

EASTER WEEK

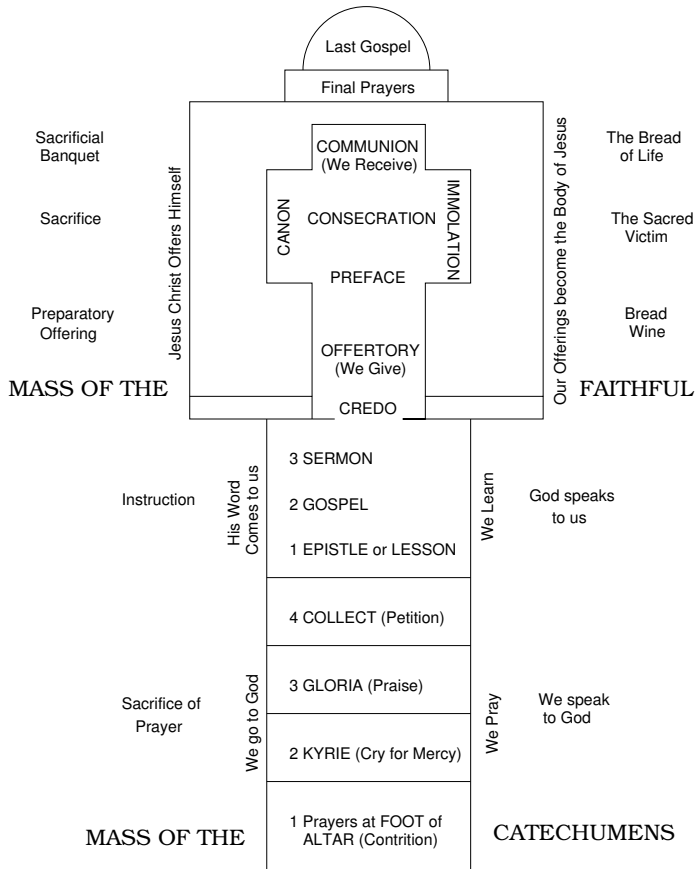
A FEW BOOK

MMXXIII

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THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS



MASS OF THE CATECHUMENS

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

KNEEL

IN NOMINE PATRIS, ✠ et Filii, et
Spiritus Sancti.

℟ **Amen.**

P. Introibo ad altáre Dei.

℟ **Ad Deum qui lætificat juven-
tutem meam.**

IN THE NAME OF THE FATHER, ✠
and of the Son, and of the
Holy Ghost. Amen.

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

Psalm 42

JUDICA me, Deus, et discérne
causam meam de gente non
sancta; ab hómine iníquo et do-
lóso érue me.

℟ **Quia tu es, Deus, fortitú-
do mea: quare me repulísti, et
quare tristis incédo, dum af-
flígit me inimícus?**

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

℟ **Et introibo ad altáre Dei:
ad Deum qui lætificat juven-
tutem meam.**

P. Confitébor tibi in cíthara,
Deus, Deus meus: quare tristis
es ánima mea, et quare contúr-
bas me?

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

P. Glória Patri, et Filio, et Spirí-
tui Sancto.

℟ **Sicut erat in princípio, et**

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

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

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

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

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

Hope thou in God, for I will yet
praise Him: who is the salvation
of my countenance, and my God.
Glory be to the Father, and to the
Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning is

**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.

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

To God, who giveth joy to my
youth.

℣. Adjutórium nostrum ✠ in
nómine Dómini.

Our help ✠ is in the Name of the
Lord.

℞ **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.

℞ **Misereátur tui omnípo-
tens Deus, et dimíssis peccá-
tis tuis, perdúcat te ad vitam
ætérrnam.**

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

P. Amen.

Amen.

The servers say the Confiteor on behalf of those present.

CONFITEOR Deo omni-
pótenti, beátæ Mariæ sem-
per Vírgini, beáto Michaé-
li Archángelo, beáto Joánni
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.

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 grievous
fault.

**Ideo precor beátam Mariám
semper Vírginem, beátum
Michaélem Archángelum, beá-
tum Joánnem Baptístam, sanc-**

Therefore I beseech blessed Mary
ever Virgin, blessed Michael the
Archangel, blessed John the Bap-
tist, the holy Apostles Peter and

tos Apóstolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes Sanctos, et te, Pater, oráre pro me ad Dóminum Deum nostrum.

Paul, all the Saints, and you, Father, to pray for me to the Lord our God.

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

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

℟. **Amen.**

Amen.

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

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

℟. **Amen.**

Amen.

℣. Deus, tu convérsus vivificábis nos.

Thou wilt turn, O God, and bring us to life.

℟. **Et plebs tua lætábitur in te.**

And Thy people shall rejoice in Thee.

℣. Osténde nobis, Dómine, misericórdiam tuam.

Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

℟. **Et salutáre tuum da nobis.**

And grant us Thy salvation.

℣. Dómine, exáudi oratióem meam.

O Lord, hear my prayer.

℟. **Et clamor meus ad te véniat.**

And let my cry come unto Thee.

℣. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

℟. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Let us pray.

SUNG
MASS
STAND

Then going up the Altar he says silently,

Aufer a nobis, quæsumus, Dómine, iniquitátes nostras: ut ad Sancta sanctórum puris mereámur méntibus introíre. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Take away from us our iniquities, we entreat Thee, O Lord, that with pure minds we may worthily enter into the Holy of Holies. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

Orámus te, Dómine, per mérita Sanctórum tuórum, quorum reliquiae hic sunt, et ómnium Sanctórum: ut indúlgere dignéris ómnia peccáta mea. Amen.

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

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

Ab illo ✠ benedicáris, in cujus 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.

