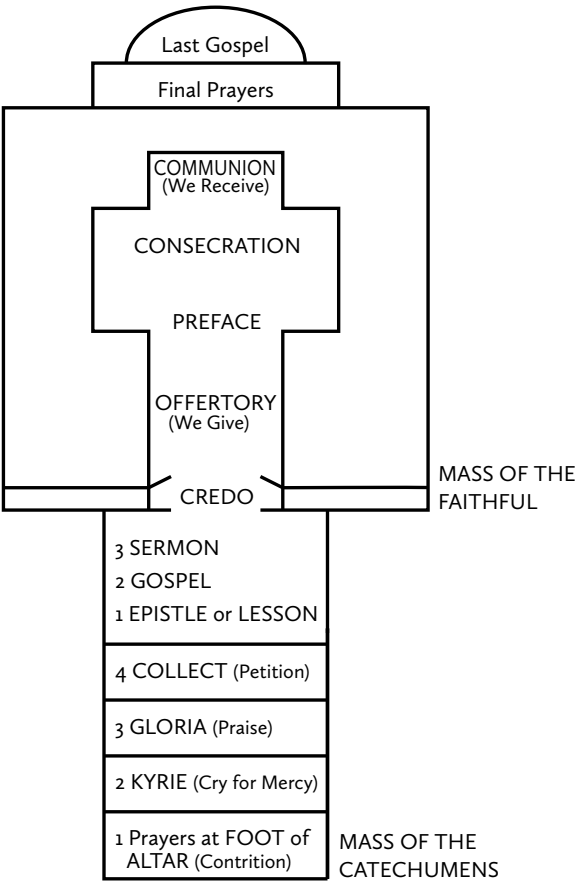
And let my cry come unto Thee.

The Lord be with you.

And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

*Continuing as for the Asperges above.*



PLAN OF THE MASS

## MASS OF THE CATECHUMENS

*The choir chants the Introit as the priest begins the opening prayers  
quietly with the servers.*

KNEEL

**I**N NOMINE PATRIS, ✠ et Filii, et  
Spiritus Sancti.

**R. Amen.**

**P. Introibo ad altáre Dei.**

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

**I**N 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

**J**UDICA me, Deus, et discér-  
ne causam meam de gente  
non sancta; ab hómine iníquuo et  
dolóso érue me.

**R. Quia tu es, Deus, fortitúdo  
mea: quare me repulisti,  
et quare tristis incédo,  
dum affligit me inimicus?**

**P. Emitte lucem tuam et veritá-  
tem tuam: ipsa me deduxérunt et  
adduxérunt in montem sanctum  
tuum, et in tabernácula tua.**

**R. Et introibo ad altáre Dei:  
ad Deum qui lætíficat  
juventútem 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 vul-  
tus  
mei, et Deus meus.**

**P. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirítui  
Sancto.**

**R. Sicut erat in princípío, et**

**J**UDGE me, O God, and distin-  
guish my cause from the na-  
tion that is not holy: deliver  
me from the unjust and deceitful  
man.

For Thou, O God, art my strength:  
why hast Thou cast me off? and  
why do I go sorrowful whilst the  
enemy afflicteth me?

Send forth Thy light and Thy  
truth: they have led me, and  
brought me unto Thy holy hill,  
and into Thy tabernacles.

And I will go in unto the Altar of  
God: unto God who giveth joy to  
my youth.

I will praise Thee upon the harp,  
O God, my God: why art thou  
sad, O my soul? and why dost  
thou disquiet me?

Hope thou in God, for I will yet  
praise Him: who is the salvation  
of my countenance, and my God.

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

As it was in the beginning is



**nunc, et semper, et in sæcula  
sæculórum. Amen.**

now, and ever shall be, world  
without end. Amen.

P. Introíbo ad altáre Dei.

I will go in unto the Altar of God.

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

To God, who giveth joy to my  
youth.

ÿ. Adjutórium nostrum ✠ in nó-  
mine Dómini.

Our help ✠ is in the Name of the  
Lord.

R. **Qui fecit cælum et terram.**

Who hath made heaven and  
earth.

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

Confiteor Deo omnipoténti, &c.

I confess to Almighty God, &c.

R. **Misereátur tui omnipotens  
Deus, et dimíssis peccátis tuis,  
perducat te ad vitam ætér-  
nam.**

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.*

**C**ONFITEOR Deo omni-  
pótenti, beátæ Mariæ sem-  
per Vírgini, beáto Michaé-  
li Archángelo, beáto Joán-  
ni Baptístæ, sanctis Apóstolis  
Petro et Paulo, ómnibus Sanc-  
tis, et tibi, Pater: quia peccá-  
vi nimis cogitatióne, verbo et  
ópere: *(strike breast three times)*  
mea culpa, mea culpa, mea  
máxima culpa. Ideo precor  
beátam Mariám semper Vir-  
ginem, beátum Michaélem  
Archángelum, beátum Joán-  
nem Baptístam, sanctos Apó-  
stolos Petrum et Paulum, om-  
nes Sanctos, et te, Pater, orá-  
re pro me ad Dóminum Deum  
nostrum.

**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 ex-  
ceedingly, in thought, word, and  
deed: *(strike breast three times)*  
through my fault, through my  
fault, through my most griev-  
ous fault. Therefore I be-  
seech blessed Mary ever Vir-  
gin, blessed Michael the Arch-  
angel, 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. Misereatur vestri omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis vestris, perducat vos ad vitam æternam.  
 R. **Amen.** May Almighty God have mercy upon you, forgive you your sins, and bring you to life everlasting. Amen.

Indulgentiam, ✠ absolutionem, et remissionem peccatorum nostrorum, tribuat nobis omnipotens et misericors Dominus.  
 R. **Amen.** Amen. May the Almighty and merciful Lord grant us pardon, ✠ absolution, and remission of our sins.

Ÿ. Deus, tu conversus vivificabis nos.  
 R. **Et plebs tua lætabitur in te.** Thou wilt turn, O God, and bring us to life. And Thy people shall rejoice in Thee.

Ÿ. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.  
 Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

R. **Et salutare tuum da nobis.** And grant us Thy salvation.

Ÿ. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.  
 O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. **Et clamor meus ad te veniat.** And let my cry come unto Thee.

Ÿ. Dominus vobiscum.  
 The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spiritu tuo.** And with thy spirit.

Orémus.  
 Let us pray.

SUNG  
MASS  
STAND

*Then going up the Altar he says silently,*

Aufer a nobis, quæsumus, Domine, iniquitates nostras: ut ad Sancta sanctorum puris mereamur mentibus introire. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.  
 Take away from us our iniquities, we entreat Thee, O Lord, that with pure minds we may worthily enter into the Holy of Holies. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

Oramus te, Domine, per mérita Sanctorum tuorum, quorum reliquiae hic sunt, et ómnium Sanctorum: ut indulgere digneris ómnia peccata 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  
honóre cremáberis. Amen.

Be blessed ✠ by Him in whose  
honour thou art burnt. Amen.

*The priest makes the Sign of the Cross and reads the Introit.*

P. Kýrie eléison.	Lord have mercy.
R. <b>Kýrie eléison.</b>	Lord have mercy.
P. Kýrie eléison.	Lord have mercy.
R. <b>Christe eléison.</b>	Christ have mercy.
P. Christe eléison.	Christ have mercy.
R. <b>Christe eléison.</b>	Christ have mercy.
P. Kýrie eléison.	Lord have mercy.
R. <b>Kýrie eléison.</b>	Lord have mercy.
P. Kýrie eléison.	Lord have mercy.

**G**LORIA in excélsis Deo, et in terra pax hóminibus bonæ voluntátis. Laudámus te. Benedícimus te. Adorámus te. Glorificámus te. Grátias ágimus tibi propter magnam glóriam tuam. Dómine Deus, Rex cæléstis, Deus Pater omnípotens. Dómine Fili unigénite, Jesu Christe. Dómine Deus, Agnus Dei, Fílius 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 Altísimus, Jesu Christe. Cum Sancto Spíritu, ✠ in glória Dei Patris. Amen.

**G**LORY 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.
R. <b>Et cum spíritu tuo.</b>	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.

R. **Amen.**

Amen.

## THE EPISTLE

SIT

*Then is read the Epistle for the day. After which,*R. **Deo grátias.**

Thanks be to God.

*The priest then reads the Gradual and Alleluia while these are chanted by the choir.**At a high Mass the incense is blessed and the Deacon says,*

Munda cor meum ac lábia mea, om-  
nípotens Deus, qui lábia Isaíæ pro-  
phétæ cálculo mundásti ignito: ita  
me tua grata miseratione digná-  
re mundáre, ut sanctum Evangé-  
lium tuum digne váleam nuntiáre.  
Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.  
Amen.

Cleanse my heart and my lips, O  
Almighty God, who didst cleanse  
the lips of the prophet Isaiah with  
a burning coal; through Thy gra-  
cious mercy so purify me that I may  
worthily proclaim Thy holy Gospel.  
Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Jube, Dómine, benedicere.

Lord, grant Thy blessing.

Dóminus sit in corde meo, et in lá-  
biis meis (tuis): ut digne et com-  
peténter annúntiem Evangélium  
suum.

May the Lord be in my heart and on  
my lips that I may worthily and fit-  
tingly proclaim His Gospel.

## THE GOSPEL

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

STAND

R. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

P. Sequéntia sancti Evángelii se-  
cúndum N.The continuation of the holy  
Gospel according to N.R. **Glória tibi, Dómine.**

Glory to Thee, O Lord.

