

Hymnale

Michael Shirk

MMXIX

Part I

Service Music

Mattins & Evensong

The Invitatory Psalm

TODO: Invitatory Anthems w/ Psalm Tone

Tone III

Venite exultemus Domino

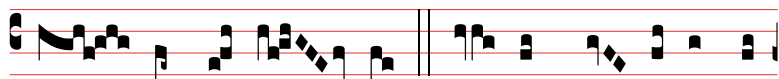
Ps. 95
iii.

O

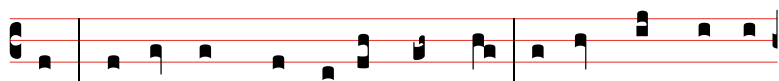
come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hear-

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

before his presence with thanksgiv-ing, and shew ourselves



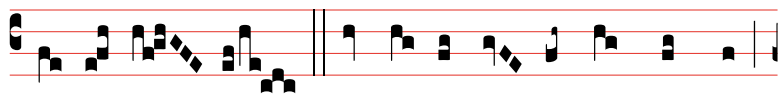
glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great



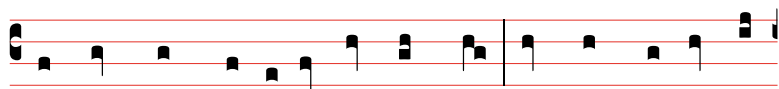
God, and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all



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



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



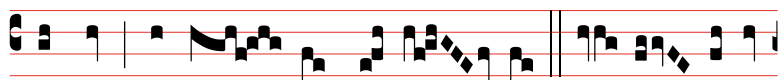
and his hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us wor-



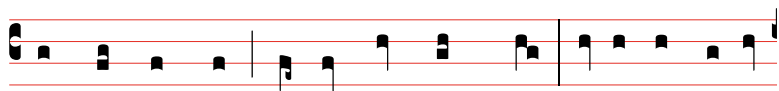
ship, and fall down; and kneel before the Lord our maker,



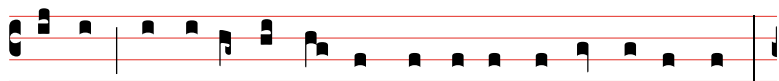
for he is the Lord our God, and we are the people of his



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



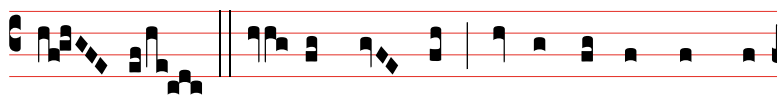
will hear his voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provo-



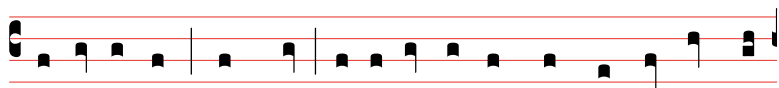
cation, and as in the day of temptation in the wilderness:



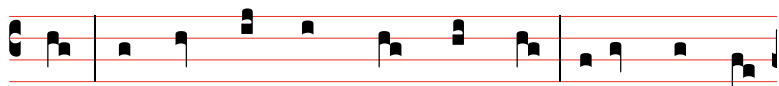
when your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw



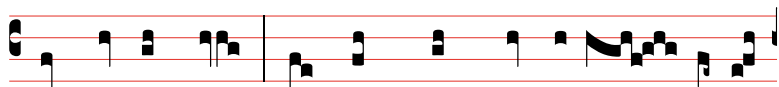
my works. For-ty years long was I grieved with this



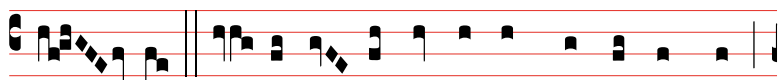
ge-ne-ration, and said: It is a people that do err in their



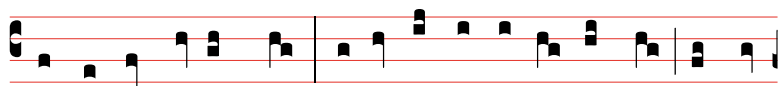
hearts, for they have not known my ways: unto whom I



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.

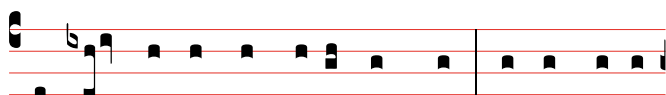
Tone IV

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

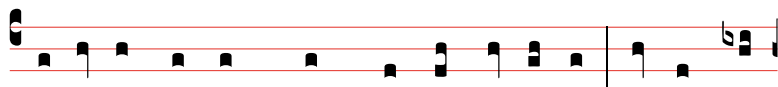
Venite exultemus Domino

Ps. 95
iv.

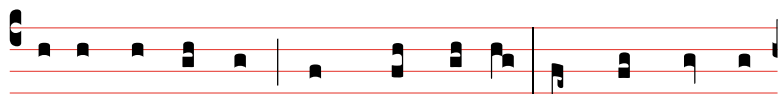
O



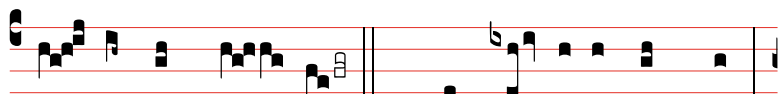
come, let us sing unto the Lord, let us hearti-



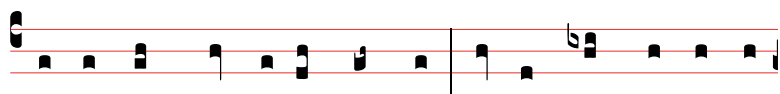
ly rejoice in the strength of our sal-vation: let us come



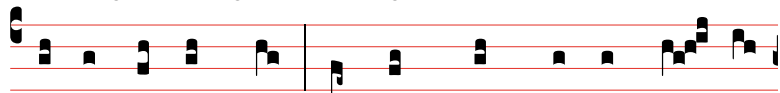
before his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves



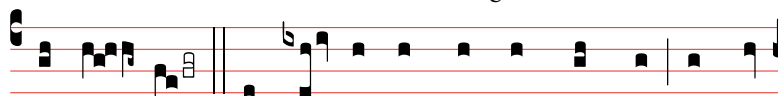
glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God,



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



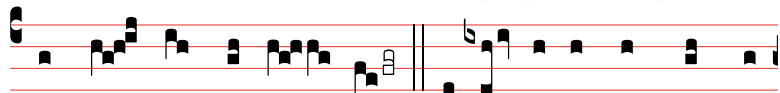
hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us worship, and



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



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



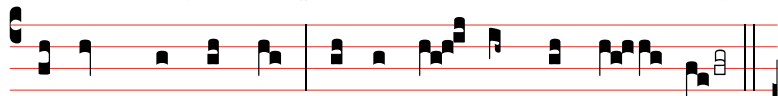
and the sheep of his hand. Today if ye will hear his



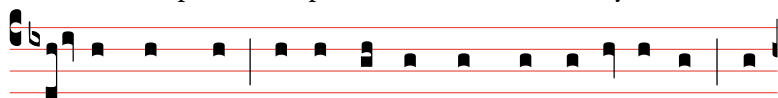
voice, harden not your hearts, as in the provo-cation, and



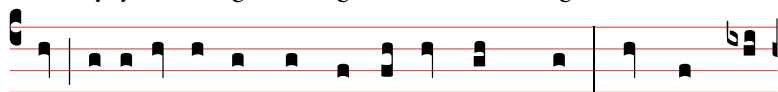
as in the day of temptation in the wilderness: when your



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



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



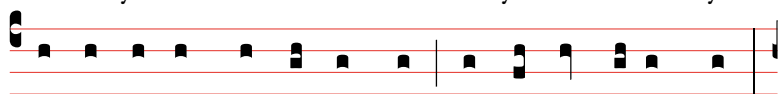
said: It is a people that do err in their hearts, for they have



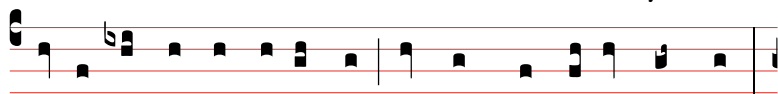
not known my ways: unto whom I swear in my wrath,



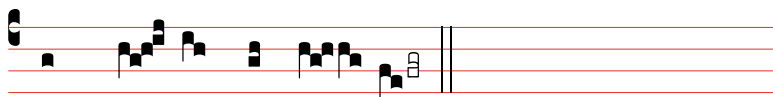
that they should not en-ter in-to my rest. Glory be



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.

