

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.

Fourth Edition

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Vicar General

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You may freely photocopy pages.

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There are free recordings of many of the chant hymns available on the internet. For links see www.brandt.id.au.

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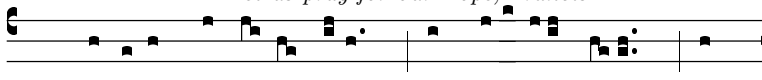
Oremus pro Pontifice nostro

I.



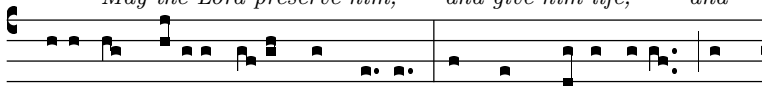
-rémus pro Pontí-fice nostro Francíscó.

Let us pray for our Pope, Francis.

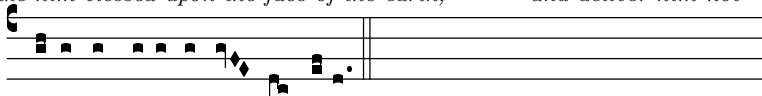


R̃. Dóminus cónservet é-um, et viví-ficet é-um, et

May the Lord preserve him, and give him life, and



be-á-tum fáci-at e-um in terra, et non tradat e-um in
make him blessed upon the face of the earth, and deliver him not



ánimam inimi-có- rum ejus.

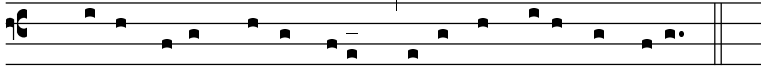
unto the will of his enemies.

Conditor alme siderum

Hymn.
IV.



Ondítor alme síderum, ÆtéRNA lux credénti-um,
Creator of the stars of night, Thy people's everlasting light;



Christe, Redémptor ómni-um, Exáudi preces súpplicum.
Jesu, Redeemer, save us all, And hear Thy servants when they call.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. Qui cóndolens intéritu
Mortis períre sǎculum,
Salvásti mundum
lánguidum,
Donans reis remédium.</p> | <p>2. <i>Thou, grieving that the ancient curse
Should doom to death an universe,
Hast found the medicine, full of grace,
To save and heal a ruind race.</i></p> |
| <p>3. Vergénte mundi vésperē,
Uti sponsus de thálamo,
Egréssus honestíssima
Víriginis Matris cláusula.</p> | <p>3. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>4. Cujus fortis poténtiæ
Genu curvántur ómnia,
Caeléstia, terréstria,
Nutu faténtur súbdita.</p> | <p>4. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>5. Te deprecámur, hágie,
Ventúre iudex sǎculi,
Consérva nos in témpore,
Hostis a telo pérfidi.</p> | <p>5. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>6. Laus, honor, virtus, glória
Deo Patri, et Fílio,
Sancto simul Paráclito,
In sǎculórum sǎcula.</p> | <p>6. <i>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.</i></p> |

Ambrosian, 7th century

Translated by J. M. Neale, 1818–66

Veni, O Sapientia

Ve - ni, O Sapi - én - ti - a, Quæ hic dispónis
O come, Thou Wisdom from on high, Who ordrest all things

óm - ni - a, Ve - ni, viam pru - dén - ti - æ Ut
mightily, To us the path of knowledge show, And

doce - as et gló - ri - æ. Gau - de! Gau - de! Em -
teach us in her ways to go. Rejoice! Rejoice!

má - nu - el Na - scétur pro te Is - ra - òl.
Emmanuel shall come to thee O Israel.


2. 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.

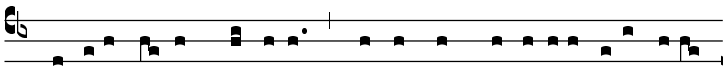
- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3. Veni, O Jesse Vírgula;
Ex hostis tuos úngula,
De specu tuos tártari
Educ, et antro bárathri.</p> <p>4. Veni, Clavis Davidica,
Regna reclúde cálica,
Fac iter tutum supérnum,
Et claude vias ínferum.</p> <p>5. Veni, veni, O Oriens;
Soláre nos advéniens;
Noctis depelle nebulas
Dirasque noctis ténebras.</p> <p>6. Veni, veni, Rex géntium
Veni, Redémptor ómnium.
Ut salvas tuos fámulos
Peccáti sibi cóncios.</p> <p>7. Veni, veni Emmánuel;
Captívum solve Israel
Qui gemit in exílio
Privátus Dei filio.</p> | <p>3. <i>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.</i></p> <p>4. <i>O come Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery.</i></p> <p>5. <i>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.</i></p> <p>6. <i>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.</i></p> <p>7. <i>O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear.</i></p> |
|---|--|

Translated by J. M. Neale and others

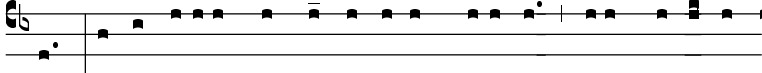
Rorate caeli desuper

I. 

R 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 memínaris 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



facta est: Jerúsalem desolá- ta est: domus sanctificati-ónis
a desert, Jerusalem is desolate, the house of our holiness,



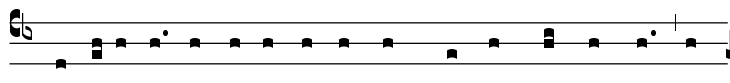
tu-æ et glóri-æ tu-æ, ubi lauda-vérunt te patres nostri.
and of our glory, where our fathers praised Thee.

I.

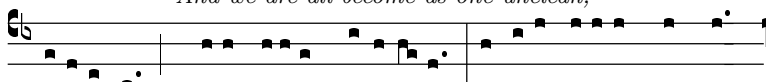
R



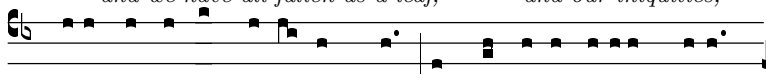
Oráte cæli dé-super, et nubes plu-ant justum
Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain the just.



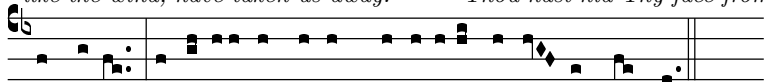
2. Peccávimus, et facti sumus tamquam immúndus nos, et
And we are all become as one unclean,



cecídimus quasi fóli-um univér-si: et iniquitátes nostræ
and we have all fallen as a leaf, and our iniquities,

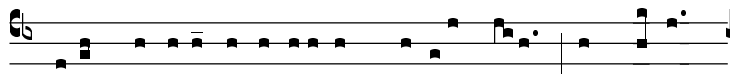


quasi ventus abstu-lé-runt nos: abscondísti fáci-em tu-am
like the wind, have taken us away. Thou hast hid Thy face from

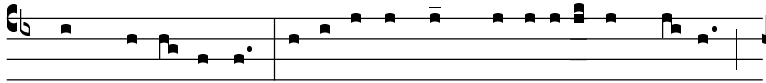


a nobis, et allisísti nos in manu iniqui-tá-tis nostræ.
us, and hast crushed us in the hand of our iniquity.

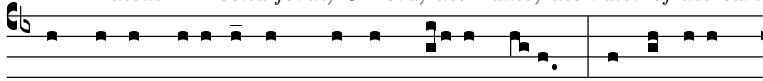
Rorate.



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



quem missú-rus es: emítte Agnum dominató-rem terræ,
them: send forth, O Lord, the Lamb, the ruler of the earth,



de petra desérti ad montem fili-æ Si- on: ut áuferat
from Petra of the desert, to the mount of the daughter of Sion: and



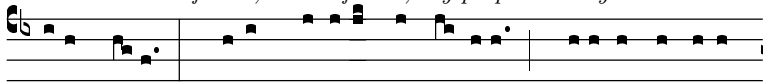
ipse jugum captivitá- tis nostræ.

He shall take away our yokes that hold us captive.

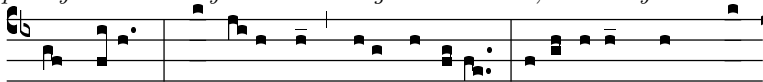
Rorate.



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 Dó-
is 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.

Gaudete, gaudete

Gau- de- te, gau- de- te! Christus est na- tus,
Rejoice, rejoice! Christ is born,

Ex Ma- ri- a Vir- gi- ne, gau- de- te!
of the Virgin Mary, rejoice!

1. Tempus ad est gra-ti-æ Hoc quod optabamus,
The time of grace has come For which we have prayed

Carmina læ-ti-ti-æ Devote reddamus.
Let us devoutly Sing songs of joy.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2. Deus homo factus est,
Natura mirante,
Mundus renovatus est
A Christo regnante. | 2. God is made man,
While nature wonders
The world is renewed
By Christ the King. |
| 3. Ezechielis porta
Clausa per transitur,
Unde lux est orta
Salus invenitur. | 3. The closed gate of Ezekiel
Has been passed through;
Whence the light has risen,
Salvation is found. |
| 4. Ergo nostra contio
Psallat jam in lustris,
Benedicat Domino,
Salus Regi nostro. | 4. Therefore let our assembly
Sing praises at this time of purification
Let us bless the Lord:
Greetings to our King. |

Adeste, fideles

A - dés- te, fi - dé - les, Læ - ti tri-um- phan- tes; Ve -
O come, all ye faithful Joyful and triumphant; O

ni - te, ve - ni - te in Béth - le - hem;
come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem;

Na - tum vi - de - te Regem ange - ló - rum: Ve -
Come and behold Him born the King of angels: O

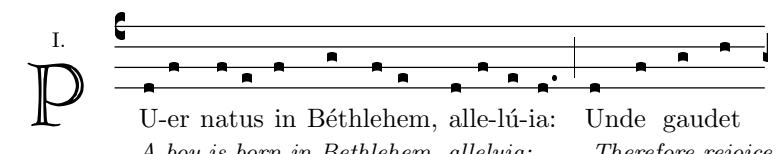
ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ve -
come let us adore Him O come let us adore Him, O

ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.
come let us adore Him Christ the Lord.


- | | |
|--|--|
| 2. Deum de Deo, lumen de
lumine,
Gestant puellæ viscera;
Deum verum, génitum non
factum. | 2. 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. Cantet nunc Io! Chorus
angelórum:
Cantet nunc aula caeléstium:
Gloria in excélsis Deo! | 3. Sing, choirs of angels, sing in
exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above!
Glory to God, in the highest; |
| 4. Ergo qui natus die
hodiérna,
Jesu tibi sit glória:
Patris aetérni Verbum caro
factum! | 4. 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

Puer natus

I. 

U-er natus in Béthlehem, alle-lú-ia: Unde gaudet
A boy is born in Bethlehem, alleluia: Therefore rejoice,



Jerúsa-lem, alle-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia. R. In cordis jú-bi-lo
Jerusalem, alleluia, alleluia. With joyful hearts,



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

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2. Assúmpsit carnem Fílius,
Dei Patris altíssimus, | 2. <i>God the Father's Son did take,
A human nature for our sake,</i> |
| 3. Per Gabriélem núntium,
Virgo concépit Fílium, | 3. <i>Through Gabriel's message,
A Virgin hath conceived a Son,</i> |
| 4. Tamquam sponsus de
thálamo,
Procéssit Matris útero, | 4. <i>Like a bridegroom from his home,
Proceeding from His Mother's
womb,</i> |
| 5. Hic jacet in præsépio,
Qui regnat sine término, | 5. <i>He lies within a manger poor,
Who lives and reigns for ever more,</i> |
| 6. Et Angelus pastóribus,
Revélat quod sit Dóminus, | 6. <i>And Angels to the shepherds say,
Revealing where our Lord lay,</i> |
| 7. Reges de Saba véniunt,
Aurum, thus, myrrham
ófferunt, | 7. <i>From Saba come the eastern Kings,
Gold, myrrh and incense offering,</i> |
| 8. Intrántes domum ínvicem,
Novum salútant Príncipem, | 8. <i>They enter in the dwelling-place,
To hail the new-born Prince of
Peace,</i> |
| 9. In hoc natáli gáudio,
Benedicámus Dómino, | 9. <i>There is joy on this birthday,
Let us bless the Lord,</i> |
| 10. Laudétur sancta Trínitas,
Deo dicámus grátias, | 10. <i>The Holy Trinity be praised,
Let us give thanks unto our God,</i> |

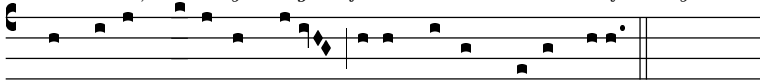
Jesu dulcis memoria

Hymn
I.

J



Esu dulcis memóri-a, Dans vera cordis gáudi-a
Jesus, the very thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast,



Sed super mel et ómni-a, Ejus dulcis præsen-ti-a
But sweeter far Thy face to see And in Thy presence rest.

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2. Nil cánitur suávius,
Nil audítur jucúndius,
Nil cogitátur dúlcus,
Quam Jesus Dei Fílius. | 2. 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. Jesu spes pæniténtibus,
Quam pius es peténtibus!
Quam bonus te quærénti-
bus!
Sed quid inveniéntibus? | 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. Nec lingua valet dícere,
Nec lítera exprímere:
Expértus potest crédere,
Quid sit Jesum díligere. | 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. Sis Jesu nostrum gáudium,
Qui es futúrus præmium:
Sit nostra in te glória,
Per cuncta semper sácula.
Amen. | 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



Non nobis, Domine

I II* III

Non no-bis, Do-mi-ne, non no-bis,
Not unto us, Lord Not unto us,

sed no-mi-ni tu-o da glo-ri-am,
but unto Thy name be the glory,

sed no-mi-ni tu-o da glo-ri-am.
but unto Thy name be the glory.