*The priest or deacon chants the Gospel.*R. **Laus tibi, Christe.**

Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

## THE SERMON

*The priest or deacon may give a sermon.*

SIT

## THE CREED

*The priest returns to the Altar and intones the Credo.*

STAND

**C**REDO in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem, factorem cæli et terræ, visibílium ómnium et invisibílium. Et in unum Dóminum Jesum Christum, Fílium Dei unigénitum. Et ex Patre natum ante ómnia sæcula. 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 descendit de cælis.

**I**BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the Only-begotten Son of God. Born 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.

KNEEL

*Here all genuflect.*

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

Crucifíxus étiam pro nobis: sub Póntio Piláto passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurrexit tértia die, secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascendit 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, Fílioque procedit. Qui cum Patre, et Fílio simul adorátur et conglorificátur: qui locútus est per Prophétas. Et unam, sanctam, cathólicam et apostólicam Ecclésiám. Confiteor unum baptísma in remissionem peccatórum. Et expécto resurrectionem mortuó-

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.

rum. Et vitam ✠ ventúri sæculi.  
Amen.

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.

SIT

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

Súscipe, sancte Pater, omnípotens ætérne Deus, hanc immaculátam hóstiam, quam ego indignus fámulus tuus óffero tibi Deo meo vivo et vero, pro innumerábilibus peccátis, et offensió-nibus, 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 mirabíliter condidísti, et mirabílius 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 majestátis tuæ, pro nostra et totíus mundi salúte cum odóre suavitatís ascéndat. Amen.

We offer unto Thee, O Lord, the chalice of salvation, entreating Thy mercy that our offering may ascend with a sweet fragrance in the sight of Thy divine Majesty, for our own salvation and for that of the whole world. Amen.

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

In spíritu humilitátis, et in ánimo contríto suscipiámur a te, Dómine, et sic fiat sacrificium nostrum in conspéctu tuo hódie, ut pláceat tibi, Dómine Deus.

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 omnípotens 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 intercessiónem beáti Michaélis Archángeli, stantis a dextris altáris incénsi, et ómnium electórum suórum, incénsum istud dignétur Dóminus benedícere, ✠ et in odórem suavitatís 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 ascéndat ad te, Dómine: et descéndat 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 conspéctu 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 declínet 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 sángu-  
inum 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 benedicam te, Dómine.

Glória Patri.

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  
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 ascensionis Jesu Christi, Dómini nostri: et in honórem beátæ Mariæ semper Vírginis, et beáti Joánnis Baptístæ, et sanctórum Apostolórum Petri et Pauli, et istórum, et ómnium Sanctórum: ut illis proficiat ad honórem, nobis autem ad salútem: et illi pro nobis intercédere dignéntur in cælis, quorum memóriam ágimus in terris. Per eúmdem 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,*

**O** RATE FRATRES: ut meum ac vestrum sacrificium acceptabile fiat apud Deum Patrem omnipoténtem.

**P**RAY BRETHREN, that my Sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God the Father Almighty.

*The server responds,*

**℟. Suscípiat 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.

SUNG  
MASS  
STAND

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spírítu 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.

## THE PREFACE

*With hands extended, the priest chants the Preface. The Preface of the Holy Trinity follows which is used on Sundays where there is no preface proper to the feast.*

**V**ERE dignum et justum est, æquum et salutäre, nos tibi semper, et ubique grätias ägere: Dömine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus: Qui cum unigénito Filio tuo, et Spírítu Sancto, unus es Deus, unus es Dóminus: non in uníus singularitáte persónæ, sed in uníus Trinitáte substántiæ. Quod enim de tua glória, revelánte te, crédimus, hoc de Fílio tuo, hoc de Spírítu Sancto, sine différentia discretiónis sentímus. Ut in confesióné veræ, sempitérnæque Deitátis, et in persónis proprietas, et in esséntia únitas, et in maiestáte adorétur æquálitas. Quam laudant Angeli atque Archángeli, Chérubim quoque ac Séraphim: qui non cessant clamáre quotidie, una voce dicéntes:

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

**I**T is truly fitting and just, right and profitable for our salvation, that we should at all times and in all places give thanks unto Thee, O holy Lord, Father Almighty, Everlasting God; who, together with Thine only-begotten Son, and the Holy Ghost, art one God, one Lord: not in the oneness of a single Person, but in the Trinity of one substance. For what we believe by Thy revelation of Thy glory, the same do we believe of Thy Son, the same of the Holy Ghost, without difference or separation. So that in confessing the true and everlasting Godhead, we shall adore distinction in persons, unity in essence, and equality in majesty. Which the Angels and Archangels, the Cherubim also and Seraphim do praise nor cease to cry out as with one voice:



**H**OLY, 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.

KNEEL

## THE CANON OF THE MASS

*(said quietly by the priest.)*

**T**HE IGITUR, clementissime Pater, per Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, Dóminum nostrum, súpplices rogámus, ac pétimus, uti accépta hábeas, et benedícas, hæc ✠ dona, hæc ✠ múnera, hæc ✠ sancta sacrificia illibáta, in primis, quæ tibi offérimus pro Ecclésia tua sancta cathólica: quam pacificáre, custodíre, adunáre, et régere dignéris toto orbe terrárum: una cum fámulo tuo Papa nostro N. et Antístite nostro N. et ómnibus orthodoxis, atque cathólicæ et apostólicæ fidei cultóribus.

Meménto, Dómine, famulórum, famularúmque tuárum N. et N. et ómnium circumstántium, quorum tibi fides cógnota est, et nota devótio, pro quibus tibi offéri-mus: vel qui tibi offérunť hoc sacrificium laudis, pro se, suis-que ómnibus: pro redemptióne animárum suárum, pro spe salútis, et incolumitátis suæ: tibi-que reddunt vota sua ætérno Deo, vivo et vero.

Communicántes, et memóriam venerántes, in primis gloriósæ semper Vírginis Maríæ, Genitrícis Dei et Dómini nostri Jesu Christi: sed et beáti Joseph ejús-dem Vírginis Sponsi, et beató-

**M**OST 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 devotion are known to Thee, for whom 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 like-

rum Apostolorum ac Martyrum tuorum, Petri et Pauli, Andréæ, Jacobi, Joannis, Thomæ, Jacobi, Philippi, Bartholomæi, Matthæi, Simónis, et Thaddæi: Lini, Cleti, Clementis, Xysti, Cornélii, Cypriani, Laurentii, Chrysogoni, Joannis et Pauli, Cosmæ et Damiáni: et ómnium Sanctorum tuorum; quorum méritis precibusque concédas, ut in ómnibus protectionis tuæ muniámur auxilio. Per eúndem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

wise 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, Chrysonus, 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.*



**H**ANC IGITUR oblationem servitutis nostræ, sed et cunctæ familiæ tuæ, quæsumus, Dómine, ut placátus accípias: diésque nostros in tua pace disponas, atque ab æténa damnatione nos éripi, et in electorum tuorum júbeas grege numerári. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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

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

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

Qui pridie quam paterétur, accépit panem in sanctas ac venerábiles manus suas, et elevátis

Who, the day before He suffered, took bread into His Holy and venerable hands, and having lif-

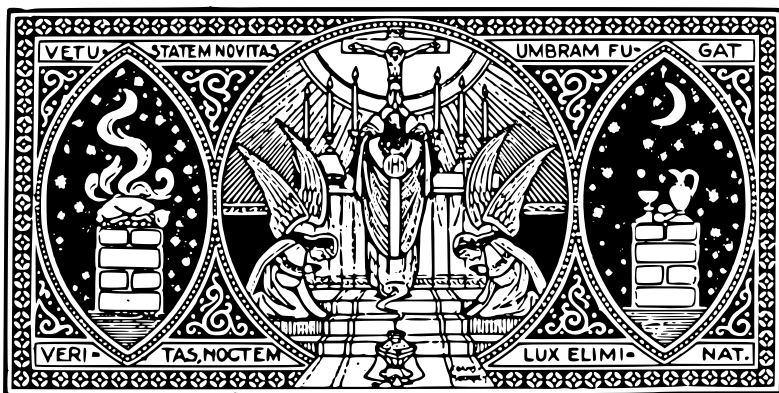
óculis in cælum ad te Deum, Patrem suum omnipoténtem, tibi grátias agens, benedíxit, ✠ fregit, dedítque discípulis suis, dicens: Accípite, et manducáte ex hoc omnes.

ted 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: item tibi grátias agens, benedíxit, ✠ dedítque discípulis 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 re-  
membrance of Me.

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



Unde et mémore, Dómine, nos  
servi tui, sed et plebs tua sanc-  
ta, ejúsdem Christi Filii tui Dó-  
mini nostri tam beátæ Passiónis,  
nec non et ab ínferis Resurrec-  
tiónis, sed et in cælos gloriósæ  
ascensiónis: offérimus præclá-  
ræ majestáti tuæ de tuis donis ac  
datis hóstiam ✠ puram, hóstiam  
✠ sanctam, hóstiam ✠ imma-  
culátam, Panem ✠ sanctum vi-  
tæ aetérnæ, et Cálicem ✠ salútis  
perpétuæ.

And now, O Lord, we, Thy ser-  
vants, and with us all Thy holy  
people, calling to mind the blessed  
Passion of this same Christ, Thy  
Son, our Lord, likewise His Re-  
surrection 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.

