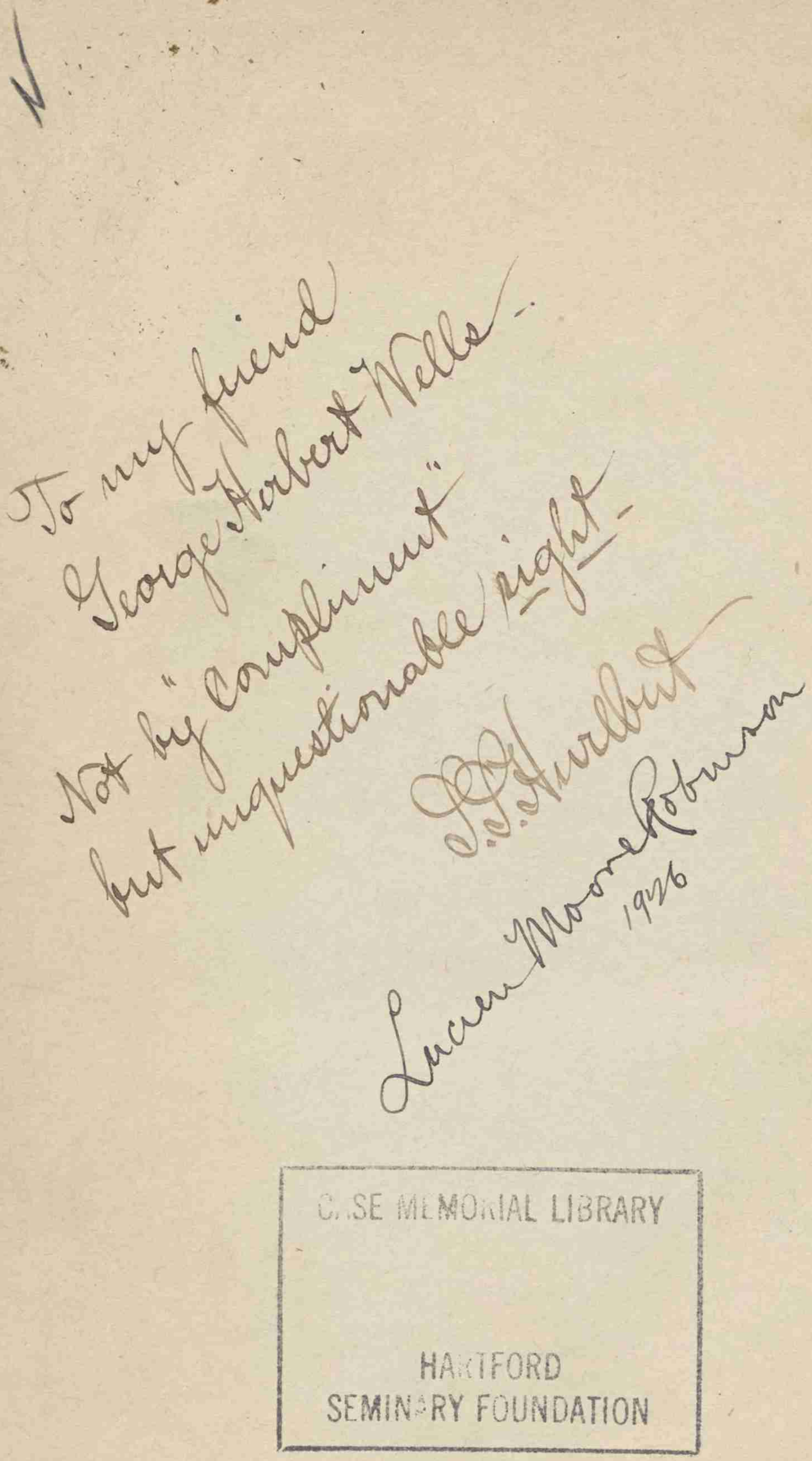
A TREASURY OF CATHOLIC SONG


To my friend
George Norbert Wells -
Not by "compliment"
but unquestionable right -
J. J. Hurlbut
Lucien Moore
Rotorua
1926

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A TREASURY OF CATHOLIC SONG

COMPRISING SOME TWO HUNDRED HYMNS
FROM CATHOLIC SOURCES OLD AND NEW

GATHERED, EDITED
AND ALLOTTED TO FITTING TUNES
FOR CONGREGATIONAL USE

BY

SIDNEY S. HURLBUT

PASTOR OF ST. MARY'S CHURCH, HAGERSTOWN, MARYLAND

"Sanguis Christi, inebria me ut cum sanctis Tuis laudem Te in saecula saeculorum. Amen."

SECOND EDITION

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To those I have known and loved
Who share the bliss of God's elect
And delight in His comely praise

PREFACE

The collection of Hymns and Tunes here put forth has been designed primarily for the Editor's own Parish. It is witness to a conviction that sacred song is not only a natural and fitting vehicle of Christian devotion, but its reflex value is great, in that genuine, wholesome, virile religious spirit may be powerfully fostered and stimulated by worthy Christian song. Endeavor is here made to present, in ample variety, hymnic matter for processional and recessional use, as well as for non-liturgical services in Church, for Low Mass, Benediction, Way of the Cross, Devotions for Lent, to the Holy Eucharist, to the Sacred Heart, the Holy Name, the Blessed Virgin Mary; and to uphold consistently, for the Glory of God and the spread of His Kingdom, a two-fold standard of excellence, Good Verse and Good Music: Verse not more correct doctrinally than suitable for devotional use by Catholic congregations, while conformed to the canons of literary shape and rhythmic flow; Music not lacking in expression of the varying phases of prayer and praise, yet marked throughout by a certain "nobility of form" befitting sacred use and in keeping with the *motu proprio* "code" of the lamented Pope Pius X. With what success others must judge; but to search out and bring together only the excellent, with due regard to availability in our day and the exigencies of times and seasons, not sparing cost and regardless of whatever personal predilection or tender association, such has been through long labor of love the Editor's unvarying aim. Idea of compromise to satisfy divergent and drooping taste has not for a moment been entertained.

Catholic sources alone have been drawn on for words of this collection. From first to last every hymn presented is of undoubted Catholic authorship. The greater number of them were written in the traditional Latin of the Church and have been hallowed by centuries of pious use in the household of the faith: of these, in spirit of highest honor for the originals, preference is given to such translations, by whomsoever made, as in the Editor's view seem to combine, in best measure, fidelity to writer's thought, happy English diction and fitness to musical setting. The latter quality oftentimes suffices to turn the

scale, and in a few cases the problem of choice among translations has found solution in a cento.

The fact that many of our Catholic hymns, both original and translated, were written with no distinct view to musical use, entails frequent employment of the "editorial file" if one will do away with halting metres, than which some think a more glaring fault can scarcely disfigure a hymn-book. When possible an Author has been consulted as to minor changes in his text, but in many more cases consultation has been impossible, the Author's glad approval has been presumed, and his work thus gently fitted to fluent Christian song. Is this to mutilate or destroy? No, it is to establish. Disrespect to a writer, will some say? Rightly viewed, rather is it not to honor him the more?

Tunes in this book, taken *en masse,* are likewise from Composers who have gloried in Catholic name. Ages past and the fleeting twentieth century, Continental Europe, Britain, Ireland, America, all have furnished their quota of loyal enlistment. Many tunes of great merit by Catholic Composers, that among our people are quite unknown or well-nigh completely forgotten, it is a special pleasure to include and as from alien grasp reclaim. Benefit of doubt moreover is taken with certain fine old tunes of which the Composer's identity and status can not be learned, while only for the exactions of peculiar metre is a modicum of original melody admitted. Finally, if in few instances musical work known to be of other than Catholics be found herein, the marked excellence and devotional value of the tunes is thought to afford warrant in Christian charity for their use, especially since in no case are they coupled with words of non-catholic vogue. Tunes ascribed to non-catholic Composers are about sixteen in number: their inclusion here is subject to correction: if authority or sound criticism so bid, they may be omitted from future editions of this work.

After saints and heroes of God who long since or but yesterday entered into rest, whose songs yet re-echo here the good and the true, grateful acknowledgment of favors received is extended to the following:

Mr. Julius Bas, for Gregorian harmonies:
The Rev. Fr. John J. Burke, C.S.P., for tunes by the late Father Alfred Young:
The Rev. Dom Bede Camm, O.S.B., for a beautiful hymn to the Blessed Virgin Mary:
Messrs. Cary & Co., London, for several fine tunes by Sir Edward Elgar and others:
The Rt. Rev. L. C. Casartelli, D.D., Bishop of Salford, for a translation in honor of St. Joseph:
The Rev. Fr. F. C. Devas, S.J., for his happy lines to St. Ignatius:

The Hon. D. J. Donahoe, may whose muse long enthral us, for generous permission to draw from his two volumes of beautifully translated "Early Christian Hymns":

Messrs. J. Fischer & Bro., for many tunes collected by the late Dr. A. E. Tozer and covered by their copyright:

Mr. Charles T. Gatty, for share in the wealth of exquisite music stored in his monumental work for English Catholics, "Arundel Hymns":

The Rev. Dr. H. T. Henry, for kind permission to use his lines in centonization and for superb translations taken from his "Eucharistica":

Messrs. Novello & Co., London, for a tune by Charles Gounod:

The Rev. Fr. John O'Connor, for translations and original verse of rarest beauty:

The Rev. Dom S. Gregory Ould, O.S.B., for selections from his "Book of Hymns":

The house of L. Schwann, Duesseldorf, for a fine tune by Joseph Groiss:

Mr. Orby Shipley, who through his "Annus Sanctus" and "Carmina Mariana" has made all English-reading Catholics his debtors:

Dr. R. R. Terry, editor of the "Westminster Hymnal," for excellent tunes and arrangements:

The French Vincentian Fathers, for several selections from their "Cantuale":

Mr. Wilfrid Ward, for verses of Aubrey de Vere:

Mr. George Herbert Wells, for a tune, for harmonizations, musical arrangements and proof-reading; his patient collaboration and ready counsel have been simply invaluable at every stage of the Editor's task:

The Rev. Fr. J. B. Young, S.J., for helpful suggestions and for harmonies found in his "Roman Hymnal."

Diligent effort has been made to communicate with Authors, Composers and with owners of copyrights. If any rights have been unwittingly infringed, apology is hereby offered with promise of due reparation. Original work herein, musical and literary, likewise revisions, arrangements and adaptations, are covered by the Editor's copyright.

While it is foreseen that many will hastily disregard this collection as unpractical, unsympathetic, uncalled for or what not, one ventures the thought *"Qui potest capere, capiat."* As time passes and the Papal Reform of Liturgical Music gains more general appreciation and wider sway, those interested will judge whether, in the minor sphere of Hymnody, some measure of encouragement and resource, contributive to the beauty of divine worship and to intelligent devotion, may possibly be derived from this little Treasury of Catholic Song.

St. Mary's,
Hagerstown, Maryland,
Feast of the Purification, 1915.

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MORNING

Aurora jam spargit polum

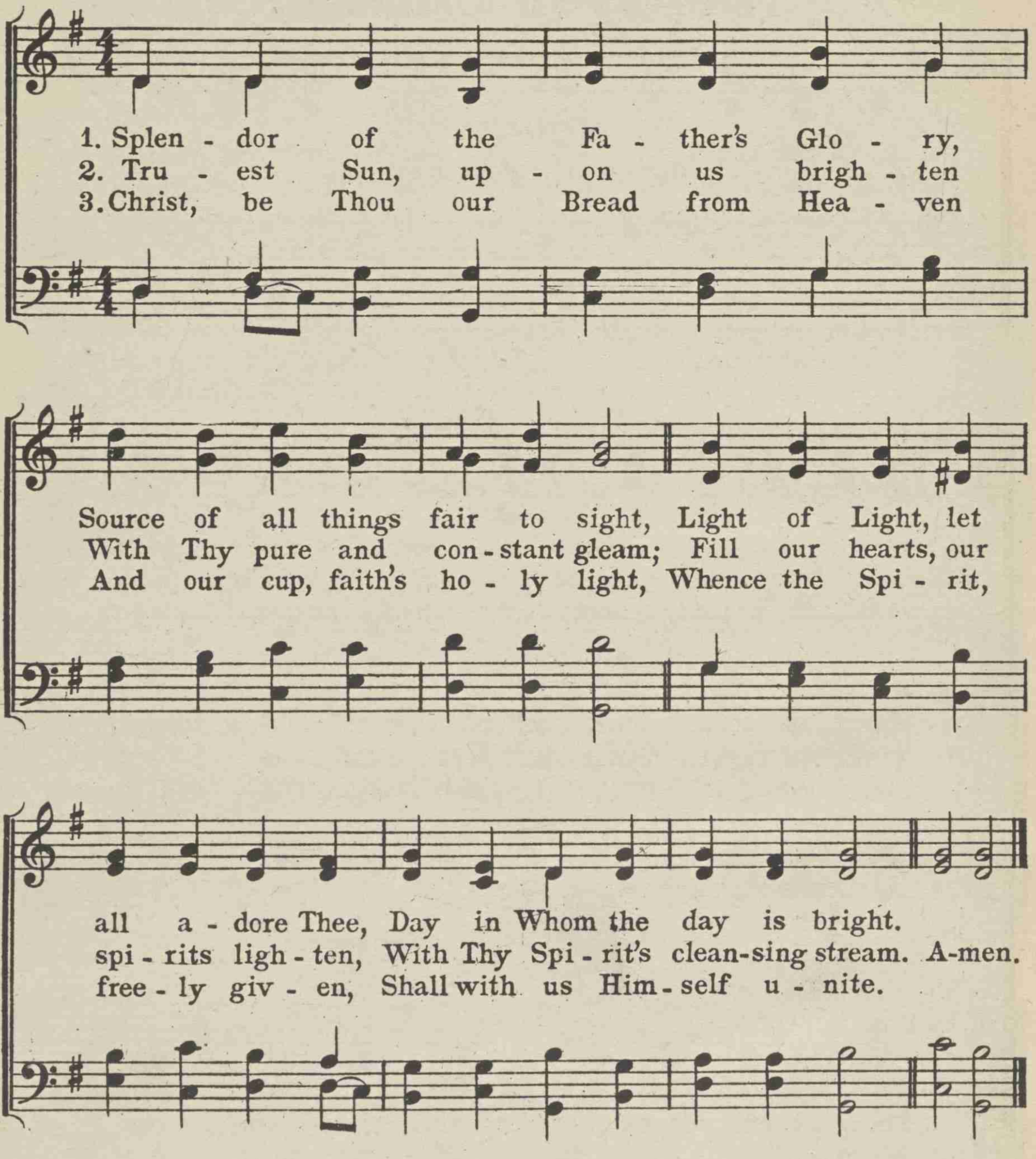
1 Mor - ning shines with Eas - tern Light; Earth is glad the
2 So, when breaks our la - test morn, And we rise our
3 Glo - ry to the Fa - ther be, E - qual glo - ry

day to see; Flee, ye phan - toms of the night;
Lord to meet, Songs shall wel - come in its dawn,
to the Son, With the Spi - rit, One and Three,

Thoughts and deeds of dark - ness, flee.
Shouts of joy its com - ing greet. A - men.
While e - ter - nal a - ges run.

MORNING

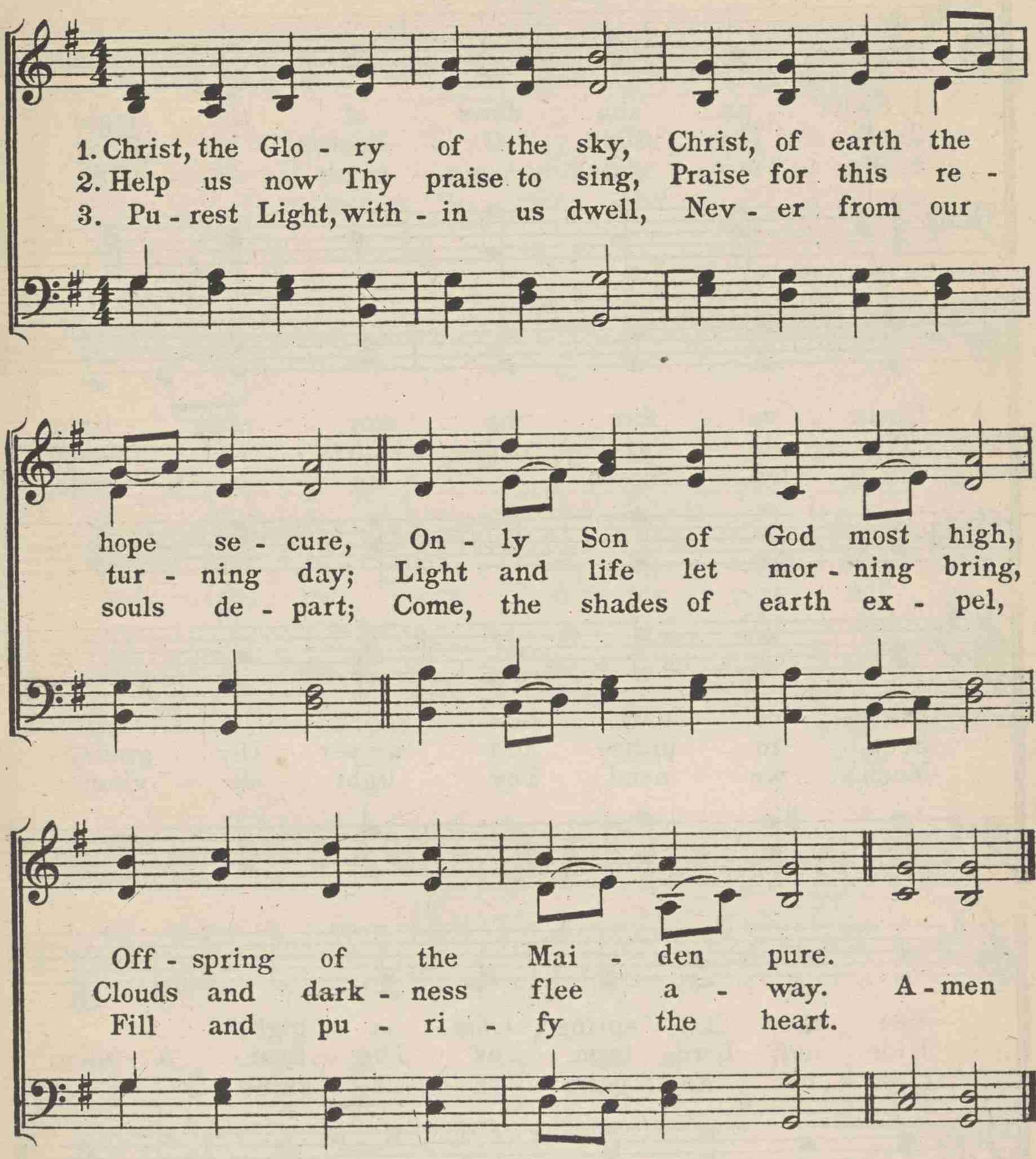
Splendor paternae gloriae



4. So our day, serenely flowing,
Pure will be as morning dawn;
Bright our faith like noontide glowing,
O'er our eve no darkness drawn.

5. Now all praise and adoration
To the Blessed Trinity;
Praise our God through time's duration;
Praise Him through eternity.

MORNING

Aeterna coeli gloria

4. Faith in Him Whose Name we bear,
In our heart of hearts abound;
Hope, thy brightest torch prepare;
All with holy Love be crowned.

5. Praise the Father; praise the Son;
Spirit blest, to Thee be praise;
To th' eternal Three in One
Glory be through endless days.

MORNING

Nox et tenebrae et nubila

1. Swift as sha - dows of the night
2. To Thy light, O heaven - ly King,
3. Ma - ny stains our souls de - file;

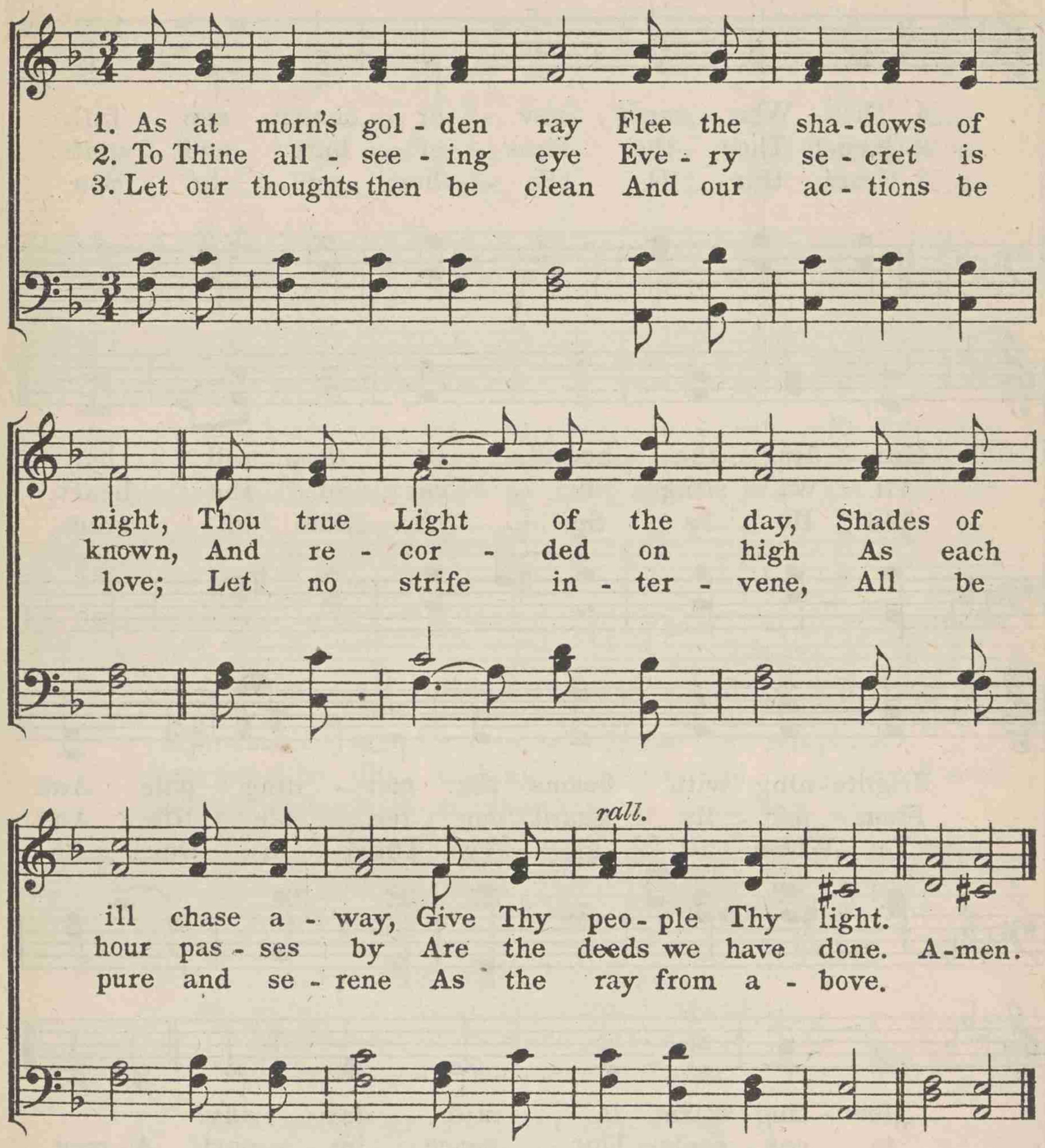
Haste be - fore the mor - ning light,
Un - di - vi - ded hearts we bring,
Ma - ny snares to sin be - guile;

Powers of dark - ness quick - ly fly;
Seek in praise and prayer Thy grace,
Much we need Thy light di - vine;

See the Day - spring from on high.
Hide not, Lord, from us Thy face. A - men.
Light of An - gels, on us shine.

4. Glory be to God on high;
Father, Thee we magnify,
Equally the Son adore,
And the Spirit evermore.

MORNING

Lux ecce surgit aurea

4. To the Father be praise,
Equal praise to the Son
And the Spirit always,
While the infinite days
Of eternity run.

MORNING

Rector potens verax Deus

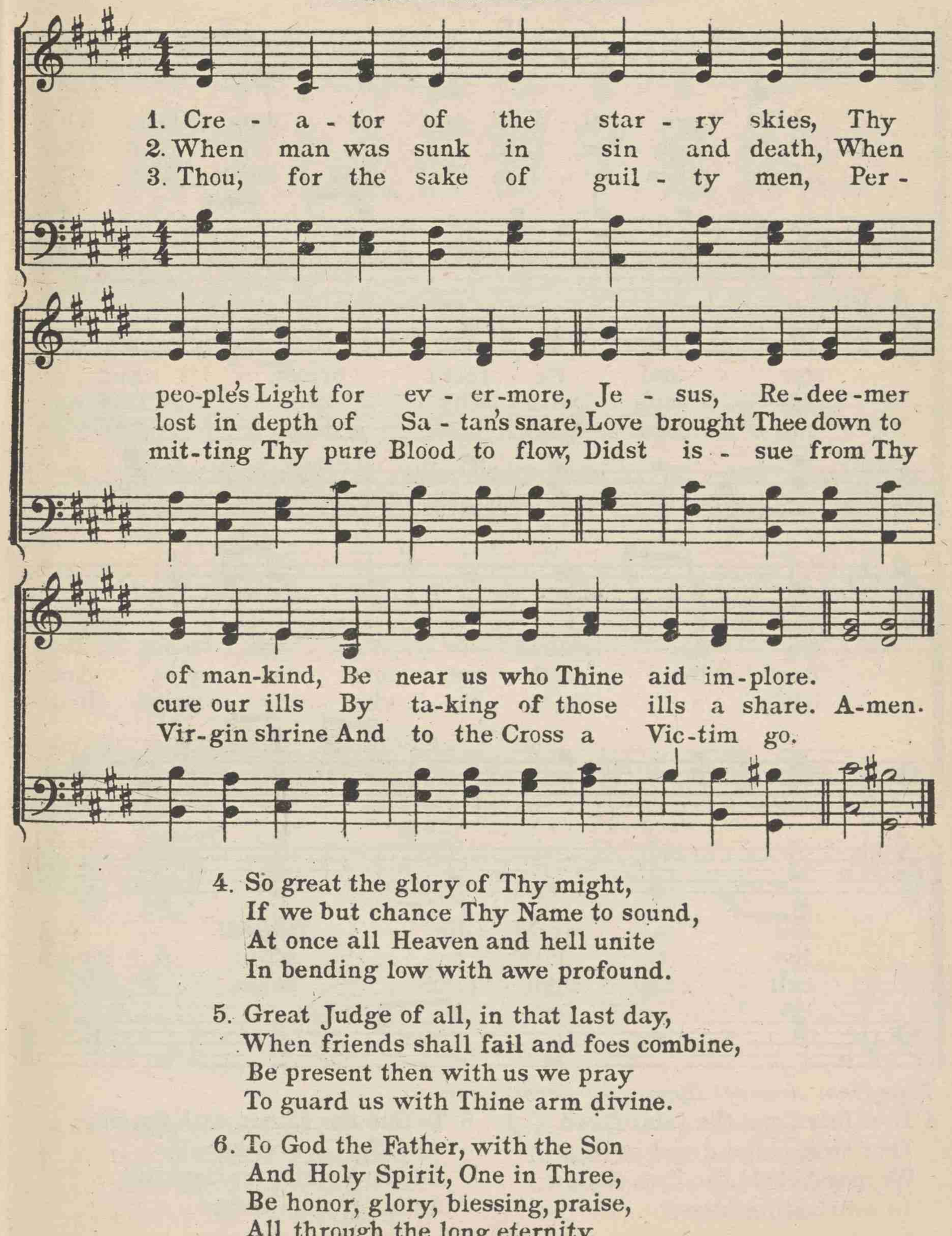
1. Thou Who canst nev - er change nor fail,
2. Quench Thou the fires of hate and strife,
3. Grant this, O Fa - ther, on - ly Son

Gui - ding the hours as they roll by,
All wa - sting fe - ver of the heart;
And Ho - ly Spi - rit, God of grace,

Brighte-ning with beams the mor - ning pale And
From per - ils guard our fee - ble life And
To Whom all glo - ry, Three in One, Be

glow - ing warm in mid - day sky:
to our souls Thy peace im - part. A - men.
given in eve - ry time and place.

Conditor alme siderum



4. So great the glory of Thy might,
If we but chance Thy Name to sound,
At once all Heaven and hell unite
In bending low with awe profound.

5. Great Judge of all, in that last day,
When friends shall fail and foes combine,
Be present then with us we pray
To guard us with Thine arm divine.

6. To God the Father, with the Son
And Holy Spirit, One in Three,
Be honor, glory, blessing, praise,
All through the long eternity.

ADVENT

Verbum supernum prodiens

1. Su - per - nal Word, pro - cee - ding from Th'E -
2. En - ligh - ten, Lord, and set on fire Our
3. So when be - fore the judg - ment - seat The

ter - nal Fa - ther's breast, And
spi - rits with Thy love, That
sin - ner hears his doom, And

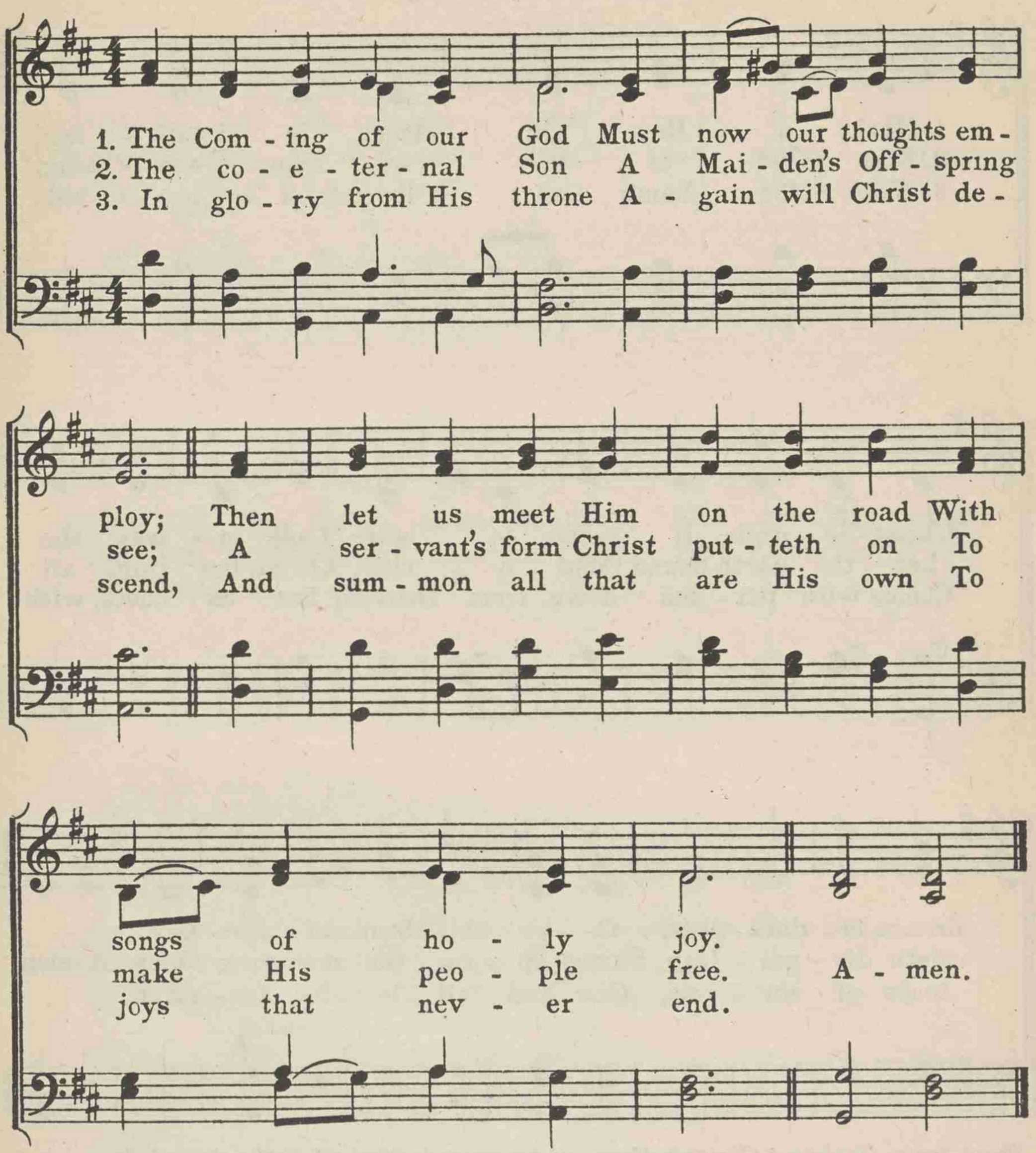
in the course of a - ges come To
dead to earth we may as - pire And
when a voice di - vine - ly sweet Shall

aid a world dis - tressed:
live to joys a - bove: A - men.
call the righ - teous home,

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

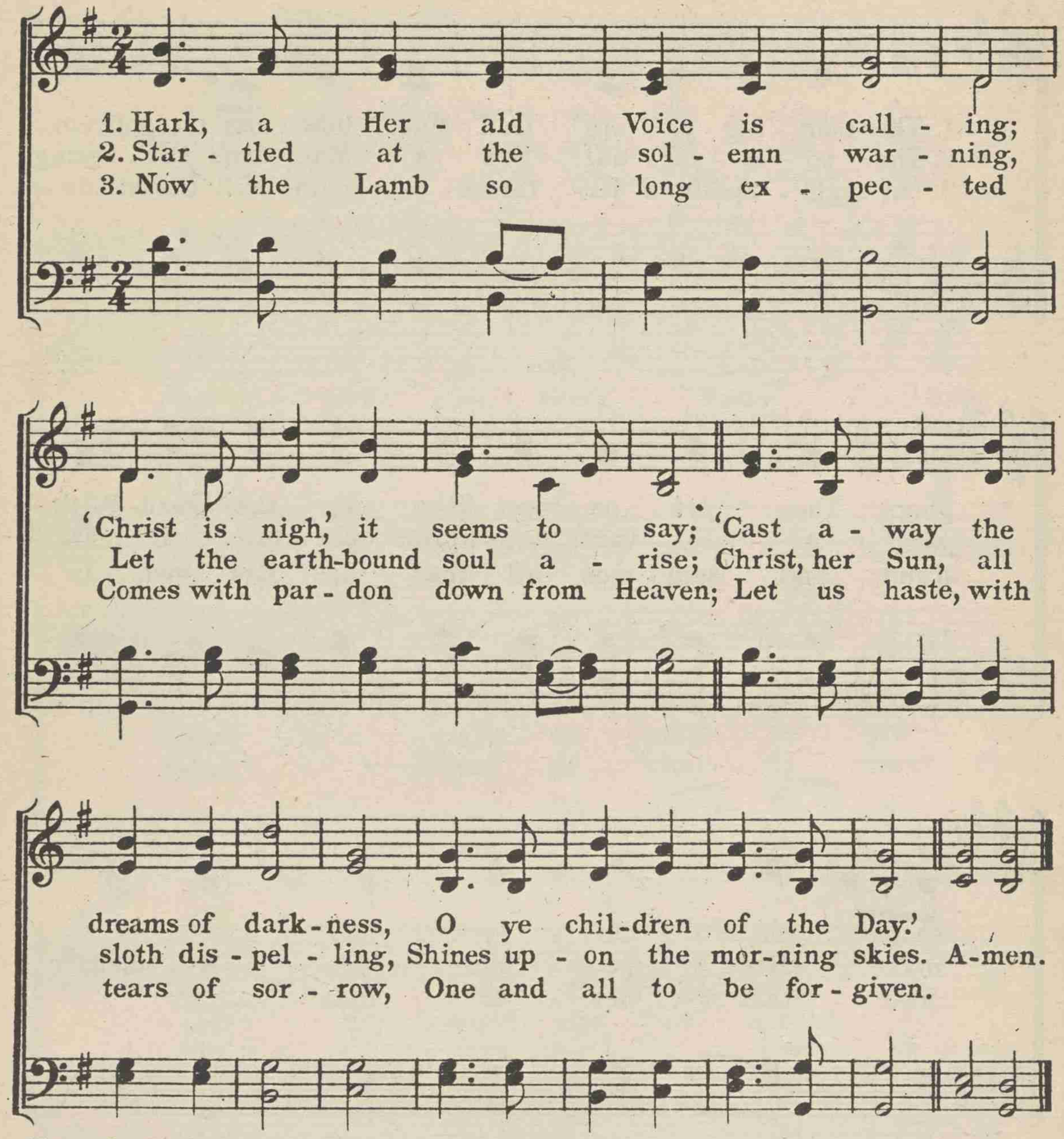
4. In safety from the fatal flood
That sweeps the dread abyss,
We may behold the face of God
In everlasting bliss.

5. To God the Father, with the Son
And Spirit, evermore
Be glory while the ages run,
As in all time before.

Instantis adventum Dei

4. Let deeds of darkness fly
Before th' approaching morn,
For unto sin 'tis ours to die,
And serve the Virgin-born.

5. Our joyful praises sing
To Christ that set us free,
Like tribute to the Father bring,
And Holy Ghost to Thee.

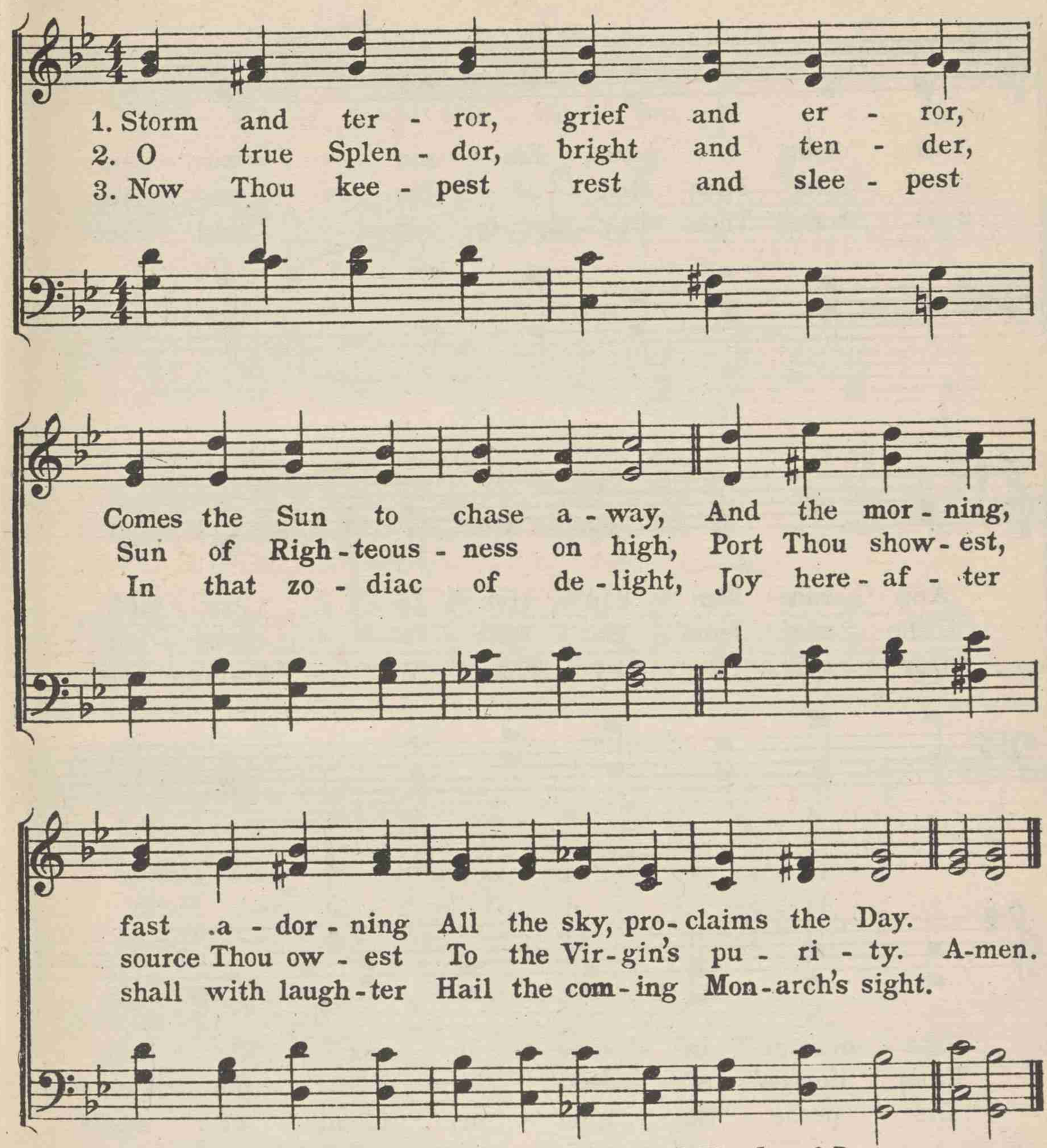
ADVENT

En clara vox redarguit

Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. So, when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
May He then as our Defender
On the clouds of heaven appear.

5. Honor, glory, virtue, merit,
To the Father and the Son,
With the co-eternal Spirit,
While unending ages run.

Tandem fluctus tandem luctus



From Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. Satan gnashing sees it flashing
Through that cloud so pure and white,
Thou endurest ever purest,
Virgin Mother of the Light.

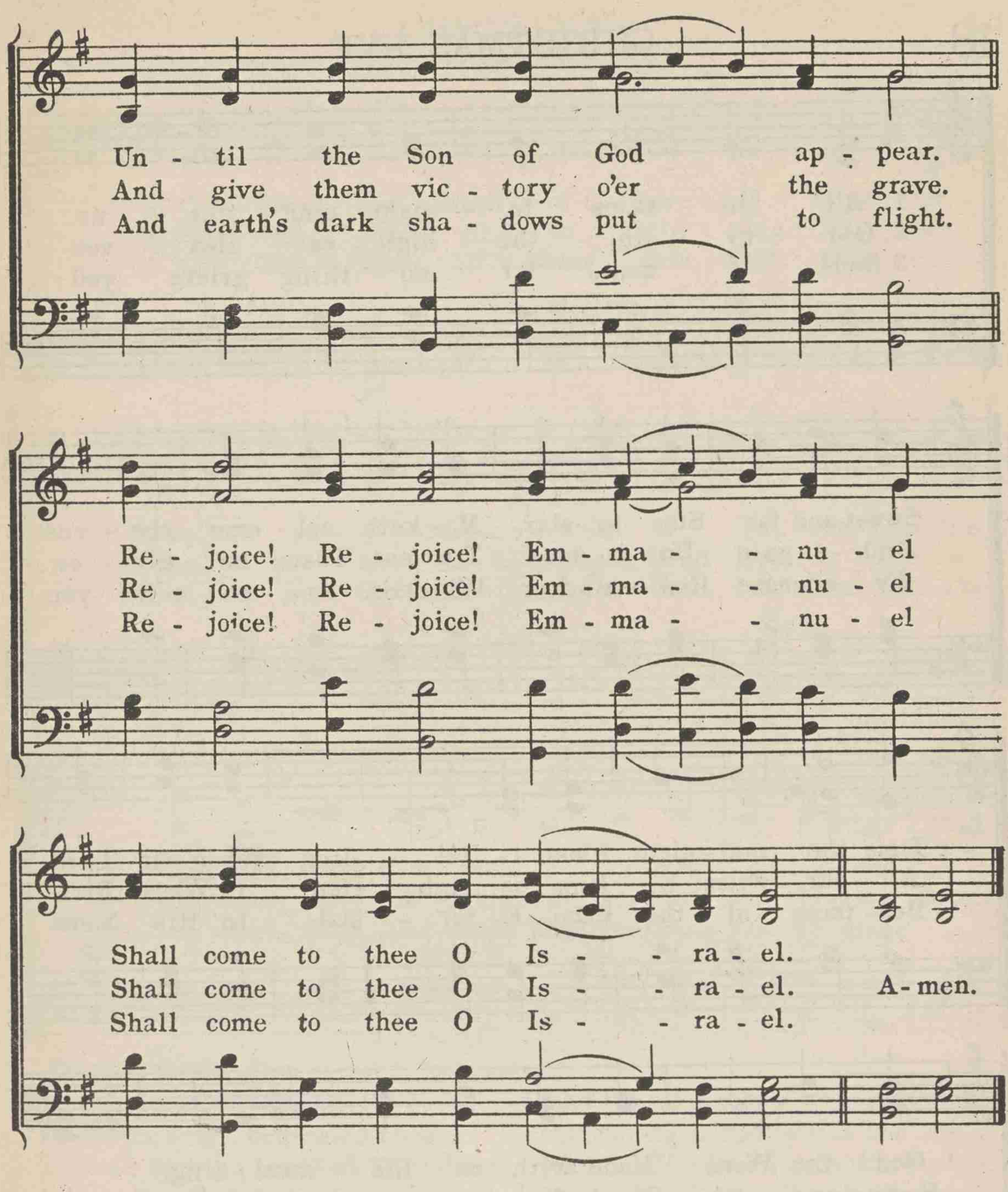
5. Earth rejoices, heavenly voices
Render praise to God above,
Now renewing and bedewing
Every soul with fuller love.

ADVENT

Veni, veni Emmanuel

1. O come, O come, Em - ma - nu - el,
2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free
3. O come, Thou Day - spring, come and cheer

And ran - som cap - tive Is - ra - el,
Thine own from Sa - tan's ty - ran - ny;
Our spi - rits by Thine Ad - vent here;

That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save
Dis - perse the gloo - my clouds of night

4. O come, Thou Key of David, come
And open wide our Heavenly Home;
Make safe the way that leads on high
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice!.....

5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of Might,
Who to Thy tribes on Sinai's hight
In ancient times didst give the law
In cloud and majesty and awe.
Rejoice!.....

CHRISTMAS EVE

1. All the skies to - night sing o'er us.
2. Glo - ry in the high - est Hea - ven
3. Sons of men, let no - thing grieve you.

Sweet and far Star to star Ma - keth sol - emn cho - rus.
And a - gain Un - to men Tru - est Peace be giv - en.
Ev - er-more Hea - ven's door Wi - dens to re - ceive you.

Time the mid - night blest is tel - ling When our Lord
All our wrong by Him is righ - ted In Whose Birth
Bro - thers of the Babe E - ter - nal, In His Name

God the Word Made with us His dwel - ling.
Heaven and earth Stand for ay u - ni - ted. A-men.
Come and claim Grace and bliss su - per - nal.

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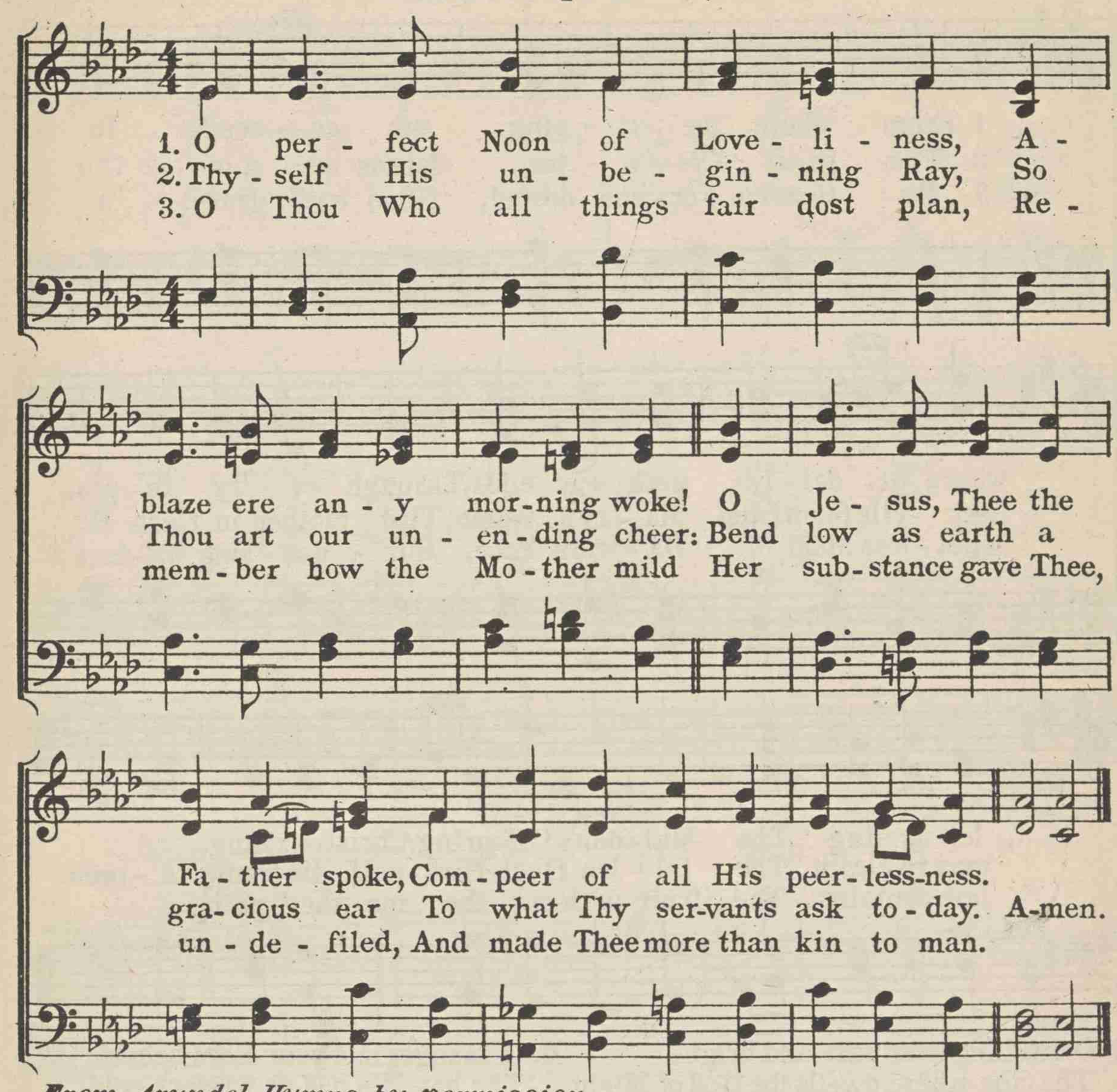
Jesu Redemptor omnium



From Arundel Hymns by permission.

4. Bright witness is this day, the best
Of all the year's bejeweled crown,
That our distress beguiled Thee down,
O love-lorn God, from glorious rest.

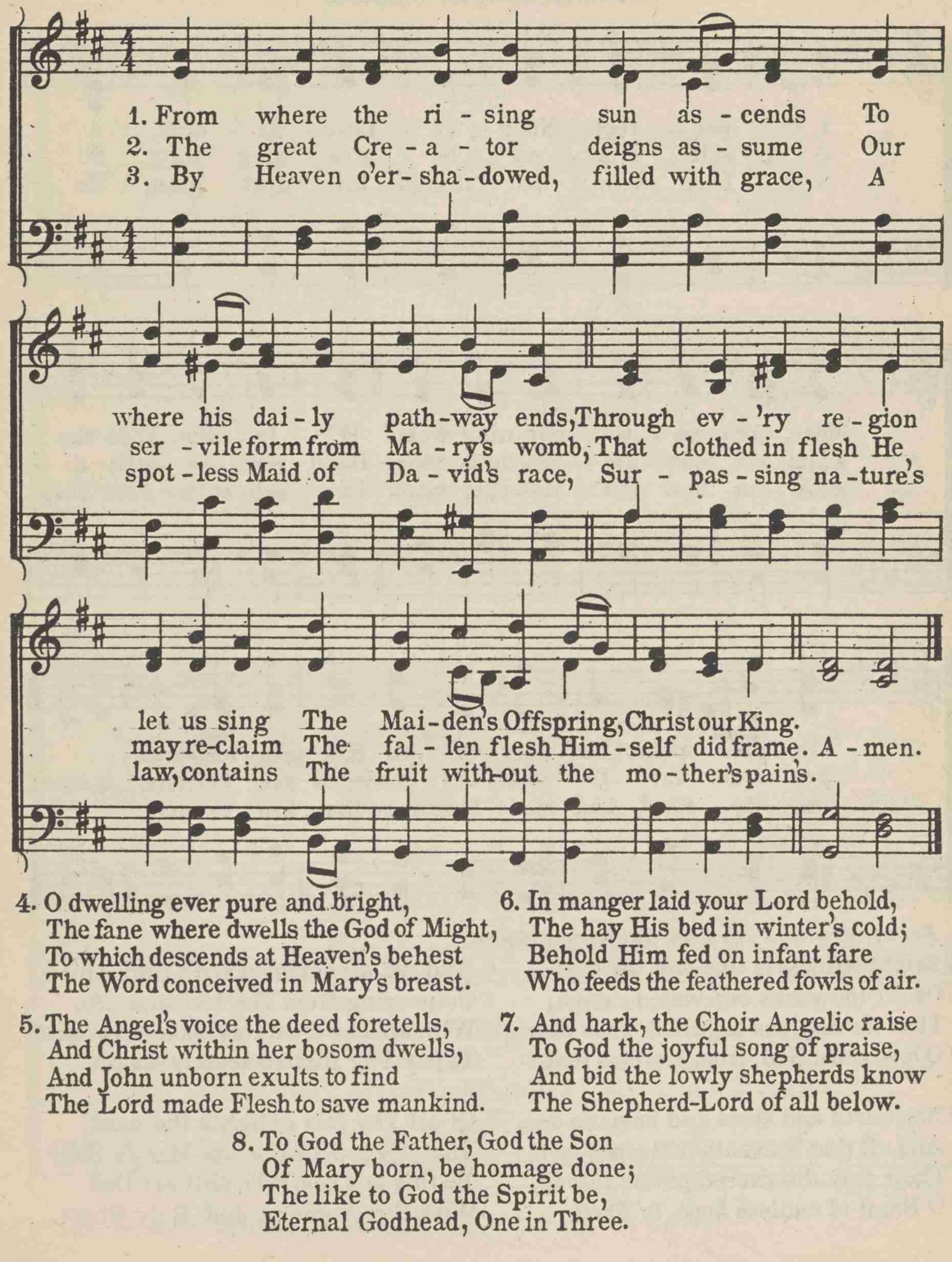
5. Now earth and stars and heaving sea,
And all that heavenly influence own,
Their new-discovered praise intone,
O Fount of endless hope, to Thee.

6. And we, all gemmed with ruby rain
Outpouring from Thy love and life,
With all Thy creatures make sweet strife
To pay Thy Birth a seemly strain.

7. Of all Thy fair delights the most,
That Thou O Christ art Mary's Son,
Be this to Thee, Who still art One
With Sire Supreme and Holy Ghost.

CHRISTMAS

A solis ortus cardine



4. O dwelling ever pure and bright,
The fane where dwells the God of Might,
To which descends at Heaven's behest
The Word conceived in Mary's breast.

5. The Angel's voice the deed foretells,
And Christ within her bosom dwells,
And John unborn exults to find
The Lord made Flesh to save mankind.

6. In manger laid your Lord behold,
The hay His bed in winter's cold;
Behold Him fed on infant fare
Who feeds the feathered fowls of air.

7. And hark, the Choir Angelic raise
To God the joyful song of praise,
And bid the lowly shepherds know
The Shepherd-Lord of all below.

8. To God the Father, God the Son
Of Mary born, be homage done;
The like to God the Spirit be,
Eternal Godhead, One in Three.

Laetabundus exultet

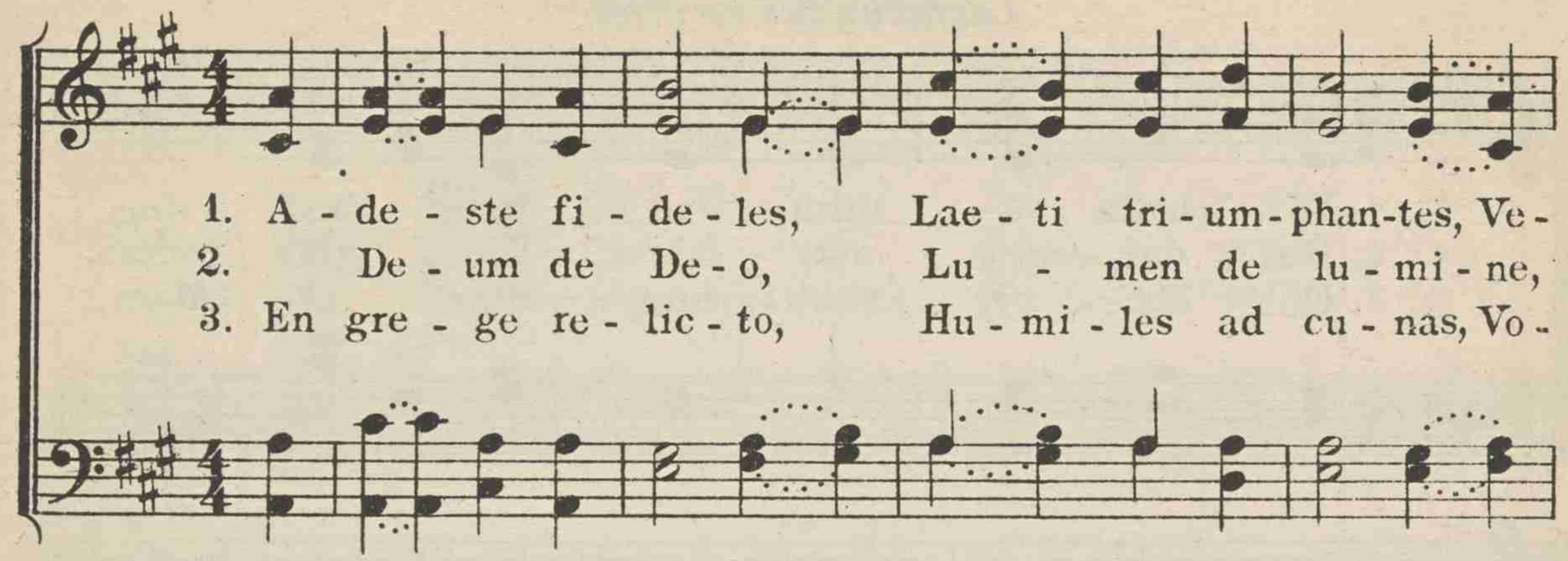
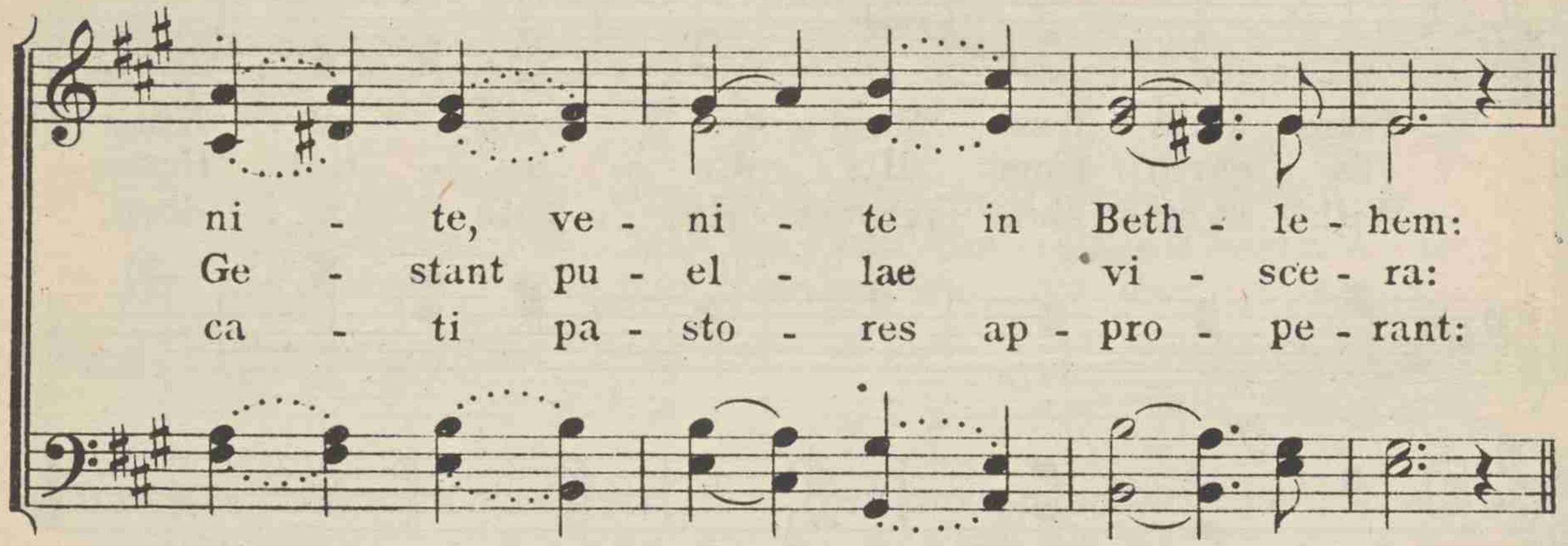
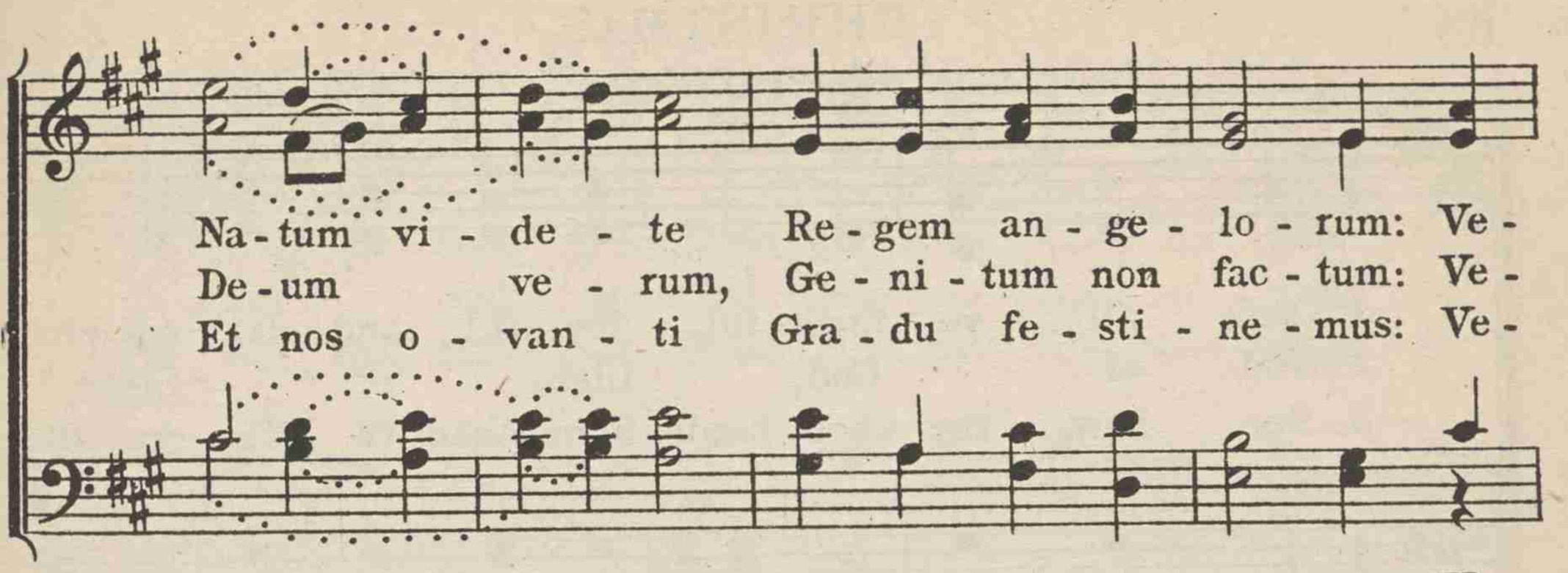
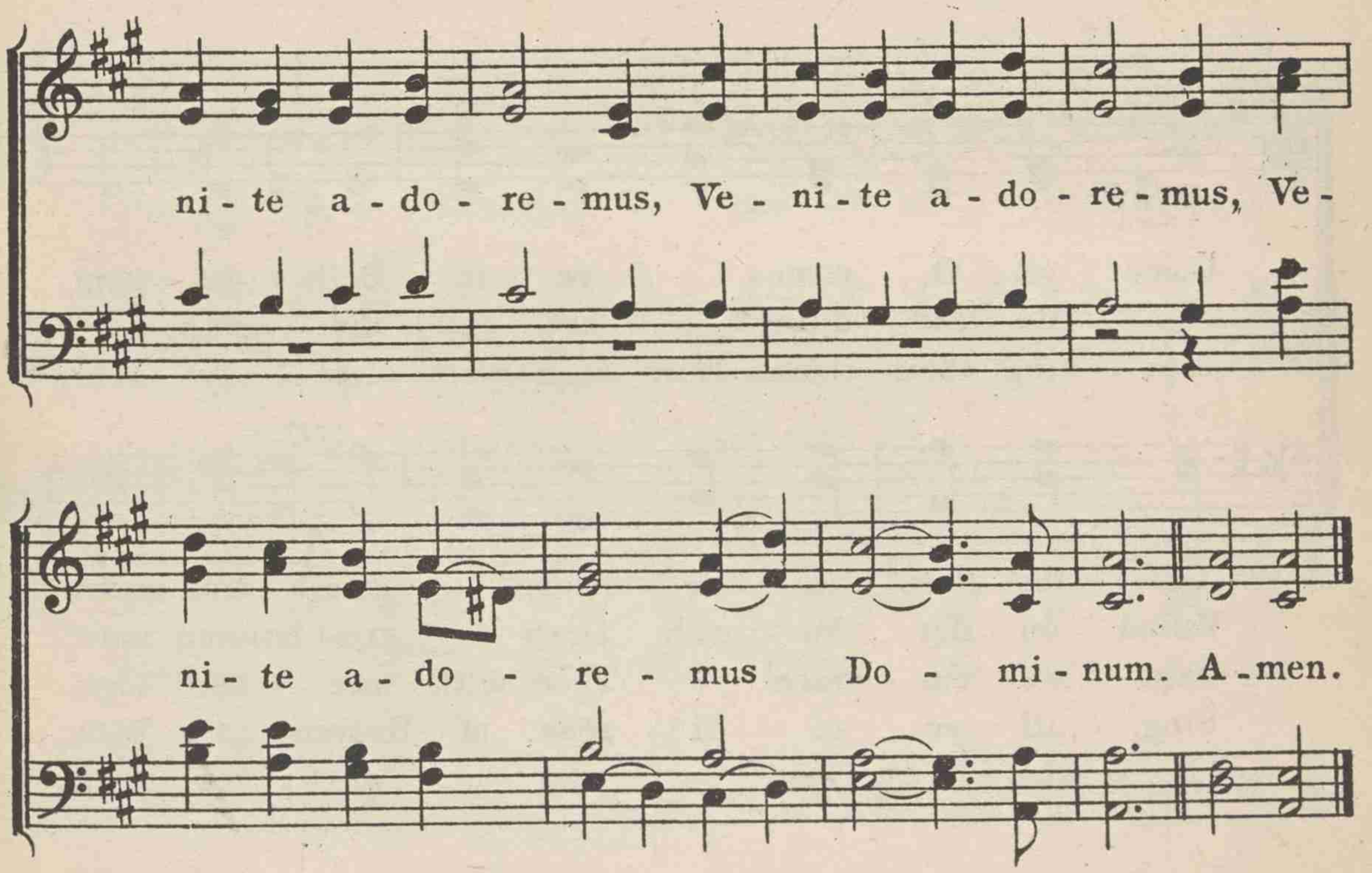
1. Ye choirs of faith, re - joice and sing,
2. Dis - dai - ning not the Vir - gin's womb,
3. Of Ma - ry, shi - ning Star of Morn,

Your wreaths of love and prai - ses bring:
The An - gel of the Coun - cil come
The glo - rious Sun of Noon is born:

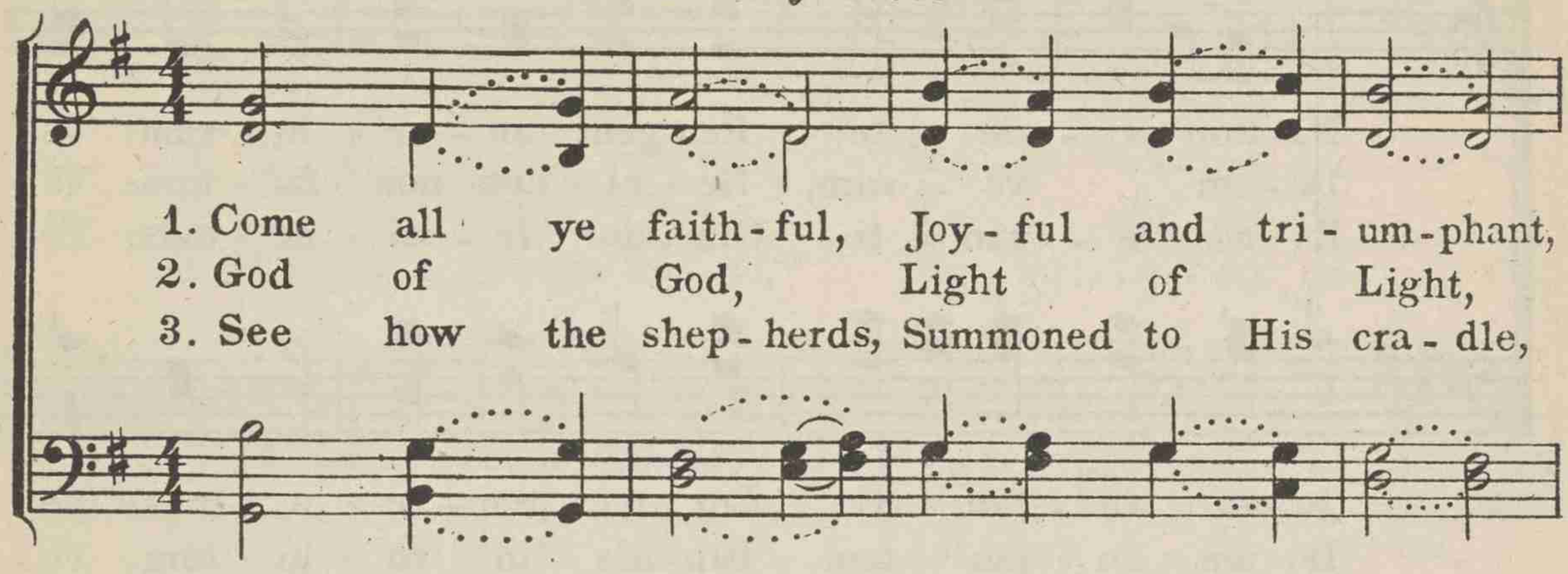
From stain - less Maid is born our King.
To earth from His Ce - les - tial Home.
With hymns and prayers His path a - dorn.

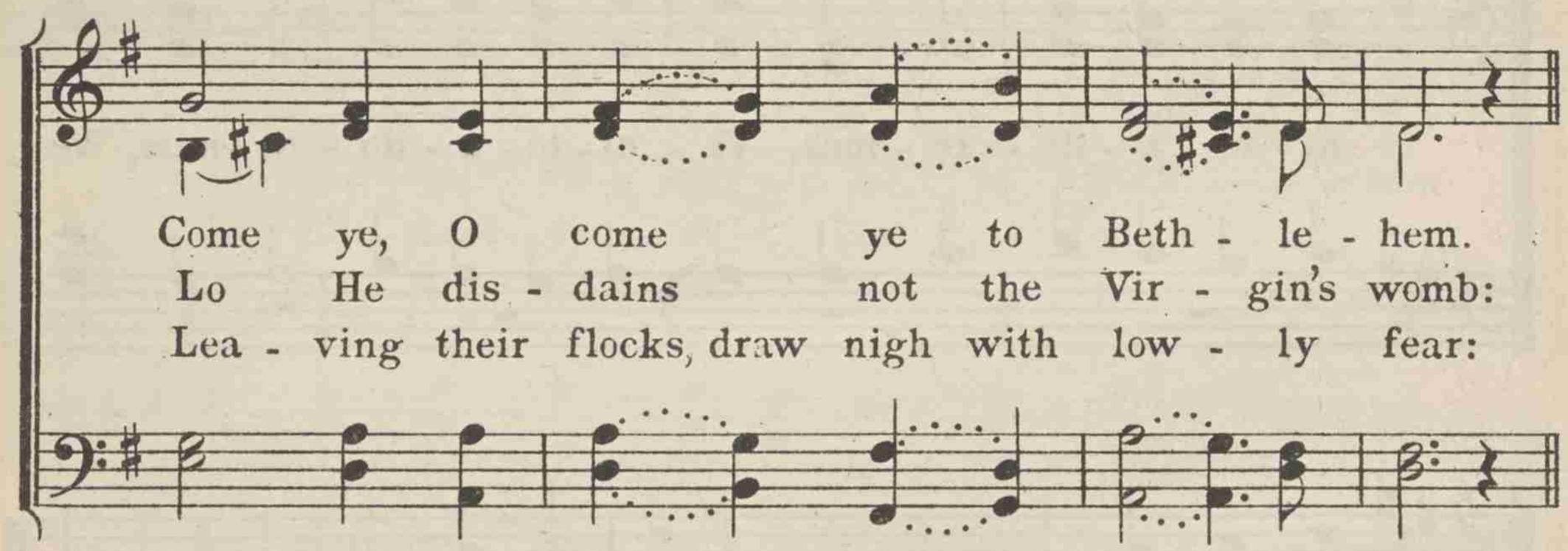
ff Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.
Al - le - lu - ia!

4. That Sun shall never setting know,
That Star shall ever brightly glow,
Our light above, our hope below.
Alleluia!

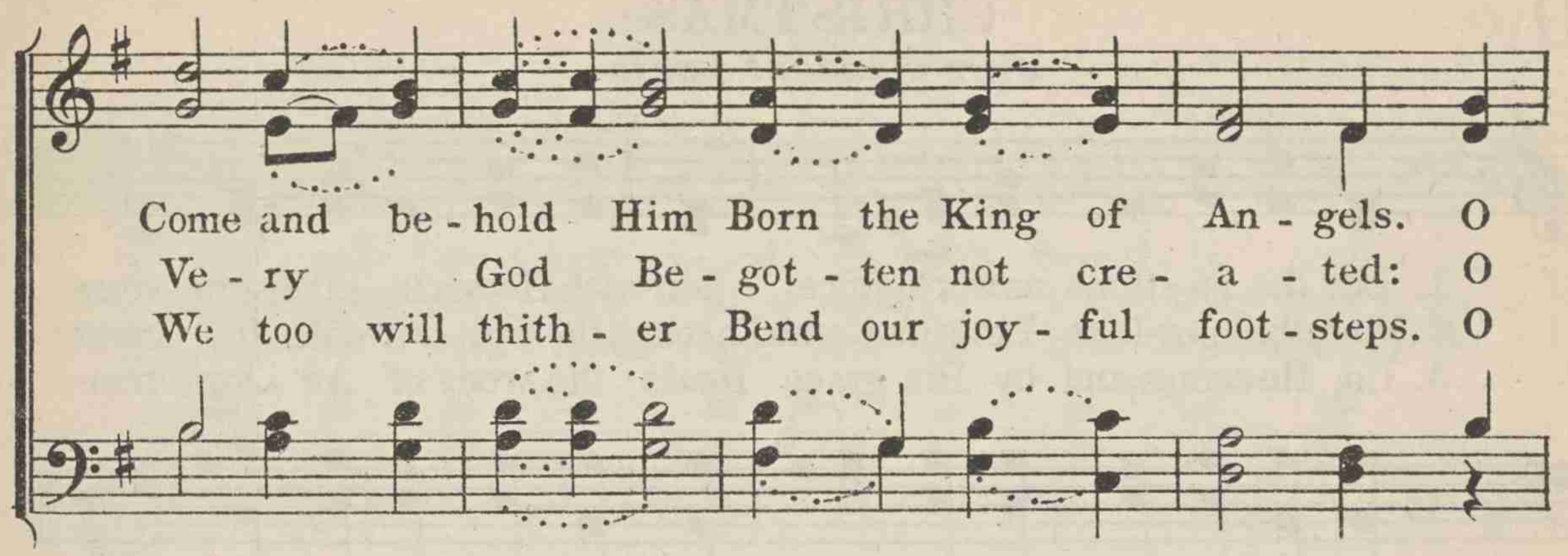
5. And as the Star sends forth its light,
Unsullied by that radiance bright,
So Mary brings the King of Might.
Alleluia!

1. A - de - ste fi - de - les, Lae - ti tri - um - phan-tes, Ve -
2. De - um de De - o, Lu - men de lu - mi - ne,
3. En gre - ge re - lic - to, Hu - mi - les ad cu - nas, Vo -
4. Stel-la du - ce Ma - gi, Chri - stum a - do - ran - tes,
5. Ae - ter - ni Pa - ren - tis Splen - do - rem ae - ter-num Ve -
6. Pro no - bis e - ge-num Et foe - no cu - ban-tem
7. Can - tet nunc I - o Cho - rus an - ge - lo - rum,
8. Er - go qui na - tus Di - e ho - di - er - na

ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem:
Ge - stant pu - el - lae vi - sce - ra:
ca - ti pa - sto - res ap - pro - pe - rant:
Au - rum, thus et myr - rham dant mu - ne - ra:
la - tum sub Car - ne vi - de - bi - mus,
Pi - is fo - ve - a - mus am - plex - i - bus.
Can - tet nunc au - la coe - le - sti - um,
Je - su ti - bi sit glo - ri - a,

Na - tum vi - de - te Re - gem an - ge - lo - rum: Ve -
De - um ve - rum, Ge - ni - tum non fac - tum: Ve -
Et nos o - van - ti Gra - du fe - sti - ne - mus: Ve -
Je - su In - fan - ti Cor - da prae - be - a - mus. Ve -
De - um In - fan - tem Pan - nis in - vo - lu - tum. Ve -
Sic nos a - man - tem Quis non re - da - ma - ret? Ve -
Glo - - ri - a In ex - cel - sis De - o! Ve -
Pa - tris ae - ter - ni Ver - bum ca - ro fac - tum. Ve -

ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus, Ve -
ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num. A - men.

CHRISTMAS

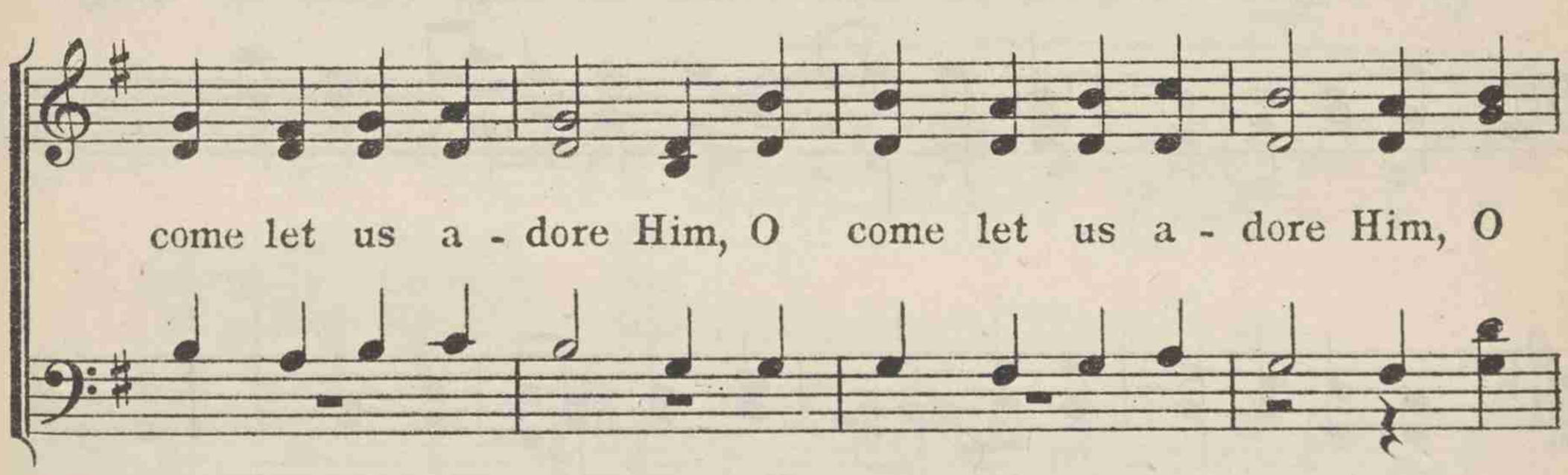
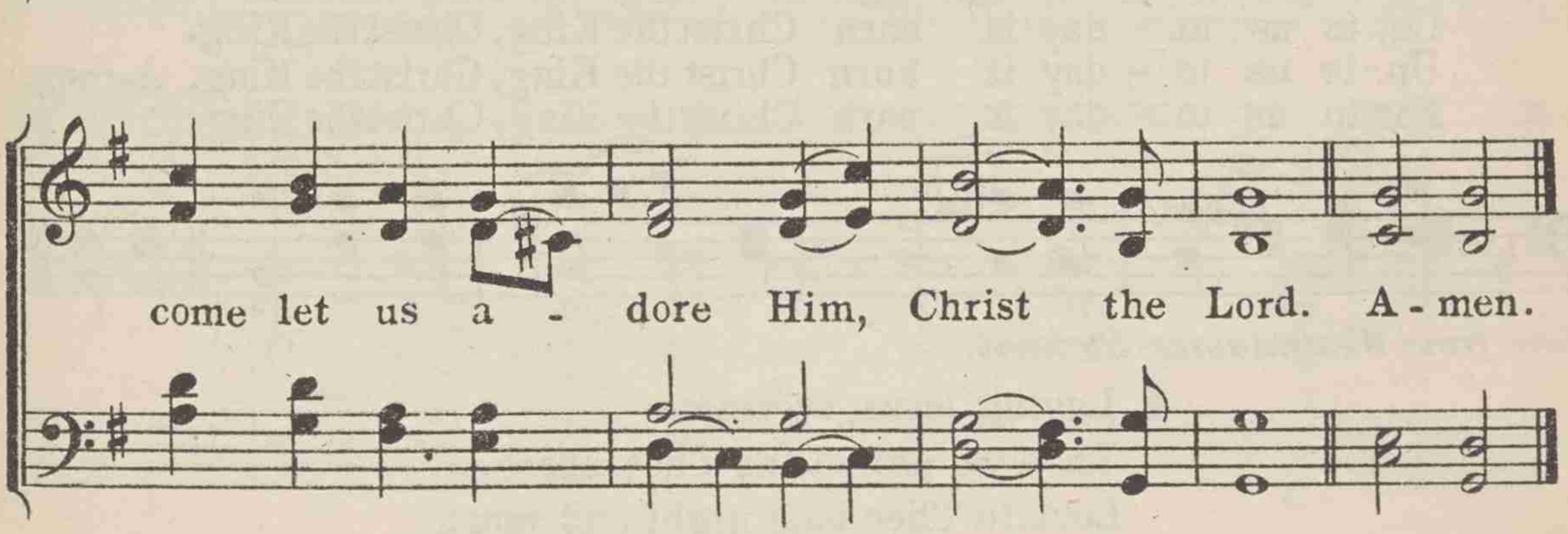
Adeste fideles

1. Come all ye faith-ful, Joy-ful and tri-um-phant,
2. God of God, Light of Light,
3. See how the shep-herds, Summoned to His cra-dle,
4. Lo, star-led chief-tains, Ma-gi, Christ a-do-ring,
5. Splen-dor e-ter-nal Of th'E-ter-nal Fa-ther,
6. Child for us sin-ners, Poor and in the man-ger,
7. Sing, Choirs of An-gels, Sing in ex-ul-ta-tion.
8. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee Born this hap-py mor-ning:



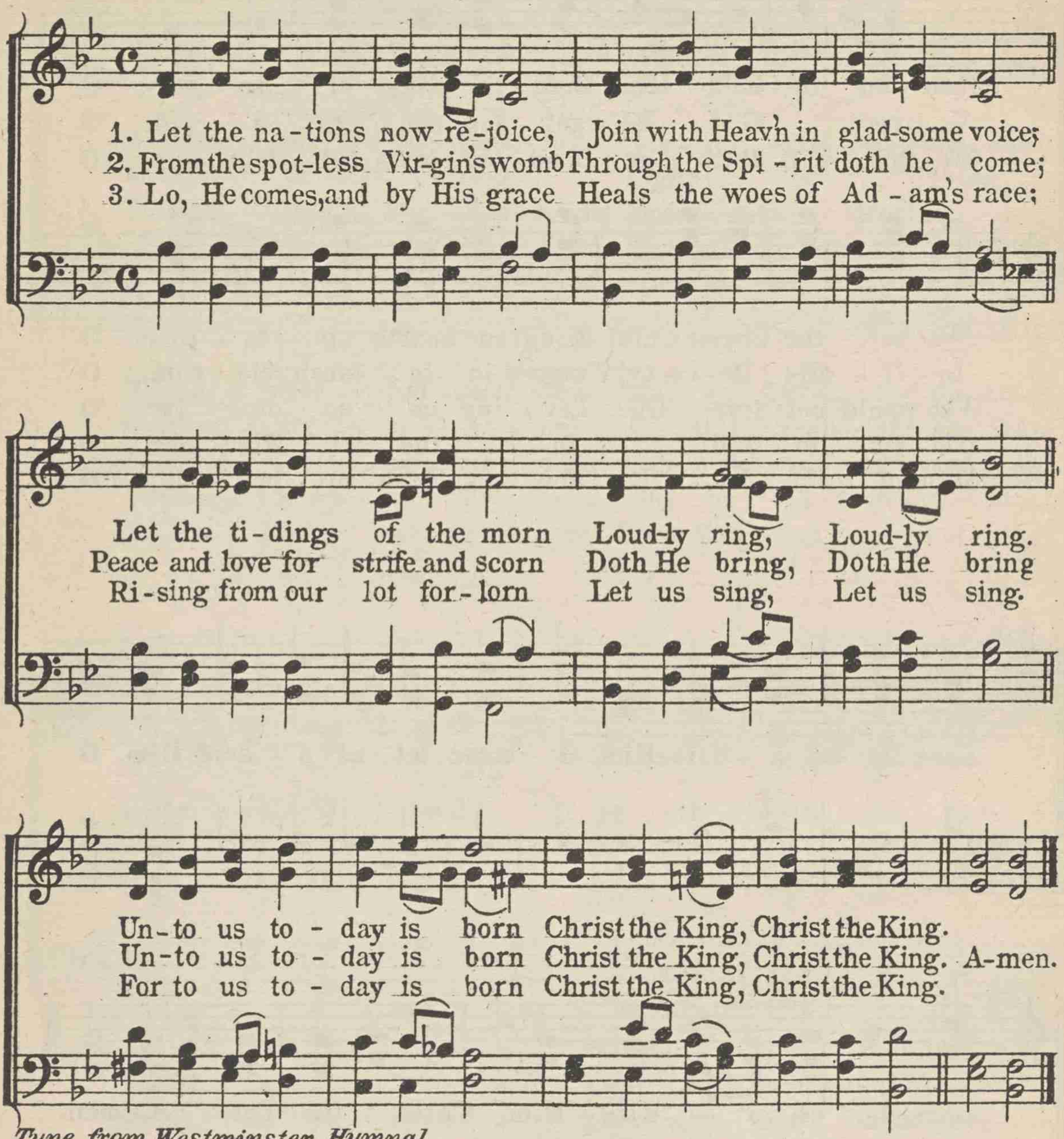
Come ye, O come ye to Beth-le-hem.
Lo He dis-dains not the Vir-gin's womb:
Lea-ving their flocks, draw nigh with low-ly fear:

Of-fer Him in-cense, gold and myrrh:
Veiled un-der hu-man flesh to greet hu-man view,
Fain we em-brace Thee with awe and love.
Sing, all ye ci-ti-zens of Heaven a-bove,
Je-sus, to Thee be glo-ry given,

Come and be - hold Him Born the King of An - gels. O
Ve - ry God Be - got - ten not cre - a - ted: O
We too will thith - er Bend our joy - ful foot - steps. O

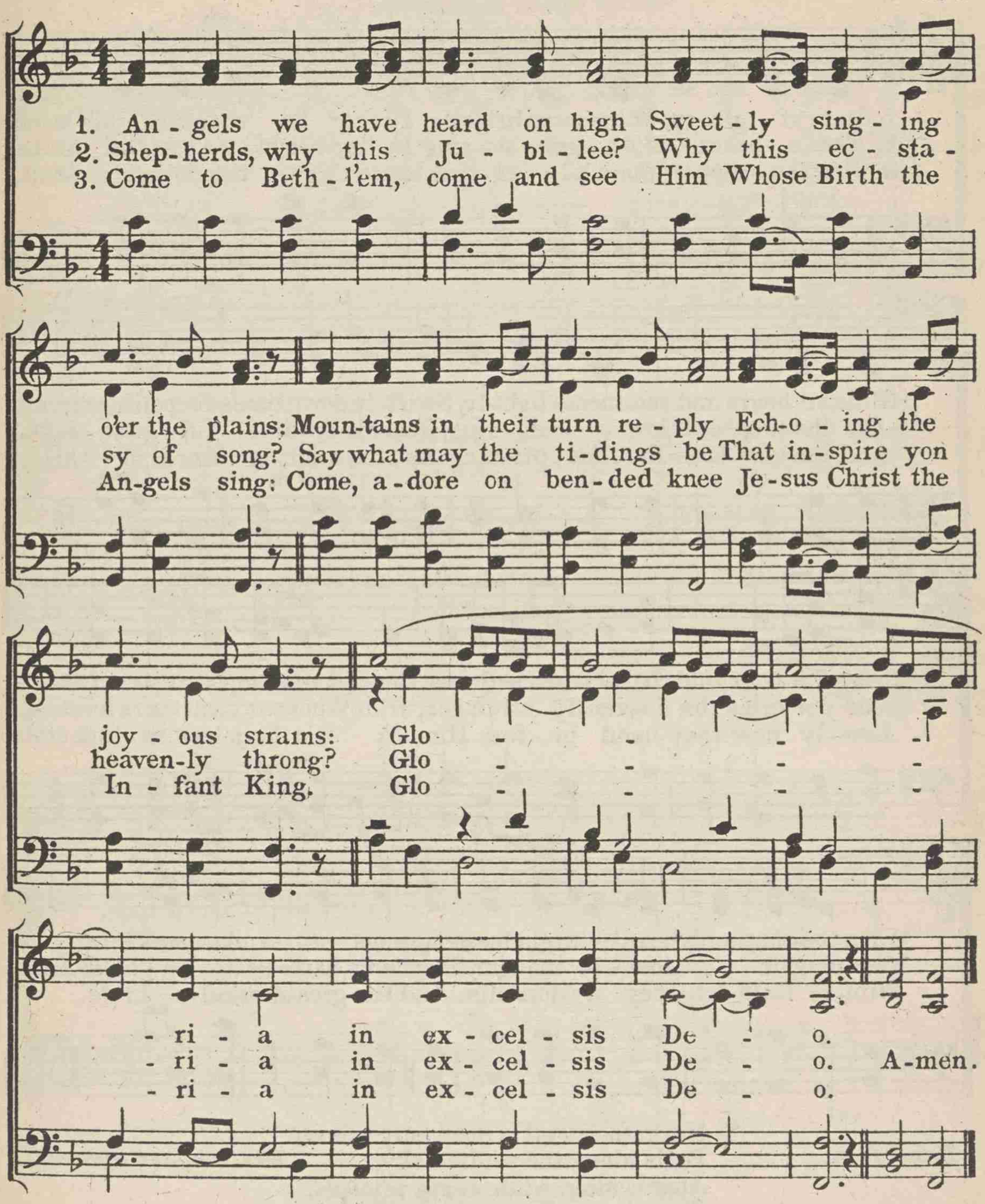
We to the Christ Child Bring our heart's ob - la - tions. O
In - fi - nite De - i - ty, Wrapped in In - fant's clo - thing, O
Who would not love Thee Lov - ing us so dear - ly? O
Glo - ry to God In the High - est! O
Word of the Fa - ther Now in Flesh ap - pea - ring. O



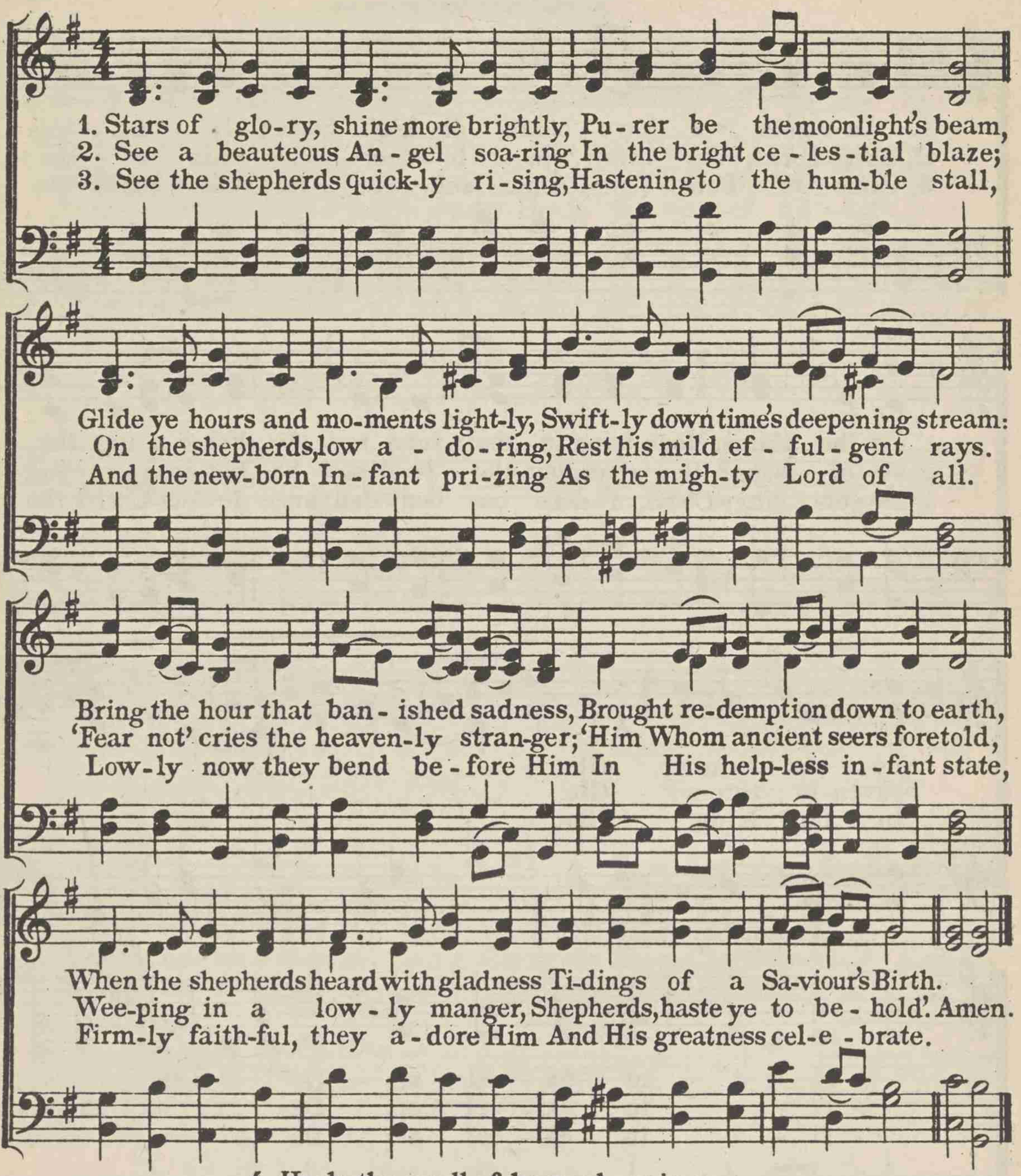
CHRISTMAS

Jure plaudant omnia

Tune from Westminster Hymnal.

4. Loving Jesus, evermore
Thee we praise and Thee adore.
Love to Thee both night and morn
Shall we bring, Shall we bring;
Unto us to-day is born
Christ the King, Christ the King.



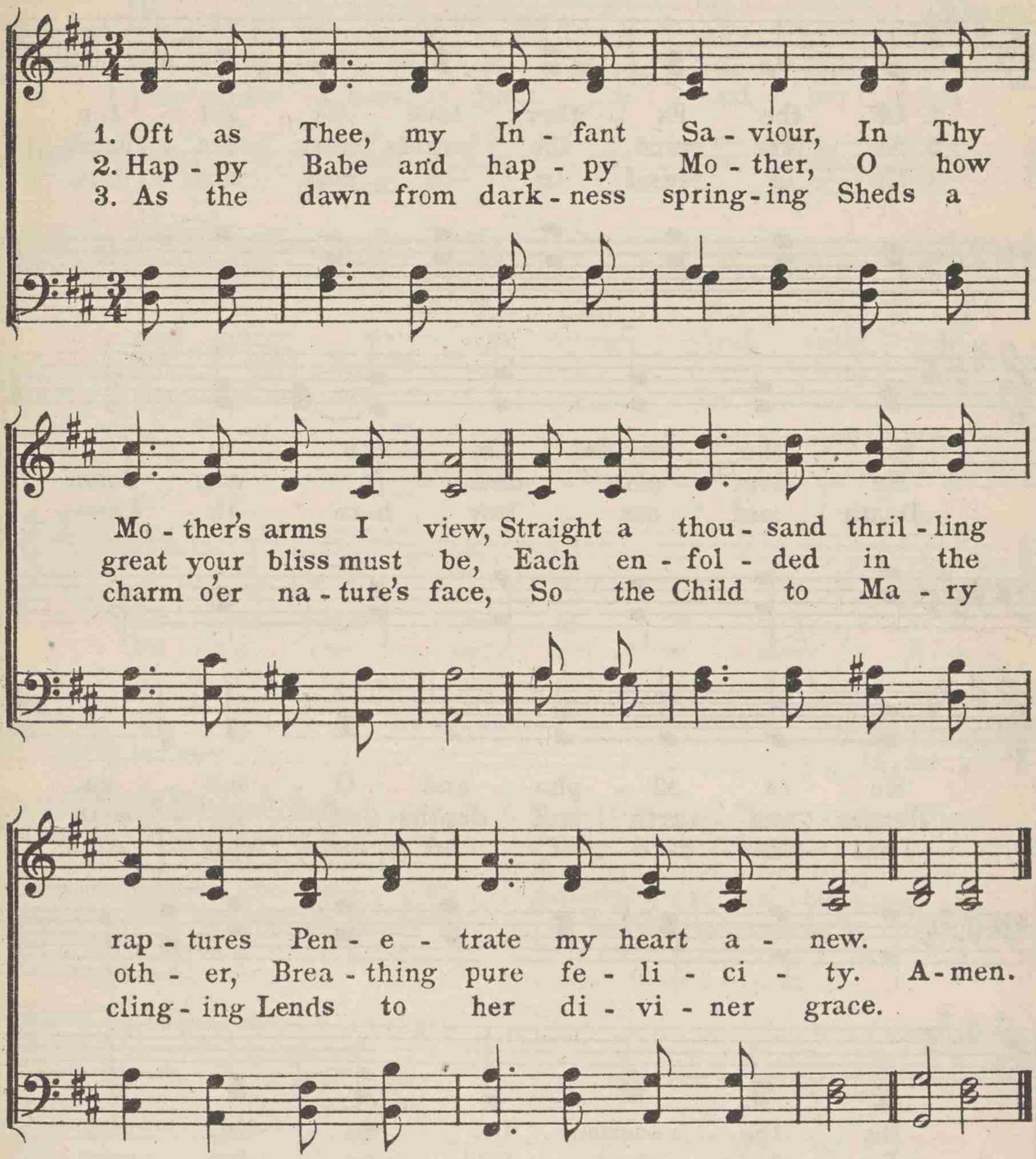
4. See within a manger laid
Jesus, Lord of Heaven and earth:
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid
To acclaim our Saviour's Birth:
Gloria in excelsis Deo.



Tune from *Westminster Hymnal.*

4. Hark, the swell of heavenly voices
Peals along the vaulted sky;
Angels sing, while earth rejoices,
'Glory to our God on high,
Glory in the highest Heaven,
Peace to humble men on earth;
Joy to these and bliss is given
In the great Redeemer's Birth.'

Parvum quando cerno Deum



From Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. Lovely Jesus, gentle Brother,
How I wish a smile from Thee,
Meant for Thy immortal Mother,
Only might alight on me.

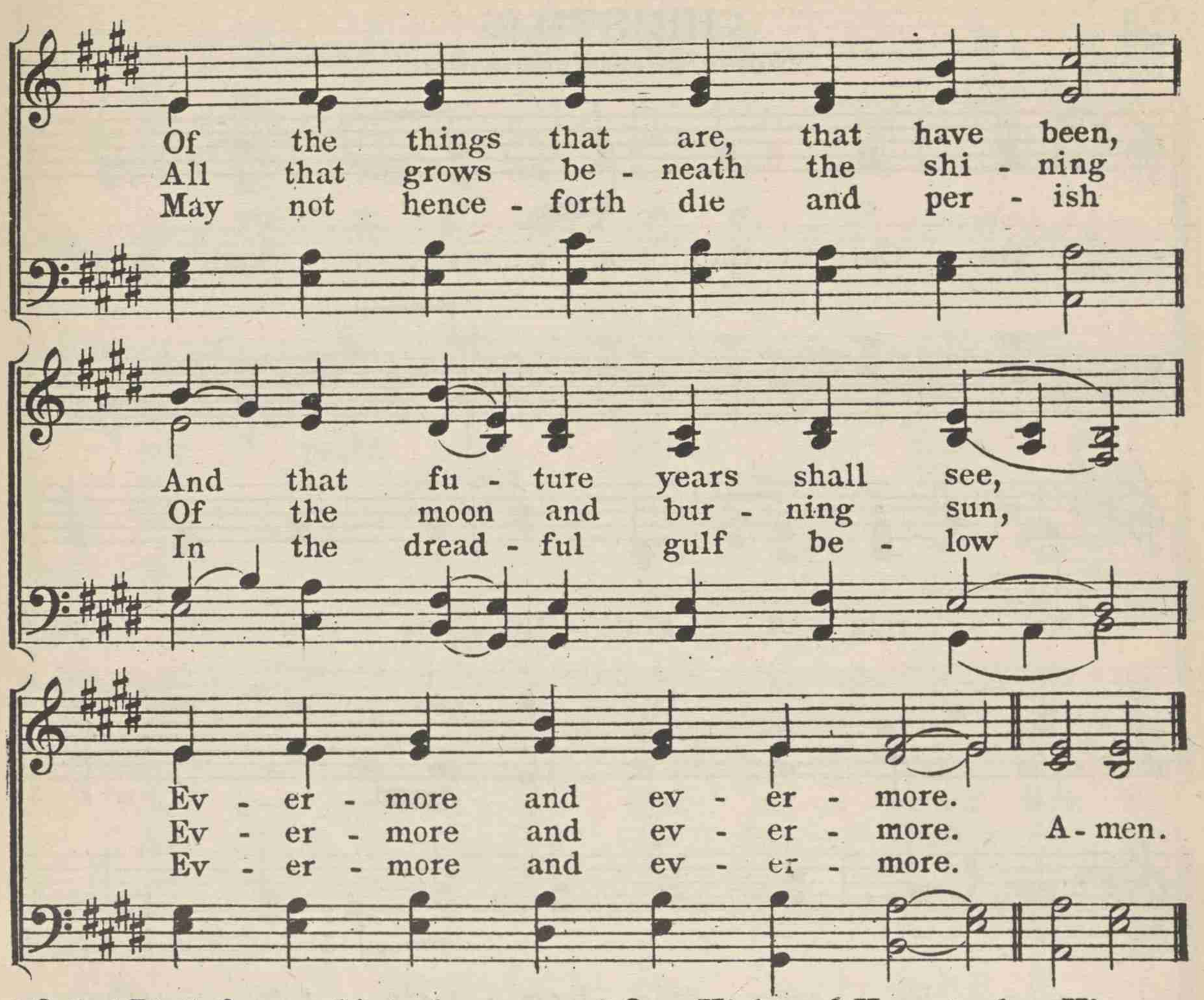
CHRISTMAS

Corde natus ex parentis

1. Of the Fa - ther's love be - got - ten
2. At His word the worlds were fra - med:
3. He is found in hu - man fash - ion,

Ere the worlds be - gan to be,
He com - man - ded; it was done:
Death and sor - row here to know,

He is Al - pha and O - me - ga,
Heaven and earth and depths of o - cean
That the race of Ad - am's chil - dren

He the source, the en - ding He,
In their three - fold or - der one;
Doomed by law to end - less woe,

4. O that Birth for ever blessed,
When the Virgin full of grace,
By the Holy Ghost conceiving,
Bore the Saviour of our race,
And the Babe, the world's Redeemer,
First revealed His sacred face,
Evermore and evermore.

