

# Hymnale

Michael Shirk

MMXIX



**Part I**

**Service Music**



# Mattins & Evensong

## The Invitatory Psalm

TODO: Invitatory Anthems w/ Psalm Tone

### Tone III

*Venite exultemus Domino*

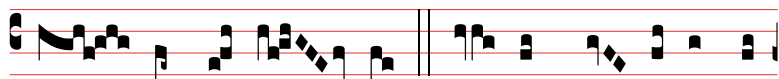
Ps. 95  
iii.

O

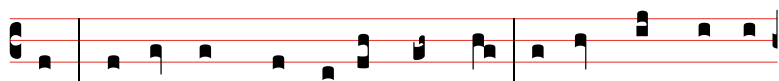
come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hear-

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

before his presence with thanksgiv-ing, and shew ourselves



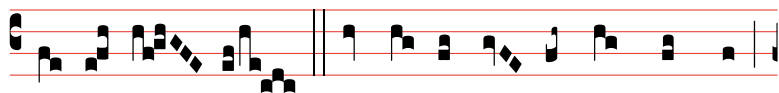
glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great



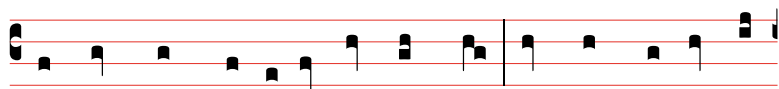
God, and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all



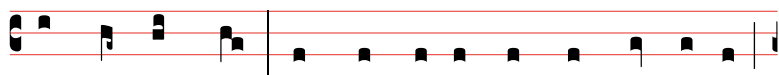
the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills



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



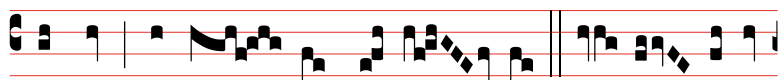
and his hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us wor-



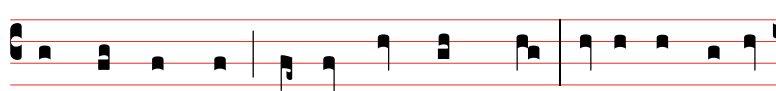
ship, and fall down; and kneel before the Lord our maker,



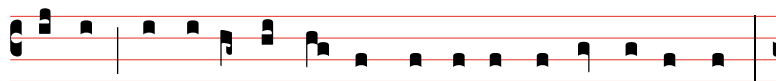
for he is the Lord our God, and we are the people of his



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



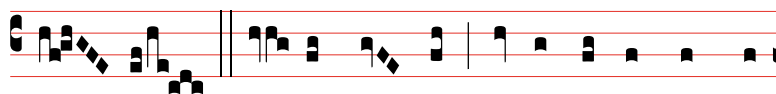
will hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provo-



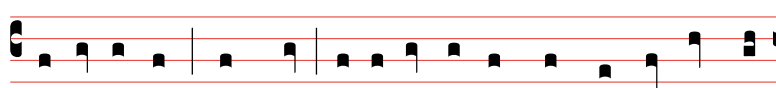
cation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:



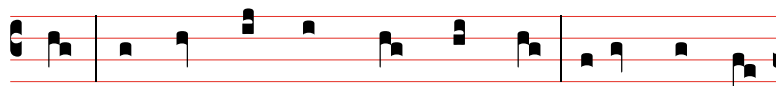
when your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw



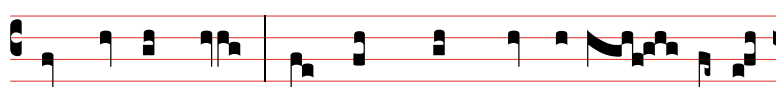
my works. For- ty years long was I grieved with this



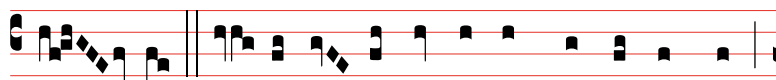
ge-ne-ration, and said: It is a people that do err in their



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



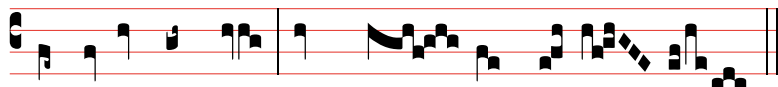
sware in my wrath, that they should not enter in-to



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.

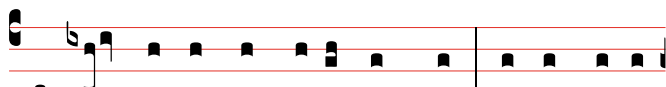
## Tone IV

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

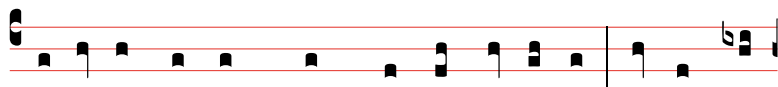
*Venite exultemus Domino*

Ps. 95  
iv.

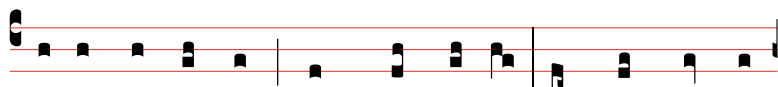
O



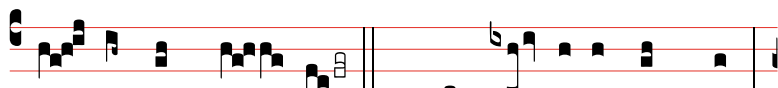
come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hearti-



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

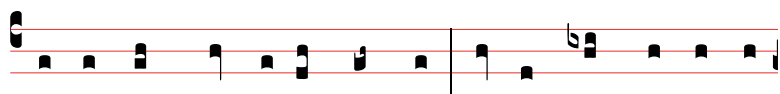


before his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves

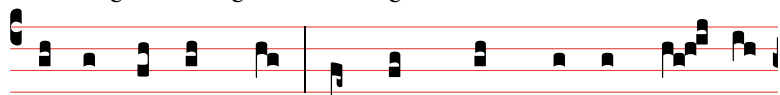


glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God,

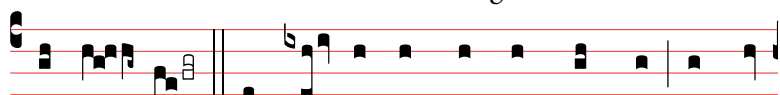




and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all the



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



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



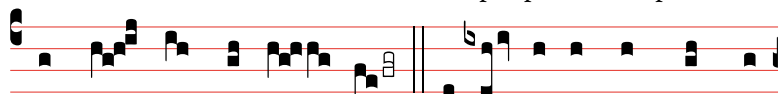
hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us worship, and



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



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



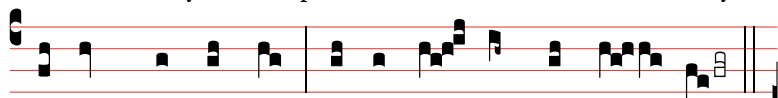
and the sheep of his hand. Today if ye will hear his



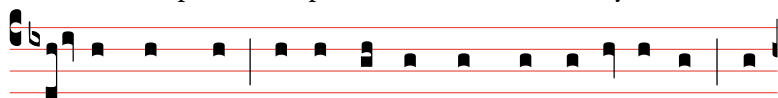
voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provo-cation, and



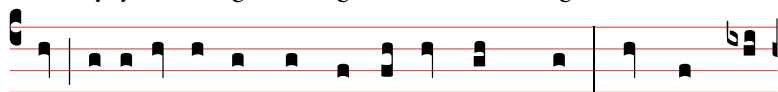
as in the day of temptation in the wilderness: when your



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



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



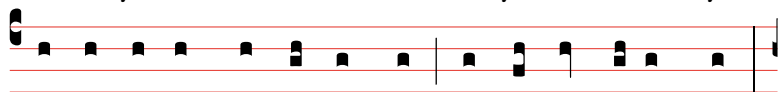
said: It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have



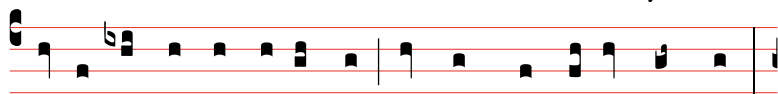
not known my ways: unto whom I swear in my wrath,



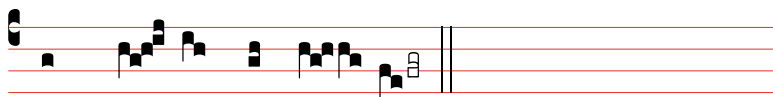
that they should not en-ter in-to my rest. Glory be



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

*Venite exultemus Domino*

Ps. 95  
vj.