VIII

K

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

son. iij. Ký-ri-e, e-lé-i-son. ij. Ký-ri-e * e-
Lord have mercy.

lé-i-son.

4.

G

Ló-ri-a in excélsis Dé-o. Et in tér-ra pax homí-nibus
Glory to God in the highest. And on earth peace to men

bónae vo-luntá-tis. Laudámus te. Benedí-ci-mus te. Adorámus
of goodwill. We praise Thee. We bless Thee. We adore Thee.

te. Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te.
We glorify Thee.

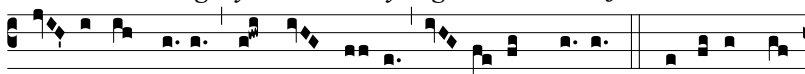
Grá-ti-as ági-mus tí-bi propter má-for
We give Thee thanks for



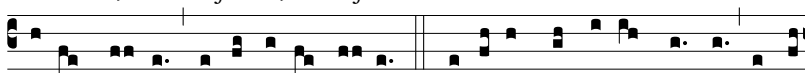
gnam gló-ri-am tú-am. Dómine Dé-us, Rex cae-léstis, Dé- us
Thy great glory. Lord God, heavenly King, God



Pá-ter omní-po-tens. Dómine Fí-li unigéni-te Jé-su Chríste.
the Father Almighty. Lord, only begotten Son Jesus Christ



Dó-mi-ne Dé-us, Agnus Dé- i, Fí- li- us Pátris. Qui tóllis pec-
Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father. Who takest away



cá-ta mún-di, mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di, súsci-
the sins of the world, have mercy on us. Who takest away the sins of the world,



pe depreca-ti- ónem nó-stram. Qui sédes ad délix-te-ram Pátris,
receive our prayer. Who sittest at the right hand of the Father,



mi-se-ré-re nó-bis. Quóni-am tu só-lus sánctus. Tu só-lus Dó-mi-
have mercy on us. For Thou alone art holy. Thou alone art the Lord.



nus. Tu só-lus Altíssimus, Jé-su Chríste. Cum Sáncto Spí-ri-tu,
Thou alone art the most high, Jesus Christ. With the Holy Ghost,



in gló-ri-a Dé- i Pát-ris. A- men.
in the glory of God the Father.

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

P. Dóminus vobíscum.	The Lord be with you.
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.	And with thy spirit.
P. Orémus.	Let us pray.

He returns to the Missal and chants the Collect.

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

R̃ Amen.

Amen.

THE EPISTLE

SIT

Then is read the Epistle for the day. After which the servers respond:

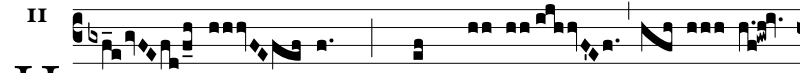
R̃ Deo grátias.

Thanks be to God.


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

GRADUAL


II



H ÆC di- es, * quam fe- cit Dó-mi- nus:
This is the day, which was made by the Lord



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



mur in e- a.

ALLELUIA

VIII



A L- le- lú- ia. *

SEQUENCE

I

V Ictimae paschá-li laudes * ímmo-lent Christi-áni. Agnus

redémit oves: Christus ínnocens Patri reconci-li-ávit pecca-tó-

res. Mors et vi-ta du-éllo conflixé-re mi-rándo: dux vitae mórtu-

us, regnat vivus. Dic nobis Ma-rí-a, quid vi-dísti in vi-a? Se-

púlcrum Christi vivéntis, et gló-ri-am vi-di resurgéntis: Angé-li-

cos testes, sudá-ri-um, et vestes. Surréxit Christus spes me-a:

praecedet su-os in Ga-li-laé-am. Scimus Christum surrexísse

a mórtu-is ve-re: tu nobis, victor Rex, mi-se-ré-re. A-men.

Alle-lú-ia.

For translation see Bring all ye dear bought nations on page 33.

THE GOSPEL

P. Dóminus vobíscum.	The Lord be with you.	STAND
℟ Et cum spírítu tuo.	And with thy spirit.	
P. Sequéntia sancti Evángelii	The continuation of the holy	
secúndum N.	Gospel according to N.	
℟ Glória tibi, Dómine.	Glory to Thee, O Lord.	

The priest or deacon chants the Gospel.

℟ Laus tibi, Chríste.	Praise be to Thee, O Christ.
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THE SERMON

The priest or deacon may give a sermon.

SIT

THE CREED

The priest returns to the Altar and intones the Credo.

4.

STAND

C Redo in unum De-um, Patrem omnipo-téntem, factórem cæ-
I believe in one God, the Father almighty, maker of

li et terræ, vi-si-bí-li-um ómni-um, et invi-si-bí-li-um. Et in
heaven and earth, all things visible and invisible. And in

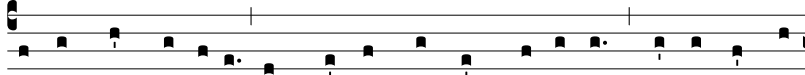
unum Dóminum Jesum Christum, Fí-li-um De-i unigé-ni-tum.
one Lord Jesus Christ, Only-begotten Son of God.

Et ex Patre na-tum ante ómni-a sæcu-la. De-um de De-o, lumen
And born of the Father before all ages. God from God, light

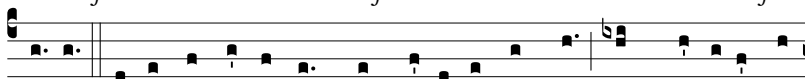
de lúmine, De-um verum de De-o vero. Géni-tum, non factum,
from light, true God from true God. Begotten, not made,



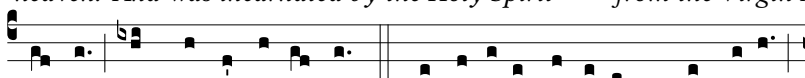
consubstanti-á-lem Patri: per quem ómni-a facta sunt. Qui pro-
consubstantial with the Father: through Him all things were made.