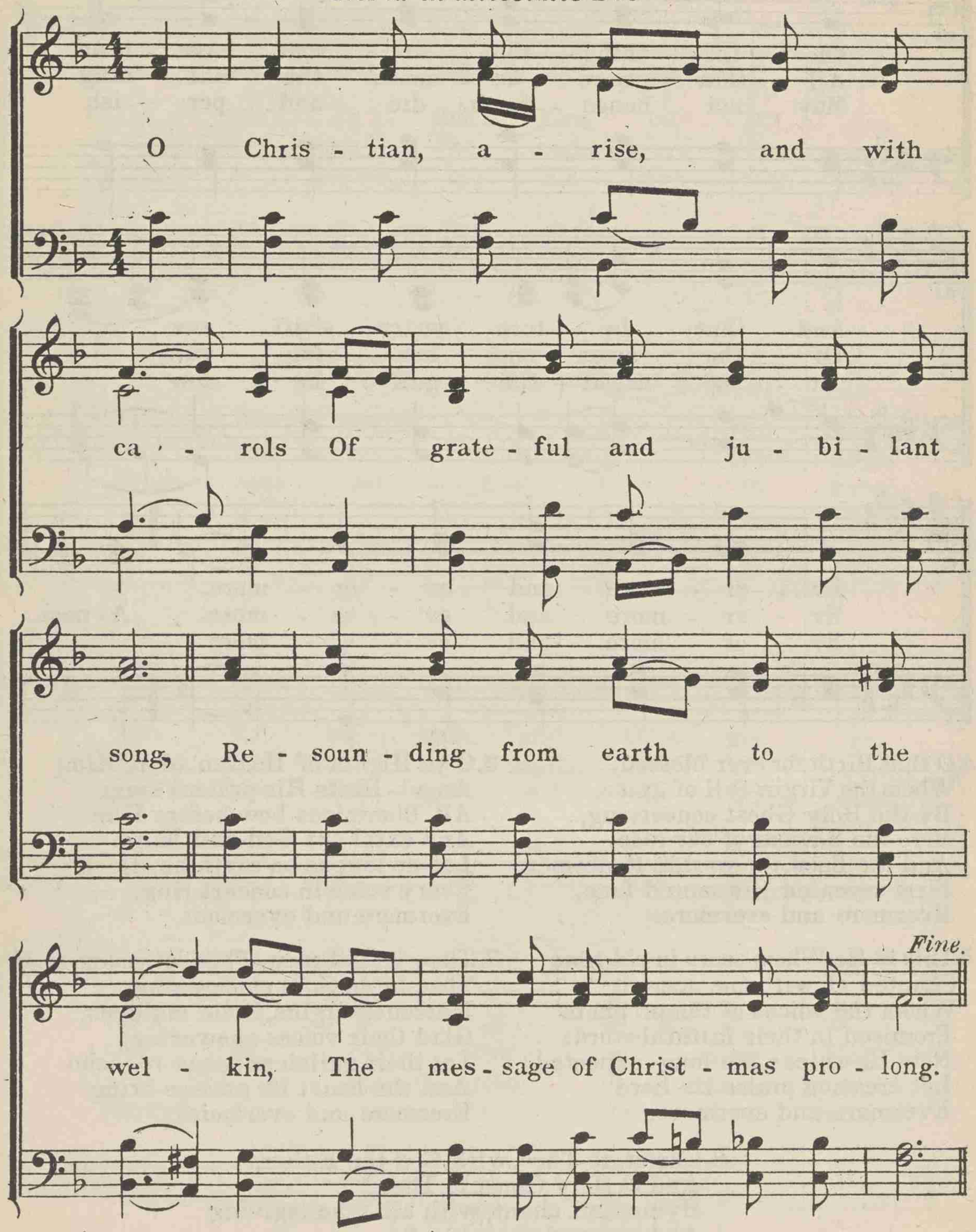
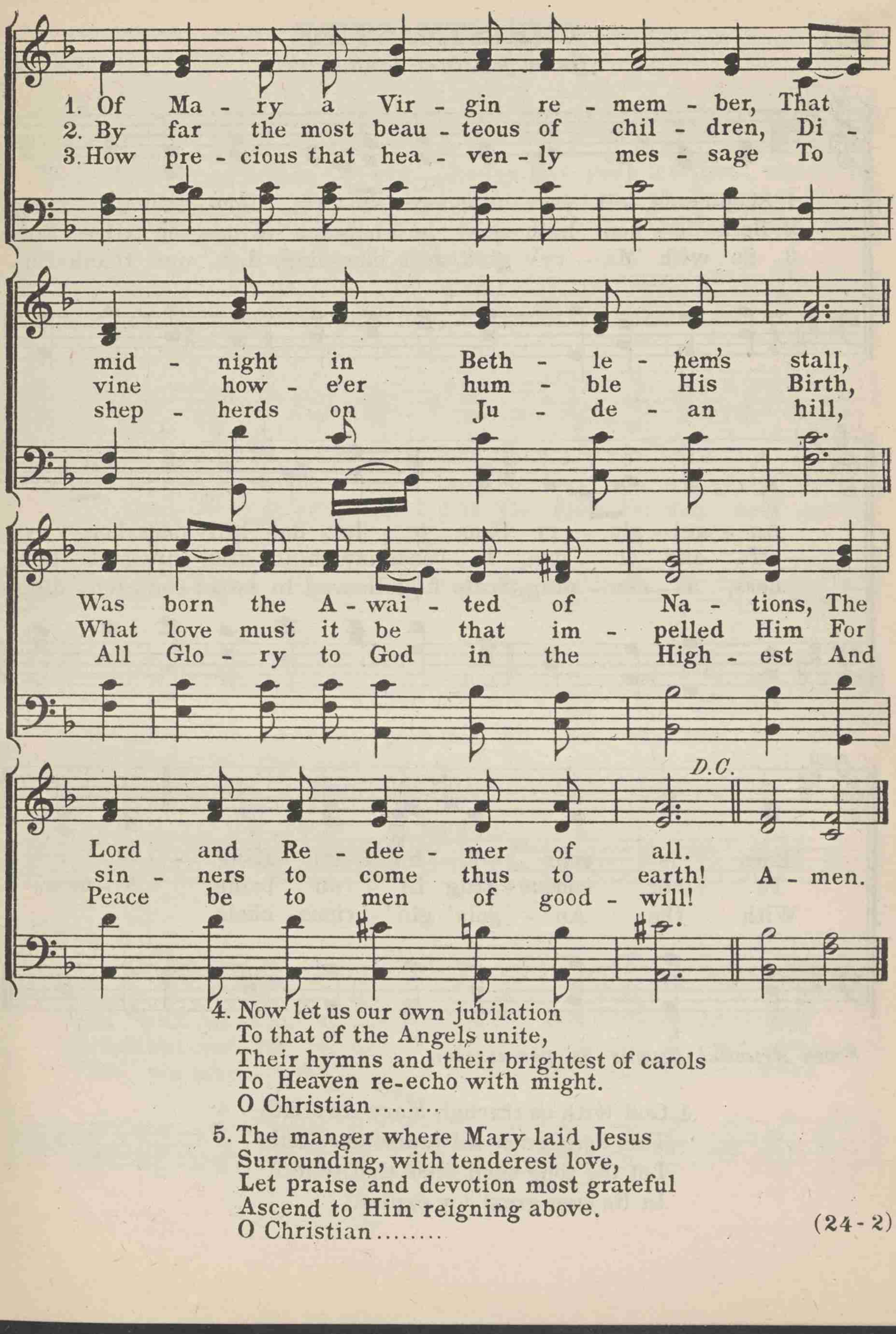
5. This is He Whom seers in old time
Chanted of with one accord,
Whom the voices of the prophets
Promised in their faithful word:
Now He shines, the long-expected.
Let creation praise its Lord
Evermore and evermore.

6. O ye Hights of Heaven adore Him;
Angel-Hosts His praises sing;
All Dominions bow before Him
And extol our God and King.
Let no tongue on earth be silent,
Every voice in concert ring,
Evermore and evermore.

7. Thee let old men, Thee let young men,
Thee let boys in chorus sing;
Matrons, virgins, little maidens,
Glad their voices answering;
Let their guileless songs re-echo
And the heart its praises bring
Evermore and evermore.

8. Christ, to Thee, with God the Father,
And O Holy Ghost to Thee,
Hymn and chant, with all thanksgiving
And unwearied praises be,
Honor, glory and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore.

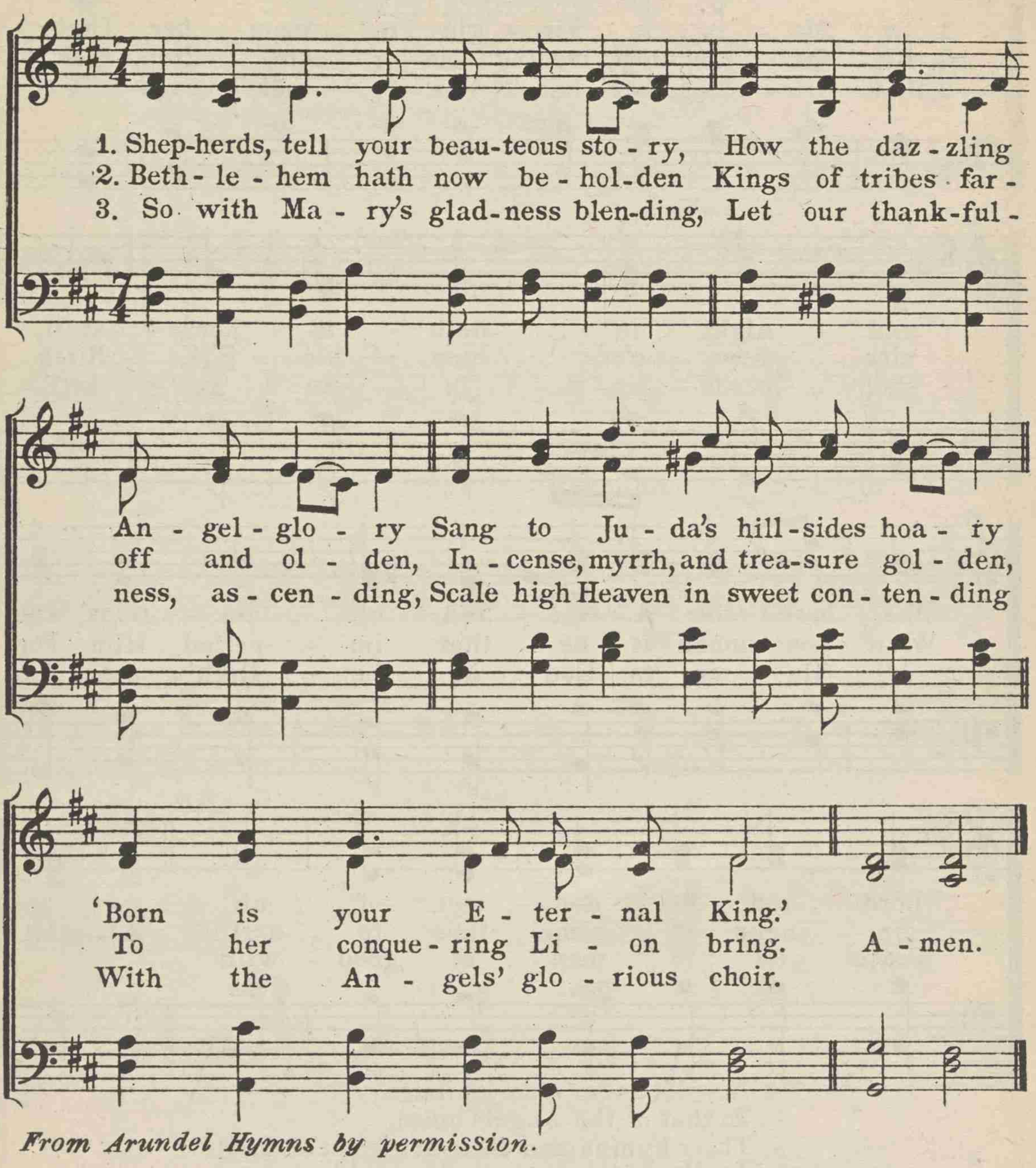
CHRISTMAS

Gloria in altissimis Deo

(To be sung without interludes)

4. Now let us our own jubilation
To that of the Angels unite,
Their hymns and their brightest of carols
To Heaven re-echo with might.
O Christian.....

5. The manger where Mary laid Jesus
Surrounding, with tenderest love,
Let praise and devotion most grateful
Ascend to Him reigning above.
O Christian.....

CHRISTMASTIDE

Quem pastores laudavere



From Arundel Hymns by permission.

4. God with us through Mary dwelleth;
This dear grace all praise excelleth;
Let the song such bliss that telleth
In its own great joy expire.

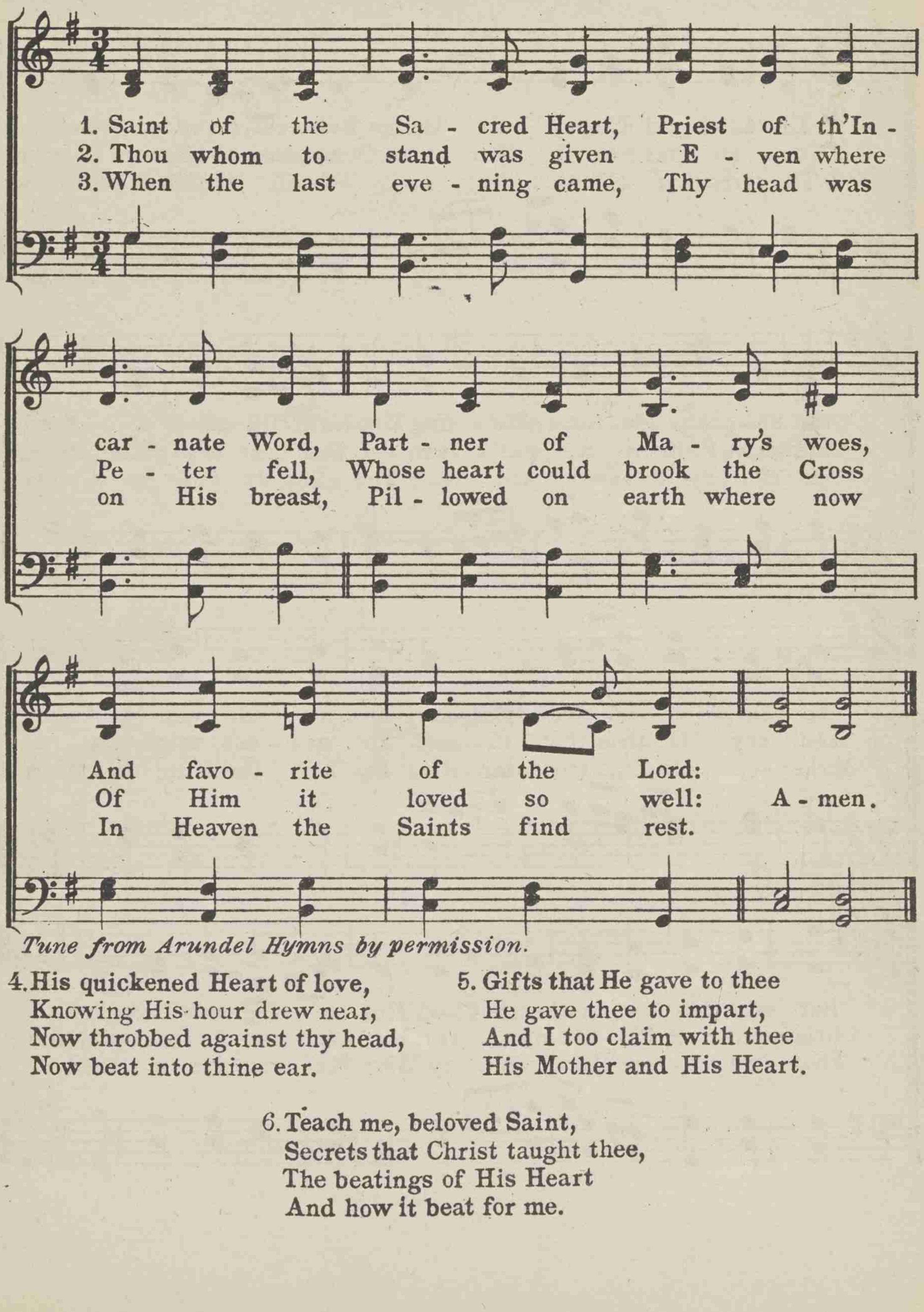
1. The Lord and King of all things But yes - ter - day was born,
2. Come ye that love the Mar - tyrs, Come pluck the flowers of song,
3. Thou first of all Con - fes - sors, Of all the Dea - cons crown,

And Ste-phen's glo - rious offe - ring His birth - tide shall a - dorn.
And weave them in a gar - land For this our sup - pliant throng,
Of eve - ry follo-wing ath - lete The glo - ry and re - nown,

No pearls of o - rient splen - dor, No jew - els can he show,
And cry 'O thou that shi - nest In gra - ce's brigh-test ray,
Make sup - pli - ca - tion, stan - ding Be - fore the King en - throned,

But with his own true heart's blood His shi - ning vestments glow.
Christ's val - iant Pro - to - mar - tyr, For peace and fa - vor pray.' Amen.
That we may see His beau - ty Who for our sins a - toned.

SAINT JOHN EVANGELIST



Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

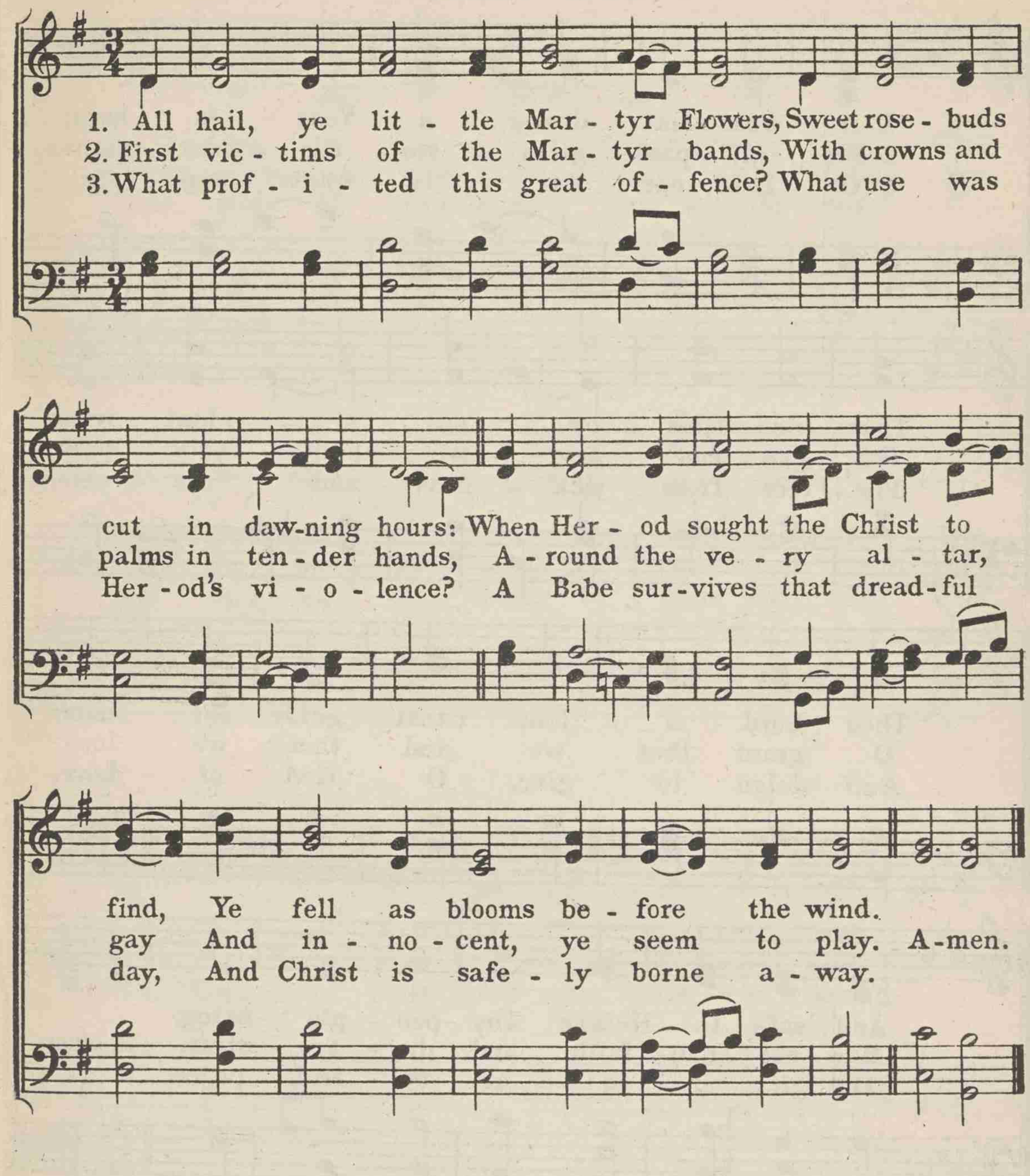
4. His quickened Heart of love,
Knowing His hour drew near,
Now throbbed against thy head,
Now beat into thine ear.

5. Gifts that He gave to thee
He gave thee to impart,
And I too claim with thee
His Mother and His Heart.

6. Teach me, beloved Saint,
Secrets that Christ taught thee,
The beatings of His Heart
And how it beat for me.

HOLY INNOCENTS

Salvete flores martyrum



4. All honor, laud and glory be,
O Jesus, Virgin-born, to Thee;
All glory, as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.

NEW YEAR

Lapsus est annus: redit annus alter

1. A Year is dead, a Year is born;
2. For all past gifts we ren - der thanks,
3. O Lord, our dai - ly wants sup - ply,

Thus time flies by on si - lent wing;
For gra - ces new we hum - bly pray,
Pro - tect from sick - ness and dis - ease,

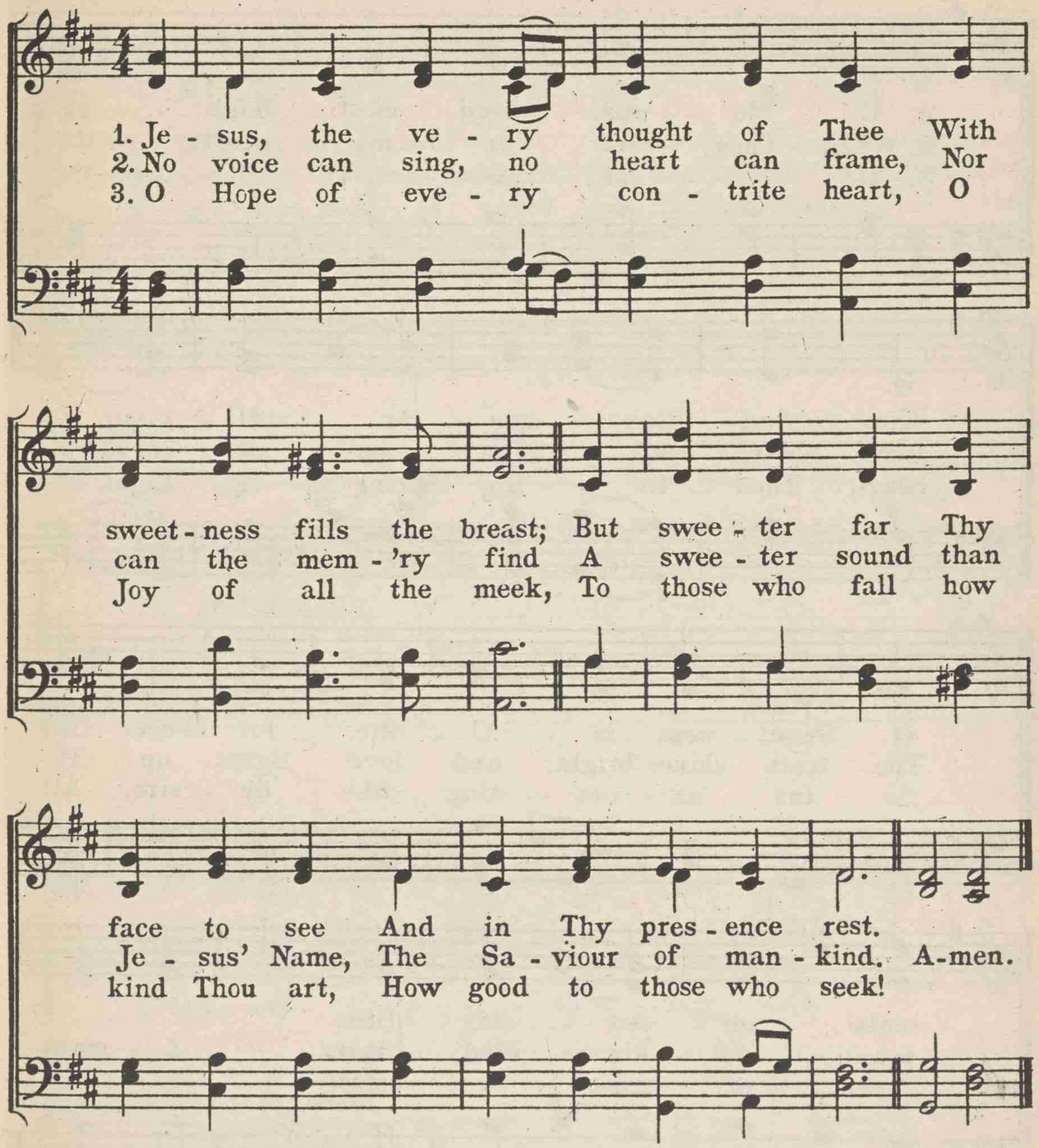
Thou Lord a - lone canst guide our course
O grant that we and those we love
And deign to give, O God of Love,

And safe to Heaven Thy peo - ple bring.
May not from faith and du - ty stray. A-men.
Thy gifts of u - ni - ty and peace.

4. O blot out all our former sins
And give us strength to fall no more;
When fight is o'er and victory won,
Then crown us on th' eternal shore.

5. For all the old year's sins we grieve,
Our hearts we consecrate to Thee;
Grant us, when all our years are sped,
Our Heavenly Father's face to see.

HOLY NAME OF JESUS

Jesu dulcis memoria

4. But what to those who find? O this
Nor tongue nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus, what it is
His loved ones only know.

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

HOLY NAME OF JESUS

Jesu Rex admirabilis

1. O Je - sus, Lord, most migh - ty
2. When Thou art in my heart, the
3. O Je - sus, sweet - ness of the

King And Con - que - ror di - vine,
world With all its pomp de - cays,
heart, Thou liv - ing Spring of Light,

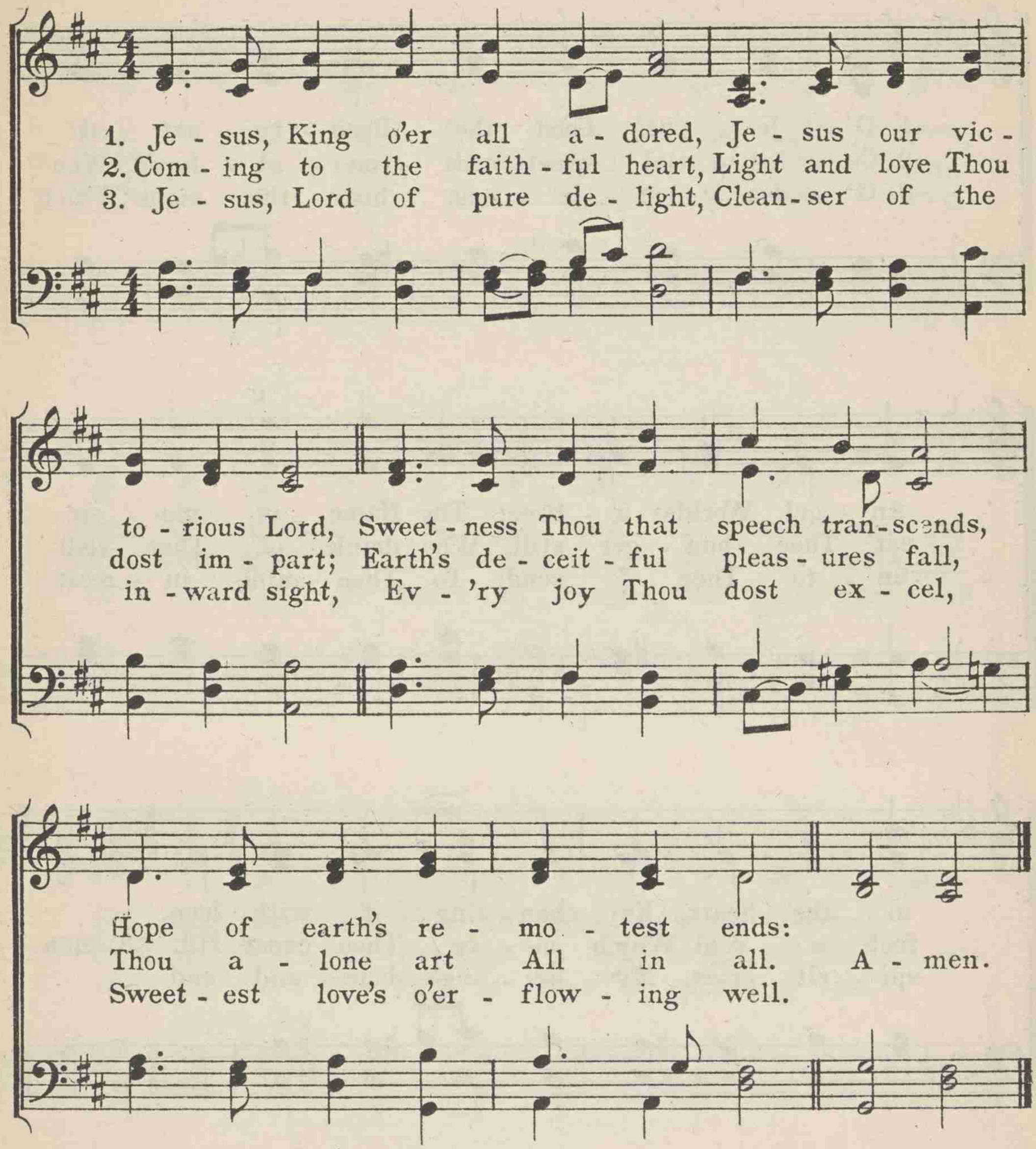
O Sweet - ness in - fi - nite, for Whom Our
The truth shines bright, and love lights up Its
So far ex - cee - ding all de - sire, All

souls un - cea - sing pine.
rea - dy - kin - dled blaze. A - men.
joys of sense or sight:

4. O dearest Jesus, let me feel
The fulness of Thy love,
And cleanse mine eyes to see Thy face
In Thy bright courts above.

5. O Jesus, brighter than the Sun,
O Balm with healing blest,
Of all things sweet, of all things fair,
Thou sweetest, fairest, best.

HOLY NAME OF JESUS

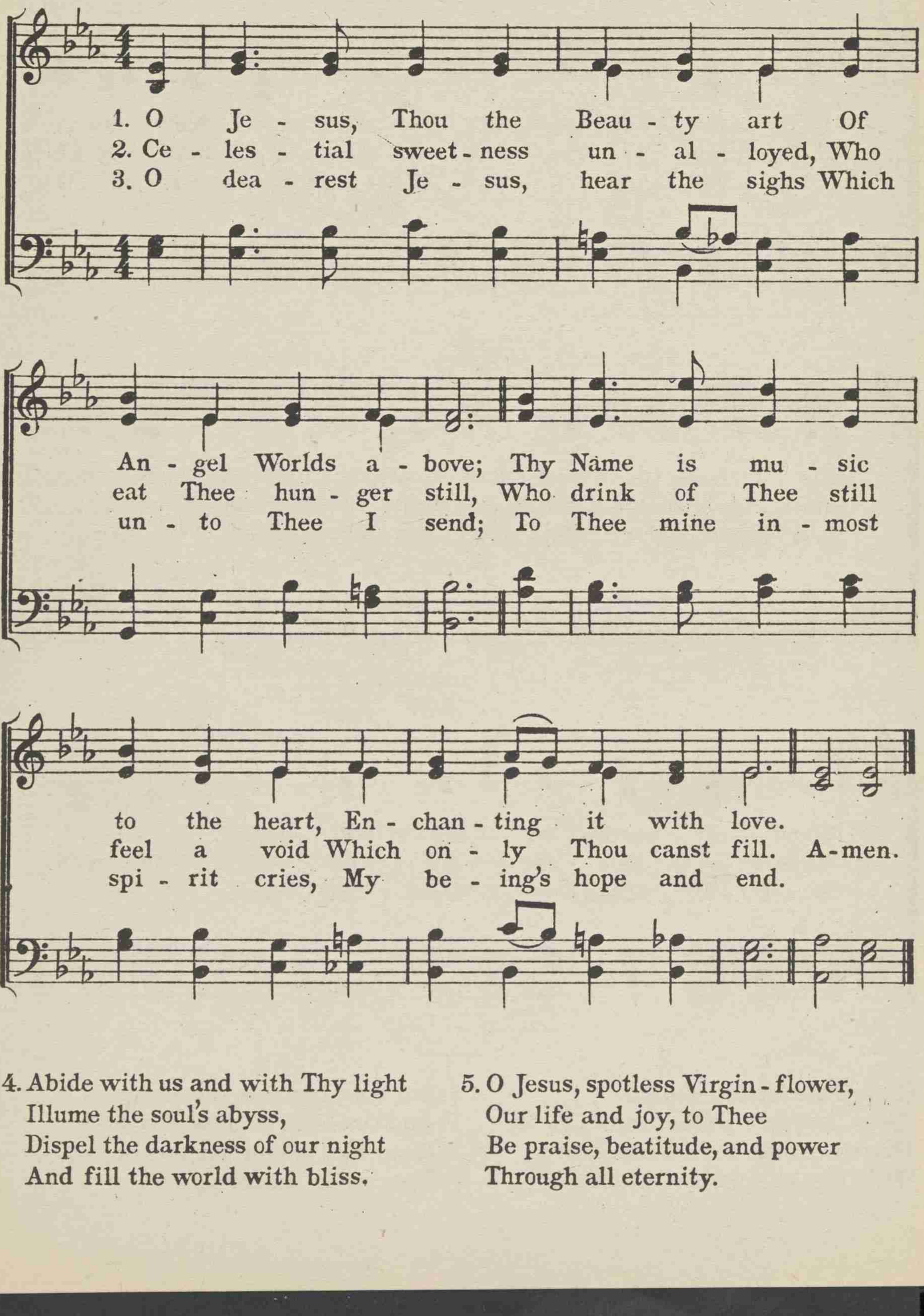
Jesu Rex admirabilis

4. Unto Thee let us repair,
Seek Thy face with earnest prayer,
Earnest seek Thy love to know,
Seeking still more earnest grow.

5. Jesus, let our lips proclaim
And our lives confess Thy Name;
Thou our joy and portion be
Now and in eternity.

33

HOLY NAME OF JESUS

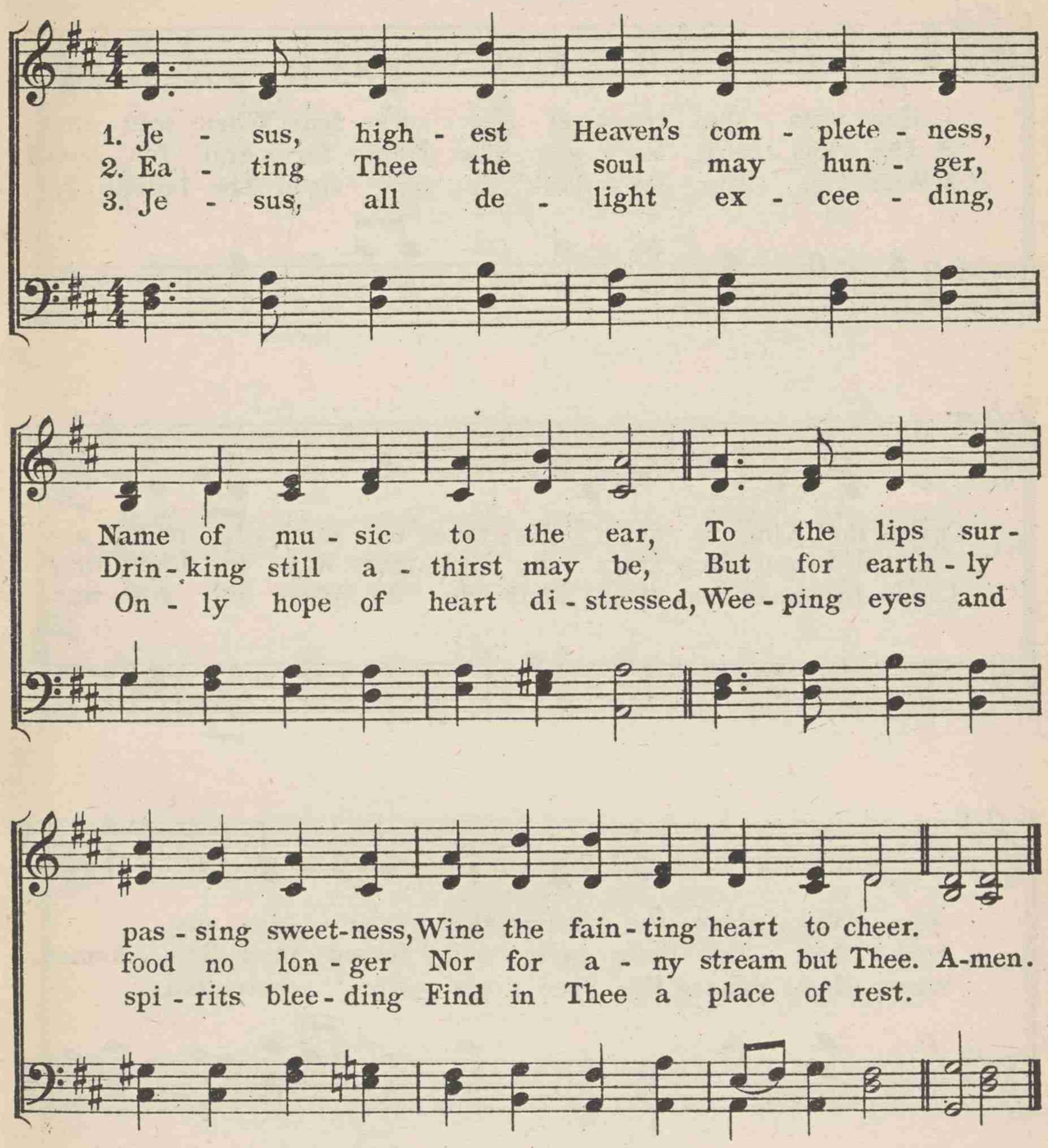
Jesu decus angelicum



4. Abide with us and with Thy light
Illume the soul's abyss,
Dispel the darkness of our night
And fill the world with bliss.

5. O Jesus, spotless Virgin - flower,
Our life and joy, to Thee
Be praise, beatitude, and power
Through all eternity.

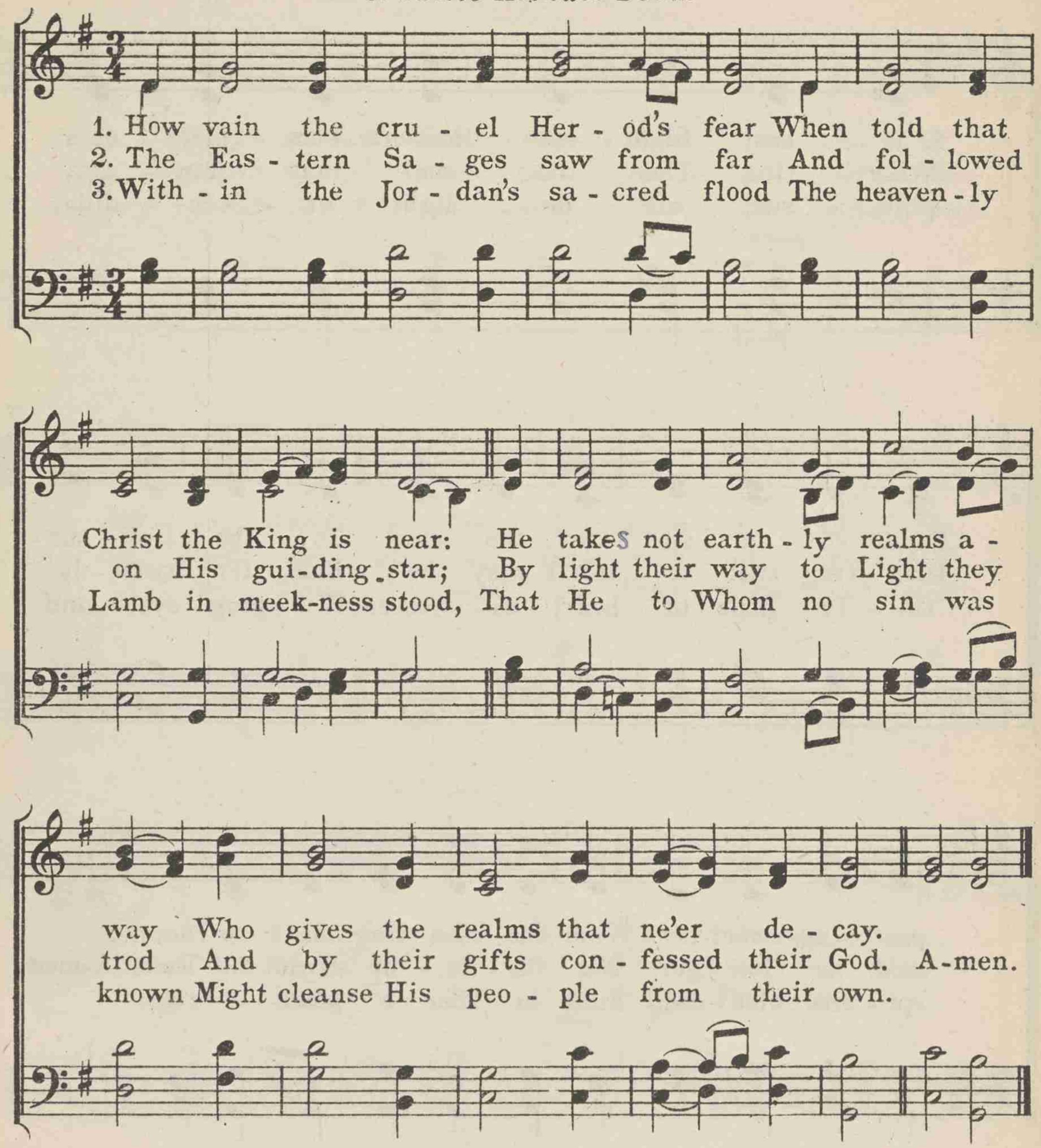
HOLY NAME OF JESUS

Jesu decus angelicum

4. Stay, O Beauty uncreated,
Ever ancient, ever new;
Banish clouds of darkness hated,
With Thy sweetness all bedew.

5. Jesus, fairest Blossom, springing
From the womb of Virgin pure,
May our lips Thy praise be singing
While eternal years endure.

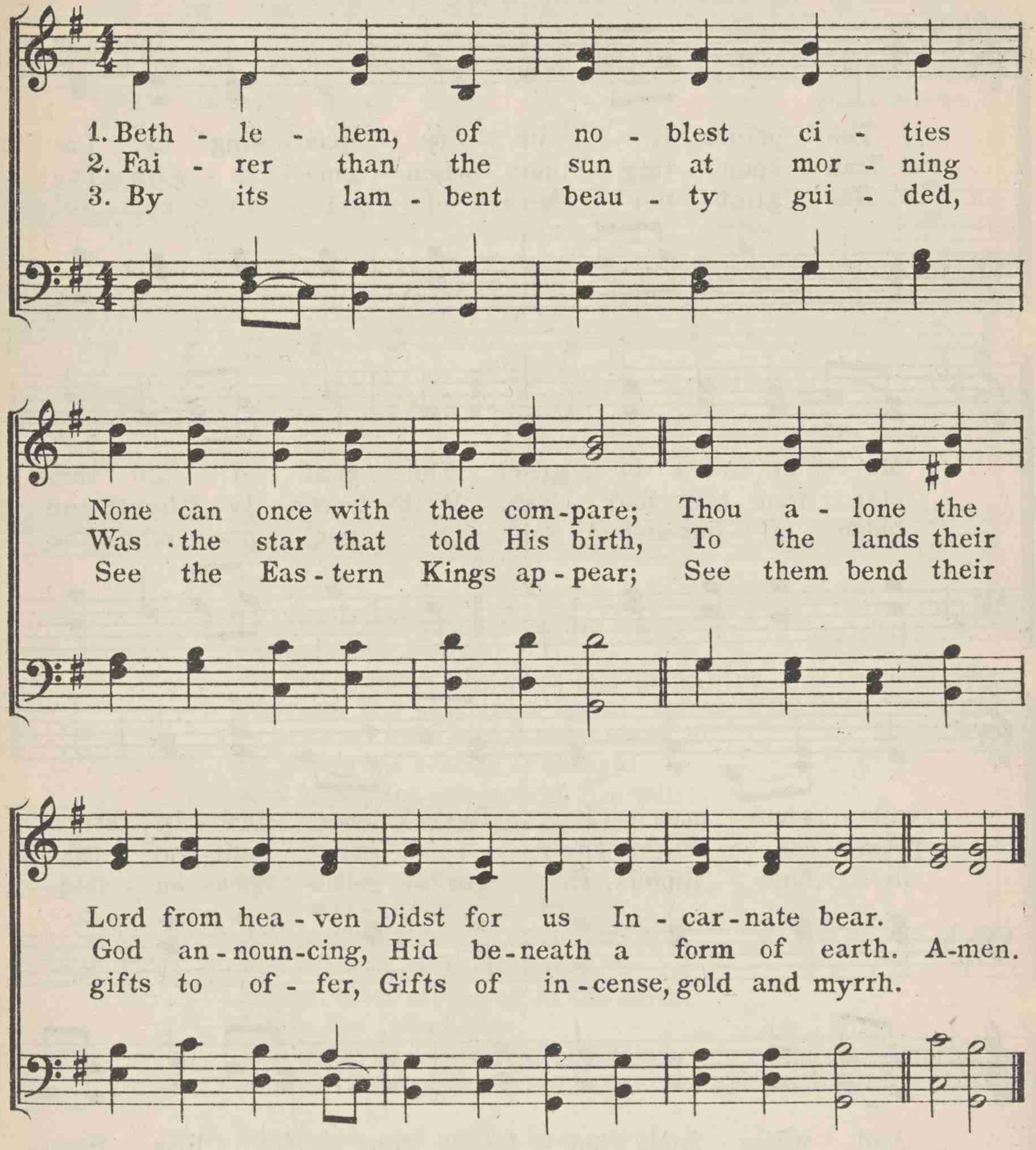
EPIPHANY

Crudelis Herodes Deum



4. And O what miracle divine
When water reddened into wine!
He spake the word and forth it flowed
In streams that nature ne'er bestowed.

5. All glory, Jesus, be to Thee
For this Thy glad Epiphany,
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost forevermore.

O sola magnarum urbium

4. Solemn things of mystic meaning:
Incense doth the God disclose,
Gold a royal Child proclaimeth,
Myrrh a future tomb foreshows.

5. Holy Jesus, in Thy brightness
To the Gentile world displayed,
With the Father and the Spirit,
Endless praise to Thee be paid.

EPIPHANY

Linquunt tecta mugi principis urbis

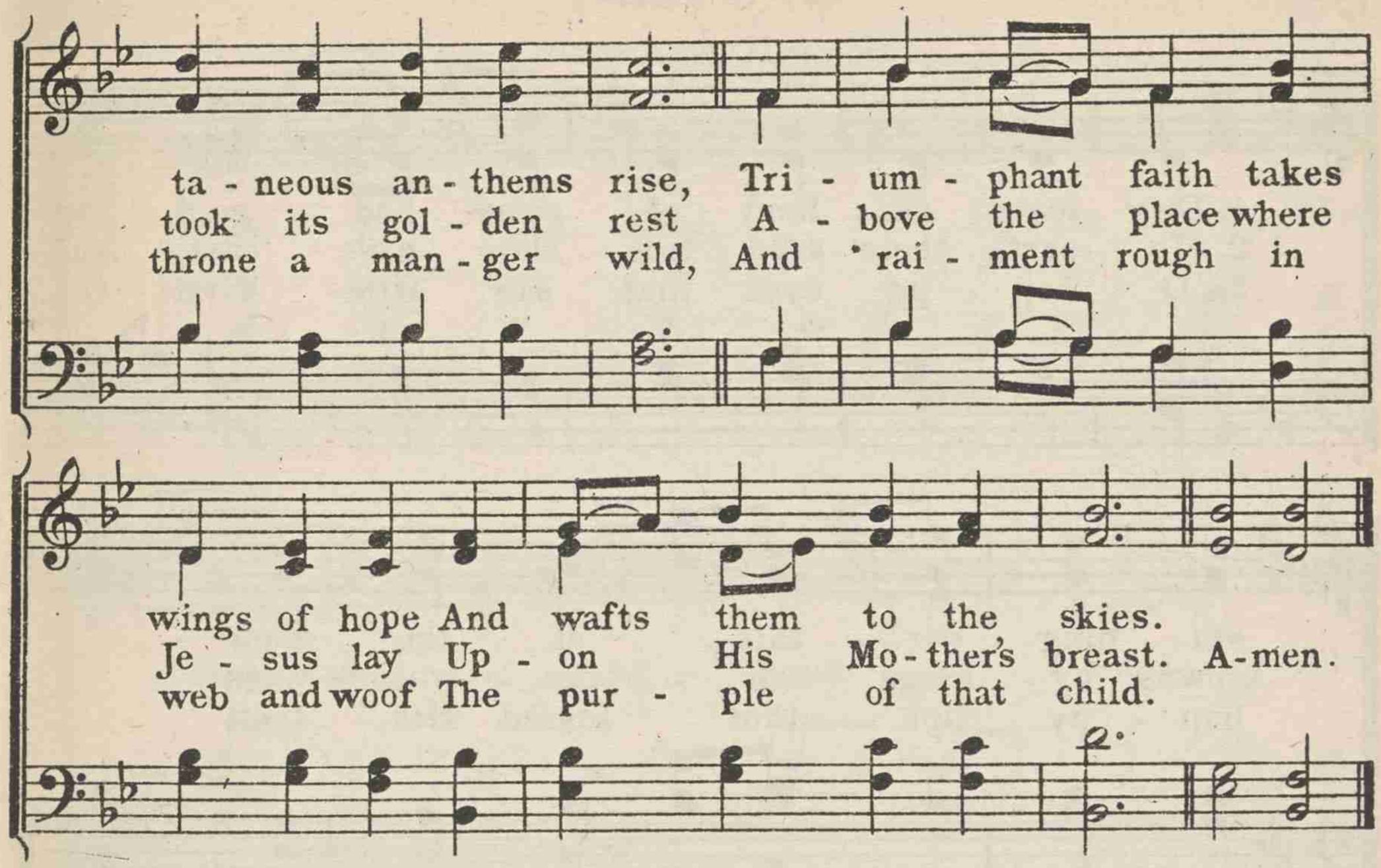
1. The prince - ly ci - ty pas - sing by, The
2. Tran - spor - ting joy, when once a - gain The
3. No glint is here of i - vo - ry, No

Ma - gi turn to greet The goal of all their
star that they had lost, With heav'n - ly light and
blaze of bur-nished gold, No pur - ple robes the

toil - some march In Beth - lem's low - ly street,
prom - ise bright Their ea - ger path-way crossed,
in - fant limbs In gor - geous hues en - fold.

And, while from ma - ny tune - ful lips Spon-
Nor stayed its ra - diant course un - til It
His pal - ace is a sta - ble rude, His

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.



4. Let pomp and splendor other kings
Luxuriously adorn,
For better proves He thus His reign
Supreme, the Babe new-born.
In peasant garb and culture mean
He sways the realms of thought,
And 'neath the sceptre of His will
The hearts of men are brought.

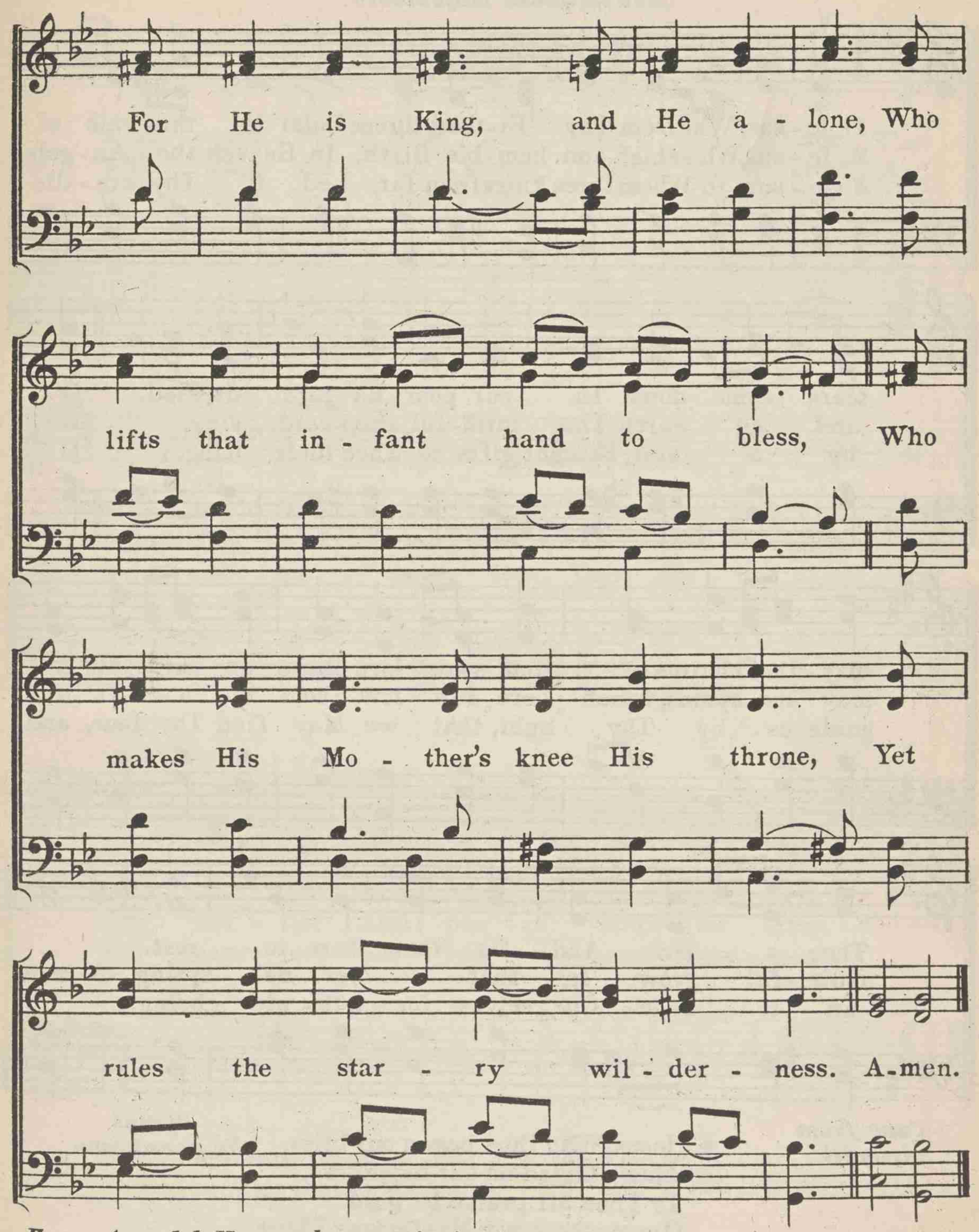
5. Beside the cradle where He sleeps
They worship on their knees,
And in the Child the eye of faith
The present Godhead sees.
Let us, their offspring in the faith,
Adore the Infant here,
And offer Him our best of gifts,
Hearts filled with sacred fear.

6. Let chaste and ardent love supply
The gold of Eastern kings,
And bodies penance-chastened yield
The myrrh devotion brings.
Our vows and pray'rs, like frankincense
And myrrh, shall sweetly rise
To hail the Babe recumbent here
As Ruler of the skies.

1. They leave the land of gems and gold, The
2. To earth their scep - tres they have cast, And
3. O hap - py eyes that saw Him first: O

shi - ning por - tals of the East:
crowns by kings an - ces - tral worn:
hap - py lips that kissed His feet:

For Him, 'the Wo - man's Seed' fore - told, They
They track the lone - ly Syr - ian waste, They
At last earth slakes her an - cient thirst, With

leave the rev - el and the feast.
kneel be - fore the Babe new - born.
E - den's joy her pul - ses beat.

From Arundel Hymns by permission.

EPIPHANY

Jesu thronum majestatis

1. Je - sus, Who from Thy Fa - ther's throne Didst to this vale of tears come down In our poor na - ture dressed, O
2. Je - sus, Whose high and hum - ble Birth, In Heaven the An - gels, and on earth The faith - ful shep - herds, sing, O
3. Je - sus, to Whom three kings from far, Led to Thy cra - dle by a star, Brought gifts to Thee their King, O

may the charms of that sweet love Draw up our souls to Thee a - bove And fix them there to rest.
may our hymns, which here run low, Shoot up a - loft and fruit - ful grow In that e - ter - nal spring. A - men.
guide us by Thy light, that we May find Thy face, and un - to Thee Our - selves for trib - ute bring.

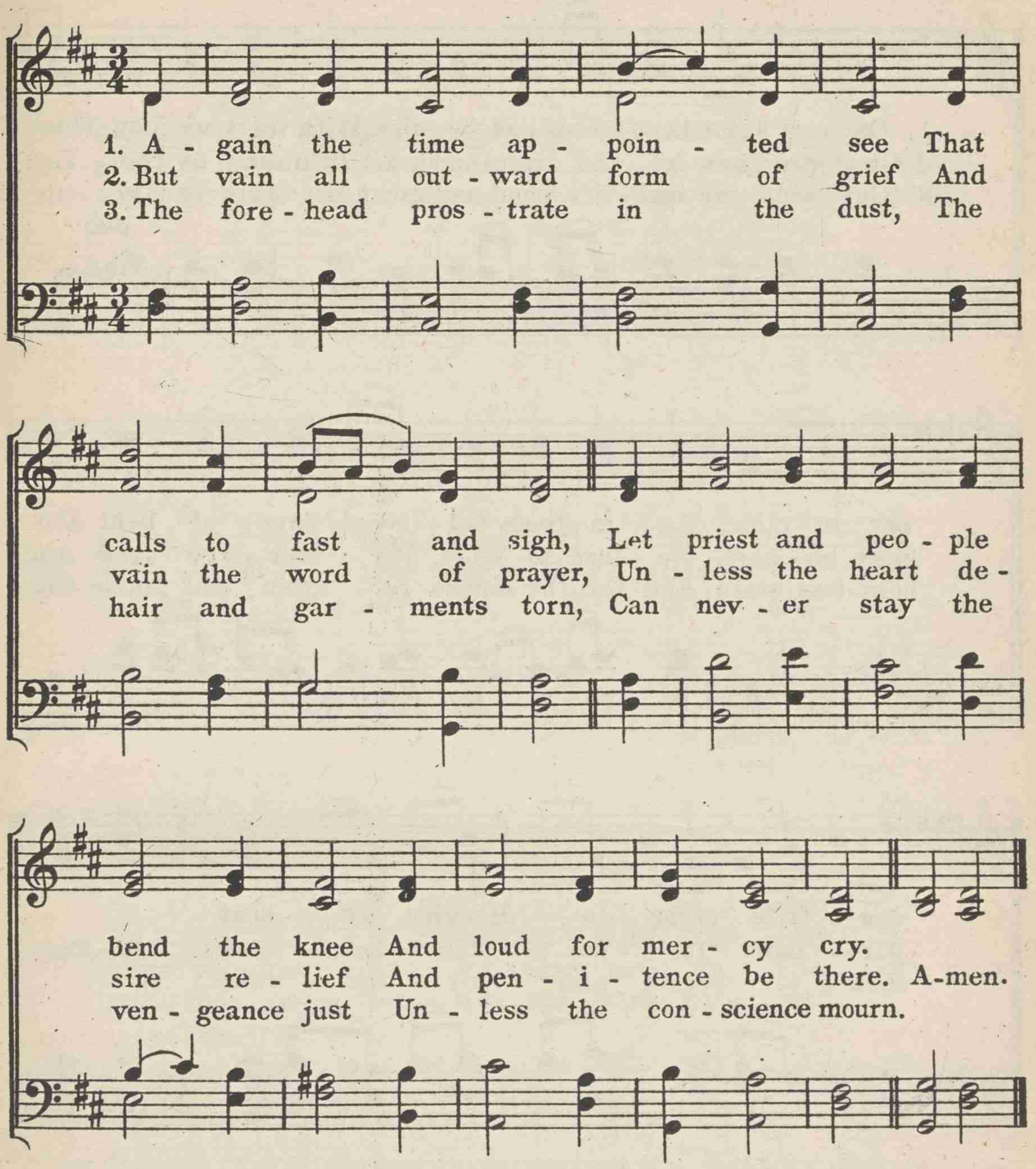
Tune from Arundel

4. Jesus, Who thus began our bliss,
Thus carried on our happiness,
To Thee all praise be paid.
O may the great Mysterious Three
For ever live, and ever be
Adored, beloved, obeyed.

Hymns by permission

LENT

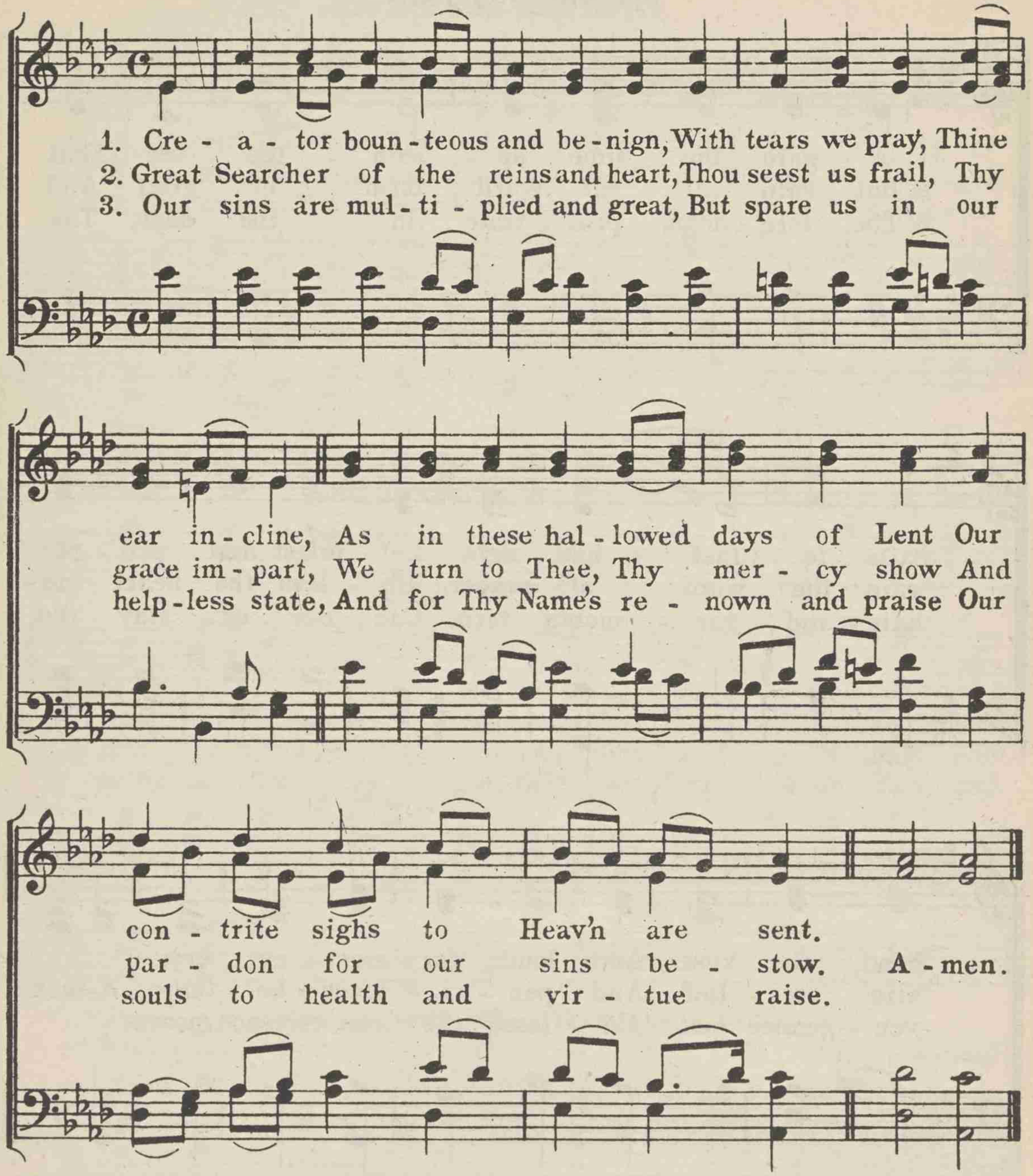
Solemne nos jejunii



4. Great Three in One, Thy Name we bless,
Thy praises ever sing,
O grant that fruits of righteousness
From Lenten tears may spring.

LENT

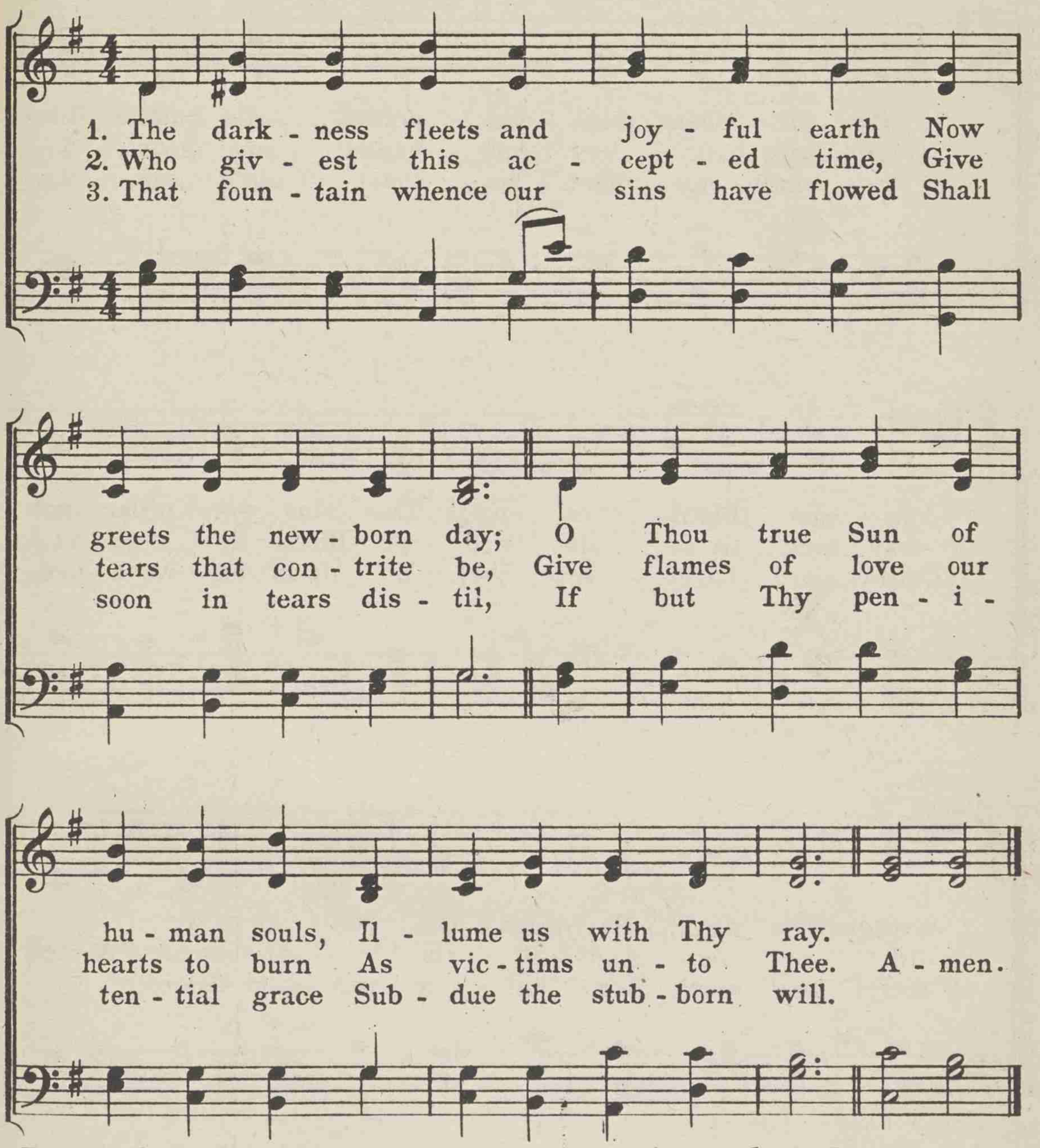
Audi benigne Conditor



Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

4. May we by wholesome penance now
Compel our sinful flesh to bow,
That, tutored in this sacred time,
Our humbled hearts may fast from crime.

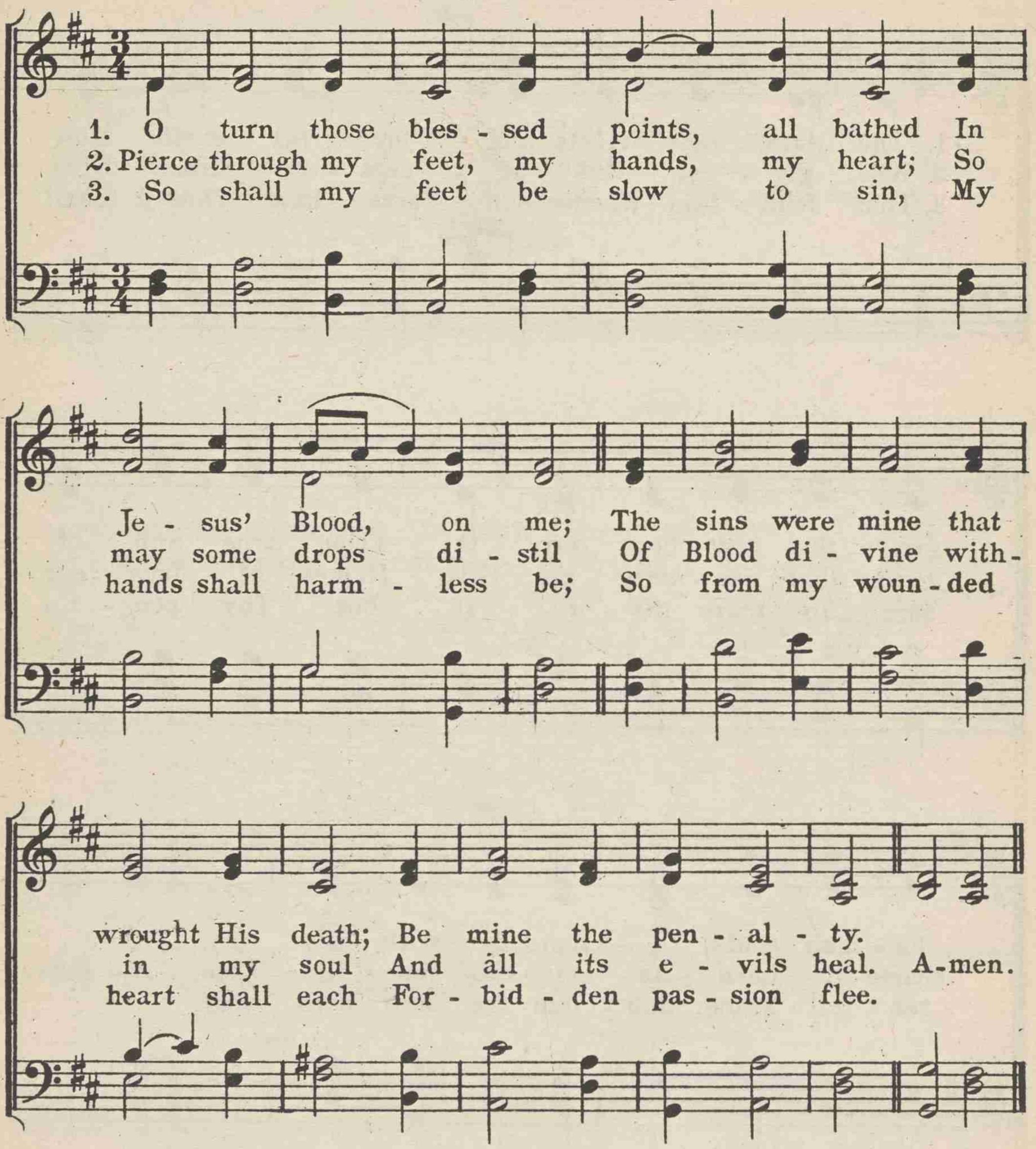
5. O grant us, Blessed Three in One,
To end with fruit our course begun;
May contrite fasts and ardent love
Secure us endless joys above.

O Sol salutis intimis

From Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. The day is near when all re-blooms,
Thy own blest day, O Lord;
We too would joy, by Thy right hand
To life's true path restored.

5. All glorious Trinity, to Thee
Let earth's vast fabric bend,
And evermore from souls renewed
The Saints' new song ascend.

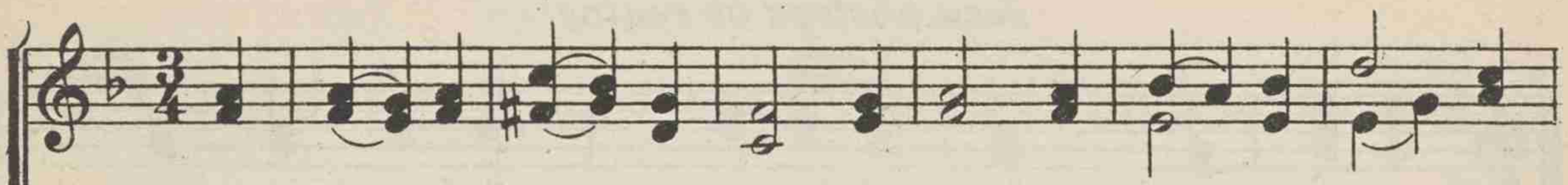
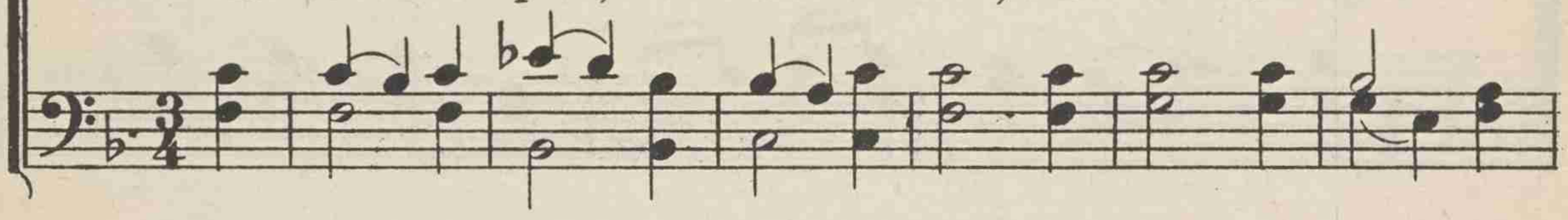
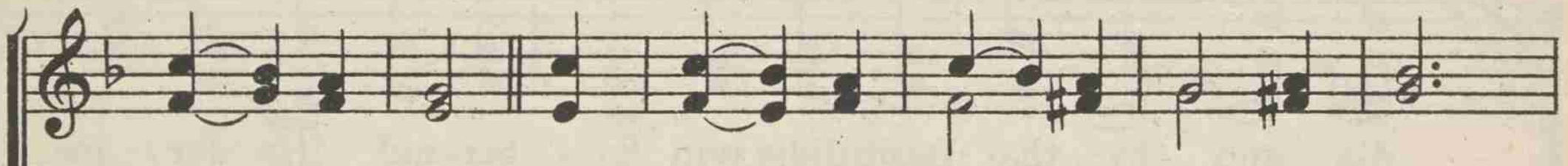
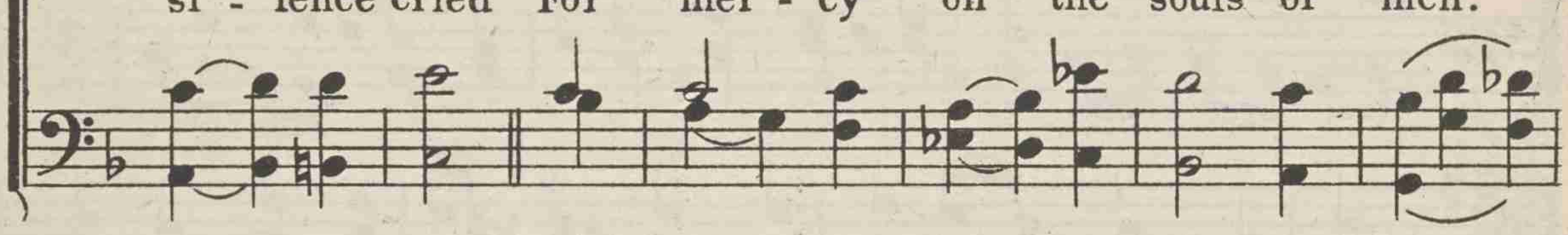
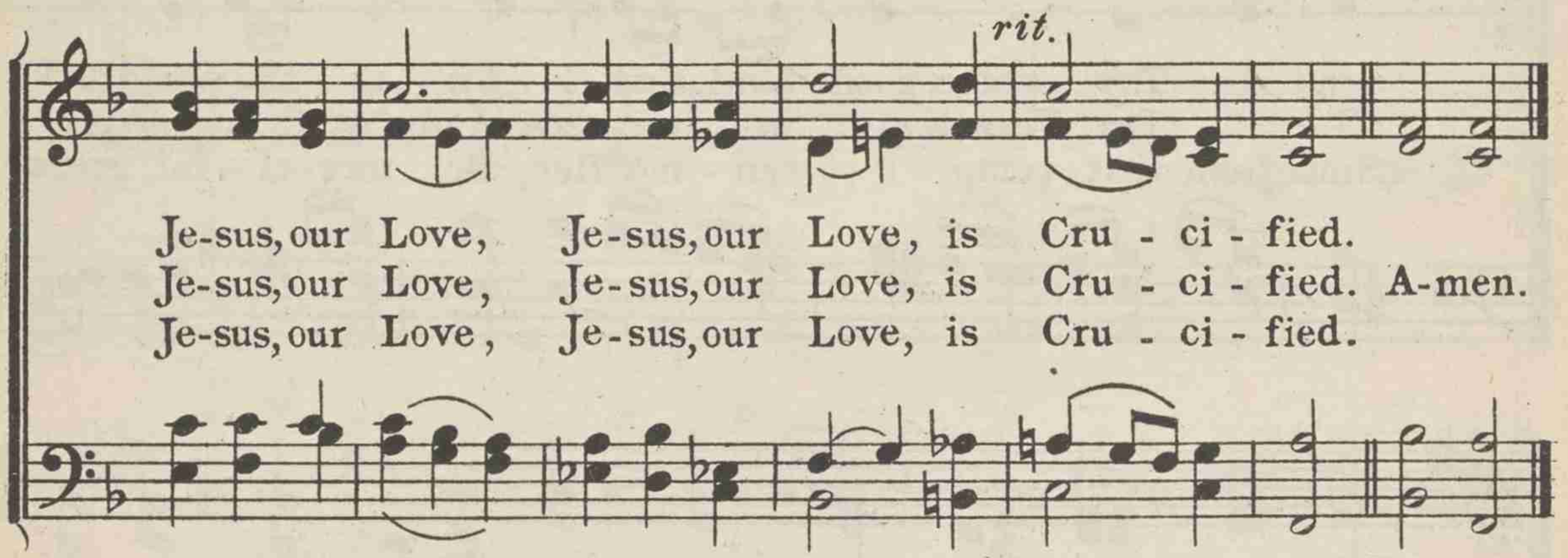
LENT

Tinctum ergo Christi sanguine

4. Thee, Jesus, pierced with nails and spear,
Let every knee adore,
With Thee, O Father, and with Thee,
O Spirit, evermore.

Jesu nostros ob reatos

1. Je - sus, all hail, Who for my sin Didst die and by that Death didst win E - ter-nal life for me.
2. Je - sus, Who at this ve - ry hour At God's right hand in pomp and pow'r Our na-ture still dost wear,
3. Je - sus, Who shalt in glo - ry come With An - gels to the fi - nal doom, Men's works and wills to weigh,

Send me Thy grace, good Lord, that I Un - to the world and flesh may die And hide my life with Thee.
O let Thy Wounds still in - ter-cede And by their sim-ple si - lence plead Thy count-less mer - its there. A-men.
Since from that pomp I can - not flee, Be mer-ci - ful, great Lord, to me In that tre - men - dous Day.

PASSION

1. O come and mourn with me a while; See, Ma - ry calls us
2. Have we no tears to shed for Him, While sol-diers scoff and
3. He seven-fold spoke, seven words of love; And all three hours His

to her side; O come and let us mourn with her.
Jews de - ride? Be - hold how pa - tient - ly He hangs.
si - lence cried For mer - cy on the souls of men.

Je-sus, our Love, Je-sus, our Love, is Cru - ci - fied.
Je-sus, our Love, Je-sus, our Love, is Cru - ci - fied. A-men.
Je-sus, our Love, Je-sus, our Love, is Cru - ci - fied.

Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. O break, O break, hard heart of mine;
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were.
Jesus, our Love, is Crucified.

5. O Love of God: O sin of man:
In this dread act your strength is tried,
And victory remains with Love.
Jesus, our Love, is Crucified.

From Arundel Hymns by permission.

1. O come and mourn with me a while;
2. Have we no tears to shed for Him,
3. He seven - fold spoke, seven words of love;

See, Ma - ry calls us to her side; O come and
While sol - diers scoff and Jews de - ride? Be - hold how
And all three hours His si - lence cried For mer - cy

let us mourn with her.
pa - tient - ly He hangs.
on the souls of men.

} Je - sus, our Love, is Cru - ci -

fied, Je - sus, our Love, is Cru - ci - fied. A-men.

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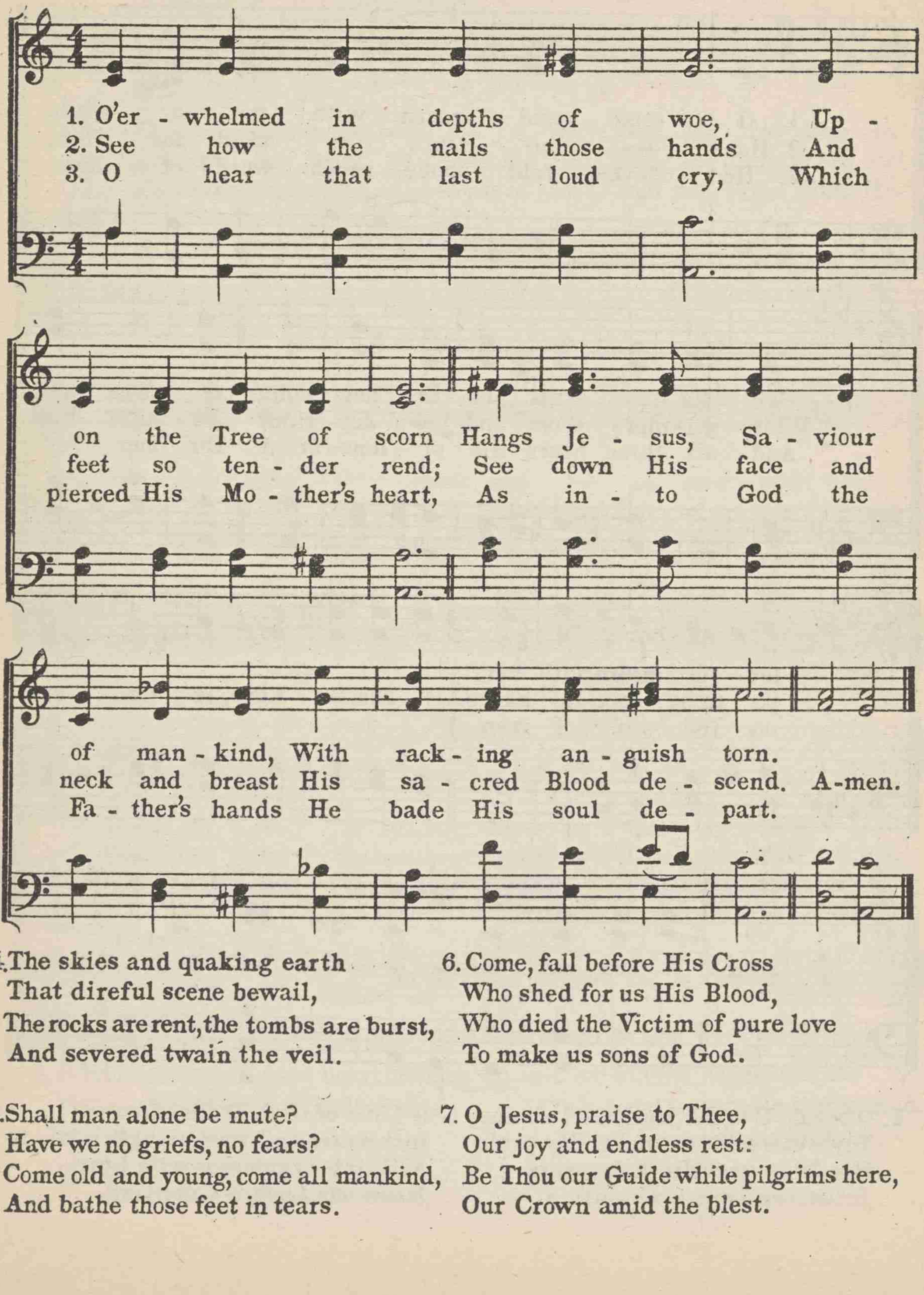
PASSION

Sævo dolorum turbine



4. The skies and quaking earth
That direful scene bewail,
The rocks are rent, the tombs are burst,
And severed twain the veil.

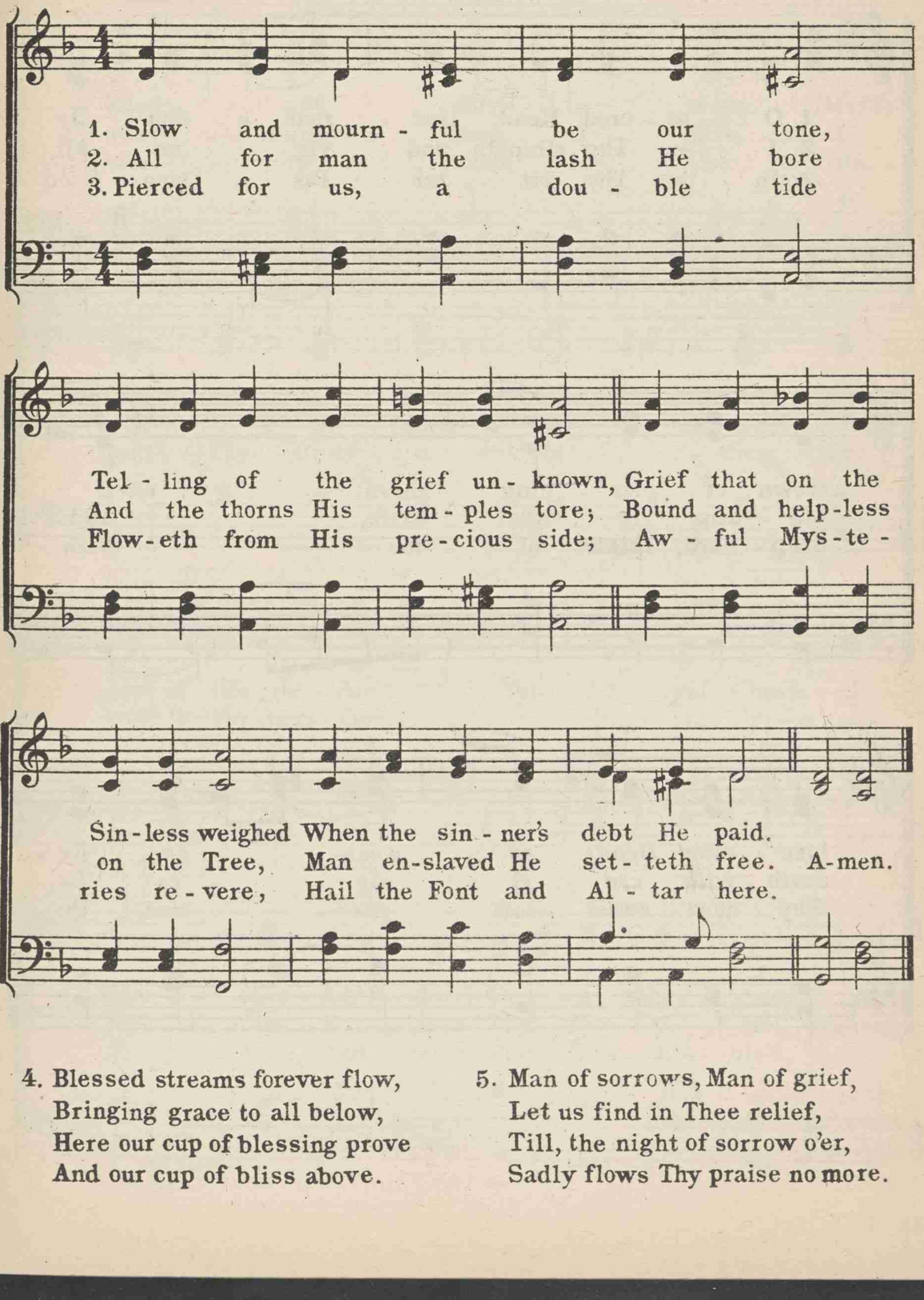
5. Shall man alone be mute?
Have we no griefs, no fears?
Come old and young, come all mankind,
And bathe those feet in tears.

6. Come, fall before His Cross
Who shed for us His Blood,
Who died the Victim of pure love
To make us sons of God.

7. O Jesus, praise to Thee,
Our joy and endless rest:
Be Thou our Guide while pilgrims here,
Our Crown amid the blest.

PASSION

Prome vocem, mens, canoram



4. Blessed streams forever flow,
Bringing grace to all below,
Here our cup of blessing prove
And our cup of bliss above.

5. Man of sorrows, Man of grief,
Let us find in Thee relief,
Till, the night of sorrow o'er,
Sadly flows Thy praise no more.

PASSION

Salve caput cruentatum

1. O sa - cred Head, sur - roun - ded By
2. I see Thy strength and vig - or All
3. In this Thy bit - ter Pas - sion, Good

crown of pier - cing thorn, O
fa - ding in the strife, And
Shep - herd, think of me With

blee - ding Head, so woun - - ded, Re -
death with cru - el rig - - or Be -
Thy most sweet com - pas - - sion, Un -

viled and put to scorn: Death's
rea - ving Thee of life. O
wor - thy though I be. Be -

pal - lid hue comes o'er Thee, The
ag - o - ny and dy - - ing: O
neath Thy Cross a - bi - - ding, For

glow of life de - cays, Yet An - gel hosts a -
love to sin - ners free: O Je - sus, grace sup -
ev - er would I rest, In all Thy love con -

dore Thee And trem - ble as they gaze.
ply - ing, Do turn Thy face on me. A-men.
fi - ding, And with Thy Pres - ence blest.

PASSION

1. Sta - bat Ma - ter do - lo - ro - sa
2. Cu - jus a - ni - mam ge - men - tem,
3. O quam tri - stis et af - fli - cta

Ju - xta cru - cem la - cri - mo - sa,
Con - tri - sta - tam et dò - len - tem,
Fu - it il - la be - ne - di - cta

Dum pen - de - bat Fi - li - us.
Per - tran - si - vit gla - di - us. A - men.
Ma - ter U - ni - ge - ni - ti!

Harmonies by Julius Bas.

4. Quae mærebat et dolebat
Pia Mater, dum videbat
Nati pœnas inclyti.

5. Quis est homo qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si videret
In tanto supplicio?

6. Quis non posset contristari,
Christi Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio?

7. Pro peccatis suæ gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.

8. Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriendo desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

9. Eia Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.

10. Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
Ut sibi complaceam.

11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide.

12. Tui Nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum divide.

13. Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero.

14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero.

15. Virgo virginum præclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara;
Fac me tecum plangere.

16. Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passionis fac consortem,
Et plagas recolere.

17. Fac me plagis vulnerari,
Fac me Cruce inebriari,
Et cruore Filii.

18. Flammis ne urar succensus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus
In die judicii.

19. Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Matrem me venire
Ad palmam victoriæ.

20. Quando corpus morietur
Fac ut animæ donetur
Paradisi gloria.

51

PASSION

Stabat Mater

1. At the Cross her sta - tion kee - ping,
2. Through her heart, His sor - row sha - ring,
3. O how sad and sore di - stres - sèd

Stood the mourn - ful Mo - ther wee - ping,
All his bit - ter an - guish bea - ring,
Was that Mo - ther ev - er Bles - sèd,

Close to Je - sus till the last.
Now at length the sword hath passed. A-men.
Of the Sole - be - got - ten One!

4. O that silent ceaseless mourning,
Dim her eyes yet never turning
From that wondrous suffering Son!

5. Who on Christ's dear Mother gazing
In her trouble so amazing,
Born of woman, would not weep?

6. Who on Christ's dear Mother thinking
Such a cup of anguish drinking,
Would not share her sorrow deep?

7. For His people's sins atoning,
She saw Jesus writhing, groaning,
'Neath the scourge where with He bled.

8. Her beloved One, her Consoler,
Saw she whelmed in direst dolor
Till at length His spirit fled.

9. Fount of love and sacred sorrow,
Mother, may my spirit borrow
Somewhat of thy holy woe.

10. May my heart, on fire within me
With the love of Jesus, win me
Grace to please Him here below.

11. Mother, every wound and tremor
Of the Crucified Redeemer
Firmly fasten in my soul.

12. Every shame which thou art sharing
O divide with me unsparing,
Every pang and pain and dole.

13 Grant that I my tears may mingle
With thine own in sorrow single
For my Saviour Crucified.

14. Let me, till my breath shall falter,
Near to thee at Calvary's altar,
Join my heart to Him Who died.

15. Queen of Virgins, best and dearest,
Grant the prayer that now thou hearest:
Let me ever mourn with thee.

16. Let compassion me so fashion
That thy Son's most sacred Passion
Daily be renewed in me.

17. Be His Wounds my own transfixion,
May His Blood of benediction
Ebriate my soul entire.

18. Virgin, when the mountains quiver,
From that flame which burneth ever
Shield me on the Day of Ire.

19. Christ, when I account must render,
Be Thy Mother my defender,
Be Thy Cross my victory.

20. Dust to dust itself betaking,
May my soul enraptured waking
Paradisal glory see.

PASSION

Pange lingua gloriosi lauream certaminis

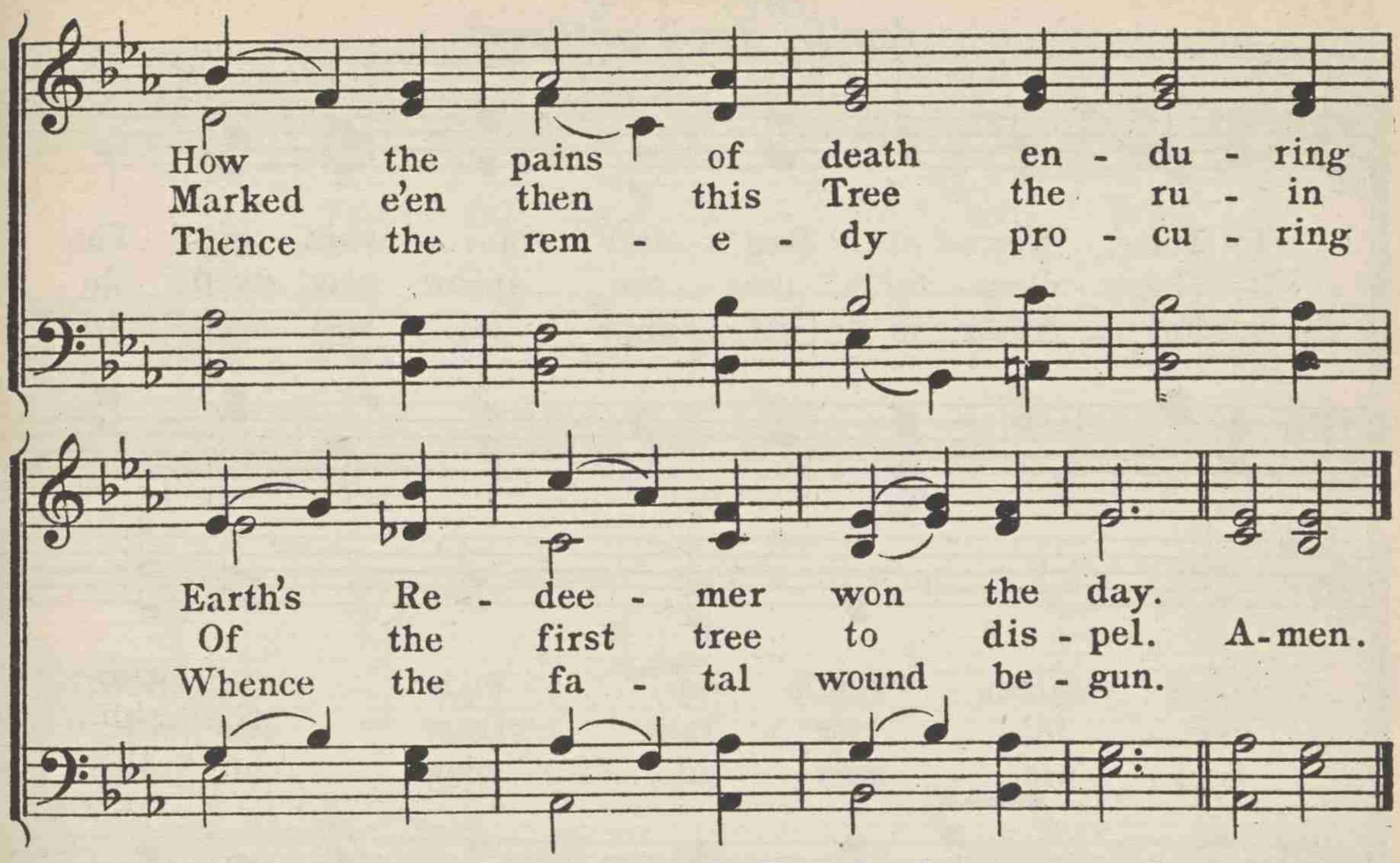
1. Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious Bat - tle,
2. He our Ma - ker, dee - ply grie - ving
3. Thus the work for our sal - va - tion

Sing the last the dread af - fray,
That the first - made Ad - am fell,
He or - dai - ned to be done,

O'er the Cross the Vic - tor's tro - phy
When he ate the fruit for - bid - den
To the trai - tor's art op - po - sing

Sound the high tri - um - phal lay,
Whose re - ward was death and hell,
Art yet dee - per than his own,

Organ



4. Therefore, when at length the fulness
Of th' appointed time was come,
He was sent, the world's Creator,
From the Father's heavenly home,
And was found in human fashion,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

5. Now the thirty years accomplished,
Which on earth He willed to see,
Born for this He meets His Passion,
Gives Himself an Offering free.
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
There the Sacrifice to be.

6. There the nails and spear He suffers,
Vinegar and gall and reed,
From His sacred Body piercèd
Blood and water both proceed;
Precious Blood, which all creation
From the stain of sin hath freed.

7. Faithful Cross, above all others
One and only noble Tree:
None in foliage, none in blossom,
None in fruit Thy peer may be.
Sweetest wood and sweetest iron,
Sweetest Weight is hung on thee.

8. Bend thy boughs, O Tree of glory,
Thy relaxing sinews bend,
For a while the ancient rigor
That thy birth bestowed suspend,
And the King of heavenly beauty
On thy bosom gently tend.

9. Thou alone wast counted worthy
Such a ransom to sustain,
That a shipwrecked race forever
Might a port of refuge gain,
With the sacred Blood anointed
Of the Lamb for sinners slain.

10. Praise and honor to the Father,
Praise and honor to the Son,
Praise and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
One in might and One in glory
While eternal ages run.

PASSION

Vexilla Regis prodeunt

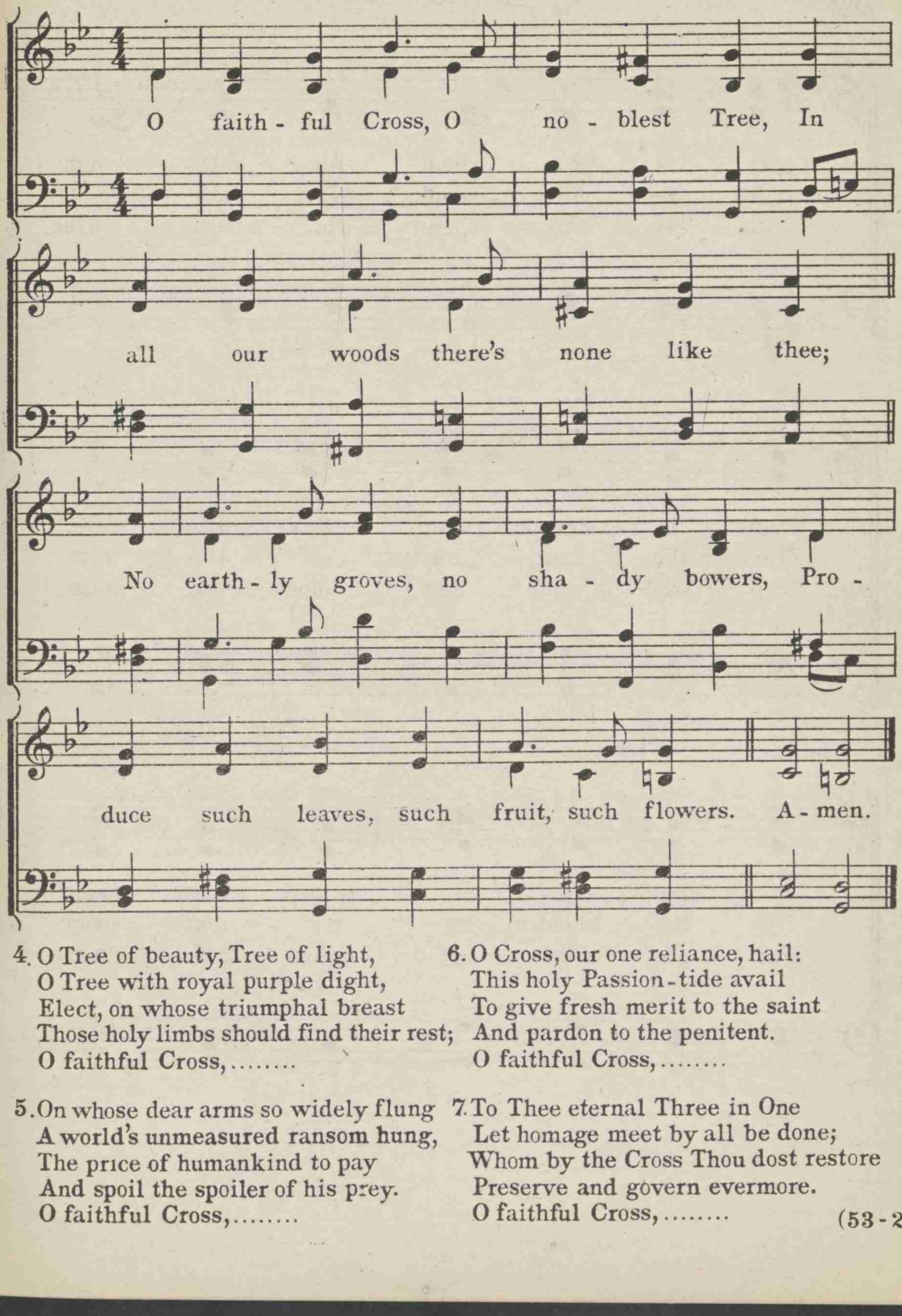
1. The Roy - al Ban - ners for - ward go, The
2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed, In
3. Ful - filled is all that Da - vid told In

Cross shines forth in mys - tic glow,
vi - tal tor - rent from His side,
true pro - phet - ic song of old;

Where He in Flesh, our flesh Who made, Our
To wash us in that pre - cious flood Where
A - midst the na - tions, God, saith he, Hath

sen - tence bore, our ran - som paid;
min - gled wa - ter flowed and Blood.
reigned and tri - umphed from the Tree.

