

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.

ASPERGES 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.

R. **Et salutáre tuum da nobis.**

P. Dómine exáudi oratióem meam.

R. **Et clamor meus ad te véniat.**

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

SPRINKLE 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.

Orémus.

Exáudi nos, Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus, et mittere dignéris sanctum Angelum tuum de cælis, qui custodiat, foveat, protégat, vísitet atque deféndat omnes habitántes in hoc habitáculo. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.

℞. **Amen.**

Let us pray.

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

VIDI 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.

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

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.

p. Dómine exáudi oratióem me- O Lord, hear my prayer.
am.

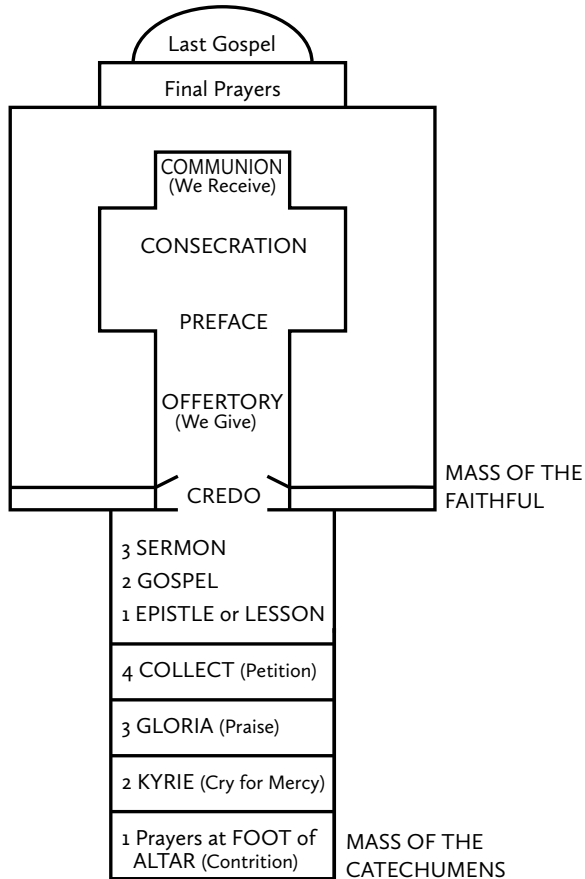
R̃. **Et clamor meus ad te vé-** And let my cry come unto Thee.
niat.

p. Dóminus vobíscum. The Lord be with you.

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

Orémus. 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

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

R. **Amen.**

P. Introíbo ad altáre Dei.

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

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

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

Psalm 42

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

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

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

R. **Et introíbo ad altáre Dei:
ad Deum qui lætíficat
juventútem meam.**

P. Confitébor tibi in cithara, 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**

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.

mei, et Deus meus.

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

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

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

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

P. Introibo ad altáre Dei.

I will go in unto the Altar of God.

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

To God, who giveth joy to my youth.

Ÿ. Adjutórium nostrum ✠ in nómine 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.

Confíteor Deo omnipoténti, &c.

I confess to Almighty God, &c.

R. **Misereáture tui omnípotens Deus, et dimíssis peccáteis tuis, perdúcat te ad vitam ætérnam.**

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

P. Amen.

Amen.

The servers say the Confiteor on behalf of those present.

CONFITEOR Deo omnipo-
ténti, beátæ Mariæ sem-
per Vírgini, beáto Michaé-
li Archángelo, beáto Joán-
ni Baptistæ, 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 Vír-
ginem, beátum Michaélem
Archángelum, beátum Joán-
nem Baptistam, sanctos Apó-
stolos Petrum et Paulum, om-
nes Sanctos, et te, Pater, orá-
re pro me ad Dóminum Deum
nostrum.

p. Misereátur vestri omnípotens
Deus, et dimíssis peccátis vestris,
perducat vos ad vitam ætérnam.
R. **Amen.**

Indulgéntiam, ✠ absolutiónem,
et remissiónem peccatórum no-
strórum, tríbuat nobis omnípo-
tens et miséricors Dóminus.
R. **Amen.**

ÿ. Deus, tu convérsus vivificábis
nos.

R. **Et plebs tua lætábitur in te.**

ÿ. Osténde nobis, Dómine, mise-
ricórdiam tuam.

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.

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

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

Amen.

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

And Thy people shall rejoice in
Thee.

Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

R. Et salutáre tuum da nobis. And grant us Thy salvation.

Ÿ. Dómine, exáudi oratiónem meam. O Lord, hear my prayer.

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

Ÿ. Dóminus vobíscum. The Lord be with you.

R. Et cum spírítu 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 sanctorum 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.
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He kisses the Altar in the middle where the relics of the Saints are enclosed saying silently,

Orámus te, Dómine, per mérita Sanctorum tuorum, quorum reliquię hic sunt, et ómnium Sanctorum: 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.
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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.
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The priest makes the Sign of the Cross and reads the Introit.

p. Kýrie eléison.	Lord have mercy.
℟. Kýrie eléison.	Lord have mercy.
p. Kýrie eléison.	Lord have mercy.
℟. Christe eléison.	Christ have mercy.
p. Christe eléison.	Christ have mercy.
℟. Christe eléison.	Christ have mercy.
p. Kýrie eléison.	Lord have mercy.
℟. Kýrie eléison.	Lord have mercy.
p. Kýrie eléison.	Lord have mercy.

GLORIA 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 omnipotens. Dómine Fili unigénite, Jesu Christe. Dómine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris. Qui tollis peccáta mundi, miserére nobis. Qui tollis peccáta mundi, súscipe deprecationem nostram. Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserére nobis. Quóniam tu solus Sanctus. Tu solus Dóminus. Tu solus Altíssimus, Jesu Christe. Cum Sancto Spíritu, ✠ in glória Dei Patris. Amen.

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

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

p. Dóminus vobíscum.	The Lord be with you.
℟. Et cum spíritu tuo.	And with thy spirit.

p. Orémus.

Let us pray.

He returns to the Missal and chants the Collect.

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

R. **Amen.**

Amen.

