"Hosanna"

Catholic Hymn Book

With an Appendix of Prayers and Devotions

By

Ludwig Bonvin, S. J.

Op. 97

With the Approbation of the Right Rev. Bishop of Buffalo and the Superiors of the Order

FOURTH EDITION
Fully Revised and Augmented

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NIHIL OBSTAT.

PETER W. LEONARD, S. J.

Censor deputatus.

IMPRIMATUR.

CHARLES HENRY,

Bishop of Buffalo.

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The Organ Accompaniment to this Hymn Book by the same Editor may be had at the price of $2.00 net.
LETTER OF RECOMMENDATION

Rev. and dear Father Bonvini:

Accept my congratulations on your new Hymn book entitled "Hosanna." It is a great satisfaction to find a hymn book in which sound Catholic doctrine is set to melodies that are beautiful and which breathe a true Catholic spirit. The appendix containing approved prayers and devotions is a happy conception and adds much to the usefulness of the book.

This book merits a very wide circulation; I trust it will receive it.

Faithfully yours,

CHARLES H. COLTON,
Bishop.

Opinion of the Rev. Peter W. Leonard, S. J., appointed censor of this work by the Bishop of Buffalo:

"The following are some of the striking features that characterize and will surely recommend this newest of Catholic hymn books:

1. The wording or text embodies sound Catholic thought and sentiment expressed in true hymn color. All sentimentality, verbiage and meaningless ringing of phrases has been carefully debarred.

2. The language as such is not only correct and idiomatic, but many of the pieces will on close examination be found to be genuinely poetical; not one of the numbers lacks the quality of worthiness or sinks below the level of mediocrity.

3. An important feature of the new book is this, that the texts are really adapted to the melody and rhythm, with the accents, pauses and caesuras placed naturally and properly, and this holds true of all stanzas.
In all these respects (1, 2, 3.) it will be readily acknowledged that Fr. Bonvin’s work is far superior to the English manuals now in use and will be hailed as a great improvement.

The work is presented as the 6th edition of the “Psallite”; very little, however, has remained of the texts as used in Rösler’s book, while the music of the latter is generally preserved, but not without improvements, omissions and additions. In spite of the omission of some less valuable melodies the “Hosanna” contains 20 numbers more than the “Psallite”.

Regarding the musical quality of these pieces I may note that here we have a choice selection of the most beautiful hymns that have been used by the Catholic Church since the 12th century, and which really breathe the true Catholic spirit. None of the pieces is to be classed among the trashy or unchurchly sort of music.

The entire work is the result of most painstaking labor and rare taste. An appendix of approved prayers and devotions has been added to serve a practical need.

The purpose of the author has evidently been to incorporate the best of the best and I do not hesitate to say that he has succeeded. “Hosanna” bids fair to become the standard hymn book in our Catholic communities, in our churches, schools and academies.”

The words of a number of hymns have been especially written for this book; most of the others have been greatly altered, in this form they are, as well as the first named hymns, the copyright of the publisher.

The melodies of Nos. 26 (176), 29, 60, 70, 82, 100 (168), 101, 104, 111 (178), 112, 130, 142, 151, 163 and 195 are also copyrighted.

THE PUBLISHER.
NOTICE TO THE FOURTH EDITION.

This edition contains several new Latin and English hymns and improvements in the words of many numbers. Greater changes have been made in the text of several hymns, and entirely or almost entirely new words have been given to Nos. 2, 4, 15, 34, 50, 85, 86, 87, 96, 104, 107, 108, 115, 120, 125, 127, 128, 132, 133, 136, 141, 142, 143. These hymns, therefore, cannot be used together with those of the former editions.

For the new Latin and English numbers a Supplement to the Organ Accompaniment has been published.

In the organ accompaniment to No. 15 the chord of the last beat of the 4th, 8th, 12th and 14th measure should be canceled, there being a rest at that place in the new arrangement of the hymn.

A few numbers, e. gr. 19, 113, 128, 133, 192, are better suited to performance by choirs of convents, colleges, academies, etc., than by a large congregation.

Some hymn books offer after the hymns several Gregorian Masses; in order to avoid bulkiness the editor of Hosanna has not included them; he has, however, published as Op. 90, in musical rhythm and modern notation, the Vatican melodies of the Requiem (Fred. Pustet, Ratisbon & New York), and as Op. 92 five Vatican Gregorian Masses, under the title: Kyriale parvum. Voice part and organ accompaniment. (Alfred Coppenrath, Ratisbon [J. Fischer & Bro., N. Y.]).

In the Appendix of Prayers and Devotions the Vespers found in former editions of Hosanna have been omitted; Sodality Devotions for regular meetings have been added instead; new, moreover, are a Method of Hearing Mass in Common and Devotions for General Communion of a Sodality, etc.
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1. Creator of the Starry Height.

1. Cre-a-tor of the star-ry height, The
2. Thou, list-ning to the help-less cry Of
3. When struck at last the hap-py hour Thou
4. At Thy sweet name, ex-alt-ed now, All
5. Thou who wilt re-ap-pear with dread To
6. To God the Fa-ther, God the Son, And

1. peo-ple's ev-er-last-ing light, O
2. all cre-a-tion doomed to die, Hast
3. didst, in love's re-deem-ing pow'r, On
4. knees in low-ly hom-age bow: Yea,
5. judge the liv-ing and the dead, Ward
6. God the Spir-it, Three in One, Praise,

1. God, who cam'st to save us all, Hear
2. found a bal-sam full of grace To
3. earth our ver-y flesh as-sume In
4. all in heav'n and earth a-dore And
5. off, while yet we dwell be-low, The
6. hon-or, might and glo-ry be From

1. Thou Thy ser-vants' hum-ble call.
2. save and heal a ru-ined race.
3. Ma-ry's un-de-fil-ed womb.
4. own Thee Lord for-ev-er-more.
5. weap-on of our craft-y foe.
6. age to age e-ter-nal-ly.
2. Dews of Heaven, Shed the Just One.

1. "Dews of heav-en, shed the Just One,
2. God the Fa-ther, in His mer-cy,
3. Then the Son as-sumed our na-ture,

1. Rain Him down, ye clouds on high! Let the earth bud
2. Had de-creed to save our race, God the Son, in
3. Was made flesh, and dwelt on earth; Brought us life and

1. forth the Saviour! Let the Promised One draw nigh!
2. deep compassion, Stooped to take the sin-ner's place;
3. light a-bun-dant, Brought us grace of priceless worth.

1. Thus through years of wea-ry wait-ing, And with
2. God the Spir-it gave His to-ken Through the
3. Well may we ex-ult in glad-ness, Cast-ing

1. ar-dor un-a-bat-ing, Prayed the Saints in
2. Vir-gin who had spo-ken: "Lo, Thy handmaid,
3. off all gloom and sad-ness; Well may we our

1. days of old, Rang the hymns of Ju-da's fold.
2. Lord, has heard; Work in me Thy wondrous word."
3. voi-ces raise, Now to sing our Saviour's praise.
3. Lo, a Saviour Is Approaching.

1. Lo, a Saviour is approaching; 'Tis the
2. Let the valleys all be raised, Go and
3. Thro' the desert God is going, Thro, the
4. Where the thorn and briar flourished, Trees shall
5. From the hills and lofty mountains Rivers

1. God of grace and truth, Go prepare the way be-
2. make the crooked straight; Let the mountains be a-
3. desert waste and wild, Where no goodly plant is
4. there be seen to grow; Planted by the Lord, and
5. shall be seen to flow; There the Lord will open

1. fore Him, Make the rugged places
2. based, Let all nature change its
3. growing, Where no verdure ever
4. nourished, State-ly, fair, and in full
5. fountains, Thence supply the plains be-

1. smooth: Lo, He comes, the mighty
2. state: Through the desert trace a
3. smiled: But the desert shall be
4. blow! They shall rise on every
5. low: As He passes, every

1. Lord, Great His work and His reward.
2. road, Make a highway for our God.
3. glad, And with verdure soon be clad.
4. side; They shall spread their branches wide.
5. land Shall confess His powerful hand.
ADVENT.

4. O Come, O Come, Emmanuel. (I.)

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, And
ransom captive Israel, That mourns in
exile and in fear Until her Promised
King appear.