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.



4. O Tree of beauty, Tree of light,
O Tree with royal purple dight,
Elect, on whose triumphal breast
Those holy limbs should find their rest;
O faithful Cross,.....

5. On whose dear arms so widely flung
A world's unmeasured ransom hung,
The price of humankind to pay
And spoil the spoiler of his prey.
O faithful Cross,.....

6. O Cross, our one reliance, hail:
This holy Passion-tide avail
To give fresh merit to the saint
And pardon to the penitent.
O faithful Cross,.....

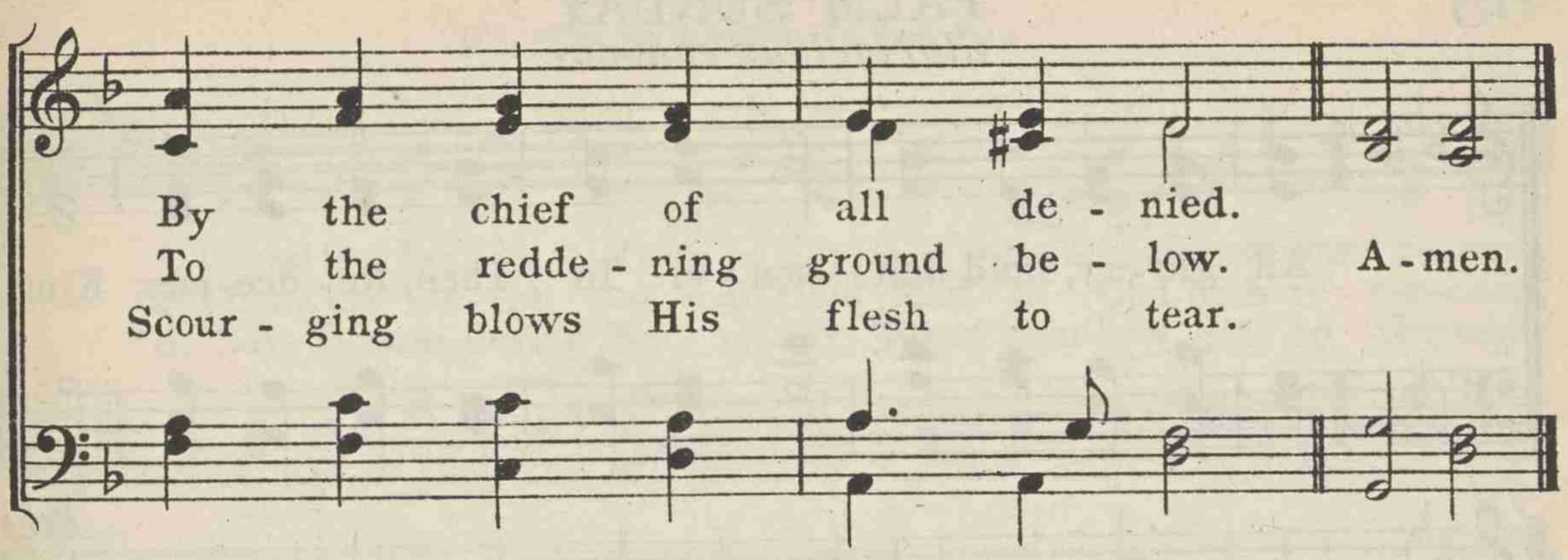
7. To Thee eternal Three in One
Let homage meet by all be done;
Whom by the Cross Thou dost restore
Preserve and govern evermore.
O faithful Cross,.....

PASSION

Consummatum est

1. It is Fin - ished. He hath seen
2. It is Fin - ished. He hath wept
3. It is Fin - ished. He hath borne

Each be - loved one leave His side;
O'er the com - ing of His woe,
Scep - tred reed and mock - ing stare,

He by one be - trayed hath been,
Till the blood in tor - rents swept
Pur - ple robe and crown of thorn,

4. It is Finished. He hath stood
By the ribald king, whose hand,
Guilty of the Baptist's blood,
Mocked Him to his soldier-band.

5. It is Finished. He hath bowed
'Neath the Cross to Calvary's steep,
And hath seen amidst the crowd
His belovéd Mother weep.

6. It is Finished. Not a wail
Told His pain, when hammer sent
To the very head the nail,
Through His sinews crushed and rent.

7. It is Finished. He hath hung
Three long hours in grief to die;
Curses loud on every tongue,
Malice in each heart and eye.

8. It is Finished. Naught is left.
He may yield at last His breath.
Bleeding, bruised, forlorn, bereft,
Life, in dying, conquers death.

PALM SUNDAY

Gloria, laus et honor

All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee Re - dee-mer King,

Fine

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet Ho - san - nas ring.

(To be sung without interludes)

1. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da-vid's roy - al Son, Who
2. The com-pa - ny of An-gels Are prai-sing Thee on high, And
3. The peo-ple of the Hebrews With palms be - fore Thee went; Our

in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bles-sed One.
mor - tal men and all things Cre - a - ted make re - ply. A-men.
praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre-sent.

D.C.

4. To Thee before Thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
All glory....

5. Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.
All glory....

Victimae paschali laudes

1. Christ the Lord is Risen to day: Chris-tians, haste your vows to pay.
2. Christ the Vic-tim un - de-filed Man to God hath re - con-ciled,
3. Say, O won-dering Ma - ry, say, What thou saw-est on thy way.

Of-fer ye your prai-ses meet At the Pa-schal Vic-tim's feet.
Whilst in strange and aw-ful strife Met to - ge-ther Death and Life.
'I be-held, where Christ had lain, Emp-ty tomb and An - gels twain;

For the sheep the Lamb hath bled, Sin - less in the sin-ner's stead.
Chris-tians, on this hap - py day, Haste with joy your vows to pay.,
I be - held the glo - ry bright Of the ri - sing Lord of Light'.

Christ is risen to - day, we cry, Now He lives no more to die.
Christ is risen to - day, we cry, Now He lives no more to die. A-men.
Christ my Lord is risen a-gain, Now He lives and lives to reign.

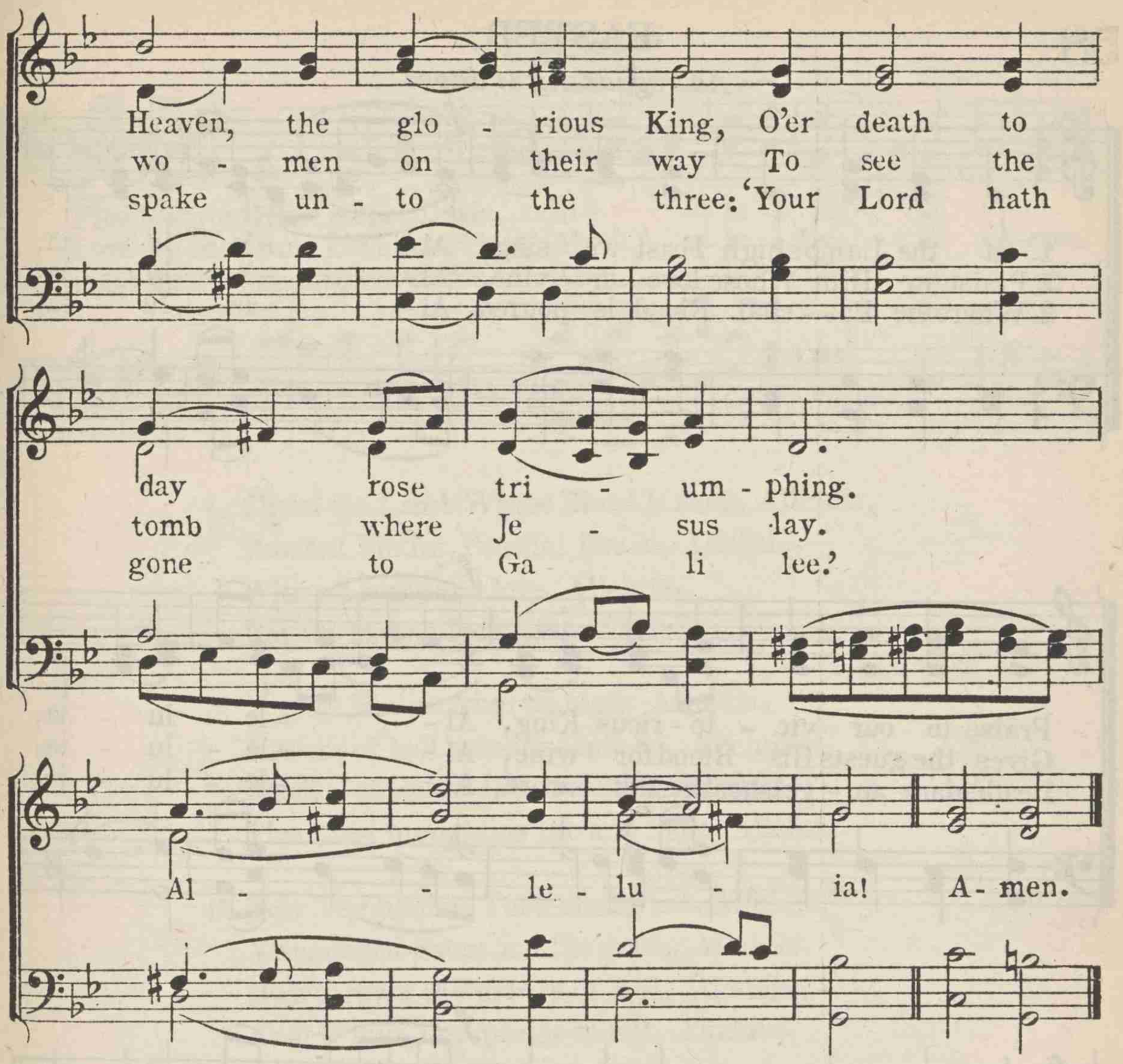
4. Christ, Who once for sinners bled,
Now first-fruit of all the dead,
Throned in endless might and power
Lives and reigns for evermore.
Hail, eternal hope on high:
Hail, Thou King of victory:
Hail, Thou Prince of Life adored.
Help and save us, gracious Lord.

EASTER

O filii et filiae

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! 1. O sons and
2. In ve - ry
3. An An - gel

daugh - ters, let us sing: The King of
ear - ly mor - ning grey Went ho - ly
clad in white they see, Who sat and

Alleluia! .....

4. When met in fear the chosen few,
Amid them stood in aspect new
Their Lord, Who said 'Be peace to you'.
Alleluia!

Alleluia! .....

5. But Thomas, when of this he heard,
Was doubtful of his brethren's word.
Again appeared the Risen Lord.
Alleluia!

Alleluia! .....

6. 'My pierced Side, O Thomas, see;
My Hands, My Feet, I show to thee;
Not faithless but believing be'.
Alleluia!

Alleluia! .....

7. When Thomas saw that wounded Side,
The truth no longer he denied;
'My Lord and God,' tis Thou', he cried.
Alleluia!

Alleluia! .....

8. O blest are they who have not seen
And yet whose faith hath constant been,
Eternal glory they shall win.
Alleluia!

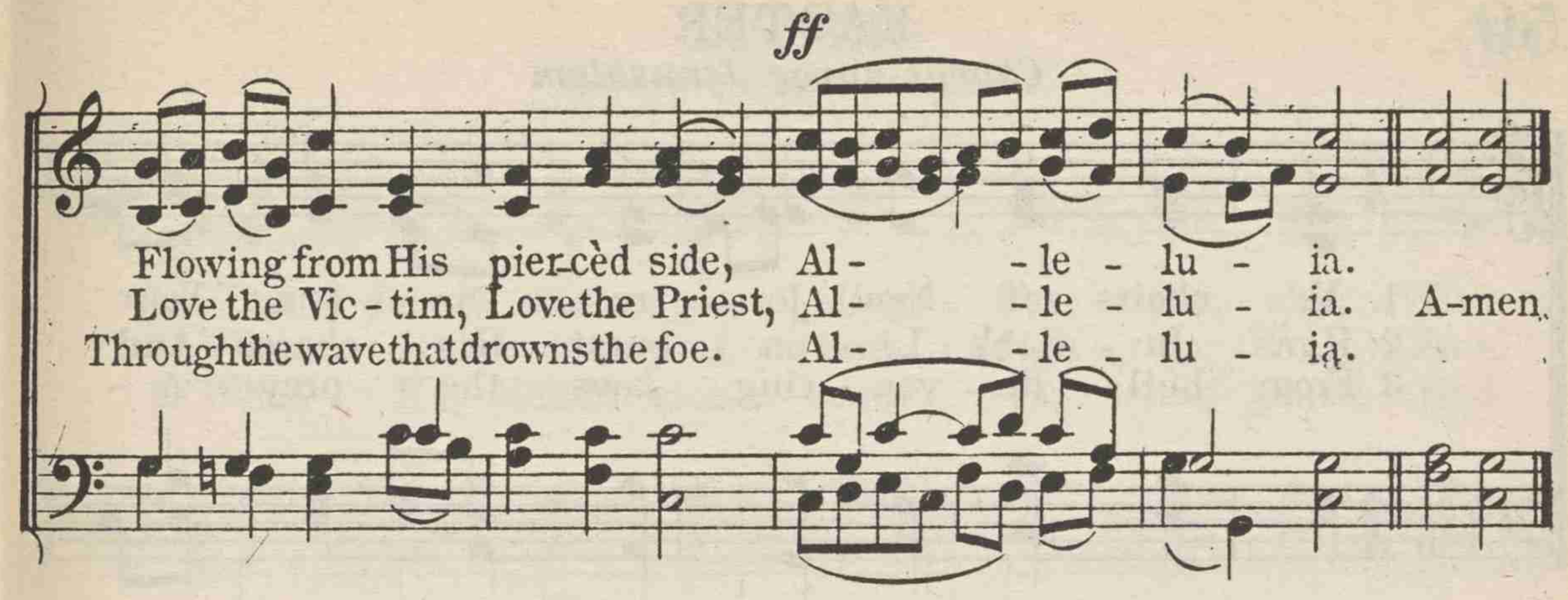
Alleluia! .....

9. Now let us praise the Lord most high,
And strive His Name to magnify
This Day of days through earth and sky
Alleluia!

Ad regias Agni dapes

1. At the Lamb's high Feast we sing, Al- -le - lu - ia,
2. Praise we Him Whose love di - vine, Al- -le - lu - ia,
3. Where the Pas - chal Blood is poured, Al- -le - lu - ia,

Praise to our vic - to - rious King, Al- -le - lu - ia,
Gives the guests His Blood for wine, Al- -le - lu - ia,
Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword, Al- -le - lu - ia,

Washed our gar-ments in the tide, Al- -le - lu - ia,
Gives His Bo - dy for the feast, Al- -le - lu - ia,
Is - rael's hosts tri - um-phant go, Al- -le - lu - ia,

4. Christ the Lamb Whose Blood is shed, Alleluia,
Paschal Victim, Paschal Bread, Alleluia.
With sincerity and love, Alleluia,
Eat we Manna from above, Alleluia.

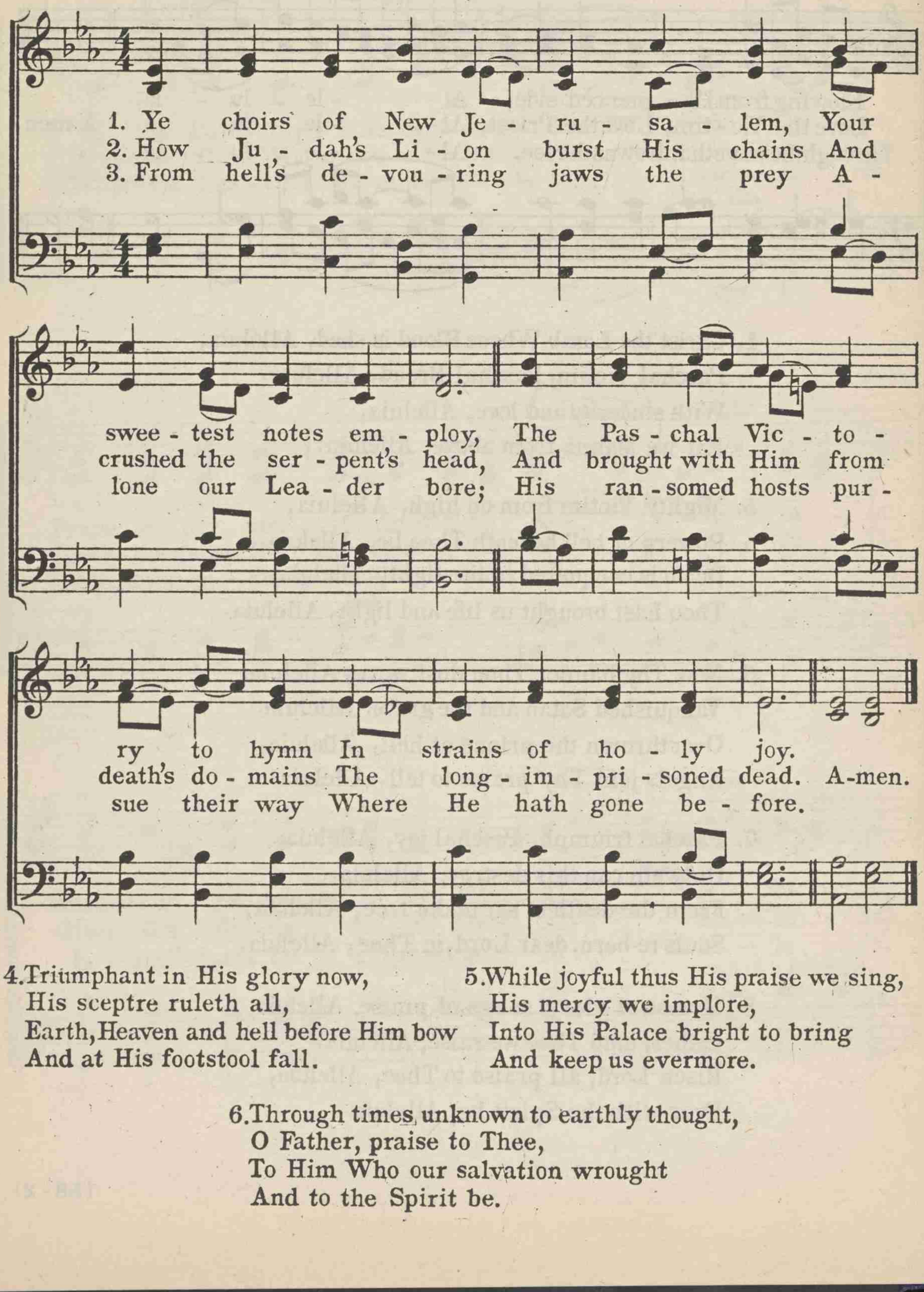
5. Mighty Victim from on high, Alleluia,
Powers of hell beneath Thee lie, Alleluia.
Death is conquered in the fight, Alleluia,
Thou hast brought us life and light, Alleluia.

6. Now Thy banner Thou dost wave, Alleluia,
Vanquished Satan and the grave, Alleluia.
Overthrown the prince of hell, Alleluia,
Angels join Thy praise to tell, Alleluia.

7. Paschal triumph, Paschal joy, Alleluia,
Only sin can this destroy, Alleluia.
From the death of sin make free, Alleluia,
Souls re-born, dear Lord, in Thee, Alleluia.

8. Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Alleluia,
Father, unto Thee we raise, Alleluia.
Risen Lord, all praise to Thee, Alleluia,
Ever with the Spirit be, Alleluia.

EASTER

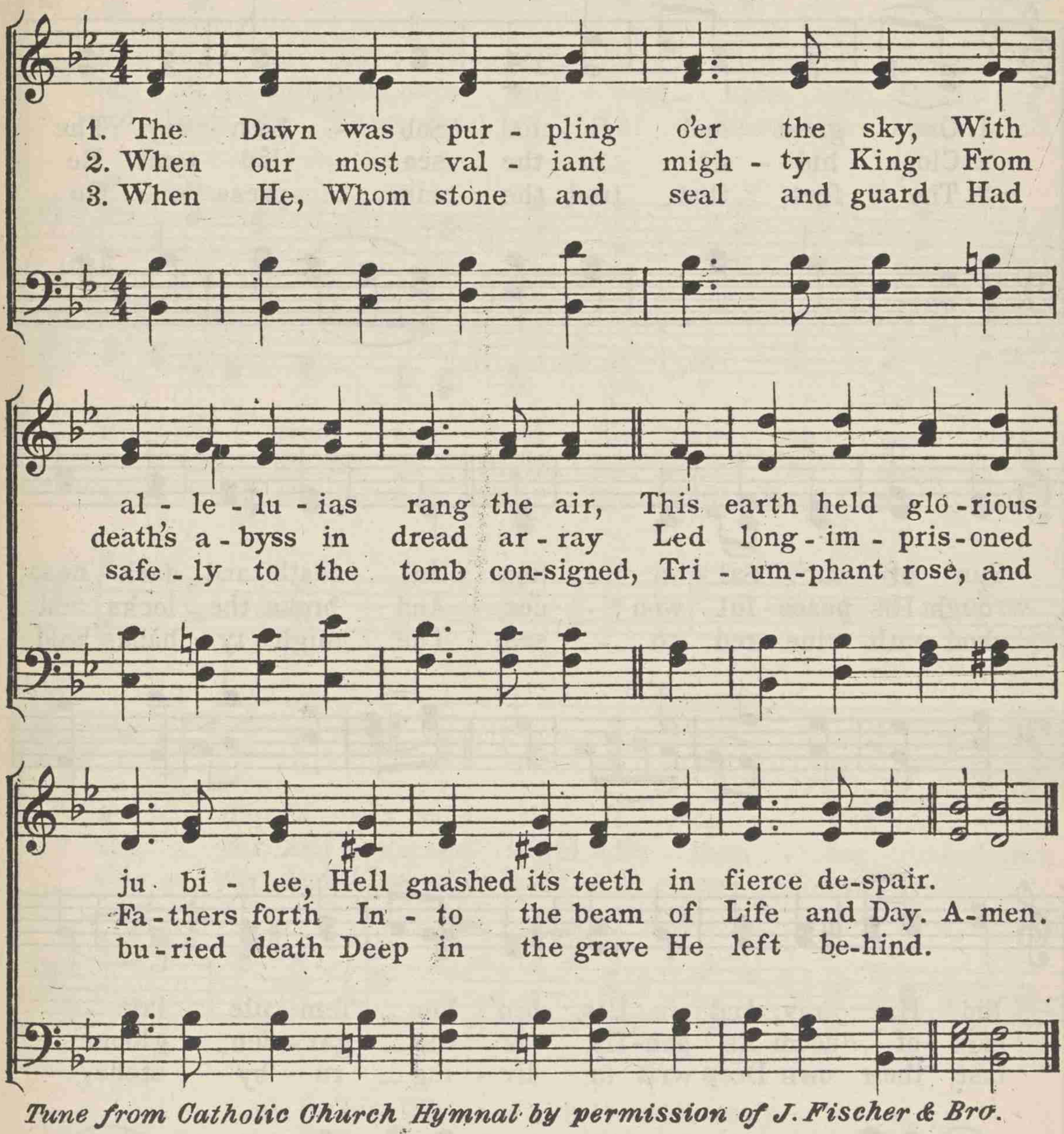
Chorus novae Jerusalem

4.Triumphant in His glory now,
His sceptre ruleth all,
Earth,Heaven and hell before Him bow
And at His footstool fall.

5.While joyful thus His praise we sing,
His mercy we implore,
Into His Palace bright to bring
And keep us evermore.

6.Through times unknown to earthly thought,
O Father, praise to Thee,
To Him Who our salvation wrought
And to the Spirit be.

EASTER

Aurora coelum purpurat



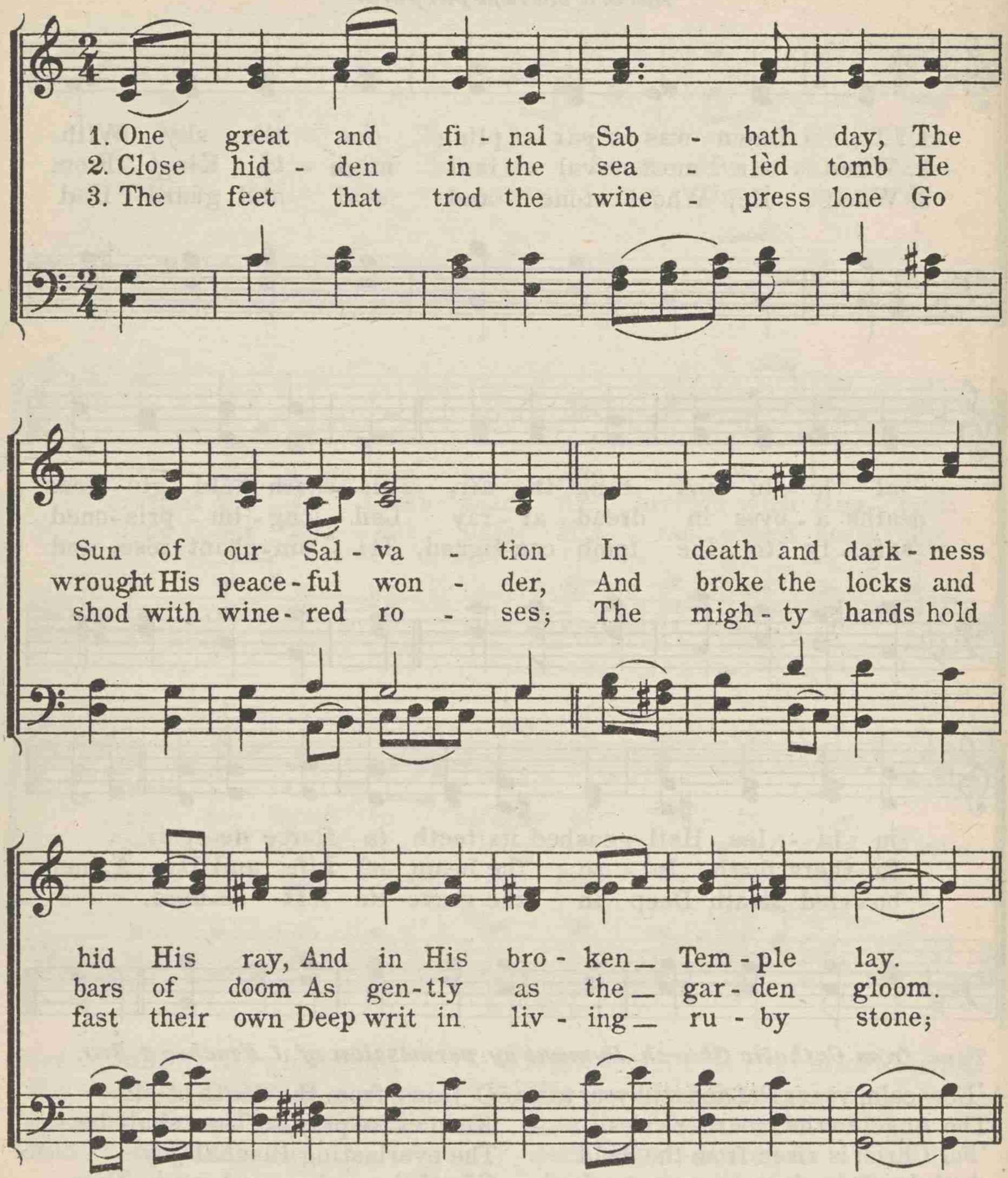
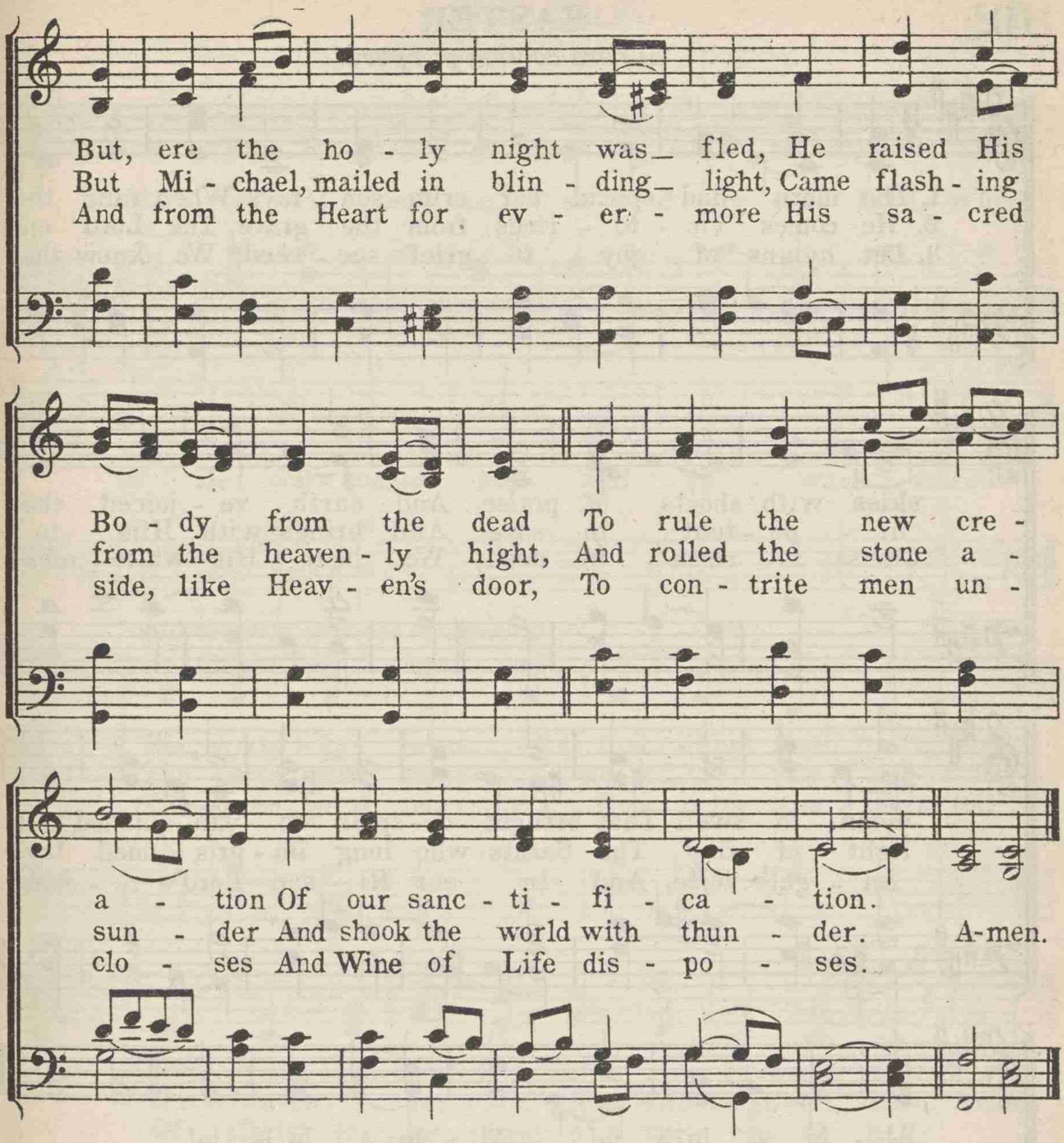
Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. 'Now calm your grief and still your tears,
The Angel to the mourner cries,
'For Christ is risen from the dead
And death is slain, no more to rise.'

5. O Jesus, from the death of sin
Keep us we pray, so Thou shalt be
The everlasting Paschal Joy
Of all the souls new-born in Thee.

6. To God the Father, with the Son
Who from the grave immortal rose,
And Thee, O Paraclete, be praise
While age on endless ages flows.

EASTER

Resurrectio et Vita



4. O God, Whose Son hath made away
With death's dominion hoary,
Unlock to them that grope and stray
Wide avenues of endless day:
Enrich with fruit of all desire
The longing which Thou dost inspire;
That we who guard His story
May gaze upon His glory.

EASTER

Aurora coelum purpurat

1. The morn had spread her crim - son rays When rang the
2. He comes vic - to - rious from the grave, The Lord om-
3. Let hymns of joy to grief suc - ceed; We know that

skies with shouts of praise, And earth re - joiced the
ni - po - tent to save, And brings with Him to
Christ is risen in - deed; We hear His white - robed

hymn to swell That brought de - spair to van - quished hell.
light of day The Saints who long im - pris - oned lay.
An - gel's voice, And in our Ri - sen Lord re - joice.

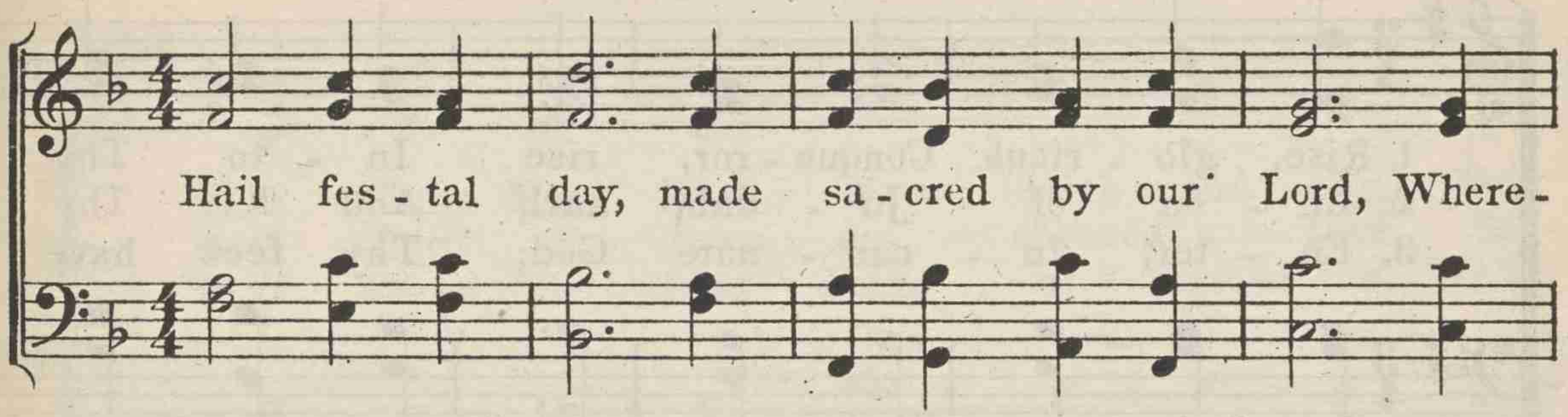
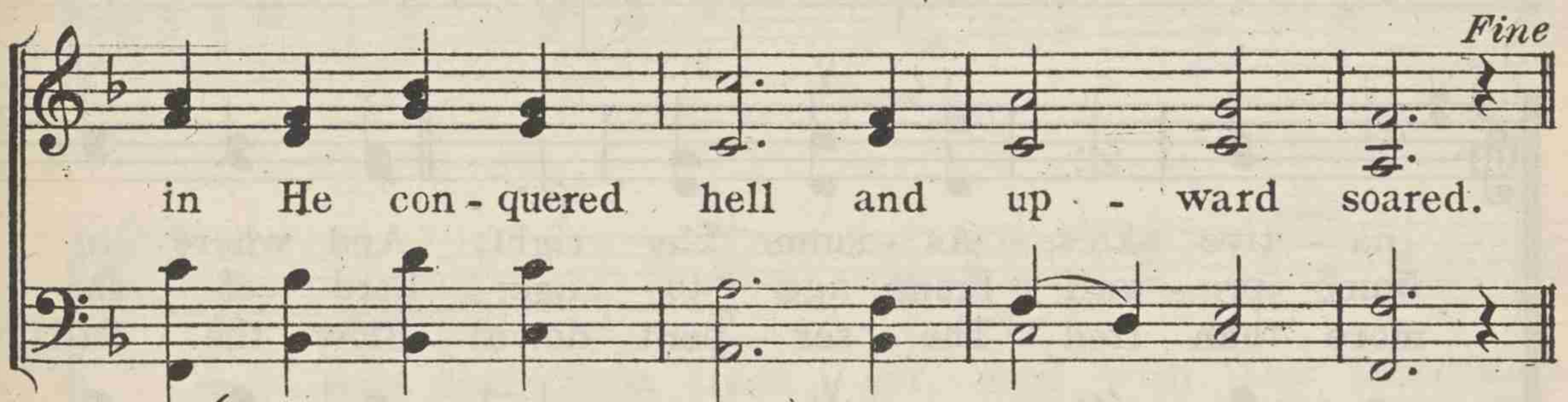
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

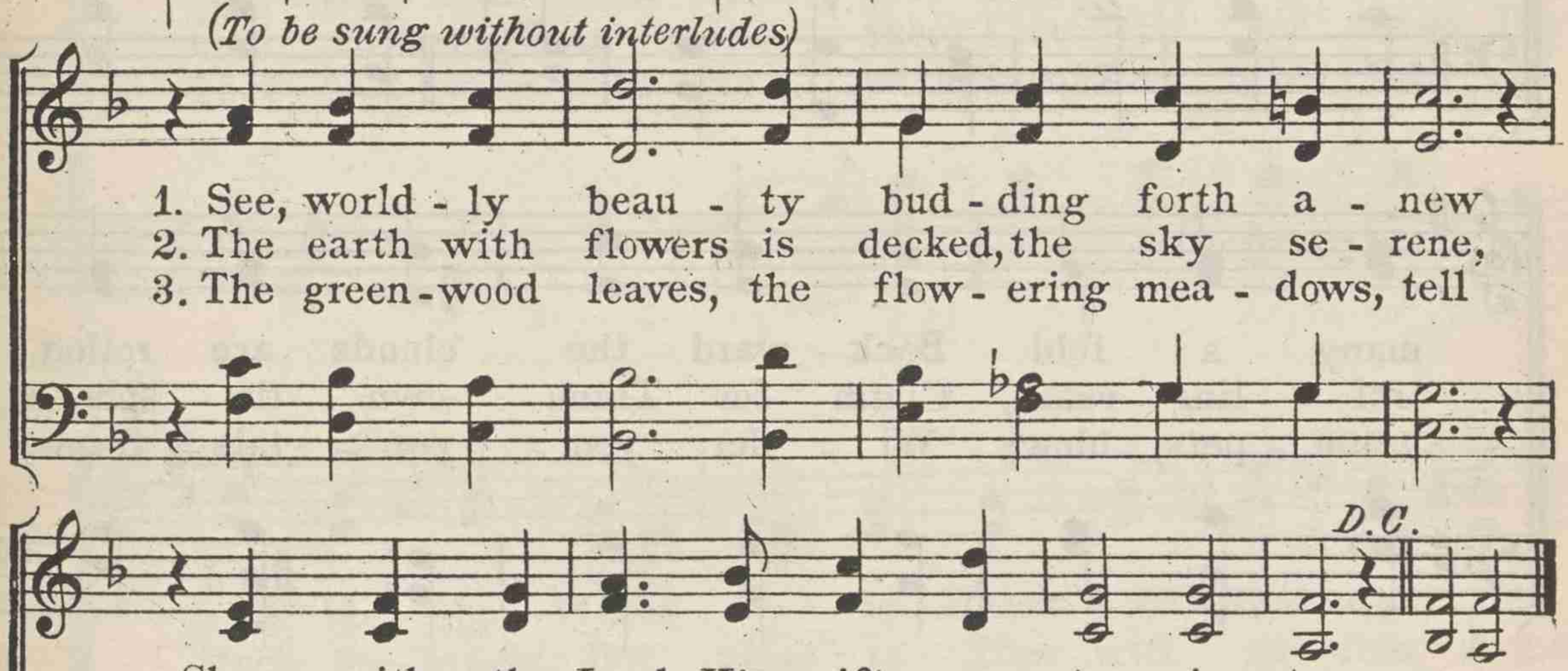
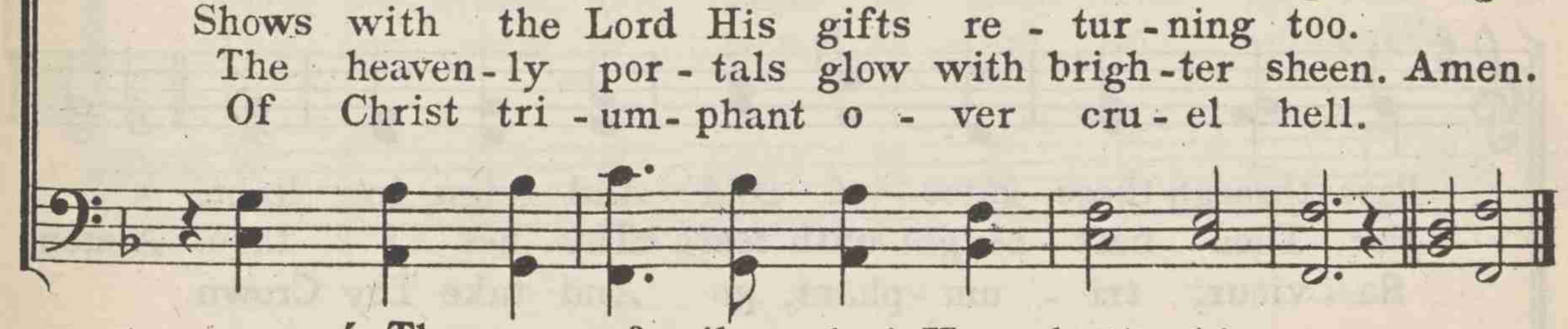
Tune from Arundel

4. With Christ we died, with Christ we rose,
When at the font His Name we chose.
O let not sin our robes defile
Nor turn to grief the Paschal smile.
Alleluia! Alleluia!

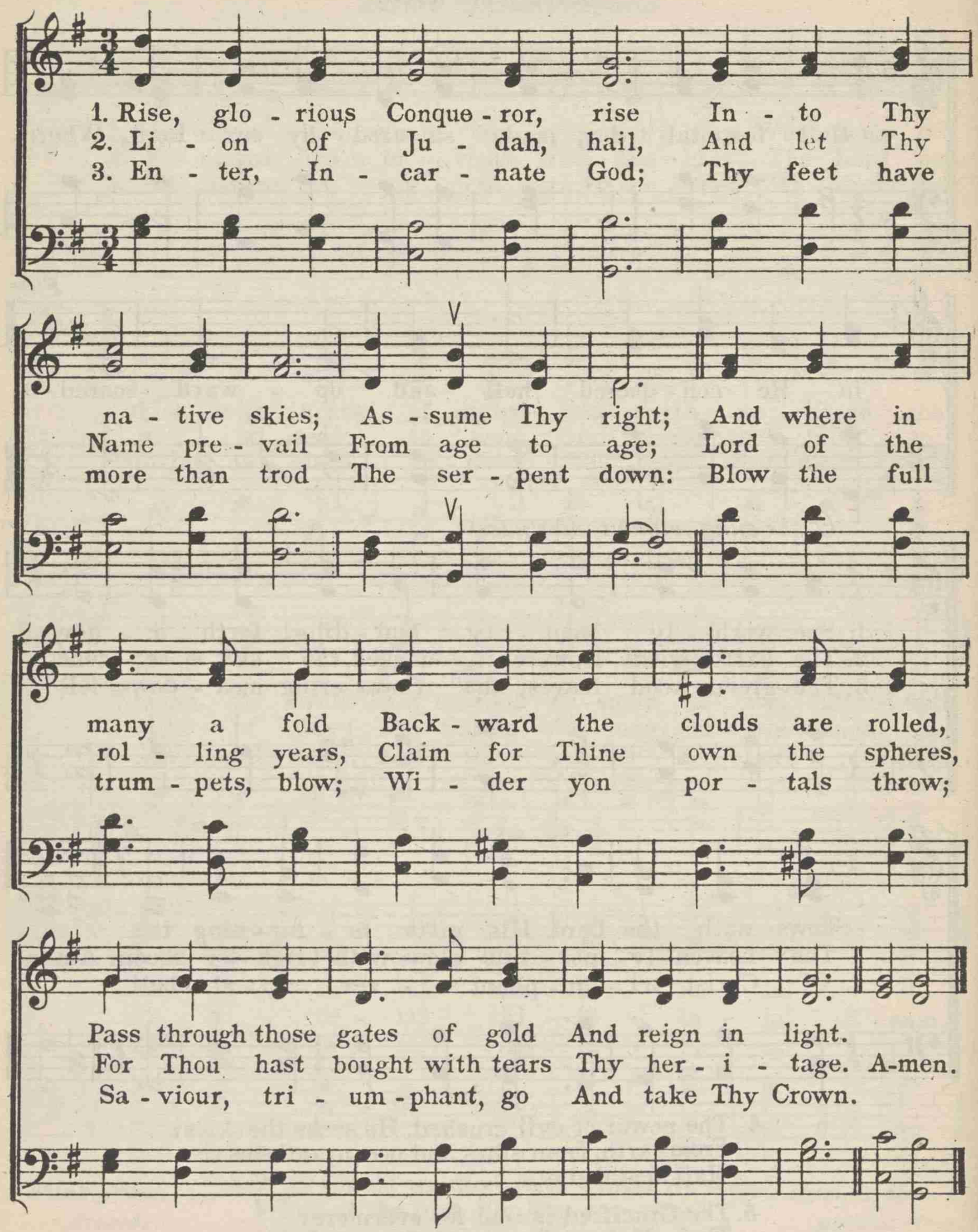
Hymns by permission.

ASCENSION

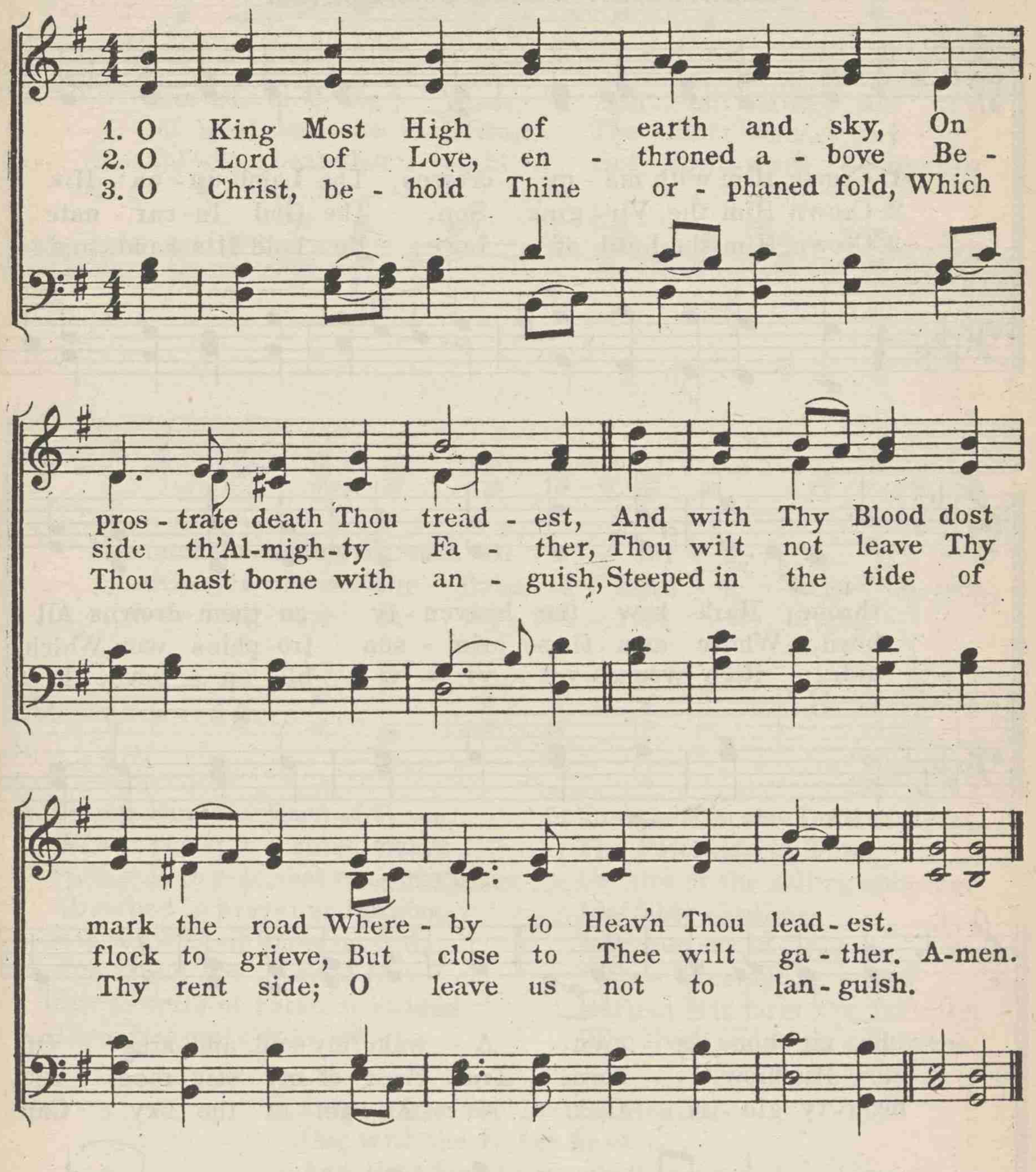
Salve festa dies



1. See, world - ly beau - ty bud - ding forth a - new
2. The earth with flowers is decked, the sky se - rene,
3. The green - wood leaves, the flow - ering mea - dows, tell



4. The power of evil crushed, He seeks the skies:
   From earth, from stars and ocean, anthems rise.
   Hail festal day,.....

5. The Crucified is God for evermore:
   Their Maker all created things adore.
   Hail festal day,.....

1. Rise, glo - rious Conque - ror, rise In - to Thy
2. Li - on of Ju - dah, hail, And let Thy
3. En - ter, In - car - nate God; Thy feet have
na - tive skies; As - sume Thy right; And where in
Name pre - vail From age to age; Lord of the
more than trod The ser - pent down: Blow the full
many a fold Back - ward the clouds are rolled,
rol - ling years, Claim for Thine own the spheres,
trum - pets, blow; Wi - der yon por - tals throw;
Pass through those gates of gold And reign in light.
For Thou hast bought with tears Thy her - i - tage. A-men.
Sa - viour, tri - um - phant, go And take Thy Crown.

Supreme Rector coelitum



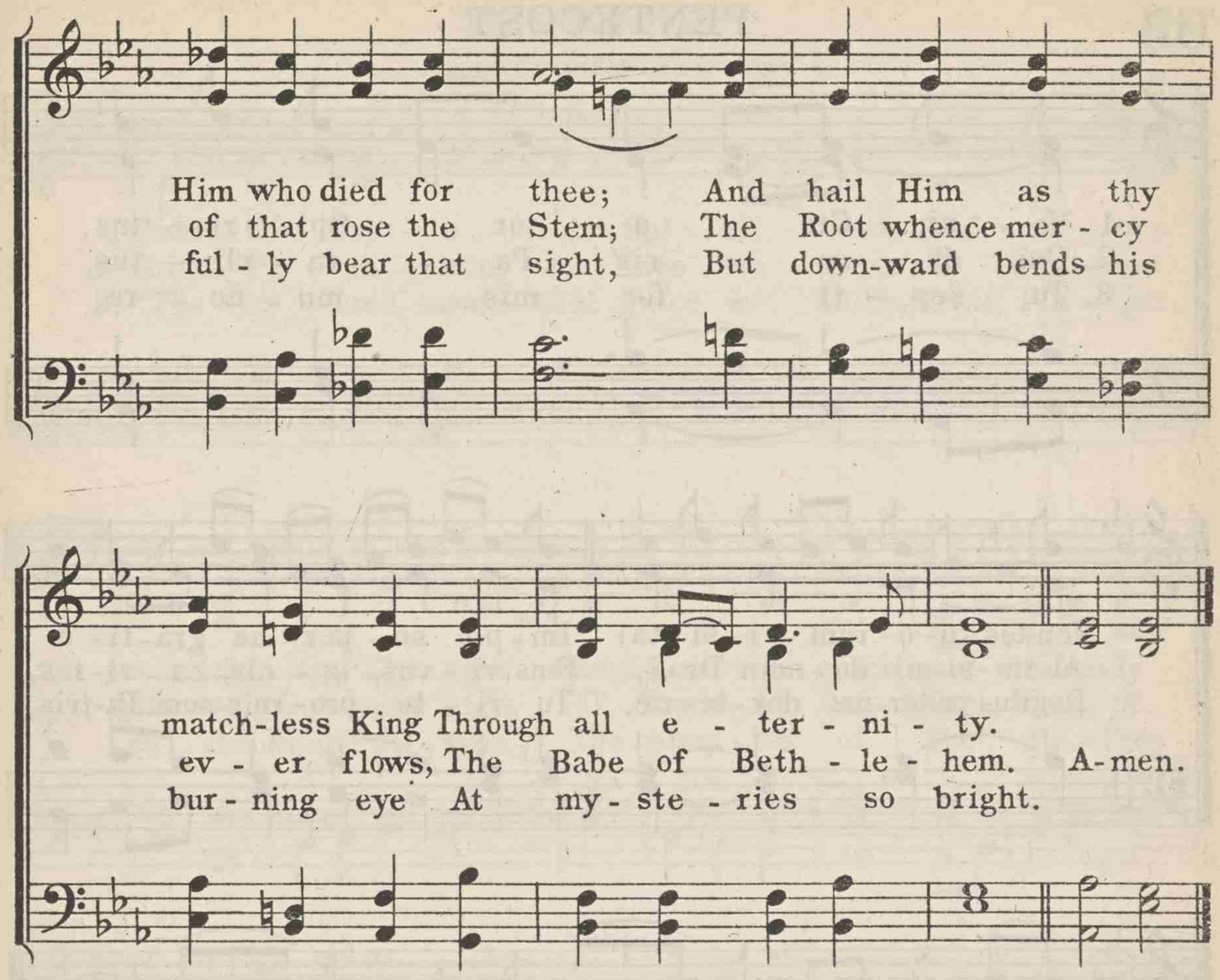
4. The glorious gain of all Thy pain
Henceforth Thou dost inherit;
Now comes the hour, then gently shower
On us Thy promised Spirit.

5. Dear Lord, to Thee all glory be,
Thy Father's Throne ascending:
Thy reign as One and Three shall run
Through ages never ending.

ASCENSION

Rex regum et Dominus dominantium

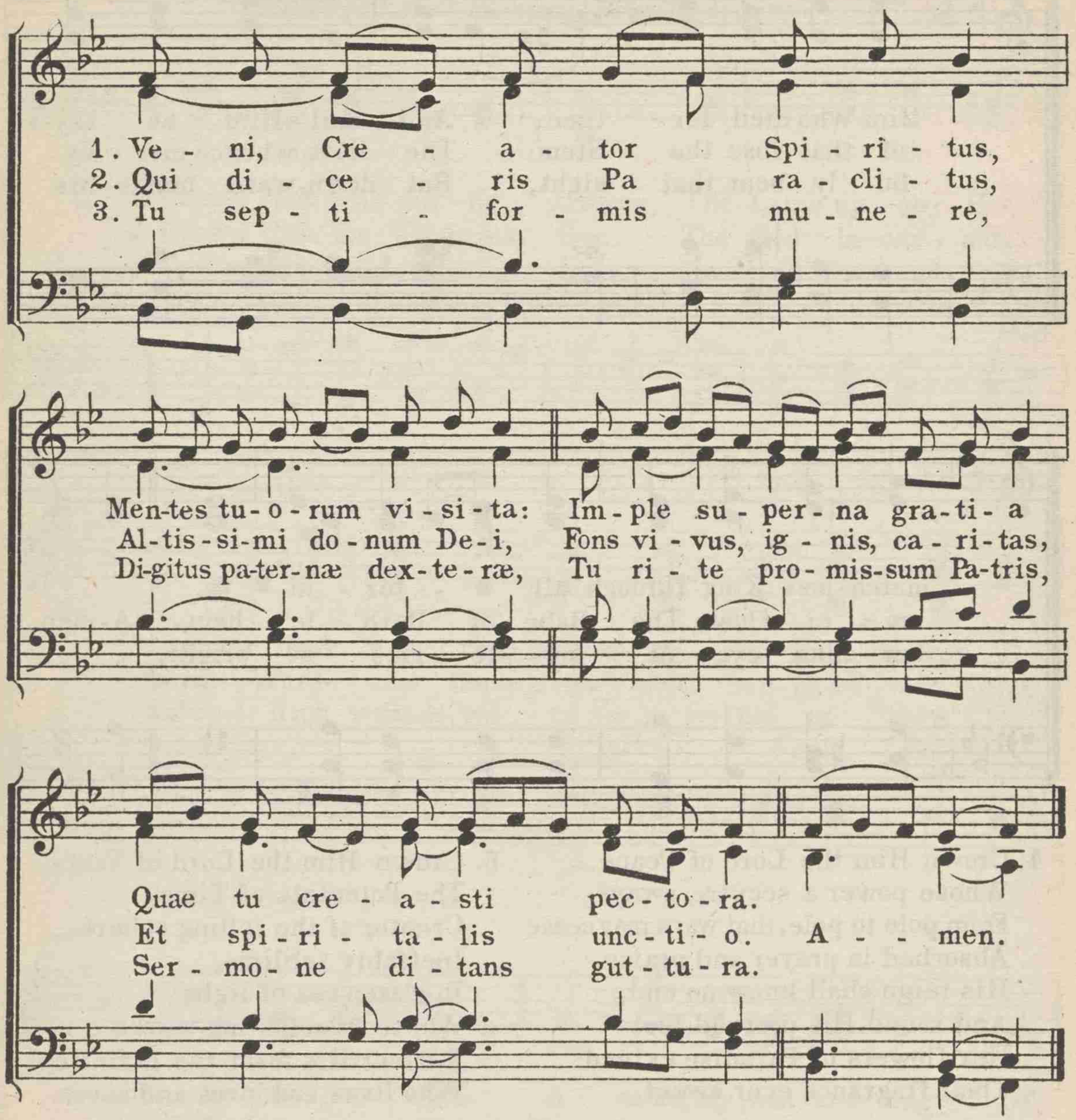
Tune from Westminster Hymnal



4. Crown Him the Lord of Peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease
Absorbed in prayer and praise.
His reign shall know no end,
And round His piercèd feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

5. Crown Him the Lord of Years,
The Potentate of Time,
Creator of the rolling spheres,
Ineffably sublime,
In glazen sea of light,
Whose everlasting waves
Reflect His form, the Infinite,
Who lives and loves and saves.

6. Crown Him the Lord of Heaven,
One with the Father known,
And Holy Spirit through Him given
From yonder triune throne.
All hail, Redeemer, hail,
For Thou hast died for me;
Thy praise shall never, never fail
Throughout eternity.



4. Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus,
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.

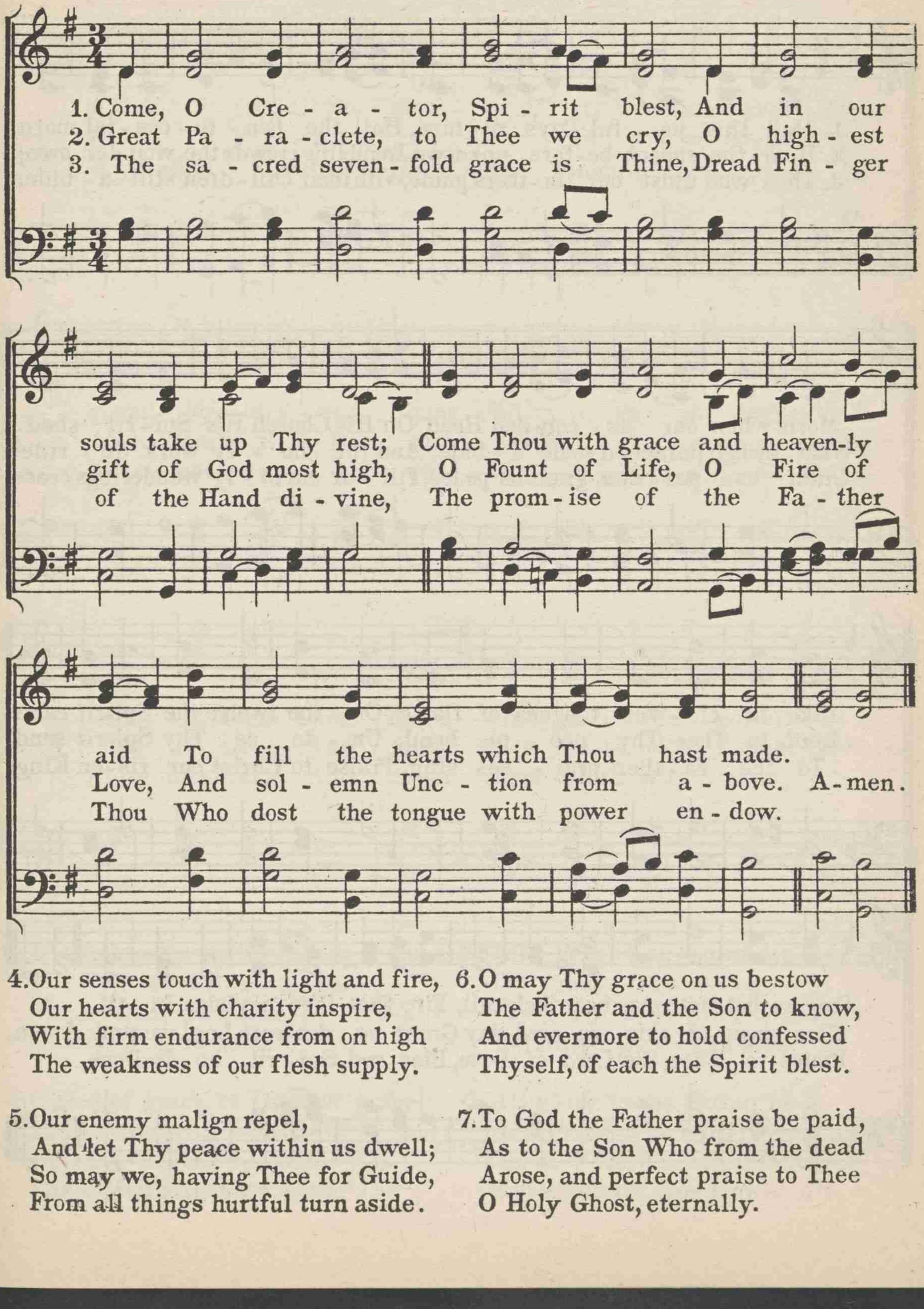
5. Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus:
Ductore sic te prævio,
Vitemus omne noxium.

6. Per te sciamus da Patrem
Noscamus atque Filium,
Teque utriusque Spiritum
Credamus omni tempore.

7. Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sæculorum sæcula.

PENTECOST

Veni Creator Spiritus



4. Our senses touch with light and fire,
Our hearts with charity inspire,
With firm endurance from on high
The weakness of our flesh supply.

5. Our enemy malign repel,
And let Thy peace within us dwell;
So may we, having Thee for Guide,
From all things hurtful turn aside.

6. O may Thy grace on us bestow
The Father and the Son to know,
And evermore to hold confessed
Thyself, of each the Spirit blest.

7. To God the Father praise be paid,
As to the Son Who from the dead
Arose, and perfect praise to Thee
O Holy Ghost, eternally.

PENTECOST

Beata nobis gaudia

1. Hail this joy - ful Day's re - turn, Hail the Pen - te - cos - tal morn,
2. Hear the speech be - fore unknown, Trembling crowds the won-der own;
3. Thou who didst our fa - thers guide, With their chil - dren still a - bide;

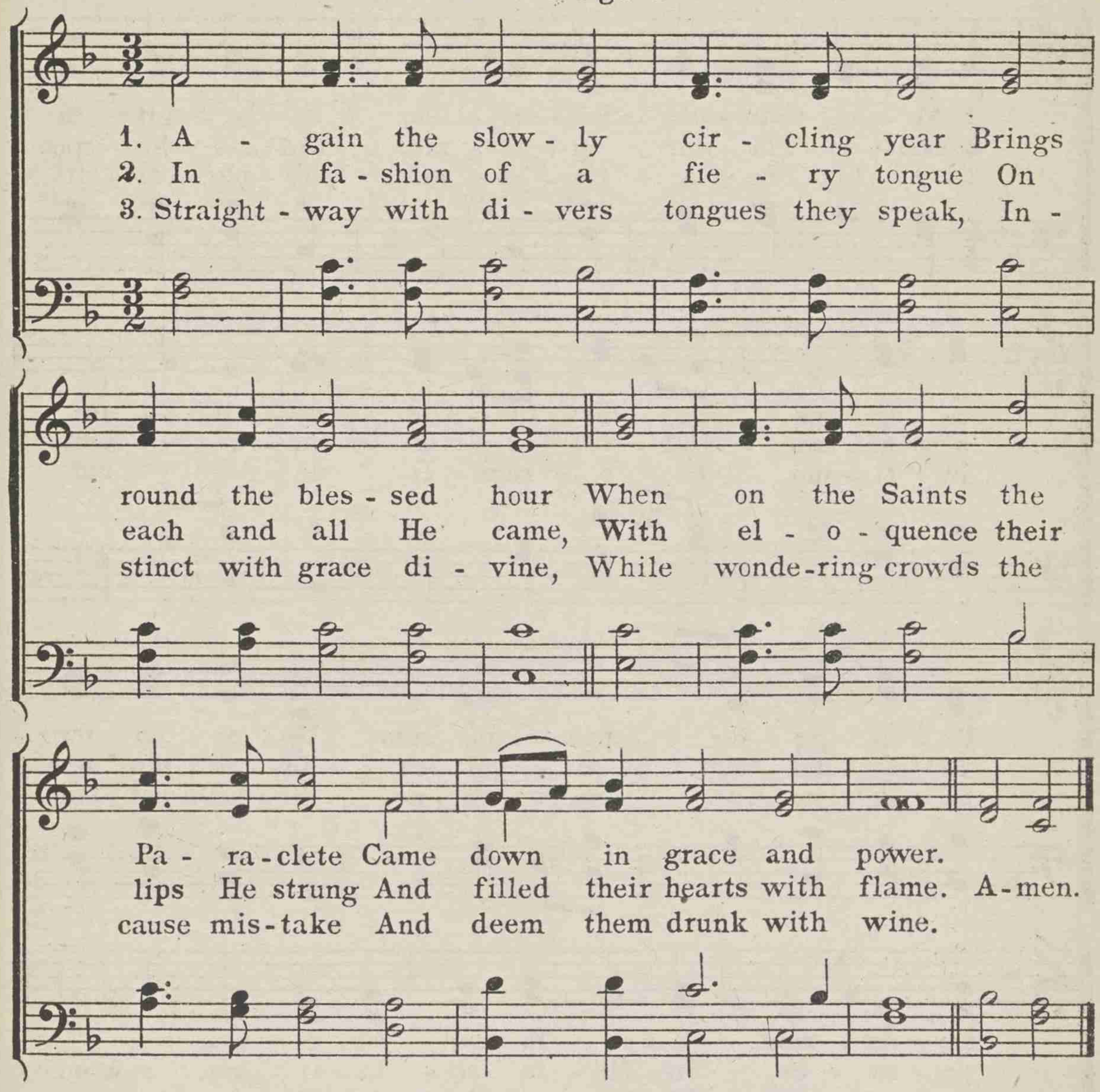
Morn when our as - cen-ded Head On His Church His Spi - rit shed.
What though hardened some a - bide, And the ho - ly work de - ride?
Grant us par - don, grant us peace, Till our earth - ly wanderings cease.

Like to clo - ven tongues of flame On the twelve the Spi-rit came;
Lord, to Thee Thy peo - ple bend, Un - to us Thy Spi-rit send;
To the Fa - ther prai - ses sing, Praise to Christ our ris - en King,

Tongues that earth may hear their call, Fire that love may burn in all.
Bles - sings of this sa - cred day Grant us, dea-rest Lord, we pray. Amen.
Praise to Thee, the Lord of Love, Bles - sed Spi - rit, ho - ly Dove.

PENTECOST

Beata nobis gaudia



4. These things were mystically wrought,
The Paschal time complete,
When Israel's law remission brought
Of every legal debt.

5. O God of grace, to Thee we pray,
To Thee adoring bend;
Into our hearts, this sacred day,
Thy Spirit's fulness send.

6. Thou Who in ages past didst pour
Thy graces from above,
Thy grace in us, where lost, restore,
Establish peace and love.

7. All glory to the Father be
And to the Son Who rose;
Glory, O Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While age on ages flows.

PENTECOST

1. Ve - ni, San - cte Spi - ri - tus, Et e - mit - te
2. Con - so - la - tor op - ti - me, Dul - cis ho - spes
3. O lux be - a - tis - si - ma, Re - ple cor - dis

coe - li - tus Lu - cis tu - ae ra - di - um.
a - ni - mae, Dul - ce re - fri - ge - ri - um.
in - ti - ma, Tu - o - rum fi - de - li - um.

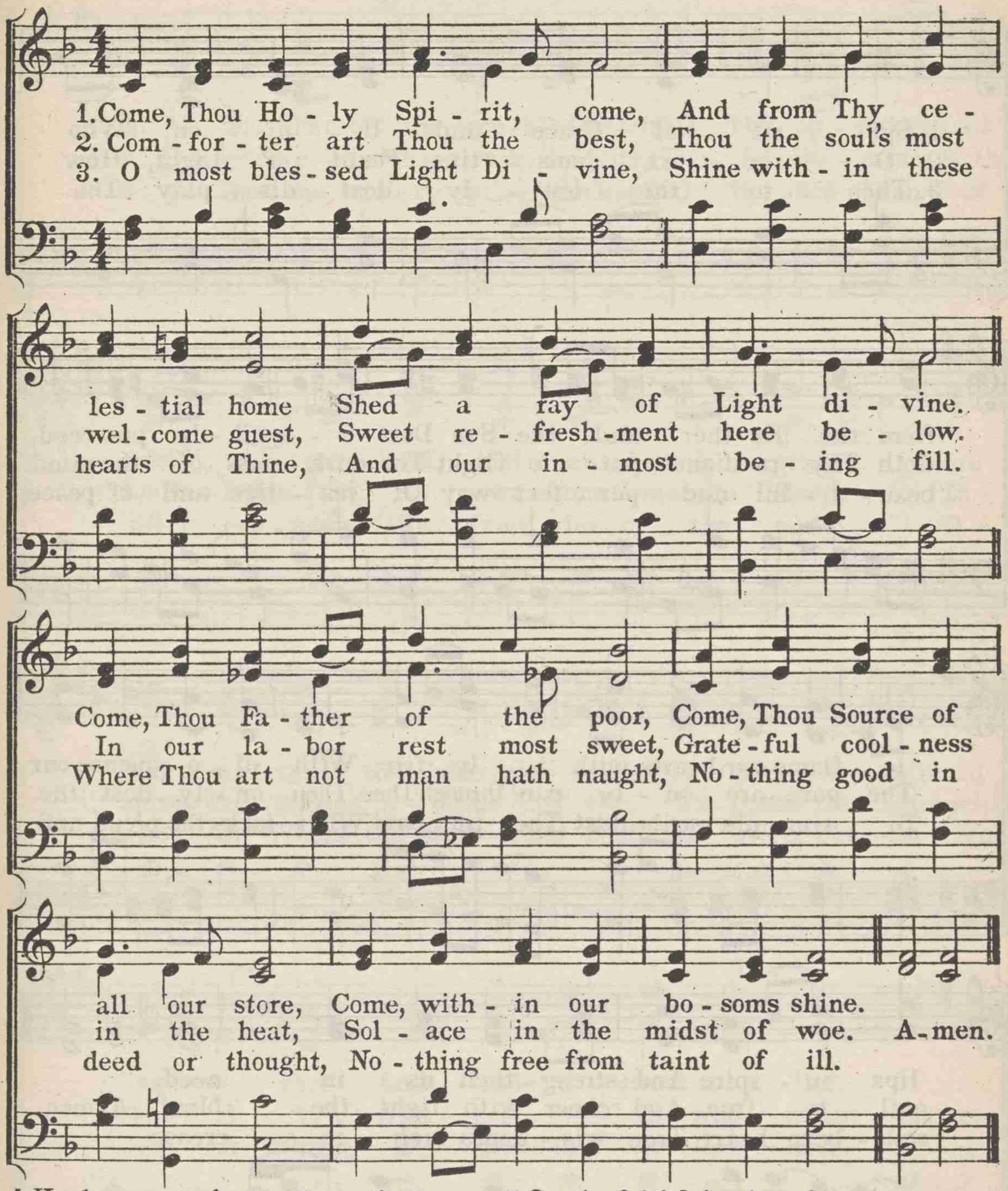
Ve - ni pa - ter pau - pe - rum, Ve - ni da - tor
In la - bo - re re - qui - es, In ae - stu tem -
Si - ne tu - o nu - mi - ne, Ni - hil est in

mu - ne - rum, Ve - ni lu - men cor - di - um.
pe - ri - es, In fle - tu so - la - ti - um. A-men.
ho - mi - ne, Ni - hil est in - no - xi - um.

4. Lava quod est sordidum,
Riga quod est aridum,
Sana quod est saucium.
Flecte quod est rigidum,
Fove quod est frigidum,
Rege quod est devium.

5. Da tuis fidelibus,
In te confidentibus,
Sacrum septenarium.
Da virtutis meritum,
Da salutis exitum,
Da perenne gaudium.

Veni Sancte Spiritus



4. Heal our wounds, our strength renew,
On our dryness pour Thy dew,
Wash the stains of guilt away.
Bend the stubborn heart and will,
Melt the frozen, warm the chill,
Guide the steps that else would stray.

5. On the faithful, who adore
And confess Thee evermore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend.
Give them virtue's sure reward,
Give them Thy salvation, Lord,
Give them joys that never end.

PENTECOST

Qui procedis ab utroque

1. Spi - rit of Grace and U - ni - on, Who
2. O in - ex - haus - tive Fount of Light, How
3. Thou to the low - ly dost dis - play The

from the Fa-ther and the Son Dost e - qual - ly pro-ceed,
doth Thy ra-diance put to flight The dark - ness of the mind.
beau - ti - ful and per - fect way Of jus - tice and of peace;

In - flame our hearts with ho - ly fire, With el - o - quence our
The pure are on - ly pure through Thee, Thou on - ly dost the
To sim - ple souls dost Thou im - part What lacks the proud and

lips in - spire And streng - then us in need.
guil - ty free And cheer with light the blind. A-men.
stub - born heart, True wis - dom's rich in - crease.

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

Qui procedis ab utroque, Pars II

4. O Soo-ther of the trou-bled heart, At Thy ap-proach all cares de-part And mel-an-cho-ly grief. More
5. Thy grace e-ter-nal truth in-stils, The ig-no-rant with know-ledge fills, A-wa-kens those who sleep, In-
6. O Thou the wea-ry pil-grim's Rest, O Sol-ace Thou of all op-pressed, Be-frien-der of the poor: O

bal-my than the sum-mer breeze, Thy pres-ence lulls all
spires the tongue, in-forms the eye, Ex-pands the heart with
Thou in Whom the wret-ched find A sweet Con-so-ler

ag-o-nies And lends a sweet re-lief.
cha-ri-ty And com-forts all who weep. A-men.
ev-er kind, A Ref-uge ev-er sure.

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PENTECOST

Qui procedis ab utroque: Pars III

7. Spi - rit of Ho - li - ness and Might, Il -
8. And as Thou didst in days of old On
9. So un - to Thee, Who with the Son And

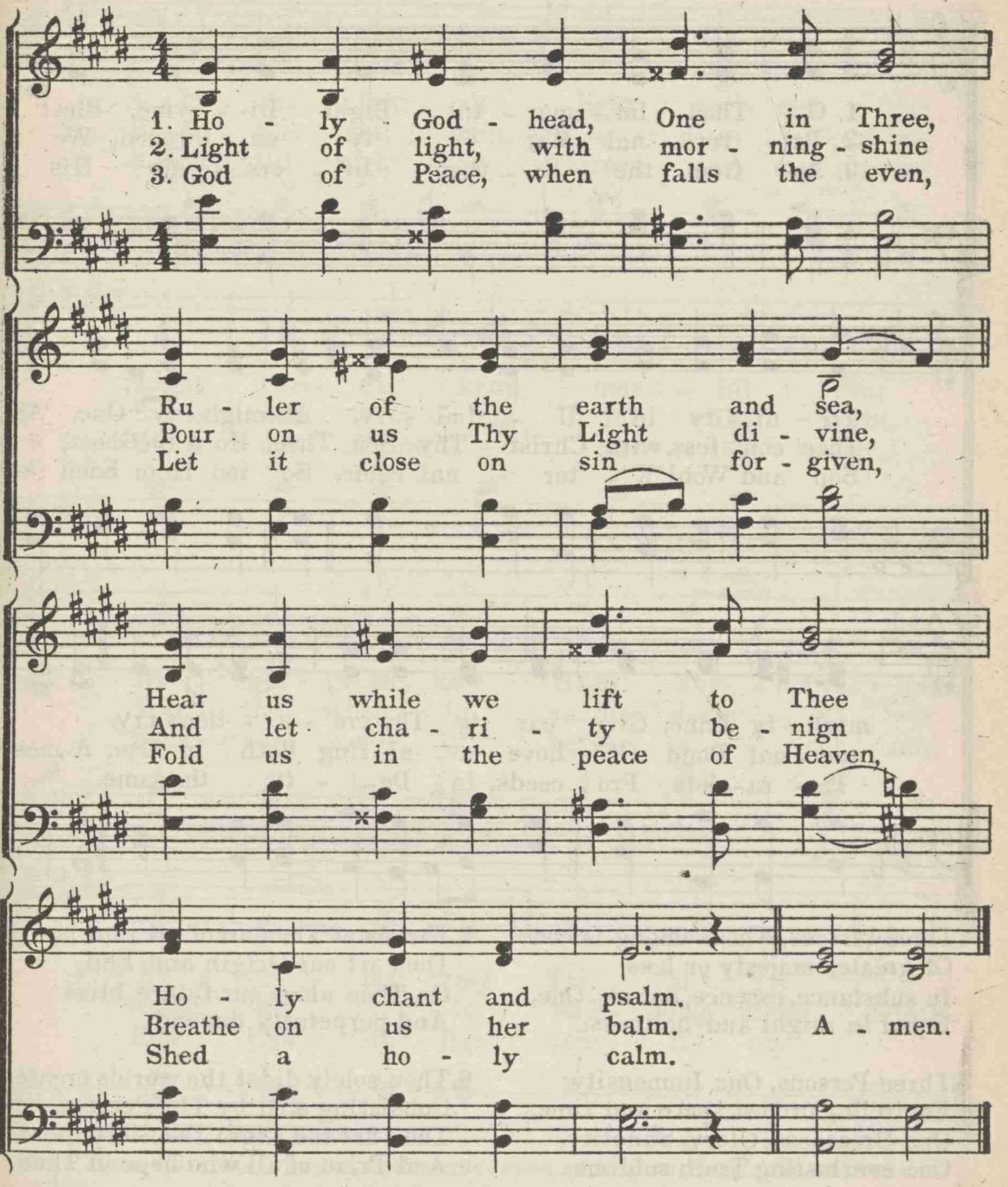
lu - m - nate us with Thy Light, Thy peace on us be-stow,
ear - liest Shep-herds of the Fold In tongues of flame de-scend,
Fa - ther art for ev - er One, The Lord of earth and Heav'n,

Help us to gain the heavenly prize, And for its glo - ry
Now al - so on its Pas - tors shine And fill with fire of
Be through e - ter - nal length of days All hon - or, glo - ry,

to de - spise The world and all be - low.
grace di - vine The world from end to end. A-men.
bles - sing, praise And a - do - ra - tion given.

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

MOST HOLY TRINITY

Tu Trinitatis Unitas

Tune from
Catholic Hymns

4. Holy Godhead, One in Three,
Dimly here we worship Thee;
With the Saints hereafter we
Hope to bear the palm.

Cary & Co.
Publishers, London.

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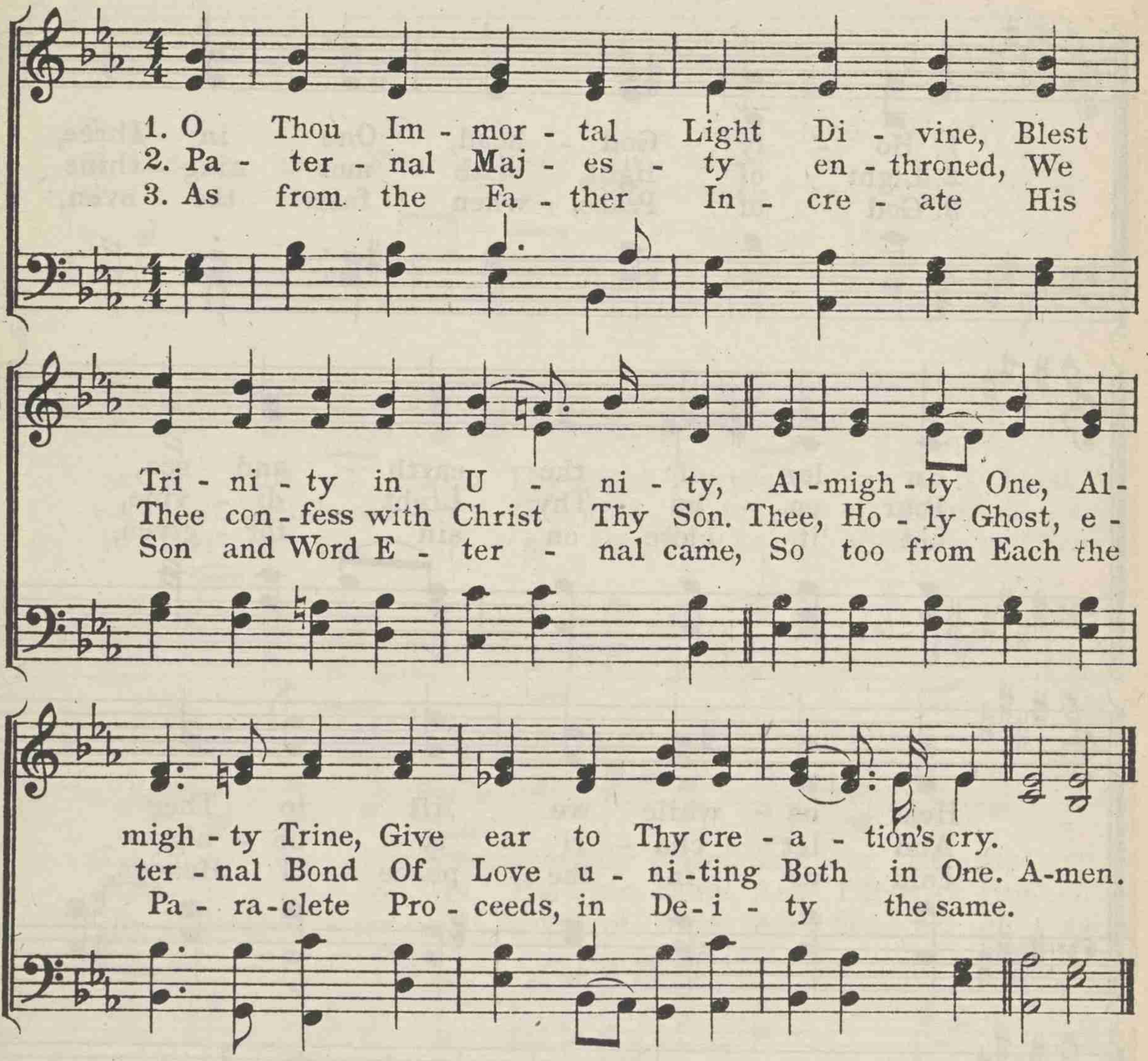
MOST HOLY TRINITY

Aeterna lux Divinitas



4. Three Persons, Whom among is none
Of greater majesty or less,
In substance, essence, nature, One,
Equal in might and holiness:

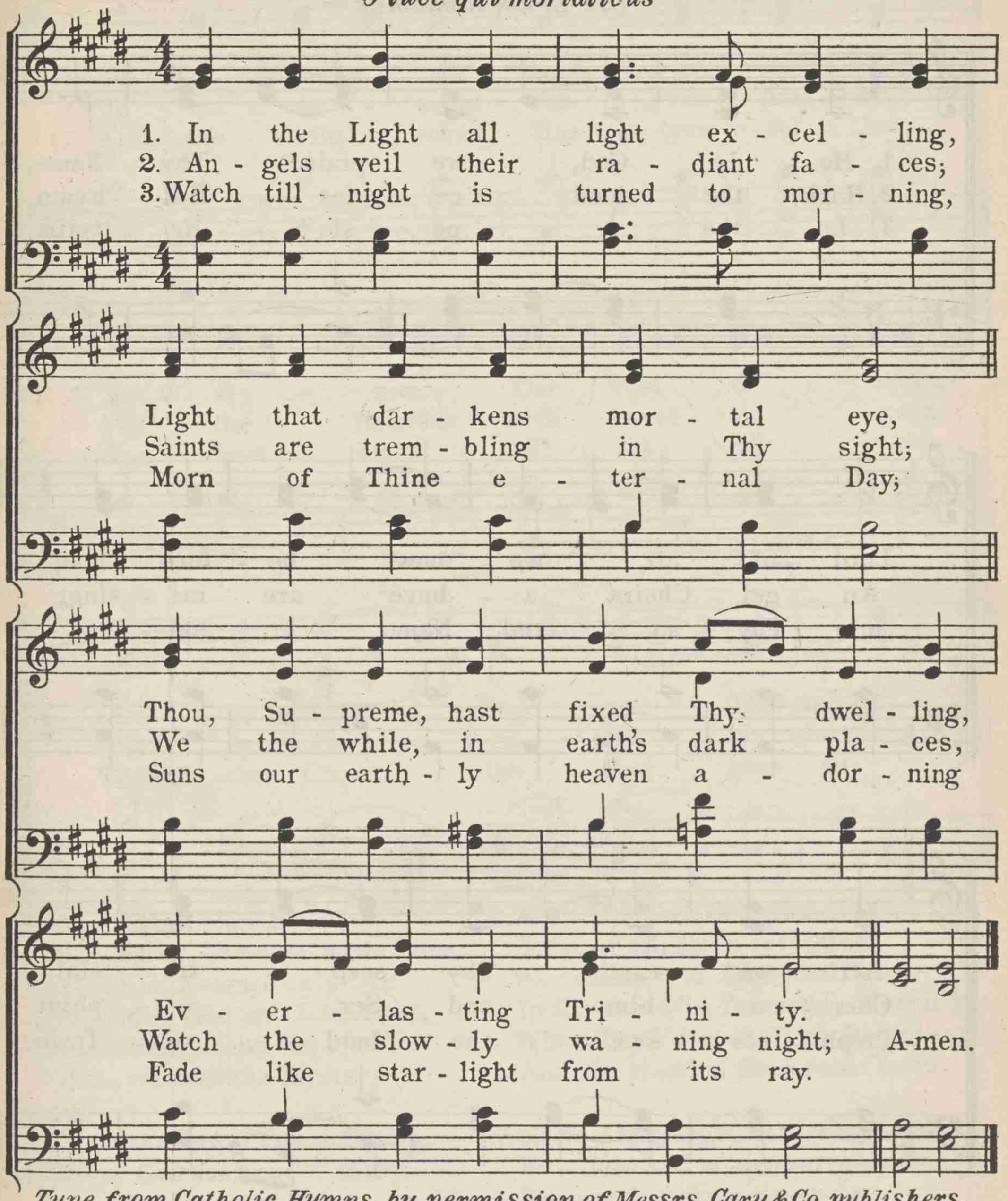
5. Three Persons, One Immensity
Encircling utmost space and time,
One Greatness, Glory, Sanctity,
One everlasting Truth sublime:

6. O Thou Most Holy, wise and just,
O Lord of nature, God of grace,
Grant that as now in Thee we trust
So may we see Thee face to face.

7. The Fount Thou art of all that is,
Thou art our Origin and End,
On Thee alone our future bliss
And perpetuity depend.

8. Thou solely didst the worlds create,
Subsisting still by Thy decree,
Thou art the Light, the Glory great
And Prize of all who hope in Thee.

9. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Triunal Lord of earth and Heaven,
From earth and from the Heavenly Host
Be sempiternal glory given.

O luce qui mortalibus

Tune from Catholic Hymns, by permission of Messrs. Cary & Co., publishers, London.

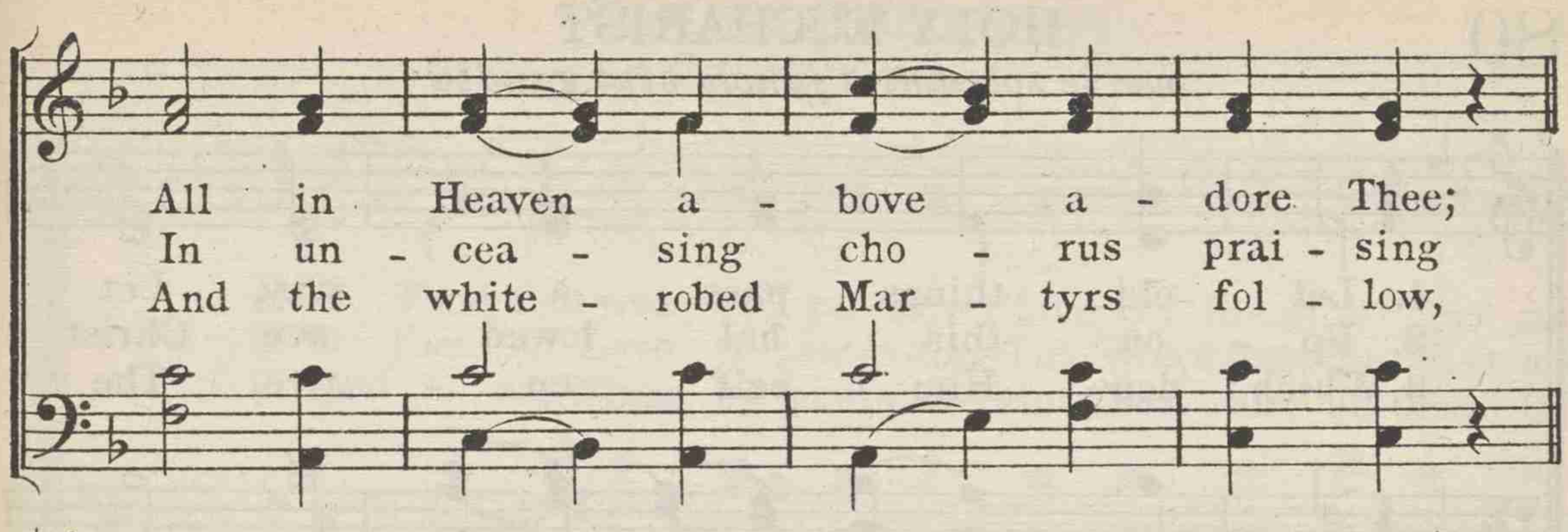
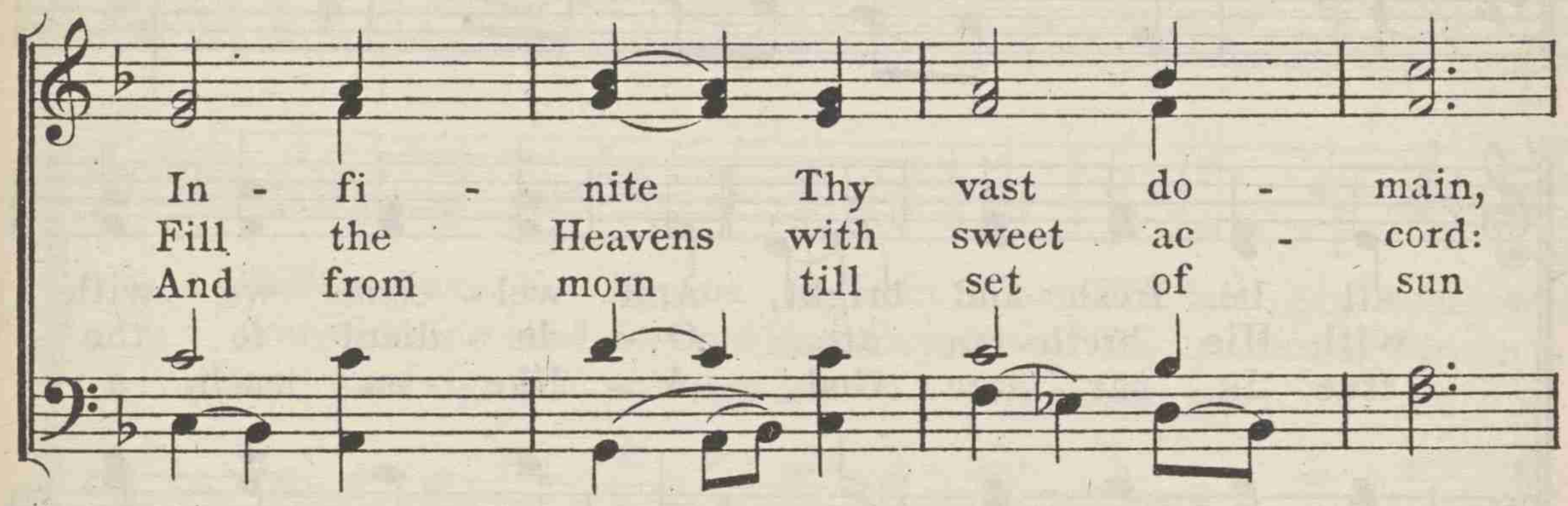
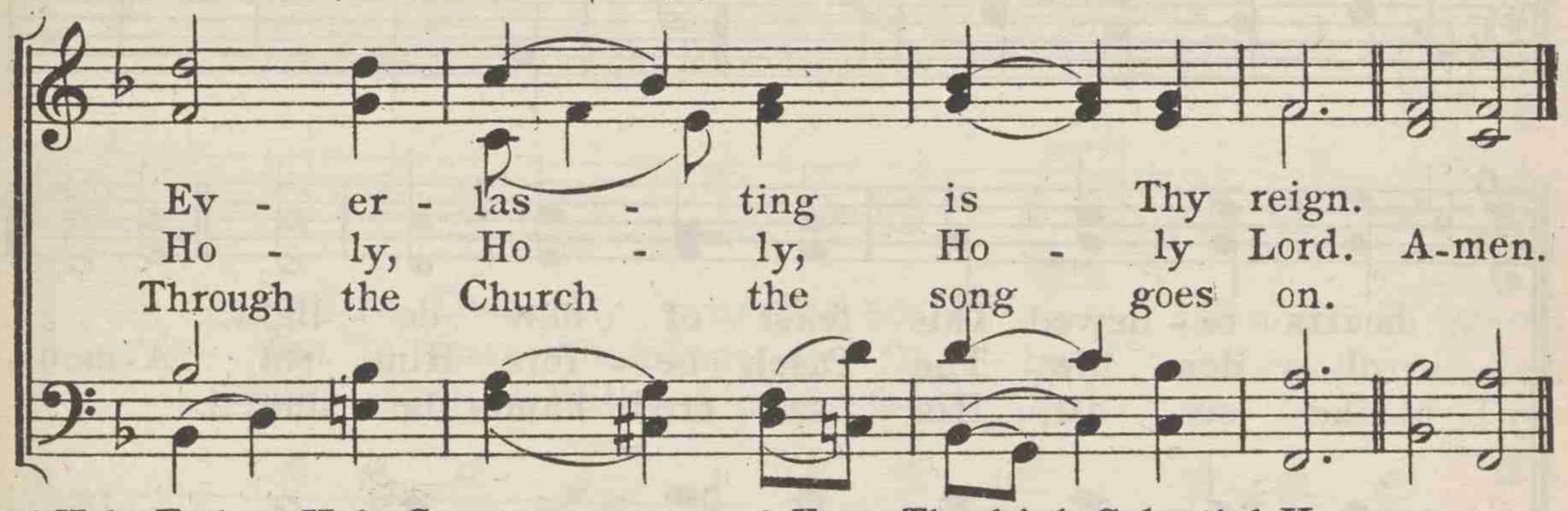
4. Grant that here Thy gifts receiving,
We may there Thy glory see;
Gazing then, no more believing,
Trinity in Unity.

MOST HOLY TRINITY

Te Deum laudamus

1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy Name,
2. Hark, the loud ce - les - tial hymn
3. Lo, the A - po - sto - lic train

Lord of all, we bow be - fore Thee;
An - gel Choirs a - bove are rai - sing;
Join Thy sa - cred Name to hal - low,

All on earth Thy scep - tre claim,
Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim
Proph - ets swell the loud re - frain

4. Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
Though in Essence only One
Undivided God we claim Thee,
And adoring bend the knee
While we own the Mystery.

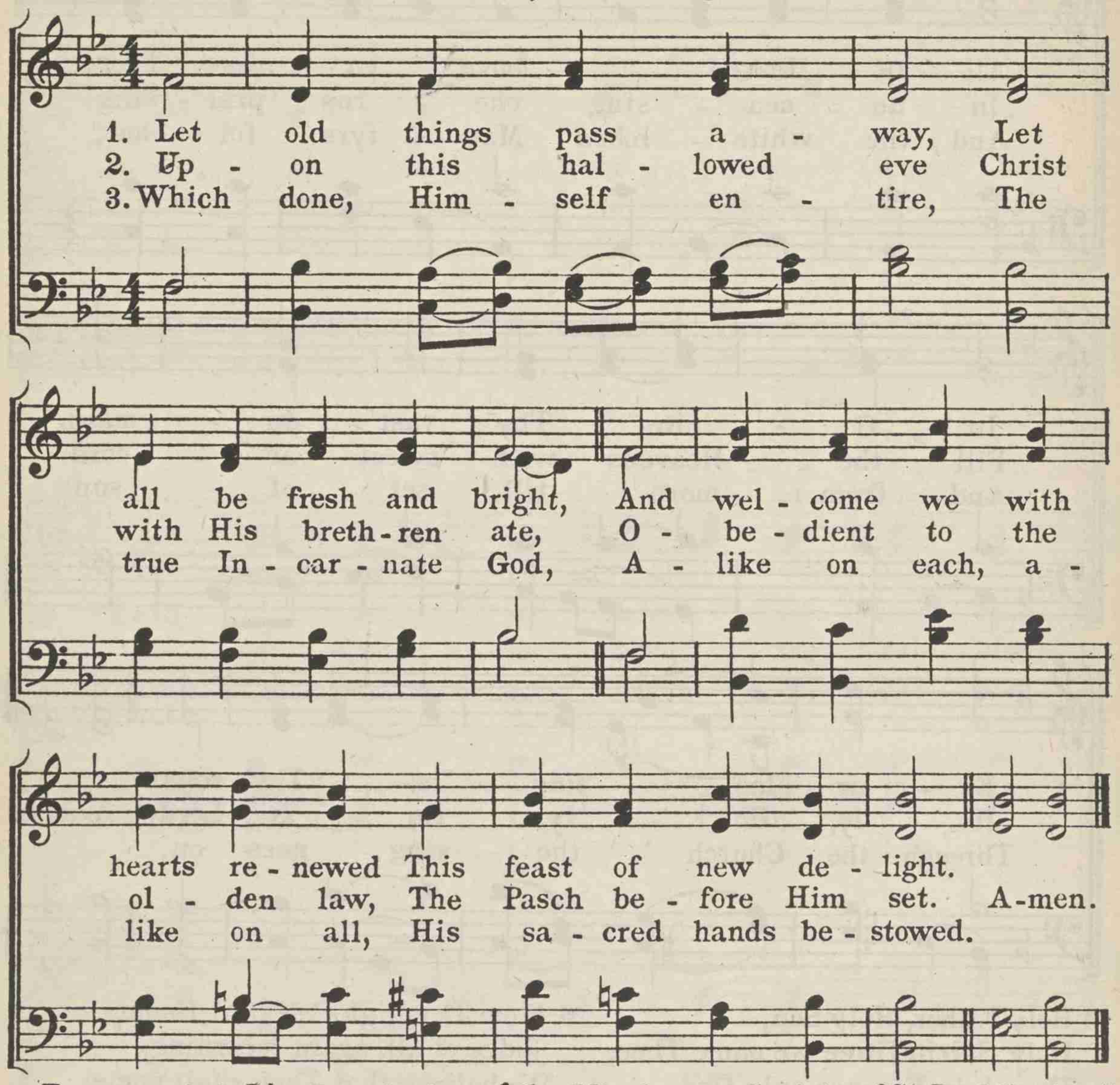
5. Thou art King of Glory, Christ,
Son of God yet born of Mary,
For us sinners sacrificed
And to death a tributary:
First to break the bars of death,
Thou hast opened Heaven to faith.

6. From Thy high Celestial Home,
Judge of all, again returning,
We believe that Thou shalt come
In the dreadful Doomsday Morning,
When Thy Voice shall shake the earth
And the startled dead come forth.

7. Spare Thy people, Lord, we pray,
By a thousand snares surrounded,
Keep us free from sin to-day,
Never let us be confounded:
Lo, I put my trust in Thee,
Never, Lord, abandon me.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Sacris solemniis juncta sint gaudia



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4. He gave His Flesh, He gave
His Precious Blood, and said:
'Receive and drink ye all of this
For your salvation shed.'

