

EASTER WEEK

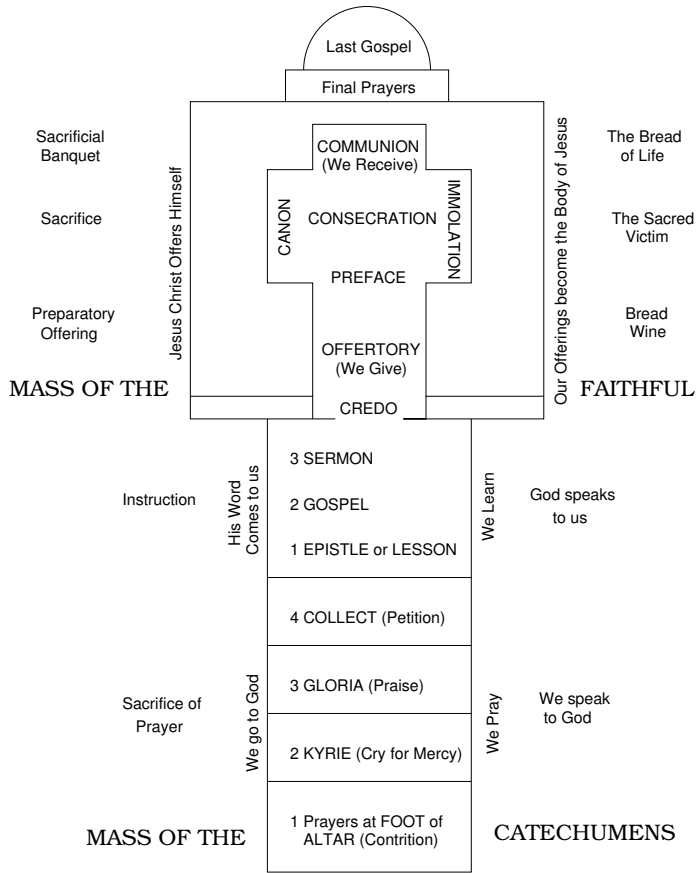
A PEW BOOK

MMXXII

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THE HOLY SACRIFICE OF THE MASS



MASS OF THE CATECHUMENS

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

KNEEL

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

℟ **Amen.**

P. Introíbo ad altáre Dei.

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

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

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

Psalm 42

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

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

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

℟ **Et introíbo ad altáre Dei:
ad Deum qui lætíficat juven-
tútem meam.**

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

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

P. Glória Patri, et Fílio, et Spirí-

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

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

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

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

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

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

tui Sancto.

R. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

P. Introibo ad altare Dei.

R. Ad Deum qui lætificat iuventutem meam.

V. Adjutorium nostrum ✠ **in** **nómine Dómini.**

R. Qui fecit cælum et terram.

Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

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

I will go in unto the Altar of God.

To God, who giveth joy to my youth.

Our help ✠ is in the Name of the Lord.

Who hath made heaven and earth.

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

Confiteor Deo omnipoténti, &c.

I confess to Almighty God, &c.

R. Misereatur tui omnípotens Deus, et dimíssis peccá-tis tuis, perducát te ad vitam ætérnam.

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

P. Amen.

Amen.

The servers say the Confiteor on behalf of those present.

CONFITEOR Deo omnípoténti, beátæ Mariæ semper Vírgini, beáto Michaéli Archángelo, beáto Joánni Baptistæ, sanctis Apóstolis Petro et Paulo, ómnibus Sanctis, et tibi, Pater: quia peccávi nimis cogitátione, verbo et ópere: (*strike breast three times*) mea culpa, mea culpa, mea máxima culpa.

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

**Ideo precor beátam Mariám
semper Vírginem, beátum
Michaélem Archángelum, beá-
tum Joánnem Baptístam, sanc-
tos Apóstolos Petrum et Pau-
lum, omnes Sanctos, et te, Pa-
ter, oráre pro me ad Dómi-
num Deum nostrum.**

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. Misereátur vestri omnípo-
tens Deus, et dimíssis peccátis
vestris, perdúcat vos ad vitam
ætérrnam.

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

R. Amen.

Amen.

Indulgentiam, ✠ absolutiónem,
et remissionem peccatórum no-
strórum, tríbuat nobis omnípo-
tens et miséricors Dóminus.

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

R. Amen.

Amen.

Ÿ. Deus, tu convérsus vivificá-
bis nos.

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

**R. Et plebs tua lætábitur in
te.**

And Thy people shall rejoice in
Thee.

Ÿ. Osténde nobis, Dómine, mi-
sericórdiam tuam.

Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

R. Et salutáre tuum da nobis.

And grant us Thy salvation.

Ÿ. Dómine, exáudi oratióinem
meam.

O Lord, hear my prayer.

**R. Et clamor meus ad te vé-
niat.**

And let my cry come unto Thee.

Ÿ. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R. Et cum spíritu tuo.

And with thy spirit.

Orémus.

Let us pray.

Then going up the Altar he says silently,

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

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

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

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

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

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

Ab illo ✠ benedicáris, in cujus honóre cremáberis. Amen.

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

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

VIII

K Y-ri-e, * e-lé-i-son. iij. Chrí-ste, e-lé-i-son. iij. Ký-ri-e, e-lé-i-son. ij. Ký-ri-e * e-lé-i-son.

lé-i-son.

P. Kýrie eléison.

Lord have mercy.

℟. **Kýrie eléison.**

Lord have mercy.

P. Kýrie eléison.

Lord have mercy.

℟. **Christe eléison.**

Christ have mercy.

P. Christe eléison.

Christ have mercy.

℟. **Christe eléison.**

Christ have mercy.

P. Kýrie eléison.

Lord have mercy.

℟. **Kýrie eléison.**

Lord have mercy.

P. Kýrie eléison.

Lord have mercy.

4.

G Ló-ri- a in excélsis Dé- o. Et in tér-ra pax homí-nibus

bónae vo-luntá- tis. Laudámus te. Benedí-ci-mus te. Adorámus

te. Glo-ri-fi-cámus te. Grá-ti- as ágimus tí- bi propter má-

gnam gló-ri- am tú- am. Dómine Dé- us, Rex cae- léstis, Dé- us

Pá- ter omní-po- tens. Dómine Fí- li unigéni- te Jé- su Chríste.

