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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.

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Vicar General

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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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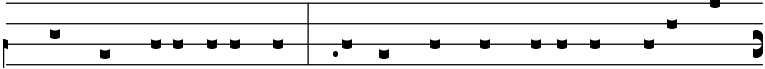
During Reposition

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

Adoremus in aeternum

V  


Dóremus in aeternum 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



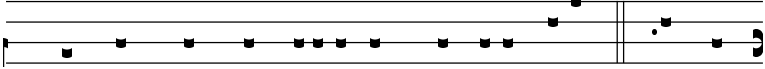
pópuli. Quóni-am confir-máta est super nos misericórdi-a
peoples. For His mercy is confirmed upon us:



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



rémus ... Glóri-a Patri et Fi-li-o, et Spí-ritu-i
Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Ghost.



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




per, et in saecula saecu-ló-rum. Amen. Adorémus ...
world without end. Amen.

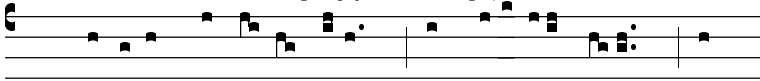
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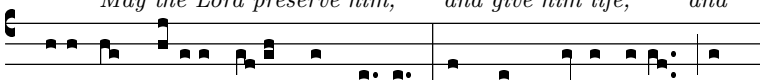
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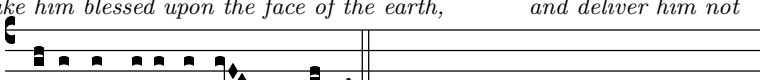


Oremus pro Pontífice nostro

I.  -rémus pro Pontí-fice nostro Francíscō.
Let us pray for our Pope, Francis.

 *R̃. Dóminus consérvet 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.

Oremus,

DEUS, qui nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili passiónis tuæ memóriam reliquisti: tríbue, 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. *R̃. 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. R̃. 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.



Hymn of Adoration

Iantum ergo Sacramentum

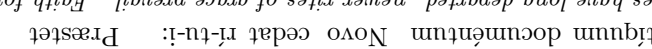
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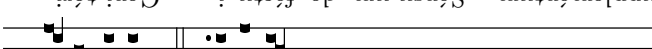
Autum ergo Sacramentum Veneremur cernu-i:



Down in adoration falling this great Sacrament we hail;



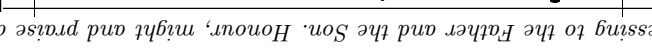
Et antiquum documentum Novo cedat ri-tu-i: Præstet



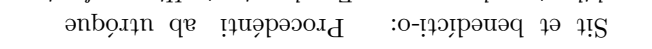
fides supplemētum Sēsu-um de-fectu-i. Geni-tōri,



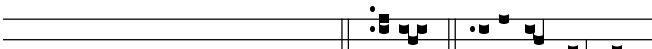
all defects supplying, where the feeble senses fail. Glory let us



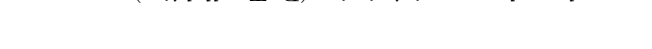
Geni-tōque Laus et jubi-lā-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus



quoque Sit et benedicti-o: Procedēti ab utrōque



dressing, while eternal ages run. Equal praise to Him confessing,



Compar sit laudā-ti-o. Amen.

who proceeds from both as one.


℣. Panem de cælo præstitisti eis. (P. T. alleluia.)
Thou hast given them bread from heaven.
℟. Omne delectamentum in se habentem. (P. T. alleluia.)
Having in itself all delight.

Conditor alme siderum

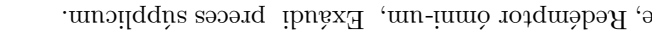
Hymn. IV.



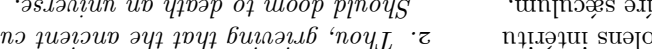
Ondtor alme siderum, Ætērna lux credēti-um,



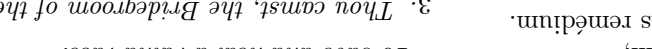
Creator of the stars of night, Thy people's everlasting light;



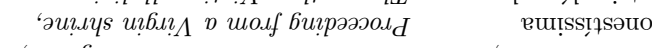
Christe, Redemptor omni-um, Exaudi preces supplicum.



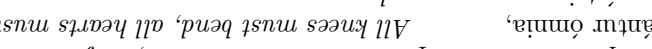
Should doom to death an universe, Hast found the medicine, full of grace,



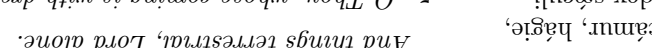
To save and heal a ruin'd race. Bride, Thou camst, the Briddegroom of the



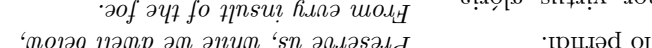
As drew the world to ev'ning tide; Proceeding from a Virgin shrine, The spotless Victim all divine.



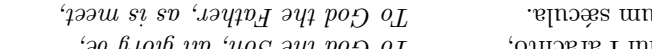
At whose dread Name, majestic now, All knees must bend, all hearts must bow



And things celestial Thee shall own, And things terrestrial, Lord alone.



O Thou, whose coming is with dread To judge and doom the quick and dead, Preserve us, while we dwell below,



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.

2. Qui cōdolens intēritu Mortis perire sæculum, Salvasti mundum languidum, Donans reis remedium.

3. Vergente mundi vespere, Uti sponsus de thalamo, Egressus honestissima Virginis Matris clausula.

4. Cujus fortis potentia Genu curvantur omnia, Caelestia, terrestria, Nutu fatentur subdita.

5. Te deprecamur, hæge, Venture iudex sæculi, Conserva nos in tempore, Hostis a telo perfidi.

6. Laus, honor, virtus, gloria Deo Patri, et Filio, Sancto simul Paracrito, In sæculorum sæcula.

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.

While the Blessed Sacrament is being exposed:

O salutaris Hostia

Hymn 8.

sa - lu - tá - ris Hósti - a, Quæ cæli pandis ósti -
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,

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.

qui ex Patre Fili-oque procé-dit. Qui cum Patre et
who proceeds from the Father and the Son. Who with the Father and
Fili-o simul adoratur, Et conglorifi-catur: qui locutus
the Son is worshipped, and glorified: who has spoken
est per Prophe-tas. Et unam sanctam catholicam et
through the Prophets And one, holy, catholic and
apostolicam Ecclesi-am. Confite-or unum baptisma
apostolic Church. I confess one baptism
in remissi-ónem peccatô-rum. Et exspecto resurrecti-ónem
for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection
mortu-ô-rum. Et vitam ventu-ri sæ-culi. A-men. And the life of the world to come. Amen.

Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain the just.
Orate caeli dê-super, et nubes plu-ant justum
Be not very angry, O Lord, and remember no longer our iniquity:
tis : ecce civitas Sancti facta est desêrta : Si-on de-sêrta
The city of Thy sanctuary is become a desert, Si-on is made

Rorate caeli desuper

Translated by J. M. Neale and others

- | | |
|---|--|
| 3. O come Thou Rod of Jesse free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people save
and give them vict'ry o'er the grave. | 3. Veni, O Jesse Virgula;
Ex hostis tuos ungula,
De specu tuos tartari
Educ, et antro barat'ri. |
| 4. 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. | 4. Veni, Clavis Davidica,
Regna reclide cœlica,
Fac iter tutum supernum,
Et claude vias infernum. |
| 5. 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. | 5. Veni, veni, O Oriens;
Solare nos adveniens;
Noctis depelle nebulas
Dirasque noctis tenebras. |
| 6. O come, Desire of Nations bind
In one the hearts of all mankind,
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease,
And be Thyself our King of Peace. | 6. Veni, veni, Rex gèntium
Veni, Redemptor omnium.
Ut salvas tuos fâmulos
Peccati sibi cònsocios. |
| 7. O come, O come, Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely exile here
Until the Son of God appear. | 7. Veni, veni Emmanuel;
Captivum solve Israel
Qui gemit in exilio.
Privatus Dei filio. |



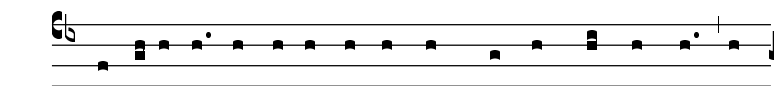
facta est: Jerúsalem desolá-ta est: domus sanctificati-ónis
a desert, Jerusalem is desolate, the house of our holiness,



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



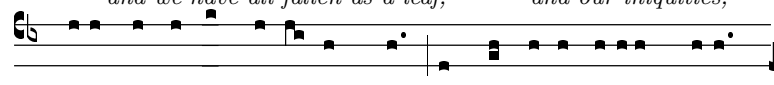
I. **R** Oráte cæli dé-super, et nubes plu-ant justum
Drop down dew, ye heavens, from above, and let the clouds rain the just.



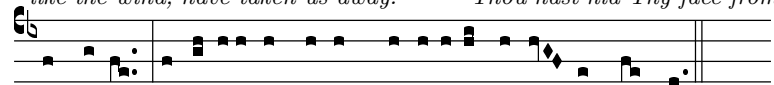
2. Peccávimus, et facti sumus tamquam immúndus nos, et
And we are all become as one unclean,



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

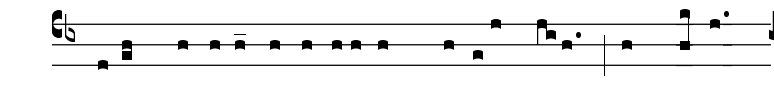


quasi ventus abstu-lé-runt nos: abscondísti fáci-em tu-am
like the wind, have taken us away. Thou hast hid Thy face from

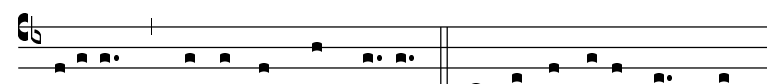


a nobis, et allisísti nos in manu iniqui-tá-tis nostræ.
us, and hast crushed us in the hand of our iniquity.