5. Thus did the Lord appoint
This Sacrifice sublime,
And made His priests its ministers
Through all the bounds of time.

6. Farewell to types; henceforth
We feed on Angels' Food;
The humble servant eats the Flesh
Of his Incarnate God.

7. O blessed Three in One,
Visit our hearts we pray,
And lead us on through Thine own paths
To Thy eternal Day.

O Esca viatorum

1. O Food that wea - ry pil-grims love, O Bread of An - gel
2. O Fount of Love, O clean-sing Tide, Which from the Sa-viour's
3. Lord Je - sus, Whom by power di - vine Now hid be-neath the

Hosts a-bove, O Man-na of the Saints, The hun-gry soul would
pier-ced side And Sa-cred Heart dost flow, Thy quickening Stream be
out-ward sign We wor-ship and a - dore, Grant, when the veil a -

feed on Thee, May ne'er the heart un - sol-aced be Which
ours to share Whose boun-ty fil - leth eve-ry prayer And
way is rolled, With o - pen face may we be-hold Thy-

for Thy sweet-ness faints, Which for Thy sweet-ness faints.
need of man be - low. And need of man be - low. A-men.
self for ev - er - more. Thy-self for ev - er - more.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Verbum supernum prodiens

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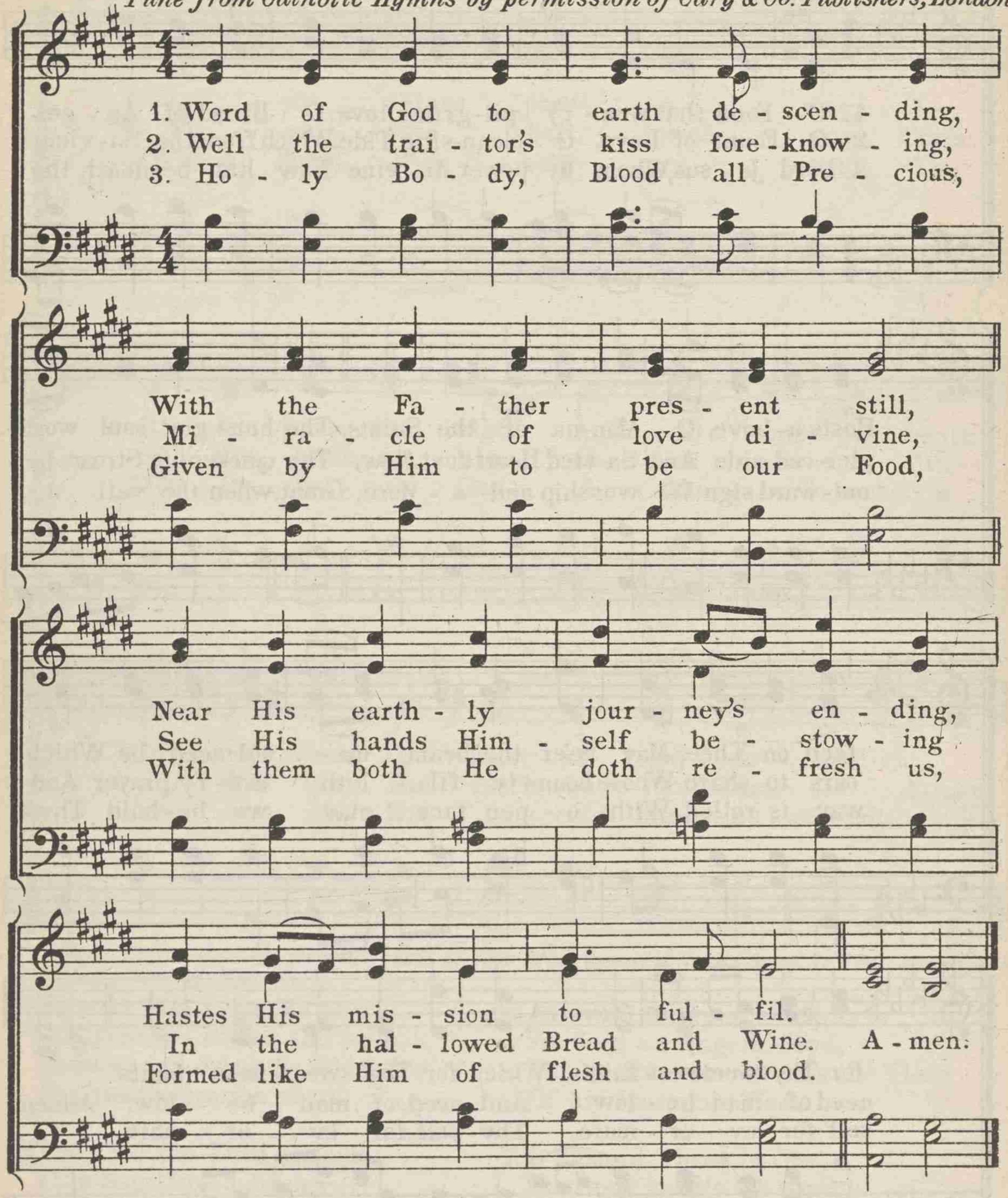
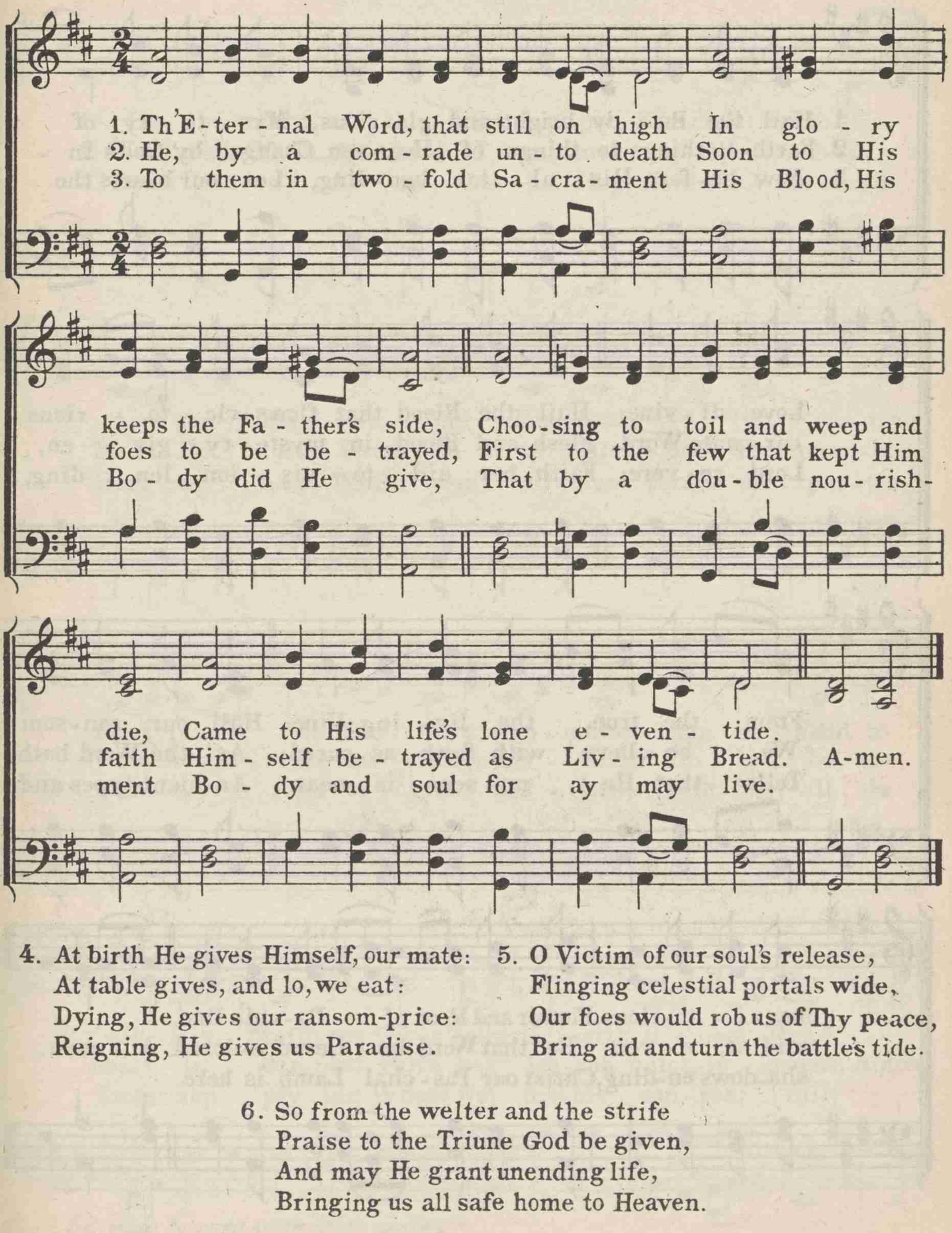

4. Mighty Victim, earth's salvation,
Heavenly gates unfolding wide,
Help Thy people in temptation,
Feed them from Thy bleeding side.

5. Unto Thee the Hidden Manna,
Father, Spirit, unto Thee
Let us raise the loud Hosanna,
And adoring bend the knee.

Verbum supernum prodiens



4. At birth He gives Himself, our mate:
At table gives, and lo, we eat:
Dying, He gives our ransom-price:
Reigning, He gives us Paradise.

5. O Victim of our soul's release,
Flinging celestial portals wide,
Our foes would rob us of Thy peace,
Bring aid and turn the battle's tide.

6. So from the welter and the strife
Praise to the Triune God be given,
And may He grant unending life,
Bringing us all safe home to Heaven.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Pange lingua gloriosi Corporis mysterium

1. Hail the Bo - dy bright and glo - rious, Mys - te - ry of
2. Earth - ly things to things of Hea - ven Changed by God's In -
3. Now be - fore His al - tar ben - ding, Let our hearts the

Love di - vine: Hail the Blood that flows vic - to - rious
car - nate Word, Flesh and Blood in myste - ry giv - en,
Lord re - vere; Faith, her aid to vis - ion len - ding,

From the true, the liv - ing Vine: Hail our ran - som
We be - lieve with faith as - sured; As the Word hath
Tells that He un - seen is near. An - cient types and

mer - i - to - rious, Flower and Root of Da - vid's line.
said it, e - ven Be that Word be - lieved, a - dored. A - men.
sha - dows en - ding, Christ our Pas - chal Lamb is here.

Pange lingua gloriosi

1. On the night of that Last Sup - per, Sea - ted with His
2. Word made Flesh, the bread of na - ture By His word to
3. Down in a - do - ra - tion fal - ling, Now the Sa - cred

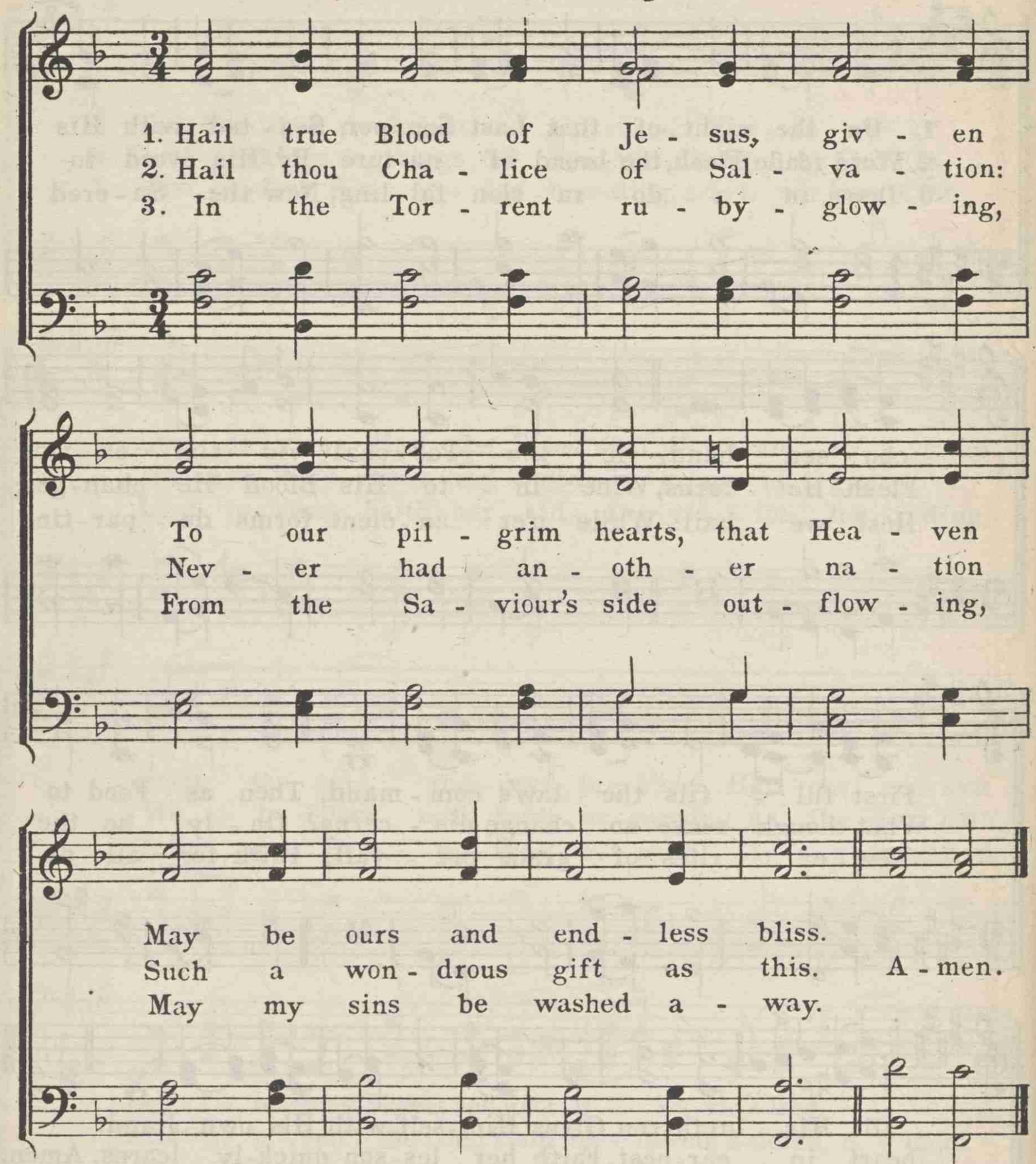
cho - sen band, He the Pas - chal vic - tim ea - ting
Flesh He turns, Wine in - to His Blood He chan - ges;
Host we hail: While o'er an - cient forms de - par - ting

First ful - fils the law's com - mand, Then as Food to
What though sense no change dis - cerns? On - ly be the
New - er rites of grace pre - vail; Faith for all de

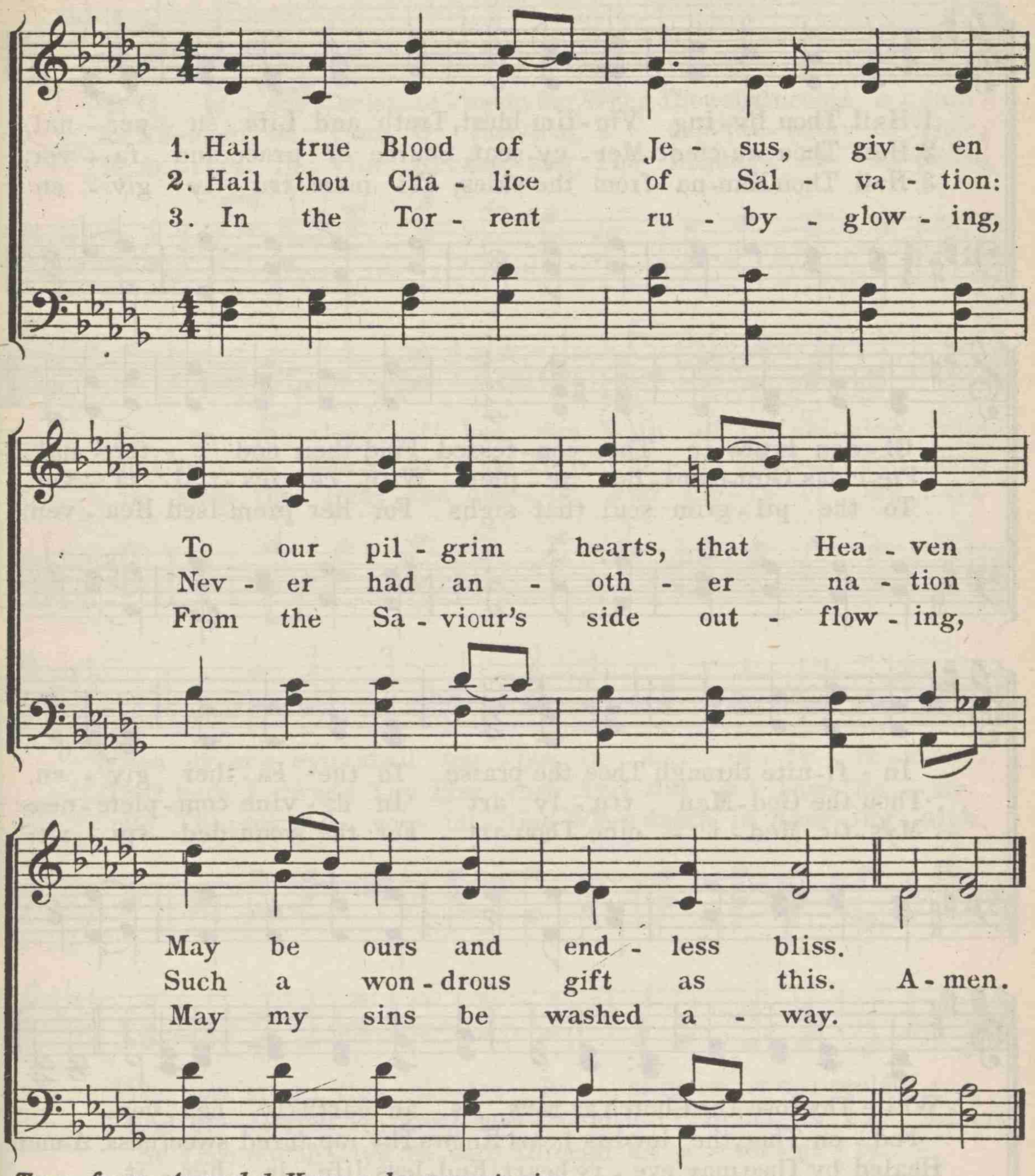
all His breth - ren Gives Him - self with His own Hand.
heart in ear - nest, Faith her les - son quick - ly learns. Amen.
fects sup - ply - ing Where the fee - ble sen - ses fail.

Tune **52** *may be used with these words.*

HOLY EUCHARIST

Ave sacer Christi sanguis

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

4. Save me Lord from evil-doing:
Let me taste the joy ensuing
In the Land of endless Day.

Ave sacer Christi sanguis

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

4. **Save me Lord from** evil-doing:
Let me taste the joy ensuing
In the Land of endless Day.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Ave vivens Hostia

1. Hail Thou liv-ing Vic-tim blest, Truth and Life su - per - nal.
2. Hail Thou an-cient Mer - cy-seat, Source of grace and fa - vor,
3. Hail Thou Man-na from the skies, Yet more tru - ly giv - en

Ol - den types in Thee con - fessed Find their end e - ter - nal.
Pre-cious Oint-ment - box re - plete With ce - les - tial sa - vor.
To the pil - grim soul that sighs For her prom-ised Hea - ven.

In - fi-nite through Thee the praise To the Fa - ther giv - en,
Thou the God-Man tru - ly art In di - vine com - plete - ness:
Mys - tic Med - i - cine Thou art For the woun-ded spi - rit:

While Thy love the Church ar-rays As an earth-ly hea - ven.
Fed on Thee, the lov-ing heart Knows Thy rap-tured sweetness. A-men.
Healed by Thee may eve - ry heart End-less life in - her - it.

1. O Je - sus Christ, re - mem - ber, When Thou shalt come a - gain
2. Re - mem - ber then, O Sav - iour, I sup - pli - cate of Thee,
3. Ac - cept, Di - vine Re - dee - mer, The hom - age of my praise,

Up - on the clouds of hea - ven With all Thy shi - ning train,
That here I bowed be - fore Thee Up - on my ben - ded knee,
Be Thou the light and hon - or And glo - ry of my days.

When ev - ery eye shall see Thee In maj - es - ty re - vealed,
That here I owned Thy Pres - ence And did not Thee de - ny,
Be Thou my con - so - la - tion When death is draw - ing nigh,

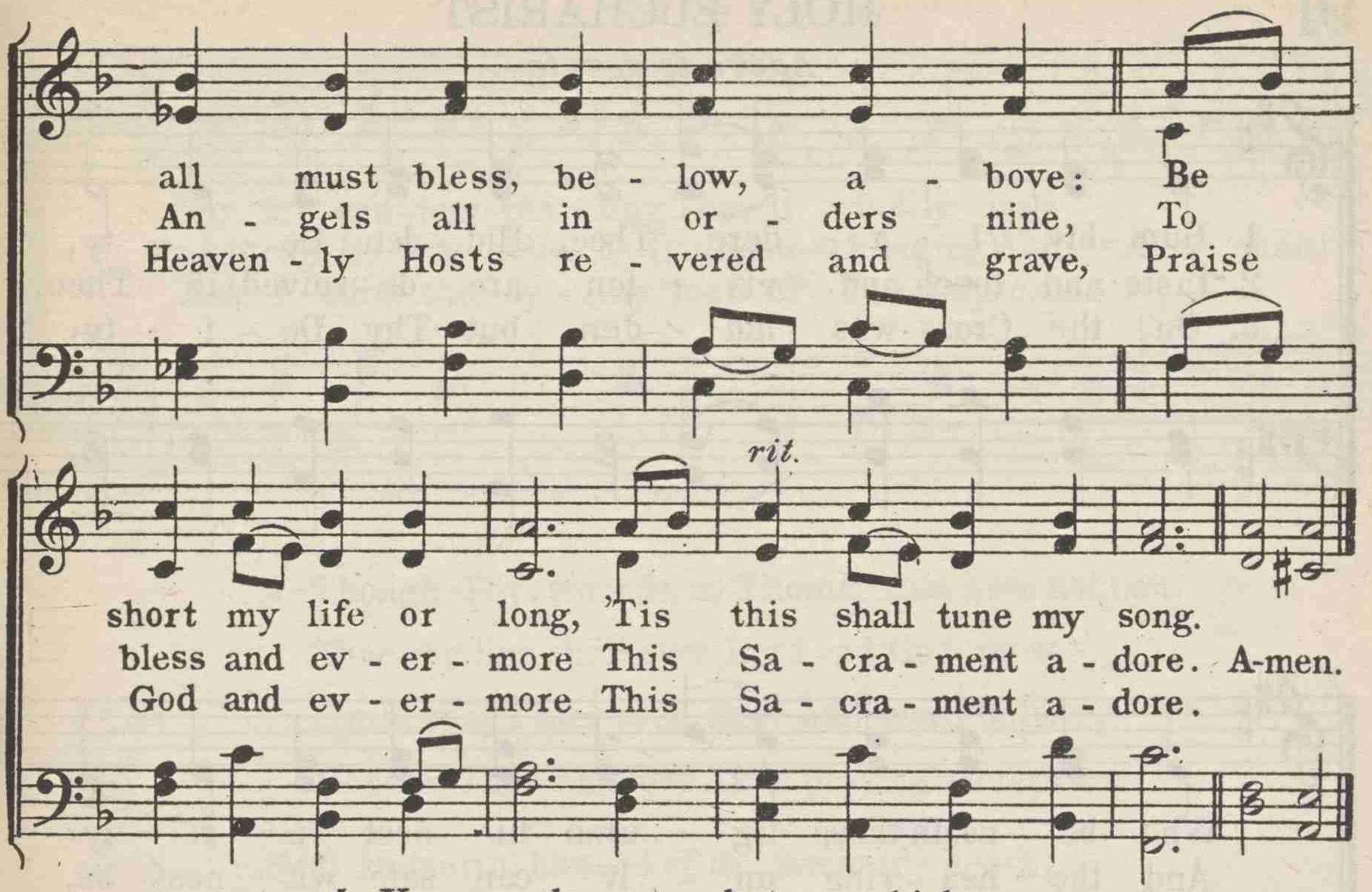
Who now up - on this al - tar In si - lence art con - cealed.
And glo - ri - fied Thy great - ness Though hid from human eye. A - men.
Be Thou my on - ly Trea - sure Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Benedicite omnia opera Domini Domino

1. Come, all ye crea - tures of the Lord Of high or low de - gree; Come hith - er and with one ac - cord What hath be - fal - len see.
2. Break forth in song, ye Se - ra - phim, True hearts with zeal a - fire; Ye Prince-doms, Thrones and Che - ru - bim, Your sweet - est an - them choir.
3. Ye Pa - tri - archs of a - ges old And Proph - ets great and small, Ye Vir - gins pure as O - phir gold And twelve A - pos - tles all,

It is the Sa - cra - ment of Love That Do - mi - nions, Vir - tues, Powers, com - bine With Con - fes - sors too and Mar - tyrs brave, Ye

4. Ye sun and moon and stars on high
That light the firmament,
Our common Master magnify
Here in this Sacrament.
Both hill and valley, fruit and seed,
With greenwood tree and grassy mead,
Praise God and evermore
Your Maker's love adore.

5. Ye fish in flood, ye beasts afield
And birds aloft on wing,
Praise Him throughout the world and yield
Due homage to your King:
'Tis God Himself, the Son divine,
Disguised in forms of bread and wine.
Him therefore evermore,
Come, worship and adore.

6. Now let the faithful, old and young,
Sing hymns with heart and voice,
By every tongue His praise be sung
Till heaven itself rejoice.
This is the Bread which Jesus saith
Shall save mankind from endless death:
We therefore more and more
This Sacrament adore.

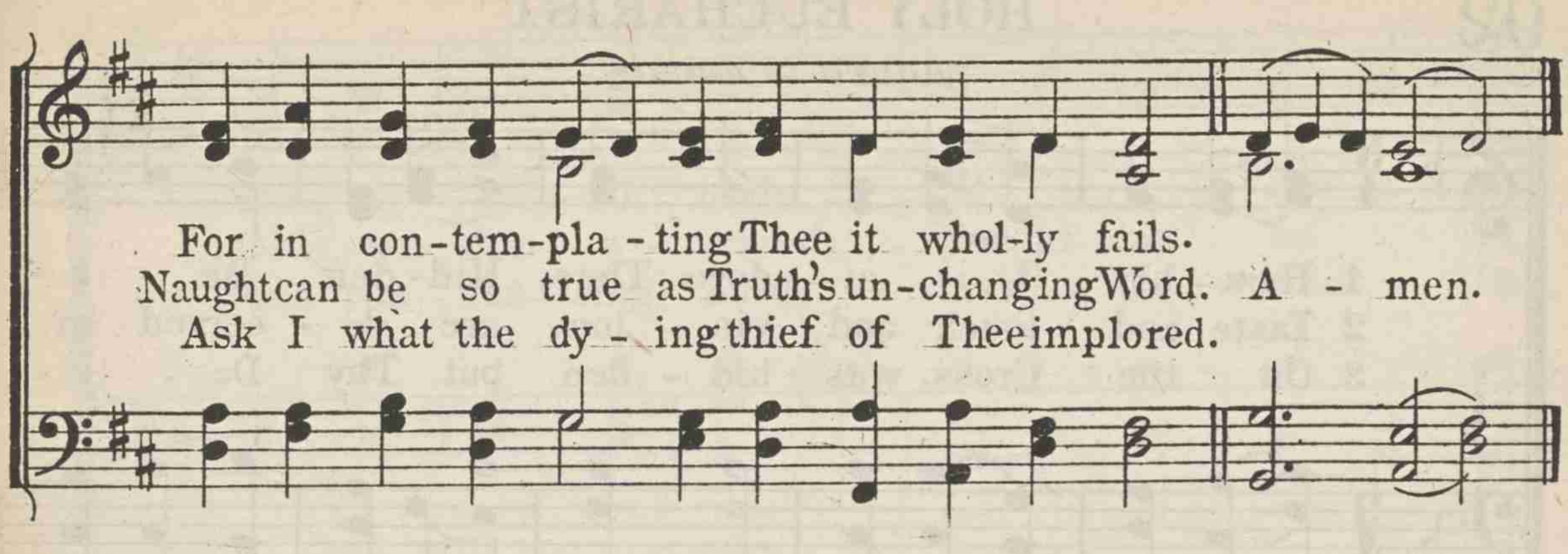
HOLY EUCHARIST

Adoro te devote

1. Hum - bly I a - dore Thee, Hid - den De - i - ty,
2. Taste and touch and vis - ion are de - ceived in Thee,
3. On the Cross was hid - den but Thy De - i - ty;

Who be - neath these fig - ures hi - dest ve - ri - ly:
And the hea - ring on - ly can safe wit - ness be.
Here is hid - den al - so Thy Hu - ma - ni - ty:

Whol - ly in sub - mis - sion Thee my spi - rit hails,
I be - lieve what - ev - er God's own Son a - verred;
But in both be - lie - ving and con - fes - sing, Lord,



4. Though Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I see not now,
Thee my lips shall ever Lord and God avow.
Grant that I may ever more and more believe,
Hope in Thee and love Thee passing all reprieve.

5. O Memorial blessèd of the Saviour's death,
O true Bread that giveth man his vital breath,
Let my longing bosom feed on Thee alone,
And my heart for ever but Thy sweetness own.

6. Pelican most tender, Jesus, Lord and God,
Wash my guilty spirit in Thy Precious Blood,
Whose one drop availeth all the world to win
From its ban of bondage and its stain of sin.

7. Jesus, Whom thus veilèd see I here below,
Grant, I pray, the blessing that I long for so,
That, the veil once riven, in Thy fond embrace
I may see Thy glory ever face to face.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Adoro te devote

1. Hum - bly I a - dore Thee, Hid - den De - i - ty,
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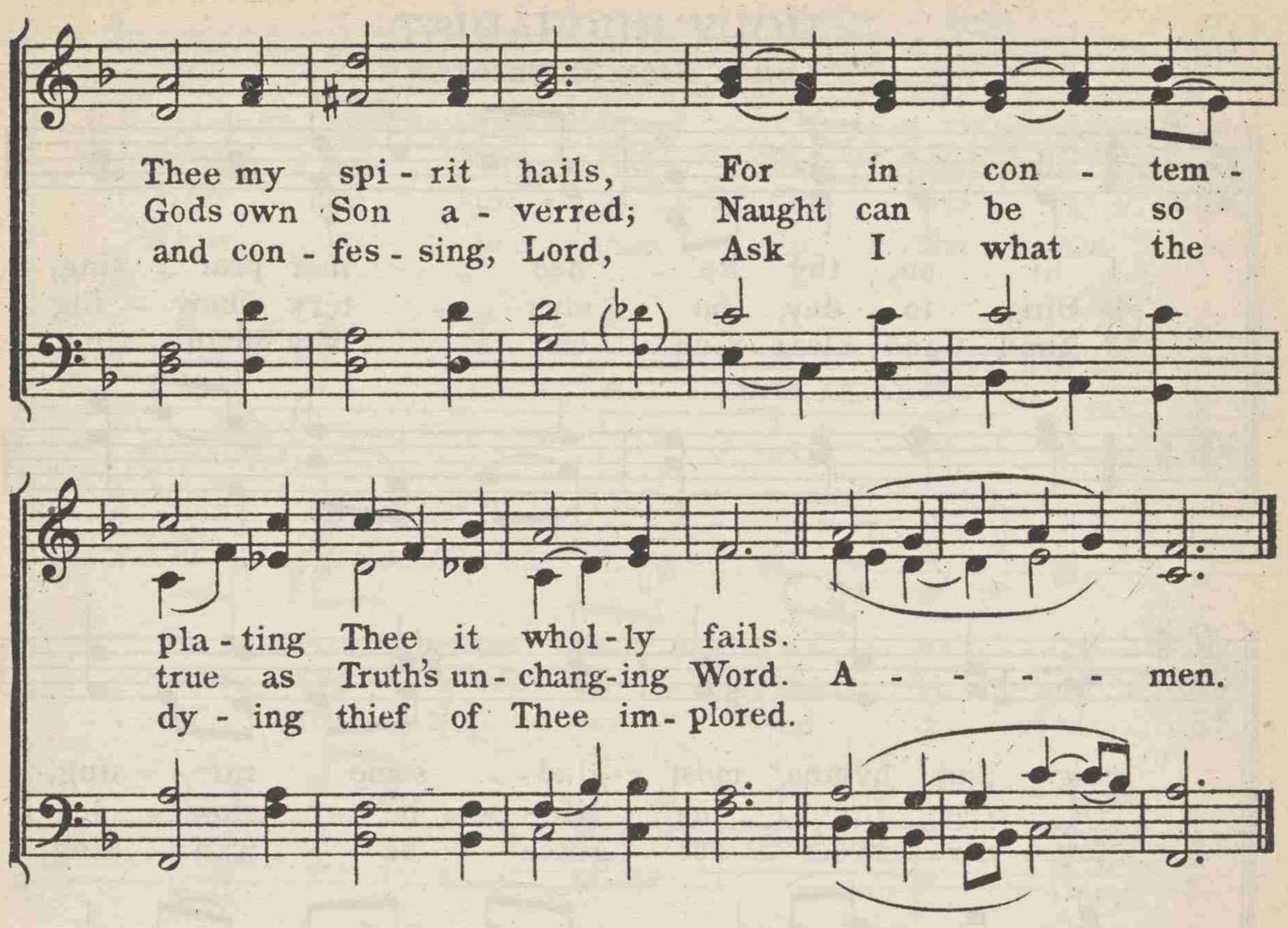
ve - ri - ly: Whol - ly in sub - mis - sion
wit - ness be. I be - lieve what - ev - er
ma - ni - ty: But in both be - lie - ving

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Grant, I pray, the blessing that I long for so,
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HOLY EUCHARIST

Lauda Sion Salvatorem

1. Si - on, thy Re - dee - mer prai - sing,
2. Sing to - day, the mys - tery show - ing
3. Loud and clear ring out thy chan - ting,

Songs and hymns most glad - some rai - sing,
Of the Liv - ing life - be - stow - ing
Joy nor sweet - est grace be wan - ting,

Laud thy Pas - tor, Prince and Guide.
Bread from Heaven be - fore thee set;
To thy heart and soul to - day,

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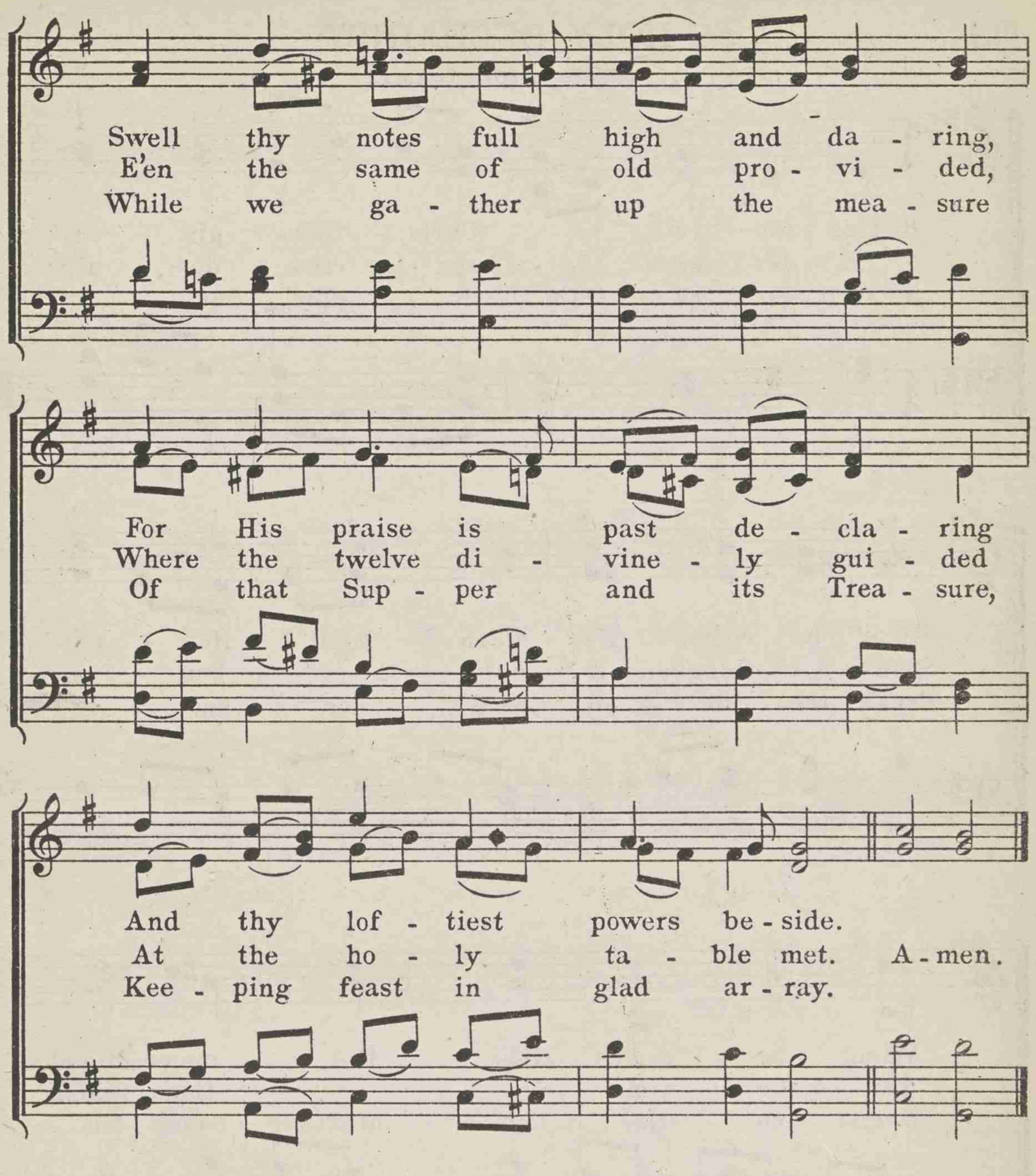
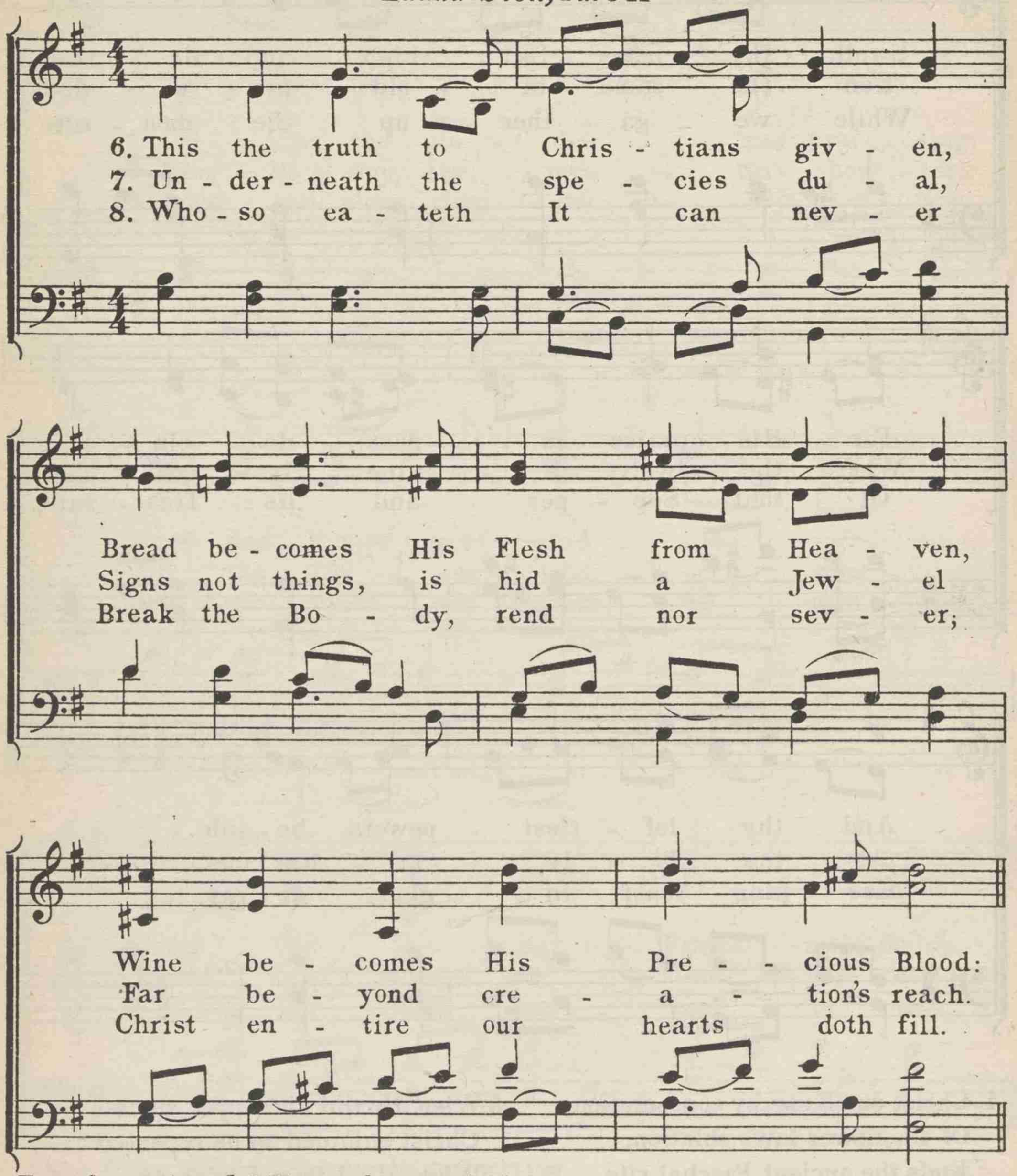

4. Christ our King, by consecration
Of the newer law's oblation,
Ends the ancient Paschal rite.
Olden forms New Substance chaseth,
Typic shadows Truth displaceth,
Day dispelleth darksome night.

5. What He did at Supper seated,
Christ enjoined to be repeated
When His love we celebrate.
Thus, obeying His dictation,
Bread and wine of our salvation
We the Victim consecrate.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Lauda Sion, Pars II

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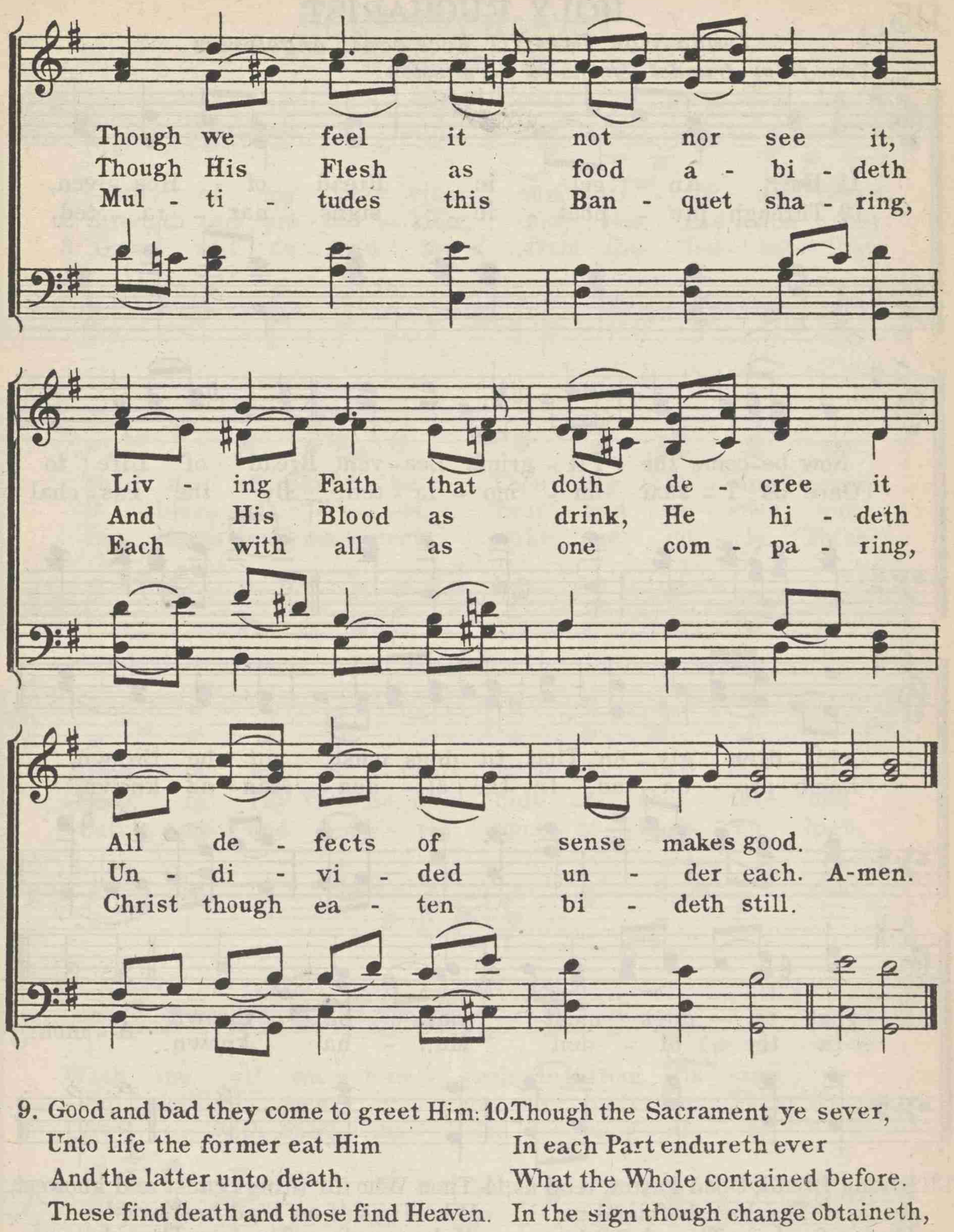
9. Good and bad they come to greet Him:
Unto life the former eat Him
And the latter unto death.
These find death and those find Heaven.
Lo, from one same Life-Seed given
How the harvest differeth!

10. Though the Sacrament ye sever,
In each Part endureth ever
What the Whole contained before.
In the sign though change obtaineth,
The Reality remaineth
Ever Perfect as of yore.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Lauda Sion, Pars III. Ecce panis angelorum

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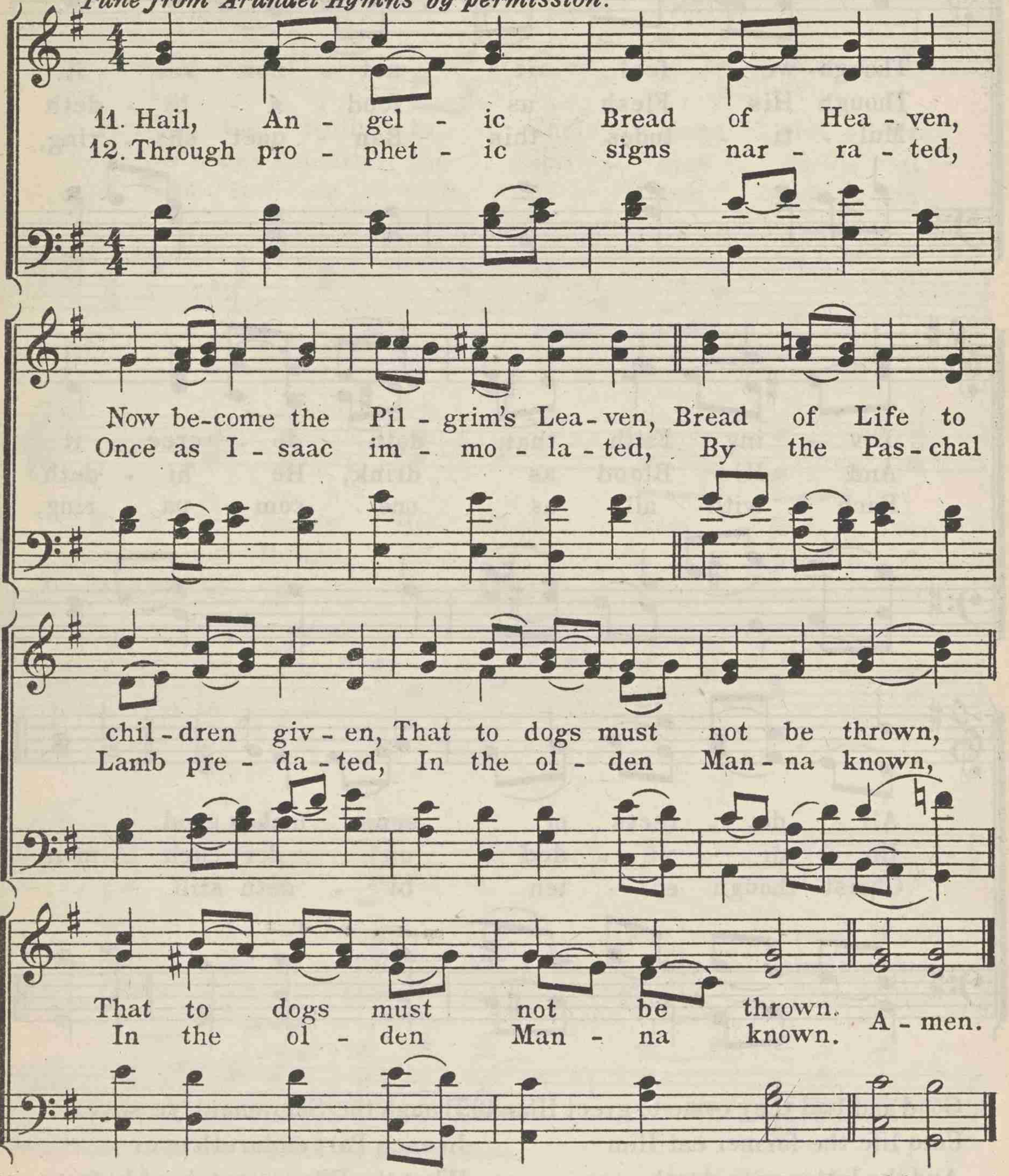

13. Living Bread, Good Pastor, tend us;
Jesus, of Thy love befriend us;
Thou refresh us, Thou defend us;
Thy surpassing Treasures lend us
In the Land of Life to see.

14. Thou Who all things canst and knowest,
Who Thyself as Food bestowest,
Make us, where Thy face Thou showest,
With Thy Saints, though least and lowest,
Guests and fellow-heirs to be.

Anima Christi

1. Soul of my Sa - viour, sanc - ti - fy my breast;
2. Strength and pro - tec - tion may His Pas - sion be;
3. Guard and de - fend me from the foe ma - lign;

Bo - dy of Christ, be Thou my sa - ving guest;
O bles - sed Je - sus, hear and an - swer me;
In death's dread mo - ments make me on - ly Thine;

Blood of my Sa - viour, bathe me in Thy tide;
Deep in Thy Wounds, Lord, hide and shel - ter me;
Call me and bid me come to Thee on high,

Wash me, ye wa - ters gush - ing from His side.
So shall I nev - er, nev - er, part from Thee. A - men.
Ev - er with Saints my Lord to mag - ni - fy.

Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

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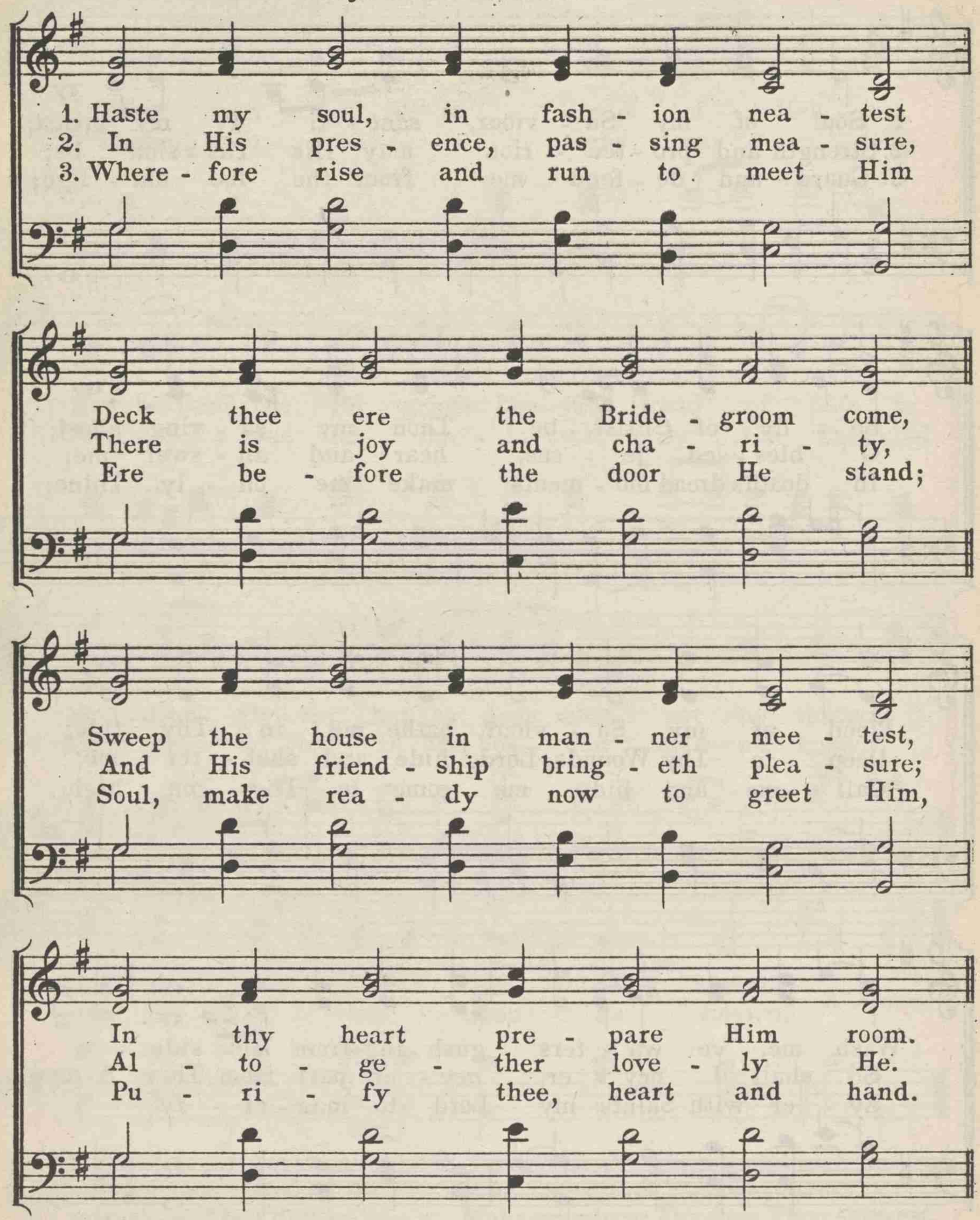
HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn before Communion

Soon shalt thou re - ceive a Guest,
At thy house He fain would stay,
Hol - ding, see thou hold Him fast,

Gen - tlest, mee - kest, bra - vest, best;
Break His jour - ney there to - day,
Let Him not de - part in haste.

Soon to thee there shall be giv - en
Sit and rest be - neath thy ga - ble,
Cords of love be thine to bind Him

Christ, the ve - ry Bread of Hea-ven.
Eat and drink with thee at ta - ble. A-men.
Till He bles - sing leave be - hind Him.

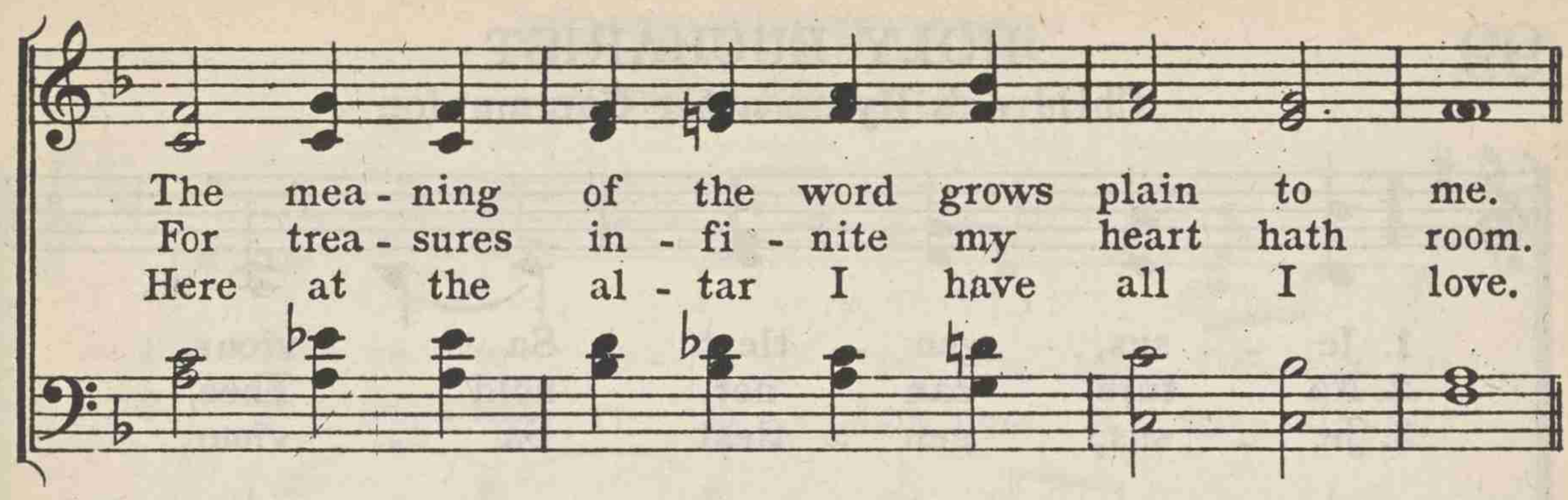
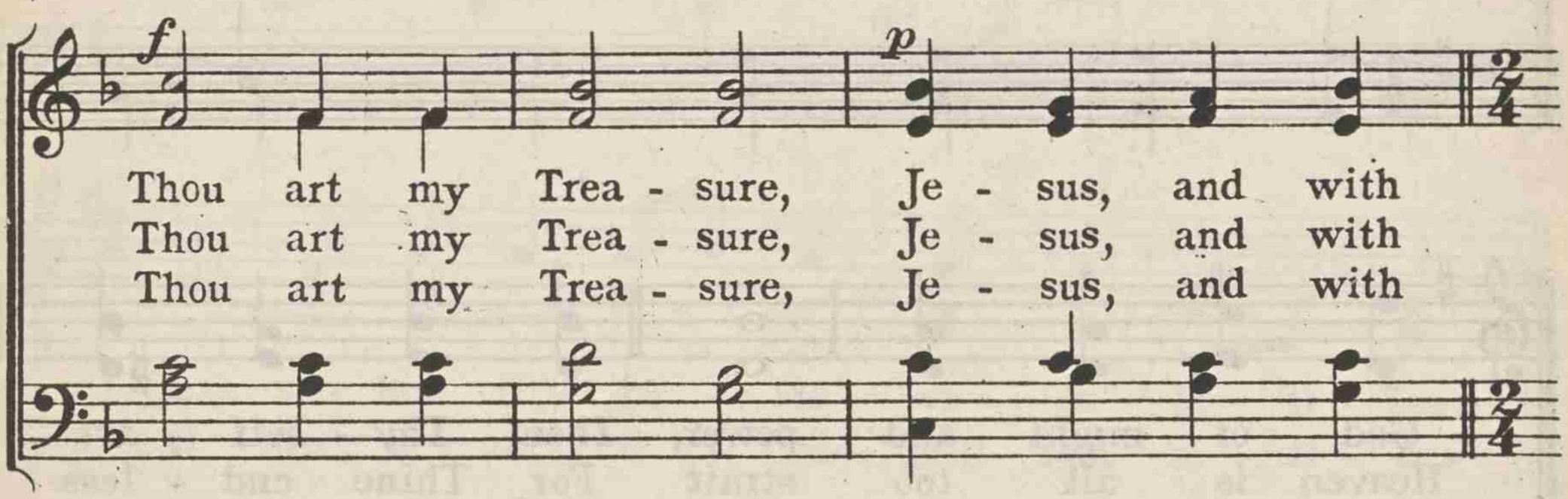
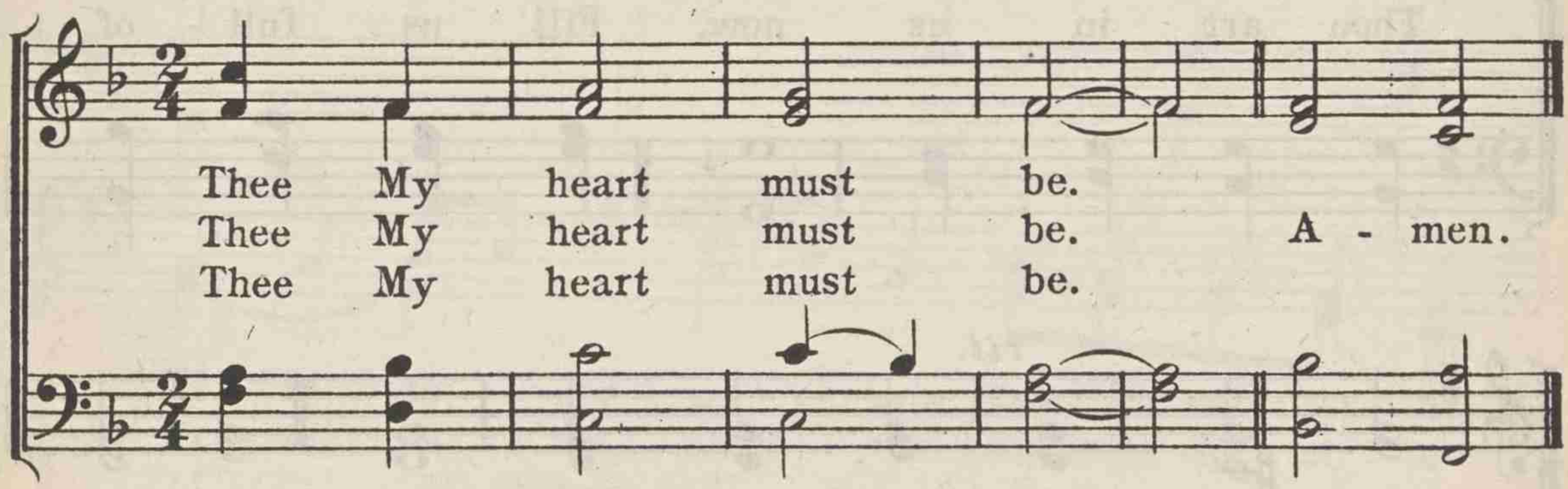
HOLY EUCHARIST

Ubi thesaurus ibi cor

1. Lord, Thou Thy - self hast said this gol - den word:
2. Sil - ver and gold, and eve - ry pre - cious thing
3. What can I wish for on this earth be - low?

'Wher - e'er thy trea - sure, there thy heart shall be.'
That thief can steal or moth and rust con - sume,
What can I wish for in the heavens a - bove?

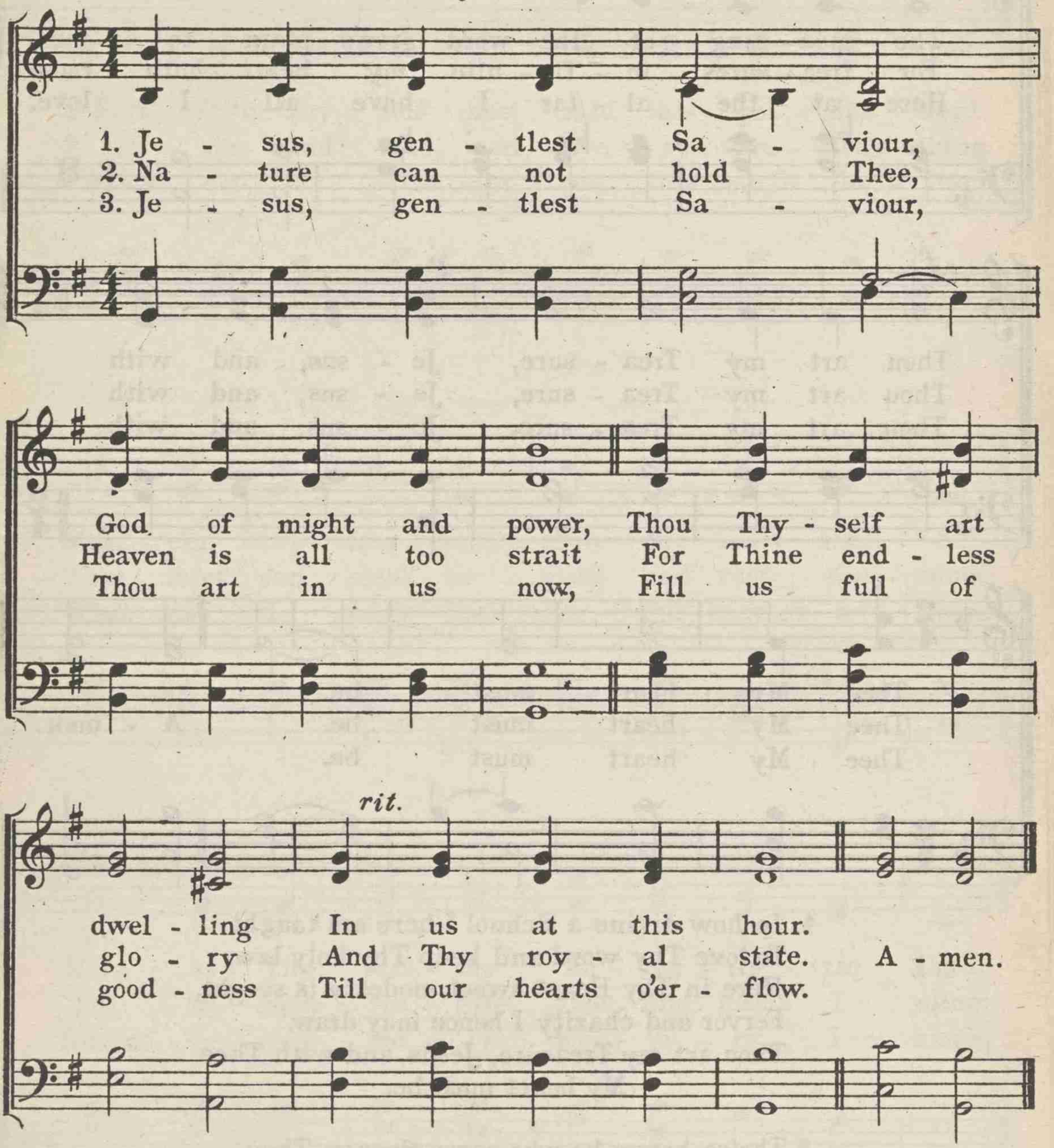
Here at Thy feet, my Eu - cha - ris - tic Lord,
Not to such fra - gile flee - ting goods I cling;
Heaven in this Ho - ly Mys - tē - ry I know;



4. In how divine a School I here am taught
To love Thy word and keep Thy holy law.
Here in Thy Heart sweet modesty is sought,
Fervor and charity I hence may draw.
Thou art my Treasure, Jesus, and with Thee
My heart must be.

5. Thrice happy he who gazes thus on Thee
Before Thy altar dwelling night and day.
Such joy on earth as that is not for me;
But, when I leave, my love behind will stay.
Thou art my Treasure, Jesus, and with Thee
My heart must be.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Children's Hymn after Communion

4. O how can we thank Thee
For a gift like this?
Gift that truly maketh
Heaven's eternal bliss.

5. And when wilt Thou always
Make our hearts Thy home?
We must wait for Heaven,
Then the day will come.

Hymn at Exposition

1. A - do - ro te de - vo - te, la - tens De - i - tas,
2. Je - su, quem ve - la - tum nunc a - spi - ci - o,

Quae sub his fi - gu - ris ve - re la - ti - tas.
O - ro fi - at il - lud quod tam si - ti - o,

Ti - bi se cor me - um to - tum sub - ji - cit,
Ut te re - ve - la - ta cer-nens fa - ci - e

Qui-a te con-tem - plans to-tum de-fi-cit.
Vi-su sim be - a - tus tu-ae glo-ri-ae.

A - men.

Harmonies by Julius Bas

HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn at Exposition

1. A - do - ro te de - vo - te, la - tens De - i - tas,
2. Je - su, quem ve - la - tum nunc a - spi - ci - o,

Quae sub his fi - gu - ris ve - re la - ti - tas. Ti - bi
O - ro fi - at il - lud quod tam si - ti - o. Ut te

se cor me - um to - tum sub - ji - cit, Qui - a
re - ve - la - ta cer - nens fa - ci - e, Vi - su

te con-tem - plans to - tum de - fi - cit. A - - men.
sim be - a - tus tu - ae glo - ri - ae.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn at Exposition

1. A - ve ve - rum Cor - pus, na - tum
2. Cu - jus la - tus per - fo - ra - tum

Ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi - ne, Ve - re pas - sum,
Flu - xit a - qua et san - gui - ne, Es - to 'no - bis

im - mo - la - tum In cru - ce pro ho - mi - ne,
prae - gu - sta - tum Mor - tis in e - xa - mi - ne,

Je - su Fi - li Ma - ri - - ae. A - men.

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

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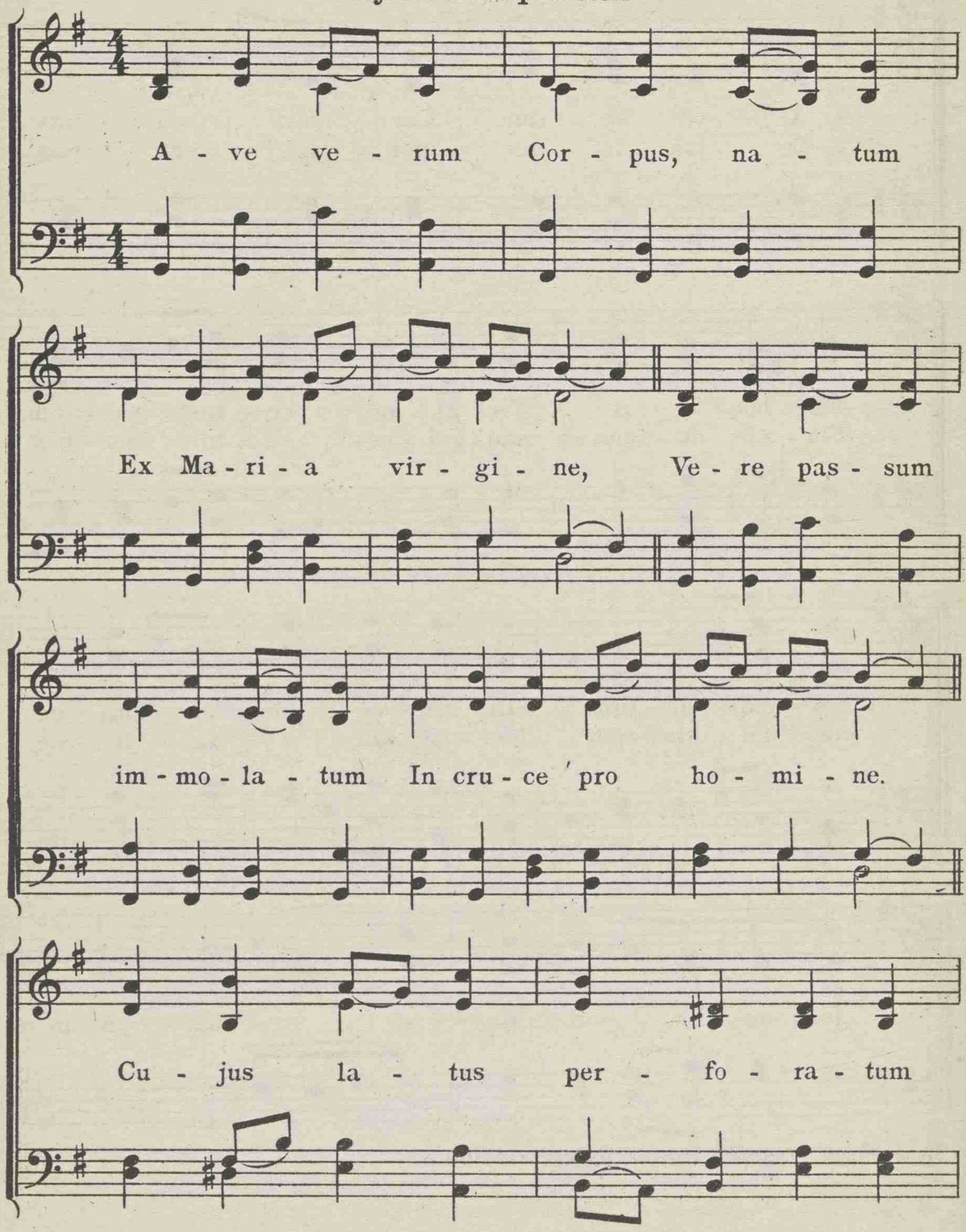
HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn at Exposition



Flu - xit a - qua et san - gui - ne, Es - to no - bis

prae - gu - sta - tum Mor - tis in ex -

a - mi - ne. O cle - mens, O pi - e,

O dul - cis Je - su Fi - li Ma - ri - ae. A - men.

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn at Exposition

1. A - ve ve - rum Cor - pus, na - tum
2. Cu - jus la - tus per - fo - ra - tum

Ex Ma - ri - a vir - gi - ne,
Flu - xit a - qua et san - gui - ne,

Ve - re pas - sum im - mo - la - tum
Es - to no - bis prae - gu - sta - tum

In cru - ce pro ho - mi - ne.
Mor - tis in ex - a - mi - ne.

O cle - mens, O pi - e,

O dul - cis, dul - cis Je - su,

Je - su Fi - li Ma - ri - ae. A - men.

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HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn at Exposition

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no

Quae coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um,
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,

Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a,
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no

Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a. A - men.

Hymn at Exposition

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a Quae
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no Sit

coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um,
sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,

Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a, Da
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

A - men.

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HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn at Exposition

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a Quae
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no Sit

coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um,
sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,

Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a, Da
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
bis do - net in pa - tri - a. A - men.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn at Exposition

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti -
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi -

a Quae coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um,
no Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,

Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a, Da
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no No -

ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
bis do - net in pa - tri - a. A-men.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn at Exposition

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2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no

Quae coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um,
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,

Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a,
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no

Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a. A - men.

Hymn at Exposition

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no

Quae coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um,
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,

Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a,
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no

Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

A - men.

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

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HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn at Exposition

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no

Quae coe - li pan - dis o - sti um,
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a,

Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li - a,
Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no

Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

A - men.

Hymn at Exposition

1. O sa - lu - ta - ris Ho - sti - a Quae
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no Sit

coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um, Bel - la pre - munt ho -
sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a, Qui vi - tam si - ne

sti - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
ter - mi - no No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

A - men.

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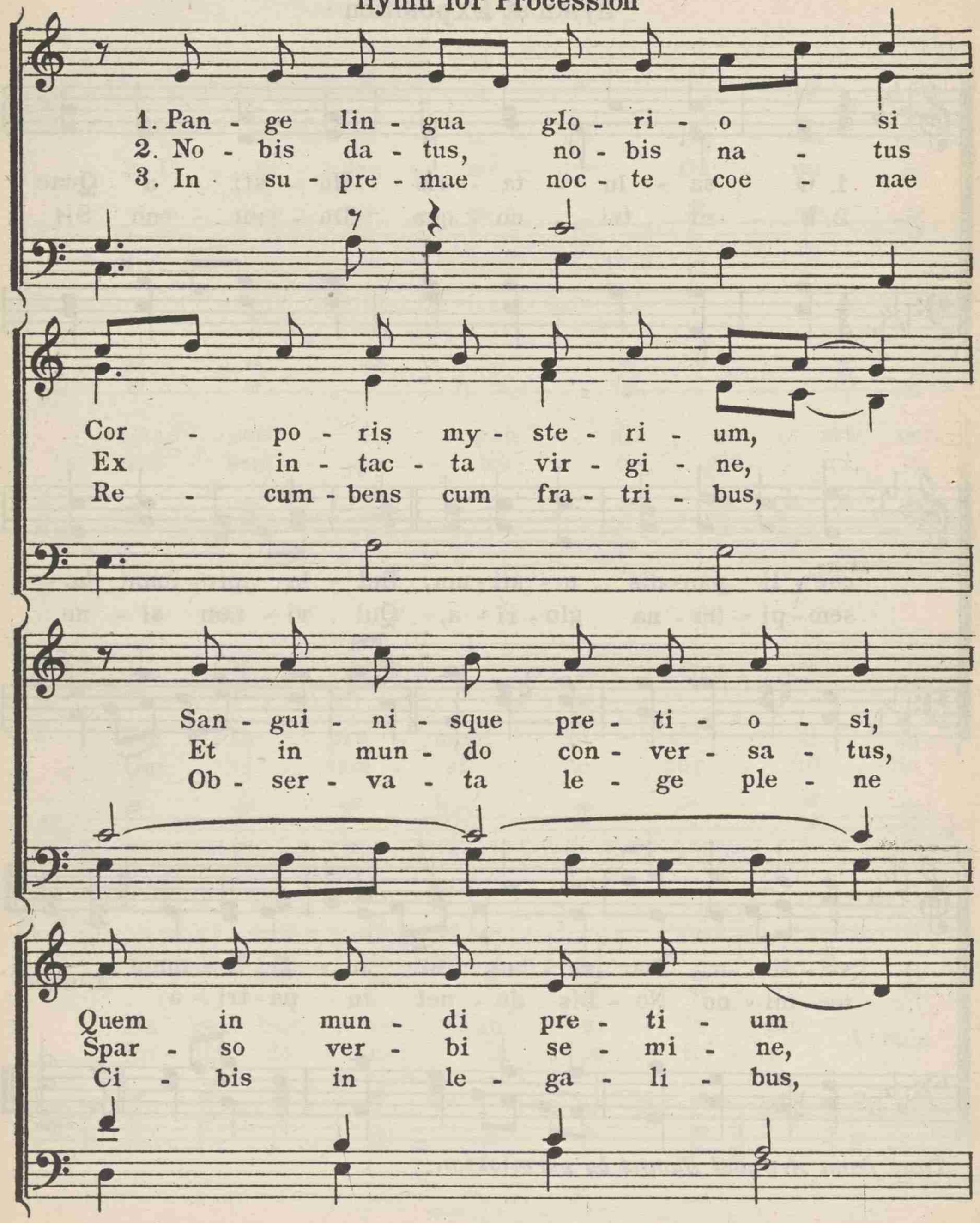
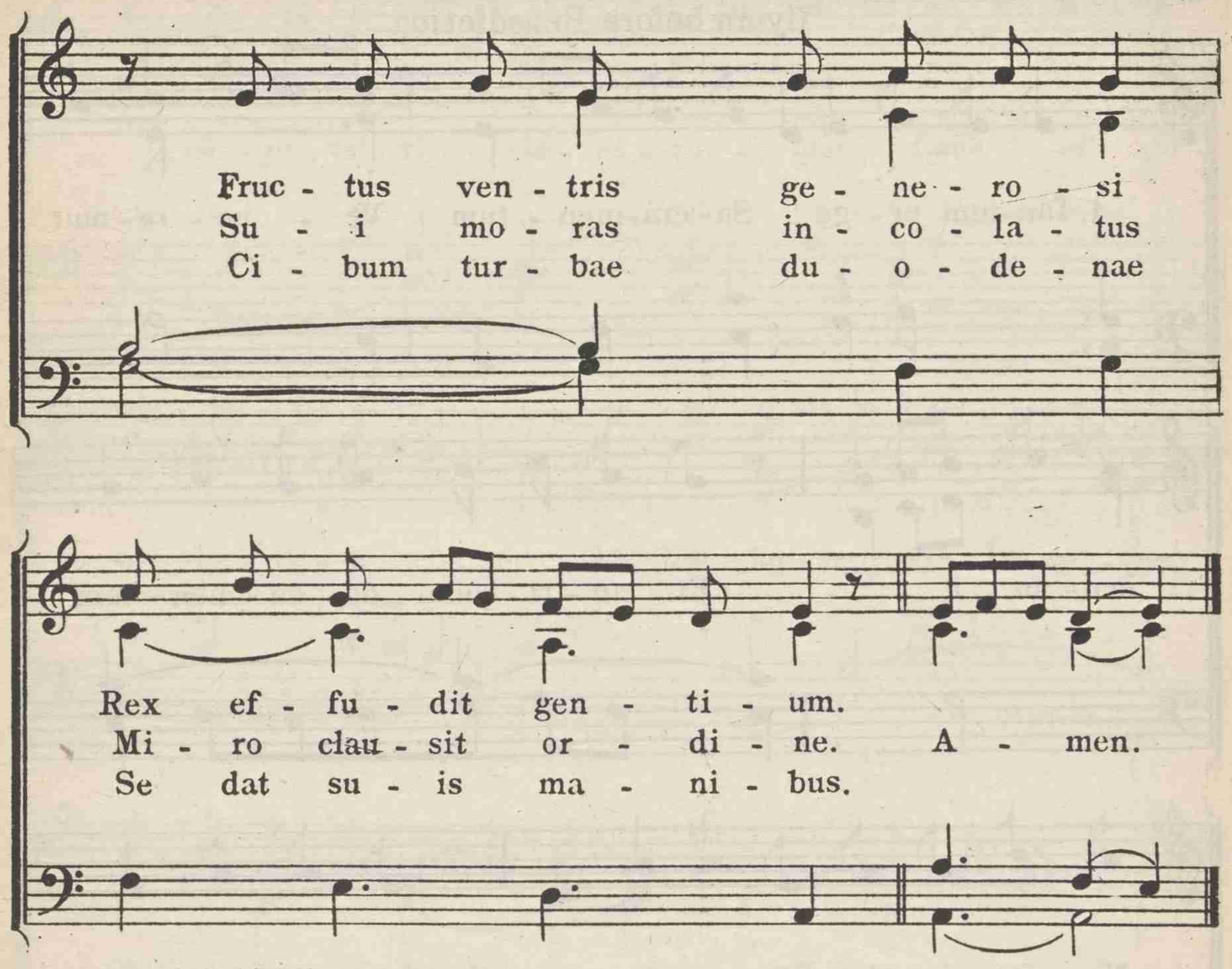
HOLY EUCHARIST

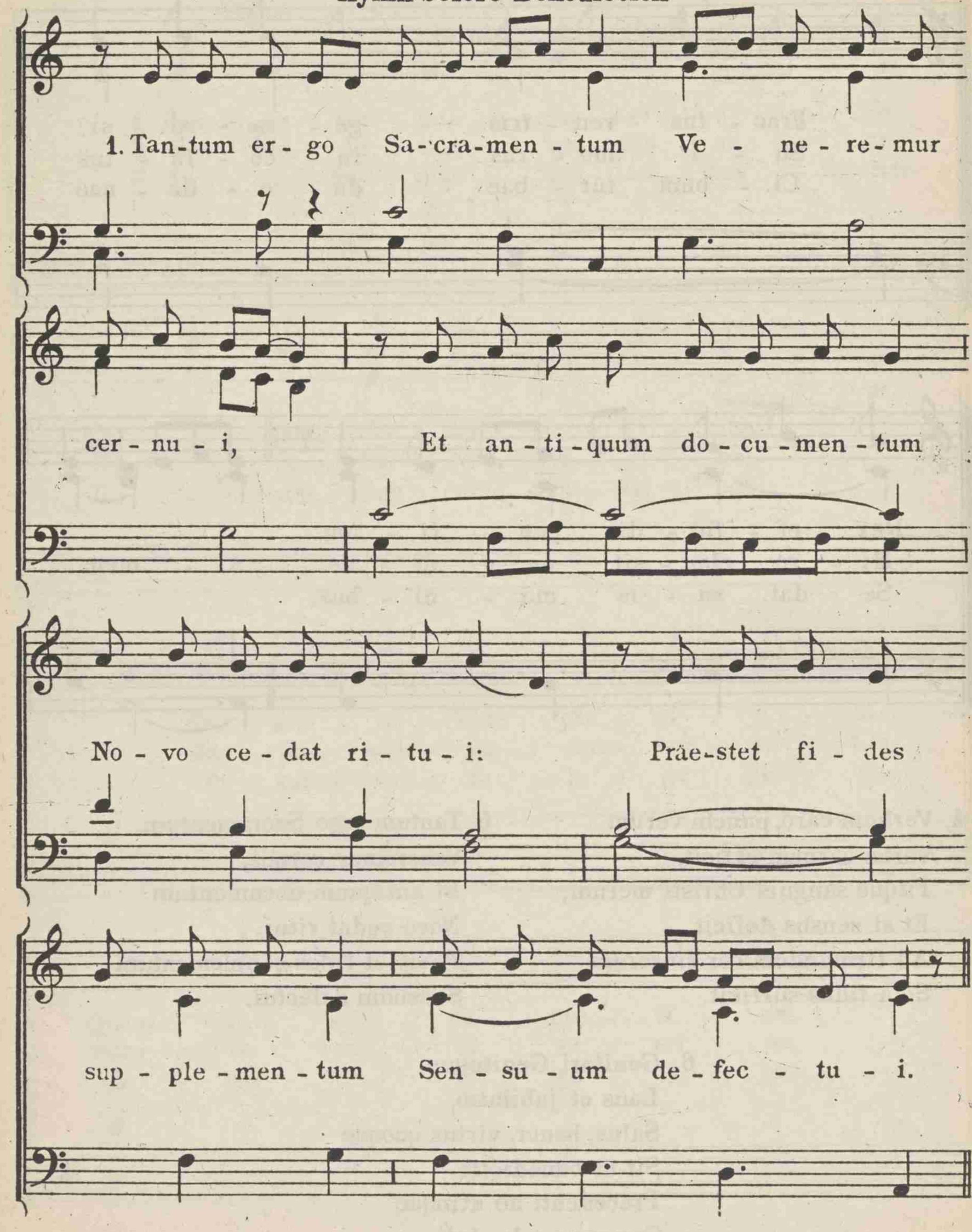
Hymn for Procession

4. Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem efficit,
Fitque sanguis Christi merum;
Et si sensus deficit,
Ad firmandum cor sincerum
Sola fides sufficit.

5. Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui,
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui.
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

6. Genitori Genitoque
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio.
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn before Benediction



2. Ge - ni - to - ri Ge - ni - to - que Laus et ju -

bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que,

Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o: Pro - ce - den - ti ab

u - tro - que Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

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HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn before Benediction

1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i, Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum
2. Ge - ni - to - ri Ge - ni - to - que Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o, Sa - lus, ho - nor, vir - tus quo - que,

No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i: Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o: Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.

A-men.

Hymn before Benediction

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cer - nu - i, Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum
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Hymn before Benediction

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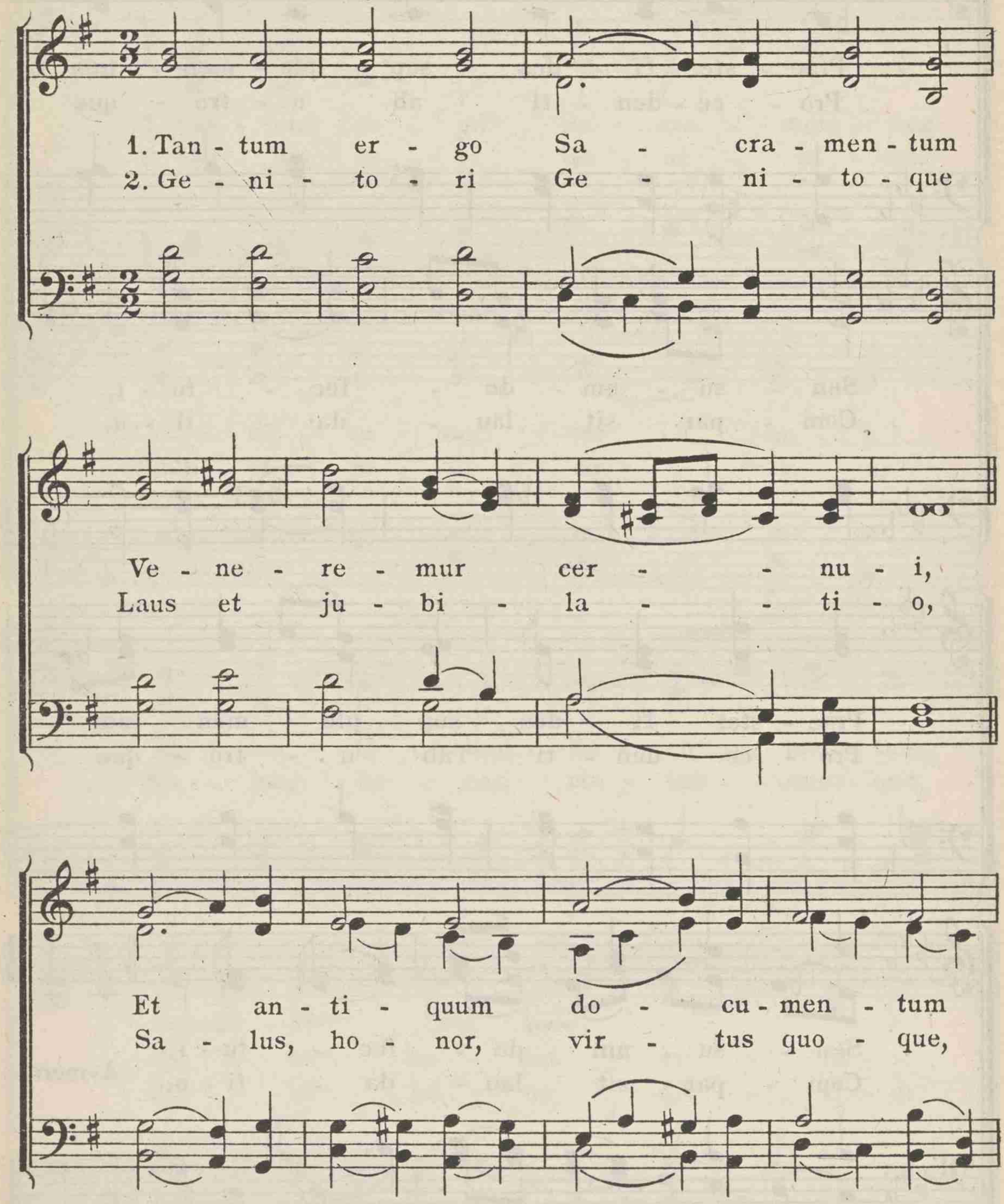
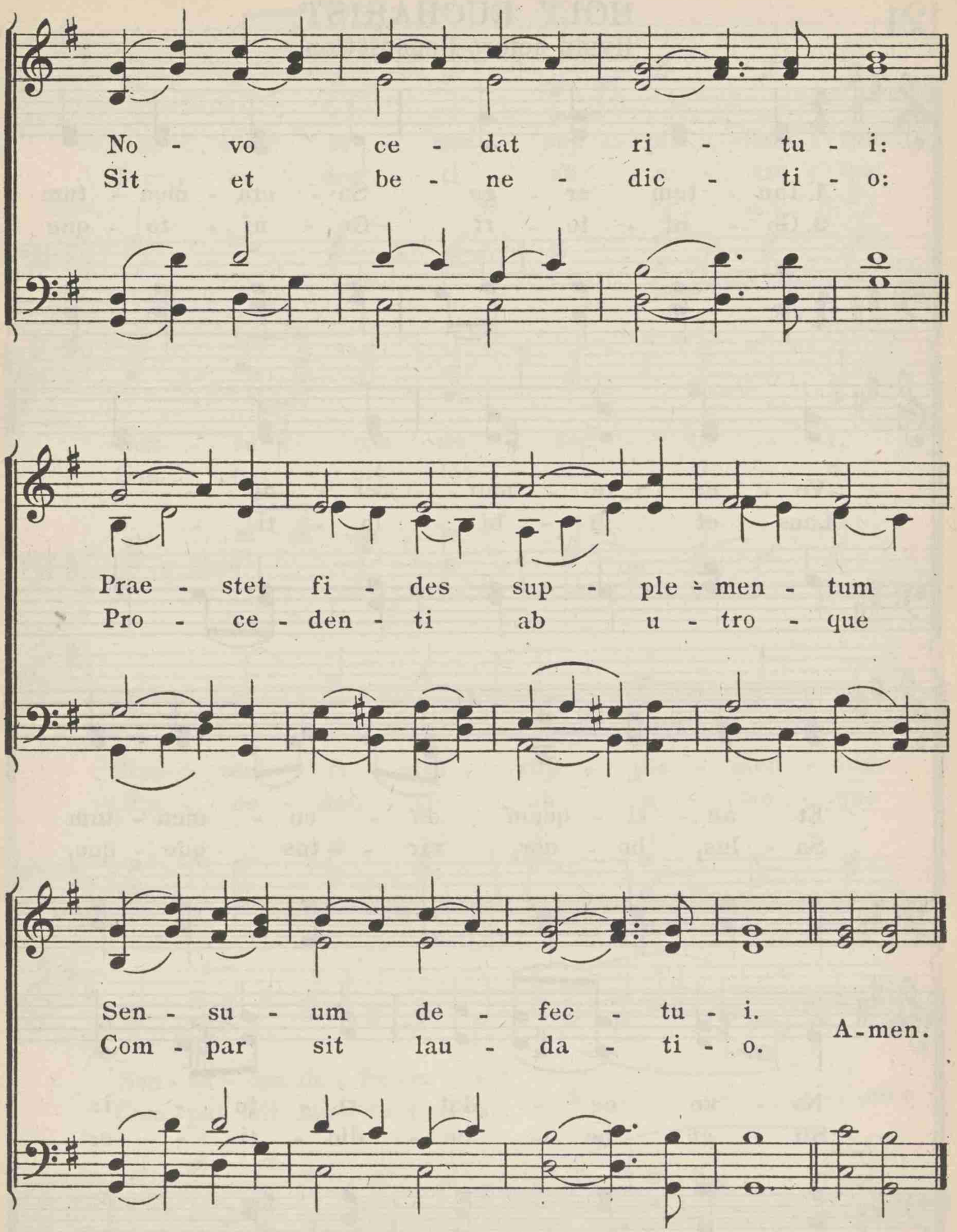
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o,

Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum
Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que

Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.

A-men.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn before Benediction

No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i:
Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o:
Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum
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Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.
A-men.

121

HOLY EUCHARIST

Hymn before Benediction

1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum
2. Ge - ni - to - ri Ge - ni - to - que

Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i,
Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o,

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No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i:
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Pro - ce - den - ti ab u - tro - que

Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.

A - - - men.

Ascriptions of Praise after Benediction

Bles - sed be God. Bles - sed be His Ho - ly Name.

Bles - sed be Je - sus Christ true God and true Man.

Bles - sed be the Name of Je - sus.

Bles - sed be His Most Sa - cred Heart.

f

Bles-sed be Je-sus in the Most Ho-ly Sa-cra-ment of the Al - tar.

3

Bles-sed be the great Mo-ther of God, Ma - ry most ho - ly.

3

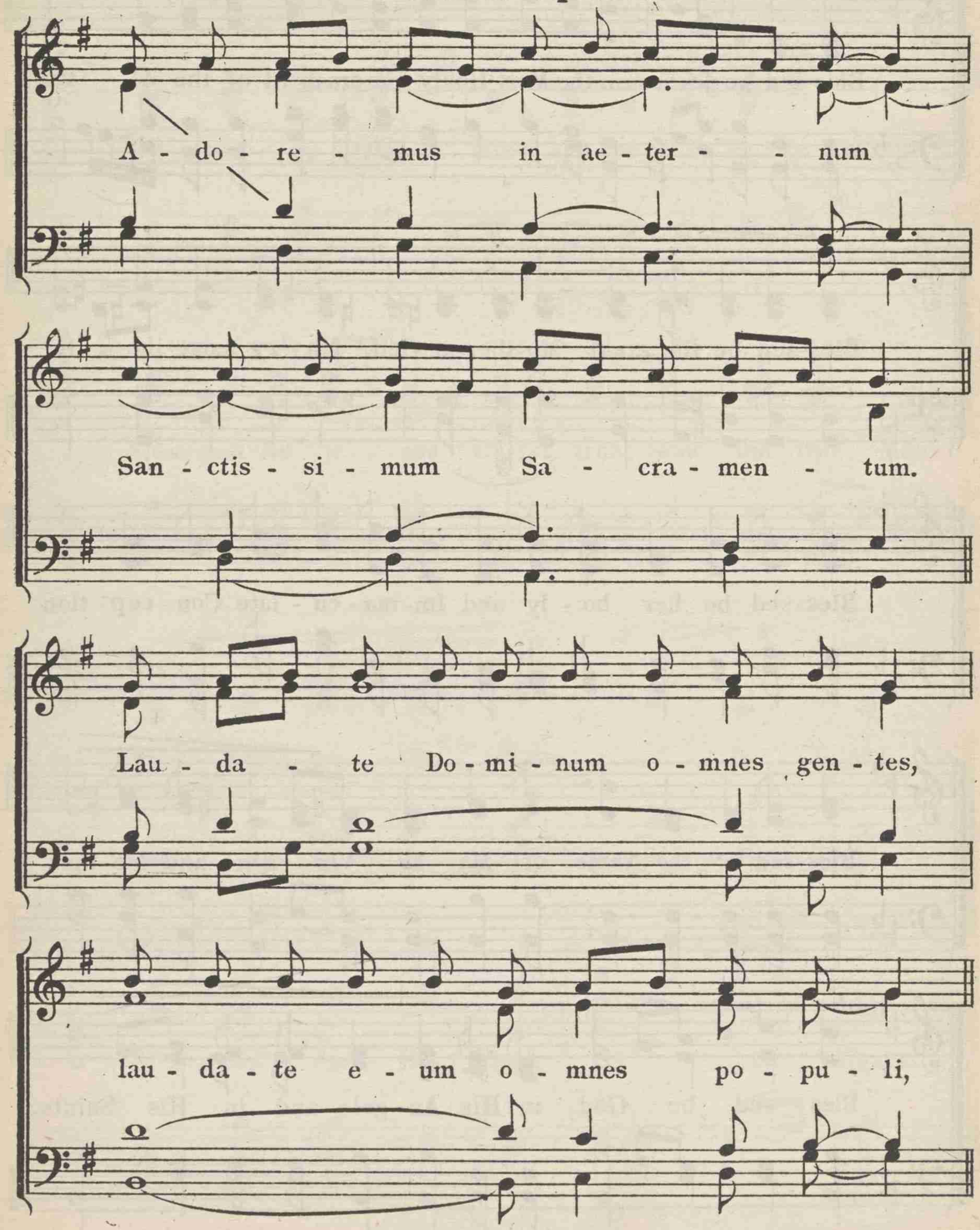
Bles-sed be her ho - ly and Im-ma-cu - late Con-cep-tion.

Bles-sed be the Name of Ma - ry Vir - gin and Mo-ther.

f

Bles - sed be God in His An-gels and in His Saints.

HOLY EUCHARIST

Psalm after Reposition

Quo-ni-am con-fir-ma-ta est su-per nos mi-se-ri-cor-di-

a e-jus, et ve-ri-tas Do-mi-ni ma-net in ae-ter-num.

Repeat Adoremus etc.

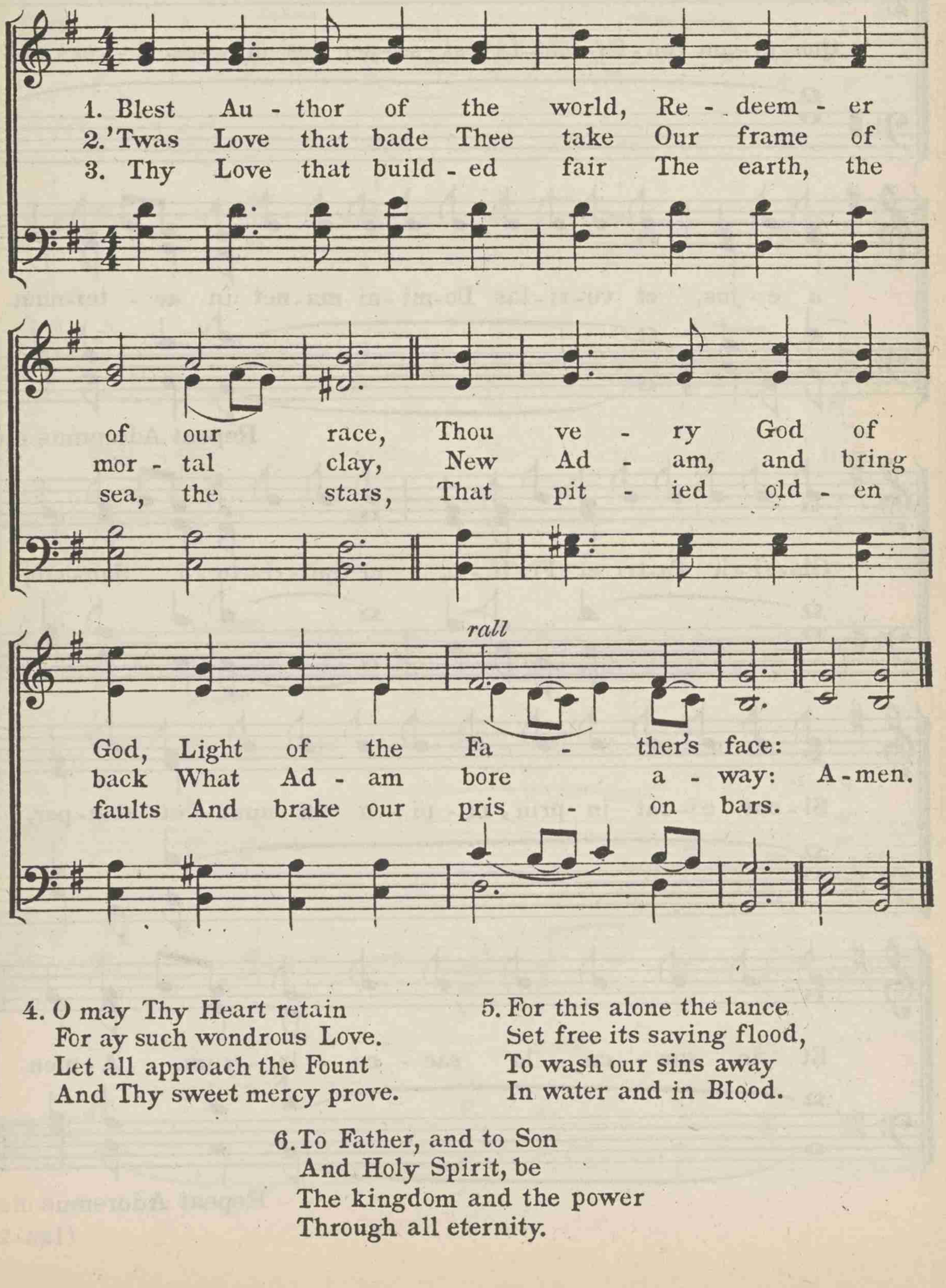
Glo-ri-a Pa-tri et Fi-li-o, et Spi-ri-tu-i San-cto,

Si-cut e-rat in prin-ci-pi-o et nunc et sem-per,

Et in sae-cu-la sae-cu-lo-rum. A-men.