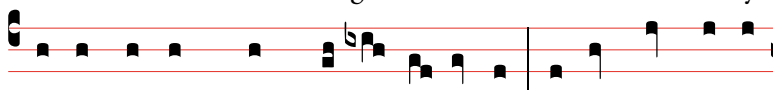
Tone VI

Venite exultemus Domino

Ps. 95
vj.

O

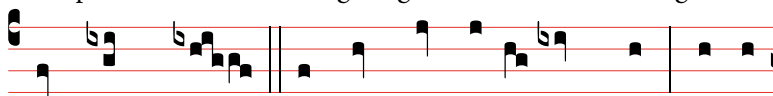
come, let us sing un-to the Lord, let us hearti-ly



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



his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves glad in



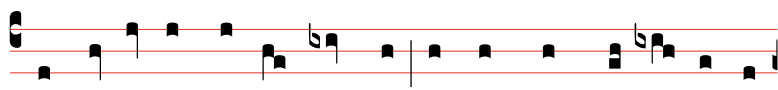
him with psalms. For the Lord is a great God, and a



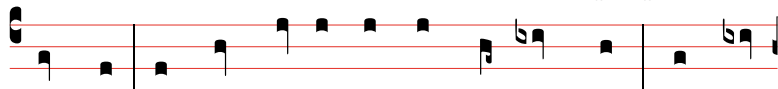
great King above all gods: in his hand are all the corners of



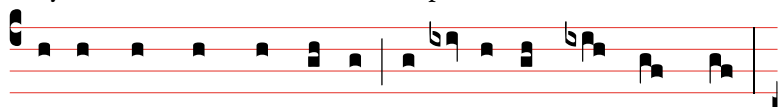
the earth, and the strength of the hills is his al-so.



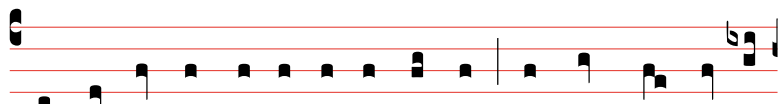
The sea is his, and he made it, and his hands pre-par-ed the



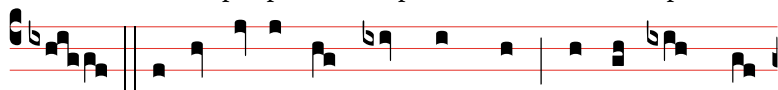
dry land: O come, let us worship, and fall down; and kneel



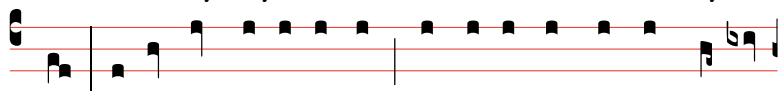
before the Lord our maker, for he is the Lord our God,



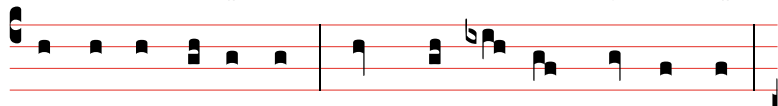
and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his



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



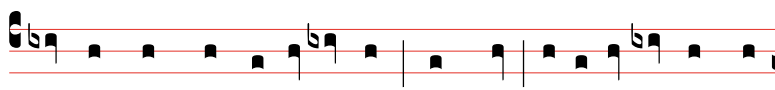
hearts, as in the provo-cation, and as in the day of tempta-



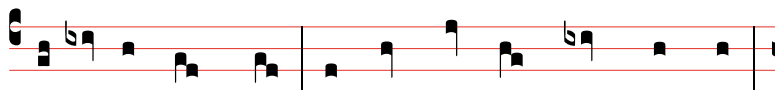
tion in the wilderness: when your fa-thers tempted me,



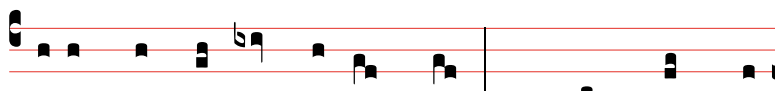
proved me, and saw my works. Forty years long was I



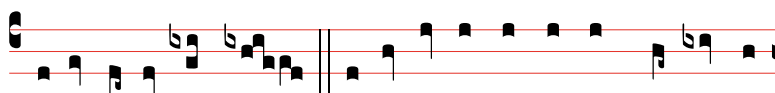
grieved with this ge-ne-ration, and said: It is a people that



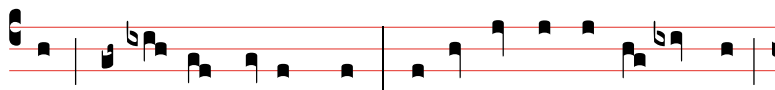
do err in their hearts, for they have not known my ways:



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-gin-ning,



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

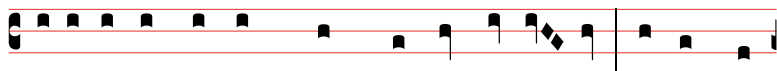
Tone VII

Venite exultemus Domino

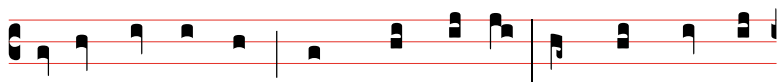
Ps. 95
vij.

O

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



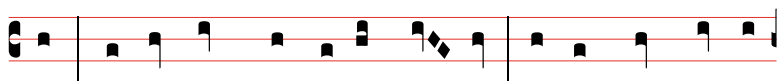
ti-ly rejoice in the strength of our sal-va-tion: let us come



before his presence with thanksgiving, and shew ourselves



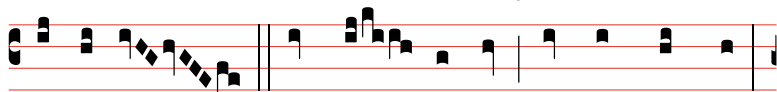
glad in him with psalms. For the Lord is a great



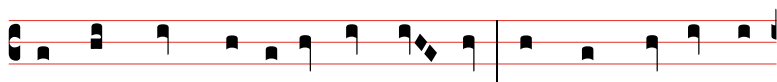
God, and a great King above all gods: in his hand are all



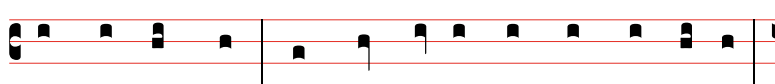
the corners of the earth, and the strength of the hills is



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



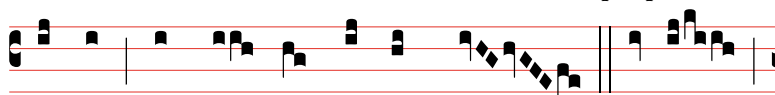
and his hands prepared the dry land: O come, let us wor-