SIT

THE EPISTLE

*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 igníto: ita
me tua grata miseratióne 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.

STAND

THE GOSPEL

p. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

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.

CREDO 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.

IBELIEVE 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.

STAND

Here all genuflect.

KNEEL

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

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

Crucifixus 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:

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

STAND

cujus regni non erit finis. Et in Spíritum Sanctum, Dóminum et vivificántem: qui ex Patre, Filióque procedit. Qui cum Patre, et Fílio simul adorátur et conglorificátur: qui locútus est per Prophétas. Et unam, sanctam, cathólicam et apostólicam Ecclésiám. Confíteor unum baptísma in remissionem peccatórum. Et expécto resurrectionem mortuórum. Et vitam ✠ ventúri sæculi. Amen.

He shall come again with glory to judge the living and the dead: of whose kingdom there shall be no end. And in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of life: who proceedeth from the Father and the Son. Who together with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified: who spoke through the Prophets. And One, Holy, Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead and the life ✠ of the world to come. Amen.

MASS OF THE FAITHFUL

p. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

℞. **Et cum spiritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

p. Orémus.

Let us pray.

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

SIT

Súscipe, sancte Pater, omnípotens ætérne Deus, hanc immaculátam hóstiam, quam ego indignus fámulus tuus óffero tibi Deo meo vivo et vero, pro innumerabílibus peccátis, et offénsiónibus, et negligéntiis meis, et pro ómnibus circumstántibus, sed et pro ómnibus fidélibus christiánis vivis atque defúntcis: 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 Filius tuus Dóminus noster: Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus: per ómnia sácula 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 suavitátis 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 spírítu 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 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 descén-
dat 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, si-
cut incénsum in conspéctu tuo: ele-
vátio mánuum meárum sacrificium
vespértinum.

Let my prayer, O Lord, be direc-
ted as incense in Thy sight: the lift-
ing 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, excusatió-
nes 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 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 innocétes ma-
nus meas: et circumdábo
altáre tuum, Dómine.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

In quorum mánibus iniquitátes

In whose hands are iniquities,

sunt: dextera eorum repléta est munéribus.

Ego autem in innocentia mea ingressus sum: redime me, et miserere mei.

Pes meus stetit in directo: in ecclesiis benedicam te, Domine.

Glória Patri.

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 Virginis, et beáti Joánnis Baptistæ, et sanctórum Apostolorum Petri et Pauli, et istórum, et ómnium Sanctórum: ut illis proficiat ad honórem, nobis autem ad salutem: et illi pro nobis intercédere dignéntur in cælis, quorum memóriam ágimus in terris. Per eúndem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

Receive, O Holy Trinity, this oblation which we make to Thee in memory of the Passion, Resurrection, and Ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ; and in honour of blessed Mary ever Virgin, of blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, of these and of all the Saints. To them let it bring honour, and to us salvation, and may they whom we are commemorating here on earth deign to plead for us in heaven. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

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

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

The server responds,

<p>R. Suscípíat Dóminus sacrificium de mánibus tuis ad laudem et glóriam nóminis sui, ad utilitátem quoque nostram, totiúsque Ecclésiæ suæ sanctæ.</p>	<p>May the Lord accept the Sacrifice from thy hands, to the praise and glory of His Name, for our be- nefit and for that of all His holy Church.</p>
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Then with outstretched hands, the priest says the Secret in silence.

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.	...world without end.	
R. Amen.	Amen.	SUNG
P. Dóminus vobíscum.	The Lord be with you.	MASS
R. Et cum spíritu tuo.	And with thy spirit.	STAND
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.

VERE dignum et justum est, æquum et salutäre, nos tibi semper, et ubique grätias ágere: Dómine sancte, Pater omnípotens, ætérne Deus: Qui cum unigénito Fílio 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 confessióne veræ, sempiternæque 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:



KNEEL

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

IT 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:

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

THE CANON OF THE MASS

(said quietly by the priest.)

THE IGITUR, clementíssime Pater, per Jesum Christum Filium tuum, Dóminum nostrum, súpplīces rogámus, ac pétimus, uti accépta hábeas, et benedícas, hæc ✠ dona, hæc ✠ múnēra, hæc ✠ sancta sacrificia illibáta, in primis, quæ tibi offérimus pro Ecclésia tua sancta cathólica: quam pacificáre, custodíre, adunáre, et régere dignéris toto orbe terrarum: 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 offérimus: vel qui tibi ófferunt hoc sacrificium laudis, pro se, suisque 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

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

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants and handmaids N. and N. and of all here present, whose faith and 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

semper Vírginis Maríæ, Genitrícis Dei et Dómini nostri Jesu Christi: sed et beáti Joseph ejúsdem Vírginis Sponsi, et beatórum Apostolorum ac Mártýrum 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 precibúsq; concédas, ut in ómnibus protectiónis tuæ muniámur auxílio. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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 oblatiónem servitútis nostræ, sed et cunctæ famíliæ tuæ, quæsumus, Dómine, ut placátus accípias: diésque nostros in tua pace dispónas, atque ab æténa damnatióne nos éripi, et in electórum tuórum 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 oblatiónem tu, Deus, in ómnibus, quæsumus, benedictam, ✠ adscríptam, ✠ ratam, ✠ rationábilem, acceptabílemque fácere dignéris: ut nobis Cor-

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 accept-

pus, ✠ et Sanguis ✠ fiat dilectí-
simi Fílii tui Dómini nostri Jesu
Christi.

Qui prídie quam paterétur, ac-
cépit panem in sanctas ac vene-
rábiles manus suas, et elevátis
óculis in cælum ad te Deum, Pa-
trem suum omnipoténtem, tibi
grátias agens, benedíxit, ✠ fre-
git, deditque discíplis suis, di-
cens: Accípite, et manducáte ex
hoc omnes.

