A New Book of Old Hymns

in Latin and English

plainchant, polyphony,
sequences, a litany,
rounds, antiphons, carols,
for all seasons of the Church's year,
plus Ordinaries of the Mass,
Benediction
and some English hymns.

Third Edition

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Vicar General

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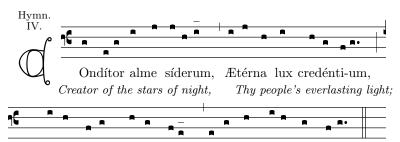
Oremus pro Pontifice nostro



unto the will of his enemies.

Advent 1

Conditor alme siderum



Christe, Redémptor ómni-um, Exáudi preces súpplicum.

Jesu, Redeemer, save us all, And hear Thy servants when they call.

- Qui cóndolens intéritu Mortis períre séculum, Salvásti mundum lánguidum, Donans reis remédium.
- Vergénte mundi véspere, Uti sponsus de thálamo, Egréssus honestíssima Vírginis Matris cláusula.
- Cujus fortis poténtiæ Genu curvántur ómnia, Cæléstia, terréstria, Nutu faténtur súbdita.
- 5. Te deprecámur, hágie, Ventúre judex sæculi, Consérva nos in témpore, Hostis a telo pérfidi.
- Laus, honor, virtus, glória Deo Patri, et Fílio, Sancto simul Paráclito, In sæculórum sæcula.

- 2. Thou, grieving that the ancient curse Should doom to death an universe, Hast found the medcine, full of grace, To save and heal a ruind race.
- 3. Thou camst, the Bridegroom of the Bride,
 As drew the world to ev'ning tide;
 Proceeding from a Virgin shrine,
 The spotless Victim all divine.
- 4. At whose dread Name, majestic now, All knees must bend, all hearts must bow And things celestial Thee shall own, And things terrestrial, Lord alone.
- 5. O Thou, whose coming is with dread To judge and doom the quick and dead, Preserve us, while we dwell below, From evry insult of the foe.
- 6. To Him, who comes the world to free,
 To God the Son, all glory be;
 To God the Father, as is meet,
 To God the blessed Paraclete. Amen.
 Ambrosian, 7th century

Translated by J. M. Neale, 1818–66

2 Advent

Veni, O Sapientia



- Veni, veni, Adonái, Qui pópulo in Sínai Legem dedísti vértice In majestáte glóriæ.
- 2. O come, O come Thou Lord of might Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's height In ancient times didst give the law In cloud and majesty and awe.

ADVENT 3

- Veni, O Jesse Vírgula;
 Ex hostis tuos úngula,
 De specu tuos tártari
 Educ, et antro bárathri.
- Veni, Clavis Davídica, Regna reclúde céelica, Fac iter tutum supérnum, Et claude vias ínferum.
- Veni, veni, O Oriens;
 Soláre nos advéniens;
 Noctis depelle nebulas
 Dirasque noctis ténebras.
- Veni, veni, Rex géntium Veni, Redémptor ómnium. Ut salvas tuos fámulos Peccáti sibi cónscios.
- 7. Veni, veni Emmánuel; Captívum solve Israel Qui gemit in exílio Privátus Dei fílio.

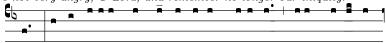
- 3. O come Thou Rod of Jesse free Thine own from Satan's tyranny; From depths of hell Thy people save and give them vict'ry o'er the grave.
- 4. O come Thou Key of David, come And open wide our heavnely home; Make safe the way that leads on high And close the path to misery.
- O come, Thou Dayspring, come and cheer
 Our spirits by Thine advent here;
 Disperse the gloomy clouds of night And death's dark shadows put to flight.
- 6. O come, Desire of Nations bind In one the hearts of all mankind, Bid Thou our sad divisions cease, And be Thyself our King of Peace.
- 7. O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel, That mourns in lonely exile here Until the Son of God appear.

Translated by J. M. Neale and others

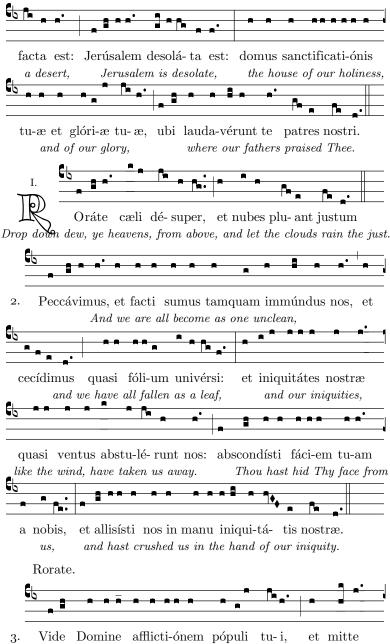
Rorate caeli desuper

Oráte cæli dé-super, et nubes plu- ant justum
Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain the just.

1. Ne irascá-ris Dómine, ne ultra memíneris iniquitá-Be not very angry, O Lord, and remember no longer our iniquity:

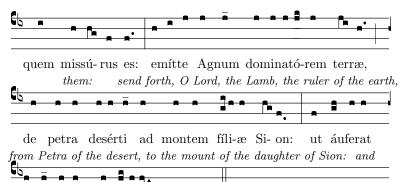


tis : ecce cívitas Sancti facta est desérta : Si-on de-sérta The city of Thy sanctuary is become a desert, Sion is made 4 Advent



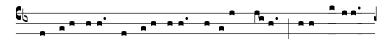
3. Vide Domine afflicti-ónem pópuli tu-i, et mitte See, O Lord, the afflictions of Thy people, and relieve

Advent 5



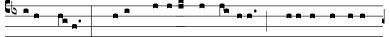
ipse jugum captivitá- tis nostræ. He shall take away our yokes that hold us captive.

Rorate.

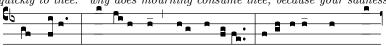


4. Consolámini, consolámini, pópule me-us: cito véni-et

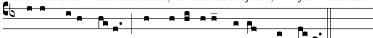
Be comforted, be comforted, my people: thy salvation shall come



salus tu-a: quare mœróre consúmeris, qui-a inno-vávit quickly to thee: why does mourning consume thee, because your sadness



te dolor? Salvábo te, noli timere, ego enim sum Dóis renewed? I will save thee, be not thou afraid, for I am the



minus De-us tu-us, Sanctus Isra-ël, redémptor tu-us. Lord thy God, the holy one of Israel, thy redeemer.

Rorate.

6 Christmas

Gaudete, gaudete

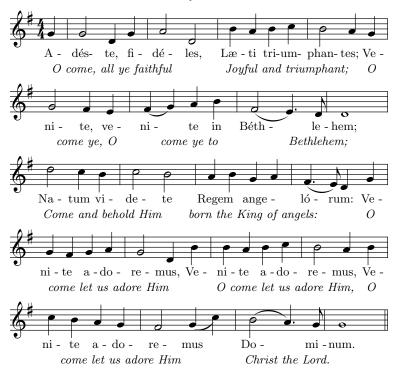


- Deus homo factus est, Natura mirante, Mundus renovatus est A Christo regnante.
- 3. Ezechielis porta Clausa per transitur, Unde lux est orta Salus invenitur.
- 4. Ergo nostra contio Psallat jam in lustro, Benedicat Domino, Salus Regi nostro.

- 2. God is made man, While nature wonders The world is renewed By Christ the King.
- 3. The closed gate of Ezekiel Has been passed through; Whence the light has risen, Salvation is found.
- 4. Therefore let our assembly
 Sing praises at this time of purification
 Let us bless the Lord:
 Greetings to our King.

CHRISTMAS 7

Adeste, fideles



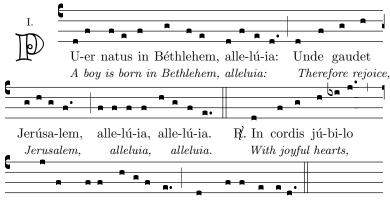
- Deum de Deo, lumen de lúmine,
 Gestant puéllae víscera;
 Deum verum, génitum non factum.
- 3. Cantet nunc Io! Chorus angelórum: Cantet nunc aula caeléstium: Gloria in excélsis Deo!
- 4. Ergo qui natus die hodiérna,Jesu tibi sit glória:Patris aetérni Verbum caro factum!

- True God of true God, Light from Light Eternal,
 Lo, He shuns not the Virgin's womb;
 Son of the Father, begotten, not created;
- 3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in exultation;
 Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
 Glory to God, in the highest;
- Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, born this happy morning;
 Jesus, to Thee be glory given;
 Word of the Father, now in flesh appearing.

Translated by F. Oakeley, 1841 and W. T. Brooke, 1848–1917

8 Christmas

Puer natus



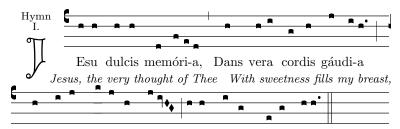
Christum natum adorémus, Cum novo cántico. we adore Christ's birth, with a new song.

- Assúmpsit carnem Fílius, Dei Patris altíssimus,
- 3. Per Gabriélem núntium, Virgo concépit Fílium,
- Tamquam sponsus de thálamo,
 Procéssit Matris útero,
- 5. Hic jacet in præsépio, Qui regnat sine término,
- Et Angelus pastóribus, Revélat quod sit Dóminus,
- Reges de Saba véniunt, Aurum, thus, myrrham ófferunt,
- 8. Intrántes domum ínvicem, Novum salútant Príncipem,
- In hoc natáli gáudio, Benedicámus Dómino,
- Laudétur sancta Trínitas,
 Deo dicámus grátias,

- 2. God the Father's Son did take, A human nature for our sake,
- 3. Through Gabriel's message, A Virgin hath conceived a Son,
- 4. Like a bridegroom from his home, Proceeding from His Mother's womb,
- 5. He lies within a manger poor, Who lives and reigns for ever more,
- 6. And Angels to the shepherds say, Revealing where our Lord lay,
- 7. From Saba come the eastern Kings, Gold, myrrh and incense offering,
- 8. They enter in the dwelling-place, To hail the new-born Prince of Peace,
- 9. There is joy on this birthday, Let us bless the Lord,
- The Holy Trinity be praised,
 Let us give thanks unto our God,
 Gesangbuch, 1545

HOLY NAME 9

Jesu dulcis memoria



Sed super mel et ómni-a, But sweeter far Thy face to see

Ejus dulcis præsén-ti-a e And in Thy presence rest.

- Nil cánitur suávius, Nil audítur jucúndius, Nil cogitátur dúlcius, Quam Jesus Dei Fílius.
- 3. Jesu spes pæniténtibus, Quam pius es peténtibus! Quam bonus te quæréntibus! Sed quid inveniéntibus?
- Nec lingua valet dícere, Nec líttera exprímere: Expértus potest crédere, Quid sit Jesum dilígere.
- 5. Sis Jesu nostrum gáudium, Qui es futúrus præmium: Sit nostra in te glória, Per cuncta semper sæcula.

Amen.