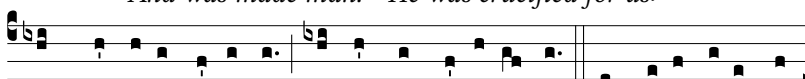
pter nos hómines et propter nostram sa-lú-tem descéndit de
Who for us men and for our salvation descended from



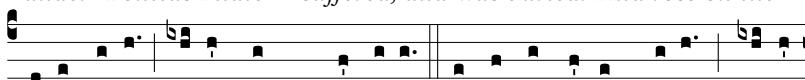
cæ-lis. Et incarná-tus est de Spí-ri-tu Sancto ex Ma-rí-a Vír-
heaven. And was incarnated by the Holy Spirit from the Virgin Mary:



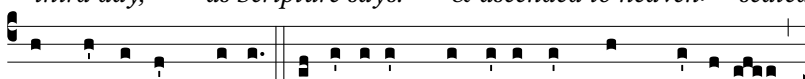
gi-ne: Et homo factus est. Cru-ci-fixus ét-i-am pro nobis:
And was made man. He was crucified for us:



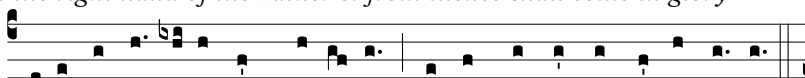
sub Pónti-o Pi-lá-to passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurréxit tér-
under Pontius Pilate suffered, and was buried. And rose on the



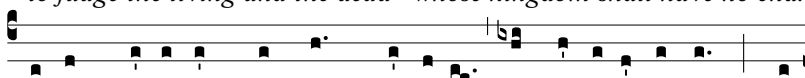
ti-a di-e, secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascéndit in cælum: sedet
third day, as Scripture says. & ascended to heaven: seated



ad dexte-ram Patris. Et í-terum ventúrus est cum gló-ri-a,
at the right hand of the Father & from thence shall come in glory



judi-cá-re vivos et mórtu-os: cu-ius regni non e-rit fi-nis.
to judge the living and the dead: whose kingdom shall have no end.



Et in Spí-ri-tum Sanctum, Dóminum, et vi-vi-fi-cántem: qui
& in the Holy Spirit Lord, and giver of life: who



ex Patre Fi-li-óque procé-dit. Qui cum Patre et Fi-li-o simul a-
proceeds from Father and Son. Who with the Father and the Son



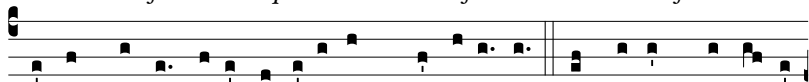
dorá-tur, et conglo-ri-fi-cá-tur: qui locútus est per Prophé-tas.
is adored, and glorified: who has spoken through the Prophets.



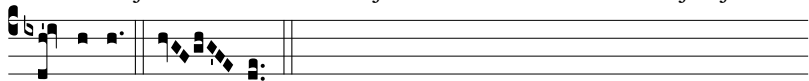
Et unam sanctam cathó-li-cam et apostó-li-cam Ecclé-si-am.
And one, holy, catholic and apostolic Church.



Confi-te-or unum baptisma in remissi-ónem pecca-tó-rum.
I confess one baptism for the remission of sins.



Et exspécto resurrecti-ónem mortu-ó-rum. Et vi-tam ventú-ri
And look for the resurrection of the dead. And the life of the world



sæ-cu-li. A-men.
to come.

MASS OF THE FAITHFUL

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

℟ Et cum spíritu tuo.

And with thy spirit.

P. Orémus.

Let us pray.

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

Súscipe, sancte Pater, omnípotens
 ætérne Deus, hanc immaculátam
 hóstiam, quam ego indignus fâmu-
 lus tuus óffero tibi Deo meo vivo
 et vero, pro innumerábilibus peccá-

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

SIT

tis, et offensi6nibus, et neglig6ntiis meis, et pro 6mnibus circumst6ntibus, sed et pro 6mnibus fid6libus christi6nis vivis atque def6ntis: ut mihi et illis proficiat ad sal6tem in vitam 6t6rnam. Amen.

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 hum6næ subst6ntiæ dignitatem mirabiliter condidisti, et mirabilius reformasti: da nobis per hujus aquæ et vini myst6rium, ejus divinitatis esse cons6rtes, qui humanitatis nostræ fieri dignatus est p6rticeps, Jesus Christus Filius tuus D6minus noster: Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate Sp6ritus Sancti Deus: per 6mnia s6cula s6cul6rum. 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,

Off6rimus tibi, D6mine, c6licem salut6ris tuam deprec6ntes clem6ntiam: ut in consp6ctu divinæ majestatis tuæ, pro nostra et totius mundi sal6te cum od6re suavitatis asc6ndat. 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 sp6ritu humilitatis, et in 6nimo contr6ito suscipi6mur a te, D6mine, et sic fiat sacrificium nostrum in consp6ctu tuo h6die, ut pl6ceat tibi, D6mine Deus.

Humbled in spirit and contrite of heart, may we find favour with Thee, O Lord: and may our sacrifice be so offered this day in Thy sight as to be pleasing to Thee, O Lord God.

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

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

Come, O Sanctifier, Almighty and Eternal God, and bless ✠ this sacrifice which is prepared for the glory of Thy holy Name.

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

Otherwise skip ahead to the Lavabo.