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

Laudate nomen Domini

I II

Lau-da-te no-men Do-mi-ni, Lau-da-te
Praise the name of the Lord, Praise Him,

III IV

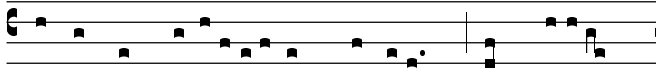
ser-vi Do-mi-num qui sta-
all you servants of the Lord who dwell

V VI

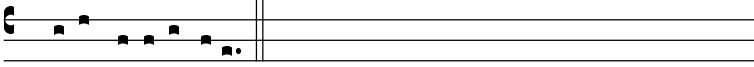
tis in do-mo Do-mi-ni.
in the house of the Lord.

Lumen ad revelationem gentium

Ant
VIII



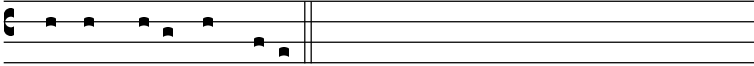
Umen ad revelati-ónem génti-um: et glóri-am
A light of revelation to the gentiles and the glory



plebis tu-æ Isra-el.
of Thy people Israel



1. Nunc dimíttis servum tu-um, **Dómine**, * secundum
1. Now, O Lord, Thou dost dismiss Thy servant, according



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

- | | |
|---|--------------------------------------|
| 2. Quia vidérunt óculi mei * | 2. For my eyes have seen Thy |
| salutáre tuum . | salvation. |
| 3. Quod parásti * ante fáciem | 3. That Thou hast prepared before |
| ómnium populórum. | the face of all people. |
| 4. Glória Patri, et Fílio , * et | 4. Glory be to the Father and to the |
| Spirítui Sancto . | Son * and to the Holy Ghost. |
| 5. Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc, | 5. As it was in the beginning is now |
| et semper , * et in sæcula | and ever shall be, world without |
| sæculórum. Amen . | end. Amen. |



Attende Domine

V.

 Tténde Dómine, et miserére, qui-a peccávimus ti- bi.
Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon us, who have sinned against Thee.



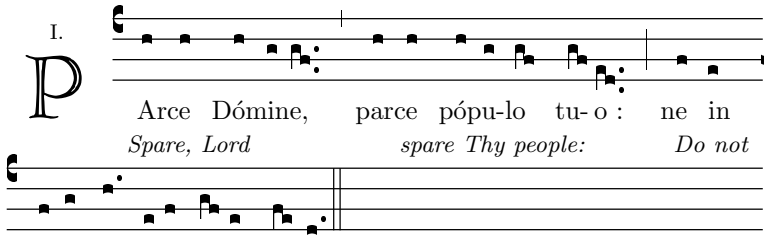
1. Ad te Rex summe, ómni-um redémptor, óculos nostros
King, high exalted, all the world's Redeemer, to Thee we lift our



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

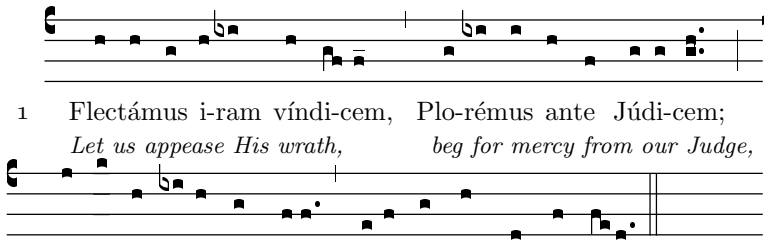
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|--|---|
| 2. Dextera Patris, lapis
anguláris,
via salutis jánuá cæléstis,
áblue nostri máculas delícti. | 2. <i>Right hand of Godhead, headstone
of the corner,
path of salvation, gate of heaven,
wash away the stains of our sin.</i> |
| 3. Rogámus, Deus, tuam
majestátem:
áuribus sacris gémitus exáudi:
crímina nostra plácidus
indúlge. | 3. <i>We, Thy eternal majesty
entreating,
with Thy blessed ears hear our
sighing:
graciously grant pardon to our sins.</i> |
| 4. Tibi fatémur crímina
admissa:
contríto corde pándimus
occúlta:
tua Redémptor, píetas
ignóscat. | 4. <i>Humbly confess we, who have
sinned against Thee,
with contrite hearts we reveal things
hidden;
O Redeemer, may Thy pity grant
forgiveness.</i> |
| 5. Innocens captus, nec
repúgnans ductus,
téstibus falsis pro ímpiiis
damnátus:
quos redemísti, tu consérva,
Christe. | 5. <i>Led away captive, guiltless,
unresisting,
condemned by false witnesses unto
death for sinners,
Christ do Thou keep us whom Thy
blood hath ransomed.</i> |

Parce Domine

I. 

Arce Dómine, parce pópu-lo tu-o : ne in
Spare, Lord spare Thy people: Do not

ætérnum irascá-ris no-bis.
be angry with us forever



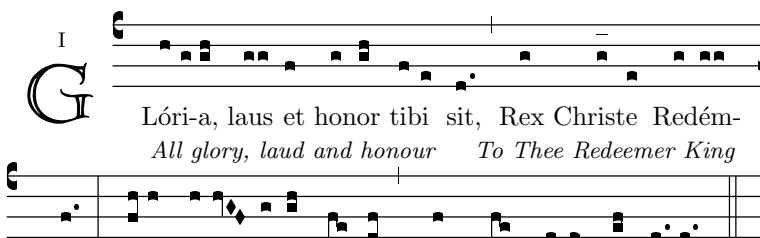
1 Flectámus i-ram víndi-cem, Plo-rémus ante Júdi-cem;
Let us appease His wrath, beg for mercy from our Judge,

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

- | | |
|---|--|
| 2. Nostris malis offéndimus
Tuam Deus cleméntiam
Effúnde nobis désuper
Remíssor indulgéntiam. | 2. <i>Our sins have offended Thy
divine Mercy yet pour out on us
from heaven the grace of pardon.</i> |
| 3. Dans tempus acceptábile,
Da lacrimárum rívlis
Laváre cordis víctimam,
Quam læta adúrat cáritas. | 3. <i>Having given us this acceptable
time grant that we may purify
our hearts by abundant sorrow,
willingly consumed by the fires
of charity.</i> |
| 4. Audi, benígne Córditor,
Nostras preces cum fléribus
In hoc sacro jejúnio
Fusas quadragenário. | 4. <i>Hear, merciful Creator, the
prayers which we make with
tears in this holy fast of forty
days.</i> |
| 5. Scrutátor alme córdium,
Infirma tu scis vírium;
Ad te revérsis éxhibe
Remissiónis grátiam. | 5. <i>Reader of hearts, Thou knowest
how weak is our strength, show
mercy to us who turn to Thee.</i> |

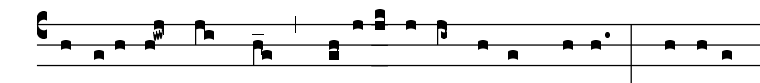
Gloria, laus

I
G



Lóri-a, laus et honor tibi sit, Rex Christe Redém-
All glory, laud and honour To Thee Redeemer King

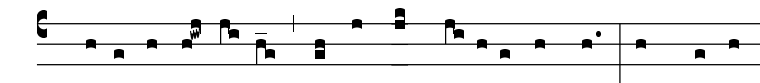
ptor: Cu-i pu-e rí-le de-cus prompsit Hosánna pi-um.
To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.



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



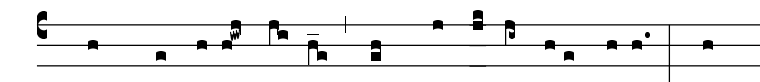
qui in Dómi-ni, Rex benedíc-te, venis.
Lord's name comest, The King and blessed One.



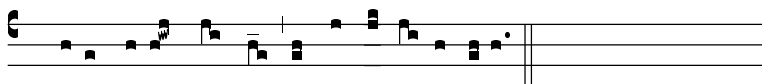
2. Coetus in excél-sis te laudat cæ-licus omnis. Et mortá-
The company of Angels Are praising Thee on high, And mortal men



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



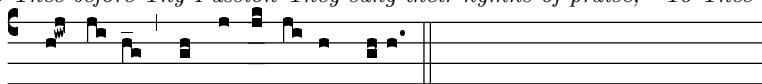
3. Plebs Hebræ-a ti-bi cum palmis óbvi-a venit: Cum
The people of the Hebrews With palms before Thee went; Our praise



prece, voto, hymnis, ádsumus ecce tibi.
and prayer and anthems Before Thee we present.



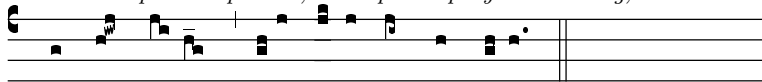
4. Hi tibi passú-ro solvébant mú-ni-a laudis. Nos tibi
To Thee before Thy Passion They sang their hymns of praise; To Thee



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



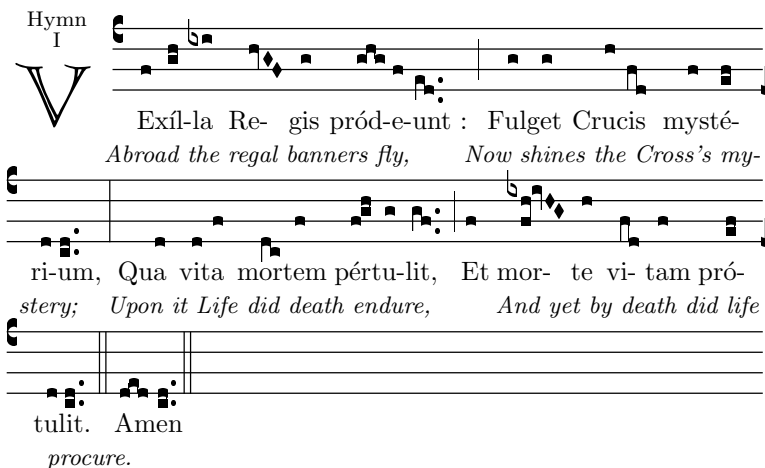
ne Rex clemens, cu-i bona cuncta placent.
all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.

St. Theodulf of Orleans, d. 821

Translated by J. M. Neale, 1818-66

Vexilla Regis prodeunt

Hymn
I



Exil-la Re- gis pród-e-unt : Fulget Crucis mysté-
Abroad the regal banners fly, Now shines the Cross's my-
 ri-um, Qua vita mortem pértu-lit, Et mor- te vi- tam pró-
stery; Upon it Life did death endure, And yet by death did life
 tulit. Amen
procure.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2. Quae vulneráta lánceæ
Mucróne diro, críminum
Ut nos laváret sórdibus,
Manávit unda et sáanguine. | 2. <i>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.</i> |
| 3. Impléta sunt quæ cóncinit
David fidéli cármine,
Dicéndo natióibus :
Regnávit a ligno Deus. | 3. <i>That which the prophet-king of old
Hath in mysterious verse foretold,
Is now accomplished, whilst we see
God ruling nations from a Tree.</i> |
| 4. Arbor decóra et fúlgida,
Ornáta Regis púrpura,
Elécta digno stípíte
Tam sancta membra tángere. | 4. <i>O lovely and refulgent Tree,
Adorned with purpled majesty;
Culled from a worthy stock, to bear
Those limbs which sanctifiéd were.</i> |
| 5. Beáta, cujus bráchiis
Prétium pepéndit sáeculi :
Statéra facta córporis,
Tulítque prædam tártari. | 5. <i>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.</i> |
| 6. O Crux ave, spes única,
Hoc Passiόνis témpore* :
Piis adáuge grátiam,
Reisque dele crímina. | 6. <i>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.</i> |

7. Te, fons salútis Trínitas,
Colláudet omnis spíritus :
Quibus Crucis victóriam
Largíris, adde præmium.
Amen.
7. *Blest Trinity, salvation's spring
May every soul Thy praises sing;
To those Thou grantest conquest by
The holy Cross, rewards supply.*
Amen

V. Hoc sígnum in Crúcis érit in cáelo.

This sign of the Cross shall be in heaven.

R. Cum Dóminus ad judicándum vénerit.

When the Lord shall come to judgement.

* Outside Passiontide this line becomes: *In hac triúmphi glória*

Venantius Fortunatus 530-609

Translated by W. K. Blount, d. 1717

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
And tremble as they gaze.
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.
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

Ubi caritas

Ant.
VI

U B-i cári- tas est ve-ra, De-us ibi est. *Ÿ. Congregá-*
Where love is true, there is God. The love of

vit nos in unum Christi amor. *Ÿ. Exsultémus, et in ipso*
Christ hath gathered us together. Let us rejoice in Him

jucundémur. *Ÿ. Time-ámus, et amémus De-um vivum.*
and be glad. Let us fear and love the living God:

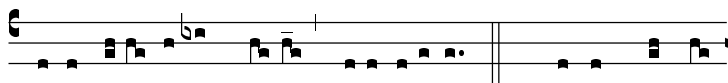
Ÿ. Et ex corde di-ligámus nos sin-cé- ro.
And love one another with a sincere heart.

Ant. Ubi cári- tas est ve-ra, De-us ibi est. *Ÿ. Simul ergo*
Where love is true, there is God. When, therefore,

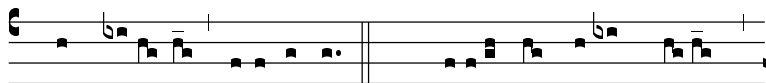
cum in unum congregámur. *Ÿ. Ne nos mente di-vidámur*
we are assembled: Take we heed, that we be not divided

cave-ámus. *Ÿ. Cessent júrgi-a ma-lígna, cessent lites.*
in mind. Let malicious quarrels, let contentions cease.

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



Ant. Ubi cári- tas est ve-ra, De-us ibi est. V̇. Simul quoque
Where love is true, there is God. So may we



cum be-á- tis vide- ámus. V̇. Glori-á-nter vultum tu-um,
also with the blessed, Thy face, O Christ our God,



Chríste De-us: V̇. Gáudi-um, quod est imménsum, atque
in glory see. There possess that good and boundless joy



probum. V̇. Sáecula per infiní- ta sæcu- ló- rum. Amen.
for ever and evermore.