O

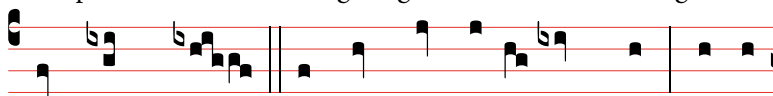
come, let us sing un-to the Lord, let us hearti-ly



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



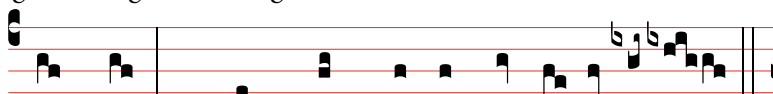
his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves glad in



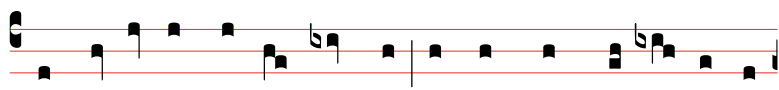
him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God, and a



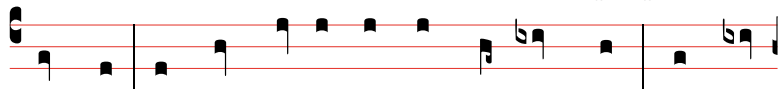
great King above all gods: in his hand are all the corners of



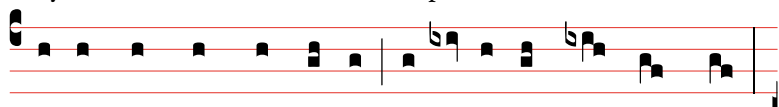
the earth, and the strength of the hills is his al-so.



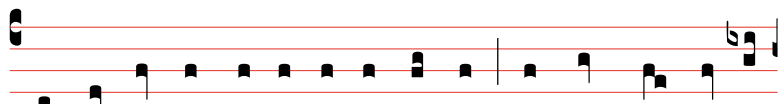
The sea is his, and he made it, and his hands pre-par-ed the



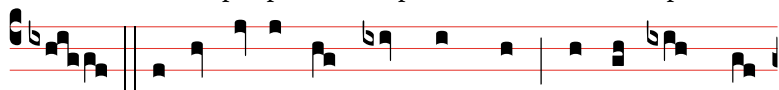
dry land: O come, let us worship, and fall down; and kneel



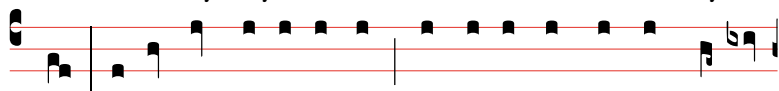
before the Lord our maker, for he is the Lord our God,



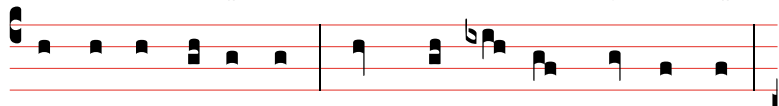
and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his



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



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



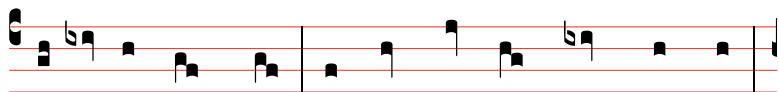
tion in the wilderness: when your fa-thers tempted me,



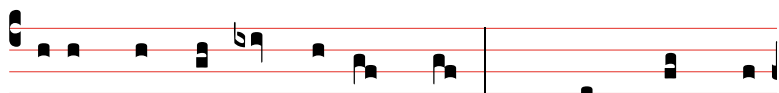
proved me, and saw my works. Forty years long was I



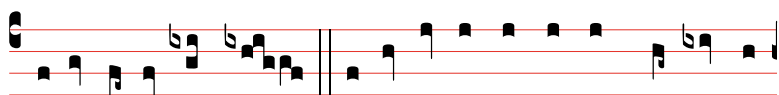
grieved with this ge-ne-ration, and said: It is a people that



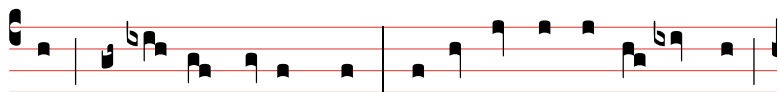
do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways:



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



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



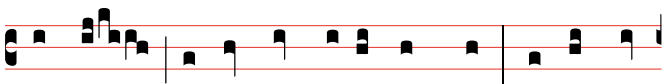
Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the be-ginning,




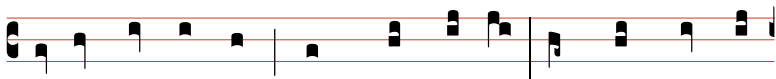
is now, and ev-er shall be: world without end. Amen.

## Tone VII

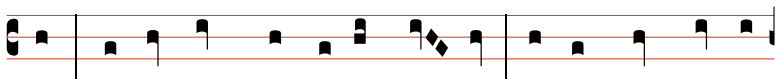
*Venite exultemus Domino*


Ps. 95  
vij.

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

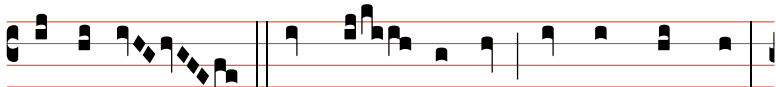

 ti-ly rejoice in the strength of our sal-va-tion: let us come



 before his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves

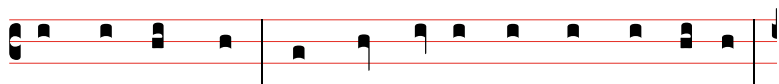

 glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great


 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,

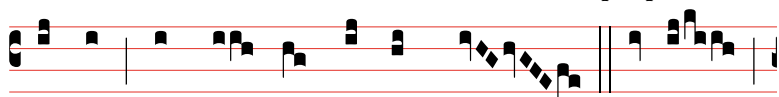

 and his hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us wor-



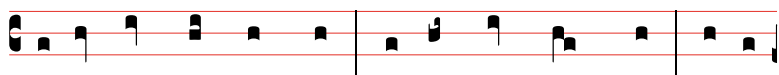
ship, and fall down; and kneel before the Lord our maker,



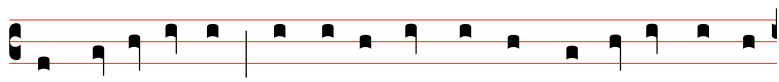
for he is the Lord our God, and we are the people of his



pasture, and the sheep of his hand. Today



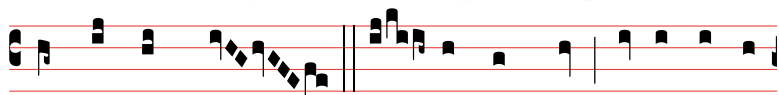
if ye will hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in