- No voice can sing, no heart can frame,
 Nor can the memory find,
 A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
 O Saviour of mankind.
- 3. O hope of every contrite heart, O joy of all the meek, To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek.
- 4. But what to those that find? Ah! this
 No tongue nor pen can show;
 The love of Jesus, what it is,
 None but His loved ones know.
- 5. Jesu, our only joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be, Jesu, be Thou our glory now, And through eternity.

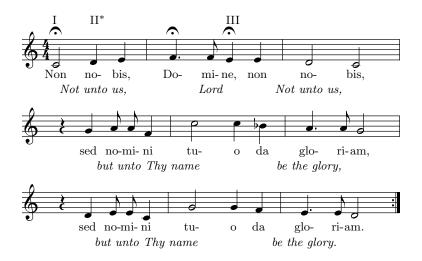
Amen.

Attributed to St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153 Translated by Fr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78



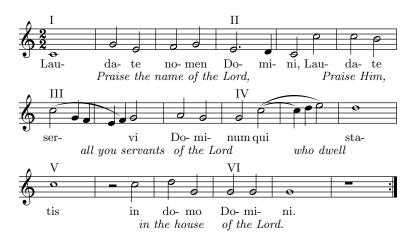
10 Holy Name

Non nobis, Domine



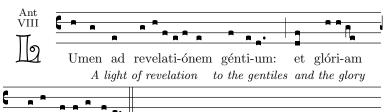
^{*} The second part comes in on 'g' below middle 'c' and is sung a fourth below.

Laudate nomen Domini



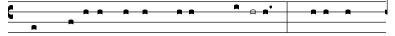
Candlemas 11

Lumen ad revelationem gentium



plebis tu-æ Isra-el.

of Thy people Israel



Nunc dimíttis servum tu-um, **Dó**mine,
 Now, O Lord, Thou dost dismiss Thy servant,

secundum according

verbum tu-um in pace. to Thy Word in peace.

- 2. Quia vidérunt óculi **me**i * salu*tá*re **tu**um.
- 3. Quod pa**rá**sti * ante fáciem ómnium *po*pu**ló**rum.
- 4. Gloría Patri, et **Fí**lio, * et Spirí*tu*i **San**cto.
- 5. Sicut erat in princípio, et nunc, et **sem**per, * et in sécula sæcu*ló*rum. **A**men.

- 2. For my eyes have seen Thy salvation.
- 3. That Thou hast prepared before the face of all people.
- 4. Glory be to the Father and to the Son * and to the Holy Ghost.
- 5. As it was in the beginning is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.



12 Lent

Attende Domine



Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon us, who have sinned against Thee.



1. Ad te Rex summe, ómni-um redémptor, óculos nostros

King, high exalted, all the world's Redeemer, to Thee we lift our

sublevámus flentes: exáudi, Christe, supplicántum pre-ces. eyes with weeping: Christ, we implore Thee, hear Thy suppliant's prayers.

- Déxtera Patris, lapis anguláris, via salútis jánua cæléstis, áblue nostri máculas delícti.
- Rogámus, Deus, tuam majestátem: áuribus sacris gémitus exáudi: crímina nostra plácidus indúlge.
- Tibi fatémur crímina admíssa: contríto corde pándimus occúlta: tua Redémptor, píetas ignóscat.
- Innocens captus, nec repúgnans ductus, téstibus falsis pro ímpiis damnátus: quos redemísti, tu consérva, Christe.

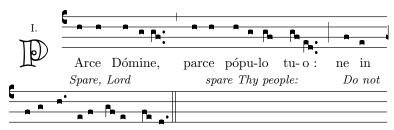
- 2. Right hand of Godhead, headstone of the corner, path of salvation, gate of heaven, wash away the stains of our sin.
- 3. We, Thy eternal majesty
 entreating,
 with Thy blessed ears hear our
 sighing:
 graciously grant pardon to our sins.
- 4. Humbly confess we, who have sinned against Thee, with contrite hearts we reveal things hidden;
 - O Redeemer, may Thy pity grant forgiveness.
- 5. Led away captive, guiltless, unresisting, condemned by false witnesses unto death for sinners,

Christ do Thou keep us whom Thy blood hath ransomed.

10th century

Lent 13

Parce Domine



ætérnum irascá-ris no-bis.

be angry with us forever



1 Flectámus i-ram víndi-cem, Plo-rémus ante Júdi-cem;

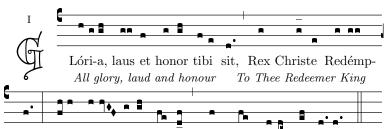
Let us appease His wrath, beg for mercy from our Judge,

Clamémus ore súpplici, Dicámus omnes cérnu-i: call upon Him in suppliant entreaty, let all of us offer this prayer.

- Nostris malis offéndimus Tuam Deus cleméntiam Effúnde nobis désuper Remíssor indulgéntiam.
- Dans tempus acceptábile,
 Da lacrimárum rívulis
 Laváre cordis víctimam,
 Quam læta adúrat cáritas.
- Audi, benígne Cónditor, Nostras preces cum flétibus In hoc sacro jejúnio Fusas quadragenário.
- Scrutátor alme córdium, Infirma tu scis vírium; Ad te revérsis éxhibe Remissiónis grátiam.

- Our sins have offended Thy divine Mercy yet pour out on us from heaven the grace of pardon.
- 3. Having given us this acceptible time grant that we may purify our hearts by abundant sorrow, willingly consumed by the fires of charity.
- 4. Hear, merciful Creator, the prayers which we make with tears in this holy fast of forty days.
- 5. Reader of hearts, Thou knowest how weak is our strength, show mercy to us who turn to Thee.

Gloria, laus



tor: Cu-i pu-e- rí-le de- cus prompsit Hosánna pi- um.

To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosanas ring.



1. Isra-ël es tu Rex, Davídis et íncli-ta pro-les: Nómine Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son, Who in the

qui in Dómi- ni, Rex benedícte, venis.

Lord's name comest, The King and blessed One.



2. Cœtus in excél-sis te laudat cæ-licus omnis. Et mortá-The company of Angels Are praising Thee on high, And mortal men



lis homo, et cuncta cre-á- ta simul. and all things Created make reply.



3. Plebs Hebræ-a ti- bi cum palmis óbvi-a venit: Cum The people of the Hebrews With palms before Thee went; Our praise

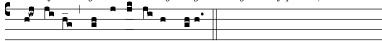


prece, voto, hymnis, ádsumus ecce tibi.

and prayer and anthems Before Thee we present.



4. Hi tibi passú-ro solvébant mú-ni-a laudis. Nos tibi To Thee before Thy Passion They sang their hymns of praise; To Thee



regnánti pángimus ecce melos. now high exalted Our melody we raise.



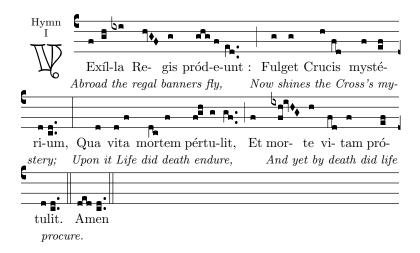
5. Hi placu-ére ti- bi pláce-at devó- ti-o nostra: Rex bo-Thou didst accept their praises, Accept the prayers we bring, Who in



ne Rex clemens, cu-i bona cuncta placent. all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.

St. The odulf of Orleans, d. 821 Translated by J. M. Neale, 1818–66

Vexilla Regis prodeunt



- Quae vulneráta lánceæ Mucróne diro, críminum Ut nos laváret sórdibus, Manávit unda et sánguine.
- Impléta sunt quæ cóncinit David fidéli cármine, Dicéndo natiónibus : Regnávit a ligno Deus.
- Arbor decóra et fúlgida, Ornáta Regis púrpura, Elécta digno stípite Tam sancta membra tángere.
- Beáta, cujus bráchiis
 Prétium pepéndit séculi :
 Statéra facta córporis,
 Tulítque prædam tártari.
- 6. O Crux ave, spes única, Hoc Passiónis témpore*: Piis adáuge grátiam, Reísque dele crímina.

- Who, wounded with a direful spear, Did, purposely to wash us clear From stain of sin pour out a flood Of precious water mixed with blood.
- 3. That which the prophet-king of old Hath in mysterious verse foretold, Is now accomplished, whilst we see God ruling nations from a Tree.
- 4. O lovely and refulgent Tree, Adorned with purpled majesty; Culled from a worthy stock, to bear Those limbs which sanctified were.
- Blest Tree, whose happy branches bore
 The wealth that did the world restore;
 The beam that did the Body weigh Which raised up hell's expected prey.
- 6. Hail Cross, of hopes the most sublime!
 Now, in this mournful Passion time;
 Grant to the just increase of grace,
 And every sinner's crimes efface.

- Te, fons salútis Trínitas, Colláudet omnis spíritus : Quibus Crucis victóriam Largíris, adde prémium. Amen.
- 7. Blest Trinity, salvation's spring May every soul Thy praises sing; To thos Thou grantest conquest by The holy Cross, rewards supply. Amen
- ☼. Hoc sígnum in Crúcis érit in céelo.
 This sign of the Cross shall be in heaven.
 戌. Cum Dóminus ad judicándum vénerit.
- * Outside Passiontide this line becomes: In hac triúmphi glória

 Venantius Fortunatus 530–609

 Translated by W. K. Blount, d. 1717

When the Lord shall come to judgement.

O Sacred Head sore wounded

- SACRED HEAD! sore wounded,
 With grief and shame weighed
 down,
 O Kingly Head! surrounded
 With thorns, Thy only crown;
 Death's pallor now comes o'er Thee,
 The glow of life decays,
 Yet hosts of heaven adore Thee
- 2. What language shall I borrow
 To thank Thee, dearest Friend,
 For this Thy dying sorrow,
 Thy pity without end?
 O agony and dying!
 O love to sinners free!
 Jesus, all grace supplying,
 Turn Thou Thy face on me.

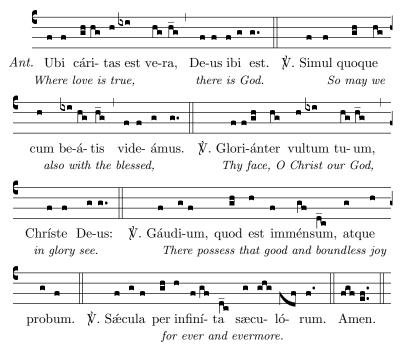
And tremble as they gaze.

- 3. In this thy bitter passion
 Sweet Jesus, think of me.
 With thy most sweet compassion,
 Unworthy though I be:
 Beneath thy cross abiding
 Forever would I rest,
 In thy dear love confiding,
 And with thy presence blest.
- 4. Be thou my consolation, My shield, when I must die; Remind me of thy passion When my last hour draws nigh. Mine eyes shall then behold thee; Upon thy cross shall dwell, My heart by faith enfold thee; Who dieth thus, dies well.

Paul Gerhardt 1607-76 from Salve caput cruentatum attrib. Bernard of Clairvaux tr. Henry Williams Baker 1821-77 and James Waddell Alexander 1804-59



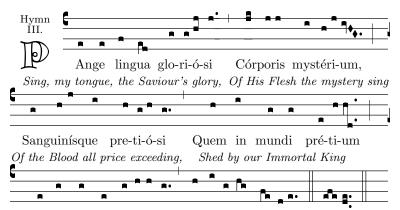
V. Et in médi-o nostri sit Christus De- us. and Christ our God dwell in our midst.