Rorate.



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



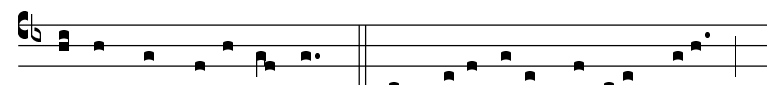
salútem descéndit de cæ-lis. Et incarnátus est de
salvation came down from heaven. And was made flesh



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



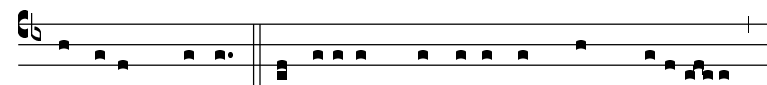
Cruci-fixus éti-am pro nobis: sub Pónti-o Piláto
He was crucified for us: under Pontius Pilate



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



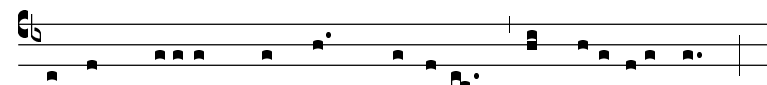
secúndum Scriptúras. Et ascéndit in cælum: sedet ad
with the Scriptures. And ascended into heaven: seated at the



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:

Credo I

IV. 

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

factorem cæli et terre, 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 from 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

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

de petra desérti ad montem fili-æ Si-on: ut aúferat
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 veni-et
Be comforted, be comforted, my people: thy salvation shall come

salus tu-a: quare mœróre consuméris, quia 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-él, redemptor 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. <i>God is made man,
While nature wonders
The world is renewed
By Christ the King.</i> |
| 3. Ezechielis porta
Clausa per transitur,
Unde lux est orta
Salus invenitur. | 3. <i>The closed gate of Ezekiel
Has been passed through;
Whence the light has risen,
Salvation is found.</i> |
| 4. Ergo nostra contio
Psallat jam in lustro,
Benedicat Domino,
Salus Regi nostro. | 4. <i>Therefore let our assembly
Sing praises at this time of purification
Let us bless the Lord:
Greetings to our King.</i> |

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.

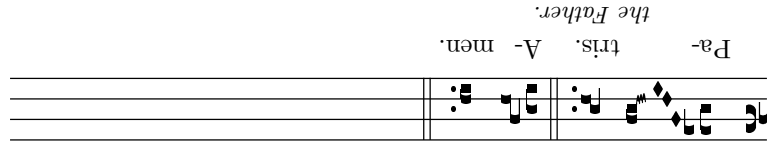
Ite, missa est

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

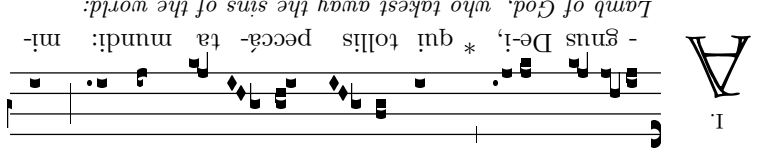
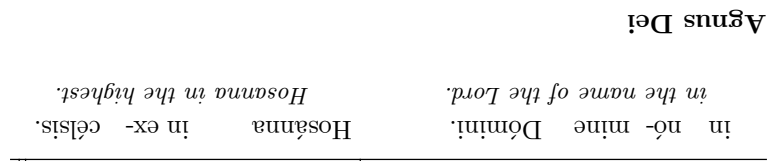
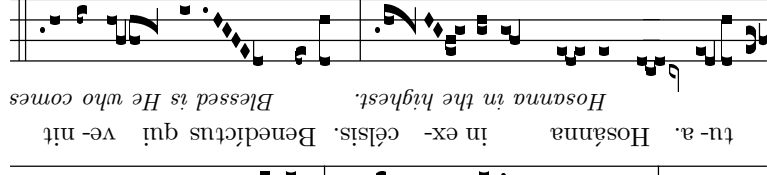
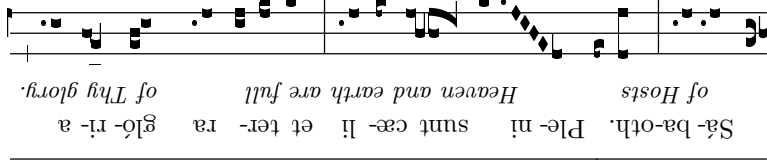
*V. Go now, the Mass is ended.
 R. Thanks be to God.*

I.
 B Ene-dicá-mus Dó- mino.

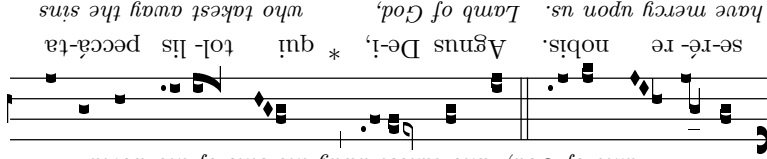
V. Let us bless the Lord.



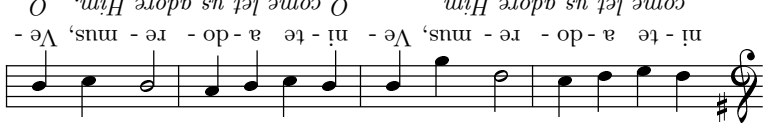
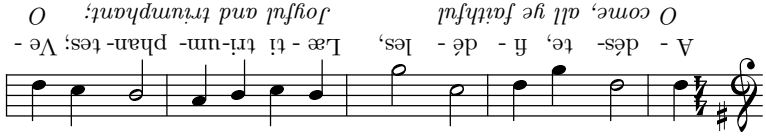
Sanctus



Agnus Dei



Adeffe, Fideles



2. Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine,
Gestant puellae viscera;
Deum verum, genitum non factum.
3. Cantet nunc Iohannes Chorus angelorum:
Cantet nunc aula caelestium: Gloria in excelsis Deo!
4. Ergo qui natus die hodierna,
Jesu tibi sit gloria:
Patris aeterni 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.
P U-er natus in Bétlehem, 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 præsepíio, 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>

Gesangbuch, 1545

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 dék-
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

sanctus. 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

Jesu dulcis memoria

Hymn I.



Esu dulcis memori-a, Dans vera cordis gaudi-a
Jesu, the very thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast,
Sed super mel et omni-a, Ejus dulcis prae-sen-ti-a
But sweeter far Thy face to see And in Thy presence rest.

2. Nil canitur suavis, No voice can sing, no heart can

frame,
Nil auditur jucundus, Nor can the memory find,
Nil cogitatur dilectus, A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
Quam Jesus Dei Filius. O Saviour of mankind.

3. O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek.

4. But what to those that find? Ah! this
No tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His loved ones know.

5. Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be,
Jesu, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Amen.

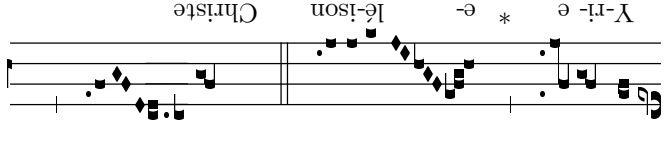
Amen.

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



Missa Orbis Factor - Mass XI

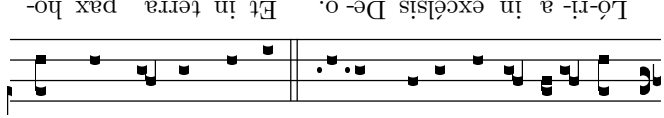
Kyrie I.



Y-ri-e * e-lei-son Christe
Lord have mercy,
Ky-ri-e * e-lei-son Christ
Lord have mercy,
Ky-ri-e * e-lei-son Lord have mercy,
Ky-ri-e * e-lei-son Lord have mercy.

Gloria

G II.



L6-ri-a in excelsis De-o. Et in terra pax ho-
mini-bus bo-nae voluntatis. Benedi-
ctio to men of good will.
We praise Thee. We bless
Glory to God in the highest.
And on earth, peace

cinus te. Adoramus te. Glorificamus te.
Grazi-as
Thee We adore Thee. We glorify Thee. We give
agmus tibi propter magnam glo-ri-am. De-
Thee thanks
for Thy great glory.