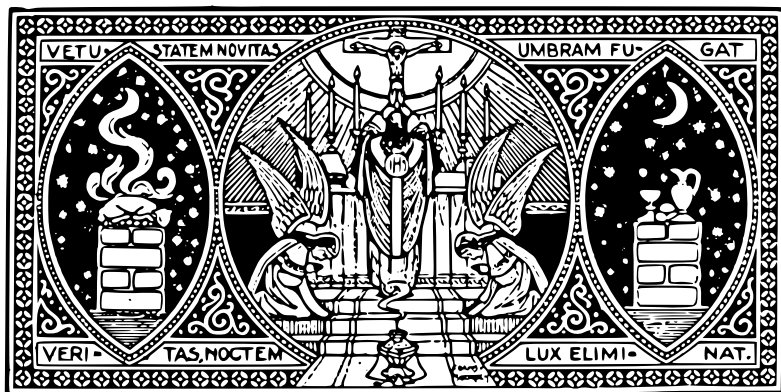
able, that it may become for us
the Body ✠ and Blood ✠ of Thy
dearly beloved Son, our Lord Je-
sus Christ.

Who, the day before He suffered,
took bread into His Holy and
venerable hands, and having lif-
ted His eyes to heaven, to Thee,
God, His Almighty Father, giv-
ing thanks to Thee, blessed it, ✠
broke it, and gave it to His dis-
ciples, 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 coená-
tum est, accípiens et hunc præ-
clárum Cálícem in sanctas ac ve-
nerábiles manus suas: item ti-
bi grátias agens, benedíxit, ✠

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

dedítque discíplis suis, dicens: His disciples, saying: Take and
Accépite, et bíbite ex eo omnes. 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 As often as ye shall do these
mei memóriam faciétis. 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 mémoires, Dómine, nos
servi tui, sed et plebs tua sanc-
ta, ejúsdem Christi Fílii 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-

Deign to look upon them with
a favourable and gracious coun-
tenance, and to accept them as
Thou didst accept the offerings



ri tui justi Abel, et sacrificium Patriárchæ nostri Abrahæ, et quod tibi óbtulit summus sacérdos tuus Melchisedech, sanctum sacrificium, immaculátam hóstiam.

Súpplīces 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 benedictiόne cælésti et grátia repleámur. Per eúndem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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

Ipsīs, Dómine, et ómnibus in Christo quiescéntibus, locum refrigeriī, lucis et pacis, ut indulgeas, deprecámur. Per eúndem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

NOBIS QUOQUE PECCATORIBUS fámulis tuis, de multitudīne miseratiónum tuárum sperántibus, partem áliquam, et societátem donáre dignéris, cum tuis sanc-

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

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

tis Apóstolis et Martýribus, cum Joáinne, Stéphanó, 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 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 ✠ omnipoténti, in unitáte Spíritus ✠ Sancti, omnis honor et glória,

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

SUNG
MASS
STAND

The priest concludes aloud,

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.
R. **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: advénia regnum tuum: fiat voluntas tua, sicut in cælo, et in terra. Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis hódie, et dimitte nobis débita nostra, sicut et nos dimittimus debitóribus nostris. Et ne nos indúcas in tentatióem.

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

R. Sed libera nos a malo.

But deliver us from evil.

The priest says silently,

Amen.

Amen.

LIBERA NOS, quæsumus, Dómine, ab ómnibus malis, præteritis, præsentibus, et futúris, et intercedénte 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.

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

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

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

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

The priest concludes aloud,

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

R. **Amen.**

P. Pax Dómini sit semper vobiscum.

R. **Et cum spíritu tuo.**

...world without end.

Amen.

The peace of the Lord be with you always.

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 accipiénti-
bus nobis in vitam aetérnam.
Amen.

May this mixture and consecra-
tion of the Body and Blood of our
Lord Jesus Christ be to us that re-
ceive it effectual to eternal life.
Amen.

Striking his breast three times, the priest says aloud,

AGNUS Dei, qui tollis peccáta
mundi, miserére nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta
mundi, miserére nobis.

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

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

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

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

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 saécula
saeculórum. 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,

ŷ. Pax tecum.

Peace be with thee.

KNEEL

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

Dómine Jesu Christe, Fili Dei vivi, qui ex voluntáte Patris, cooperánte Spíritu Sancto, per mortem tuam mundum vivificásti: libera me per hoc sacrosánctum Corpus et Sanguinem tuum ab ómnibus iniquitatibus meis, et univérsis malis: et fac me tuis semper inhærere mandátis, et a te numquam separári 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 súmerè præsumo, non mihi provéniat in iudícium et condemnatióem: sed pro tua pietáte, prosit mihi ad tutaméntum mentis et córporis, et ad medélam percipiéndam. Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus, per ómnia sæcula sæculórum. Amen.

And with thy spirit.

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 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 retríbuit 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 peccáta mundi.

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

The ministers and people say together three times,

℟. Dómine, non sum dignus, ut intres sub tectum meum,

Lord, I am not worthy that Thou 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 ætérrnam. 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 sempitérrnum.	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	which I have drunk, cleave to
præsta; ut in me non remáneat	my inmost parts, and grant that
scélerum mácula, quem pura et	no stain of sin remain in me,
sancta refecérunt sacraménta:	whom these pure and holy Sac-

Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula
sæculórum. Amen.

raments 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 spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Let us pray.

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

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

...world without end.

R. **Amen.**

Amen.

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

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, ob-
séquium servitútis meae; et prae-
sta ut sacrificium quod óculis
tuae majestátis indígnus obtu-
li, tibi sit acceptábile, mihíque,
et ómnibus pro quibus illud ób-
tuli, sit, te miseránte, propitiá-
bile. Per Christum Dóminum
nostrum. Amen.

O holy Trinity, let the perform-
ance of my homage be pleasing
to Thee and grant that the sac-
rifice 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 omnipotens Deus,
Pater et ✠ Filius, et Spíritus
Sanctus.

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

KNEEL

R. **Amen.**

Amen.

THE LAST GOSPEL

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 principio erat Verbum et Ver-
bum erat apud Deum, et Deus
erat Verbum. Hoc erat in princi-
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

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

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 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 Uni-
géniti a Patre, plenum grátiae et
veritátis.
R. **Deo grátias.**

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 be-
held 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^{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.