10th century A common variant is: Ubi caritas et amor – Where charity and love are. Translation from the Roman Missal 1914



Pange lingua gloriosi



Fructus ventris generó-si Rex effúdit génti-um Amer Destined for the world's redemption From a noble womb to spring.

- Nobis datus, nobis natus Ex intácta Vírgine, Et in mundo conversátus Sparso verbi sémine, Sui moras incolátus Miro clausit órdine.
- 3. In suprémæ nocte cœnæ Recúmbens cum frátribus, Observáta lege plene Cibis in legálibus, Cibum turbæ duodénæ Sedat suis mánibus.
- 4. Verbum caro, panem verum Verbo carnem éfficit: Fitque sanguis Christi merum Et si sensus déficit, Ad firmándum cor sincérum Sola fides súfficit.

- 2. Of a pure and spotless Virgin, Born for us on earth below, He, as Man with man conversing, Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow. Then He closed in solemn order Wondrously His life of woe.
- 3. On the night of that Last Supper Seated with His chosen band He, the Paschal victim eating, First fulfils the Law's command; Then as food to all His brethren Gives Himself with His own Hand.
- 4. Word made Flesh, the bread of nature;

By His Word to Flesh He turns; Wine into His Blood He changes: What though sense no change discerns?

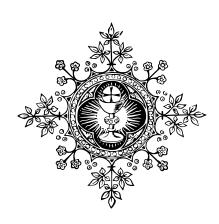
Only be the heart in earnest, Faith her lesson quickly learns. PASSIONTIDE 21

- 5. Tantum ergo Sacraméntum Venerémur cérnui: Et antíquum documéntum Novo cedat rítui Præstet fides suppleméntum Sénsuum deféctui.
- 6. Genitóri Genitóque Laus et jubilátio, Salus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedíctio: Procedénti ab utróque Compar sit laudátio.

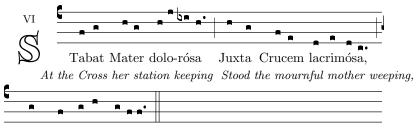
Amen.

- 5. Down in Adoration falling, This great Sacrament we hail, Ancient types have long departed Newer rites of grace prevail Faith for all defects supplying Where the feeble senses fail.
- 6. Glory let us give and blessing To the Father and the Son Honour might and praise addressingWhile eternal ages run Equal praise to Him confessing Who proceeds from both as one. Amen.

St. Thomas Aguinas, 1227-74 Translated by Fr. E. Caswall 1814-78



Stabat Mater dolorosa



Dum pendébat Fí-li-us. Close to Jesus to the last.

- Cujus ánimam geméntem, Contristátem et doléntem Pertransívit gládius.
- Quæ mærébat et dolébat,
 Pia Mater, dum vidébat
 Nati pœnas ínclyti.
- 5. Quis est homo qui non fleret, Matrem Christi si vidéret In tanto supplício?
- 6. Quis non posset contristári, Christi Matrem contemplári Doléntem cum Fílio?
- Pro peccátis suæ gentis,
 Vidit Jesum in torméntis,
 Et flagéllus súbditum.
- Vidit suum dulcem Natum Moriéndo desolátum, Dum emísit spíritum.
- Eia Mater, fons amóris, Me sentíre vim dolóris
 Fac, ut tecum lúgeam.

- Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,
 All His bitter anguish bearing,
 Now at length the sword had pass'd.
- 3. Oh, how sad and sore distresséd Was that mother highly blesséd Of the sole-begotten One!
- 4. Christ above in torment hangs; She beneath beholds the pangs Of her dying glorious Son.
- 5. Is there one who would not weep, Whelm'd in miseries so deep, Christ's dear Mother to behold?
- 6. Can the human heart refrain From partaking in her pain In that Mother's pain untold?
- 7. Bruis'd, derided, curs'd, defil'd, She beheld her tender Child, All with bloody scourges rent.
- 8. For the sins of His own nation, Saw Him hang in desolation, Till His spirit forth He sent.
- O thou Mother! fount of love!
 Touch my spirit from above,
 Make my heart with thine accord.

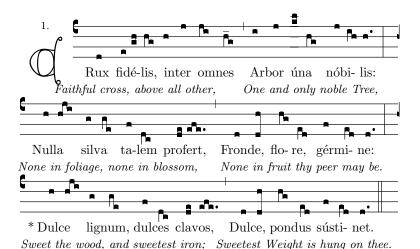
- Fac ut árdeat cor meum In amándo Christum Deum, Ut sibi compláceam.
- Sancta Mater, istud agas, Crucifíxi fige plagas Cordi meo válide.
- Tui Nati vulneráti,
 Tam dignáti pro me pati,
 Pœnas mecum dívide.
- Fac me tecum pie flere, Crucifíxo condolére, Donec ego víxero.
- 14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare, Et me tibi sociáre In planctu desídero.
- 15. Virgo vírginem præclára, Mihi jam non sis amára: Fac me tecum plángere.
- 16. Fac ut portem Christi mortem Passiónis fac consórtem, Et plagas recólere.
- 17. Fac me plagis vulnerári, Fac me Cruce inebriári, Et cruóre Fílii.
- 18. Flammis ne urar succénsus, Per te, Virgo, sim defénsus In die judícii.
- 19. Christe, cum sit hinc exíre, Da per Matrem me veníre Ad palmam victóriæ.
- Quando corpus moriétur,
 Fac ut ánimæ donétur
 Paradísi glória. Amen.

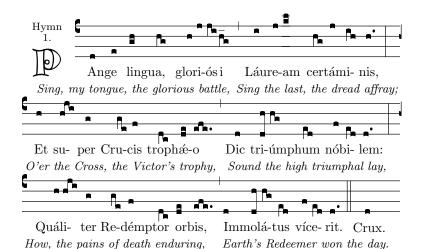
10. Make me feel as thou hast felt: Make my soul to glow and melt With the love of Christ my Lord.

- Holy Mother, pierce me through, In my heart each wound renew Of my Saviour crucified.
- Let me share with thee His pain, Who for all my sins was slain, Who for me in torments died.
- Let me mingle tears with thee.
 Mourning him who mourned for me,
 All the days that I may live.
- 14. By the Cross with thee to stay, There with thee to weep and pray, All the days that I may live.
- 15. Virgin of all virgins blest, Listen to my fond request: Let me share thy grief divine.
- 16. Let me, to my latest breath, In my body bear the death Of that dying Son of thine.
- 17. Wounded with His every wound, Steep my soul till it has swoon'd In His very Blood away.
- 18. Be to me, O Virgin, nigh Lest in flames I burn and die, In His awful Judgement day.
- 19. Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence, Be Thy Mother my defence, Be Thy cross my victory.
- 20. While my body here decays, May my soul Thy goodness praise, Safe in Paradise with Thee. Amen.

Ascribed to Jacapone da Todi, 13th century Translation Fr. E. Caswall 1814–1878

Crux fidelis





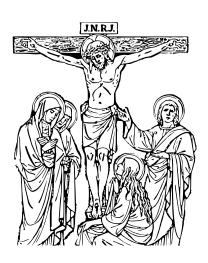
- De paréntis protoplásti
 Fraude Factor cóndolens,
 Quando pomi noxiális
 In necem morsu ruit:
 Ipse lignum tunc notávit,
 Damna ligni ut solveret. Dulce.
- 2. He, our Maker, deeply grieving
 That the first-made Adam fell,
 When he ate the fruit forbidden
 Whose reward was death and hell,
 Marked e'en then this Tree the ruin
 Of the first tree to dispel.

- 3. Hoc opus nostræ salútis Ordo depopóscerat: Multifórmis proditóris Ars ut artem fálleret: Et medélam ferret inde, Hostis unde læserat. Crux.
- 4. Quando venit ergo sacri Plenitúdo témporis, Missus est ab arce Patris Natus, orbis Cónditor, Atque ventre virgináli Carne amíctus pródiit. Dulce.
- Vagit infans inter arcta Cónditus præsépia: Membra pannis involúta Virgo Mater álligat: Et Dei manus pedésque Stricta cingit fáscia. Crux.
- 6. Lustra sex qui jam perégit, Tempus implens córporis, Sponte líbera Redémptor Passióni déditus, Agnus in Crucis levátur Immolándus stípite. Dulce.
- 7. Felle potus ecce languet: Spina, clavi, láncea, Mite corpus perforárunt, Unda manat et cruor: Terra, pontus, astra, mundus, Quo lavántur flúmine! Crux.
- Flecte ramos, arbor alta, Tensa laxa víscera,
 Et rigor lentéscat ille,
 Quem dedit natívitas:
 Et supérni membra Regis
 Tende miti stípite. Dulce.

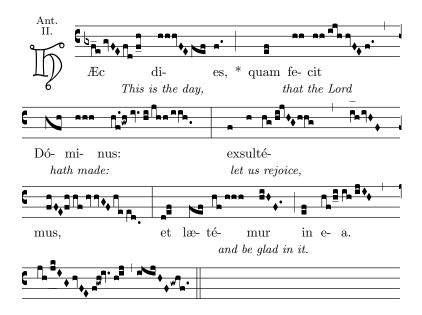
- 3. Thus the work for our salvation He ordainéd to be done; To the traitor's art opposing Art yet deeper than his own; Thence the remedy procuring Whence the fatal wound begun.
- 4. Therefore, when at a length the fulness
 Of the appointed time was come,
 He was sent, the world's Creator,
 From the Father's heavenly home,
 And was found in human fashion,
 Offspring of the Virgin's Womb,
- 5. Lo! He lies, an infant weeping,
 Where the narrow manger stands,
 While the Mother-Maid His members
 Wraps in mean and lowly bands,
 And the swaddling-clothes is winding
 Round His helpless feet and hands.
- 6. Thirty years among us dwelling
 His appointed time fulfilled,
 Born for this, He meets His Passion
 For that this He freely willed:
 On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
 Where His life-blood shall be spilled.
- 7. He endured the nails, the spitting, Vinegar, and spear, and reed; From that holy Body broken Blood and water, forth proceed: Earth and stars and sky and ocean By that flood from stain are freed.
- 8. Bend thy boughs, O Tree of Glory!
 Thy too rigid sinews bend;
 And awhile the stubborn hardness,
 Which thy birth bestow'd, suspend;
 And King of heavenly beauty
 On thy bosom gently tend.

- Sola digna tu fuísti
 Ferre mundi víctimam:
 Atque portum præparáre
 Arca mundo náufrago:
 Quam sacer cruor perúnxit,
 Fusus Agni córpore. Crux.
- 10. Sempitérna sit beátæ Trinitáti glória: Æqua Patri Filióque; Par decus Paráclito: Uníus Triníque nomen Laudet univérsitas. Amen. Dulce.
- 9. Thou alone wast counted worthy
 This world's ransom to uphold,
 For a shipwrecked race preparing
 Harbour, like the Ark of old;
 With the sacred Blood anointed
 From the smitten Lamb that rolled.
- 10. To the Trinity be glory
 Everlasting as is meet;
 Equal to the Father, equal
 To the Son and Paraclete;
 Trinal Unity, whose praises
 All created things repeat.
 Amen.