Dó- mi- ne Dé- us, Agnus Dé- i, Fí- li- us Pátris. Qui tóllis pec-

cá- ta mún- di, mi- se- ré- re nó- bis. Qui tóllis peccá- ta mún- di, súsci-

pe depreca- ti- ónem nóstram. Qui sédes ad délix- te- ram Pátris,

mi- se- ré- re nó- bis. Quóni- am tu só- lus sánctus. Tu só- lus Dó- mi-

nus. Tu só- lus Altíssimus, Jé- su Chríste. Cum Sáncto Spí- ri- tu,



in gló-ri-a Dé- i Pát-ris. A- men.

GLORIA in excélsis Deo, et in terra pax hóminibus bonæ voluntátis. Laudámus te. Benedícimus te. Adorámus te. Glorificámus te. Grátias ágimus tibi propter magnam glóriam tuam. Dómine Deus, Rex cæléstis, Deus Pater omnípotens. Dómine Fili unigénite, Jesu Christe. Dómine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris. Qui tollis peccáta mundi, miserére nobis. Qui tollis peccáta mundi, súscipe deprecationem nostram. Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserére nobis. Quóniam tu solus Sanctus. Tu solus Dóminus. Tu solus Altíssimus, Jesu Christe. Cum Sancto Spíritu, ✠ in glória Dei Patris. Amen.

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

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

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

℟ Et cum spíritu tuo.

And with thy spirit.

P. Orémus.

Let us pray.

He returns to the Missal and chants the Collect.

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

℟ Amen.

Amen.

SIT

THE EPISTLE

Then is read the Epistle for the day. After which,
 R. **Deo grátias.** Thanks be to God.

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

GRADUAL

II

H ÆC di-es, * quam fe-cit Dó-mi-nus:
 exsulté-mus, et læ-té-

mur in e- a.

Haec dies quam fecit Dóminus: This is the day that the Lord hath
 exsultémus, et laetémur in ea. made: let us rejoice and be glad
 in it.

ALLELUIA

VIII

A L-le-lú-ia. *

SEQUENCE

I

V Ictimae paschá-li laudes * ímmo-lent Christi-áni. Agnus
 redémit oves: Christus ínnocens Patri reconci-li-ávit pecca-tó-



res. Mors et vi-ta du-éllo conflixé-re mi-rádo: dux vitae mórtu-
 us, regnat vivus. Dic nobis Ma-rí-a, quid vi-dísti in vi-a? Se-
 púlcrum Christi vivéntis, et gló-ri-am vi-di resurgéntis: Angé-li-
 cos testes, sudá-ri-um, et vestes. Surréxit Christus spes me-a:
 praecédet su-os in Ga-li-laé-am. Scimus Christum surrexísse
 a mórtu-is ve-re: tu nobis, victor Rex, mi-se-ré-re. A-men.
 Alle-lú-ia.

For translation see Bring all ye dear bought nations on page 39.

THE GOSPEL

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

STAND

R. Et cum spírítu tuo.

And with thy spirit.

P. Sequéntia sancti Evángelii
 secúndum N.

The continuation of the holy
 Gospel according to N.

R. Glória tibi, Dómine.

Glory to Thee, O Lord.

The priest or deacon chants the Gospel.

R. Laus tibi, Christe.

Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

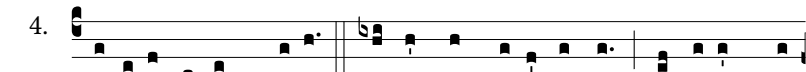
THE SERMON

SIT *The priest or deacon may give a sermon.*

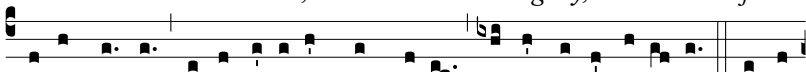
THE CREED

The priest returns to the Altar and intones the Credo.

STAND

4. 


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



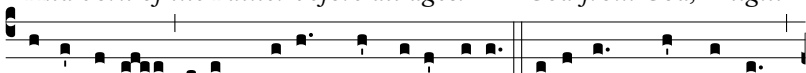
li et terræ, vi-si-bí-li-um ómni-um, et invi-si-bí-li-um. Et in
heaven and earth, all things visible and invisible. And in



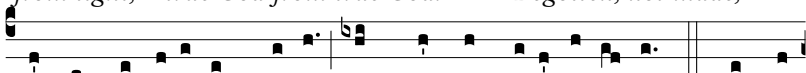
unum Dóminum Jesum Christum, Fí-li-um De-i unigé-ni-tum.
one Lord Jesus Christ, Only-begotten Son of God.



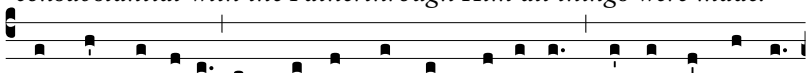
Et ex Patre na-tum ante ómni-a sæcu-la. De-um de De-o, lumen
And born of the Father before all ages. God from God, light



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



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



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



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



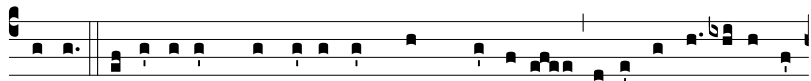
ne: Et homo factus est. Cru-ci-fíxus ét-i-am pro nobis: sub Pón-
And was made man. He was crucified for us: under



ti-o Pi-lá-to passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurréxit térti-a di-e,
Pontius Pilate suffered, and was buried. And rose on the third day,



secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascéndit in cælum: sedet ad dexte-ram
in accordance with the Scriptures ascended into heaven seated at the right hand



Patris. Et í-terum ventúrus est cum gló-ri-a, judi-cá-re vivos et
of the Father from thence shall come in glory to judge the living and the dead:




mórtu-os: cu-ius regni non e-rit fi-nis. Et in Spí-ri-tum Sanctum,
whose kingdom shall have no end. And in the Holy Spirit



Dóminum, et vi-vi-fi-cántem: qui ex Patre Fi-li-óque procé-dit.



Qui cum Patre et Fí-li-o simul adorá-tur. et conglo-ri-fi-cá-tur:



qui locútus est per Prophé-tas. Et unam sanctam cathó-li-cam

et apostó-li-cam Ecclé-si- am. Confi-te-or unum baptísma in

remissi-ónem pecca-tó-rum. Et expécto resurrecti-ónem mor-

tu-ó-rum. Et vi-tam ventú-ri sæ-cu-li. A- men.

