

Hymnale

Michael Shirk

MMXIX

Part I

Service Music

Mattins & Evensong

THE INVITATORY PSALM

TODO: Invitatory Anthems w/ Psalm Tone

Tone III

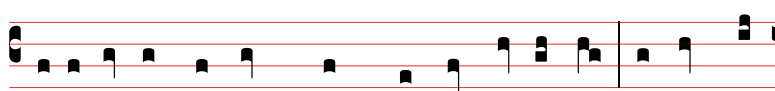
I

Venite exultemus Domino

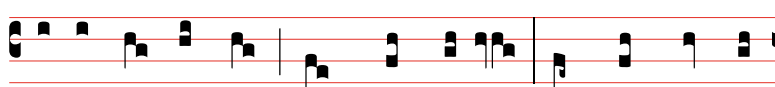
Ps. 95
iii.

O

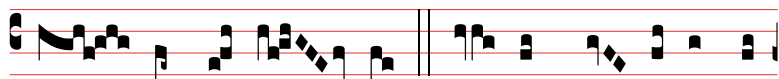
come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hear-



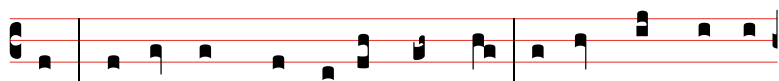
ti-ly rejoice in the strength of our sal-vation: let us come



before his presence with thanksgiv-ing, and shew ourselves



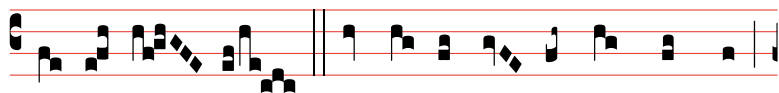
glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great



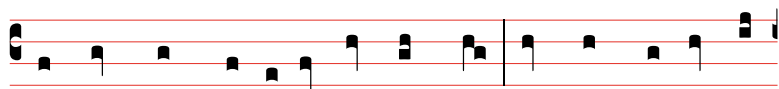
God, and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all



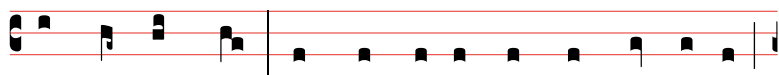
the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills



is his also. The sea is his, and he made it,



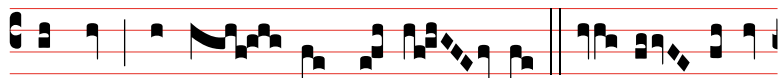
and his hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us wor-



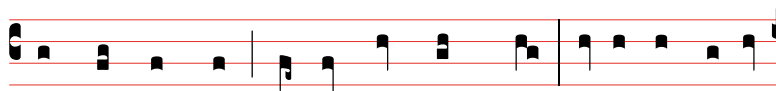
ship, and fall down; and kneel before the Lord our maker,



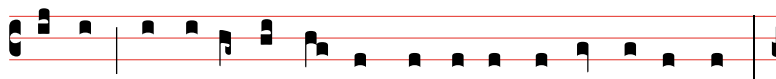
for he is the Lord our God, and we are the people of his



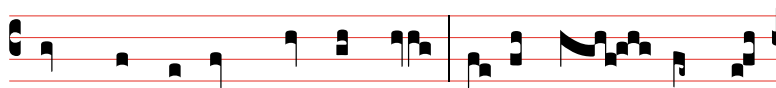
pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To-day if ye



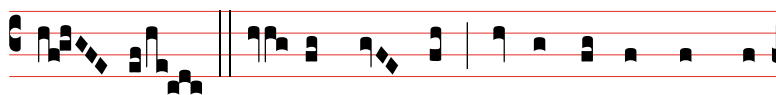
will hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provo-



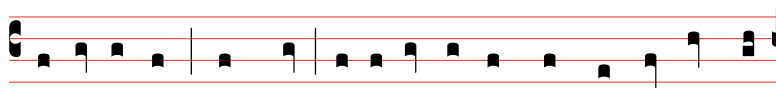
cation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:



when your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw



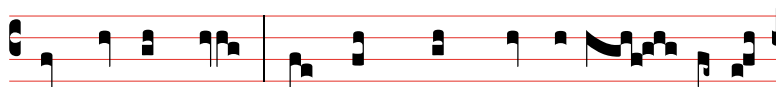
my works. For- ty years long was I grieved with this



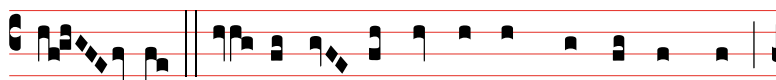
ge-ne-ration, and said: It is a people that do err in their



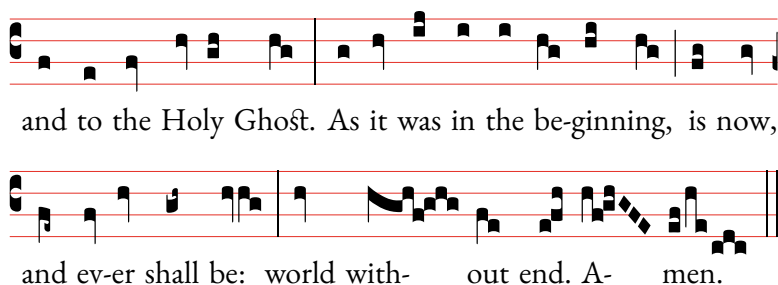
hearts, for they have not known my ways: unto whom I



sware in my wrath, that they should not enter in-to



my rest. Glo- ry be to the Father, and to the Son,



and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the be-ginning, is now,
and ev-er shall be: world with- out end. A- men.

Tone IV

The blank notes must be omitted when the Psalm is sung without an Invitatory Anthem.

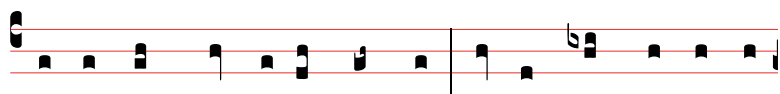
2

Venite exultemus Domino

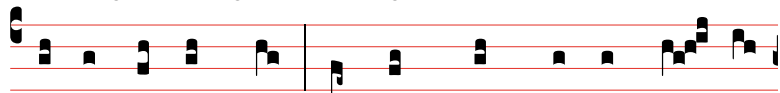
Ps. 95
iv.



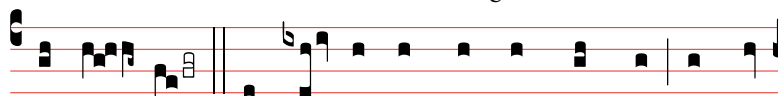
come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hearti-
ly rejoice in the strength of our sal-vation: let us come
before his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves
glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God,



and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all the



corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is



his al- so. The sea is his, and he made it, and his



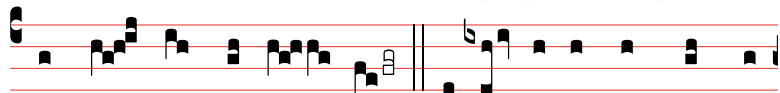
hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us worship, and



fall down; and kneel before the Lord our maker, for he is



the Lord our God, and we are the people of his pasture,



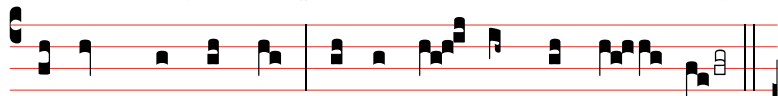
and the sheep of his hand. Today if ye will hear his



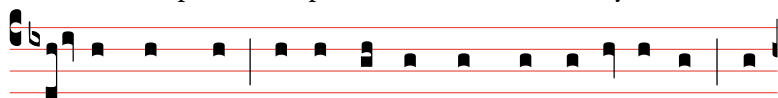
voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provo-cation, and



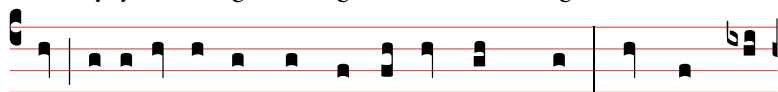
as in the day of temptation in the wilderness: when your



fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my works.



For-ty years long was I grieved with this ge-ne-ration, and



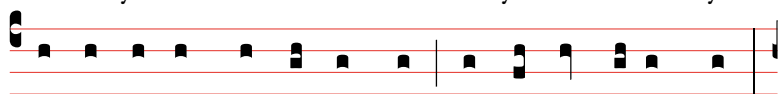
said: It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have



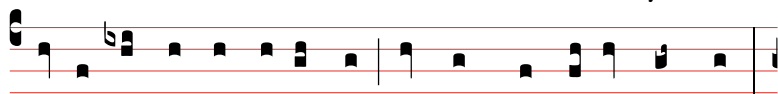
not known my ways: unto whom I swear in my wrath,



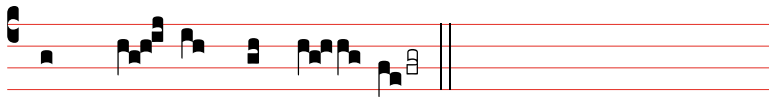
that they should not en-ter in-to my rest. Glory be



to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.



As it was in the beginning, is now, and ev-er shall be:



world with- out end. A- men.

Tone VI

3

Venite exultemus Domino

Ps. 95

vj.

O

come, let us sing un-to the Lord, let us hearti-ly

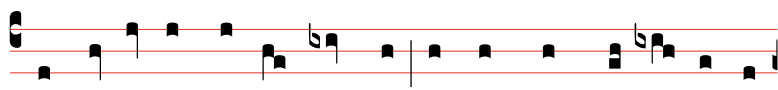
rejoice in the strength of our sal-vation: let us come before

his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves glad in

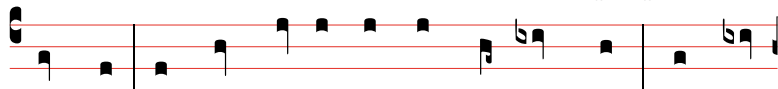
him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God, and a

great King above all gods: in his hand are all the corners of

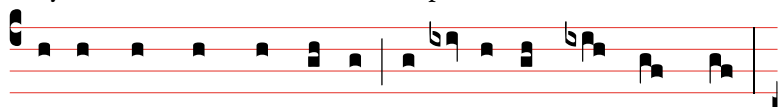
the earth, and the strength of the hills is his al-so.



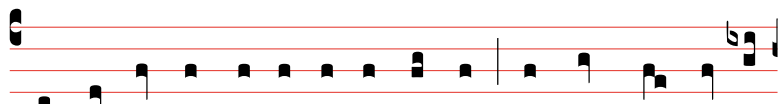
The sea is his, and he made it, and his hands pre-par-ed the



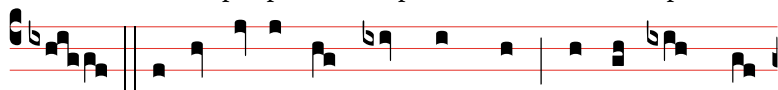
dry land: O come, let us worship, and fall down; and kneel



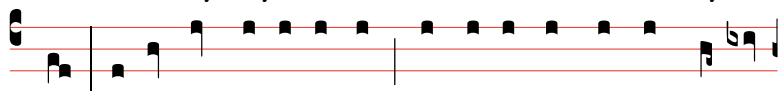
before the Lord our maker, for he is the Lord our God,



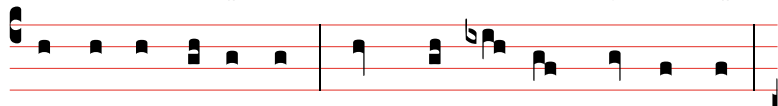
and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his



hand. Today if ye will hear his voice, harden not your



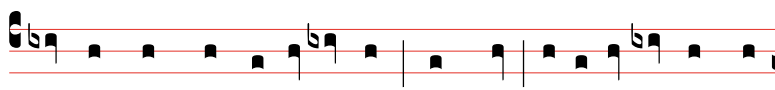
hearts, as in the provo-cation, and as in the day of tempta-



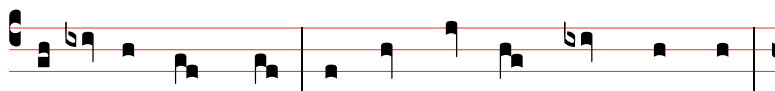
tion in the wilderness: when your fa-thers tempted me,



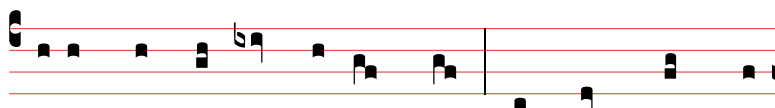
proved me, and saw my works. Forty years long was I



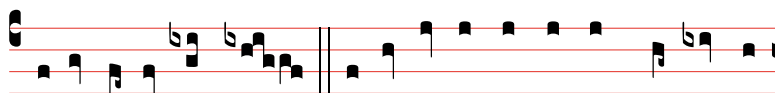
grieved with this ge-ne-ration, and said: It is a people that



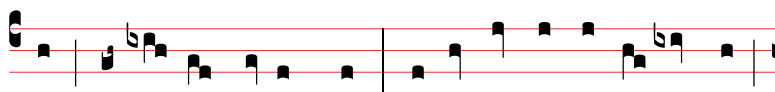
do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways:



unto whom I swear in my wrath, that they should not



enter in-to my rest. Glory be to the Father, and to the



Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the be-ginning,



is now, and ev-er shall be: world without end. Amen.

Tone VII

4

Venite exultemus Domino

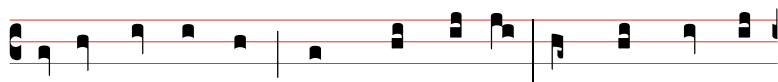
Ps. 95
vij.