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



wilderness: when your fathers tempted me, proved me,



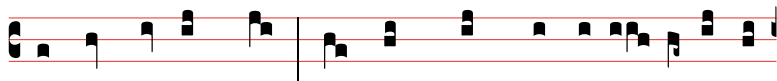
and saw my works. For- ty years long was I grieved



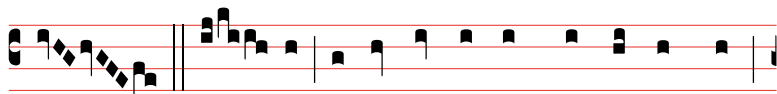
with this ge-ne-ration, and said: It is a people that do err in



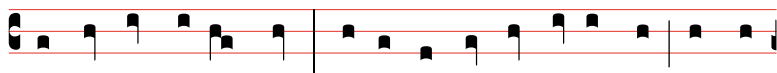
their hearts, for they have not known my ways: unto whom



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

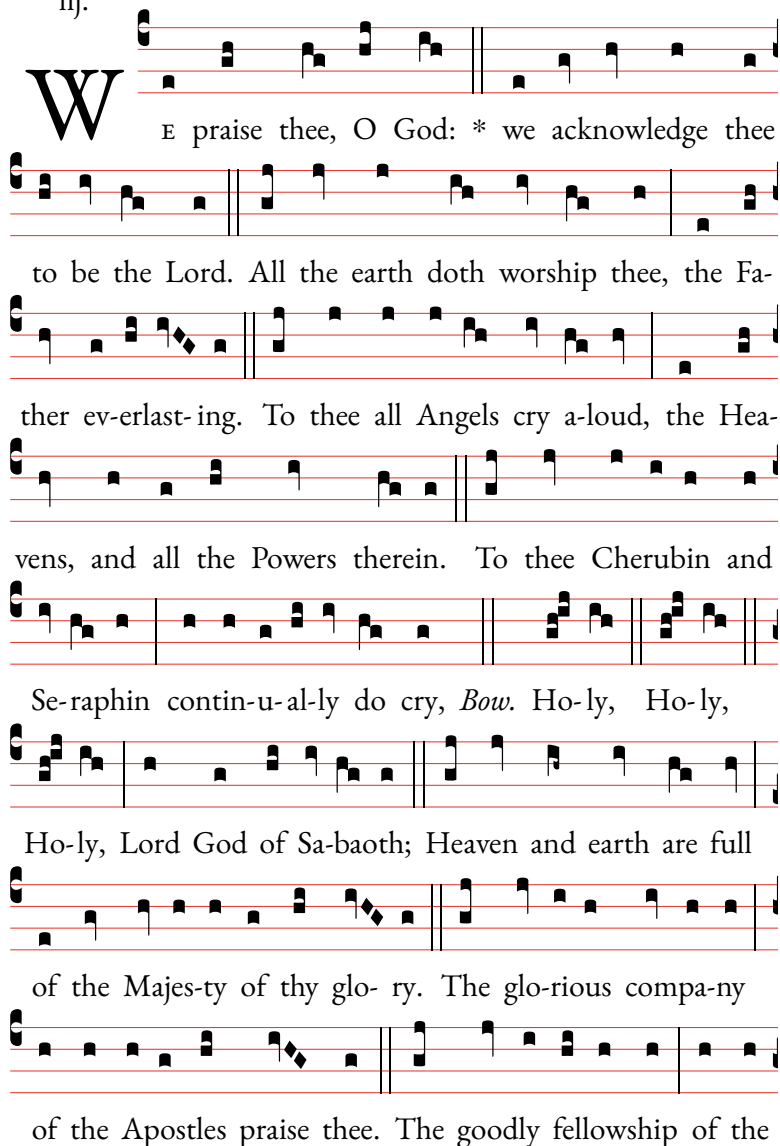
TODO

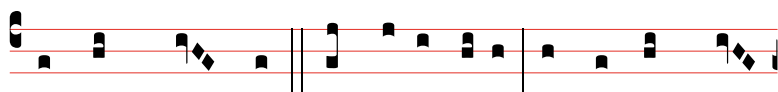
## The Hymn of SS. Ambrose & Austin

*Te Deum laudamus*



iiij.

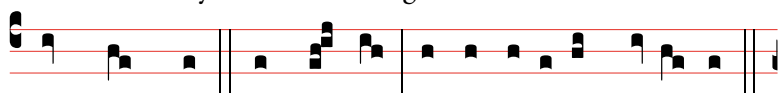

 W E praise thee, O God: \* we acknowledge thee  
 to be the Lord. All the earth doth worship thee, the Fa-  
 ther ev-erlast-ing. To thee all Angels cry a-loud, the Hea-  
 vens, and all the Powers therein. To thee Cherubin and  
 Se-raphin contin-u-al-ly do cry, *Bow.* Ho-ly, Ho-ly,  
 Ho-ly, Lord God 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



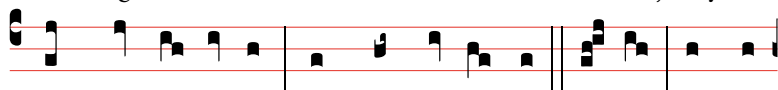
Prophets praise thee. The noble army of Martyrs praise



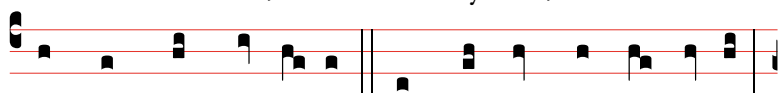
thee. The ho-ly Church throughout all the world doth ac-



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



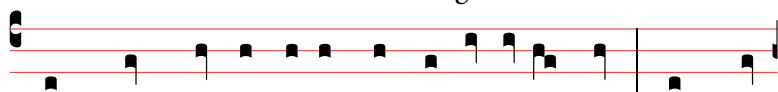
Thine honour-a-ble, true and on-ly Son; Al- so the Ho-



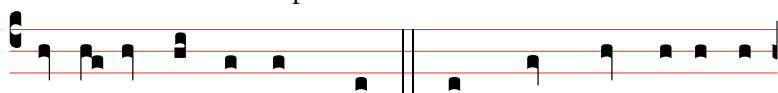
ly Ghost the Comforter. Thou art the King of Glory,



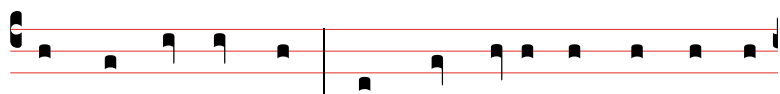
O Christ. Thou art the ev-erlasting Son of the Father. *Bow.*



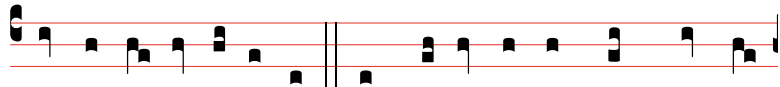
When thou tookest upon thee to de-liv-er man, thou didst



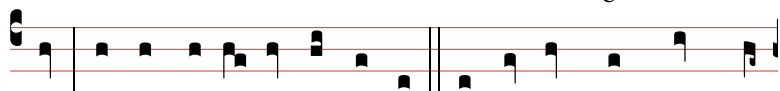
not abhor the Virgin's womb. When thou hadst ov-ercome



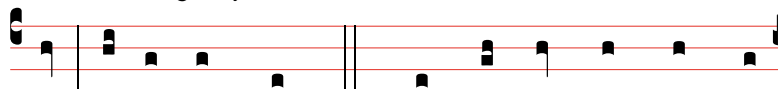
the sharpness of death, thou didst open the Kingdom of