Supra quæ propítio ac seréno  
vultu respícere dignéris; et ac-  
cépta habére, sicúti accépta ha-  
bére dignátus es múnera púe-  
ri tui justí Abel, et sacrificium  
Patriárchæ nostri Abrahæ, et  
quod tibi óbtulit summus sa-  
cérdos tuus Melchisedech, sanc-  
tum sacrificium, immaculátam  
hóstiam.

Deign to look upon them with  
a favourable and gracious coun-  
tenance, and to accept them as  
Thou didst accept the offerings  
of Thy just servant Abel, and the  
sacrifice of our Patriarch Abra-  
ham, and that which Thy high  
priest Melchisedech offered up  
to Thee, a holy Sacrifice, an im-  
maculate victim.

Súpplices te rogámus, omnípo-  
tens Deus, jube hæc perférri per  
manus sancti Angeli tui in sublí-  
me altáre tuum, in conspéctu di-  
vinæ majestátis tuæ: ut quoquot  
ex hac altáris participatióne, sa-  
crosántum Fílii tui Corpus, ✠ et  
Sáanguinem ✠ sumpsérimus, om-

Humbly we beseech Thee, almighty  
God, to command that these our  
offerings be carried by the hands  
of Thy holy Angel to Thine Altar  
on high, in the sight of Thy di-  
vine Majesty, so that those of us  
who shall receive the most sac-  
red Body ✠ and Blood ✠ of Thy

ni benedictiōne cælēsti et grátia repleámur. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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

Ipsis, Dómine, et ómnibus in Christo quiescéntibus, locum refrigerií, lucis et pacis, ut indulgeas, deprecámur. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

NOBIS QUOQUE PECCATORIBUS famulis tuis, de multitudíne miseratiónum tuárum sperántibus, partem áliquam, et societátem donáre dignéris, cum tuis sanctis Apóstolis et Martýribus, cum Joánnē, Stépiano, Matthía, Bárnaba, Ignátio, Alexándro, Marcellíno, Petro, Felicitáte, Perpetúa, Agatha, Lúcia, Agnéte, Cæcília, Anastásia, et ómnibus Sanctis tuis, intra quorum nos consórtium, non æstimátor mériti sed vénia, quæsumus, largítor admítte. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

Per quem hæc ómnia Dómine, semper bona creas, sanctíficas, ✠ vivíficas, ✠ benedícis, ✠ et præstas nobis.

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

Son by partaking thereof from this Altar may be filled with every grace and heavenly blessing: Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Be mindful, also, O Lord, of Thy servants and handmaids N. and N. who are gone before us with the sign of faith and who sleep the sleep of peace.

To these, O Lord, and to all who rest in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light, and peace. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

To us also Thy sinful servants, who put our trust in the multitude of Thy mercies, vouchsafe to grant some part and fellowship with Thy Holy Apostles and Martyrs: with John, Stephen, Matthias, Barnabas, Ignatius, Alexander, Marcellinus, Peter, Felicity, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucy, Agnes, Cecilia, Anastasia, and all Thy Saints. Into their company we beseech Thee admit us, not considering our merits, but freely pardoning our offenses. Through Christ our Lord.

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

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

Thee, God 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,*

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

**O**UR 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 líbera nos a malo.**

But deliver us from evil.

*The priest says silently,*

Amen.

Amen.

**L**IBERA NOS, quæsumus, Dómine, ab ómnibus malis, præterítis, præsentibus, et futúris, et intercedénte beáta et gloriósa semper Vírgine Dei Genitrice María, cum beátis Apóstolis tuis Petro et Paulo, atque Andréa, et ómnibus Sanctis, ✠ da propítius pacem in diébus nostris, ut ope misericórdiæ tuæ adjúti, et a peccáto simus semper líberi, et ab omni perturbatióne secúri.

**D**ELIVER 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.

R. **Amen.**

Amen.

P. Pax Dómini sit semper vobiscum.

The peace of the Lord be with  
you always.

R. **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 Christ 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.

*Striking his breast three times, the priest says aloud,*

**A**GNUS Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi, miserére nobis.

**L**AMB of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta mundi, miserére nobis.

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

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

on us.

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

*With his eyes directed toward the Sacrament, he says silently,*

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

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

*At a Solemn Mass, the Kiss of Peace is given to the Deacon,*

ꝛ. Pax tecum.

Peace be with thee.

℞. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

Dómine Jesu Christe, Fili Dei vi-  
vi, qui ex voluntáte Patris, coo-  
peránte Spíritu Sancto, per mor-  
tem tuam mundum vivificásti:  
libéra me per hoc sacrosánctum  
Corpus et Sanguinem tuum ab  
ómnibus iniquitatibus meis, et  
univérsis malis: et fac me tuis  
semper inhærére mandátis, et  
a te numquam separári permít-  
tas: Qui cum eódem Deo Pa-  
tre, et Spíritu Sancto vivis et re-  
gnas Deus in sæcula sæculórum.  
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: de-  
liver me by this, Thy most sac-  
red 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.

Percéptio, Córporis tui, Dómine  
Jesu Christe, quod ego indígnus  
súmere præsumo, non mihi pro-  
véniat in iudícium et condemna-  
tiónem: sed pro tua pietáte, pro-  
sit mihi ad tutaméntum mentis

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

et córporis, et ad medélam percipiéndam. Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

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 three times,*

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

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

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

Corpus Dómini nostri Jesu Christi custódiat ánimam meam in vitam 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 retríbuam 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 ætérnam. 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,      Grant, O Lord, that what we  
pura mente capiámus: et de mú-      have taken with our mouth, we  
nere temporáli fiat nobis remé-      may receive with a pure mind;  
dium sempitérnum.      and that from a temporal gift it  
may become for us an everlast-  
ing remedy.

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

Corpus tuum, Dómine, quod      May Thy Body, O Lord, which  
sumpsi, et Sanguis, quem potá-      I have received and Thy Blood

vi, 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.

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

SUNG  
MASS  
STAND

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spíritu 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 spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

P. *Ite missa est.*

Go, it is the Mass.

R. **Deo grátias.**

Thanks be to God.

*Bowing down before the altar the priest says,*

Pláceat tibi, sancta Trínitas, obsequium servitútis meae; et præsta ut sacrificium quod óculis tue majestátis indígnus obtuli, tibi sit acceptábile, mihique, et ómnibus pro quibus illud obtuli, sit, te miseránte, propitiábile. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

O holy Trinity, let the performance of my homage be pleasing to Thee and grant that the sacrifice which I, unworthy, have offered up in the sight of Thy majesty, may be acceptable to Thee, and through Thy mercy be a propitiation for me, and all those for whom I have offered it. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.



*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 ✠ Fílius, et Spíritus  
Sanctus.

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

KNEEL

R. **Amen.**

Amen.

## THE LAST GOSPEL

Ÿ. 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 Ver-  
bum erat apud Deum, et Deus  
erat Verbum. Hoc erat in princí-  
pio apud Deum. Omnia per ip-  
sum facta sunt, et sine ipso fac-  
tum est nihil quod factum est;  
in ipso vita erat, et vita erat  
lux hóminum; et lux in téne-  
bris 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 no-  
men erat Joánnes. Hic venit  
in testimónium, ut testimónium  
perhibéret de lúmine, ut omnes  
créderent per illum. Non erat  
ille lux, sed ut testimónium pe-  
rhibéret de lúmine. Erat lux vera  
quae illúminat omnem hóminem  
veníentem in hunc mundum.

There was a man sent from God,  
whose name was John. The same  
came for a witness, to bear wit-  
ness 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  
ipsum factus est et mundus eum

He was in the world, and the  
world was made by Him, and the

non cognóvit. In própria venit, et sui eum non recepérunt. Quotquot autem recepérunt eum, dedit eis potestátem filios Dei fieri; his qui credunt in nómine ejus, qui non ex sanguínibus, 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.**

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

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—*

**A**<sup>VE</sup> 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.

**H**AIL 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.

**S**ALVE Regína, Mater misericórdiæ, vita, dulcédo, et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus, éxsules filii Hevæ. Ad te suspirámus geméntes et flentes in hac lacrimárum valle. Eia ergo, Advocáta nostra, illos tuos misericórdes óculos ad nos convérte. Et Jesum, benedíctum fructum ventris tui, nobis, post hoc exsílium, osténde.

O clemens, o pia, o dulcis Virgo María.

**H**AIL! 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.

ŷ. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Génitrix.

℞. Ut digni efficiámur promissionibus Christi.

Orémus.

**D**EUS refúgium nostrum et virtus, pópulum ad te clamántem propítius respice; et intercedénte gloriósa et immaculáta Vírgine Dei Genitríce María, cum beáto Iosepho ejus Sponso, ac beátis Apóstolis tuis Petro et Paulo, et ómnibus Sanctis, quas pro conversióne peccatórum, pro libertáte et exaltatióne sanctæ Matris Ecclésiæ, preces effúndimus, miséricors et benígnus exáudi. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum.

℞. Amen.

ŷ. Pray for us O holy Mother of God

℞. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

**O** GOD, our refuge and our strength, mercifully look down on Thy people who cry to Thee; and through the intercession of the glorious and Immaculate Virgin Mary, Mother of God, of St. Joseph her Spouse, of Thy blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the Saints, in mercy and goodness hear our prayers for the conversion of sinners, and for the liberty and exaltation of our Holy Mother the Church. Through the same Christ our Lord.

℞. Amen.

SANCTE Michael Archángele, defende nos in prælio. Contra nequítiam et insídias diaboli esto præsidium. Imperet illi Deus, súpplices deprecámur. Tuque princeps milítiae cælestis, Sátanam aliósque spíritus malignos, qui ad perditionem animárum pervagántur in mundo divína virtúte in inférnum detrúde.