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.

SALVE Regína, Mater miseri-
córdiæ, vita, dulcédo, et spes
nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus,
éxsules filii Hevæ. Ad te su-
spirámus geméntes et flentes in
hac lacrimárum valle. Eia ergo,
Advocáta nostra, illos tuos mi-
sericórdes óculos ad nos convér-
te. Et Jesum, benedíctum fruc-
tum ventris tui, nobis, post hoc
exsílium, osténde.

O clemens, o pia, o dulcis Virgo
María.

Ÿ. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei
Génitrix.

℞. Ut digni efficiámur promissi-
onibus Christi.

Orémus.

DEUS refúgium nostrum et
virtus, pópulum ad te cla-
mántem propítius réspice; et in-
tercedénte gloriósa et immaculá-
ta Vírgine Dei Genitríce María,
cum beáto Josepho ejus Spon-
so, ac beátis Apóstolis tuis Pe-
tro et Paulo, et ómnibus Sanc-
tis, quas pro conversióne pec-
catorum, pro libertáte et exal-
tatióne sanctæ Matris Ecclésiæ,
preces effúndimus, miséricors et
benígnus exáudi. Per eúndem
Christum Dóminum nostrum.

℞. 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 advoc-
ate, 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.

Ÿ. 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 inter-
cession of the glorious and Im-
maculate 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 Míchael Archángele,
 defénde nos in prælio. Con-
 tra nequítiam et insídias diábo-
 li esto præsidium. Imperet il-
 li Deus, súpplices deprecámur.
 Tuque princeps militíae cælé-
 stis, Sátanam aliósque spíritus
 malignos, qui ad perditionem
 animárum pervagántur in mun-
 do 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.

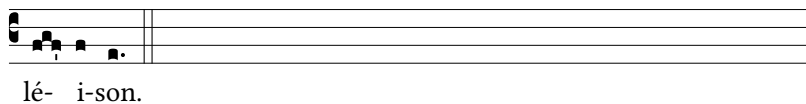
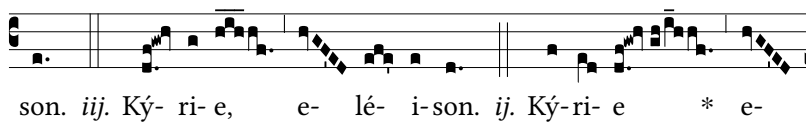
Ÿ. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

R. Have mercy on us.

KYRIALE

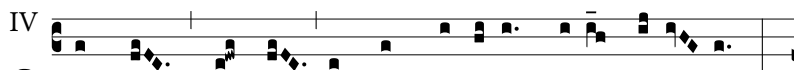
I. — In Paschal Time.

Lux et origo

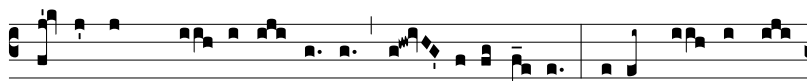


4.

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



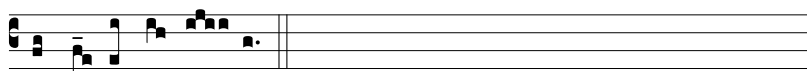
S Anctus, * Sánctus, Sánctus Dóminus Dé-us Sába- oth.



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



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



sánna in excél- sis.



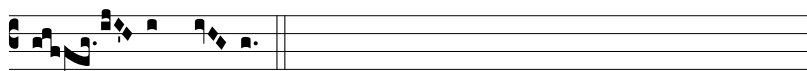
A gnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré- re



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.

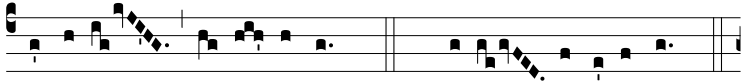



I -te, missa est, alle-lú-ia, alle- lú-ia.


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


XII. — For feasts of the III class.


Pater cuncta

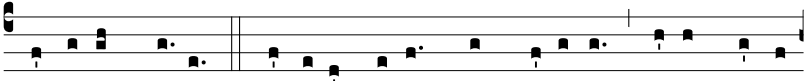
8. 
K Y-ri-e * e-lé-i-son. *ij.* Chríste e-lé-i-son. *ij.*



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

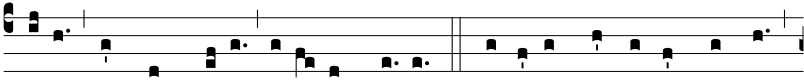
4. 
G Ló-ri-a in excélsis Dé-o. Et in térra pax homí-nibus

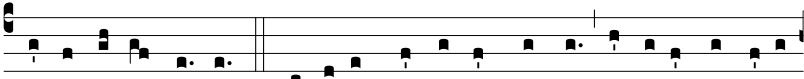

 bó-nae vo-luntá-tis. Laudá-mus te. Benedí-cimus te. Adorá-mus



 te. Glo-ri-fi-cá-mus te. Grá-ti-as á-gimus tí-bi propter má-gnam

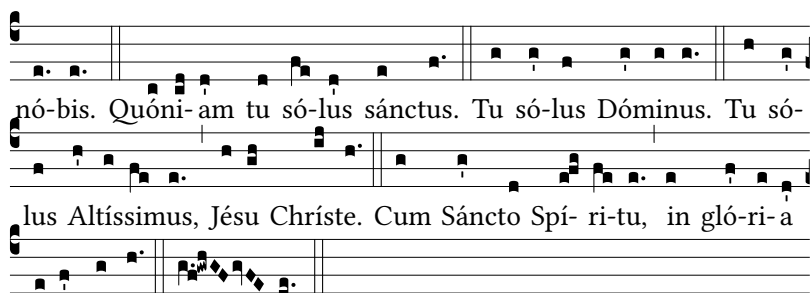

 gló-ri-am tú-am. Dó-mine Dé-us, Rex caeléstis, Dé-us Pá-ter


 omní-po-tens. Dó-mine Fí-li unigéni-te Jé-su Chríste. 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 dexte-ram Pá-tris, mi-se-ré-re



Dé-i Pátris. A-men.