Venantius Fortunatus 530–609 Translation by J. M. Neale and others



Haec dies



Jubilate Deo



O filii et filiae



1. O fí-li-i et fí-li-æ, Rex cæ-léstis, Rex gló-ri-æ, O sons and daughters, let us sing; The King of heaven, the glorious King



Morte surré- xit hó- di-e, alle-lú-ia. This day from death rose triumphing,

- Et mane prima sabbati, Ad ostium monumenti Accesserunt discipuli, alleluia.
- Et Maria Magdalene,
 Et Jacobi et Salome,
 Venerunt corpus ungere,
 alleluia.
- In albis sedens Angelus Praedixit mulieribus:
 In Galilaea est Dominus, alleluia.
- Et Joannes Apostolus Cucurrit Petro citius, Monumento venit prius, alleluia.
- Discipulis astantibus,
 In medio stetit Christus,
 Dicens: Pax vobis
 omnibus, alleluia

- 2. On Sunday morn by break of day, His dear disciples haste away Unto the tomb wherein He lay, alleluia.
- 3. Nor Magdalen, nor Salome, Nor James' mother now delay To embalm the precious corpse straightway, alleluia.
- 4. An Angel clothed in white they see, When thither come, and thus spake he,
 - "The Lord is gone to Galilee." alleluia.
- 5. The dear beloved apostle, John Much swifter than St. Peter run, And first arrived at the tomb, alleluia.
- 6. That night th'apostles met in fear; Amidst them came their Lord most dear,

And said, "My peace be on all here," alleluia.

- Ut intellexit Didymus
 Quia surrexerat Jesus,
 Remansit fere dubius, alleluia.
- 8. Vide Thoma, vide latus, Vide pedes, vide manus, Noli esse incredulus, alleluia.
- Quando Thomas Christi latus,
 - Pedes vidit atque manus, Dixit: Tu es Deus meus, alleluia.
- 10. Beati qui non viderunt, Et firmiter crediderunt, Vitam aeternam habebunt, alleluia
- In hoc festo sanctissimo Sit laus et jubilatio, BENEDICAMUS DOMINO, alleluia.
- De quibus nos humillimas Devotas atque debitas DEO dicamus GRATIAS, alleluia.

- 7. When Thomas first the tidings heard, how they had seen the risen Lord, he doubted the disciples' word, alleluia.
- 8. "My piercéd side, O Thomas, see; My hands, My feet, I show to thee; not faithless, but believing be," alleluia.
- No longer Thomas then denied, he saw the feet, the hands, the side; "Thou art my Lord and God," he cried, alleluia.
- 10. How blest are they who have not seen,

And yet whose faith has constant been, For they eternal life shall win, alleluia.

- 11. On this most solemn feast let's raise Our hearts to God in hymns of praise, And let us bless the Lord always, alleluia.
- 12. Our grateful thanks to God let's give In humble manner, while we live, For all the favours we receive, alleluia.

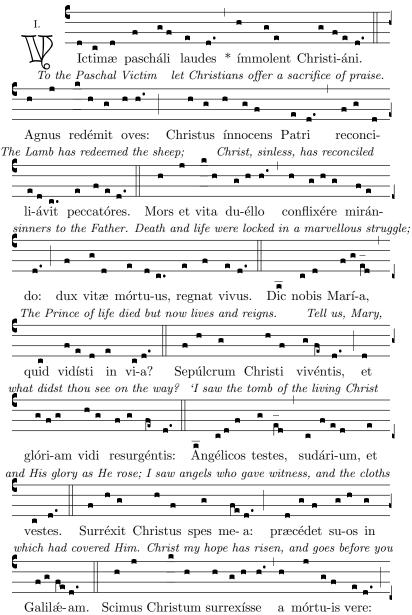
Jean Tisserand O.F.M., d. 1494 Translation from Evening Office, 1748 and Divine Office, 1763 Verses 6–9, J. M. Neale, 1818–66

Alleluia

This alleluia comes from Lauds of Easter Sunday.



Victimae paschali laudes



Galilée-am. Scimus Christum surrexisse a mortu-is vere: into Galilee.' We know that Christ is risen indeed;



tu nobis, victor Rex, miseré-re. Amen. Allelúia.

Do Thou, victorious King, have mercy on us.

Alternate translation:

1. 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.

2. That 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 was brought:

 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 hands and wrapped His feet:"

We, Lord, with faithful hearts and voice,

On this Thy rising day rejoice; Alleluia, alleluia.

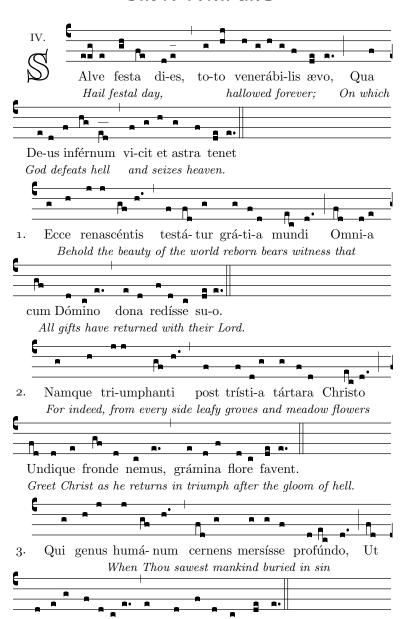
O Thou, whose power o'ercame the grave,

By grace and love us sinners save:

11th century Translated by W. K. Blount, d. 1717

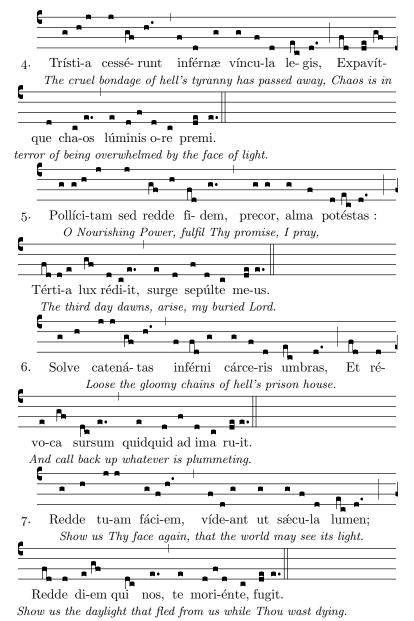


Salve festa dies



hóminem e-ríperes, es quoque factus homo.

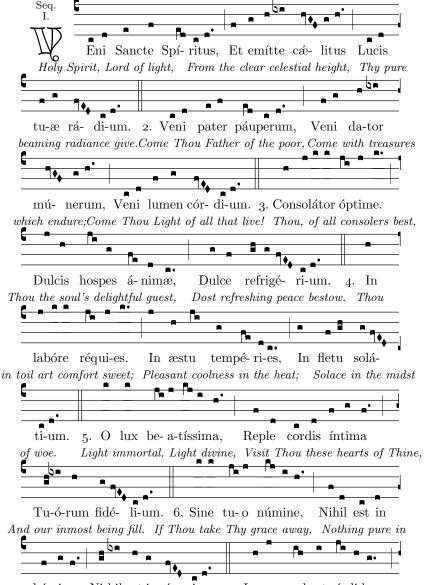
Thou becamest man to rescue man.



Venantius Fortunatus, 530–609

34 Pentecost

Veni Sancte Spiritus



hómine Ni-hil est innó- xi-um. 7. Lava quod est sórdidum, man will stay; All his good is turned to ill. Heal our wounds, our strength renew; Pentecost 35



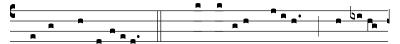
Riga quod est á-ridum, Sana quod est sáuci-um. 8. Flecte
On our dryness pour Thy dew; Wash the stains of guilt away. Bend the



quod est rí- gi-dum, Fove quod est frí- gidum, Rege quod stubborn heart and will; Melt the frozen, warm the chill; Guide the steps



est dévi-um. 9. Da tu-is fidélibus, In te confidéntibus, that go astray. Thou, on us who evermore Thee confess and Thee adore,



Sacrum septenári-um. 10. Da virtútis méritum, Da salú-With Thy se'enfold gifts descend. Give us comfort when we die; Give us life



tis éxitum, Da perénne gáudi-um. Amen. Allelú-ia. with Thee on high; Give us joys that never cease.

Ascribed to Stephen Langton, 12th century Translated by Fr. Edward Caswall, 1814–1878



36 Pentecost

Veni Creator Spiritus



Imple su-pérna grá-ti-a Quæ tu cre- ásti pectora. Amen. Come take possession of our souls, And make them all Thine own.

- Qui díceris Paráclitus, Altíssimi donum Dei, Fons vivus, ignis, cáritas, Et spiritális únctio.
- Tu septifórmis múnere,
 Dígitus patérnæ déxteræ,
 Tu rite promíssum Patris,
 Sermóne ditans gúttura.
- 4. Accénde lumen sénsibus, Infúnde amórem córdibus, Infírma nostri córporis Virtúte firmans pérpeti.
- Hostem repéllas lóngius Pacémque dones prótinus : Ductóre sic te prævio, Vitémus omne nóxium.
- Per te sciámus da Patrem, Noscámus atque Fílium, Teque utriúsque Spíritum Credámus omni témpore.
- 7. Deo Patri sit glória, Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis Surréxit, ac Paráclito, In sæculórum sæcula.

- 2. Thou who art called the Paraclete, Best gift of God above, The living spring, the living fire, Sweet unction and true love.
- 3. Thou who art se'enfold in Thy grace, Finger of God's right hand; His promise, teaching little ones To speak and understand.
- 4. O guide our minds with Thy blest light,
 With love our hearts inflame;
 And with Thy strength, which ne'er
 decays,
 Confirm our mortal frame.
- Far from us drive our deadly foe;
 True peace unto us bring;
 And through all perils lead us safe
 Beneath Thy sacred wing.
- 6. Through Thee may we the Father know, Through Thee th' eternal Son, And Thee the Spirit of them both, Thrice blessed Three in One.
- 7. All Glory to the Father be, With His co-equal Son: The same to Thee, great Paraclete, While endless ages run.

Ascribed to Rabanus Maurius, 776–856

Trinity 37

Firmly I believe

OMNI DIE



IRMLY I believe and truly
God is Three and God is One;
And I next acknowledge duly
Manhood taken by the Son.

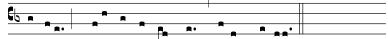
- And I trust and hope most fully In that manhood crucified;
 And each thought and deed unruly Do to death as He has died.
- 3. Simply to His grace and wholly Light and life and strength belong, And I love supremely, solely, Him the holy, Him the strong.
- 4. And I hold in veneration, For the love of Him alone, Holy Church as His creation, and her teachings as His own.
- Adoration ay be given,
 With and through th'angelic host,
 To the God of earth and heaven,
 Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Ven. John Henry Cardinal Newman, 1801–90

Adoro te



figuris vere látitas: Tibi se cor me-um totum bare shadows, shape and nothing more, See, Lord, at thy service low lies



súbjicit, Qui-a te contémplans totum dé-ficit. here a heart Lost, all lost in wonder at the God Thou art.