R. Amen.

*Then is recited thrice—*

Ÿ. Cor Jesu sacratíssimum.

R. Miserére nobis.

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.

Ÿ. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

R. Have mercy on us.

# KYRIALE

## I. — In Paschal Time.

*Lux et origo*

VIII  
K Y-ri- e, \* e- lé- i- son. *iiij.* Chrí- ste, e- lé- i-

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

lé- i-son.

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 unigéni- te Jé- su Chríste.  
 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 pec- cá- ta mún- di, sú- sci-  
 pe depre- ca- ti- ó- nem nó- stram. Qui sé- des ad déx- te- ram Pá- tris,  
 mi- se- ré- re nó- bis. Quó- ni- am tu só- lus sán- ctus. Tu só- lus Dó- mi-  
 nus. Tu só- lus Altí- ssimus, Jé- su Chríste. Cum Sán- cto Spí- ri- tu,  
 in gló- ri- a Dé- i Pá- tris. A- men.

IV

**S** Anctus, \* Sánctus, Sánctus 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.

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.

*From the Paschal Vigil till Easter Saturday inclusive.*

8.

**I** -te, missa est, alle-lú-ia, alle- lú-ia.

De-o grá-ti- as, allelúia, alle- lú-ia.

## XII. — For feasts of the III class.

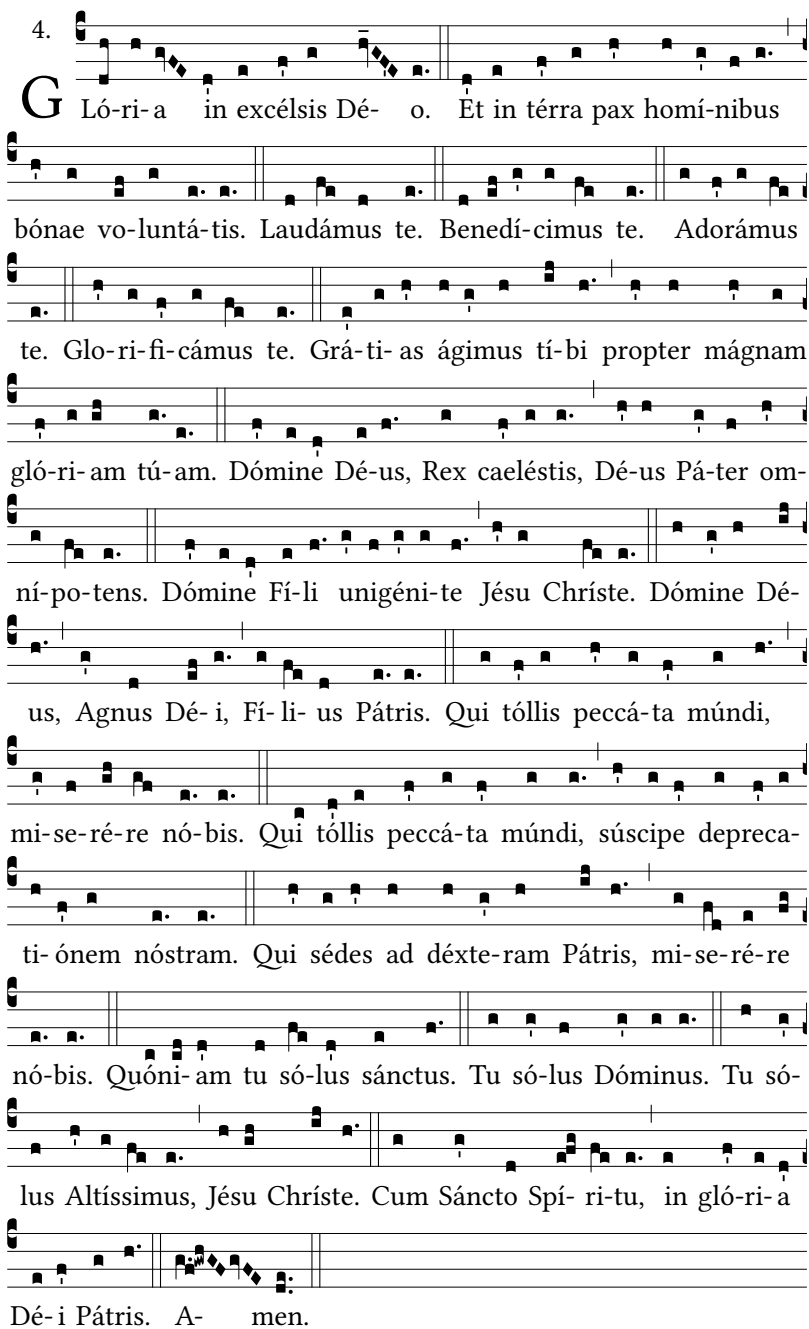
*Pater cuncta*

8.

**K** Y-ri- e \* e- lé- i-son. *ij.* Chríste e- lé- i-son. *ij.*

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

4.



**G** Ló-ri-a in excélsis Dé- o. Et in térra pax homí-nibus  
 bó-nae vo-luntá-tis. Laudá-mus te. Benedí-cimus te. Adorá-mus  
 te. Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te. Grá-ti-as á-gimus tí-bi propter má-gnam  
 gló-ri-am tú-am. Dó-mine Dé-us, Rex caeléstis, Dé-us Pá-ter om-  
 ní-po-tens. Dó-mine Fí-li unigéni-te Jé-su Chri-ste. Dó-mine Dé-  
 us, Agnus Dé-i, Fí-li-us Pá-tris. Qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di,  
 mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di, sú-scipe depreca-  
 ti-ónem nó-stram. Qui sé-des ad dé-xte-ram Pá-tris, mi-se-ré-re  
 nó-bis. Quóni-am tu só-lus sánctus. Tu só-lus Dó-minus. Tu só-  
 lus Altí-s-si-mus, Jé-su Chri-ste. Cum Sáncto Spí-ri-tu, in gló-ri-a  
 Dé-i Pá-tris. A- men.

2.



**S** Anc-tus, \* Sánctus, Sánctus Dó-minus Dé-us Sába-

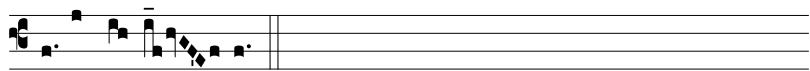




oth. Plēni sunt caēli et tērra gló-ri- a tú-a. Hosánna in ex-



cél- sis. Benedíctus qui vé-nit in nó-mi-ne Dómi-ni. Hosán-



na in excél- sis.

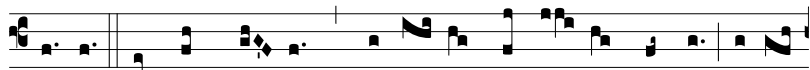
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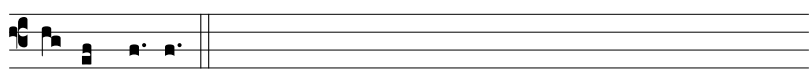
**A**gnus Dé- i, \* qui tól- lis peccá- ta mún-di: mi-se- ré-re



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



nó-bis. Ágnus Dé- i, \* qui tól- lis peccá- ta mún-di: dóna



nó-bis pá-cem.

8.



**I**-te, mis-sa est. ʀ. De-o grá- ti-a.

# HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH'S YEAR

## EASTER

1

AD regias Agni dapes,  
Stolis amicti candidis  
Post transitam maris Rubri  
Christo canamas Principi.

- 2 Divina cujus caritas  
Sacrum propinat sanguinem,  
Almique membra corporis  
Amor sacerdos immolat.
- 3 Sparsum cruorem postibus  
Vastator horret Angelus:  
Fugitque divisum mare,  
Merguntur hostes fluctibus.
- 4 Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,  
Paschalis idem victima:  
Et pura puris mentibus  
Sinceritatis azyma.
- 5 O vera caeli victima,  
Subjecta cui sunt tartara,  
Soluta mortis vincula,  
Recepta vitae praemia.
- 6 Victor subactis inferis  
Trophaea Christus explicat,  
Caeloque aperto, subditum  
Regem tenebrarum trahit.
- 7 Ut sis perenne mentibus  
Paschale, Jesu, gaudium,  
A morte dira criminum  
Vitae renatos libera.

For English see  
below.

- 8 Deo Patri sit gloria,  
Et Filio, qui a mortuis  
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,  
In sempiterna saecula.

Ambrosian, 7th century

## 2

- At the Lamb's high feast we sing,  
Praise to our victorious King,  
Who hath washed us in the tide  
Flowing from His piercèd Side;  
Praise we Him, whose love Divine  
Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,  
Gives His Body for the feast,  
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.
- 2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,  
Death's dark Angel sheathes his sword;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go  
Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,  
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we Manna from above.
- 3 Mighty Victim from the sky,  
Hell's fierce pow'rs beneath Thee lie;  
Death is conquered in the fight,  
Thou hast brought us life and light;  
Now Thy banner Thou dost wave;  
Vanquished Satan and the grave;  
Angels join His praise to tell—  
See o'erthrown the prince of hell.
- 4 Paschal triumph, Paschal joy,  
Only sin can this destroy;  
From the death of sin set free,  
Souls re-born, dear Lord, in Thee.  
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
Father, unto Thee we raise;  
Risen Lord, all praise to Thee,  
Ever with the Spirit be.

For original see  
above.

Tr. Robert Campbell, 1814–68

## 3

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.
- 8 Vide Thoma, vide latus,  
Vide pedes, vide manus,  
Noli esse incrédulus. 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.