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.

SIT

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

Súscipe, sancte Pater, omnípotens ætérne Deus, hanc immaculátam hóstiám, quam ego indígnus fámulus tuus óffero tibi Deo meo vivo et vero, pro innumerábilibus peccátis, et offensió nibus, et negligétiis meis, et pro ómnibus circumstántibus, sed et pro ómnibus fidélibus cristiánis vivis atque defúctis: ut mihi et illis proficiat ad salútem in vitam ætérnam. Amen.

Accept, O Holy Father, Almighty and Everlasting God, this unspotted Host, which I, Thine unworthy servant, offer unto Thee, my living and true God, to atone for my countless sins, offences and negligences: on behalf of all here present and likewise for all faithful Christians, living and dead, that it may avail both me and them as a means of salvation, unto life everlasting. Amen.

Making the Sign of the Cross with the paten, he places the host upon the corporal. The wine and water are poured into the chalice, the priest blesses

the water before it is mixed, saying silently,

Deus, ✠ qui humánæ substántiæ dignitatem mirabíliter condidísti, et mirabílius reformásti: da nobis per hujus aquæ et vini mystérium, ejus divinitátis esse consórtes, qui humanitátis nostræ fieri dignátus est párticeps, Jesus Christus Fílius tuus Dóminus noster: Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitáte Spíritus Sancti Deus: per ómnia sǽcula sǽculórum. Amen.

O God, ✠ who in creating man didst exalt his nature very wonderfully and yet more wonderfully didst establish it anew; by the Mystery signified in the mingling of this water and wine, grant us to have part in the Godhead of Him who hath deigned to become a partaker of our humanity, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord; who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Returning to the middle of the Altar, the priest takes the chalice and offers it to God, saying silently,

Offérimus tibi, Dómine, cálicem salutáris tuam deprecántes cleméntiam: ut in conspéctu divínæ majestátis tuæ, pro nostra et totíus mundi salúte cum odóre suavitátis ascéndat. Amen.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Otherwise skip ahead to the Lavabo.

Per intercessiōnem beāti Michaélis Archángeli, stantis a dextris altáris incénsi, et ómnium electórum suórum, incénsum istud dignétur Dóminus benedícere, ✠ et in odórem suavitátis accípere. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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

The priest incenses the bread and wine.

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

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

Then he incenses the Altar.

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

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

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

Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a door round about my lips, that my heart may not incline to evil words, to make excuses for sins.

Returning the thurible, the priest says,

Accéndat in nobis Dóminus ignem sui amóris, et flammam ætérnæ caritátis. Amen.

May the Lord enkindle within us the fire of His love, and the flame of everlasting charity. Amen.

At a High Mass the priest is now incensed followed by the clergy and then the people who stand and bow to the thurifer.

He then goes to wash his fingers while he says Psalm 25 6–12 silently,

LAVÁBO inter innocéntes manus meas: et circumdábo altáre tuum, Dómine.

Ut áudiam vocem laudis: et enárem univérſa mirabíla tua.

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

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

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

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

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

Glória Patri.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

Glory be.

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

Súscipe, sancta Trínitas, hanc oblatiόnem, quam tibi offérimus ob memóriam passiόnis, resurrectionis, et ascensiόnis Jesu Christi, Dómini nostri: et in honórem beátæ Mariæ semper Vírginis, et beáti Joánnis Baptístæ, et sanctórum Apostolórum Petri et Pauli, et istórum, et ómnium Sanctórum: ut illis proficiat ad honórem, nobis autem ad salú-

Receive, O Holy Trinity, this oblation which we make to Thee in memory of the Passion, Resurrection, and Ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ; and in honour of blessed Mary ever Virgin, of blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, of these and of all the Saints. To them let it bring honour, and to us salvation, and may they

tem: et illi pro nobis intercédere dignéntur in cælis, quorum memóriam ágimus in terris. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

whom we are commemorating here on earth deign to plead for us in heaven. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

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

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

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

The server responds,

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

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

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

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

...world without end.

R̃ Amen.

Amen.

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

R̃ Et cum spíritu tuo.

And with thy spirit.

P. Sursum corda.

Let us lift up our hearts.

R̃ Habémus ad Dóminum.

We do lift them up to the Lord.

P. Grátias agámus Dómino Deo nostro.

Let us give thanks to the Lord our God.

R̃ Dignum et justum est.

It is fitting and just.

SUNG
MASS
STAND

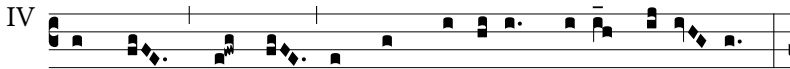
THE PREFACE

VERE dignum et justum est, æquum et 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 abstulit peccáta mundi. Qui mortem nostram moriéndó destrúxit et vitam resurgéndo reparávit. Et ídeo cum Angelis et Archángelis, cum Thronis et Dominationibus cumque omni milítia coeléstis exércitus hymnum glóriæ tuæ cánimus, sine fine dicéntes:

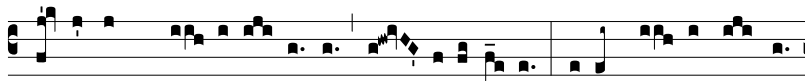
IT IS TRULY MEET AND JUST, right and availing unto salvation, that at all times, but more especially on this day we should extol Thy glory, O Lord, when Christ our Pasch was sacrificed. For He is the true Lamb that hath taken away the sins of the world. Who by dying hath overcome our death, and by rising 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



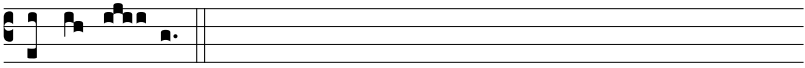
S Anctus, * Sánctus, Sánctus Dóminus Dé-us Sába- oth.



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



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



in excél- sis.

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

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

THE CANON OF THE MASS

(said quietly by the priest.)