10th century

A common variant is: Ubi caritas et amor – Where charity and love are.

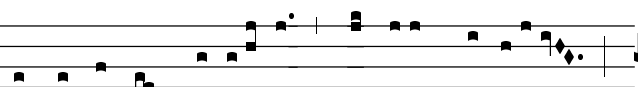
Translation from the Roman Missal 1914



Pange lingua gloriosi

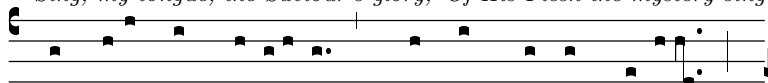
Hymn
III.

P



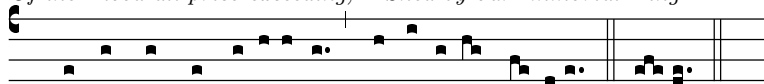
Ange lingua glo-ri-ó-si Córporis mystéri-um,

Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory, Of His Flesh the mystery sing



Sanguinísque pre-ti-ó-si Quem in mundi pré-ti-um

Of the Blood all price exceeding, Shed by our Immortal King



Fructus ventris generó-si Rex effúdit génti-um Amen.

Destined for the world's redemption From a noble womb to spring.

2. Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intácta Vírgine,
Et in mundo conversátus
Sparso verbi sémine,
Sui moras incolátus
Miro clausit órđine.

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. In suprémae nocte coenæ
Recúbens cum frátribus,
Observáta lege plene
Cibis in legálibus,
Cibum turbæ duodénæ
Sedat suis mánibus.

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. Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem éfficit:
Fitque sanguis Christi merum
Et si sensus déficit,
Ad firmándum cor sincérum
Sola fides súfficit.

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.*

5. TANTUM ERGO SACRAMÉNTUM

Venerémur cernui:
 Et antíquum documéntum
 Novo cedat rítui
 Præstet fides suppleméntum
 Sénsuum deféctui.

6. Genitóri Genitóque

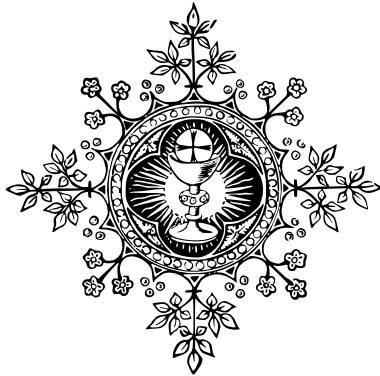
Laus et jubilátio,
 Salus, honor, virtus quoque
 Sit et benedíctio:
 Procedénti ab utróque
 Compar sit laudátio.
 Amen.

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
 addressing
 While eternal ages run
 Equal praise to Him confessing
 Who proceeds from both as one.
 Amen.*

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227–74

Translated by Fr. E. Caswall 1814–78



Stabat Mater dolorosa

VI
S

Tabat Mater dolo-rósa Juxta Crucem lacrimósa,
At the Cross her station keeping Stood the mournful mother weeping,

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



- | | |
|--|--|
| 2. Cujus ánimam geméntem,
Contristátem et doléntem
Pertransívit gládius. | 2. <i>Through her heart, His sorrow
sharing,
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword had pass'd.</i> |
| 3. O quam tristis et afflícta
Fuit illa benedícta
Mater Unigéniti! | 3. <i>Oh, how sad and sore distressed
Was that mother highly blessed
Of the sole-begotten One!</i> |
| 4. Quæ mærébat et dolébat,
Pia Mater, dum vidébat
Nati poenas ínclýti. | 4. <i>Christ above in torment hangs;
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son.</i> |
| 5. Quis est homo qui non fletet,
Matrem Christi si vidéret
In tanto supplício? | 5. <i>Is there one who would not weep,
Whelm'd in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear Mother to behold?</i> |
| 6. Quis non posset contristári,
Christi Matrem contemplári
Doléntem cum Fílio? | 6. <i>Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain
In that Mother's pain untold?</i> |
| 7. Pro peccátis suæ gentis,
Vidit Jesum in torméntis,
Et flagéllus súbditum. | 7. <i>Bruis'd, derided, curs'd, defil'd,
She beheld her tender Child,
All with bloody scourges rent.</i> |
| 8. Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriéndo desolátum,
Dum emísit spíritum. | 8. <i>For the sins of His own nation,
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His spirit forth He sent.</i> |
| 9. Eia Mater, fons amóris,
Me sentíre vim dolóris
Fac, ut tecum lúgeam. | 9. <i>O thou Mother! fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord.</i> |

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>10. Fac ut árdeat cor meum
In amándo Christum Deum,
Ut sibi compláceam.</p> <p>11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifíxi fige plagas
Cordi meo válide.</p> <p>12. Tui Nati vulneráti,
Tam dignáti pro me pati,
Poénas mecum dívide.</p> <p>13. Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifíxo condólere,
Donec ego víxero.</p> <p>14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociáre
In planctu desidéro.</p> <p>15. Virgo vírginem præclára,
Mihi jam non sis amára:
Fac me tecum plángere.</p> <p>16. Fac ut portem Christi mortem
Passiónis fac consórtem,
Et plagas recólere.</p> <p>17. Fac me plagis vulnerári,
Fac me Cruce ínebríari,
Et cruóre Fílii.</p> <p>18. Flammis ne urar succénsus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defénsus
In die judícii.</p> <p>19. Christe, cum sit hinc exíre,
Da per Matrem me veníre
Ad palmam victóriæ.</p> <p>20. Quando corpus moriétur,
Fac ut ánimæ donétur
Paradísi glória. Amen.</p> | <p>10. <i>Make me feel as thou hast felt:
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ my Lord.</i></p> <p>11. <i>Holy Mother, pierce me through,
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified.</i></p> <p>12. <i>Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.</i></p> <p>13. <i>Let me mingle tears with thee.
Mourning him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live.</i></p> <p>14. <i>By the Cross with thee to stay,
There with thee to weep and pray,
All the days that I may live.</i></p> <p>15. <i>Virgin of all virgins blest,
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share thy grief divine.</i></p> <p>16. <i>Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of that dying Son of thine.</i></p> <p>17. <i>Wounded with His every wound,
Steep my soul till it has swoon'd
In His very Blood away.</i></p> <p>18. <i>Be to me, O Virgin, nigh
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In His awful Judgement day.</i></p> <p>19. <i>Christ, when Thou shalt call me
hence,
Be Thy Mother my defence,
Be Thy cross my victory.</i></p> <p>20. <i>While my body here decays,
May my soul Thy goodness praise,
Safe in Paradise with Thee. Amen.</i></p> |
|---|---|

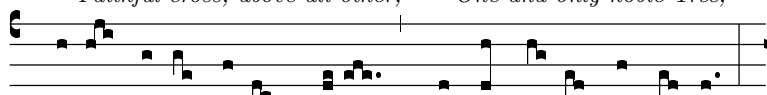

Ascribed to Jacapone da Todi, 13th century

Translation Fr. E. Caswall 1814-1878


Crux fidelis

1.  

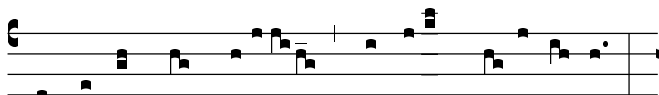

Rux fidé-lis, inter omnes Arbor úna nóbi- lis:
Faithful cross, above all other, One and only noble Tree,



Nulla silva ta-lem profert, Fronde, flo-re, gérmí- ne:
None in foliage, none in blossom, None in fruit thy peer may be.




* Dulce lignum, dulces clavos, Dulce, pondus sústi- net.
Sweet the wood, and sweetest iron; Sweetest Weight is hung on thee.

Hymn
 1.  

Ange lingua, glori-ósi Láure-am certámi- nis,
Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle, Sing the last, the dread affray;

Et su- per Cru-cis trophæ-o Dic tri-úmphum nóbi- lem:
O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy, Sound the high triumphal lay,



Quáli- ter Re-démptor orbis, Immolá-tus více- rit. Crux.
How, the pains of death enduring, Earth's Redeemer won the day.

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

3. Hoc opus nostræ salutis
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.

5. Vagit infans inter arcta
Cónditus præsepia:
Membra pannis involúta
Virgo Mater álligat:
Et Dei manus pedésque
Stricta cingit fáschia. Crux.

6. Lustra sex qui jam perégit,
Tempus implens córporis,
Sponte líbera Redémptor
Passióni déditus,
Agnus in Crucis levátur
Immolándus stípíte. Dulce.

7. Felle potus ecce languet:
Spina, clavi, láncea,
Mite corpus perforárunť,
Unda manat et cruor:
Terra, pontus, astra, mundus,
Quo lavántur flúmine! Crux.

8. Flecte ramos, arbor alta,
Tensa laxa víscera,
Et rigor lentéscat ille,
Quem dedit natívitas:
Et supérni membra Regis
Tende miti stípíte. 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.*

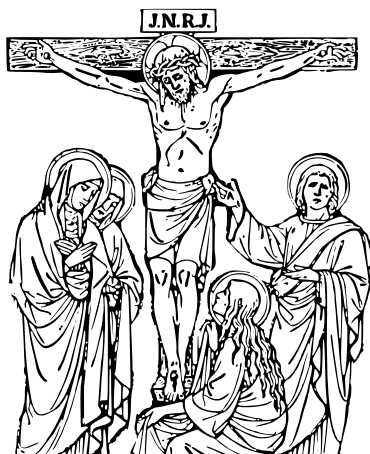
7. *He endured the nails, the spitting,
Vinegar, and spear, and reed;
From that holy Body broken
Blood and water, forth proceed:
Earth and stars and sky and ocean
By that flood from stain are freed.*

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.*

9. Sola digna tu fuísti
 Ferre mundi víctimam:
 Atque portum præparáre
 Arca mundo náufrago:
 Quam sacer cruor perúnxit,
 Fusus Agni córpore. Crux.
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. Sempitérna sit beátæ
 Trinitáti glória:
 Æqua Patri Filióque;
 Par decus Paráclito:
 Uníus Triníque nomen
 Laudet univérsitas. Amen.
 Dulce.
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.*

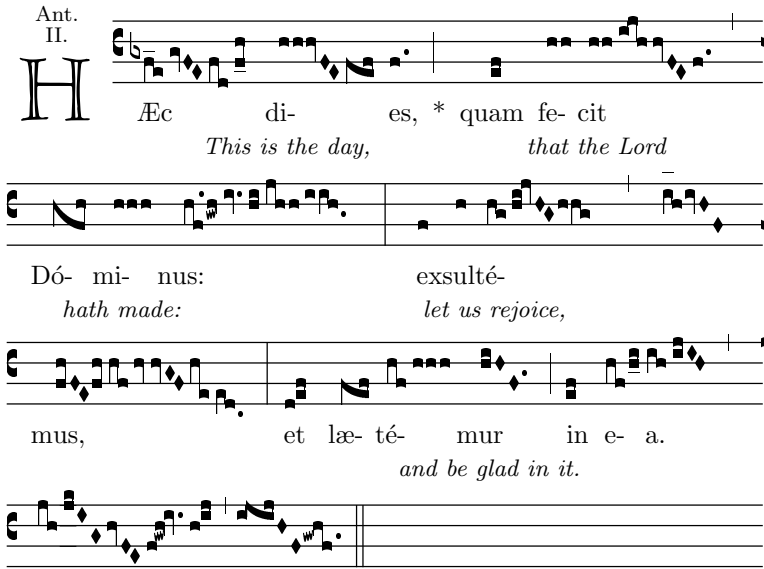
Venantius Fortunatus 530–609

Translation by J. M. Neale and others



Haec dies

Ant.
II.

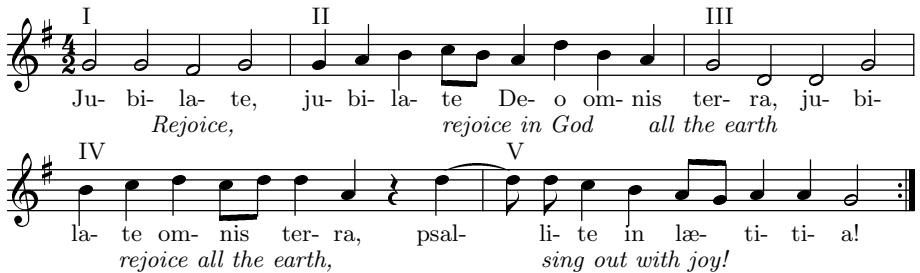


Æc di-es, * quam fe-cit
This is the day, that the Lord

Dó-mi-nus: exsulté-
hath made: let us rejoice,

mus, et læ-té-mur in e-a.
and be glad in it.

Jubilate Deo



I II III
 Ju-bi-la-te, ju-bi-la-te De-o om-nis ter-ra, ju-bi-
Rejoice, rejoice in God all the earth

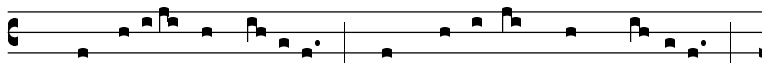
IV V
 la-te om-nis ter-ra, psal-li-te in læ-ti-ti-a!
rejoice all the earth, sing out with joy!

O filii et filiae

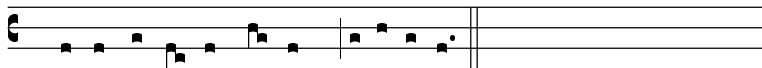
II
A



Lle-lú-ia, alle- lú-ia, alle-lú-ia.



