

# EASTER WEEK

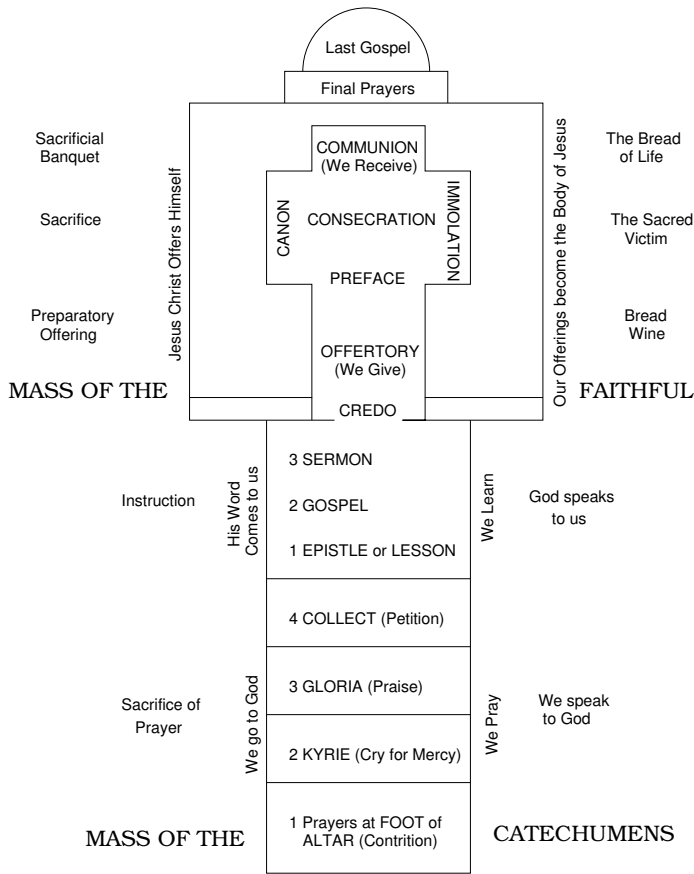
A PEW BOOK

MMXXIII

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# THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS



## MASS OF THE CATECHUMENS

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

KNEEL

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

**R. Amen.**

**P.** Introibo ad altáre Dei.

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

**J**UDICA me, Deus, et discérne  
causam meam de gente non  
sancta; ab hómine iníquo et do-  
lósó érue me.

**R. Quia tu es, Deus, fortitú-  
do mea: quare me repulísti, et  
quare tristis incédo, dum af-  
fligit 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 introibo ad altáre Dei:  
ad Deum qui lætíficat juven-  
tútem meam.**

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

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

**P.** Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirí-  
tui Sancto.

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

**I**N THE NAME OF THE FATHER, ✠  
and of the Son, and of the  
Holy Ghost. Amen.

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

Psalm 42

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

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

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

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

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

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

As it was in the beginning is  
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 lætíficat ju-** To God, who giveth joy to my  
**ventútem meam.** youth.

Ÿ. Adjutórium nostrum ✠ in Our help ✠ is in the Name of the  
 nómine Dómini. 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. **Misereátur tui omnípo-** May Almighty God have mercy  
**tens Deus, et dimíssis peccá-** upon you, forgive you your sins,  
**tis tuis, perdúcat te ad vitam** and bring you to life everlasting.  
**æternam.**  
 P. Amen. Amen.

*The servers say the Confiteor on behalf of those present.*

**C**ONFITEOR Deo omnipo-  
 ténti, beátæ Mariæ sem-  
 per Virgini, beáto Michaé-  
 li Archángelo, beáto Joánni  
 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 Virginem, beátum  
 Michaélem Archángelum, beá-  
 tum Joánnem Baptistam, sanc-  
 tos Apóstolos Petrum et Pau-  
 lum, omnes Sanctos, et te, Pa-  
 ter, oráre pro me ad Dómi-  
 num Deum nostrum.

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

Therefore I beseech blessed Mary  
 ever Virgin, blessed Michael the  
 Archangel, blessed John the Bap-  
 tist, the holy Apostles Peter and  
 Paul, all the Saints, and you, Fa-  
 ther, to pray for me to the Lord  
 our God.

P. Misereatur vestri omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis vestris, perducat vos ad vitam æternam.

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

℟. **Amen.**

Amen.

Indulgentiam, ✠ absolutionem, et remissionem peccatorum nostrorum, tribuat nobis omnipotens et misericors Dominus.

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

℟. **Amen.**

Amen.

℣. Deus, tu conversus vivificabis nos.

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

℟. **Et plebs tua lætabitur in te.**

And Thy people shall rejoice in Thee.

℣. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.

Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

℟. **Et salutare tuum da nobis.**

And grant us Thy salvation.

℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

O Lord, hear my prayer.

℟. **Et clamor meus ad te veniat.**

And let my cry come unto Thee.

℣. Dominus vobiscum.

The Lord be with you.

℟. **Et cum spiritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Let us pray.

SUNG  
MASS  
STAND

*Then going up the Altar he says silently,*

Aufer a nobis, quæsumus, Domine, iniquitates nostras: ut ad Sancta sanctorum puris mereamur mentibus introire. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

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

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

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

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

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

Ab illo ✠ benedicáris, in cujus ho- Be blessed ✠ by Him in whose hon-  
nóre cremáberis. Amen. our thou art burnt. Amen.

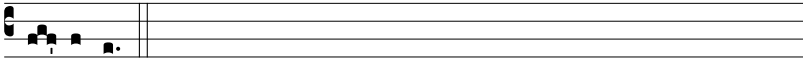
*The priest makes the Sign of the Cross and reads the Introit.*



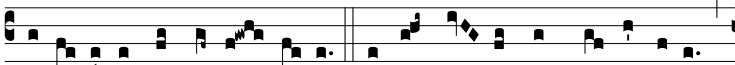
**K** Y-ri- e, \* e- lé- i- son. *ij.* Chrí- ste, e- lé- i-  
*Lord have mercy, Christ have mercy,*



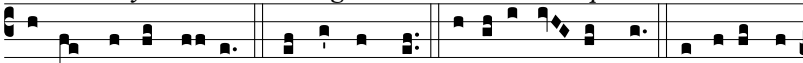
son. *ij.* Ký- ri- e, e- lé- i- son. *ij.* Ký- ri- e \* e-  
*Lord have mercy.*



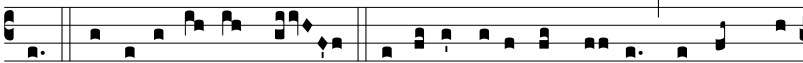
lé- i-son.  
4.