TE IGITUR, clementíssime Pater,
per Jesum Christum Filium
tuum, Dóminum nostrum, súpli-
ces rogámus, ac pétimus, uti accép-
ta hábeas, et benedícas, hæc ✠ do-
na, hæc ✠ múnera, hæc ✠ sancta
sacrificia illibáta, in primis, quæ ti-
bi offérimus pro Ecclésia tua sancta
cathólica: quam pacificáre, custodí-
re, adunáre, et régere dignéris toto
orbe terrárum: una cum fámulo tuo
Papa nostro N. et Antístite nostro N.
et ómnibus orthodoxis, atque cathó-
licæ et apostólicæ fidei cultóribus.

Meménto, Dómine, famulórum, fa-
mularúmque tuárum N. et N. et óm-
nium circumstántium, quorum tibi
fides cónita est, et nota devótio,
pro quibus tibi offérimus: vel qui
tibi offerunt hoc sacrificium laudis,
pro se, suisque ómnibus: pro re-
demptióne animárum suárum, pro
spe salútis, et incolumitátis suæ: ti-

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

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants
and handmaids N. and N. and of all
here present, whose faith and devo-
tion are known to Thee, for whom
we offer, or who offer up to Thee,
this Sacrifice of praise for them-
selves and all those dear to them,
for the redemption of their souls
and the hope of their safety and sal-

bíque reddunt vota sua ætérno Deo, vivo et vero.

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

vation: who now pay their vows to Thee, the everlasting, living and true God.

In communion with, and honouring the memory in the first place of the glorious ever Virgin Mary Mother of our God and Lord Jesus Christ; also blessed Joseph, her Spouse; and likewise of Thy blessed Apostles and Martyrs, Peter and Paul, Andrew, James, John, Thomas, James, Philip, Bartholomew, Matthew, Simon and Thaddeus, Linus, Cletus, Clement, Sixtus, Cornelius, Cyprian, Lawrence, Chrysogonus, John and Paul, Cosmas and Damian, and of all thy Saints. Grant for the sake of their merits and prayers that in all things we may be guarded and helped by Thy protection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

A bell is rung to say that the consecration approaches.



HANC Igitur 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.

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.

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

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

Jesus Christ.

Qui pridie quam pateretur, accépit panem in sanctas ac venerabiles manus suas, et elevatis óculis in cælum ad te Deum, Patrem suum omnipotentem, tibi grátias agens, benedíxit, ✠ fregit, deditque discipulis suis, dicens: Accípite, et manducáte ex hoc omnes.

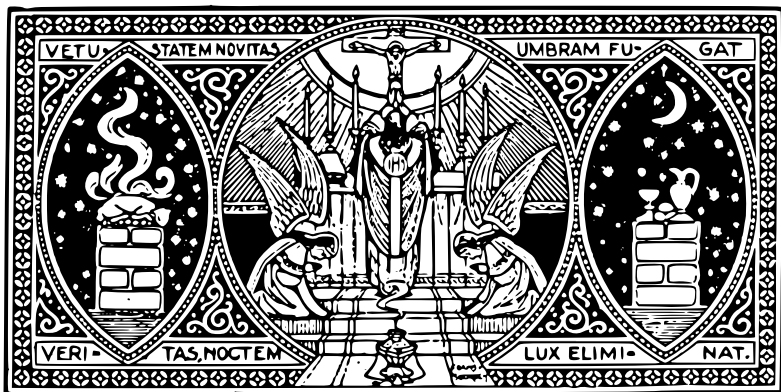
Who, the day before He suffered, took bread into His Holy and venerable hands, and having lifted His eyes to heaven, to Thee, God, His Almighty Father, giving thanks to Thee, blessed it, ✠ broke it, and gave it to His disciples, saying: Take and eat ye all of this.

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 venerabiles manus suas: item tibi grátias agens, benedíxit, ✠ deditque discipulis suis, dicens: Accépite, et bíbite ex eo omnes.

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

HIC EST ENIM CALIX
SANGUINIS MEI, NOVI ET
ÆTERNI TESTAMENTI:
MYSTERIUM FIDEI:
QUI PRO VOBIS ET

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

PRO MULTIS EFFUNDETUR IN
REMISSIONEM PECCATORUM.

AND FOR MANY UNTO
THE REMISSION OF SINS.

Hæc quotiescúmque feceritis, 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 mémores, Dómine, nos servi tui, sed et plebs tua sancta, ejúsdem Christi Fílii tui Dómini nostri tam beátæ Passiónis, nec non et ab ínferis Resurrectiónis, sed et in cælos gloriósæ ascensiónis: offérimus præcláræ majestáti tuæ de tuis donis ac datis hóstiam ✠ puram, hóstiam ✠ sanctam, hóstiam ✠ immaculátam, Panem ✠ sanctum vitæ æternæ, 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 propítio ac seréno vultu respícere dignéris; et accépta habére, sicúti accépta habére dignátus es múnera púeri tui justi Abel, et sacrificium Patriárchæ nostri Abrahæ, et quod tibi óbtulit summus sacérdos tuus Melchisedech, sanctum sacrificium, immaculátam hóstiam.

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.

Súpplīces te rogámus, omnípotens Deus, jube hæc perférri per manus sancti Angeli tui in sublíme altáre tuum, in conspéctu divínæ majestátis tuæ: ut quoquot ex hac altáris participatióne, sacrosánctum Fílii tui Corpus, ✠ et Sanguinem ✠ sumpsérimus, omni benedicti-

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 par-

ne cælésti et grátia repleámur. Per eúmdem Christum Dóminum nostrum. Amen.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

The priest concludes aloud,

...per ómnia saécula saeculórum.

℟. **Amen.**

...world without end.

Amen.

Orémus.

Præcéptis salutáribus móniti, et
divína institutióne formáti, au-
démus dicere:

Let us pray.

Taught by our Saviour's com-
mand and formed by the word
of God, we dare to say:

The priest continues alone,

PATER 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.

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

℟. **Sed líbera nos a malo.**

But deliver us from evil.

The priest says silently,

Amen.

Amen.

LIBERA NOS, quæsumus, Dómine,
ab ómnibus malis, præterítis,
præséntibus, et futúris, et interce-
dente beáta et gloriósa semper Vír-
gine Dei Genitríce María, cum beá-
tis Apóstolis tuis Petro et Paulo, at-
que Andréa, et ómnibus Sanctis, ✠
da propítius pacem in diébus no-
stris, ut ope misericórdiæ tuæ adjú-
ti, et a peccáto simus semper líberi,
et ab omni perturbatióne secúri.