2. O come, O come, Thou Morning-Star, Thy
cheering rays send from afar, Dispel on
endless doom.

3. O come, Thou Wisdom Increate, Our
darkened minds illuminate, And guide us
go astray.

4. O come, O come, Thou Mystic Key, The
doors to bliss fling wide and free; Disclose to
Death's abode.

1—4. rejoice, rejoice, O Israel! Lo,
1—4. comes to thee Emmanuel.
1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, And
2. O come, Thou wis-dom in- cre- ate, Our
3. O come, Thou Day-spring, from on high, And
4. O come, Thou Key of Da-vid, come, And
5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of might, Who

1. ran-som cap-tive Is-ra-el That mourns in
2. weak-ened hearts in- vig-o-rate, And shed Thy
3. cheer us by Thy draw-ing nigh; Dis-perse the
4. o-pen wide our heav’nly home; Make safe the
5. to Thy tribes, on Si-nai’s height, In an-cient

1. low-ly ex- ile here, Un-til the Son of
2. light o’er life’s dark way, Lest, lured by sin, we
3. gloomy clouds of night, And death’s dark shadows
4. way that leads on high And close the paths to
5. times didst give the law In cloud with maj-es-

1. God ap-pear.
2. go a-stray.
3. put to flight.
4. mis-er-y.
5. ty and awe.

1—5. Is-ra-el, To thee shall come Em-man-u-el.
6. O Come, Redeemer of the Earth.

1. O come, Redeemer of the earth, And
2. No earthly father does He own; By
3. A Maid-en pure and unde-filed Is
4. O ancient as the Father Thou, Gird
5. Thy cradle here shall glitter bright; 'Mid
6. Eternal praise and glory be, O

1. show the world Thy virgin birth; Let
2. God's o'er-shad-ow-ing alone The
3. by the Spirit blest with child; Like
4. on our flesh for vic't'ry now; The
5. gloom shall beam a heav'n-ly light; Let
6. Jesus Virgin-born, to Thee, Whom

1. age to age the wonder tell; Such
2. Word will human flesh assume, The
3. banners fair her virtues tell That
4. weakness of our mortal state With
5. darkness ne'er eclipse the ray, Let
6. with the Father we adore And

1. birth, O God, be-seems Thee well.
2. fair fruit of a Virgin's womb.
3. God in her does deign to dwell.
4. death-less might in-vigo-rate.
5. e'er through faith be bright-est day.
7. On Jordan's Bank the Baptist's Voice.

1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's voice
2. When man was sunk in sin and death,
3. Then cleansed be every breast from sin,
4. O may our souls new life obtain
5. To Him, who came the world to save,

1. Now loudly strikes the ear: "Pre-
2. And lost in Satan's snare, Love
3. Our hearts be made a shrine, With
4. By His reviving grace; O
5. Eternal glory be! To

1. pare His ways, make straight His paths,
2. brought God down to cure our ills
3. virtues manifold adorned,
4. may He turn our stub-born wills
5. God the Father equal praise,

1. The Lord Himself is near."
2. And take of them a share.
3. For such a guest divine.
4. And every stain efface.
5. And Holy Ghost, to Thee.
8. Make Broad the Path. (I.)

1. Make broad the path, un - bar the
2. The sun of jus - tice, help in
3. O hap - py town and bless - ed
4. Come, Je - sus Christ: for Thee, my
5. Make broad the path, un - bar the
6. To God the Fa - ther, God the

1. gate, The King of glo - ry comes in
2. need, On wings of mer - cy He doth
3. land, Where - of this Sov ' reign hath com -
4. hope, The gate-way of my heart is
5. gate, To God your tem - ple con - se -
6. Son, And God the Spir - it, Three in

1. state: Be - hold the Lord of lords ap -
2. speed: His re - gal crown is ho - li-
3. mand! And well is ev - 'ry home and
4. ope: Ah! deign to pass with - in a -
5. crate; With so - ber joy and ho - ly
6. One, Praise, hon - or, might and glo - ry

1. pear; The Saviour of mankind is near.
2. ness, His sceptre, mer - cy, quick to bless.
3. breast That harbours such a roy - al guest.
4. while, And all my sad - ness Thou be-guile.
5. psalm Receive your King with boughs of palm.
6. be From age to age e - ter - nal - ly.
9. Make Broad the Path. (II.)

1. Make broad the path, un-bar the gate, The
2. O happy town and blessed land, Where-
3. Make broad the path, un-bar the gate, To

1. King of glory comes in state; Be-
2. of this Sov-reign hath command! And
3. God your temple consecrate; With

1. hold the Lord of lords appear; The
2. well is ev'ry home and breast That
3. sober joy and holy psalm Re-

1. Saviour of mankind is near. The
2. harbours such a royal guest. Come,
3. receive your King with boughs of palm. To
1. sun of justice, help in need, On
2. Jesus Christ: for Thee, my hope, The
3. God the Father, God the Son, And

1. wings of mercy He doth speed: His
2. gateway of mine heart is ope: Ah!
3. God the Spirit, Three in One, Praise,

1. regal crown is holiness, His
2. deign to pass within a while, And
3. honor, might and glory be From

1. sceptre, mercy, quick to bless, His
2. all my sadness Thou beguile, And
3. age to age eternally, From

1. sceptre, mercy quick to bless.
2. all my sadness Thou beguile.
3. age to age eternally.
Christmas.

10. A Child Is Born In Bethlehem. (I.)

1. A child is born in Beth-le-hem, Glad
2. And there He lies in man-ger poor, Whose
3. And Kings from out the East appear, With
4. He lives like us in form and dress, With-
5. He comes our souls to pu-ri fy And
6. Let us there-fore with one ac-cord, On

1. ti-dings for Je-ru-sa-lem!
2. reign shall last for ev-er-more.
3. gold and frank-in-cense and myrrh.
4. out our taint of wick-ed-ness.
5. bring us safe to bliss on high.
6. this His birth-day, praise the Lord.

1—6. O Sav iour-Child from realms a-bove, How

1—6. meek-ly Thou com-est, O God, my love!
11. A Child Is Born in Bethlehem. (II.)

1. A child is born in Bethlehem,
2. And kings from out the East appear,
3. He comes our souls to purified,
4. Eternal laud and glory.

1. hem, Glad tidings for Jerusalem,
2. pear, With gold and frankincense and myrrh,
3. fy And bring us safe to bliss on high.
4. be, O Jesus Virgin-born, to Thee!

1. lem! And there He lies in manger poor, Whose reign shall last forever more.
2. myrrh. He lives like us in form and dress, Without our taint of wickedness.
3. high. Therefore let us with one accord, On this His birthday, praise the Lord.
4. ty, Now and to all eternity.

1-4. Infant beam-ing bright, Cheer all with Thy light, Infant, we adore Evermore.

1. Come, ye lofty, come, ye lowly,
2. Come, ye poor, no pomp of station
3. High above a star is shining,
4. Come, ye people, come, ye nations,

1. Let your songs of gladness ring: In a stable
2. Robes the child your hearts adore; He, the Lord of
3. And the Wise Men haste from far. Come, glad hearts and
4. One and all draw nigh this morn; List the heav'ly

1. Lies the Holy, In a manger rests the King.
2. All salvation, Shares your want, is weak and poor.
3. Spir-its pin-ing, For you all has ris'n a star.
4. Jubi-lations: Christ the Lord to man is born.

1-4. Let then rise from ev'ry nation Hymns of

1-4. Praise and ad-o-ra-tion: Glo-ry to God,

1-4. Glo-ry to God, Glo-ry to God in the high-est.
13. O Come, All Ye Faithful.

1. O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and tri-
2. For-sak-ing the sheep-fold, To His low-ly
3. The Splen-dor Im-mor-tal, Son of God e-
4. For man poor and need-y, Cra-dled in a

1. umph-ant; O come ye, O come ye all to
2. cra-dle O-be-dient and swift-ly run the
3. ter-nal, Con-ceal-ed in mor-tal flesh our
4. man-ger, O let us in lov-ing arms en-

1. Beth-le-hem; Come and be-hold Him;
2. shep-herd throng, With ex-ul-ta-tion
3. eyes shall view. See there the In-fant,
4. fold Him fast! So true a lov-er

1. Born is our dear Sav-iour.
2. Let our footsteps fol-low.
3. Swaddling clothes enfold Him.
4. Shall we not re-quire Him?

1-4. dore Him, O come, let us a-dore Him, O

1-4. come, let us a-dore Him, Our Lord and King.
14. From East to West.

1. From east to west, from shore to shore, Let
2. The form and fashion of a slave The
3. He shrank not from the oxen's stall, He
4. While high above the silent field The
5. All glory for this blessed morn To

1. ev'ry heart awake and sing, Sing
2. world's divine Creator wears; His
3. lay up on the manger bed, And
4. choirs of heav'n made festival, To
5. God the Father ever be; All

1. of the child whom Mary bore, The
2. fallen creature, man, to save, Man's
3. He whose bounty feedeth all At
4. simple shepherds was revealed The
5. praise to Thee, O Virgin-born, All

1. Christ, the everlast ing King.
2. very flesh his Maker shares.
3. Mary's breast Himself was fed.
4. Shepherd who created all.
5. praise, O Holy Ghost, to Thee.
15. With Gladsome Voice and Holy Mirth.