- 2. Visus, tactus, gustus in te fállitur. Sed audítu solo tuto créditur:
 - Credo quidauid dixit Dei Fílius: Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.
- 3. In cruce latébat sola Déitas, At hic latet simul et humánitas: Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitens, Peto quod petívit latro pénitens.
- 4. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non intúeor:

Fac me tibi semper magis crédere,

In te spem habére, te dilígere.

5. O memoriále mortis Dómini, Panis vivus vitam præstans hómini.

Præsta meæ menti de te vívere, Et te illi semper dulce sápere.

- 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
 - Truth Himself speaks truly, or there's nothing true.
- 3. On the Cross Thy Godhead made no sign to

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.

- Deum tamen meum te confíteor: 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

There be Thou the sweetness man was meant to find.

6. Pie pellicáne Jesu Dómine, Me immúndum munda tuo sánguine,

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 tuæ glóriæ.

Amen.

6. Like what tender tales tell, of the Pelican Bathe me, Jesus Lord, in what Thy bosom ran

Blood that but one drop of, has the pow'r 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 forever with Thy glory's sight.

Amen.

Ascribed to St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227–74 Translated by Gerard Manly Hopkins, S. J., 1844–89 and the Roman Missal 1914

Soul of my Saviour

Anima Christi,
sanctifica me
Corpus Christi, salva me
Sanguis Christi, inebria me
Aqua lateris Christi,
lava me

Passio Christi, conforta me O bone Jesu, exaudi me Intra tua vulnera

 $absconde\ me$

Et ne permittas me

separari a Te

Ab hoste maligno

defende me

In hora mortis meæ

 $voca\ me$

Et jube me venire ad Te Ut cum sanctis tuis

laudem Te

In sæcula sæculorum

Amen.

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

2. Strength and protection may Thy Passion be;

O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me; Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;

So shall I never, never part from Thee.

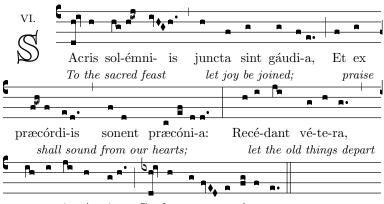
3. Guard and defend me from the foe malign;

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.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249-1334

Sacris solemniis



no- va sint ómni-a, Corda, voces et ópe-ra.

and all be made new, our hearts, words and deeds.

- Noctis recólitur cœna novíssima, Qua Christus créditur agnum et ázyma
 - Dedísse frátribus, juxta legítima Priscis indúlta pátribus.
- 3. Post agnum týpicum, explétis épulis,
 - Corpus Domínicum datum discípulis,
 - Sic totum ómnibus, quod totum síngulis,
 - Ejus fatémur mánibus.
- Dedit fragílibus córporis férculum, 4. Dedit et trístibus sánguinis póculum,

Dicens: Accípite quod trado vásculum,

Omnes ex eo bíbite.

 Sic sacrifícium istud instítuit, Cujus offícium commítti vóluit Solis presbýteris, quibus sic cóngruit.

Ut sumant, et dent céteris.

- 2. Now we remember the supper of that last evening, in which we know that Christ gave the paschal lamb and the unleavened bread to the brethren, according to the law of the ancient fathers.
- 3. After the symbol of the lamb, supper being over, we believe that the Body of the Lord was given to the disciples by His own hands, whole to all and whole to each one.
- 4. To the weak He gave His strengthening Body, to the sad the cup of His Blood, saying:

 Receive what I give you, drink ye all of this.
- 5. So He founded this sacrifice, which He committed to priests alone, that they should partake and give to the others.

- 6. Panis angélicus fit panis hóminum:
 - Dat panis célicus figúris términum: O res mirábilis! mandúcat
 - Pauper, servus, et húmilis.

Dóminum

7. Te trina Déitas únaque póscimus, Sic nos tu vísita, sicut te cólimus: Per tuas sémitas duc nos quo téndimus, Ad lucem quam inhábitas.

Amen.

- 6. The bread of angels becomes bread of men; the heavenly food makes an end of symbols. O wonderful thing, a poor and lowly servant eats the Body of the Lord.
- 7. We pray Thee, Godhead three and one, come to us as we worship Thee; lead us by Thy path to the goal for which we hope, to the light in which Thou dwellest.

Amen.

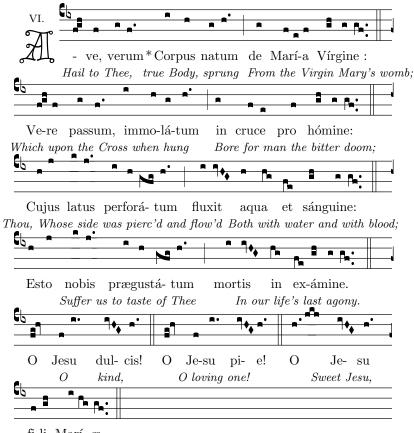
St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227–74 Translated by Adrian Fortescue, 1874–1923

Sweet Sacrament divine

- WEET 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 of peace,
 Dear home of every 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.
- 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.
- 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.

F. Stanfield, 1835–1914

Ave verum



fi-li Marí-æ. Mary's Son.

Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, 1362 Translation from the Roman Missal 1914 Tentatively ascribed to Fr. E. Caswall

To Jesus' Heart

- O JESUS' HEART all burning With fervent love for men,
 My heart with fondest yearning
 Shall raise its joyful strain.
- Ant. While ages course along, Blest be with loudest song The Sacred Heart of Jesus By every heart and tongue.
- O Heart, for me on fire
 With love no man can speak,
 My yet untold desire
 God gives me for Thy sake.
- 3. When life away is flying, And earth's false glare is done; Still, Sacred Heart, in dying I'll say I'm all Thy own.

Aloys Schlör, 1805–52 Translated by A. J. Christie, S.J., 1817–91

Cor Jesu Sacratissimum



Glory be to Jesus

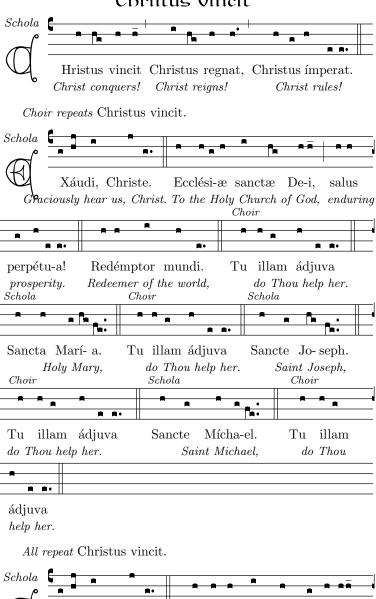
LORY be to Jesus
Who in bitter pains
Pour'd for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins.

- Grace and life eternal In that blood I find: Blest be His compassion, Infinitely kind.
- 3. Blest through endless ages
 Be the precious stream,
 Which from endless torment
 Doth the world redeem.
- 4. There the fainting spirit Drinks of life her fill; There as in a fountain Layes herself at will.

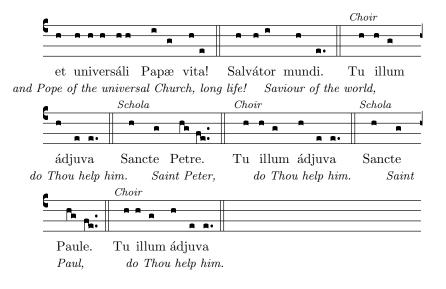
- Abel's blood for vengeance Pleaded to the skies;
 But the blood of Jesus For our pardon cries.
- Oft as it is sprinkled On our guilty hearts, Satan in confusion Terror-struck departs.
- Oft as earth exalting Wafts its praise on high, Hell with horror trembles; Heav'n is filled with joy.
- 8. Lift ye, then, your voices; Swell the mighty flood; Louder still and louder, Praise the Precious Blood.

Translated by Fr. E. Caswall, 1814-78

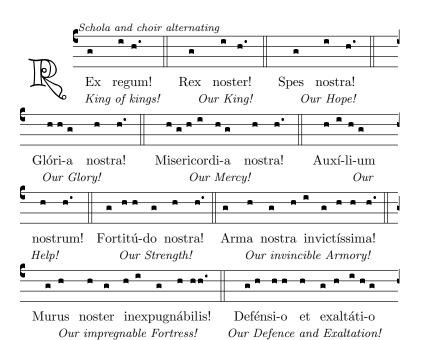




Xáudi, Christe. Francísco summo Pontí-fici Graciously hear us, Christ. To Francis the Supreme Pontiff



All repeat Christus vincit.

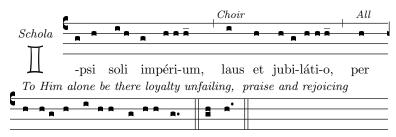




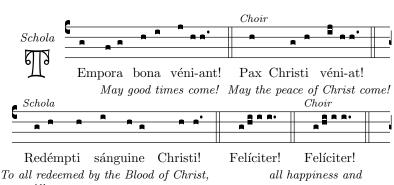
nostra! Lux, vi-a et vi-ta nostra.

Our Light, our Way, our Life!

All repeat Christus vincit.



infiní-ta sæcula sæculó-rum, Amen. for ever and ever.



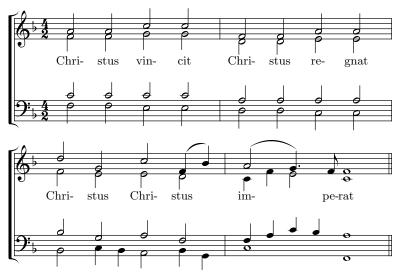


Felíciter! Regnum Christi véni-at! De-o gráti-as.

blessings! May the reign of Christ come! Thanks be to God!

A- men.

Alternate setting:



Thee, O Chrift Aloys Kunc, 1832–1895

THEE, O CHRIST, the Prince of Ages,
Thee the nations 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, O Saviour,
 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.

48 ALL SAINTS

Ifte Confessor









- 2. Qui pius, prudens, húmilis, pudícus,
 - Sóbriam duxit sine labe vitam.
 - Donec humános animávit aurae
 - Spíritus artus.

- 2. Loving, far-seeing, lowly, modest minded,
 - So kept he well an even course unstained,
 - Ever while in his frame of manhood lingered
 - Life's fitful breathings.
- frequénter,
 - Ægra quæ passim jacuére membra,
 - Víribus morbi dómitus, salúti Restituúntur.
- 3. Cujus ob præstans méritum 3. Oft hath it been thro' his sublime deserving
 - Poor human bodies, howsoever stricken.
 - Broke and cast off the bondage of their sickness,
 - Healed Divinely.

All Saints 49

- 4. Noster hinc illi chorus obsequéntem
 - Cóncinit laudem celebrésque palmas,

Ut piis ejus précibus juvémur Omne per ævum.

 Sit salus illi, decus, atque virtus,
 Qui super cæli sólio corúscans,
 Tótius mundi sériem gubérnat,

Trinus et unus.