DELIVER US, we beseech Thee,
O Lord, from all evils, past,
present, and to come; and by the
intercession of the blessed and glo-
rious Mary, ever Virgin, Mother
of God, together with Thy blessed
Apostles Peter and Paul, and An-
drew, and all the Saints, ✠ merci-
fully 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 Sánguinis 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
nó- bis. Agnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: mi-se-ré-
re nó- bis. Agnus Dé-i, * qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di: dóna
nó- bis pá- cem.

AGNUS Dei, qui tollis peccáta
mundi, miserére nobis.

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

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccáta
mundi, miserére nobis.

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

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

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

Dómine Jesu Christe, qui dixisti 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.

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.

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

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.

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

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

He genuflects and taking the Host says silently,

Panem cæléstem accípiam, et nomen Dómini invocábo.

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

Striking his breast, he says aloud Domine, non sum dignus three times,

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

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

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

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

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

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

Quid 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
ætérrnam. Amen.

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

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

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

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

The ministers and people say together three times,

℟. **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 Christi custódiat ánimam tuam in vitam ætérnam. Amen.	May the Body of Our Lord Jesus Christ preserve your soul unto life everlasting. Amen.
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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 capíamus: 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.
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POSTCOMMUNION

P. Dóminus vobíscum.	The Lord be with you.
℟. Et cum spírítu tuo.	And with thy spirit.

SUNG
MASS
STAND

Orémus.

Let us pray.

The priest then reads the Postcommunion from the proper of the Mass
 ...per ómnia saécula saeculórum. ...world without end.

℟ Amen.

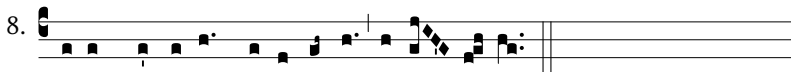
Amen.

P. Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

℟ Et cum spíritu tuo.

And with thy spirit.



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

P. Ite missa est.

Go, it is the Mass.

℟ Deo grátias.

Thanks be to God.

Bowing down before the altar the priest says,

Pláceat tibi, sancta Trínitas, obsé-
 quium servitútis meae; et praesta
 ut sacrificium quod óculis tuae ma-
 jestátis indígnus óbtuli, tibi sit ac-
 ceptábile, mihíque, et ómnibus pro
 quibus illud óbtuli, sit, te miserán-
 te, propitiábile. Per Christum Dó-
 minum nostrum. Amen.

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

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

KNEEL

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

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

℟ Amen.

Amen.

THE LAST GOSPEL

STAND

℟ Dóminus vobíscum.

The Lord be with you.

℟ Et cum spíritu tuo.

And with thy spirit.

✠ Inítium sancti Evángelii se-

The beginning of the holy Gospel

cúndum Joánnem.

℟ Glória tibi, Dómine.

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.

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

In mundo erat, et mundus per ipsum factus est et mundus eum non cognóvit. In própria venit, et sui eum non recepérunt. Quotquot autem recepérunt eum, dedit eis potestátem filios Dei fieri; his qui credunt in nómine ejus, qui non ex 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.

according to John.

Glory to Thee, O Lord.

John 1:1-14

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.

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

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

KNEEL

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

STAND

and truth.
 R̃ Deo gr̃atias. Thanks be to God.

PRAYERS AFTER LOW MASS

To be said thrice—

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

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

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

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Ÿ. Pray for us O holy Mother of God

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

Let us pray.

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

R̃. Amen.

BLESSED Michael, Archangel, defend us in the hour of conflict; be our safeguard against the wickedness and snares of the devil—

may God restrain him, we humbly pray:—and do thou, O Prince of the heavenly host, by the power of God thrust Satan down to hell, and, with him, the other wicked spirits who wander through the world for the ruin of souls.

R̃ Amen.

Then is recited thrice—

Ṽ. Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

R̃ 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.

For English see
below.

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

- 7 Ut sis perenne mentibus
Paschale, Jesu, gaudium,
A morte dira crimum
Vitae renatos libera.
- 8 Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio, qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sempiterna saecula.

Ambrosian, 7th century

2

AT the Lamb's high feast we sing,
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His piercèd Side;
Praise we Him, whose love Divine
Gives His Sacred Blood for wine,
Gives His Body for the feast,
Christ the Victim, Christ the Priest.

For original see
above.

- 2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark Angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we Manna from above.
- 3 Mighty Victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce pow'rs beneath Thee lie;
Death is conquered in the fight,
Thou hast brought us life and light;
Now Thy banner Thou dost wave;
Vanquished Satan and the grave;

Angels join His praise to tell—
See o'erthrown the prince of hell.

- 4 Paschal triumph, Paschal joy,
Only sin can this destroy;
From the death of sin set free,
Souls re-born, dear Lord, in Thee.
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father, unto Thee we raise;
Risen Lord, all praise to Thee,
Ever with the Spirit be.

Tr. Robert Campbell, 1814–68

3

ALLELUIA, Allelúia, Allelúia.

- 1 O filii et filiae,
Rex caeléstis, Rex glóriae
Morte surrexit 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.

For English see
below.

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

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

4

A

LELUIA, 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!

For original see
above.

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

Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818–66

5

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

- 3 Christ, the Victim undefiled,
God and man hath reconciled
While in strange and awe-full strife
Met together Death and Life:

Christians, on this happy day
 Haste with joy your vows to pay.
 "Christ is risen," today we cry;
 Now He lives no more to die.

- 5 Christ, who once for sinners bled,
 Now the First-born from the dead,
 Throned in endless might and power,
 Lives and reigns forevermore.
 Hail, eternal Hope on high!
 Hail, Thou King of victory!
 Hail, Thou Prince of Life adored!
 Help and save us, gracious Lord.

Tr. Jane E. Leeson, 1807–82

6

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

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

Lyra Davidica, 1708

7

BRING, all ye dear-bought nations, bring
 Your richest praises to your King,
 Alleluia, alleluia,

That spotless Lamb, who more than due,
Paid for His sheep, and those sheep you,
Alleluia, alleluia,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

2 The guiltless Son, who bought your peace,
And made His Father's anger cease,
Alleluia, alleluia,
Then, life and death together fought,
Each to a strange extreme were brought.

3 Life died, but soon revived again,
And even death by it was slain.
Alleluia, alleluia,
Say, happy Magdalen, oh say,
What didst thou see there by the way?