Non nobis, Domine

I II*

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.

sine peccáto nos custodí- re. Miserére 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.

glō-ri-a Pa-tris. Jūdex crēderis esse ventū-rus. Te
glory of the Father. We believe Thou shalt come as our Judge. Thee

ergo quæsumus, tu-is fāmilis subveni, quos preti-ōso
therefore we beseech, help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed

sanguine redemi-sti. Ætēna fac cum sanctis tu-is in
with Thy precious Blood. In glory everlasting make them to be

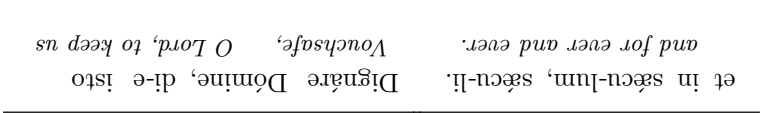
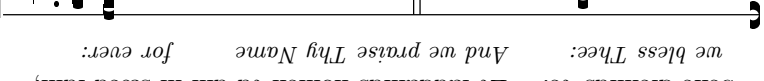
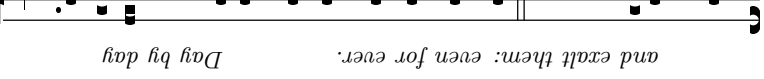
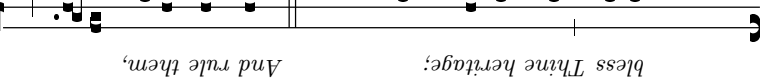
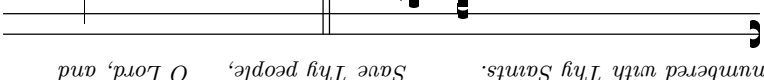
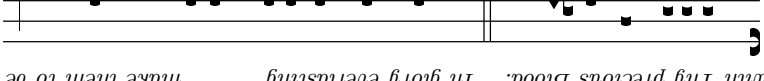
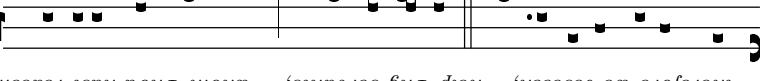
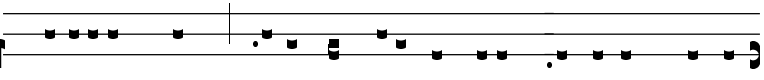

glō-ri-a nume-rā-ri. Salvum fac pōpulum tu-um Dōmīne,
numbered with Thy Saints. Save Thy people, O Lord, and

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

extolle illos usque in ætē- num. Per singulos di-es
and exalt them: even for ever. Day by day

bene-dicimus te. Et laudāmus nomen tu-um in sæcu-lum,
we bless Thee: And we praise Thy Name for ever:

et in sæcu-lum, sæcu-li. Dignāre Dōmīne, di-e isto
and for ever and ever. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us



Lumen ad revelationem gentium

Ant
VIII

Umen ad revelati-ōnem gēti-um: et glō-ri-am
A light of revelation to the gentiles and the glory

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

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

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

2. Quia viderunt oculi mei *
2. For my eyes have seen Thy

salvāre tuum.
salvation.

3. Quod parāsti * ante faciē
3. That Thou hast prepared before

ōmniū populōrum.
the face of all people.



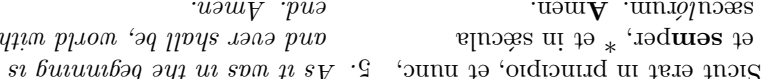
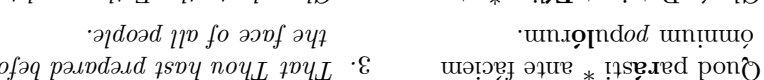

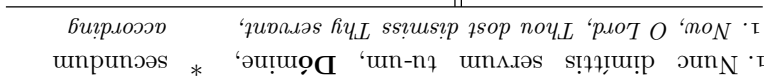

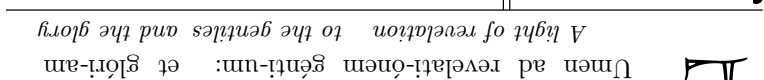
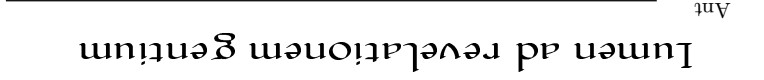
4. Glōria Patri, et Fīlio, * et
4. Glory be to the Father and to the

Spiritu Sancto.
Son * and to the Holy Ghost.

5. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, *
5. As it was in the beginning is now

et semper, * et in sæcula
and ever shall be, world without

sæculōrum. Amen.
end. Amen.



Attende Domine

V.
A 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 redemptor, óculos nostros
King, high exalted, all the world's Redeemer, to Thee we lift our
 sublevámus flentes: exáudi, Christe, supplicántum pre-cēs.
eyes with weeping: Christ, we implore Thee, hear Thy suppliant's prayers.

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

10th century

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

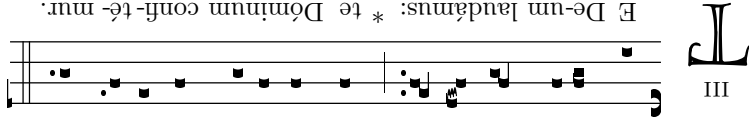
sempitér-nus es Fí-li-us. Tu, ad liberándum susceptúrus
the Father's everlasting Son. Thou when about to take upon Thee man

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

III



Te Deum

THANKSGIVING

*Te aeternum Patrem omnis terra venera-tur. Tibi omnes
Thee, the everlasting Father: all the earth adoreth. To Thee*



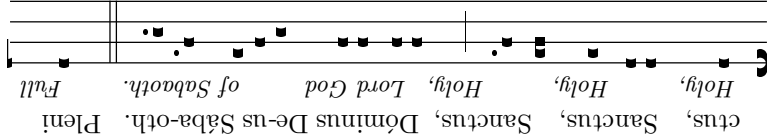
*Ange-li, tibi caeli et universae pote-sta-tes: Tibi
all the Angels, to Thee the heavens and all their powers: To*



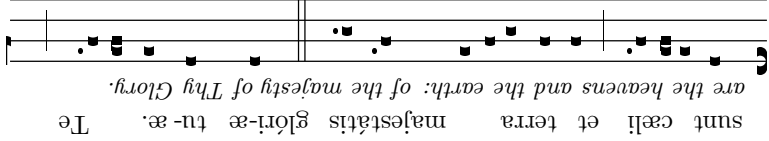
*Cherubim et Seraphim incessabili voce procla-mant: San-
Thee the Cherubim and Seraphim: with unceasing voice cry out:*



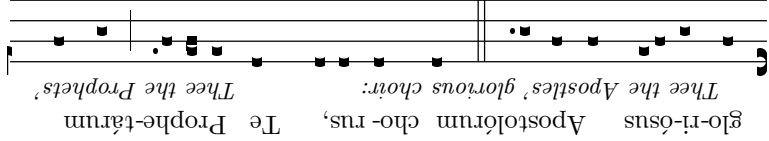
*ctus, Sanctus, Sanctus, Dominus De-us Saba-oth. Ple-ni
Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Saba-oth. Full*



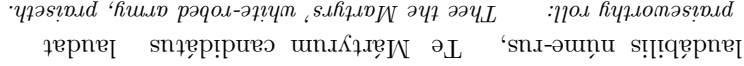
*sunt caeli et terra majestatis glori-ae tu-ae. Te
are the heavens and the earth: of the majesty of Thy Glory.*



*glo-ri-ösus Apostolorum cho-rus, Te Prophe-tarum
Thee the Apostles' glorious choir:
Thee the Prophets'*



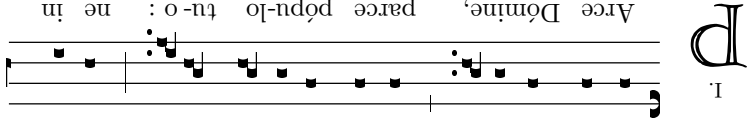
*laudabilis nume-rus, Te Märtyrum candidatus laudat
praiseworthy roll: Thee the Martyrs' white-robed army, praiseth.*



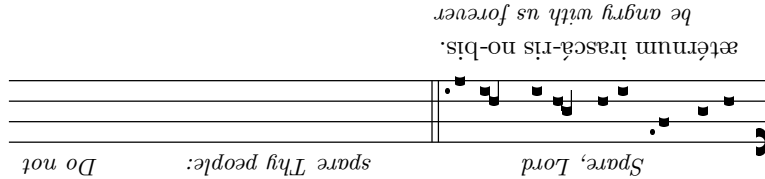
LENT

Parce Domine

I.



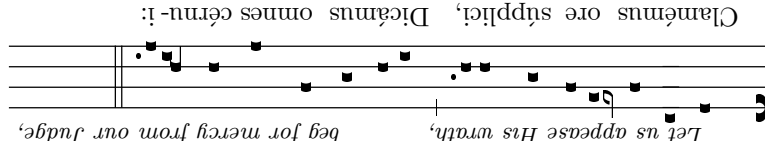
*Arce Domine, parce popu-lo tu-o: ne in
Spare, Lord spare Thy people: Do not
aeternum irasca-ris no-bis.
be angry with us forever*



*1 Flectamus i-ram vindi-cem, Plo-rémus ante Judi-cem;
Let us appease His wrath, beg for mercy from our Judge,*



*Clamémus ore sup-plici, Dicámus omnes cernu-i:
call upon Him in suppliant entreaty, let all of us offer this prayer.*



2. Nostri malis offendimus
Tuam Deus clementiam
Effunde nobis desuper
Remissor indulgentiam.
3. Dans tempus acceptabile,
Da lacrimarum rivulis
Lavare cordis victimam,
Quam laeta adorat caritas.
4. Audi, benigne Conditor,
Nostras preces cum flētibus
In hoc sacro jejūnio
Fusas quadragenario.
5. Scrutator alme cōrdium,
Infrima tu scis vitium;
Ad te reversis exhibe
Remissionis grātiam.
3. Having given us this acceptable
time grant that we may purify
our hearts by abundant sorrow,
willingly consumed by the fires
of charity.
4. Hear, merciful Creator, the
prayers which we make with
tears in this holy fast of forty
days.
5. Reader of hearts, Thou knowest
how weak is our strength, show
mercy to us who turn to Thee.

Gloria, laus

Gloria, laus et honor tibi sit, Rex Christe Redemp-
All glory, laud and honour To Thee Redeemer King

tor: Cu-i pu-e- ri-le de-cus prompsit Hosanna pi- um.
To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.