1. O fi-li-i et fi-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,

2. Et mane prima sabbati,
Ad ostium monumenti
Accesserunt discipuli,
alleluia.

2. *On Sunday morn by break of day,
His dear disciples haste away
Unto the tomb wherein He lay,
alleluia.*

3. Et Maria Magdalene,
Et Jacobi et Salome,
Venerunt corpus ungere,
alleluia.

3. *Nor Magdalen, nor Salome,
Nor James' mother now delay
To embalm the precious corpse
straightway, alleluia.*

4. In albis sedens Angelus
Praedixit mulieribus:
In Galilaea est Dominus,
alleluia.

4. *An Angel clothed in white they see,
When thither come, and thus spake
he,
"The Lord is gone to Galilee."
alleluia.*

5. Et Joannes Apostolus
Cucurrit Petro citius,
Monumento venit prius,
alleluia.

5. *The dear beloved apostle, John
Much swifter than St. Peter run,
And first arrived at the tomb,
alleluia.*

6. Discipulis astantibus,
In medio stetit Christus,
Dicens : Pax vobis
omnibus, 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.*

- | | |
|---|--|
| 7. Ut intellexit Didymus
Quia surrexerat Jesus,
Remansit fere dubius, alleluia. | 7. <i>When Thomas first the tidings heard,
how they had seen the risen Lord,
he doubted the disciples' word,
alleluia.</i> |
| 8. Vide Thoma, vide latus,
Vide pedes, vide manus,
Noli esse incredulus, alleluia. | 8. <i>"My piercé'd side, O Thomas, see;
My hands, My feet, I show to thee;
not faithless, but believing be,"
alleluia.</i> |
| 9. Quando Thomas Christi
latus,
Pedes vidit atque manus,
Dixit : Tu es Deus meus,
alleluia. | 9. <i>No longer Thomas then denied,
he saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he
cried, alleluia.</i> |
| 10. Beati qui non viderunt,
Et firmiter crediderunt,
Vitam aeternam habebunt,
alleluia | 10. <i>How blest are they who have not
seen,
And yet whose faith has constant been,
For they eternal life shall win, alleluia.</i> |
| 11. In hoc festo sanctissimo
Sit laus et jubilatio,
BENEDICAMUS DOMINO,
alleluia. | 11. <i>On this most solemn feast let's raise
Our hearts to God in hymns of praise,
And let us bless the Lord always,
alleluia.</i> |
| 12. De quibus nos humillimas
Devotas atque debitas
DEO dicamus GRATIAS,
alleluia. | 12. <i>Our grateful thanks to God let's give
In humble manner, while we live,
For all the favours we receive, alleluia.</i> |

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.

Ant.
VI.

A



Llelú-ia, * allelu-ia, alle-lú-ia.

Victimæ paschali laudes

I.



Ictimæ paschali laudes * immolent Christi-áni.

To the Paschal Victim let Christians offer a sacrifice of praise.

Agnus redémit oves: Christus ínnocens Patri reconcí-
The Lamb has redeemed the sheep; Christ, sinless, has reconciled

li-ávit peccatóres. Mors et vita du-élo confluxére mirán-
sinner to the Father. Death and life were locked in a marvellous struggle;

do: dux vitæ mórtu-us, regnat vivus. Dic nobis Marí-a,
The Prince of life died but now lives and reigns. Tell us, Mary,

quid vidísti in vi-a? Sepúlcrum Christi vivéntis, et
what didst thou see on the way? 'I saw the tomb of the living Christ

glóri-am vidi resurgéntis: Angélicos testes, sudári-um, et
and His glory as He rose; I saw angels who gave witness, and the cloths

vestes. Surréxit Christus spes me- a: præcédet su-os in
which had covered Him. Christ my hope has risen, and goes before you

Galilé-am. Scimus Christum surrexísse a mórtu-is vere:
into Galilee. We know that Christ is risen indeed;



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

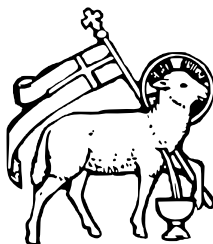
Do Thou, victorious King, have mercy on us.

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, 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:
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 hands and
wrapped His feet:"
5. 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

IV.

S

Alve festa di-es, to-to venerábi-lis ævo, Qua
Hail festal day, hallowed forever; On which

De-us inférnum vi-cit et astra tenet
God defeats hell and seizes heaven.

1. Ecce renascéntis testá-tur grá-ti-a mundi Omni-a
Behold the beauty of the world reborn bears witness that

cum Dómino dona redísse su-o.
All gifts have returned with their Lord.

2. Namque tri-umphanti post trísti-a tártara Christo
For indeed, from every side leafy groves and meadow flowers

Undique fronde nemus, grámina flore favent.
Greet Christ as he returns in triumph after the gloom of hell.

3. Qui genus humá-num cernens mersísse profúndo, Ut
When Thou sawest mankind buried in sin

hóminem e-ríperes, es quoque factus homo.
Thou becamest man to rescue man.

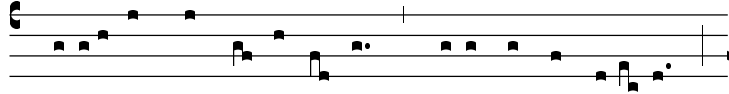


4. Trísti-a cessé-runt inférnæ víncu-la le-gis, Expavít-
The cruel bondage of hell's tyranny has passed away, Chaos is in



que cha-os lúminis o-re premi.

terror of being overwhelmed by the face of light.



5. Pollíci-tam sed redde fi-dem, precor, alma potéstas :
O Nourishing Power, fulfil Thy promise, I pray,

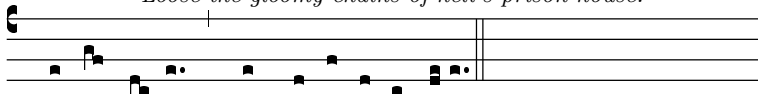


Térti-a lux rédi-it, surge sepúlte me-us.

The third day dawns, arise, my buried Lord.



6. Solve catená-tas inférni cárce-ris umbras, Et ré-
Loose the gloomy chains of hell's prison house.

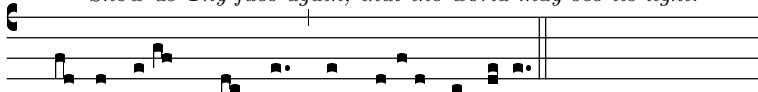


vo-ca sursum quidquid ad ima ru-it.

And call back up whatever is plummeting.



7. Redde tu-am fáci-em, víde-ant ut sáecu-la lumen;
Show us Thy face again, that the world may see its light.




Redde di-em qui nos, te mori-énte, fugit.

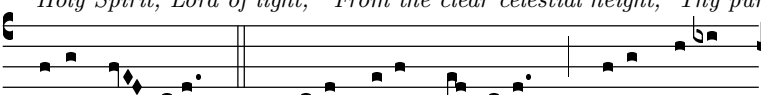
Show us the daylight that fled from us while Thou wast dying.

Veni Sancte Spiritus

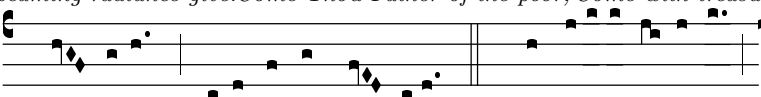
Seq.
I.




Eni Sancte Spí-ritus, Et emítte cæ- litus Lucis
Holy Spirit, Lord of light, From the clear celestial height, Thy pure



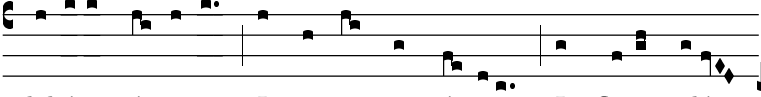
tu-æ rá- di-um. 2. Veni pater páuperum, Veni da-tor
beaming radiance give. Come Thou Father of the poor, Come with treasures




mú- nerum, Veni lumen cór- di-um. 3. Consolátor óptime.
which endure; Come Thou Light of all that live! Thou, of all consolers best,



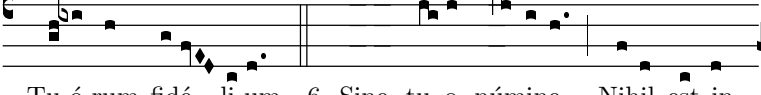
Dulcis hospes á- nimæ, Dulce refrigé- ri-um. 4. In
Thou the soul's delightful guest, Dost refreshing peace bestow. Thou



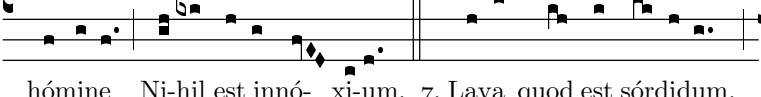
labóre réqui-es. In æstu tempé- ri-es, In fletu solá-
in toil art comfort sweet; Pleasant coolness in the heat; Solace in the midst



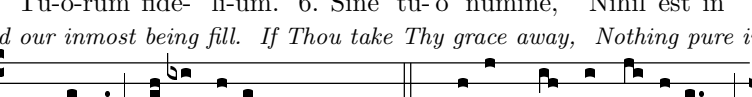
ti-um. 5. O lux be- a- tíssima, Reple cordis íntima
of woe. Light immortal, Light divine, Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,

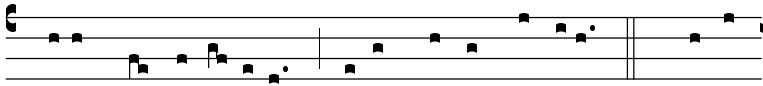


Tu-ó-rum fidé- li-um. 6. Sine tu- o númine, Nihil est in
And our inmost being fill. If Thou take Thy grace away, Nothing pure in



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;





Ríga 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 septená-ri-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



Veni Creator Spiritus

VIII
V



E-ni Cre-á-tor Spí-ri-tus, Men-tes tu-orum ví-si-ta :

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come From Thy bright heavenly throne,



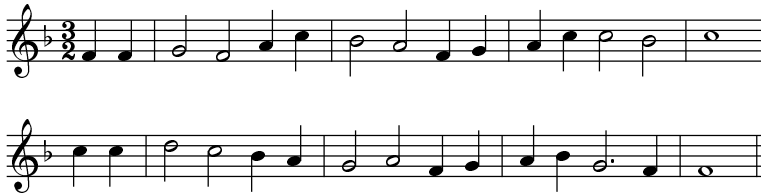
Im-ple su-pér-na grá-ti-a Quæ tu cre-ásti pec-to-ra. Amen.

Come take possession of our souls, And make them all Thine own.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. Qui díceris Paráclitus,
Altíssimi donum Dei,
Fons vivus, ignis, caritas,
Et spiritalis unctio.</p> | <p>2. <i>Thou who art called the Paraclete,
Best gift of God above,
The living spring, the living fire,
Sweet unction and true love.</i></p> |
| <p>3. Tu septifórmis múnere,
Dígitus patrénæ dexteræ,
Tu rite promíssum Patris,
Sermóne ditans gúttura.</p> | <p>3. <i>Thou who art se'enfold in Thy grace,
Finger of God's right hand;
His promise, teaching little ones
To speak and understand.</i></p> |
| <p>4. Accénde lumen sénsibus,
Infúnde amórem córdibus,
Infirma nostri córporis
Virtúte firmans pérpeti.</p> | <p>4. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>5. Hostem repéllas lóngius
Pacémque dones prótinus :
Ductóre sic te prævio,
Vitémus omne nóxium.</p> | <p>5. <i>Far from us drive our deadly foe;
True peace unto us bring;
And through all perils lead us safe
Beneath Thy sacred wing.</i></p> |
| <p>6. Per te sciámus da Patrem,
Noscámus atque Fílium,
Teque utriúsque Spíritum
Credámus omni témpore.</p> | <p>6. <i>Through Thee may we the Father know,
Through Thee th' eternal Son,
And Thee the Spirit of them both,
Thrice blessed Three in One.</i></p> |
| <p>7. Deo Patri sit glória,
Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
In sæculórum sæcula.</p> | <p>7. <i>All Glory to the Father be,
With His co-equal Son:
The same to Thee, great Paraclete,
While endless ages run.</i></p> |

Firmly I believe

OMNI DIE



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

V
A

Dóro te devóte, latens Dé-itas Quæ sub his
Godhead here in hiding, whom I do adore Masked by these

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 quidquid dixit Dei Fílius:
Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius. | 2. <i>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.</i> |
| 3. In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
At hic latet simul et humánitas:
Ambo tamen credens atque
cónfitens,
Peto quod petívit latro
pénitens. | 3. <i>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.</i> |
| 4. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non
intúeor:
Deum tamen meum te confíteor:
Fac me tibi semper magis
crédere,
In te spem habére, te dilígere. | 4. <i>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.</i> |
| 5. O memoriále mortis Dómini,
Panis vivus vitam præstans
hómini,
Præsta meæ menti de te vívere,
Et te illi semper dulce sápere. | 5. <i>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.</i> |

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.*

S 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

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

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

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.

2. 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

VI. **A** - ve, verum*Corpus natum de Marí-a Vírgine :
Hail to Thee, true Body, sprung From the Virgin Mary's womb;

Ve-re passum, immo-lá-tum in cruce pro hómine:
Which upon the Cross when hung Bore for man the bitter doom;

Cujus latus perforá-tum fluxit aqua et ságuine:
Thou, Whose side was pierc'd and flow'd Both with water and with blood;

Esto nobis prægustá-tum mortis in ex-ámine.
Suffer us to taste of Thee In our life's last agony.

O Jesu dul- cis! O Je-su pi- e! O Je- su
O kind, O loving one! Sweet Jesu,

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

TO 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.

2. 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



OR Jesu Sacratissimum, miseré-re no-bis.
Most Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on us.

Glory be to Jesus

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

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

5. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

6. Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.

7. Oft as earth exalting
Wafts its praise on high,
Hell with horror trembles;
Heav'n is 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

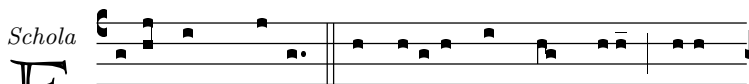
Christus vincit



Christus vincit Christus regnat, Christus imperat.