4 "I saw the tomb of my dear Lord,
I saw Himself and Him adored,
Alleluia, alleluia,
I saw the napkin and the sheet,
That bound His head and wrapped His feet.

5 "I heard the angels witness bear,
Jesus is ris'n; He is not here;
Alleluia, alleluia,
Go, tell His followers they shall see,
Thine and their hope in Galilee.

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

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

Tr. Walter Kirkham Blount, d 1717

8

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

2 Alleluia, not as orphans
 Are we left in sorrow now;
 Alleluia He is near us,
 Faith believes, nor questions how;
 Though the cloud from sight received Him
 When the forty days were o'er,
 Shall our hearts forget His promise,
 'I am with you evermore'?

3 Alleluia, Bread of Angels,
 Thou on earth our food, our stay;
 Alleluia, here the sinful
 Flee to Thee from day to day;
 Intercessor, friend of sinners,
 Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
 Where the songs of all the sinless
 Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluia, King eternal,
 Thee the Lord of lords we own;
 Alleluia, born of Mary,
 Earth Thy footstool, heaven Thy throne;
 Thou within the veil hast entered,
 Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
 Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
 In the Eucharistic Feast.

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

THIS joyful Eastertide, away with sin
 and sorrow! My Love, the Crucified,
 has sprung to life this morrow:

Refrain: Had Christ, who once was slain,
 not burst His three-day prison,
 Our faith had been in vain;
 But now has Christ arisen,
 arisen, arisen!

2 Death's flood has lost its chill since Je-
 sus crossed the river; Lover of souls,
 from ill my passing soul deliver:
 [Refrain]

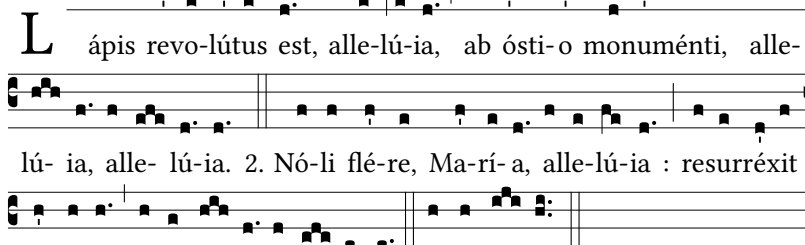
3 My flesh in hope shall rest and for a sea-
 son slumber Till trump from east to

west shall wake the dead in num-
ber: [Refrain]

George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1848–1934

11

v



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

CORPUS CHRISTI

12

A_{DORO} (te) devóte, latens Déitas,
Quae sub his figúris vere látitas;
Tibi se cor meum totum súbjicit,
Quia te contémplans totum déficit.

- 2 Visus, tactus, gustus in te fállitur,
Sed audítu solo tuto créditur.
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fílius;
Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.
- 3 In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
At hic latet simul et Humánitas,
Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitemens,
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.

For English see
below.

- 5 O memoriále mortis Dómini!
Panis vivus, vitam praéstans hómini!
Praesta meae menti de te vívere,
Et te illi semper dulce sápere.
- 6 Pie Pelicáne, Jesu Dómine,
Me immúndum munda tuo ságuine:
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

13 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

14

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

For English see
below.

- 2 Páissio Christi, confórta me.
O bone Iesu, exáudi me.
Intra tua vúlnera abscónde me.
Ne permíttas me separári a te.
- 3 Ab hoste malígno 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

15

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

For original see
above.

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

16

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

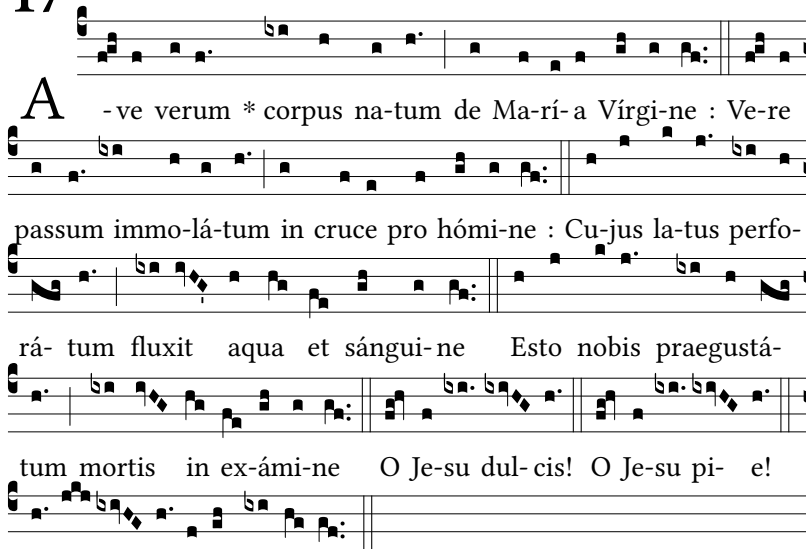
- 2 Sweet Sacrament of peace,
Dear home of ev'ry heart,
Where restless yearnings cease,
And sorrows all depart;
There in Thine ear all trustfully
We tell our tale of misery,
Sweet Sacrament of peace,
Sweet Sacrament of peace.

- 3 Sweet Sacrament of rest,
Ark from the ocean's roar,
Within Thy shelter blest
Soon may we reach the shore;
Save us, for still the tempest raves,
Save, lest we sink beneath the waves,
Sweet Sacrament of rest,
Sweet Sacrament of rest.

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

Francis Stanfield, 1835–1914

17



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 perfo-
 rá-tum fluxit aqua et sán-gui-ne Esto nobis praegustá-
 tum mortis in ex-á-mi-ne O Je-su dul-cis! O Je-su pi-e!

For English see
 below.

O Je- su fi-li Ma-rí- ae.

Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, d 1362

18

- 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;

For original see
 above.

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

19

"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."

20

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

21

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

22

- 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

23

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

24

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!

Patrick Brennan C.Ss.R., 1877-1951

25

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 piercé 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

26

- 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.

- 27** **A**_{VE} maris stella,
Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper Virgo,
Felix caeli porta.
- 2 Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Hevae nomen.
- 3 Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen caecis
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.
- 4 Monstra te esse matrem:
Sumat per te preces,
- Qui pro nobis natus,
Tulit esse tuus.
- 5 Virgo 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.

