

CORPUS CHRISTI  
PROCESSION

## EXPOSITION

1

O SALUTARIS Hóstia  
Quae coeli pandis óstium  
Bella premunt hostília  
Da robur fer auxílium.

O, saving Victim, Who openest  
the gate of heaven, Hostile wars  
press, Give strength; bear aid.  
To the Triune Lord, May there  
be everlasting glory; that life  
without end He may give to us  
in our homeland. Amen.

Uni trinóque Dómino  
Sit sempitérna glória  
Qui vitam sine término  
Nobis donet in pátria.

## PROCESSION

Let us proceed in peace  
In the name of Christ. Amen.

**Priest:** Procedamus in pace

**All:** In nomine Christi. Amen.

2

JESUS, my Lord, my God, my all,  
How can I love Thee as I ought?  
And how revere this wondrous gift,  
So far surpassing hope or thought?

Refrain:

Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore;  
Oh, make us love Thee more and more.

2

Had I but Mary's sinless heart  
To love Thee with, my dearest King,  
Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise  
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

5        Sound, sound His praises higher still,  
           And come, ye angels, to our aid;  
           'Tis God, 'tis God, the very God,  
           Whose power both man and angels made

Frederick William Faber, 1814–63

## ROSARY

I believe in God, the Father almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and in Jesus Christ, his only Son, our Lord, who was conceived by the Holy Spirit, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried; He descended into hell; on the third day he rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and is seated at the right hand of God the Father almighty; from there he will come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Spirit, the holy catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

Our Father. Hail Mary, thrice. Glory be.

**A**DORO (te) devóte, latens Déitas,  
 Quae sub his figúris vere látitas;  
 Tibi se cor meum totum súbjicit,  
 Quia te contémplans totum déficit.

Hidden God, devoutly I adore  
 Thee, truly present underneath  
 these veils: all my heart subdues  
 itself before Thee, since it all  
 before Thee faints and fails.

## 1ST DECADE: RESURRECTION

**V**ISUS, tactus, gustus in te fállitur,  
 Sed audítu solo tuto créditur.  
 Credo quidquid dixit Dei Fílius;  
 Nil hoc verbo veritátis vérius.

Not to sight, or taste, or touch  
 be credit hearing only do we  
 trust secure; I believe, for God  
 the Son has said it- Word of  
 truth that ever shall endure.

Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

## 2ND DECADE: ASCENSION

On the cross was veiled Thy  
Godhead's splendor, here Thy  
manhood lies hidden too; unto  
both alike my faith I render, and,  
as sued the contrite thief, I sue.

**I**N CRUCE latébat sola Déitas,  
At hic latet simul et Humánitas,  
Ambo tamen credens atque cónfitens,  
Peto quod petívit latro paénitens.

Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

## 3RD DECADE: DESCENT OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

Though I look not on Thy  
wounds with Thomas, Thee, my  
Lord, and Thee, my God, I call:  
make me more and more believe  
Thy promise, hope in Thee, and  
love Thee over all.

**P**LAGAS, sicut Thomas, non intúeor:  
Deum tamen meum te confíteor.  
Fac me tibi semper magis crédere,  
In te spem habére, te dilígere.

Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

## 4TH DECADE: ASSUMPTION OF OUR LADY

O memorial of my Savior dying,  
Living Bread, that gives life to  
man; make my soul, its life from  
Thee supplying, taste Thy  
sweetness, as on earth it can.

**O** MEMORIÁLE mortis Dómini!  
Panis vivus, vitam praéstans hómini!  
Praesta meae menti de te vívere,  
Et te illi semper dulce sápere.

Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

## 5TH DECADE: CORONATION OF OUR LADY

Contemplating, Lord, Thy  
hidden presence, grant me what  
I thirst for and implore, in the  
revelation of Thy essence to  
behold Thy glory evermore.

**J**ESU, quem velátum nunc aspício,  
Oro, fiat illud quod tam sítio:  
Ut te reveláta cernens fácie,  
Visu sim beátus tuae glóriæ.

