

Immediately after Mass there takes place the solemn translation and reservation of the Blessed Sacrament, which is kept in a Ciborium for Holy Communion the next day.

HYMN FOR THE PROCESSION

Hymn during the procession:

Possible Starting Pitch = E

III
P Ange lingua glo-ri- ó-si Córpo-ris mysté-ri- um,
 Sangui-nisque pre-ti- ó-si, Quem in mundi pré-ti- um Fructus
 ventris gene-ró-si Rex effú-dit gén-ti- um. 2. No-bis da-tus,
 no-bis na-tus Ex intácta Vírgi-ne, Et in mundo con-
 versá-tus, Sparso verbi sémi-ne, Su- i mo-ras inco-lá-tus
 Mi-ro clausit ór-di-ne. 3. In suprémae nocte cenae Re-
 cúmbens cum frátri-bus, Observá-ta lege ple-ne Ci-bis
 in le-gá-li-bus, Ci-bum turbae du-o-dénae Se dat su- is

1. Sing, O my tongue,
 and praise the mystery
 of the glorious body
 and the most precious
 blood, shed to save the
 world by the King of the
 nations, the fruit of a
 noble womb.

2. Unto us he was
 given, he was born
 unto us of a Virgin
 untainted and pure;
 he dwelt among us in
 the world, sowing the
 seeds of God's word;
 and he ended the time
 of his stay on earth
 in the most wondrous
 of fashions.

3. On his last night
 at supper, reclining at
 table in the midst of his
 brethren disciples, He
 fully observed the An-
 cient Law and partook
 of the Passover meal;
 and then, with his own
 hands, he gave himself
 up as food for the group
 of the Twelve.

má-ni-bus. 4. Verbum ca-ro, panem ve-rum Verbo carnem
 éf-fi-cit : Fitque sanguis Christi me-rum, Et si sensus
 dé-fi-cit, Ad firmándum cor sincé-rum So-la fi-des súf-fi-cit.

4. The Word made flesh, by a simple word, makes of his flesh the true bread; the blood of Christ becomes our drink; and though senses cannot perceive, for confirming pure hearts in true belief, faith alone suffices.

The last two stanzas of this hymn (starting with "Tantum ergo . . .") are not sung until the priest arrives at the place of repose and begins to incense the Sanctissimum.

III
Tantum ergo Sacraméntum ve-ne-rémur cérnu-i :
 et antíquum do-cuméntum novo cedat rí-tu-i : praestet
 fi-des suppleméntum sénsu-um de-féctu-i. Ge-ni-tó-ri,
 Ge-ni-tóque laus et iu-bi-lá-ti-o, sa-lus, honor, virtus
 quoque sit et bene-dícti-o : pro-ce-dénti ab utróque
 compar sit lau-dá-ti-o. A-men.

5. In face of so great a mystery, therefore, let us bow down and worship; let precepts of the Ancient Law give way to the new Gospel rite; and let faith assist us and help us make up for what senses fail to perceive.

6. Unto the Father and the Son, our praise and our joyful singing; unto whom saving power, honor and might, and every holy blessing; and to the Spirit who proceeds from both, an equal tribute of glory. Amen.