O

come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hear-



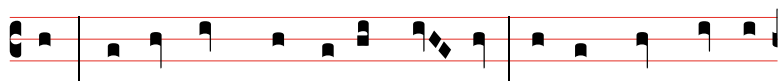
ti-ly rejoice in the strength of our sal-va-tion: let us come



before his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves



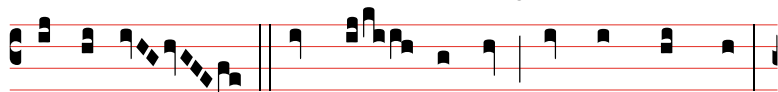
glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great



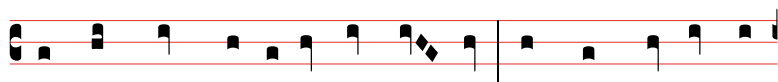
God, and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all



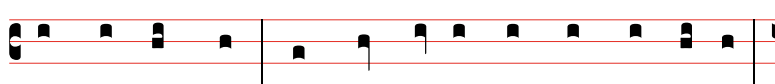
the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is



his al-so. The sea is his, and he made it,



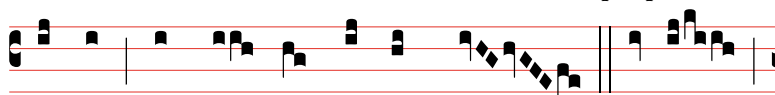
and his hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us wor-



ship, and fall down; and kneel before the Lord our maker,



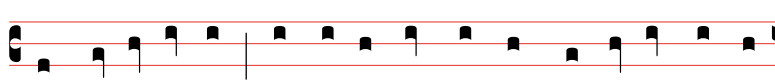
for he is the Lord our God, and we are the people of his



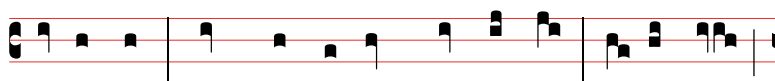
pasture, and the sheep of his hand. Today



if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in



the provo-cation, and as in the day of temptation in the



wilderness: when your fathers tempted me, proved me,



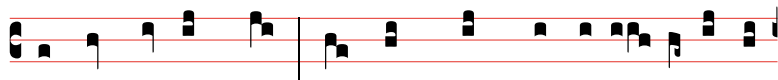
and saw my works. For- ty years long was I grieved



with this ge-ne-ration, and said: It is a people that do err in



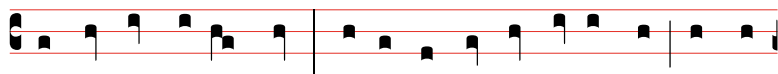
their hearts, for they have not known my ways: unto whom



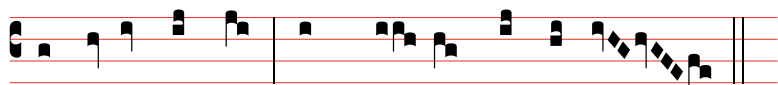
I swear in my wrath, that they should not enter in-to my



rest. Glo- ry be to the Father, and to the Son,



and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now,



and ev-er shall be: world with-out end. Amen.

PASCHA NOSTRUM

TODO

THE HYMN OF SS. AMBROSE & AUSTIN

5

Te Deum laudamus

iiij.

W

E praise thee, O God: * we acknowledge thee

to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship thee, the Fa-

ther ev-erlast-ing. To thee all Angels cry a-loud, the Hea-

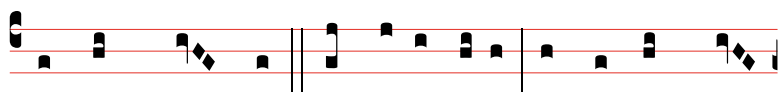
vens, and all the Powers therein. To thee Cherubin and

Se-raphin contin-u-al-ly do cry, *Bow.* Ho-ly, Ho-ly,

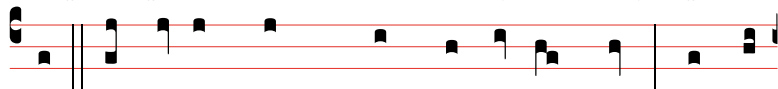
Ho-ly, Lord God of Sa-baoth; Heaven and earth are full

of the Majes-ty of thy glo- ry. The glo-rious compa-ny

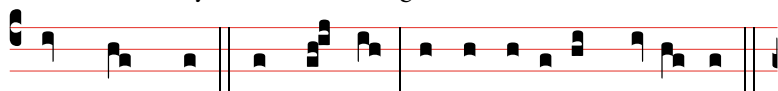
of the Apostles praise thee. The goodly fellowship of the



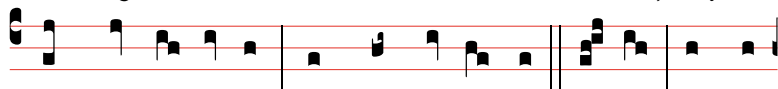
Prophets praise thee. The noble army of Martyrs praise



thee. The ho-ly Church throughout all the world doth ac-



knowledge thee; The Fa-ther of an in-finite Majes-ty;



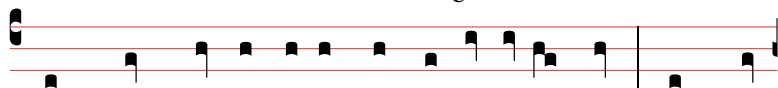
Thine honour-a-ble, true and on-ly Son; Al- so the Ho-



ly Ghost the Comforter. Thou art the King of Glory,



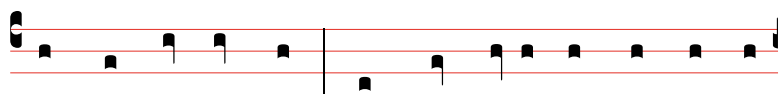
O Christ. Thou art the ev-erlasting Son of the Father. *Bow.*



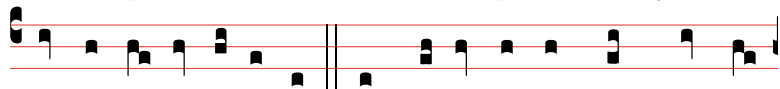
When thou tookest upon thee to de-liv-er man, thou didst



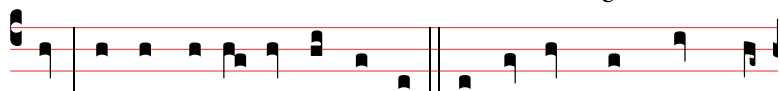
not abhor the Virgin's womb. When thou hadst ov-ercome



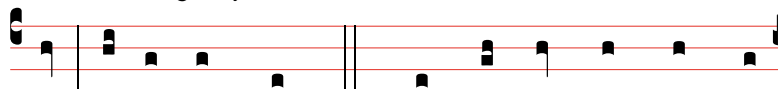
the sharpness of death, thou didst open the Kingdom of



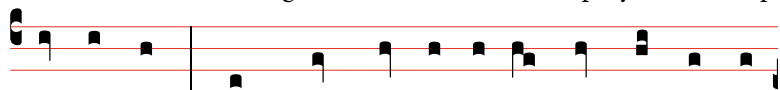
Heaven to all believers. Thou sittest at the right hand of



God, in the glo-ry of the Father. We believe that thou shalt



come to be our Judge. *Bow.* We therefore pray thee, help



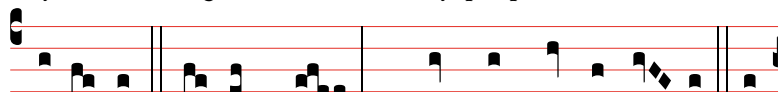
thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious



blood. Make them to be numbered with thy Saints in glo-



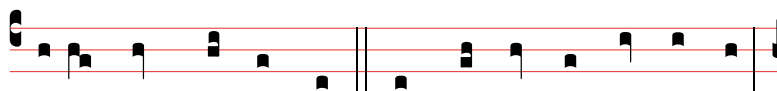
ry ev-erlast-ing. O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine



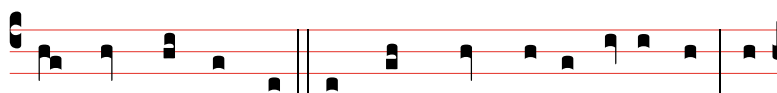
he-ri-tage. Govern them, and lift them up for ev- er. Day



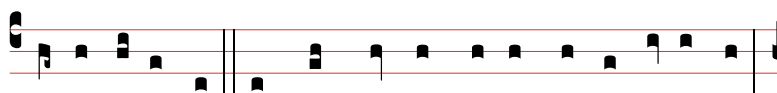
by day we magni-fy thee; *Bow.* And we worship thy Name



ev-er world without end. Vouchsafe, O Lord to keep us



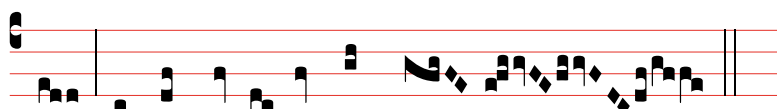
this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us, have



mercy upon us. O Lord, let thy mercy lighten upon us,



as our trust is in thee. O Lord, in thee have I trust-



ed: let me nev-er be confound- ed.

simple tone omitted?

BENECTUS ES

TODO

BENECITE?

TODO

THE SONG OF ZACHARY

6

Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel

Ben.
T.Per.

B Less*ed be the Lord God of Is-ra-el; * for he

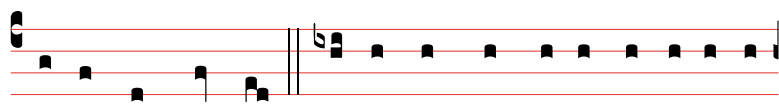
hath vi-si-ted and redeemed his people; 2 And hath raised

up a mighty sal-vation for us, * in the house of his ser-

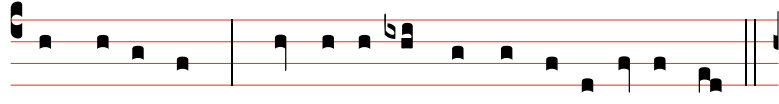
vant David; 3 As he spake by the mouth of his ho-ly Pro-

phets, * which have been since the world began; 4 That we

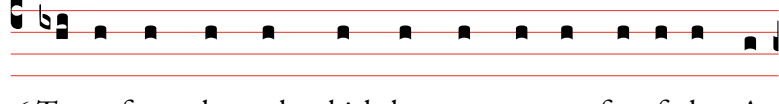
should be saved from our en-emies, * and from the hand



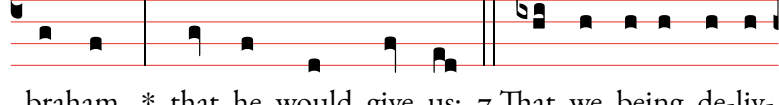
of all that hate us. 5 To perform the mercy promised to



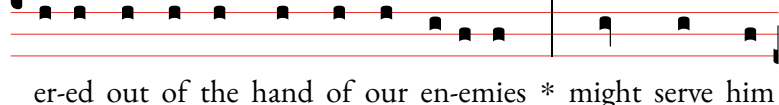
our forefathers, * and to remember his ho-ly co-venant;



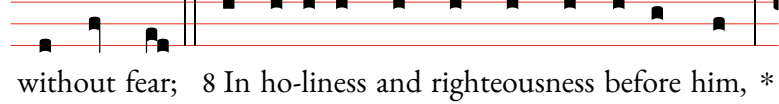
6 To perform the oath which he sware to our fore-father A-



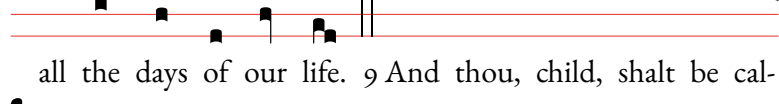
braham, * that he would give us; 7 That we being de-liv-




er-ed out of the hand of our en-emies * might serve him



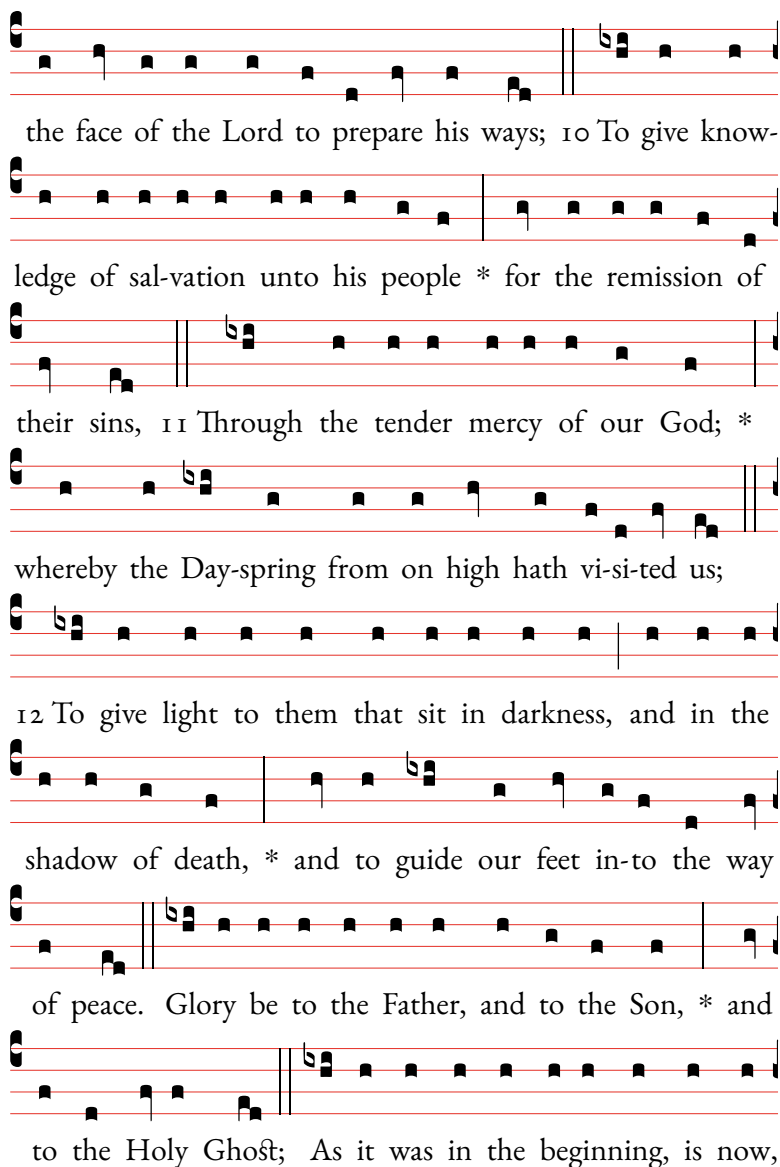
without fear; 8 In ho-liness and righteousness before him, *



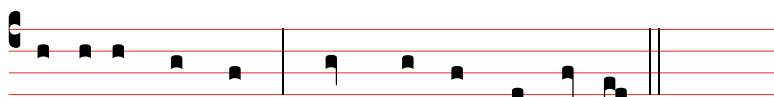
all the days of our life. 9 And thou, child, shalt be cal-



led the prophet of the Higheſt: * for thou shalt go before



the face of the Lord to prepare his ways; 10 To give know-
ledge of sal-vation unto his people * for the remission of
their sins, 11 Through the tender mercy of our God; *
whereby the Day-spring from on high hath vi-si-ted us;
12 To give light to them that sit in darkness, and in the
shadow of death, * and to guide our feet in-to the way
of peace. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, * and
to the Holy Ghost; As it was in the beginning, is now,



and e-ver shall be, * world without end. Amen.

TODO Psalm Tone

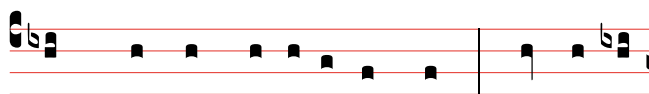
THE SONG OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

7

Magnificat anima mea Dominum

Mag.
T.Per.