For English see  
below.

- 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

## 4

### ALLELUIA, Alleluia, Alleluia.

- 1 O sons and daughters, let us sing!  
The King of heaven, the glorious King,  
Over death today rose triumphing. Alleluia!
- 2 That Easter morn, at break of day,  
The faithful women went their way  
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay. Alleluia!
- 3 An angel clad in white they see,  
Who sat, and spake unto the three,  
"Your Lord doth go to Galilee." Alleluia!
- 4 That night the apostles met in fear;  
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,  
And said, "My peace be on all here." Alleluia!
- 5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,  
How they had seen the risen Lord,  
He doubted the disciples' word. Alleluia!
- 6 "My piercèd side, O Thomas, see;  
My hands, My feet, I show to thee;  
Not faithless but believing be." Alleluia!
- 7 No longer Thomas then denied;  
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;  
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. Alleluia!
- 8 How blest are they who have not seen,  
And yet whose faith has constant been;  
For they eternal life shall win. Alleluia!

For original see  
above.

- 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

## 5

- 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

## 6

- 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

## 7

**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

## 8

- 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

## 9

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

## CORPUS CHRISTI

## 10

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

- 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.

For English see  
below.

- 4 Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor:  
Deum tamen meum te confíteor.  
Fac me tibi semper magis crédere,  
In te spem habére, te dilígere.
- 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 sángine:  
Cujus una stilla salvum fácere  
Totum mundum quit ab omni scélere.
- 7 Jesu, quem velátum nunc aspicio,  
Oro, fiat illud quod tam sitio:  
Ut te reveláta cernens fácie,  
Visu sim beátus tuae glóriæ. Amen

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

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

For original see  
above.

- 2 Seeing, touching, tasting are in Thee deceived:  
How says trusty hearing? That shall be believed;  
What God's Son hath told me, take for truth I do;  
Truth Himself speaks truly, or there's nothing true.
- 3 On the cross Thy Godhead made no sign to men;  
Here Thy very manhood steals from human ken:  
Both are my confession, both are my belief,  
And I pray the prayer of the dying thief.
- 4 I am not like Thomas, wounds I cannot see,  
But can plainly call Thee Lord and God as he;  
This faith each day deeper be my holding of,  
Daily make me harder hope and dearer love.
- 5 O Thou our reminder of Christ crucified,  
Living Bread, the life of us for whom He died,

Lend this life to me then: feed and feast my mind,  
There be Thou the sweetness man was meant to find.

- 6 Like what tender tales tell of the Pelican;  
Bathe me, Jesu Lord, in what Thy bosom ran  
Blood whereof a single drop has power to win  
All the world forgiveness of its world of sin.
- 7 Jesu, whom I look at shrouded here below,  
I beseech Thee send me what I long for so,  
Some day to gaze on Thee face to face in light  
And be blest for ever with Thy glory's sight. Amen.

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

## 12

**A**NIMA Christi, sanctífica 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.
- 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.

For English see  
below.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249–1334

## 13

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

- 2 Strength and protection may Thy Passion be.  
O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;  
Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;  
So shall I never, never part from Thee.

For original see  
above.

- 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.

## 14

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p><b>V</b>ERBUM supérnum pródiens,<br/>Nec Patris linquens dexteram,<br/>Ad opus suum éxiens,<br/>Venit ad vitae vésperam.</p> | <p>4 Se nascens dedit sócium,<br/>Convéscens in edúlium,<br/>Se móriens in prétium,<br/>Se regnans dat in praémium.</p> |
| <p>2 In mortem a discípulo<br/>Suis tradéndus aémulis,<br/>Prius in vitae férculo<br/>Se trádedit discípulis.</p>               | <p>5 O salutáris hóstia,<br/>Quae caeli pandis óstium,<br/>Bella premunt hostília;<br/>Da robur, fer auxílium.</p>      |
| <p>3 Quibus sub bina spécie<br/>Carnem dedit et sánguinem;<br/>Ut dúplicis substántiae<br/>Totum cibáret hóminem.</p>           | <p>6 Uni trinóque Dómino<br/>Sit sempitérna glória:<br/>Qui vitam sine término<br/>Nobis donet in pátria. Amen.</p>     |

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

## 15

**T**HE WORD descending from above,  
Though with the Father still on high,  
Went forth upon His work of love,  
And soon to life's last eve drew nigh.

- 2 He shortly to a death accursed  
By a disciple shall be given;  
But, to His twelve disciples, first  
He gives Himself, the Bread from Heaven.
- 3 Himself in either kind He gave;  
He gave His Flesh, He gave His Blood;  
Of flesh and blood all men are made;  
And He of man would be the Food.
- 4 At birth, our brother He became;  
At board, Himself as food He gives;  
To ransom us He died in shame;  
As our reward, in bliss He lives.

For original see  
above.

- 5 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.
- 6 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.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78 For English see  
below.

- 16** **P**ANGE, lingua, gloriósi  
Córporis mystérium,  
Sanguínisque pretiósi,  
Quem in mundi prétium  
Fructus ventris generósi  
Rex effúdit Géntium.
- 2 Nobis datus, nobis natus  
Ex intácta Vírgine,  
Et in mundo conversátus,  
Sparso verbi sémine,  
Sui moras incolátus  
Miro clausit órđine.
- 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.
- 5 Tantum ergo Sacraméntum  
Venerémur cérnuí:  
Et antíquum documéntum  
Novo cedat rítui:  
Praestet fides  
suppleméntum  
Sénsuum deféctui.
- 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

- 17** **S**ING, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,  
Of His flesh the mystery sing;  
Of the Blood, all price exceeding,  
Shed by our immortal King,

For original see  
above.

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.
- 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

For English see  
below.

**18**

gabc/aveverum.tex

Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, d 1362

## 19

HAIL to Thee, true Body sprung  
 From the Virgin Mary's womb!  
 The same that on the Cross was hung,  
 And bore for man the bitter doom!  
 Thou, whose Side was pierc'd and flow'd  
 Both with water and with blood;  
 Suffer us to taste of Thee,  
 In our life's last agony.  
 Son of Mary, Jesus blest!  
 Sweetest, gentlest, holiest!

For original see  
 above.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

## 20

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

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

In Thy far depths doth shine  
 Thy Godhead's majesty;  
 Sweet light, so shine on us, we pray,  
 That earthly joys may fade away,  
 Sweet Sacrament divine,  
 Sweet Sacrament divine.

Francis Stanfield, 1835–1914

## 21

- “COME to Me all ye who labour,  
 Come and I will give you rest.”  
 Such, dear Lord, Thine invitation  
 To each soul become Thy guest;  
 And we answer, with deep longing,  
 While our sinfulness we see,  
 “Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy,  
 Yet in pity come to me.”
- 2 Here upon this altar lowly,  
 Is the home Thou lovest most,  
 And we own our Lord and Master  
 Hidden in the sacred Host;  
 Life without Thee would be lonely,  
 And our hearts still cry to Thee,  
 “Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy,  
 Yet in pity come to me.”
- 3 All is joy when Thou art near us,  
 Earth can never bliss impart,  
 Like the peace and heav’nly sweetness  
 Of Thy visit to each heart;  
 All unfelt are grief and sorrow,  
 As with trust we cry to Thee,  
 “Jesus, Lord, I am not worthy,  
 Yet in pity come to me.”



## 22

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

## 23

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

## 24

- 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

## 25

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

## SACRED HEART

26

TO JESUS Heart, all burning  
 With fervent love for men,  
 My heart with fondest yearning  
 Shall raise its joyful strain.

Refrain    While ages course along,  
               Blest be with loudest song  
               The Sacred Heart of Jesus  
               By ev'ry heart and tongue.

2    O Heart, for me on fire  
       With love no man can speak  
       My yet untold desire  
       God gives me for Thy sake.

3    Too true, I have forsaken  
       Thy love for wilful sin;  
       Yet now let me be taken  
       Back by Thy grace again.

4    As Thou art meek and lowly,  
       And ever pure of heart,  
       So may my heart be wholly  
       Of Thine the counterpart.

5    When life away is flying,  
       And earth's false glare is done;  
       Still, Sacred Heart, in dying  
       I'll say I'm all Thine own.

Aloys Schlör, 1805–52

Tr. A. J. Christie, 1817–91

27

SWEET Heart of Jesus, fount of love and mercy,  
 Today we come, Thy blessings to implore;  
 Oh, touch our hearts, so cold and so ungrateful,  
 And make them, Lord, Thine own for evermore.

Refrain    Sweet Heart of Jesus, we implore  
               Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

- 2 Sweet Heart of Jesus, make us know and love Thee  
 Unfold to us the treasures of Thy grace;  
 That so our hearts, from things of earth uplifted,  
 May long alone to gaze upon Thy face.
- 3 Sweet Heart of Jesus, make us pure and gentle,  
 And teach us how to do Thy blessed will;  
 To follow close the print of Thy dear footsteps,  
 And when we fall, sweet Heart, Oh, love us still.
- 4 Sweet Heart of Jesus, bless all hearts that love Thee,  
 And may Thine own Heart ever blessed be;  
 Bless us, dear Lord, and bless the friends we cherish,  
 And keep us true to Mary and to Thee.