2.



Hosánna in excél-sis.

2.



nó-bis pá-cem.

8.

I -te, mis-sa est. R. 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.

For English see
below.

- 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.
- 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.

For original see
 above.

- 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

ALLELUIA, Allelúia, Allelúia.

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

For English see
 below.

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

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

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!

For original see
above.

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

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

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.

Victimæ 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.
- 4 Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor:
Deum tamen meum te confíteor.
Fac me tibi semper magis crédere,
In te spem habére, te diligere.

For English see
below.

- 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

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

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

- 2 Pássio Christi, confórta me.
O bone Iesu, exáudi me.
Intra tua vúlnera abscónde me.
Ne permíttas me separári a te.
- 3 Ab hoste maligno defénde me.
In hora mortis meae voca me.
Et jube me veníre ad te,
Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te
In saécula saeculórum.
Amen.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249–1334

13

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

For English see
below.

For original see
above.

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

14

For English see
below.

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

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

15

THE 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.

For original see
above.

- 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.
- 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.

For English see
below.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

16P_{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 sémíne,
Sui moras incolátus
Miro clausit órđine.

3 In suprémae nocte coenae
Recúmbens 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 cernui:

Et antiquum documentum	6	Genitóri, Genitóque
Novo cedat rítui:		Laus et jubilátio,
Praestet fides		Salus, honor, virtus quoque
supplémentum		Sit et benedíctio:
Sénsuum deféctui.		Procedénti ab utróque
		Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

17

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

- 2 Of a pure and spotless Virgin
Born for us on earth below,
He, as Man, with man conversing,
Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow;
Then He closed in solemn order
Wondrously His life of woe.
- 3 On the night of that Last Supper,
Seated with His chosen band,
He the Pascal victim eating,
First fulfills the Law's command;
Then as Food to His Apostles
Gives Himself with His own hand.
- 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.

For original see
above.

- 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

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-rí- ae.

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!

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

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** **G**LORY 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** **C**ROWN Him with many crowns,
 The Lamb upon His throne.
 Hark! How the heavenly anthem drowns
 All music but its own.
 Awake, my soul, and sing
 Of Him Who died for thee,
 And hail Him as thy matchless King
 Through all eternity.

- 2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son,
The God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic rose,
As of that rose the stem;
The root whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.
- 3 Crown Him the Lord of love,
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds, yet visible above,
In beauty glorified.
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.
- 4 Crown Him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease
Absorbed in prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercéd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.
- 5 Crown Him the Lord of heaven,
One with the Father known,
And blest Spirit through Him given
From yonder heav'nly throne;
All hail, Redeemer, hail,
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.

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
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 collaétémur.

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

For original see
above.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

33

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.
- 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

- M**ARY 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,
 Mariæ præcónia
 Récolat Ecclésia:
 Virgo María.

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

For English see
 below.

3 Quam concéntu pářili
 Chori láudant cóelici,
 Et nos cum cæléstibus,
 Novum melos pángimus;
 Virgo María.

Et post mortis stádium,
 Vitae cónfer práemium:
 Virgo María.

4 O Regína Virginum,
 Votis fave súpplicum,

5 Glóřiosa Trínitas,
 Indivísa Unitas,
 Ob Mariæ meríta,
 Nos salva per saecula:
 Virgo María.

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.

For original see
 above.

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.

2nd verse by Jeffrey C. Kalb, Jr., 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 pèrvi-a cæli porta
manes, Et stella ma-ris, succúrre cadénti súrge-re qui curat póp-
lo: Tu quæ genu-ísti, na-túra mi-ránte, tu-um san-ctum Geni-
tórem: Virgo pri-us ac posté-ri-us, Gabrí-élis ab ore sumens
illud Ave, pecca-tórum mi-se-ré-re.

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.

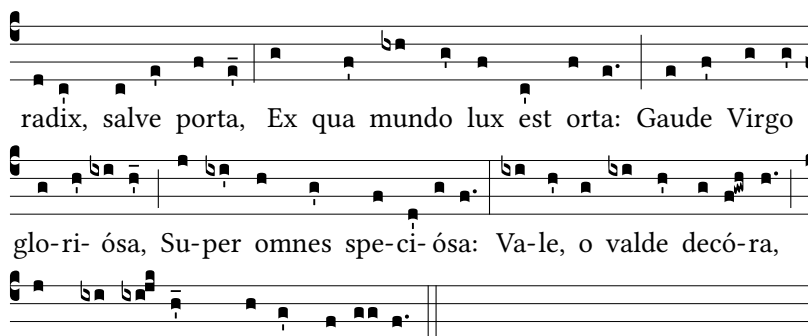
Virgin first and last, Gabriel greeted thee with the solemn Ave.

Have mercy on us sinners.

39

Marian antiphon for Lent and Septuagesima

A -ve, Regína cælórum, * Ave Dómina Ange-lórum: Salve

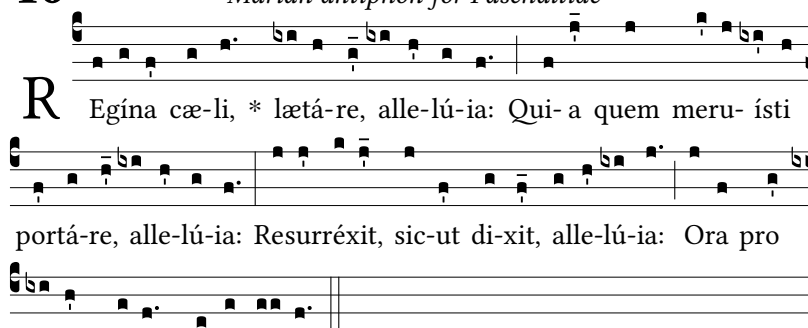


Et pro no-bis Christum exó-ra.