M



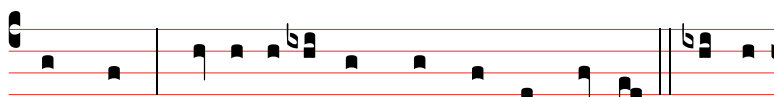
Y * soul doth magni-fy the Lord, * and my spi-



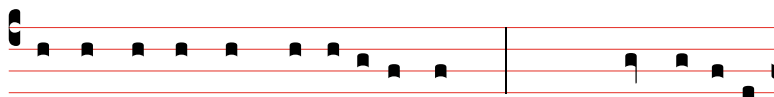
rit hath re-joiced in God my Saviour. 2 For he hath regard-



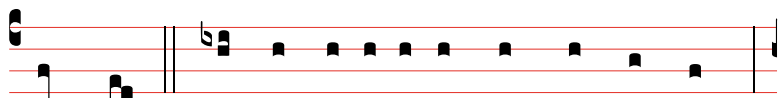
ed * the lowliness of his handmaiden. 3 For behold, from



henceforth * all ge-ne-rations shall call me blessed. 4 For he



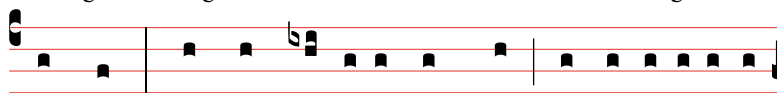
that is mighty hath magni-fi-ed me; * *All bow.* and ho-ly is



his Name. 5 And his mercy is on them that fear him *



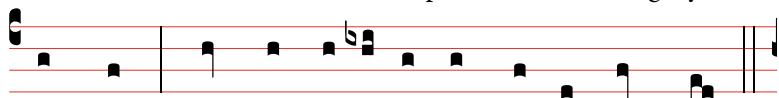
throughout all ge-ne-rations. 6 He hath shewed strength with



his arm; * he hath scattered the proud in the i-magi-na-



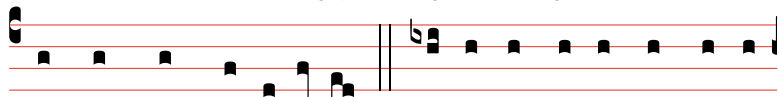
tion of their hearts. 7 He hath put down the mighty from



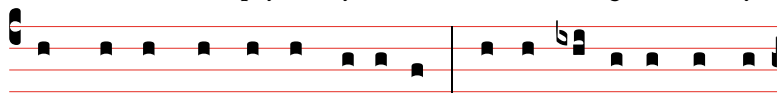
their seat, * and hath ex-alt-ed the humble and meek.



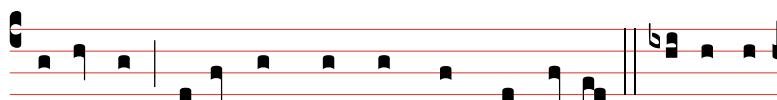
8 He hath filled the hungry with good things; * and the rich



he hath sent empty away. 9 He, remembering his mercy,



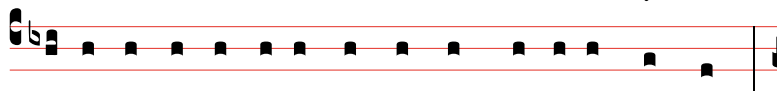
hath holpen his servant Is-ra-el; * as he promised to our



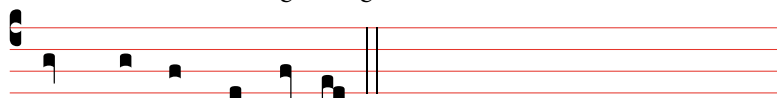
forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ev-er. Glory be



to the Father, and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;



As it was in the beginning, is now, and e-ver shall be, *



world without end. Amen.

TODO Psalm Tone

TODO Nunc Dimittis

The Creed of Saint Anthanasius

TODO

The Litany

TODO

The Holy Communion

TODO

Part II

Hymns

Proper of the Season

ADVENT

TODO Sequence: Salus eterna

CHRISTMAS

TODO

8

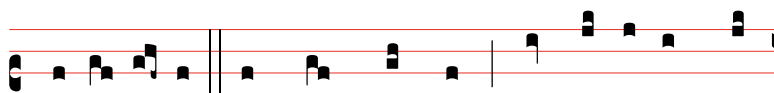
S. Bernard, *xij.*,
Tr. Cento, alt.

Letabundus

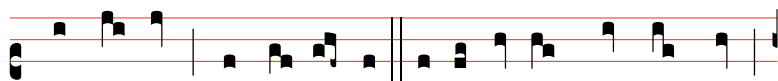
Sequ.
v.

C

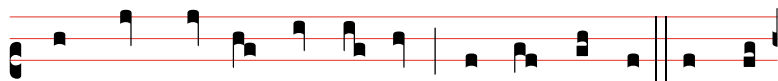
Ome, ye faithful * Loud exult, with joy exceeding,



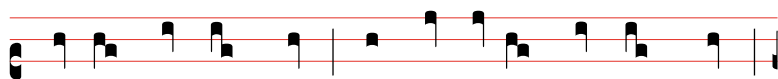
Al-le- lu-ya! Monarchs' Monarch, From a Virgin-womb



proceeding, Mighty wonder! Angel of the Counsel, here,



Sun from star, he doth appear, born of Maiden: Sun that



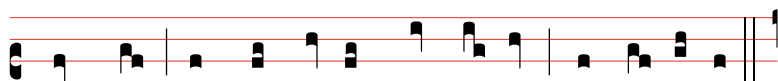
nev-er knoweth night, Star for ev-er gleaming bright,



Lustrous ev-er. As a star its kindred ray, Mary doth



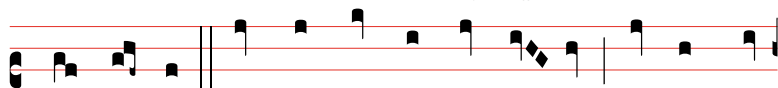
her Child display, Like in nature: Still undimm'd the star



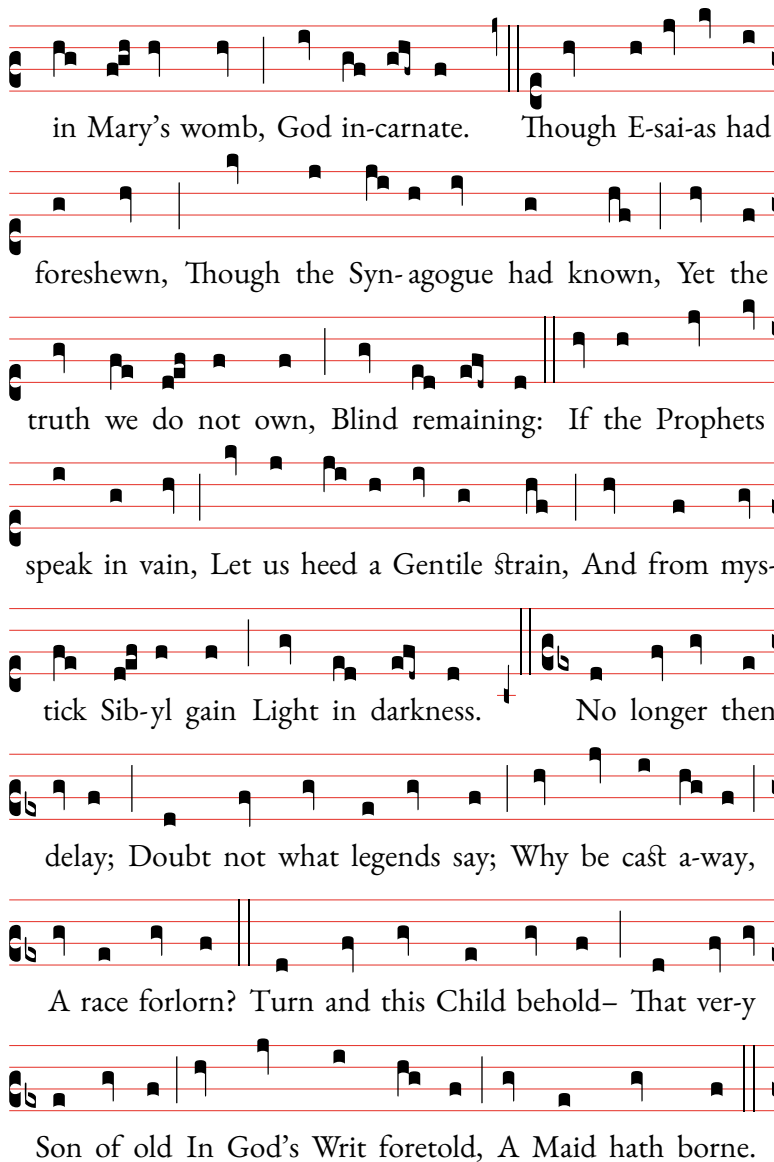
shines on, And the Virgin bears a Son Pure as ev-er.



Lebanon his cedar tall To the hyssop of the wall Now



conformeth: Word on high, he doth as-sume Human flesh



in Mary's womb, God in-carnate. Though E-sai-as had
foreshewn, Though the Syn-agogue had known, Yet the
truth we do not own, Blind remaining: If the Prophets
speak in vain, Let us heed a Gentile strain, And from mys-
tick Sib-yl gain Light in darkness. No longer then
delay; Doubt not what legends say; Why be cast a-way,
A race forlorn? Turn and this Child behold— That ver-y
Son of old In God's Writ foretold, A Maid hath borne.



A- men.*

* Amen is only sung when used as a hymn.

Candlemas. *ψ.* We have waited, O God, for thy loving-kindness.
℟. In the midst of thy temple.

Assumption. *ψ.* Thou art exalted, O holy Mother of God. *℟.*
 Above the quires of angels, unto the heavenly kingdom.

S. STEPHEN, PROTOMARTYR

TODO

S. JOHN, AP. EV.

TODO

THE HOLY INNOCENTS

TODO

S. THOMAS OF CANTERBURY, M.

TODO

S. SYLVESTER, B.C.

TODO

THE CIRCUMCISION OF OUR LORD

TODO

EPIPHANY

TODO Sequence: Letabundus (The Hymner)

FROM THE OCTAVE OF THE EPIPHANY TILL THE
FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT

Saturday

Sunday

Monday

Tuesday

Wednesday

Thursday

Friday

Saturday

THE FIRST SUNDAY IN LENT AND DAILY UNTIL
THE THIRD SUNDAY

TODO

THE THIRD SUNDAY IN LENT AND DAILY UNTIL
PASSION SUNDAY

TODO

PASSION SUNDAY AND DAILY UNTIL WEDNESDAY
IN HOLY WEEK INCLUSIVE

TODO

...

LOW SUNDAY

TODO Sequence Victim Paschali laudes Sequence Mane prima
Sabbati (Also for S. Mary Magdalene)

ASCENSION DAY AND DAILY UNTIL WHITSUN
DAY

TODO

WHITSUN DAY

TODO Sequence: Veni, sancte Spiritus

TRINITY SUNDAY

and daily until Corpus Christi

9 EVENSONG & MATTINS

St. Ambrose, 340-97.,
Tr. J. M. Neale

Adesto, sancta Trinitas

Hymn
 iii.
B E present, Ho- ly Trini- ty, Like splendour, and
 one De-i- ty: Of things a-bove, and things below, Be-gin-
 ning, that no end shall know. Amen.

2 Thee all the armies of the sky
 Adore, and laud, and magnify:
 While Nature, in her triple frame,
 For ever sanctifies thy Name.

3 And we, too, thanks and homage
 pay,
 Thine own adoring flock to-day:
 O join to that celestial song
 The praises of our suppliant throng!

4 Light, sole and one, we thee confess,
 With triple praise we rightly bless:
 And Alpha and Omega own,
 With every spirit round thy throne.

5 To thee, O Unbegotten One,
 And thee, O Sole-begotten Son,
 And thee, O Holy Ghost, we raise
 Our equal and eternal praise. Amen.

Evensong. *ψ.* Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy
 Ghost. *℞.* Let us praise him, and magnify him for ever.

Mattins. *ψ.* Blessed art thou, O Lord, in the firmament of
 heaven. *℞.* And worthy to be praised and glorified for ever.

I O LAUDS

*ix-x,**Tr.* J. W. Chadwick & J. H.
Palmer*O Pater sancte*

Hymn
iv.

H O-li-est Father, pit-i-ful-ly tender, On-ly-begot-
ten Son, for aye a-dored, Spirit of mercy, Par-aclete be-
nigneſt, God ev-er-laſting! A-men.

2 Trinity holy! Unity unchanging!
Godhead essential! Goodness all un-
bounded!
Light of the Angels! Refuge of the
friendless!
Hope universal!

3 Duly its service giveth every crea-
ture;
All thy creation, Lord, in thee re-
joiceth:
We too will hymn thee with our
heart's devotion;
Graciously hear us.

4 Mightiest Godhead, unto thee be glory,
Trinal yet Onely, Infinite and Highest:
Glory and honour, song and praise beseech thee
Now and for ever. Amen.

✠. Blessed be the name of the Lord. ✠. From this time forth
for evermore.

II SEQUENCE

Voce iubilantes

Sequ.

J

Oyful songs of ex-ul-tation * sound aloud for ev-er

to the King of kings, with the nobleſt praises that the heart

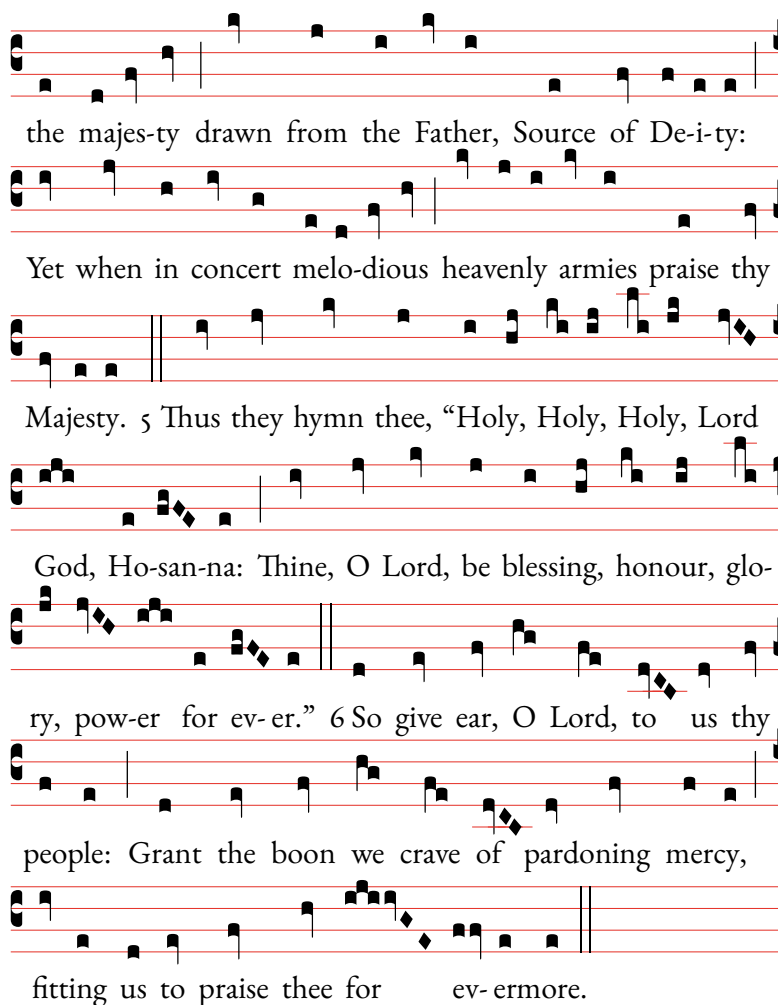
can tell. 2 Sing, then, heavenly chorus, sun and moon and

all the ſtarry hoſt, Sing in answer replying, earth and air

and sea and riv-er-floods. 3 All ye creatures vieing one

with an-other unceasingly, Magni-fy the glory due unto

him who the world hath made. 4 One and the same is



the majes-ty drawn from the Father, Source of De-i-ty:

Yet when in concert melo-dious heavenly armies praise thy

Majesty. 5 Thus they hymn thee, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord

God, Ho-san-na: Thine, O Lord, be blessing, honour, glo-

ry, pow-er for ev-er." 6 So give ear, O Lord, to us thy

people: Grant the boon we crave of pardoning mercy,

fitting us to praise thee for ev-ermore.