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



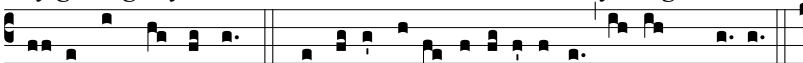
bónae vo-luntá- tis. Laudámus te. Benedí-ci- mus te. Adorámus  
*of goodwill. We praise Thee. We bless Thee. We adore Thee.*



te. Glo-ri- fi- cámus te. Grá-ti- as ágimus tí- bi propter má-  
*We glorify Thee. We give Thee thanks for*



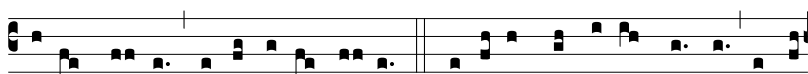
gnam gló-ri- am tú- am. Dómine Dé- us, Rex cae- léstis, Dé- us  
*Thy great glory. Lord God, heavenly King, God*



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



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



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



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



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



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



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

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

P. Dóminus vobíscum.	The Lord be with you.
℟. <b>Et cum spírítu tuo.</b>	And with thy spirit.
P. Orémus.	Let us pray.

*He returns to the Missal and chants the Collect.*

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.	...world without end.
℟. <b>Amen.</b>	Amen.

SIT

## THE EPISTLE

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

℟. <b>Deo grátias.</b>	Thanks be to God.
------------------------	-------------------

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



## GRADUAL

II

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

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

mur in e- a.

## ALLELUIA

VIII

A L- le- lú- ia. \*

## SEQUENCE

I

V Ictimae paschá-li laudes \* ímmo-lent Christi-áni. Agnus  
redémit oves: Christus ínnocens Patri reconci-li- ávit pecca-tó-  
res. Mors et vi-ta du-éllo confluxé-re mi-rándo: dux vitae mórtu-  
us, regnat vivus. Dic nobis Ma-rí-a, quid vi-dísti in vi-a? Se-  
púlcrum Christi vivéntis, et gló-ri-am vi-di resurgéntis: Angé-li



*For translation see Bring all ye dear bought nations on page 35.*

## THE GOSPEL

STAND

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

*The priest or deacon chants the Gospel.*

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

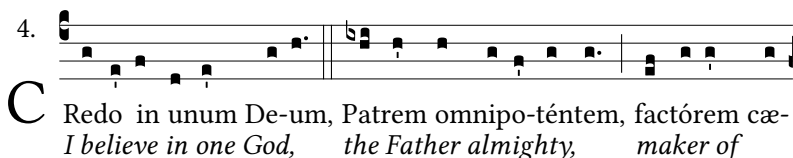
SIT

*The priest or deacon may give a sermon.*

## THE CREED

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

STAND





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



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



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



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



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



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



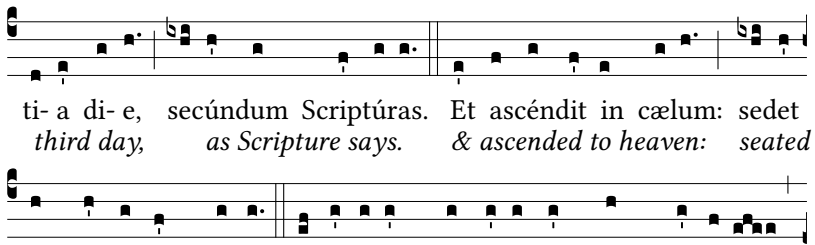
cæ-lis. Et incarná-tus est de Spí-ri-tu Sancto ex Ma-rí-a Vír-  
*heaven. And was incarnated by the Holy Spirit from the Virgin Mary:*



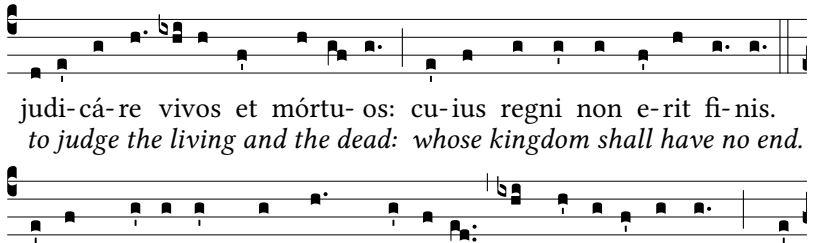
gi-ne: Et homo factus est. Cru-ci-fixus ét-i-am pro nobis:  
*And was made man. He was crucified for us:*



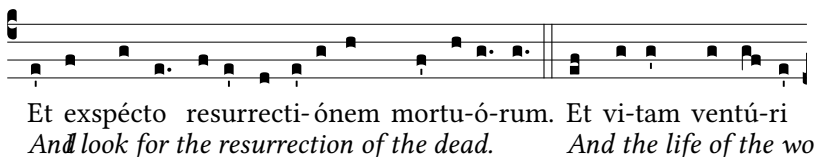
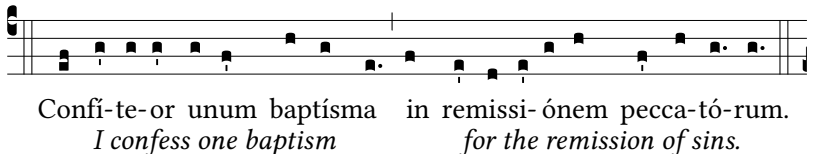
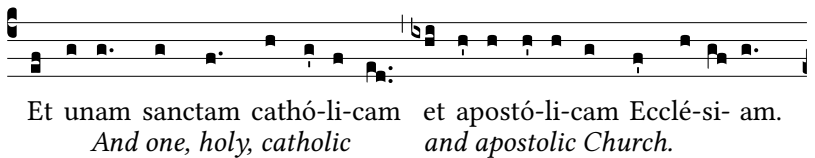
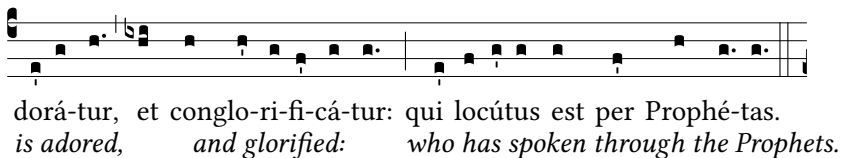
sub Pónti-o Pi-lá-to passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurréxit tér-  
*under Pontius Pilate suffered, and was buried. And rose on the*