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

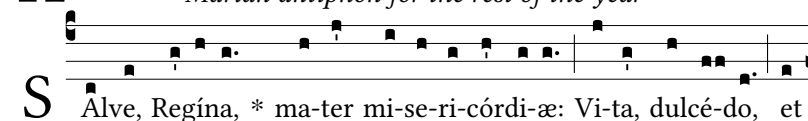
Marian antiphon for Paschaltide

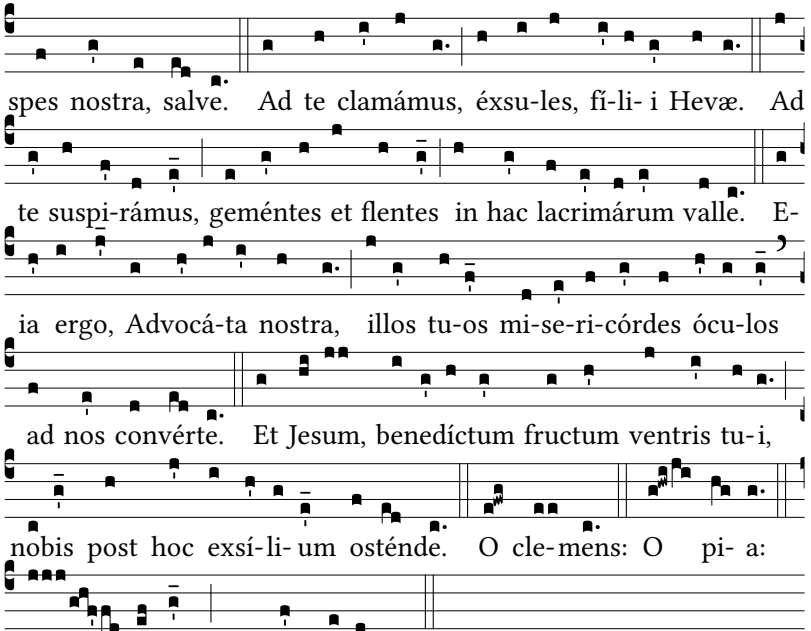


O Queen of heaven, rejoice, alleluia.
For He whom thou didst merit to bear, alleluia.
Is risen as He said, alleluia.
Pray for us to God, alleluia.

41

Marian antiphon for the rest of the year



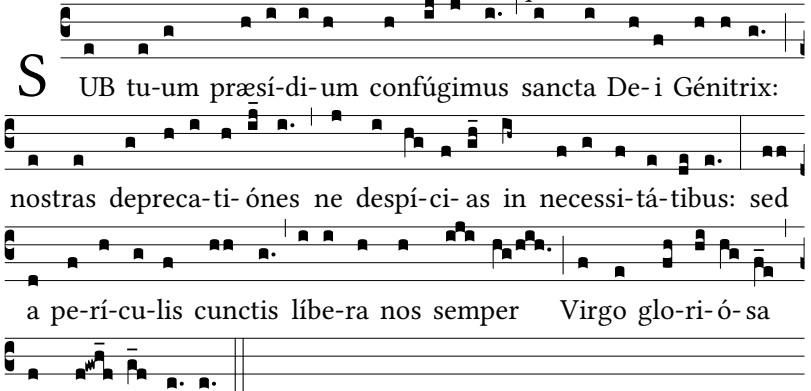


spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus, éxsu-les, fí-li- i Hevæ. Ad
te suspi-rámus, geméntes et flentes in hac lacrimárum valle. E-
ia ergo, Advocá-ta nostra, illos tu-os mi-se-ri-córdes ócu-los
ad nos convérte. Et Jesum, benedíctum fructum ventris tu-i,
nobis post hoc exsí-li-um osténde. O cle-mens: O pi-a:
O dulcis * Virgo Ma-rí- a.

For translation, see page 36, Hail Holy Queen.

42

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.

43

Ave María, grátia plena,
Dóminus tecum.

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

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

For translation, see page 36, Hail Mary.

44

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

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

BRING 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

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

2 She is mighty to deliver,
 Call her, trust her lovingly,
 When the tempest rages round thee
 She will calm the troubled sea.
 Gifts of heaven she has given,
 Noble Lady to our race,

She the Queen, who decks her subjects
With the light of God's own grace.

Omni die dic Mariae attributed to St. Bernard of Cluny, 12th century

Tr. Henry Bittleston, 1818–86

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

MOTHER 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!

54

CANTICUM BEATAE MARIAE VIRGINIS

For English see
below.

- 1 Magnificat * ánima mea Dóminum.
- 2 Et exsultávit spíritus méus * in Déo salutári méo.
- 3 Quia respéxit humilitátem ancillae súæ : * ecce enim ex hoc beátam me dicent ómnes generatiónes.
- 4 Quia fécit mihi mágna qui pótens est : * et sánctum nómen éjus.
- 5 Et misericórdia éjus a progénie in progenies * 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 Filio, * et Spirítui Sáncto.
- 12 Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et sémper, * 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

- FIRMLY I believe and truly
God is Three and God is One
And I next acknowledge duly
Manhood taken by the Son;
- 2 And I trust and hope most fully
In that Manhood crucified;
And each thought and deed unruly
Do to death, as He has died.
- 3 Simply to His grace and wholly
Light and life and strength belong;
And I love supremely, solely,
Him the holy, Him the strong.
- 4 And I hold in veneration,
For the love of Him alone,
Holy Church, as His creation,
And her teachings, as His own.
- 5 Adoration aye be given,
With and through the angelic host,
To the God of earth and heaven,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bl. John Henry Cardinal Newman, 1801–90

57

- 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.
- 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.

58

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

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

Tr. William Henry Draper, 1855–1933

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

PRAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;
 To His feet thy tribute bring;
 Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
 Evermore His praises sing:
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 Praise the everlasting King.

- 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour
 To our fathers in distress;
 Praise Him still the same for ever,
 Slow to chide and swift to bless:
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 Glorious in His faithfulness.
- 3 Father-like, He tends and spares us;
 Well our feeble frame He knows;
 In His hand He gently bears us,
 Rescues us from all our foes.
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 Widely yet His mercy flows.
- 4 Angels, help us to adore Him;
 Ye behold Him face to face;
 Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
 Dwellers all in time and space.
 Alleluia, alleluia!
 Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847

For English see
 below.