CORPUS CHRISTI

and daily during the Octave

I 2 EVENSONG

S. Thomas Aquinas, *xiij.*,
Tr. Cento*Sacris Solemnis*

Hymn
vij.
A T this our solemn Feast Let ho-ly joys abound;
And from the inmost breast Let songs of praise resound;
Let ancient rites depart, And all be new around, In
ev-'ry deed, in voice, in heart. Amen.

The musical notation is written on five-line staves. It begins with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody is composed of square notes, some of which are beamed together. The lyrics are placed below the staves, aligned with the corresponding notes. The hymn concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

2 Remember we that night,
When, the last Supper spread,
Christ, as we all believe,
The lamb, with leavenless bread,
Amongst his brethren shared,
And thus the Law obey'd,
Of old unto their sires declared.

3 The typick lamb consumed,
The Paschal feast complete,
The Lord unto the Twelve
His Body gave to eat;
The whole to all, no less

The whole to each, did mete
With his own hands, as we confess.

4 He gave them, weak and frail,
His Flesh, their food to be;
On them, downcast and sad,
His Blood bestowed he:
And thus to them he spake,
'Receive this Cup from me,
And all of you of this partake'.

5 When he this Sacrifice
To institute did will,

He to his Priests alone
That office to fulfil,
On this wise did confide—
To whom pertaineth still,
To take, and to the rest divide.

6 Lo! Angels' Bread is made
The Bread of men to-day:
The living Bread from heav'n
With figures doth away:
O wondrous boon indeed!

Though poor and lowly, may
The servant on his Master feed.

7 Thee therefore we implore,
O Godhead, One in Three,
So may'st thou visit us
As we now worship thee;
And lead us on thy way,
That we at last may see
The Light wherein thou dwellest aye.
Amen.

✠. Thou didst give them bread from heaven. ✠. Containing
in itself all sweetness.

I 3 MATTINS

S. Thomas Aquinas, *xiiij.*,
Tr. J. M. Neale

Pange lingua gloriosi

Hymn
viii.

F the glorious Body telling, O my tongue, its
mysteries sing; And the Blood, all price ex-celling, Which,
for this world's ransoming, In a generous womb once
dwelling, He shed forth— the Gentiles' King. Amen.

2 Given for us, for us descending
Of a Virgin to proceed,
Man with man in converse blending,
Scatter'd he the Gospel seed;
Till his sojourn drew to ending.
Which he closed in wondrous deed.

3 At the last great Supper seated,
Circled by his brethren's band,
All the Law required, completed
In the feast its statutes planned,
To the Twelve himself he meted,
For their food, with his own hand.

4 Word made Flesh, by Word he
maketh
Very bread his Flesh to be;
Man in wine Christ's Blood par-
taketh,
And if senses fail to see,
Faith alone the true heart waketh
To behold the mystery.

5 Therefore we, before It bending,
This great Sacrament adore:
Types and shadows have their ending
In the new Rite evermore:
Faith, our outward sense amending,
Maketh good defects before.

6 Honour, laud, and praise addressing
To the Father and the Son,
Might ascribe we, virtue, blessing,
And eternal benison;
Holy Ghost, from Both progressing,
Equal laud to thee be done. Amen.

✠. Thou didst give them bread from heaven. ✠. Containing
in itself all sweetness.

I 4 LAUDS

S. Thomas Aquinas, *xiiij.*,
Tr. Cento

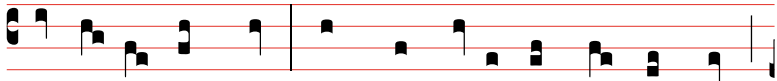
Verbum supernum prodiens

Hymn

viii.
T



He Word proceeding from above, Yet leav-ing



not the Father's side, Went forth upon his work on earth,



And reach'd at length life's e-ventide. Amen.

2 By false disciple to be given
To foemen for his Blood athirst,
Himself, the living Bread from
heav'n,
He gave to his disciples first.

3 To them he gave, in two-fold kind,
His very Flesh, his very Blood:
Of two-fold substance man is made.
And he of man would be the Food.

4 At birth our Brother he became,
Our Food, while seated at the board:
He died our Ransomer to be,
He reigns to be our great Reward.

5 O Saving Victim, opening wide
The gate of heav'n to man below:
Our foes press on from every side,
Thine aid supply, thy strength be-
stow.

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

✠. He maketh peace in thy borders. ✠. And filleth thee with
the flour of wheat.

I S PROCESSION

xiv-xv.,

Tr. M. J. Blacker

Salve! festa dies



Ail thee! Fes-ti-val Day, thrice hallow'd for

ag- es of ag- es, When to his Church on earth
 God doth his Presence impart. *R.* Hail thee! *G.*
 2 Harrow'd are death and hell; in gladness the Fes-ti-val
 dawneth; Sin hath surrender'd to grace; life that was lost is
 restored. *R.* Hail thee! *G.*

3 Here is the Body of Christ, that
 saveth from death everlasting,—
 Food by the manna foretold, writ in
 the records of yore.

4 Here is the Father's Word, of heaven
 and earth the Creator;
 He, with the Father one, blest with
 his Godhead the world.

5 Here is the Angels' Bread, to
 the righteous the food of salva-
 tion,—

Bread that availeth not them that re-
 ceive it in sin.

6 He, the Incarnate God, who stab-
 lish'd the work of creation,
 Trampling on hell's dread hosts,
 ruleth, Redeemer and King.

7 He in the fulness of time was born
 by a wondrous conception,
 Son of a spotless Maid, guest of a vir-
 ginal womb.

- 8 His very Flesh and Blood he took, Saving the world from sin, cleans'd by
 when at supper reclining, the Water and Blood.
- And the disciples twelve fed with the
 mystical gifts. 11 Purchasing life by death, his palms
 our Ransom extended;
- 9 Thus doth the Virgin-born, the Fa- And, when the third day dawn'd, rose
 ther's infinite Wisdom, in the flesh from the grave.
- Plead as a Victim true, laid on the al- 12 Grant us eternal rest, primeval
 tar of God. Fountain of blessings;
- 10 Thron'd on the Cross in the flesh, Ours be the land where day dureth,
 o'er death he triumph'd in dying, and night is unknown.

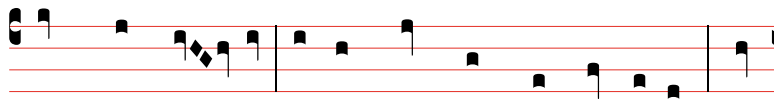
I 6 SEQUENCE

S. Thomas Aquinas, *xij.*,
Tr. Cento

Lauda Syon Salvatorem

Sequ.
 vij.

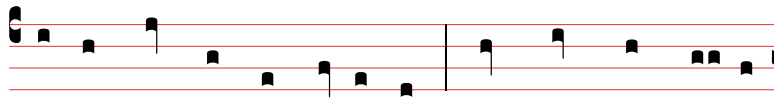
L Aud, O Syon, thy Salvation, Laud with hymns of
 ex-ul-tation, Christ, thy King and Shepherd true: Bring
 him all the praise thou knowest, He is more than thou be-
 stowest, Never canst thou reach his due. Special theme for



glad thanksgiv- ing Is the quick'ning and the living Bread



today be-fore thee set: From his hands of old parta- ken,



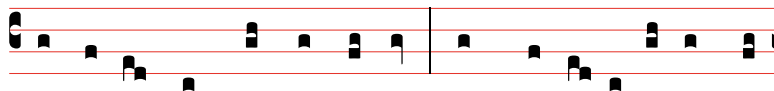
As we know by faith unshaken, Where the Twelve at sup-



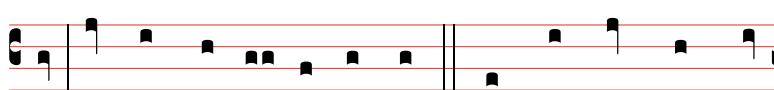
per met. Full and clear ring out thy chanting, Joy nor



sweetest grace be wanting, From thy heart let praises burst:



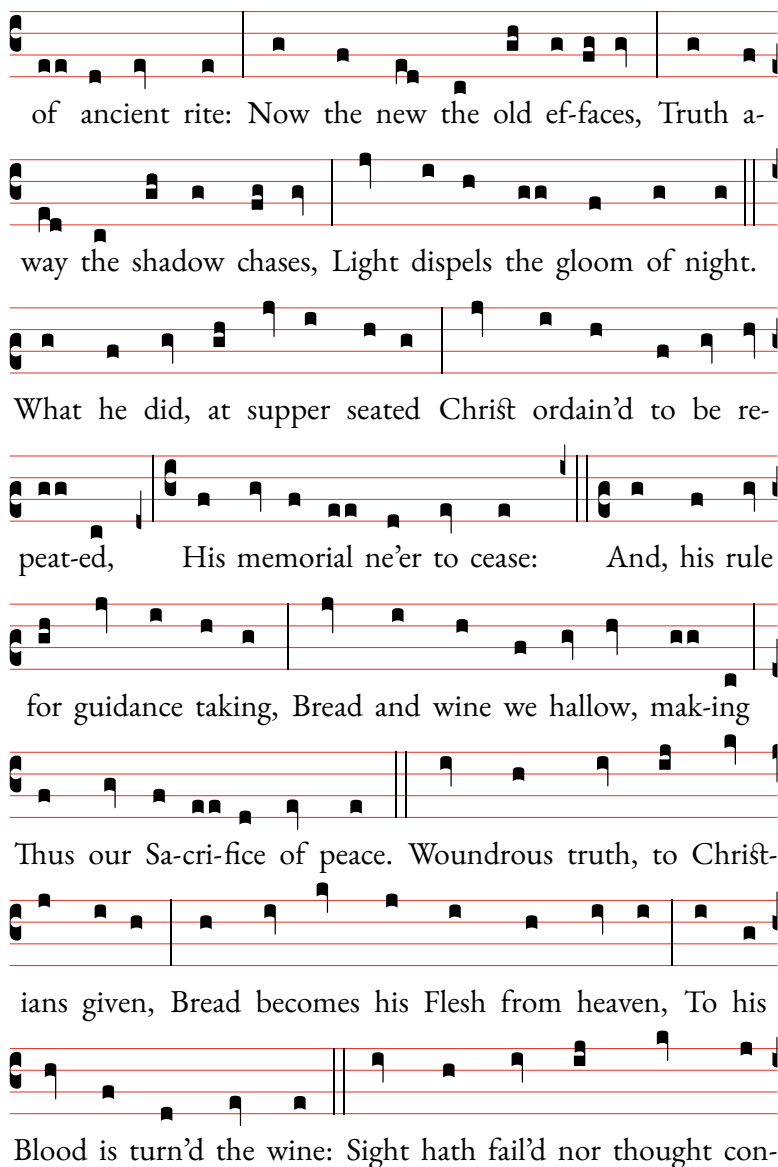
For to-day the Feast is holden When the in-sti-tution old-



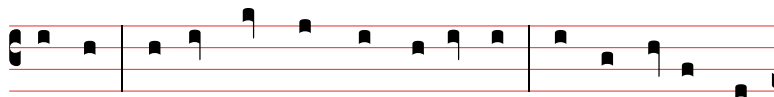
en Of that Supper was rehears'd Here the new law's new



ob-lation, By the new King's re-ve-lation, Ends the form



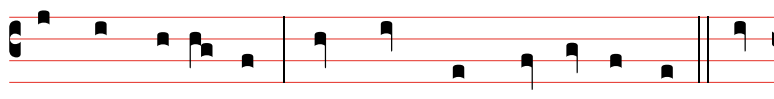
of ancient rite: Now the new the old ef-faces, Truth a-
way the shadow chases, Light dispels the gloom of night.
What he did, at supper seated Christ ordain'd to be re-
peat-ed, His memorial ne'er to cease: And, his rule
for guidance taking, Bread and wine we hallow, mak-ing
Thus our Sa-cri-fice of peace. Wondrous truth, to Christ-
ians given, Bread becomes his Flesh from heaven, To his
Blood is turn'd the wine: Sight hath fail'd nor thought con-



ceiveth, But a dauntless faith believeth, Resting on a pow'r



divine. Here beneath these signs are hidden Priceless things



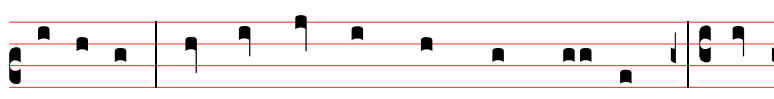
to sense forbidden, Signs not things are all we see: Blood



is pour'd and Flesh is broken Yet in either wondrous to-



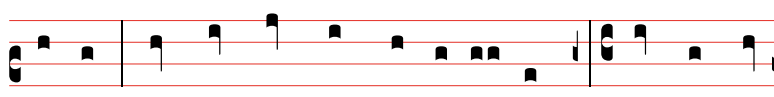
ken Christ entire we know to be. Whoso of this Food