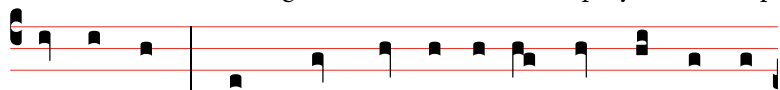
Heaven to all believers. Thou sittest at the right hand of



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



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



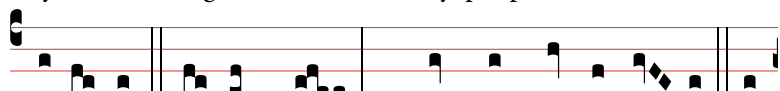
thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious



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



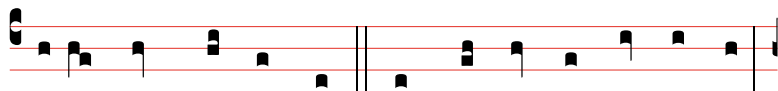
ry ev-erlast-ing. O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine



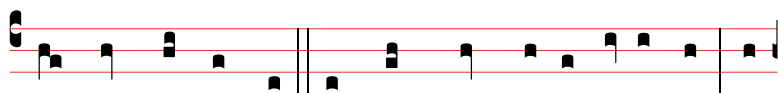
he-ri-tage. Govern them, and lift them up for ev- er. Day



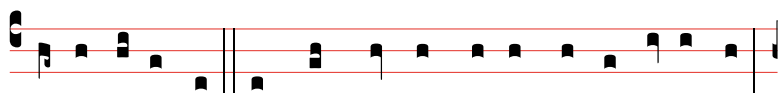
by day we magni-fy thee; *Bow.* And we worship thy Name



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



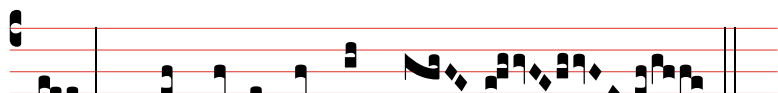
this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us, have



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

*Benedictus Dominus Deus Israel*

Ben.  
T.Per.

**B**less<sup>†</sup>ed be the Lord God of Is-ra-el; \* for he

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

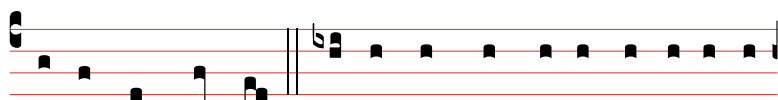
up a mighty sal-vation for us, \* in the house of his ser-

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

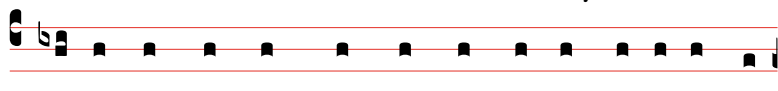
The musical notation is written on five-line staves. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is composed of square notes, some of which are beamed together. There are several bar lines throughout the piece, indicating measures. The text is aligned with the notes, with some words appearing below the staff and others above it. The notation is a simplified form of musical notation, likely for a specific liturgical or educational purpose.



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



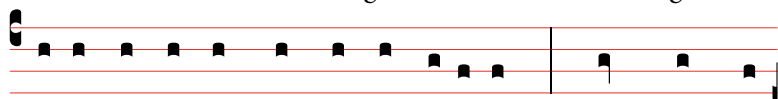
our forefathers, \* and to remember his ho-ly co-venant;



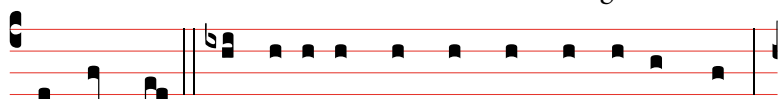
6 To perform the oath which he sware to our fore-father A-



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



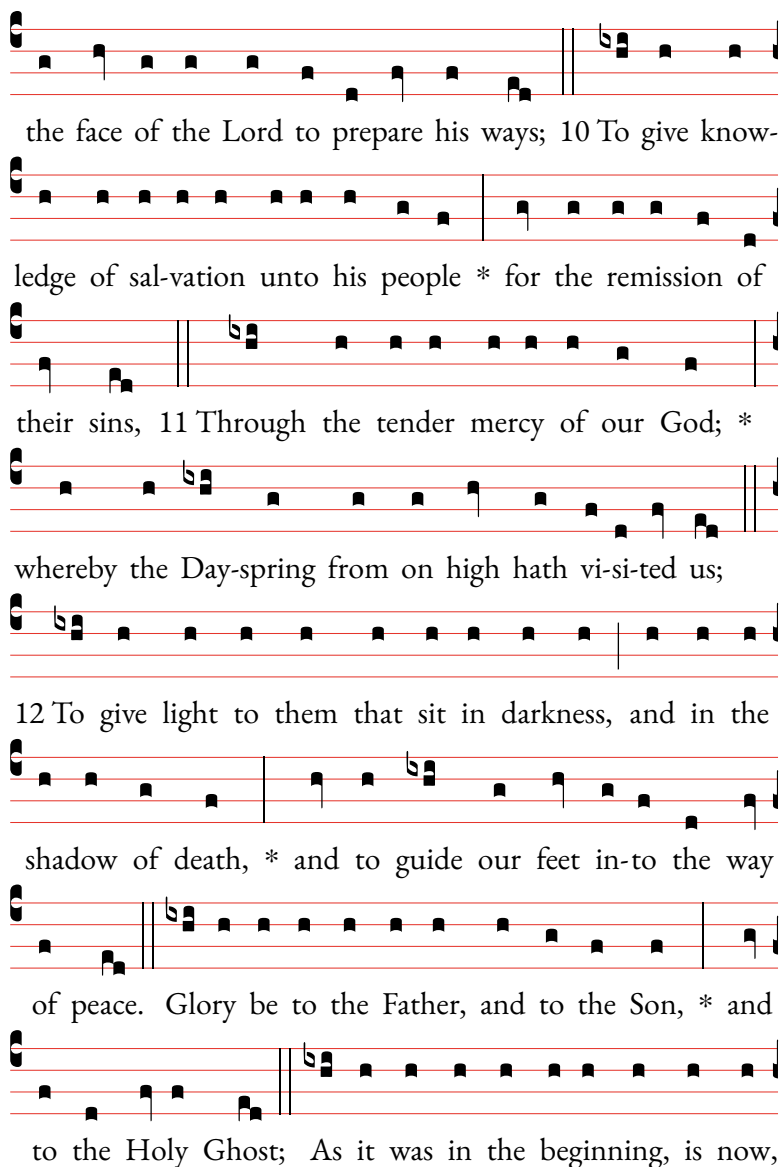
without fear; 8 In ho-liness and righteousness before him, \*



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

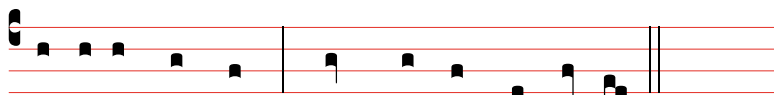


led the prophet of the Highest: \* for thou shalt go before



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,

The musical notation consists of ten staves, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notes are represented by small black squares. The text is aligned with the staves, with line breaks corresponding to the musical phrases. There are double bar lines and repeat signs (two vertical lines) at various points in the music, indicating the end of phrases or sections.



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

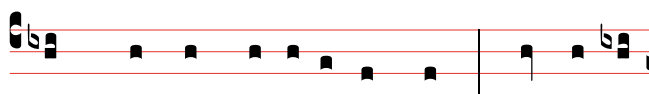
TODO Psalm Tone

## The Song of the Blessed Virgin Mary

*Magnificat anima mea Dominum*

Mag.  
T.Per.