1. With glad-some voice and ho-ly mirth Pro-
2. While an-gels sing ec-stat-ic strains, That
3. O hid-den King! O Babe di-vine! Con-

1. claim a-loud the Sav-iour's birth.
2. fill the sky, the hills, the plains,
3. sole this yearn-ing heart of mine!

1. E-ven as a stran-ger He comes to
2. Shepherds run to meet Him, And leave their
3. Lord of all cre-a-tion, The source of

1. dwell a-mong His own! Cra-dled in a
2. midnight flocks a-lone; Ma-gi come to
3. ev'-ry gift and grace, Fount of con-so-

1. man-ager, He stoops to make a crib His throne:
2. greet Him, And bow be-fore His humble throne;
3. la-tion, E-nough to cheer an ex-iled race,

1. Lord and King of all, Ly-ing in a stall.
2. Trip-le gifts they bring, Hailing Christ their King.
3. Hearken to my plea, Haste to com-fort me!
CHRISTMAS.

16. O Glorious Night!

1. O glo - ri - ous night! In splen - dor and
2. A sweet sol - ace falls As on them he
3. In Beth’lem be - hold, By proph - ets fore-
4. They fear now no more, But haste to ex-
5. Come all to the Child, So love - ly and

1. light An an - gel came sing - ing The
2. calls: “Your chains will be riv - en, The
3. told, Your God and your Broth - er, The
4. plore, And find with each oth - er The
5. mild, And ban - ish all sad - ness, And

1. glad ti - dings bring - ing To shep - herds, who
2. Sav - iour is giv - en To ran - som His
3. child with its moth - er, The Fa - ther’s di -
4. child and its moth - er, And kneel - ing in
5. sing full of glad - ness: The Word dwells a -

1. guard - ed their flocks on the height.
2. crea - tures, sin’s sor - row - ing thralls.
3. vine Son fore - shad - owed of old.”
4. won - der their God they a - dore.
5. mong us, our God, yet a - child.
1. In Beth - le - hem of Ju - dah To
2. My love, O Child, I give Thee From
3. Thy grace for this O grant me, This
4. True God, I here be - hold Thee In
5. O Child, see me all love - lorn For
6. The love that is be - tween us No

us a Child is born; From high-est realms of
all my heart and soul; In joys and deep-est
is my heart's de-sire; Oh! could I on - ly
man's frail na - ture drest, Be Thou then, God in-
Thee who lov'st so strong; To me my heart no
pow'r shall ev - er part, It is a tie e-

heav - en That Child came down this morn,
sad - ness Thy love shall be my goal,
love Thee Like Ser - aphs all a - fire!
car - nate, My soul's sweet place of rest,
lon - ger, Nor aught on earth be - long,
ter - nal; As pledge ac - cept my heart,

yah, ai - yah ! That Child came down this morn.
yah, ai - yah ! Thy love shall be my goal.
yah, ai - yah ! Like Ser - aphs all a - fire!
yah, al - yah ! My soul's sweet place of rest.
yah, ai - yah ! Nor aught on earth be - long.
yah, ai - yah ! As pledge ac - cept my heart.
18. In Bethlehem of Judah. (II.)

1. In Beth-le-hem of Ju-dah To
2. My love, O Child, I give Thee From
3. Thy grace for this O grant me, This
4. True God, I here be-hold Thee In
5. O Child, see me all love-lorn For
6. The love that is be-tween us No

us a Child is born; From high-est realms of
all my heart and soul, In joys and deep-est
is my heart's de-sire; Oh! could I on-ly
man's frail na-ture drest, Be Thou, then, God in-
Thee who lov'st so strong; To me my heart no
pow'r shall ev-er part, It is a tie e-

heav-en That Child came down this morn, From highest
sad-ness Thy love shall be my goal, In joys and
love Thee Like Ser-aphs all a-fire, Oh! could I
car-nate, My soul's sweet place of rest, Be Thou, then,
lon-ger, Nor aught on earth be-long, To me my
ter-nal; As pledge accept my heart, It is a

realms of heav-en That Child came down this morn.
deepest sad-ness Thy love shall be my goal.
on-ly love Thee Like Ser-aphs all a-fire!
God in-car-nate, My soul's sweet place of rest.
heart no lon-ger, Nor aught on earth be-long.
tie e-ter-nal, As pledge ac-cept my heart.
19. In Bethlehem of Judah. (III.)

1. In Beth-le-hem of Ju-dah To us a Child is born; From high-est realms of heav-en That Child came down this morn. My heart and all my soul; In joys and deep-est sadness Thy love shall be my goal.

2. Thy grace for this O grant me, This is my heart's desire; Oh! could I only love Thee Like Ser-aphs all a-fire! True nature low-ly drest; Be Thou, then, God in-

3. O Child, see me all love-lorn For Thee who lov'st so strong; To me my heart no longer, Nor aught on earth be-long. The earth shall ev-er part, It is a tie e-

4. 0 Child, see me all love-lorn For Thee who lov'st so strong; To me my heart no longer, Nor aught on earth be-long. The earth shall ev-er part, It is a tie e-

5. 0 Child, see me all love-lorn For Thee who lov'st so strong; To me my heart no longer, Nor aught on earth be-long. The earth shall ev-er part, It is a tie e-
20. A Great and Mighty Wonder.

1. A great and might-y
2. The Word be-comes in-
3. And we with them tri-
4. Since all He comes to
5. And i-dol forms shall

1. won-der, Our fall-en ra-ce's
2. car-nate, And yet re-mains on
3. um-phant Re-pet the hymn a-
4. ran-som, By all be He a-
5. per-ish, And er-ror shall de-

1. cure! The Vir-gin bears the
2. high; And Cher-u-bim sing
3. gain: "To God on high be
4. dored, The In-fant born in
5. cay, And Christ shall wield His

1. In-fant With vir-gin-hon-or pure.
2. an-thems To shep-herds from the sky.
3. glo-ry And peace on earth to men."
5. scep-tre, Our Lord and God for aye.
21. See, Amid the Winter’s Snow.

1. See, amid the winter’s snow,
2. Lo! within a manger lies
3. Say, ye pious shepherds, say,
4. “As we watched at dead of night,

1. Born for us on earth below, See the tender
2. He who built the starry skies, He who reigned in
3. What your message is today? Wherefore have ye
4. Lo! we saw a wondrous light; Angels singing

1. Lamb appears, And the earthy darkness clears.
2. realms sublime Worshiped by the cherubim.
3. left your sheep On the lonely mountain steep?
4. “Peace on earth,” Told us of the Saviour’s birth.”

1-4. Hail! thou ever-blessed morning!

1-4. Hail! Redemption’s happy dawning! Sing thro’ all Je-

1-4. ru-sa-lem: Christ is born in Beth-le-hem.

1. Shepherds, tell your beau - teous sto - ry,
2. Beth - le - hem hath now be - hold - en
3. So with Ma - ry's glad - ness blend-ing,
4. To the In - fant King and Sav - iour,

1. How the daz - zling an - gel - glo - ry
2. Kings of tribes re - mote and old - en,
3. Let our grate - ful praise as - cend - ing
4. From a vir - gin womb pro - ceed - ing

1. Sang to Ju - dah's hill-sides hoar - y:
2. In - cense, myrrh and treas - ure gold - en
3. With the an - gels' choir con - tend - ing
4. Now, through a - ges nev - er end - ing

1. Born is your e - ter - nal King,
2. To the in - fant God they bring,
3. Glo - ry give to God on high,
4. Praise and might and hon - or be,

1. Born is your e - ter - nal King."
2. To the in - fant God they bring.
3. Glo - ry give to God on high.
4. Praise and might and hon - or be!
23. Thou, the Highest.

1. Thou, the Highest, art now lying
2. Thou, the Mighty, now so feeble!
3. Thee, the Brightness all lining,

1. In a lowly man ger-bed;
2. Thou, the Bound-less, now so wee!
3. Low-ly linen clothes and veils;

1. Maker of....... the heavens
2. Saviour, now....... a captive!
3. Feed-est all....... that liv-eth,

1. Art by low-ly mortals led,
2. Thou, th'E-ter-nal, born for me.
3. All but moth-er's care now fails.
1-3. O love's wonders most astounding, Jesus, Thou for man hast wrought, Coming down in grace abounding Man to save who loved Thee nought, Man to save who loved Thee nought!
24. How Brightly Beams the Morning-star.