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



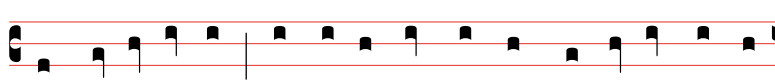
for he is the Lord our God, and we are the people of his



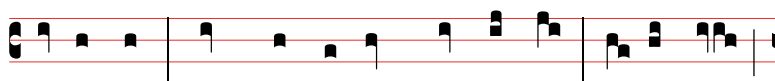
pasture, and the sheep of his hand. Today



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,



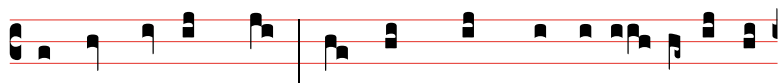
and saw my works. For- ty years long was I grieved



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



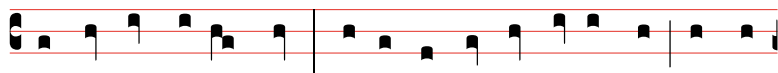
their hearts, for they have not known my ways: unto whom



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

Te Deum laudamus

iij.

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-

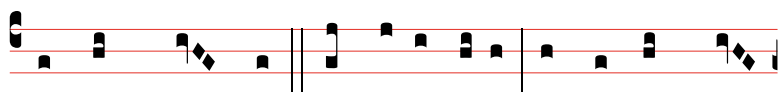
vens, and all the Powers therein. To thee Cherubin and

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

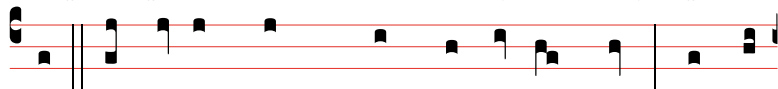
Ho-ly, Lord God of Sa-baoth; Heaven and earth are full

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

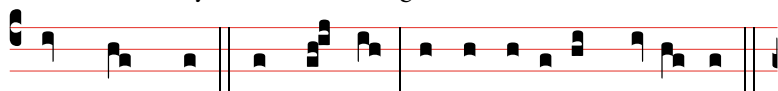
of the Apostles praise thee. The goodly fellowship of the



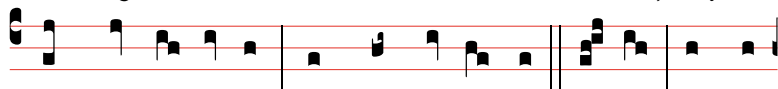
Prophets praise thee. The noble army of Martyrs praise



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



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



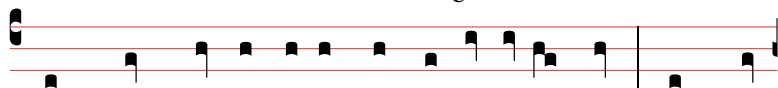
Thine honour-a-ble, true and on-ly Son; Al- so the Ho-



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



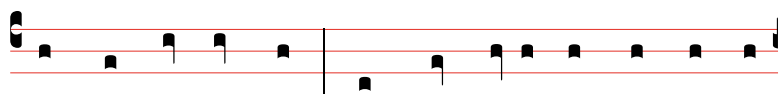
O Christ. Thou art the ev-erlasting Son of the Father. *Bow.*



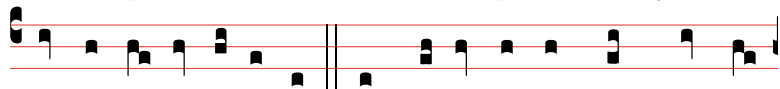
When thou tookest upon thee to de-liv-er man, thou didst



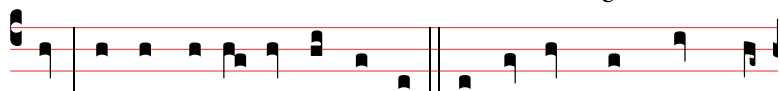
not abhor the Virgin's womb. When thou hadst ov-ercome



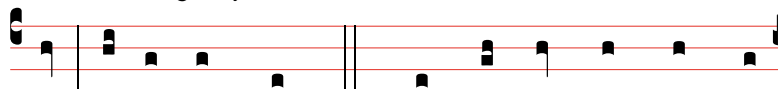
the sharpness of death, thou didst open the Kingdom of



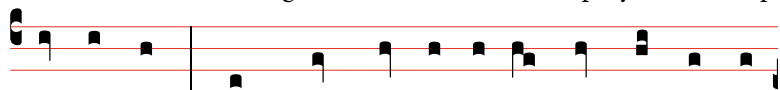
Heaven to all believers. Thou sittest at the right hand of



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



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



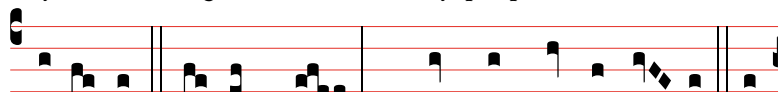
thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious



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



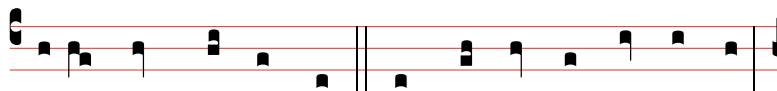
ry ev-erlast-ing. O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine



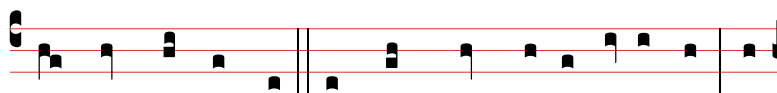
he-ri-tage. Govern them, and lift them up for ev- er. Day



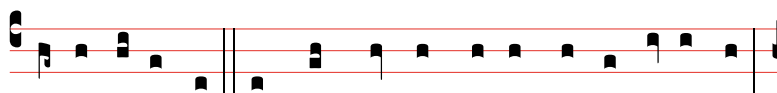
by day we magni-fy thee; *Bow.* And we worship thy Name



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



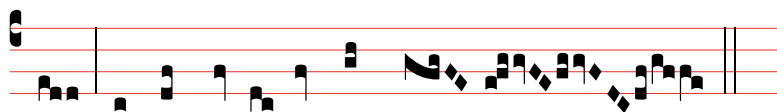
this day without sin. O Lord, have mercy upon us, have



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.

Bless[†]ed be the Lord God of Is-ra-el; * for he

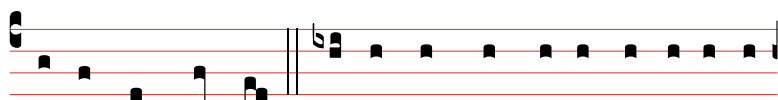
hath vi-si-ted and redeemed his people; 2 And hath raised

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

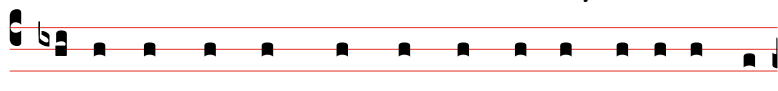
should be saved from our en-emies, * and from the hand



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



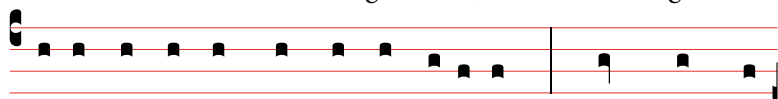
our forefathers, * and to remember his ho-ly co-venant;