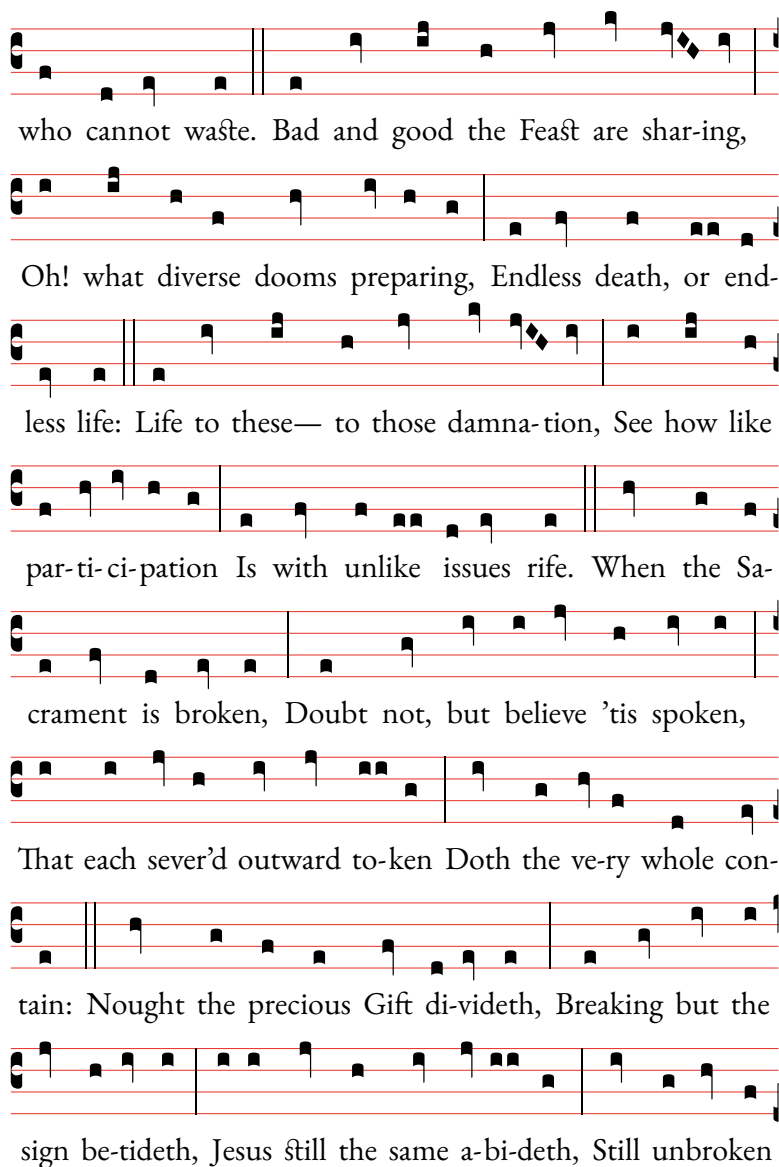
partaketh Rendeth not the Lord, nor breaketh, Christ



is whole to all that taste: Thousands are, as one, re-



ceivers, One, as thousands of believ-ers, Eats of him

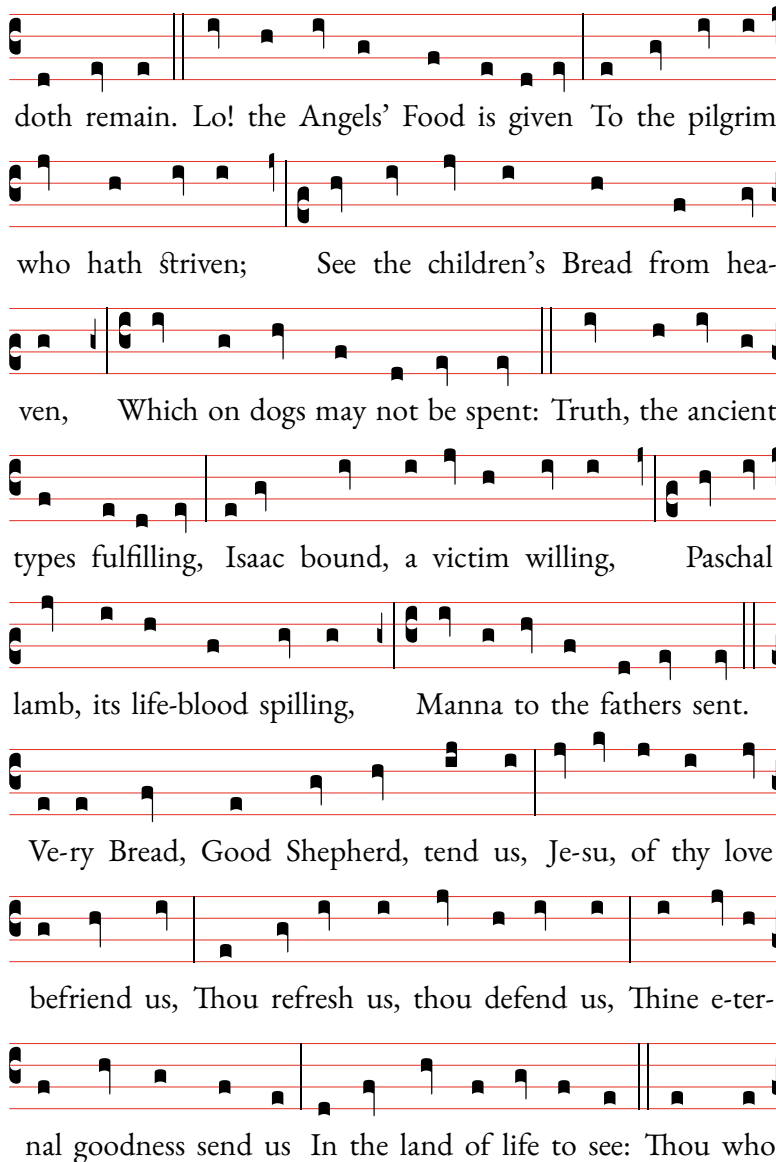


who cannot waste. Bad and good the Feast are shar-ing,

Oh! what diverse dooms preparing, Endless death, or end-
less life: Life to these— to those damna-tion, See how like

par-ti-ci-pation Is with unlike issues rife. When the Sa-
crament is broken, Doubt not, but believe 'tis spoken,

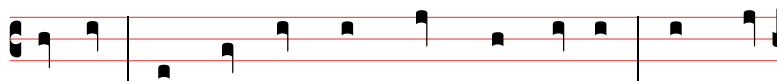
That each sever'd outward to-ken Doth the ve-ry whole con-
tain: Nought the precious Gift di-videth, Breaking but the
sign be-tideth, Jesus still the same a-bi-deth, Still unbroken



doth remain. Lo! the Angels' Food is given To the pilgrim
who hath striven; See the children's Bread from hea-
ven, Which on dogs may not be spent: Truth, the ancient
types fulfilling, Isaac bound, a victim willing, Paschal
lamb, its life-blood spilling, Manna to the fathers sent.
Ve-ry Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us, Je-su, of thy love
befriend us, Thou refresh us, thou defend us, Thine e-ter-
nal goodness send us In the land of life to see: Thou who



all things canst and knowest, Who on earth such Food be-



stowest, Grant us with thy, saints, tho' lowest, Where the



heav'nly Feats thou shewest Fellowheirs and guests to be.
Amen, alleluya?

FROM THE OCTAVE OF CORPUS CHRISTI

till the First Sunday in Advent

(Or, From Trinity Sunday to Advent/Trinity to Advent)

Saturday

Evensong

17

S. Ambrose, *iv.*,

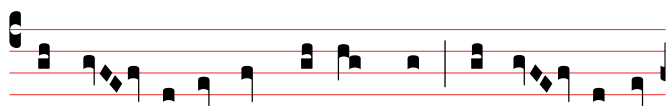
Tr. J. M. Neale

O Lux beata Trinitas

Hymn

viii.

O



Trin- i- ty of blessed light, O U- ni- ty



of princely might, The fier-y sun now goes his way;



Shed thou within our hearts thy ray.

2 To thee our morning song of praise, 3 All laud to God the Father be,
To thee our evening prayer we raise; All praise, eternal Son, to thee,
Thy glory suppliant we adore All glory, as is ever meet,
For ever and for evermore. To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

✠. Let our evening prayer come up before thee, O Lórd. *R.*
And let thy mercy descend upon ús.

Sunday

And through the week.

18 MATTINS

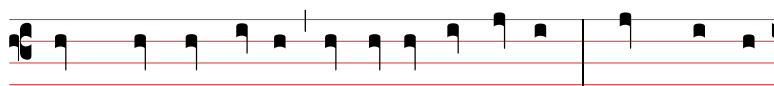
S. Gregory the Great, *vj.*,
Tr. Cento

Nocte surgentes

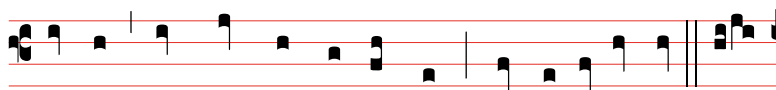
Hymn
vj.

N

Ow, from the slumbers of the night a-rising,



Chaunt we the ho-ly psalmody of David, Hymns to our



Master, with our best endeavour, Sweetly intoning.



<p>2 So may our Monarch pitifully hear us, That we may merit with his Saints to enter Mansions eternal, therewithal pos- sessing Joy beatific.</p>	<p>3 This he vouchsafe us, God for ever blessed, Father eternal, Son, and Holy Spirit, Whose is the glory, which through all creation Ever resoundeth. Amen.</p>
--	--

Sunday. *ψ.* The Lord is high above all people. *℞.* And his glory above the heavens.

Weekdays. *ψ.* Let thy merciful kindness, O Lord, be upon us. *℞.* As we do put our trust in thee.

I 9 LAUDS

S. Gregory the Great, *vj.*

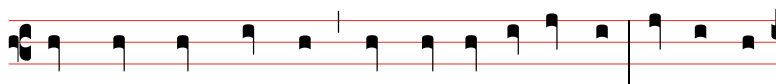
Tr. M. J. Blacker, alt.

Ecce jam noctis

Hymn
vj.

L

O! the dim shadows of the night are waning;



Lightsome and blushing, dawn of day returneth; Fervent in



spirit, to the mighty Father Pray we devoutly.

<p>2 So shall our Maker, of his great compassion, Banish all sickness, kindly health be- stowing; And may he grant us, of a Father's goodness, Mansions in heaven.</p>	<p>3 This he vouchsafe us, God for ever blessed, Father eternal, Son, and holy Spirit, Whose is the glory, which through all creation Ever resoundeth. Amen.</p>
--	--

Sunday. *ψ.* The Lord is King. *℞.* He hath put on glorious
apparel, alleluya.

Weekdays. *ψ.* Have I not thought upon thee when I was wak-
ing? *℞.* Because thou hast been my helper.

Hymn 13 (E)

TODO

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH

TODO

Sequence: Hierusalem et Syon filie

Sequence: Letabundus

Common of Saints

OF ONE OR MORE APOSTLES OR AN EVANGELIST
OUT OF EASTERTIDE

20 FIRST EVENSONG &
MATTINS

x-xi.
Tr. M. J. Blacker & G. H.
Palmer

Annue Christe

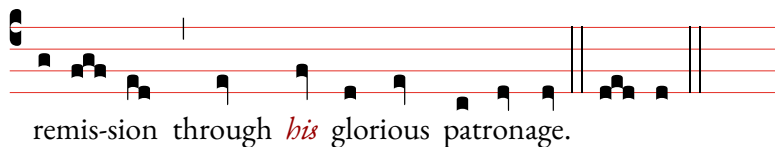
Hymn
i.

M

On-arch of ag- es, Je-su, of thy clemen- cy,

Grant for the mer- its of *this Saint* so dear to thee, That

we, before thee who have sinned grievously, May win



¶ Here let the special verse proper to the Feast be sung.

3 Save, O Redeemer, this thy noble handiwork, Seal'd with the holy radiance of thy countenance: Let no foul spirit rend by fraud or subtilty Them for whose ransom thou hast paid death's penalty.	4 Pity thy servants, pining in captivity, Absolve the guilty, raise the fetter'd prisoners: And thy redeemed ones, whom thy blood hath purchased, Grant, King of goodness, joy with thee in Paradise.
---	--

5 To thee, O Jesu, Blessed Lord, for evermore
Be glory, virtue, honour and supremacy:
One with the Father, and the Holy Paraclete,
With whom thou reignest God from all eternity. Amen.

ψ. Their sound is gone out into all lands. R. And their words into the ends of the world.

SPECIAL VERSES

S. ANDREW. <i>Andrea pie</i> May Andrew, gentlest of the saintly company, Implore forgiveness for our grievous trespasses; That we, sore burden'd by offences manifold,	At his petition may obtain deliverance. S. THOMAS. <i>O Thoma Christi</i> May he, who, doubting, probed the Saviour's pierced side, Plead—thro' the merits of those wounds adorable,
--	---

Whose streams atoning cleans'd the
world's iniquity,—

That all the foulness of our guilt be
purified.

S. JOHN. *Bina celestis*

Twin lamps, adorning Heaven's eter-
nal palaces!

James, with thy brother John, divine
Evangelist!

Entreat that pardon for his lowly sup-
pliants,

Which Christ hath freely promised to
the penitent.

CONVERSION OF S. PAUL. *Doctor
egregie*

O by thy doctrine, Paul, thou sage il-
lustrious,

Guide us in virtue, raise our spirits
heavenwards;

Till perfect knowledge stream on us
abundantly,

And that which only is in part be
done away.

S. MATTHIAS. *Matthia juste*

May just Matthias, who by lot was
numbered

With thine Apostles, sharer of their
dignity,

By his petitions loose the bands of
wickedness,

That we inherit light and joy eternally.

S. JAMES. *Bina celestis*

(as above on the Feast of S. John.)

S. PETER'S CHAINS. *Jam bone pastor*

Peter, good shepherd, may thy cease-
less orisons,

For us prevailing, break the bands of
wickedness:

For thou of old time didst receive au-
thority

The gates to open, or to close, of Par-
adise.

S. BARTHOLOMEW. *Bartolomee celi*

May thy petitions, golden star,
Bartholomew,

Whose light the sunbeams far exceeds
in brilliancy,

Raise souls beclouded to celestial pu-
rity,

And heal the sickness of our guilty
consciences.

S. MATTHEW. *Matthee sancte*

May saintly Matthew, high in
twofold dignity,

To thee, O Jesu, plead with prayer im-
portunate:

So 'mid life's tempests may thy guid-
ance succour us,

Lest death hereafter overwhelm us ever-
lastingly.

SS. SIMON & JUDE. *Beate Symon*

May blessed Simon, with Thaddeus
glorious,

Regard our weeping, and our sighs of
penitence:

And, though our trespass merit end-
less misery,

Win us an entrance to celestial happi-
ness.

2 I MATTINS (YORK)

Before 11th.,
Tr. J. M. Neale

Aeterna Christi munera

Hymn
 iij.

T *H*e eter-nal gifts of Christ the King, *Th*e Apostles
 glorious deeds we sing: And while due hymns of praise we
 pay Our thankful hearts cast grief a-way.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2 The Church in these her princes
 boasts,
 These victor chiefs of warrior hosts:
 The soldiers of the heavenly hall,
 The lights that rose on earth for all.</p> | <p>The Prince of this world overcame.</p> |
| <p>3 'Twas thus the yearning faith of
 Saints,
 Th' unconquer'd hope that never
 faints,
 The love of Christ that knows not
 shame,</p> | <p>4 In these the Father's glory shone;
 In these the will of God the Son;
 In these exults the Holy Ghost;
 Through these rejoice the Heavenly
 host.</p> |
| <p>5 Redeemer, hear us of thy Love,
 That, with the glorious band above,
 Hereafter, of thine endless grace,
 Thy servants also may have place.
 Amen.</p> | |

ψ. Thou hast given an heritage. *℞.* Unto those that fear thy
 Name, O Lord.

22 LAUDS & SECOND
 EVENSONG

x-xj.,
Tr. Cento

Exultet celum laudibus

Hymn
viii.

L Et heav'n with Al-le-luyas ring, And earth with
joy responsive sing: The Apostles' deeds and high es-tate

This festaltide we cel-ebrate.

2 O ye who, throned in glory dread,
Shall judge the living and the dead—
True lights, the world illumining,
Regard the suppliant prayer we
bring.

3 The gates of heav'n, at your com-
mand,
To all or closed or open stand:
May we, at your august decree,
Be loosed from our iniquity.

4 The power, of old to you convey'd,
Sickness and health alike obeyed:
May ye our ailing souls once more
To strength and holiness restore.

5 That Christ, th' avenging Judge of
doom,
When he at time's last end shall come,
May grant us, for his mercy's sake,
Of joys eternal to partake.