Per intercessiónem beáti Michaélis Archángeli, stantis a dextris altáris incénsi, et ómnium electórum suórum, incénsum istud dignétur Dóminus benedicere, ✠ et in odórem suavitátis 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: elevátio mánuum meárum sacrificium vespertínium.

Let my prayer, O Lord, be directed as incense in Thy sight: the lifting up of my hands as an evening sacrifice.

Pone, Dómine, custódiam ori meo, et óstium circumstántiæ lábiis meis: ut non declínet cor meum in verba malítiæ, ad excusándas, excusatiónes in peccáta.

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 caritátis. 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 manus meas: et circumdábo altáre tuum, Dómine.

Ut áudiam vocem laudis: et enárrem univérsa mirabíla tua.

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

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

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

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

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

Glória Patri.

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

That I may hear the voice of praise, and tell of all Thy wondrous works.

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

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

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

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

My foot hath stood in the right way; in the churches I will bless Thee, O Lord.

Glory be.

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

Súscipe, sancta Trínitas, hanc oblatiόνem, quam tibi offérimus ob memóriam passiόνis, resurrectionis, et ascensiόνis Jesu Christi, Dómini nostri: et in honórem beátæ Maríæ semper Vírginis, et beáti Joánnis Baptístæ, et sanctórum Apostolórum Petri et Pauli, et istórum, et ómnium Sanctórum: ut illis proficiat ad honórem, nobis autem ad salútem: et illi pro nobis intercédere dignéntur in cælis, quorum me-

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

móiriam ágimus in terris. Per eú-
mdem Christum Dóminum no-
strum. Amen.

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

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

ORATE FRATRES: ut meum ac-
vestrum sacrificium accep-
tábile fiat apud Deum Patrem
omnipoténtem.

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

The server responds,

**R̃ Suscípiat Dóminus sacri-
fícium de mánibus tuis ad
laudem et glóriam nóminis
sui, ad utilitátem quoque no-
stram, totiúsque Ecclésiæ suæ
sanctæ.**

May the Lord accept the Sacrifice
from thy hands, to the praise and
glory of His Name, for our ben-
efit 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.

R̃ Amen.

Amen.

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R̃ Et cum spírítu tuo.

And with thy spirit.

P. Sursum corda.

Let us lift up our hearts.

R̃ 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.

R̃ Dignum et justum est.

It is fitting and just.

SUNG
MASS
STAND

THE PREFACE

VERE dignum et justum est,
æquum et salutáre: Te qui-
dem, Dómine, omni témpore,
sed in hac potíssimum die glo-
riósius prædicáre, cum Pascha
nostrum immolátus est Chri-

IT IS TRULY MEET and just, right
and availing unto salvation,
that at all times, but more
especially on this day we should
extol Thy glory, O Lord, when
Christ our Pasch was sacrificed.

stus. Ipse enim verus est Agnus, qui ábstulit peccáta mundi. Qui mortem nostram moriéndó destrúxit et vitam resurgéndo reparávit. Et ideo cum Angelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominationíbus cumque omni milítia coeléstis exércitus hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus, sine fine dicéntes:

For He is the true Lamb that hath taken away the sins of the world. Who by dying hath overcome our death, and by rising again hath restored our life. And therefore with angles and archangels, with thrones and dominations, and with all the heavenly hosts, we sing a hymn to Thy glory, saying without ceasing:



KNEEL

IV

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

Plé-ni sunt caé- li et térra gló- ri-a tú-a. Hosánna in ex-cél-
Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest

sis. Be-ne-díctus qui vé-nit in nó-mine Dómi-ni. Ho- sánna
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord.

in excél- sis.

THE CANON OF THE MASS

(said quietly by the priest.)

TE IGITUR, clementíssime Pater, per Jesum Christum Fílium tuum, Dóminum nostrum, súplli-ces rogámus, ac pétimus, uti accépta hábeas, et benedícas, hæc ✠ dona, hæc ✠ múnera, hæc ✠ sancta

MOST merciful Father, we humbly pray and beseech Thee, through Jesus Christ Thy Son, our Lord, to accept and bless these ✠ gifts, these ✠ presents, these ✠ holy unspotted Sacrifices, which we

sacrificia illibáta, in primis, quæ tibi offerimus 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 cógnita est, et nota devótio, pro quibus tibi offerimus: vel qui tibi offerunt hoc sacrificium laudis, pro se, suisque ómnibus: pro redemptione animárum suárum, pro spe salutis, et incolumitátis suæ: tibi que reddunt vota sua ætérno Deo, vivo et vero.

Communicántes, et memóriam venerántes, in primis gloriósæ semper Vírginis Mariæ, Genitrícis Dei et Dómini nostri Jesu Christi: sed et beáti Joseph ejúsdem Vírginis Sponsi, et beatórum Apostolórum ac Mártyrum tuórum, Petri et Pauli, Andréæ, Jacóbi, Joánnis, Thomæ, Jacóbi, Philippi, Bartholomæi, Matthæi, Simónis, et Thaddæi: Lini, Cleti, Cleméntis, Xysti, Cornélii, Cypriáni, Lauréntii, Chrysógoni, Joánnis et Pauli, Cosmæ et Damiáni: et ómnium Sanctórum tuórum; quorum méritis precibúque concédas, ut in ómnibus protectiónis tuæ muniámur auxilio. Per eúndem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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 likewise of Thy blessed Apostles and Martyrs, Peter and Paul, Andrew, James, John, Thomas, James, Philip, Bartholomew, Matthew, Simon and Thaddeus, Linus, Cletus, Clement, Sixtus, Cornelius, Cyprian, Lawrence, Chrysogonus, John and Paul, Cosmas and Damian, and of all thy Saints. Grant for the sake of their merits and prayers that in all things we may be guarded and helped by Thy protection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

A bell is rung to say that the consecration approaches.