1. How brightly beams the Morn-ing-star, With grace and truth from heav'n afar! Our Je-sus-tree now blow-eth; Of Jacob's stem and Da-vid's line, For
2. Hail! Son of Ma-ry, Pearl and Crown, True Son of God, of high re-nown, Of heart doth hail Thee Lil-y-flow'ry, For heart doth hail Thee Lil-y-flow'r; Thy
4. A-wake the sound of harp and string, And tune-ful hymns of glad-ness sing, Pure hearts with voic-es blend-ing; But let me sit at Je-sus' feet, My
1. Thee, my Bridegroom, King divine, My soul with love overfloweth:

2. teaching drop-peth sweet as show'r;'Tis milk and honey blend-ed:

3. living member let me bide With Thee, my Saviour, near me.

4. heav'n-ly Bridegroom, pass-ing sweet, In joy-ance never-end-ing:

1. Beau-teous, boun-teous, Brave and glo-rious,

2. Ai-yah! Ai-yah! Hail! Hos-an-nah!

3. Woe's me for Thee! Pre-ti-o-sa

4. Meet-ly, sweet-ly Sing Can-ta-te,


3. Coe-li ro-sa, Here in an-te, Tell the sto-

4. Ju-bi-la-te, Tell the sto-

1. ing, Lord-ly, no-ble, all-pos-sess-ing.

2. nal, Lead-ing up to life e-ter-nal.

3. guish For Thy balm I pine and lan-guish.

4. ry: Great is Christ, the King of glo-ry.
25. Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.

1. Jesus, the very thought of Thee With sweetness fills my breast; But sweet-er far Thy face to see, Yea, sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy presence rest.
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem'-ry find A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav-iour of man-kind!
3. O hope of ev'-ry con-trite heart, O joy of all the meek; To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
4. May ev'-ry heart con-fess Thy name, And ev'-er Thee a-dore; And seek-ing Thee it-self in-flame, Yea, seek-ing Thee it-
5. Jesus, our on-ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be; Je-su, be Thou our glo-ry now, Je-su, be Thou our glo-ry now, And thro e-ter-ni-ty.

1. Je-sus, the ver-y thought of Thee With 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor 3. O hope of ev'-ry con-trite heart, O 4. May ev'-ry heart con-fess Thy name, And 5. Je-sus, our on-ly joy be Thou, As
26. Jesus, the Very Thought Is Sweet. (I.)

1. Jesus, the very thought is sweet, In that dear name all heart joys.
2. Jesus, the hope of souls forlorn, How good to them their sins who.
3. I seek for Jesus in repose, When shades of night upon me.
4. Jesus, to God the Father gone, Is seated on the heav'nly.

1. meet; But O! than honey sweeter far The glimpses of His presence are. No
2. mourn! To them that seek Thee, O how kind! But what art Thou to them that find? No
3. close: Abroad, and when I reach my door, I long for Jesus evermore. With where He is, there it may be. We
4. throne, My heart hath also passed from me, That.
HYMNS TO JESUS.

1. word is sung more sweet than this, No
2. tongue of mortal can express, No
3. Mary, in the morning gloom I
4. follow Jesus now, and raise The

1. name is heard more full of bliss; No
2. pen can write its blessedness; A-
3. seek for Jesus at the tomb; For
4. voice of prayer, the hymn of praise; That

1. thought brings sweeter comfort night, Than
2. lone who hath thee in his heart Knows,
3. Him, with love's most earnest cry, I
4. He at last may make us meet With

1. Jesus, Son of God...... most high.
2. love of Jesus, what...... thou art.
3. seek with heart, and not...... with eye.
4. Him to gain the heav'n - ly seat.
27. Jesus, the Very Thought Is Sweet. (II.)

1. Jesus, the very thought is sweet; In that dear name all heart-joys meet; But O! than honey sweeter far, The glimpses of His presence are.

2. No word is sung more sweet than this, No name is heard more full of bliss, No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh, Than glimpses of His presence are.

3. Jesus, the hope of souls forlorn, How good to them their sins who mourn! To them that seek Thee, O how kind! But glimpses of His presence are.

4. No tongue of mortal can express, No pen can write its blessedness, A love of Jesus, what thou art. long for Jesus evermore. glimpse of His presence are.

5. I seek for Jesus in repose, When shades of night upon me close; A seat-ed on the heav’n-ly throne; My broad and when I reach my door, I glimpse of His presence are.

6. Jesus, to God the Father gone, Is heart hath also passed from me, That glimpses of His presence are. glimpse of His presence are. glimpse of His presence are. glimpse of His presence are.
28. Let Every Heart Exulting Beat.

1. Let ev’ry heart exulting beat With joy at Jesus’ Name of bliss; With ev’ry pure des-
2. Jesus dejected hearts consol With Jesus, each sinful passion quells, Jesus, the pow’r of sus, each sinful passion quells, Jesus, the pow’r of
3. Jesus! how sweetly doth it sound In ev’ry measure, prose and psalm! It makes each quick’ning
4. Far let that Name exalted ring, On ev’ry tongue let Jesus be, Let heart and voice to-
5. Thy Name be e’er our sure defence, In ev’ry peril be our stay; And purging us from

1. light replete, And passing sweet its music is.
2. hell controls, Jesus each deadly foe repels.
3. bosom bound, And soothes us with divinest calm.
4. gether sing The Name that heals each malady.
5. sin’s of-fence, Re-tain us in the bet-ter way.

1—5. O Lord, all glo-ry be to Thee, Resplendent with Thy

1—5. name di-vine, From age to age e-ter-nal-ly.
29. How Dear Art Thou to Me!

1. How dear art Thou to me, O loving
2. When near to me Thou art, O loving
3. Grant that all Christians may, O loving

1. Jesus, O loving Jesus!
2. Jesus, O loving Jesus!
3. Jesus, O loving Jesus!

1. What should I seek but Thee, most gracious
2. Full joy dost Thou impart, most gracious
3. When time has passed away, most gracious

1. Jesus, most gracious Jesus!
2. Jesus, most gracious Jesus!
3. Jesus, most gracious Jesus!

1. In Thee possess I all That pleasure
2. What shall the heart desire That burns with
3. With Thee eternally In heaven

1. I may call, O loving Jesus!
2. Thine own fire? O loving Jesus!
3. Happy be, O loving Jesus!
HYMNS TO JESUS.

30. Jesus, All Holy.

1. Jesus, all holy, Gentle and lowly,
2. Thou art our Master, Monarch and Pastor,
3. Jesus, we bless Thee, Worship, confess Thee;
4. Fountain of gladness, Solace in sadness,

1. Snow-white lily of the vale;
2. Refuge and Defender strong.
3. Shepherd of the sheep Thou art:
4. Bide with us here on our way:

1. Sov'reign supernatural, Son of the Eternal,
2. Priest, Interceder, Prophet and Leader,
3. Shelter, protect us, Tend and direct us,
4. More than a brother, Father or mother,

1. Born of Mary maiden, hail!
2. Thine the tribute of our song.
3. Strong of arm, and kind of heart.
4. Thou our Saviour e'er and aye!
31. Morning-star In Darkest Gloom.

1. Morning-star in darkest gloom
2. Mildly beam, 'tis heav'n for me;
3. Lord, Thy splendor doth out-run,
4. O'er the present, future, past,
5. To Thy beauteous ray,
6. Come then, golden Light, from far,

1. Thou that dost the world illumine,
2. Soul's de-light, I cov-et Thee;
3. Nay, eclipse the noon-day sun:
4. Streams of luster Thou dost cast:
5. Every-thing doth worship pay:
6. Cheer our hearts, Thou twinkling star:

1. Je-su mine, Bright-ly shine,
2. Bliss-ful ray, Bright and gay,
3. Je-su mine, Orb di-vine,
4. Dazzling bright is the night
5. Star most clear, Far and near,
6. Je-su mine, Bright-ly shine,

1. Of my bos-om make Thy shrine.
2. Spark-le ere the break of day.
3. Dost ten thou-sand suns out-shine.
4. In the joy-ance of Thy light.
5. Christ, Thy God-head we revere.
32. I Love Thee, Lord, for No Reward.

1. I love Thee, Lord, for no reward, Nor
2. And griefs and torments numberless, And
3. Not with the hope of gaining aught, Not

1. that I heav'n may gain; Nor yet since they who
2. sweat of agony, E'en death itself and
3. seeking a reward; But, as Thyself hast

1. love Thee not Must bear eternal
2. all for one Who was Thine
3. lov'd me, O everloving

1. pain. Up-on the cross, O Jesus mine, In
2. my. Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ, Should
3. Lord? E'en so I love Thee, and will love, And

1. love didst me embrace; For me didst bear the
2. I not love Thee well: Not for the sake of
3. in Thy praise will sing: Alone because Thou

1. nails and spear, And manifold disgrace.
2. winning Heaven, Or of escaping Hell:
3. art my God, And my eternal King.
33. O God, My Love Is All For Thee.