Our Father. Hail Mary, ten times. Glory be.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

Tr. John O'Hagan, 1822–1890

**S** <sup>v</sup>  
 Álve, Regína, \* mater misericórdi-æ: Vi-ta,  
 dulcé-do, et spes nostra, salvē. Ad te clamá-  
 mus, éxsules, fí-li-i Hevæ. Ad te suspirámus,  
 geméntes et flentes in hac lacrimárum valle.  
 Eia ergo, Advocáta nostra, illos tu-os miseri-  
 córdes óculos ad nos convértē. Et Jesum, be-  
 nedíctum fructum ventris tu-i, nobis post hoc  
 exsí-li-um osténdē. O clemens: O pi-a:  
 O dulcis \* Virgo Ma-ri-a.

Hail Holy Queen, Mother of mercy. Hail! Our life, our sweetness and our hope! To thee do we cry, poor, banished children of Eve. To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this valley of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us. And after this our exile show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus. O clement, O loving, O sweet virgin Mary!

℣. Ora pro nobis sancta Dei Genetrix.

℞. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Oremus.

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

Let us pray.

O God, Who by the life, death,  
and resurrection of Thy  
only-begotten Son, hath  
purchased for us the rewards of  
eternal salvation, grant, we  
beseech Thee, that meditating  
on these mysteries of the most  
holy Rosary of the Blessed  
Virgin Mary, we may imitate  
what they contain and obtain  
what they promise, through the  
same Christ our Lord. Amen.

**D**EUS cuius Unigenitus per vitam, mortem et resurrectionem suam nobis salutis aeternae praemia comparavit, concede, quaesumus: ut haec mysteria sacratissimo beatæ Mariæ Virginis Rosario recolentes, et imitemur quod continent, et quod promittunt assequamur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

3

**P**ANGE, lingua, gloriósi  
Córporis mystérium,  
Sanguínisque pretiósi,  
Quem in mundi prétium  
Fructus ventris generósi  
Rex effúdit Géntium.

For English see below.

- 2 Nobis datus, nobis natus  
Ex intácta Vírgine,  
Et in mundo conversátus,  
Sparso verbi sémine,  
Sui moras incolátus  
Miro clausit órde.
- 3 In suprémae nocte coenae  
Recúmbens cum frátribus  
Observáta lege plene  
Cibis in legálibus,  
Cibum turbae duodénæ  
Se dat suis mánibus.
- 4 Verbum caro, panem verum  
Verbo carnem éfficit:  
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,  
Et si sensus déficit,  
Ad firmándum cor sincérum  
Sola fides súfficit.

5 Tantum ergo Sacraméntum  
 Venerémur cernui:  
 Et antíquum documéntum  
 Novo cedat rítui:  
 Praestet fides suppleméntum  
 Sénsuum deféctui.

6 Genitóri, Genitóque  
 Laus et jubilátio,  
 Salus, honor, virtus quoque  
 Sit et benedíctio:  
 Procedénti ab utróque  
 Compar sit laudátio. Amen.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1225–74

**4** SING, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,  
 Of His flesh the mystery sing;  
 Of the Blood, all price exceeding,  
 Shed by our immortal King,  
 Destined, for the world's redemption,  
 From a noble womb to spring.

For original see above.

2 Of a pure and spotless Virgin  
 Born for us on earth below,  
 He, as Man, with man conversing,  
 Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow;  
 Then He closed in solemn order  
 Wondrously His life of woe.

3 On the night of that Last Supper,  
 Seated with His chosen band,  
 He the Pascal victim eating,  
 First fulfills the Law's command;  
 Then as Food to His Apostles  
 Gives Himself with His own hand.

4 Word-made-Flesh, the bread of nature  
 By His word to Flesh He turns;  
 Wine into His Blood He changes;—  
 What though sense no change discerns?  
 Only be the heart in earnest,  
 Faith her lesson quickly learns.

5 Down in adoration falling,  
 Lo! the sacred Host we hail;  
 Lo! o'er ancient forms departing,  
 Newer rites of grace prevail;  
 Faith for all defects supplying,  
 Where the feeble senses fail.

6 To the everlasting Father,  
 And the Son who reigns on high,  
 With the Holy Ghost proceeding  
 Forth from Each eternally,  
 Be salvation, honour, blessing,  
 Might and endless majesty.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1814–78

## BENEDICTION

Thou hast given them bread  
 from heaven. Having in itself all  
 delight.

Let us pray.

O God, Who, under a wonderful  
 Sacrament, hast left us a  
 memorial of Thy Passion; grant  
 us, we beseech Thee, so to  
 venerate the sacred mysteries of  
 Thy Body and Blood, that we  
 may ever feel within us the fruit  
 of Thy redemption. Who livest  
 and reignest, world without end.