**M**



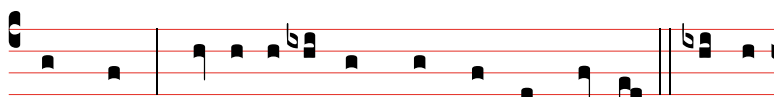
Y ✠ soul doth magni-fy the Lord, \* and my spi-



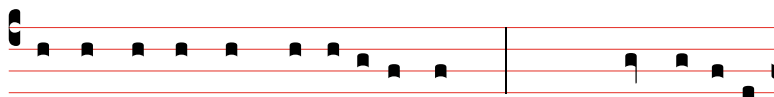
rit hath re-joiced in God my Saviour. 2 For he hath regard-



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

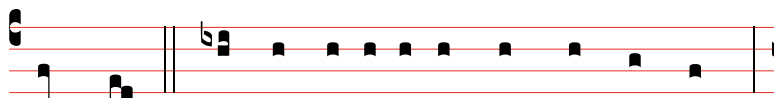


henceforth \* all ge-ne-rations shall call me blessed. 4 For he



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

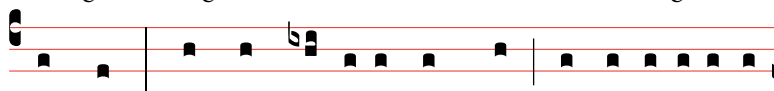




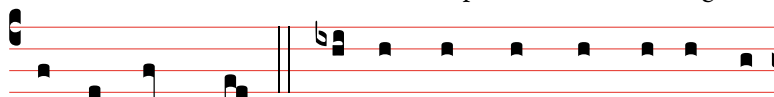
his Name. 5 And his mercy is on them that fear him \*



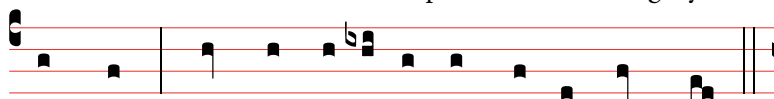
throughout all ge-ne-rations. 6 He hath shewed strength with



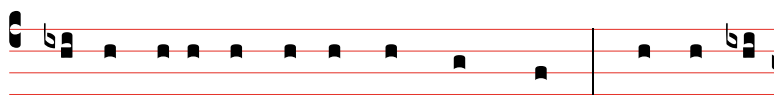
his arm; \* he hath scattered the proud in the i-magi-na-



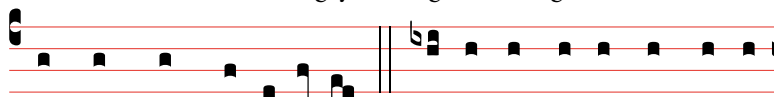
tion of their hearts. 7 He hath put down the mighty from



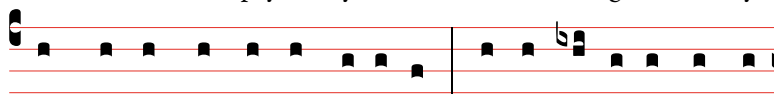
their seat, \* and hath ex-alt-ed the humble and meek.



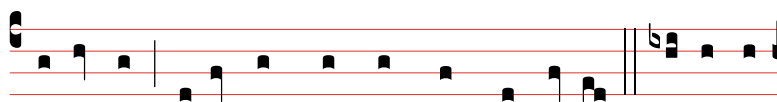
8 He hath filled the hungry with good things; \* and the rich



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



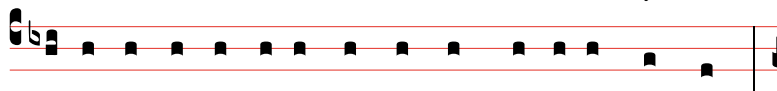
hath holpen his servant Is-ra-el; \* as he promised to our



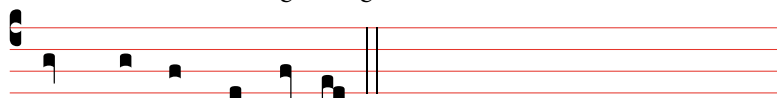
forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ev-er. Glory be



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

## **Christmas**

TODO

## **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

**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

**Ascension Day and daily until Whitsun  
Day**

TODO

**Whitsun Day**

TODO

**Trinity Sunday**

and daily until Corpus Christi

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.

At Evensong.

✠. Let us bless the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. **R.**  
 Let us praise him, and magnify him for ever.

At Mattins.

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

At Lauds

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-erlasting! 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.

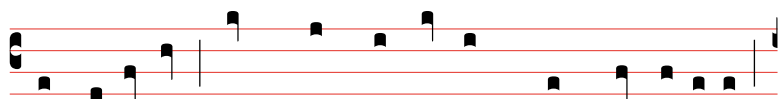


## Sequence

Sequ.

*Voce iubilantes*

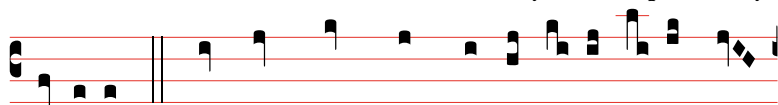
**J**oyful songs of ex-ul-tation \* sound aloud for ev-er  
 to the King of kings, with the noblest praises that the heart  
 can tell. 2 Sing, then, heavenly chorus, sun and moon and  
 all the starry host, Sing in answer replying, earth and air  
 and sea and riv-er-floods. 3 All ye creatures vieing one  
 with an-other unceasingly, Magni-fy the glory due unto  
 him who the world hath made. 4 One and the same is



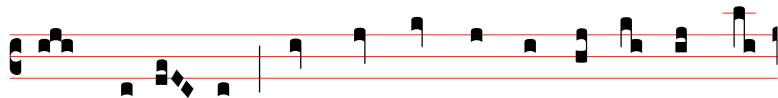
the majes-ty drawn from the Father, Source of De-i-ty:



Yet when in concert melo-dious heavenly armies praise thy



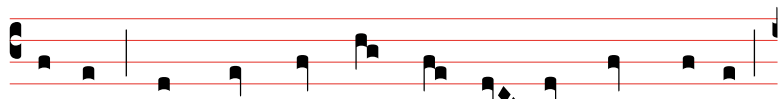
Majesty. 5 Thus they hymn thee, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord



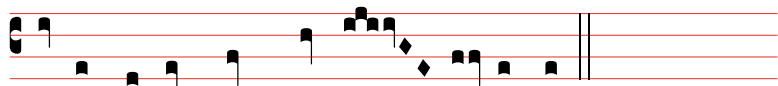
God, Ho-san-na: Thine, O Lord, be blessing, honour, glo-



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

Evensong

S. Thomas Aquinas,  
xiiij.  
Tr. Cento

## *Sacris Solemniis*

Hymn  
vij.

**A**

τ 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.

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 bestowèd 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.

Mattins

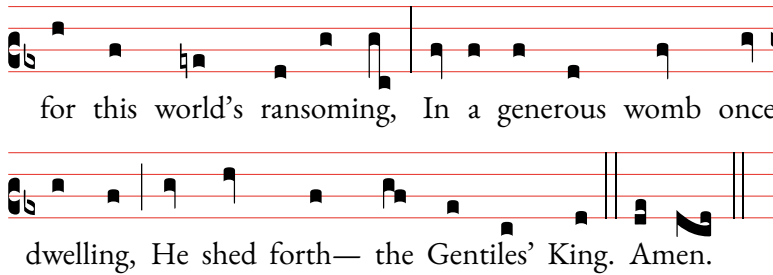
S. Thomas Aquinas,  
xiiij.  
Tr. J. M. Neale

*Pange lingua gloriosi*

Hymn  
viiij.

The musical notation is written on two staves. The first staff begins with a large initial 'O' and a clef. The second staff continues the melody. The lyrics are written below the staves.