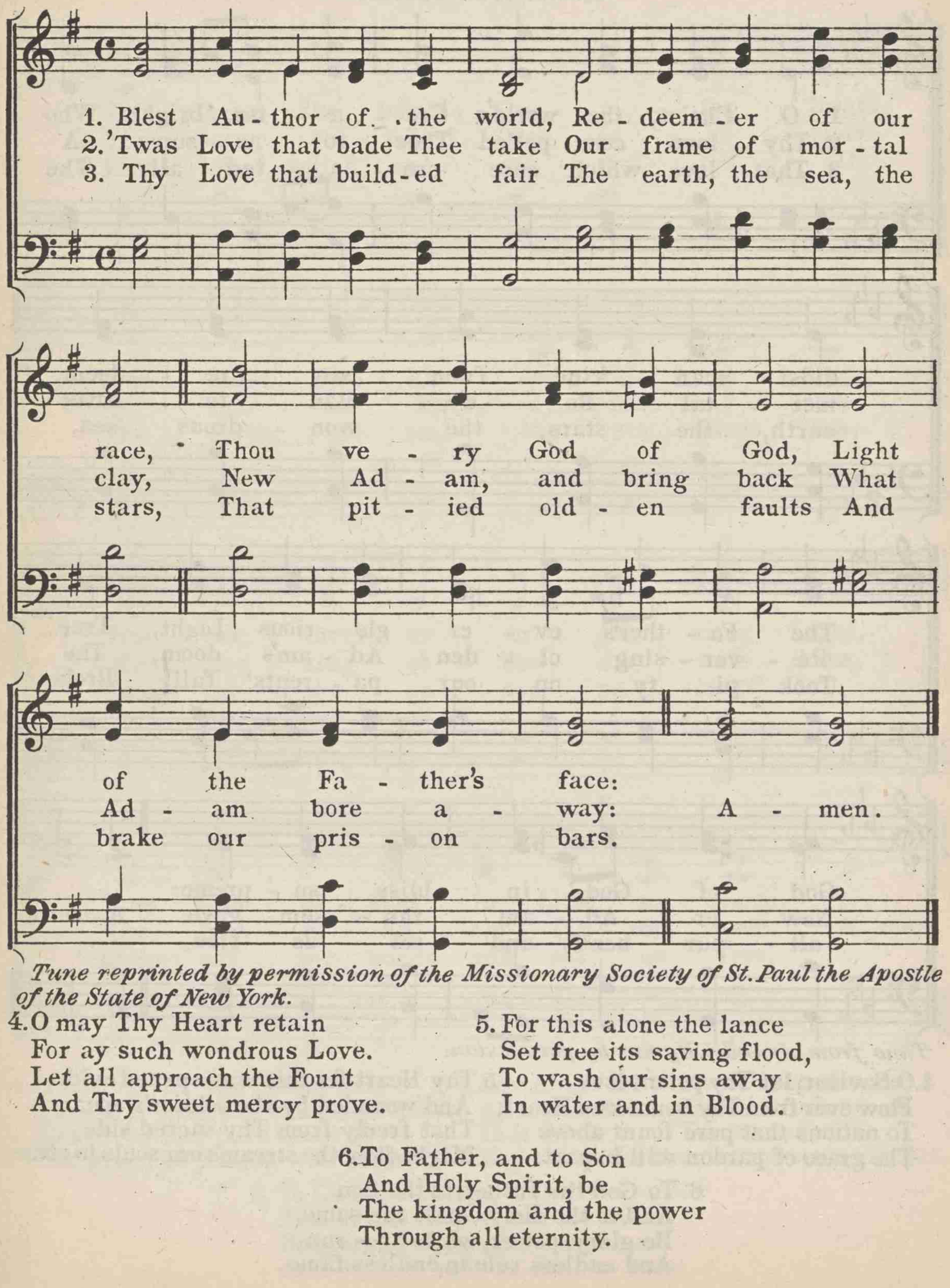
Repeat Adoremus etc.

SACRED HEART OF JESUS

Auctor beate saeculi

4. O may Thy Heart retain
For ay such wondrous Love.
Let all approach the Fount
And Thy sweet mercy prove.

5. For this alone the lance
Set free its saving flood,
To wash our sins away
In water and in Blood.

6. To Father, and to Son
And Holy Spirit, be
The kingdom and the power
Through all eternity.

Auctor beate saeculi

Tune reprinted by permission of the Missionary Society of St. Paul the Apostle of the State of New York.

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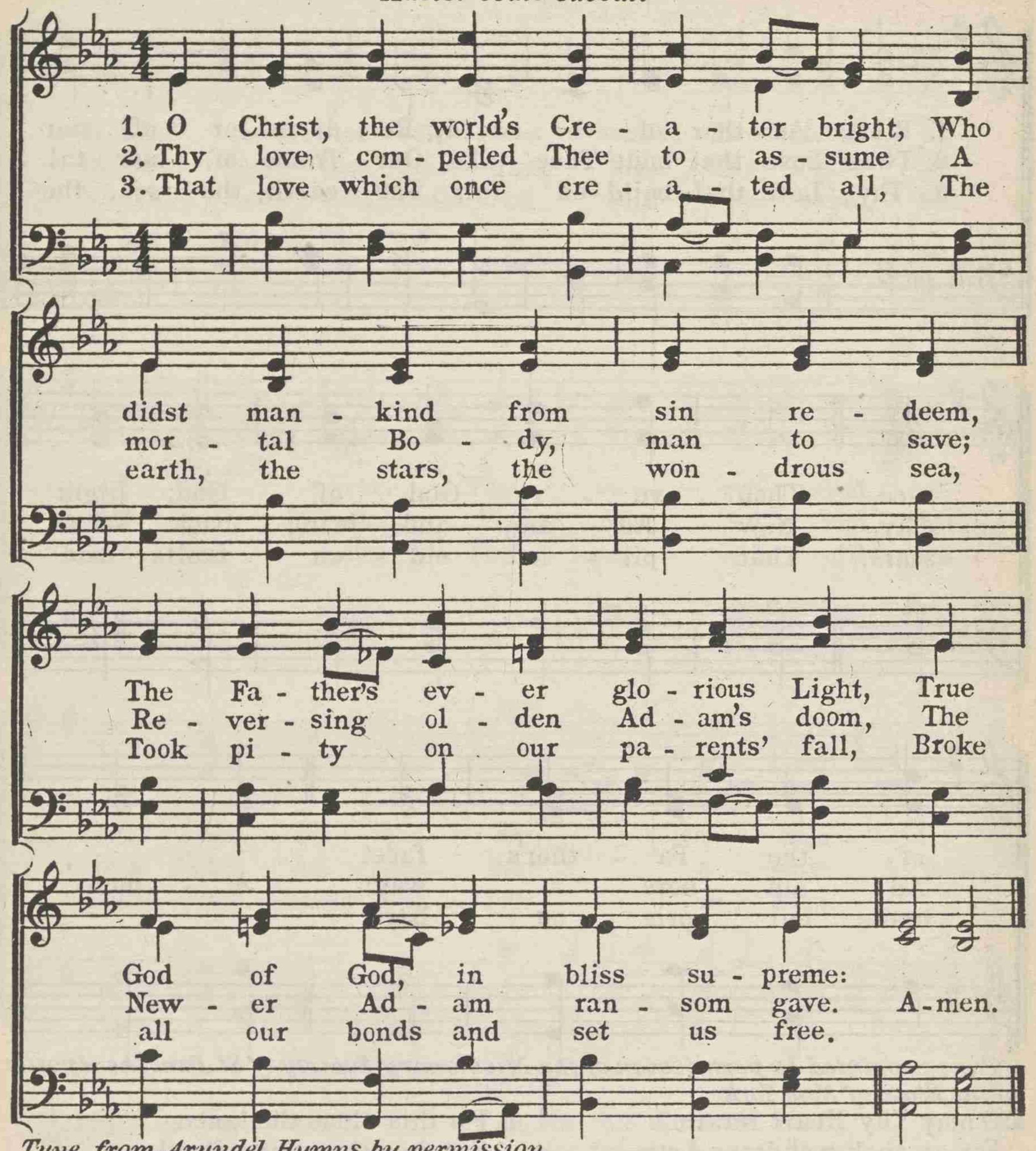
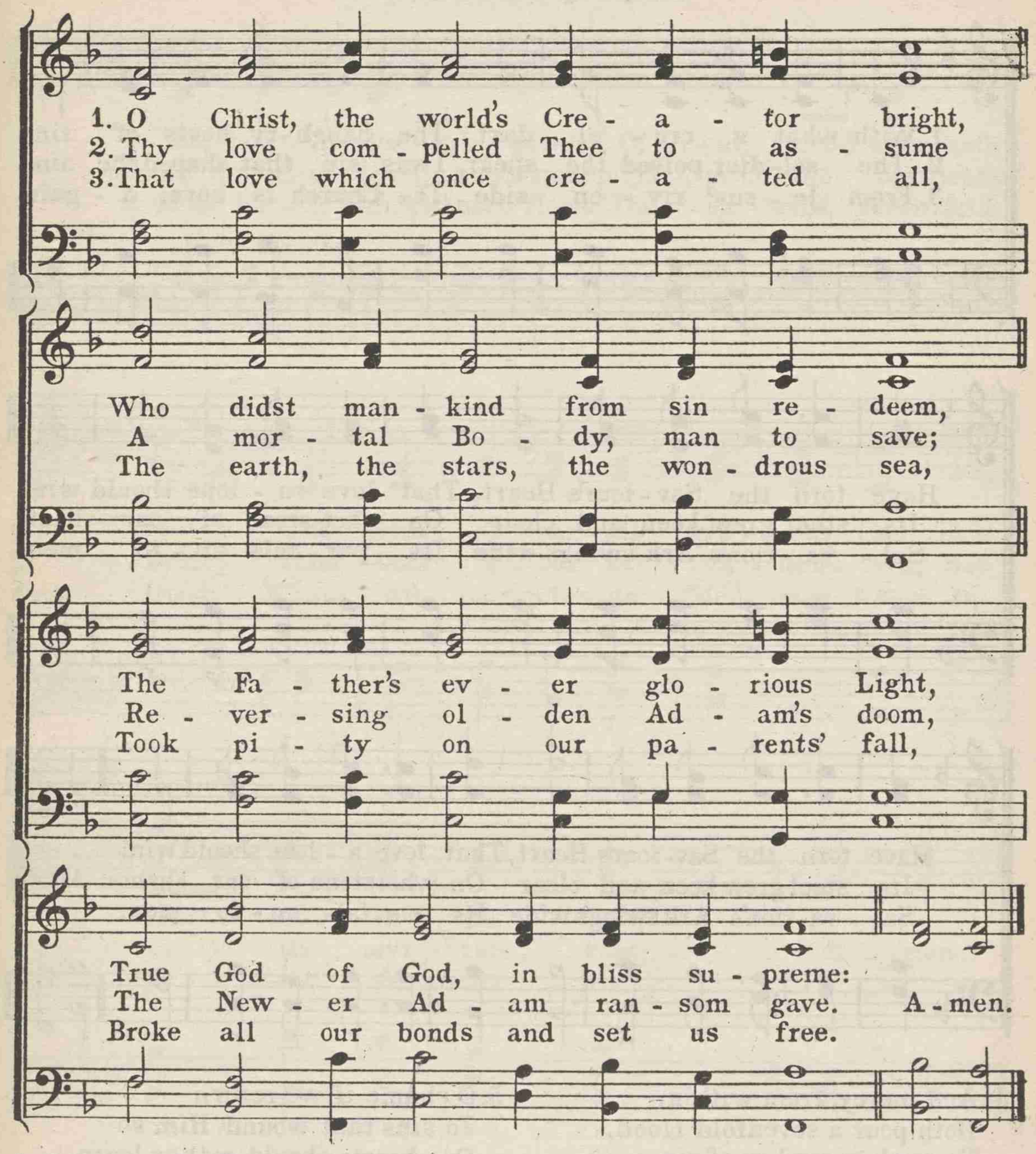

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

4. O Saviour, let Thy potent love
Flow ever from Thy bounteous Heart;
To nations that pure fount above
The grace of pardon will impart.

5. Thy Heart for this was opened wide,
And wounded by the soldier's spear,
That freely from Thy sacred side
Might flow the streams our souls to clear.

6. To God the Father, to the Son
And to the Holy Ghost the same,
Be glory, power, while ages run,
And endless rule in endless fame.

Auctor beate saeculi

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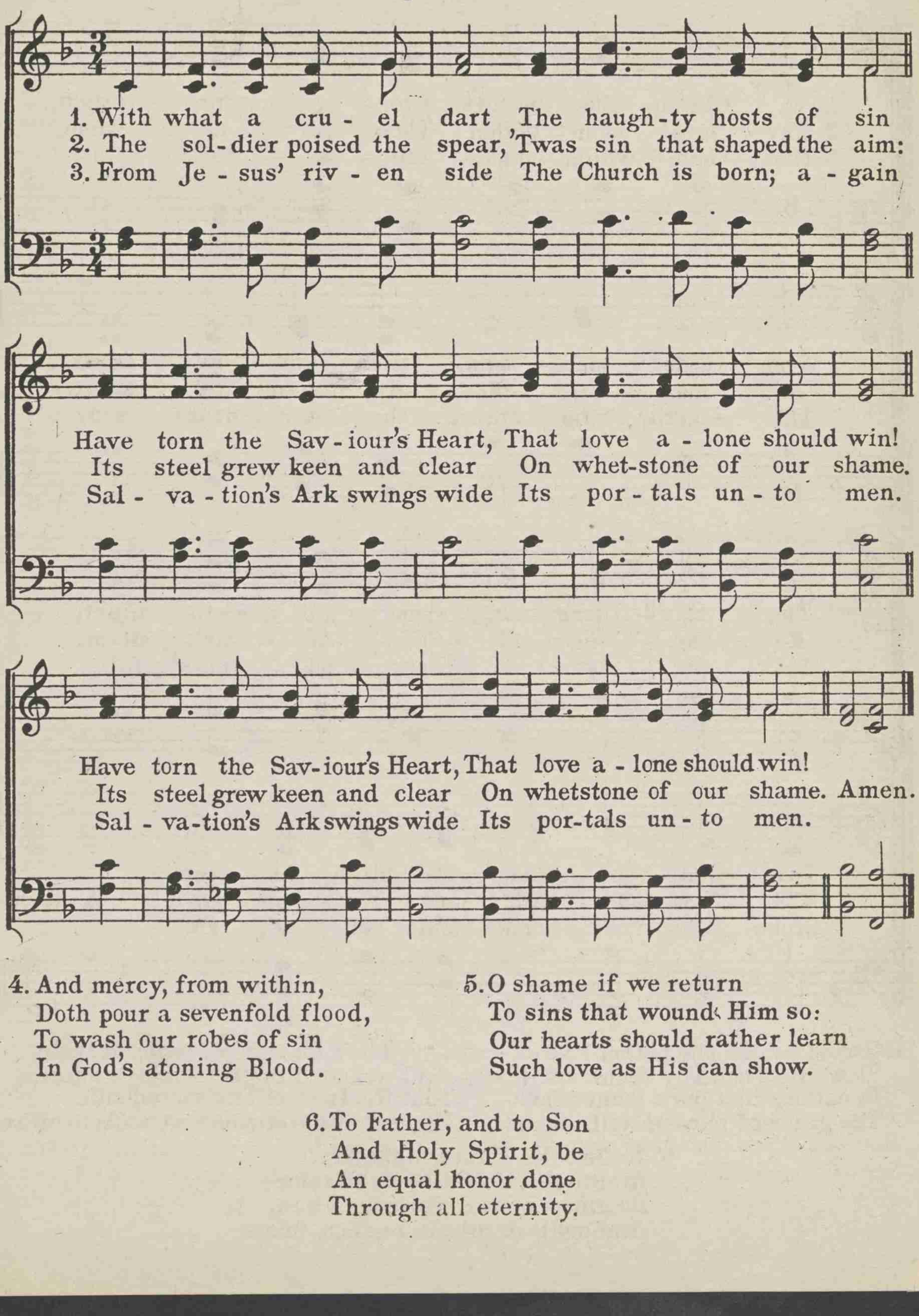
SACRED HEART OF JESUS

En ut superba criminum



4. And mercy, from within,
Doth pour a sevenfold flood,
To wash our robes of sin
In God's atoning Blood.

5. O shame if we return
To sins that wound Him so:
Our hearts should rather learn
Such love as His can show.

6. To Father, and to Son
And Holy Spirit, be
An equal honor done
Through all eternity.

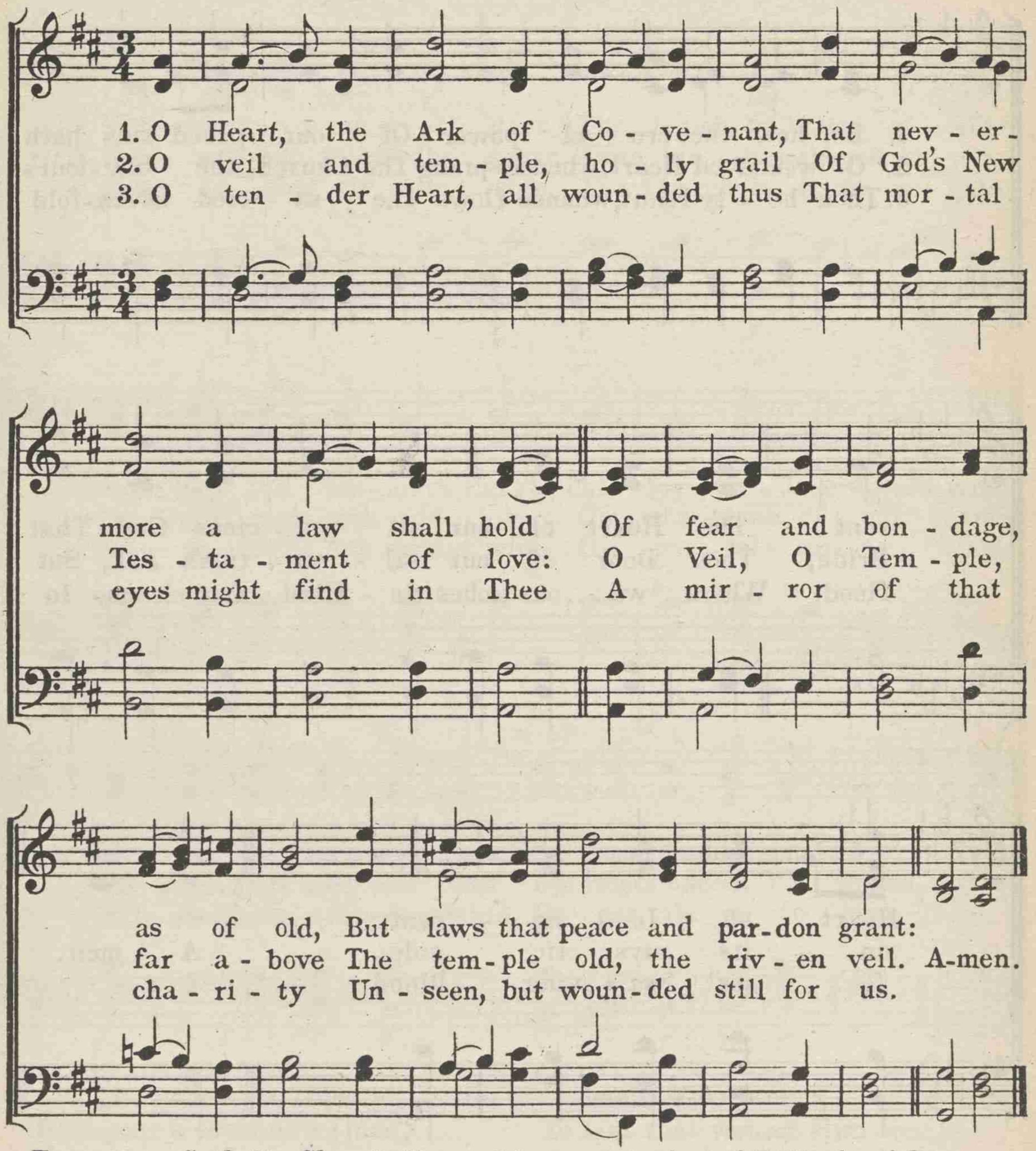
En ut superba criminum

4. By sorrowful relapse
Thee we will rend no more,
But like Thy flames, those types of love,
Strive heavenward to soar.

5. Almighty Father, Son
And Spirit, hear our cry,
To Whom be glory, praise and power,
Through all eternity.

SACRED HEART OF JESUS

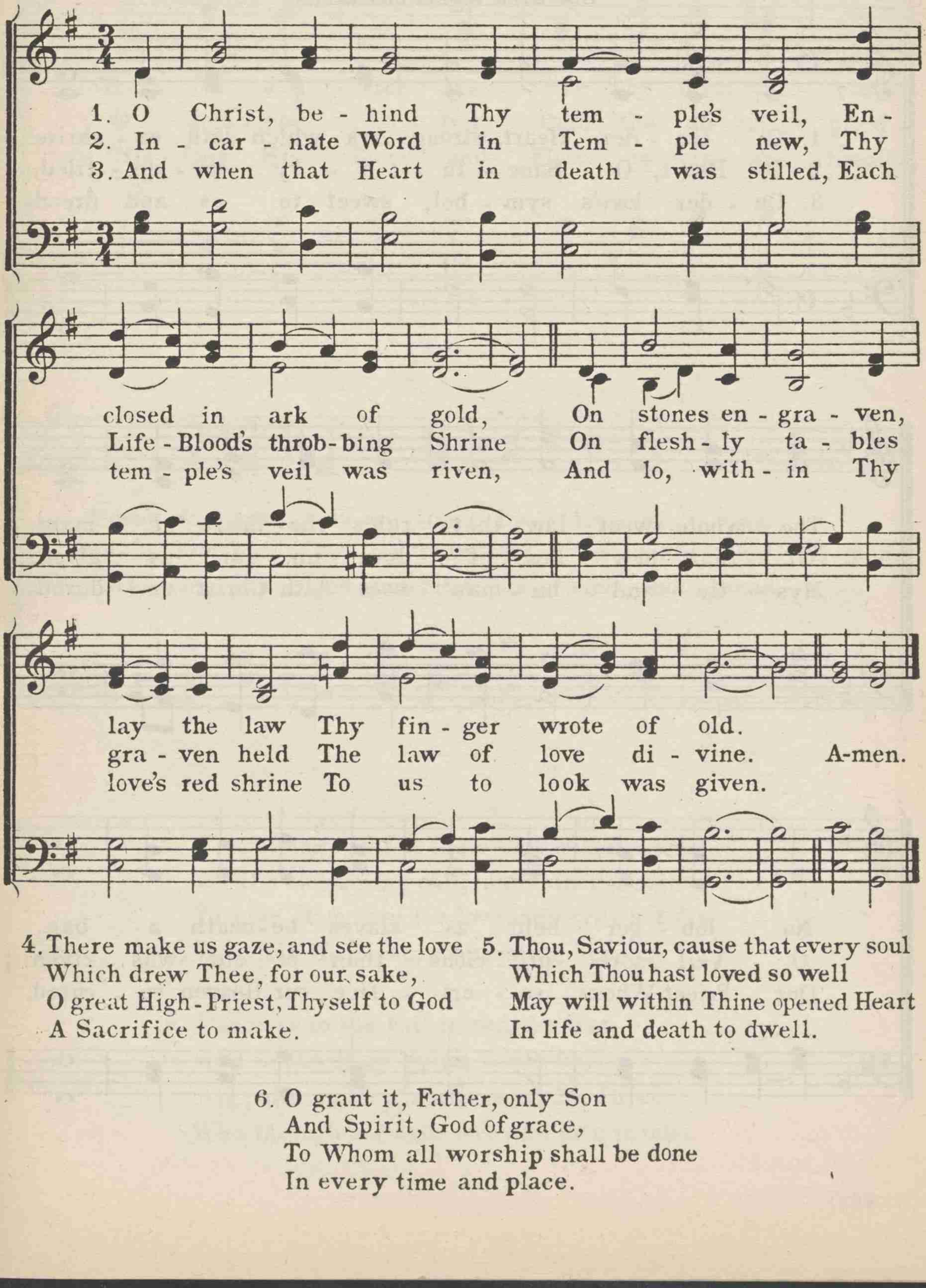
Cor arca legem continens



Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. O Symbol, speaking to our eyes
The altared Love, where He our Priest
Hath spread for us a twofold feast,
Bloody and bloodless Sacrifice.

5. Who would not love that loving Breast?
What ransomed soul can utter Nay
Nor choose to make that Heart for ay
The tabernacle of his rest?

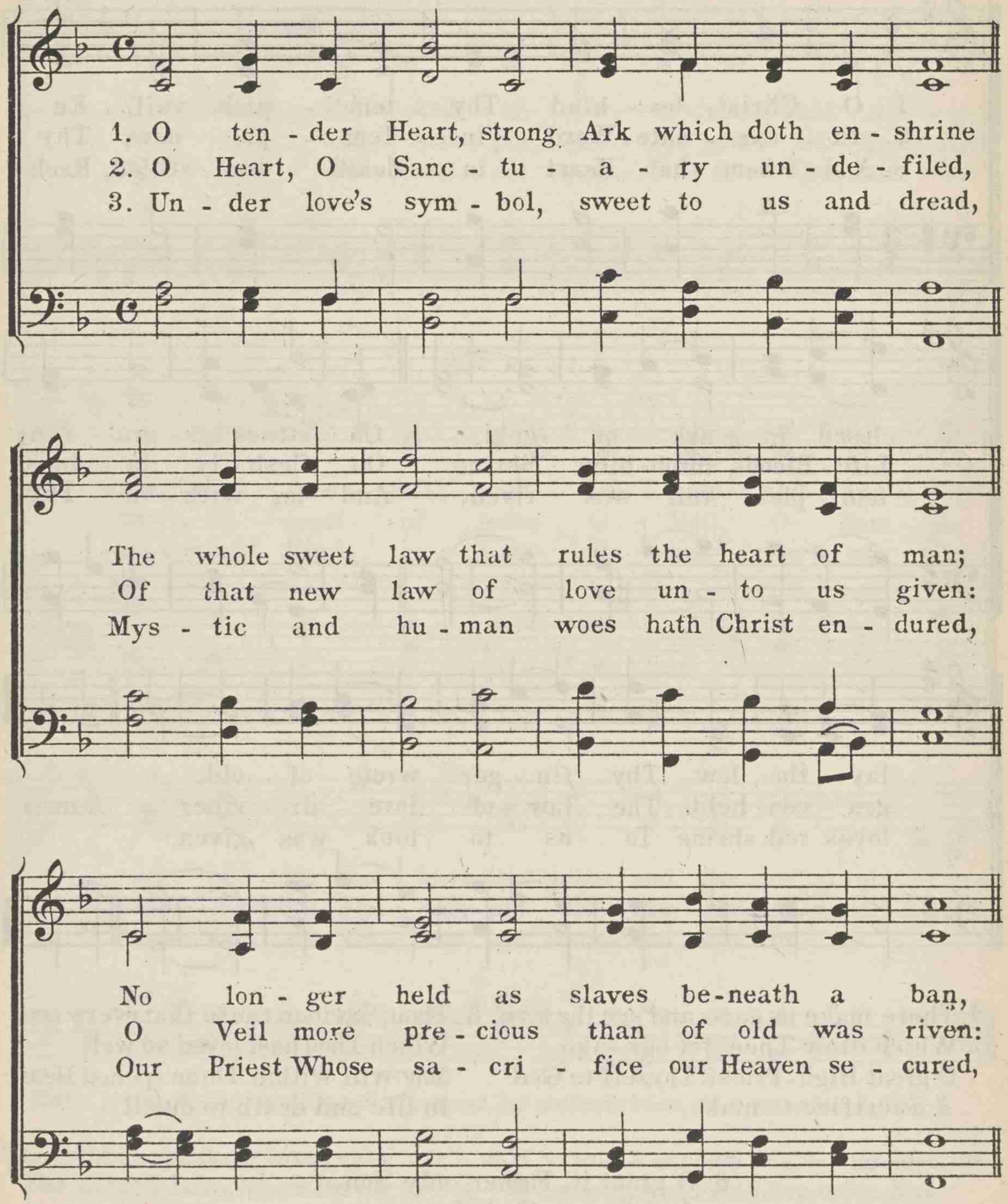
Cor arca legem continens

4. There make us gaze, and see the love
Which drew Thee, for our sake,
O great High-Priest, Thyself to God
A Sacrifice to make.

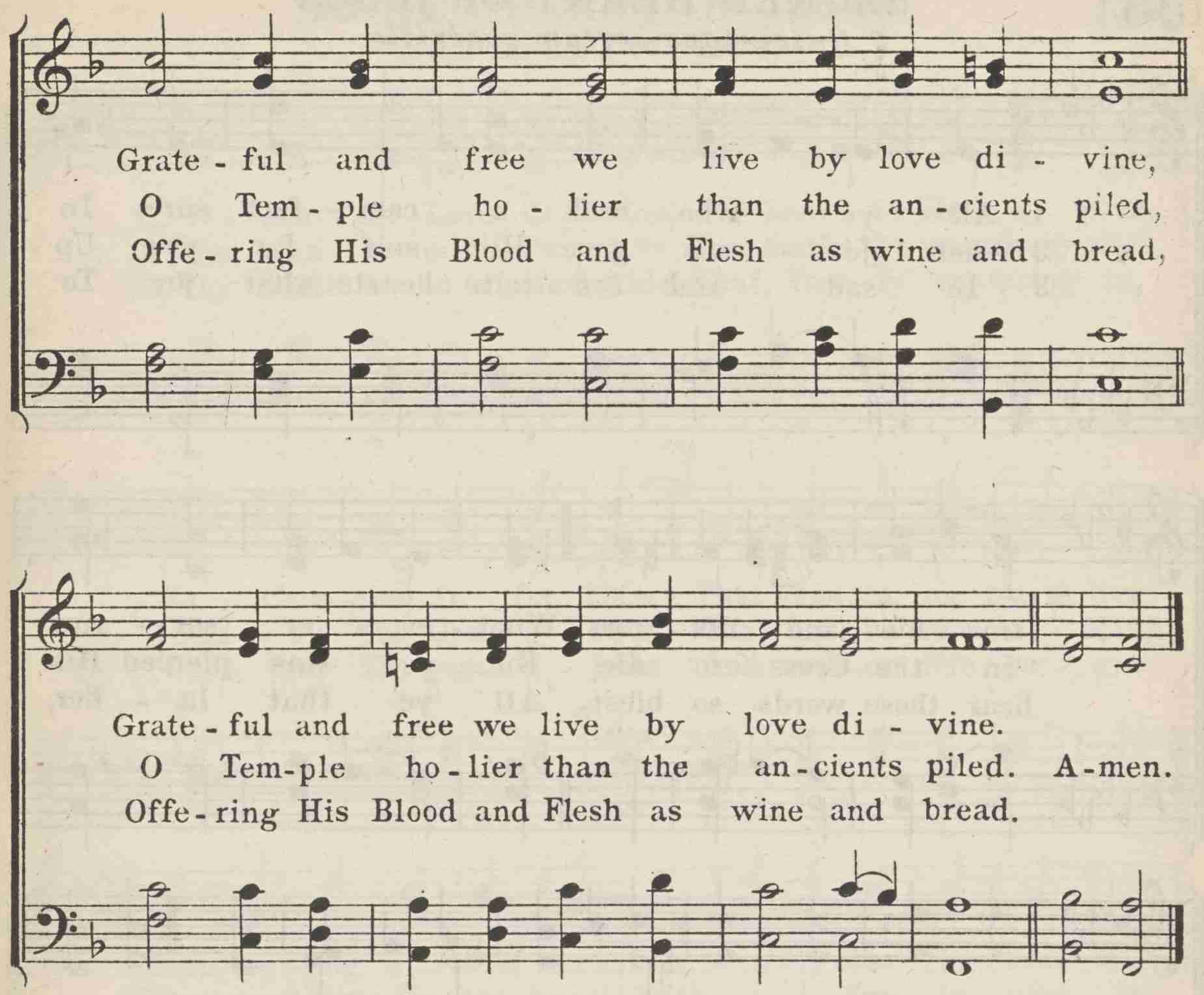
5. Thou, Saviour, cause that every soul
Which Thou hast loved so well
May will within Thine opened Heart
In life and death to dwell.

6. O grant it, Father, only Son
And Spirit, God of grace,
To Whom all worship shall be done
In every time and place.

SACRED HEART OF JESUS

Cor arca legem continens



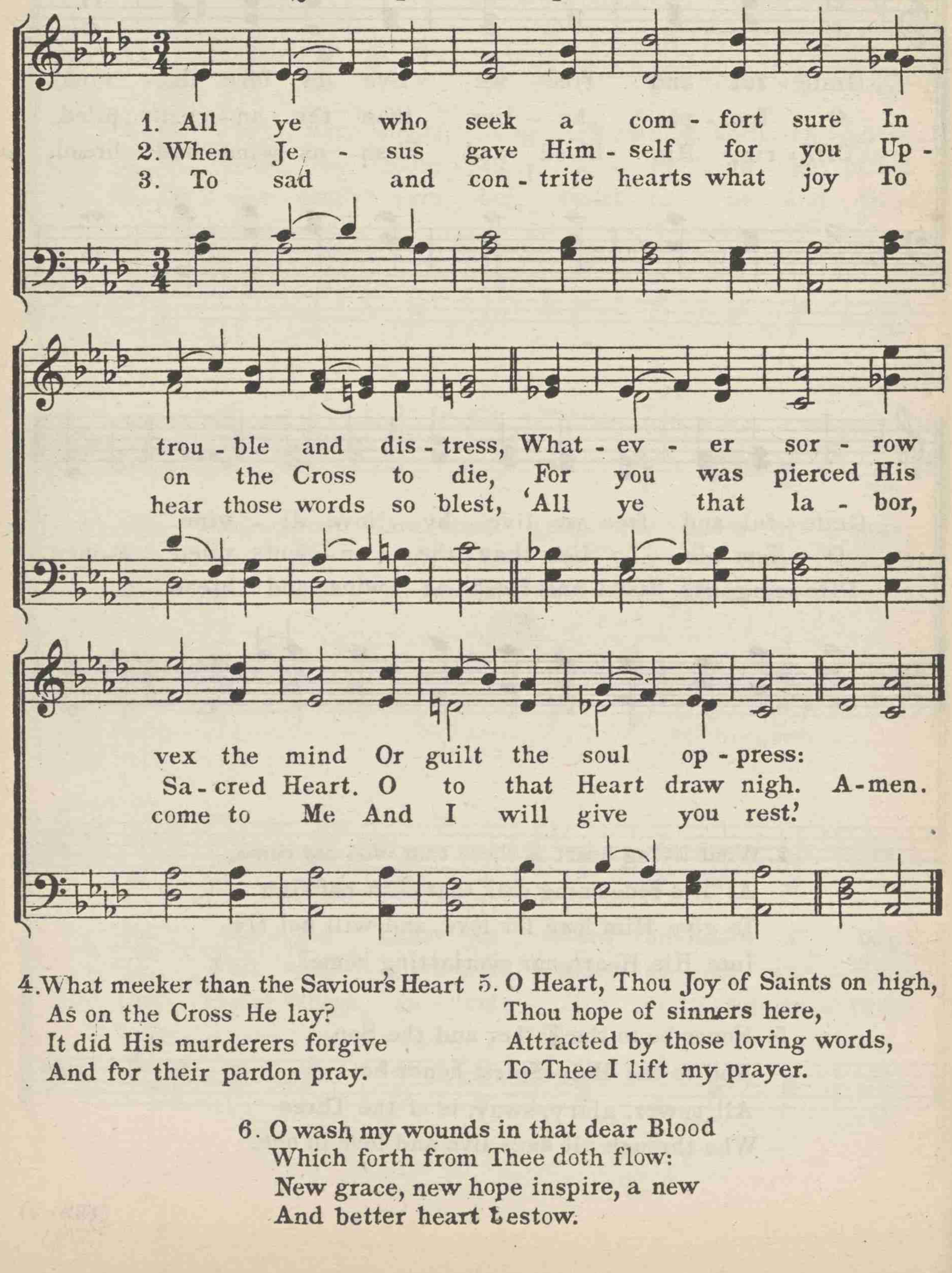


4. What living heart is there that will not come
At His redeeming call, that doth not sigh
To give Him love for love, and will not fly
Into His Heart, our everlasting home?

5. Honor be to the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Spirit honor be:
All power, glory, sway, is of the Three
Who through all ages live and love in one.

133 SACRED HEART OF JESUS

Quicumque certum quaeritis



4. What meeker than the Saviour's Heart
As on the Cross He lay?
It did His murderers forgive
And for their pardon pray.

5. O Heart, Thou Joy of Saints on high,
Thou hope of sinners here,
Attracted by those loving words,
To Thee I lift my prayer.

6. O wash my wounds in that dear Blood
Which forth from Thee doth flow:
New grace, new hope inspire, a new
And better heart bestow.

SACRED HEART OF JESUS

Cor meum tibi dedo

1. O dear - est Love di - vine, My heart to Thee I give,
2. Who can re - quite the love That marks the won-drous plan
3. Thy Heart is o - pened wide, That, free - ly en - tering in,

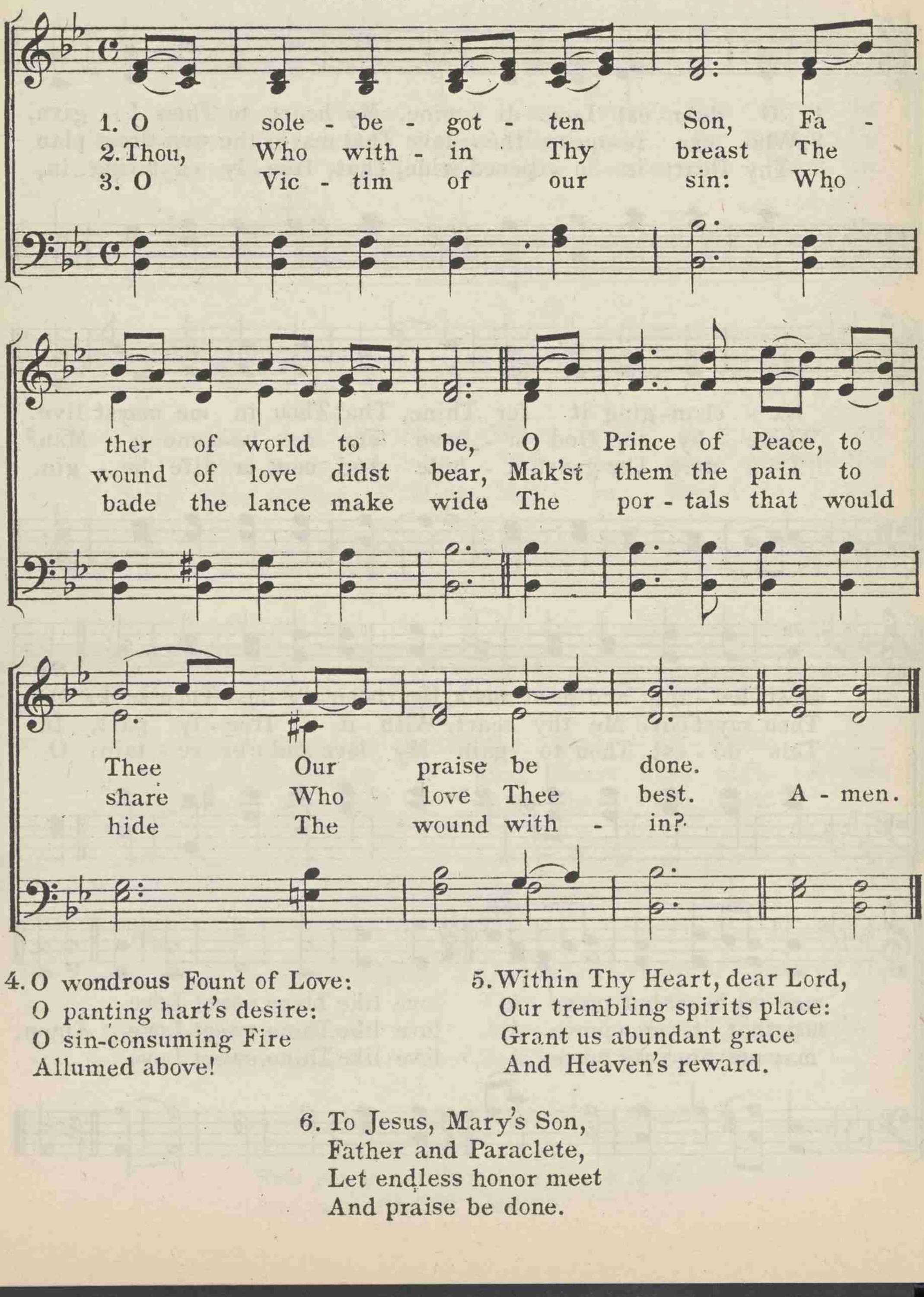
Ex - chan - ging it for Thine, That Thou in me mayst live.
Where - by the God a - bove For me be-came a Man?
I may Thy guest a - bide And new-er life be - gin.

Most lov - ing and most meek, Hearts on - ly dost Thou seek: O
Thou sayst 'Give Me thy heart:' With it I free - ly part, In
This do - est Thou to gain My love and e'er re - tain: O

may my heart but prove A love like Thine, sweet Love.
hope that it may prove A love like Thine, sweet Love. Amen.
may my an - swer prove A love like Thine, sweet Love.

135 SACRED HEART OF JESUS

Summi Parentis Filio



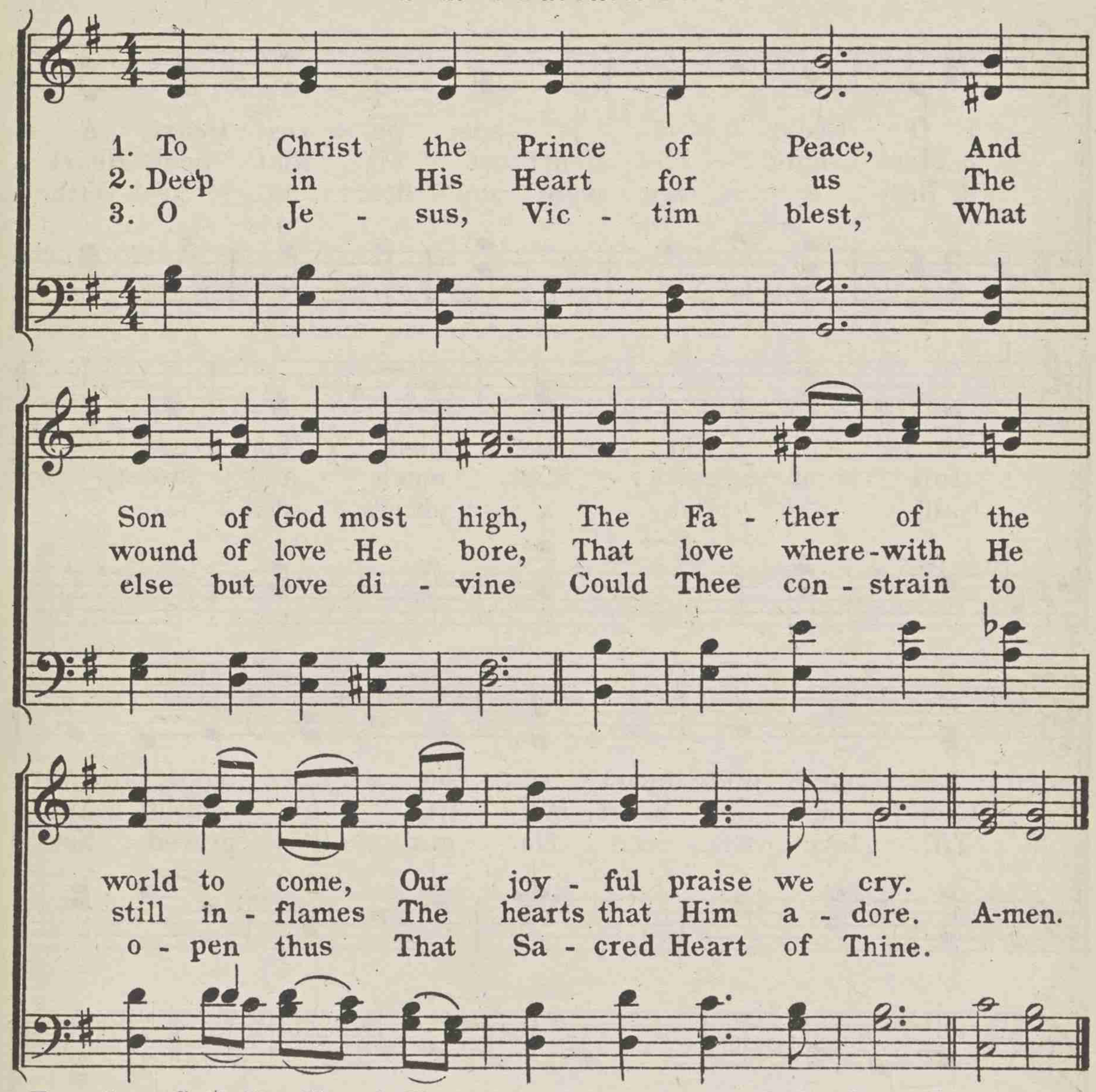
4. O wondrous Fount of Love:
O panting hart's desire:
O sin-consuming Fire
Allumed above!

5. Within Thy Heart, dear Lord,
Our trembling spirits place:
Grant us abundant grace
And Heaven's reward.

6. To Jesus, Mary's Son,
Father and Paraclete,
Let endless honor meet
And praise be done.

SACRED HEART OF JESUS 136

Summi Parentis Filio



Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. O Fount of endless life:
O Spring of waters clear:
O Flame celestial cleansing all
Who unto Thee draw near.

5. Hide me in Thy dear Heart,
For thither do I fly;
There seek Thy grace through life, in death
Thine immortality.

6. To God the Father praise,
Praise to th'Eternal Son,
And praise to God the Holy Ghost
While endless ages run.

SACRED HEART OF JESUS

Cor Jesu Cor purissimum

1. O Heart of Je - sus, pu - rest Heart, A
2. Most hum - ble Heart of all that beat, Heart
3. But e - ven were my heart on fire With

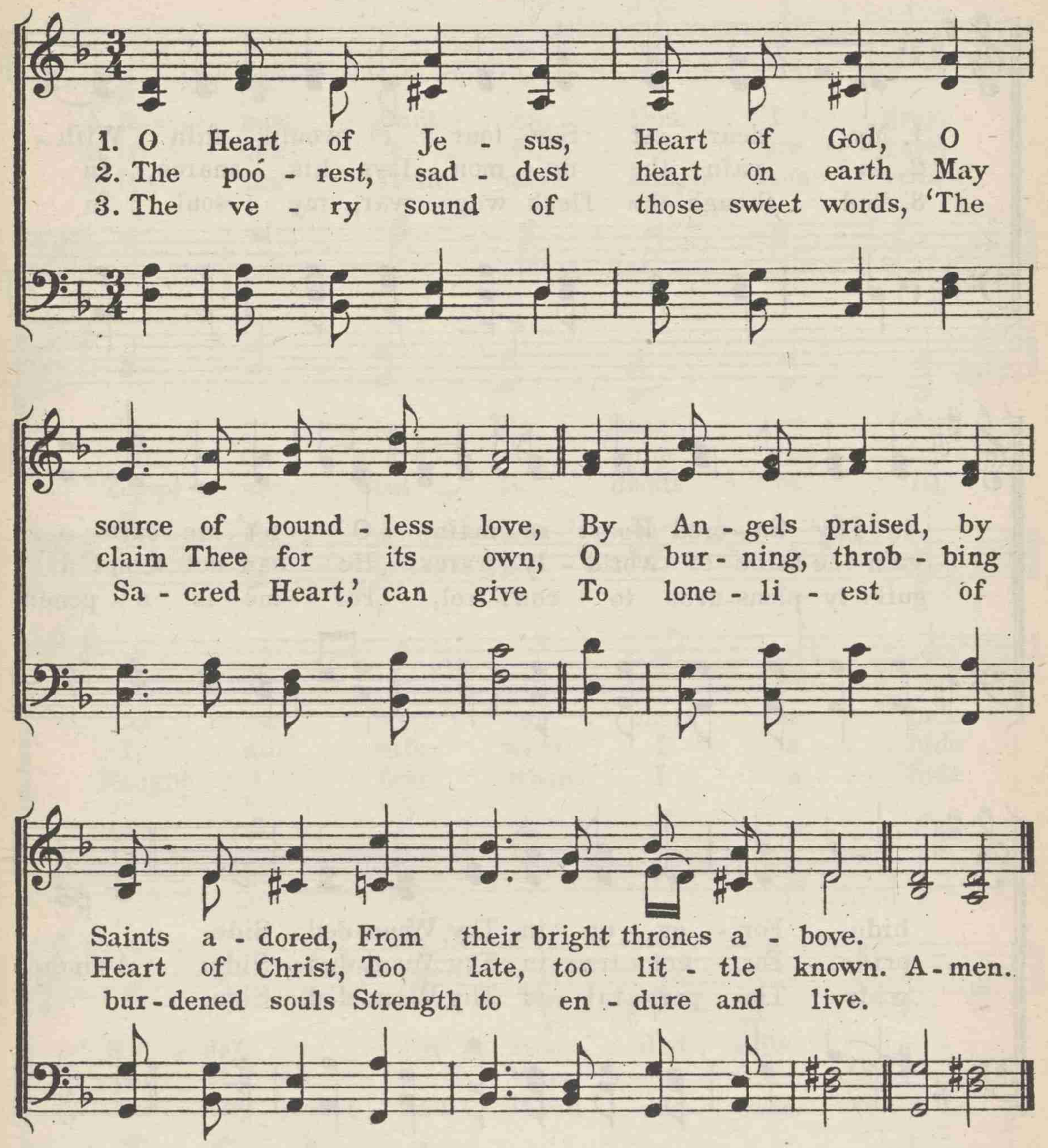
Shrine of Ho - li - ness Thou art,
full of good - ness, meek and sweet,
all the Ser - a - phim's de - sire,

Re - new my heart, so sor - did, cold, And
Give me a heart more like to Thine, And
Till love a con - fla - gra - tion proved, Not

stained by sins so ma - ni - fold.
light the flame of love in mine. A-men.
yet wouldst Thou e - nough be loved.

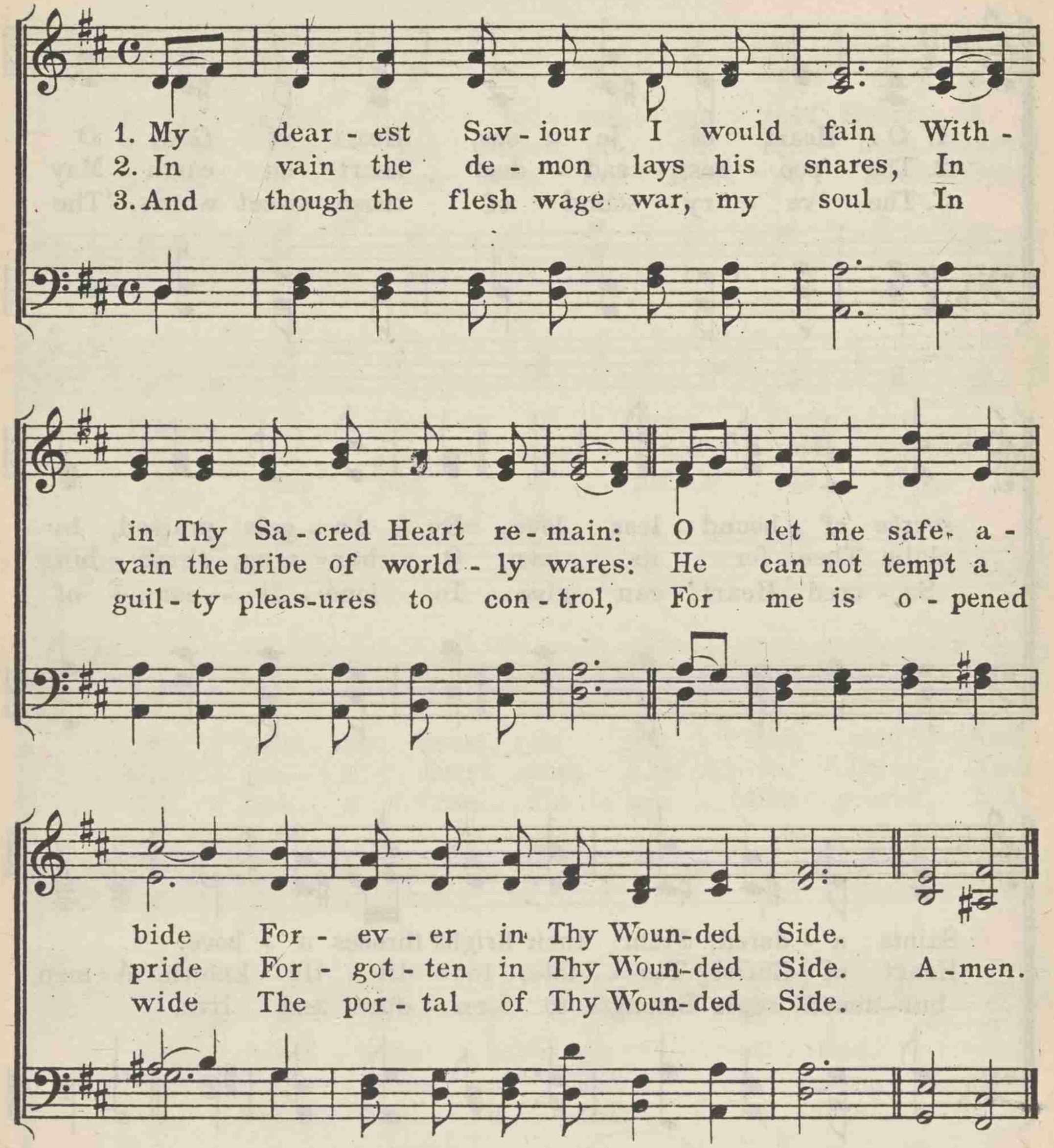
4. That therefore Thou mayst worthily
Be loved, O loving Lord, by me,
That love wherewith Thy Heart doth burn
Give me to love Thee in return.

Cor amore plenum



4. To Thee, O Jesus, thus I come,
A poor and helpless child,
And on Thy saying 'Come to Me'
My only hope I build.

SACRED HEART OF JESUS

Dignare me O Jesu rogo te

4. When fading sight and fluttering breath
Proclaim the near approach of death,
O Saviour, let me hide
And die within Thy Wounded Side.

SACRED HEART OF JESUS

Dignare me O Jesu rogo te

1. Je - sus, grant me this, I pray,
2. If the e - vil one pre - pare,
3. If the flesh, more dange - rous still,

Ev - er in Thy Heart to stay;
Or the world, a temp - ting snare,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,

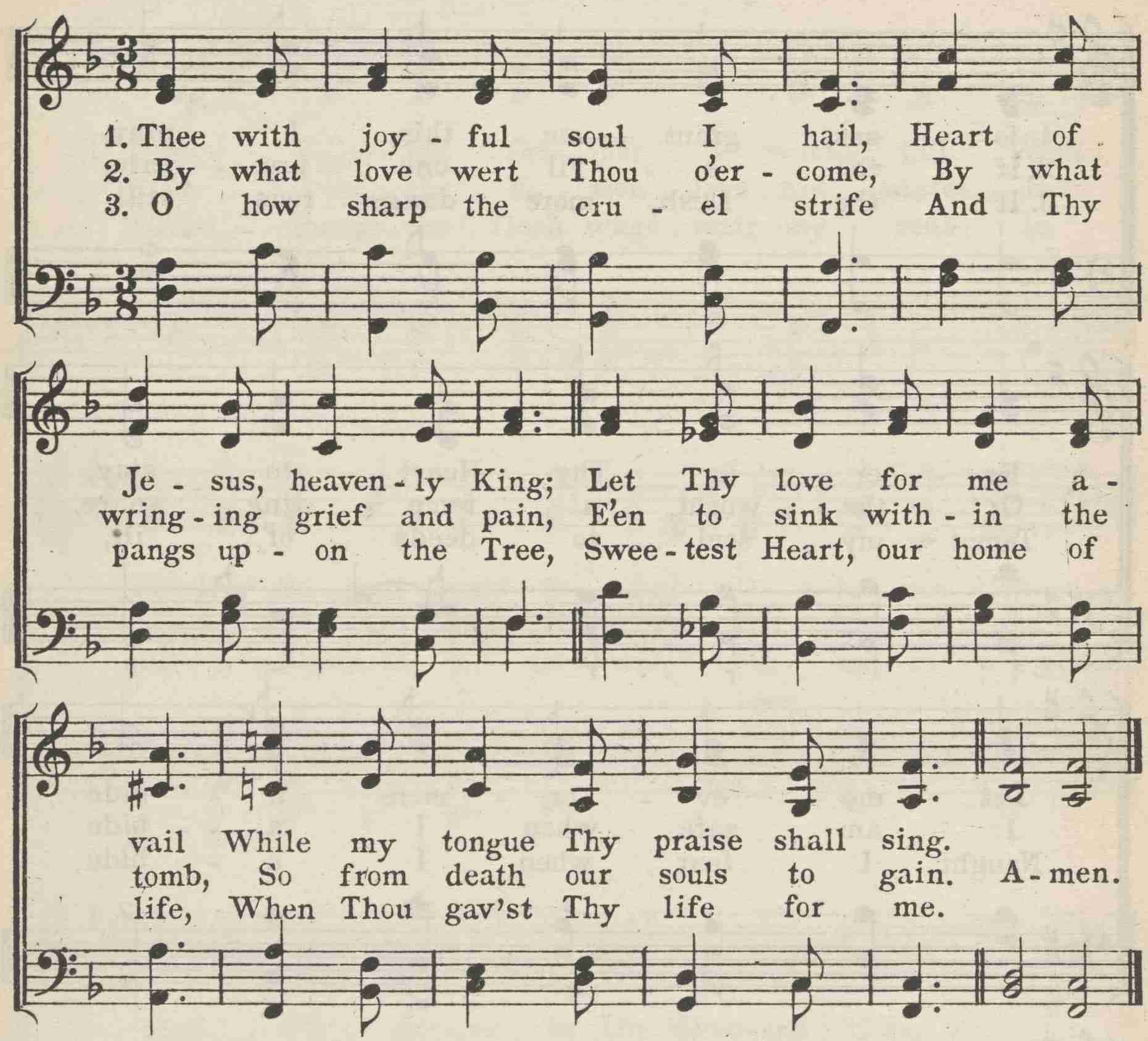
Let me ev - er - more a - bide
I am safe when I a - bide
Naught I fear when I a - bide

Hid - den in Thy Woun - ded Side.
In Thy Heart and Woun - ded Side. A - men.
In Thy Heart and Woun - ded Side.

4. Death will come one day to me;
Jesus, cast me not from Thee;
Dying let me still abide
In Thy Heart and Wounded Side.

SACRED HEART OF JESUS

Summi Regis Cor, aveto



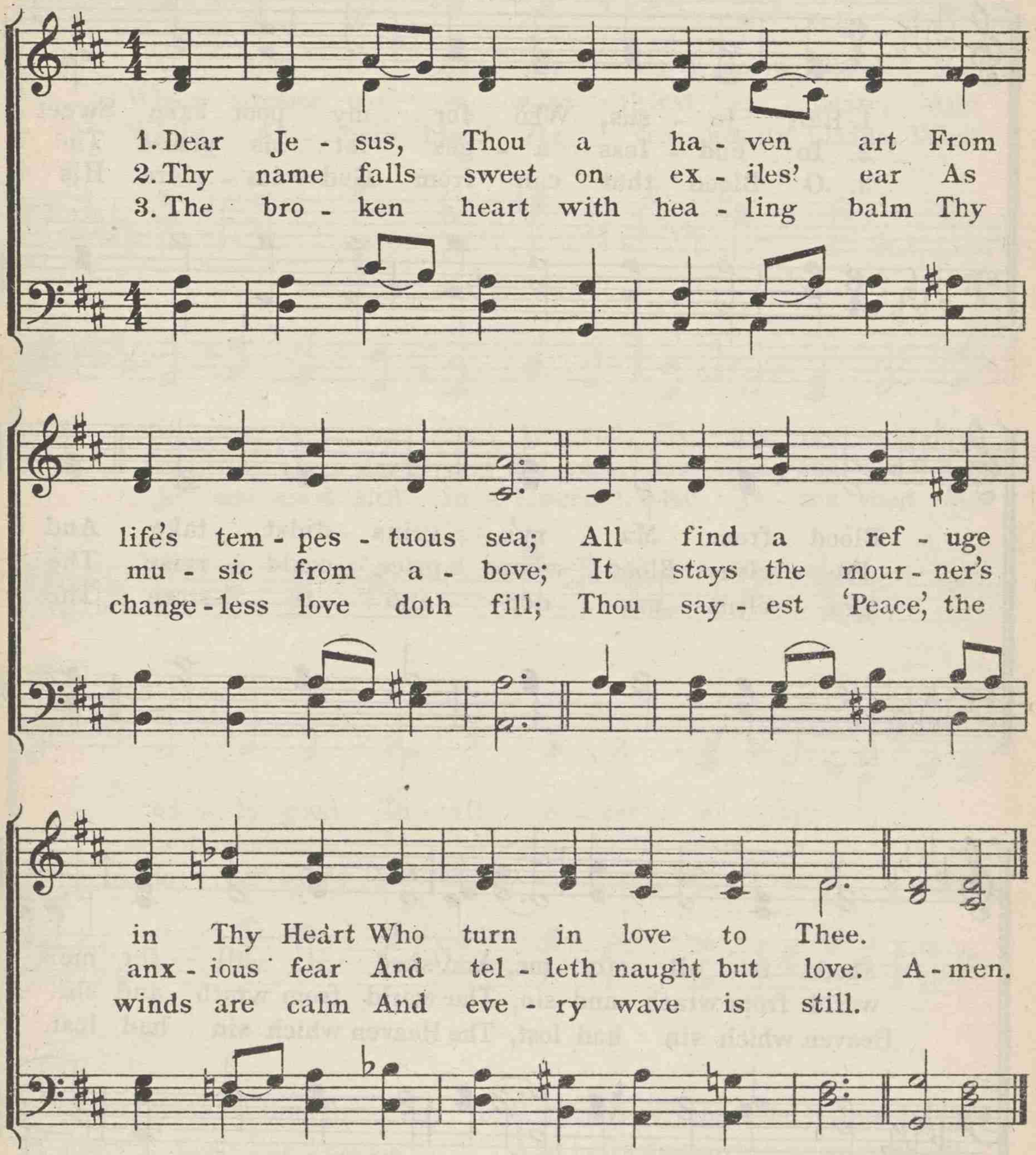
4. By that Death upon the Rood,
Loving Heart of Christ my King,
Let me show my gratitude,
Seek Thee, cleave to Thee and cling.

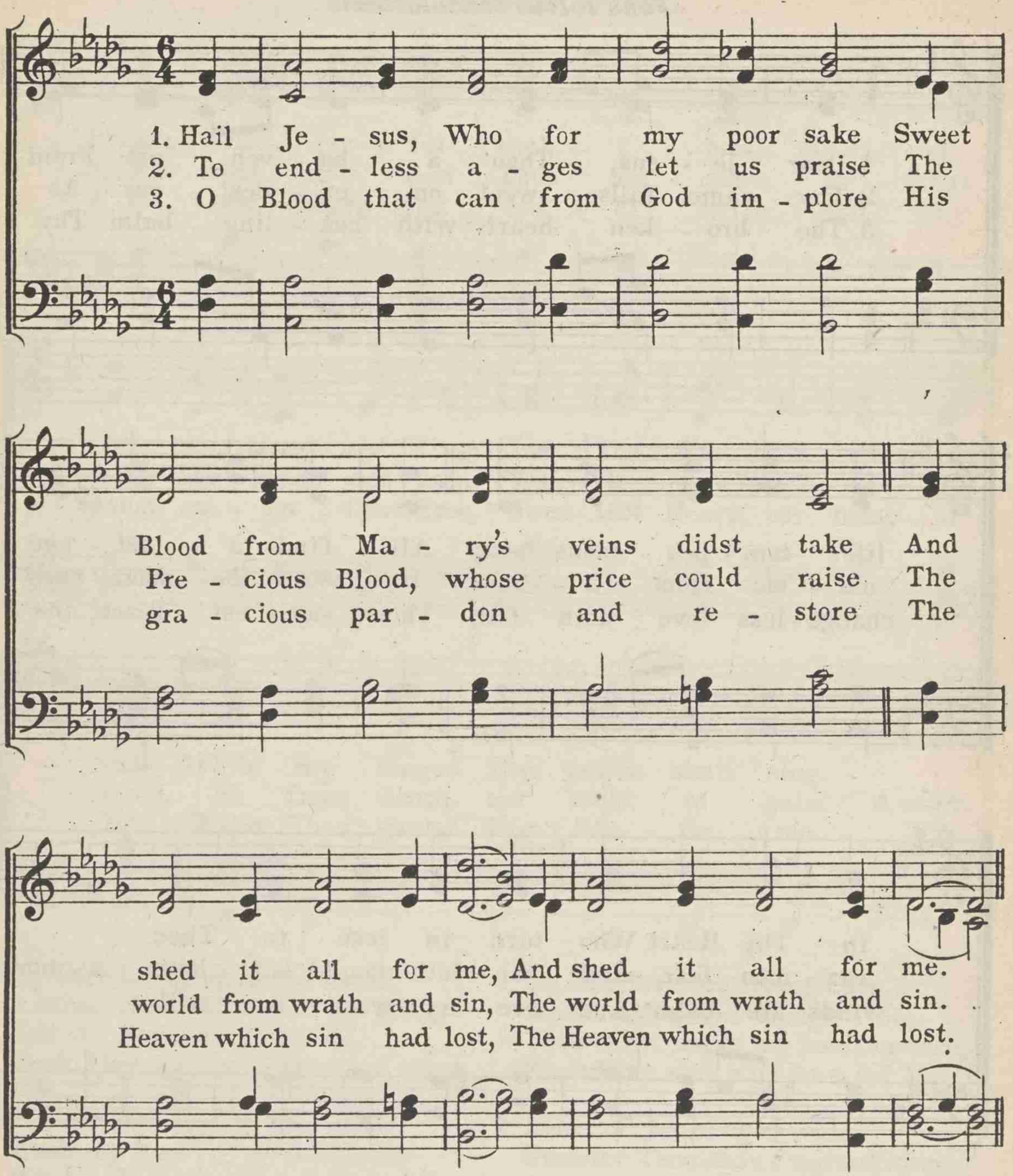
5. Tender Heart, with love afire,
Wash my heart of sinful stain,
Kindle thoughts of pure desire,
Driving forth the vile and vain.

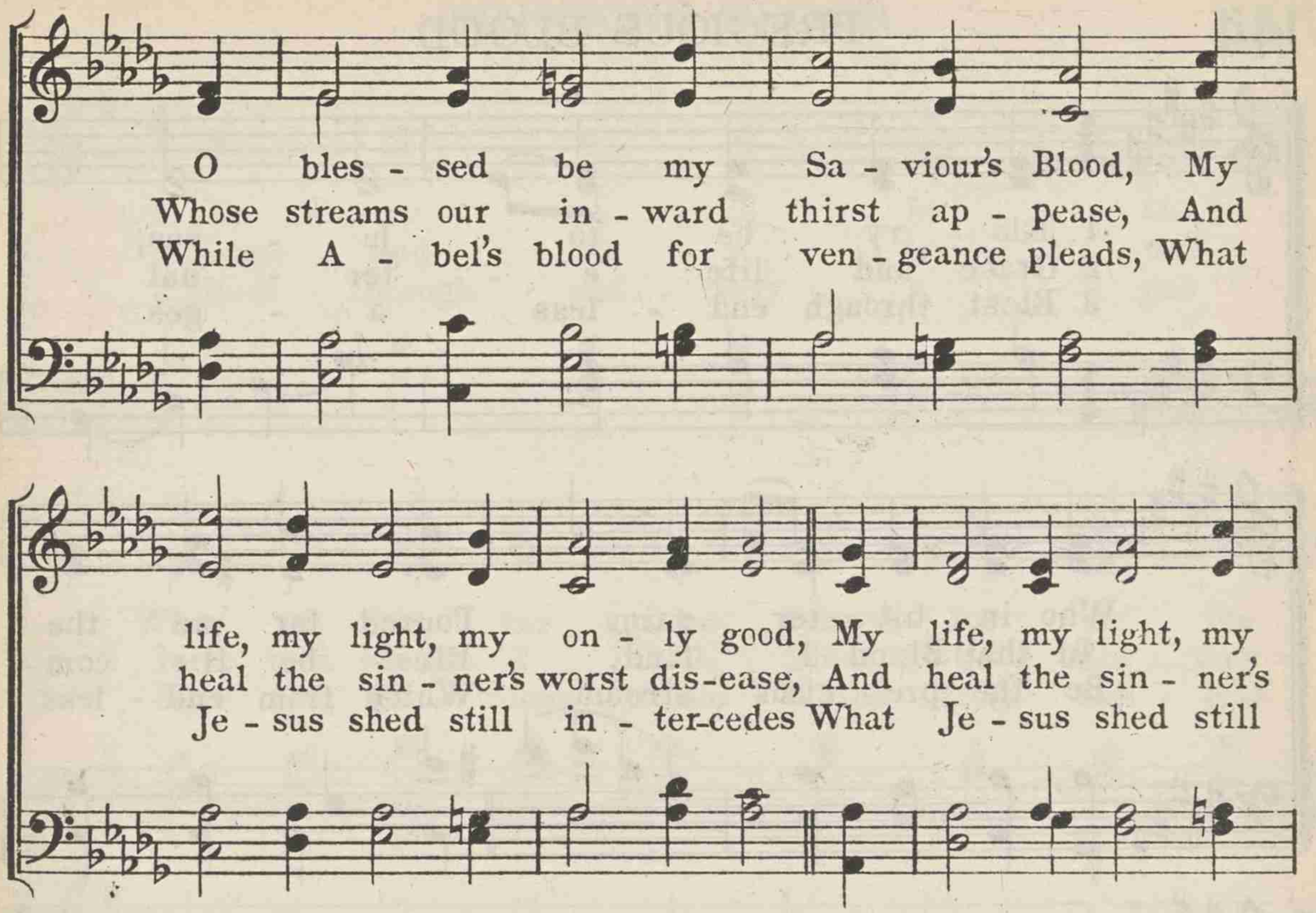
6. Be Thy love my living cure,
Weak and sinful though I be;
Thou canst make my healing sure,
Wound my soul with love for Thee.

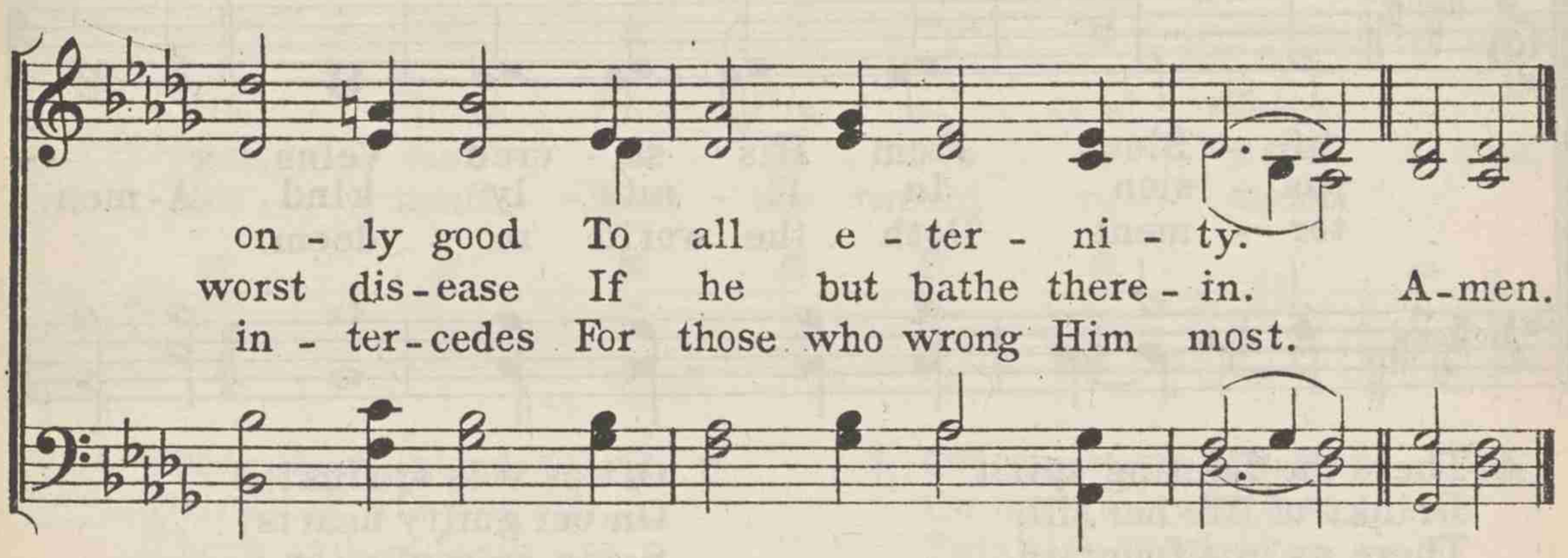
7. Heart of Jesus, open wide,
Sweeter Thou than fragrant rose;
Let my soul in Thee abide,
There to soothe all pains and woes.

8. Let me live for love of Thee
And forget Thee nevermore;
Let Thy love my glory be
Still to honor, praise, adore.

Fons totius consolationis

4. O hope and joy of life's lone way,
May Thy sweet peace arise,
Which turns the night to blissful day
And earth to Paradise.

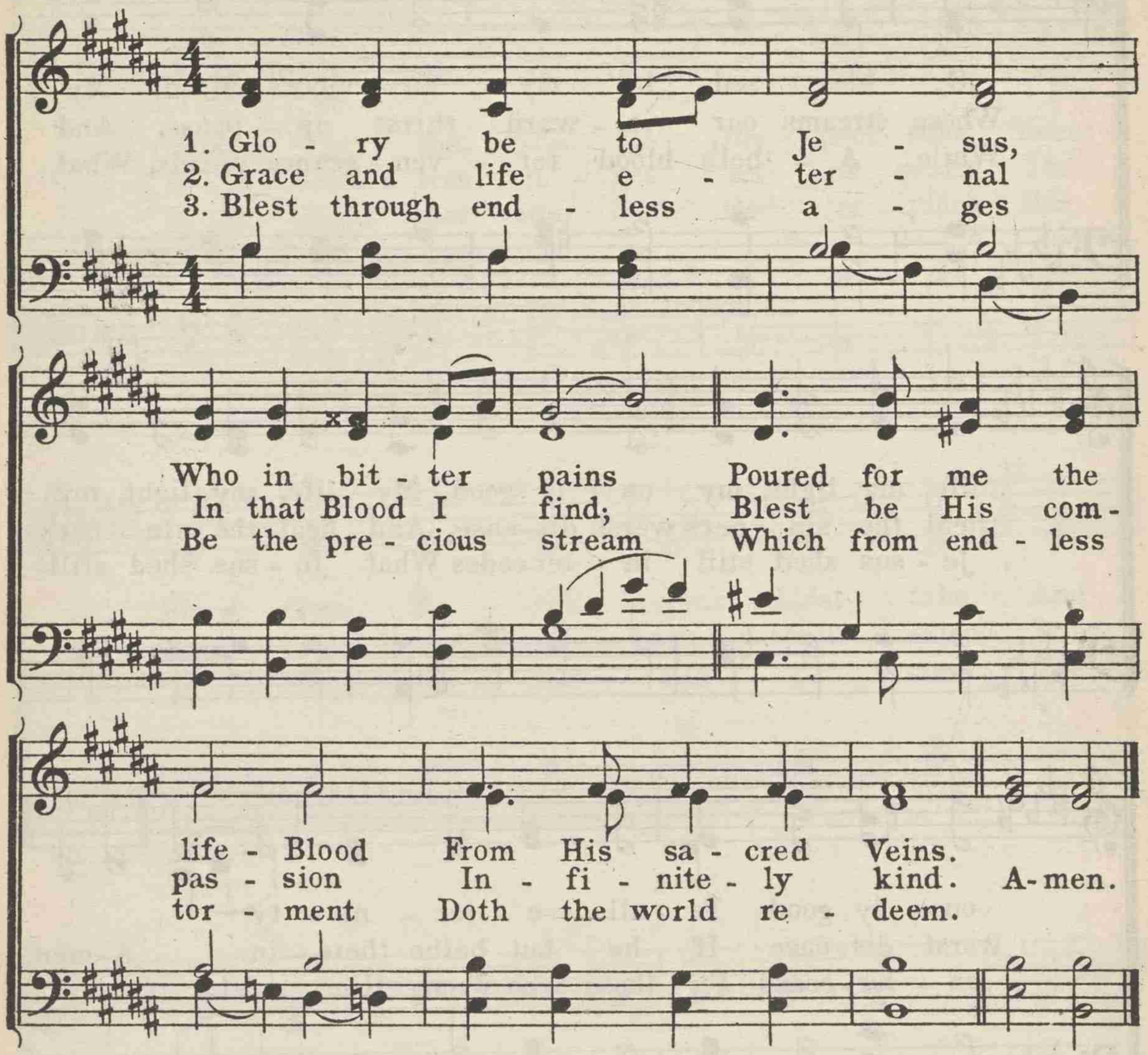
5. Dear Jesus, when death's night shall fall,
By all Thy love so blest,
May longing exiles hear Thee call
The weary to their rest.

1. Hail Je - sus, Who for my poor sake Sweet
2. To end - less a - ges let us praise The
3. O Blood that can from God im - plore His
Blood from Ma - ry's veins didst take And
Pre - cious Blood, whose price could raise The
gra - cious par - don and re - store The
shed it all for me, And shed it all for me.
world from wrath and sin, The world from wrath and sin.
Heaven which sin had lost, The Heaven which sin had lost.





4. To be but sprinkled from the wells
Of Jesus' Precious Blood excels
Earth's best and highest bliss.
The ministers of wrath divine
Hurt not the happy hearts that shine
With those red drops of His.

5. O there is joy amid the Saints
And hell's despairing courage faints
When this sweet song we raise.
Now louder, yes and louder still,
This earth with mighty chorus fill
The Precious Blood to praise.

PRECIOUS BLOOD

4. There the fainting spirit
Drinks of life her fill,
There as in a fountain
Laves herself at will.

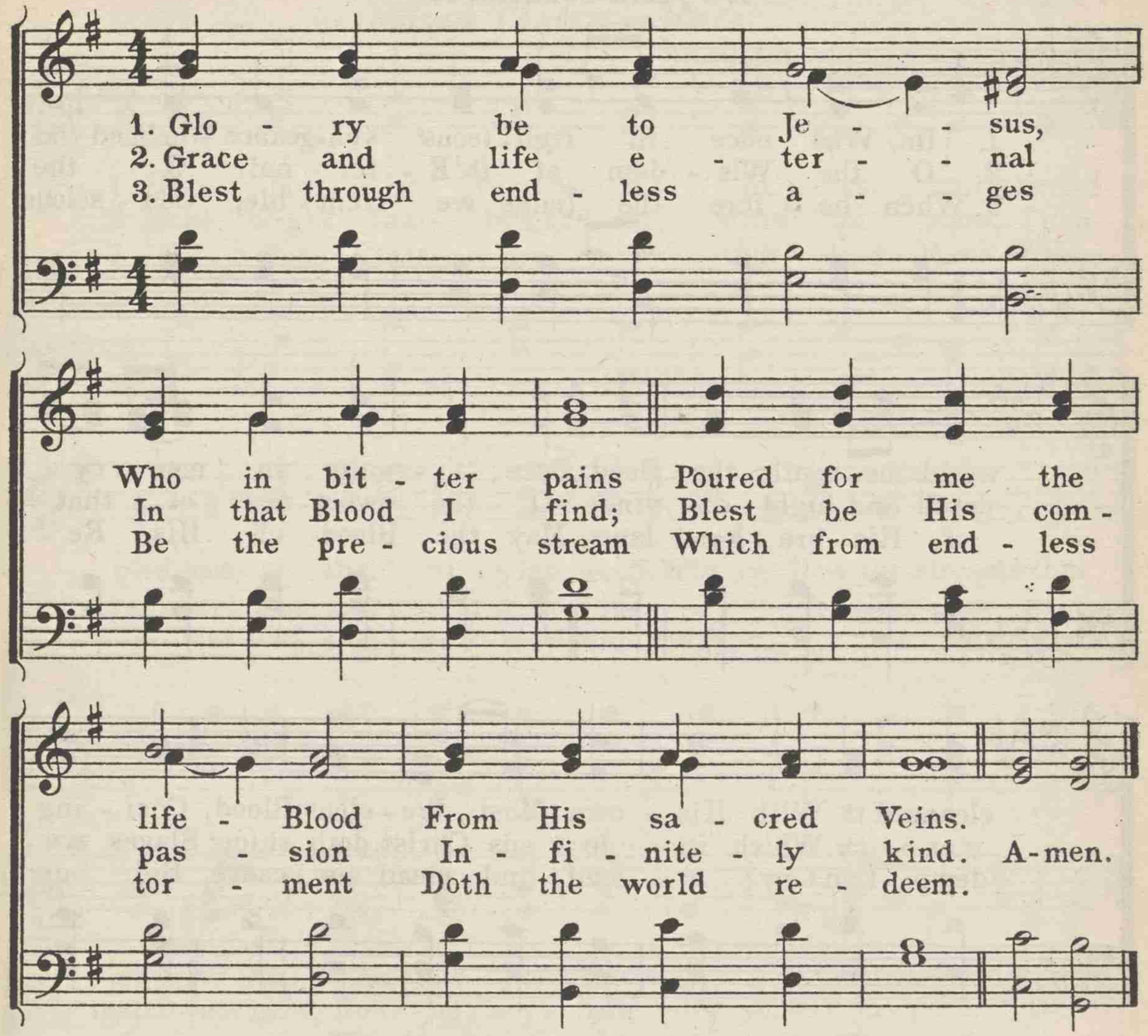
5. Blood of Christ outflowing
Soothes the Father's ire,
Opes the gate of Heaven,
Quells eternal fire.

6. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies,
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

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

8. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high
Hell with terror trembles,
Heaven is filled with joy.

9. Lift ye then your voices,
Swell the mighty flood,
Louder still and louder
Praise the Precious Blood.



4. There the fainting spirit
Drinks of life her fill,
There as in a fountain
Laves herself at will.

5. Blood of Christ outflowing
Soothes the Father's ire,
Opes the gate of Heaven,
Quells eternal fire.

6. Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies,
But the Blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

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

8. Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Hell with terror trembles,
Heaven is filled with joy.

9. Lift ye then your voices,
Swell the mighty flood,
Louder still and louder
Praise the Precious Blood.

PRECIOUS BLOOD

Ira justa Conditoris

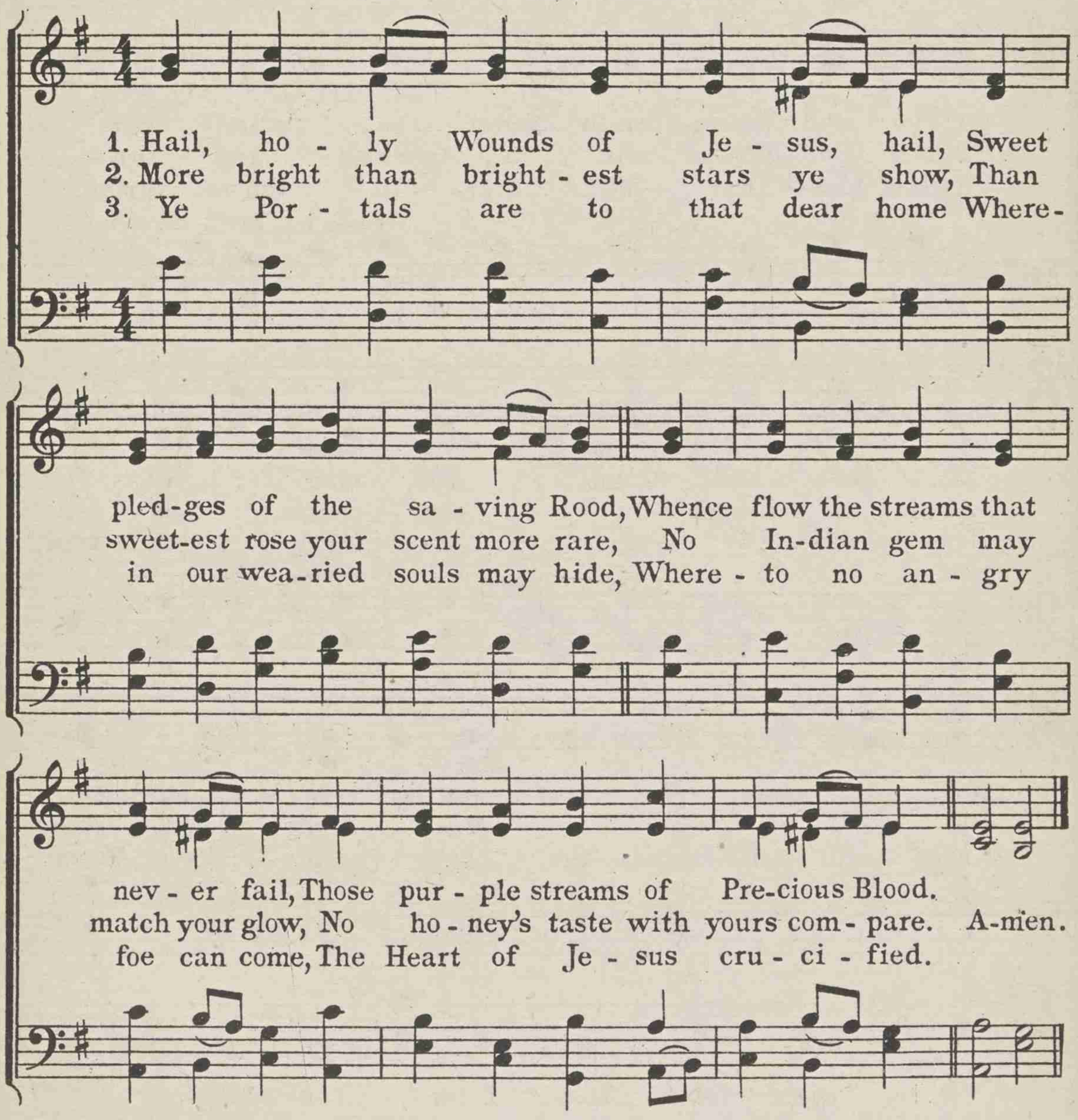
1. He, Who once in righ - teous ven-geance Whelmed the world be - neath the flood, Once a - gain in mer - cy cleansed it With His own Most Pre - cious Blood, Com - ing from His throne on high On the cru - el Cross to die.
2. O the Wis - dom of th'E - ter - nal: O the depth and hight di - vine: O the sweet - ness of that mer - cy Which in Je - sus Christ doth shine: Slaves we were con-demned to die, Je - sus pays the pen - al - ty. Amen.
3. When be - fore the Judge we trem - ble, Con - scious of His bro - ken laws, May the Blood of His Re - demp - tion Cry a - loud and plead our cause, Bid our guil - ty ter - rors cease, Be our par-don and our peace.

By permission of *Novello & Co. Ltd.*

4. Prince and Author of Salvation,
Lord of Majesty supreme,
Jesus, praise to Thee be given
By the world Thou didst redeem:
To the Father glory be
And the Spirit One with Thee.

PRECIOUS BLOOD

Salvete Christi vulnera



4. In full atonement of our guilt,
Not sparing self, the Saviour trod,
E'en till His Heart's best Blood was spilt,
The wine-press of the wrath of God.

5. Come, bathe you in that healing flood,
All ye who mourn, by sin oppressed;
Your only hope is Jesus' Blood,
His Sacred Heart your only rest.

6. All praise to Him, th' Eternal Son,
At God's right hand enthroned above,
Whose Blood our full redemption won,
Whose Spirit seals the gift of love.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Quem terra, pontus, sidera

1. The God Whom earth and sea and sky
2. The God Whose will by moon and sun
3. How blest that Mo - ther, in whose shrine

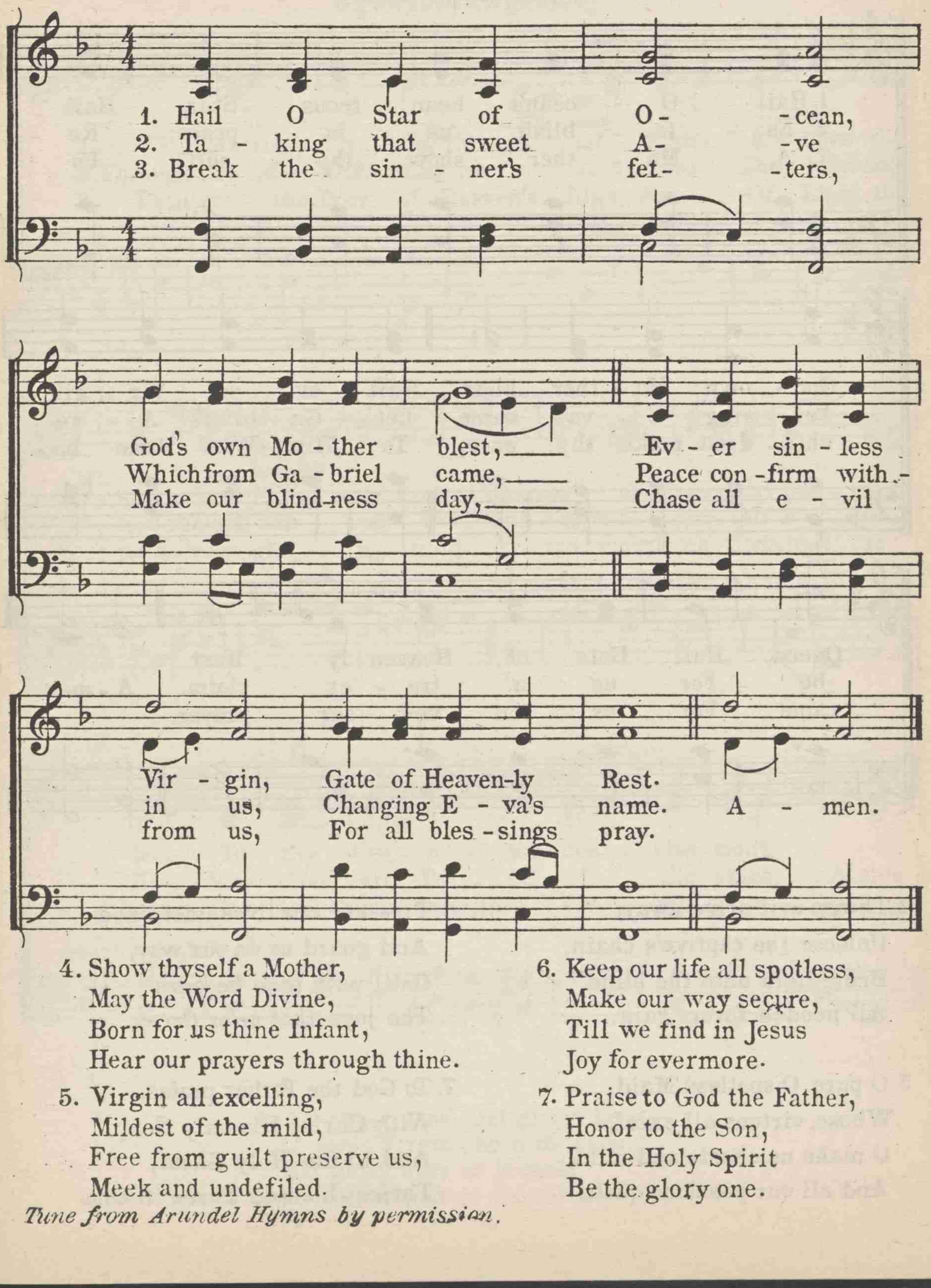
A - dore and laud and mag - ni - fy,
And all things in due course is done,
The world's Cre - a - tor, Lord di - vine,

Who o'er their three - fold fab - ric reigns, The
Is borne up - on a Mai - den's breast By
Whose hand con - tains the earth and sky, Vouch -

Vir - gin's fault - less form con - tains.
ful - lest heaven - ly grace pos - sessed. A-men.
safed as in His Ark to lie.

4. How blest in words by Gabriel brought,
How blest by work the Spirit wrought,
From whom the great Desire of Earth
Took human flesh and human birth.

5. All honor, laud and glory be,
O Jesus, Virgin-born, to Thee;
Glory be also as is meet
To Father and to Paraclete.

Ave maris stella

4. Show thyself a Mother,
May the Word Divine,
Born for us thine Infant,
Hear our prayers through thine.

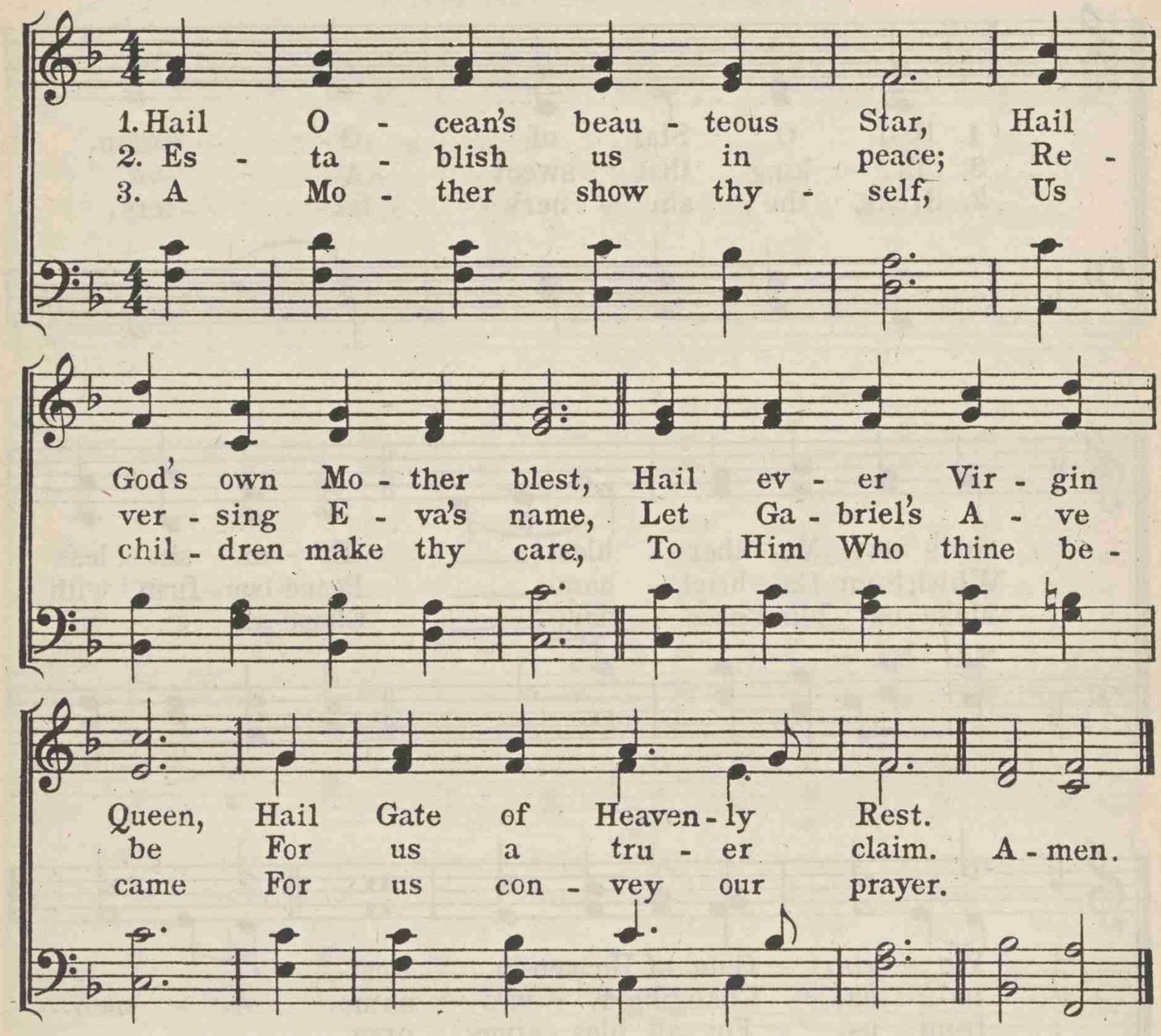
5. Virgin all excelling,
Mildest of the mild,
Free from guilt preserve us,
Meek and undefiled.

6. Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure,
Till we find in Jesus
Joy for evermore.

7. Praise to God the Father,
Honor to the Son,
In the Holy Spirit
Be the glory one.

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Ave maris stella

4. Things evil drive away,
Unloose the captive's chain,
Bring light unto the blind,
All needed favors gain.

5. O pure, O spotless Maid,
Whose virtues all excel,
O make us chaste and mild
And all our passions quell.

6. Preserve our lives unstained
And guard us on our way,
Until with thee be ours
The joys that ne'er decay.

7. To God the Father praise,
With Christ His only Son,
And to the Holy Ghost,
Thrice-blessed Three in One.

O gloriosa virginum

1. O glo - rious Vir - gin, throned on high A - bove the
star - il - lu - mined sky, There-to or - dained, thy per - son
lent To thy Cre - a - tor nou - rish-ment.

2. Through thy dear Off-spring we re - ceive The bliss once
lost through hap - less Eve, And Heav'n to mor - tals o - pen
lies, Now thou art Por - tal of the skies. A-men.

3. Thou art the Door of Heaven's high King, Of Light the
path - way glis - te - ning. Ye ran - somed na - tions, hail to
Heaven Our Life-Spring through a Vir - gin given.

4. All honor, laud and glory, be
O Jesus Virgin - born to Thee,
All glory ever as is meet
To Father and to Paraclete.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Gratia plena

1. Hail Ma - ry, Pearl of Grace, Pure flower of Ad - am's
2. Thou Queen of high es - tate, Con - ceived Im - ma - cu -
3. A fai - rer, pu - rer Eve, Didst thou her fall re -

race, And ves - sel rare of God's e - lec - - tion;
late To form In - car-nate Love's pure dwel - - ling:
trieve, For man's debt giv - ing God in pay - - ment:

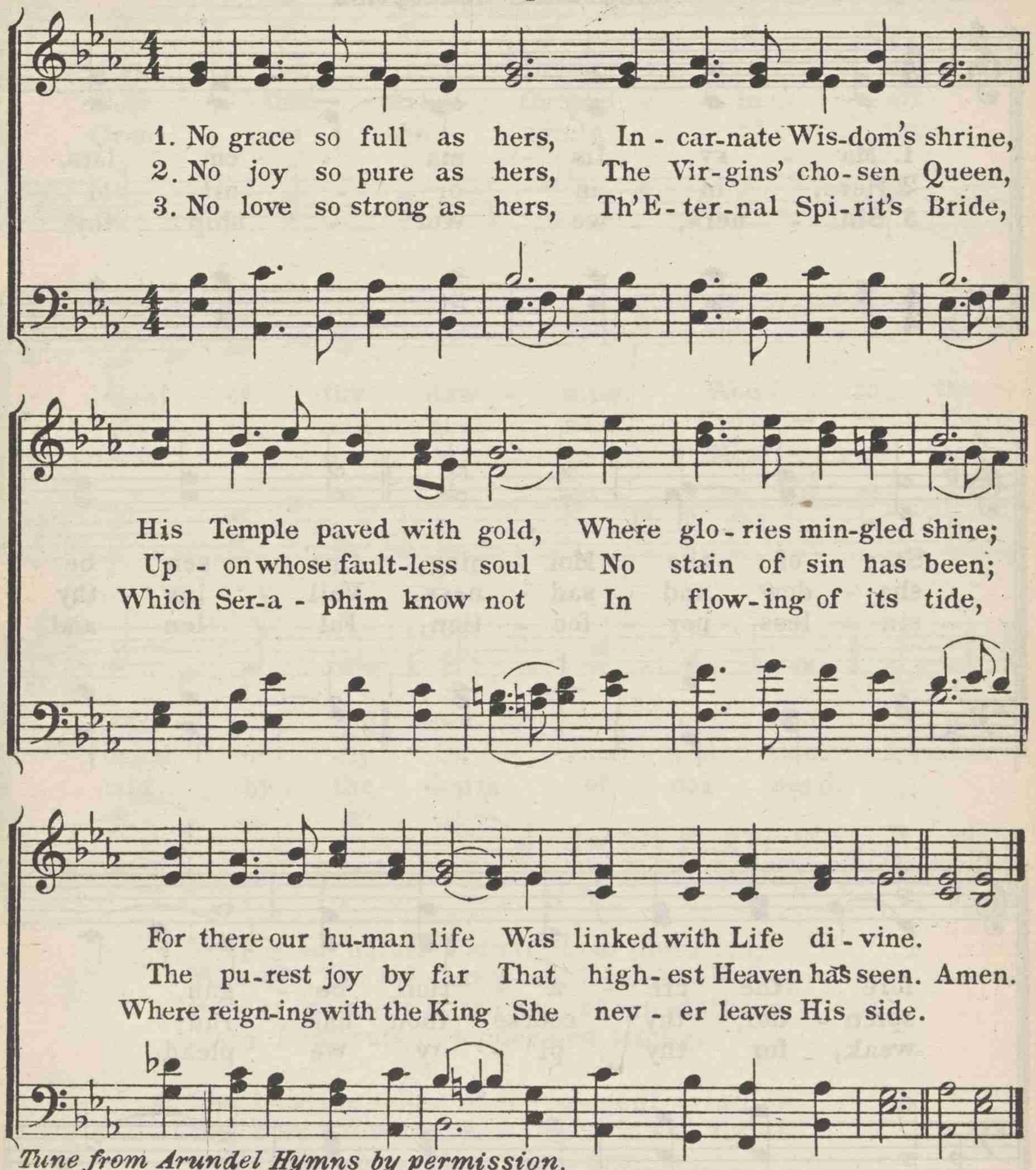
Un - stained as vir - gin snow, Se - rene as sun - set
The Spi - rit found His rest With - in thy sin - less
Thy spot - less feet are pressed Up - on the ser - pent's

glow, We sin - ners crave thy sure pro - tec - tion.
breast, And hence flow joys be - yond all tel - ling. A - men.
crest, God's stars thy crown, His sun thy rai - ment.

Tune from *Westminster Hymnal.*

4. Through His dear Blood Who died,
By sinners crucified,
Art thou preserved, and we forgiven.
Help us to conquer sin,
That we may enter in,
Through thee, the golden Gate, to Heaven.

Gratia plena



1. No grace so full as hers, In - car-nate Wis-dom's shrine,
2. No joy so pure as hers, The Vir-gins' cho-sen Queen,
3. No love so strong as hers, Th'E - ter-nal Spi-rit's Bride,

His Temple paved with gold, Where glo - ries min-gled shine;
Up - on whose fault-less soul No stain of sin has been;
Which Ser-a - phim know not In flow-ing of its tide,

For there our hu-man life Was linked with Life di - vine.
The pu-rest joy by far That high- est Heaven has seen. Amen.
Where reign-ing with the King She nev - er leaves His side.

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

4. No peace so deep as hers
Who reigns among the blest,
Where sorrow comes no more,
Where weary souls find rest;
Of peaceful realms the Queen
On Sion's highest crest.

5. No light so sweet as hers,
The crown of pure desires,
Where glory dazzles not,
Where sweetness never tires,
Above the Saints redeemed,
Above the Angel choirs.