1. O God, my love is all for Thee, Nor love I Thee, that Thou save me, Nor yet because who love not Thee Thou
2. Thou, Thou, my Je - sus, on the tree In full em - brace didst gath - er me. The nails, the sor - est pains didst bear And
3. Thy blood - y sweat, Thy death so dread Was borne for me and in my stead: How should I, sin - ner, not love Thee, O
4. Not, that in heav - en Thou save me, Nor lest Thou doom e - ter - nal - ly, Nor for re - ward what - e'er it be, O
5. But, as Thou gav' st Thy love to me, I give my heart, my love to Thee, For this a - lone my hom - age bring: Thou

1. Nor, that in heav - en Thou save me, Nor doom'st to burn e - ter - nal - ly.
2. Nor, that in heav - en Thou save me, Nor deep - est sor - row's bit - ter share.
3. But, as Thou gav' st Thy love to me, I, Nor Thy blood - y sweat, Thy death so dread Was Jesus, full of love for me!
4. But, as Thou gav' st Thy love to me, I, Nor Thy blood - y sweat, Thou, Thou, my Je - sus, on the tree In Je - sus, will I e'er love Thee;
5. But, as Thou gav' st Thy love to me, I, Nor Thy blood - y sweat, Thou, Thou, my Je - sus, on the tree In art my God, Thou art my King.
34. O Jesus, Dearest Jesus.

1. O Je-sus, dearest Je-sus, Thou fount of pur-est joy; The things of earth that please us Can
2. The world and all its treas-u res No more shall be my goal; Its false and fleet-ing pleasures Can
3. And though I slip and stum-ble, I put my trust in Thee; For well I know the hum-bie Shall
4. When foes are lurking near me, And hid-den snares abound, Be quick to aid and cheer me, And
5. And when life’s shades are fall-ing, And I am near the end, Then let me hear Thee call-ing As

1. on-ly glut and cloy.
2. nev-er sate my soul.
3. speak of vic-to-ry.
4. com-pass me a-round.
5. Friend to need-y friend.

From this day forth I

1—5. take Thee, To rest in Thee a-lone; O

1—5. Je-sus, deign to make me More tru-ly be Thine own.
35. When Morning Gilds the Sky. (II.)

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My
2. When mirth for mu-sic longs, This
3. This greet-ing of great joy I
4. When world-ly things I rue, This
5. Ye na-tions of man-kind, In
6. Sing, suns and stars of space, Sing,

1. Heart a-wak-ing cries: May Je-sus Christ be
2. be my song of songs: May Je-sus Christ be
3. nev-er knew to cloy: May Je-sus Christ be
4. hymn doth hope re-new: May Je-sus Christ be
5. this your con-cord find: May Je-sus Christ be
6. ye that see His face, Sing: Je-sus Christ be

1. praised! When ev'ning shadows fall This rings my
2. praised! What-e'er my hands be-gin, This bless-ing
3. praised! When sorrow would mo-lest, Then sing I
4. praised! Thro' sickness, want and pain,'Tis still my
5. praised! Let all the earth a-round Ring joy-ous
6. praised! God's whole cre-a-tion o'er, For aye and

1. cur-few-call: May Je-sus Christ be praised!
2. break-eth in: May Je-sus Christ be praised!
3. un-dis-tress'd: May Je-sus Christ be praised!
4. hap-py strain: May Je-sus Christ be praised!
5. with the sound: May Je-sus Christ be praised!
6. ev-er-more Shall Je-sus Christ be praised!

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high, How
2. Nor will'd He on-ly to ap-pear; His
3. For us He preach-es and He prays, Would
4. For us He rose from death a-gain, For

1. pass-ing thought and fan-ta-sy, That
2. pleas-ure was to tar-ry here; And
3. do all things, would try all ways; By
4. us He went on high to reign, For

1. God, the Son of God, should take Our
2. God and Man with man would be The
3. words and signs mi-rac-u-lous Still
4. us He sent His Spir-it here, To

1. mor-tal form for mor-tals' sake! He
2. space of thir-ty years and three. His
3. seek-ing not him-self, but us. For
4. guide, to strengthen, and to cheer. All
1. sent no angel to our race, Of
2. holy fast for us He bore; In
3. us to wicked men betrayed, And
4. honor, laud and glory be, O

1. higher or of lower place, But
2. wilderness He hungered sore; For
3. mocked, in crown of thorn arrayed; For
4. Jesus, Virgin-born to Thee: All

1. wore the robe of human frame, And
2. us vexation sharp He knew, For
3. us He bore the cross's death, For
4. glory, as is ever meet, All

1. He himself to this world came, And
2. us the tempter overthrew, For
3. us at length gave up His breath, For
4. glory, as is ever meet, To

1. He himself to this world came.
2. us the tempter overthrew.
3. us at length gave up His breath.
4. Father and to Paraclete.
Lent.

(a) Penitential Hymns.

37. Behold and Bless the Solemn Days.

1. Behold, and bless the solemn days, That call to tread repentant ways, And ere the fierce destruction sweep, Before the throne of grace to
2. Vain on the past to close the days, For sin unpardoned never dies; And line by line must be re-traced God's image on the soul destroyed.
3. So pardon will unloose the spell, That binds the guilty soul to hell; Our Lord will shed His healing balm, The soul regain a holy
LENT. (a) PENITENTIAL HYMNS.

1. weep. O let us strive, ere 'tis too late, To shun the sinner's awful fate, To see the flames that ever
2. faced. O ponder well the eternal shame, Eternal, ever-more the same; No deadly wounds of sin con-
3. calm. Such blessings, Lord, our pray'rs im-plore, Bestow this day and ever more; Hear us, O Father, hear, O

burn, The prison dark whence none re-turn.
2. seal From those empowered on earth to heal.

1. Out of the deep to Thee I tell My
2. But there is mer - cy, Lord, with Thee, I
3. O Is - ra - el, trust in the Lord, And

1. woe, Thou God of pit - y; O let thine
2. there - fore stand, though fearing; My wist - ful
3. nev - er be confound - ed; Full par - don

1. ears con - si - der well My dole - ful heart's en -
2. soul doth look to see The Lord and His ap -
3. He will thee ac - cord, With Him is grace un -

1. trea - ty: If in strict jus - tice
2. pear - ing: My soul, re - li - ant
3. bound - ed: And He it is, re -

1. Thou wilt mark My sins so base and
2. on His word, All hope - ful long - eth
3. mem - ber well, Shall ran - som cap - tive

1. do - ings dark, O Lord, who may a - bide it?
2. for the Lord, More than the watch for morn - ing.
3. Is - ra - el From all its past of - fen - ces.
LENT. (a) PENITENTIAL HYMNS.

39. Creator Merciful, O Hear.

1. Creator Merciful, O hear, In tender
2. Our sins are great and numberless, But spare us
3. Grant us to morify each sense By use of
4. Blest Three in One, and One in Three, Almighty

1. pity bow Thine ear: Accept the tearful
2. who our sins confess, And for Thine own Name's
3. outward abstinence, That free from every
4. God, we pray to Thee, That Thou would'st now vouch-

1. pray'r we raise, In this our fast of forty
2. sake make whole The sick and heavy laden
3. stain of sin, The soul may keep her fast with-
4. safe to bless Our fast with fruits of righteous-

1. days. Each heart is manifest to
2. soul. Each heart is manifest to
3. in. Each heart is manifest to
4. ness. Each heart is manifest to

1-4. Thee; Repentant now we seek Thy

1-4. face; Bestow on us Thy pard'ning grace.
(b) The Passion of Our Lord.

40. At Midnight in the Olive-Grove.

1. At midnight, in the olive-grove, The
   There see Him fallen on His knee: His
   O sinner, watch this scene in awe: Thy
   To save thee from the flames of hell, The

2. Lord began to tremble. O,
   Father He implor-eth. This
   sins in sorrow bound Him; Thy
   Lord would for thee suffer: Al-

3. Let us then, to watch His love, A-
   is His bitter agony, Which
   traitor soul transgressed His law, Guide
   though no will could His compel, Him-

4. Round the Lord assemble.
   He for us endur-eth.
   of the foes who found Him.}
   O night of woe, Since
   self His love did offer.