**28** GLORY be to Jesus,  
 Who in bitter pains  
 Pour'd for me the life-  
 blood  
 From His sacred veins.

2 Grace and life eternal  
 In that Blood I find:  
 Blest be His compassion,  
 Infinitely kind.

3 Blest through endless  
 ages  
 Be the precious stream.  
 Which from endless  
 torment  
 Doth the world redeem.

4 There the fainting spirit  
 Drinks of life her fill;  
 There as in a fountain  
 Laves herself at will.

5 Abel's blood for  
 vengeance  
 Pleaded to the skies;  
 But the Blood of Jesus  
 For our pardon cries.

6 Oft as it is sprinkled  
 On our guilty hearts,  
 Satan in confusion  
 Terror-struck departs.

7 Oft as earth exalting  
 Wafts its praise on high,  
 Hell with horror  
 trembles;  
 Heav'n is fill'd with joy.

8 Lift ye, then, your voices;  
 Swell the mighty flood;  
 Louder still and louder,  
 Praise the precious  
 Blood.

Viva viva Gesu attributed to St Alphonsus Liguori, 1696–1787  
 Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

## CHRIST THE KING

29

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 pierced 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

## 30

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.

- 31** AVE maris stella,  
Dei Mater alma,  
Atque semper Virgo,  
Felix caeli porta.
- 2 Sumens illud Ave  
Gabrielis 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 singularis,  
Inter omnes mites,  
Nos culpis solutos,  
Mites fac et castos.
- 6 Vitam praesta puram,  
Iter para tutum:  
Ut videntes Jesum  
Semper collaetemur.
- 7 Sit laus Deo Patri,  
Summo Christo decus,  
Spirítui Sancto,  
Tribus honor unus.  
Amen.

- 32** 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.
- 4 Show thyself a mother;  
Offer Him our sighs,  
Who for us incarnate  
Did not thee despise.

For original see  
above.



- 5 Virgin of all virgins,                      We rejoice for ever.  
     To thy shelter take us;  
     Gentlest of the gentle,              7 Through the highest  
     Chaste and gentle make us.              heaven,  
     To the almighty Three,  
 6 Still, as on we journey,              Father, Son, and Spirit,  
     Help our weak endeavour;              One same glory be.  
     Till with thee and Jesus

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

### 33

- 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

## 34

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

## 35

CONCÓRDI lætítia,  
Propúlſa mæſtítia,  
Maríæ præcónia  
Récolat Ecclésia:  
Virgo María.

2 Quæ felíci gaúdío,  
Resurgénte Dómino,  
Floruit ut lílium:  
Vivum cernens Filium:  
Virgo María.

For English see  
below.

- 3 Quam concéntu páрили  
Chori láudant cóelici,

Et nos cum cæléstibus,  
Novum melos pángimus;  
Virgo María.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>4 O Regína Virginum,<br/>Votis fave súpplicum,<br/>Et post mortis stádium,<br/>Vitae cónfer práemium:<br/>Virgo María.</p> | <p>5 Glóriora Trínitas,<br/>Indivísa Unitas,<br/>Ob Maríæ meríta,<br/>Nos salva per saecula:<br/>Virgo María.</p> |
|---|---|

Pierre de Corbeil, died 1222

## 36

SOUNDS of joy have put to flight  
All the sadness of the night:  
Now a maid beyond compare  
Hears her praises fill the air:  
Virgo María.

- 2 Who with glad and joyful sighs,  
When the Lord from death did rise,  
Flowered as the lily bloom,  
Seeing Son His life resume:  
Virgo María.

- 3 Who is she whom angels sing,  
Making all creation ring?  
She it is who wins our praise,  
As on earth our voice we raise:  
Virgo María.

- 4 Queen of virgins, Maiden mild,  
Hear me, take me for your child.  
Ever my protector be;  
Bring eternal life to me:  
Virgo María.

- 5 Mighty Godhead, Three in One,  
While eternal ages run,  
Look to Mary, full of grace,  
And forgive the human race:  
Virgo María.

For original see  
above.

2nd verse by Jeffrey C. Kalb, Jr., [studialiberalia.com](http://studialiberalia.com)

## 37

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

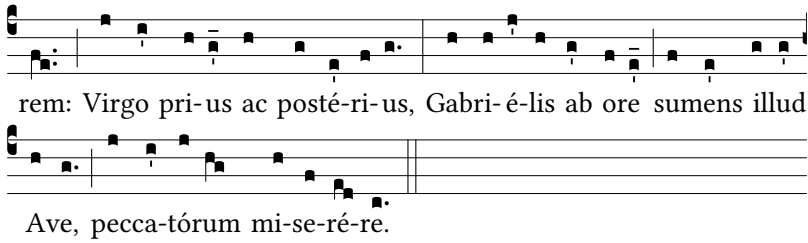
Tr. J. W. Atkinson, S.J., 1866–1921

## 38

*Marian antiphon for Advent and Christmas*

A L-ma \* Redemptó-ris Ma-ter, quæ pérv-i caeli porta ma-  
nes, Et stella ma-ris, succúrre cadénti súrge-re qui curat pópu-  
lo: Tu quæ genu-ísti, na-túra mi-ránte, tu-um san-ctum Geni-tó-

lo: Tu quæ genu-ísti, na-túra mi-ránte, tu-um san-ctum Geni-tó-



Beloved Mother of the Redeemer, gate of heaven and star of the sea.

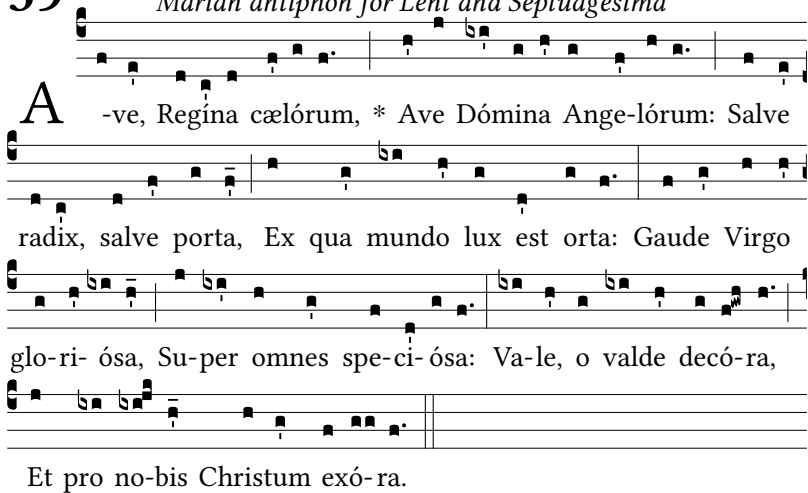
Help a fallen people, striving to rise again.

Thou gavest birth while nature marvelled to thy own holy Maker.

Virgin first and last, Gabriel greeted thee with the solemn Ave.

Have mercy on us sinners.

## 39

*Marian antiphon for Lent and Septuagesima*

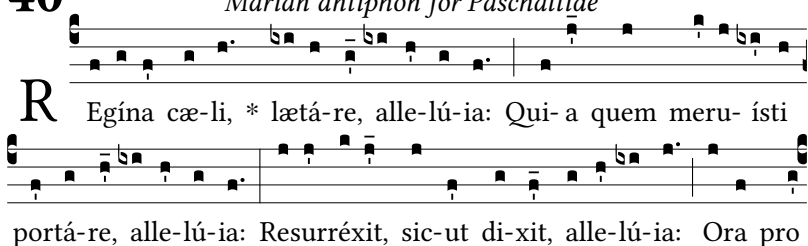
Hail Queen of heaven, Hail Lady of the angels

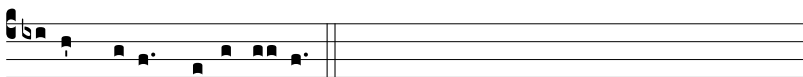
Hail root and door through which Light entered the world

Rejoice, O glorious Virgin, above all creatures

Farewell, O most beautiful one, pray for us to Christ.

## 40

*Marian antiphon for Paschaltide*



nobis De-um, alle-lú-ia.

O Queen of heaven, rejoice, alleluia.

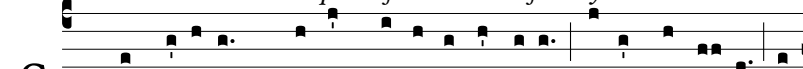
For He whom thou didst merit to bear, alleluia.

Is risen as He said, alleluia.

Pray for us to God, alleluia.

# 41

## *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:

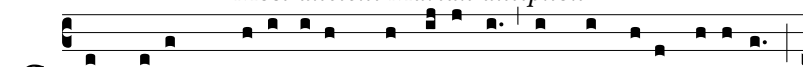


O dulcis \* Virgo Ma-rí-a.

For translation, see page 34, Hail Holy Queen.

# 42

## *Most ancient Marian antiphon*



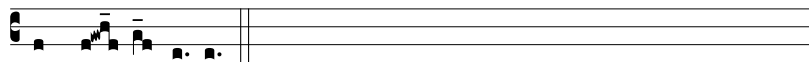
**S** UB tu-um præsi-di-um confúgimus sancta De-i Génitrix:



nostras depre-ca-ti-ónes ne despí-ci-as in necessi-tá-tibus: sed



a pe-rí-cu-lis cunctis líbe-ra nos semper Virgo glo-ri-ó-sa



et be- ne-dícta

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

## 43

**A**VE 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 34, Hail Mary.

## 44

**O** SANCTISSIMA, O piússima  
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 filias  
Mater amáta, intermeráta  
Ora, ora pro nobis.
- 4 In miséria, in angústia  
Ora Virgo pro nobis  
Pro nobis ora in mortis hora  
Ora, ora pro nobis.