- 28** **A**_{VE}, 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.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>4 Show thyself a mother
In thy supplication,
He will hear who chose thee
At His Incarnation.</p> | <p>6 As we onward journey
Aid our weak endeavor,
Till we gaze on Jesus
And rejoice forever.</p> |
| <p>5 Maid all maids excelling,
Passing meek and lowly,
Win for sinners pardon,
Make us chaste and holy.</p> | <p>7 Father, Son, and Spirit,
Three in One confessing,
Give we equal glory
Equal praise and blessing.</p> |

Tr. Athelstan Riley, 1858–1945

29

- 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

30

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 virgínicas
Invioláta manet.
- 3 Te matrem pietátis,
Opem te clámitat orbis:
Subvénias famulis,
O benedícta tuis.
- 4 Glória magna Patri
Compar sit glória Nato,
Spirítui 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.

31 **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 pářili
 Chori láudant cóelici,
 Et nos cum cæléstibus,
 Novum melos pángimus;
 Virgo María.

Et post mortis stádium,
 Vitæ cónfer præemium:
 Virgo María.

4 O Regína Vírginum,
 Votis fave súpplicum,

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

Pierre de Corbeil, died 1222

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

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

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

4 Queen of virgins, Maiden mild,

For original see
 above.

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

33

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.

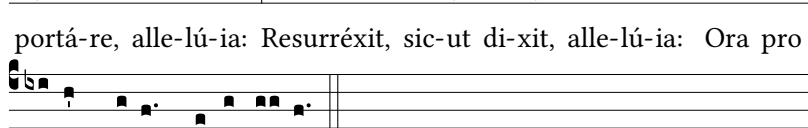
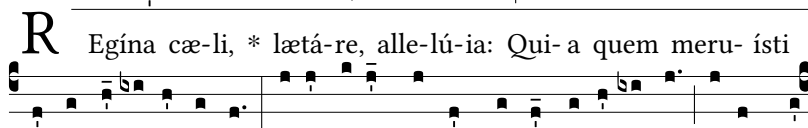
St. Ephrem Syrus, c. 307–373

Tr. J. W. Atkinson, S.J., 1866–1921

For Easter and Whitsuntide

34

Marian antiphon for Paschaltide



nobis De-um, alle-lú-ia.

O Queen of heaven, rejoice, alleluia.

For He whom thou didst merit to bear, alleluia.

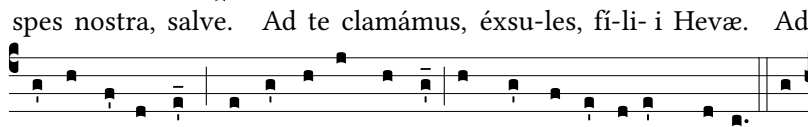
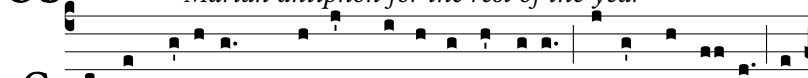
Is risen as He said, alleluia.

Pray for us to God, alleluia.

For the rest of the year

35

Marian antiphon for the rest of the year



te suspi-rámus, geméntes et flentes in hac lacrimárum valle. E-



ia ergo, Advoca-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 32, Hail Holy Queen.

36

HAIL, 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

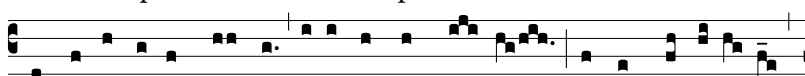
37

Most ancient Marian antiphon

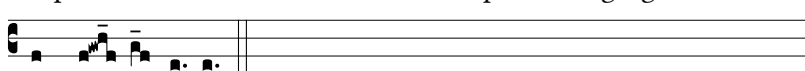
S UB tu-um præsi-di-um confúgimus sancta De-i Génitrix:



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.

38

AVE María, grátia plena,
Dóminus tecum.

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

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

For translation, see page 32, Hail Mary.

39

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.

40

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

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

- 2 Our voices ascending
In harmony blending,
O thus may our hearts turn, dear Mother to thee.

O thus shall we prove thee,
 How truly we love thee,
 How dark without Mary, life's journey would be.

41

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

- 2 She is mighty to deliver,
 Call her, trust her lovingly,
 When the tempest rages round thee
 She will calm the troubled sea.
 Gifts of heaven she has given,
 Noble Lady to our race,
 She the Queen, who decks her subjects
 With the light of God's own grace.

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

Tr. Henry Bittleston, 1818–86

42

L 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

- 43** **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

44

IMMACULATE Mary,
 Thy praises we sing,

Who reignest in splendour
With Jesus our King.

Chorus Ave, ave, ave, Maria!
Ave, ave, ave, Maria!

2 In heaven the blessed
Thy glory proclaim;
On earth we thy children
Invoke thy fair name.

3 Thy name is our power,
Thy virtues our light,
Thy love is our comfort,
Thy pleading our might.

4 We pray for our mother,
The Church upon earth,
And bless, dearest Lady,
The land of our birth.

45

MOTHER of God, thy sinless heart
Grieves for thy sinless Child
For Him who suffered for us and died
And now again is crucified
By sins of men defiled.

Chorus Lady of the Rosary
Ave Maria!
Lady of the Rosary
Ave Maria!
O Virgin heart Immaculate
Sancta Maria
To thee our hearts we consecrate
Ave Maria!

2 Queen of the World and Queen of Peace
Help us in sorrow and pain

By penance and prayer, for sin to atone
 That over the world thy Son alone
 In His glorious Peace may reign.

46

MOTHER dearest, mother fairest,
 Help of all who call on thee,
 Virgin purest, brightest, rarest
 Help us, help we cry to thee.

Chorus Mary, help us, help we pray
 Mary, help us, now, we pray.
 Help us in all care and sorrow,
 Mary, help us, help we pray

2 Lady, help in pain or sorrow,
 Soothe those racked on bed of pain,
 May the golden light of morrow,
 Bring them health and joy again.

47

MOTHER of Christ, Mother of Christ
 What shall I ask of thee?
 I do not sigh for the wealth of earth,
 For the joys that fade and flee,
 But Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
 This do I long to see,
 The bliss untold which thine arms enfold,
 The treasure upon thy knee.