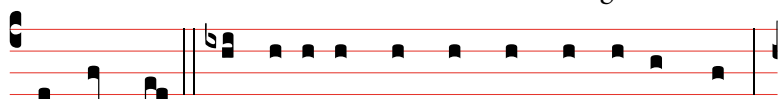
6 To perform the oath which he sware to our fore-father A-



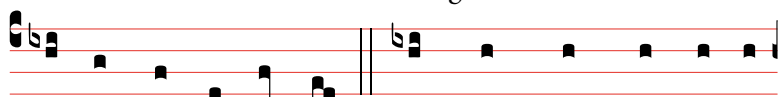
braham, * that he would give us; 7 That we being de-liv-



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



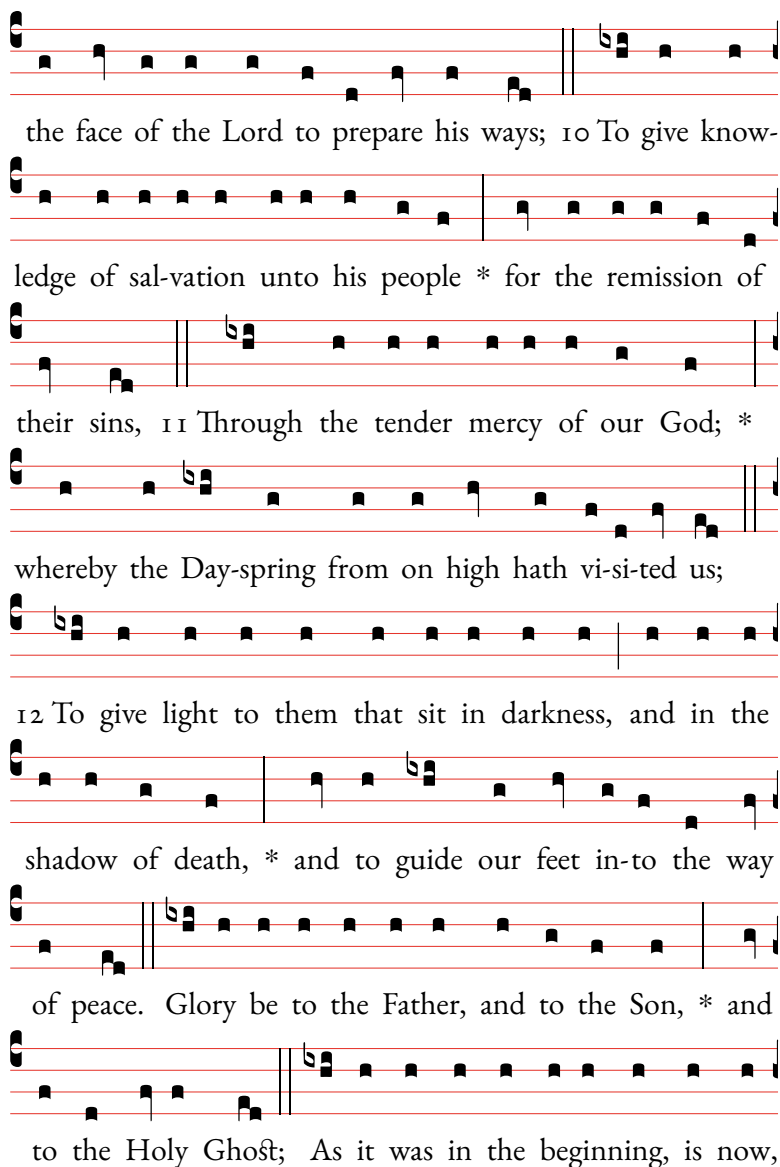
without fear; 8 In ho-liness and righteousness before him, *



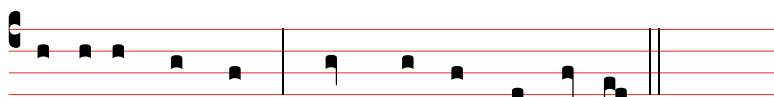
all the days of our life. 9 And thou, child, shalt be cal-



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.

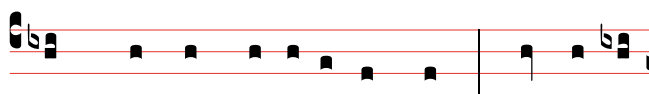
TODO Psalm Tone

The Song of the Blessed Virgin Mary

Magnificat anima mea Dominum

Mag.
T.Per.

M



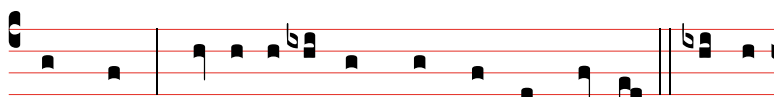
Y ✠ soul doth magni-fy the Lord, * and my spi-



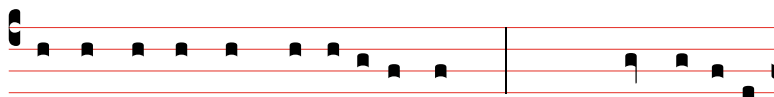
rit hath re-joiced in God my Saviour. 2 For he hath regard-



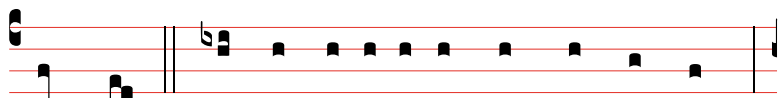
ed * the lowliness of his handmaiden. 3 For behold, from



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



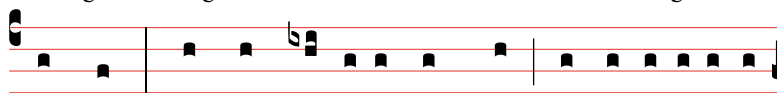
that is mighty hath magni-fi-ed me; * *All bow.* and ho-ly is



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



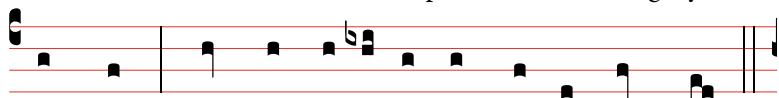
throughout all ge-ne-rations. 6 He hath shewed strength with



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



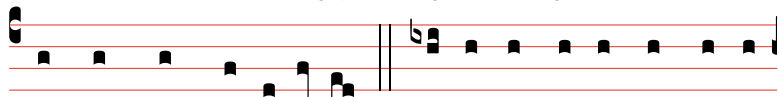
tion of their hearts. 7 He hath put down the mighty from



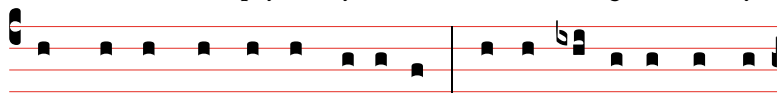
their seat, * and hath ex-alt-ed the humble and meek.



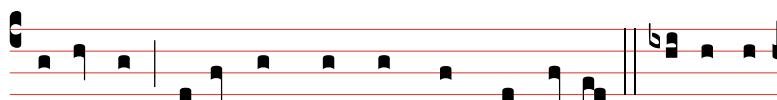
8 He hath filled the hungry with good things; * and the rich



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



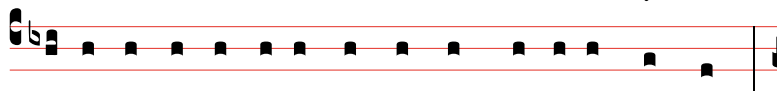
hath holpen his servant Is-ra-el; * as he promised to our



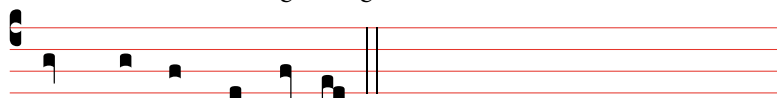
forefathers, Abraham and his seed, for ev-er. Glory be



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-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.