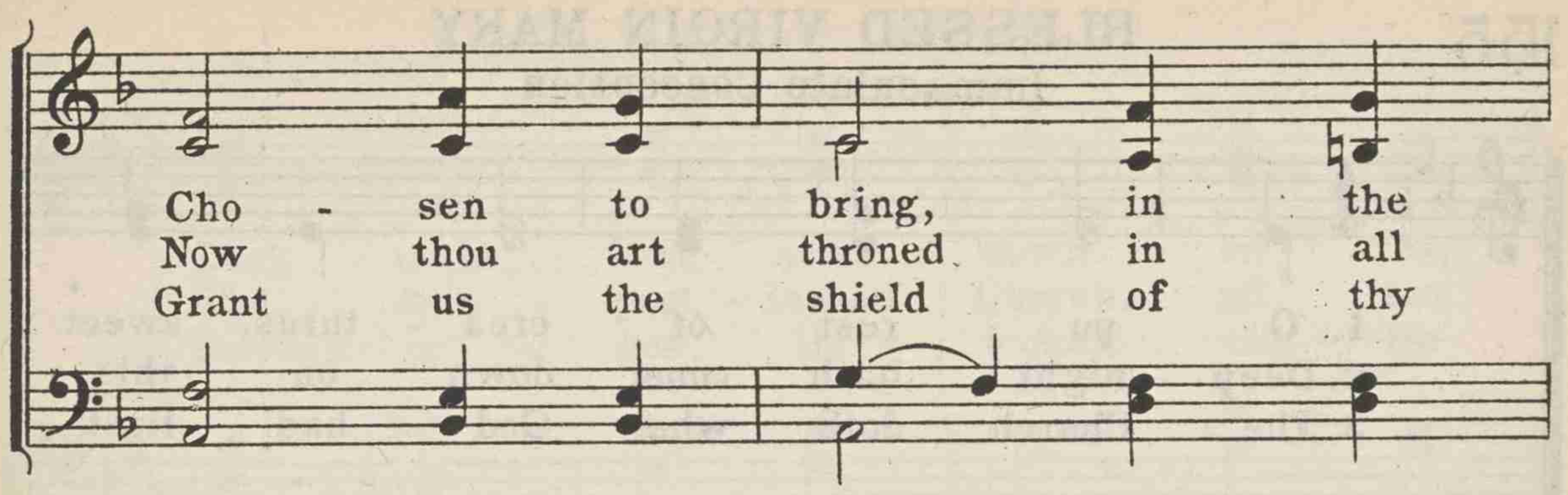
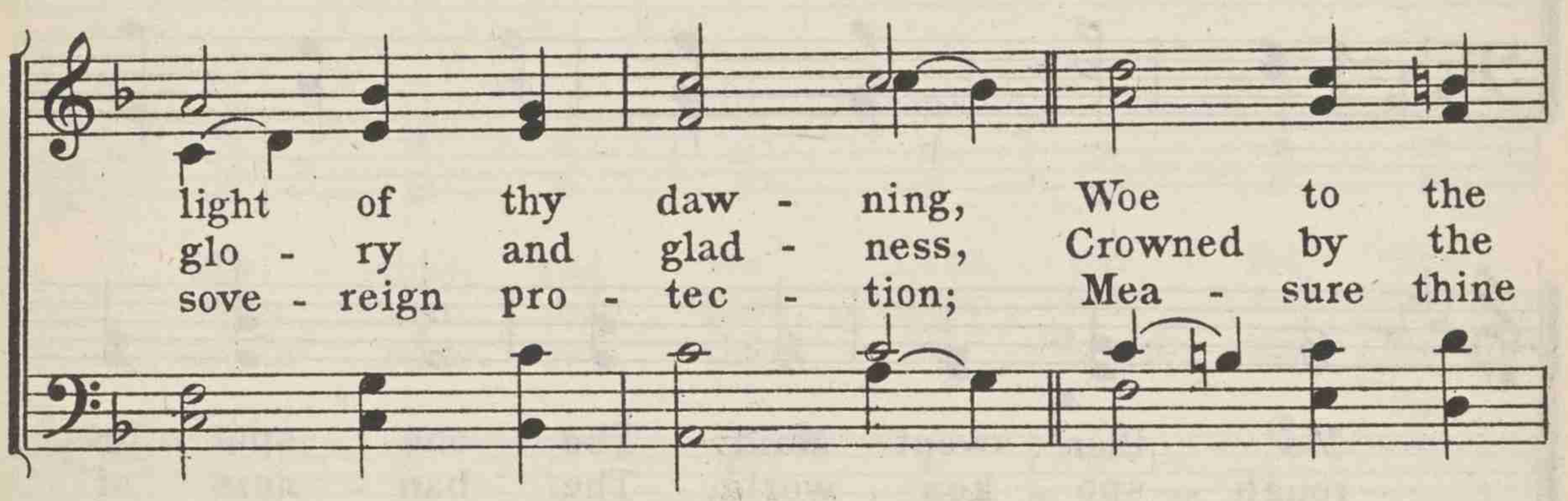
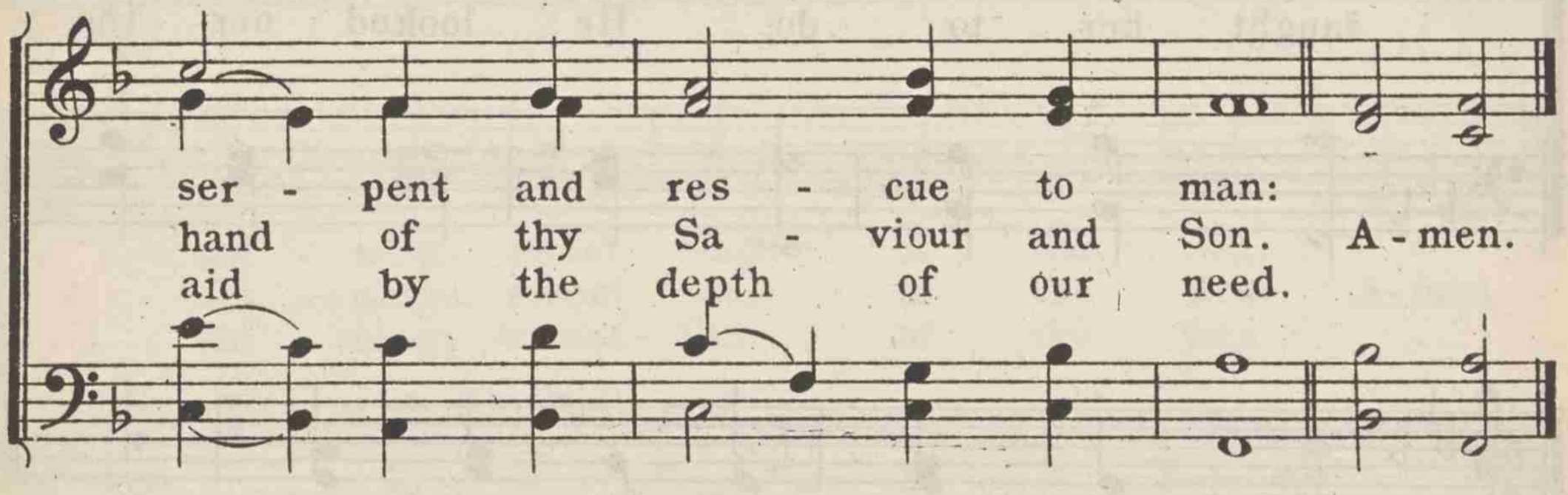
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Immaculate Conception

1. Ma - ry Im - ma - cu - late,
2. Here, in an or - bit of
3. Sin - ners, we wor - ship thy

Star of the Mor - ning, Cho - sen be -
sha - dow and sad - ness, Veil - ing thy
sin - less per - fec - tion; Fal - len and

fore the cre - a - tion be - gan,
splen - dor, thy course thou hast run;
weak, for thy pi - ty we plead;

From Rev. S. Gregory Ould's Book of Hymns by permission.



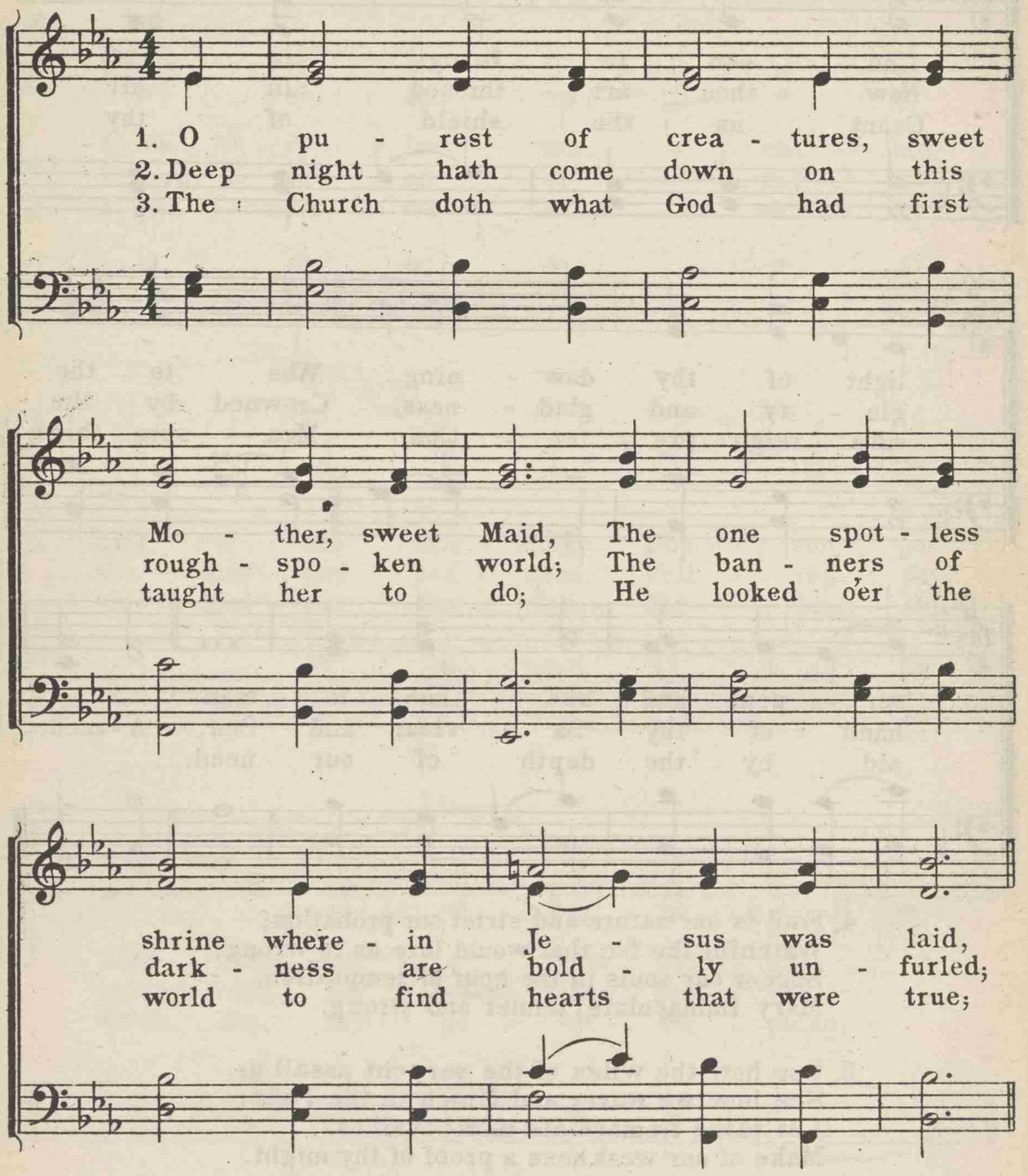
4. Frail is our nature and strict our probation;
Watchful the foe that would lure us to wrong;
Succor our souls in the hour of temptation,
Mary Immaculate, tender and strong.

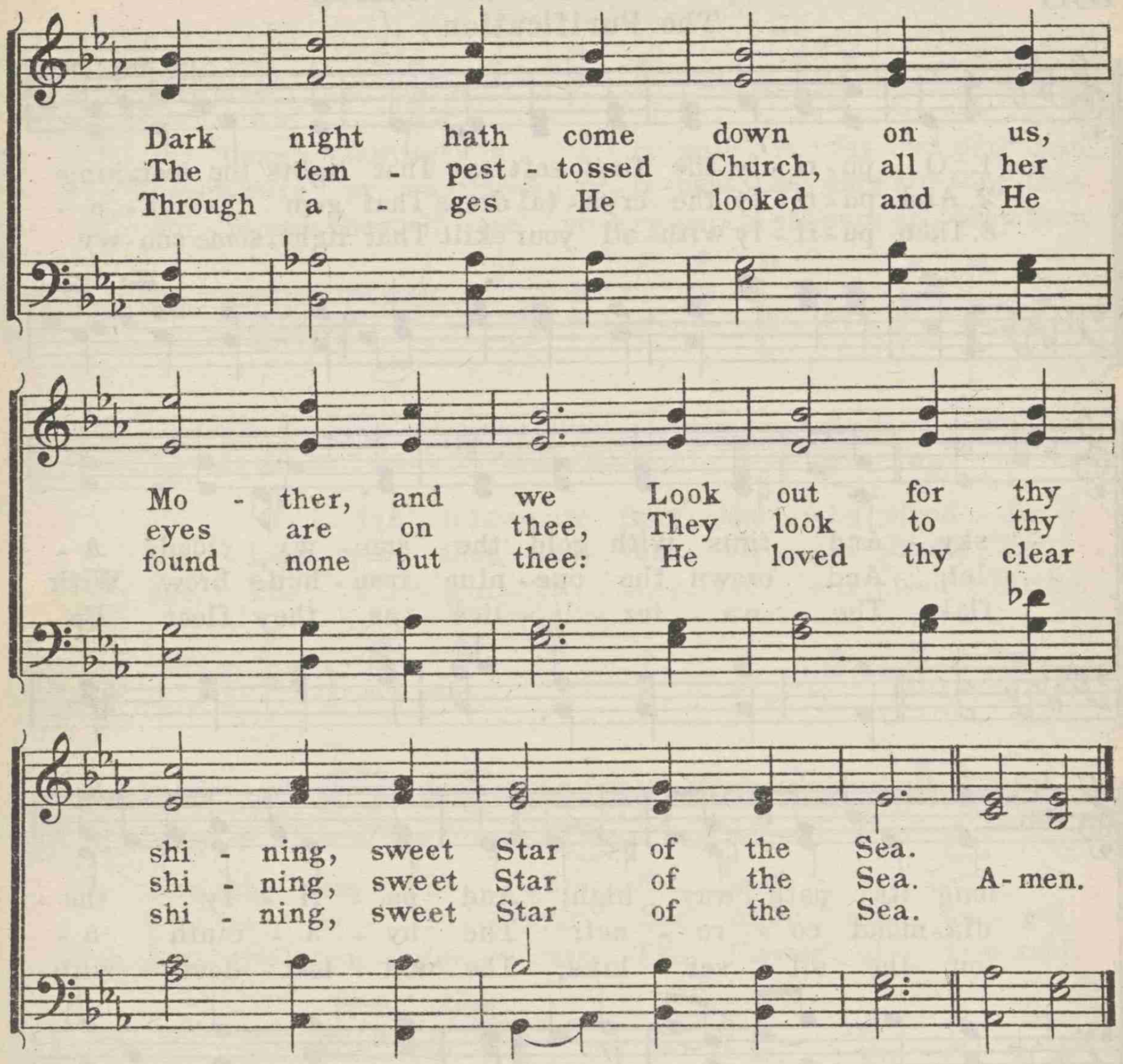
5. See how the wiles of the serpent assail us,
See how we waver and flinch in the fight:
Let thine immaculate merit avail us,
Make of our weakness a proof of thy might.

6. Bend from thy throne at the note of our crying,
Bend to this earth which thy footsteps have trod:
Stretch out thine arms to us living and dying,
Mary Immaculate, Mother of God.

155 BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Immaculate Conception



Tune from Joseph Groiss, op. 29, 12 German Hymns in honor of St. Mary, with permission of L. Schwann, publisher, Düsseldorf, Germany.

4. He gazed on thy soul: it was spotless and fair,
The trail of the serpent had never been there.
None ever had owned thee, dear Mother, but He:
He blest thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

5. Earth gave Him one lodging; 'twas deep in thy breast:
And God found a home where the sinner finds rest.
His home and His hiding-place both were in thee;
He joyed in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

6. O blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
Thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast.
If Heaven He left He found heaven in thee;
He shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

The Purification

1. O pu - ri - fy the first soft ray That lights the mor-ning
2. And pu - ri - fy the crys - tal drops That gem the vi - o -
3. Then pu - ri - fy with all your skill That light-some sno - wy

sky, And tints with gold the sno - wy clouds A -
let, And crown the ope - ning rose - bud's brow With
flake, The wa - ter - li - lies as they float Up -

long its path - way high; And pu - ri - fy the
dia-mond co - ro - net; The hy - a - cinth a -
on the sil - ver lake; The whi - test dove with

moon - beam fair That smiles o'er land and sea;
mid its leaves, The blos - som on the tree;
plumes fresh bathed, The pearls be - neath the sea;

For though their light is ve - ry pure 'Tis far less pure than
Though pure in na - ture's love - li - ness, Less pure are they than
For though they all are ve - ry pure, Less pure are they than

she: O far less pure than she who stood Be -
she: Less pure than she, that Vir - gin Blest, For
she, The Vir - gin - Mo - ther of our God With -

fore the tem - ple - gate, Her soul a fount of
who can es - ti - mate Her more than an - gel
out the tem - ple - gate: The Flower of Is - rael,

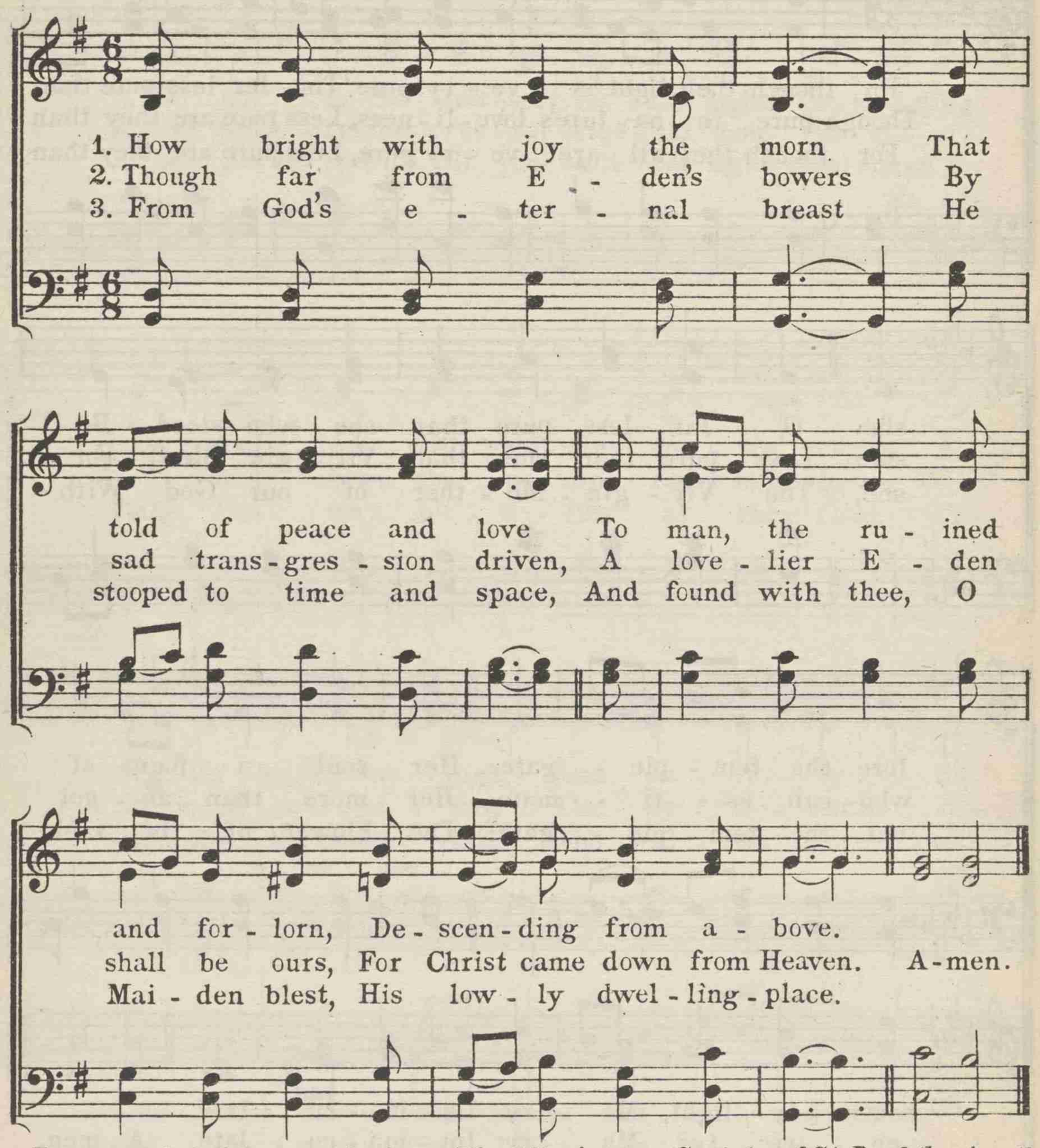
heaven - ly light, Ma - ry Im - ma - cu - late.
pu - ri - ty? Ma - ry Im - ma - cu - late. A - men.
snow - white Pearl, Ma - ry Im - ma - cu - late.

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

157

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

The Annunciation.



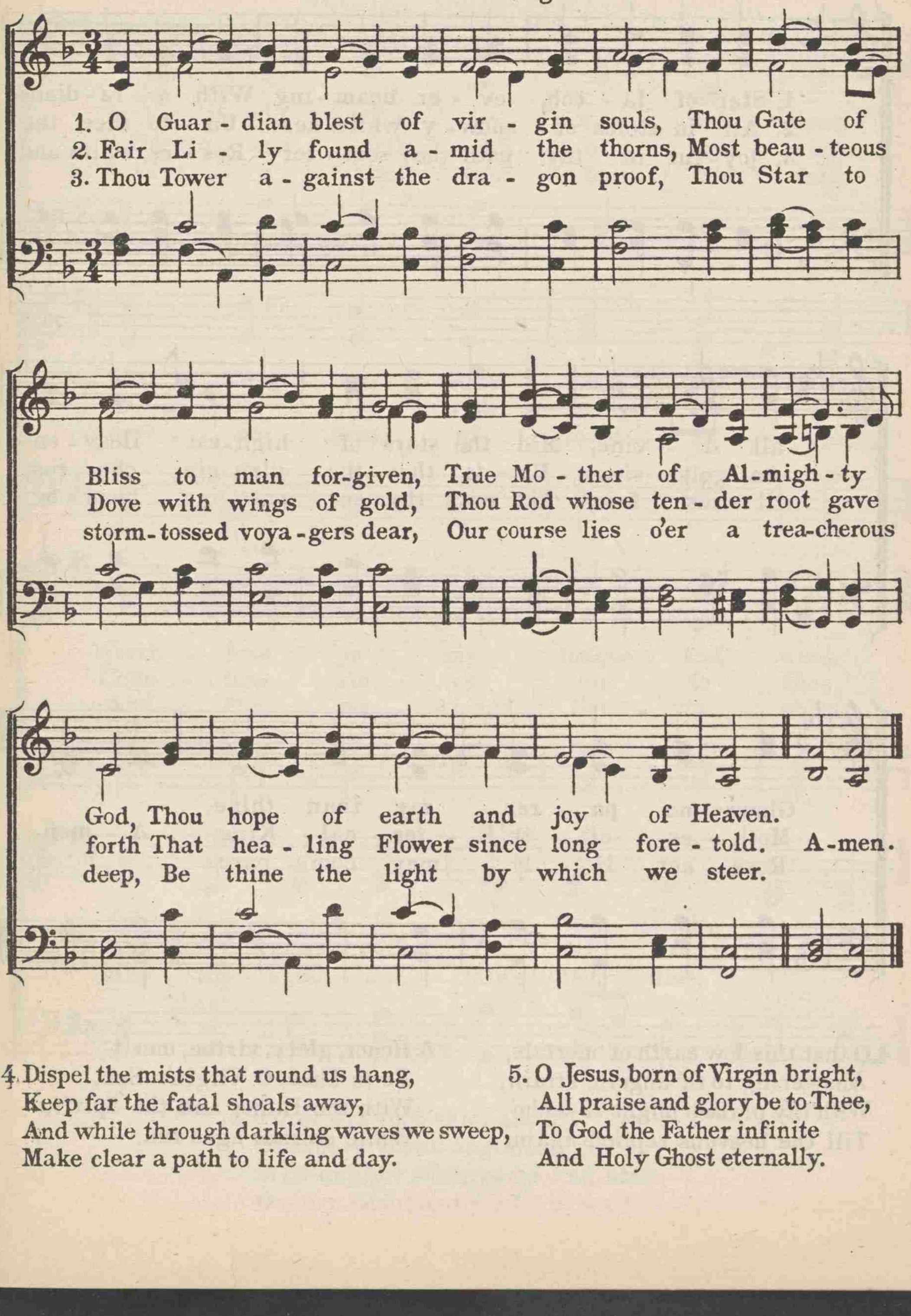
Tune reprinted by permission of the Missionary Society of St. Paul the Apostle of the State of New York.

4. And in the lowlier tomb
He scornéd not to lie,
That our frail mortal might assume
His immortality.

5. Praise to the Virgin - born
As to the Father be,
Through endless life's unwaning morn,
And Holy Ghost to Thee.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Praeclara custos virginum

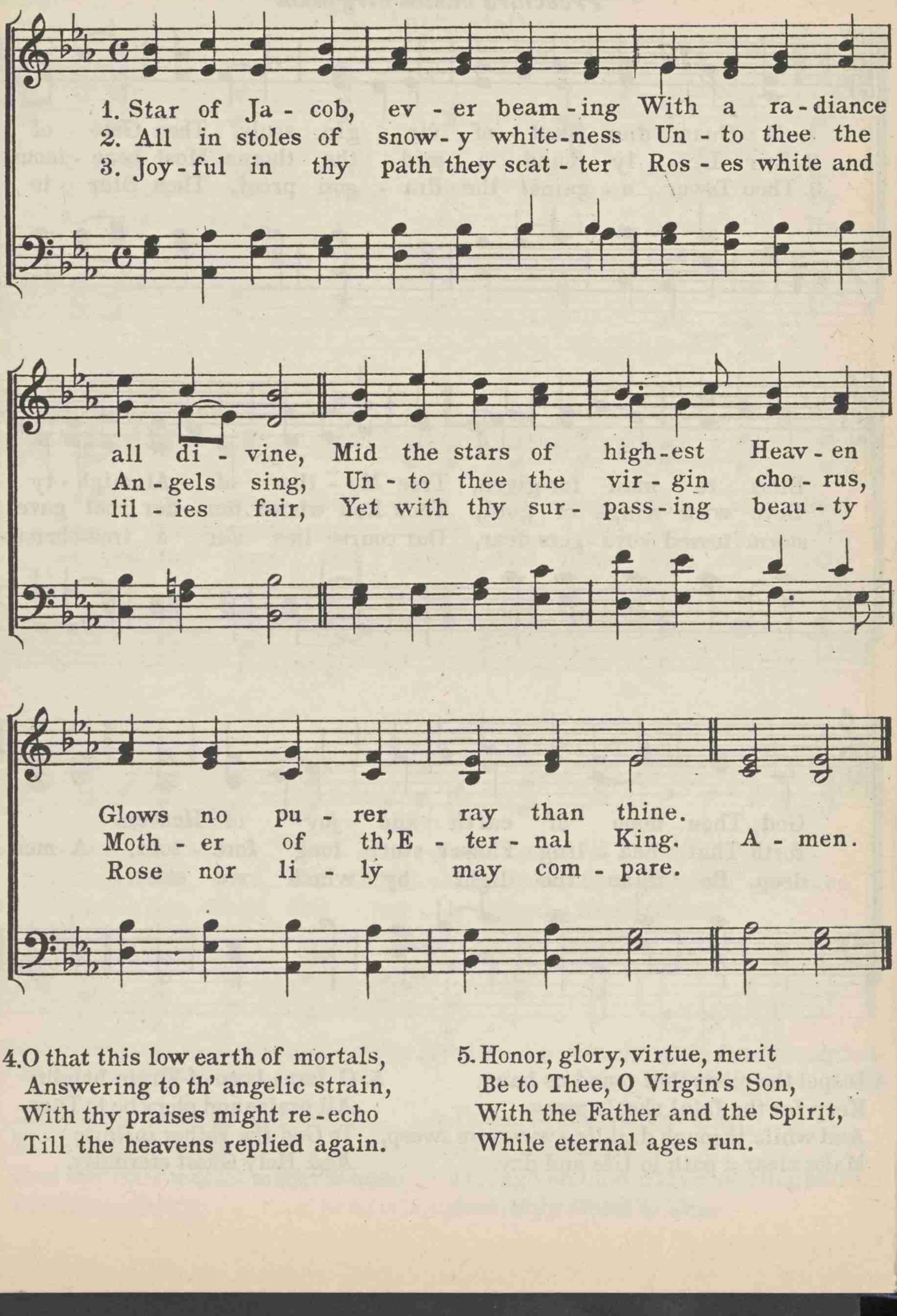


4. Dispel the mists that round us hang,
Keep far the fatal shoals away,
And while through darkling waves we sweep,
Make clear a path to life and day.

5. O Jesus, born of Virgin bright,
All praise and glory be to Thee,
To God the Father infinite
And Holy Ghost eternally.

159 BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

O stella Jacob fulgida



4. O that this low earth of mortals,
Answering to th' angelic strain,
With thy praises might re - echo
Till the heavens replied again.

5. Honor, glory, virtue, merit
Be to Thee, O Virgin's Son,
With the Father and the Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Virgo praedicanda

1. Vir - gin whol - ly mar - vel - lous,
2. Hèaven and earth, and all that is,
3. Cher - u - bim with four - fold face

Who didst bear God's Son for us,
Thrilled to - day with ec - sta - sies,
Are no peers of thine in grace,

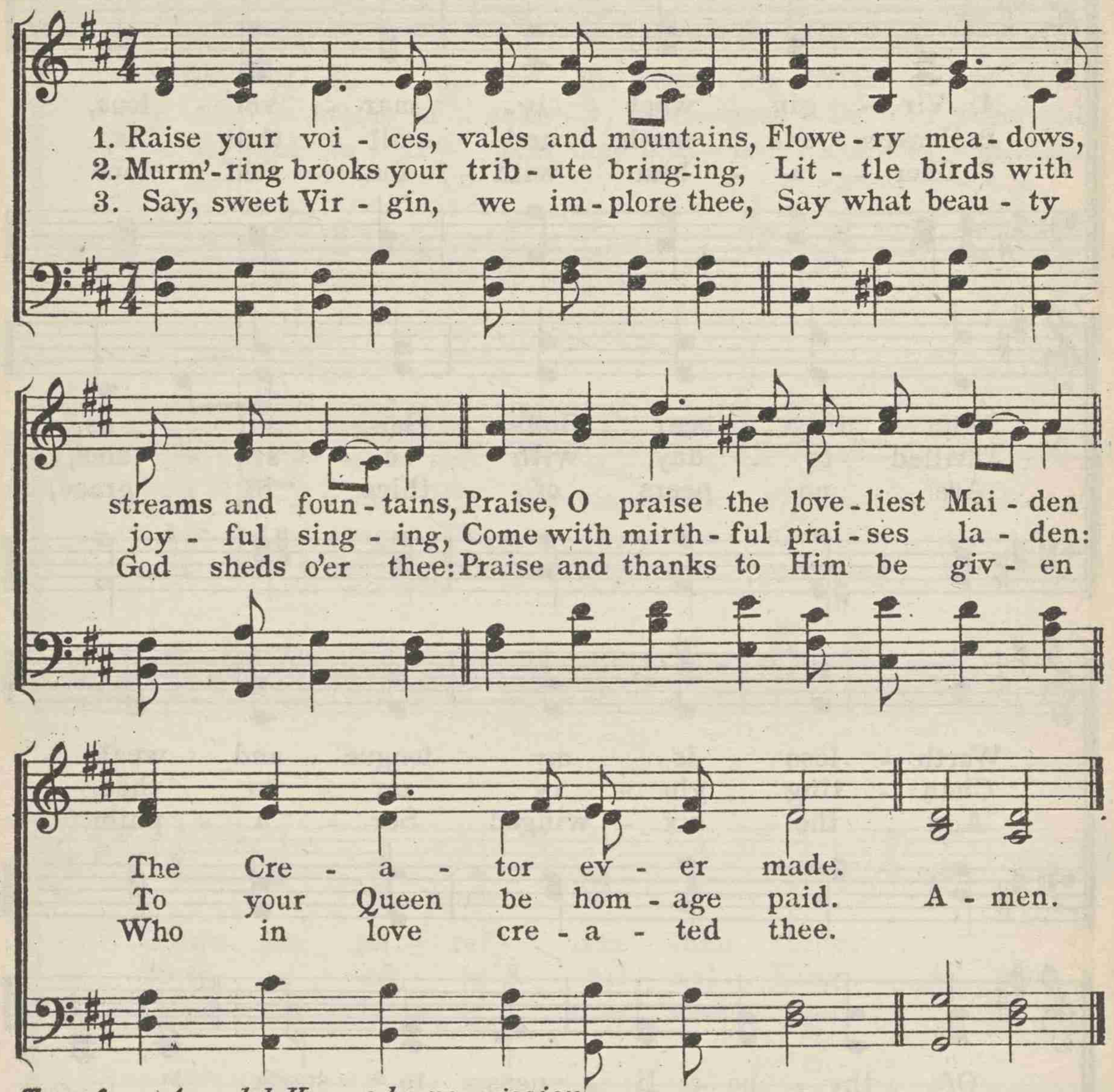
Worth - less is my tongue and weak
Chan - ting glo - ry un - to thee,
And the six - winged Ser - a - phim,

Of thy ho - li - ness to speak.
Sing thy praise with fes - tal glee. A - men.
Mid thy splen - dor, shine but dim.

4. Purer art thou than are all
Heavenly Hosts angelical,
Who delight with pomp and state
On thy beauteous Child to wait.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Causa nostrae laetitiae



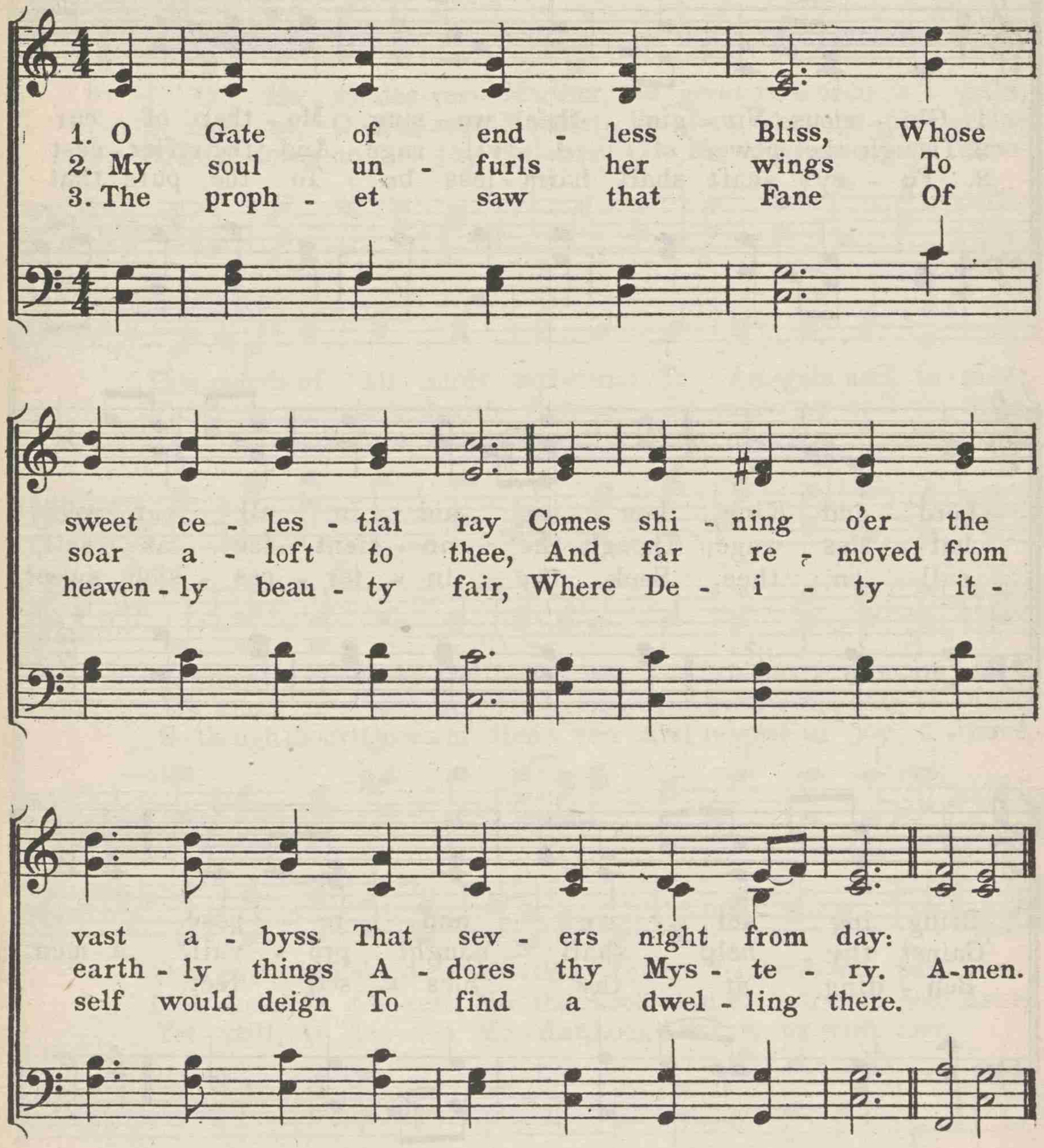
Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

4. Like a sun with splendor glowing
Gleams thy heart with love o'erflowing;
Like the moon in starry heaven
Shines thy peerless purity.

5. Like the rose and lily blooming,
Sweetly heaven and earth perfuming,
Stainless, spotless, thou appearest:
Queenly beauty graces thee.

6. But to God, in Whom thou livest,
Sweeter joy and praise thou givest,
When, to Him in beauty nearest,
Yet so humble thou canst be.

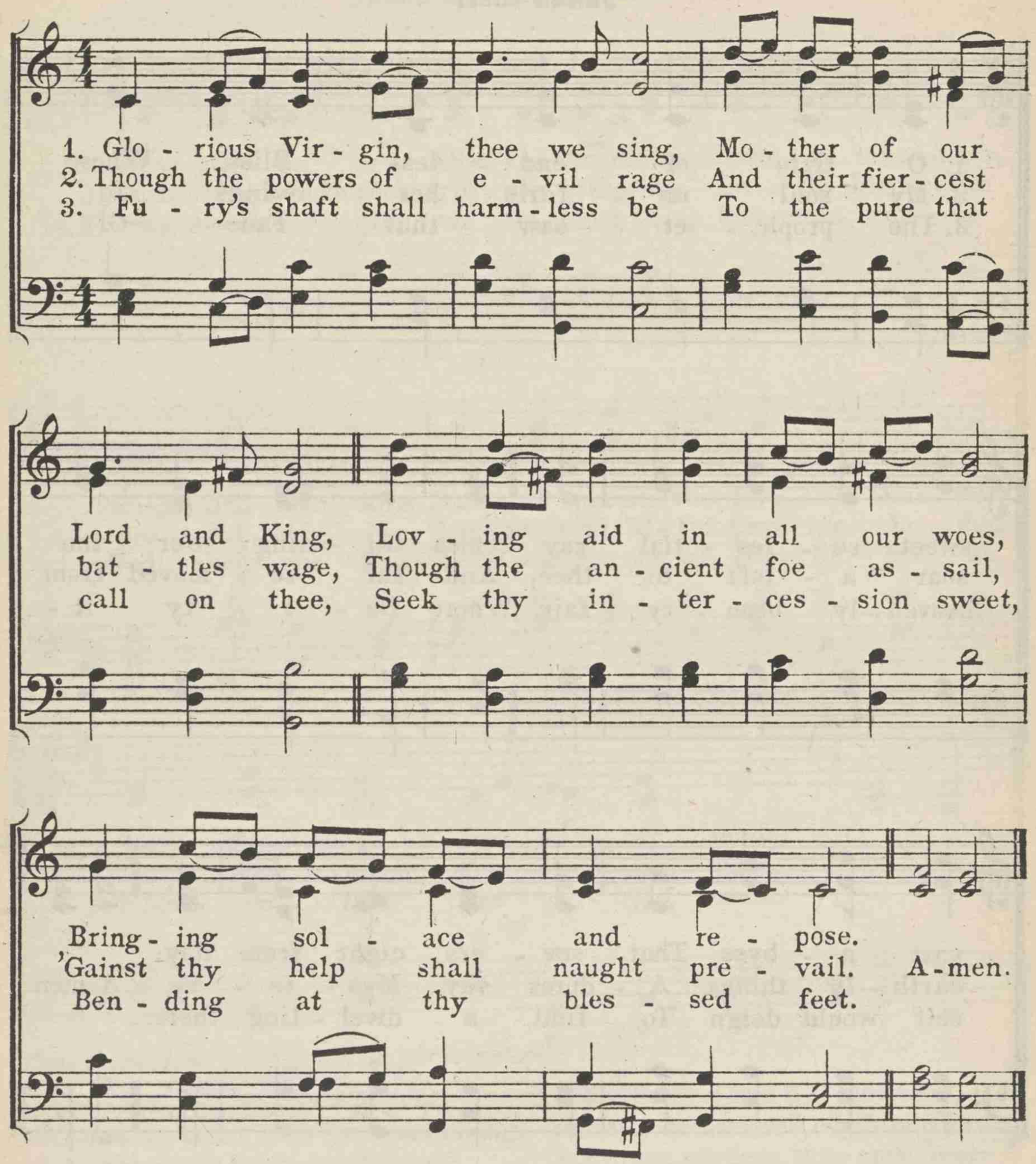
Janua coeli



4. One Portal stood alone,
Of peerless pearl its frame;
There would the Lord ascend His throne
And Mary was its name.

5. All hail, thou matchless Maid:
An entrance make for me
Where He in glory is displayed
Who came to us through thee.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Te Redemptoris Dominique nostri

4. Thou hast saved us from the rod
By the strong right hand of God;
Yield us still thy tender care,
Shield us by thy powerful prayer.

5. To the glorious Trinity
Endless love and power shall be;
Heaven and earth Thy praise shall sing,
Everlasting God and King.

Hymn for Month of May

1. O Ma - ry, dea-rest Mo-ther, We greet thee once a - gain,
This month of all most wel-come To An-gels and to men;
The month of birds and blos-soms, The flowe-ry sun-ny May,
When earth and sky, dear Mo - ther, To thee fond trib-ute pay.

2. And so, O dea-rest Mo-ther, Be - fore the sim-ple shrine
Which we have decked with flow-ers Be - cause we call it thine,
We kneel to of - fer fra-grance And prayer and song to thee.
Look down, O dea-rest Mo - ther, Look down to hear and see. Amen.

3. Look down on us thy chil-dren, O Mo - ther dear, look down;
The Mo-ther's face beams kind-ly When oth - er fa - ces frown.
So though thou'rt Queen of Hea - ven And reignst in joy a - bove,
Yet still, O dea-rest Mo - ther, Look down on us with love.

4. In Heaven's eternal May-time,
Whose sunlight is the Lamb,
The gladness and the glory,
The rapture and the calm,
We'll praise thee and we'll bless thee
With happy Saints above,
If now, O mighty Mother,
Thou look on us with love.

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BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Hymn for Month of May

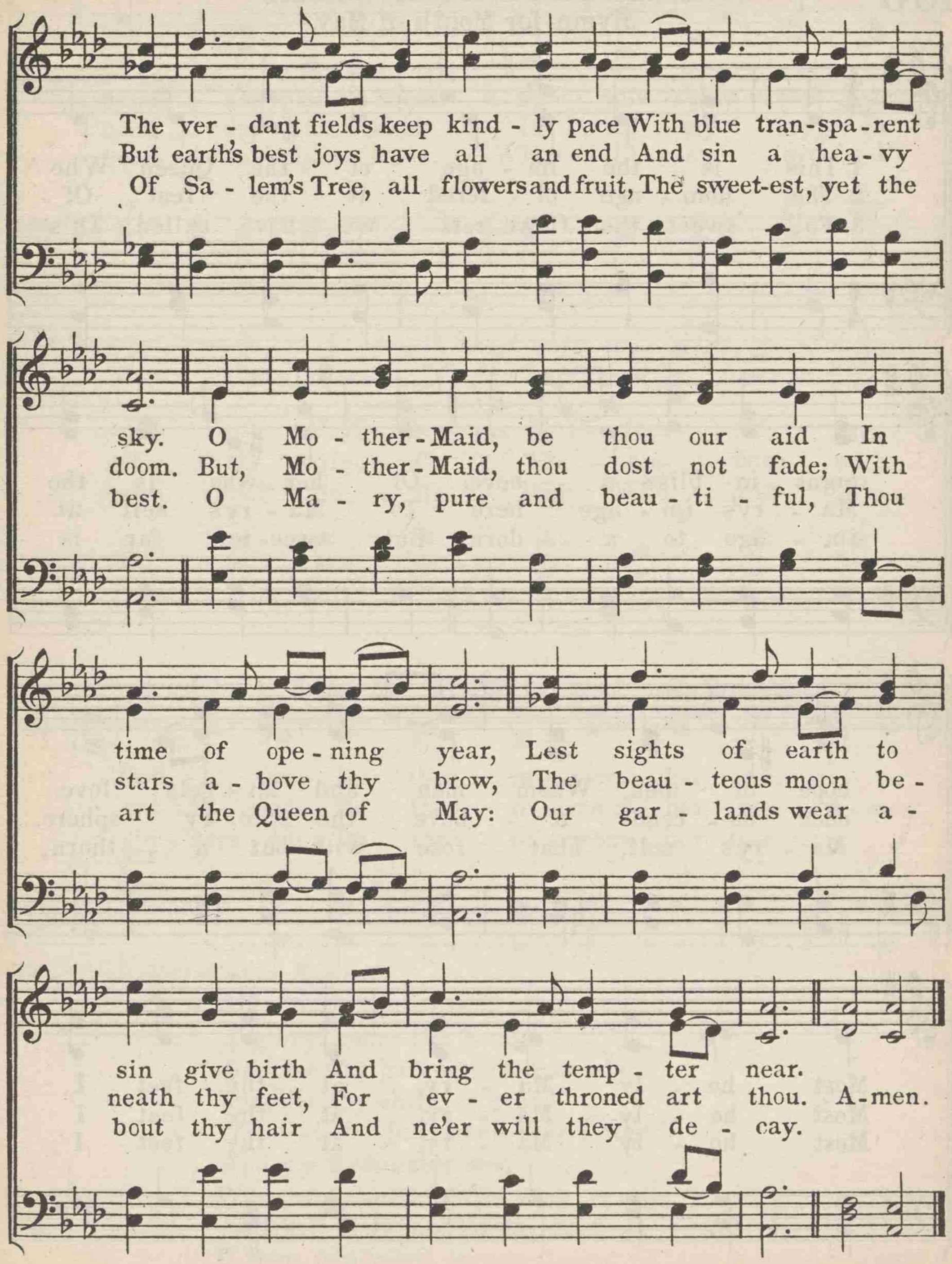
1. The leaves are green, the flowers are sweet, And rich the hues of
2. The grass is green, but wait a while, 'Twill grow and then will
3. The green, green grass, the glittering grove, The heaven's ma-jes-tic

May. We see them in the gar-dens fair And
wither. The flowe-rets, bright-ly as they smile, Shall
dome, They im-age forth a tende-rer bower, A

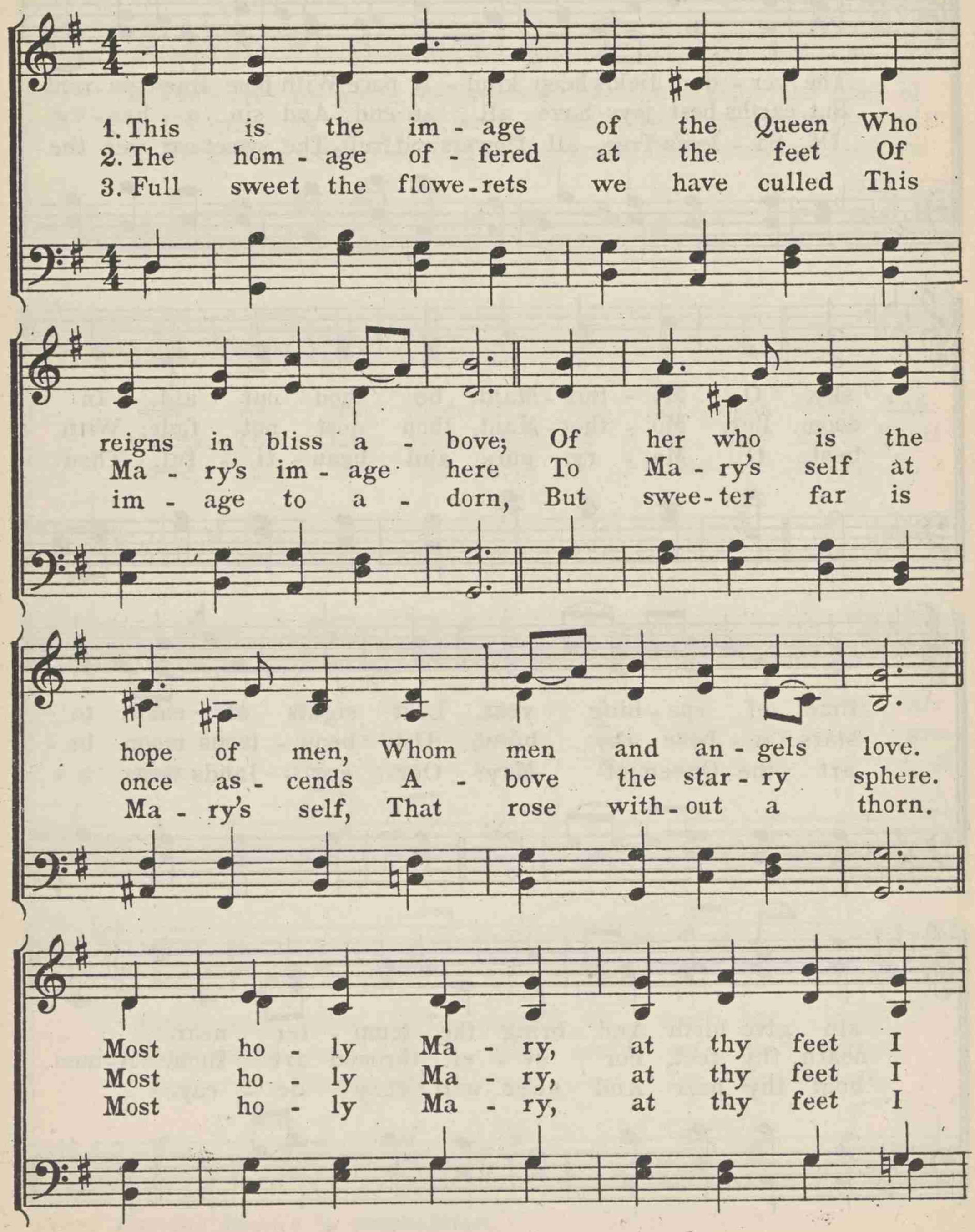
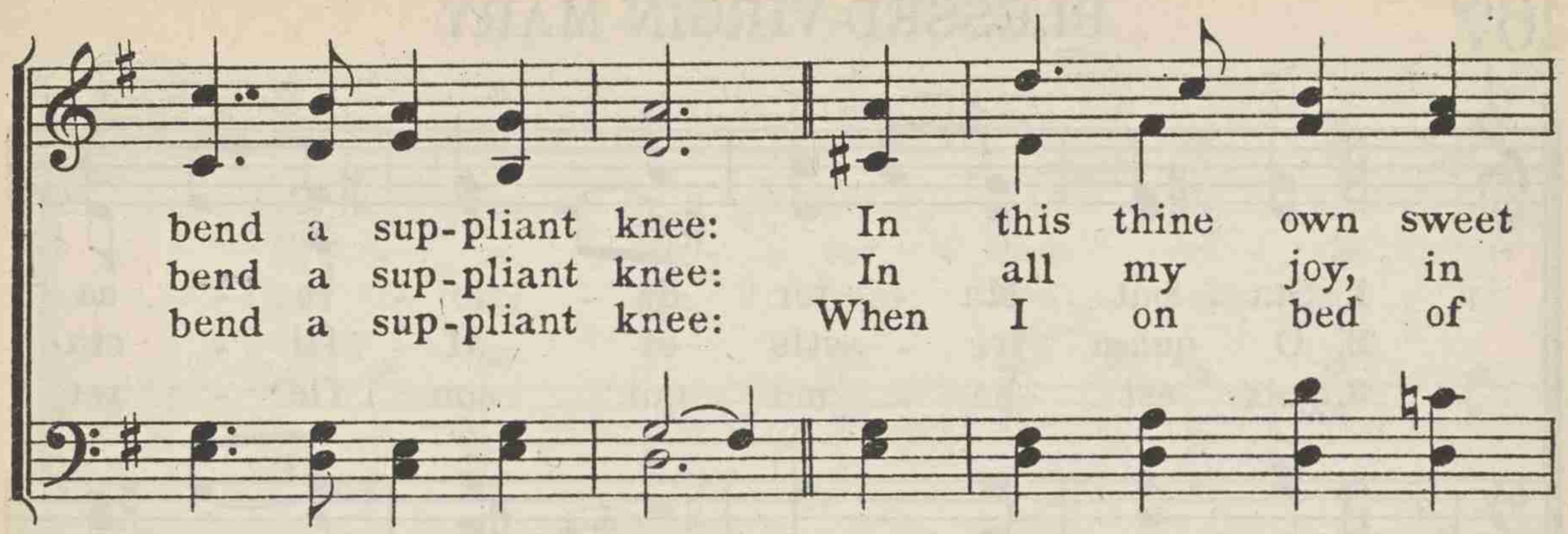
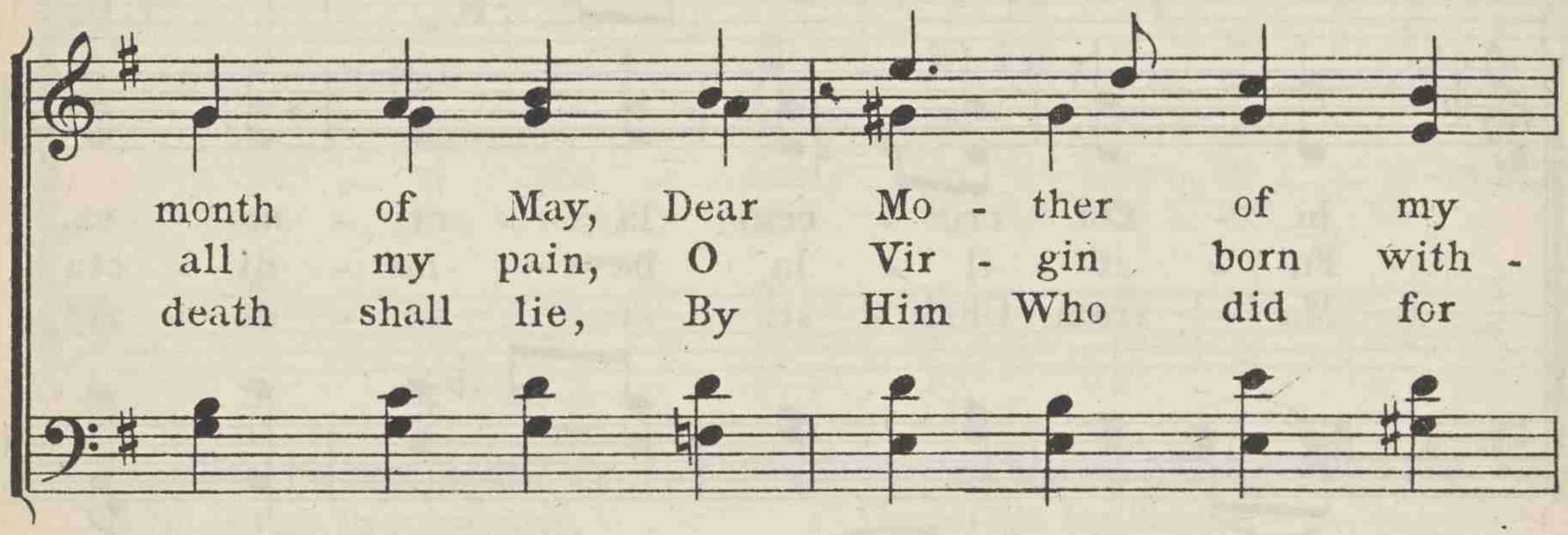
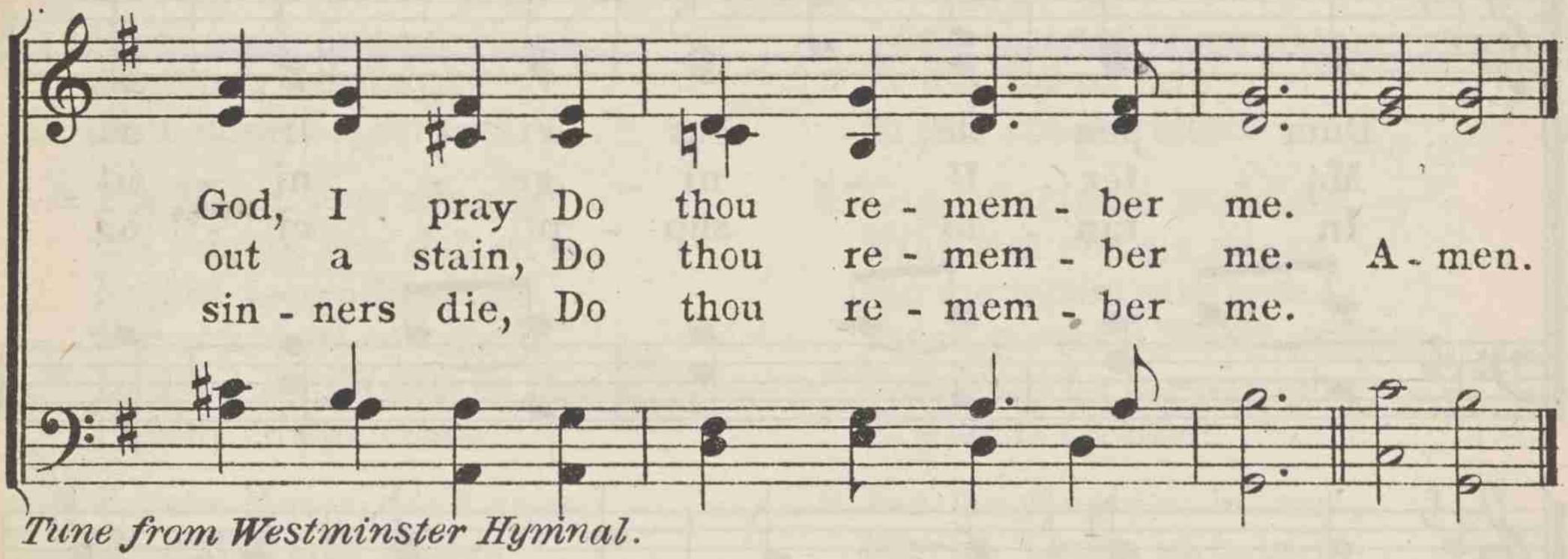
mar-ket pla-ces gay, And all a-long our
per-ish al-to-gether. The mer-ry sun, you
more re-ful-gent home. They tell us of that

roads and lanes, Out-spread to meet our eye,
sure would say It ne'er could set in gloom,
Pa-ra-dise Of ev-er-las-ting rest,

From Arundel Hymns by permission.


The ver - dant fields keep kind - ly pace With blue tran-spa-rent
But earth's best joys have all an end And sin a hea-vy
Of Sa - lem's Tree, all flowers and fruit, The sweet-est, yet the
sky. O Mo - ther-Maid, be thou our aid In
doom. But, Mo - ther-Maid, thou dost not fade; With
best. O Ma - ry, pure and beau - ti - ful, Thou
time of ope - ning year, Lest sights of earth to
stars a - bove thy brow, The beau - teous moon be -
art the Queen of May: Our gar - lands wear a -
sin give birth And bring the temp - ter near.
neath thy feet, For ev - er throned art thou. A-men.
bout thy hair And ne'er will they de - cay.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Hymn for Month of May



Tune from Westminster Hymnal.

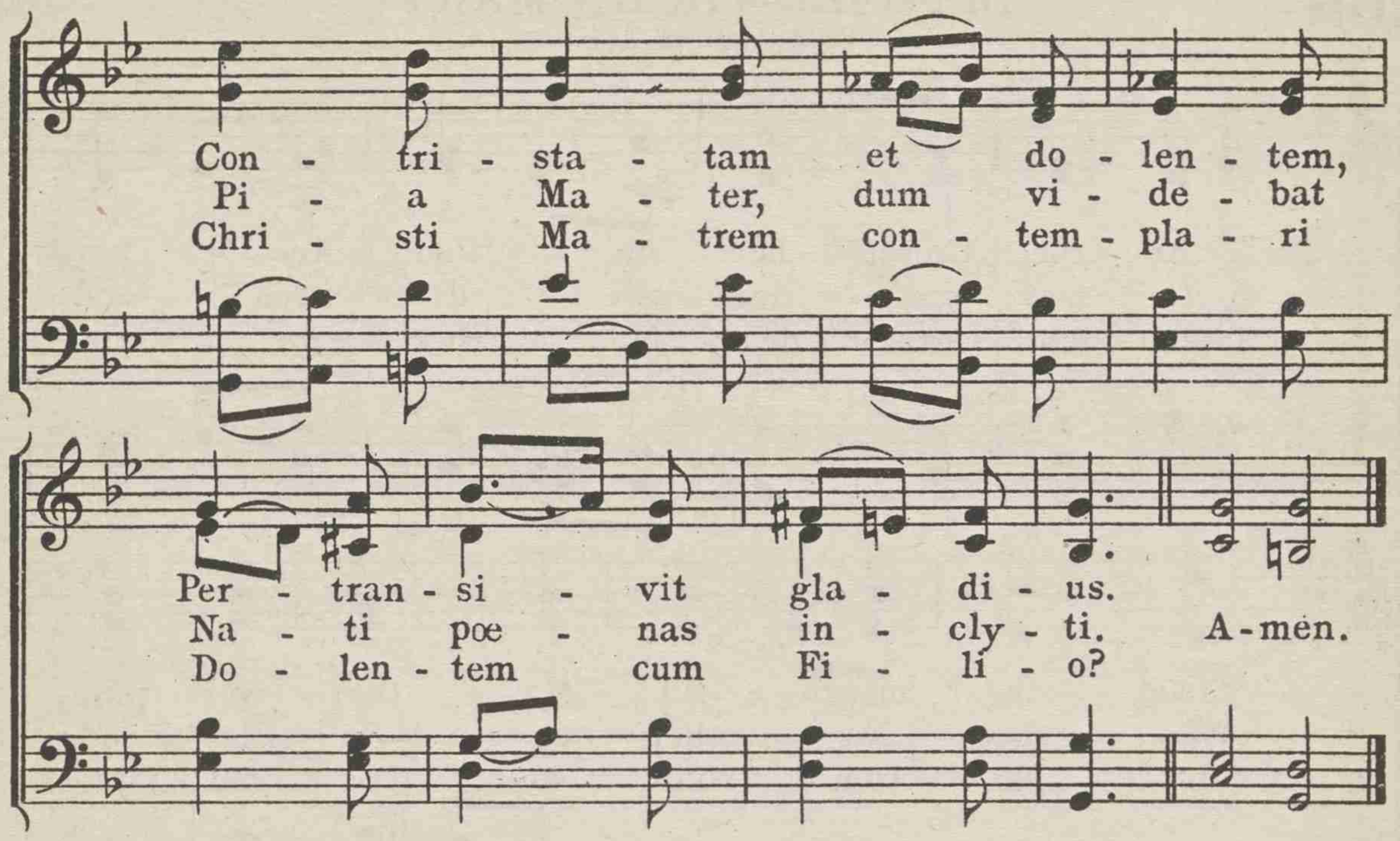
4. O Lady, by the stars that make
A glory round thy head,
And by thy pure uplifted hands
That for thy children plead,
When at the Judgment-seat I stand
And my Redeemer see,
When waves of night around me roll
And hell is raging for my soul,
O then remember me.

1. Sta - bat Ma - ter do - lo - ro - sa
2. O quam tri - stis et af - fli - cta
3. Quis est ho - mo qui non fle - ret,

Ju - xta cru - cem la - cri - mo - sa,
Fu - it il - la be - ne - di - cta
Ma - trem Chri - sti si vi - de - ret

Dum pen - de - bat Fi - li - us.
Ma - ter U - ni - ge - ni - ti!
In tan - to sup - pli - ci - o?

Cu - jus a - ni - mam ge - men - tem,
Quæ mæ - re - bat et do - le - bat,
Quis non pos - set con - tri - sta - ri,

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission

4. Pro peccatis suæ gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.
Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriendo desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

5. Eia Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.
Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
Ut sibi complaceam.

6. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide.
Tui Nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum divide

7. Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero.
Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero.

8. Virgo virginum præclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara;
Fac me tecum plangere.
Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passionis fac consortem,
Et plagas recolere.

9. Fac me plagis vulnerari,
Fac me Cruce inebriari,
Et cruore Filii.
Flammis ne urar succensus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus
In die judicii.

10. Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Matrem me venire
Ad palmam victoriæ.
Quando corpus morietur,
Fac ut animæ donetur
Paradisi gloria.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

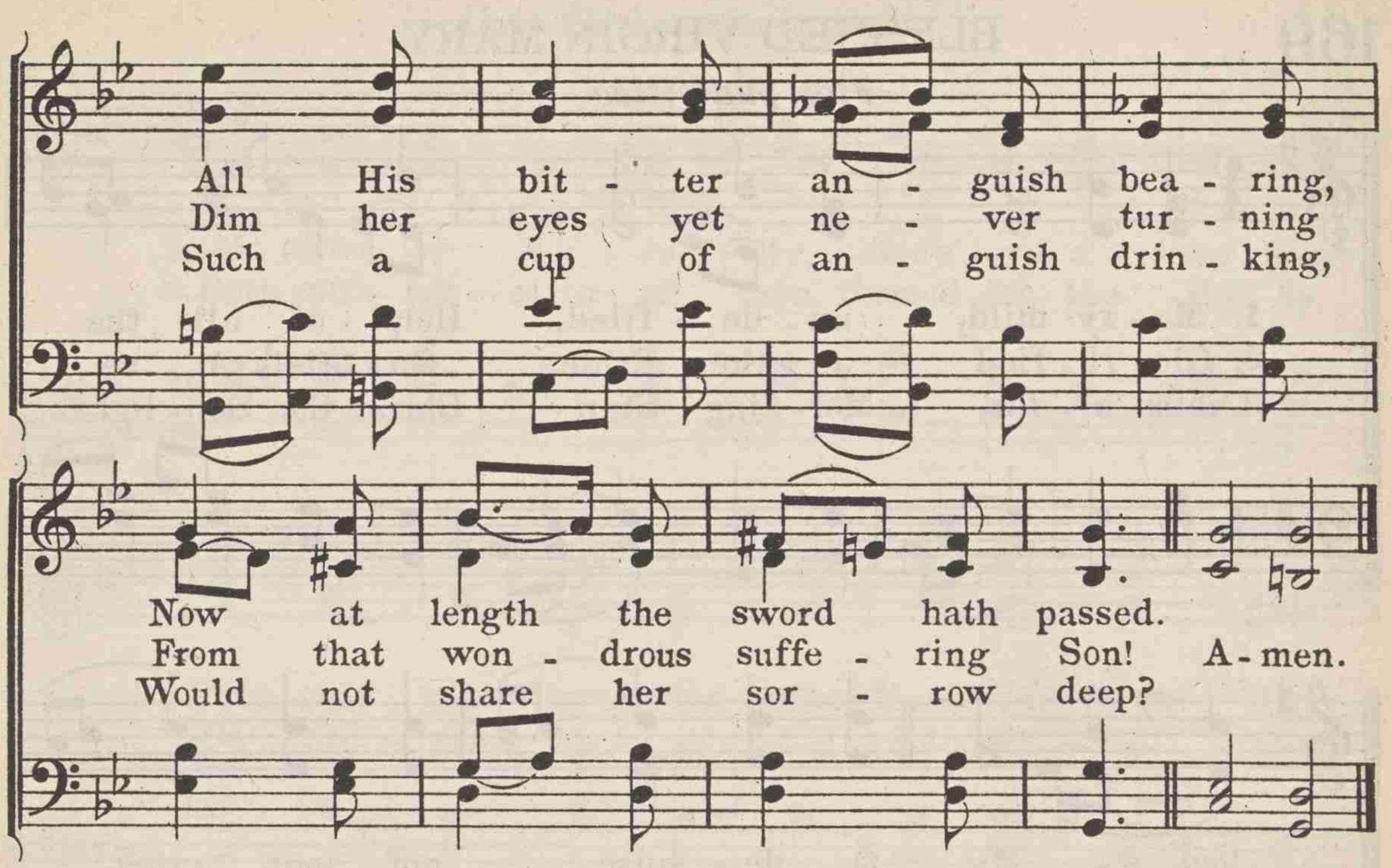
Stabat Mater

1. At the Cross her sta - tion kee - ping,
2. O how sad and sore di - stres - sed
3. Who on Christ's dear Mo - ther ga - zing

Stood the mourn - ful Mo - ther wee - ping,
Was that Mo - ther, ev - er Bles - sed,
In her trou - ble so a - ma - zing,

Close to Je - sus till the last.
Of the Sole - be - got - ten One!
Born of wo - man, would not weep?

Through her heart, His sor - row sha - ring,
O that si - lent cease - less mour - ning,
Who on Christ's dear Mo - ther thin - king,

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

4. For His people's sins atoning,
She saw Jesus writhing, groaning,
'Neath the scourge wherewith He bled.
Her beloved One, her Consoler,
Saw she whelmed in direst dolor
Till at length His spirit fled.

5. Fount of love and sacred sorrow,
Mother, may my spirit borrow
Somewhat of thy holy woe.
May my heart, on fire within me
With the love of Jesus, win me
Grace to please Him here below.

6. Mother, every wound and tremor
Of the Crucified Redeemer
Firmly fasten in my soul.
Every shame which thou art sharing
O divide with me unsparing,
Every pang and pain and dole.

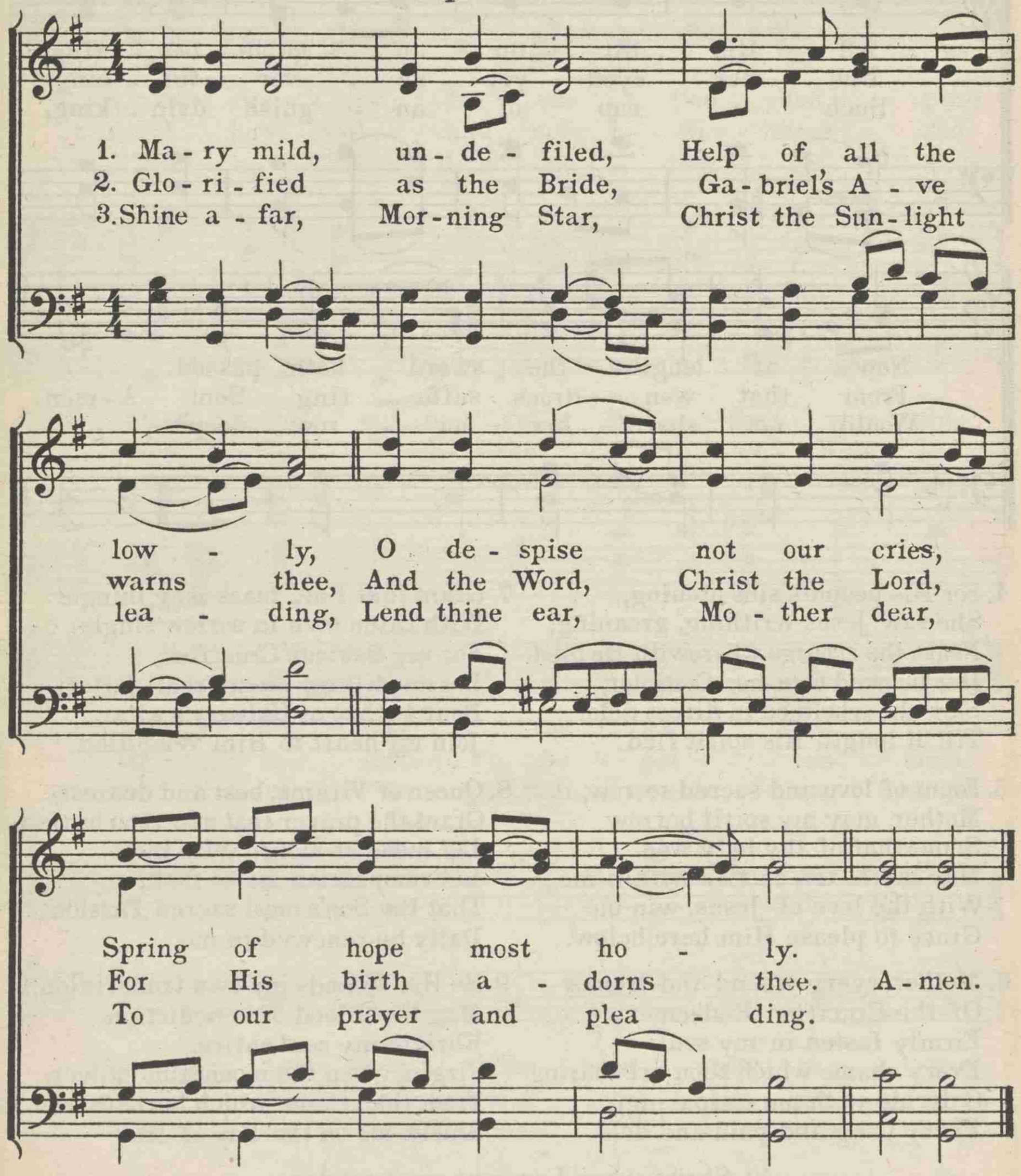
7. Grant that I my tears may mingle
With thine own in sorrow single
For my Saviour Crucified.
Let me, till my breath shall falter,
Near to thee at Calvary's altar,
Join my heart to Him Who died.

8. Queen of Virgins, best and dearest,
Grant the prayer that now thou hearest:
Let me ever mourn with thee.
Let compassion me so fashion
That thy Son's most sacred Passion
Daily be renewed in me.

9. Be His Wounds my own transfixion,
May His Blood of benediction
Ebriate my soul entire.
Virgin, when the mountains quiver,
From that flame which burneth ever
Shield me on the Day of Ire.

10. Christ, when I account must render,
Be Thy Mother my defender,
Be Thy Cross my victory.
Dust to dust itself betaking,
May my soul enraptured waking
Paradisal glory see.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Flos pudicitiae

4. Lift our eyes to the skies,
Raise our hearts, and bring them
Through thy might to the light
Of the heavenly kingdom.

Alma Redemptoris Mater

1. Mo - ther of Maj - es - ty, God's love a - dor - ning,
2. Born with - out stain of sin, Formed for the Ho - ly,

Thou that hast oped for man Hea - ven's high door,
Ga - bri - el's A - ve still Ri - sès to thee;

Star of the O - cean - wave, Gate of the Mor - ning,
Vir - gin and Mo - ther pure, Ten - der and low - ly,

Look on our wan - de - rings, Thee we im - plore. A - men.
Hear us and plead for us Bowed at thy knee.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Ave Regina coelorum

1. Hail Queen of the Hea-vens: hail Mis - tress of earth:
2. Hail Mo - ther the pu - rest; hail Vir - gin re - nowned:
3. O Mo - ther of mer - cy, O Star of the wave,

Hail Vir - gin most pure of im - ma - cu - late birth.
Hail Queen with the stars as a di - a - dem crowned:
O Hope of the guil - ty, O Light of the grave:

Clear Star of the Mor - ning, in beau - ty en - shrined, O
A - bove all the An - gels in glo - ry un - told, Next
Through thee may we come to the ha - ven of rest, And

La - dy, make speed to the help of man - kind.
on - ly to Je - sus in ves - ture of gold. A-men.
see Hea-ven's King in the courts of the blest.

4. These prayers and these praises I lay at thy feet,
O Virgin of virgins, O Mary most sweet.
Be thou my true Guide through this pilgrimage here,
And stand by my side when my death shall draw near.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Ave Regina coelorum

1. Hail Queen of Heaven, the O - cean's Star To guide the
2. O gen - tle, chaste and spot - less Maid, We sin - ners
3. We dwel - lers in this vale of tears, To thee, blest

pil - grim here be - low; In tem - pest oft, we claim thy
make our prayers through thee: Re - mind thy Son that He has
Ad - vo - cate, do cry: As - suage our sor - rows, calm our

care, Save us from per - il and from woe. Mo-ther of Christ,
paid The price of our in - i - qui - ty. Vir-gin most pure,
fears And soothe with hope our mis - e - ry. Ref-uge in grief,

Star of the Sea, Pray for the wande - rer, pray for me.
Star of the Sea, Pray for the sin - ner, pray for me. Amen.
Star of the Sea, Pray for the mour - ner, pray for me.

4. And while to Him Who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The Source of life, of grace, of love,
We homage pay on bended knee,
Pray, O bright Queen, Star of the Sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me.

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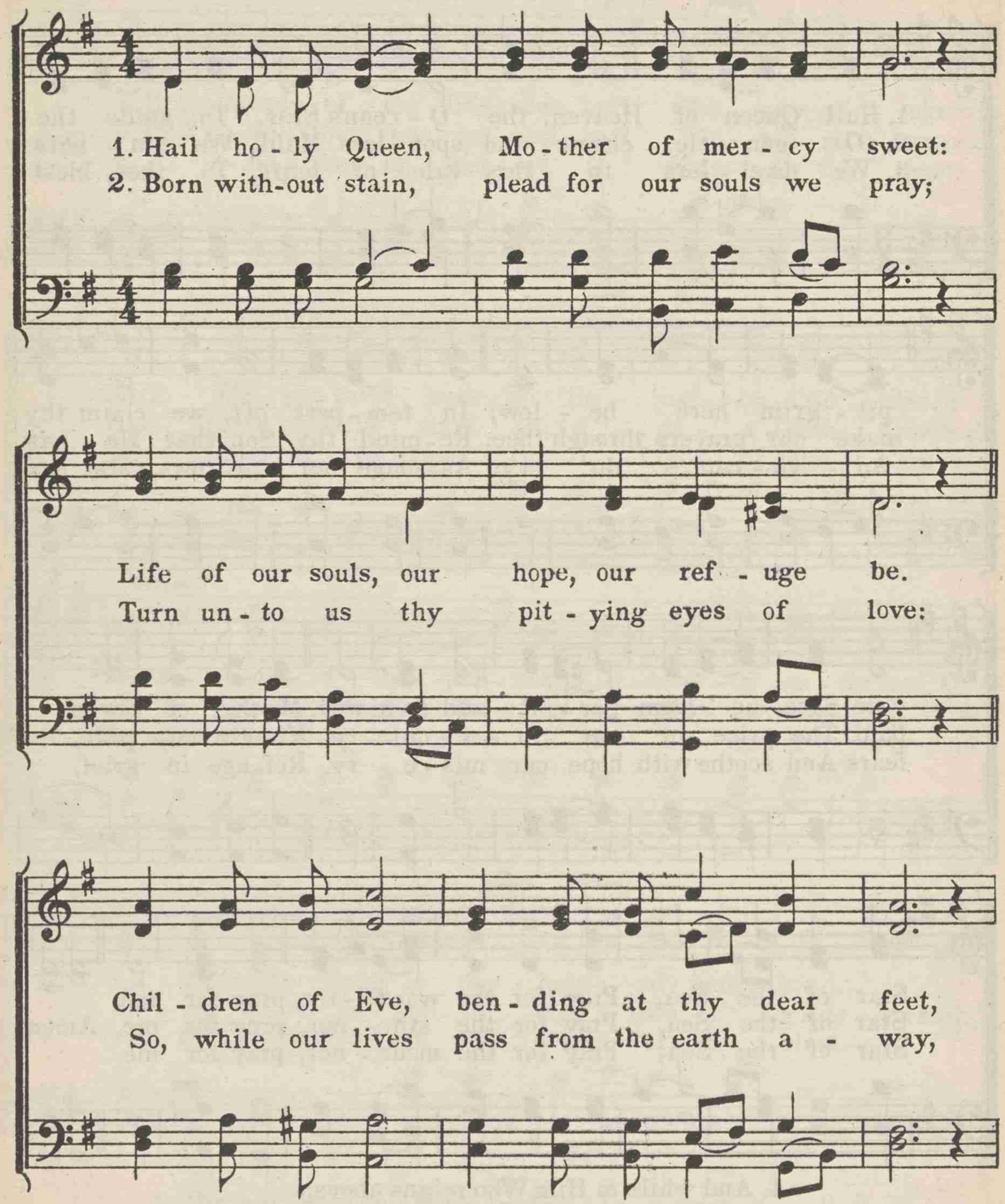
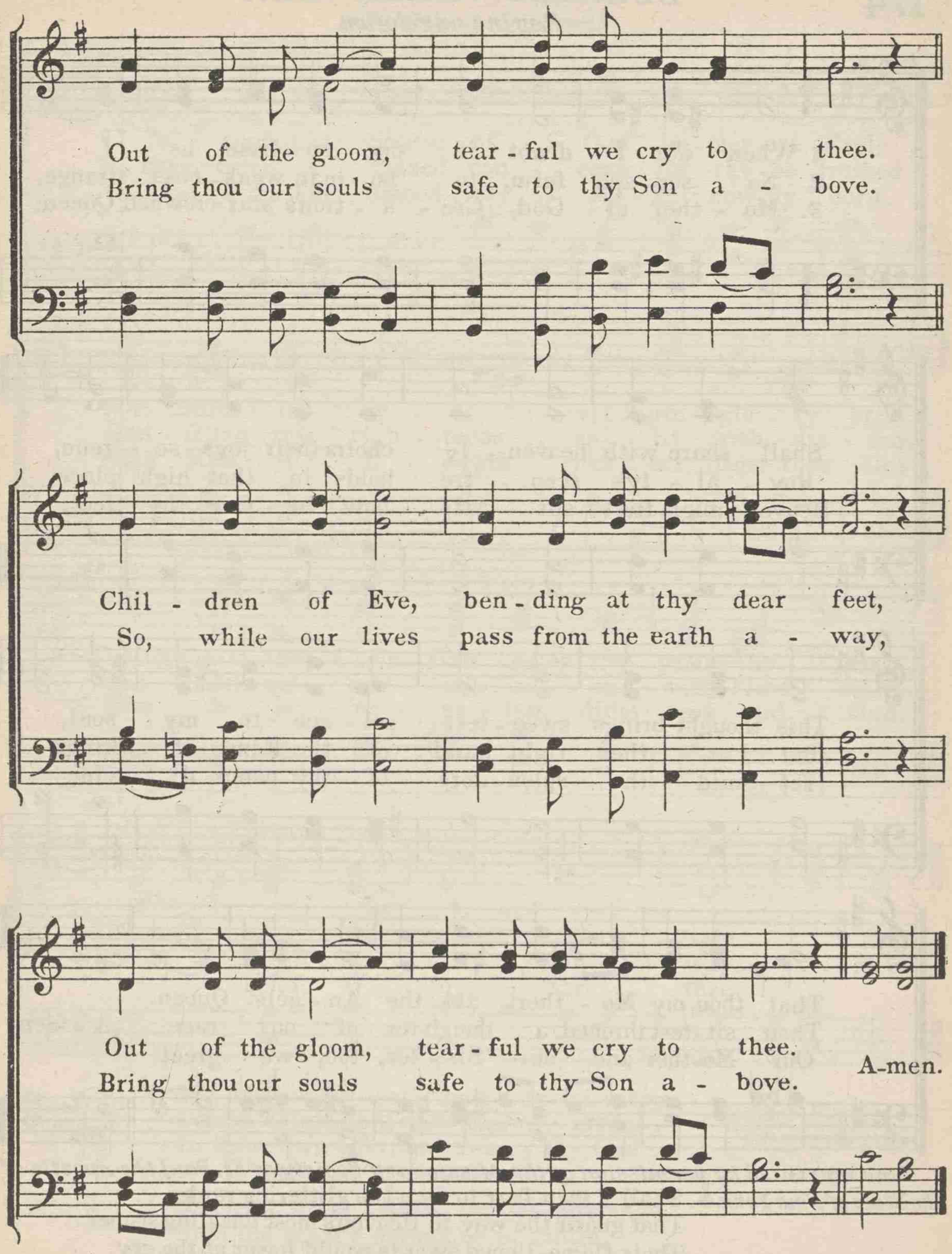
BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

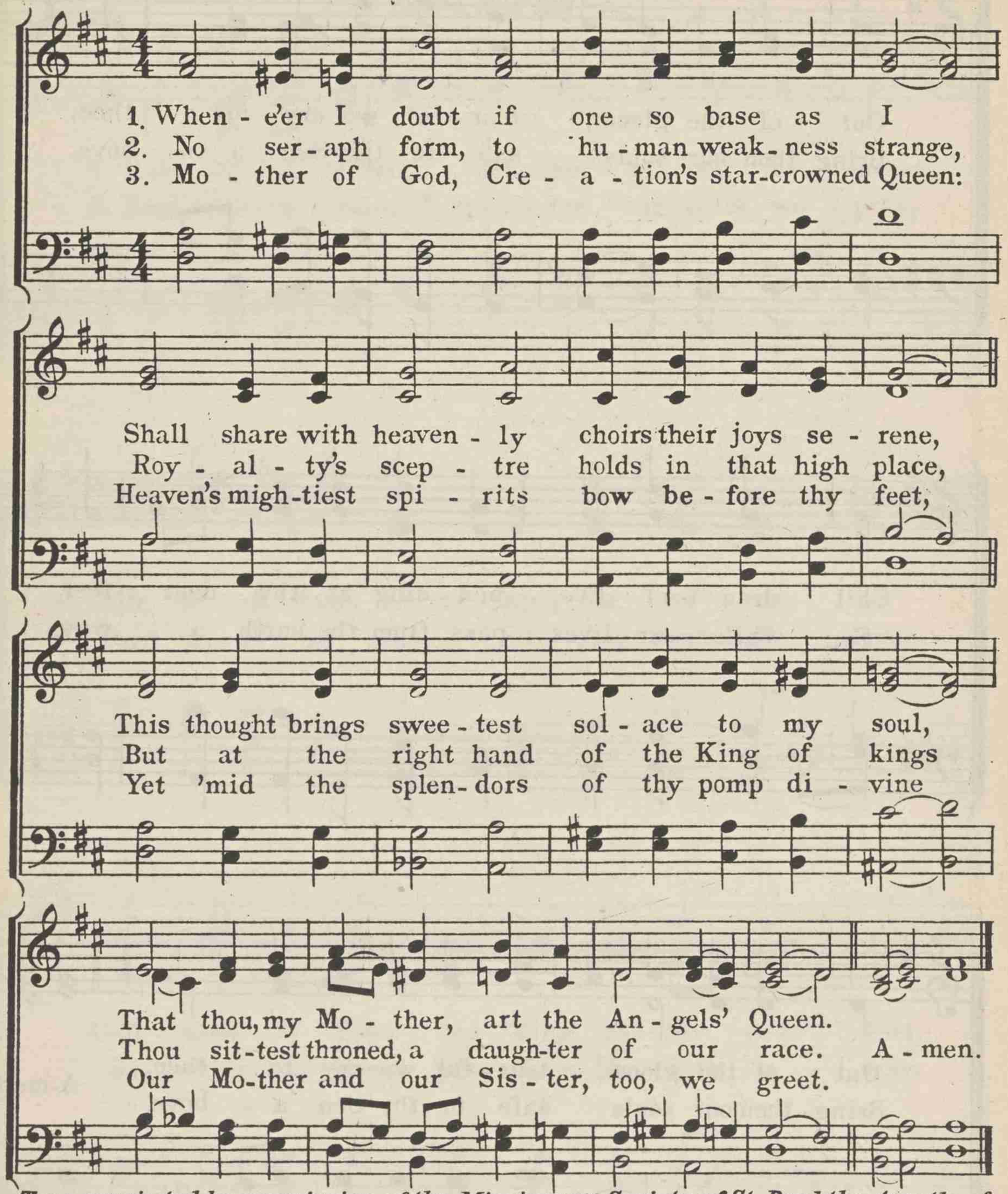
Salve Regina




Out of the gloom, tear - ful we cry to thee.
Bring thou our souls safe to thy Son a - bove.
Chil - dren of Eve, ben - ding at thy dear feet,
So, while our lives pass from the earth a - way,
Out of the gloom, tear - ful we cry to thee.
Bring thou our souls safe to thy Son a - bove.
A-men.

BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Regina angelorum



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4. Shall I then fear to face the glittering ranks
That guard the way to Heaven's most dazzling scene?
Their flame-tipped swords would lower at the cry:
'Angels of God, my Mother is your Queen.'

SAINT JOSEPH

Te Joseph celebrent

1. Jo - seph, pure Spouse of that im-mor-tal Bride
Who shines in ev - er vir - gin glo - ry bright,
Through all the Chris - tian climes thy praise be sung,
Through all the realms of light.

2. Thee, when a - mazed con - cern for thy be-trothed
Had filled thy righ - teous spi - rit with dis - may,
An An - gel vis - it - ed, and with blest words
Scat - tered thy fears a - way. A - men.

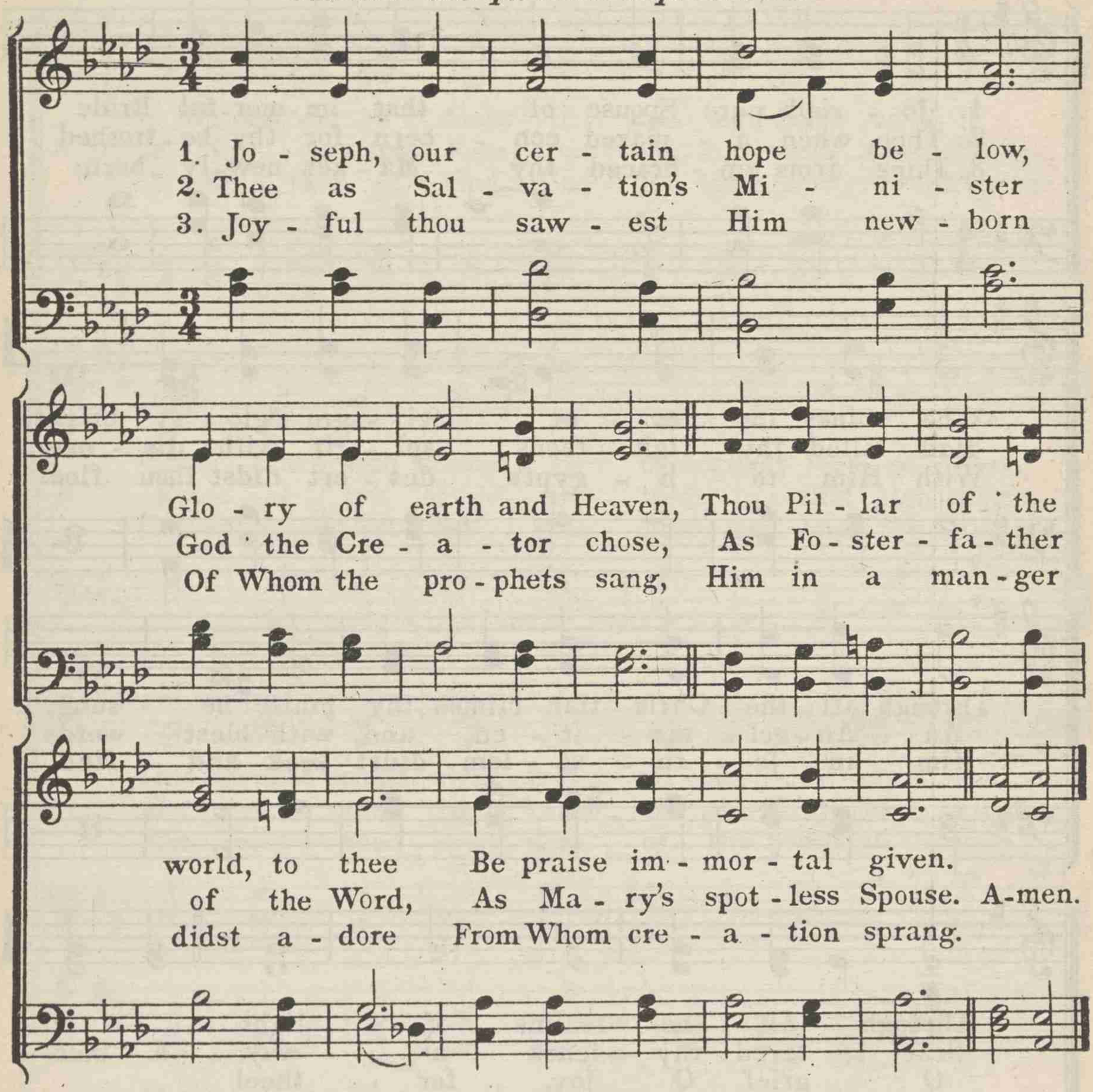
3. Thine arms em - braced thy Ma - ker new-ly born:
With Him to E - gypt's des - ert didst thou flee:
Him in Je - ru - sa - lem didst seek and find.
O grief, O joy, for thee!

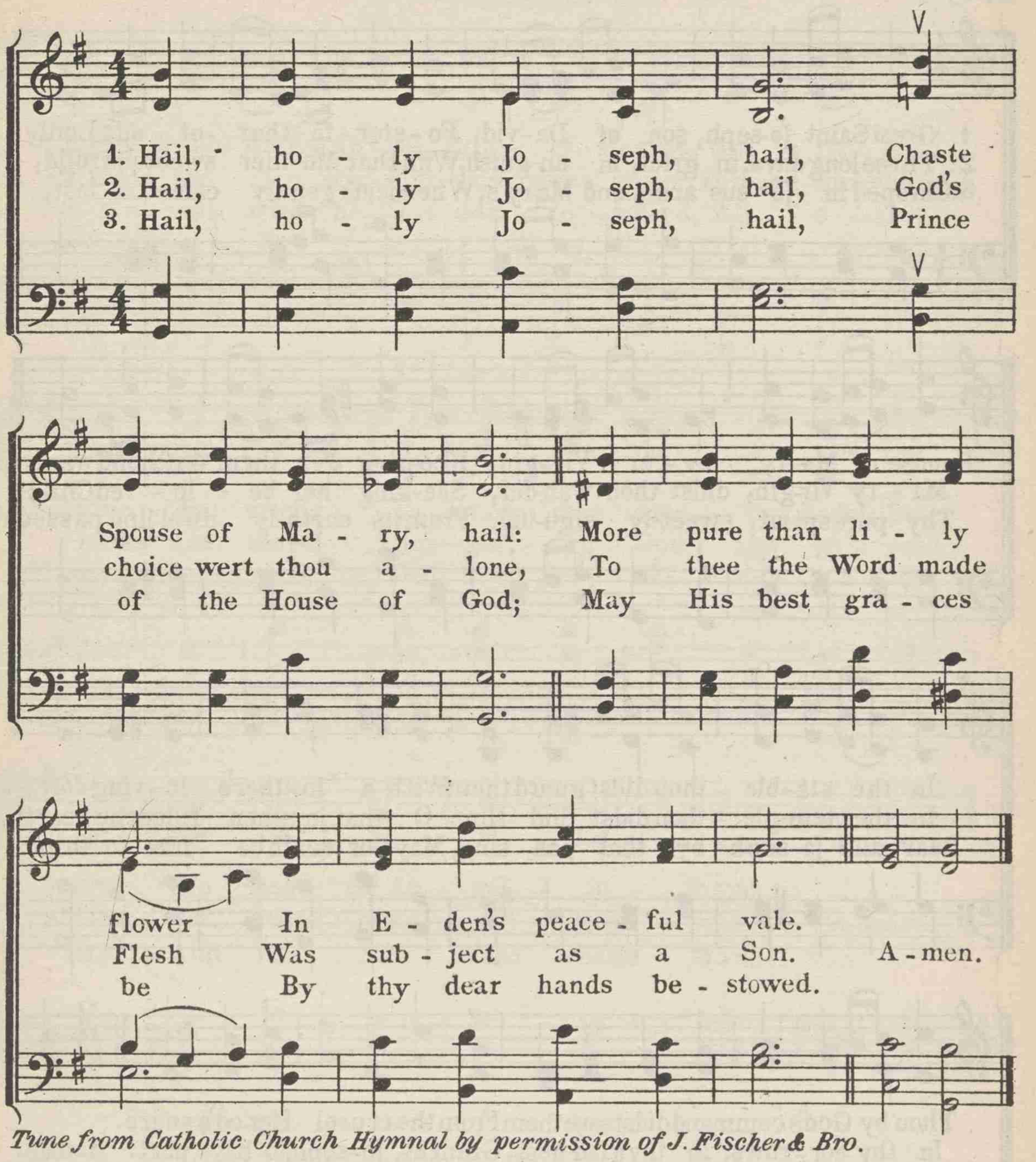
4. Not until after death their blissful crown
Others obtain; but unto thee was given,
In thine own lifetime to enjoy thy God
As do the blest in Heaven.

5. Grant us, great Trinity, for Joseph's sake,
Unto the starry mansions to attain,
There with glad tongues Thy praise to celebrate
In one eternal strain.

Tune from *Arundel Hymns by permission.*

SAINT JOSEPH

Coelitum Joseph decus atque nostrae

4. Lord over lords and King of kings,
Ruler of sky and sea,
He Whom the heavens and earth obey,
Was subject unto thee.

5. Praise to the Three in One Who thee
Such signal honors lend,
And may thy merits be our aid
To joys that never end.

Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

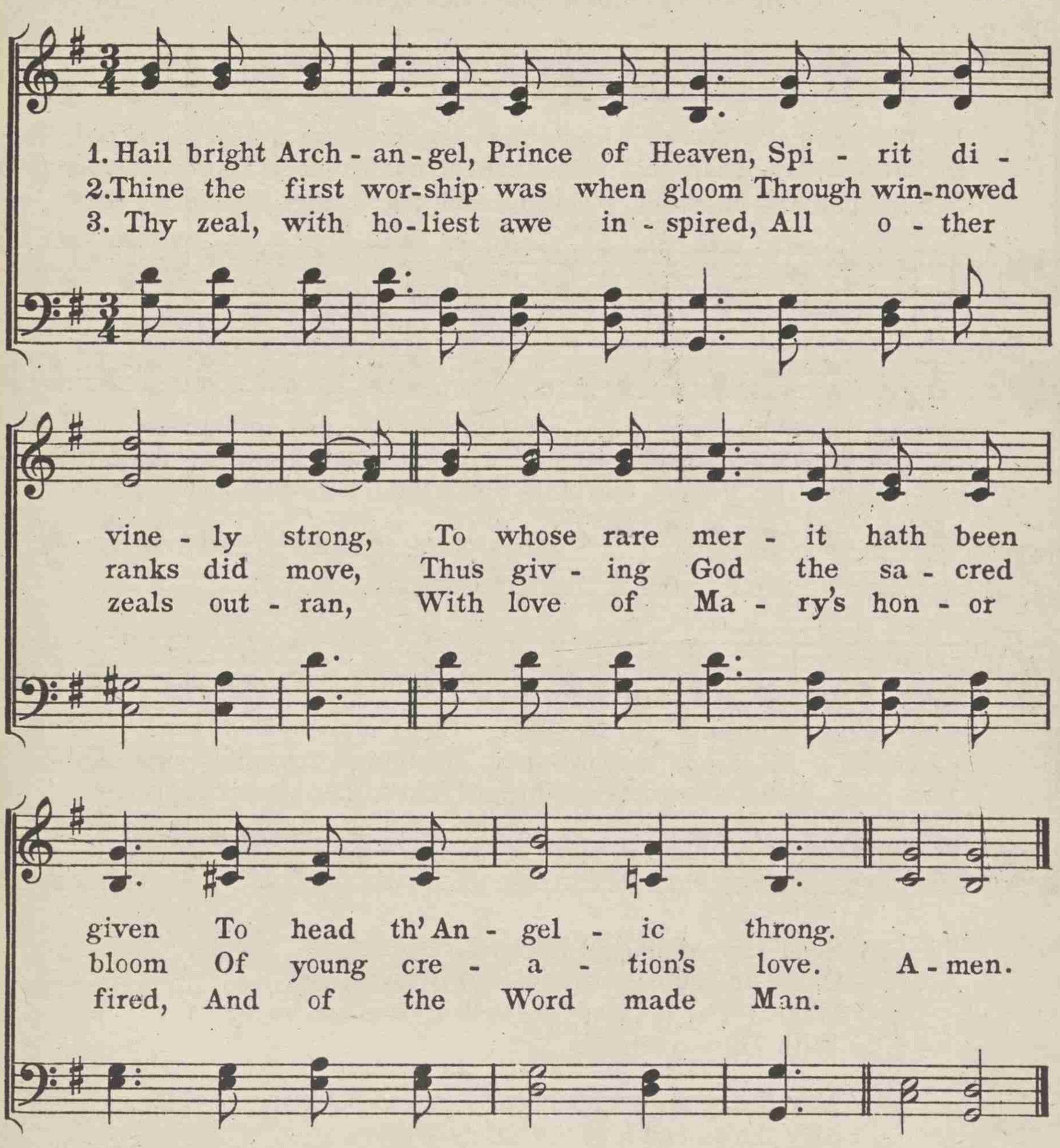
4. Hail, holy Joseph, hail,
Comrade of Angels, hail:
Cheer thou the hearts that faint
And guide the steps that fail.

5. Hail, holy Joseph, hail,
Father of Christ esteemed:
Be father now to those
Thy Foster-Son redeemed.

SAINT JOSEPH

1. Great Saint Jo-seph, son of Da-vid, Fo-ster-fa-ther of our Lord,
Spouse of Ma-ry ev-er-Vir-gin, Kee-ping o'er them watch and ward:
In the sta-ble thou didst guard them With a fa-ther's lo-ving care;
Thou by God's command didst save them From the cru-el Her-od's snare.

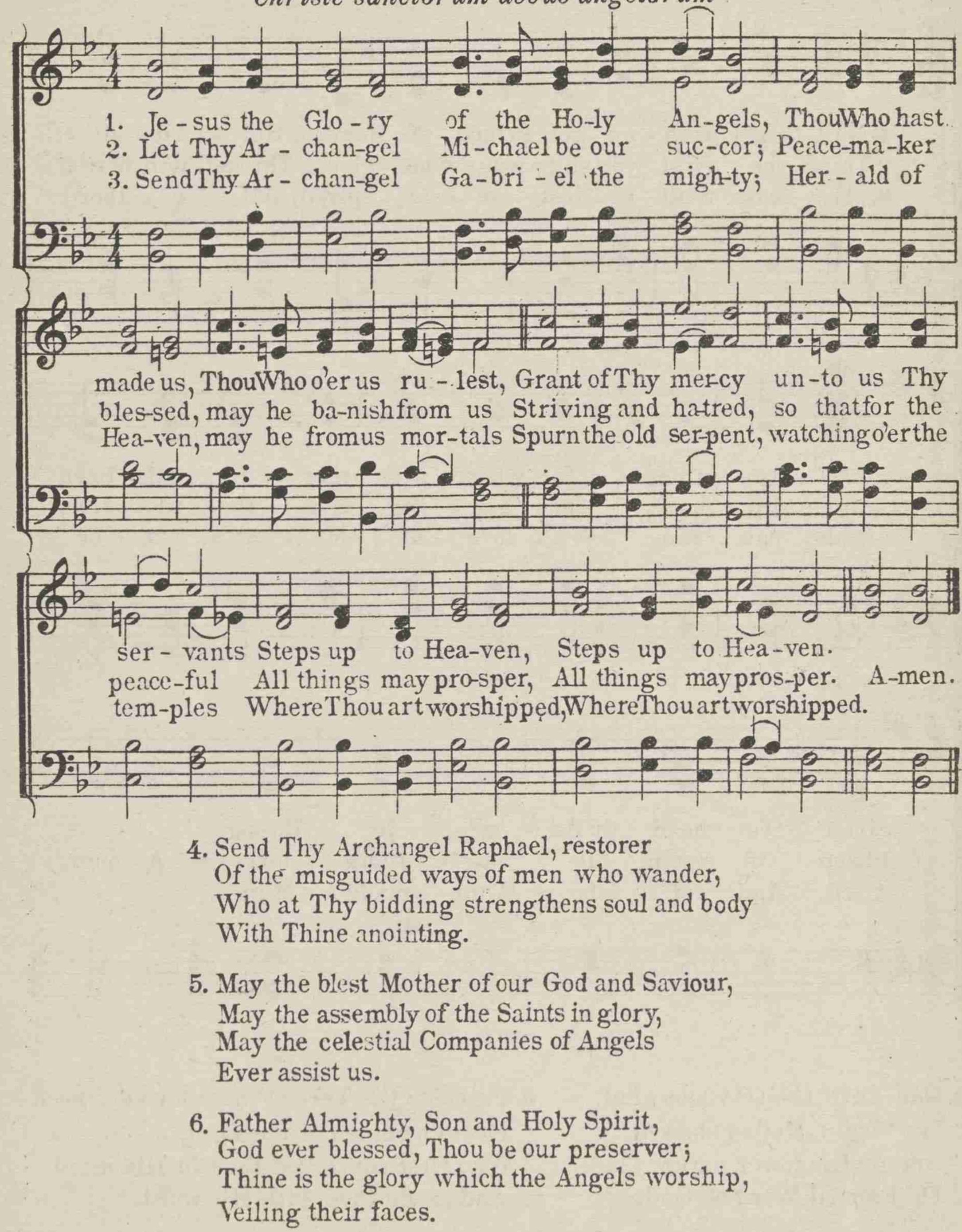
2. Three long days, in grief, in an-guish, With that Mo-ther sweet and mild,
Ma-ry Vir-gin, didst thou wan-der, See-king her be-lo-ved Child.
In the tem-ple thou didst find Him: O what joy then filled thy heart!
In thy sor-rows, in thy glad-ness, Grant us, Jo-seph, to have part. A-men.