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

qui in Dómi- ni, Rex benedícite, 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

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

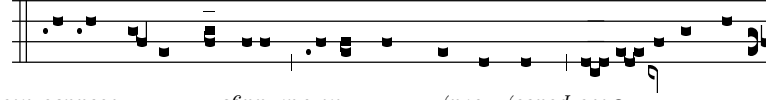
M. Rinkart, 1586–1649

Translated by Catherine Winkworth, d. 1878. et al.

Da pacem Domine

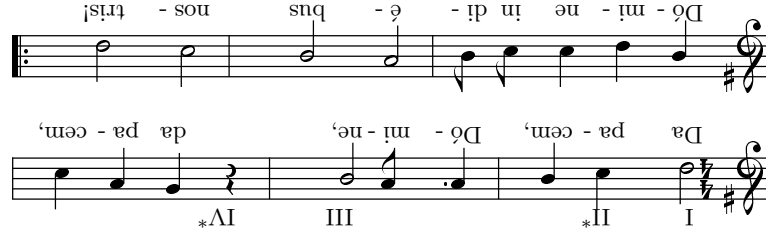


A pacem Dōmine in di-ēbus nostris: qui-a non
Give peace, Lord, in our days: because there



est a-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:

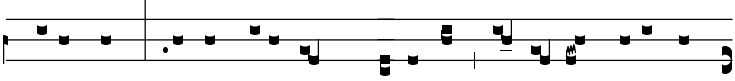


* The second and fourth parts comes in on 'd' and are sung a fourth below, rather like Non nobis Domine p. 10.

Melchior Franck, 1580–1639



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



4. Hi tibi passū-ro solvēbant mū-ni-a laudis. Nos tibi!



regnānti pāngimus ecce melos. *now high exalted Our melody we raise.*



5. Hi placu-ère ti-bi place-at devò-ti-o nostra: Rex bo-

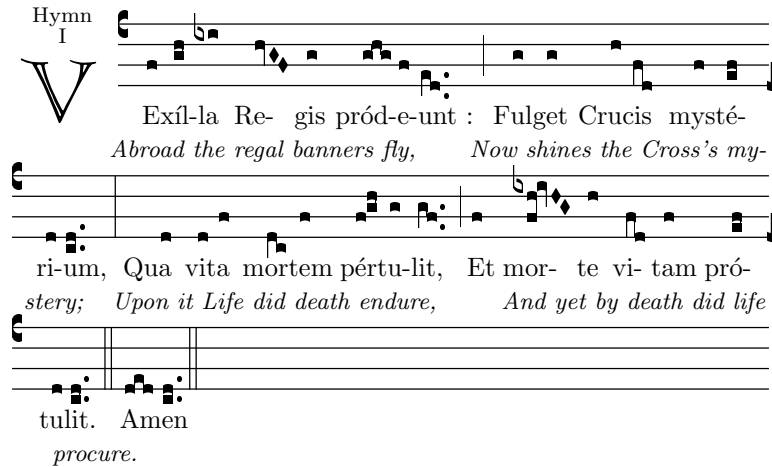


ne Rex clemens, cu-i bona cuncta placent.
all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.

St. Theodulf of Orleans, d. 821
Translated by J. M. Neale, 1818-66

Vexilla Regis prodeunt

Hymn
I



Exíl-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
Mucrónē diro, críminum
Ut nos laváret sórdibus,
Manávit unda et sáanguine. | 2. Who, wounded with a direful spear,
Did, purposely to wash us clear
From stain of sin pour out a flood
Of precious water mixed with blood. |
| 3. Impléta sunt quæ cóncinit
David fidéli cármine,
Dicéndo natió nibus :
Regnávit a ligno Deus. | 3. That which the prophet-king of old
Hath in mysterious verse foretold,
Is now accomplished, whilst we see
God ruling nations from a Tree. |
| 4. Arbor decóra et fúlgida,
Ornáta Regis púrpura,
Elécta digno stípíte
Tam sancta membra tángere. | 4. O lovely and refulgent Tree,
Adorned with purpled majesty;
Culled from a worthy stock, to bear
Those limbs which sanctified were. |
| 5. Beáta, cujus bráchiis
Prétium pepéndit sáculi :
Statéra facta córporis,
Tulítque prædam tártari. | 5. Blest Tree, whose happy branches
bore
The wealth that did the world restore;
The beam that did the Body weigh
Which raised up hell's expected prey. |
| 6. O Crux ave, spes única,
Hoc Passiόνis témpore* :
Piis adáuge grátiam,
Reísque dele crímina. | 6. Hail Cross, of hopes the most
sublime!
Now, in this mournful Passion time;
Grant to the just increase of grace,
And every sinner's crimes efface. |

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,

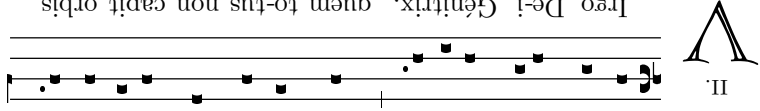
do - na no - bis pa - - - cem,

III

Do - na no - - bis pa - cem,

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

Virgo Dei Genitrix



Virgin Mother of God, He whom the whole world does not hold,



2. Vera fides Gēniti
purgāvit crimina mundi,
Et tibi virginitas
inviolāta manet.
3. Te matrem pietatis,
open te clāmītat orbis:
Subvēnas famulis,
o benedicta tuis.
4. Glōria magna Patri,
compar sit glōria Nato,
Spiritu Sancto
glōria magna Deo.
Amen.

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.



O Sacred Head sore wounded

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.
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.
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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.
Turn Thou Thy face on me.

* Outside Passiontide this line becomes: *In hac trīumphī glōria*
Venantius Fortunatus 530–609
Translated by W. K. Blount, d. 1717

℣. Hoc sīgnum in Crīcis ērit in cēlo.
This sign of the Cross shall be in heaven.
℟. Cum Dōminus ad iudicāndum vēnerit.
When the Lord shall come to judgement.

7. Te, fons salutis Trīnitās,
Collāudet omnis spiritus :
Quibus Crīcis victōriam
Largiris, adde prēmium.
Amen.
7. Blest Trīnity, salvatīon's spring
May every soul Thy praises sing:
To thos Thou grantest conquest by
The holy Cross, rewards supply.
Amen

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. *Where love is true, there is God.* *The love of*

vit nos in unum Christi amor. *Christ hath gathered us together.* *Let us rejoice in Him*

jucundémur. *and be glad.* *Let us fear and love the living God:*

Exultemus, et in ipso

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. *Where love is true, there is God.* *When, therefore,*

cum in unum congregámur. *we are assembled:* *Take we heed, that we be not divided*

cave-ámus. *in mind.* *Let malicious quarrels, let contentions cease.*

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

Ave maris stella

Hymn I

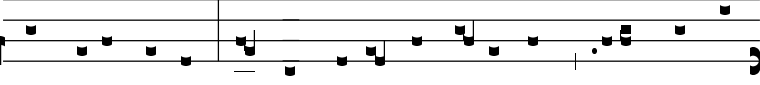
A - ve maris stella, De-i Mater alma, Atque
Ave, star of ocean, Child divine who barest, Mother,

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 culpis 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



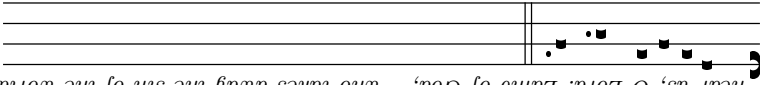
Agnus De-i, qui tollis peccā-ta mundi, parce nobis Dō-
 Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world, spare us, O Lord.



mine. Agnus De-i, qui tollis peccā-ta mundi, exaudi
 Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world, graciously



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



miserere no-bis.
 have mercy on us.

V. Ora pro nobis sancta Dei Genitrix.

*P*ray for us, O holy Mother of God.

R. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

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

Oremus.

CONCEDE nos famulos tuos,
 quesumus Dōmine Deus,
 perpētua mētis et cōporis
 sanitāte gaudere: † et gloriōsa
 beatāe Mariāe semper Virgīnis
 intercessiōe, * a praesēnti
 liberāri tristitia, et aeterna
 perfui laetitia. Per Christum
 Dōminum nostrum. *R.* Amen.


Let us Pray.

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

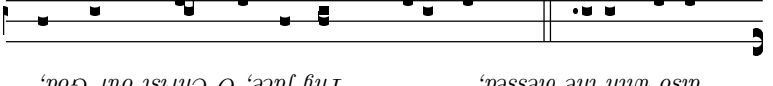


10th century
 A common variant is: Ubi caritas et amor – Where charity and love are.
 Translation from the Roman Missal 1914

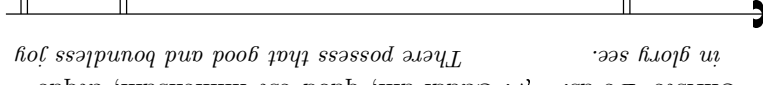
Ant. Ubi cāri-tas est ve-ra, De-us ibi est. *V.* Simul quoque
 Where love is true, there is God. So may we



cum be-ā-tis vide-āmus. *V.* Glori-āter vultum tu-um,
 also with the blessed, Thy face, O Christ our God,



Christe De-us: *V.* Gāudi-um, quod est immēsum, atque
 in glory see. There possess that good and boundless joy



probum. *V.* Sācula per infi-ni-ta saecu-lō-rum. Amen.
 for ever and evermore.

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

Sanguínisque 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 sémíne,
Sui moras incolátus
Miro clausit órđine.