Christ conquers! Christ reigns! Christ rules!

Choir repeats Christus vincit.

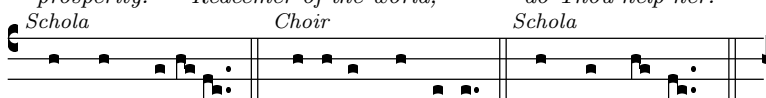


Exáudi, Christe. Ecclési-æ sanctæ De-i, salus

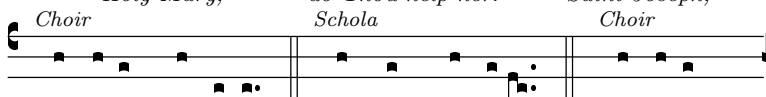
Graciously hear us, Christ. To the Holy Church of God, enduring
Choir



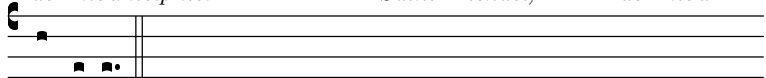
perpétu-a! Redémptor mundi. Tu illam ádjuva
prosperity. Redeemer of the world, do Thou help her.



Sancta Marí-a. Tu illam ádjuva Sancte Jo-seph.
Holy Mary, do Thou help her. Saint Joseph,

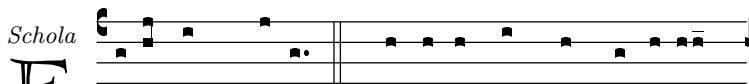


Tu illam ádjuva Sancte Mícha-el. Tu illam
do Thou help her. Saint Michael, do Thou



ádjuva
help her.

All repeat Christus vincit.



Exáudi, Christe. Francíscó summo Pontí-fici

Graciously hear us, Christ. To Francis the Supreme Pontiff

Choir



et universáli Papæ vita! Salvátor mundi. Tu illum
and Pope of the universal Church, long life! Saviour of the world,

Schola *Choir* *Schola*



ádjuva Sancte Petre. Tu illum ádjuva Sancte
do Thou help him. Saint Peter, do Thou help him. Saint

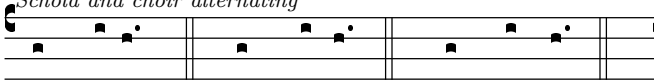
Choir




Paule. Tu illum ádjuva
Paul, do Thou help him.

All repeat Christus vincit.

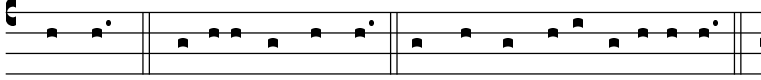
Schola and choir alternating



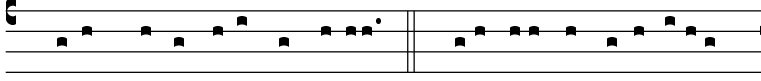
R Ex regum! Rex noster! Spes nostra!
King of kings! Our King! Our Hope!



Glóri-a nostra! Misericordi-a nostra! Auxí-li-um
Our Glory! Our Mercy! Our



nostrum! Fortitú-do nostra! Arma nostra invictíssima!
Help! Our Strength! Our invincible Armory!



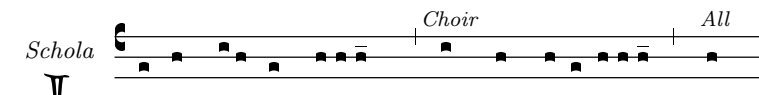
Murus noster inexpugnábilis! Defénsi-o et exaltáti-o
Our impregnable Fortress! Our Defence and Exaltation!



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

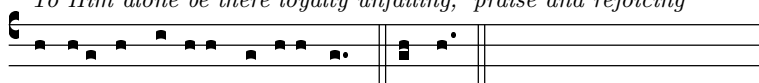
Our Light, our Way, our Life!

All repeat Christus vincit.



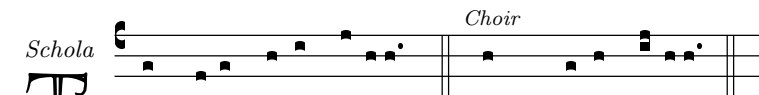
-psi soli impéri-um, laus et jubi-láti-o, per

To Him alone be there loyalty unfailing, praise and rejoicing



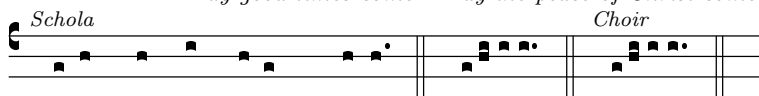
infini-ta sácula sæculó-rum, Amen.

for ever and ever.



Empora bona véni-ant! Pax Christi véni-at!

May good times come! May the peace of Christ come!



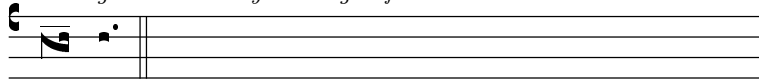
Redémpti ságuine Christi! Felíciter! Felíciter!

To all redeemed by the Blood of Christ, all happiness and



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

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



A- men.

Alternate setting :

Christus vincit Christus regnat

Christus Christus imperat

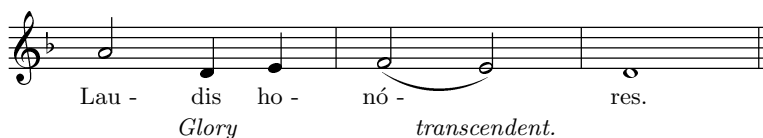
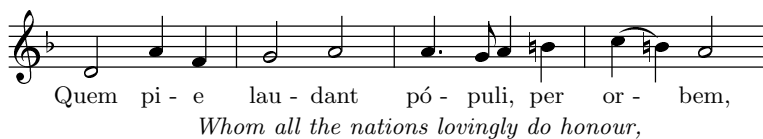
Aloys Kunc, 1832–1895

Thee, O Christ

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.

Ite Confessor



- | | |
|--|---|
| 2. Qui pius, prudens, hūmilis,
pudicus,
Só briam duxit sine labe
vitam,
Donec humá nos animá vit
aurae
Spí ritus artus. | 2. <i>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.</i> |
| 3. Cujus ob præstans mé ritum
fre quén ter,
Æ gra quæ passim jacué re
membra,
Ví ribus morbi dó mitus, salú ti
Restituú ntur. | 3. <i>Oft hath it been thro' his sublime
deserving
Poor human bodies, howsoever
stricken,
Broke and cast off the bondage of their
sickness,
Healed Divinely.</i> |

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>4. Noster hinc illi chorus
obsequéntem
Cóncinit laudem celebrésque
palmas,
Ut piis ejus précibus juvémur
Omne per ævum.</p> <p>5. Sit salus illi, decus, atque
virtus,
Qui super cæli sólio
corúscans,
Tótius mundi sériem
gubérnat,
Trinus et unus.</p> | <p>4. <i>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.</i></p> <p>5. <i>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.</i></p> |
|---|---|

Translated by J. O'Connor

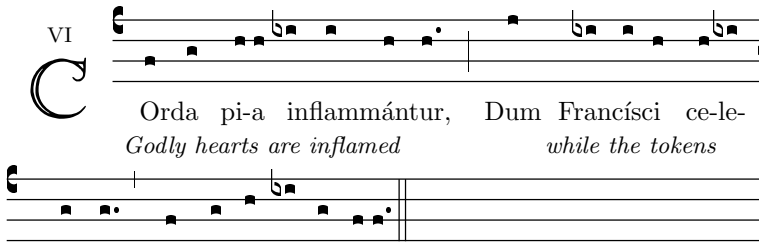
For all the Saints

FOR 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!

Corda pia inflammantur

VI



Orda pi-a inflammántur, Dum Francísci ce-le-
Godly hearts are inflamed while the tokens

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

- | | |
|---|--|
| 1. Absit nobis gloriári,
Nisi in Cruce salutári
Francísci vestígio. | 1. <i>Far be it from us to glory, save in
the healing Cross, in the footsteps
of Francis.</i> |
| 2. Nam in monte vir devótus,
Vigil, nudus, ardens totus
Crebra dat suspíria. | 2. <i>For the devoted man on the
mountain, keeping watch, naked,
wholly burning, frequently sighs.</i> |
| 3. Solus ergo cláusus orans,
Super gestis Crucis plorans,
Mœróre conficitur. | 3. <i>Therefore, alone, praying with
tears meditating on the history
of the Cross, he is transfixed with
sorrow.</i> |
| 4. Cernit servus Redemptórem,
Sæculórum Imperatórem,
Passum impassíbilem. | 4. <i>The servant sees his Redeemer,
the commander of ages, the
unassailable assailed.</i> |
| 5. Cor Francísci transformátur,
Corpus vero mox ornátur
Mirándis stigmátibus. | 5. <i>Francis' heart is transformed; soon
indeed his body is adorned with the
marvellous Stigmata.</i> |
| 6. Crucifíxi ergo Christi
Mors et vita fuit isti
Jugis meditatio. | 6. <i>Therefore the life and death of
Christ crucified was his constant
meditation.</i> |
| 7. Cujus cordis vim fevóris
Osténdit per membra foris
Stígmatum impréssio. | 7. <i>The impression of the Stigmata,
shows the force of his heart's
fervour outwardly through his
limbs.</i> |

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>8. Crucifíxe, singulári
Modo Cruci conformári
Mente fac et hábitu.</p> <p>9. Fac ut nos in regno lucis
Perfruámur fructu Crucis,
Quo lætémur cælitus.</p> <p>10. Ad quem venit Rex e cælo,
Affixúsque Crucis telo
Aspéctu pacífico.</p> <p>11. Collaudétur Crucifíxus,
Franciscus prorsus inníxus
Super mundi fédera.</p> | <p>8. <i>O Crucified One, grant that we
may be conformed in our mind
and actions to the pattern of the
Cross.</i></p> <p>9. <i>Make us benefit from the fruit of
the Cross in the kingdom of light
where we may rejoice with the
heavenly one.</i></p> <p>10. <i>To whom the King of Heaven
came, fastened to the cross with
serene countenance.</i></p> <p>11. <i>Let the Crucified One be praised
with Francis who is resting above
the plottings of the world.</i></p> |
|--|---|



Dies iræ

Seq.
I.

D

I-es iræ, di-es illa, Solvet sæclum in favilla:

That day of wrath, that dreadful day, when heav'n and earth shall pass away,

Teste David cum Sibýlla.

both David and the Sibyl say.

Quantus tremor est futurus,

What terror then shall us befall,

Quando ju-dex est ventúrus, Cuncta stricte discussúrus!

when lo, the Judge's steps appall, about to sift the deeds of all.

Tuba mirum spar-gens sonum Per sepúlcrâ regi-ónum,

The mighty trumpet's marvelous tone shall pierce through each sepulchral stone

Coget omnes ante thronum. Mors stupébit et natú-

*and summon all before the throne.**Now Death and Nature in amaze*

a, Cum resúrget cre-a-túra, Judi-cán-ti responsúra.

behold the Lord His creatures raise, to meet the Judge's awful gaze.

Liber scriptus pro-ferétur, In quo totum continétur,

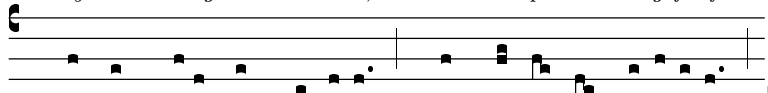
The books are opened, that the dead may have their doom from what is read,



Unde mundus judicétur, Judex ergo cum sedébit,
the record of our conscience dread. The Lord of judgement sits Him down,



Quidquid latet apparébit: Nil inúltum remanébit,
and every secret thing makes known; no crime escapes His vengeful frown.



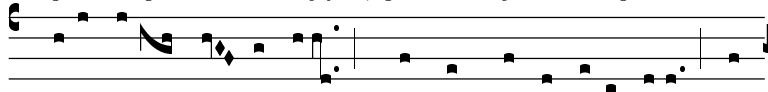
Quid sum miser tunc dictúrus? Quem patrónum rogatúrus?
Ah, how shall I that day endure? What patron's friendly voice secure,



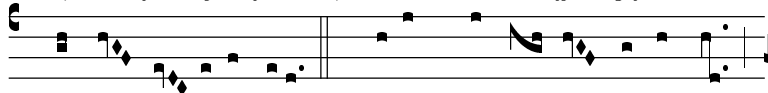
Cum vix justus sit secúrus. Rex treméndæ majestátis,
when scarce the just themselves are sure? O King of dreadful majesty,



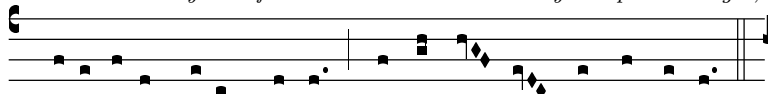
Qui salvándos salvas gratis, Salva me, fons pi-etátis.
who grantest grace and mercy free, grant mercy now and grace to me!



Recordáre Je- su pi-e, Quod sum causa tu-æ vi-æ: Ne
Good Lord, 'twas for my sinful sake, that Thou our suffering flesh didst take;



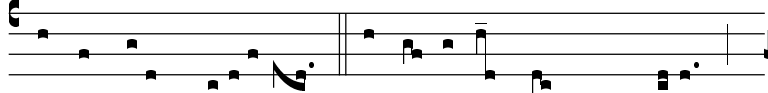
me per- das illa di-e. Quærens me, se- di- sti las-sus:
then do not now my soul forsake. In weariness Thy sheep was sought;



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



Juste judex ul-ti-ónis, Do-num fac remissi-ónis,
O just avenging Judge, I pray, for pity take my sins away,



Ante di-em rati-ónis, Inge-mísco, tamquam re-us:
before the great accounting-day. I groan beneath the guilt, which Thou



Culpa rubet vultus me-us: Supplicánti parce De-us.
canst read upon my blushing brow; but spare, O God, Thy suppliant now.