1-4. blood did flow, From our all-holy Saviour's brow!
1. Go to dark Gethsemane,
2. Follow to the judgment hall,
3. Calvary's mournful mountain climb;

1. Ye who feel temptation's pow'r,
2. View the Lord of life arraigned:
3. There, adoring at His feet,

1. There your Saviour's conflict see,
2. Judged by man the King of all.
3. Contemplate the priest divine,

1. Watch with Him one mournful hour,
2. O the blow His face sustained!
3. See His sacrifice complete:

1. Turn not from His griefs away,
2. Shun not suffering, shame or loss,
3. "It is finished," hear Him cry,

1. Learn of Jesus how to pray.
2. Learn of Him to bear the cross.
3. Learn of Jesus how to die.
LENT. (b) THE PASSION OF OUR LORD.

42. Hear Us, Jesus, We Beseech Thee.

1. Hear us, Je - sus, we be - seech Thee,
2. Hear us, Je - sus, we be - seech Thee,
3. Hear us, Je - sus, we be - seech Thee,
4. Hear us, Je - sus, we be - seech Thee,

1. By the blood that flowed from Thee,
2. By the thorns that crowned Thy head,
3. By the nails and point - ed spear,
4. By Thy weep - ing Moth - er's woe,

1. By Thy bit - ter ag - o - ny;
2. By Thy scep - tre of a reed,
3. By Thy peo - ple's cru - el jeer,
4. By the sword that pierced her through,

1. By the scourge so meek - ly borne,
2. By Thy foot - step faint and slow,
3. By Thy dy - ing pray'r which rose,
4. When in an - guish stand - ing by,

1. By Thy pur - ple robe of scorn.
2. Weighed be - neath Thy cross of woe.
4. On the cross she saw Thee die.
43. By the Blood that Flowed from Thee. (I.)

1. By the blood that flow'd from Thee  
2. By the thorns that crown'd Thy head,  
3. By the nails and point-ed spear,  
4. By Thy weep-ing Moth-er's woe,

1. In Thy bit-ter ag-o-ny, By the scourge so  
2. By Thy scep-tre of a reed, By Thy foot-step  
3. By Thy peo-ple's cru-el jeer, By Thy dy-ing  
4. By the sword that pierc'd her thro', When in anguish

1. meek-ly borne, By Thy pur-ple robe of scorn,  
2. faint and slow, Weigh'd beneath Thy cross of woe,  
3. pray'r which rose Begging mer-cy for Thy foes,  
4. standing by, On the cross she saw Thee die,

1-4. Je-sus, Sav-iour, hear our pray-er, Je-sus,  
1-4. Sav-iour, pit-y take, Spare and par-don

1-4. us, O Lord, For Thy sweet mercy's sake.
44. **By the Blood that Flowed from Thee.** (II.)

1. **By the blood that flow'd from Thee**
   In Thy thornsthat crown'd Thy head,
   By Thy nails and point-ed spear,
   By Thy weep-ing Moth-er's woe, When in bitter ag-o-ny,
   By the sceptre of a reed,
   By Thy people's cruel jeer,
   By Thy sword that pierc'd her thro',
   When in scourge so meek-ly borne,
   By Thy foot-step faint and slow,
   By Thy dy-ing pray'r which rose Beg-ging anguish stand-ing by,
   On the purple robe of scorn,
   Par-don us and neath Thy cross of woe,
   Par-don us and mercy for Thy foes,
   Par-don us and cross she saw Thee die,
   Par-don us and 1-4. pity take For Thy sweet mercy's sake.
LENT. (b) THE PASSION OF OUR LORD.

45. Jesus, as though Thyself Wert Here.

1. Jesus, as though Thyself wert here, I
2. Alas, how bruised Thy sacred head, Blood-
3. Hail! noble brow, hail! thorny wreath, Hail!
4. And hail to thee, my Saviour's side! And
5. O! by these sacred hands and feet, For

1. draw in loving sorrow near, And
2. stain'd Thy body cold and dead, Thou
3. sacred face now pale in death, Whose
4. hail to thee, thou wound so wide! Thou
5. me so mangled, I entreat, My

1. bending o'er Thy heart divine, Kneel
2. joy of heav'n, our Saviour sweet, Wrapt
3. glance but late so brightly blazed, That
4. wound more rudely than the rose, True
5. Jesus, turn me not away, But

1. down to kiss these wounds of Thine.
2. in the sacred winding sheet!
3. angels wondered as they gazed.
4. remedy for all our woes.
5. let me here for ever stay.
46. My Jesus, Tell, What Wretch Has Dared.

1. My Je - sus, tell, what wretch has dared Thy
2. My Je - sus, whose the hands that wove That
3. My Je - sus, who has mock'd Thy thirst With
4. My Je - sus, say, who dared to nail Those
5. And, Ma - ry, who has murdered thus Thy-

1. sa - cred hands to bind? And who has dared to
2. cru - el thorn - y crown? Who made that hard and
3. vin - e - gar and gall? Who held the nails that
4. ten - der feet of Thine? And whose the arm that
5. lov'd and on - ly One? Canst thou for-give the

1. buf - fet so Thy face so meek and kind?
2. heav - y cross Which weighs Thy shoulders down?
3. pierc'd Thy hands, And made the hammer fall?
4. rais'd the lance To pierce that heart di - vine?
5. blood-stain'd hand That robb'd thee of Thy Son?

1-4. 'Tis I have thus un - grate - ful been, Yet,
5. 'Tis I have thus un - grate - ful been To

1-4. Je - sus, pit - y take; Oh, spare and par - don
5. Je - sus and to thee; For - give me for thy

1-4. me, my Lord, For Thy sweet mer - cy's sake!
5. Je - sus' sake, And pray to Him for me.
LENT. (b) THE PASSION OF OUR LORD.

47. I See My Jesus Crucified.

1. I see my Jesus crucified, His
2. Those cruel nails, I drove them in, Each
3. Those sacred feet, I'll venture near, And
4. Deep graven on my sinful heart, Oh,

1. wounded hands and feet and side, His sacred flesh all
2. time I pierc'd Him with my sin; That crown of thorns, 'twas
3. wash them with a contrite tear, And ev'ry bleeding
4. never may that form depart, That with me ev - er

1. rent and torn, His bloody crown of sharpest thorn.
2. I who wove, When I despised His gracious love.
3. wound I see, I'll think He bore them all for me.
4. may abide The thought of Jesus crucified.

1-4. 'Tis I of this the cause have been. Yet

1-4. Jesus, Saviour, pity take, Oh, spare and pardon

1-4. me, my Lord, For Thy un-bound-ed mercy's sake.
O faithful cross, O noble tree. In all our woods there's none like thee. No earthly groves, no shady bow'rs Produce such leaves, such fruit, such flow'rs. Sweet are the nails and sweet the wood, That bear a weight so dear, so good.

Bend, towering tree, thy branches bend, Thy native rigorous now suspend; Let not stiff bur-den bear, Our dying Saviour kindly spare.

Thou, thou alone wert esteemed The Lamb to bear, who man redeem'd; Thy spreading arms, like balance true, Weigh'd out the price for shame the sign had been To Jesus now the

Thou tree of glory, tree of life, That marks the world's most wondrous strife! What erst of

world doth win: Lo! from the cross, His world doth win: Lo! from the cross, His
LENT. (b) THE PASSION OF OUR LORD.

49. Come, Take Thy Stand Beneath the Cross.

1. Come, take thy stand beneath the Cross, In
2. Have we no tears to shed for Him, While
3. How fast His hands and feet are nailed; His
4. Sev'n times He spoke, sev'n words of love; And
5. O love of God, O sin of man, In
6. A broken heart, a fount of tears Im-

1. awe draw near the Saviour's side: O
2. soldiers scoff and Jews deride? Ah,
3. throat with parching thirst is dried; His
4. all three hours His torments cried For
5. this dread act your strength is tried, And
6. plore, they will not be denied. Lord

1. bitter pains! O agony! Je-
2. look how patient ly He hangs: Je-
3. failing eyes are dimmed with blood: Je-
4. mercy on the souls of men: Jo-
5. victory remains with love, With
6. Jesus, may we love and weep Since

1. sus, our Lord, is crucified.
2. sus, our Lord, is crucified.
3. sus, our Lord, is crucified.
4. sus, our Lord, is crucified.
5. love for sinners crucified.
6. Thou for us art crucified.
1. O Sacred Head surrounded By
2. I see Thy strength and vigor All
3. O Jesus, I adore Thee, My

1. crown of piercing thorn! O bleeding Head so
2. fading in the strife, And death with cruel
3. thorn-crowned Lord and King; My guilt I own be-

1. wound ed, Reviled and put to scorn!
2. rigor Be reaving Thee of life.
3. fore Thee, But hide neath mercy's wing.

1. Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee, The
2. O bitter pains and dying, That
3. Thy Cross is my salvation, In

1. glow of life decays, Yet angel-hosts a-
2. set the sinner free! Do Thou, Thy grace sup-
3. life it is my stay, My hope and conso-

1. adore Thee, And tremble as they gaze.
2. ply ing, O Jesus, look on me.
3. la tion When life-blood ebbs a way.
51. Overwhelmed in Depths of Sorrow.

1. Overwhelmed in depths of sorrow,
2. Cruel nails, so keenly piercing,
3. Hearken! with what cry in dying,
4. See the sun his light withdrawing,

1. On the tree of pain and scorn, Hangeth dying
2. Hands and feet of Jesus rend; Down His face and
3. Jesus' spirit takes its flight! How it pierced the
4. And the heavens growing pale; Bursting rocks, the

1. the Redeemer, And with racking anguish torn.
2. sacred body See how streams of blood descend.
3. heart of Mary, How it whelmed her soul in night!
4. tombs that open The Creator's death bewail.

1-4. By Thy gracious Cross and Passion, By Thy
1-4. blood and agony, By Thy glorious
1-4. resurrection, Save us, Lord, eternally.
52. When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

1. When I survey the wondrous Cross,
   On which the Prince of glory died,
   My richest gain was nought compared
   To Christ, who won for sinners

2. See from His head, His hands and feet,
   In torrents blood is flowing down,
   That were an offering far too small;
   Love so extreme, be praise from all

3. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
   By bitter grief and anguish sore,
   My heart, my soul, my all;
   From age to age this day and evermore.

4. To Christ, who won for sinners
   My rich-est gain
   Did e'er such love
   My heart, my soul, my all.

On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain
Did e'er such love
My heart, my soul, my all.

And pour communion
Or piercing thorns compose a royal crown?
Or piercing thorns compose a royal crown?
Or piercing thorns compose a royal crown?

And pour communion
From age to age this day and evermore.
From age to age this day and evermore.
From age to age this day and evermore.
53. When Jesus Came to Gethseman.

1. When Jesus came to Gethseman, His
2. Fierce grew the fight and fiercer yet: What
3. Behold what sorrow Jesus bore, What
4. Praise, honor, thanks eternally, Praise,

1. agony anon began; Then
2. ness the drops of bloody sweat; From
3. shame, with scoff and scourging sore, E'en
4. honor, thanks eternally From

1. woe was all there that was, Then
2. brow and breast down it ran, Remember this, O sinful man,
3. death upon the tree of scorn, E'en in most depths of heart give we:
4. cause He suffered for our sin, That

1. greenwood tree, the dewy grass.
2. member this, O sinful man.
3. all to save mankind forlorn.
4. we His Father's grace might win.
Easter.

54. The Morn Had Spread Her Crimson Rays.

1. The morn had spread her crimson rays, When rang the
2. He comes victorious from the grave, The Lord om-
3. Let hymns of joy to grief succeed: We know that
4. With Christ we died, with Christ we rose, When at the

1. skies with shouts of praise; Earth joined the
2. in - pot - ent to save, And brings with
3. Christ is ris'n in - deed; We hear His
4. font His name we chose; Oh, let not

1. joy - ful hymn to swell, That brought de -
2. Him to light of day The Saints who
3. white - robed an - gel's voice, And in our
4. sin our robes de - file And turn to

1. spair to van - quished hell.
2. long im - pris - oned lay.
3. ris - en Lord re - joice.
4. grief the pas - chal smile.

1-4. ia,........ al - le - lu - ia,........ al - le - lu - ia.
55. Christ the Lord Hath Risen.

1. Christ the Lord hath risen
2. Christ the chains a-sunder broke
3. Christ, our Victor giant,

1. From His three-day prison; Let...
2. Which on us laid Satan's yoke; Christ
3. Quells the foe defiant; Let...

1. ......... us sing our jubilee;
2. ......... for us was slain of yore;
3. ......... the ransomed people sing

1. Jesus will our solace be.
2. Now He lives to die no more.
3. Glory to the Easter King.

1–3. Alleluia, alleluia,
56. Ye Dear-bought Christians.

1. Ye dear-bought Christians, come and sing The
2. Ex-tol the Son who wrought your peace And
3. We, Lord, with faith-ful heart be-lieve Thou'rt

1. pas-chal prais-es of your King, Al-
2. made the Fa-ther's an-ger cease. Al-
3. ris-en ev-er-more to live, Al-

1. le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! The
2. le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! Life's
3. le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia! Thy

1. spot-less Lamb who paid for you The
2. au-thor died but lives a-gain, And
3. pow'r su-preme o'er-came the grave; O

1. ran-som to His Fa-ther due.
2. e-ven death by Him was slain.
3. let that pow'r the sin-ners save.

1–3. Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!
57. O Christ, the Heav'n's Eternal King.

1. O Christ, the heav'n's eternal
2. Thou Virgin-born, mankind to
3. Eternal Shepherd, Thou art
4. Divine Redeemer, Thou didst
5. O Lord of all, with us a-
6. All praise be Thine, O risen

1. King, Creator, unto Thee we
2. save, And now new-born from death's dark
3. wont To cleanse Thy people at the
4. deign To bear for us the cross of
5. bide In this our joyful Easter-
6. Lord, From death to endless life re-

1. sing, With God the Father ever
2. grave, O Christ, Thou bidst us rise with
3. font, That mystic bath, that grave of
4. pain, And give for us the lavish
5. tide; From every weapon death can
6. stored: All praise to God the Father

1. One, Co-equal, co-eternal Son.
2. Thee From death to immortality.
3. sin, Where ransomed souls new life begin.
4. price Of Thine own blood in sacrifice.
5. wield Thine own redeemed forever shield.
6. be And Holy Ghost eternally.

1-6. Alleluia, alleluia.
58. The Day of Resurrection!

1. The day of resurrection! Let's
2. The Lord grim death has conquered: Let
3. Let hearts be pure from evil, That

1. tell it far abroad The festival of
2. Easter songs begin, The ransomed
3. see we may a right The Lord in

1. val of gladness, The festival of
2. earth rejoicing, And all that is there
3. rays eternal Of resurrection

1. God! From death to life eternal, From
2. in, Let spirits all in heaven Their
3. light, That we in realms celestial, E'er-

1. earth unto the sky Our God hath gained us
2. notes of triumph blend, For Christ the Lord is
3. lasting gladness gain, And God's "All hail" then

1. over; His is the victory.
2. risen; Our joy shall have no end.
3. hearing, In-tune the victor strain.
59. Rejoice, Mankind, in Thanks Unite.

1. Re-joice, man-kind, in thanks u-nite, Al-

2. For scarce three days He bur-ied lay, Al-

3. His crim-son wounds how fair they are! Al-

4. His side was o-pened by the spear, Al-

5. O Man, in Christ our hope now lies, Al-

1. le-lu-ia! The

2. le-lu-ia! Then

3. le-lu-ia! Like

4. le-lu-ia! It

5. le-lu-ia! For

1. Lord has ris-en in His might. Al-

2. broke the bonds of death for aye. Al-

3. sun and gold they.shine a-far. Al-

4. is a heav’n-ly por-tal clear. Al-

5. from our graves we too shall rise. Al-

1-5. le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
1. Ye sons and daughters, let us break of
2. That Easter morn, at break of
3. An angel clad in white they met in
4. That night th’ Apostles met in
5. “My pierced side, O Thomas,
6. “But blest are they who have not

1. sing: Alleluia! The Lord of heav’n, the
2. day, Alleluia! The faithful women
3. see, Alleluia! Who sat and spake un-
4. fear, Alleluia! midst them came their
5. see; Alleluia! Behold my hands, my
6. seen, Alleluia! And yet whose faith hath

1. glorious King, Alleluia! O’er death to-
2. went their way, Alleluia! Their spices
3. to the three: Alleluia! “Your Lord is
4. Lord most dear, Alleluia! My peace, said
5. feet, said He, Alleluia! Reject all
6. constant been: Alleluia! Life ever-

1. day rose triumphing, Alleluia!
2. o’er the dead to lay, Alleluia!
3. gone to Galilee,” Alleluia!
4. He, be to all here,” Alleluia!
5. doubt, believe in me, Alleluia!
6. lasting they shall win, Alleluia!
61. Ye Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing. (II.)