3. In suprémæ nocte cœnæ
Recúbens cum frátribus,
Observáta lege plene
Cibis in legálibus,
Cibum turbæ duodénæ
Sedat suis mánibus.

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

2. *Of a pure and spotless Virgin,
Born for us on earth below,
He, as Man with man conversing,
Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow.
Then He closed in solemn order
Wondrously His life of woe.*

3. *On the night of that Last Supper
Seated with His chosen band
He, the Paschal victim eating,
First fulfils the Law's command;
Then as food to all His brethren
Gives Himself with His own Hand.*

4. *Word made Flesh, the bread of
nature;
By His Word to Flesh He turns;
Wine into His Blood He changes:
What though sense no change
discerns?
Only be the heart in earnest,
Faith her lesson quickly learns.*

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 Davidica,
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 Mártýrum,
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 assúmpa,
Queen assumed into heaven,
Regína sacratíssimi Rosárii,
*Queen of the most holy
Rosary,*
Regína famíliæ,
Queen of the family,
Regína pacis,
Queen of peace,

Litany of Loreto

K

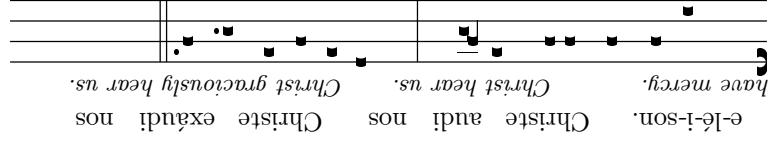
Yr- e-lé-i-son. Chr-iste e-lé-i-son. Kýr- i- e

Lord have mercy. Christ have mercy. Lord



e-lé-i-son. Chr-iste audi nos Chr-iste exaudi 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.

Fil-ii Redemptor mundi **De-us**, mi-se-ré-re nobis.

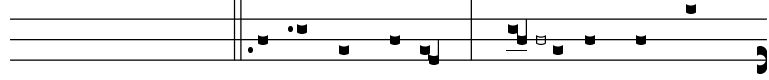
God the Son, Redeemer of the world, have mercy on us.

Spi-ritus Sancte **De-us**, mi-se-ré-re nobis.

God the Holy Spirit, have mercy on us.

Sancta Tri-ni-tas unus **De-us**, mi-se-ré-re nobis.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.



Sancta Ma-ri-a, o-ra pro no-bis. pray for us.

Sancta Dei Ge-ni-trix, Ma-ter cas-tis-si-ma,

Holy Mother of God, Mother most chaste,

Sancta Vir-go vir-gi-num, Ma-ter in-vio-la-ta,

Holy Virgin of virgins, Mother inviolate,

Ma-ter **Ch-ris-ti**, Ma-ter in-tem-per-a-ta,

Mother of Christ, Mother undefiled,

Ma-ter Ec-cle-si-æ, Ma-ter am-a-bilis,

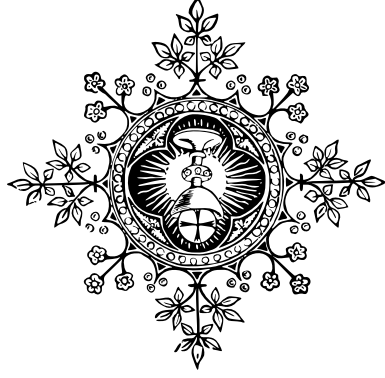
Mother of the Church, Mother most amiable,

Ma-ter di-vinæ **gr-a-ti-æ**, Ma-ter ad-mi-ra-bilis,

Mother of divine grace, Mother most admirable,

Ma-ter pur-is-si-ma, Ma-ter boni con-si-lii,

Mother most pure, Mother of good counsel,



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

5. TANTUM ERGO SACRAMENTUM Veneremur cernui:
Et antiquum documentum Novo cedat ritui
Præstet fides supplementum Sensuum defectui.
6. Genitōri Genitōque Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque Compar sit laudatio.
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. Amen.

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

Et in-de re-ver-tun - - tur Gra-ti- is re - ple - ti.
And they return from it filled with graces.

- | | |
|---|---|
| 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. Regina, 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 cœlis 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. |

Llibre Vermell de Monserrat

Stella splendens



Bright star on the mountain, like a ray of sun,
Stel-la splen-dens in mon-te ut so-lis ra-di-um,
Mi-ra-cu-lis se-ra - to ex-au-di po-pu-lum,
Mir-a-cu-lously glow-ing, hear your people.
1. Con-cur-runt u-ni-ver-si Gauden-tes po-pu-li,
People from all lands come to-gether re-joic-ing,
Rich and poor, high and low.
Di-vi-tes et e-ge-ni Gran-des et par-vu-li.
Ip-sum ingre-di-un-tur Ut cer-nunt o-cu-li,
They climb the mountain as soon as they see it;

10. Fac ut ardeat cor meum

In amāndo Christum Deum,

Ut sibi complāceam.

11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,

Crucifixi fuge plagas

Cordi meo vālide.

12. Tui Nati vulnerāti,

Tam dignāti pro me pati,

Poenas mecum divide.

13. Fac me tecum pie flere,

Crucifixo condolare,

Donec ego vixero.

14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare,

Et me tibi sociāre

In planctu desidero.

15. Virgo virginem praeclāra,

Mihi jam non sis amāra:

Fac me tecum plāgere.

16. Fac ut portem Christi mortem

Passionis fac consortem,

Et plagas recōlere.

17. Fac me plagis vulnerāti,

Fac me Crucē inebriāri,

Et cruōre Fīlīi.

18. Flammis ne urar succēnsus,

Per te, Virgo, sim defēnsus

In die judicii.

19. Christe, cum sit hinc exire,

Da per Matrem me venire

Ad palmam victōriāe.

20. Quando corpus morietur,

Fac ut animae donetur

Paradisī glōria. Amen.

10. Make me feel as thou hast felt:

Make my soul to glow and melt

With the love of Christ my Lord.

11. Holy Mother, pierce me through,

In my heart each wound renew

Of my Saviour crucified.

12. Let me share with thee His pain,

Who for all my sins was slain,

Who for me in torments died.

13. Let me mingle tears with thee.

Mourning him who mourned for me,

All the days that I may live.

14. By the Cross with thee to stay,

There with thee to weep and pray,

All the days that I may live.

15. Virgin of all virgins blest,

Listen to my fond request:

Let me share thy grief divine.

16. Let me, to my latest breath,

In my body bear the death

Of that dying Son of thine.

17. Wounded with His every wound,

Sleep my soul till it has swooned

In His very Blood away.

18. Be to me, O Virgin, nigh

Lest in flames I burn and die,

In His awful Judgement day.

19. Christ, when Thou shalt call me

hence,

Be Thy Mother my defence,

Be Thy cross my victory.


20. While my body here decays,


May my soul Thy goodness praise,


Safe in Paradise with Thee. Amen.


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

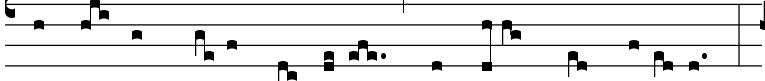
Crux fidelis


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-úm-phum 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.

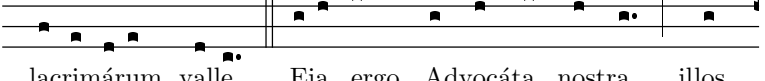
- | | |
|---------------------------------|--|
| 2. De paréntis protoplásti | 2. <i>He, our Maker, deeply grieving</i> |
| Fraude Factor cóndolens, | <i>That the first-made Adam fell,</i> |
| Quando pomi noxiális | <i>When he ate the fruit forbidden</i> |
| In necem morsu ruit: | <i>Whose reward was 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> |

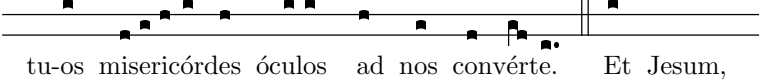
Salve Regina

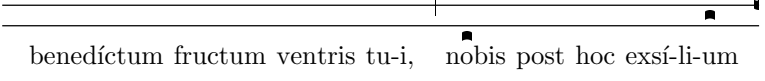
V. 
 S Alve, Regína,* Mater misericórdi-æ: Vi-ta, dulcé-
Hail, holy Queen Mother of mercy. Hail, our life,

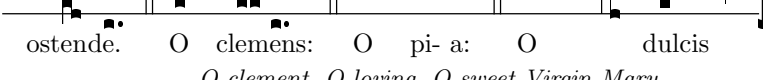

 do, et spes nostra salve. Ad te clamá-mus, éxsules,
our sweetness and our hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children



 fí-li-i Hevæ. Ad te suspirá-mus, 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,

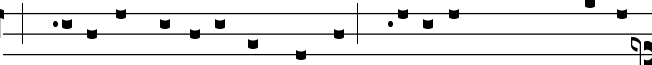

 tu-os misericórdes óculos ad nos convérte. Et Jesum,
thine eyes of mercy towards us and after this our exile


 benedíctum fructum ventris tu-i, nobis post hoc exsíl-li-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 Marí-a.


Ave Regina cælorum

VI. 

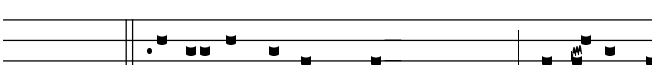
- ve Regina cælorum, *A-ve Dòmina Ange-lorum:
Hail, Queen of heaven,
Hail, Lady of the Angels



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




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

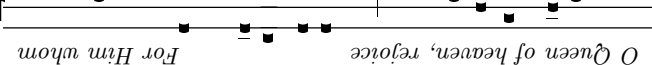


o valde decò-ra, Et pro nobis Christum exò-ra.
O most beautiful one, And pray for us to Christ.