Qui Marí-am absolvísti, Et latró-nem exaudísti,
Thou who didst Mary's sins unbind, and mercy for the robber find,



Mihi quoque spem dedísti. Preces me-æ non sunt dignæ:
dost fill with hope my anxious mind. My feeble prayers can make no claim,



Sed tu bo-nus fac benígne, Nē perénni cremer ígne.
yet, gracious Lord, for Thy great Name, redeem me from the quenchless flame.



Inter oves lo-cum præsta, Et ab hædis me sequéstra,
At Thy right hand, give me a place among Thy sheep, a child of grace,



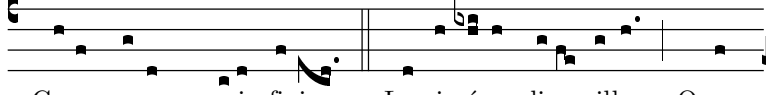
Státu-ens in parte dextra. Confutátis ma-ledí-
far from the goats accursed race. Yea, when Thy justly kindled ire



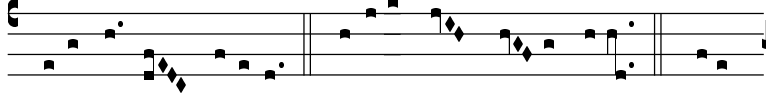
ctis, Flammiſ ácribus addíctis, Voca me cum benedíctis.
shall ſinners hurl to endless fire, Oh, call me to Thy choſen choir.



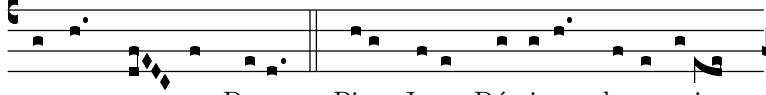
Oro ſupplex et acclínis, Cor contrítum quaſi cinis,
In ſuppliant prayer I proſtrate bend, my contrite heart like aſhes rend,



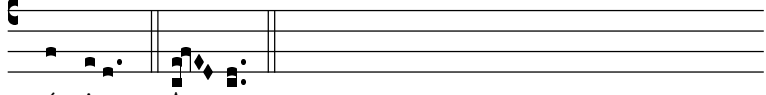
Gere curam me-i finis. Lacrimóſa di-es illa Qua
Regard, O Lord, my latter end. Oh! on that day, that tearful day,



reſúrget ex favílla Judicándus ho-mo re-us Hu-ic
when man to judgements wakes from clay, be Thou the trembling ſinner's ſtay.



ergo pa-rce De-us Pi-e Jeſu Dómine, dona e-is
And ſpare him, God, we humbly pray. Yea, grant to all, O Saviour Bleſt,



réqui-em. A- men.

Who die in Thee, the Saints' ſweet reſt.

Thomas of Celano, 13th century


Translated by Fr. J. Aylward, 1813-1872

and William F. Wingfield, 1813-1874


Requiem æternam

Intr.
VI

R



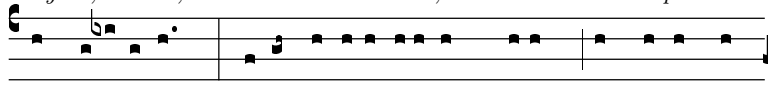
Equi-em*æ-tér- nam do-na e-is Dómi-
Eternal rest, grant unto them, O Lord:



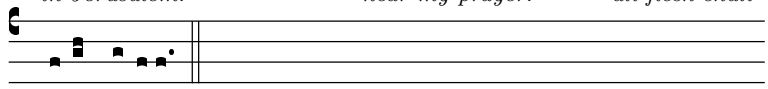
ne: et lux perpé-tu-a lú-ce-at e-is.
and may perpetual light shine upon them.



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



in Jerúsa-lem : * exáudi ora-ti-ónem me-am, ad te omnis
in Jerusalem: hear my prayer: all flesh shall



caro véni-et.
come to Thee.



Ave Maria

I. **A** - ve, Marí- a, * gráti-a plena, Dóminus tecum,
Hail Mary, full of grace, the Lord is with thee,

benedícta tu in mu-li- éribus, et benedíctus fructus ven-
blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy

tris tu-i, Jesus. Sancta Marí- a, Mater De-i ora pro
womb, Jesus. Holy Mary, Mother of God pray for

no- bis pecca- tóribus, nunc et in ho- ra mortis nostræ. Amen.
us sinners, now and at the hour of our death.

Alternate round setting:

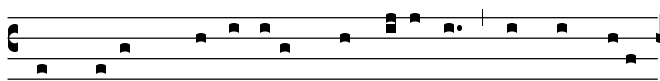
I II III

A- ve Ma- ri- a, gra- ti- a ple- na, Do- mi- nus te- cum.

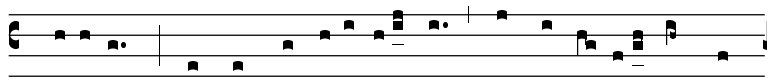
Sub tuum praesidium

Ant.
VII


S




UB tu-um prae-sí-di-um con-fúgimus sancta De-i
Under thy patronage we fly, O holy Mother



Génitrix : nostras depreca-ti-ó-nes ne despí-ci-as in ne-
of God: reject not the prayers we send up to thee




cessi-tá-tibus : sed a perícu-lis cunctis líbera nos sem-
in our necessities, but ever deliver us in time of peril,



per, Virgo glori-ó-sa et be- ne- dícta.
O Virgin glorious and blessed.

Laudemus Virginem



I II III

1. Lau-de-mus Vir-gi-nem, Ma-ter est;
Let us praise the Virgin, for she is a Mother;
 et e-jus Fi-li-us Je-sus est.
and her Son is Jesus.

2. Plan-ge-mus sce-le-ra a-cri-ter;
Let us bitterly lament our sins;
 spe-ran-tes in Je-sum ju-gi-ter.
hoping in Jesus perpetually.

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.

Alma Redemptoris Mater

V.
A lma * Redemptóris Mater, quæ pérvia cæli por-
O loving Mother of our Saviour Gate of heaven

ta manes, Et stella maris, succúrre cadénti súrgere qui
and star of the sea: Help a fallen people striving once again


curat pópulo: Tu quæ genu-ísti: natúra miránte, tu-
to rise from sin. You gave birth, while all nature stood in awe,

um sanctum Genitórem: Virgo pri-us ac postéri-us, Gabrí-
to your own all-holy Maker. Ever Virgin after and before Gabriel

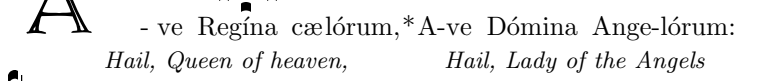
élis ab ore sumens illud Ave, peccatórum miseré-re.
greeted thee with that solemn Ave: Have mercy on us sinners.

Ascribed to Hermann of Reichenau, 1013-54

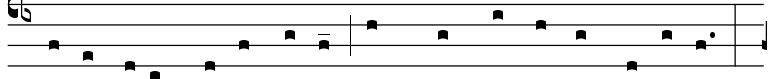
Ave Regina cælorum

VI. 

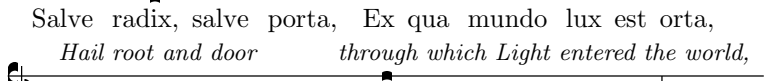
A - ve Regína cælórum,* A-ve Dómina Ange-lórum:
Hail, Queen of heaven, Hail, Lady of the Angels



Salve radix, salve porta, Ex qua mundo lux est orta,
Hail root and door through which Light entered the world,



Gaude Virgo glo-ri-ó-sa, Super omnes speci-ó-sa, Vale,
Rejoice, O glorious Virgin, Above all other creatures Farewell,



o valde decó-ra, Et pro nobis Christum exó-ra.
O most beautiful one, And pray for us to Christ.

Regina cæli

VI. 

R Egína cæli * lætáre, allelúia: Qui-a quem me-
O Queen of heaven, rejoice For Him whom



ru-ísti portáre alle lú-ia: Resurréxit, sicut dixit,
thou didst merit to bear, Is risen as He said,



allelú-ia: Ora pro nobis De-um, allelú-ia.
Pray for us to God,

Salve Regina

V.
S

Alve, Regína, *Mater misericórdi-æ: Vi-ta, dulcé-
Hail, holy Queen Mother of mercy. Hail, our life,

do, et spes nostra salve. Ad te clamámus, éxsules,
our sweetness and our hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children

fi-li-i Hevæ. Ad te suspirámus, geméntes et flentes in hac
of Eve. To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in

lacrimárum valle. Eia ergo, Advocáta nostra, illos
this vale of tears. Turn then, most gracious Advocate,

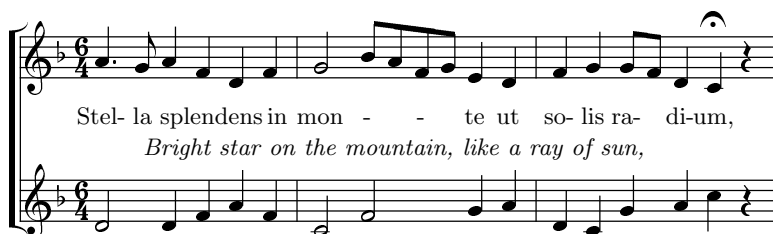
tu-os misericórdes óculos ad nos convérte. Et Jesum,
thine eyes of mercy towards us and after this our exile

benedíctum fructum ventris tu-i, nobis post hoc exsíl-i-um
show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

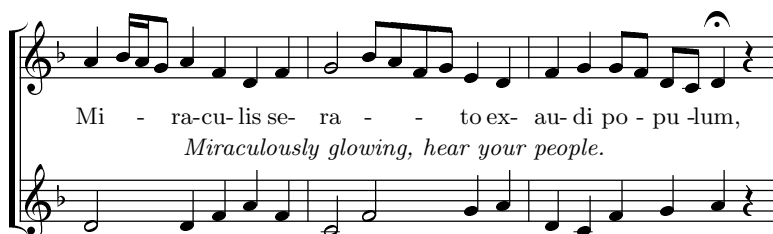
ostende. O clemens: O pi- a: O dulcis
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

Virgo Mari- a.

Stella splendens



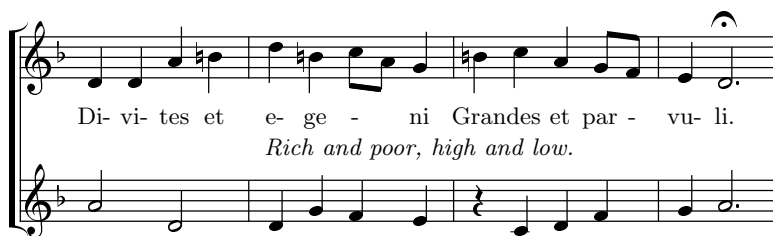
Stel- la splendens in mon - - te ut so- lis ra- di-um,
Bright star on the mountain, like a ray of sun,



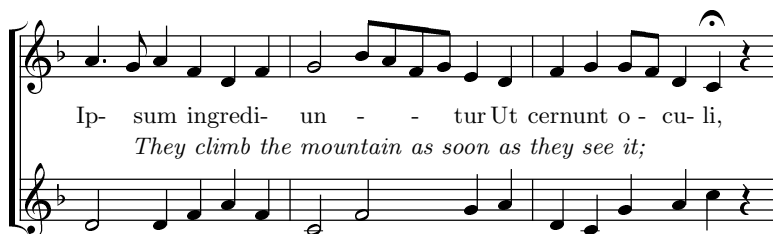
Mi - ra-cu- lis se- ra - - to ex- au- di po - pu -lum,
Miraculously glowing, hear your people.



1. Concurrunt u- ni- ver - si Gaudentes po - pu- li,
People from all lands come together rejoicing,



Di- vi- tes et e- ge - ni Grandes et par - vu- li.
Rich and poor, high and low.



Ip- sum ingredi- un - - tur Ut cernunt o - cu- li,
They climb the mountain as soon as they see it;



2. Principes et magnates ex stirpe regia,
Sæculi potestates obtenta venia
Peccaminum proclamant tundentes
pectora,
Poplite flexo clamant hic: Ave Maria.
2. *Leaders and magnates of royal
lineage, great men of the world who
possess grace proclaim their sins and
beat their breasts and cry on bended
knee: Hail Mary.*
3. Prælati et barones, comites incliti,
Religiosi omnes atque presbyteri,
Milites, mercatores, cives, marinari,
Burgenses, piscatores præmiantur ibi.
3. *Prelates and barons with their
celebrated retinues, all monks and
priests, soldiers, merchants, citizens,
sailors, townspeople and fishermen
sing praises here.*
4. Rustici aratores, nec non notarii,
Advocati, sculptores, cuncti ligni fabri,
Sartores et sutores, nec non lanifici
Artifices et omnes gratulantur ibi.
4. *Farmers, ploughmen and also
scribes, advocates, sculptors and all
carpenters, tailors and cobblers and all
weavers; all artisans rejoice here.*
5. Reginæ, comitissæ, illustres dominæ,
Potentes et ancillæ, juvenes parvulæ,
Virgines et antiquæ pariter viduæ
Conscendunt et hunc montem et
religiosæ.
5. *Queens, noblewomen, illustrious ladies
of power and their handmaidens,
young girls, virgins, old women and
widows, climb the mountain, as do
nuns.*
6. Cœtus hi aggregantur, hic ut
exhibeant
Vota, regratiantur, ut ipsa et reddant
Aulam istam ditantes, hoc cuncti
videant,
Jocalibus ornantes, soluti redeant.
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. Cuncti ergo precantes, sexus
utriusque,
Mentes nostras mundantes oremus
devote
Virginem gloriosam, Matrem clementiæ,
In coelis gratiosam sentiamus vere.
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.*

Libre Vermell de Monserrat

Litany of Loreto

K Yri-e e-lé-i-son. Christe e-lé-i-son. Kýri-e
Lord have mercy. Christ have mercy. Lord

e-lé-i-son. Christe audi nos Christe exáudi nos
have mercy. Christ hear us. Christ graciously hear us.