HANC IGITUR oblationem servitútis nostræ, sed et cunctæ famíliæ tuæ, quæsumus, Dómine, ut placátus accípias: diésque nostros in tua pace dispónas, atque ab ætérna damnatióne nos éripi, et in electórum tuórum júbeas grege numerári. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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

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

HOC EST ENIM CORPUS MEUM.

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

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

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

FOR THIS IS MY BODY.



The priest genuflects, elevates the Sacred Host and genuflects again.

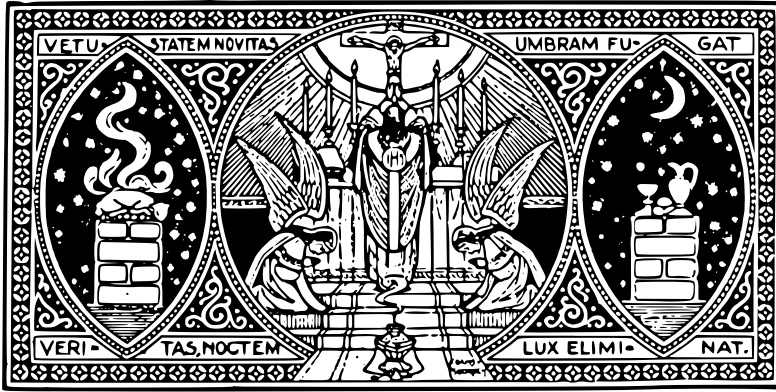
Bells are rung thrice.

Símili modo postquam coenátum est, accípiens et hunc præclárum Cálícem in sanctas ac venerábiles manus suas: item tibi grátias agens, benedíxit, ✠ dedítque discí-pulis 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:

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



QUI PRO VOBIS ET
PRO MULTIS EFFUNDETUR IN
REMISSIONEM PECCATORUM.

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

Hæc quotiescúmque fecéritis, in
mei memóriam faciétis.

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

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



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

Supra quæ propítio ac seréno vultu respícere dignéris; et accépta habére, sicúti accépta habére dignátus es múnera púeri tui justi Abel, et sacri-

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

Deign to look upon them with a favourable and gracious countenance, and to accept them as Thou didst accept the offerings of Thy

ficiū Patriārchæ nostri Abrahæ, et quod tibi obtulit summus sacerdos tuus Melchisedech, sanctum sacrificiū, immaculatam hōstiam.

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

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

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

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

just servant Abel, and the sacrifice of our Patriarch Abraham, and that which Thy high priest Melchisedech offered up to Thee, a holy Sacrifice, an immaculate victim.

Humbly we beseech Thee, almighty God, to command that these our offerings be carried by the hands of Thy holy Angel to Thine Altar on high, in the sight of Thy divine Majesty, so that those of us who shall receive the most sacred Body ✠ and Blood ✠ of Thy Son by partaking thereof from this Altar may be filled with every grace and heavenly blessing: Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

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

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

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

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

PER IPSUM, ✠ ET CUM IPSO, ✠ ET IN IPSO, ✠ est tibi Deo Patri ✠ omnipoténti, in unitáte Spíritus ✠ Sancti, omnis honor et glória,

THROUGH HIM, ✠ AND WITH HIM, ✠ AND IN HIM, ✠ is unto Thee, God the Father ✠ Almighty, in the unity of the Holy ✠ Ghost, all honour and glory,

The priest concludes aloud,

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.
℟ **Amen.**

...world without end.
Amen.

Orémus.
Præcéptis salutáribus móniti, et divína institutióne formáti, audémus dícere:

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

The priest continues alone,

PATER NOSTER, qui es in cælis, sanctificétur nomen tuum: advéniat regnum tuum: fiat volúntas tua, sicut in cælo, et in terra. Panem nostrum quotidíanum da nobis hódie, et dimítte nobis débita nostra, sicut et nos dimíttimus debitóribus nostris. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatiónem.

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

℟ **Sed líbera nos a malo.**

But deliver us from evil.

The priest says silently,

Amen.

Amen.

Libera nos, quæsumus, Dómine, ab ómnibus malis, præteritis, præséntibus, et futúris, et intercedén-

Deliver us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all evils, past, present, and to come; and by the interces-

SUNG
MASS
STAND

te beáta et gloriósa semper Vírgine Dei Genitríce María, cum beátis Apóstolis tuis Petro et Paulo, atque Andréa, et ómnibus Sanctis, ✠ da propítius pacem in diébus nostris, ut ope misericórdiæ tuæ adjúti, et a peccáto simus semper líberi, et ab omni perturbatióne secúri.

sion of the blessed and glorious Mary, ever Virgin, Mother of God, together with Thy blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and Andrew, and all the Saints, ✠ mercifully grant us peace in our days, that through the bounteous help of Thy mercy, we may be always free from sin and safe from all disquiet.

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

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

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

The priest concludes aloud,

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

...world without end.

R^x **Amen.**

Amen.

P. Pax Dómini sit semper vobiscum.

The peace of the Lord be with you always.

R^x **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

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

Haec commixtio et consecratió Corporis et Sáanguinis Dómini nostri Jesu Christi fiat accipiéntibus nobis in vitam aetérnam. Amen.

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

KNEEL

IV



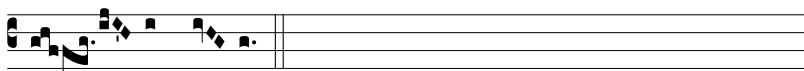
Agnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré re
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy



nó- bis. Agnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré-
on us. Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,



re nó- bis. Agnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: dóna
have mercy on us. grant



nó- bis pá- cem.
us peace.