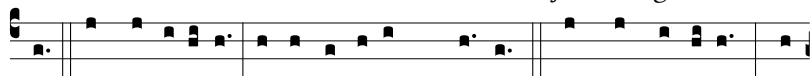
61

Te Deum

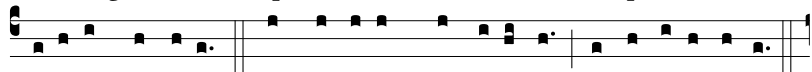
T E De-um laudá-mus: * te Dóminum confi-témur. Te aetér-
 num Patrem omnis terra vene-rá-tur. Ti-bi omnes Ange-li, ti-bi
 Caeli et univérsae Po-testá-tes : Ti-bi Chérubim et Sé-raphim in-
 cessábi-li voce proclámant : Sanctus : Sanctus : Sanctus Dóminus



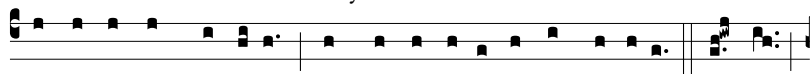
De-us Sába-oth. Pleni sunt caeli et terra ma-jestá-tis gló-ri-ae tu-



ae. Te glo-ri-ósus Aposto-lórum cho-rus : Te Prophe-tárum lau-



dábi-lis númerus : Te Mártýrum candidá-tus laudat exérci-tus



Te per orbem terrárum sancta confi-té-tur Ecclé-si-a : Pa-trem



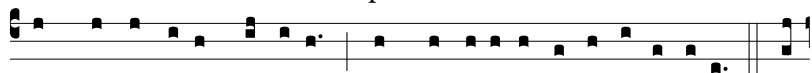
imménsae ma-jestá-tis Vene-rándum tu-um verum et úni-cum



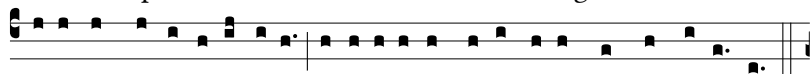
Fí-li-um : Sanctum quoque Pa-rácli-tum Spí-ri-tum. Tu Rex gló-



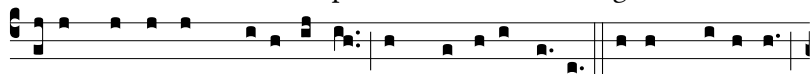
ri-ae, Christe. Tu Patris sempi-térnus es Fí-li-us. Tu ad libe-rán-



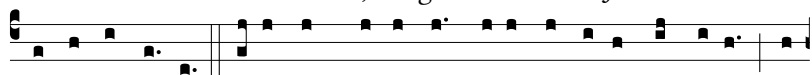
dum susceptúrus hóminem, non horru-ísti Vírgi-nis ú-terum. Tu



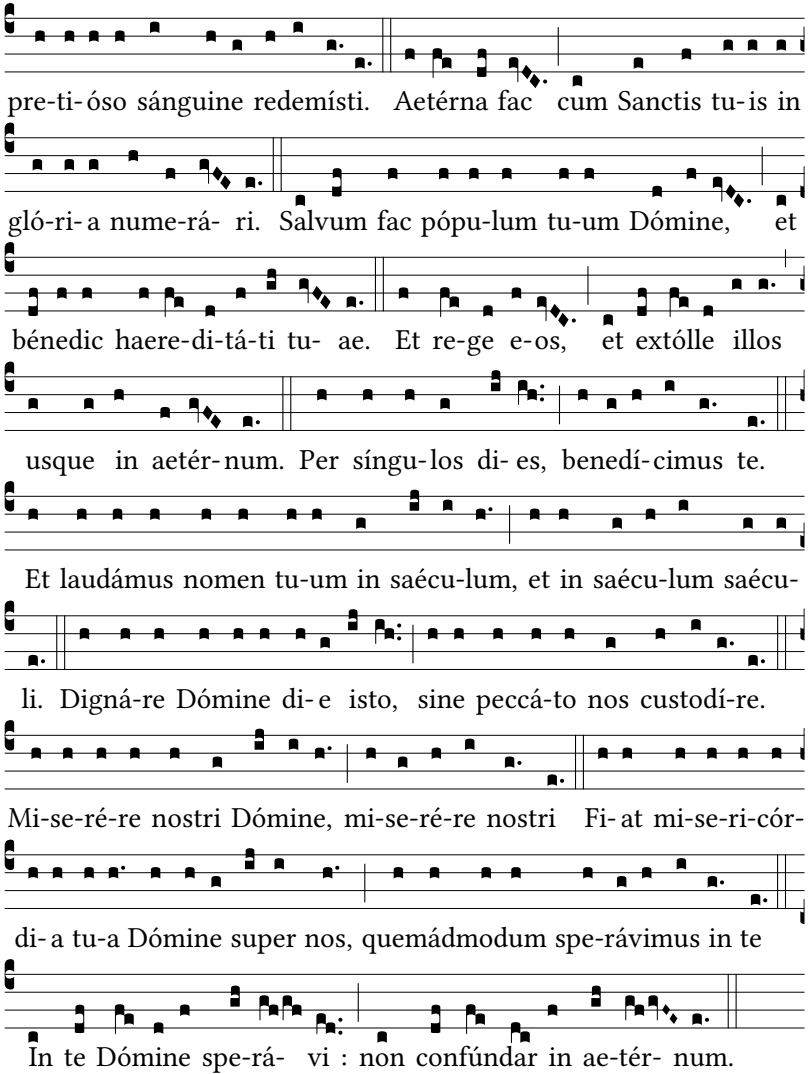
devícto mortis acú-le-o, aperu-ísti credéntibus regna caeló-rum



Tu ad dexte-ram De-i se-des, in gló-ri-a Patris. Judex cré-de-ris



esse ventú-rus. Te ergo quaésumus, tu-is fámu-lis súbveni, quos



pre-ti-óso sángine redemísti. Aetérna fac cum Sanctis tu-is in
gló-ri-a nume-rá- ri. Salvum fac pópu-lum tu-um Dómine, et
bénedic haere-di-tá-ti tu- ae. Et re-ge e-os, et extólle illos
usque in aetér-num. Per síngu-los di-es, benedí-cimus te.
Et laudámus nomen tu-um in saécu-lum, et in saécu-lum saécu-
li. Digná-re Dómine di-e isto, sine peccá-to nos custodí-re.
Mi-se-ré-re nostri Dómine, mi-se-ré-re nostri Fi-at mi-se-ri-cór-
di-a tu-a Dómine super nos, quemádmódum spe-rávimus in te
In te Dómine spe-rá- vi : non confúndar in ae-tér- num.