- 4. Wherefore to him we raise the solemn chorus,
 - Chanting his praise and his surpassing triumph;
 - So may his pleading help us in the battle

All through the ages.

 Healing and power, grace and beauteous honour
 Always be His, who shining in the highest,

Ruleth and keepeth all the world's vast order,

One God three Persons.

Translated by J. O'Connor

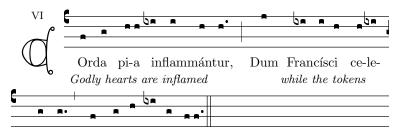
For all the Saints

OR ALL THE SAINTS who from their labours rest, Who Thee by faith before the world confest, Thy Name, O Jesu, be for ever blest. Alleluia!

- 2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight; Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light. Alleluia!
- 3. O may Thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold, Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old, And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold. Alleluia!
- 4. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the distant triumph song, And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong. Alleluia!
- 5. But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; The Saints triumphant rise in bright array: The King of glory passes on His way. Alleluia!
- 6. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through gates of pearl streams in the countless host, Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost. Alleluia!

50 All Saints

Corda pia inflammantur



brántur Stígma-tum insígni-a. of Francis' Stigmata are celebrated.

- Absit nobis gloriári, Nisi in Cruce salutári Francísci vestígio.
- Nam in monte vir devótus, Vigil, nudus, ardens totus Crebra dat suspíria.
- Solus ergo cláusus orans,
 Super gestis Crucis plorans,
 Mœróre confícitur.
- Cernit servus Redemptórem, Sæculórum Imperatórem, Passum impassíbilem.
- Cor Francísci transformátur, Corpus vero mox ornátur Mirándis stigmátibus.
- Crucifíxi ergo Christi Mors et vita fuit isti Jugis meditátio.
- Cujus cordis vim fevóris
 Osténdit per membra foris
 Stígmatum impréssio.

- 1. Far be it from us to glory, save in the healing Cross, in the footsteps of Francis.
- 2. For the devoted man on the mountain, keeping watch, naked, wholly burning, frequently sighs.
- 3. Therefore, alone, praying with tears meditating on the history of the Cross, he is transfixed with sorrow.
- 4. The servant sees his Redeemer, the commander of ages, the unassailable assailed.
- 5. Francis' heart is transformed; soon indeed his body is adorned with the marvellous Stigmata.
- 6. Therefore the life and death of Christ crucified was his constant meditation.
- 7. The impression of the Stigmata, shows the force of his heart's fervour outwardly through his limbs.

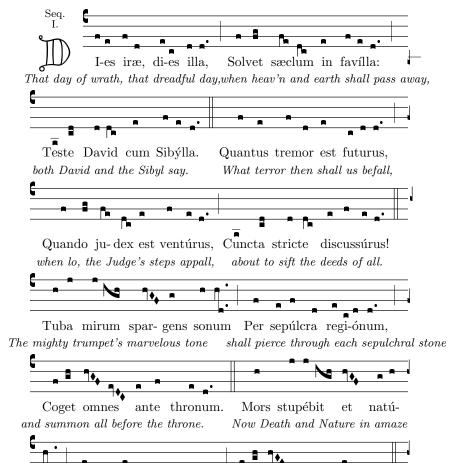
All Saints 51

- 8. Crucifíxe, singulári Modo Cruci conformári Mente fac et hábitu.
- 9. Fac ut nos in regno lucis Perfruámur fructu Crucis, Quo lætémur cælitus.
- 10. Ad quem venit Rex e cælo, Affixúsque Crucis telo Aspéctu pacífico.
- 11. Collaudétur Crucifíxus, Francíscus prorsus inníxus Super mundi fédera.

- 8. O Crucifed One, grant that we may be conformed in our mind and actions to the pattern of the Cross.
- 9. Make us benefit from the fruit of the Cross in the kingdom of light where we may rejoice with the heavenly one.
- 10. To whom the King of Heaven came, fastened to the cross with serene countenance.
- 11. Let the Crucified One be praised with Francis who is resting above the plottings of the world.



Dies irae



Liber scriptus pro-ferétur, In quo totum continétur,

The books are opened, that the dead may have their doom from what is read,

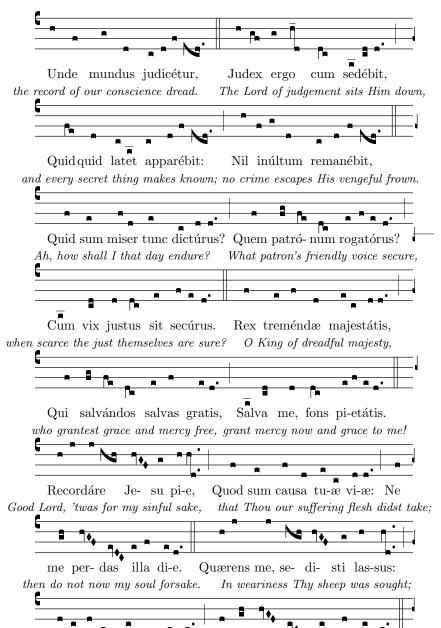
Judi-cán- ti

responsúra.

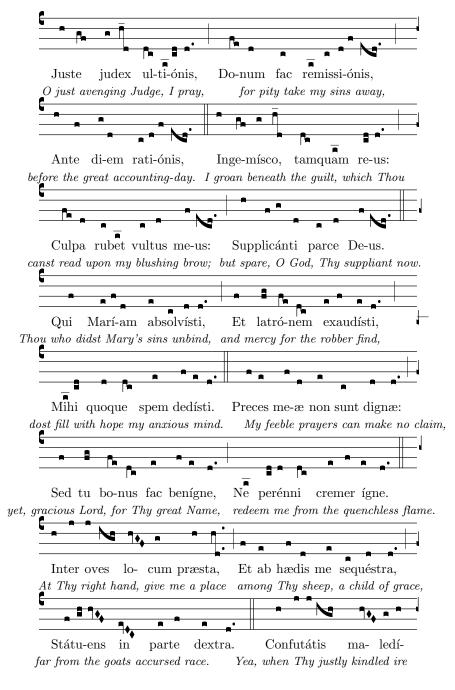
to meet the Judge's awful gaze.

Cum resúrget cre-a-túra,

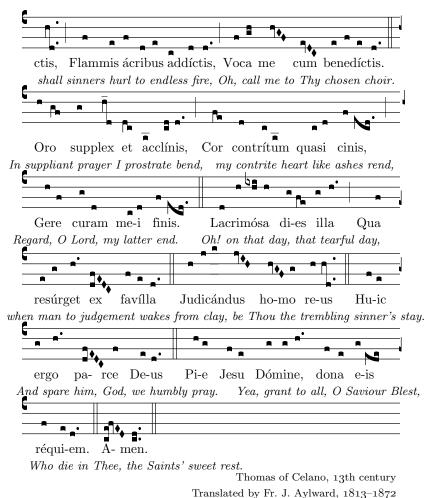
behold the Lord His creatures raise,



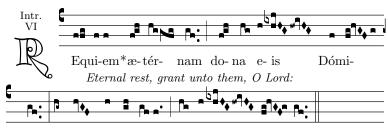
Redemísti crucem passus: Tantus labor non sit cassus. upon the Cross his life was bought; Alas, if all in vain were wrought.



and William F. Wingfield, 1813-1874



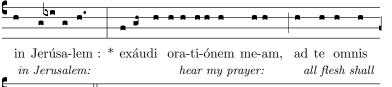
Requiem aeternam



ne: et lux perpé-tu- a lú-ce- at e- is. and may perpetual light shine upon them.



Ps. Te de- cet hymnus De-us in Si-on, et tibi reddétur votum A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Sion; and a vow shall be paid to Thee

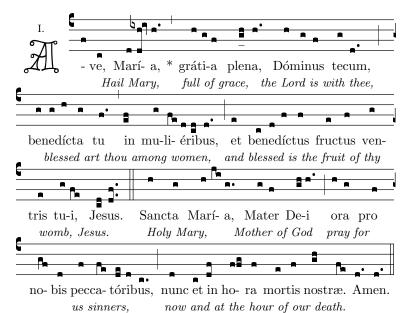


caro véni-et.

come to Thee.



Ave Maria



Alternate round setting:



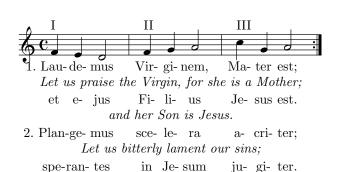
Sub tuum praesidium



per, Virgo glori-ó-sa et be- ne-dícta.

O Virgin glorious and blessed.

Laudemus Virginem

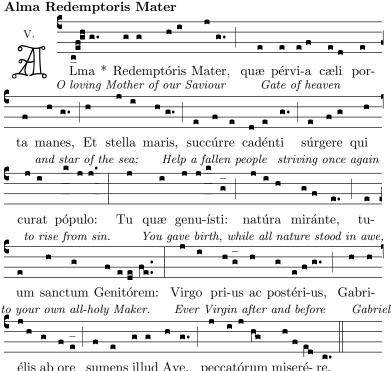


hoping in Jesus perpetually.

Llibre Vermell de Monserrat

Marian antiphons

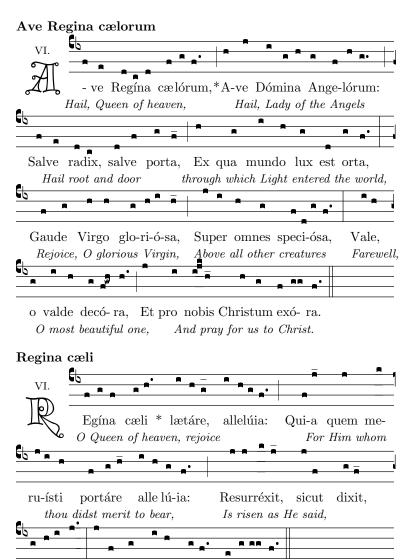
The marian antiphons are customarily sung after each hour of the Divine Office according to the time of year. Alma Redemptoris Mater is sung from the beginning of Advent through to Candlemas (2nd February). Ave Regina Cælorum is sung from Candlemas through Lent till Wednesday of Holy Week. No antiphons are sung for the Sacred Triduum. Easter Sunday brings the Regina Cæli which is also sung in place of the Angelus. After the Friday after Pentecost the Salve Regina is sung.



élis ab ore sumens illud Ave, peccatórum miseré-re.

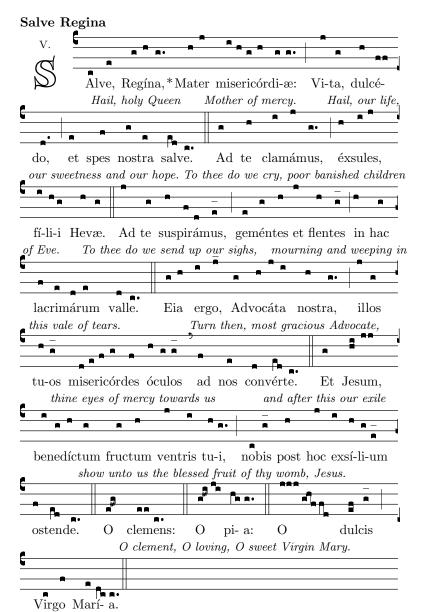
greeted thee with that solemn Ave: Have mercy on us sinners.