- 5 Tu solátium et refúgium  
 Virgo Mater María  
 Quidquid optámus per te sperámus  
 Ora, ora pro nobis.

## 45

**B**RING flow'rs of the fairest,  
 Bring flow'rs of the rarest  
 From garden and woodland and hillside and vale;  
 Our full hearts are swelling,  
 Our glad voices telling  
 The praise of the loveliest Rose of the vale.

Chorus O Mary, we crown thee with blossoms today  
 Queen of the Angels  
 Queen of the May,  
 O Mary we crown thee with blossoms today  
 Queen of the Angels  
 Queen of the May.

- 2 Our voices ascending  
 In harmony blending,  
 O thus may our hearts turn, dear Mother to thee.  
 O thus shall we prove thee,  
 How truly we love thee,  
 How dark without Mary, life's journey would be.

## 46

**D**AILY, 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

**47**

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

**48**

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

## 49

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.

## 50

MOTHER of Christ, Mother of Christ  
What shall I ask of thee?  
I do not sigh for the wealth of earth,  
For the joys that fade and flee,  
But Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,  
This do I long to see,

The bliss untold which thine arms enfold,  
The treasure upon thy knee.

- 2 Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,  
I toss on a stormy sea,  
O, lift thy Child as a beacon-light  
To the port where I fain would be.  
And, Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,  
This do I ask of thee;  
When the voyage is o'er, O! stand on the shore,  
And show Him at last to me.

## 51

**M**OTHER of Mercy, day by day  
My love of thee grows more and more;  
Thy gifts are strewn upon my way,  
Like sands upon the great seashore.

- 2 Though poverty and work and woe  
The masters of my life may be,  
When times are worst, who does not know,  
Darkness is light with love of thee?
- 3 But scornful men have coldly said  
Thy love was leading me from God;  
And yet in this I did but tread,  
The very path my Saviour trod.
- 4 Get me the grace to love thee more;  
Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;  
And, Mother, when life's cares are o'er,  
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed.

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

## 52

Chorus **O**N this day, O beautiful Mother  
On this day we give thee our love.  
Near thee Madonna, fondly we hover,  
Trusting thy gentle care to prove.

- 1 On this day we ask to share,  
Dearest Mother thy sweet care;

Aid us ere our feet astray  
Wander from thy guiding way.

- 2 Queen of angels, deign to hear  
Lispings children's humble pray'r;  
Young hearts gain, O Virgin pure,  
Sweetly to thy self allure.
- 3 Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r,  
Beauteous bud of Eden's bow'r;  
Cherished lily of the vale,  
Virgin Mother, Queen we hail.
- 4 In vain the flowers of love we bring,  
In vain sweet music's note we sing,  
If contrite heart and lowly prayer,  
Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere.
- 5 Fast our days of life we run,  
Soon the night of death will come;  
Tower of strength in that dread hour,  
Come with all thy gentle power.

## 53

SING, sing, ye Angel Bands,  
All beautiful and bright;  
For higher still and higher,  
Through fields of starry light,  
Mary, your Queen, ascends,  
Like the sweet moon at night.

- 2 A fairer flower than she  
On earth hath never been;  
And, save the Throne of God,  
Your Heavens have never seen  
A wonder half so bright  
As your ascending Queen!
- 3 And shall I lose thee then,  
Lose my sweet right to thee,  
Ah, no—the Angels' Queen  
Man's Mother still will be,

And thou upon thy throne  
Wilt keep thy love for me.

- 4 See! see! the Eternal Hands  
Put on her radiant crown,  
And the sweet Majesty  
Of Mercy sitteth down,  
For ever and for aye  
On her predestined throne!

Tr. Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

## 54

## CANTICUM BEATAE MARIAE VIRGINIS

For English see  
below.

- 1 Magnificat \* ánima mea Dóminum.
- 2 Et exultávit spíritus méus \* in Déo salutári méo.
- 3 Quia respéxit humilitátem ancillae súæ : \* ecce enim ex hoc beátam me dicent ómnes generatiónes.
- 4 Quia fécit míhi mágna qui pótens est : \* et sánctum nómen éjus.
- 5 Et misericórdia éjus a progénie in progénies \* timéntibus éum.
- 6 Fécit poténtiam in bráchio súo : \* dispérsit supérbos ménte 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 sémpér, \* et in saécula sæculórum. Amen.

## 55

## CANTICLE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

For original see  
above.

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

56

- F**IRMLY 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

57

- 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.

Bl. John Henry Cardinal Newman, 1801–90

## 58

**A**LL 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

## 59

**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

## 60

**P**RAISE, 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

## 61

gabc/tedeum.tex

*Te Deum*

For English see  
below.

Attributed to St Ambrose, circa 338–397

## 62

- H**OLY 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,

For original see  
above.

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.

## 63

**A**LL 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

## 64

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

## 65

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.

## 66

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

## 67

**W**E 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

## 68

CHRIST is made the sure foundation,  
 Christ the head and cornerstone,  
 Chosen of the Lord, and precious,  
 Binding all the Church in one;  
 Holy Zion's help for ever,  
 And her confidence alone.

- 2 All that dedicated city,  
 Dearly loved of God on high,  
 In exultant jubilation  
 Pours perpetual melody;  
 God the One in Three adoring  
 In glad hymns eternally.
- 3 To this temple, where we call Thee,  
 Come, O Lord of Hosts, today;  
 With Thy wonted loving-kindness  
 Hear Thy servants as they pray,  
 And Thy fullest benediction  
 Shed within its walls away.
- 4 Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants  
 What they ask of Thee of gain;  
 What they gain from Thee, for ever  
 With the Blessèd to retain,  
 And hereafter in Thy glory  
 Evermore with Thee to reign.
- 5 Laud and honour to the Father,  
 Laud and honour to the Son,  
 Laud and honour to the Spirit,  
 Ever Three, and ever One,  
 Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
 While unending ages run.

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

## 69

I vow to thee, my country—all earthly things above—  
 Entire and whole and perfect, the service of my love:  
 The love that asks no question, the love that stands the test,  
 That lays upon the altar the dearest and the best;



The love that never falters, the love that pays the price,  
The love that makes undaunted the final sacrifice.

- 2 And there's another country, I've heard of long ago,  
Most dear to them that love her, most great to them  
that know;

We may not count her armies, we may not see her King;  
Her fortress is a faithful heart, her pride is suffering;  
And soul by soul and silently her shining bounds increase,  
And her ways are ways of gentleness and all her paths  
are Peace.

Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, 1859–1918

## 70

**P**RAISE 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

## 71

1.1. gabc/jesudulcis.tex

For English see  
below.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Nil cánitur suávius,<br/>Nil áuditur jucúndius,<br/>Nil cogitátur dúlcius,<br/>Quam Jesus Dei Fílius.</p> | <p>3 Jesu, spes paeniténtibus,<br/>Quam pius es peténtibus!<br/>Quam bonus te quaerénti-<br/>bus!<br/>Sed quid inveniéntibus?</p> |
|--|---|

- |   |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| 4 | Nec lingua valet dicere,<br>Nec littera exprimere:<br>Expértus potest credere,<br>Quid sit Jesum diligere. | dium,<br>Qui es futúrus praémium:<br>Sit nostra in te glória,<br>Per cuncta semper saécula.<br>Amen. |
| 5 | Sis, Jesu, nostrum gáu-  |  |

St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1090–1153

## 72

- JESU, the very thought of Thee,  
With sweetness fills my breast,  
But sweeter far Thy face to see,  
And in Thy presence rest.
- 2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,  
Nor can the memory find  
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,  
O Saviour of mankind!
- 3 O hope of every contrite heart  
O joy of all the meek,  
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!  
How good to those who seek!
- 4 But what to those who find? Ah this  
Nor tongue nor pen can show:  
The love of Jesus, what it is  
None but His loved ones know.
- 5 Jesu, our only joy be Thou,  
As Thou our prize wilt be:  
Jesu, be Thou our glory now,  
And through eternity. Amen.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–87

## 73

- O GOD, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Our shelter from the stormy blast,  
And our eternal home!
- 2 Under the shadow of Thy throne  
Still may we dwell secure;

For original see  
above.

Sufficient is Thine arm alone,  
And our defense is sure.

- 3 Before the hills in order stood,  
Or earth received her frame,  
From everlasting Thou art God,  
To endless years the same.
- 4 A thousand ages, in Thy sight,  
Are like an evening gone;  
Short as the watch that ends the night,  
Before the rising sun.
- 5 O God, our help in ages past,  
Our hope for years to come,  
Be Thou our guide while life shall last,  
And our eternal home.

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

## 74

**P**RAISE God from whom all blessings flow;  
Praise Him, all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;  
Praise Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Thomas Ken, 1637–1711

## 75

**L**EAD, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,  
Lead Thou me on;  
The night is dark, and I am far from home,  
Lead Thou me on.  
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see  
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

- 2 I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou  
Shouldst lead me on;  
I loved to choose and see my path; but now  
Lead Thou me on.  
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,  
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.
- 3 So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still  
Will lead me on,  
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till  
The night is gone;

And with the morn those Angel faces smile,  
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

Bl. John Henry Cardinal Newman, 1801–90

## OFFERTORY

76

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

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

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

77

**W**HEN the Patriarch was returning  
Crowned with triumph from the fray,  
Him the peaceful king of Salem  
Came to meet upon his way;  
Meekly bearing bread and wine,  
Holy Priesthood's awful sign.

2 On the truth thus dimly shadowed  
Later days a lustre shed;  
When the great High-Priest eternal,  
Under form of Wine and Bread,  
For the world's immortal food  
Gave His Flesh and gave His Blood.