Amen.

℣. Panem de coelo praestitisti eis.

℞. Omne delectamentum in se habentum.

Orémus

**D**EUS, qui pro nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili pas-  
 siónis tuae memóriam reliquisti : tríbe quaé-  
 sumus, ita nos córporis et sánguinis tui sacra mystéria  
 venerári, ut redemptiónis tuae fructum in nobis júgiter  
 sentiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum.

℞. Amen.



THE DIVINE PRAISES

Blessed be God.  
 Blessed be His Holy Name.  
 Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man.  
 Blessed be the name of Jesus.  
 Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.  
 Blessed be His Most Precious Blood.  
 Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.  
 Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.  
 Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.  
 Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.  
 Blessed be her glorious Assumption.  
 Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.  
 Blessed be Saint Joseph, her most chaste spouse.  
 Blessed be God in His angels and in His saints.

5

*Adoremus in aeternum*

Adorémus in aetérnum sanctíssimum sacraméntum.	Let us adore forever the most holy Sacrament.
Laudáte Dóminum omnes gentes: * laudáte eum omnes pópuli.	Praise the Lord all you nations, praise Him all you peoples.
Quóniam confirmáta est super nos, misericórdia eius: * et véritas Dómini manet in aetérnum.	For His Mercy is confirmed upon us, and the truth of the Lord endures eternally.
Glória Patri et Fílio, * et Spirítui Sancto. Sicut erat in princípío, et nunc et semper, * et in saécula saeculórum. Amen.	Glory be to the Father and to the Son and to the Holy Spirit. As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
Adorémus in aetérnam sanctíssimum sacraméntum.	Let us adore forever the most holy Sacrament.

## EXTRA HYMNS

- 6** **S**OUL of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;  
 Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest;  
 Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide,  
 Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.
- 2 Strength and protection may Thy Passion be.  
 O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me;  
 Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter  
 me;  
 So shall I never, never part from Thee.
- 3 Guard and defend me from the foe malign;  
 In death's dread moments, make me only Thine;
- Call me, and bid me come to Thee on high,  
 Where I may praise Thee, with Thy saints for  
 aye.
- 7** **O**BREAD of heaven, beneath this veil  
 Thou dost my very God conceal;  
 My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail;  
 I love Thee and adoring kneel;  
 Each loving soul by Thee is fed  
 With Thine own self in form of bread.
- 2 O food of life, Thou who dost give  
 The pledge of immortality;  
 I live; no, 'tis not I that live;  
 God gives me life, God lives in me:  
 He feeds my soul, He guides my ways,  
 And every grief with joy repays.

3 O bond of love, that dost unite  
The servant to his living Lord;  
Could I dare live, and not requite  
Such love then death were meet reward:  
I cannot live unless to prove  
Some love for such unmeasured love.

4 Belovèd Lord in heaven above,  
There, Jesus, Thou awaitest me;  
To gaze on Thee with changeless love,  
Yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:  
For how can He deny me heaven  
Who here on earth Himself hath given?

St. Alfonso Maria de Liguori, 1696–1787  
Tr. Edmund Vaughan, 1827–1908

8 **S**WEET Sacrament divine,  
Hid in Thy earthly home,  
Lo! round Thy lowly shrine,  
With suppliant hearts we come;  
Jesus, to Thee our voice we raise,  
In songs of love and heartfelt praise,  
Sweet Sacrament divine,  
Sweet Sacrament divine.

2 Sweet Sacrament of peace,  
Dear home of ev'ry heart,  
Where restless yearnings cease,  
And sorrows all depart;  
There in Thine ear all trustfully  
We tell our tale of misery,  
Sweet Sacrament of peace,  
Sweet Sacrament of peace.

3 Sweet Sacrament of rest,  
Ark from the ocean's roar,  
Within Thy shelter blest  
Soon may we reach the shore;  
Save us, for still the tempest raves,  
Save, lest we sink beneath the waves,  
Sweet Sacrament of rest,  
Sweet Sacrament of rest.

4 Sweet Sacrament divine,  
Earth's light and jubilee,  
In Thy far depths doth shine  
Thy Godhead's majesty;  
Sweet light, so shine on us, we pray,  
That earthly joys may fade away,  
Sweet Sacrament divine,  
Sweet Sacrament divine.

Francis Stanfield, 1835–1914