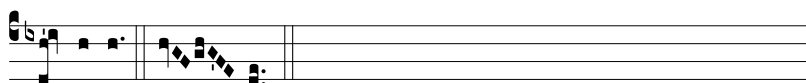


ad dexte-ram Patris. Et í-terum ventúrus est cum gló-ri-a,  
*at the right hand of the Father & from thence shall come in glory*



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





sæ-cu-li. A- men.  
to come.

## MASS OF THE FAITHFUL

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

℟. **Et cum spírítu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

P. Orémus.

Let us pray.

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

SIT

Súscipe, sancte Pater, omnípotens  
ætérne Deus, hanc immaculátam  
hóstiam, quam ego indignus fámu-  
lus tuus offero tibi Deo meo vivo  
et vero, pro innumerábilibus peccá-  
tis, et offensiónibus, et negligéntiis  
meis, et pro ómnibus circumstán-  
tibus, sed et pro ómnibus fidélibus  
christiánis vivís atque defúctis: ut  
mihi et illis proficiat ad salutem in  
vitam ætérnam. Amen.

Accept, O Holy Father, Almighty  
and Everlasting God, this unspotted  
Host, which I, Thine unworthy ser-  
vant, offer unto Thee, my living and  
true God, to atone for my countless  
sins, offences and negligences: on  
behalf of all here present and like-  
wise for all faithful Christians, liv-  
ing and dead, that it may avail both  
me and them as a means of salva-  
tion, 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 humanæ substántiæ di-  
gnitátem mirábiliter condidísti, et  
mirábilius reformásti: da nobis per  
hujus aquæ et vini mystérium, ejus  
divinitátis esse consórtes, qui hu-  
manitátis nostræ fieri dignátus est  
párticeps, Jesus Christus Fílius tuus  
Dóminus noster: Qui tecum vivit  
et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sanc-  
ti Deus: per ómnia sáecula sæculó-  
rum. Amen.

O God, ✠ who in creating man  
didst exalt his nature very won-  
derfully and yet more wonderfully  
didst establish it anew; by the Mys-  
tery 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 par-  
taker 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 benedicere, ✠ et in odórem suavitátis accípere. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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

*The priest incenses the bread and wine.*

Incénsum istud a te benedíctum ascéndat ad te, Dómine: et descéndat super nos misericórdia tua.

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

*Then he incenses the Altar.*

Dirigátur, Dómine, orátio mea, sicut incénsum in conspéctu tuo: elevátio mánuum meárum sacrificium vespertínium.

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

Pone, Dómine, custódiam ori meo,

Set a watch, O Lord, before my

et óstium circumstántiæ lábiis meis:  
ut non declínet cor meum in verba  
malítiæ, ad excusándas, excusatió-  
nes in peccáta.

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,*

**L**AVÁBO inter innocéntes manus  
meas: et circumdábo altáre  
tuum, Dómine.

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

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

Ne perdas cum ímpiis, Deus áni-  
mam meam: et cum viris sángu-  
inum vitam meam.

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

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

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

Glória Patri.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Glory be.

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

Súscipe, sancta Trínitas, hanc  
oblaciónem, quam tibi offéri-

Receive, O Holy Trinity, this  
oblation which we make to Thee

mus ob memóriam passiónis, resurrectionis, et ascensionis Jesu Christi, Dómini nostri: et in honórem beátæ Mariæ semper Virginis, et beáti Joánnis Baptístæ, et sanctórum Apostolórum 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 eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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

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

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

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

*The server responds,*

**℟. Suscípiat Dóminus sacrificium de mánibus tuis ad laudem et glóriam nóminis sui, ad utilitátem quoque nostram, totiúsque Ecclesiæ suæ sanctæ.**

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

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

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

...world without end.

**℟. Amen.**

Amen.

**P. Dóminus vobíscum.**

The Lord be with you.

**℟. Et cum spíritu tuo.**

And with thy spirit.

**P. Sursum corda.**

Let us lift up our hearts.

**℟. 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.

**℟. Dignum et justum est.**

It is fitting and just.



## THE PREFACE

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

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



KNEEL

IV

S

Anctus, \* Sánctus, Sánctus Dóminus Dé-us Sába- oth.  
*Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God of hosts.*

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

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

in excél- sis.

# THE CANON OF THE MASS

*(said quietly by the priest.)*

**T**E IGITUR, clementissime Pater, per Jesum Christum Filium tuum, Dóminum nostrum, súpplices rogámus, ac pétimus, uti accépta hábeas, et benedícas, hæc ✠ dona, hæc ✠ múnera, hæc ✠ sancta sacrificia illibáta, in primis, quæ tibi offérimus pro Ecclésia tua sancta cathólica: quam pacificáre, custodíre, adunáre, et régere dignéris toto orbe terrárum: una cum fámulo tuo Papa nostro N. et Antístite nostro N. et ómnibus orthodoxís, 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 offérunť hoc sacrificium laudis, pro se, súisque ómnibus: pro redemptione animárum suárum, pro spe salútis, et incolumitátis suæ: tibiúque reddunt vota sua ætérno Deo, vivo et vero.