3. Clasped in Je-sus' arms and Ma-ry's, When death gen-tly came at last,
Thy pure spi-rit, sweet-ly sigh-ing, From its earth-ly dwel-ling passed.
Dear Saint Jo-seph by that pas-sing, May our death be like to thine,
And with Je-sus, Ma-ry, Jo-seph, May our souls for ev-er shine.

4. God unto thee, O vision glad,
The Virgin-Mother showed,
And in His lower nature clad,
Th' Eternal Word of God.

5. Praise to the Three Whose love designed
Thee, champion of the Lord,
Who first conceived thee in His mind
And made thee with His word.

HOLY ANGELS

Christe sanctorum decus angelorum

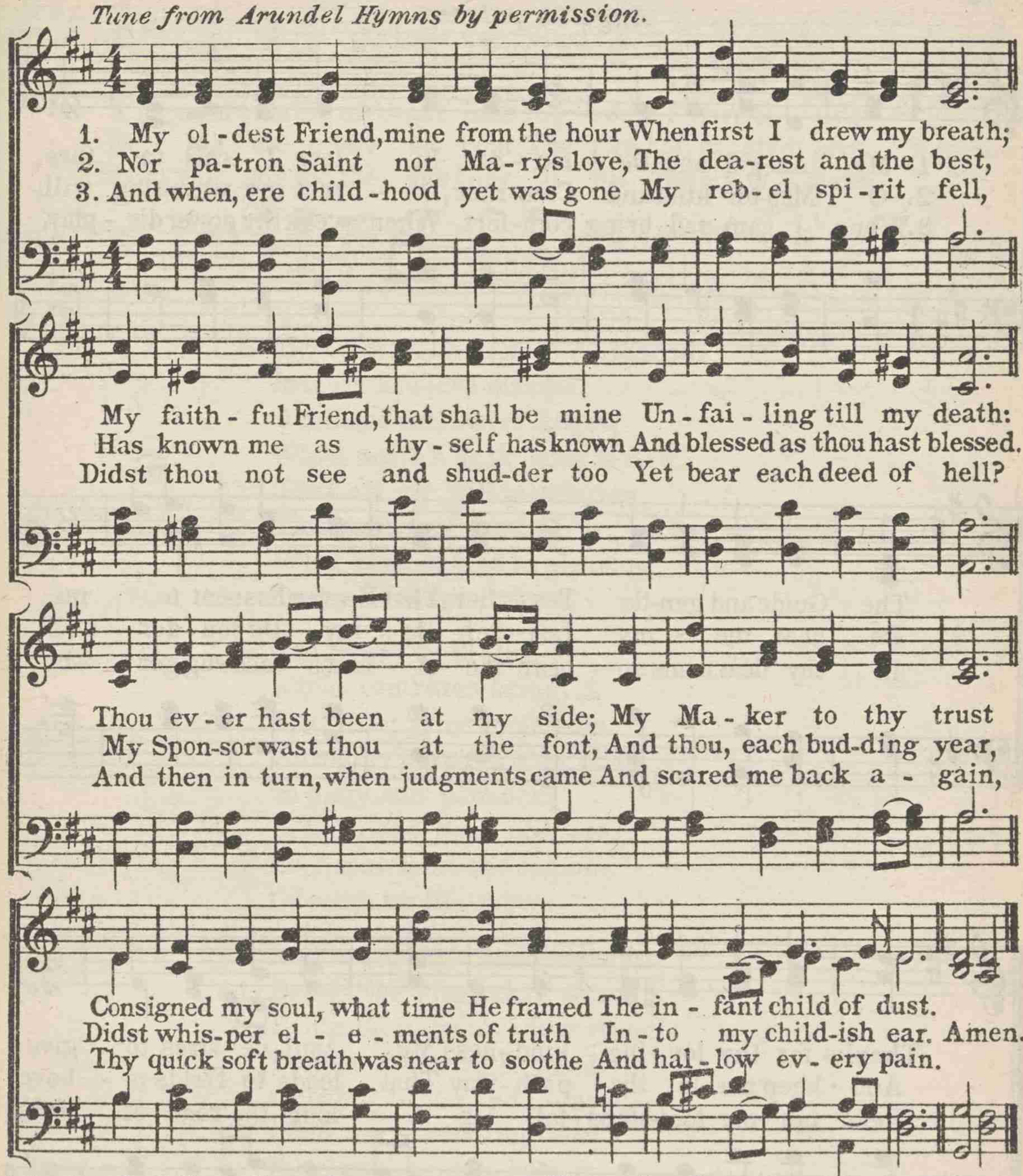


4. Send Thy Archangel Raphael, restorer
Of the misguided ways of men who wander,
Who at Thy bidding strengthens soul and body
With Thine anointing.

5. May the blest Mother of our God and Saviour,
May the assembly of the Saints in glory,
May the celestial Companies of Angels
Ever assist us.

6. Father Almighty, Son and Holy Spirit,
God ever blessed, Thou be our preserver;
Thine is the glory which the Angels worship,
Veiling their faces.

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.



4. O who of all thy toils and cares
Can tell the tale complete,
To place me under Mary's smile
And Peter's royal feet?
And thou wilt hang about my bed
When life is ebbing low,
Of doubt, impatience, and of gloom,
The jealous sleepless foe.

5. Mine when I stand before the Judge,
And mine if spared to stay
Within the holy furnace till
My sin is burned away;
And mine, O Brother of my Soul,
When my release shall come:
Thy gentle arms shall lift me then,
Thy wings shall waft me home.

ANGEL GUARDIAN

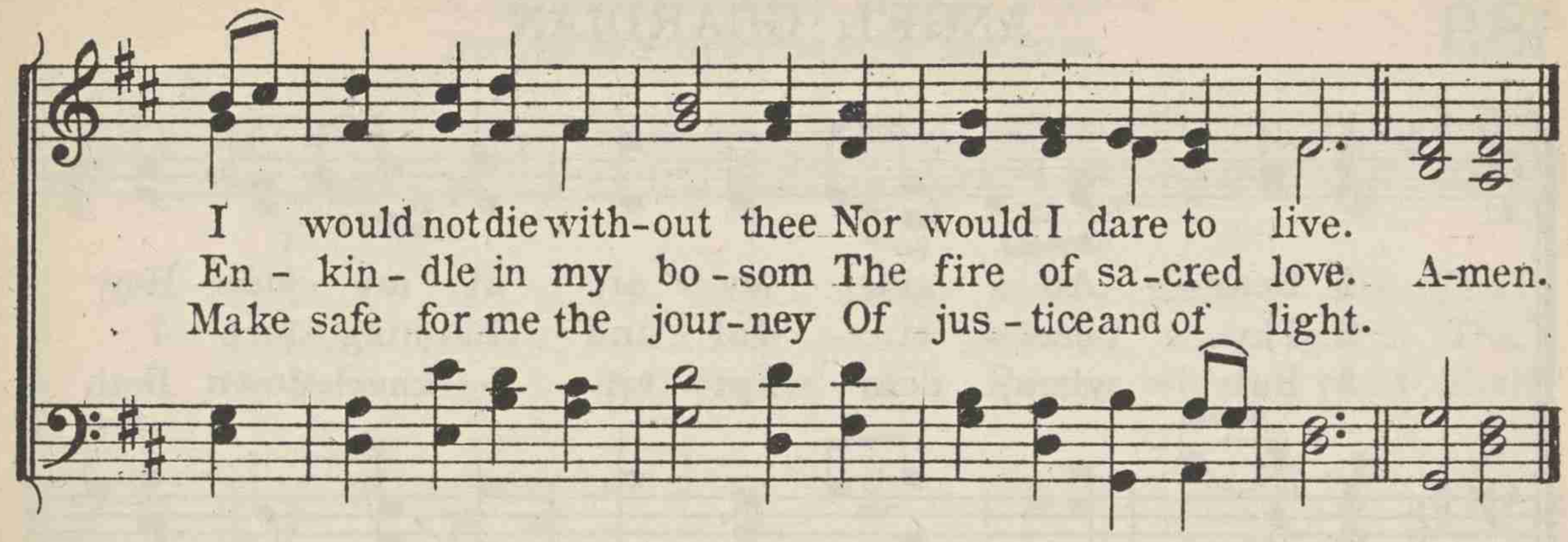
Angelice patrone

1. My An-gel and De - fen - der, In love I call to thee,
2. O Mas-ter kind and Com-rade, Di - rect my wave-ring will,
3. When I am sad bring com-fort, When weak thy power dis - play,

The Guide and gen-tle Tea - cher That Heaven has sent to me.
Be near me as my Lea - der, Be my De-fen - der still,
In thy dear arms up - bear me A - cross each rug-ged way.

Thanks for thy lov - ing kind - ness My soul de - sires to give;
And keep me in the path - way That leads to fields a - bove;
Let not my foot-steps fal - ter A - long the road of right,

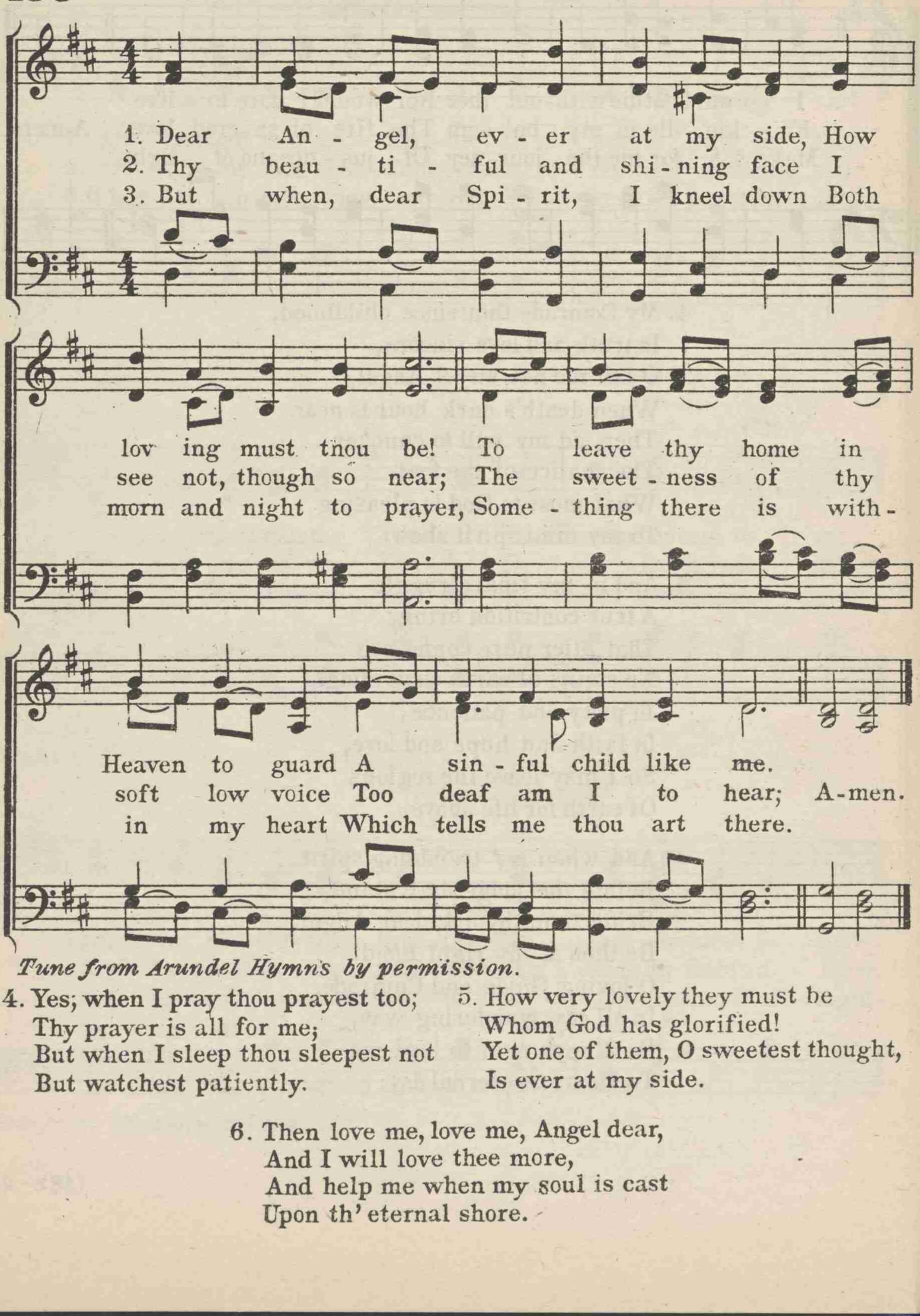
Tune from Westminster Hymnal



4. My Comrade thou since childhood,
In truth and love sincere,
O fail me not, sweet Angel,
When death's dark hour is near.
Then aid my will to conquer
The malice of the foe;
What most to God is pleasing
To my faint spirit show.

5. And in my final struggle
A true contrition bring,
That after pure confession
No stains of earth may cling.
In piety and patience,
In faith and hope and love,
So I may leave the regions
Of earth for life above.

6. And when my trembling spirit
Before the Judge shall stand,
Bring then thy aid, dear Angel,
Be thou at my right hand.
O loving Guide and Comrade,
In all my wandering way,
Be always near to lead me
To Heaven's eternal day.

ANGEL GUARDIAN

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

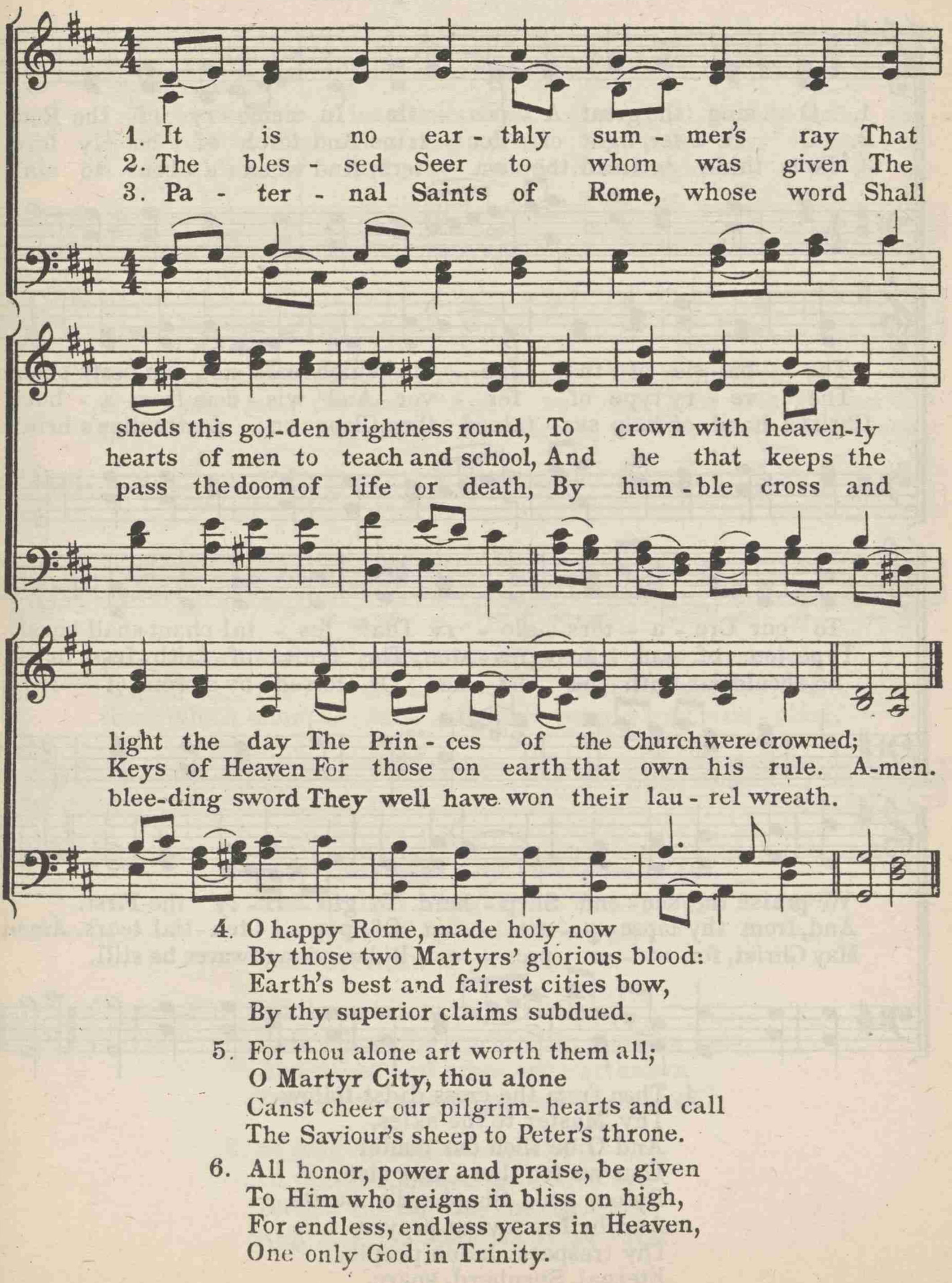
4. Yes; when I pray thou prayest too;
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep thou sleepest not
But watchest patiently.

5. How very lovely they must be
Whom God has glorified!
Yet one of them, O sweetest thought,
Is ever at my side.

6. Then love me, love me, Angel dear,
And I will love thee more,
And help me when my soul is cast
Upon th' eternal shore.

SAINTS PETER AND PAUL

Decora lux aeternitatis auream



4. O happy Rome, made holy now
By those two Martyrs' glorious blood:
Earth's best and fairest cities bow,
By thy superior claims subdued.

5. For thou alone art worth them all;
O Martyr City, thou alone
Canst cheer our pilgrim-hearts and call
The Saviour's sheep to Peter's throne.

6. All honor, power and praise, be given
To Him who reigns in bliss on high,
For endless, endless years in Heaven,
One only God in Trinity.

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SAINT PETER

Petri laudes exsequamur

1. O sing the great A - pos - tle In memo - ry of the Rock,
2. O Pe - ter, light of doc - trine And torch of ho - ly love,
3. 'Twas thine to tread the wa - ters; And when a - bout to sink

The ba - sis of that fab - ric Which fears not tem-pests' shock.
The ve - ry type of fer - vor And wis - dom from a - bove;
Christ's hand of help sus - tained thee, Close on destruction's brink.

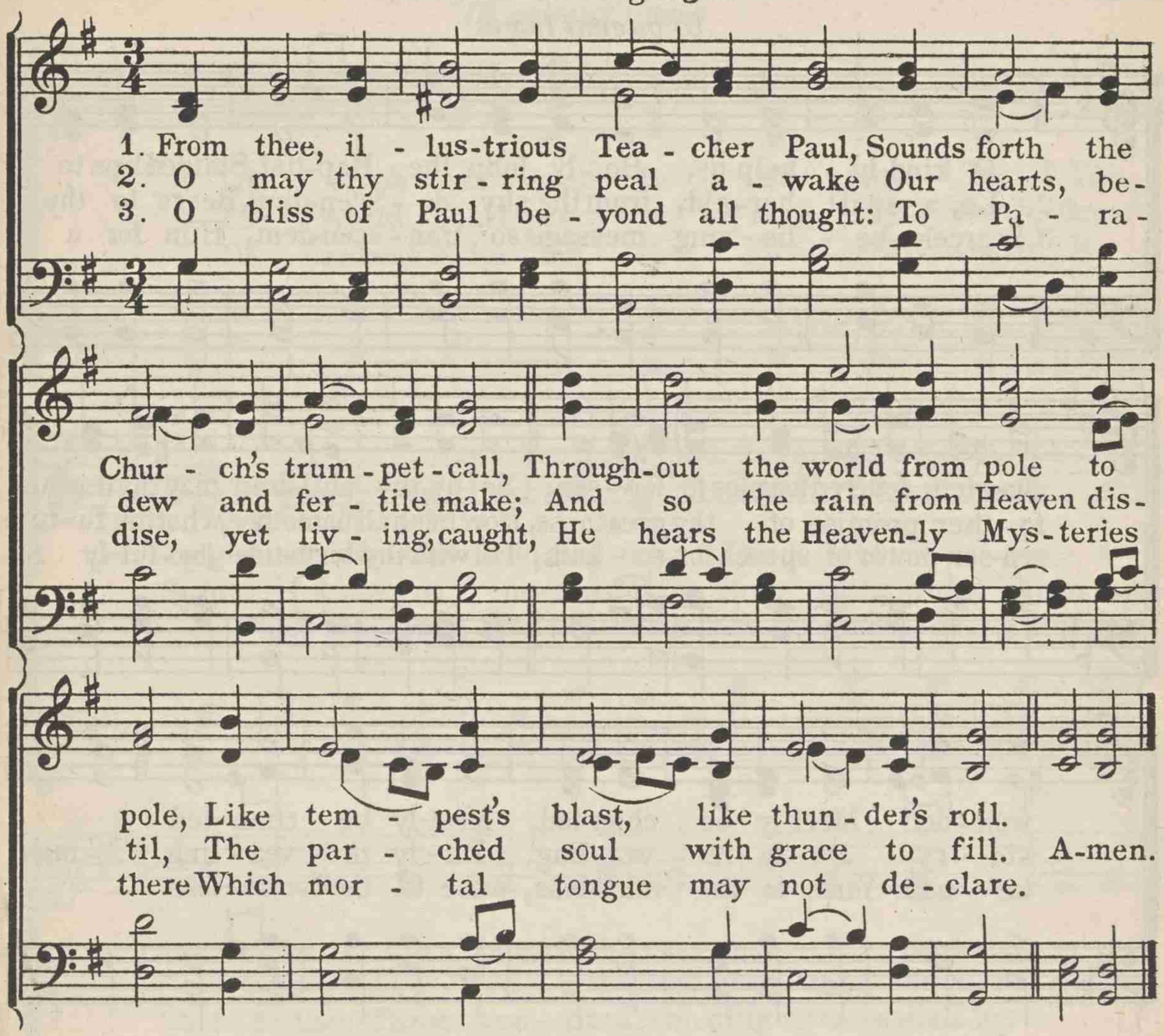
To our Cre - a - tor's glo - ry That fes - tal chant shall burst,
Type too of sad trans-gres - sion, The fruit of faith - less fears,
So, should our faith be sha - ken Or tossed by storms of ill,

We praise the sec - ond Shep - herd To glo - ri - fy the First.
And, from thy lapse up - ris - en, Of pen - i - ten - tial tears. Amen.
May Christ, for ev - er pres - ent, Bid winds and waves be still.

4. Thou from the cross didst follow
Thy Master to the skies,
And O be thou our leader
That we too there may rise.
By our good Shepherd's merits,
And by his saving prayer,
Thy trespass - laden people,
Eternal Shepherd, spare.

SAINT PAUL

Paule doctor egregie



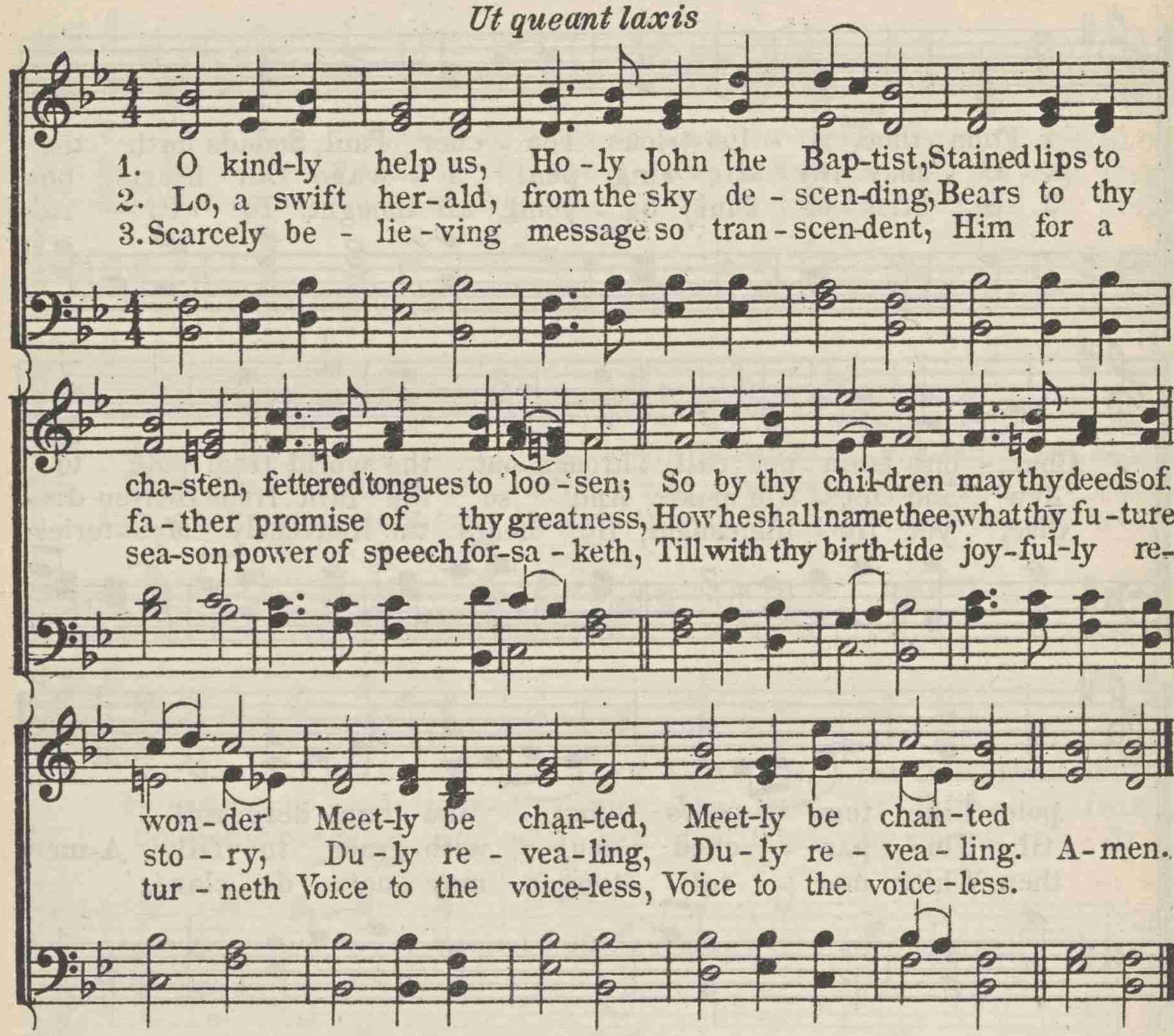
4. The Word's good seed around he flings,
And straight a mighty harvest springs,
And fruits of holy deeds supply
God's everlasting granary.

5. The lamp his holy lore displays
Hath filled the world with glorious rays,
And doubt and error are o'erthrown
That truth may reign and reign alone.

6. So long as endless ages run,
To God the Father laud be done;
To God the Son our equal praise
And God the Holy Ghost we raise.

187 SAINT JOHN BAPTIST

Ut queant laxis



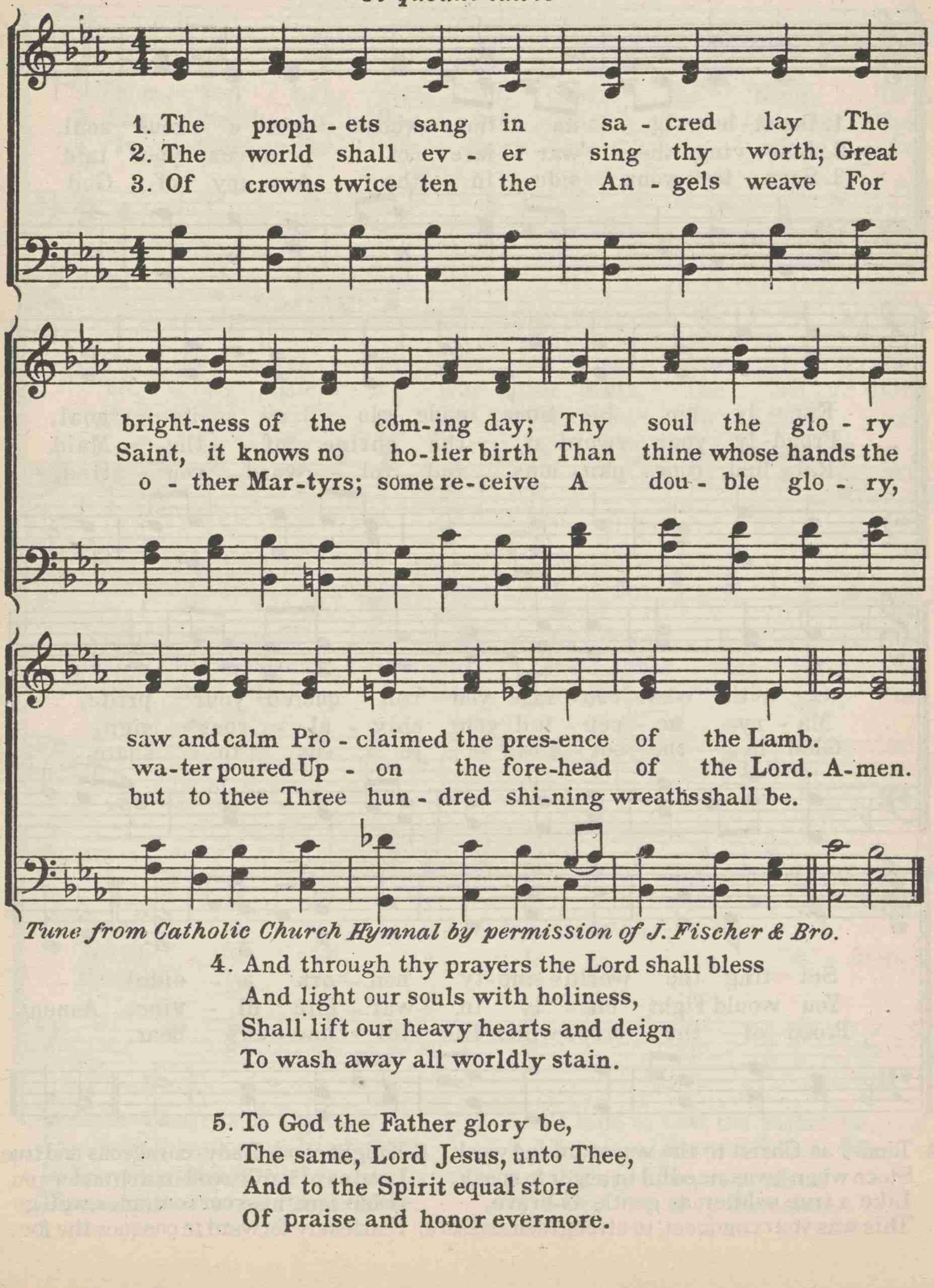
4. Thou, darkly cradled in thy home so peaceful,
Knewest thy Monarch biding in His chamber;
Whence the two parents, through their children's merits,
Mysteries uttered.

5. Testifies Jesus, of the sons of woman
Birth ne'er was holier than of His Precursor;
Hence was it given thee to baptize in Jordan
Christ the Redeemer.

6. His be the glory, power and salvation,
Who over all things reigneth in the highest,
Earth's mighty fabric ruling and directing,
Only and Trinal.

SAINT JOHN BAPTIST

Ut queant laxis



Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. And through thy prayers the Lord shall bless
And light our souls with holiness,
Shall lift our heavy hearts and deign
To wash away all worldly stain.

5. To God the Father glory be,
The same, Lord Jesus, unto Thee,
And to the Spirit equal store
Of praise and honor evermore.

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SAINT IGNATIUS LOYOLA

Patron of Maryland Missions

1. Daunt-less Ig - na - tius, whose gen - e - rous soul,
2. Lea - ving the war - fare of prin-ces, you laid
3. Soon to your side in the Ar - my of God

Ear - ly am - bi - tious, made glo - ry its goal,
Proud-ly your sword at the shrine of the Maid.
Ral - lied com - pan - ions and for - ward you trod,

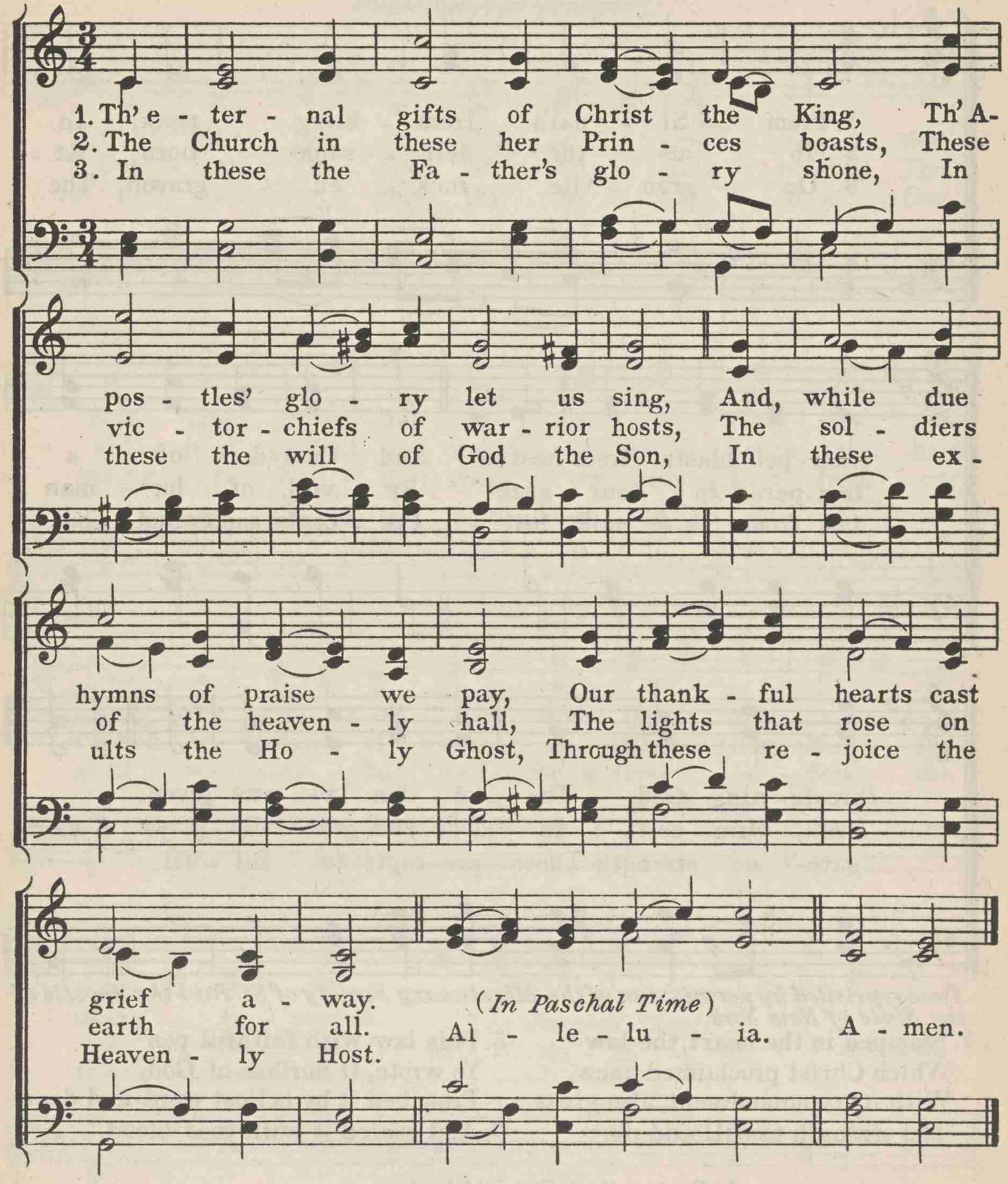
O with what cou - rage you con - quered your pride,
Ma - ry ac - cep - ted your chiv - al - rous sign:
Glad in the sor - rows of Je - sus to share,

Set - ting the world's emp-ty hon - ors a - side!
You would fight on - ly in war - fare di - vine. A-men.
Proud of the cross which His fol - low - ers bear.

4. Tender as Christ to the way ward and weak,
Stern when 'twas needful in anger to speak,
Like a true soldier, as gentle as brave,
This was your conquest, to strengthen and save.

5. Knight of our Lady courageous and true,
Lead us to battle; we'll march under you.
Noble Ignatius, your comrades, we'll go
Fearlessly forward to conquer the foe.

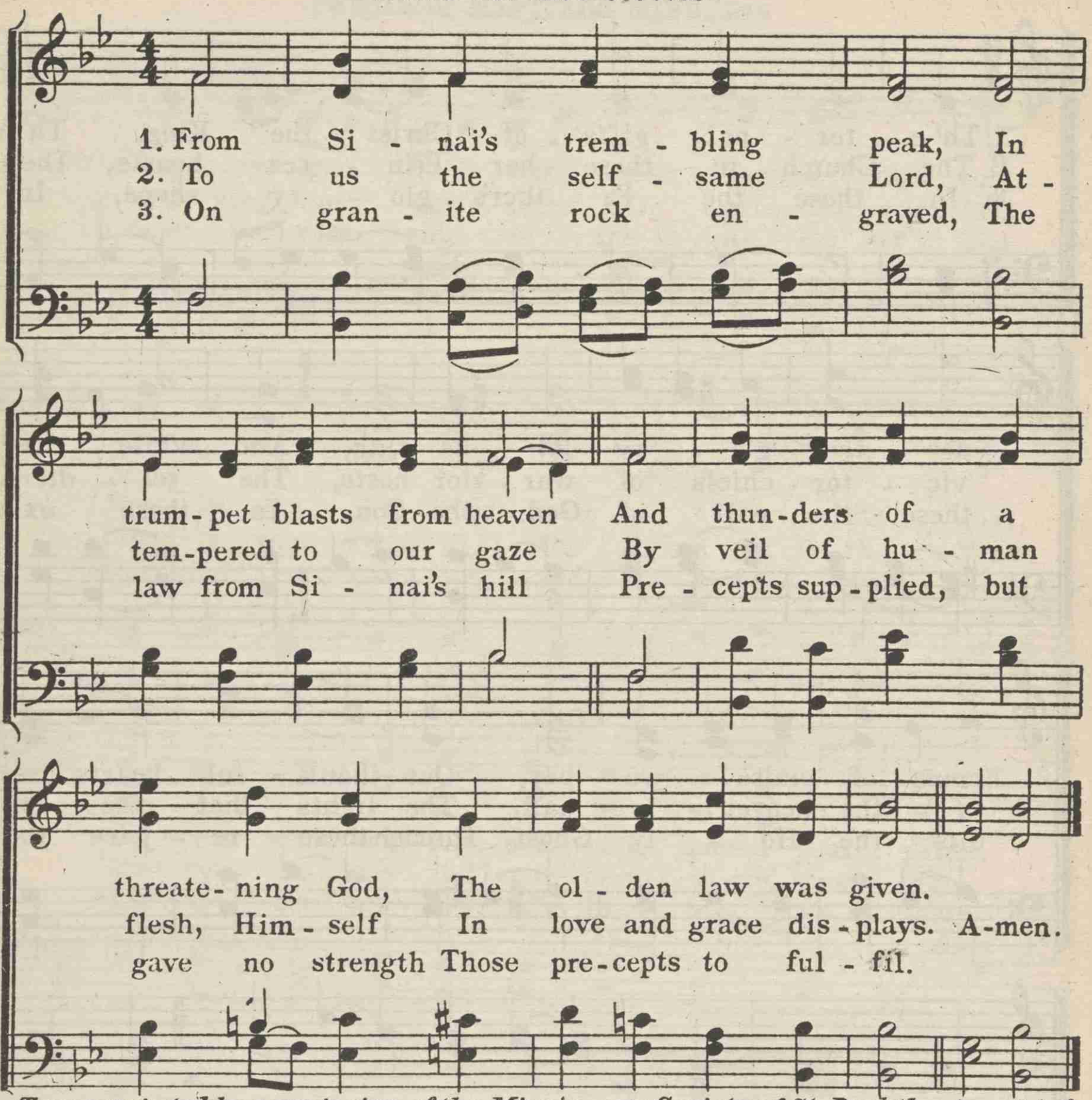
HOLY APOSTLES

Aeterna Christi munera

4. Redeemer, hear us of Thy love,
That with this glorious band above,
In heavenly bliss, through bounteous grace,
Thy servants also may have place.

5. All laud to God the Father be,
All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee;
All glory ever, as is meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete.

EVANGELISTS

Sinae sub alto vertice



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4. Stamped in the heart, the law
Which Christ proclaimed anew,
With its commandment, also gives
The strength to will and do.

5. This law with faithful pen
Ye wrote, O Scribes of God,
Preached it by holiest word and deed
And sealed it with your blood.

6. O may that Spirit blest,
Who touched your lips with fire,
Those same eternal Words of Life
Deep in our hearts inspire.

Beate martyr prospera

1. Blest Mar - tyr, let thy tri - umph - day God's
favo - ring grace to us con - vey; The day on
2. Com - pan - ion now of An - gels bright, Thou
shi - nest clothed in robes of white; Robes thou hast
3. Be thou on this thy ho - ly - day Our
strong up - hol - der; while we pray That from our

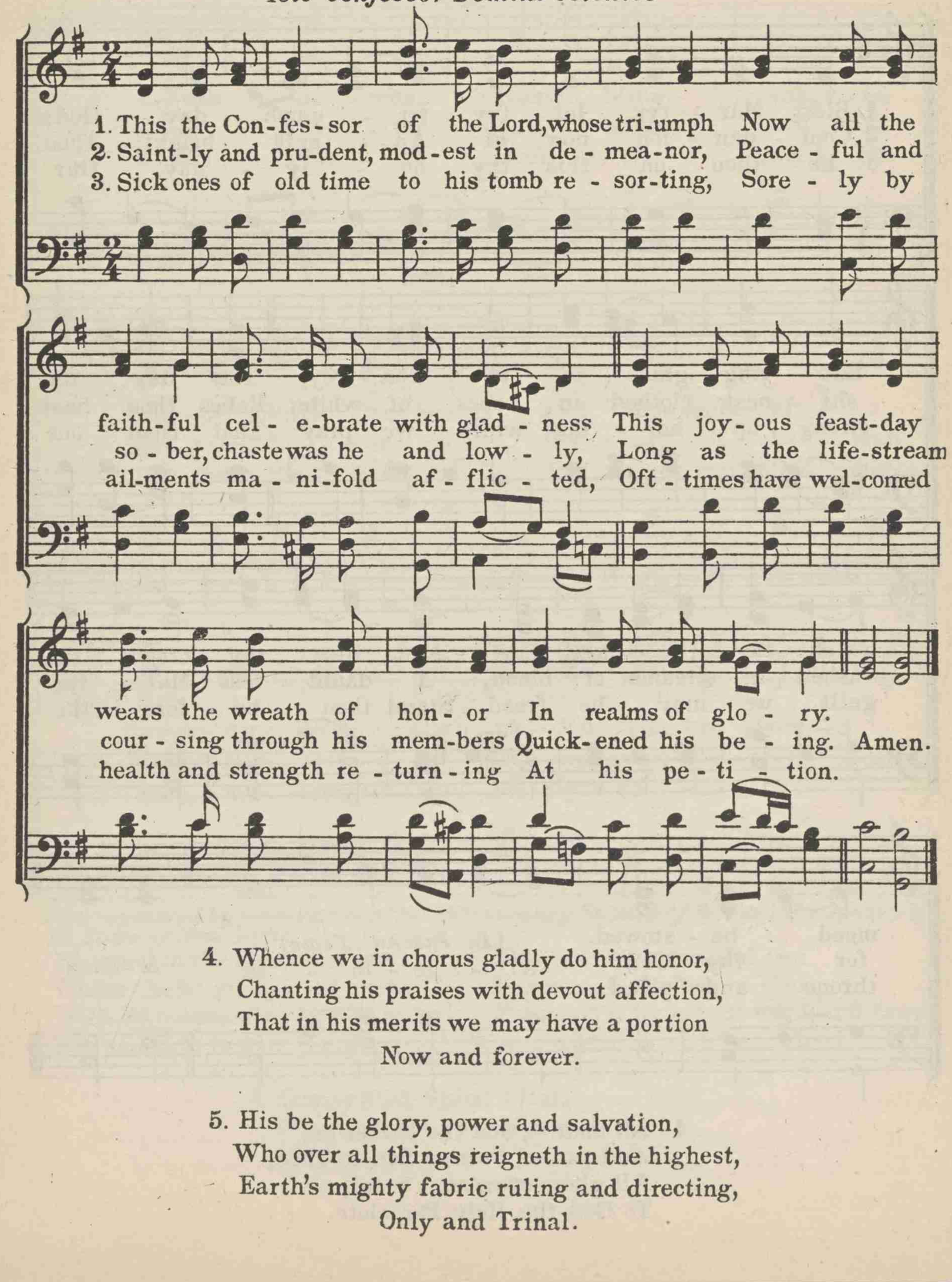
which thy life - blood flowed And He thy crown in
washed in streams of blood, A daunt - less Mar - tyr
guilt we may be freed, Stand thou be - fore the

meed be - stowed. (*In Paschal Time*)
for thy God. Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.
throne and plead.

4. All laud to God the Father be,
And praise, Eternal Son, to Thee;
All glory ever, as is meet,
To God the Holy Paraclete.

CONFESSORS

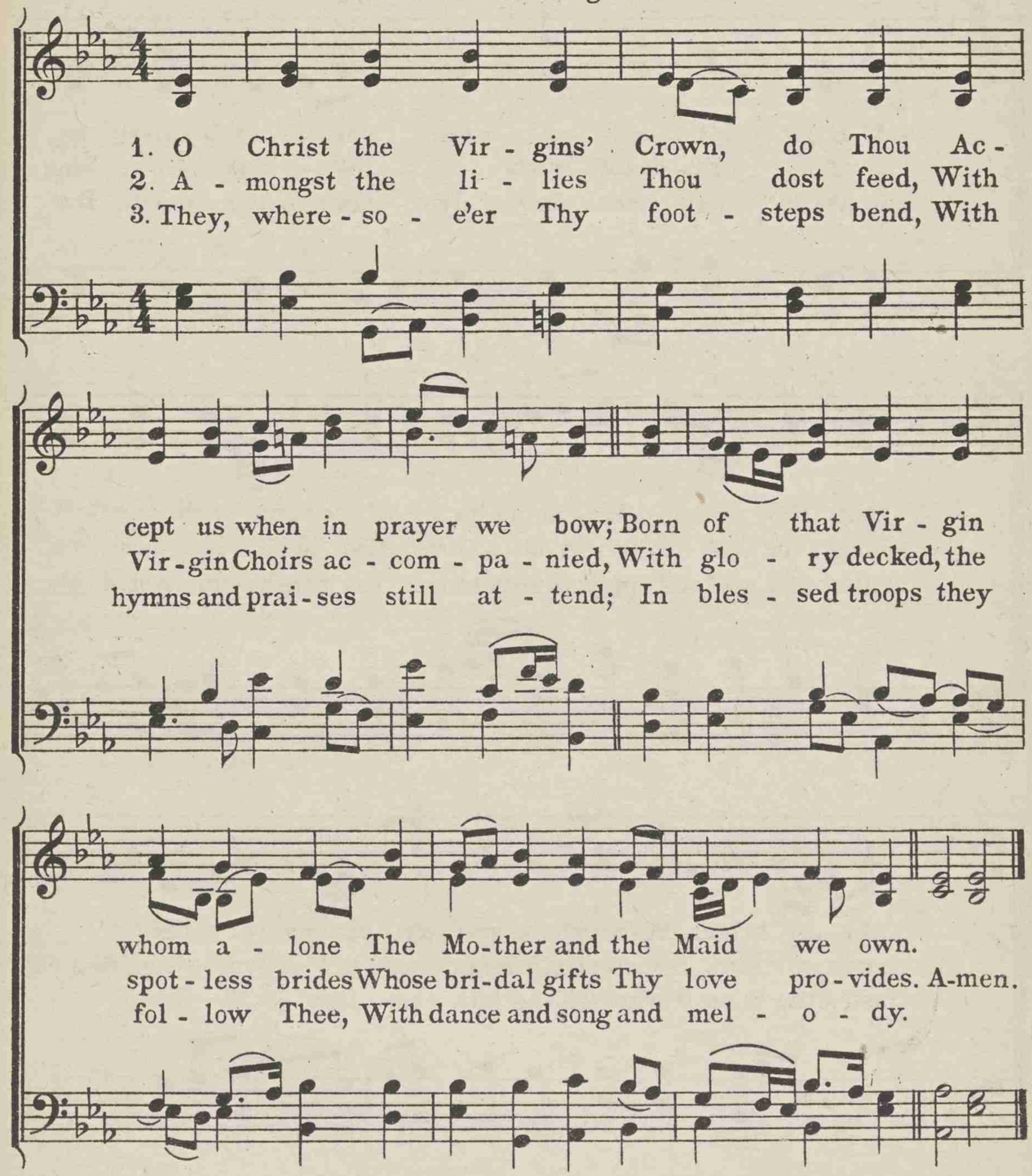
Iste Confessor Domini colentes



4. Whence we in chorus gladly do him honor,
Chanting his praises with devout affection,
That in his merits we may have a portion
Now and forever.

5. His be the glory, power and salvation,
Who over all things reigneth in the highest,
Earth's mighty fabric ruling and directing,
Only and Trinal.

Jesu corona virginum



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.

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.

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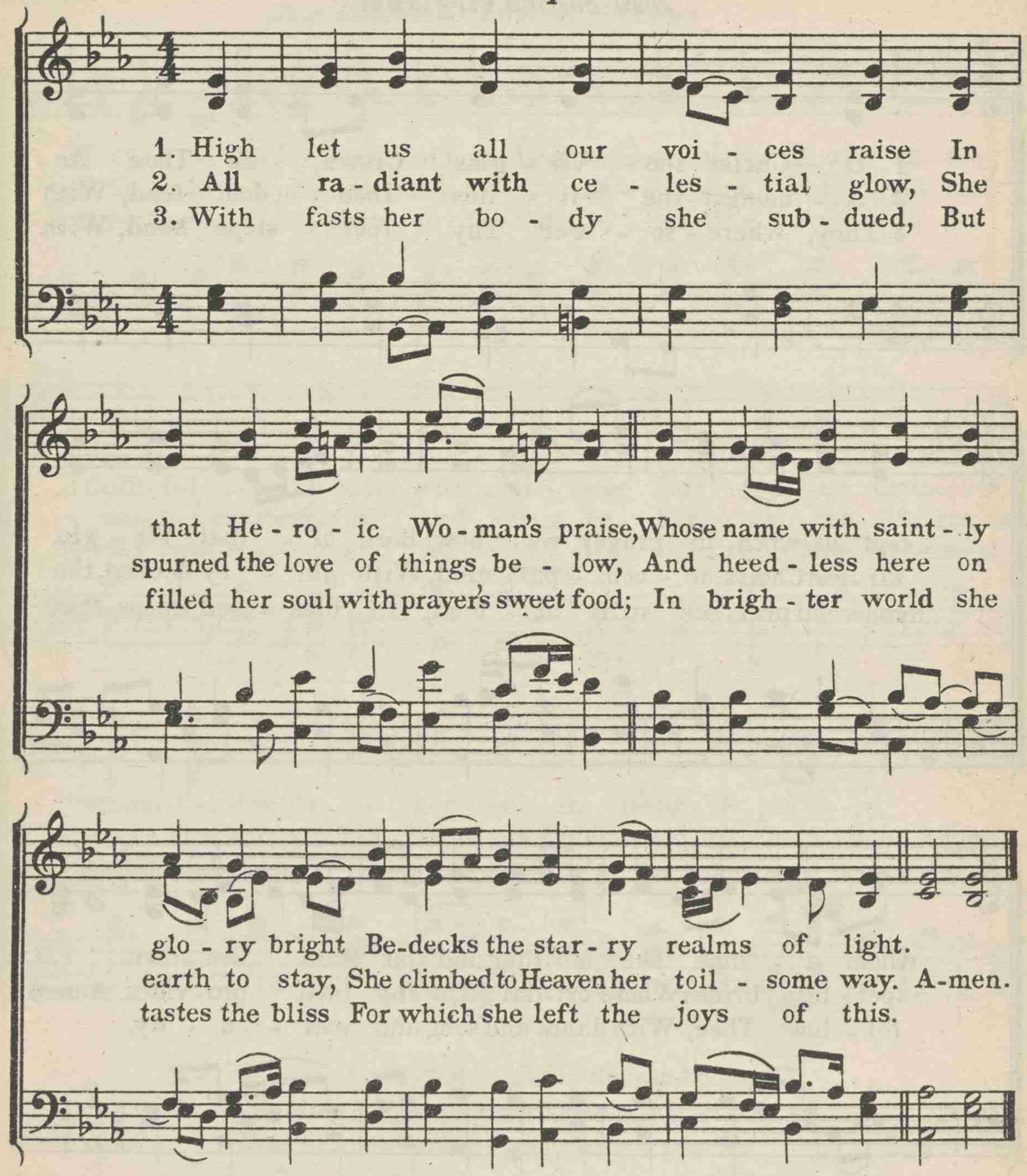
HOLY WOMEN

Fortem virili pectore



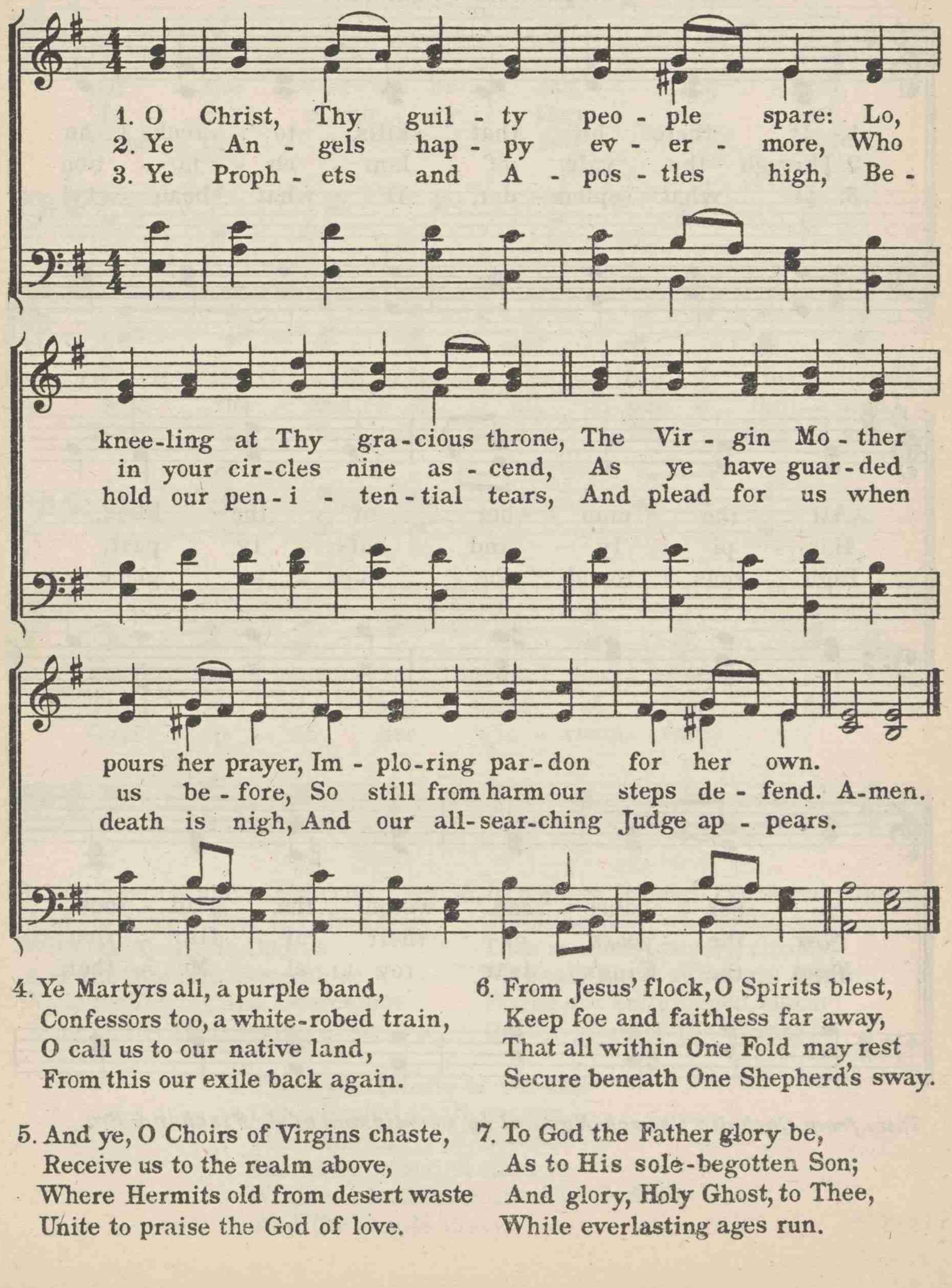
1. High let us all our voi - ces raise In that He - ro - ic Wo - man's praise, Whose name with saint - ly glo - ry bright Be-decks the star - ry realms of light.
2. All ra - diant with ce - les - tial glow, She spurned the love of things be - low, And heed - less here on earth to stay, She climbed to Heaven her toil - some way. A-men.
3. With fasts her bo - dy she sub - dued, But filled her soul with prayer's sweet food; In brigh - ter world she tastes the bliss For which she left the joys of this.

4. O Christ, the strength of all the strong,
To Whom our holiest deeds belong,
Through her prevailing prayers on high
In mercy hear Thy people's cry.

5. To God the Father, with the Son,
And Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Be glory while the ages flow,
From all above and all below.

ALL SAINTS

Placare Christe servulis



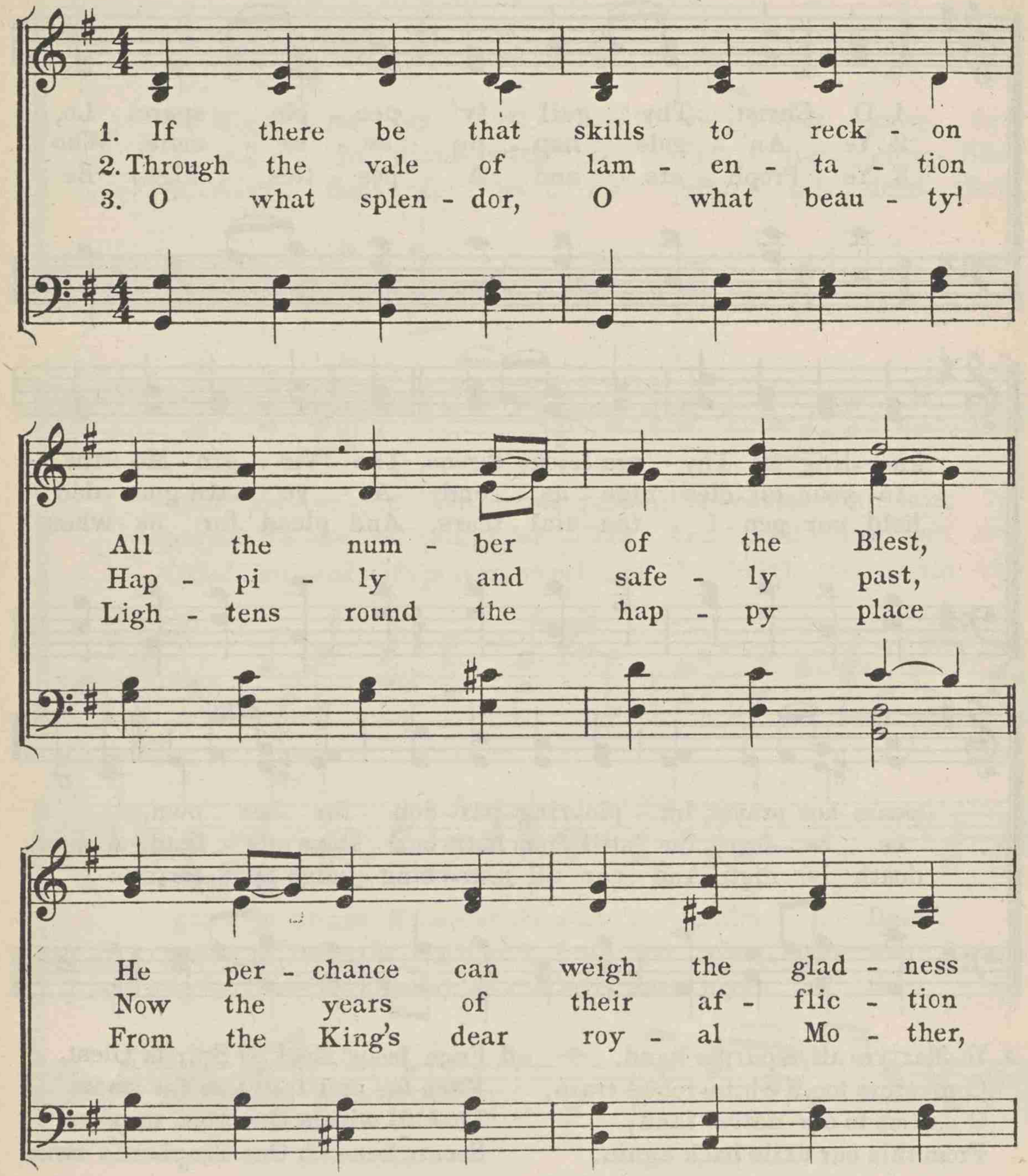
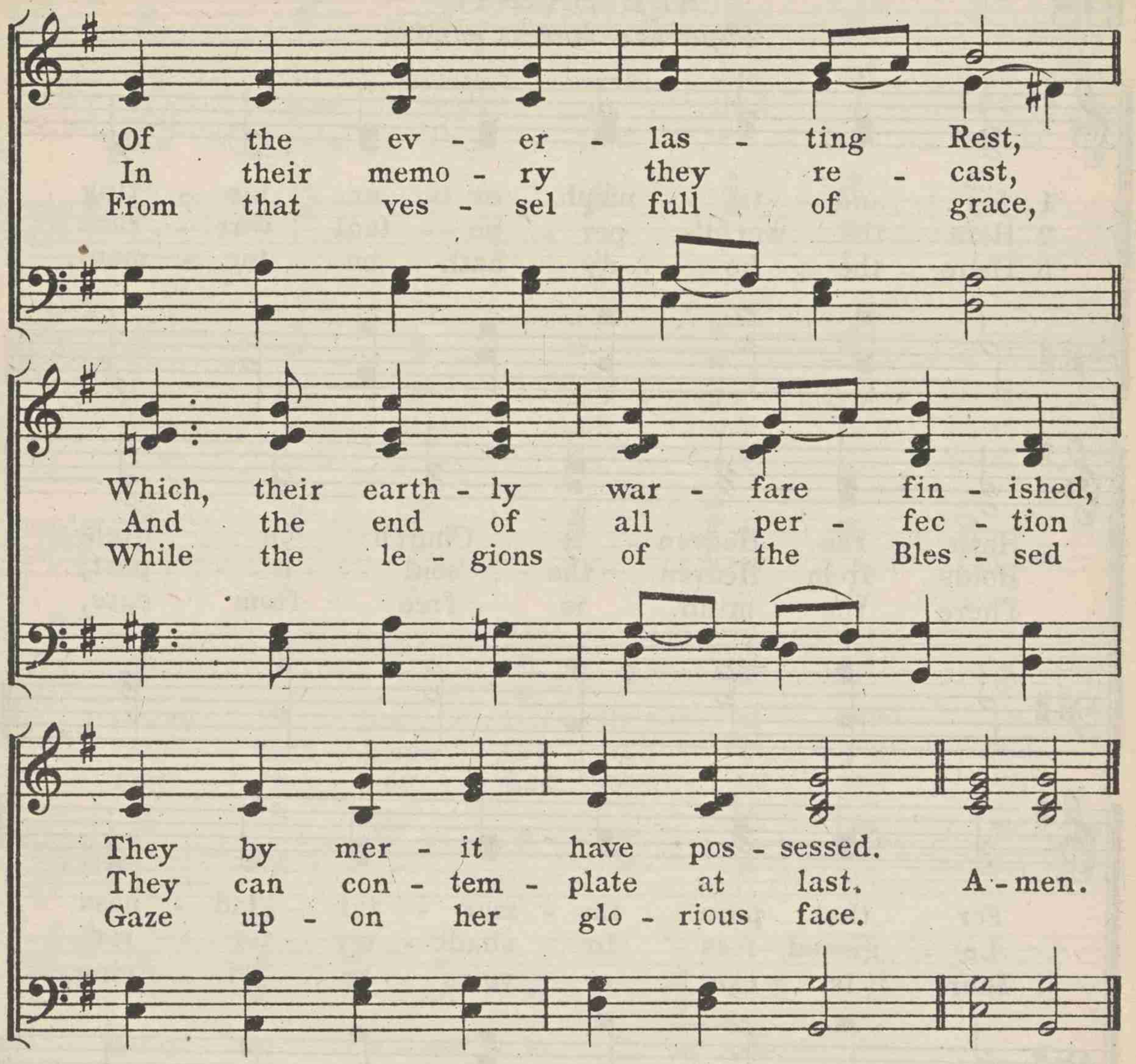
4. Ye Martyrs all, a purple band,
Confessors too, a white-robed train,
O call us to our native land,
From this our exile back again.

5. And ye, O Choirs of Virgins chaste,
Receive us to the realm above,
Where Hermits old from desert waste
Unite to praise the God of love.

6. From Jesus' flock, O Spirits blest,
Keep foe and faithless far away,
That all within One Fold may rest
Secure beneath One Shepherd's sway.

7. To God the Father glory be,
As to His sole-begotten Son;
And glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While everlasting ages run.

ALL SAINTS

Quisquis valet numerare

Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. In her joy th' Angelic Cohorts
And the Saints that fill the skies
With the Apostolic Chorus
And the Martyrs sympathize,
While theVirgins and Confessors
Bend on her their loving eyes.

5. In a glass, through types and riddles,
Dwelling here we see alone,
Then serenely, purely, clearly,
We shall know as we are known,
Fixing our enlightened vision
On the glory of the Throne.

6. There the Trinity of Persons
Unbeclouded shall we see,
There the Unity of Essence
Perfectly revealed shall be,
While we hail the Threefold Godhead
And the simple Unity.

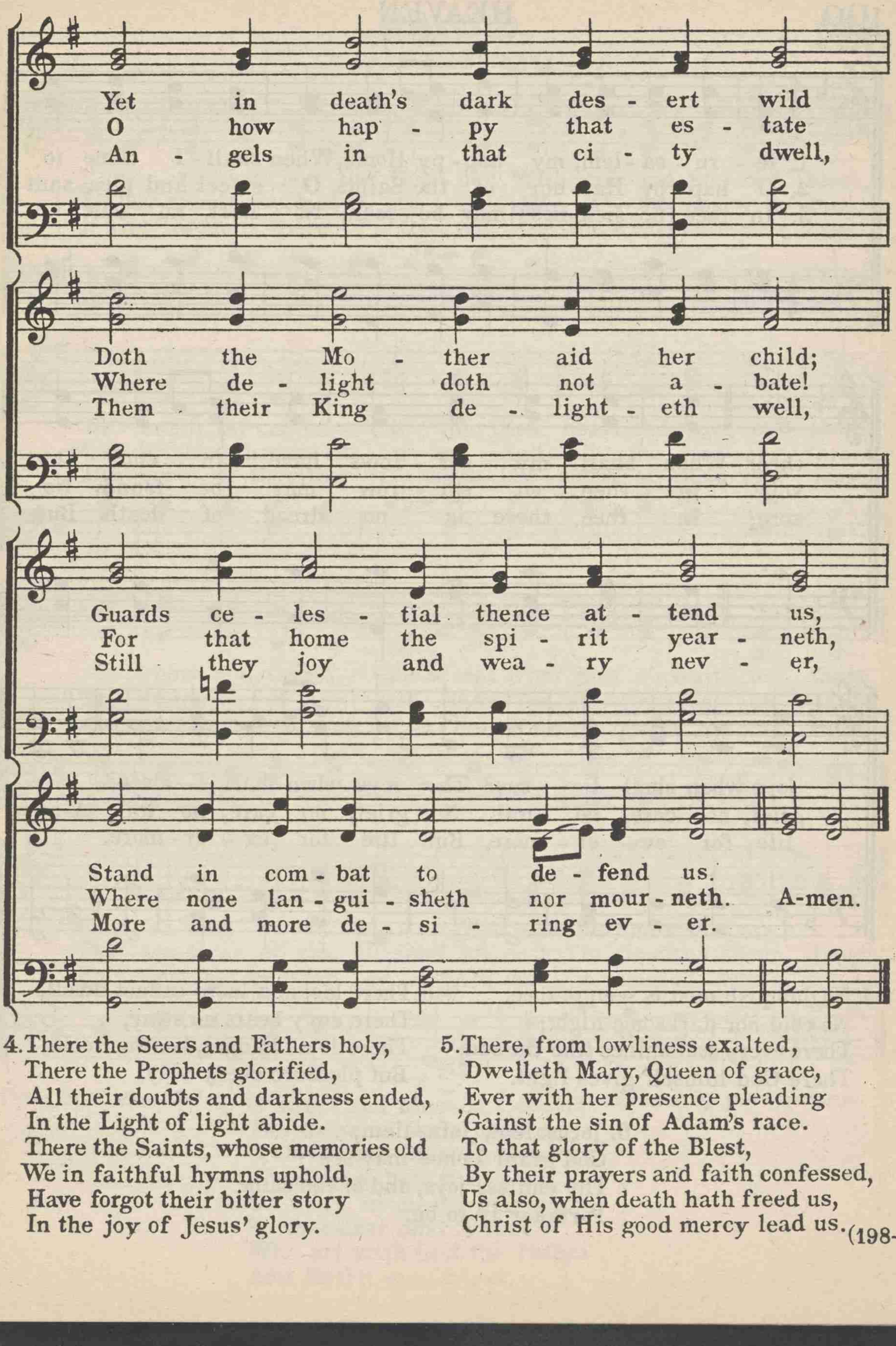
ALL SAINTS

Supernae matris gaudia

1. Joy and tri - umph ev - er - las - ting
2. Here the world's per - pe - tual war - fare
3. There the bo - dy hath no tor - ment,

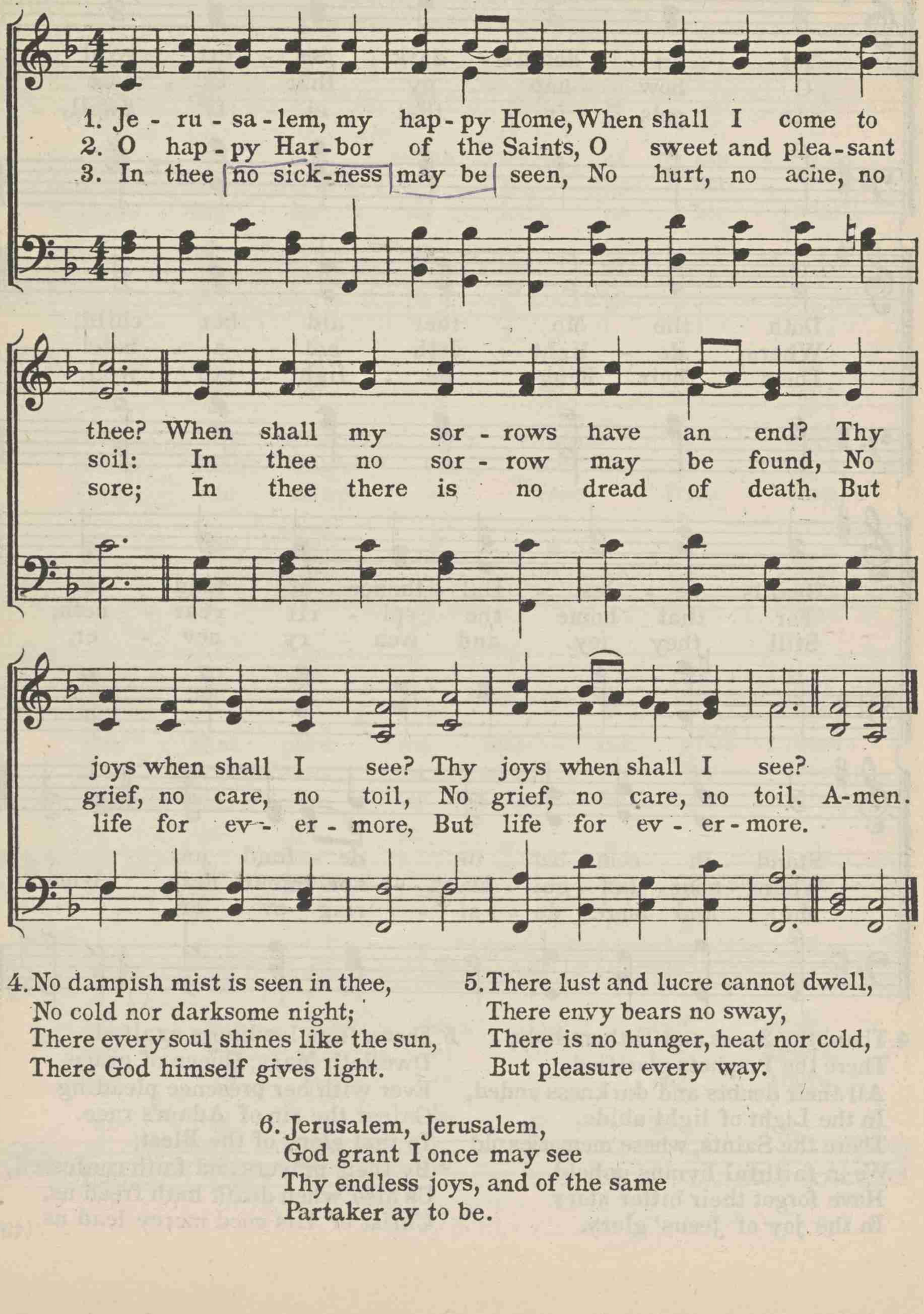
Hath the Heaven - ly Church on high;
Holds from Heaven the soul a - part;
There the mind is free from care,

For that pure im - mor - tal glad - ness
Le - gioned foes in shado - wy ter - ror
There is eve - ry voice re - joi - cing,

All our feast - days long and sigh:
Vex the qui - et of the heart.
Eve - ry heart is lov - ing there.

4. There the Seers and Fathers holy,
There the Prophets glorified,
All their doubts and darkness ended,
In the Light of light abide.
There the Saints, whose memories old
We in faithful hymns uphold,
Have forgot their bitter story
In the joy of Jesus' glory.

5. There, from lowliness exalted,
Dwelleth Mary, Queen of grace,
Ever with her presence pleading
'Gainst the sin of Adam's race.
To that glory of the Blest,
By their prayers and faith confessed,
Us also, when death hath freed us,
Christ of His good mercy lead us.

HEAVEN



4. No dampish mist is seen in thee,
No cold nor darksome night;
There every soul shines like the sun,
There God himself gives light.

5. There lust and lucre cannot dwell,
There envy bears no sway,
There is no hunger, heat nor cold,
But pleasure every way.

6. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
God grant I once may see
Thy endless joys, and of the same
Partaker ay to be.

HEAVEN

Urbs Sion aurea

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the Gol - den, With milk and ho - ney blest,
Be - neath thy con-tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

2. They stand, those Halls of Si - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
And bright with many an An - gel And all the mar - tyr throng.

3. The Throne is there of Da - vid, And there, from care re - leased,
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast.

I know not, O I know not What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day-light is se - rene,
And they who, with their Lea - der, Have con-quered in the fight,

What ra-dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be-yond com - pare.
The pas-tures of the Bles-sed Are decked in glo-rious sheen. A-men.
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

Tune from Arundel

4. O sweet and blessed Country,
The home of God's elect:
O sweet and blessed Country,
That eager hearts expect.
O Christ, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest,
Who art with God the Father
And Spirit ever blest.

Hymns by permission.

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HEAVEN

Jerusalem luminosa

1. Light's A - bode, ce - les - tial Sa - lem, Vis - ion whence
2. Thou with beau - teous stones and pol - ished Won - drous - ly
3. There for ev - er and for ev - er Al - le - lu -

true peace doth spring, Brigh-ter than the heart can fan - cy,
art raised on high, Thou with pre-cious gems and crys - tal
ia is out-poured, Nev - er en - ding, nev - er bro - ken

Man-sion of the high-est King; O how glo - rious are
Dec- o - ra - ted glo-rious - ly, And with pearls thy por-
Is the feast-day of the Lord. All is pure and all

the prai - ses Which of thee the proph - ets sing!
tals glit - ter, And with gold thy high - ways vie. A-men.
is ho - ly That with - in thy walls is stored.

Jerusalem luminosa, Pars II

4. There no cloud nor pas - sing va - por Ev - er damps or
5. There the ev - er - las - ting springtide Sheds its dew - y
6. What - so - ev - er trills of glad-ness From the song-bird's

shades the air; End - less noon-day, glo - rious noon-day
green re-pose, There the sum-mer in its glo - ry
swee - test throat, What - so - e'er de - li - cious con-cord

From the Sun of suns, is there; There no night brings
Cloud-less and e - ter - nal glows, For that Coun - try
Drops from mu-sic's tende-rest note, Strains a thou - sand

rest from la - bor, There un-known are toil and care.
nev - er know-eth Au-tumn's storms nor win - ter's snows. Amen.
times more love-ly Round the Heaven-ly Ci - ty float.

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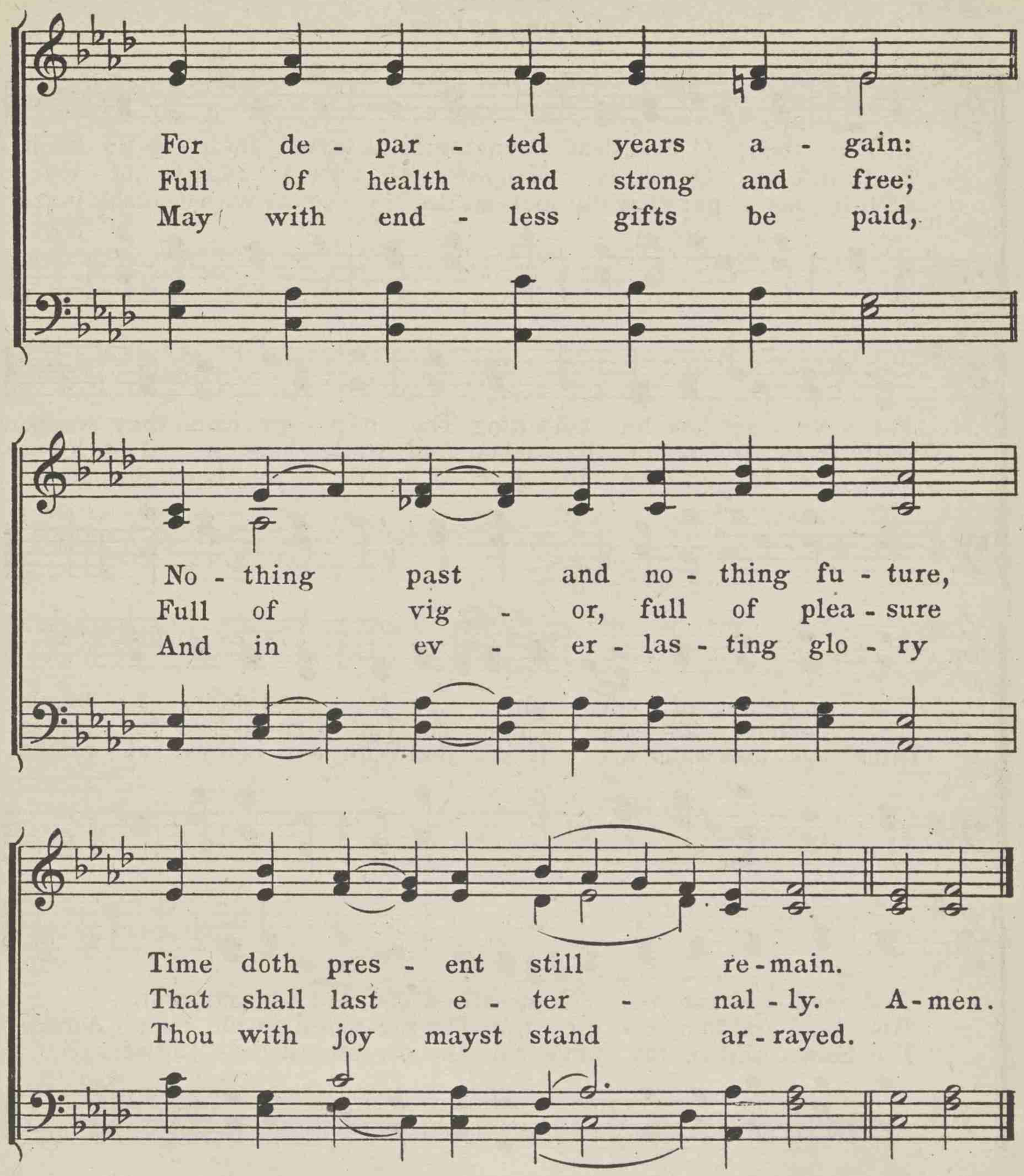
HEAVEN

Jerusalem luminosa, Pars III

7. Youth with all its fresh - est vig - or
8. O how glo - rious, how re - splen - dent,
9. Now with glad - ness, now with cou - rage,

In - to age there can - not wane;
Frag - ile bo - dy, shalt thou be!
Bear the bur - den on thee laid,

There the old shall nev - er sor - row
When en - dued with so much beau - ty,
That here - af - ter these thy la - bors

10. Laud and honor to the Father,
Laud and honor to the Son,
Laud and honor to the Spirit,
Ever Three and ever One,
Consubstantial, Co-eternal,
While unending ages run.

HEAVEN

O bona patria

1. For thee, O dear dear Coun-try, Mine eyes their vig-ils keep,
For ve-ry love be-hol-ding Thy hap-py name they weep.
The men-tion of thy glo-ry Is unc-tion to the breast,
And med-i-cine in sick-ness, And love and life and rest.

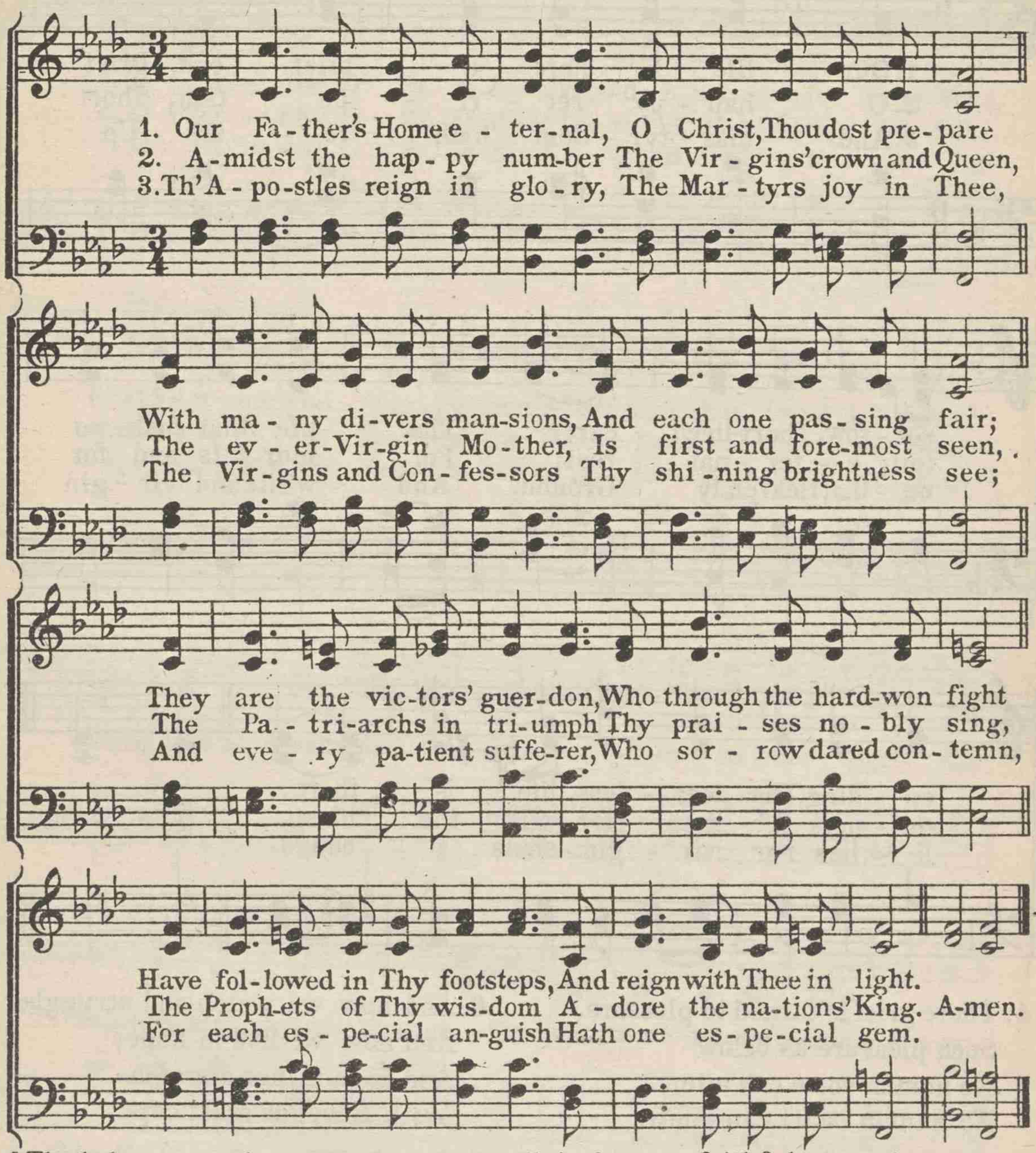
2. O one, O on-ly Man-sion, O Pa-ra-dise of joy:
Where tears are ev-er ban-ished And smiles have no al-loy.
The Lamb is all thy splen-dor, The Cru-ci-fied thy praise,
His laud and ben-e-dic-tion Thy ran-somed peo-ple raise. A-men.

3. With jas-per glow thy bul-warks, Thy streets with emeralds blaze,
The sar-dius and the to-paz U-nite in thee their rays.
Thine age-less walls are bon-ded With am-e-thyst un-priced,
The Saints build up thy fab-ric, The cor-ner-stone is Christ.

4. O sweet and blessed Country,
The home of God's elect:
O sweet and blessed Country,
That eager hearts expect.
O Christ, in mercy bring us
To that dear Land of Rest,
Who art with God the Father
And Spirit ever blest.

HEAVEN

In domo Patris



4. The holy men and women,
Their earthly struggle o'er,
With joy put off the armor
That they shall need no more;
For these and all that battled
Beneath their Monarch's eyes,
The harder was the conflict
The brighter is the prize.

5. And every faithful servant,
Made perfect in Thy grace,
Hath each his fitting station
'Mid those that see Thy face.
The bondsman and the noble,
The peasant and the king,
All gird one glorious Monarch
In one eternal ring.

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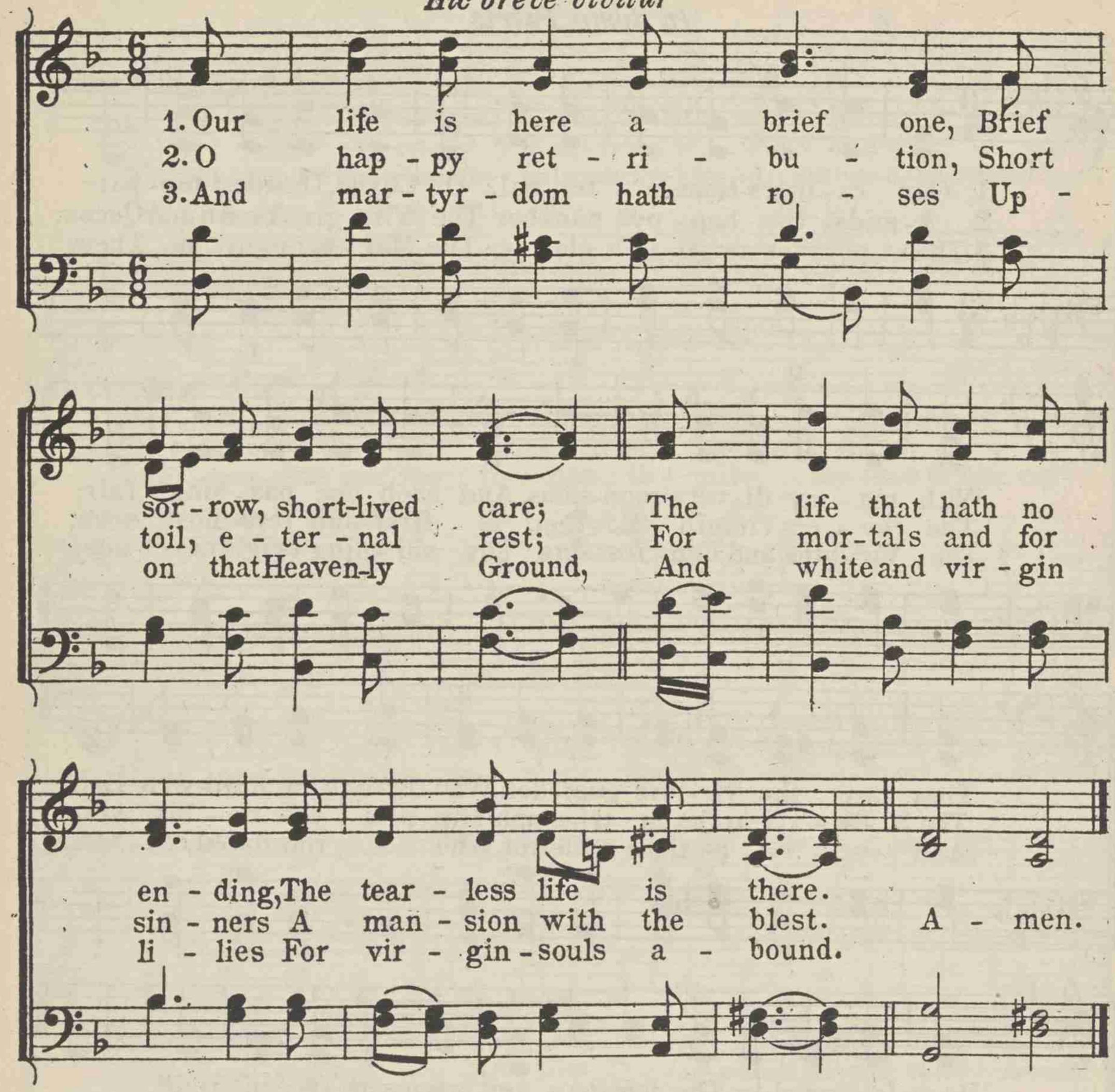
HEAVEN

Hic breve vivitur

4. There grief is turned to pleasure,
Such pleasure as below
No human voice can utter,
No human heart can know.

5. We now must fight the battle,
But then shall wear the crown
Of full and everlasting
And passionless renown.

6. And now we watch and struggle,
And now we live in hope,
And Sion in her anguish
With Babylon must cope.

7. But He Whom now we trust in
Shall then be seen and known,
And they that know and see Him
Shall have Him for their own.

HEAVEN

Paradisi gloria

1. O Pa - ra-dise, O Pa - ra-dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who
2. O Pa - ra-dise, O Pa - ra-dise! The world is grow-ing old; Who
3. O Pa - ra-dise, O Pa - ra-dise! I great - ly long to see The

would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
spe-cial place my dea-rest Lord In love pre - pares for me,

Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light, All

rap-ture through and through In God's most ho - ly sight. A-men.

Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. O Paradise, O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long.
E'en now I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song,
Where loyal hearts.....

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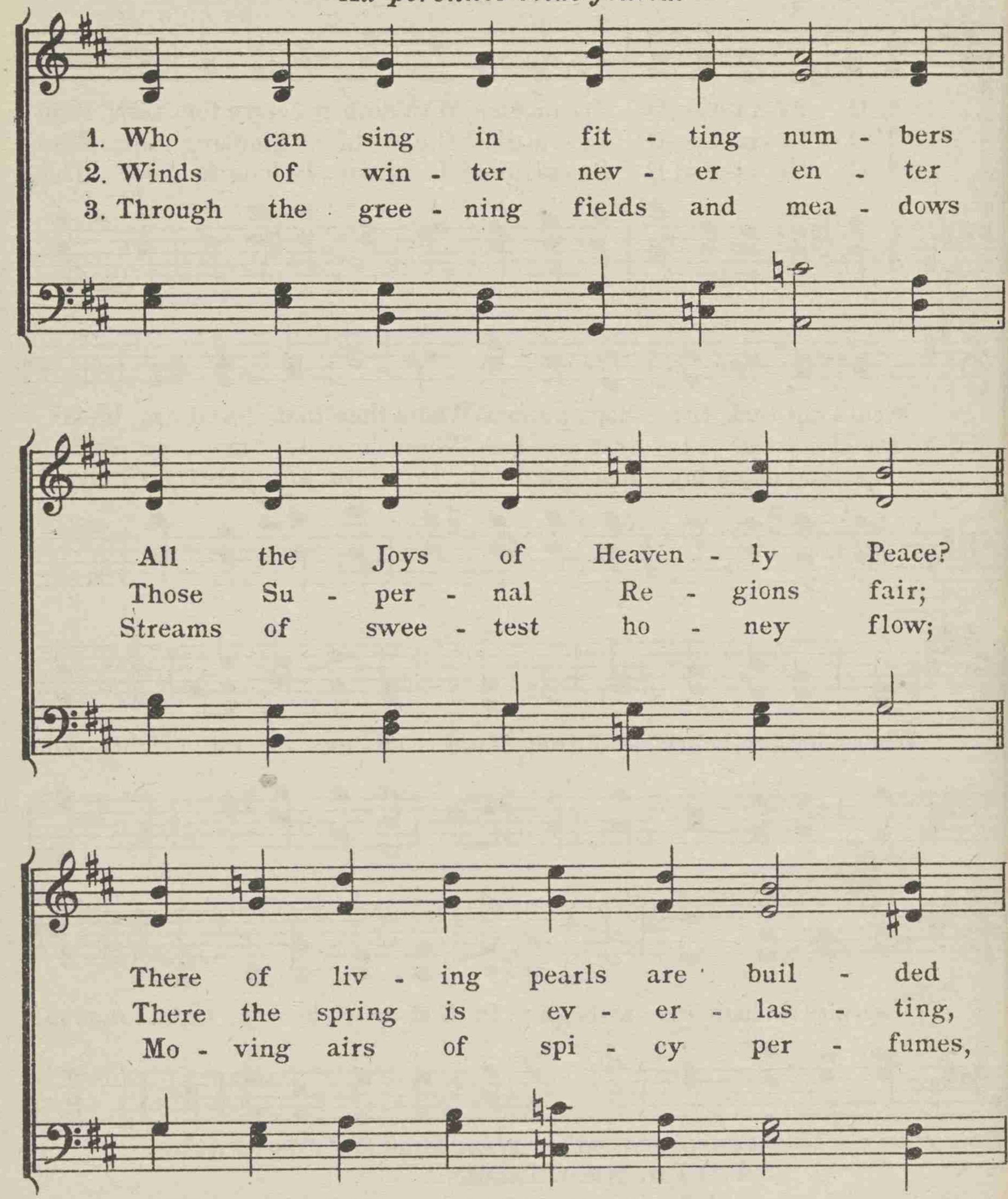
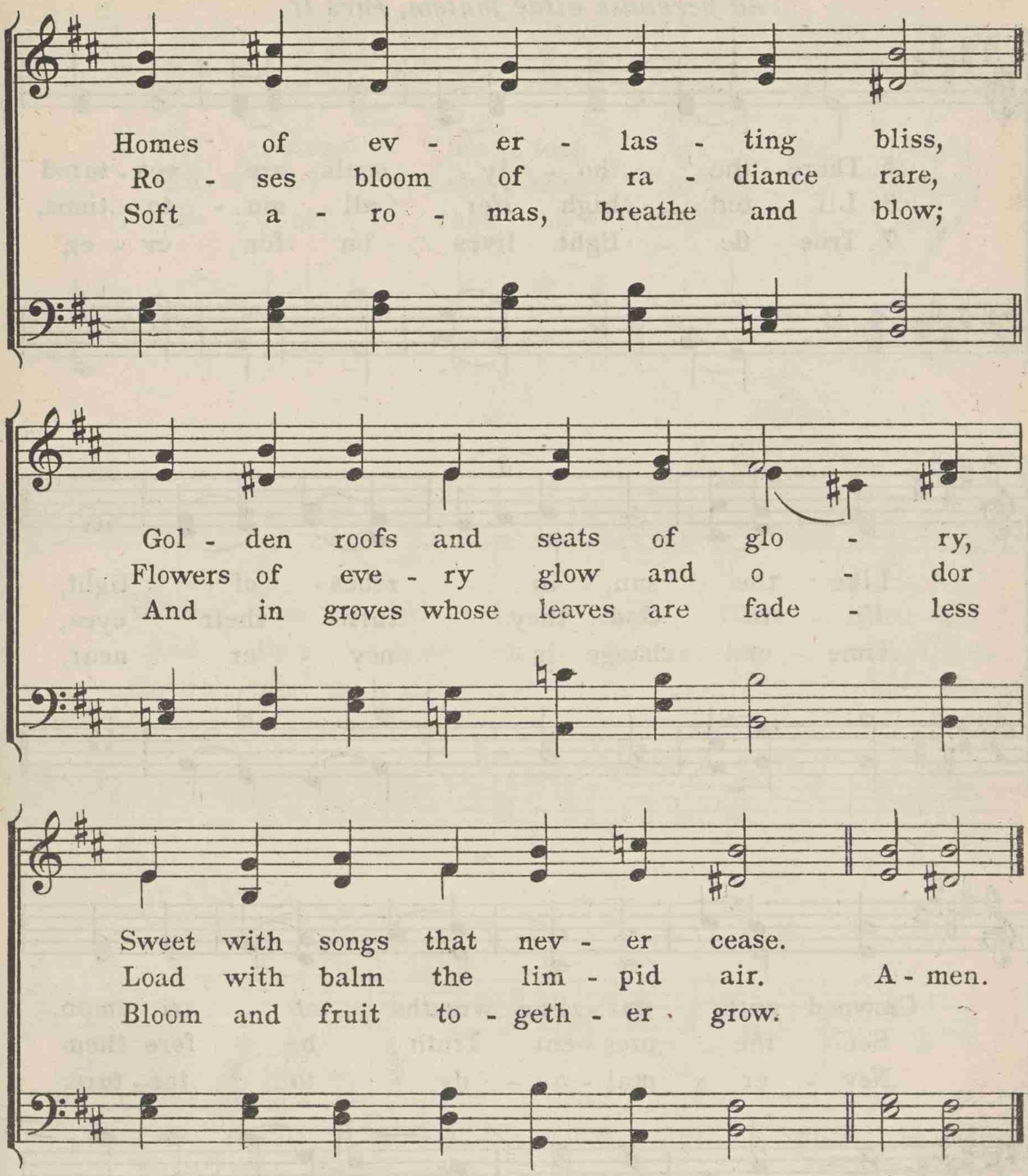
HEAVEN

Ad perennis vitae fontem



4. There the moon and planets change not,
Sun and stars no courses run;
For the Light of that fair Country
Is the Lamb, the Holy One,
And His Day is ever shining,
Ending ne'er as ne'er begun.