Ascribed to Hermann of Reichenau, 1013-54



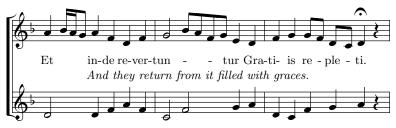
allelú-ia: Ora pro nobis De-um, allelú- ia.

Pray for us to God,



Stella splendens





2. Principes et magnates ex stirpe regia, 2. Leaders and magnates of royal Sæculi potestates obtenta venia Peccaminum proclamant tundentes pectora,

Poplite flexo clamant hic: Ave Maria.

- 3. Prælati et barones, comites incliti, Religiosi omnes atque presbyteri, Milites, mercatores, cives, marinari, Burgenses, piscatores præmiantur ibi.
- 4. Rustici aratores, nec non notarii, Advocati, scultores, cuncti ligni fabri, Sartores et sutores, nec non lanifici Artifices et omnes gratulantur ibi.
- 5. Reginæ, comitissæ, illustres dominæ, Potentes et ancillæ, juvenes parvulæ, Virgines et antiquæ pariter viduæ Conscendunt et hunc montem et religiosæ.
- 6. Cœtus hi aggregantur, hic ut exhibeant

Vota, regratiantur, ut ipsa et reddant Aulam istam ditantes, hoc cuncti videant.

Jocalibus ornantes, soluti redeant.

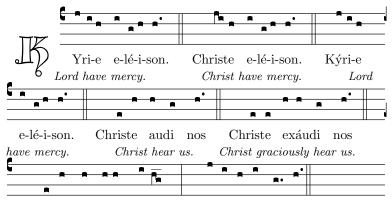
7. Cuncti ergo precantes, sexus utriusque,

Mentes nostras mundantes oremus

Virginem gloriosam, Matrem clementiæ, In cœlis gratiosam sentiamus vere.

- lineagae, great men of the world who possess grace proclaim their sins and beat their breasts and cry on bended knee: Hail Mary.
- 3. Prelates and barons with their celebrated retinues, all monks and priests, soldiers, merchants, citizens, sailors, townspeople and fishermen sing praises here.
- 4. Farmers, ploughmen and also scribes, advocates, sculptors and all carpenters, tailors and cobblers and all weavers; all artisans rejoice here.
- 5. Queens, noblewomen, illustrious ladies of power and their handmaidens, young girls, virgins, old women and widows, climb the mountain, as do nuns.
- 6. The assembly is gathered here to declare to you a vow, and to give thanks; to fulfil this vow in this glorious place, so all may see you return in joy, and all may share your salvation.
- 7. So shall we all pray, both men and women, and in true humility acknowledge our sins to the glorious Virgin, Mother of clemency, so that we may be favoured with Heaven. Llibre Vermell de Monserrat

Litany of Loreto



Pa-ter de cælis **De-**us, God the Father of heaven, mi-se-ré-re no- bis.

have mercy on us.

Fili Redemptor mundi **De**us, miserére nobis.

God the Son, Redeemer of the world, have mercy on us.

Spíritus Sancte Deus, miserére nobis.

God the Holy Spirit, have mercy on us.

Sancta Trínitas unus **De**us, miserére nobis.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.



Sancta Ma-**rí-** a, *Holy Mary*,

o- ra pro no- bis.

pray for us.

Sancta Dei **Gé**nitrix, *Holy Mother of God*, Sancta Virgo **ví**rginum,

Holy Virgin of virgins,

 ${\rm Mater} \,\, {\bf Chri} {\rm sti},$

 $Mother\ of\ Christ,$

Mater Ec**clé**siæ,

Mother of the Church,

Mater divínæ **grá**tiæ,

Mother of divine grace,

Mater pu**rí**ssima,

Mother most pure,

Mater castíssima,

Mother most chaste,

Mater invioláta,

 $Mother\ inviolate,$

Mater intemeráta,

 $Mother\ undefiled,$

Mater a \mathbf{m} **á**bilis,

 $Mother\ most\ amiable,$

Mater admirábilis,

Mother most admirable,

Mater boni consílii,

Mother of good counsel,

Mater Creatóris,	Jánua cæ li,
Mother of our Creator,	$Gate\ of\ heaven,$
Mater Salva tó ris,	Stella matu tí na,
Mother of our Saviour,	$Morning\ star,$
Virgo pruden tís sima,	Salus infir mó rum,
$Virgin\ most\ prudent,$	Health of the sick,
Virgo vene rán da,	Refúgium pecca tó rum,
$Virgin\ most\ venerable,$	$Refuge\ of\ sinners,$
Virgo praedi cán da,	Consolátrix afflic tó rum,
$Virgin\ most\ renowned,$	Comforter of the afflicted,
Virgo pot ens,	Auxílium Christia nó rum,
$Virgin\ most\ powerful,$	$Help\ of\ Christians,$
Virgo cle mens,	Regína Ange ló rum,
$Virgin\ most\ merciful,$	$Queen\ of\ Angels,$
Virgo fi dé lis,	Regína Patriar chá rum,
$Virgin\ most\ faithful,$	$Queen\ of\ Patriarchs,$
Spéculum ju stí tiae,	Regína Prophe tá rum,
$Mirror\ of\ justice,$	$Queen\ of\ Prophets,$
Sedes sapi én tiae,	Regína Aposto ló rum,
$Seat\ of\ wisdom,$	$Queen\ of\ Apostles,$
Causa nostrae lae tí tiae,	Regína Már tyrum,
$Cause\ of\ our\ joy,$	$Queen\ of\ Martyrs,$
Vas spiritu á le,	Regína Confes só rum,
$Spiritual\ vessel,$	$Queen\ of\ Confessors,$
Vas hono rá bile,	Regína Vír ginum,
$Vessel\ of\ honour,$	$Queen\ of\ Virgins,$
Vas insígne devoti ó nis,	Regína Sanctorum óm nium,
$Singular\ vessel\ of$	$Queen\ of\ all\ Saints,$
devotion,	Regína sine labe origináli con cép ta
Rosa mýs tica,	$Queen\ conceived\ without$
$Mystic\ rose,$	$original\ sin,$
Turris Da ví dica,	Regína in cælum as súmp ta,
Tower of David,	$Queen\ assumed\ into\ heaven,$
Turris e búr nea	Regína sacratíssimi Ro sá rii,
$Tower\ of\ ivory,$	Queen of the most holy
Domus áu rea,	Rosary,
$House\ of\ gold,$	Regína fa mí liæ,
Fœ́deris ar ca,	$Queen\ of\ the\ family,$
Ark of the covenant,	Regína pa cis,
	$Queen\ of\ peace,$



miserére no-bis.

have mercy on us.

Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. Ut digni efficiámur promissiónibus Christi.

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

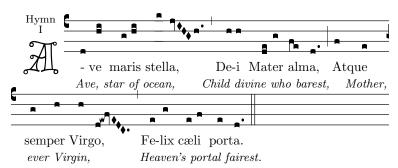
Oremus.

ONCÉDE nos fámulos tuos, quásumus Dómine Deus, perpétua méntis et córporis sanitáte gáudere: † et gloriósa beátae Maríae semper Vírginis intercessióne, * a praesénti liberári tristítia, et aetérna pérfrui laetítia. Per Christum Dóminum nostrum. R. Amen.

Let us Pray.

Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord God, that we thy servants may enjoy perpetual health of mind and body: † and by the intercession of the glorious blessed Virgin Mary, * may be delivered from present sorrow, and obtain eternal joy. Through Christ our Lord. \vec{R} . Amen.

Ave maris stella



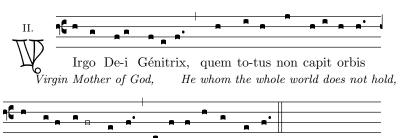
- Sumens illud Ave Gabriélis ore, Funda nos in pace, Mutans Hevæ nomen.
- Solve vincla reis,
 Profer lumen cæcis:
 Mala nostra pelle,
 Bona cuncta posce.
- 4. Monstra te esse matrem: Sumat per te preces, Qui pro nobis natus, Tulit esse tuus.
- Virgo singuláris,
 Inter omnes mitis,
 Non culpis solútos,
 Mites fac et castos.
- 6. Vitam præsta puram,Iter para tutum :Ut vidéntes Jesum,Semper collætémur.
- Sit laus Deo Patri, Summo Christo decus, Spirítui Sancto, Tribus honor unus.

- 2. Taking that sweet Ave Erst by Gabriel spoken, Eva's name reversing, Be of peace the token.
- 3. Break the sinner's fetters, Light to blind restoring, All our ills dispelling Every boon imploring.
- 4. Show thyself a Mother
 In thy supplication;
 He will hear who chose thee
 At His Incarnation.
- Maid all maids excelling, Passing meek and lowly, Win for sinners pardon, Make us chaste and holy.
- 6. As we onward journey
 Aid our weak endeavour
 Till we gaze on Jesus
 And rejoice forever.
- 7. Father, Son and Spirit, Three in One confessing, Give we equal glory Equal praise and blessing.

9th century

Translated by John Athelstan Riley, 1858–1945

Virgo Dei Genitrix



In tu-a se clausit vísce-ra factus homo. enclosed Himself in thy womb, being made man.

- Vera fides Géniti purgávit crímina mundi, Et tibi virgínitas invioláta manet.
- 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.

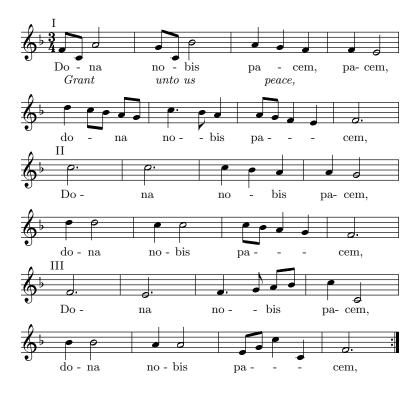
- 2. True faith in the Son has purged the sins of the world, and your virginity remains inviolate.
- The world cries to thee for aid, loving mother;
 O thou blessed one, mayest thou succour thy people.
- 4. Glory be to the Father, and equal glory to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, to God be great glory.

Amen.



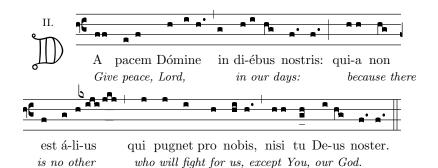
For Peace 69

Dona nobis pacem

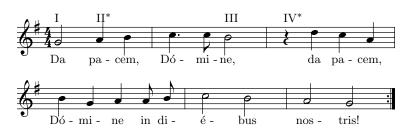


70 For Peace

Da pacem Domine



Alternate round setting:



 $^{^{*}}$ The second and fourth parts comes in on 'd' and are sung a fourth below, rather like Non nobis Domine p. 10.