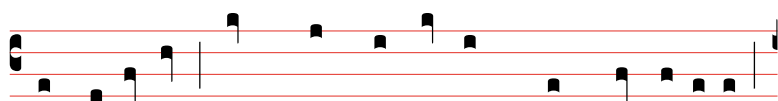
✠. Blessed be the name of the Lord. ✠. From this time forth
for evermore.

Sequence

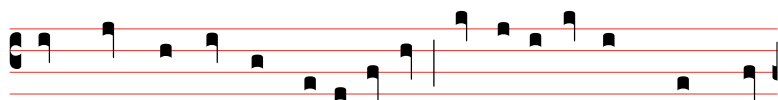
Sequ.

Voce iubilantes

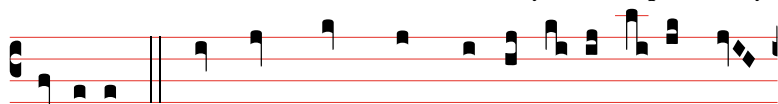
Joyful songs of ex-ul-tation * sound aloud for ev-er
 to the King of kings, with the noblest praises that the heart
 can tell. 2 Sing, then, heavenly chorus, sun and moon and
 all the starry host, Sing in answer replying, earth and air
 and sea and riv-er-floods. 3 All ye creatures vieing one
 with an-other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



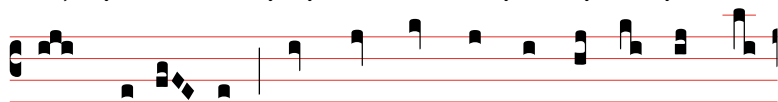
the majes-ty drawn from the Father, Source of De-i-ty:



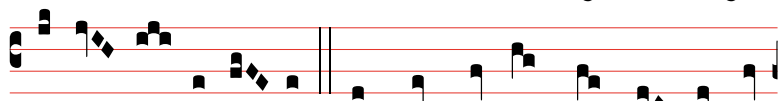
Yet when in concert melo-dious heavenly armies praise thy



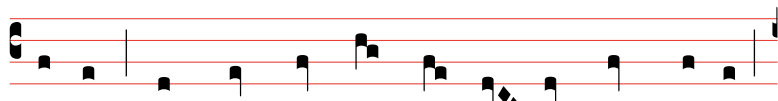
Majesty. 5 Thus they hymn thee, "Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord



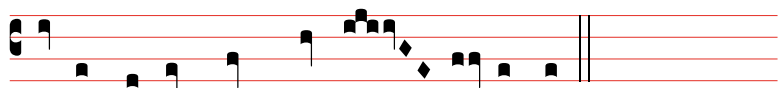
God, Ho-san-na: Thine, O Lord, be blessing, honour, glo-



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

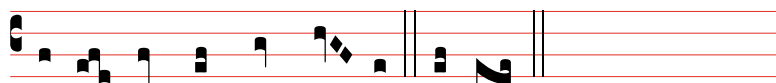
τ this our solemn Feast Let ho-ly joys abound;



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 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.

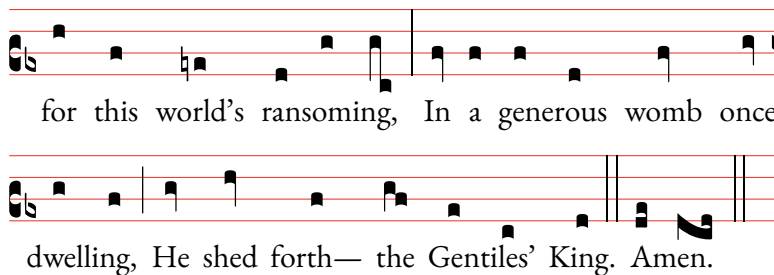
Mattins

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

Pange lingua gloriosi

Hymn
viiij.

Of 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.

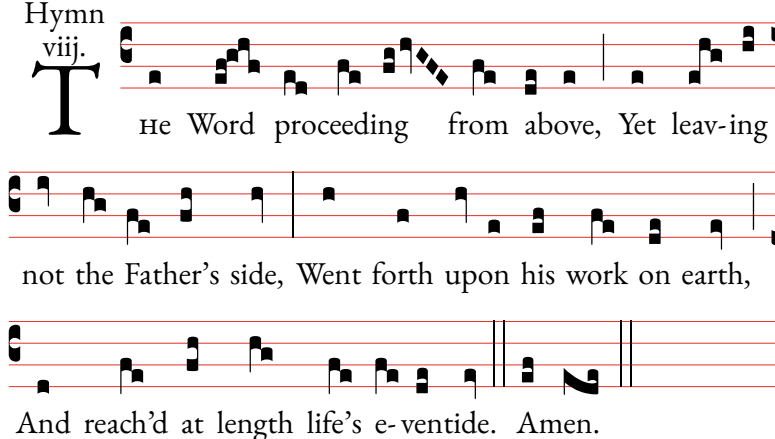
4 Word made Flesh, by Word he
maketh
Very bread his Flesh to be;
Man in wine Christ's Blood par-
taketh,
And if senses fail to see,
Faith alone the true heart waketh
To behold the mystery.

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

Procession

xiv-xv.

Tr. M. J. Blacker

Salve! festa dies

Refr.
iv.

Hail 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. ℞. 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. ℞. 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 stablish'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.

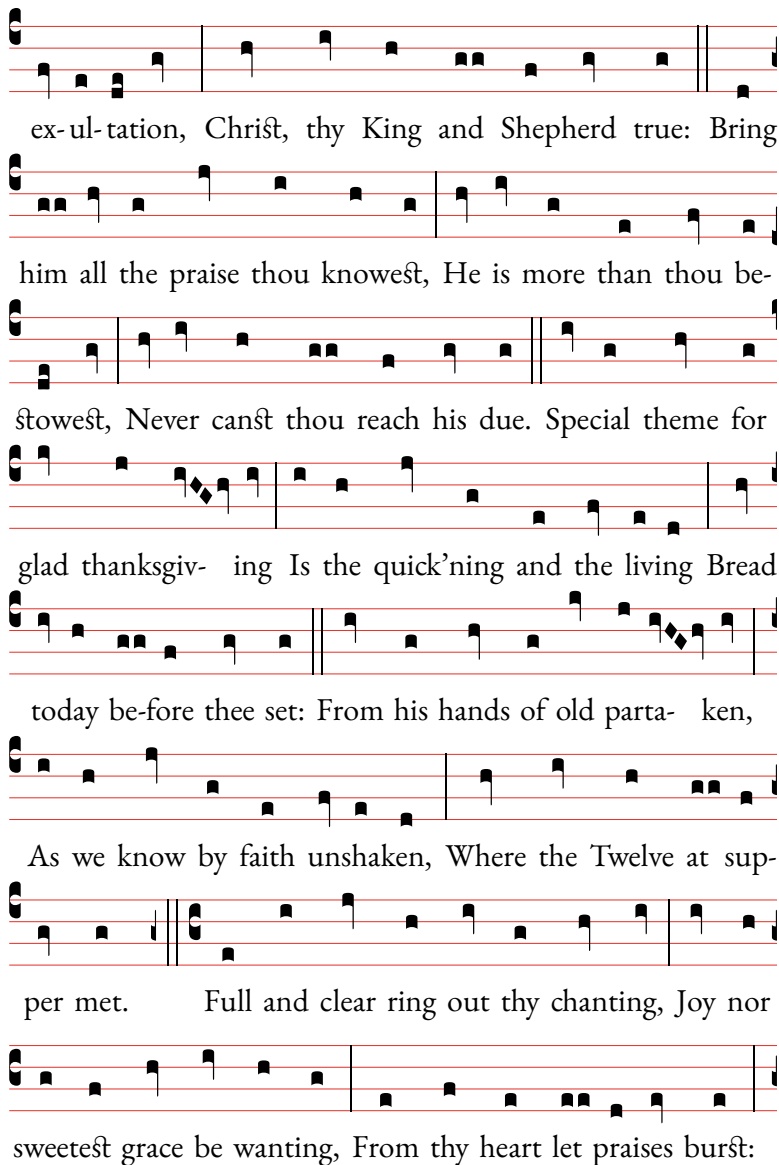
Sequence

S. Thomas Aquinas,
xiiij.
Tr. Cento

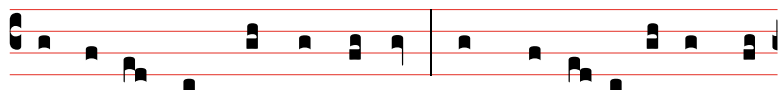
Lauda Syon Salvatorem

Sequ.
vij.