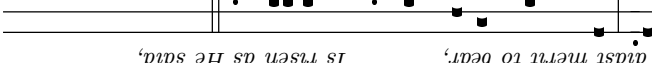
Regina cæli

VI. 

Egna cæli * lætare, allelùia: Qui-a quem me-
O Queen of heaven, rejoice
For Him whom



ru-isti portare alle lu-ia: Resurrexit, sicut dixit,
thou didst merit to bear,
Is risen as He said,



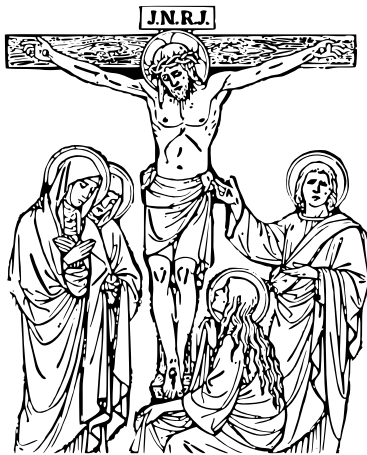
allelù-ia: Ora pro nobis De-um, allelù-ia.
Pray for us to God,

3. Hoc opus nostræ salutis
Ordo depoposcera:
Multiformis proditoris
Ars ut artem falleret:
Et medelam ferret inde,
Hostis unde læserat. Crux.
4. Quando venit ergo sacri
Plenitudo tēporis,
Missus est ab arce Patris
Natus, orbis Conditor,
Atque ventre virgināli
Carne amictus prodit.
Dulce.
5. Vagit infans inter arcta
Conditus præsēpia:
Membra pannis involta
Virgo Mater alligat:
Et Dei manus pedesque
Stricta cingit fascia. Crux.
6. Lustra sex qui jam peregit,
Tēpus implens cōporis,
Sponte libera Redēptor
Passiōni deditus,
Agnus in Crucis levatur
Immolāndus stipite. Dulce.
7. Felle potus ecce languet:
Spina, clavi, lancea,
Mite corpus perforarunt,
Unda manat et cruor:
Terra, pontus, astra, mundus,
Quo lavantur flumine! Crux.
8. Flecte ramos, arbor alta,
Tensa laxa viscera,
Et rigor lentescat ille,
Quem dedit nativitas:
Et superni membra Regis
Tende miti stipite. Dulce.

3. Thus the work for our salvation
He ordained 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.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>9. Sola digna tu fuísti
Ferre mundi víctimam:
Atque portum præparáre
Arca mundo náufragó:
Quam sacer cruor perúnxít,
Fusus Agni córpore. Crux.</p> <p>10. Sempitérna sit beátæ
Trinitáti glória:
Æqua Patri Filióque;
Par decus Paráclito:
Uníus Triníque nomen
Laudet univérstas. Amen.
Dulce.</p> | <p>9. <i>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.</i></p> <p>10. <i>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.</i></p> |
|--|---|

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



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 Alma * Redemptóris Mater, quæ pérvī-a cæli por-
O loving Mother of our Saviour Gate of heaven

ta manes, Et stella maris, succúrre cadénti súrgerē 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


Sub tuum praesidium

Ant.
VII

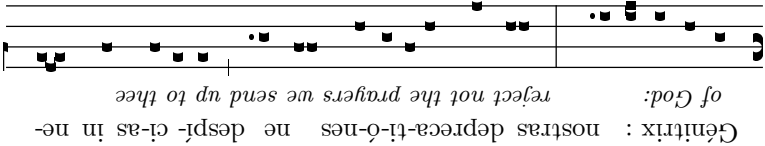


UB tu-um prae-si-di-um con-fu-gi-mus san-cta De-i

*O holy Mother
Under thy patronage we fly,*



*Génitrix : nostras deprecā-ti-ō-nes ne despi-ci-as in ne-
of God: reject not the prayers we send up to thee*



*cessi-tā-ti-bus : sed a pericu-lis cunctis libera nos sem-
in our necessities, but ever deliver us in time of peril,*



Laudemus Virginem



I. 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;
spe-ran-tes in Je-sum ju- gi- ter.
Let us bitterly lament our sins;
hoping in Jesus perpetually.*

Libre Vermell de Monseerrat

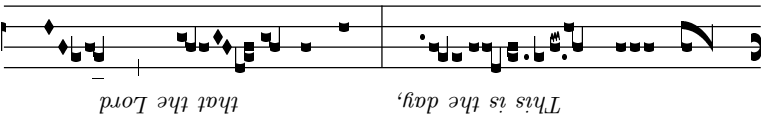
Haec dies

Ant.
II.



Hæc di-es, * quam fe-cit

*This is the day,
that the Lord*



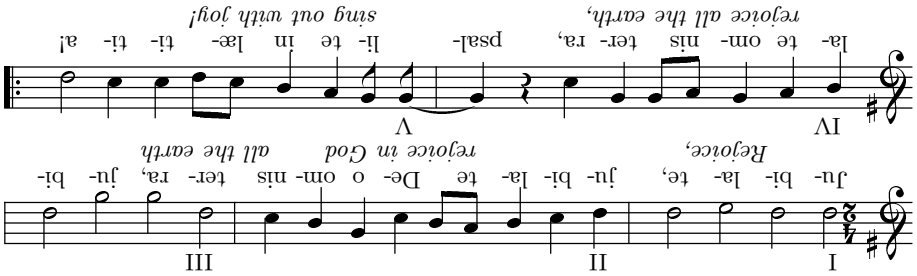
*Dō-mi-nus: exsul-tē-
hath made: let us rejoice,*



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



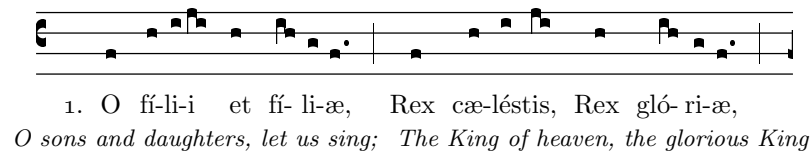
Jubilare Deo



I. Ju-bi-la-te, ju-bi-la-te, De-o om-nis ter-ra, ju-bi-la-te, psal-
II. la-te om-nis ter-ra, *Rejoice, rejoice in God all the earth,*
III. *all the earth*
IV. *rejoice all the earth,*
V. *sing out with joy!*

Michael Praetorius, 1571–1621

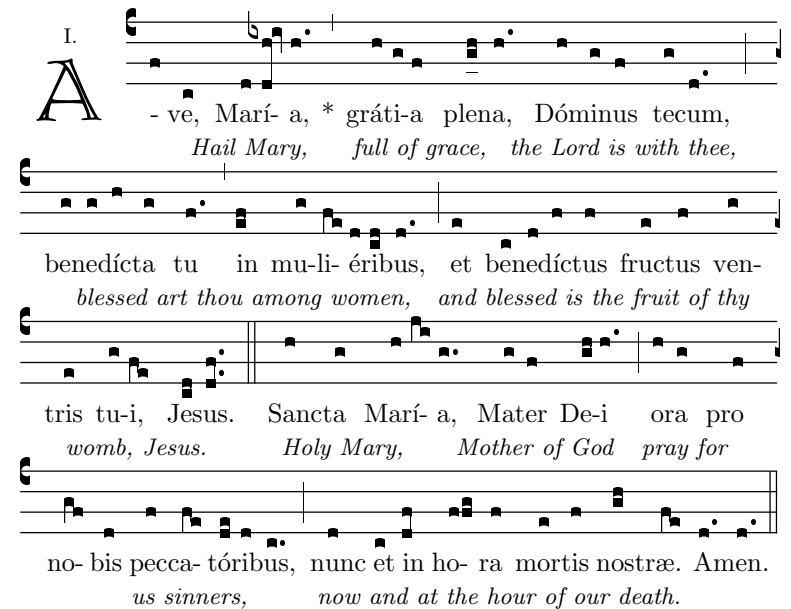
O filii et filiae



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. <i>On Sunday morn by break of day,
His dear disciples haste away
Unto the tomb wherein He lay,
alleluia.</i> |
| 3. Et Maria Magdalene,
Et Jacobi et Salome,
Venerunt corpus ungere,
alleluia. | 3. <i>Nor Magdalen, nor Salome,
Nor James' mother now delay
To embalm the precious corpse
straightway, alleluia.</i> |
| 4. In albis sedens Angelus
Praedixit mulieribus:
In Galilaea est Dominus,
alleluia. | 4. <i>An Angel clothed in white they see,
When thither come, and thus spake
he,
"The Lord is gone to Galilee."
alleluia.</i> |
| 5. Et Joannes Apostolus
Cucurrit Petro citius,
Monumento venit prius,
alleluia. | 5. <i>The dear beloved apostle, John
Much swifter than St. Peter run,
And first arrived at the tomb,
alleluia.</i> |
| 6. Discipulis astantibus,
In medio stetit Christus,
Dicens : Pax vobis
omnibus, alleluia | 6. <i>That night th'apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their Lord most
dear,
And said, "My peace be on all here,"
alleluia.</i> |

Ave Maria



Alternate round setting:



Requiem aeternam



Intro.
VI.



Equi-em *ae-tér- nam do-na e-is Dómi-

Eternal rest, grant unto them, O Lord:



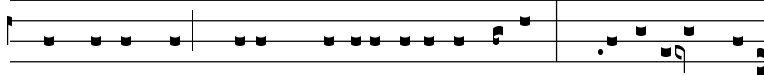
ne: et lux perpé-tu-a lí-ce-at e-is.

and may perpetual light shine upon them.