Communicántes, et memóriam venerántes, in primis glorióssæ semper Vírginis Maríæ, Genitrícis Dei et Dómini nostri Jesu Christi: sed et beáti Joseph ejúsdem Vírginis Sponsi, et beatórum Apostolórum 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 Damiá-

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

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants and handmaids N. and N. and of all here present, whose faith and devotion are known to Thee, for whom we offer, or who offer up to Thee, this Sacrifice of praise for themselves and all those dear to them, for the redemption of their souls and the hope of their safety and salvation: who now pay their vows to Thee, the everlasting, living and true God.

In communion with, and honouring the memory in the first place of the glorious ever Virgin Mary Mother of our God and Lord Jesus Christ; also blessed Joseph, her Spouse; and 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, Cos-

ni: et ómnium Sanctórum tuórum; quorum méritis precibúsque concédas, ut in ómnibus protectionis tuæ muniámur auxílio. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

mas and Damian, and of all thy Saints. Grant for the sake of their merits and prayers that in all things we may be guarded and helped by Thy protection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

*A bell is rung to say that the consecration approaches.*



**H**ANC IGITUR oblatiónem servitútis nostræ, sed et cunctæ familiæ tuæ, quæsumus, Dómine, ut placátus accípias: diésque nostros in tua pace dispónas, atque ab ætéRNA damnatióne nos éripi, et in electórum tuórum júbeas grege numerári. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

**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, benedíctam, ✠ adscríptam, ✠ ratam, ✠ rationábilem, acceptabílemque fácere dignéris: ut nobis Corpus, ✠ et Sanguis ✠ fiat dilectíssimi Filii tui Dómini nostri Jesu Christi.

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

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

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

HOC EST ENIM CORPUS MEUM.

FOR THIS IS MY BODY.

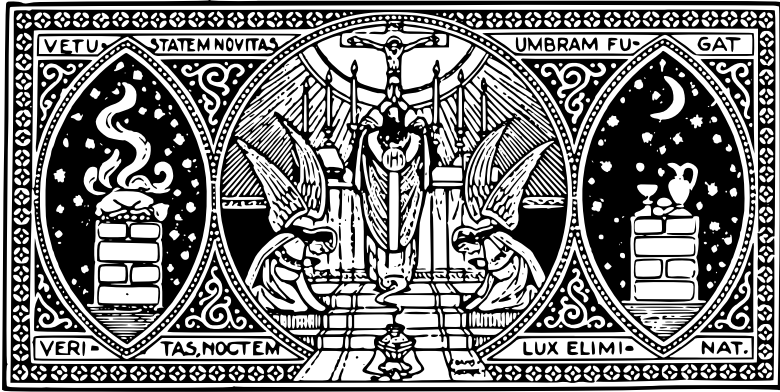
*The priest genuflects, elevates the Sacred Host and genuflects again.*

*Bells are rung thrice.*



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

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



pulis suis, dicens: Accépite, et bíbite  
ex eo omnes.

Take and drink ye all of this.

HIC EST ENIM CALIX  
SANGUINIS MEI, NOVI ET  
ÆTERNI TESTAMENTI:  
MYSTERIUM FIDEI:  
QUI PRO VOBIS ET  
PRO MULTIS EFFUNDETUR IN  
REMISSIONEM PECCATORUM.

FOR THIS IS THE CHALICE  
OF MY BLOOD, OF THE NEW AND  
ETERNAL TESTAMENT:  
THE MYSTERY OF FAITH:  
IT WILL BE SHED FOR YOU  
AND FOR MANY UNTO  
THE REMISSION OF SINS.

Hæc quotiescúmque fecéritis, in  
mei memóriam faciétis.

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



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

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

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

Supra quæ propitio ac sereno vultu respicere digneris; et accepta habere, sicuti accepta habere dignatus es munera pueri tui justus Abel, et sacrificium Patriarchæ nostri Abraham, et quod tibi obtulit summus sacerdos tuus Melchisedech, sanctum sacrificium, immaculatam hostiam.

Supplices te rogamus, omnipotens Deus, jube hæc perfæri per manus sancti Angeli tui in sublime altare tuum, in conspectu divinæ majestatis tuæ: ut quoque ex hac altaris participatione, sacrosanctum Filii tui Corpus, ✠ et Sanguinem ✠ sumpsimus, omni benedictione cælesti et gratia repleamur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Meménto étiam, Dómine, famulorum famularumque tuarum N. et N. qui nos præcesserunt cum signo fidei, et dormiunt in somno pacis.

Ipsis, Dómine, et omnibus in Christo quiescentibus, locum refrigerii, lucis et pacis, ut indulgeas, deprecamur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

NOBIS QUOQUE PECCATORIBUS famulis tuis, de multitudine miserationum tuarum sperantibus, partem aliquam, et societatem donare digneris, cum tuis sanctis Apóstolis et Martýribus, cum Joánne, Stéphano, Matthía, Bárnaba, Ignátio, Alexandro, Marcellíno, Petro, Felicitate, Perpétua, Agatha, Lúcia, Agnête, Cæcília, Anastásia, et omnibus Sanctis tuis, intra quorum nos consortium, non æstimátor mériti sed véniæ, quæsumus, largítor admítte.

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

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

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

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

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

Per Christum Dóminum nostrum.  
Per quem hæc ómnia Dómine, semper bona creas, sanctificas, ✠ vivificas, ✠ benedícis, ✠ et præstas nobis.

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

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

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

SUNG  
MASS  
STAND

*The priest concludes aloud,*

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

...world without end.  
Amen.

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

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

*The priest continues alone,*

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

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

℟. **Sed libera nos a malo.**

But deliver us from evil.

*The priest says silently,*

Amen.

Amen.

Libera nos, quæsumus, Dómine, ab ómnibus malis, præterítis, præséntibus, et futúris, et intercedén- te beáta et gloriósa semper Virgi-

Deliver us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all evils, past, present, and to come; and by the intercession of the blessed and glorious

ne Dei Genitríce María, cum beáteis  
Apóstolis tuis Petro et Paulo, atque  
Andréa, et ómnibus Sanctis, ✠ da  
propítius pacem in diébus nostris,  
ut ope misericórdiæ tuæ adjúti, et a  
peccáto simus semper liberi, et ab  
omni perturbatióne secúri.