Melchior Franck, 1580-1639



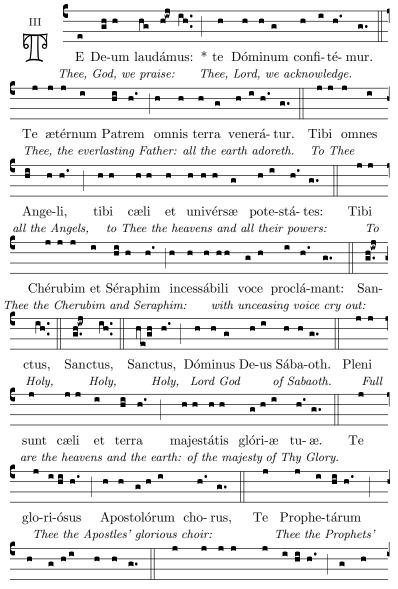
Now thank we all our God

Ow thank we all our God,
With heart and mind and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom the 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
 I 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 heav'n adore; For thus it was, is now, And shall be ever more.

Nun danket alle Gott M. Rinkart, 1586–1649 Translated by Catherine Winkworth, d. 1878. et al.

Te Deum



laudábilis núme-rus, Te Mártyrum candidátus laudat praiseworthy roll: Thee the Martyrs' white-robed army, praiseth.



exérci-tus. Te per orbem terrárum sancta confi-tétur Thee, throughout the world the holy Church doth celebrate:

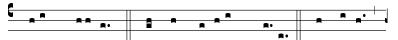


Ecclési-a Pa- trem imménsæ majestá- tis; Vene-rándum

The Father of unbounded majesty: Thine adorable,



tu-um verum et únicum Fí-li-um; Sanctum quoque Parátrue, and only Son: The Holy Ghost also,



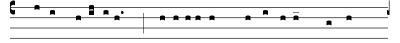
clitum Spíri-tum. Tu Rex gló-ri-æ, Christe. Tu Patris the Paraclete. Thou, Christ, art the King of Glory. Thou art



sempitér-nus es Fíli-us. Tu, ad liberándum susceptúrus the Father's everlasting Son. Thou when about to take upon Thee man



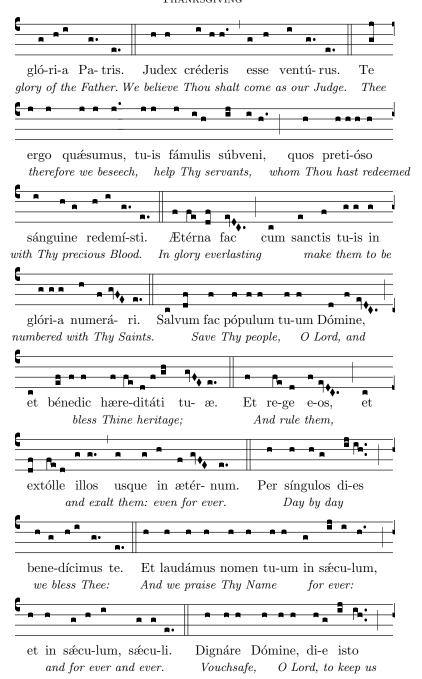
hómi-nem, non horru-ísti Vírgi-nis úterum. Tu, devícto to deliver him, didst not fear the Virgin's womb — Thou, when Thou hadst

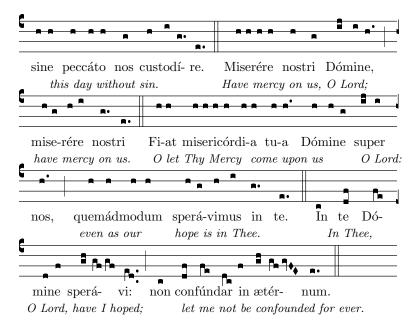


mortis acú-le-o, aperu-ísti cre-déntibus regna overcome the sting of death, didst open to believers the Kingdom of Heaven.



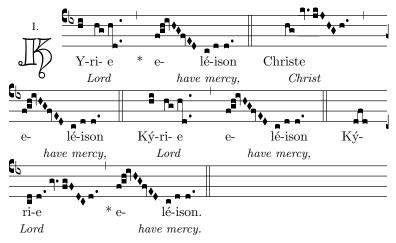
cæló-rum. Tu ad déx-teram De-i sedes, in Thou at God's right hand art seated, in the



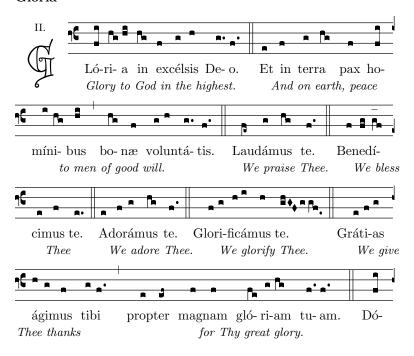


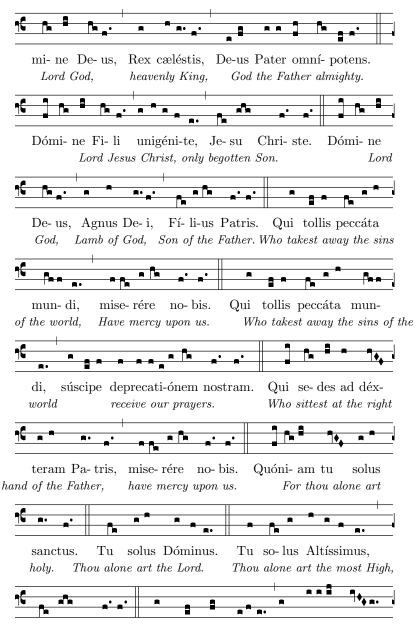
Missa Orbis Factor - Mass XI

Kyrie

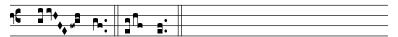


Gloria



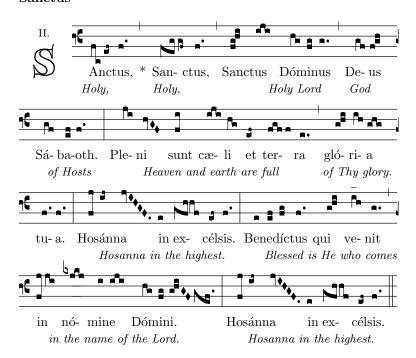


Je- su Christe. Cum Sancto Spíritu in glóri-a De- i Jesus Christ. With the Holy Spirit in the glory of God

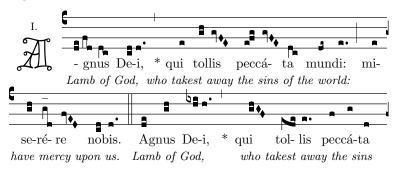


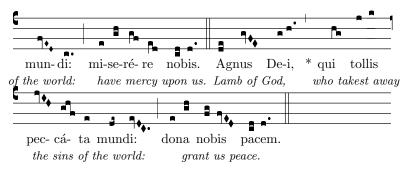
Pa- tris. A- men. the Father.

Sanctus



Agnus Dei





Ite, missa est



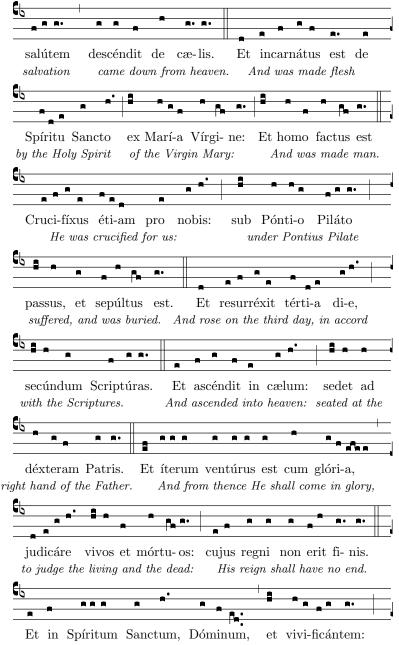
N. Go now, the Mass is ended.*R*. Thanks be to God.



V. Let us bless the Lord.

Credo I





the Lord, and the giver of life: And in the Holy Spirit,

82 KYRIALE



mortu-ó- rum. Et vitam ventú- ri sæ-culi. A- men. of the dead And the life of the world to come. Amen.

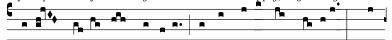
While the Blessed Sacrament is being exposed:

O salutaris Hoftia



um : Bella premunt hostí- li-a, Da robur, fer auxí-li-um.

Our foes press on from every side Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.



Uni tri-nóque Dómino Sit sempi-térna gló-ri-a, Qui To Thy great name be endless praise, Immortal Godhead, one in three;



vitam sine término Nobis donet in pátri-a. Amen. O Grant us endless length of days In our true native land with Thee.

Let us pray,

God, Who hast appointed Mary, Help of Christians, St Francis Xavier and St Therese 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, pray for us.

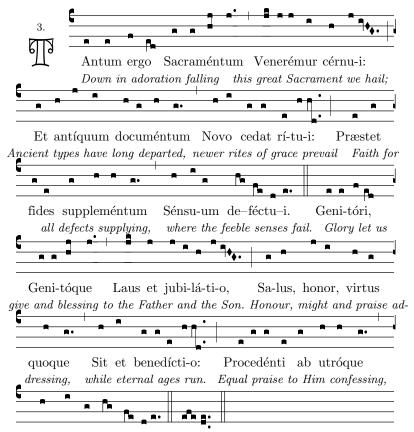
St Francis Xavier, pray for us.

St Therese of the Infant Jesus, pray for us.

Blessed Mary of the Cross, pray for us.

Hymn of Adoration

Tantum ergo Sacramentum



Compar sit laudá- ti-o. Amen. who proceeds from both as one.

- R. Omne delectaméntum in se habéntem. (P. T. allelúia.) $Having\ in\ itself\ all\ delight.$

Oremus,

EUS, qui nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili passiónis tuæ memóriam reliquísti: tríbue, quæsumus, ita nos córporis et sánguinis tui sacra mystéria venerári; ut redemptiónis tuæ fructum in nobis júgiter sentiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum. R. Amen.

Let us pray,

O God, who, under a wonderful Sacrament, hast left us a memorial of Thy Passion: grant us, we beseech Thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of Thy Body and Blood that we may ever feel within ourselves the fruit of Thy Redemption. Who livest and reignest forever and ever. R. 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.

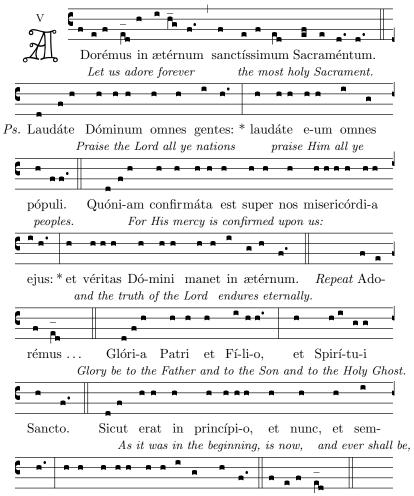
Blessed be God in His angels and in His saints.



During Reposition

The following hymn or another appropriate hymn or motet may be sung as the Blessed Sacrament is reposed in the tabernacle.

Adoremus in aeternum



per, et in sécula secu-ló-rum. Amen. Adorémus ...

world without end. Amen.

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