<Ordinary Doxology:>

6 All laud to God the Father be,
All praise, eternal Son, to thee,
All glory, as is ever meet,
To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

ψ. They declared the works of God. R. And wisely considered
of his doings.

Of an Apostle

Sequence: Stola regni laureatus

Laurell'd with the stole victorious
Is the great King's Senate glorious,
Is the Apostolick Quire:
Heart and lips keep well in chorus,
While the pure soul's strains sonorous
To angelick hymns aspire.

2 These, earth's highest decoration,
That shall judge each tongue and nation—
These, the rock of newest grace:
Ere the world was, pre-elected,
By the Architect erected
In the Church's highest place.

3 Nazarites of ancient story,
They the Cross's wars and glory
To the listening world relate;
Thus the Word of God adorning,
Night to night, to morning morning,
Speech and knowledge indicate.

4 They, earth's furthest limits reaching,
Christ's most easy burthen preaching,
Propagate the word of life;
Earth returns her cultured treasure,
And in more abundant measure
With the God-Man's faith is rife.

5 These the temple's sure foundations,
These are they that bind the nations
Into God's great house above;

These the city's pearly portal,
 Knitting faith with work immortal,
 Jew and Gentile into love.
 6 Patriarchs twelve in order meetest,
 Twelfefold wells of water sweetest,
 Shewbreads of the temple rite,
 Gems that deck the priestly vestment;
 Thus they gain their true attestment,
 As the people's chiefs in fight.
 7 Let the prayer preserve from error,
 Add to faith, and quench the terror
 Of the woe of final doom:
 So that, freed from all transgression,
 We may enter on possession
 Of the happiness to come.

Of an Evangelist

23 SEQUENCE

Gervase of Chichester, *xij.*,
Tr. J. M. Neale

Laus devota mente

Sequ.
 v.
 P Raise, the true heart's offer, Let our voices prof-
 er, And our thanks to Christ resound, For the faith's

four preachers And unshaken teachers Whom his grace

hath made renown'd. 2 He by these would render Brilliance

out of splendor, As his wont, to earth around; While by

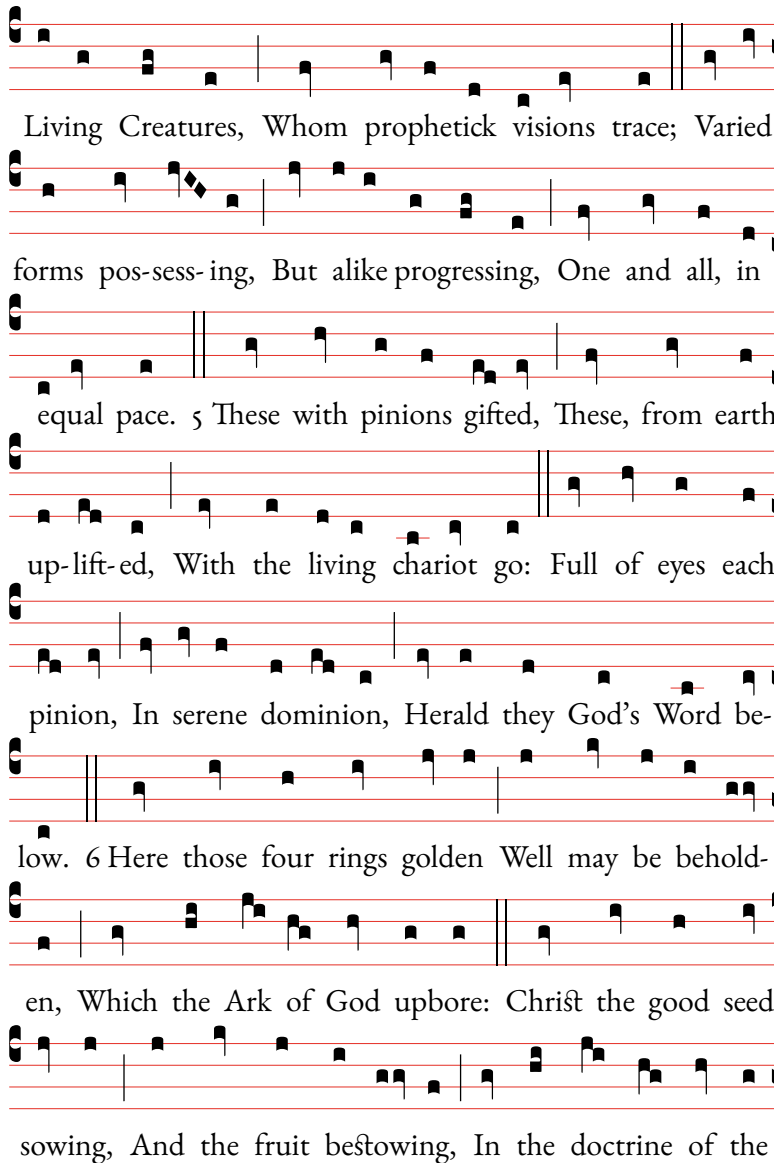
their e-lection Uttermost re-jection Here-sy and schism

found. 3 These four ho-ly fountains Bathe the vales and

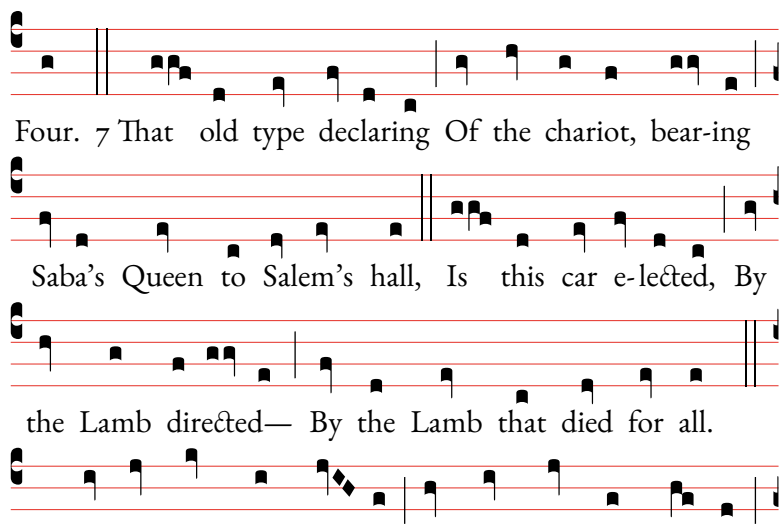
mountains With the stream whose waters save; These, from

Eden flowing, 'Thro' the wide world go-ing, Pour their

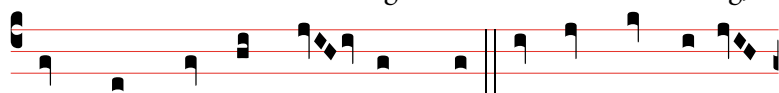
un-di-vided wave. 4 These make good the fea-tures Of the



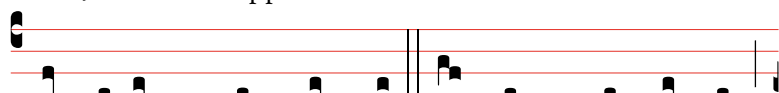
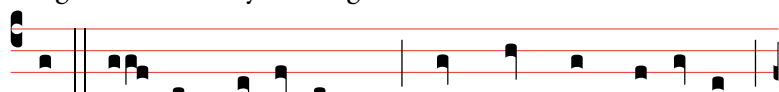
Living Creatures, Whom prophetick visions trace; Varied
forms pos-sess-ing, But alike progressing, One and all, in
equal pace. 5 These with pinions gifted, These, from earth
up-lift-ed, With the living chariot go: Full of eyes each
pinion, In serene dominion, Herald they God's Word be-
low. 6 Here those four rings golden Well may be behold-
en, Which the Ark of God upbore: Christ the good seed
sowing, And the fruit bestowing, In the doctrine of the

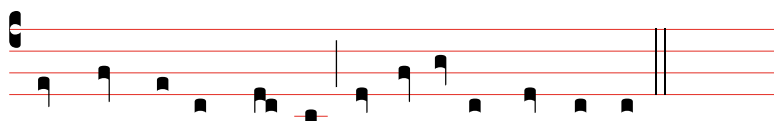


8 Christ is Head and End-ing Of their aim and tending,



ills. 9 At their suppli-cation, Grant us, Lord, sal-vation





Safe and happy reaching Of ce-lestial joys bestow.

ONE OR MORE APOSTLES OR AN EVANGELIST IN PASCHAL-TIDE

TODO

OF ONE MARTYR

24 FIRST EVENSONG & MATTINS

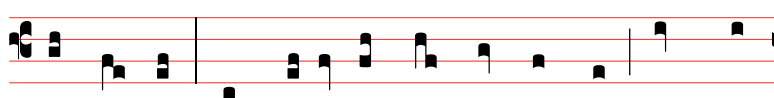
ix. or x.,
Tr. M. J. Blacker & G. H.
Palmer

Hymn
i.

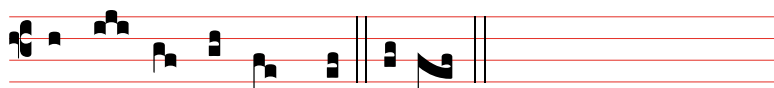
M

Martyr Dei qui unicum

Ar-tyr of God! the Only Son To victo-ry hath



led thee on; Thine every foe now prostrate lies, And heav'n



accords the victor's prize.

2 O may thy prayer for us obtain
The cleansing of each guilty stain,
Shield us from sin's contagious
blight,
Put life's long weariness to flight.

3 Now riven are the bonds in twain,
Which did thy saintly limbs enchain:
From us the bonds of earth remove
Through God the Son's redeeming
love.

<Ordinary Doxology:>

4. All laud to God the Father be,
All praise, eternal Son, to thee,
All glory, as is ever meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.

Evensong. *ψ.* Thou hast crowned him, O Lord, with glory
and worship. *℞.* And madeſt him to have dominion of the works
of thy hands.

Mattins. *ψ.* Thou haſt ſet, O Lord, upon his head. *℞.* A
crown of pure gold.

During Chriſtmaſtide to 17, during eaſtertidy to 123 pt. 2.

25 LAUDS & SECOND
EVENSONG

Ambrosian, *vj.*,

Tr. Cento

Deus tuorum militum

Hymn
viii.

O F all thy warrior saints, O Lord, The portion,
crown, and great reward: From all transgressions set us
free, Who sing thy Martyr's victo-ry.

2 The pleasures of the world he
spurn'd,
From sin's pernicious lures he turn'd:
Accounting them as transient all,
He reach'd at length thy heav'nly hall.

3 For thee through many a woe he
ran,
In many a fight he play'd the man,
For thee his blood was fain to pour,
And thence hath joy for evermore.

4 We therefore pray thee, full of love,
Regard us from thy throne above:
On this thy Martyr's triumph-day,
Wash every stain of sin away.

<Ordinary Doxology:>

5 O Christ, most loving King, to thee,
With God the Father, glory be:
Like glory, as is ever meet,
To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

✠. The righteous shall blossom as the lily. ✠. He shall flourish
for ever before the Lord.

During Christmastide to 18, during eastertidy to 123 pt. 2.

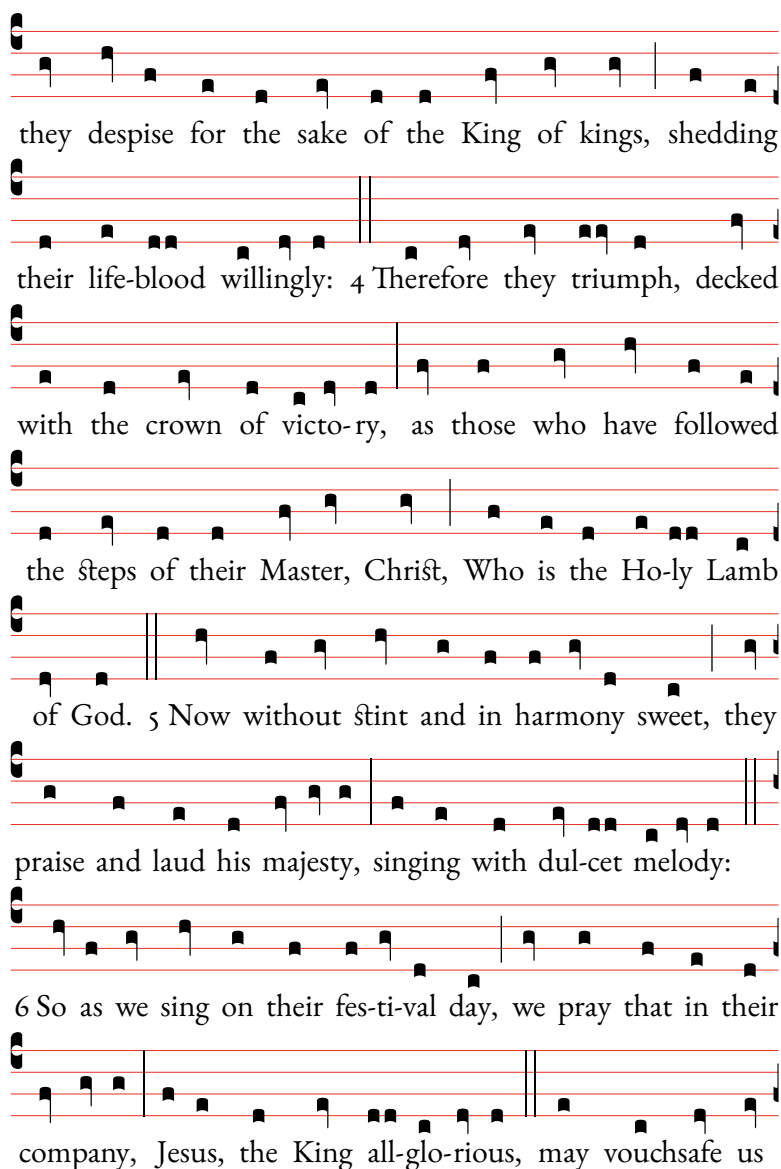
One martyr: Letabundi jubilemus (hymner)

26 SEQUENCE

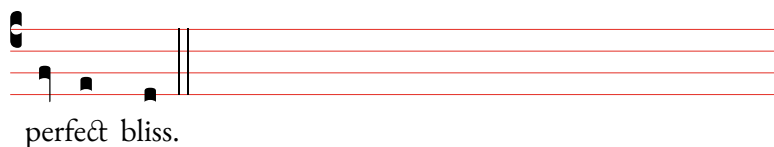
Mirabilis Deus

Sequ.
i

H Ow wondrous is God in his doings, in his Saints
and the gifts he giveth them. 2 By faith they o'ercame the
temptations and the foes that beset morta-li-ty. 3 Threat'n-
ings of jud-ges, stripes, and the wiles of flatte-ry, all these



they despise for the sake of the King of kings, shedding
their life-blood willingly: 4 Therefore they triumph, decked
with the crown of victo-ry, as those who have followed
the steps of their Master, Christ, Who is the Ho-ly Lamb
of God. 5 Now without stint and in harmony sweet, they
praise and laud his majesty, singing with dul-cet melody:
6 So as we sing on their fes-ti-val day, we pray that in their
company, Jesus, the King all-glo-rious, may vouchsafe us



OF MANY MARTYRS

TODO

Sequene (O beata beatorum)

OF A CONFESSOR

27 FIRST EVENSONG &
MATTINS

viij. or viij.,
Tr. Cento

Iste confessor

Hymn
ij.
T His the Confessor of the Lord, whose triumph

Now all the faithful cel-eb-ate, with glad-ness Erst on this

feast-day me-ri-ted to enter In- to his glory.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Saintly and prudent, modest in behaviour,
Peaceful and sober, chaste was he, and lowly,
While that life's vigour, coursing through his members,
Quickened his being.</p> <p>3 Sick ones of old time to his tomb resorting,
Sorely by ailments manifold afflicted,
Of-times have welcomed health and strength returning,
At his petition.</p> | <p>4 Whence we in chorus gladly do him honour,
Chaunting his praises with devout affection,
That in his merits we may have a portion
Now and for ever.</p> <p>5 His be the glory, power, and salvation,
Who over all things reigneth in the highest,
Earth's mighty fabrick ruling and directing,
Onely and Trinal. Amen.</p> |
|---|---|

Note.—This tune is proper to Evensong. The proper tune to Mattins is TODO Virgins proles

Evensong. *ψ.* The Lord had great delight in him, and adorned him. *℣.* He clothed him with a robe of glory.