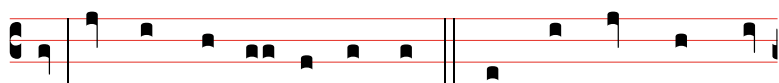
Laud, O Syon, thy Salvation, Laud with hymns of



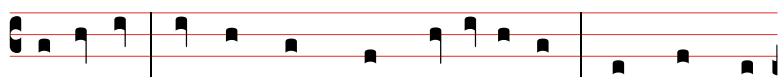
ex-ul-tation, Christ, thy King and Shepherd true: Bring
him all the praise thou knowest, He is more than thou be-
stowest, Never canst thou reach his due. Special theme for
glad thanksgiv- ing Is the quick'ning and the living Bread
today be-fore thee set: From his hands of old parta- ken,
As we know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



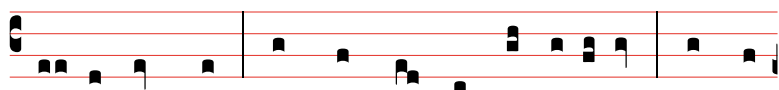
For to-day the Feast is holden When the in-sti-tution old-



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



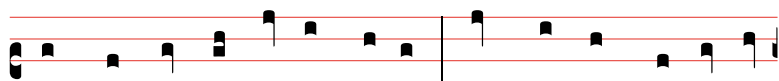
ob-lation, By the new King's re-ve-lation, Ends the form



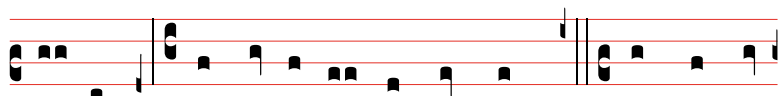
of ancient rite: Now the new the old ef-faces, Truth a-



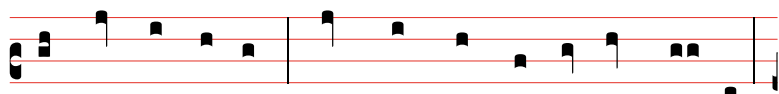
way the shadow chases, Light dispels the gloom of night.



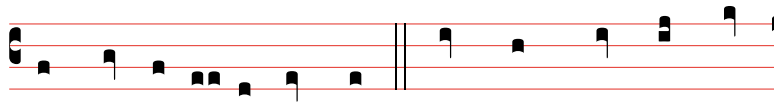
What he did, at supper seated Christ ordain'd to be re-



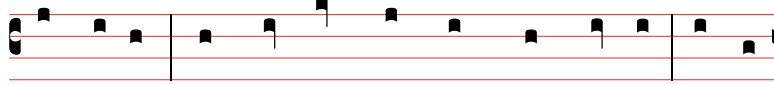
peat-ed, His memorial ne'er to cease: And, his rule



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



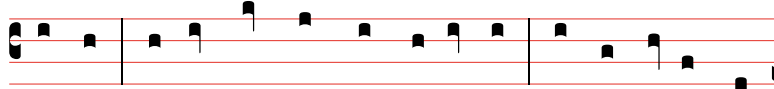
Thus our Sa-cri-fice of peace. Wondrous truth, to Christ-



ians given, Bread becomes his Flesh from heaven, To his



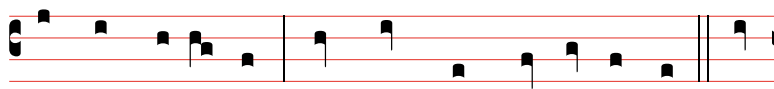
Blood is turn'd the wine: Sight hath fail'd nor thought con-



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



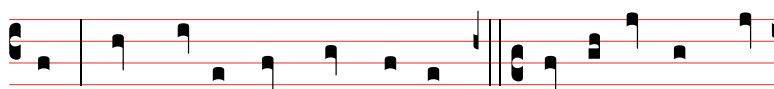
divine. Here beneath these signs are hidden Priceless things



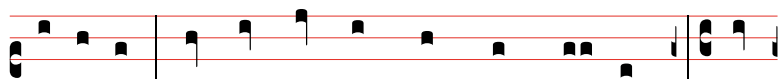
to sense forbidden, Signs not things are all we see: Blood



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



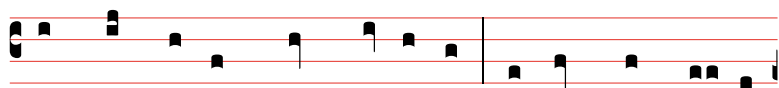
is whole to all that taste: Thousands are, as one, re-



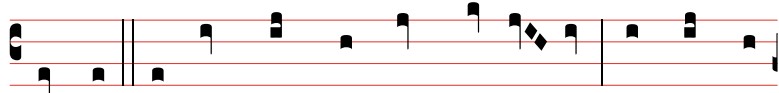
ceivers, One, as thousands of believ-ers, Eats of him



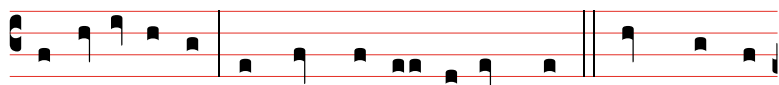
who cannot waste. Bad and good the Feast are shar-ing,



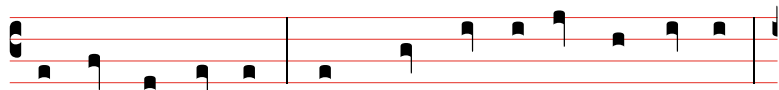
Oh! what diverse dooms preparing, Endless death, or end-



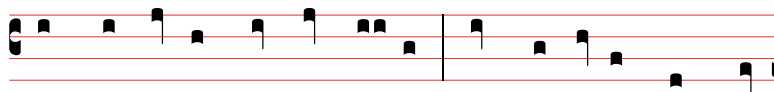
less life: Life to these— to those damna-tion, See how like



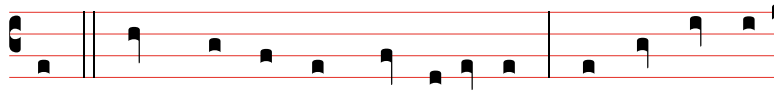
par-ti-ci-pation Is with unlike issues rife. When the Sa-



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



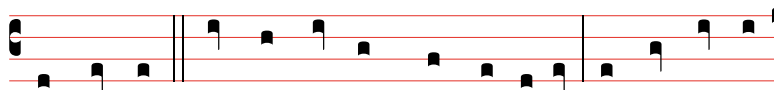
That each sever'd outward to-ken Doth the ve-ry whole con-