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

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

Percéptio, Córporis tui, Dómine Jesu Christe, quod ego indignus súmere præsumo, non mihi provéniat in iudícium et condemnatióem: sed pro tua pietáte, prosit mihi ad tutaméntum mentis et cörperis, et ad medélam percipiéndam. Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre in unitáte Spíritus Sancti 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.

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

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

He genuflects and taking the Host says silently,

Panem cæléstem accípiam, et nomen Dómini invocábo.

I will take the Bread of Heaven, and will call upon the Name of the Lord.

Striking his breast, he says aloud Domine, non sum dignus 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
ætérrnam. Amen.

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

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

Quid retríbuam Dómino pro ómni-
bus quæ retríbuit mihi? Cálicem sa-
lutáris accípíam, et nomen Dómini
invocábo. Laudans invocábo Dómi-
num, et ab inimícis meis salvus ero.

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

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

Sanguis Dómini nostri Jesu Christi
custódiat ánimam meam in vitam
ætérrnam. Amen.

May the Blood of our Lord Jesus
Christ preserve my soul unto life
everlasting. Amen.

*The priest genuflects, elevates a Particle of the Host, turns toward the
people and says,*

P. Ecce Agnus Dei, ecce qui tol-
lit peccáta mundi.

Behold the Lamb of God who
takest away the sins of the world

The ministers and people say together three times,

**R̃x Dómine, non sum dignus,
ut intres sub tectum meum,
sed tantum dic verbo et saná-
bitur ánima mea.**

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

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

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

Corpus tuum, Dómine, quod sump-	May Thy Body, O Lord, which I
si, et Sanguis, quem potávi, adhæ-	have received and Thy Blood which
reat viscéribus meis: et præsta; ut in	I have drunk, cleave to my inmost
me non remáneat scélerum mácula,	parts, and grant that no stain of sin
quem pura et sancta refecerunt sac-	remain in me, whom these pure and
raménta: Qui vivis et regnas in sæ-	holy Sacraments have refreshed.
cula sæculórum. Amen.	Who livest and reignest for ever and
	ever. Amen.

POSTCOMMUNION

P. Dóminus vobíscum.
 R. **Et cum spiritu tuo.**
 Orémus.

The Lord be with you.
 And with thy spirit.
 Let us pray.

SUNG
 MASS
 STAND

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

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

℟ **Amen.** Amen.

P. Dóminus vobíscum. The Lord be with you.

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



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

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

Bowing down before the altar the priest says,

Pláceat tibi, sancta Trínitas, obséquium servitútis meae; et praesta ut sacrificium quod óculis tuae majestátis indígnus óbtuli, tibi sit acceptáble, mihíque, et ómnibus pro quibus illud óbtuli, sit, te miseránte, propitiáble. 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,

KNEEL

Benedícat vos omnípotens Deus, Pater et ✠ Fílius, et Spírítus Sanctus.

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

℟ **Amen.** Amen.

THE LAST GOSPEL

STAND

℣. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

℟ **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

✠ Inítium sancti Evángelii secúndum Joánnem.

The beginning of the holy Gospel according to John.

℟ **Glória tibi, Dómine.**

Glory to Thee, O Lord.

John 1:1-14

In princípío erat Verbum et Verbum erat apud Deum, et Deus erat Ver-

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

bum. Hoc erat in principio apud Deum. Omnia per ipsum facta sunt, et sine ipso factum est nihil quod factum est; in ipso vita erat, et vita erat lux hóminum; et lux in ténebris lucet, et ténebrae eam non comprehendérunt.

Fuit homo missus a Deo cui nomen erat Joánnes. Hic venit in testimonium, ut testimonium perhiberet de lumine, ut omnes créderent per illum. Non erat ille lux, sed ut testimonium perhiberet de lumine. Erat lux vera quae illúminat omnem hóminem veniéntem in hunc mundum.

In mundo erat, et mundus per ipsum factus est et mundus eum 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 sanguinibus, neque ex voluntáte carnis, neque ex voluntáte viri, sed ex Deo nati sunt.

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

℟̃ Deo grátias.

Word was God. The same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him; and without Him was not any thing made that was made. In Him was life; and the life was the Light of men. And the Light shineth in darkness; and the darkness comprehended it not.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. The same came for a witness, to bear witness of the Light, that all men through Him might believe. He was not that Light, but was sent to bear witness of that Light. That was the true Light, which lighteth every man that cometh into the world.

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

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

Thanks be to God.

KNEEL

STAND

PRAYERS AFTER LOW MASS

To be said thrice—

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

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us, sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

HAIL! holy Queen, Mother of Mercy; hail, our life, our sweetness, and our hope! To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve; to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn, then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us; and after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

℟. Pray for us O holy Mother of God

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

Let us pray.

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

℟. Amen.

BLESSED Michael, Archangel, defend us in the hour of conflict; be our safeguard against the wickedness and snares of the devil—may God restrain him, we humbly pray:—and do thou, O Prince of the heavenly host, by the power of God thrust Satan down to hell, and, with him, the other wicked spirits who wander through the world for the ruin of souls.

℟. Amen.

Then is recited thrice—

℟. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

℟. Have mercy on us.

HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH'S YEAR

EASTER

1

ALLELUIA, sing to Jesus
 His the sceptre, His the throne,
 Alleluia, His the triumph,
 His the victory alone:
 Hark the songs of peaceful Sion
 Thunder like a mighty flood:
 Jesus, out of every nation,
 Hath redeemed us by His Blood.

- 2 Alleluia, not as orphans
 Are we left in sorrow now;
 Alleluia He is near us,
 Faith believes, nor questions how;
 Though the cloud from sight received Him
 When the forty days were 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

2

For
 original
 see above.

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.