Attributed to St Ambrose, circa 338–397

62

HOLY God, we praise Thy name;
Lord of all, we bow before Thee
All on earth Thy sceptre claim,
All in heaven above adore Thee.

For original see
above.

Infinite Thy vast domain,
Everlasting is Thy reign.

- 2 Hark! the loud celestial hymn,
 Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and seraphim,
 In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord.
- 3 Lo, the Apostolic train
 Join, Thy sacred name to hallow:
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
 And the white-robed Martyrs follow;
And, from morn till set of sun,
Through the Church the song goes on.
- 4 Holy Father, holy Son,
 Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
While in Essence only One
 Undivided God we 'claim Thee;
And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.
- 5 Thou art King of glory, Christ:
 Son of God, yet born of Mary;
For us sinners sacrificed,
 And to death a tributary:
First to break the bars of death,
Thou has opened heaven to faith.
- 6 From Thy high celestial home,
 Judge of all, again returning,
We believe that Thou shalt come
 In the dreaded Doomsday morning;
When Thy voice shall shake the earth,
And the startled dead come forth.

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

Clarence Alphonsus Walworth, 1820–1900

A paraphrase of Te Deum.

63

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

William Kethe, died 1594

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

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

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.

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.

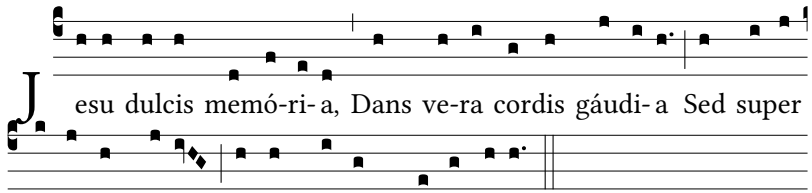
Sir Cecil Spring-Rice, 1859–1918

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

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

Psalm 148, The Foundling Hospital Collection, 1796

71



For English see
below.

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

2 Nil cánitur suávius,
Nil áuditur jucúndius,
Nil cogitátur dúlcis,
Quam Jesus Dei Filius.

4 Nec lingua valet dícere,
Nec lítera exprímere:
Expértus potest crédere,
Quid sit Jesum díligere.

3 Jesu, spes paeniténtibus,
Quam pius es peténtibus!
Quam bonus te quaerénti-
bus!
Sed quid inveniéntibus?

5 Sis, Jesu, nostrum gáu-
dium,
Qui es futúrus praémium:
Sit nostra in te glória,
Per cuncta semper saécula.
Amen.

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:

For original see
above.

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;
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

PRAISE 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

WHEN 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 PRAISE 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 MY 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. 52

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 watering 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 compassion 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 children,

to such as keep his covenant, and are mindful of His commandments 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)

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-nóque Dómino Sit sempi-térna gló-ri-a, Qui ví-tam sine
término No-bis donet in pátri-a. A-men.

The musical notation consists of four staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It contains a melodic line with various note values (quarter, eighth, and sixteenth notes) and rests. The second staff continues the melody. The third staff continues the melody. The fourth staff continues the melody and ends with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the staves, aligned with the notes.

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

TANTUM 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)

3

Tantum ergo sacraméntum * Vene- rémur cénu- i,
 Et antíquum documéntum Novo cedat rí- tu- i; Præstet fides
 suppleméntum 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; Procedéti ab utróque Compar sit laudá- ti- o. A- men.

86

Tantum ergo (Spanish Chant)

5

Tantum ergo sacraméntum * Vene- rémur cénu- i,
 Et antíquum documéntum Novo cedat rí- tu- i; Præstet
 fides suppleméntum 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; Procedéti ab utróque Compar sit laudá- ti- o.
 A- men.

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

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

Orémus

DEUS, qui pro nobis sub Sa-
craménto mirábili passi-
onis tuae memóriam reliquisti :
tribue quaesumus, ita nos cór-
poris et sánguinis tui sacra my-
stéria venerári, ut redempti-
onis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter
sentíamus. Qui vivis et regnas in
saecula saeculorum. ŕ. 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
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
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

ADORÉMUS 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 Fílio, * et Spirítui
Sancto.

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

Adorémus in aetérnam sanctíssi-
mum 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 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)

AD-orémus in ae-térnum, sanctíssimum Sacraméntum.

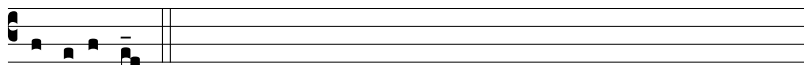
Laudá-te Dóminum omnes gentes: * laudá-te e-um omnes pópuli.

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

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

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

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



Adorémus.

89

Cor Jesu sacratissimum



C

OR Jesu sacra-tíssimum, mi-se-ré-re no-bis. *Usually sung thrice.*

90

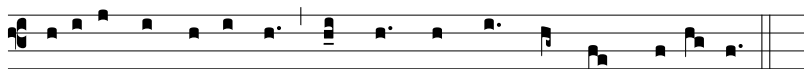
Laudemus Dominum

2.D



L

Audémus Dómi- num, * quem laudant Ange- li, quem



Chérubim et Sé-raphim Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus proclamant.

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, ponder-
ing over them within me and call-
ing 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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