Mattins. *ψ.* Pray for us, O blessed *N.* *℣.* That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Or ψ. The Lord directed the righteous in right paths. *℣.* And shewed him the kingdom of God.

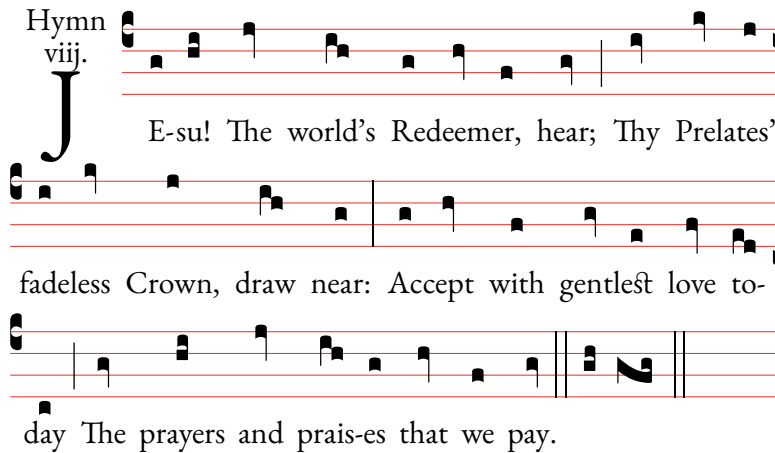
Or ψ. The righteous shall flourish like a palm-tree in the house of the Lord. *℣.* He shall spread abroad like a cedar in Libanus.

28 LAUDS & SECOND
EVENSONG

Ambrosian., *viii. or ix.*,
Tr. J. D. Chambers, alt.

Jesu, Redemptor omnium

Hymn
viii.



E-su! The world's Redeemer, hear; Thy Prelates'
fadeless Crown, draw near: Accept with gentlest love to-
day The prayers and prais-es that we pay.

2 This meek Confessor of thy Name
To-day attain'd a glorious fame;
Whose yearly feast, in solemn state,
Thy faithful people celebrate.

Part 2

3 The world and all its boasted good, As vain and passing, he eschewed; And therefore with Angelick bands, In endless joy for ever stands.	4 Grant then that we, most gracious God, May follow in the steps he trod: And at his prayer thy servants free From stain of all iniquity.
---	---

Ordinary Doxology:

5 To thee, O Christ, our loving King,
All glory, praise, and thanks we bring:
All glory, as is ever meet.
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

✠. The righteous shall blossom as the lily. R. He shall flourish for ever before the Lórd.

For a Matron. ✠. God hath chosen her, and preferred her. R. And hath made her to dwell in his tabernacle. (Alleluya).

During Christmas to 17; during easter to 123 pt 2, Ascensiontide to 141

Part 2: For a Matron.

29

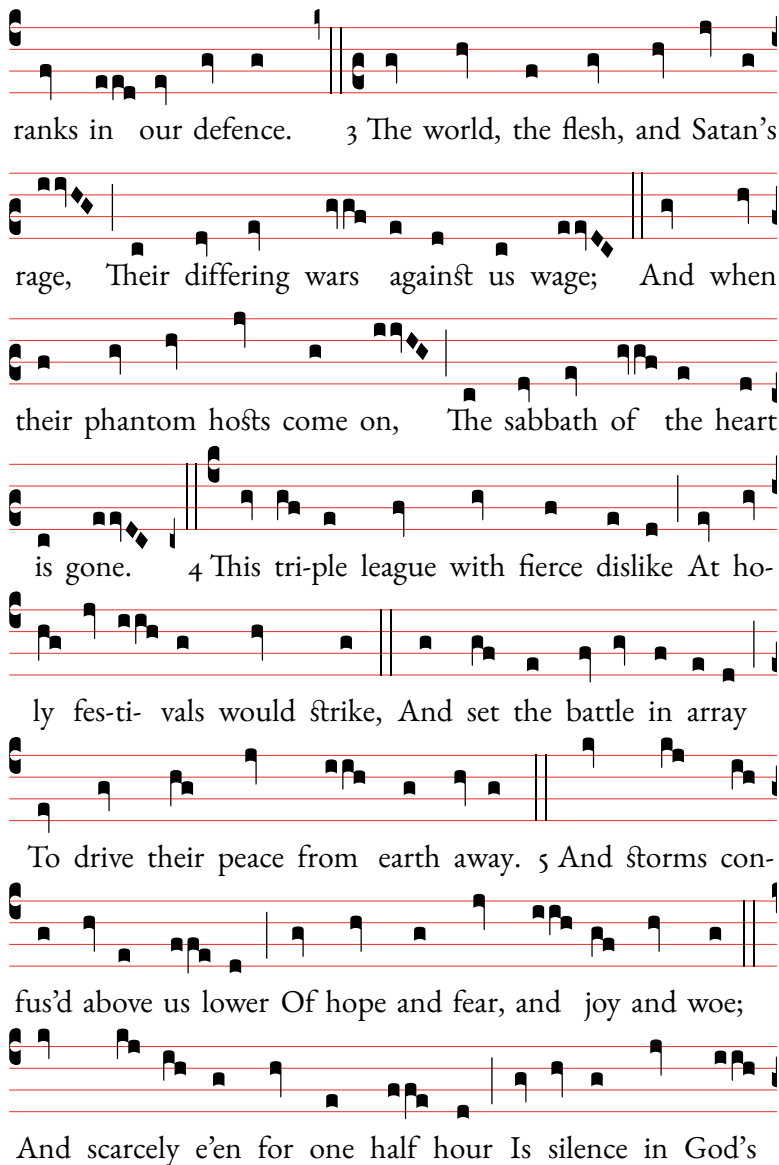
Adam of S. Viçtor, *xij.*,

Tr. Cento

Superne Matris gaudia

Sequ.

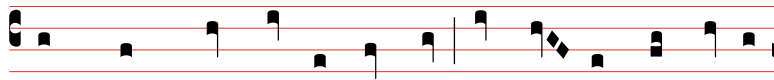
T He Church on earth with answering love, Echoes
her Mother's joys above; These yearly feast-days she may
keep, And yet for end-less festals weep. 2 In this world's val-
ley, dim and wild, The Mother must as- sist the child;
And heav'nly guards must pitch their tents, And range their



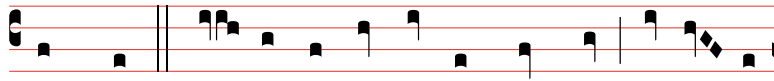
ranks in our defence. 3 The world, the flesh, and Satan's
 rage, Their differing wars against us wage; And when
 their phantom hosts come on, The sabbath of the heart
 is gone. 4 This tri-ple league with fierce dislike At ho-
 ly fes-ti- vals would strike, And set the battle in array
 To drive their peace from earth away. 5 And storms con-
 fus'd above us lower Of hope and fear, and joy and woe;
 And scarcely e'en for one half hour Is silence in God's

house below. 6 That distant ci-ty, oh, how blest, Whose
feast-days know no pause nor rest; How gladsome is that
Palace gate, Round which nor fear nor sorrow wait. 7 There
Angel ci-tizens obey, Sub-missive to a triple sway, And
lowly bow before the throne Of God their Monarch
Three in One. 8 The Fathers there of ev-ry land, In or-
der of their merit stand; All clouds that dimm'd their vi-
sion flee, And in the Light of Light they see. 9 The

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of nine staves of music, each with a corresponding line of text. The music is written in a simple, square-note style on a four-line red staff. The text is in a traditional hymn meter, with line numbers 6 through 9 indicating the start of new verses. The lyrics describe a heavenly city and the worship of God the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit.



Saint whose praise to day we sing, Is stand-ing now before



the throne; And face to face beholds the King, In all his



Majes-ty made known. 10 And Mary there, the Virgins'



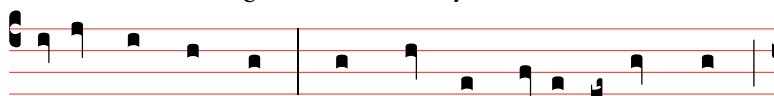
Queen, Above the highest grade is seen, And to her Liege



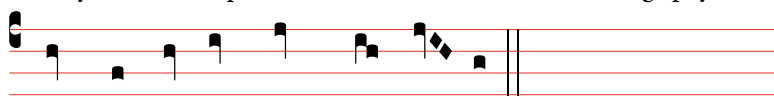
presents her plea That our misdeeds may pardon'd be.



11 That we their glorious rest may share, When this life's



many toils are past, Christ, at their all-a-vailing payer,



Vouchsafe, of thy sweet grace, at last.

OF A VIRGIN

(Proper evensong tune is as a confessor, iste confessor)

¶ Note that if the Virgin be not a Martyr, verses 2 and 3 are omitted.

¶ For Many Virgins, the hymn and *ψ*. is Ihesu, corona virginum, as at Lauds.

¶ For a Matron, begin at verse 4.

30 FIRST EVENSONG &
MATTINS

viiij.

Tr. Cento

Virginis proles

Hymn
viiij.

C Hild of a Virgin, Maker of thy Mother, born
of a Maiden, as of Maid conceived, While we a Vir-gin's
triumphs are rehearsing, Hear our pe-tition.

*₂ She, thine own maiden, double *₃ Death and its terrors undismay'd
blessing winneth, beholding,

Striving to vanquish all her nature's Death's cruel handmaid, torture, she
weakness. despiseth;

E'en by that weakness o'er a world of Shedding her life-blood, meet is she
bloodshed to enter

Victory gaining. Holiest heaven.

<p>4 God ever-loving, as for us she plead- eth, Pity our failings, all our sins forgiv- ing: Thus shall re-echo pure and heart-felt praises Unto thine honour.</p>	<p>5 Praise to the Father, to the Sole- begotten, And the blest Spirit, with the twain co-equal, One only Godhead, who throughout the ages Reigneth for ever. Amen.</p>
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Evensong. *ψ*. Full of grace are thy líps. *℞*. Therefore God hath blessed thee for éver. (Allelúya).

Mattins. *ψ*. Pray for us, O blessed *N*. *℞*. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christi. (Alleluya.)

Or *ψ*. In thy grace and in thy beauty. *℞*. Fare thee forth and prosper, ride onward, and reign. (Alleluya.)

Or *ψ*. God shall give her the help of his countenance. *℞*. God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed. (Alleluya).

¶ For Many Virgins, the hymn and *ψ*. is Rex gloriose martyrum, as at Lauds for Many Martyrs.

¶ This tune is for 2nd Evensong; At Mattins it is sung to Veni, redemptor Gentium. During Christmas tide, at both hours, to Christe Redemptor Omnium, and during eastertide to Aurora Lucit - apostles

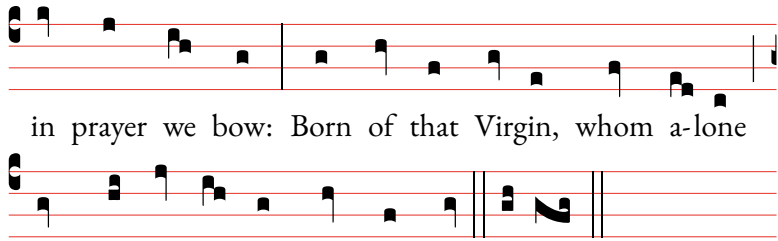
3 I LAUDS & SECOND
EVENSONG

S. Ambrose, *iv.*,
Tr. J. M. Neale

Jesu, corona Virginum

Hymn
viii.

E-su, the Virgins' Crown, do thou Accept us as



The Mother and the Maid we own.

2 Among the lilies thou dost feed,
By Virgin quires accompanied—
With glory deck'd, the spotless brides
Whose bridal gifts thy love provides.

3 They, wheresoe'er thy footsteps
bend,
With hymns and praises still attend:
In blessed troops they follow thee,
With dance, and song, and melody.

4. We pray thee therefore to bestow
Upon our senses here below
Thy grace, that so we may endure
From taint of all corruption pure.

Ordinary Doxology:
5 All laud to God the Father be,
All praise, eternal Son, to thee:
All glory, as is ever meet,
To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

ψ. The virgins that be her fellows shall bear her company. R.
And shall be brought unto thee. (Alleluya).

Sequence

Virgines egregie

Virgin Saints of high renown,

Virgins consecrated,

Ye before your Spouse appear

Crown'd and decorated:

With the everlasting rest

Ye on high are gifted;

Let a new-made song of praise

To your Lord be lifted.

Chastity's own lily sweet

Ye were well deserving,
 For the love of God's dear Son,
 Which ye were preserving:
 Ye, to be the Spirit's shrine,
 As your lot were choosing,
 Earthly love and wedlock's bonds
 Constantly refusing.
 Flowers of holy modest
 Were your chiefeſt treasure;
 So ye trod beneath your feet
 Every fleſhly pleaſure:
 Thus the prize of purity
 Hath to you been meted;
 With the Virgin's ſtainleſs Son
 Ye for aye are ſeated.

OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Ave maris stella

TODO

32 MATTINSVenantius Fortunatus, *vj.*,*Tr.* J. M. Neale*Quem terra, pontus, ethera*

Hymn

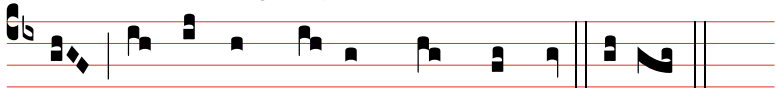
ij.

T

He God whom earth, and sea, and sky Adore,



and laud, and mag-ni-fy; Who o'er their threefold fabrick



reigns, The Virgin's spotless womb contains.

2 The God, whose will by moon and sun
Vouchsafed, as in his ark to lie.

And all things in due course is done,
Is borne upon a Maiden's breast,
By fullest heav'nly grace possess'd.

4 Blest, in the message Gabriel
brought;

Blest, by the work the Spirit wrought;
From whom the great Desire of earth
Took human flesh and human birth.

3 How blest that Mother, in whose
shrine
The great Artificer divine,
Whose hand contains the earth and
sky,

5 All honour, laud, and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee:
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

✠. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God. ✠. That we may be
made worthy of the promises of Christ. (Alleluya).