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

Fili Redemptor mundi **De**us, miserére nobis.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world, have mercy on us.

Spíritus Sancte **De**us, 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, o- ra pro no- bis.
Holy Mary, pray for us.

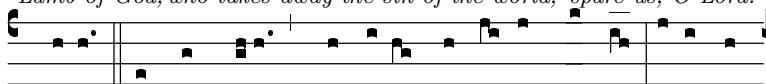
Sancta Dei G énitrix, <i>Holy Mother of God,</i>	Mater castíssima, <i>Mother most chaste,</i>
Sancta Virgo vírginum, <i>Holy Virgin of virgins,</i>	Mater invioláta, <i>Mother inviolate,</i>
Mater Ch risti, <i>Mother of Christ,</i>	Mater intemeráta, <i>Mother undefiled,</i>
Mater Ecclésiæ, <i>Mother of the Church,</i>	Mater amábilis, <i>Mother most amiable,</i>
Mater divínæ grátíæ, <i>Mother of divine grace,</i>	Mater admirábilis, <i>Mother most admirable,</i>
Mater puríssima, <i>Mother most pure,</i>	Mater boni consílii, <i>Mother of good counsel,</i>

Mater Creatóris,
Mother of our Creator,
Mater Salvatóris,
Mother of our Saviour,
Virgo prudentíssima,
Virgin most prudent,
Virgo veneránda,
Virgin most venerable,
Virgo praedicánda,
Virgin most renowned,
Virgo potens,
Virgin most powerful,
Virgo clemens,
Virgin most merciful,
Virgo fidélis,
Virgin most faithful,
Spéculum justítiae,
Mirror of justice,
Sedes sapiéntiae,
Seat of wisdom,
Causa nostrae laetítiae,
Cause of our joy,
Vas spirituále,
Spiritual vessel,
Vas honorábile,
Vessel of honour,
Vas insigne devotiónis,
Singular vessel of
devotion,
Rosa mýstica,
Mystic rose,
Turris Davídica,
Tower of David,
Turris ebúrnea
Tower of ivory,
Domus áurea,
House of gold,
Fóederis arca,
Ark of the covenant,

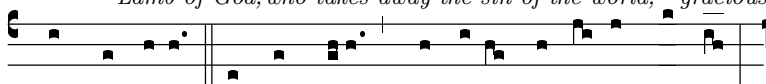
Jánua cæli,
Gate of heaven,
Stella matutína,
Morning star,
Salus infirmórum,
Health of the sick,
Refúgium peccatórum,
Refuge of sinners,
Consolátrix afflictórum,
Comforter of the afflicted,
Auxílium Christianórum,
Help of Christians,
Regína Angelórum,
Queen of Angels,
Regína Patriarchárum,
Queen of Patriarchs,
Regína Prophetárum,
Queen of Prophets,
Regína Apostolórum,
Queen of Apostles,
Regína Mártyrum,
Queen of Martyrs,
Regína Confessórum,
Queen of Confessors,
Regína Vírginum,
Queen of Virgins,
Regína Sanctorum ómnium,
Queen of all Saints,
Regína sine labe origináli concépta,
Queen conceived without
original sin,
Regína in cælum assúpta,
Queen assumed into heaven,
Regína sacratíssimi Rosárii,
Queen of the most holy
Rosary,
Regína famíliæ,
Queen of the family,
Regína pacis,
Queen of peace,



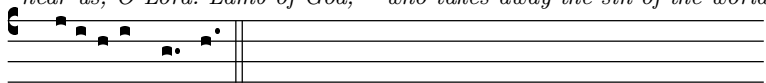
Agnus De-i, qui tollis peccá-ta mundi, parce nobis Dó-
Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world, spare us, O Lord.



mine. Agnus De-i, qui tóllis peccá-ta mún-di, exáudi
Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world, graciously



nos Dó-mine. Agnus De-i, qui tollis peccá-ta mundi,
hear us, O Lord. Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world,



miserére no- bis.
have mercy on us.

Ÿ. Ora pro nobis sancta Dei Génitrix.

Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

℞. Ut digni efficiámur promissionibus Christi.

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

Oremus.

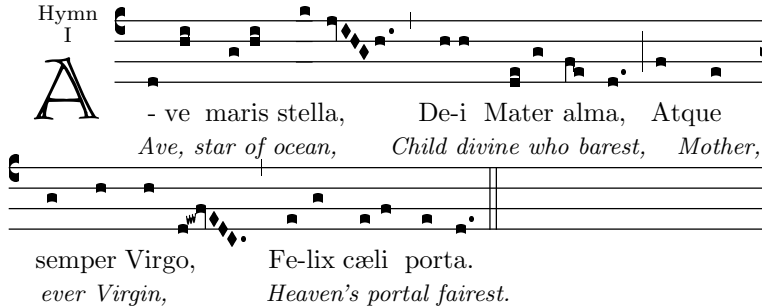
CONCÉDE nos fámulos tuos,
 quæsumus Dómine Deus,
 perpétua méntis et córporis
 sanitáte gáudere: † et gloriósa
 beátae Maríae semper Vírginis
 intercessióne, * a praesénti
 liberári tristítia, et aetérna
 pérfrui laetítia. Per Christum
 Dóminum nostrum. ℞. Amen.

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 glori-
 ous blessed Virgin Mary, * may be
 delivered from present sorrow, and
 obtain eternal joy. Through Christ
 our Lord. ℞. Amen.*

Ave maris stella

Hymn
1



- ve maris stella, De-i Mater alma, Atque
Ave, star of ocean, Child divine who barest, Mother,
semper Virgo, Fe-lix cæli porta.
ever Virgin, Heaven's portal fairest.

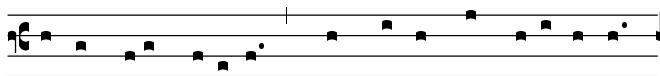
- | | |
|--|---|
| 2. Sumens illud Ave
Gabriélis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Hevæ nomen. | 2. <i>Taking that sweet Ave
Erst by Gabriel spoken,
Eva's name reversing,
Be of peace the token.</i> |
| 3. Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis:
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce. | 3. <i>Break the sinner's fetters,
Light to blind restoring,
All our ills dispelling
Every boon imploring.</i> |
| 4. Monstra te esse matrem:
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus,
Tulit esse tuus. | 4. <i>Show thyself a Mother
In thy supplication;
He will hear who chose thee
At His Incarnation.</i> |
| 5. Virgo singuláris,
Inter omnes mitis,
Non culpís solútos,
Mites fac et castos. | 5. <i>Maid all maids excelling,
Passing meek and lowly,
Win for sinners pardon,
Make us chaste and holy.</i> |
| 6. Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum :
Ut vidéntes Jesum,
Semper collætémur. | 6. <i>As we onward journey
Aid our weak endeavour
Till we gaze on Jesus
And rejoice forever.</i> |
| 7. Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spirítui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus. | 7. <i>Father, Son and Spirit,
Three in One confessing,
Give we equal glory
Equal praise and blessing.</i> |

9th century

Translated by John Athelstan Riley, 1858–1945

Virgo Dei Genitrix

II.
V



Irgo De-i Génitrix, quem to-tus non capit orbis
Virgin Mother of God, He whom the whole world does not hold,



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

2. Vera fides Géniti
purgávit crímina mundi,
Et tibi virgíntas
invioláta manet.

3. Te matrem pietátis,
opem te clámitat orbis:
Subvénias famulis,
o benedícta tuis.

4. Glória magna Patri,
compar sit glória Nato,
Spirítui Sancto
glória magna Deo.

Amen.

2. *True faith in the Son
has purged the sins of the world,
and your virginity
remains inviolate.*

3. *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.



Dona nobis pacem

I

Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - cem,
Grant unto us peace,

do - na no - - bis pa - - - cem,

II

Do - na no - bis pa - cem,

do - na no - bis pa - - - cem,

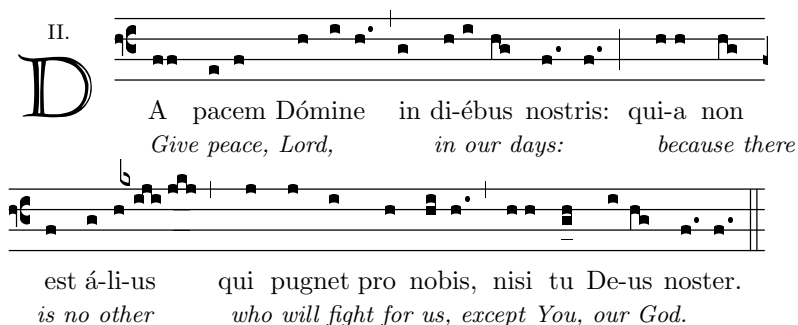
III

Do - na no - - bis pa - cem,

do - na no - bis pa - - - cem,

Da pacem Domine

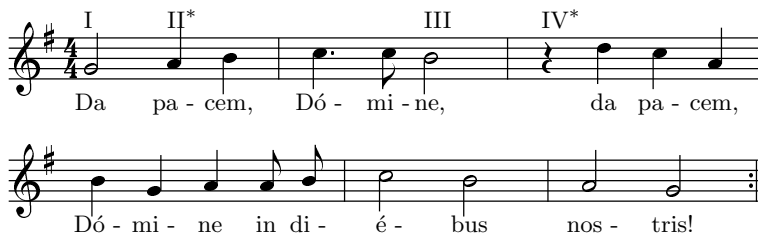
II. **D**



A pacem Dómine in di-ébus nostris: qui-a non
Give peace, Lord, in our days: because there

est á-li-us qui pugnet pro nobis, nisi tu De-us noster.
is no other who will fight for us, except You, our God.

Alternate round setting:



I II* III IV*

Da pa - cem, Dó - mi - ne, da pa - cem,
 Dó - mi - ne in di - é - bus nos - tris!

* 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

Now 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

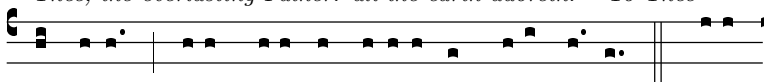


Thee, God, we praise: Thee, Lord, we acknowledge.

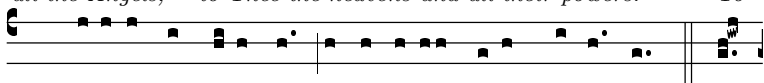


Te ætérnum Patrem omnis terra venerá-tur. Tibi omnes

Thee, the everlasting Father: all the earth adoreth. To Thee



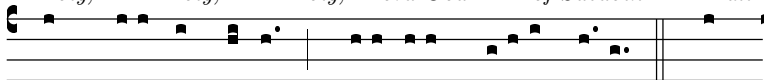
Ange-li, tibi cæli et univérsæ pote-stá-tes: Tibi
all the Angels, to Thee the heavens and all their powers: To



Chérubim et Séraphim incessábili voce proclá-mant: San-
Thee the Cherubim and Seraphim: with unceasing voice cry out:



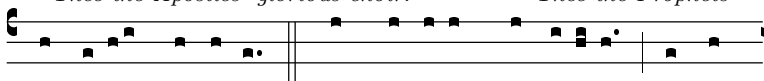
ctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dóminus De-us Sába-oth. Pleni
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth. Full



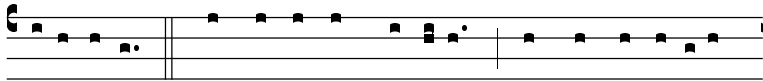
sunt cæli et terra majestátis glóri-æ tu-æ. Te
are the heavens and the earth: of the majesty of Thy Glory.



glo-ri-ósus Apostolórum cho-rus, Te Prophe-tárum
Thee the Apostles' glorious choir: Thee the Prophets'



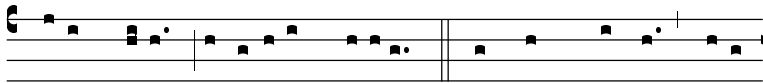
laudábilis núme-rus, Te Mártyrum candidátus laudat
praiseworthy roll: Thee the Martyrs' white-robed army, praiseth.



exér-ci-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,



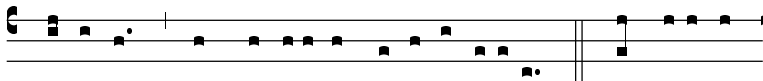
tu-um verum et únicum Fí-li-um; Sanctum quoque Pará-
true, and only Son: The Holy Ghost also,



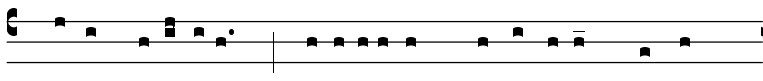
clitum Spí-ri-tum. Tu Rex gló-ri-æ, Christe. Tu Patris
the Paraclete. Thou, Christ, art the King of Glory. Thou art



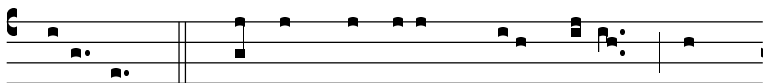
sempitér-nus es Fí-li-us. Tu, ad liberándum susceptúrus
the Father's everlasting Son. Thou when about to take upon Thee man



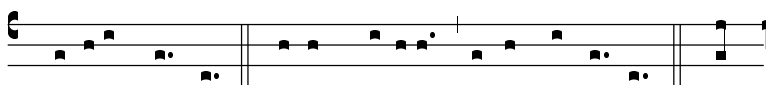
hó-mi-nem, non horru-ísti Vírgi-nis úterum. Tu, devícto
to deliver him, didst not fear the Virgin's womb Thou, when Thou hadst