O F the glorious Body telling, O my tongue, its  
mysteries sing; And the Blood, all price ex-celling, Which,



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.

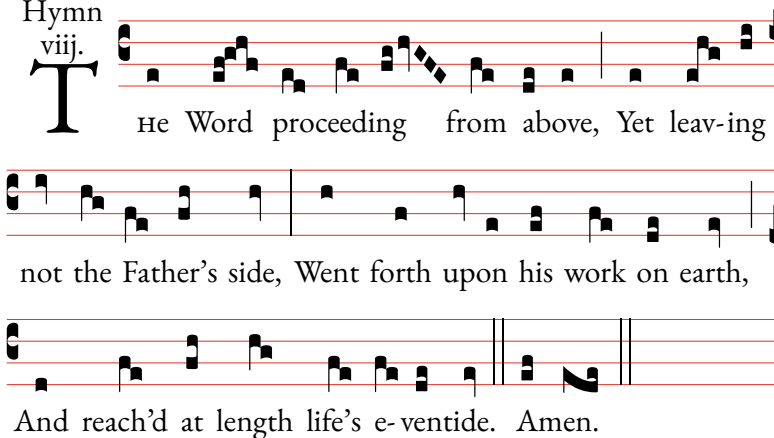
4 Word made Flesh, by Word he  
maketh  
Very bread his Flesh to be;  
Man in wine Christ's Blood par-  
taketh,  
And if senses fail to see,  
Faith alone the true heart waketh  
To behold the mystery.

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.

Lauds

S. Thomas Aquinas,  
xiiij.  
Tr. Cento*Verbum supernum prodiens*Hymn  
viiij.


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. R. And filleth thee with the flour of wheat.

Procession

xiv-xv.

Tr. M. J. Blacker

*Salve! festa dies*

Refr.  
iv.

H

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! *Ec.*

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! *Ec.*

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

Sequence

S. Thomas Aquinas,  
xiiij.  
Tr. Cento

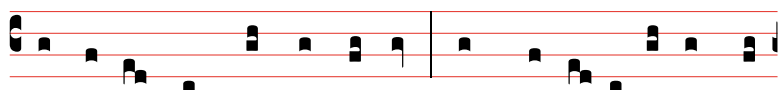
*Lauda Syon Saluatorem*

Sequ.  
vij.

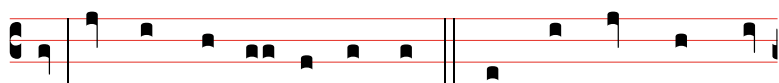
Laud, O Syon, thy Salvation, Laud with hymns of



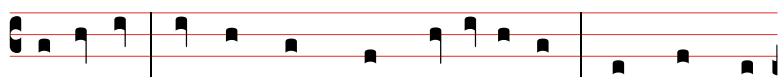
ex-ul-tation, Christ, thy King and Shepherd true: Bring  
him all the praise thou knowest, He is more than thou be-  
stowest, Never canst thou reach his due. Special theme for  
glad thankgiv- ing Is the quick'ning and the living Bread  
today be-fore thee set: From his hands of old parta- ken,  
As 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:



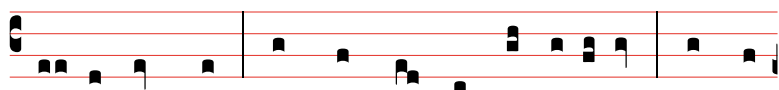
For to-day the Feast is holden When the in-sti-tution old-



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



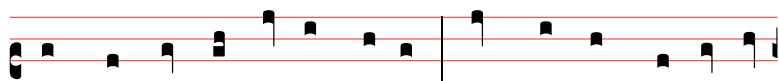
ob-lation, By the new King's re-ve-lation, Ends the form



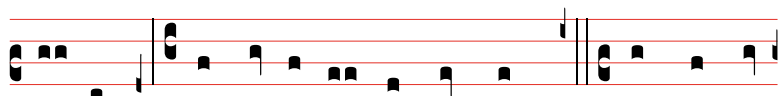
of ancient rite: Now the new the old ef-faces, Truth a-



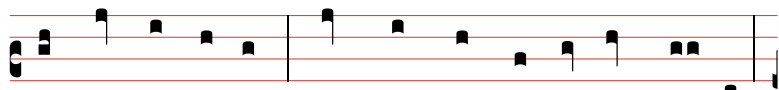
way the shadow chases, Light dispels the gloom of night.



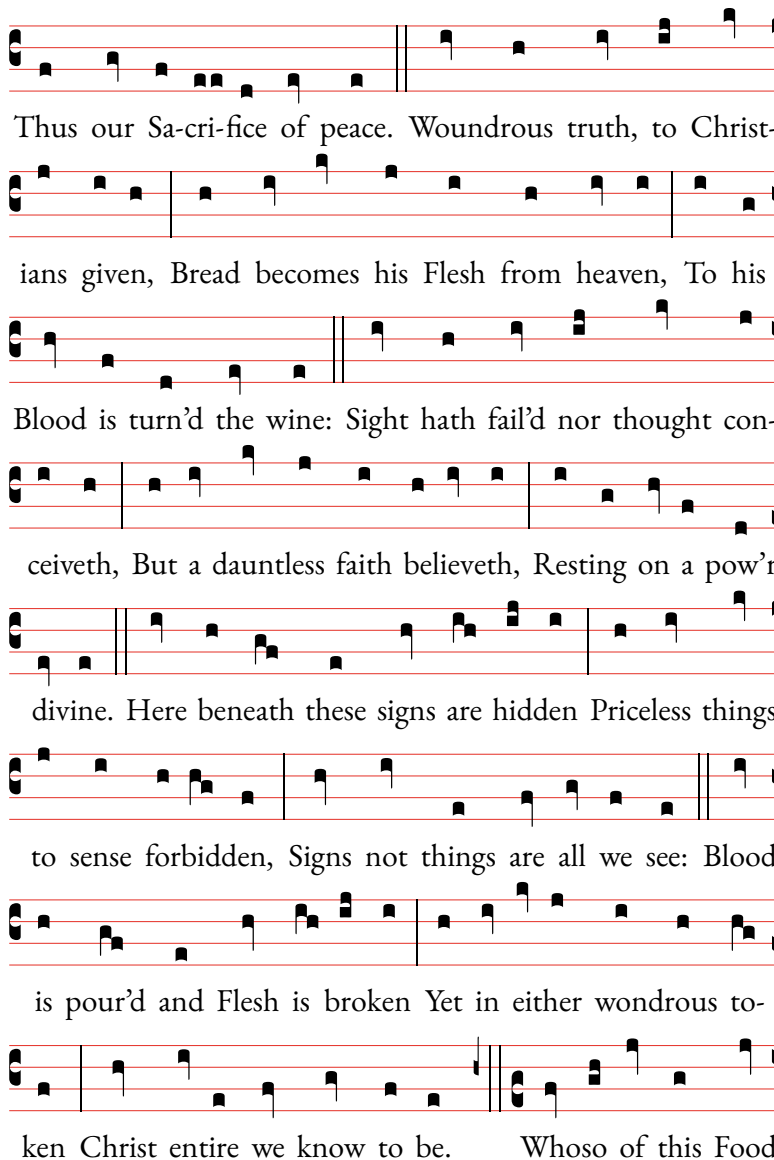
What he did, at supper seated Christ ordain'd to be re-



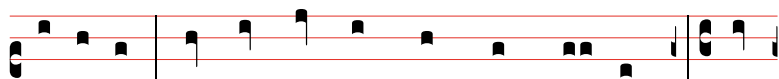
peat-ed, His memorial ne'er to cease: And, his rule



for guidance taking, Bread and wine we hallow, mak-ing

The image displays a musical score for a hymn. It consists of ten staves of music, each with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The notes are represented by black squares on the staves. The lyrics are printed below the staves, aligned with the corresponding musical phrases. The text is as follows:

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



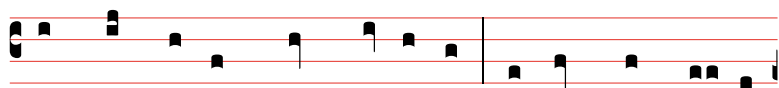
is whole to all that taste: Thousands are, as one, re-



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



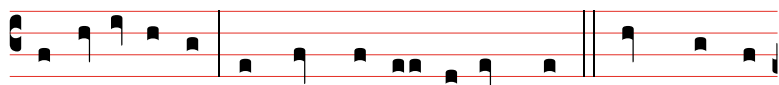
who cannot waste. Bad and good the Feast are shar-ing,



Oh! what diverse dooms preparing, Endless death, or end-



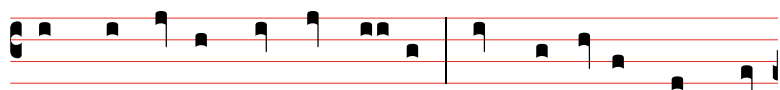
less life: Life to these— to those damna-tion, See how like



par-ti-ci-pation Is with unlike issues rife. When the Sa-



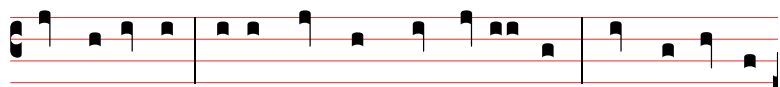
crament is broken, Doubt not, but believe 'tis spoken,



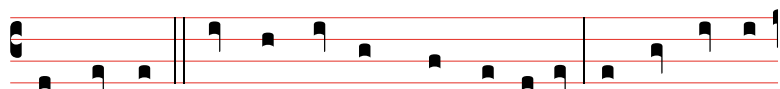
That each sever'd outward to-ken Doth the ve-ry whole con-



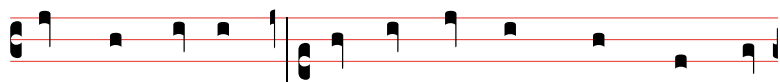
tain: Nought the precious Gift di-videth, Breaking but the



sign be-tideth, Jesus still the same a-bi-deth, Still unbroken



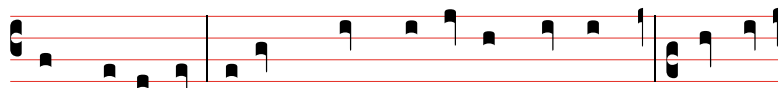
doth remain. Lo! the Angels' Food is given To the pilgrim



who hath striven; See the children's Bread from hea-



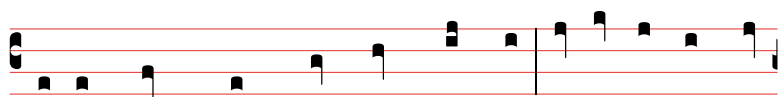
ven, Which on dogs may not be spent: Truth, the ancient



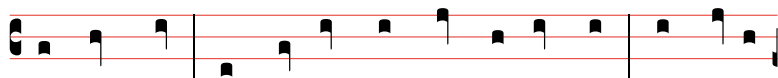
types fulfilling, Isaac bound, a victim willing, Paschal



lamb, its life-blood spilling, Manna to the fathers sent.



Ve-ry Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us, Je-su, of thy love



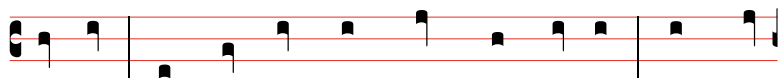
befriend us, Thou refresh us, thou defend us, Thine e-ter-



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

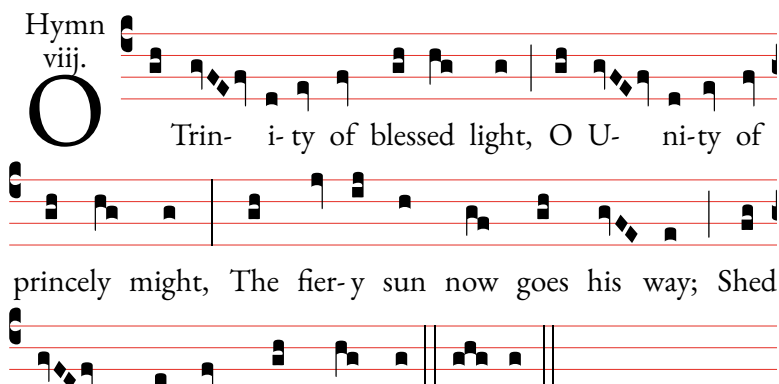
iv.

S. Ambrose,

Tr. J. M. Neale

*O Lux beata Trinitas*

Hymn  
viii.



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.

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.

2 So may our Monarch pitifully hear  
us,  
That we may merit with his Saints to  
enter  
Mansions eternal, therewithal pos-  
sessing  
Joy beatific.

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.

Sunday:

ψ. The Lord is high above all people. R. And his glory above  
the heavens.



Weekdays:

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

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.

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.

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.

Sunday:

ψ. The Lord is King. R. He hath put on glorious apparel,  
alleluya.

Weekdays:

℣. Have I not thought upon thee when I was waking? ℟.  
Because thou hast been my helper.

Hymn 13 (E)

TODO

## **Dedication of a Church**

TODO

# Common of Saints

## Of one or more Apostles or an Evangelist out of Eastertide

First Evensong & Mattins

x-xi.

Tr. M. J. Blacker & G. H. Palmer

*Annue Christe*

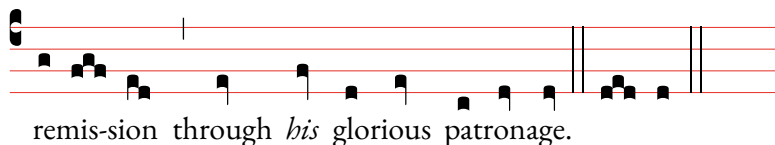
Hymn  
i.

**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.

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

## Special Verses

S. ANDREW. *Andrea pie*

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. *O Thoma Christi*

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 eter-  
nally.

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 whelm 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.

Mattins (York)

Before 11th.  
Tr. J. M. Neale

*Aeterna Christi munera*

Hymn  
iiij.

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

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

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

OF ONE OR MORE APOSTLES OR AN EVANGELIST  
OUT OF EASTERTIDE

61

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.

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

## **One or More Apostles or an Evangelist in Paschal-Tide**

TODO

## **Of one Martyr**

TODO

## **Of Many Martyrs**

TODO

## **Of a Confessor**

TODO

## **Of a Virgin**

Evensong and Mattins

(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 ♯. is Ihesu, corona virginum, as at Lauds.

¶ For a Matron, begin at verse 4.

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 blessing winneth,	Shedding her life-blood, meet is she to enter
Striving to vanquish all her nature's weakness.	Holiest heaven.
E'en by that weakness o'er a world of bloodshed	4 God ever-loving, as for us she plead- eth,
Victory gaining.	Pity our failings, all our sins forgiv- ing:
*3 Death and its terrors undismay'd beholding,	Thus shall re-echo pure and heart-felt praises
Death's cruel handmaid, torture, she despiseth;	Unto thine honour.
	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.

Evensong. *ψ*. Full of grace are thy líps. *℞*. Therefore God hath blessed thee for éver. (Allelúya).

Mattins. *ψ*. God shall give her the help of his cóuntenance. *℞*. God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be remóved. (Allelúya).