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



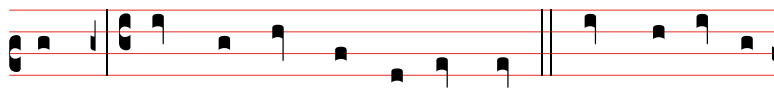
sign be-tideth, Jesus still the same a-bi-deth, Still unbroken



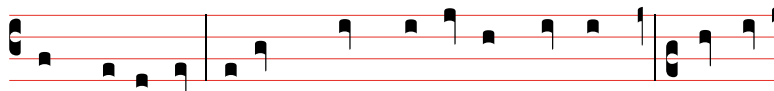
doth remain. Lo! the Angels' Food is given To the pilgrim



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



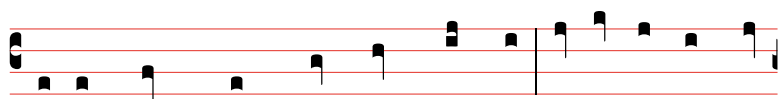
ven, Which on dogs may not be spent: Truth, the ancient



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



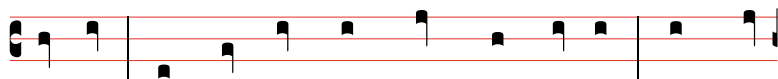
befriend us, Thou refresh us, thou defend us, Thine e-ter-



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

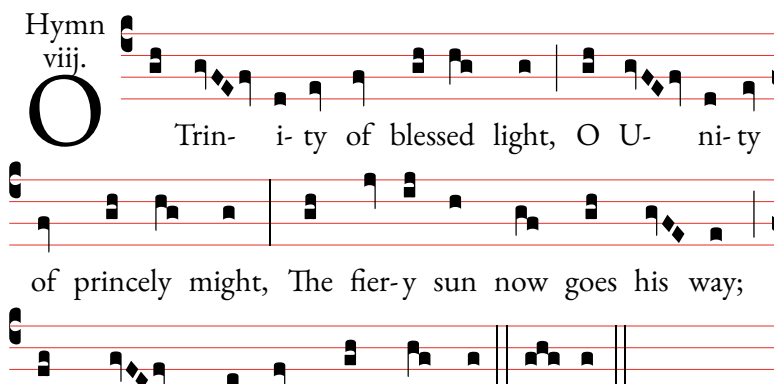
iv.

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.
Now, 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-
sessed
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. *℞.* 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.

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, | 3 This he vouchsafe us, God for ever
blessed, |
| Banish all sickness, kindly health be-
stowing; | Father eternal, Son, and holy Spirit, |
| And may he grant us, of a Father's
goodness, | Whose is the glory, which through all
creation |
| Mansions in heaven. | Ever resoundeth. Amen. |

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

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

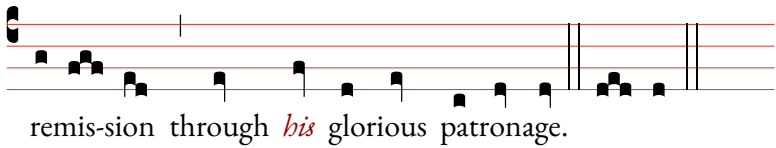
Hymn
i.

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.

ψ. 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 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 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.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <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> | |

✠. 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

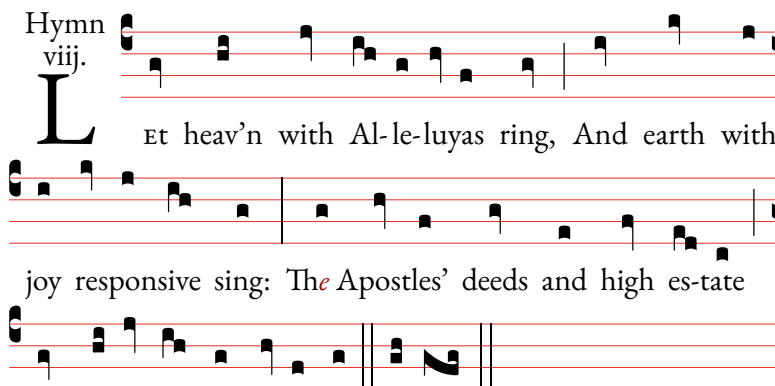
Lauds & Second Evensong

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

First Evensong & Mattins

ix. or x.

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

Martyr Dei qui unicum

Hymn
i.
M

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.

Lauds & Second Evensong

Ambrosian,

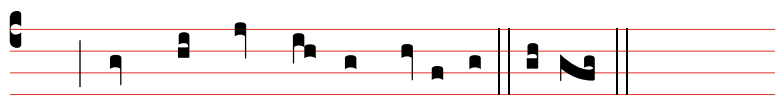
vj.

Tr. Cento

Deus tuorum militum

Hymn
 viij.

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.

Sequence

Mirabilis Deus

Sequ.

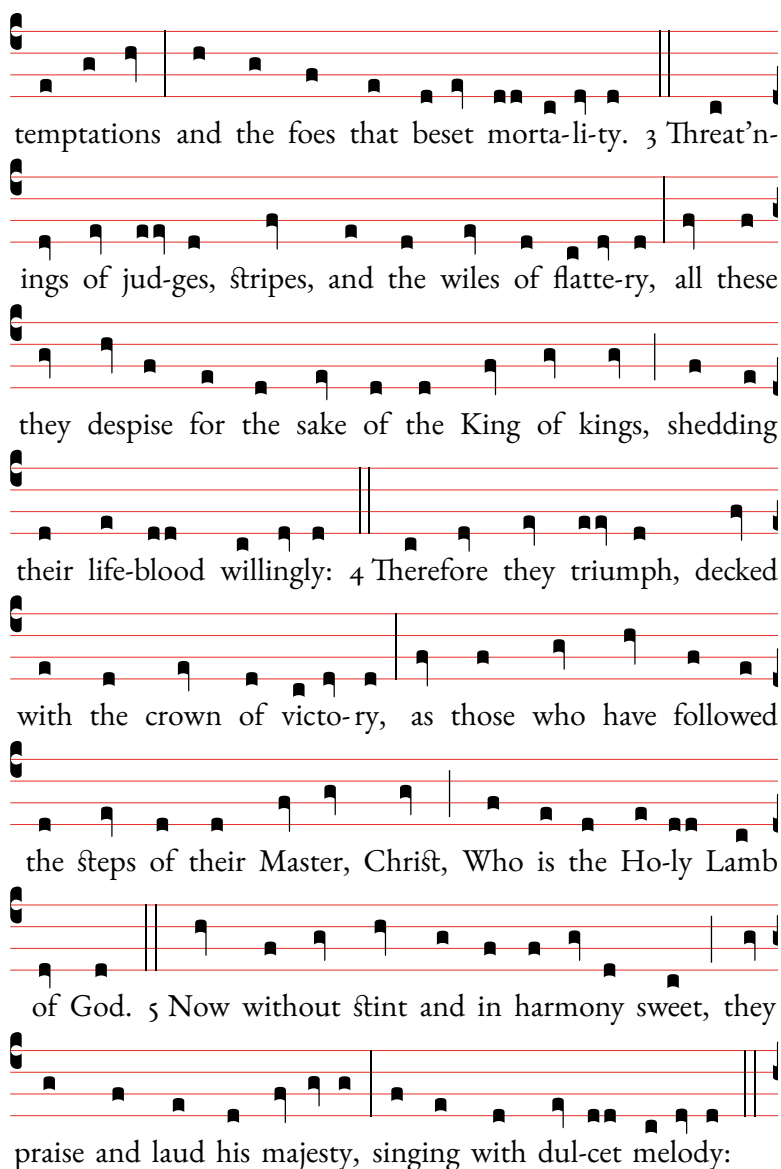
i

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 mortali-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
perfect bliss.