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



gló-ri-a Pa-tris. Judex créderis esse ventú-rus. Te
glory of the Father. We believe Thou shalt come as our Judge. Thee



ergo quæsumus, tu-is fámulis súbveni, quos preti-óso
therefore we beseech, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed



sánguine redemí-sti. Æténa fac cum sanctis tu-is in
with Thy precious Blood. In glory everlasting make them to be



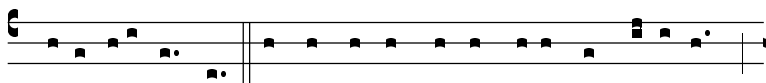
glóri-a numerá-ri. Salvum fac pópulum tu-um Dómine,
numbered with Thy Saints. Save Thy people, O Lord, and



et bédedic hære-ditáti tu-æ. Et re-ge e-os, et
bless Thine heritage; And rule them,



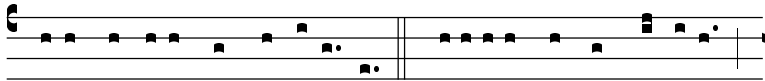
extólle illos usque in ætér-num. Per síngulos di-es
and exalt them: even for ever. Day by day



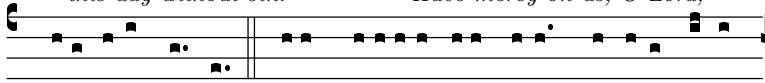
bene-dícimus te. Et laudámus nomen tu-um in sáecu-lum,
we bless Thee: And we praise Thy Name for ever:



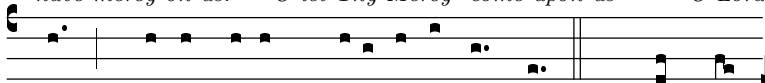
et in sáecu-lum, sáecu-li. Dignáre Dómine, di-e isto
and for ever and ever. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us



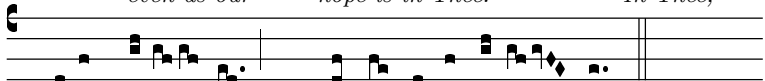
sine peccáto nos custodí- re. Misérére nostri Dómine,
this day without sin. Have mercy on us, O Lord;



mise-rére nostri Fi-at misericórdi-a tu-a Dómine super
have mercy on us. O let Thy Mercy come upon us O Lord:



nos, quemádmódum sperá-vimus in te. In te Dó-
even as our hope is in Thee. In Thee,



mine sperá- vi: non confúndar in ætér- num.
O Lord, have I hoped; let me not be confounded for ever.

Missa Orbis Factor - Mass XI

Kyrie

I.

K

Y-ri e * e- lé-ison Christe

Lord have mercy, Christ

e- lé-ison Ký-ri e e- lé-ison Ký-

have mercy, Lord have mercy,

ri-e * e- lé-ison.

Lord have mercy.

Gloria

II.

G

Ló-ri a in excélsis De-o. Et in terra pax ho-

Glory to God in the highest. And on earth, peace

míni- bus bo- næ voluntá- tis. Laudámus te. Benedí-

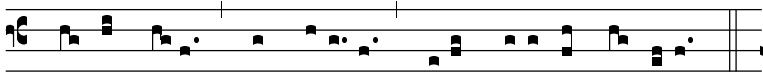
to men of good will. We praise Thee. We bless

cimus te. Adorámus te. Glori- ficámus te. Gráti- as

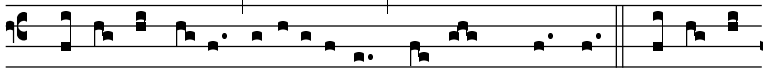
Thee We adore Thee. We glorify Thee. We give

ágimus tibi propter magnam gló- ri- am tu- am. Dó-

Thee thanks for Thy great glory.



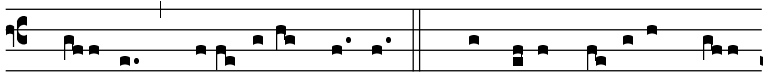
mi- ne De- us, Rex cæléstis, De- us Pater omní- potens.
Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father almighty.



Dómi- ne Fi- li unigéni- te, Je- su Chri- ste. Dómi- ne
Lord Jesus Christ, only begotten Son. Lord



De- us, Agnus De- i, Fí- li- us Patris. Qui tollis peccáta
God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father. Who takest away the sins



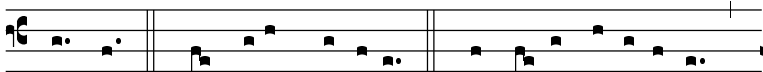
mun- di, mise- rére no- bis. Qui tollis peccáta mun-
of the world, Have mercy upon us. Who takest away the sins of the



di, súscipe deprecati- ónem nostram. Qui se- des ad délix-
world receive our prayers. Who sittest at the right



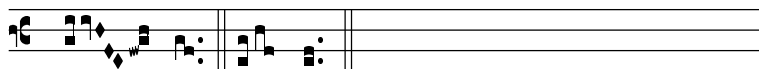
teram Pa- tris, mise- rére no- bis. Quóni- am tu solus
hand of the Father, have mercy upon us. For thou alone art



sactus. Tu solus Dóminus. Tu so- lus Altíssimus,
holy. Thou alone art the Lord. Thou alone art the most High,



Je- su Chri- ste. 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

II.
S Anctus, * San- ctus, Sanctus Dóminus De- us
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God

Sá- ba-oth. Ple- ni sunt cæ- li et ter- ra gló- ri- a
of Hosts Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

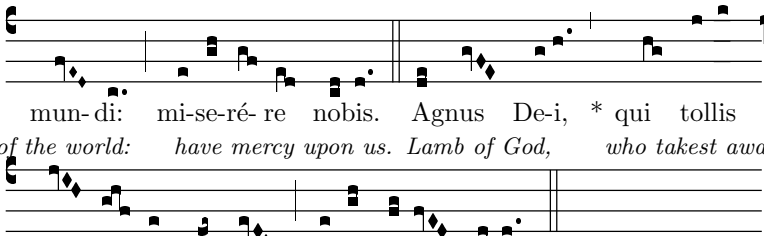
tu- a. Hosánna in ex- célsis. Benedíctus qui ve- nit
Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is He who comes

in nó- mine Dómini. Hosánna in ex- célsis.
in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

Agnus Dei

I.
A - gnus De-i, * qui tollis peccá- ta mundi: mi-
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world:

se- ré- re nobis. Agnus De-i, * qui tol- lis peccá- ta
have mercy upon us. Lamb of God, who takest away the sins



mun-di: mi-se-ré-re nobis. Agnus De-i, * qui tollis
of the world: have mercy upon us. Lamb of God, who takest away

pec-cá-ta mundi: dona nobis pacem.
the sins of the world: grant us peace.

Ite, missa est



I.
 I - te, mis- sa est.
 De- o grá- ti- as,

N. Go now, the Mass is ended.


R. Thanks be to God.



I.
 B Ene-dicá-mus Dó- mino.

N. Let us bless the Lord.

Credo I

IV. 

Redo in unum De-um, Patrem omnipoténtem,
I believe in one God, the Father almighty,

factórem cæli et terræ, vi-sibí-li-um ómni-um, et
creator of heaven and earth, of all things visible and

invi-sibí-li- um. Et in unum Dóminum Jesum Christum,
invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ,

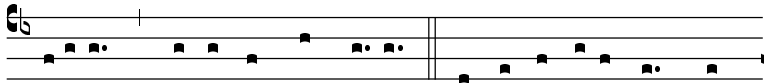
Fí-li-um De-i unigéni- tum. Et ex Patre natum
Only begotten son of God. And born of the Father

ante ómni-a sæcu- la. De-um de De- o, lumen de
before all ages. God from God, light from

lúmine, De-um verum de De-o vero. Génitum, non fac-
light, true God fom true God. Begotten, not made,

tum, consubstanti-á-lem Patri: per quem ómni-a facta
of one substance with the Father: through Him all things were

sunt. Qui propter nos hómines, et propter nostram
made. Who, because of us men, and for our



salútem descéndit de cæ-lis. Et incarnátus est de
salvation came down from heaven. And was made flesh



Spíritu Sancto ex Marí-a Vírgi-ne: Et homo factus est
by the Holy Spirit of the Virgin Mary: And was made man.



Cruci-fíxus éti-am pro nobis: sub Pónti-o Piláto
He was crucified for us: under Pontius Pilate



passus, et sepúltus est. Et resurrexít térti-a di-e,
suffered, and was buried. And rose on the third day, in accord



secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascéndit in cælum: sedet ad
with the Scriptures. And ascended into heaven: seated at the



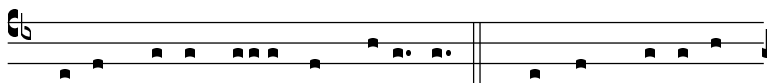
déxteram Patris. Et íterum ventúrus est cum glóri-a,
right hand of the Father. And from thence He shall come in glory,



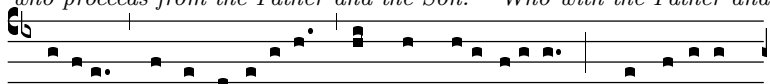
judicáre vivos et mórtu-os: cujus regni non erit fi-nis.
to judge the living and the dead: His reign shall have no end.



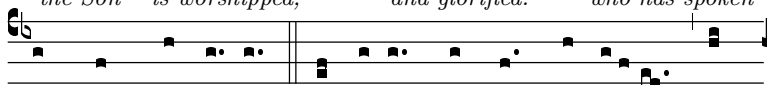
Et in Spíritum Sanctum, Dóminum, et vivi-ficántem:
And in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, and the giver of life:



qui ex Patre Fili-óque procé-dit. Qui cum Patre et
who proceeds from the Father and the Son. Who with the Father and



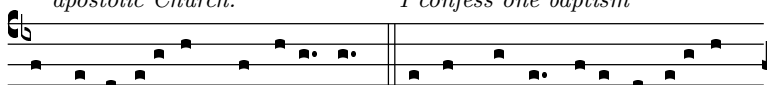
Fí-li-o simul adorátur, Et conglori-ficátur: qui locútus
the Son is worshipped, and glorified: who has spoken



est per Prophé-tas. Et unam sanctam cathólicam et
through the Prophets And one, holy, catholic and



apostólicam Ecclési-am. Confíte-or unum baptísma
apostolic Church. I confess one baptism



in remissi-ónem peccató-rum. Et expécto resurrecti-ónem
for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection



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

While the Blessed Sacrament is being exposed:

O salutaris Hostia

Hymn
8.



O saving Victim, op'ning wide the gate of heav'n to man below,

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,

O 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.

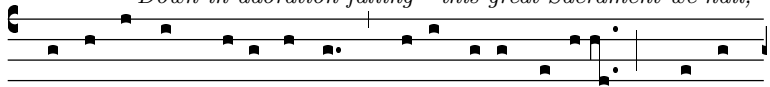
Blessed Mary of the Cross, pray for us.

Hymn of Adoration

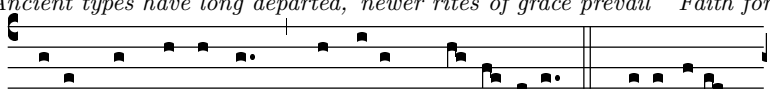
Tantum ergo Sacramentum

3. 

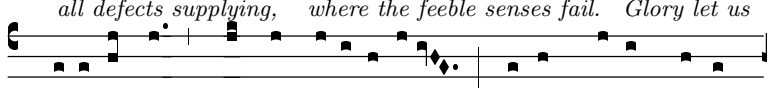
Antum ergo Sacraméntum Venerémur cérnu-i:
Down in adoration falling this great Sacrament we hail;



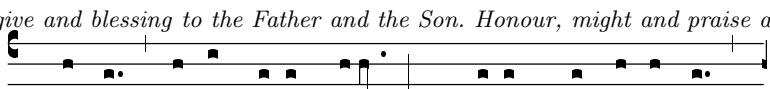
Et antíquum documéntum Novo cedat rí-tu-i: Præstet
Ancient types have long departed, newer rites of grace prevail Faith for



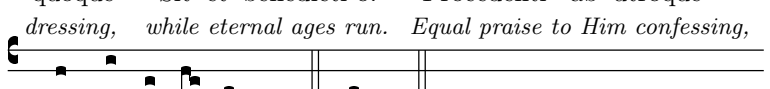
fides suppléméntum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i. Geni-tóri,
all defects supplying, where the feeble senses fail. Glory let us



Geni-tóque Laus et jubi-lá-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus
give and blessing to the Father and the Son. Honour, might and praise ad-



quoque Sit et benedícti-o: Procedénti ab utróque
dressing, while eternal ages run. Equal praise to Him confessing,



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

Ÿ. Panem de cælo præstitísti eis. (P. T. allelúia.)

Thou hast given them bread from heaven.

℞. Omne delectaméntum in se habéntem. (P. T. allelúia.)

Having in itself all delight.

Oremus,

DEUS, qui nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili passiónis tuæ memóriam reliquisti : tribue, quæsumus, ita nos córporis et sánguinis tui sacra mystéria venerári; ut redemptionis 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 æternum

V
A Dorémus in ætérnum sanctíssimum Sacraméntum.
Let us adore forever the most holy Sacrament.

Ps. Laudáte Dóminum omnes gentes: * laudáte e-um omnes
Praise the Lord all ye nations praise Him all ye

pópuli. Quóni-am confirmáta est super nos misericórdi-a
peoples. For His mercy is confirmed upon us:

ejus: * et véritas Dó-mini manet in ætérnum. *Repeat Ado-*
and the truth of the Lord endures eternally.

rémus ... Glóri-a Patri et Fí-li-o, et Spirí-tu-i
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.

Sancto. Sicut erat in princípi-o, et nunc, et sem-
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,

per, et in sácula sæcu-ló-rum. Amen. Adorémus ...
world without end. Amen.

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