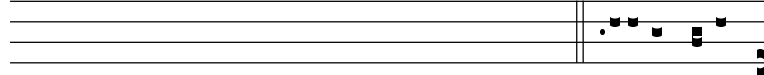


Ps. Te de-cet hymnus De-us in Si-on, et tibi reddétur votum

A hymn, O God, becometh Thee in Si-on; 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 veni-et.
come to Thee.



7. Ut intellexit Didymus Quia surrexerat Jesus, Remansit fere dubius, alleluia. *he doubted the disciples' word, how they had seen the risen Lord,*

7. *When Thomas first the tidings heard,*

alleluia.

8. Vide Thoma, vide latus, Vide pedes, vide manus, Noli esse incredulus, alleluia.

8. *"My pierced side, O Thomas, see; My hands, My feet, I show to thee; not faithless, but believing be,"*

alleluia.

9. No longer Thomas then denied, Pedes vidit atque manus, Dixit : Tu es Deus meus, alleluia.

9. *"Thou art my Lord and God," he*

cried, alleluia.

10. How blest are they who have not Et firmiter crediderunt, Vitam aeternam habebunt, alleluia

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

11. In hoc festo sanctissimo Sit laus et jubilatio, BENEDICAMUS DOMINO, alleluia.

11. *On this most solemn feast let's raise Our hearts to God in hymns of praise, And let us bless the Lord always,*

alleluia.

12. Our grateful thanks to God let's give Devotas atque debitas DEO dicamus GRATIAS, alleluia.

12. *In humble manner, while we live, For all the favours we receive, alleluia.*


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

Translation from Evening Office, 1748 and Divine Office, 1763

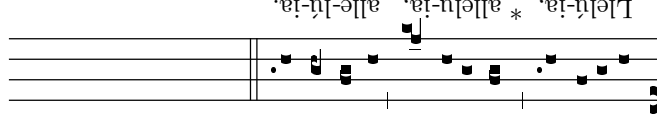
Verses 6-9, J. M. Neale, 1818-66

Alleluia

This alleluia comes from Lauds of Easter Sunday.



Ant.
VI.



Lle-lú-ia, * alle-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia.

Victimæ paschali laudes

I.

Victimæ paschali laudes * immolent Christi-áni.
To the Paschal Victim let Christians offer a sacrifice of praise.

Agnus redémit oves: Christus innocens Patri reconci-
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

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

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,

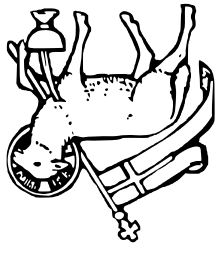
resúrget ex favilla Judicándus ho-mo re-us Hu-ic
when man to judgement wakes from clay, be Thou the trembling sinner's stay.

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

Juste iudex ultionis, Do-num fac remissi-onis,
 O just avenging Judge, I pray, for pity take my sins away,
 Ante di-em rati-onis, Inge-misco, tamquam re-us:
 before the great accounting-day. I groan beneath the guilt, which Thou
 Culpa rubet vultus me-us: Supplicanti parce De-us.
 canst read upon my blushing brow; but spare, O God, Thy suppliant now.
 Qui Mari-am absolvis-ti, Et latro-nem exaudi-s-ti,
 Thou who didst Mary's sins unbind, and mercy for the robber find,
 Mihi quoque spem dedisti. Preces me-ae non sunt dignae:
 dost fill with hope my anxious mind. My feeble prayers can make no claim,
 Sed tu bo-nus fac benigne, Ne perenni cremet igne.
 gracious Lord, for Thy great Name, redeem me from the quenchless flame.
 Inter oves lo-cum presta, Et ab haedis me sequestra,
 At Thy right hand, give me a place among Thy sheep, a child of grace,
 Statu-ens in parte dextra. Confutatis ma-ledi-
 far from the goats accursed race. Yea, when Thy justly kindled ire



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

1. Bring, all ye dear-bought nations,
And even death by it was slain,
Alleluia, alleluia.
Your richest praises to your King,
Alleluia, alleluia, oh say,
What didst thou see there by the
That spotless Lamb, who more
than due,
Paid for His sheep, and those sheep
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:
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,
Bring
And even death by it was slain,
Alleluia, alleluia.
Your richest praises to your King,
Alleluia, alleluia, oh say,
What didst thou see there by the
That spotless Lamb, who more
than due,
Paid for His sheep, and those sheep
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:

Alternate translation:

tu nobis, victor Rex, misere-re. Amen. Alleluia.
 Do Thou, victorious King, have mercy on us.

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.

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 patró-num rogáturus?
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 salvás 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.

Dies irae

D
Seq.
I-es iræ, di-es illa, Solvet sæculum in favilla:
That day of wrath, that dreadful day, when heav'n and earth shall pass away,

Teste David cum Sibylla. Quantus tremor est futurus,
both David and the Sibyl say. What terror then shall us befall,
Quando juxta est venturus, Cuncta stricte discussurus!
when lo, the Judge's steps appall, about to sift the deeds of all.

Tuba mirum spargens sonum Per sepulcra regi-õnum,
The mighty trumpet's marvellous tone shall pierce through each sepulchral stone

Coget omnes ante thronum. Mors stupebit et nati-
and summon all before the throne. Now Death and Nature in amaze
a, Cum resurget cre-a-tura, Judi-cân-ti responsura.
behold the Lord His creatures raise, to meet the Judge's awful gaze.
Liber scriptus pro-feretur, In quo totum continetur,
The books are opened, that the dead may have their doom from what is read,

4. Tristi-a cesse-runt infæ-re vin-cu-la le-gis, Expavit-
The cruel bondage of hell's tyranny has passed away, Chaos is in
que cha-os lûminis o-re premi.
error of being overwhelmed by the face of light.

5. Pollei-tam sed rede-de fi-dem, precor, alma potestas :
O Nourishing Power, fulfil Thy promise, I pray,
Terti-a lux redi-it, surge sepulcra me-us.

The third day dawns, arise, my buried Lord.

6. Solve catenâ-tas infæ-ris umbras, Et rê-
Loose the gloomy chains of hell's prison house.

vo-ca sumsum quidquid ad ima ru-it.
And call back up whatever is plummeting.

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

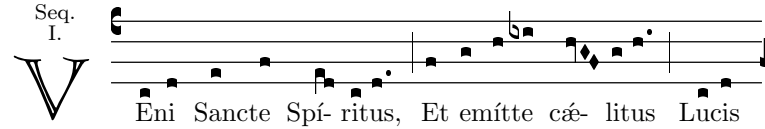
Redde di-em qui nos, te mori-ente, fugit.

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

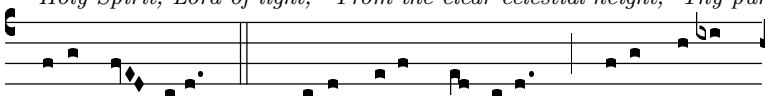
Venantius Fortunatus, 530-609

Veni Sancte Spiritus

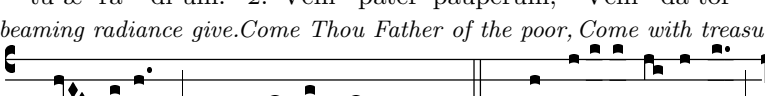
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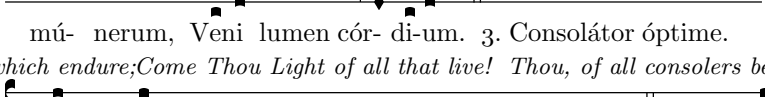
Eni Sancte Spí-ritus, Et emítte cæ- litus Lucis
Holy Spirit, Lord of light, From the clear celestial height, Thy pure




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,



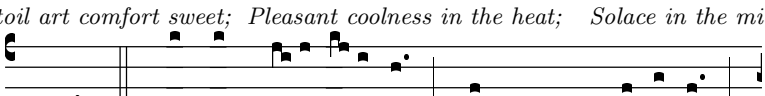
Dulcis hospes á- nimæ, Dulce refrigeri- um. 4. In
Thou the soul's delightful guest, Dost refreshing peace bestow. Thou



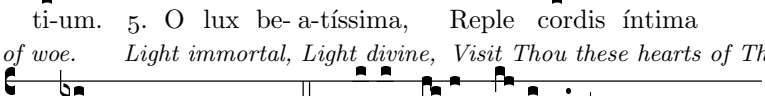
labóre réqui-es. In æstu tempé- ri-es, In fletu solá-
in toil art comfort sweet; Pleasant coolness in the heat; Solace in the midst



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



hómíne 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;

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>8. Crucifixe, 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 Crucifixus,
 Francíscus prorsus inníxus
 Super mundi fœdera.</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> |
|--|---|



Corda pia inflammantur

Orda pi-a inflammantur, Dum Francisci ce-le-brantur Stigma-tum insigni-a.
of Francis' Stigmata are celebrated.
 Godly hearts are inflamed while the tokens

1. Absit nobis gloriari,
Nisi in Cruce salutari,
Francisci vestigio.
2. Nam in monte vir devotus,
Vigil, nudus, ardens totus
Crebra dat suspiria.
3. Solus ergo clausus orans,
Super gestis Crucis plorans,
Mœrore conficitur.
4. Cernit servus Redemptorem,
Sæculorum Imperatorem,
Passum impassibilem.
5. Cor Francisci transformatur,
Corpus vero mox ornatur
Mirandis stigmatibus.
6. Crucifixi ergo Christi
Mors et vita fuit isti
Jugis meditatio.
7. Cujus cordis vim fervoris
Ostendit per membra foris
Stigmatum impressio.