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 Je-  
sum Christum Fílium tuum, Qui te-  
cum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíri-  
tus Sancti Deus, ...

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

*The priest concludes aloud,*

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

...world without end.

R̃ Amen.

Amen.

P. Pax Dómini sit semper vobís-  
cum.

The peace of the Lord be with you  
always.

R̃ Et cum spíritu tuo.

And with thy spirit.

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

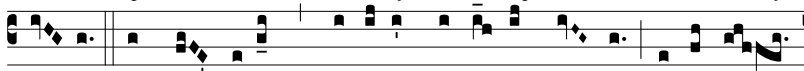
Haec commíxtio et consecrátió Cór-  
poris et Sanguinis Dómini nostri Je-  
su Christ fiat accipiéntibus nobis in  
vitam aetérnam. Amen.

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

KNEEL

IV

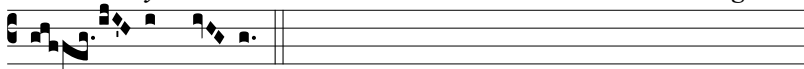
**A** gnus Dé-i, \* qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré- re  
*Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy*



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



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



nó- bis pá- cem.  
*us peace.*

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

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

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

*He genuflects and taking the Host says silently,*

Panem cæléstem accípiam, et nomen Dómini invocábo.

*Striking his breast, he says aloud* Domine, non sum dignus, ut intres sub tectum meum: sed tantum dic verbo, et sanábitur ánima mea.

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

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

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

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

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



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



Corpus Dómini nostri Jesu Christi  
custódiat ánimam meam in vitam  
ætérnam. Amen.

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

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

Quid retribuam Dómino pro ómni-  
bus quæ retribuit mihi? Cálicem sal-  
utáris accípíam, et nomen Dómini  
invocábo. Laudans invocábo Dómi-  
num, et ab inimícis meis salvus ero.

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

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

Sanguis Dómini nostri Jesu Christi  
custódiat ánimam meam in vitam  
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 tol-  
lit peccáta mundi.

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

*The ministers and people say together three times,*

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

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

## COMMUNION

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

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

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

Corpus Dómini nostri Jesu Chri-  
sti custódiat ánimam tuam in vi-  
tam ætérnam. Amen.

May the Body of Our Lord Jesus  
Christ preserve your soul unto  
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, pura mente capiámus: et de múnere temporáli fiat nobis remédium sempitérnum.

Grant, O Lord, that what we have taken with our mouth, we may receive with a pure mind; and that from a temporal gift it may become for us an everlasting remedy.

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

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

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

## POSTCOMMUNION

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

℟. 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.

℟. Amen.

Amen.

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

℟. Et cum spírítu tuo.

And with thy spirit.



ut sacrificium quod óculis tuae majestátis indígnus óbtuli, tibi sit acceptábile, mihíque, et ómnibus pro quibus illud óbtuli, sit, te miseránte, propitiábile. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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

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

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

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

KNEEL

℟. Amen.

Amen.

## THE LAST GOSPEL

℣. Dóminus vobiscum.

The Lord be with you.

STAND

℟. Et cum spíritu tuo.

And with thy spirit.

✠ Inítium sancti Evángelii secundum Joánnem.

The beginning of the holy Gospel according to John.

℟. Glória tibi, Dómine.

Glory to Thee, O Lord.

John 1:1-14

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

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

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

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

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 Unigéniti a Patre, plenum grátiae et veritátis.

℟̃ Deo grátias.

that cometh into the world.

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

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

Thanks be to God.

## PRAYERS AFTER LOW MASS

*To be said thrice—*

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

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

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

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

℣. Pray for us O holy Mother of God

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

Let us pray.

KNEEL

STAND

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

℟. Amen.

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

℟. Amen.

*Then is recited thrice—*

℣. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

℟. Have mercy on us.

# HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH'S YEAR

## EASTER

1

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

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

For English see  
below.

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

Ambrosian, 7th century

## 2

- A**T the Lamb's high feast we sing,  
Praise to our victorious King,  
Who hath washed us in the tide  
Flowing from His piercèd Side;  
Praise we Him, whose love Divine  
Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,  
Gives His Body for the feast,  
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.
- 2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,  
Death's dark Angel sheathes his sword;  
Israel's hosts triumphant go  
Through the wave that drowns the foe.  
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,  
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;  
With sincerity and love  
Eat we Manna from above.
- 3 Mighty Victim from the sky,  
Hell's fierce pow'rs beneath Thee lie;  
Death is conquered in the fight,  
Thou hast brought us life and light;  
Now Thy banner Thou dost wave;  
Vanquished Satan and the grave;  
Angels join His praise to tell—  
See o'erthrown the prince of hell.
- 4 Paschal triumph, Paschal joy,  
Only sin can this destroy;  
From the death of sin set free,  
Souls re-born, dear Lord, in Thee.  
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,  
Father, unto Thee we raise;  
Risen Lord, all praise to Thee,  
Ever with the Spirit be.

For original see  
above.

Tr. Robert Campbell, 1814–68

## 3

## ALLELUIA, Allelúia, Allelúia.

- 1 O filii et filiae,  
Rex caeléstis, Rex glóriae  
Morte surréxit hódie. Allelúia.
- 2 Ex mane prima Sábbati  
Ad óstium monuménti  
Accessérunt discípuli. Allelúia.
- 3 Et María Magdaléne,  
Et Jacóbi, et Salóme  
Venérunt corpus úngere Allelúia.
- 4 In albis sedens ángelus  
Praedíxit muliéribus:  
In Galilaéa est Dóminus. Allelúia.
- 5 Et Joánnes apóstolus  
Cucúrrit Petro cítius,  
Monuménto venit prius. Allelúia.
- 6 Discípulis adstántibus,  
In medio stetit Christus,  
Dicens: Pax vobis ómnibus. Allelúia.
- 7 Ut intelléxit Dídymus  
Quia surréxerat Jesus,  
Remánsit fere dúbius. Allelúia.
- 8 Vide Thoma, vide latus,  
Vide pedes, vide manus,  
Noli esse incrédulus. Allelúia.
- 9 Quando Thomas Christi latus,  
Pedes vidit atque manus,  
Dixit: Tu es Deus meus. Allelúia.
- 10 Beáti qui non vidérunt  
Et firmiter credidérunt;  
Vitam aetérnam habébunt. Allelúia.