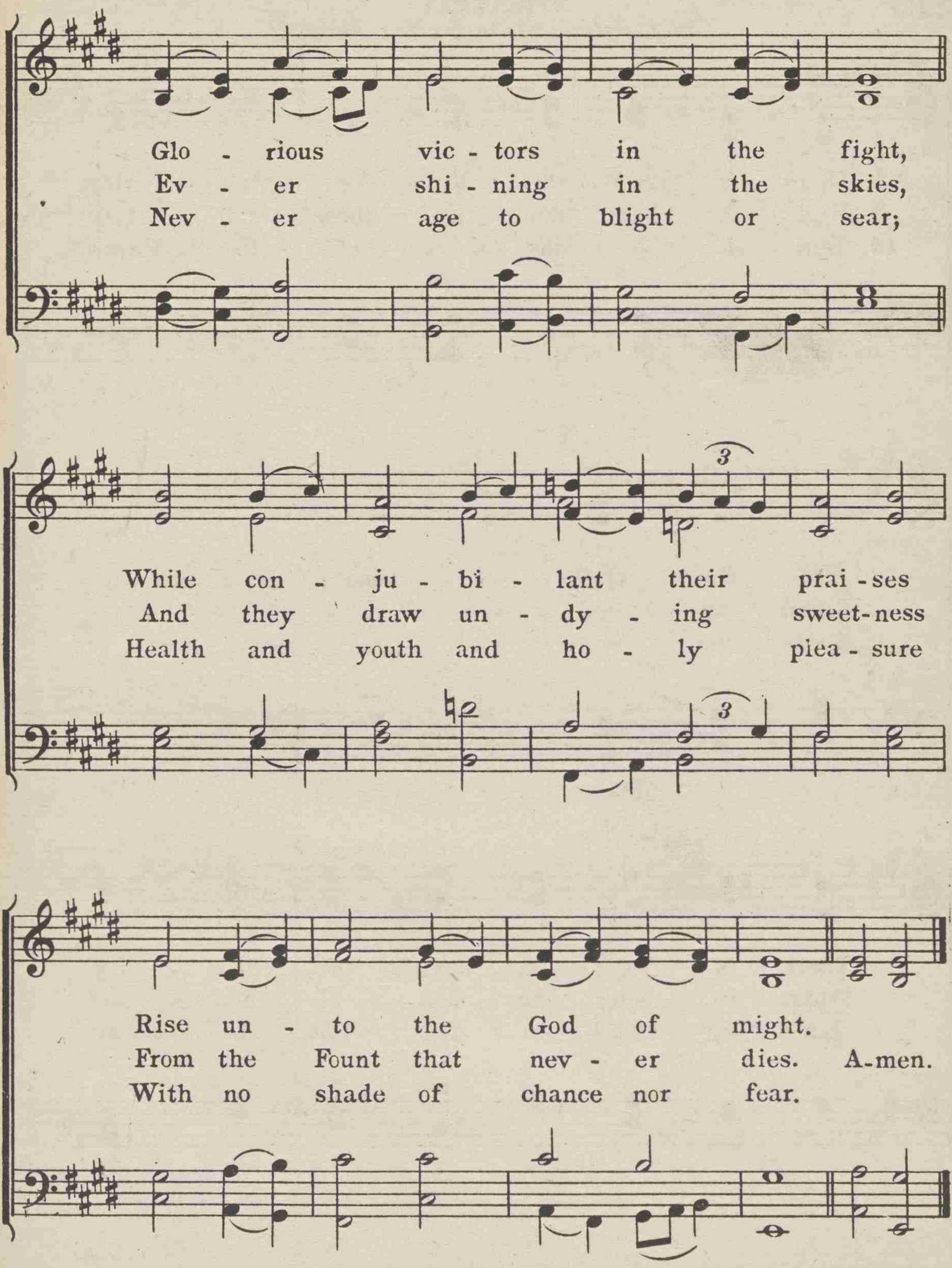
HEAVEN

Ad perennis vitae fontem, Pars II

5. There the ho - ly souls are ves - tured
6. Lif - ted high o'er all mu - ta - tions,
7. True de - light lives on for ev - er,

Like the sun, in robes of light,
Un - to God they turn their eyes,
Time or change is nev - er near,

Crowned with daz - zling wreaths of tri - umph,
See the pres - ent Truth be - fore them
Nev - er mal - a - dy to tor - ture,

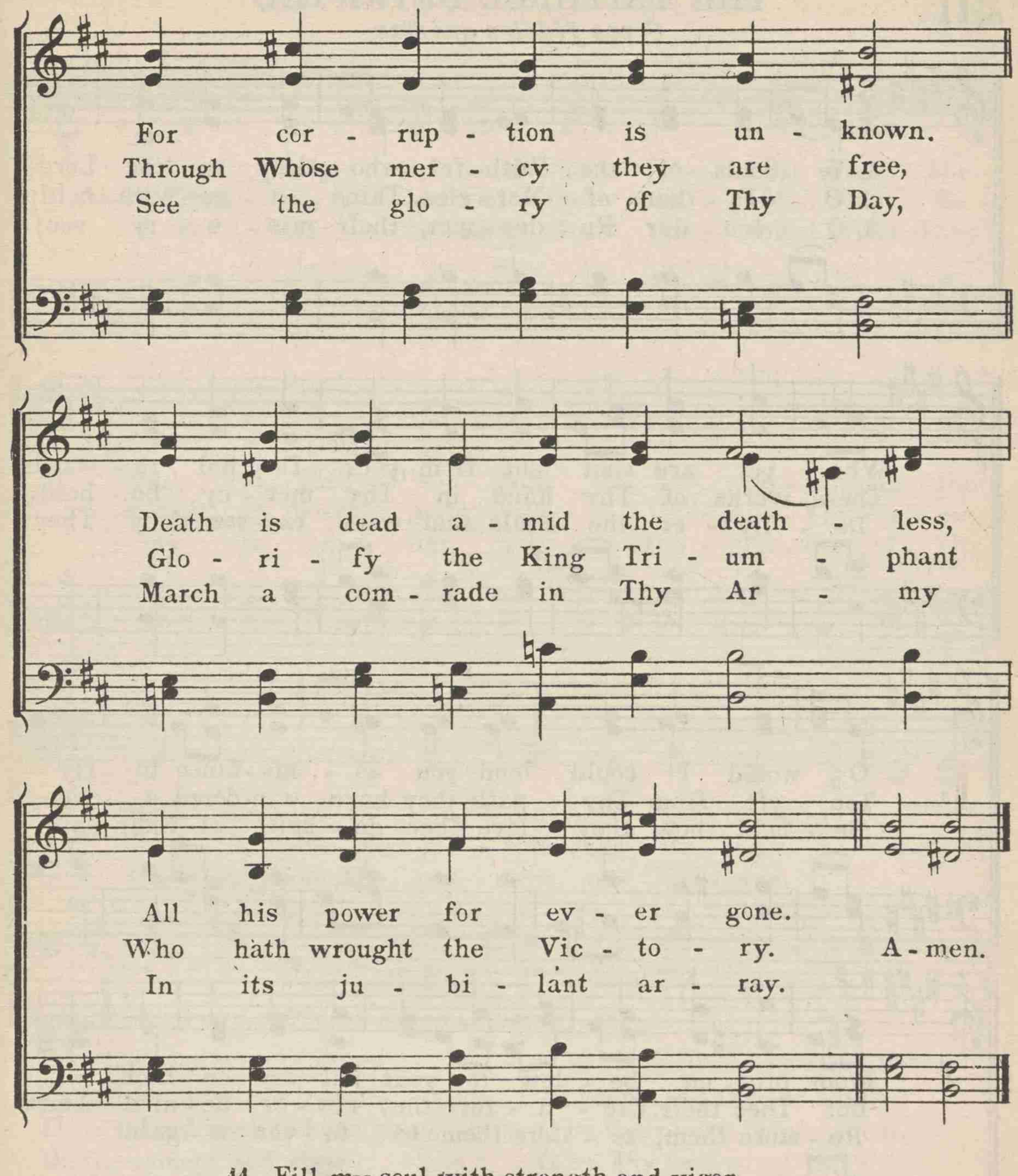

Glo - rious vic - tors in the fight,
Ev - er shi - ning in the skies,
Nev - er age to blight or sear;
While con - ju - bi - lant their prai - ses
And they draw un - dy - ing sweet-ness
Health and youth and ho - ly plea - sure
Rise un - to the God of might.
From the Fount that nev - er dies. A-men.
With no shade of chance nor fear.

HEAVEN

Ad perennis vitae fontem, Pars III

8. There is found the Ev - er - las - ting,
9. High in har - mo - ny those spi - rits
10. Gen - tle Je - sus, Crown of He - roes,

For the flight of time is flown;
Sound an end - less ju - bi - lee,
Guide me on Thy ra - diant way,

There is vig - or, health and beau - ty,
Praise in song the God of Bat - tles
Let me dwell in Thy fair Ci - ty,

11. Fill my soul with strength and vigor
For my warfare here below,
Be Thy Name to me a bulwark
In my struggle with the foe,
And Thy sweet Reward hereafter,
On my soul, dear Lord, bestow.

THE FAITHFUL DdepartED

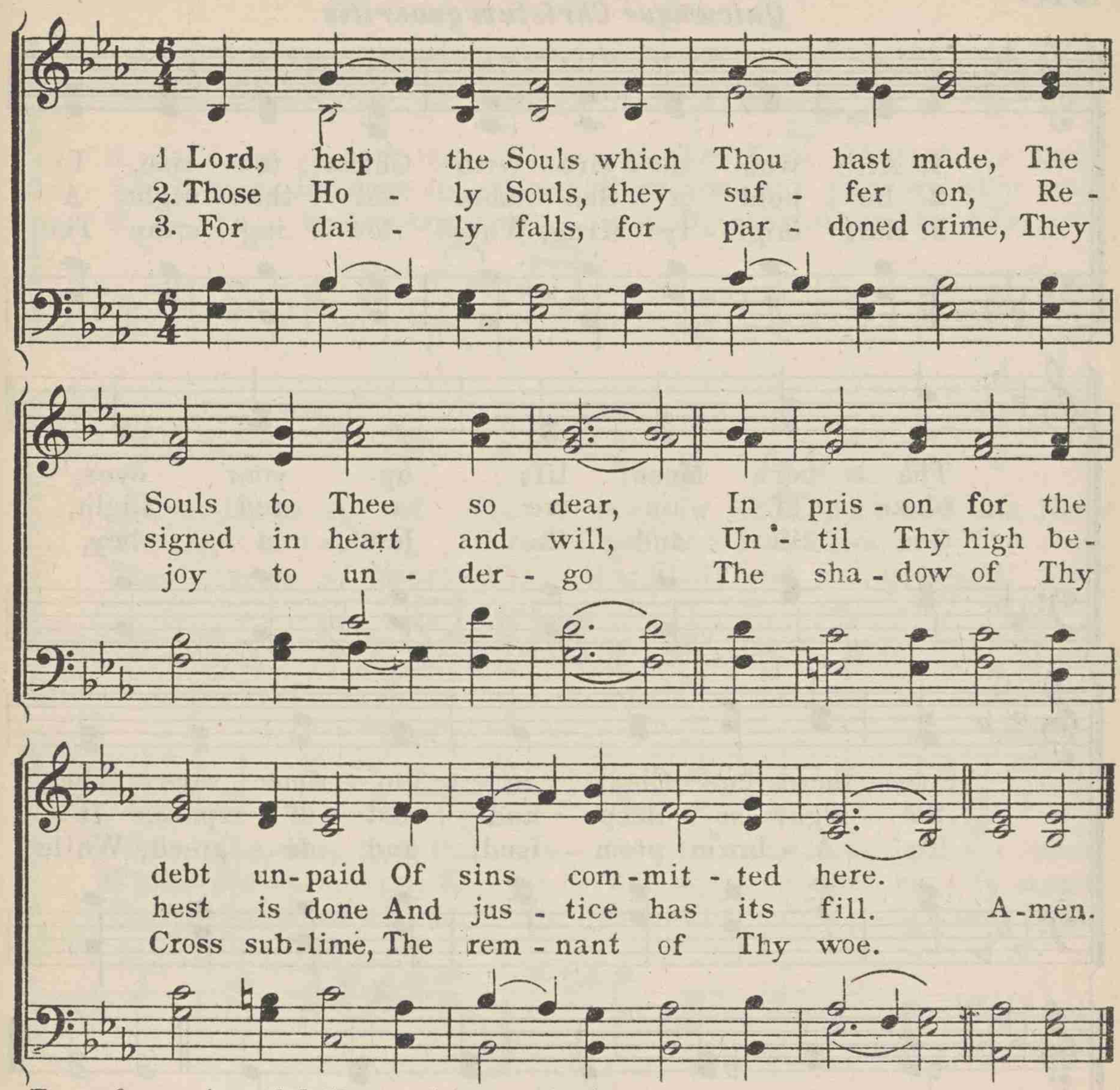
O vos fideles animae

1. Ye Souls of the Faith-ful, who sleep in the Lord,
Who yet are shut out from your fi-nal re-ward:
O would I could lend you as-sis-tance to fly
From pris-on be-low to your pal-ace on high.

2. O Fa-ther of Mer-cies, Thine an-ger with-hold;
These works of Thy hand in Thy mer-cy be-hold:
Too oft from Thy path they have wan-dered a-side,
But Thee their Cre-a-tor they nev-er de-nied. Amen.

3. O ten-der Re-dee-mer, their mis-e-ry see;
De-liv-er the Souls that were ran-somed by Thee:
Be-hold how they love Thee de-spite of their pain:
Re-store them, re-store them to fa-vor a-gain.

Tune from Rev. S. G. Ould's Book of Hymns by permission.

4. O Spirit of Grace, Thou Consoler divine,
See how for Thy presence they longingly pine.
To lift, to enliven their sadness, descend
And fill them with peace and with joy in the end.

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

4. O by their patience of delay,
Their hope amid their pain,
Their sacred zeal to burn away
Disfigurement and stain:

5. O by their fire of love, not less
In keenness than the flame,
O by their very helplessness,
O by Thy own great Name:

6. Good Jesus, help, sweet Jesus, aid
The Souls to Thee most dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.

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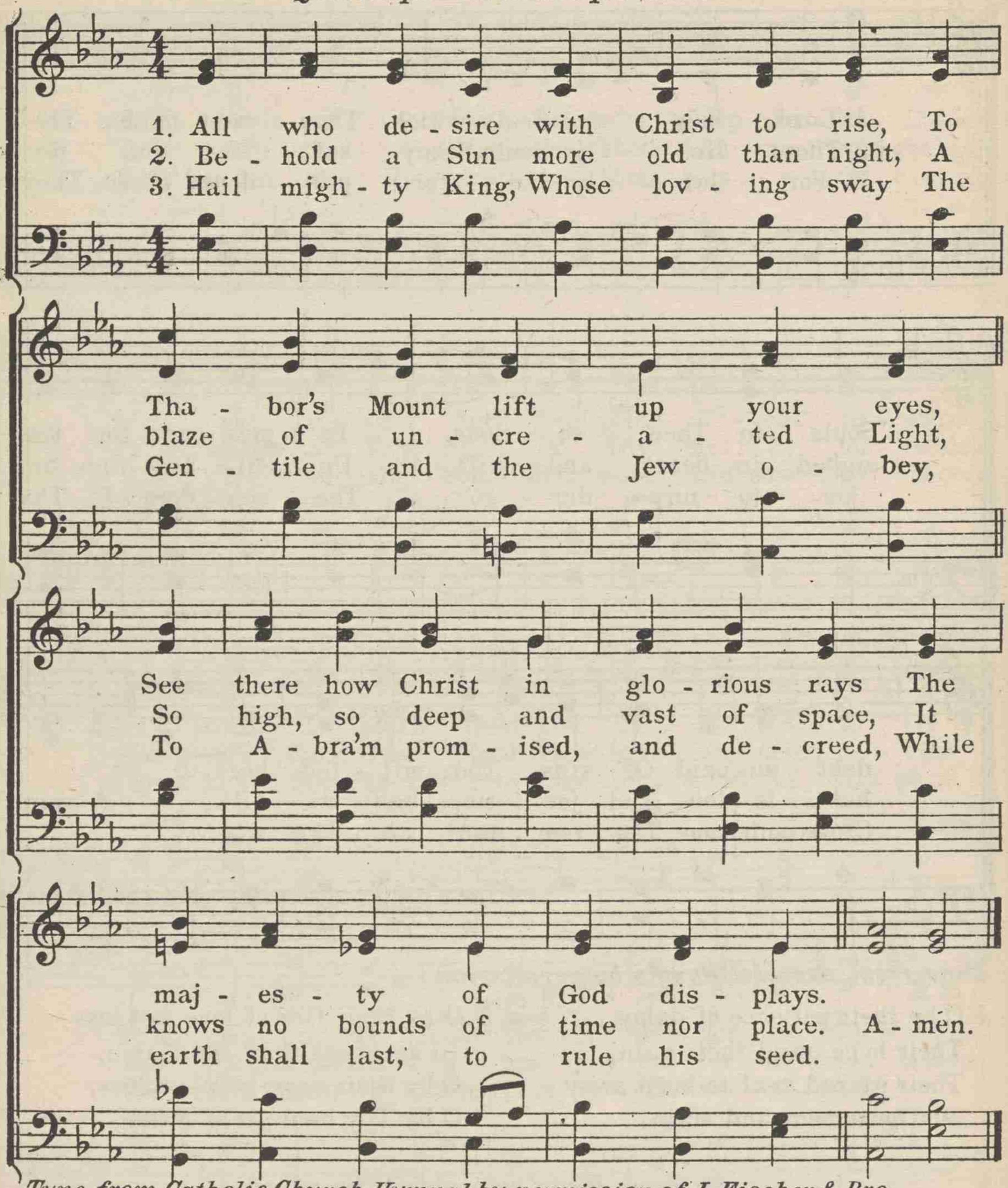
THE TRANSFIGURATION

Quicumque Christum quaeritis



Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. The law and prophets Thee unfold
And sign the truth by them foretold;
Thee God the Father from His throne
Commands the world to hear and own.

5. To Him be glory Who displays.
To little ones His saving ways;
To God the Father we repeat
The same and to the Paraclete.

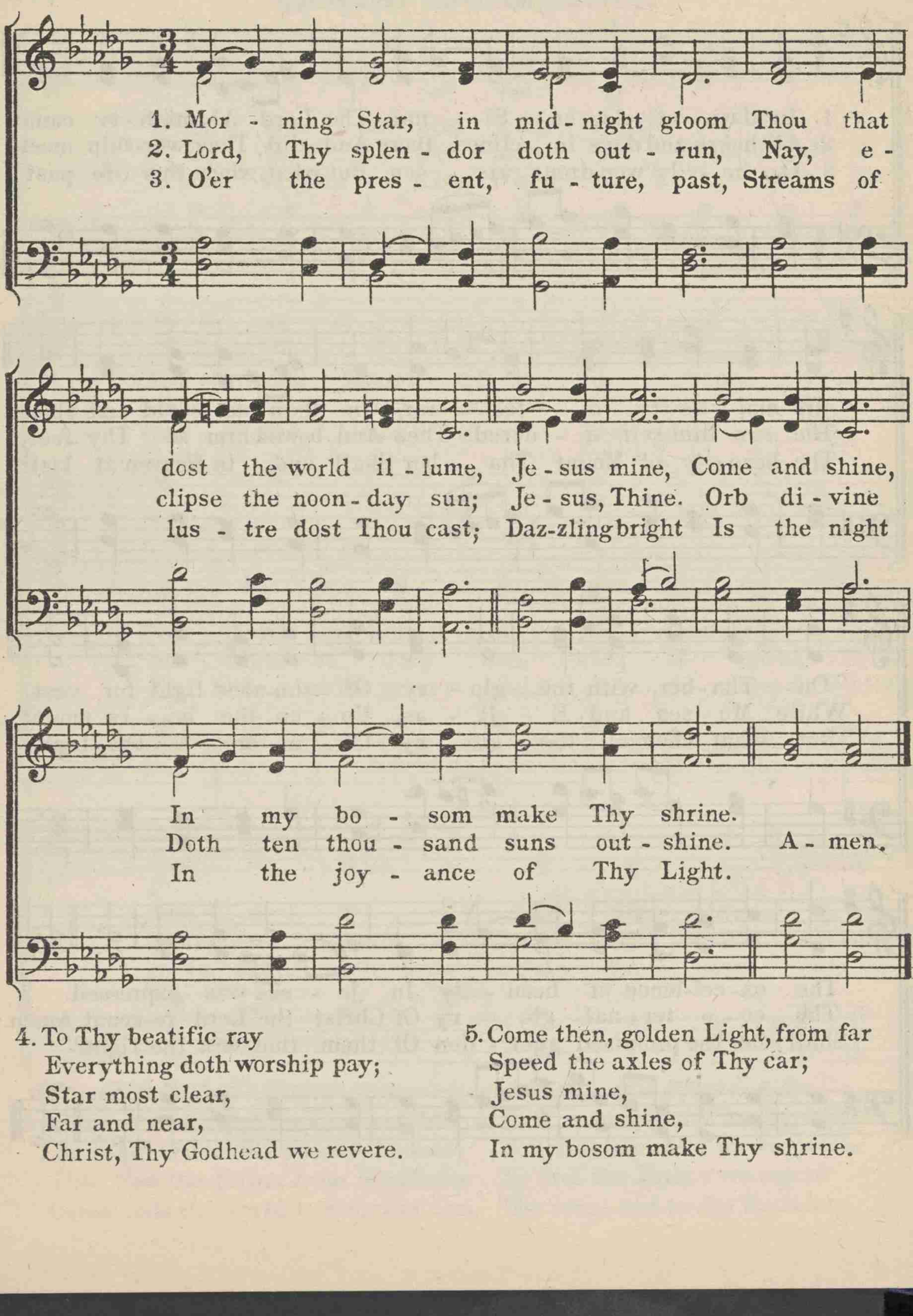
1. In days of old, on Si - nai, The Lord Al-migh-ty came
2. All hours and days in - clined there And did Thee wor-ship meet,
3. O ho - ly won-drous vis - ion, But what, when, this life past,

In maj - es - ty of ter - ror, In thun - der-cloud and flame.
The sun him-self a - dored Thee And bowed him at Thy feet,
The beau - ty of Mount Tha - bor Shall end in Heaven at last?

On Tha - bor, with the glo - ry Of sun-niest light for vest,
While Mo - ses and E - li - as, Up - on the ho - ly mount,
But what, when all the glo - ry Of un-cre'- a - ted Light

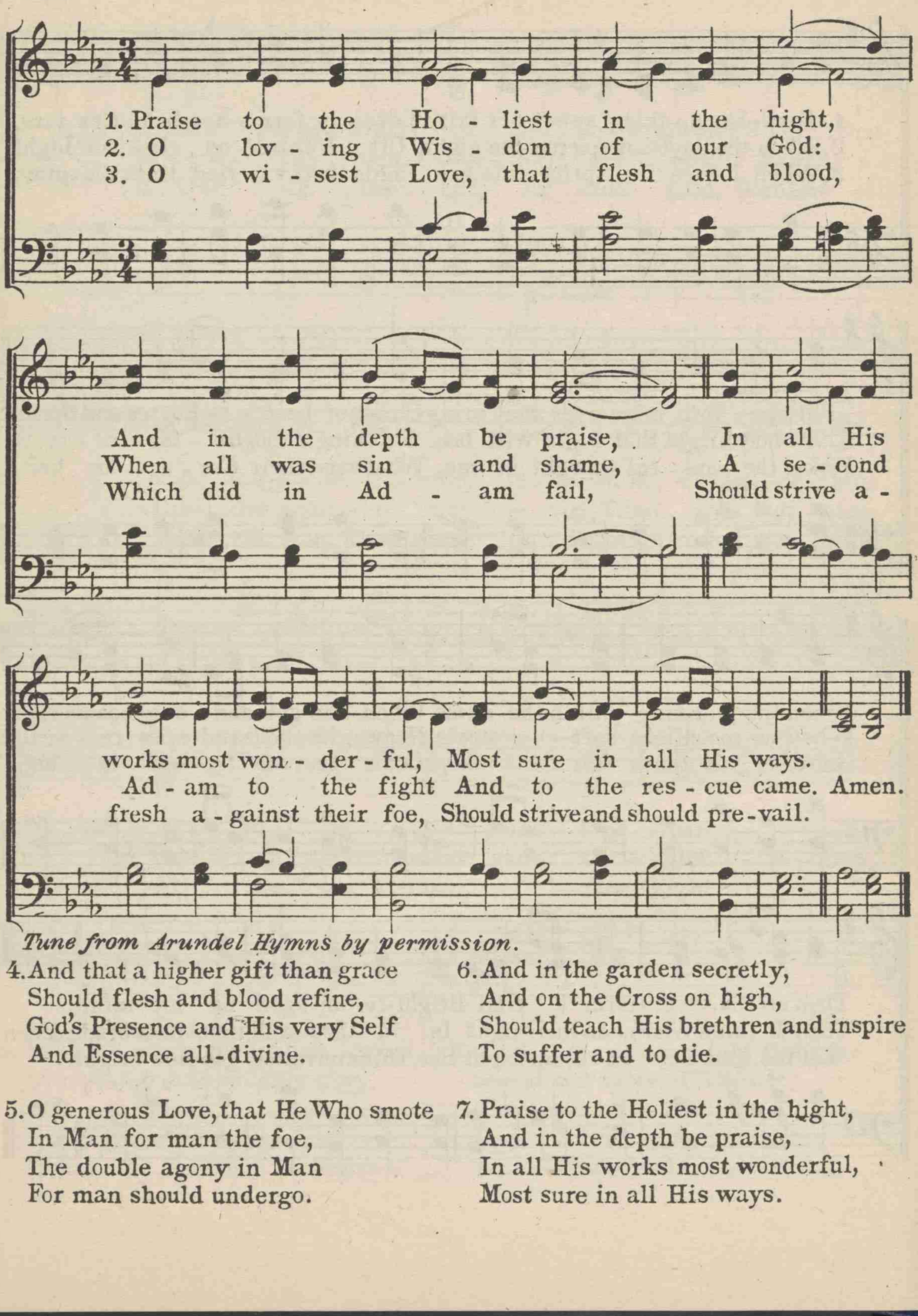
The ex - cel-lence of beau - ty In Je - sus was expressed.
The co - e - ter - nal glo - ry Of Christ the Lord re-count. Amen.
Shall be the promised guer - don Of them that win the fight?

DIVINE SPLENDOR



4. To Thy beatific ray
Everything doth worship pay;
Star most clear,
Far and near,
Christ, Thy Godhead we revere.

5. Come then, golden Light, from far
Speed the axles of Thy car;
Jesus mine,
Come and shine,
In my bosom make Thy shrine.

1. Earth has no-thing sweet nor fair, Love - ly forms nor beau-ties rare,
2. When the daybeams pierce the night, Oft I think on Je - sus' Light,
3. When I see in spring-tide gay Fields their va - ried tints dis-play,
But be - fore mine eyes they bring Christ, of beau - ty Source and Spring.
Think how bright that Light will be Shi-ning through e - ter - ni - ty.
Wakes the aw - ful thought in me, What must their Cre - a - tor be?
When the mor-ning paints the skies, When the gol-den sun-beams rise,
When as moonlight soft - ly steals, Heaven its thousand eyes re - veals,
Lord of all that's fair to see, Come re-veal Thy-self to me,
Then my Sa-viour's form I find Bright-ly im-aged on my mind.
Then I think Who made their light Is a thou-sand times more bright. Amen.
Let me mid Thy ra - diant Light See Thine unveiled glo-ries bright.

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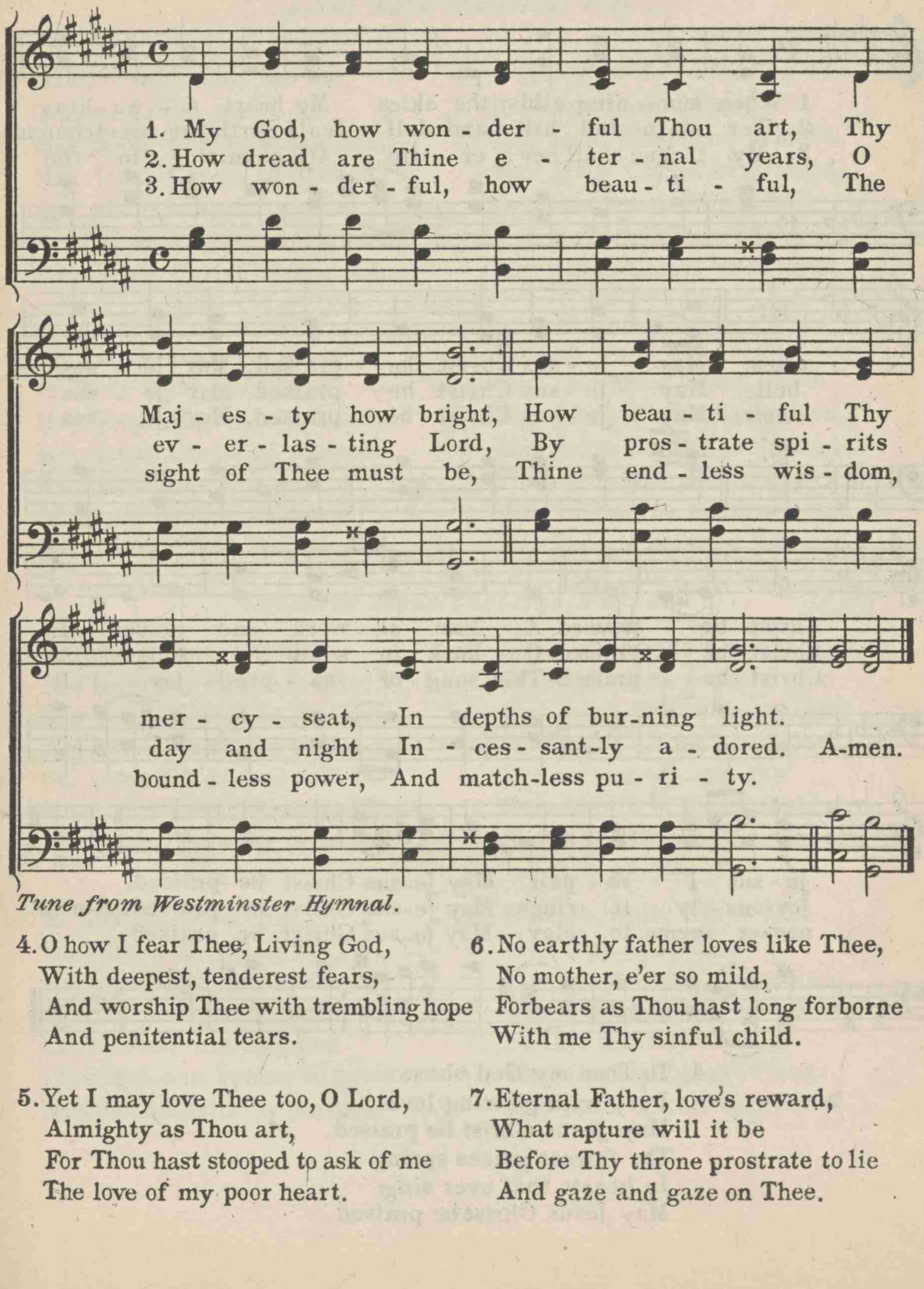
4. And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's Presence and His very Self
And Essence all-divine.

5. O generous Love, that He Who smote
In Man for man the foe,
The double agony in Man
For man should undergo.

6. And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach His brethren and inspire
To suffer and to die.

7. Praise to the Holiest in the hight,
And in the depth be praise,
In all His works most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.



Tune from Westminster Hymnal.

4. O how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope
And penitential tears.

5. Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art,
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

6. No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Forbears as Thou hast long forborne
With me Thy sinful child.

7. Eternal Father, love's reward,
What rapture will it be
Before Thy throne prostrate to lie
And gaze and gaze on Thee.

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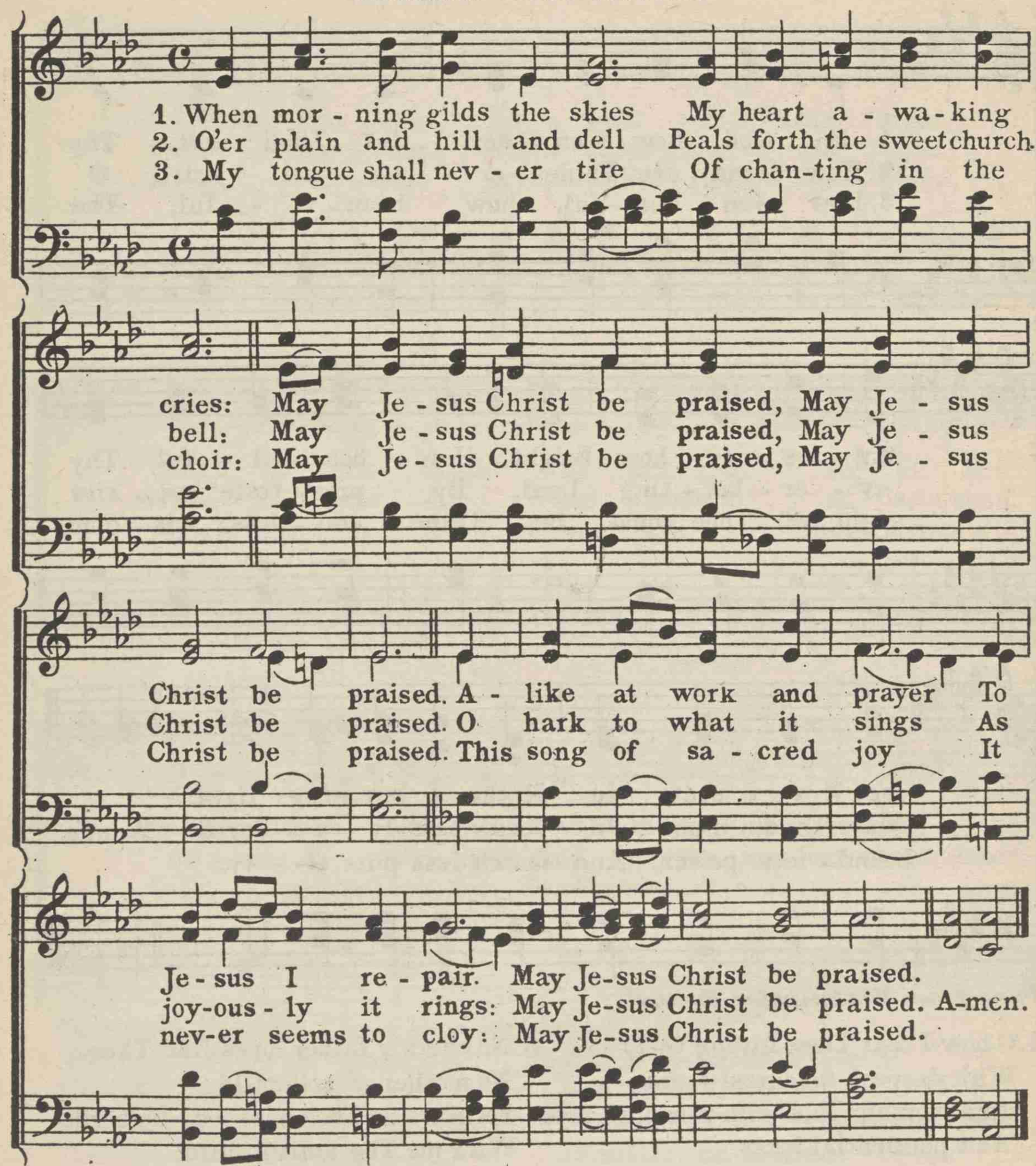
PRAISES OF JESUS

Laudetur Jesus Christus



4. To Thee my God above
I cry with glowing love:
May Jesus Christ be praised.
The fairest graces spring
In hearts that ever sing:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

Laudetur Jesus Christus, Pars II

5. When first begins the day
O never fail to say:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
And while at work rejoice
To sing with heart and voice
May Jesus Christ be praised.

6. Be this at meals our grace
In every time and place:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Be this, when day is past,
Of all our thoughts the last:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

7. Does sadness fill the mind?
A solace here I find:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

8. Though break my heart in twain,
Still this shall be my strain:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
The night becomes as day
When from the heart we say:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

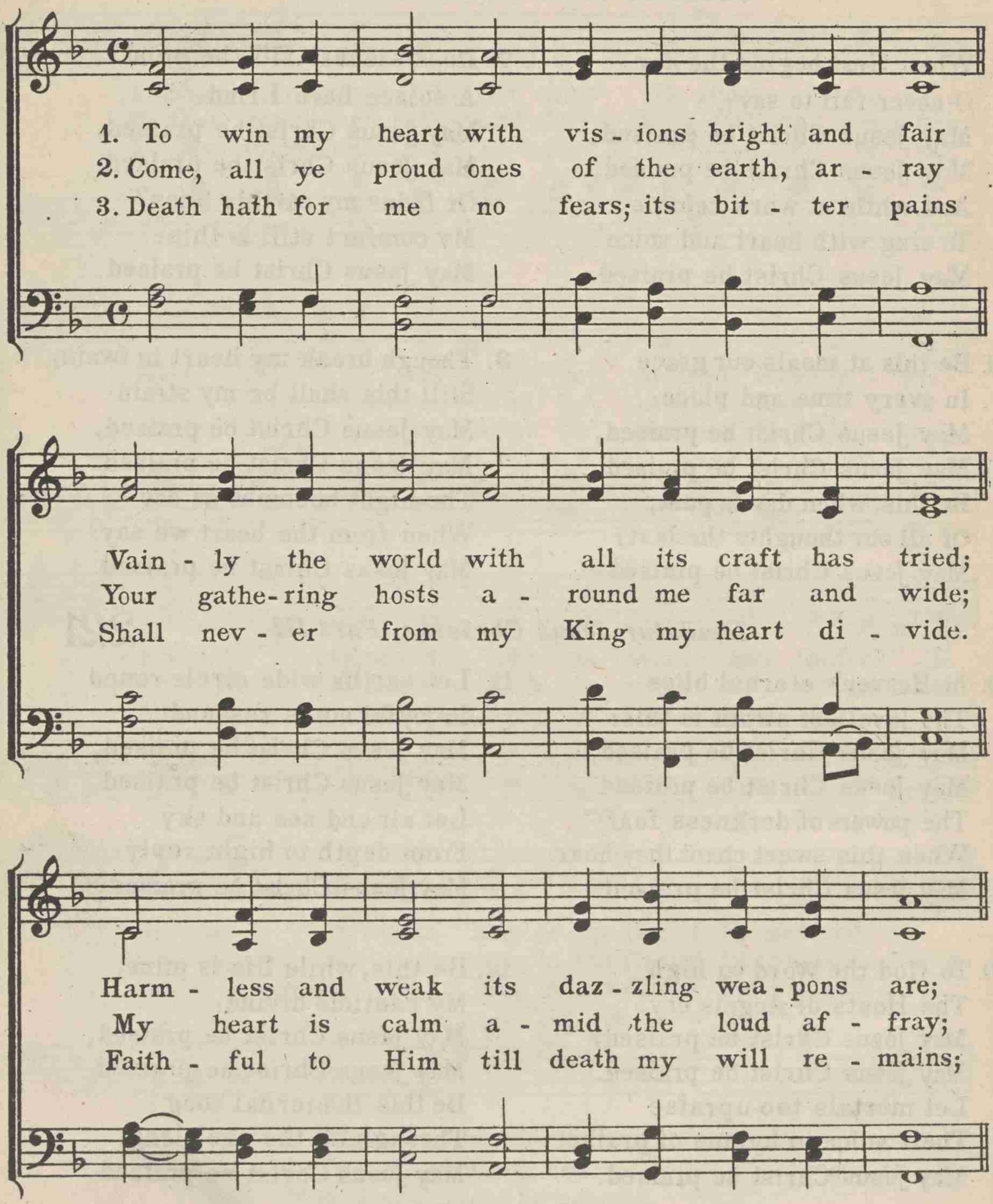
Laudetur Jesus Christus, Pars III 221

9. In Heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
The powers of darkness fear
When this sweet chant they hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

10. To God the Word on high
The Hosts of Angels cry:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Let mortals too upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

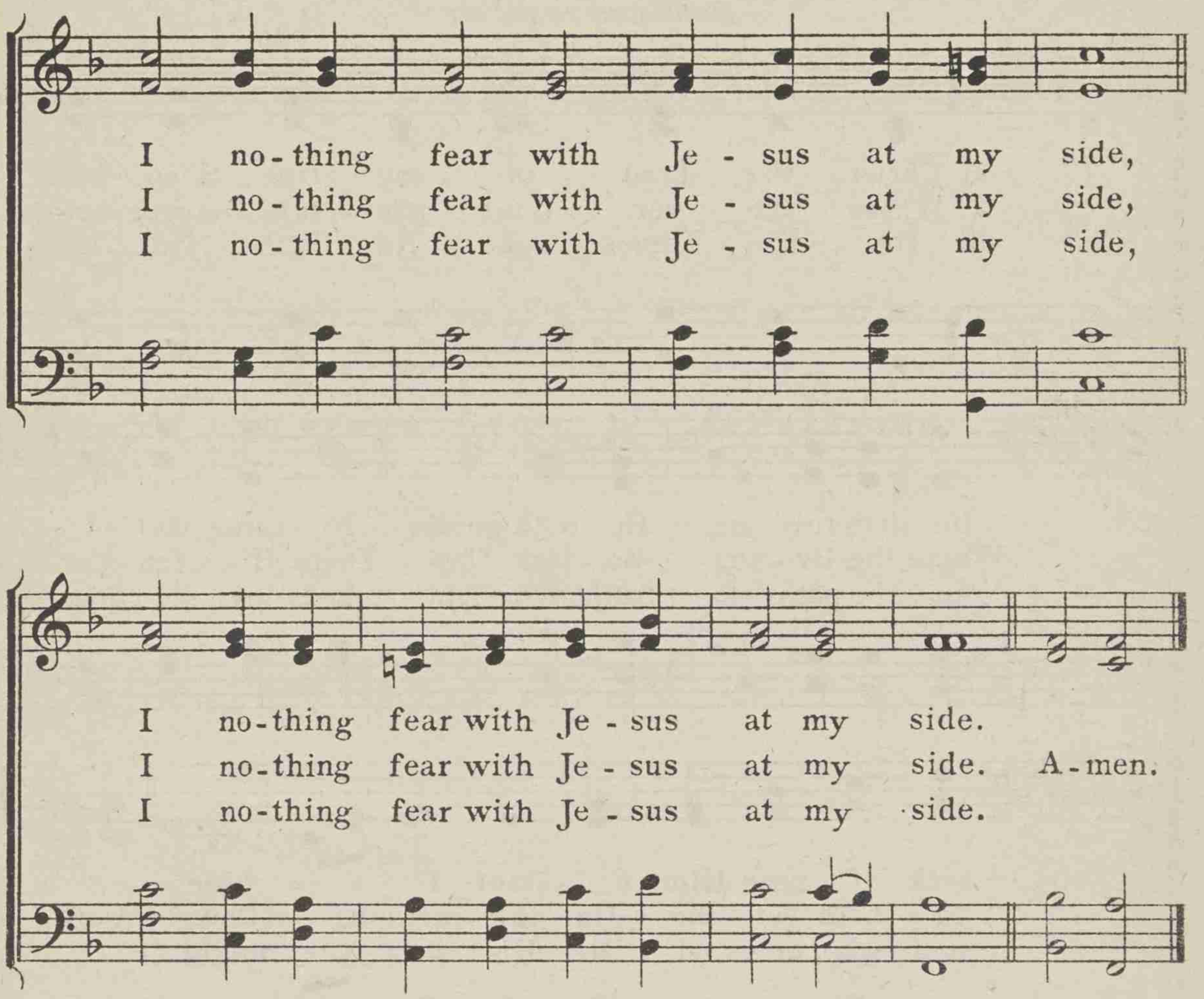
11. Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Let air and sea and sky
From depth to hight reply:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

12. Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised,
May Jesus Christ be praised.
Be this th'eternal song
Through all the ages long:
May Jesus Christ be praised.

222 "FOR THOU ART WITH ME"

1. To win my heart with vis - ions bright and fair
2. Come, all ye proud ones of the earth, ar - ray
3. Death hath for me no fears; its bit - ter pains

Vain - ly the world with all its craft has tried;
Your gathe-ring hosts a - round me far and wide;
Shall nev - er from my King my heart di - vide.

Harm - less and weak its daz - zling wea - pons are;
My heart is calm a - mid the loud af - fray;
Faith - ful to Him till death my will re - mains;



4. Though all the terrors of the last dread day
With earth and hell together were allied,
Though heaven and earth before me fled away,
I nothing fear with Jesus at my side.

5. Jesus my Lord, my only hope and shield,
No powers of ill before Thee can abide.
My trust in Thee upon the battle-field;
I nothing fear with Jesus at my side.

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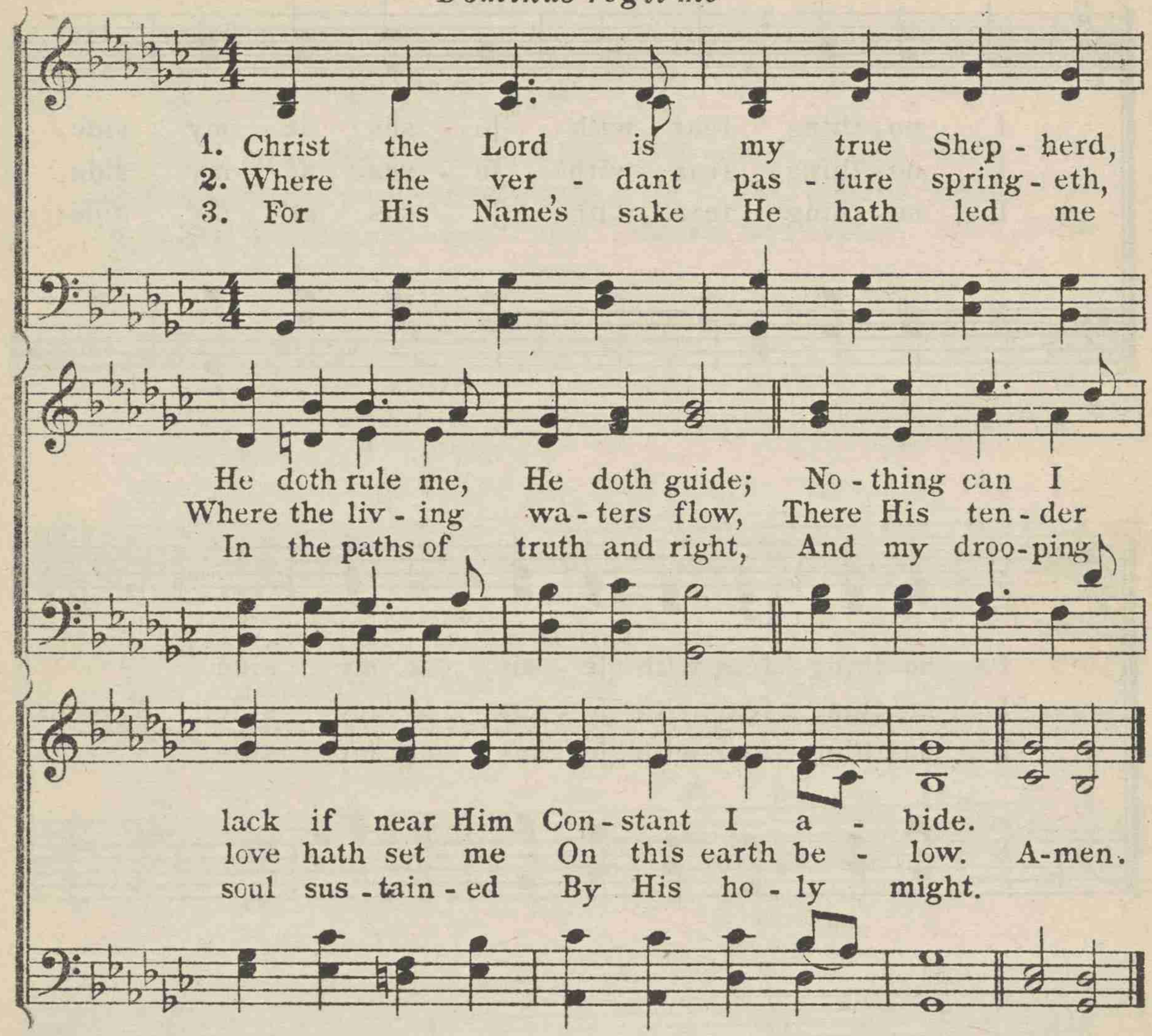
GOOD SHEPHERD

Dominus regit me

4. Though I walk through death's dark valley,
Yet no evil shall I fear;
Powers of darkness have no terrors;
Christ my Lord is near.

5. Where the wicked sore afflict me
He a table doth prepare,
Furnished well with food celestial
By His bounteous care.

6. He with oil my head anointeth
In the midst of all my foes,
And my cup with sweetness filleth
Till it overflows.

7. So throughout life's toilsome journey
Shall His mercy follow me,
Till at length in radiant glory
I my Lord shall see.

8. Bliss supreme, O bliss supernal,
Then to see Him and adore,
In His Heavenly House abiding
Blest for evermore.

From
Catholic Hymns,

Cary & Co.
Publishers, London.

Tune from Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

1. Faith of our Fa - thers, liv-ing still In spite of dun-geon,
2. Pris-oned and chained in damp and gloom, Yet were in heart our
3. Faith of our Fa - thers: Ma-ry's prayers Shall win our coun-try

fire and sword; O how our hearts beat high with joy
Fa - thers free; How sweet would be their chil - dren's fate
un - to thee, And through the truth that comes from God

When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word! Faith of our Fa-thers,
If they like them could die for thee! Faith of our Fa-thers,
Our land shall then in - deed be free. Faith of our Fa-thers,

Ho-ly Faith: We will be true to thee till death. Faith of our Fa-thers,

Ho - ly Faith: We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

4. Faith of our Fathers: we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee too as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life.
Faith of our Fathers, Holy Faith:
We will be true to thee till death.

1. Who is she that stands tri - um-phant, Rock in strength up - on the Rock, Like some ci - ty crowned with tur - rets,
2. As the moon its splen - dor bor-rows From a sun un - seen all night, So from Christ the Sun of Jus - tice
3. Em-pires rise and sink like bil - lows, Van-ish and are seen no more, Glo-rious as the star of mor - ning

Bra - ving storm and earth - quake shock? Who is she her
Ev - er - more she draws her light. Touched by His her
She o'er - looks the wild up - roar. Hers the House-hold

arms ex - ten-ding, Bles - sing thus a world re - stored,
hands have hea - ling, Bread of Life, ab - sol - ving Key,
all em - bra - cing, Hers the Vine that sha - dows earth,

All the an-thems of cre - a - tion Lif - ting to cre -
Christ In - car-nate is her Bride-groom, God is hers, His
Blest thy chil-dren, migh-ty Mo - ther, Safe the stran-ger

a - tion's Lord?
tem - ple she.
at thy hearth.

Hers the king-dom, hers the scep-tre,

Fall ye na - tions at her feet, Hers that Truth whose

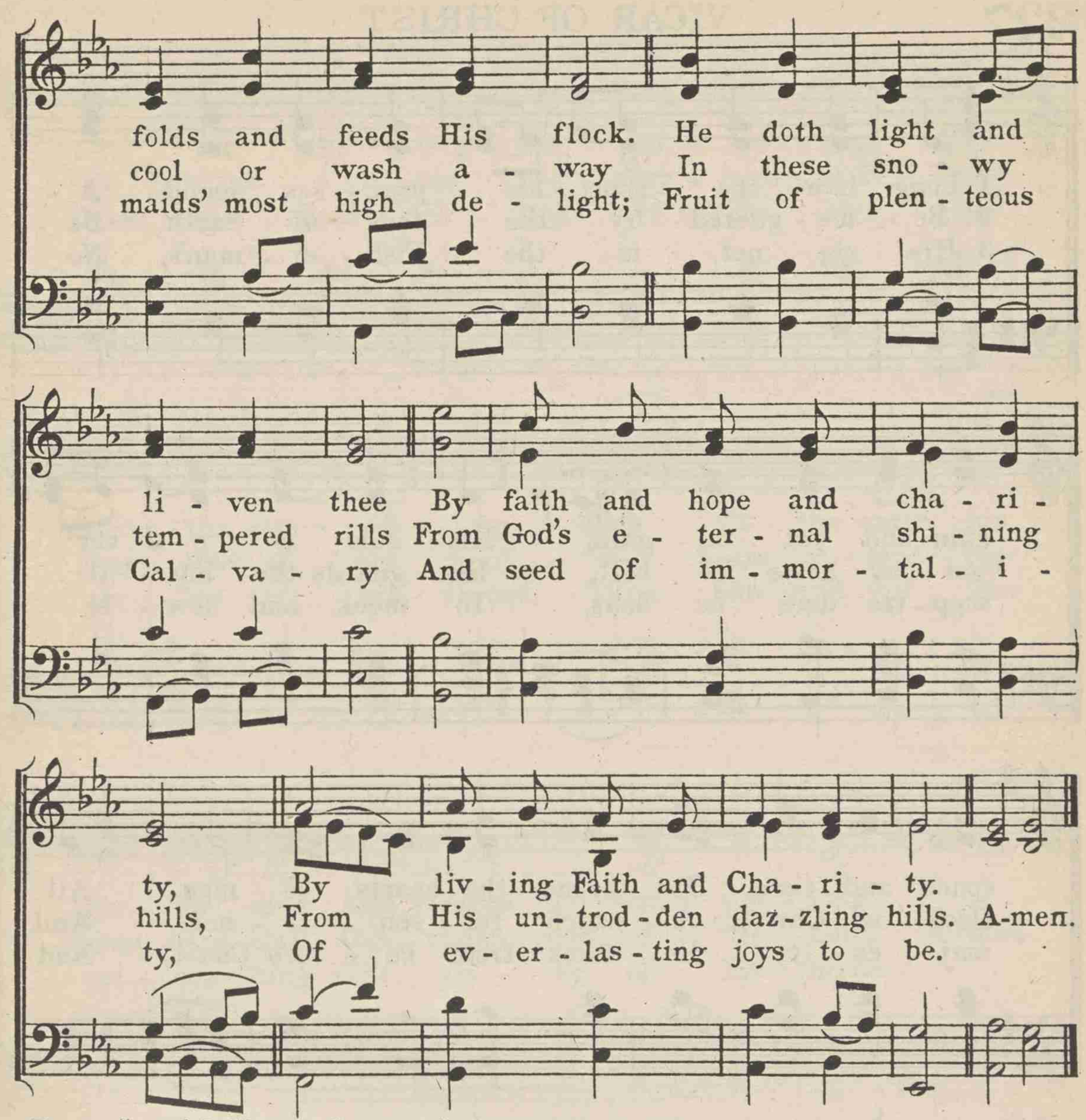
fruit is Free-dom, Light her yoke, her bur - den sweet. A-men.

Tune from Arundel Hymns by permission.

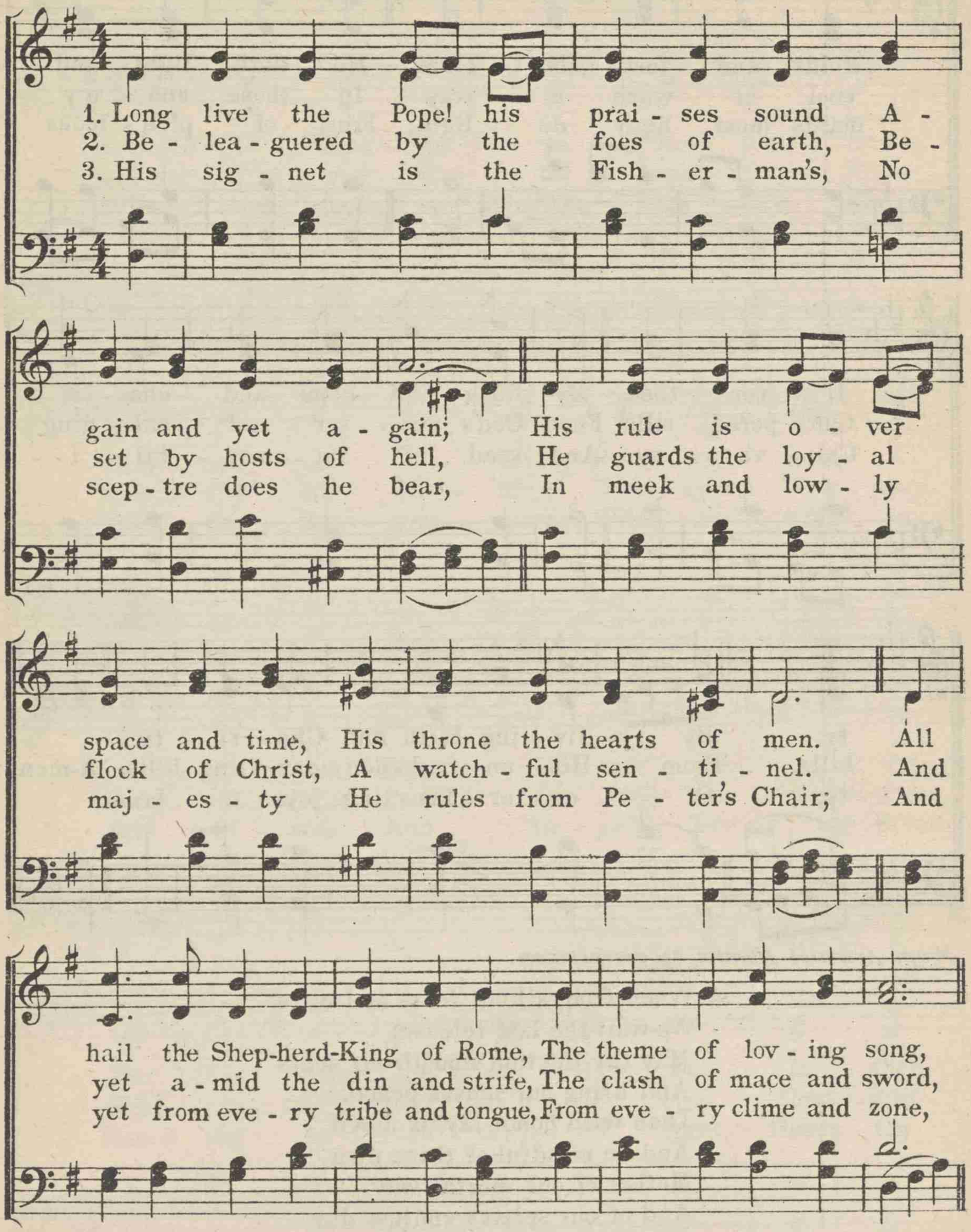
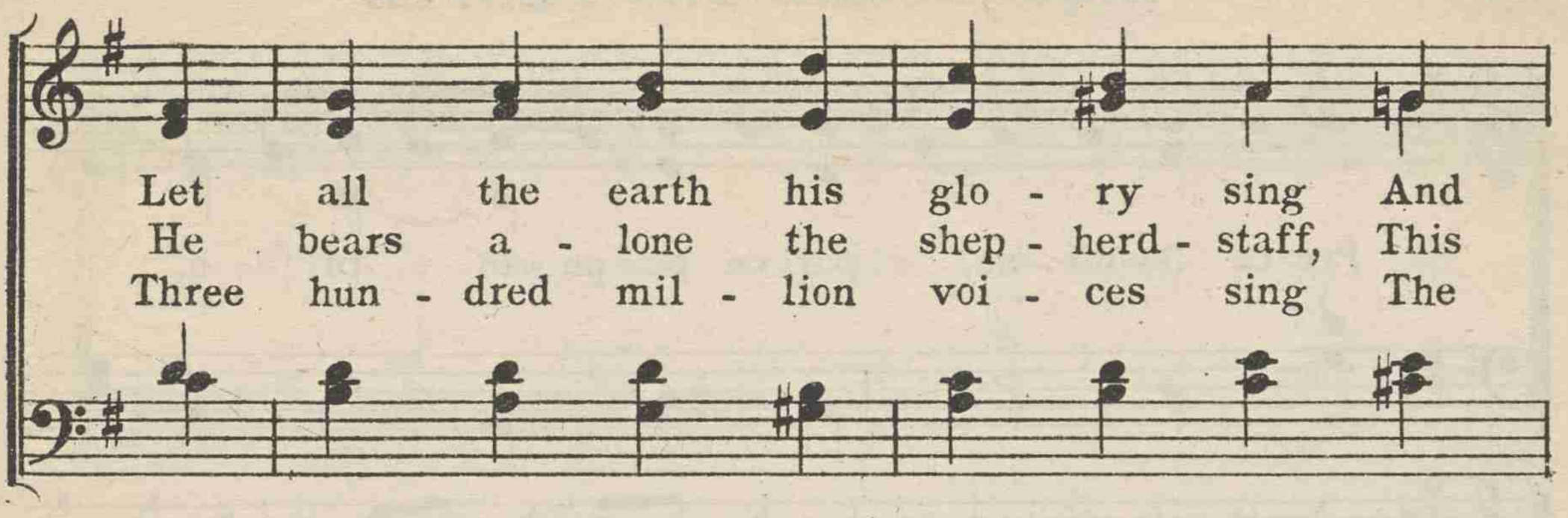
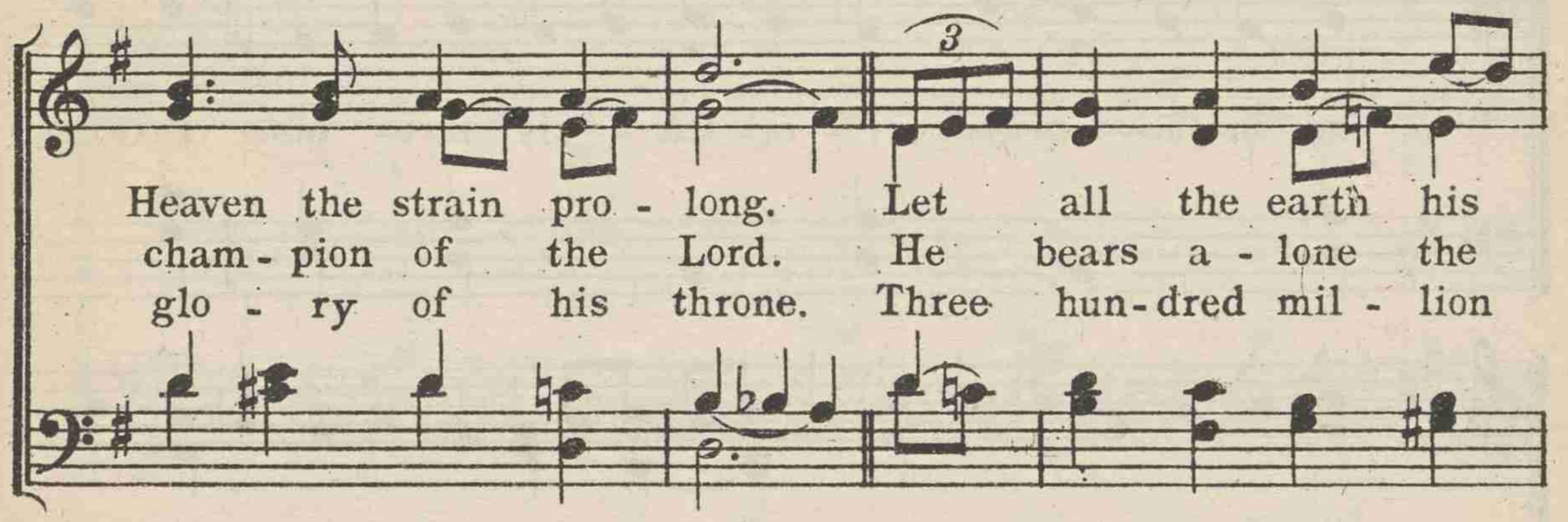
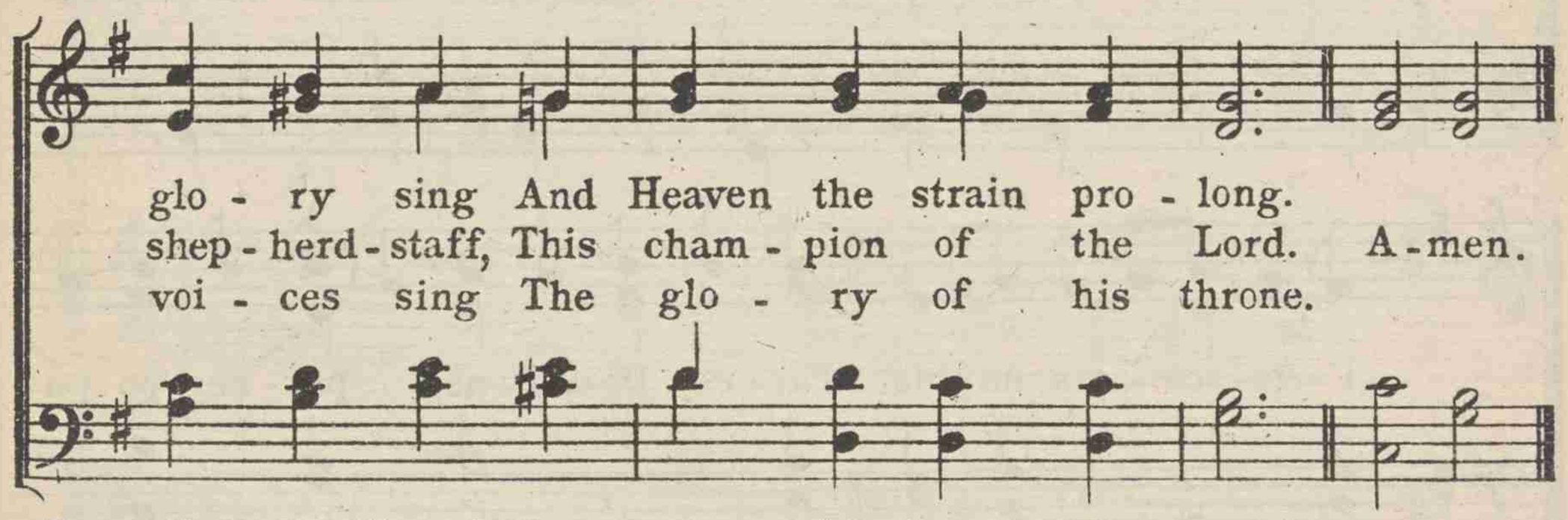
1. Hail O New Je - ru - sa - lem, En -
2. Thou from one Bap - tis - mal Stream Re -
3. Each new day's a - wake - ning fire Be -

thro - ned as a Bride, Rich with many a
ceiv'st thy ci - ti - zens; Thy sweet Pen - ance
holds thy Ban - quet spread, Wine en - kind - ling

crim - son gem From Je - sus' pier - ced side.
doth re - deem Poor bar - tered in - no - cence.
fair de - sire And An - gels' Liv - ing Bread.

He that built thee on the rock In thee
Heat of strife or stain of clay Thou dost
Hence thy he - roes' faith - ful fight, Hence thy

From Arundel Hymns by permission.

4. When from all our fears and wars
We wait the last release,
May thy Unction smooth our scars
And bring our senses peace.
Then with honor lay us down
And be mindful of thine own,
Mother of our mortal way
And of our spirit's endless day,
Of Heaven's beatific Day.

VICAR OF CHRIST

From Catholic Church Hymnal by permission of J. Fischer & Bro.

4. Then raise the chant with heart and voice
In church and school and home,
Long live the Shepherd of the Flock,
Long live the Pope of Rome.
Almighty Father, bless his work,
Protect him in his ways,
Receive his prayers, fulfil his hopes
And grant him length of days.

Par-ce Do-mi-ne, par-ce po-pu-lo tu - o,

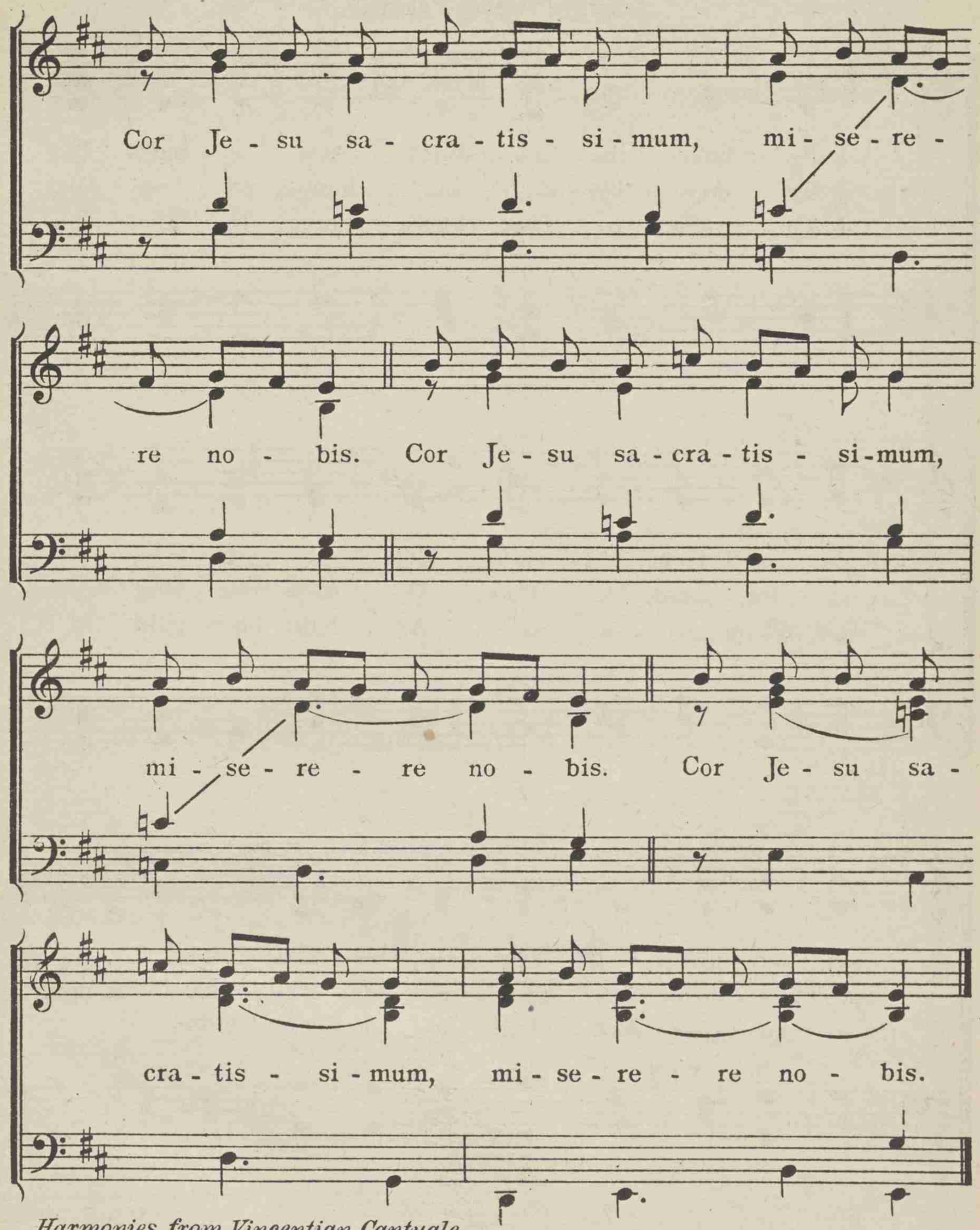
ne in ae-ter-num i-ra-sca-ris no-bis. Par-ce

Do-mi-ne, par-ce po-pu-lo tu - o, ne in ae-ter-num

i-ra-sca-ris no-bis. Par-ce Do-mi-ne, par-ce po-pu-

lo tu - o, ne in ae-ter-num i-ra-sca-ris no-bis.

Harmonies from Vincentian Cantuale



Harmonies from Vincentian Cantuale

EVENING

Jam sol recedit igneus

1. Be - hold the ra - diant sun de - parts In
2. By day, by night, our hymns of love We
3. All praise to Thee, blest Three in One, The

glo - ry from our sight, But, O our God, pos -
of - fer, Lord, to Thee; O may we sing with
God Whom we a - dore, As hath been paid in

sess our hearts With Thy ce - les - tial Light.
saints a - bove Thy praise e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.
a - ges gone And shall be ev - er - more.

EVENING

Lucis Creator optime

1. E - ter - nal Source of Light's clear
2. The mor - ning and the eve - ning -
3. Re - move our past trans - gres - sion's

stream, Cre - a - tor of the sun,
tide A - like Thy gifts we hail;
load, From fu - ture ill pro - tect,

Who didst com - mand the day to beam, And
And Thou with us wilt still a - bide When
And in the straight and nar - row road Our

straight - way it was done;
shades of night pre - vail. A - men.
wande - ring feet di - rect.

4. So, knocking at the heavenly door
And striving for the prize,
We may above temptation soar
And earthly joy despise.

5. These blessings of Thy love confer,
O Father, with the Son
And Holy Ghost the Comforter,
Eternal Three in One.

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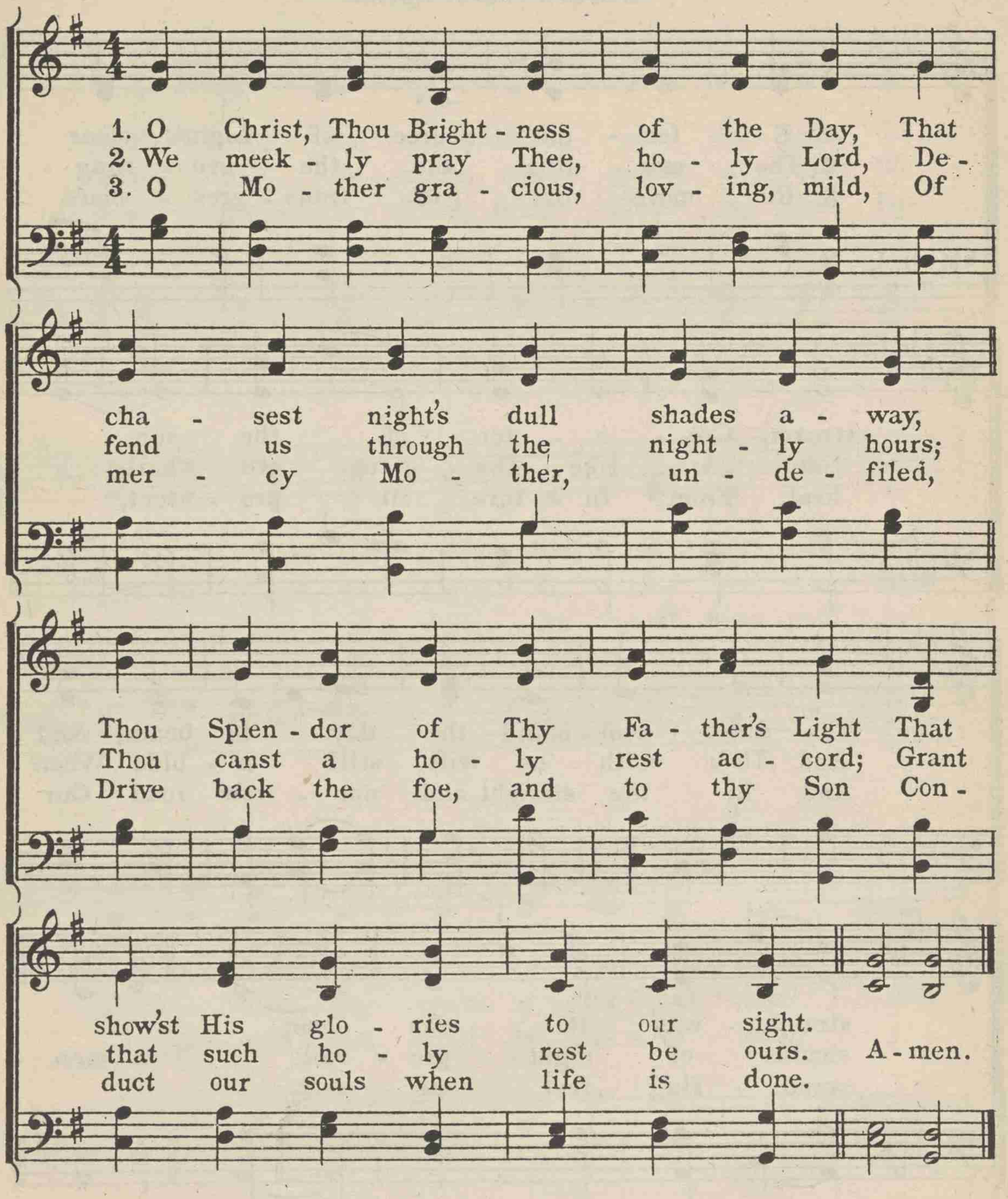
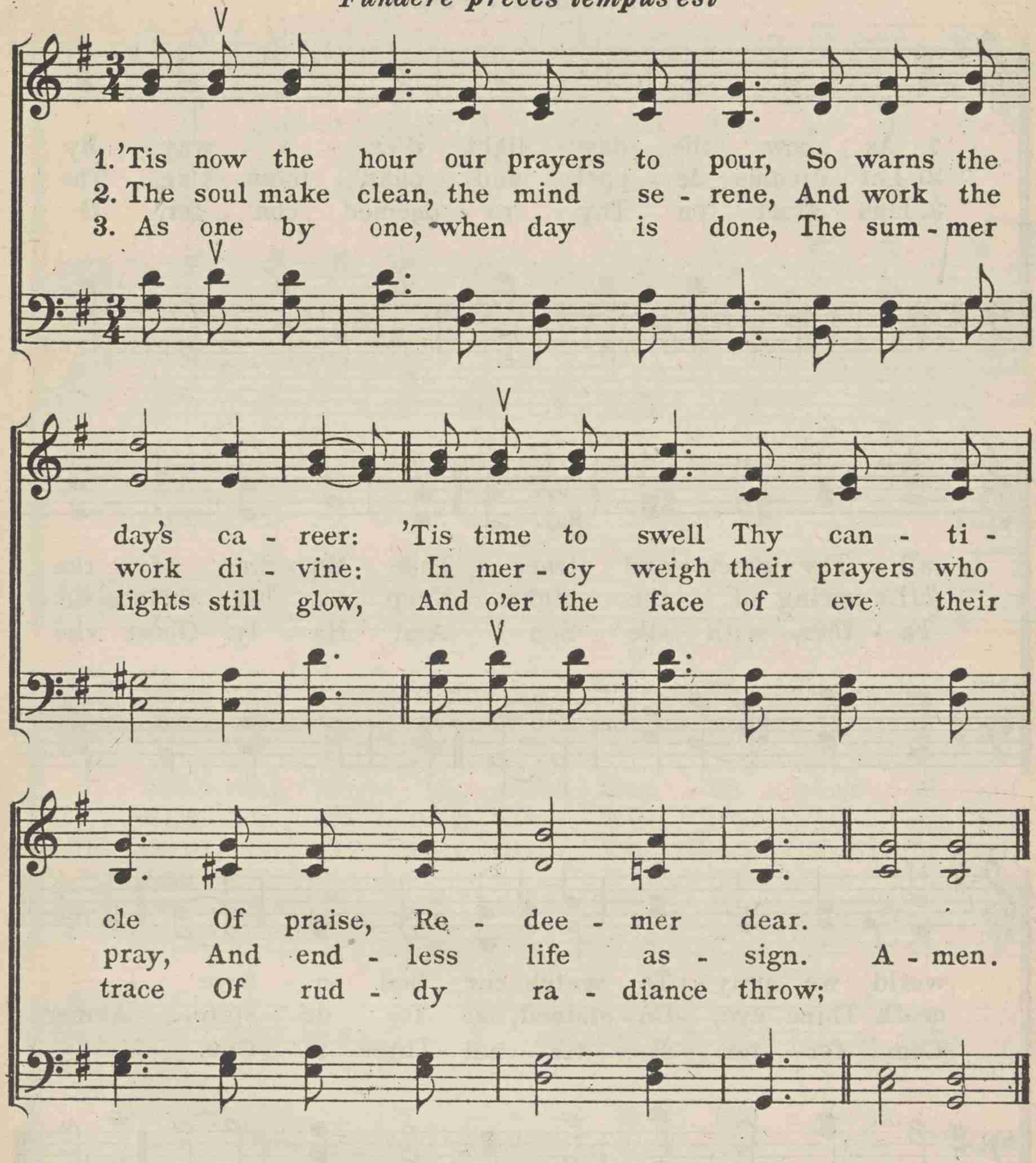
EVENING

In manus tuas Domine

4. To Thee, O Jesus, Saviour sweet,
True Son of Mary, sinless Maid,
To Father and to Paraclete
All glory be for ever paid.

EVENING

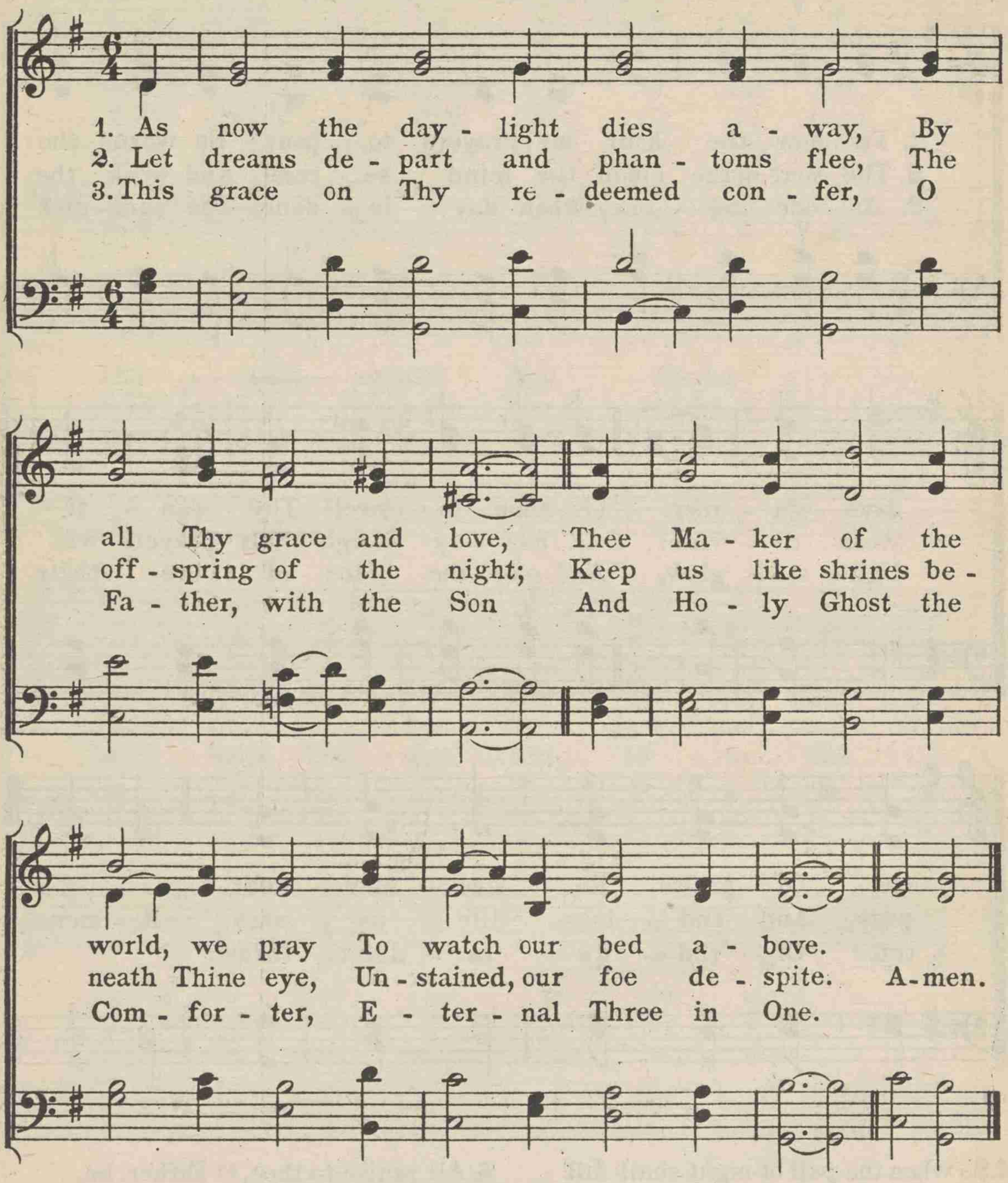
Fundere preces tempus est



4. So when the pall of night shall fall
Around us and above,
With brightness cheer its mantle drear,
And warm us with Thy love.

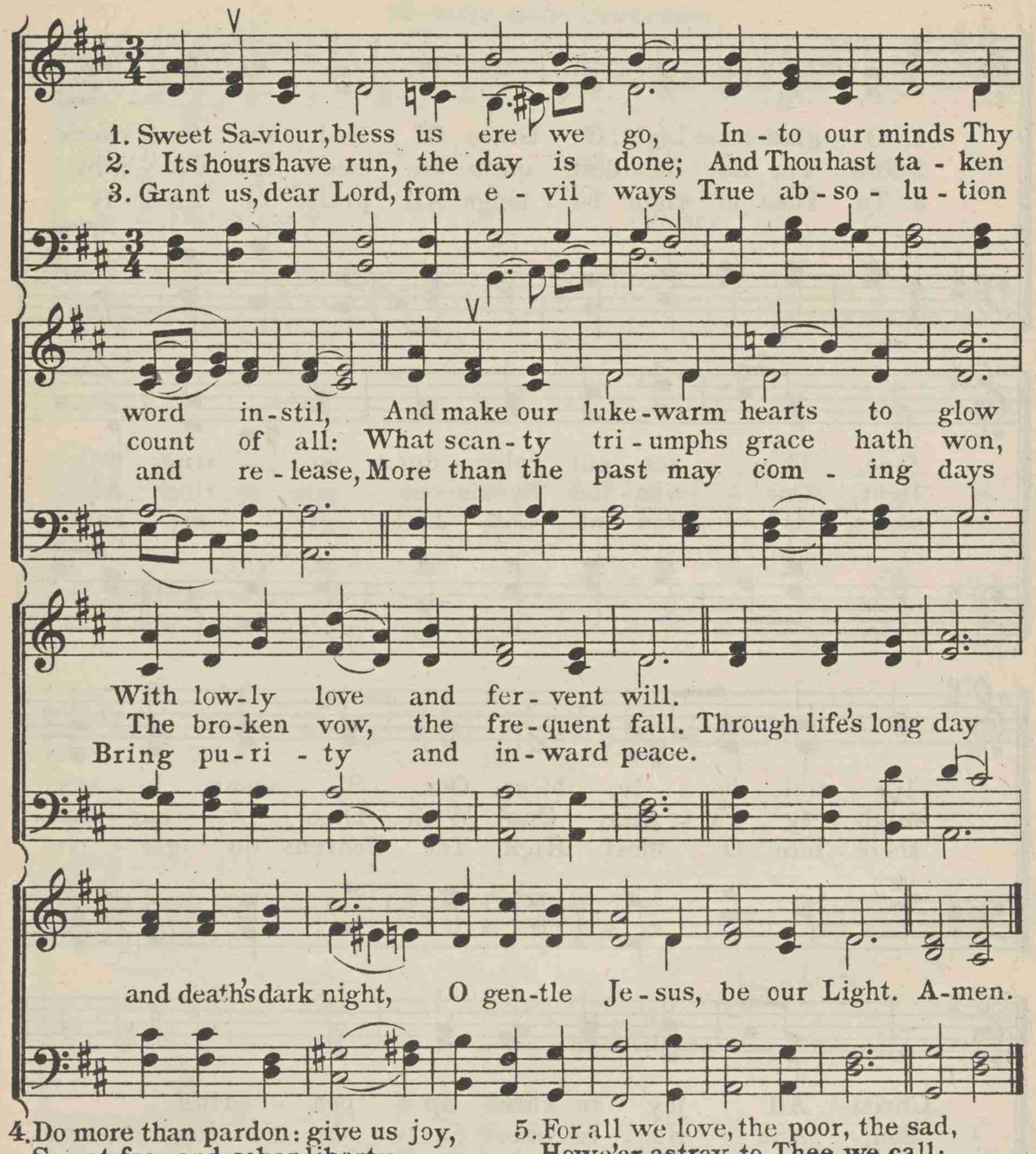
5. All praise to thee, O Father, be,
In this our day's decline;
Eternal Son, all holy One,
Spirit, like praise be Thine.

EVENING

Te lucis ante terminum

1. O glad-some Light, O Grace Of God the Fa - ther's face, Th'e - ter - nal splen - dor wea - ring; Ce -
2. Now ere day fa - deth quite We see the eve - ning light, Our won - ted Hymns out - pou - ring; Al -
3. To Thee of right be - longs All praise of ho - ly songs, O Son of God, Life - giv - er; Thee

les - tial, ho - ly, blest, Our Sa - viour Je - sus
migh - ty Fa - ther, One With Thee, In - car - nate
there - fore, O most High, The Heavens do glo - ri -

Christ, All joy in Thine ap - pea - ring.
Son, And Ho - ly Ghost a - do - ring. A-men.
fy And shall ex - alt for ev - er.



4. Do more than pardon: give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day. . . . .

5. For all we love, the poor, the sad,
Howe'er astray, to Thee we call:
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus and our All.
Through life's long day. . . . . .

6. Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Mary and Joseph near us be;
Good Angels watch about our home;
And we are one day nearer Thee.
Through life's long day. . . . . .

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101	Adoro te devote, latens Deitas	St. Thomas of Aquin
70	Again the slowly circling year	St. Hilary
40	Again the time appointed see	*Breviary Latin*
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13	All the skies to-night sing o'er us	J. O'Connor
213	All who desire with Christ to rise	Prudentius
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168	At the Cross her station keeping	Jacopone of Todi
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103	Ave verum Corpus, natum	
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18	Come all ye faithful	St. Bonaventure (?)
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142	Dear Jesus, Thou a haven art	F. Stanfield
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177	Hail holy Joseph, hail	F. W. Faber
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200	Jerusalem the Golden	Bernard of Clugny
44	Jesus all hail, Who for my sin	*Latin*
99	Jesus gentlest Saviour	F. W. Faber
140	Jesus, grant me this I pray	*Latin*
34	Jesus, highest Heaven's completeness	St. Bernard (?)
32	Jesus, King, o'er all adored	St. Bernard (?)
180	Jesus, the Glory of the Holy Angels	Bl. Rabanus Maurus

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186	. . . . .	*Adapted*	*French*
15	Father Trappes.	. . . . .	
163	D. J. Donahoe	*Abridged*	*German*
144	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	J. Barnby
145	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	R. Filitz
178	Bishop Casartelli	. . . . .	A. G. Stein
95	H. T. Henry and others	*A cento*	R. L. de Pearsall
179	. . . . .	*Adapted*	S. Webbe
63	J. M. Neale	*Abridged and adapted*	O. Gibbons
177	. . . . .	*Abridged and adapted*	H. Whitehead
173	D. J. Donahoe	. . . . .	*Arranged from* O. Gibbons
147	H. N. Oxenham.	*Abridged and adapted*	H. Whitehead
143	F. W. Faber	*Adapted*	V. Novello
152	. . . . .	. . . . .	R. R. Terry
226	. . . . .	. . . . .	S. Wesley
149	. . . . .	. . . . .	
150	. . . . .	*Adapted*	H. L. Jenner
172	. . . . .	*Adapted*	
171	E. Caswall	*Abridged and adapted*	*German*
84	R. Campbell	*Abridged*	*Plainsong*
69	R. Campbell	. . . . .	
88	H. T. Henry	. . . . .	
86	H. T. Henry	. . . . .	*Italian*
87	H. T. Henry	. . . . .	*Bohemian*
10	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	H. Whitehead
97	G. R. Woodward	*Adapted*	*French*
146	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	C. Gounod
195	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	*German*
79	C. A. Walworth.	. . . . .	*German*
76	. . . . .	. . . . .	C. E. Miller
157	R. Campbell	*Adapted*	A. Young, C.S.P.
35	J. M. Neale	. . . . .	
91	H. T. Henry and others	. . . . .	*Plainsong*
92	H. T. Henry and others	. . . . .	C. Ballester, C.M.
197	J. M. Neale	*Adapted*	A. E. Tozer
214	J. M. Neale	*Abridged*	*German*
221	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	*German*
78	H. N. Oxenham.	*Adapted*	Sir E. Elgar
54	. . . . .	. . . . .	*German*
184	F. W. Faber	*Adapted*	*German*
199	. . . . .	*Abridged*	*German*
200	J. M. Neale	*Adapted*	R. L. de Pearsall
44	F. W. Faber	. . . . .	H. Isaak
99	. . . . .	*Abridged*	R. R. Terry
140	H. W. Baker	. . . . .	*French*
34	R. Campbell	. . . . .	J. B. Dykes
32	R. Campbell	. . . . .	S. Webbe, jr.
180	. . . . .	*Adapted*	*French*

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39	Jesus, Who from Thy Father's throne	*Latin*
176	Joseph, our certain hope below	*Breviary Latin*
175	Joseph, pure Spouse of that immortal Bride	*Breviary Latin*
198	Joy and triumph everlasting	Adam of St. Victor
123	Laudate Dominum, omnes gentes	
80	Let old things pass away	St. Thomas of Aquin
19	Let the nations now rejoice	*Latin*
201	Light's Abode, celestial Salem	Thomas of Kempen (?)
129	Lo, how the cruel power	*Breviary Latin*
227	Long live the Pope! his praises sound	H. T. Henry
212	Lord, help the Souls which Thou hast made	Cardinal Newman
98	Lord, Thou Thyself hast said this golden word	Monsignor de la Bouillerie
154	Mary Immaculate, Star of the Morning	F. W. Wetherell
169	Mary mild, undefiled	*Latin*
1	Morning shines with Eastern Light	*"Ambrosian" Latin*
215	Morning Star, in midnight gloom	J. Scheffler
170	Mother of Majesty	Hermann Contractus
182	My Angel and Defender	*Latin*
139	My dearest Saviour, I would fain	*Latin*
218	My God, how wonderful Thou art	F. W. Faber
181	My oldest Friend, mine from the hour	Cardinal Newman
153	No grace so full as hers	H. A. Rawes
131	O Christ, behind Thy temple's veil	*Breviary Latin*
194	O Christ, the Virgins' Crown, do Thou	St. Ambrose (?)
126	O Christ, the world's Creator bright	*Breviary Latin*
127	O Christ, the world's Creator bright	*Breviary Latin*
232	O Christ, Thou Brightness of the Day	*Latin*
196	O Christ, Thy guilty people spare	*Breviary Latin*
24	O Christian, arise and with carols	*German*
45	O come and mourn with me a while	F. W. Faber
46	O come and mourn with me a while	F. W. Faber
12	O come, O come, Emmanuel	*Breviary Latin*
134	O dearest Love Divine	*Latin*
81	O Food that weary pilgrims love	*Latin*
162	O Gate of endless Bliss	M. Bridges
151	O glorious Virgin, throned on high	St. Venantius Fortunatus
235	O gladsome Light, O Grace	St. Athenagoras
158	O Guardian blest of virgin souls	Pope Benedict XIV.
138	O Heart of Jesus, Heart of God	Lady G. Fullerton
137	O Heart of Jesus, purest Heart	*Latin*
130	O Heart, the Ark of Covenant	*Breviary Latin*
89	O Jesus Christ, remember	E. Caswall
31	O Jesus Lord, most mighty King	St. Bernard (?)
33	O Jesus, Thou the Beauty art	St. Bernard (?)
187	O kindly help us, Holy John the Baptist	Paul the Deacon
65	O King Most High of earth and sky	*Breviary Latin*

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30	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	*German: Adapted by* J. Richardson
39	J. Austin		E. d'Evry
176	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	J. B. Dykes
175	E. Caswall		*Italian*
198		*Adapted*	*French*
123			*Plainsong*
80	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	A. Young, C.S.P.
19	D. J. Donahoe		R. R. Terry
201	J. M. Neale	*Adapted*	*Plainsong*
129		*Adapted*	H. S. Oakeley
227			H. G. Ganss
212		*Adapted*	E. d'Evry
98	M. Russell, S.J.	*Adapted*	J. Langran: *specially arranged*
154			*French*
169	D. J. Donahoe		*German*
1	R. Campbell		S. Webbe
215	G. R. Woodward	*Abridged*	*German*
170	D. J. Donahoe		*German*
182	D. J. Donahoe	*Abridged*	R. L. de Pearsall
139	H. T. Henry		*Anon.*
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181		*Abridged*	*German*
153		*Abridged and adapted*	*Italian*
131		*Adapted*	S. Webbe
194	J. M. Neale	*Adapted*	*German*
126	F. C. Husenbeth	*Adapted*	T. W. Staniforth
127	F. C. Husenbeth	*Adapted*	*German*
232	J. D. Aylward, O.P.	*Adapted*	T. Tallis
196	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	H. Whitehead
24	S. S. H.		F. Westlake: *Arranged by* G. H. Wells
45		*Abridged and adapted*	Monsignor Crookall
46		*Abridged and adapted*	*Italian*
12	J. M. Neale		*Plainsong*
134	H. T. Henry		*Anon.*
81		*Adapted*	Van Damne (?)
162		*Abridged and adapted*	H. J. Gauntlett
151		*Adapted*	*German*
235		*Adapted*	Adam Drese
158	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	*French*
138		*Abridged*	*Scottish*
137	M. Russell, S.J.	*Abridged and adapted*	S. Webbe
130	H. T. Henry		J. Richardson
89		*Adapted*	G. F. Bruce
31	J. D. Aylward, O.P.	*Adapted*	S. Webbe, jr.
33	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	T. W. Staniforth
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65	W. J. Blew	*Adapted*	J. B. Dykes

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207	O Paradise, O Paradise	F. W. Faber
14	O perfect Noon of Loveliness	*"Ambrosian" Latin*
155	O purest of creatures, sweet Mother, sweet Maid	F. W. Faber
156	O purify the first soft ray	"M. A."
49	O sacred Head, surrounded	St. Bernard (?)
105	O salutaris Hostia	St. Thomas of Aquin
106	O salutaris Hostia	St. Thomas of Aquin
107	O salutaris Hostia	St. Thomas of Aquin
108	O salutaris Hostia	St. Thomas of Aquin
109	O salutaris Hostia	St. Thomas of Aquin
110	O salutaris Hostia	St. Thomas of Aquin
111	O salutaris Hostia	St. Thomas of Aquin
112	O salutaris Hostia	St. Thomas of Aquin
185	O sing the great Apostle	*Latin*
135	O sole-begotten Son	*Breviary Latin*
57	O sons and daughters, let us sing	*Latin*
74	O Soother of the troubled heart	Adam of St. Victor
132	O tender Heart, strong Ark which doth enshrine	*Breviary Latin*
77	O Thou Immortal Light Divine	*Latin*
43	O turn those blessed points all bathed	*Breviary Latin*
47	O'erwhelmed in depths of woe	*Breviary Latin*
23	Of the Father's love begotten	Prudentius
22	Oft as Thee my Infant Saviour	*Latin*
85	On the night of that Last Supper	St. Thomas of Aquin
61	One great and final Sabbath day	J. O'Connor
205	Our Father's Home eternal	Thomas of Kempen
206	Our life is here a brief one	Bernard of Clugny
113	Pange lingua gloriosi Corporis mysterium	St. Thomas of Aquin
228	Parce Domine	
217	Praise to the Holiest in the hight	Cardinal Newman
161	Raise your voices, vales and mountains	St. Alphons Liguori
64	Rise, glorious Conqueror, rise	M. Bridges
27	Saint of the Sacred Heart	F. W. Faber
25	Shepherds, tell your beauteous story	*Latin*
52	Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle	St. Venantius Fortunatus?
93	Sion, thy Redeemer praising	St. Thomas of Aquin
48	Slow and mournful be our tone	*Breviary Latin*
96	Soul of my Saviour, sanctify my breast	*Latin*
73	Spirit of Grace and Union	Adam of St. Victor
75	Spirit of Holiness and Might	Adam of St. Victor
2	Splendor of the Father's Glory	St. Ambrose
50	Stabat Mater dolorosa	Jacopone of Todi
167	Stabat Mater dolorosa	Jacopone of Todi
159	Star of Jacob ever beaming	Pope Benedict XIV.
21	Stars of glory, shine more brightly	F. C. Husenbeth
11	Storm and terror, grief and error	H. Lindenborn
8	Supernal Word, proceeding from	*Breviary Latin*
236	Sweet Saviour, bless us ere we go	F. W. Faber

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155	. . . . .	*Adapted*	J. Groiss
156	. . . . .	*Adapted*	*Arr. by* Nicholas Gatty
49	H. W. Baker	*Adapted*	Mozart
105	. . . . .	. . . . .	Werner
106	. . . . .	. . . . .	Duguet
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110	. . . . .	. . . . .	A. S. Scott-Gatty
111	. . . . .	. . . . .	
112	. . . . .	. . . . .	R. L. de Pearsall
185	Mrs. Anstice (?)	. . . . .	*German*
135	H. T. Henry	. . . . .	*Anon.*
57	E. Caswall, J. M. Neale and others	*Adapted*	*Plainsong*
74	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	E. d'Evry
132	Rosa Mulholland	*Abridged*	*French*
77	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	S. Webbe
43	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	
47	E. Caswall	*Abridged and adapted*	R. R. Terry
23	J. M. Neale and others	*Adapted*	*Plainsong*
22	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	A. E. Tozer
85	E. Caswall	. . . . .	*Plainsong*
61	. . . . .	. . . . .	Mozart
205	J. M. Neale	*Abridged and adapted*	*French*
206	J. M. Neale and others	*Adapted*	*German*
113	. . . . .	. . . . .	*Plainsong*
228	. . . . .	. . . . .	*Plainsong*
217	. . . . .	. . . . .	A. Somervell
161	E. Vaughan	*Adapted*	
64	. . . . .	*Adapted*	F. Giardini
27	. . . . .	*Adapted*	
25	J. O'Connor	. . . . .	
52	J. M. Neale and others	*Abridged and adapted*	J. E. Turner, O.S.B.
93	. . . . .	*A cento*	
48	R. Campbell	*Adapted*	*German*
96	. . . . .	*Adapted*	W. J. Maher, S.J.
73	E. Caswall	*Abridged and adapted*	*German*
75	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	*German*
2	R. Campbell	. . . . .	*German*
50	. . . . .	. . . . .	*Plainsong*
167	. . . . .	. . . . .	*Italian: Adapted by* S. P. Waddington
159	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	R. Redhead
21	. . . . .	. . . . .	W. Birtchnell
11	J. M. Neale	. . . . .	A. E. Tozer
8	Cardinal Newman and E. Caswall	*Adapted*	
236	. . . . .	*Adapted*	G. Herbert

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115	Tantum ergo Sacramentum	St. Thomas of Aquin
116	Tantum ergo Sacramentum	St. Thomas of Aquin
117	Tantum ergo Sacramentum	St. Thomas of Aquin
118	Tantum ergo Sacramentum	St. Thomas of Aquin
119	Tantum ergo Sacramentum	St. Thomas of Aquin
120	Tantum ergo Sacramentum	St. Thomas of Aquin
121	Tantum ergo Sacramentum	St. Thomas of Aquin
190	Th' eternal gifts of Christ the King	St. Ambrose
83	Th' Eternal Word that still on high	St. Thomas of Aquin
9	The Coming of our God	*Breviary Latin*
42	The darkness fleets and joyful earth	*Breviary Latin*
60	The Dawn was purpling o'er the sky	*Breviary Latin*
148	The God Whom earth and sea and sky	St. Venantius Fortunatus
165	The leaves are green, the flowers are sweet	Cardinal Newman
26	The Lord and King of all things	St. Anatolius
62	The morn had spread her crimson rays	*Breviary Latin*
37	The princely city passing by	*Latin*
188	The prophets sang in sacred lay	Paul the Deacon
53	The Royal Banners forward go	St. Venantius Fortunatus
141	Thee with joyful soul I hail	St. Bernard
210	There is found the Everlasting	St. Peter Damian
202	There no cloud nor passing vapor	Thomas of Kempen (?)
209	There the holy souls are vestured	St. Peter Damian
38	They leave the land of gems and gold	Aubrey de Vere
166	This is the image of the Queen	E. Caswall
193	This the Confessor of the Lord, whose triumph	*Breviary Latin*
94	This the truth to Christians given	St. Thomas of Aquin
6	Thou Who canst never change nor fail	*"Ambrosian" Latin*
233	'Tis now the hour our prayers to pour	*Latin*
136	To Christ the Prince of Peace	*Breviary Latin*
222	To win my heart with visions bright and fair	Bl. L. M. Grignon de Montfort
67	Veni Creator Spiritus	Pope St. Gregory I. (?)
71	Veni Sancte Spiritus	Pope Innocent III.
160	Virgin wholly marvellous	St. Ephrem
220	When first begins the day	*German*
219	When morning gilds the skies	*German*
174	Whene'er I doubt if one so base as I	E. G. Swainson
208	Who can sing in fitting numbers	St. Peter Damian
225	Who is she that stands triumphant	Aubrey de Vere
128	With what a cruel dart	*Breviary Latin*
82	Word of God to earth descending	St. Thomas of Aquin
16	Ye choirs of faith, rejoice and sing	St. Bernard
59	Ye choirs of New Jerusalem	St. Fulbert
211	Ye Souls of the Faithful	*Latin*
203	Youth with all its freshest vigor	Thomas of Kempen (?)

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116			C. Ett
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118			C. E. Miller
119			Rinck
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190	J. M. Neale	*Abridged*	*French*
83	J. O'Connor		C. Ballester, C.M.
9	R. Campbell		*German*
42	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	H. Dorman
60	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	F. Haworth
148	J. M. Neale	*Adapted*	*French*
165		*Adapted*	*Arr. by* Nicholas Gatty
26	J. M. Neale	*Adapted*	*German: Harmonies by* G. R. Woodward
62	R. Campbell	*Abridged*	*German*
37	J. C. Earle	*Abridged*	*German*
188	D. J. Donahoe	*Abridged*	W. Ratcliffe
53	J. M. Neale and others	*Adapted*	
141	D. J. Donahoe	*Abridged*	Pierre de Corbeil
210	D. J. Donahoe	*Abridged*	*Plainsong*
202	J. M. Neale	*Adapted*	*Spanish*
209	D. J. Donahoe		*Plainsong*
38		*Adapted*	*French: Arranged by* E. d'Evry
166		*Abridged and adapted*	R. R. Terry
193		*Adapted*	*French*
94	H. T. Henry and others	*A cento*	
6	Cardinal Newman	*Adapted*	Monsignor Crookall
233	W. J. Blew		S. Webbe
136	E. Caswall	*Abridged*	H. Whitehead
222	Cardinal Manning		*French*
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160	J. W. Atkinson	*Adapted*	*German*
220	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	*German*
219	E. Caswall	*Adapted*	*German*
174		*Adapted*	A. Young, C.S.P.
208	D. J. Donahoe	*Abridged*	*Plainsong*
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128	H. T. Henry		
82	R. Campbell	*Abridged*	Sir E. Elgar
16	D. J. Donahoe		*Adapted from* Palestrina
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