Of Many Martyrs

TODO

Of a Confessor

TODO

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.

First Evensong & Mattins

viiij.
Tr. Cento

Virginis proles

Hymn
viiij.

Child 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,
Striving to vanquish all her nature's
weakness.
E'en by that weakness o'er a world of
bloodshed
Victory gaining. | 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. |
| *3 Death and its terrors undismay'd
beholding,
Death's cruel handmaid, torture, she
despiseth;
Shedding her life-blood, meet is she
to enter
Holiest heaven. | 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 cōuntenance.
℞. God is in the midst of her, therefore shall she not be removed.
 (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

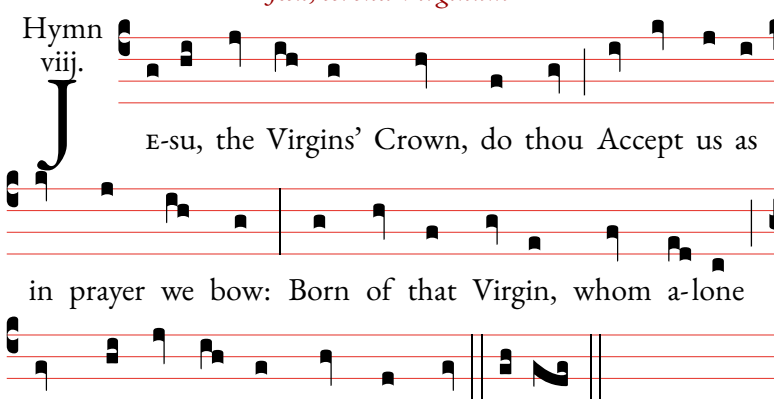
Lauds & Second Evensong

S. Ambrose,
 iv.

Tr. J. M. Neale

Jesu, corona Virginum

Hymn
 viij.



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, Whose bridal gifts thy love provides.

By Virgin quires accompanied—

With glory deck'd, the spotless brides

3 They, wheresoe'er thy footsteps
 bend,

With hymns and praises still attend:	From taint of all corruption pure.
In blessed troops they follow thee,	Ordinary Doxology:
With dance, and song, and melody.	5 All laud to God the Father be,
4. We pray thee therefore to bestow	All praise, eternal Son, to thee:
Upon our senses here below	All glory, as is ever meet,
Thy grace, that so we may endure	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

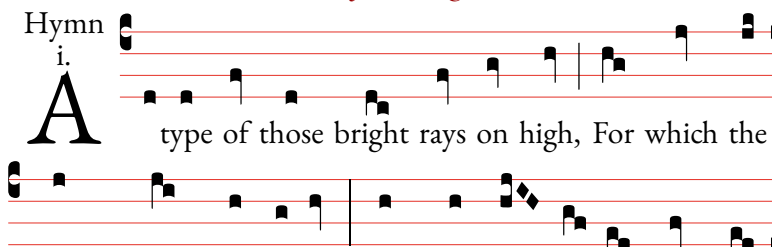
First Evensong

xv.

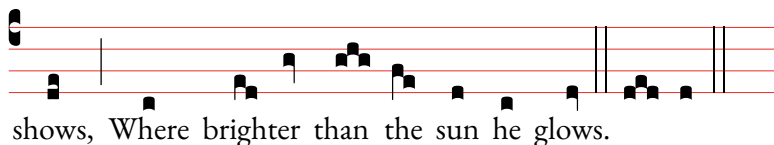
Tr. J. M. Neale

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.

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.

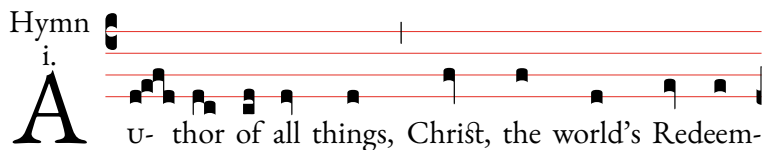
✠. Let us worship the Father and the Son, with the Holy Spirit.
✠. Reigning in his majesty.

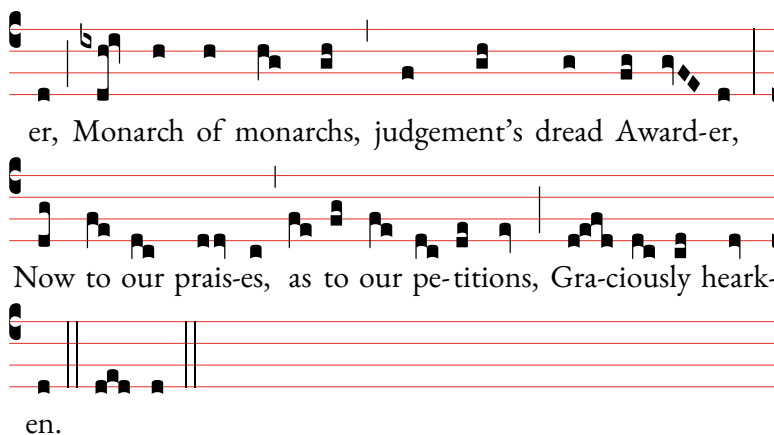
Mattins

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

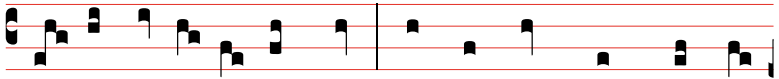
ix. or x.

Tr. J. D. Chambers

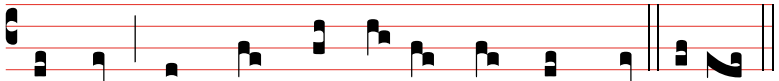
*O nata Lux de lumine*Hymn
viii.

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.
℞. And shall praise thy Name, O Lord.

¶ At Compline

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

Mattins

S. Bernard,

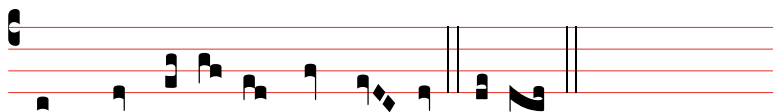
xij.

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
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.

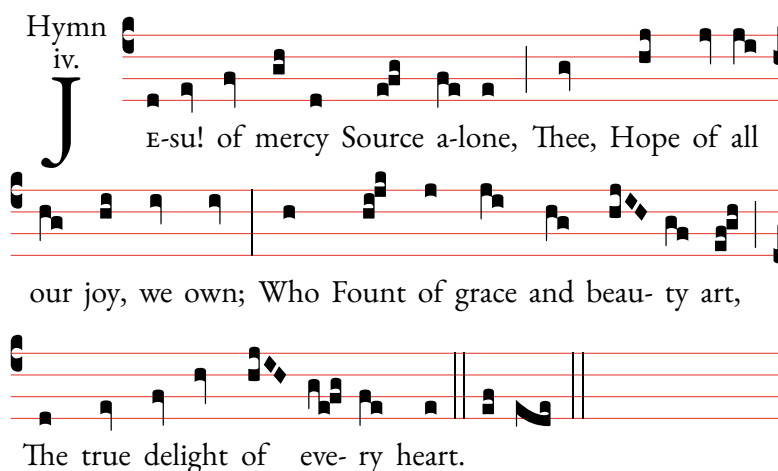
✠. Our help is in the Name of the Lord. ✠. Who hath made
heaven and earth.

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 neſtar, 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 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 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
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

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