For English see  
below.



- 11 In hoc festo sanctíssimo  
Sit laus et jubilatio:  
BENEDICAMUS DOMINO. Allelúia.
- 12 Ex quibus nos humíllimas  
Devótas atque débitas  
DEO dicámus GRATIAS. Allelúia.

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

## 4

## ALLELUIA, Alleluia, Alleluia.

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

For original see  
above.

- 9 On this most holy day of days  
To God your hearts and voices raise,  
In laud and jubilee and praise. Alleluia!

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

## 5

CHRIST the Lord is risen today;  
Christians, haste your vows to pay;  
Offer ye your praises meet  
At the Paschal Victim's feet.  
For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,  
Sinless in the sinners' stead.  
"Christ is risen," today we cry;  
Now He lives no more to die.

- 3 Christ, the Victim undefiled,  
God and man hath reconciled  
While in strange and awe-full strife  
Met together Death and Life:  
Christians, on this happy day  
Haste with joy your vows to pay.  
"Christ is risen," today we cry;  
Now He lives no more to die.
- 5 Christ, who once for sinners bled,  
Now the First-born from the dead,  
Throned in endless might and power,  
Lives and reigns forevermore.  
Hail, eternal Hope on high!  
Hail, Thou King of victory!  
Hail, Thou Prince of Life adored!  
Help and save us, gracious Lord.

Tr. Jane E. Leeson, 1807–82

## 6

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

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

Lyra Davidica, 1708

## 7

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

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

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

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

Tr. Walter Kirkham Blount, d 1717

## 8

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

Thou on earth both Priest and Victim  
In the Eucharistic Feast.

William Chatterton Dix, 1837–98

## 9

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

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

Tr. Francis Pott, 1832–1909

## 10

v



L ápis revo-lútus est, alle-lú-ia, ab ósti-o monuménti, alle-



lú-ia, alle- lú-ia. 2. Nó-li flé-re, Ma-rí-a, alle-lú-ia : resurrexit



Dóminus, alle-lú-ia, alle- lú-ia. Alle-lú-ia,

## CORPUS CHRISTI

11

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

For English see  
 below.

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

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

12

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

## 13

**A**NIMA Christi, sanctifica me.  
Corpus Christi, salva me.  
Sanguis Christi, inébria me.  
Aqua láteris Christi, lava me.

For English see  
below.

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

- 3 Ab hoste maligno 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

## 14

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

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

## 15

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,

For original see  
 above.



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

16

For English see  
below.

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 sán-gui-ne 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

## 17

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

## 18

- "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."

For original see  
 above.

## 19

JESUS, my Lord, my God, my all,  
How can I love Thee as I ought?  
And how revere this wondrous gift,  
So far surpassing hope or thought?

Refrain: Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore;  
Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

- 2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart  
To love Thee with, my dearest King,  
Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise  
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!
- 3 Ah see! Within a creature's hand  
The vast Creator deigns to be,  
Reposing, infant-like, as though  
On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.
- 4 Thy Body, Soul, and Godhead, all;  
O mystery of love divine!  
I cannot compass all I have,  
For all Thou hast and art are mine;
- 5 Sound, sound His praises higher still,  
And come, ye angels, to our aid;  
'Tis God, 'tis God, the very God,  
Whose power both man and angels made

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

## 20

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

## 21

- 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

## 22

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

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

St. Alfonso Maria de Liguori, 1696–1787

Tr. Edmund Vaughan, 1827–1908

## CHRIST THE KING

23

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

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

- 2 King most holy, King of truth,  
 Guard the lowly, guide the youth;  
 Christ Thou King of glory bright,  
 Be to us eternal light.
- 3 Shepherd-king, o'er mountains steep  
 Homeward bring the wandering sheep;  
 Shelter in one royal fold  
 States and kingdoms, new and old.
- 4 Crimson streams, O King of grace,  
 Drenched Thy thorn-crowned head and face;  
 Floods of love's redeeming tide  
 Tore Thy hands, Thy feet, and side.
- 5 Eucharistic King, what love  
 Draws Thee daily from above,  
 Clad in signs of bread and wine :  
 Feed us, lead us, keep us Thine!
- 6 King, whose name creation thrills,  
 Rule our hearts, our minds, our wills;  
 'Till in peace, each nation rings  
 With Thy praises, King of kings.

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

## 24

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

2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son,  
 The God incarnate born,  
 Whose arm those crimson trophies won  
 Which now His brow adorn;  
 Fruit of the mystic rose,  
 As of that rose the stem;  
 The root whence mercy ever flows,  
 The Babe of Bethlehem.

3 Crown Him the Lord of love,  
 Behold His hands and side,  
 Rich wounds, yet visible above,  
 In beauty glorified.  
 No angel in the sky  
 Can fully bear that sight,  
 But downward bends his burning eye  
 At mysteries so bright.

4 Crown Him the Lord of peace,  
 Whose power a sceptre sways  
 From pole to pole, that wars may cease  
 Absorbed in prayer and praise:  
 His reign shall know no end,  
 And round His pierced feet  
 Fair flowers of Paradise extend  
 Their fragrance ever sweet.

5 Crown Him the Lord of heaven,  
 One with the Father known,  
 And blest Spirit through Him given  
 From yonder heav'nly throne;

All hail, Redeemer, hail,  
 For Thou hast died for me;  
 Thy praise shall never, never fail  
 Throughout eternity.

Matthew Bridges, 1800–94

## 25

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.

**26** **A**<sub>VE</sub> maris stella,  
Dei Mater alma,  
Atque semper Virgo,  
Felix caeli porta.

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

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

4 Monstra te esse matrem:  
Sumat per te preces,

Qui pro nobis natus,  
Tulit esse tuus.