3 Wondrous gift! The Word who fashioned  
All things by His might divine,  
Bread into His Body changes,  
Into His own Blood the wine;

What though sense no change perceives,  
Faith admires, adores, believes.

- 4 He who once to die a Victim  
On the Cross did not refuse,  
Day by day upon our altars,  
That same Sacrifice renews;  
Through His holy Priesthood's hands,  
Faithful to His last commands
- 5 While the people all uniting  
In the Sacrifice sublime  
Offer Christ to His high Father,  
Offer up themselves with Him;  
Then together with the Priest  
On the living Victim feast.

Edward Caswall, 1814–78

## 78

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

- 2 Praise to the Lord, let us offer our gifts at His altar;  
Let not our sins and transgressions now cause us to falter.  
Christ the High-Priest bids us all join in His feast,  
Victims with Him on the altar.
- 3 Praise to the Lord, who will prosper our work and defend  
us;  
Surely His goodness and mercy here daily attend us;  
Ponder anew all the Almighty can do,  
He who with love will befriend us.
- 4 Praise to the Lord, oh, let all that is in us adore Him!  
All that has life and breath, come now in praises before  
Him.  
Let the Amen sound from His people again,  
Now as we worship before Him.

Lobe den Herren, Joachim Neander, 1650–80

Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1827–78, et al.

## 79

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

Matthew Bridges, 1800–94

## COMMUNION

*See hymns for Corpus Christi, p. 49*

## FIRST COMMUNION

80

- O MARY Mother, sweetest best;  
 From heaven's immortal bowers.  
 Do gather for a little child,  
 A bouquet of sweet flowers.  
 I wish my little heart to be  
 A cradle fair and gay,  
 Where Blessed Jesus may repose  
 On my First Communion Day.  
 Where blessed Jesus may repose  
 On my First Communion Day.
- 2 My little child, I can obtain  
 So bright a wreath for thee.  
 That Jesus will delight to come,  
 Within thy heart to be.  
 I'll give thee lovely charity  
 More warm than roses glow.  
 I'll give thee heavenly purity  
 More white than lily snow  
 I'll give thee heavenly purity  
 More white than lily snow.
- 3 The violet of humility  
 Shall yield a sweet perfume  
 And Jesus will delight to be,  
 Within thy little room.  
 But then remember dearest child,  
 The blossoms that I give  
 Require the wat'ring of a prayer  
 Or they will cease to live  
 Require the wat'ring of a prayer  
 Or they will cease to live.
- 4 Most tender Mother and most dear,  
 Thou knowest how frail I am,

A very giddy, thoughtless thing,  
 A weak and helpless lamb.  
 But O if thou wilt but send down  
 Those precious flowers to me,  
 I doubt not but with thy good help  
 Well watered they will be.

- 5 Then Mary from her holy hands  
 Those precious flowers sent down,  
 As beautiful and pure as those  
 That wreath an angel's crown.  
 That little soul was richly blest  
 In which dear Jesus lay,  
 Like the sweet turtle in its nest,  
 That first Communion day.

## 81

JESUS, Thou art coming,  
 Holy as Thou art,  
 Thou, the God who made me,  
 To my sinful heart.  
 Jesus, I believe it,  
 On Thy only word;  
 Kneeling, I adore Thee  
 As my King and Lord.

- 2 Who am I, my Jesus,  
 That Thou com'st to me?  
 I have sinned against Thee,  
 Often grievously;  
 I am very sorry  
 I have caused Thee pain,  
 I will never, never  
 Wound Thy Heart again.
- 3 Dearest Lord, I love Thee,  
 With my whole, whole heart,  
 Not for what Thou givest,  
 But for what Thou art.  
 Come, oh come, my Saviour,  
 Come to me and stay,



For I want Thee, Jesus,  
More than I can say.

- 4 Take my body, Jesus,  
Eyes, and ears, and tongue.  
Never let them, Jesus,  
Help to do Thee wrong.  
Take my heart, and fill it  
Full of love for Thee.  
All I have I give Thee,  
Give Thyself to me.

# 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.

### PSALM 102

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and let all that is within me bless His holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and never forget all He hath done for thee.

Who forgiveth all thy iniquities: who healeth all thy diseases.

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction: who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion.

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things: thy youth shall be renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord doth mercies, and judgment for all that suffer wrong.

He hath made his ways known to Moses: his wills to the children of Israel.

The Lord is compassionate and merciful: long suffering and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always be angry: nor will He threaten for ever.  
He hath not dealt with us according to our sins: nor rewarded us  
according to our iniquities.  
For according to the height of the heavens above the earth: He hath  
strengthened His mercy towards them that fear Him.  
As far as the east is from the west, so far hath He removed our  
iniquities from us.  
As a father hath compassion on his children, so hath the Lord com-  
passion on them that fear him:  
for he knoweth our frame. He remembereth that we are dust:  
man's days are as grass, as the flower of the field so shall he flourish.  
For the spirit shall pass in him, and he shall not be: and he shall  
know his place no more.  
But the mercy of the Lord is from eternity and unto eternity upon  
them that fear Him: And His justice unto their children's chil-  
dren,  
to such as keep his covenant, and are mindful of His command-  
ments to do them.  
The Lord hath prepared His throne in heaven: and His kingdom  
shall rule over all.  
Bless the Lord, all ye His angels: you that are mighty in strength,  
and execute His word, hearkening to the voice of His orders.  
Bless the Lord, all ye His hosts: you ministers of His that do His  
will.  
Bless the Lord, all His works: in every place of His dominion, O my  
soul, bless thou the Lord.

# 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.*

82

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.

For translation, see the last two verses of 15

83

*O salutaris (Verbum supernum)*

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. *R.* Amen.

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

St Francis Xavier, *R.* pray for us.

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

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

*A time of adoration follows.*

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

**84**

**T**ANTUM ergo Sacraméntum

Venerémur cernui;

Et antíquum 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.

For translation, see the last two verses of 17


**85**

*Tantum ergo (Pange lingua)*

**T**

antum ergo sacraméntum \* Vene-rémur cernu-i, Et an-

tíquum documéntum Novo cedat rí-tu-i; Praestet fides supple-



méntum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i. Geni-tó-ri Geni-tóque Laus et iu-  
bi-lá-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedícti-o;  
Procedénti ab utróque Compar sit laudá-ti-o. A-men.

86

*Tantum ergo (Spanish Chant)*


<sup>5</sup>  
**T**antum ergo sacraméntum \* Vene-rémur cérnu-i, Et antí-  
quum documéntum Novo cedat rí-tu-i; Præstet fides supple-  
méntum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i. Geni-tó-ri Geni-tóque Laus et  
iubi-lá-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedícti-o;  
Procedénti ab utróque Compar sit laudá-ti-o. A-men.

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

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

Orémus

**D**EUS, qui pro nobis sub Sa-  
craménto mirábili passió-  
nis tue memóriam reliquisti :  
tribue quæsumus, ita nos cór-  
poris et sánguinis tui sacra my-  
stéria venerári, ut redempti-  
o-

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

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

Let us pray.

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



nis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter  
sentíamus. Qui vivis et regnas in  
saecula saeculorum. R̃. Amen.

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.*

## 87

### *Adoremus in aeternum*

**A**DORÉMUS in aetérnum sanc-  
tíssimum 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 Spirítui  
Sancto.

Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc et  
semper, \* et in saécula saeculó-  
rum. Amen.

Adorémus in aetérnam sanctíssi-  
mum sacraméntum.

**L**ET 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.

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

Let us adore forever the most  
holy Sacrament.

88

*Adoremus in aeternam (Chant)*

**A** D-orémus in ae-térnum, sanctíssimum Sacraméntum. Lau-  
 dá-te Dóminum omnes gentes: \* laudá-te e-um omnes pópu-  
 li. Quóni-am confirmá-ta est super nos mi-se-ri-córdi-a e-jus \*  
 et vé-ri-tas Dómi-ni manet in aetérnum. Adorémus. Gló-ri-a Pa-  
 tri et Fí-li-o, et Spi-rí-tu-i Sancto. Si-cut e-rat in princí-pi-o et  
 nunc et semper et in saécu-la saecu-lórum. Amen. Adorémus.

89

*Cor Jesu sacratissimum*

**C** <sup>1</sup> OR Jesu sacra-tíssimum, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. *Usually sung thrice.*

90

*Laudemus Dominum*

**L** <sup>2.D</sup> Audémus Dómi-num, \* quem laudant Ange-li, quem  
 Chérubim et Sé-raphim Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus proclámant.

# INDEX OF HYMNS

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## PRAYER BEFORE A CRUCIFIX

Look down on me, good and gentle Jesus, while before Thy face I humbly kneel and, with burning soul, pray and beseech Thee to fix deep in my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope and charity; true contrition for my sins, and a firm purpose of amendment. While I contemplate, with great love and tender pity, Thy five most precious wounds, pondering over them within me and calling to mind the words which David, Thy prophet, said of Thee, my Jesus: “They have pierced My hands and My feet, they have numbered all My bones.” Amen.

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The main text font is EB Garamond by Georg Duffner ([www.georgduffner.at/ebgaramond/](http://www.georgduffner.at/ebgaramond/)).

The cover and title page use Vectis by Paul Lloyd of Greater Albion Typefounders.

Ÿ. and ƚ. characters by Steven van Roode ([www.transitofvenus.nl/LiturgiaHorarum/](http://www.transitofvenus.nl/LiturgiaHorarum/))

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