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



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

Riga quod est a-ridum, Sana quod est sauci-um. 8. Flecte
On our dryness pour Thy dew; Wash the stains of guilt away. Bend the
 quod est ri-gi-dum, Fove quod est fri-gidum, Rege quod
 est devi-um. 9. Da tu-is fideli-bus, In te confiden-tibus,
 that go astray. Thou, on us who evermore Thee confess and Thee adore,
 With Thy se'nfold gifts descend. Give us comfort when we die; Give us life
 tis exitum, Da pere-ine gaudi-um. Amen. Alleluia.
with Thee on high; Give us joys that never cease.

Veni Creator Spiritus

VIII

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.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2. Qui dícis Paráclitus,
Altíssimi donum Dei,
Fons vivus, ignis, caritas,
Et spiritalis únctio. | 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> |
| 3. Tu septifórmis múnere,
Dígí-tus patrénæ déxteræ,
Tu rite promíssum Patris,
Sermóne ditans gúttura. | 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> |
| 4. Accénde lumen sénsibus,
Infúnde amórem córdibus,
Infirma nostri córporis
Virtúte firmans pérpeti. | 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> |
| 5. Hostem repéllas lóngius
Pacémque dones prótinus :
Ductóre sic te prævio,
Vitémus omne nóxium. | 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> |
| 6. Per te sciámus da Patrem,
Noscámus atque Fílium,
Teque utriúsque Spíritum
Credámus omni témpore. | 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> |
| 7. Deo Patri sit glória,
Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
In sæculórum sæcula. | 7. <i>All Glory to the Father be,
With His co-equal Son:
The same to Thee, great Paraclete,
While endless ages run.</i> |

Ascribed to Rabanus Maurus, 776–856

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

Translated by J. O'Connor

For all the Saints

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

W. How, 1823–97

Ife Confessor

Is - te Con - fès - sor Dó - míni, co - len - tes
This is the day whereon the Lord's true witness,

Quem pi - e lau - dant pò - puli, per - or - bem,
Whom all the nations lovingly do honour,

Hac di - e lœ - tus mè - rit su - præ - mos,
Worthy at last was found to wear forever

Lau - dis ho - nò - res.
Glory transcendent.

2. Qui pius, prudens, humilis, 2. Loving, far-seeing, lowly, modest
pudicus, *mindèd,*
Sòbriam duxit sine labe *So kept he well an even course*
vitam, *unstained,*
Donec humanos animàvit *Ever while in his frame of manhood*
aurae *lingered*
Spiritus artus. *Life's fitful breathings.*

3. Cujus ob præstans mèritum 3. Oft hath it been thro' his sublime
frequenter, *deserving*
Ægra quæ passim jacuere *Poor human bodies, howsoever*
membra, *stricken,*
Viribus morbi dómitus, saluti *Broke and cast off the bondage of their*
Restituntur. *sickness,*
Healed Divinely.

Firmly I believe

OMNI DIE

FIRMLY I believe and truly
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 unwily
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

A *V* 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 contéplans totum dé-ficit.
here a heart Lost, all lost in wonder at the God Thou art.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2. Visus, tactus, gustus in te
 fállitur,
 Sed auditu solo tuto créditur:
 Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fílius:
 Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.</p> <p>3. In cruce latébat sola Déitas,
 At hic latet simul et humánitas:
 Ambo tamen credens atque
 cónfitemens,
 Peto quod petívit latro
 páenitemens.</p> <p>4. Plagas, sicut Thomas, non
 intúeor:
 Deum tamen meum te confíteor:
 Fac me tibi semper magis
 crédere,
 In te spem habére, te diligere.</p> <p>5. O memoriále mortis Dómini,
 Panis vivus vitam præstans
 hómini,
 Præsta meæ menti de te vívere,
 Et te illi semper dulce sápere.</p> | <p>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></p> <p>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></p> <p>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></p> <p>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></p> |
|---|---|

Alternate setting :

Chri- stus vin- cit Chri- stus re- gnat

Chri- stus Chri- stus im- pe-rat

Aloys Kunc, 1832-1895

Thee, O Christ

- T**HEE, 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.

All

nostra! Lux, vi-a et vi-ta nostra.
Our Light, our Way, our Life!

All repeat Christus vincit.

Schola

-psi soli impéri-um, laus et jubi-láti-o, per
To Him alone be there loyalty unfailing, praise and rejoicing

in-fín-i-ta sæcula sæculó-rum, Amen.
for ever and ever.

Schola

Empora bona veni-ant! Pax Christi veni-at!
May good times come! May the peace of Christ come!

Choir

Schola

Redempti sanguine Christi! Felicitet! Felicitet!
To all redeemed by the Blood of Christ, all happiness and

All

Felicitet! Regnum Christi veni-at! De-o gráti-as.
blessings! May the reign of Christ come! Thanks be to God!

A- men.

8th century

6. Pie pellícæne Jesu Dómine,
 Me immúndum munda tuo
 sanguine,
 Cujus una stílla salvum facere
 Totum mundum quit ab omni
 scelere.

7. Jesu, quem velátum nunc
 aspicio,
 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
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

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

2. Strength and protection may Thy Passion
 be;
 O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;
 Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and
 shelter me;
 So shall I never, never part from Thee.

3. Guard and defend me from the foe
 malign;
 In death's dread moments make me only
 Thine;
 Call me and bid me come to Thee on high,
 Where I may praise Thee with Thy saints
 for aye.

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.

Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249–1334

Sacris solemniis

VI. **S** Acris sol-émni- is juncta sint gáudi-a, Et ex
To the sacred feast let joy be joined; praise

præcórdi-is sonent præcóni-a: Recé-dant vé-te-ra,
shall sound from our hearts; let the old things depart

no-va sint ómni-a, Corda, voces et ópe-ra.
and all be made new, our hearts, words and deeds.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2. Noctis recólitur cœna novíssima,
 Qua Christus créditur agnum et
 ázyma
 Dedísse frátribus, juxta legítima
 Priscis indúlta pátribus.</p> <p>3. Post agnum týpicum, explétis
 épulis,
 Corpus Domínicum datum
 discípulis,
 Sic totum ómnibus, quod totum
 síngulis,
 Ejus fatémur mánibus.</p> <p>4. Dedit fragílibus córporis férculum,
 Dedit et trístibus sánguinis
 póculum,
 Dicens: Accípite quod trado
 vásculum,
 Omnes ex eo bíbite.</p> <p>5. Sic sacrificium istud instítuit,
 Cujus offícium commítte vóluit
 Solis presbýteris, quibus sic
 cóngruit.
 Ut sumant, et dent céteris.</p> | <p>2. Now we remember the supper of
 that last evening, in which we
 know that Christ gave the paschal
 lamb and the unleavened bread to
 the brethren, according to the law
 of the ancient fathers.</p> <p>3. After the symbol of the lamb,
 supper being over, we believe that
 the Body of the Lord was given to
 the disciples by His own hands,
 whole to all and whole to each
 one.</p> <p>4. To the weak He gave His
 strengthening Body, to the sad
 the cup of His Blood, saying:
 Receive what I give you, drink ye
 all of this.</p> <p>5. So He founded this sacrifice,
 which He committed to priests
 alone, that they should partake
 and give to the others.</p> |
|--|--|

Choir

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

Schola Choir Schola

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

Choir

Paule. Tu illum áduva
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!

Christus vincit

Schola

Christus vincit Christus regnat, Christus imperat.
Christ conquers! Christ reigns! Christ rules!

Choir repeats Christus vincit.

Schola

Xaudi, Christe. Ecclesi-æ sanctæ De-i, salus

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

Choir

perpetu-al Redemptor mundi. Tu illam adjuva

prosperity. Redeemer of the world, do Thou help her.

Schola

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

Choir

Tu illam adjuva Sancte Micha-el. Tu illam

do Thou help her. Saint Michael, do Thou

Schola

adjuva

help her.

All repeat Christus vincit.

Schola

Xaudi, Christe. Francisco summo Pontifici

Graciously hear us, Christ. To Francis the Supreme Pontiff

Schola

6. Panis angelicus fit panis hominum:

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. Te trina Dēitas unaque pōscimus, Sic nos tu visita, sicut te colimus: Per tuas sēmitas duc nos quo tēdimus, Ad lucem quam inhabitas. Amen.

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 Thou dwellest. Amen.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227–74

Translated by Adrian Fortescue, 1874–1923

Sweet Sacrament divine

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


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; Give, lest we sink beneath the waves, Sweet Sacrament of rest.

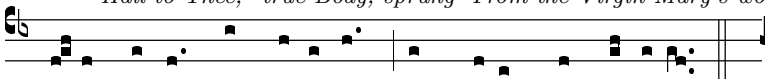
4. Sweet Sacrament of peace, Dear home of every heart, Where restless yearnings cease, And sorrows all depart. There in Thine ear all trustfully We tell our tale of misery, Sweet Sacrament of peace.


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

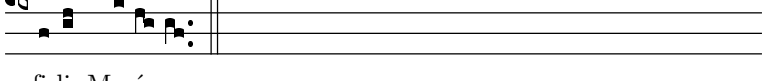
VI. 
A - ve, verum*Corpus natum de Marí-a Vírgine :
Hail to Thee, true Body, sprung From the Virgin Mary's womb;


 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 sánguine:
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

I. 
COR Jesu Sacratíssimum, 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