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

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

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

**27** **A**<sub>VE</sub>, Star of Ocean,  
Child Divine who barest,  
Mother, Ever-Virgin,  
Heaven's Portal fairest.

2 Taking that sweet Ave  
Erst by Gabriel spoken,  
Eva's name reversing,  
Be of peace the token.

3 Break the sinner's fetters,  
Light to blind restoring,

All our ills dispelling,  
Every boon imploring.

4 Show thyself a mother  
In thy supplication,  
He will hear who chose thee  
At His Incarnation.

5 Maid all maids excelling,  
Passing meek and lowly,  
Win for sinners pardon,  
Make us chaste and holy.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| 6 As we onward journey<br>Aid our weak endeavor,<br>Till we gaze on Jesus<br>And rejoice forever. | 7 Father, Son, and Spirit,<br>Three in One confessing,<br>Give we equal glory<br>Equal praise and blessing. |
|---|---|

Tr. Athelstan Riley, 1858–1945

## 28

**H**AIL, Queen of Heav'n, the ocean Star,  
 Guide of the wand'rer here below,  
 Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care,  
 Save us from peril and from woe.  
 Mother of Christ, star of the sea,  
 Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

- 2 O gentle, chaste and spotless Maid,  
 We sinners make our prayers through thee;  
 Remind thy Son that He has paid  
 The price of our iniquity.  
 Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,  
 Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

- 3 Sojourners in this vale of tears,  
 To thee, blest advocate, we cry;  
 Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,  
 And soothe with hope our misery.  
 Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,  
 Pray for the mourner, pray for me.

- 4 And while to Him who reigns above,  
 In Godhead One, in Persons Three,  
 The Source of life, of grace, of love,  
 Homage we pay on bended knee.  
 Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the sea,  
 Pray for thy children, pray for me.

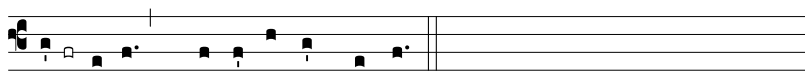
John Lingard, 1771–1851

## 29



**V**

Irgo De-i Génitrix, quem to-tus non capit orbis In tu-a



se clausit vísce-ra factus homo

- 2 Vera fides Géniti  
Purgávit crímina mundi  
Et tibi virgíntas  
Invioláta manet.
- 3 Te matrem pietátis,  
Opem te clámitat orbis:  
Subvénias famulis,  
O benedícta tuis.
- 4 Glória magna Patri  
Compar sit glória Nato,  
Spíritui Sancto  
Glória magna Deo. Amen.

O Virgin Mother of God, He whom the world could not contain  
enclosed Himself in thy womb and was made man.

True faith in thy Son has cast out the sins of the world,  
and thy virginity remains inviolate.

Thou art the Mother of divine love, Thou the aiding power the world cries out to:  
come in aid, O blessed one, to thy servants.

Great glory be to the Father, equal glory to the Son, great glory to God the Holy  
Spirit.

**30** **C**ONCÓRDI lætítia,  
Propúlſa mæstítia,  
Maríæ præcónia  
Récolat Ecclésia:  
Virgo María.

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

For English see  
below.

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

4 O Regína Vírginum,  
Votis fave súpplicum,  
Et post mortis stádium,  
Vitæ cónfer præmíum:  
Virgo María.

5 Glóriora Trínitas,  
Indivísa Unitas,

Ob Mariæ meríta,  
Nos salva per saecula:  
Virgo María.

Pierre de Corbeil, died 1222

## 31

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](http://studialiberalia.com)

## 32

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

*For Easter and Whitsuntide*

33

*Marian antiphon for Paschaltide*

R



nobis De-um, alle-lú- ia.

O Queen of heaven, rejoice, alleluia.

For He whom thou didst merit to bear, alleluia.

Is risen as He said, alleluia.

Pray for us to God, alleluia.

*For the rest of the year*

34

*Marian antiphon for the rest of the year*



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

For translation, see page 28, Hail Holy Queen.

35

**H**AIL, holy Queen enthroned above, O Maria!  
 Hail, Queen of mercy and of love, O Maria!

Refrain: Triumph, all ye cherubim,  
 Sing with us, ye seraphim!  
 Heav'n and earth resound the hymn:  
 Salve, salve, salve, Regina!

- 2 Our life, our sweetness here below, O Maria!  
 Our hope in sorrow and in woe, O Maria!
- 3 As exiles all to you we cry, O Maria!  
 Come, soothe with hope our misery. O Maria!

- 4 Turn then, most gracious advocate, O Maria!  
Toward us your eyes compassionate, O Maria!
- 5 O gentle, loving, holy one, O Maria!  
Make us each day more like your Son, O Maria!
- 6 And when from death to life we've passed, O Maria!  
Show us your Son, our Lord, at last, O Maria!

Tr. Roman Hymnal, 1884

### 36

*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.

### 37

**A**VE María, grátia plena,  
 Dóminus tecum.

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

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

For translation, see page 28, Hail Mary.

## 38

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.

## 39

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

- 40**      **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

- 41**      **I**MMACULATE 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.

## 42

## 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 ancíllae súæ : \* ecce enim ex hoc beá-  
tam me dícent ómnes generatiónes.  
4 Quia fécit míhi mágna qui pótens est : \* et sánctum nómen éjus.  
5 Et misericórdia éjus a progénie in progénies \* timéntibus éum.  
6 Fécit poténtiam in bráchio súo : \* dispérsit superbos ménte córdis  
súi.  
7 Depósuit poténtes de séde, \* et exaltávit húmiles.  
8 Esuriéntes implévit bónis : \* et dívites dimísit inánes.  
9 Suscépit Israel púerum súum, \* recordátus misericórdiæ súæ.  
10 Sicut locútus est ad pátres nóstros, \* Abraham et sémini éjus in  
saécula.  
11 Glória Pátri, et Fílio, \* et Spirítui Sáncto.  
12 Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et sémpér, \* et in saécula saeculórum.  
Amen.

## 43

## 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 be-  
hold 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

44

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

45

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.