Tr. Robert Campbell, 1814–68

3

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

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

- 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.

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

Tr. Walter Kirkham Blount, d 1717

4

ALLELUIA, Allelúia, Allelúia.

For
English
see below.

- 1 O filii et filiae,
Rex caeléstis, Rex glóriæ
Morte surréxit hódie. Allelúia.
- 2 Ex mane prima Sábbati
Ad óstium monuménti
Accessérunt discipuli. 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 Dídy mus
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.
- 11 In hoc festo sanctíssimo
Sit laus et jubilátio:
BENEDICAMUS DOMINO. Allelúia.
- 12 Ex quibus nos humíllimas
Devótas atque débitas
DEO dicámus GRATIAS. Allelúia.

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

5

ALLELUIA, Alleluia, Alleluia.

- 1 O sons and daughters, let us sing!
The King of heaven, the glorious King,
Over death today rose triumphing. Alleluia!
- 2 That Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay. Alleluia!
- 3 An angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto the three,
“Your Lord doth go to Galilee.” Alleluia!
- 4 That night the apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their Lord most dear,
And said, “My peace be on all here.” Alleluia!
- 5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,
How they had seen the risen Lord,
He doubted the disciples’ word. Alleluia!
- 6 “My piercèd side, O Thomas, see;
My hands, My feet, I show to thee;
Not faithless but believing be.” Alleluia!

For
original
see above.

- 7 No longer Thomas then denied;
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried. Alleluia!
- 8 How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith has constant been;
For they eternal life shall win. Alleluia!
- 9 On this most holy day of days
To God your hearts and voices raise,
In laud and jubilee and praise. Alleluia!

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

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

CORPUS CHRISTI

7

A_DORO (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 Filius;
Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.
- 3 In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
At hic latet simul et Humánitas,
Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitens,
Peto quod petívit latro paénitens.
- 4 Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor:
Deum tamen meum te confíteor.
Fac me tibi semper magis crédere,
In te spem habére, te 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 aspício,
Oro, fiat illud quod tam sítio:
Ut te reveláta cernens fácie,
Visu sim beátus tuae glóriæ. Amen

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

8

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

- 2 Seeing, touching, tasting are in Thee deceived:
How says trusty hearing? That shall be believed;
What God's Son hath told me, take for truth I do;
Truth Himself speaks truly, or there's nothing true.

For
original
see above.

- 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

9

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

For
English
see below.

- 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 defēde me.
 In hora mortis meae voca me.
 Et jube me venīre ad te,
 Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te
 In saēcula saeculōrum.
 Amen.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249–1334

10

- SOUL of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;
 Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest;
 Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide,
 Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.
- 2 Strength and protection may Thy Passion be.
 O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;
 Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;
 So shall I never, never part from Thee.
- 3 Guard and defend me from the foe malign;
 In death's dread moments, make me only Thine;
 Call me, and bid me come to Thee on high,
 Where I may praise Thee, with Thy saints for aye.

For
 original
 see above.

11

- 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

For
 English
 see below.

12

The musical notation is written on a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody consists of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The lyrics are written below the staff, aligned with the notes. The text is in Latin and English, with the English text in parentheses.

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



O Je- su fi-li Ma-ri- ae.

Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, d 1362

13

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

14

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

15

- 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

16

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

17

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

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

St. Alfonso Maria de Liguori, 1696–1787

Tr. Edmund Vaughan, 1827–1908

CHRIST THE KING

18

HAIL Redeemer, King divine!
 Priest and Lamb, the throne is Thine;
 King, whose reign shall never cease,
 Prince of everlasting peace.

Chorus: Angels, saints and nations sing :
 Praised be Jesus Christ our King;
 Lord of life, earth, sky and sea,
 King of love on Calvary!

- 2 King most holy, King of truth,
 Guard the lowly, guide the youth;
 Christ Thou King of glory bright,
 Be to us eternal light.

- 3 Shepherd-king, o'er mountains steep
Homeward bring the wandering sheep;
Shelter in one royal fold
States and kingdoms, new and old.
- 4 Eucharistic King, what love
Draws Thee daily from above,
Clad in signs of bread and wine :
Feed us, lead us, keep us Thine!
- 5 King, whose name creation thrills,
Rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;
'Till in peace, each nation rings
With Thy praises, King of kings.

Patrick Brennan C.Ss.R., 1877–1951

19

- 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 MARY

For
English
see below.

20 **A**_{VE} maris stella,
Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper Virgo,
Felix caeli porta.

2 Sumens illud Ave
Gabriélis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Hevae nomen.

3 Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen caecis
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

4 Monstra te esse matrem:
Sumat per te preces,

Qui pro nobis natus,
Tulit esse tuus.

5 Virgo singuláris,
Inter omnes mites,
Nos culpís solútos,
Mites fac et castos.

6 Vitam praesta puram,
Iter para tutum:
Ut videntes Jesum
Semper collaétemur.

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

21**H**_{AIL}, bright star of ocean,
God's own Mother blest,
Ever sinless Virgin,
Gate of heav'nly rest.

2 Taking that sweet Ave,
Which from Gabriel came,
Peace confirm within us,
Changing Eva's name.

3 Break the captive's fetters:
Light on blindness pour;

All our ills expelling,
Every bliss implore.

4 Show thyself a mother;
May the Word divine,
Born for us thine Infant,
Hear our pray'rs thro' thine.

5 Virgins all excelling,
Mildest of the mild,
Free from guilt preserve us,
Meek and undefiled.

- 6 Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure;
Till we find in Jesus,
Joy for ever more.
- 7 Thro' the highest heaven,
To th' Almighty Three,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
One same glory be.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814-78

22

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.

Translation in Prayers after Low Mass, page 30.