Assumption. ✠. Thou art exalted, O holy Mother of God. ✠.
Above the quires of angels, unto the heavenly kingdom.

33 LAUDS

Venantius Fortunatus, *vj.*,

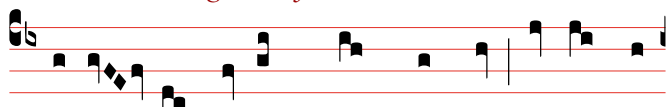
Tr. J. W. Doran & M. J.

Blacker

O gloriosa femina

Hymn

ij.
O



glo- rious Lady! throned on high Above the



star-il-lumined sky; Thereto ordain'd, thy bosom lent



To thy Cre-a-tor nourishment.

2 Through thy sweet Offspring we re-	3 Thou art the Door of heav'n's high
ceive	King,
The bliss once lost through hapless	Light's Gateway fair and glistering;
Eve;	Life through a Virgin is restored;
And heav'n to mortals open lies	Ye ransom'd nations, praise the Lord!
Now thou art Portal of the skies.	

4 All honour, laud, and glory be,
 O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee:
 All glory, as is ever meet,
 To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

✠. God hath chosen her, and preferred her. ✠. And hath made her to dwell in his tabernacle. (Alleluya).

Assumption, as above.

Sequence

TODO

Missus Gabriel de celis

Verbum bonum et suave

Letabundus (as at Christmas)

Proper of Saints

November 30

S. Andrew, Ap. M.

December 6

S. Nicholas, Bp. C.

December 8

Conception of the B. V. Mary

December 13

S. Lucy, V. M.

December 21

S. Thomas, Ap. M.

January 18

S. Prisca, V. M.

January 20

SS. Fabian & Sebastian, MM.

January 21

S. Agnes, V. M.

January 22

S. Vincent, D. M.

January 25

Conversion of S. Paul

February 2

Purification of the B. V. Mary

1 E Quod chorus vatum

2 E Letabundus

Come ye faithrul, as christmas sequence.

TODO

In Septuagesima, instead of the above is sung Quod chorus vatum as at First Evensong.

February 3

S. Blaise, Bp. M.

February 5

S. Agatha, V. M.

February 14

S. Valentine, Bp. M.

February 24 (In Leap-Year Feb. 25)

S. Matthias, Ap. M.

March 1

S. David, Bp. C.

March 2

S. David, Bp. C.

..

TODO

..

May 3

Invention of the Holy Cross

...

TODO

...

June 24

Nativity of S. John the Baptist

...

TODO

...

June 29

SS. Peter & Paul, App. MM.

July 2

Visitation of the B. V. Mary

...

TODO

...

July 22

S. Mary Magdalen

July 25

S. James, Ap. M.

July 26

S. Anna, Mother of the B. V. Mary

August 1

S. Peter's Chains

As for the Common of apostles

August 6

TRANSFIGURATION OF OUR LORD

34 FIRST EVENSONG

xv.

Tr. J. M. Neale

Celestis formam glorie

Hymn
i.
A type of those bright rays on high, For which the
Church hopes longingly, Christ on the ho-ly mountain
shows, Where brighter than the sun he glows.

2 Tale for all ages to declare;
For with the three disciples there,
Where Moses and Elias meet,
The Lord holds converse high and
sweet.

3 The chosen witnesses stand nigh,
Of Grace, the Law, and Prophecy:
And from the cloud the Holy One
Bears record to the Only Son.

4 With face more bright than noon-
tide ray,
Christ deigns to manifest to-day
What glory shall be theirs above,
Who joy in God with perfect love.

5 And faithful hearts are raised on
high
By this great vision's mystery;
For which in yearly course we raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of
praise.

6 Thou Father,—thou, eternal Son,
Thou, holy Spirit, Three in One,
To this same glory bring us nigh,
That we may see thee eye to eye. Amen.

✠. Let us worship the Father and the Son, with the Holy Spirit.
✠. Reigning in his majesty.

35 MATTINS

*ix. or x.,**Tr.* M. J. Blacker*O Sator rerum*

Hymn

i.
A U- thor of all things, Christ, the world's Redeem-
er, Monarch of monarchs, judgement's dread Award-er,
Now to our prais-es, as to our pe-titions, Gra-ciously hear-
en.

2 While the night fleeteth, we our vo-
vative anthems

Frame to thine honour; grant that
they may please thee;

And as we hymn thee, Source of
Light eternal,

Ever refresh us.

3 Sunlike thy visage shone with rays
of splendour,

Brightly thy raiment gleam'd with
snowy whiteness,

When mid the Prophets, Moses and
Elias,

Thou wast transfigured.

4 Then did the Father own thee Sole-
begotten;

Thou art the glory of the holy Angels;
Thee, the Way, Virtue, Life, the
world's Salvation,

Ever confess we.

5 Glory and power be to thee, Cre-
ator,

Proclaim'd thee his Anointed Son,
And we with faithful hearts no less,
Thee, King of glory, aye confess.

6 May we thy splendour day by day
In innocence of life display;
And thus to joys beyond the skies

In holy converse heav'nward rise.

7 Eternal God, of kings the King,
To thee our hymns of praise we bring;
Who, Threefold Deity, alone
Dost reign to endless ages One.
Amen.

✠. Blessed be the Name of the Lord. ✠. From this time forth
for evermore.

August 7

THE MOST SWEET NAME OF JESUS

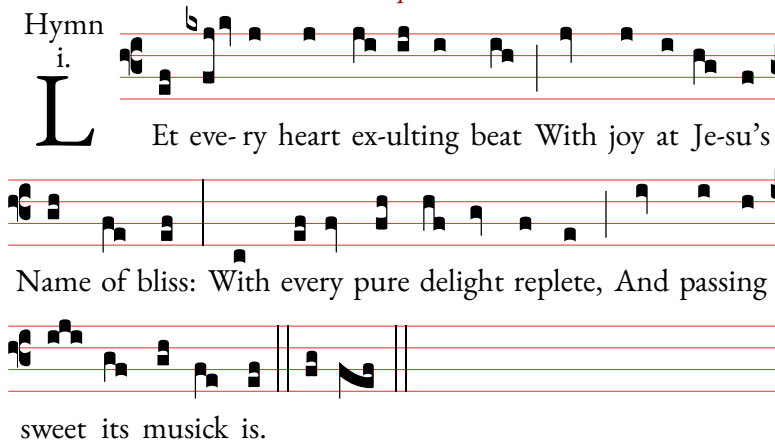
37 FIRST EVENSONG

xv.,

Tr. J. D. Chambers, alt.

Exultet cor precordiis

Hymn
i.
L



Et eve-ry heart ex-ul-ting beat With joy at Je-su's
Name of bliss: With every pure delight replete, And passing
sweet its musick is.

2 'Jesus' the comfortless consoles,
 'Jesus' each sinful fever quells,
 'Jesus' the hosts of hell controls,
 'Jesus' each deadly foe repels.

3 'Jesus!' how sweetly doth it sound
 In every measure, prose, or psalm:
 It makes each quick'ning bosom
 bound,
 And soothes us with divinest calm.

4 Far let that Name exalted ring;
 On every tongue let 'Jesus' be:
 Let heart and voice together sing
 The Name that cures each malady.

5 Jesu, the sinner's health, abide
 With us, and hearken to our prayer;
 The frail and erring wanderer guide,
 The penitent transgressor spare.

6 Be thy dear Name our sure defence,
 In every peril be our stay;
 And, purging us from sin's offence,
 Perfect us in the better way.

7 O Christ, all glory be to thee,
 Resplendent with this Name divine;
 All Honour, worship, majesty,
 Dear Lord, for evermore be thine.

8 O Jesu, born of spotless Maid,
 To thee all praise and glory be:
 Like glory to the Sire be paid,
 And holy Ghost eternally. Amen.

✠. All the world shall worship thee, O God, and sing of thee.
 R. And shall praise thy Name, O Lord.

¶ At Compline

[[Sequence]] Alma chorus Domini, as above on Whitsun.

38 MATTINS

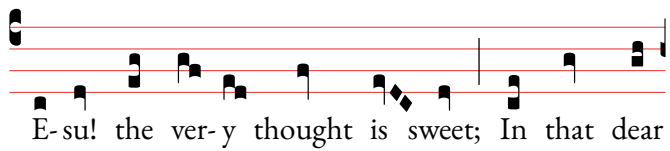
S. Bernard, *xij.*

Tr. J. M. Neale

Jesu dulcis memoria

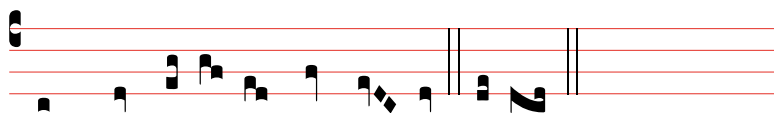
Hymn

i.
J





Name all heart-joys meet: But O than honey sweeter far



The glimpses of his Presence are.

2 No word is sung more sweet than
this;

No name is heard more full of bliss;
No thought brings sweeter comfort
nigh,
Than Jesus, Son of God most high.

3 Jesu! the hope of souls forlorn!
How good to them for sin that
mourn!

To them that seek thee, O how kind!
But what art thou to them that find?

4 Jesu, thou sweetness pure and blest,
Life's Fountain, Light of souls dis-
tressed;

Surpassing all that heart requires,
Exceeding all that soul desires.

5 No tongue of mortals can express,
No letters write its blessedness:
Alone who hath thee in his heart
Knows, love of Jesus, what thou art.

6 O Jesu, King of wondrous might!
O Victor, glorious from the fight!
Sweetness that may not be express'd,
And altogether loveliest.

7 Remain with us, O Lord, to-day;
In every heart thy grace display:
That, now the shades of night are fled,
On thee our spirits may be fed.

8 All honour, laud, and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee:
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

✠. Our help is in the Name of the Lord. ✠. Who hath made
heaven and earth.

39 LAUDS & SECOND EVENSONG

S. Bernard, *xij.*,
Tr. Cento

Jesu Auctor clemencie

Hymn
iv.

E-su! of mercy Source a-lone, Thee, Hope of all
our joy, we own; Who Fount of grace and beau- ty art,
The true delight of eve- ry heart.

2 O Jesu, Pride of Angel-hoſt,
O Song, the ear that charmeth moſt,
To lips as honey, wondrous fine,
To heart as nectar, all-divine.

3 O Jesu, Flower of Mother-Maid,
As honey-comb to man display'd:
The glory of the world below,
Thy light's true light on us beſtow.

4 Than ſun-ray more ſerenely calm,
More fragrant than the breath of
balm
Sweeter than ſweetneſs' ſelf can be,
And lovelier than all elſe to ſee.

5 Jesu, who higheſt bounty art,
And wondrous joyaunce of the heart,
Of goodness the infinity,
Knit us in bond of love to thee.

6 O King of virtues, King renown'd,
With glory and with victory crown'd!
Jesu, who doſt all grace ſupply,
The worſhip of the courts on high.

7 The Quires above thy praise pro-
claim,
And echo all thy matchleſs fame:
Jesus on joyful earth hath ſmiled,
And us to God hath reconciled.

8 All honour, laud, and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee:
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

ψ. Blessed be the Name of the Lord. R. From this time forth
for evermore.

238 Jesu the ver thought is sweet! (The Rosy Sequence)

"Part of the hymn 'Jesu, dulcis memoria' used as a sequence
for the Feast of the Name of Jesus in the Sarum rite."

TODO

August 15

ASSUMPTION OF THE B. V. MARY

40 FIRST EVENSONG, &
THROUGHOUT THE 8VA

vii-j-ix.
Tr. M. J. Blacker

O quam glorifica

Hymn

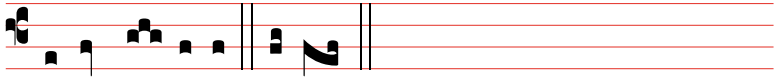
ij.

O

with what glo-rious lustre thou shineſt,

Daughter of royal-ty, Da-vid's descendant! Throned in maj-

es-ty, Mary the Vir-gin, Thou 'mid the blessed ones



sitteſt ex- alted.

2	Keeping thy virginal honour	3	Whom the whole universe lowly
	unspotted		adoreth,
	E'en in thy motherhood, chaſtely		Duly on bended knee tendering
	thou gaveſt		homage:
	Shrine for the Holy One, Lord of the		We on thy feſtival pray him to grant
	Angels;		us
	Thus in humanity God was incar-		Light and felicity, darkness dis-
	nate;		pellling.

4 This, of thy clemency, Father of glory,
Grant through thine only Son, who, with the Spirit,
Evermore one with thee liveth and reigneth
In the bright firmament, ordering all things. Amen.

✠. Thou art exalted, O holy Mother of God.

℟. Above the quires of angels, unto the heavenly kingdom.

M 72 Quem terra

L 73 O gloriosa and verse(mary)

2 E 76 (Letabundus) (christmas sequence?)

✠. Thou art exalted, O holy Mother of God.

℟. Above the quires of angels, unto the heavenly kingdom.

...

TODO

...

September 29

S. Michael and All Angels

...

TODO

...

November 1

All Saints

Sequence: Sponsa Christi

Hymns for the Lesser Hours

AT PRIME

AT TIERCE

AT SEXT

AT NONE

AT COMPLINE

On Sundays and Ferias

4I COMPLINE

Ambrosian, *vij.*,
Tr. J. M. Neale, alt.

Te lucis ante terminum

Hymn
viii.

T O thee, before the close of day, Cre-a-tor of the
world, we pray, That, with thy wont-ed favour, thou
Wouldst be our guard and keeper now.

2 From all ill dreams defend our eyes,	3 O Father, that we ask be done.
From nightly fears and fantasies:	Through Jesus Christ, thine only
Tread under foot our ghostly foe,	Son:
That no pollution we may know.	Who, with the holy Ghost and thee,
	Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

✠. Keep us, O Lord. ✠. As the apple of an eye, hide us under
the shadow of thy wings.

On Feasts

42 COMPLINE

Ambrosian, *vj or vij.*,
Tr. Cento

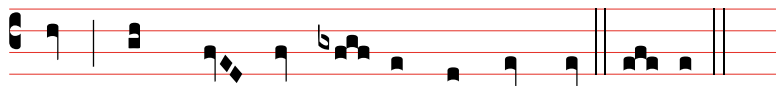
Salvator mundi Domine

Hymn
viii.

T Hee, Saviour of the world, we pray, Who hast pre-



served us through the day, This night protect us by thy



pow'r, And shield and save us hour by hour.

2 Be with us now, in mercy nigh,
And spare thy servants when they cry;
Our sins blot out, our prayers receive,
Our darkness lighten, and forgive.

With heart-felt vows we humbly sue,
That pure in heart, and free from
stain,
We from our beds may rise again.

3 O let not sleep overcome the soul,
Nor Satan with his spirits foul;
Our flesh keep chaste, that it may be
An holy temple unto thee.

<Ordinary Doxology>

5 All laud to God the Father be;
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,

4 To thee, who dost our souls renew,

To God the holy Paraclete. Amen.

✠. Keep us, O Lord. R. As the apple of an eye, hide us under
the shadow of thy wings.