Bl. John Henry Cardinal Newman, 1801–90

46

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

## 47

- 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

## 48

- P**RAISE, my soul, the King of heaven;  
To His feet thy tribute bring;  
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,  
Evermore His praises sing:  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Praise the everlasting King.
- 2 Praise Him for His grace and favour  
To our fathers in distress;  
Praise Him still the same for ever,  
Slow to chide and swift to bless:  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Glorious in His faithfulness.
- 3 Father-like, He tends and spares us;  
Well our feeble frame He knows;  
In His hand He gently bears us,  
Rescues us from all our foes.  
Alleluia, alleluia!  
Widely yet His mercy flows.

- 4 Angels, help us to adore Him;  
 Ye behold Him face to face;  
 Sun and moon, bow down before Him,  
 Dwellers all in time and space.  
 Alleluia, alleluia!  
 Praise with us the God of grace.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847

## 49

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

- 2 Hark! the loud celestial hymn,  
 Angel choirs above are raising;  
 Cherubim and seraphim,  
 In unceasing chorus praising,  
 Fill the heavens with sweet accord,  
 Holy, holy, holy Lord.
- 3 Lo, the Apostolic train  
 Join, Thy sacred name to hallow:  
 Prophets swell the loud refrain,  
 And the white-robed Martyrs follow;  
 And, from morn till set of sun,  
 Through the Church the song goes on.
- 4 Holy Father, holy Son,  
 Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,  
 While in Essence only One  
 Undivided God we 'claim Thee;  
 And adoring bend the knee,  
 While we own the mystery.
- 5 Thou art King of glory, Christ:  
 Son of God, yet born of Mary;  
 For us sinners sacrificed,  
 And to death a tributary:

For original see  
 above.



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.

## 50

**F**AITH 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

## 51

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.

## 52

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

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

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

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

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

## 53

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

Thomas Ken, 1637–1711

# 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.*

54

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.

55

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

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

56

*O salutaris (Verbum supernum)*

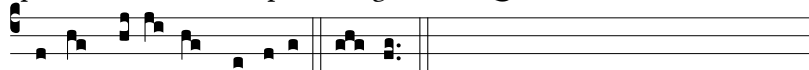
The musical notation consists of two staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The second staff begins with a large 'O' and contains a similar melody. The lyrics are written below the staves.

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

Bella premunt hostí-li-a: Da robur fer auxí-li-um. Uni tri-nó-



que Dómino Sit sempi-térna gló-ri-a, Qui ví-tam sine término



No-bis donet in pátri-a. A-men.

### PRAYER FOR THE CONVERSION OF AUSTRALIA

Let us pray,

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

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

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

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

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

*A time of adoration follows.*

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

57

**T**ANTUM ergo Sacraméntum

Venerémur cernui;

Et antíquum documéntum

Novo cedat rítui:

Praestet fides suppleméntum

Sénsuum deféctui.

Genitóri, Genitóque

Laus et jubilátio:

Salus, honor, virtus quoque

Sit et benedíctio:

Procedénti ab utróque

Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

58

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

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

59

*Tantum ergo (Pange lingua)*

3

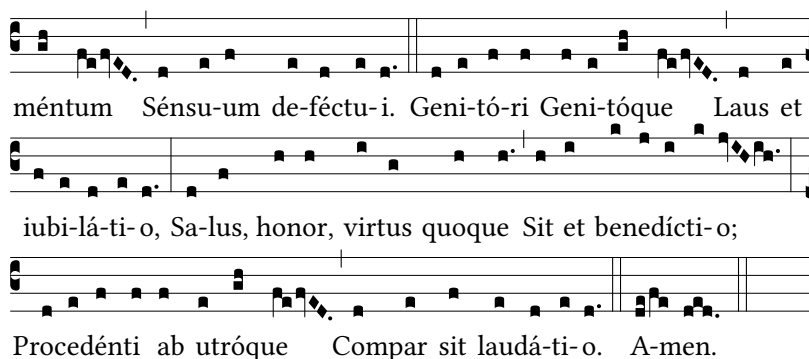
Tantum ergo sacramentum \* Veneremur cernui, Et anti-  
 quum documentum Novo cedat ritui; Præstet fides supple-  
 mentum Sensuum defectui. Genitori Genitoque Laus et iu-  
 bi-lati-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedicti-o;  
 Procedenti ab utroque Compar sit laudati-o. A-men.

60

*Tantum ergo (Spanish chant)*

5

Tantum ergo sacramentum \* Veneremur cernui, Et anti-  
 quum documentum Novo cedat ritui; Præstet fides supple-



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

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

Orémus

**D**EUS, qui pro nobis sub Sa-  
craménto mirábili passi-  
onis tuae memóriam reliquisti :  
tribue quaésumus, ita nos cór-  
poris et sánguinis tui sacra my-  
stéria venerári, ut redempti-  
onis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter  
sentiamus. Qui vivis et regnas in  
saecula saeculorum. ℟. Amen.

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

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

Let us pray.

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

### THE DIVINE PRAISES

Blessed be God.

Blessed be His Holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man.

Blessed be the name of Jesus.

Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be His Most Precious Blood.

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

Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.

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

Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.

Blessed be her glorious Assumption.

Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.

Blessed be Saint Joseph, her most chaste spouse.  
Blessed be God in His angels and in His saints.

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

## 61

*Adoremus in aeternum*

**A**DORÉMUS in aetérnum sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

Laudáte Dóminum omnes gentes: \* laudáte eum omnes pópuli.

Quóniam confirmáta est super nos, misericórdia eius: \* et veritas Dómini manet in aetérnum.

Glória Patri et Fílio, \* et Spirítui Sancto.

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

Adorémus in aetérnam sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

**L**ET us adore forever the most holy Sacrament.

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

For His Mercy is confirmed upon us, and the truth of the Lord endures eternally.

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

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

Let us adore forever the most holy Sacrament.

## 62

*Adoremus in aeternum*

**A**D-orémus in ae-térnum, sanctíssimum Sacraméntum. Lau-

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

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

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

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





nunc et semper et in saécu-la saecu-lórum. Amen. Adorémus.

63



C

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

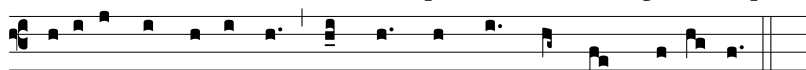
64

2.D



L

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



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

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