23

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

Mother of Christ, star of the sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

- 2 O gentle, chaste and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee;
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.
- 4 And while to Him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The Source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee.
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

John Lingard, 1771–1851

24

Marian antiphon for Paschaltide



nobis De-um, alle-lú- ia.

25

BE JOYFUL, Mary, heav'nly Queen,
Gaude, Maria!

Now let thine eyes with gladness beam,
Alleluia! Lætare, O Maria!

- 2 Whom thou didst bear by heaven's grace,
Gaude, Maria!
Did all our guilt and sin efface,
Alleluia! Lætare, O Maria!

- 3 The Lord has risen from the dead,
Gaude, Maria!
He rose with might as He had said,
Alleluia! Lætare, O Maria!
- 4 O pray to God, thou Virgin fair,
Gaude, Maria!
That He our souls to heaven bear,
Alleluia! Lætare, O Maria!

26

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

2. Quem digna terris gignere, Gaude Maria.
Vivis resurgit funere.
Alleluia. Laetare o Maria.
3. Sunt fracta mortis spicula, Gaude Maria.
Jesu jacet mors subdita.
Alleluia. Laetare o Maria.
4. Acerbitas solatium, Gaude Maria.
Luctus redonat gaudium.
Alleluia. Laetare o Maria.
5. Turbata sputis lumina, Gaude Maria.
Phoebea vincunt fulgura,
Alleluia. Laetare o Maria.

27

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

- 2 Tota pulchra es, O María
Et mácula non est in te
Mater amáta, intermeráta
Ora, ora pro nobis.

- 3 Sicut lílium inter spinas
Sic María inter 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.

28

Most ancient Marian antiphon

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

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

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

et be- ne-dícta

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

29

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

30

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.

HYMNS FOR MASS

PROCESSIONAL/RECESSIONAL

31

- 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

32

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

33

ALL creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, alleluia!

Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam:
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

- 2 O rushing wind so wild and strong,
White clouds that sail in heaven along,
alleluia, alleluia!
New rising dawn, in praise rejoice,
You lights of evening, find a voice:
O praise Him, O praise Him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

- 3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
 Make music for thy Lord to hear,
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 Thou fire so masterful and bright,
 That givest man both warmth and light:
- 4 Dear mother earth, who day by day
 Unfoldest blessings on our way,
 O praise Him, alleluia!
 The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
 Let them his glory also show:
- 5 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

34

- 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

35

- 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 Holy Father, holy Son,
 Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
 While in Essence only One
 Undivided God we 'claim Thee;
 And adoring bend the knee,
 While we own the mystery.

Clarence Alphonsus Walworth, 1820–1900

A paraphrase of Te Deum.

36

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

37

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

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

- 2 We stand for God! Jesus our Master
 Has died to save with love untold;
 His law divine and truth unchanging
 In this our land their place must hold.

- 3 We stand for God! In ages olden
 He placed "the Cross" our stars beside;
 Oh may our land gracious and golden
 Be faithful to the Crucified.

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

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

38

- 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.

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.*

39

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

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

40

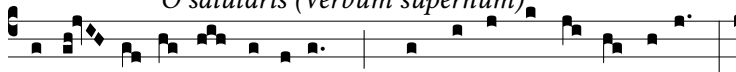
O SAVING VICTIM! op'ning wide
The gate of Heav'n to man below!
Our foes press on from every side;—
Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.

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

41

8

O salutaris (Verbum supernum)



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.

ST ALPHONSUS' SPIRITUAL COMMUNION

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

ANIMA CHRISTI

42

SOUL OF CHRIST, sanctify me.
 Body of Christ, save me.
 Blood of Christ, inebriate me.
 Water from the side of Christ, wash me.
 Passion of Christ, strengthen me.
 O Good Jesus, hear me.
 Within Thy Wounds hide me.
 Permit me never to be separated from Thee.
 From the wicked enemy, defend me.
 At the hour of my death, call me
 and bid me come to Thee
 That with Thy saints I may praise Thee
 For ever and ever.
 Amen.

A time of adoration follows.

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

43

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

Genitóri, Genitóque
 Laus et jubilatio:
 Salus, honor, virtus quoque
 Sit et benedictio:
 Procedenti ab utróque
 Compar sit laudatio. Amen.


44


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

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

45

Tantum ergo (Pange lingua)

3  **T** Antum ergo sacraméntum * Vene- rémur cénu- i,



Et antiquum documentum Novo cedat ritui; Praestet fides
 supplementum Sensuum defectui. Genitori Genitrici Laus
 et iubilatio, Salus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedictio-
 o; Procedenti ab utroque Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

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

℟. Omne delectamentum in se
 habentum. (T. P. Alleluia)

Orémus

DEUS, qui pro nobis sub Sa-
 cramento mirabili passio-
 nis tuae memoriam reliquisti :
 tribue quaesumus, ita nos cor-
 poris et sanguinis tui sacra my-
 stéria venerari, ut redemptio-
 nis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter
 sentiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in
 saecula saeculorum. ℟. Amen.

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

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

Let us pray.

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

THE DIVINE PRAISES

Blessed be God.

Blessed be His Holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man.

Blessed be the name of Jesus.

Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be His Most Precious Blood.

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.

46

Adoremus in aeternum

ADORÉMUS in aetérnum sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

Laudáte Dóminum omnes gentes: * laudáte eum omnes pópuli.
 Quóniam confirmáta est super nos, misericórdia eius: * et véritas Dómini manet in aetérnum.
 Glória Patri et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto.

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

Adorémus in aetérnam sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

LET us adore forever the most holy Sacrament.

Praise the Lord all you nations, praise Him all you peoples.
 For His Mercy is confirmed upon us, and the truth of the Lord endures 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.

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