2 Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
 I toss on a stormy sea,
 O, lift thy Child as a beacon-light
 To the port where I fain would be.
 And, Mother of Christ, Mother of Christ,
 This do I ask of thee;

When the voyage is o'er, O! stand on the shore,
And show Him at last to me.

48

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

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

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

49

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

- 1 On this day we ask to share,
Dearest Mother thy sweet care;
Aid us ere our feet astray
Wander from thy guiding way.
- 2 Queen of angels, deign to hear
Lisping children's humble pray'r;

Young hearts gain, O Virgin pure,
Sweetly to thy self allure.

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

50

MARY immaculate, star of the morning,
Chosen before the creation began,
Chosen to bring for thy bridal adorning,
Woe to the serpent and rescue to man.

- 2 Here in an orbit of shadow and sadness
Veiling thy splendour, thy course thou hast run;
Now thou art throned in all glory and gladness,
Crowned by the hand of thy Saviour and Son.
- 3 Sinners, we worship thy sinless perfection;
Fallen and weak, for thy pity we plead;
Grant us the shield of thy sovereign protection,
Measure thine aid by the depth of our need.
- 4 Frail is our nature and strict our probation,
Watchful the foe that would lure us to wrong;
Succour our souls in the hour of temptation,
Mary immaculate, tender and strong.

- 5 See how the wiles of the serpent assail us,
See how we waver and flinch in the fight;
Let thine immaculate merit avail us,
Make of our weakness a proof of thy might.
- 6 Bend from thy throne at the voice of our crying,
Bend to this earth which thy footsteps have trod;
Stretch out thy hand to us living and dying,
Mary immaculate, Mother of God.

F. W. Wetherell, 1829–1903

51

CANTICUM BEATAE MARIAE VIRGINIS

- 1 Magnificat * ánima mea Dóminum.
- 2 Et exultávit spíritus méus * in Déo salutári méo.
- 3 Quia respéxit humilitátem ancillae 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 supérbos ménte cordis
súi.
- 7 Depósuit poténtes de séde, * et exaltávit húmiles.
- 8 Esuriéntes implévit bónis : * et dívites dimísit inánes.
- 9 Suscépit Israel púerum súum, * recordátus misericórdiæ súæ.
- 10 Sicut locútus est ad pátres nóstros, * Abraham et sémini éjus in
saécula.
- 11 Glória Pátri, et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sáncto.
- 12 Sicut érat in princípío, et núnc, et sémpér, * et in saécula sæculórum.
Amen.

For English see
below.

52

CANTICLE OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

- 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.

For original see
above.

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

53

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

54

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.

55

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

56

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

57

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

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

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847

58

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.

For original see
above.

- 2 Hark! the loud celestial hymn,
Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet accord,
Holy, holy, holy Lord.
- 3 Lo, the Apostolic train
Join, Thy sacred name to hallow:
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
And the white-robed Martyrs follow;
And, from morn till set of sun,
Through the Church the song goes on.
- 4 Holy Father, holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
While in Essence only One
Undivided God we 'claim Thee;
And adoring bend the knee,
While we own the mystery.
- 5 Thou art King of glory, Christ:
Son of God, yet born of Mary;
For us sinners sacrificed,
And to death a tributary:
First to break the bars of death,
Thou has opened heaven to faith.
- 6 From Thy high celestial home,
Judge of all, again returning,
We believe that Thou shalt come
In the dreaded Doomsday morning;
When Thy voice shall shake the earth,
And the startled dead come forth.
- 7 Spare Thy people, Lord, we pray,
By a thousand snares surrounded:
Keep us without sin today,
Never let us be confounded.

Lo, I put my trust in Thee;
Never, Lord, abandon me.

Clarence Alphonsus Walworth, 1820–1900

A paraphrase of Te Deum.

59

FAITH of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word.

Chorus: Faith of our fathers, Holy Faith,
We will be true to thee till death.

- 2 Our fathers, chained in prison dark,
Were still in heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee.
- 3 Faith of our fathers, Mary's prayers
Shall win our country back to thee:
And through the truth that comes from God
This land shall then indeed be free.
- 4 Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife:
And preach thee too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

60

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.

61

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

62

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

Thomas Ken, 1637–1711

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.*

63

O SALUTARIS Hóstia
Quae coeli pandis óstium
Bella premunt hostilia
Da robur fer auxílium.

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

64

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.

65

O salutaris (Verbum supernum)

8

O sa- lu-tá-ris hósti- a, * Quæ cæ-li pandis ós-ti- um,
 Bella premunt hostí- li- a: Da robur fer auxí- li- um. Uni
 tri-nóque 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.

66

TANTUM ergo Sacraméntum
 Venerémur cernui;
 Et antiquum 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.

67

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.

68

Tantum ergo (Pange lingua)


T Antum ergo sacraméntum * Vene- rémur cernu- i,

Et antiquum documéntum Novo cedat rí- tu- i; Praestet fides



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

69

Tantum ergo (Spanish chant)


Tantum ergo sacraméntum * Vene-rémur cérnui,
 Et antíquum documéntum Novo cedat rí-tu-i; Præstet
 fides supplémentum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i. Geni-tó-ri Geni-
 tóque Laus et iubi-lá-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et
 benedícti-o; Procedéti ab utróque Compar sit laudá-ti-o.
 A-men.

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

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

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

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

Orémus

DEUS, qui pro nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili passi-
nis tuae memóriam reliquisti :
tríbe quaesumus, ita nos cór-
poris et ságuinis tui sacra my-
stéria venerári, ut redempti-
nis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter
sentiamus. Qui vivis et regnas in
saecula saeculorum. *R.* Amen.

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.*

70

Adoremus in aeternum

ADORÉMUS in aetérnum sanc-
tíssimum sacraméntum.

LET us adore forever the most
holy Sacrament.

Laudáte Dóminum omnes gentes: * laudáte eum omnes pópuli.

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

Glória Patri et Filio, * et Spirítui Sancto.

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

Adorémus in aetérnam sanctíssimum sacraméntum.

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.

71

Adoremus in aeternum

A

D-orémus in ae-térnum, sanctíssimum Sacraméntum.

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

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

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

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

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

Adorémus.

72

1



C

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

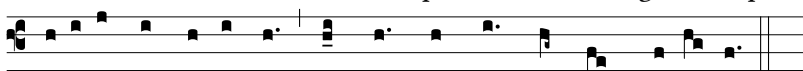
73

2.D



L

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



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