¶ 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

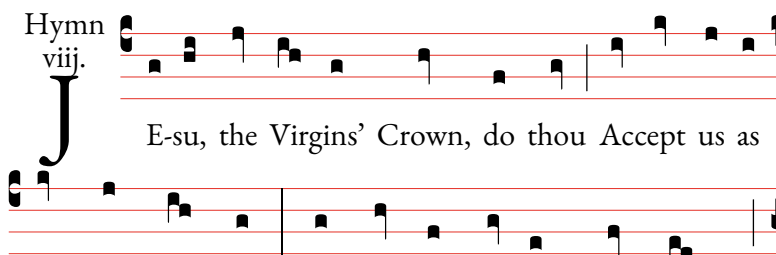
Lauds & Second Evensong

S. Ambrose,  
iv.

Tr. J. M. Neale

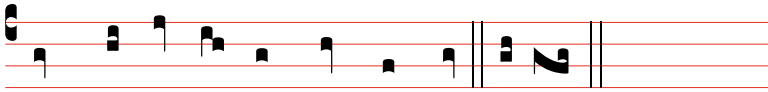
*Jesu, corona Virginum*

Hymn  
viii.



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

in prayer we bow: Born of that Virgin, whom a-lone



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.

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.

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.

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.

✠. 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.

# 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

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

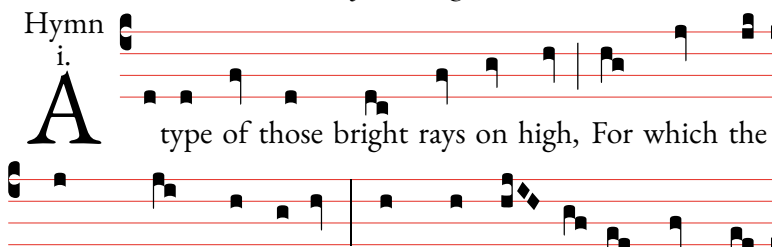
First Evensong

xv.

Tr. J. M. Neale

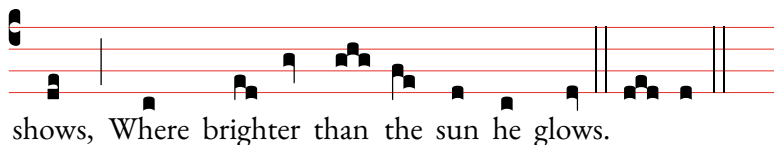
*Celestis formam glorie*

Hymn  
i.  
**A**



type of those bright rays on high, For which the

Church hopes longingly, Christ on the ho-ly mountain



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.

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.

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.

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.

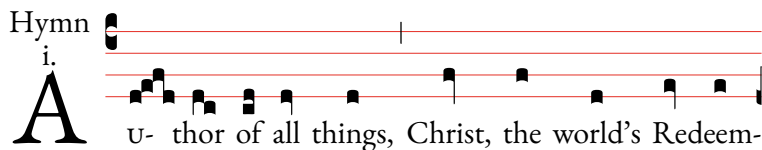
✠. Let us worship the Father and the Son, with the Holy Spirit.  
✠. Reigning in his majesty.

Mattins

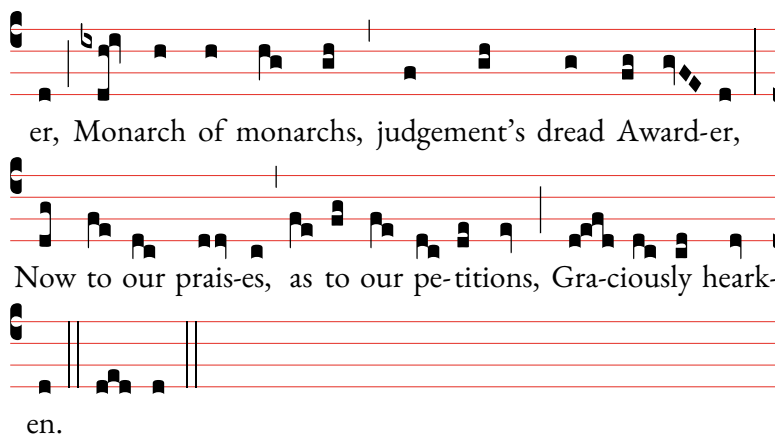
ix. or x.

Tr. M. J. Blacker

*O Sator rerum*







2 While the night fleeteth, we our votive 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, Creator,

Who alone all things rulest and controllest,  
 Throned in thy kingdom, Monarch everlasting,  
 Trinal and Onely. Amen.

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

Lauds

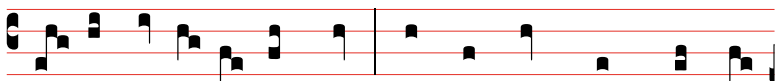
ix. or x.

Tr. J. D. Chambers

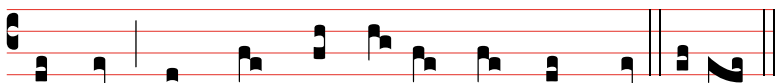
*O nata Lux de lumine*Hymn  
viii.

O

Light, which from the Light hast birth, Je-



su, Redeemer of the earth, Thy suppliant flock vouchsafe



to spare, Nor spurn their gift of praise and prayer.

2 Thou who, for lost transgressors'  
sake,  
Didst not disdain our flesh to take,  
O grant that living members we  
Of that thy Body blest may be.

3 Beyond the sun thine aspect bright;  
Thy raiment as the snowdrift white:  
To chosen witnesses made known,  
Thy Godhead on the mount was  
shown.

4 Seers, from their children's eyes  
conceal'd,  
To thy disciples stood reveal'd;  
On each thou didst thy power bestow  
Thee as eternal God to know.

5 The Father, from his heav'nly  
throne,  
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

First Evensong

xv.

Tr. J. D. Chambers, alt.

*Exultet cor precordiis*

Hymn  
i.  
**L** Et eve-ry heart ex-ulting 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.

ψ. 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.

Mattins

S. Bernard,  
 xij.

Tr. J. M. Neale

*Jesu dulcis memoria*

Hymn

E-su! the ver-y thought is sweet; In that dear  
 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<br>this;<br>No name is heard more full of bliss;<br>No thought brings sweeter comfort<br>nigh,<br>Than Jesus, Son of God most high. | Exceeding all that soul desires.  |
| 3 Jesu! the hope of souls forlorn!<br>How good to them for sin that<br>mourn!<br>To them that seek thee, O how kind!<br>But what art thou to them that find?          | 5 No tongue of mortals can express,<br>No letters write its blessedness:<br>Alone who hath thee in his heart<br>Knows, love of Jesus, what thou art.    |
| 4 Jesu, thou sweetness pure and blest,<br>Life's Fountain, Light of souls dis-<br>tressed;<br>Surpassing all that heart requires,                                     | 6 O Jesu, King of wondrous might!<br>O Victor, glorious from the fight!<br>Sweetness that may not be express'd,<br>And altogether loveliest.            |
|   | 7 Remain with us, O Lord, to-day;<br>In every heart thy grace display:<br>That, now the shades of night are<br>fled,<br>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.

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.

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

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

TODO

August 10

S. Laurence, D. M.

August 15

Assumption of the B. V. Mary

...

TODO

...

September 29

S. Michael and All Angels

...

TODO

...

November 1

All Saints





# Hymns for the Lesser Hours

**At Prime**

**At Tierce**

**At Sext**

**At None**

**At Compline**

**On Sundays and Ferias**

Compline

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

*Te lucis ante terminum*

Hymn  
viii.

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
	Son:
Tread under foot our ghostly foe,	Who, with the holy Ghost and thee,
That no pollution we may know.	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**

Compline

Ambrosian,  
vj or vij.  
Tr. Cento

*Salvator mundi Domine*

Hymn

viiij.

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.

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.

4 To thee, who dost our souls renew,  
With heart-felt vows we humbly sue,  
That pure in heart, and free from  
stain,  
We from our beds may rise again.

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.

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