1. Ye sons and daughters, let us sing:
The Lord of heav’n, the glorious King, O’er death to-day rose triumphing.
2. That Easter morn, at break of day, Their spices o’er the dead to lay.
3. An angel clad in white they see, Who sat and spake unto the three: “Your Lord is gone to Galilee.
4. That night the’ Apostles met in fear, A midst them came their Lord most dear, “My peace, said He, be to all He, Reject all doubt, believe in been: Life everlasting they shall win.”
5. “My pierced side, O Thomas,” Be hold my hands, my feet, saith me.” Al le lu ia.
6. “But blest are they who have not seen, And yet whose faith hath constant me.” Al le lu ia.

1. sing: The Lord of heav’n, the glorious O’er death to-day rose triumphing.
2. day, The faithful women went their way, Their spices o’er the dead to lay.
3. see, Who sat and spake unto the three: “Your Lord is gone to Galilee.
4. fear, A midst them came their Lord most dear, “My peace, said He, be to all He, Reject all doubt, believe in been: Life everlasting they shall win.”
5. see, Be hold my hands, my feet, saith me.” Al le lu ia.
6. seen, And yet whose faith hath constant me.” Al le lu ia.

1. Ye sons and daughters, let us sing:
2. That Easter morn, at break of day,
3. An angel clad in white they see,
4. That night the’ Apostles met in fear,
5. “My pierced side, O Thomas,”
6. “But blest are they who have not seen,

1. Ye sons and daughters, let us sing:
2. That Easter morn, at break of day,
3. An angel clad in white they see,
4. That night the’ Apostles met in fear,
5. “My pierced side, O Thomas,”
6. “But blest are they who have not seen,
The Lord is risen, death no more shall hold Him bound with sting?
O grave, where's now thy lives and reigns in bliss beyond the skies;
Satan's pow'r claim ev'ry praise we sing Who vanquish'd dust again And bid my mortal as their slave. Rejoice and hell and made us free. The day has moldered body rise. Then cloth'd in
1. triumph! Death is slain By God's al-
2. dawn'd, the hearts are freed From Satan's
3. my transfigured flesh I shall be-

1. mighty sword; The boast of hell was
2. gloomy sway. Who can the rising
3. hold His face; That hope now in my

1. all in vain, For risen is the
2. sun imped To travel now his
3. bosom glows And cheers my lingering

1. Lord. Alleluia, al-
2. way. Alleluia, al-
3. days. Alleluia, al-

1-3. leluia, alleluia!
63. The Lamb's High Banquet Called to Share.

1. The Lamb's high banquet called to share, Ar-
2. Up - on the al - tar of the cross His
3. Now Christ our Pas - chal Lamb is slain, The
4. O all - suf - fi - cient sac - ri - fice, Be -
5. Christ ris - es vic - tor from the grave, From
6. O Lord of all, with us a - bide In

1. ray'd in garments white and fair, The Red Sea
2. sac - ri - fice re-deem'd our loss; And tast - ing
3. Lamb of God with - out a stain; His flesh, the
4. neath Thee Sa - tan fet-tered lies; Thy cap - tive
5. death re - turn - ing strong to save; His might - y
6. this our joy - ful Eas - ter - tide: From ev - 'ry

1. past, we fain would sing To Je - sus our tri -
2. of His pre - cious blood In Him we live a -
3. true un - leav - ened bread, By priest - ly hand is
4. peo - ple are set free, And crowns of life re -
5. hand the ty - rant chains, And Par - a - dise for
6. weap - on death can wield Thy ransom'd peo - ple

1. umphantKing, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
2. new to God. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
3. free - ly spread, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
4. stor'd by Thee, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
5. man re - gains, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
6. ev - er shield, Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
Ascension.

64. Hail, Thou Who Man's Redeemer Art.

1. Hail, Thou who man's Redeemer art, al-le-lu-
2. Th' in-fer-nal realm is forc'd by Thee, al-le-lu-
3. Let mer-cy sweet with Thee prevail, al-le-lu-
4. Our guide, our way to heav'nly rest, al-le-lu-

1. ia, Je-su, the joy of ev'-ry heart, al-le-lu-
2. ia, Its cap-tives from their bonds to free, al-le-lu-
3. ia, To cure the wounds we now bewail; al-le-lu-
4. ia, Be Thou the love of ev'-ry breast; al-le-lu-

1. ia, Re-stor-er of man's fallen race, al-le-lu-
2. ia, And Thou amid Thy ransom'd train, al-le-lu-
3. ia, Oh, bless us with Thy ho-ly sight, al-le-lu-
4. ia, Be Thou the soother of our tears, al-le-lu-

1. ia, And purest source of life and grace. Al-le-
2. ia, Dost rise at God's right hand to reign. Al-le-
3. ia, And fill us with e-ter-nal light. Al-le-
4. ia, Our sweet reward thro' endless years. Al-le-

1-4. ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!
65. Let's Sing Triumphant Hymns.

1. Let's sing triumphant hymns of praise, Ex-
2. The wond’ring groups a-mazed stand On
3. To whom the angels drawing nigh, "Why
4. "Again shall ye behold Him so, As
5. "He has tens to His heav’ly throne, He

1. ult-ing-ly our voices raise: Christ
2. Ol-ive-Mount in Ho-ly Land; They
3. stand ye gaz-ing at the sky? To
4. ye to-day have seen Him go, In
5. takes His king-dom for His own; And

1. by a road be-fore un-trod As-
2. with the bless-ed Moth-er see Their
3. His re-ward He went, they say, This
4. glo-rious pomp as-cend-ing high Be-
5. thence a-gain, when time shall end, To

1. cend-eth to the throne of God.
2. Lord as-cend in maj-es-ty.
3. is the Sav-iour’s tri-umph day.
4. yond the por-tals of the sky.
5. judge the na-tions, shall de-scend.”
Pentecost.

66. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest.

1. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest, And in our souls take up Thy rest; Come with Thy grace and heav'n-ly aid, And fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

2. O Par-a-clete, to Thee we cry, To Thee, the gift of God most High, The fount of life, the Fire of love, And brac-ing Unc- tion from a - bove.

3. The seven gifts of grace are Thine, O Finger of the Hand di- vine, True promise of the Fa-ther Thou, Who weak-ness of our mor-tal state With
tal of the Fa-ther known; Teach us the Fa-ver, Son to own, And

4. Thy light to ev'-ry thought impart, And Thy love in ev'-ry heart, The Thou be our pro-tect-ing guide No

5. Drive far a-way our ghost-ly foe, And Thine abid-ing peace be-stow; If Thou be our pro-tect-ing guide No

6. Make Thou to us the Fa-ther known; Teach us the Fa-ver, Son to own, And
67. Come, Holy Ghost, Our Souls Delight.

1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, our souls de-light And
2. Thy bless-ed unc-tion from a-bove Is
3. Con-sol-er, cheer our sad-dened face With
4. Be praised the Fa-ther and the Son, And

1. kin-dle with ce-les-tial light; The
2. com-fort, life and fire of love, And
3. sol-ace sweet and heav’n-ly grace, Drive
4. Ho-ly Spir-it with them One; As

1. soul’s re-lief and strength Thou art Who
2. quick-ens with su-per-nal light The
3. far a-way our ghost-ly foe, And
4. ev-er was in a-ges past, And

1. dost Thy sev-en gifts im-part.
2. dul-ness of our blind-ed sight.
3. Thine ab-id-ing peace be-stow.
4. so be it while a-ges last.

1. Come, Holy Spirit, Lord of light, Des-
2. O Thou of all con-sol-ers best, Who
3. Come, Light e-ter-nal, Light di-vine, And
4. Come, heal our wounds, our strength renew, And
5. Up-on the faith-ful who a-dore And

1. scend from Thy ce-les-tial height, Thy soul-en-
2. vis-iting the trou-bled breast, Dost true re-
3. shine with-in these hearts of Thine, Our in-most
4. on our dry-ness pour Thy dew; O, wash the
5. glad con-fess Thee ev-er-more, O God, with

1. light’ning radiance give. O come, Thou Fa-ther
2. liev-ing peace be-stow, Thou art in toll a
3. be-ing deign to fill. If Thou but take Thy
4. stains of sin a-way; Subdue the stub-born
5. sev-en gifts descend. Give peace and faith to

1. of the poor, O come with treasures which en-
2. rest most sweet, And cool-ness sooth-ing passion’s
3. grace a-way, Then noth-ing pure in man will
4. heart and will, In-flame the bos-oms grow-ing
5. those that die, And give them life with Thee on

1. dure, And give true life to all that live.
2. heat, And sol-ace in the midst of woe.
3. stay, Then all his good is turned to ill.
4. chill, And guide the steps that go a-stray.
5. high, Those joys un-told which nev-er end.
69. The Fleeting Year Pursues Its Way.

1. The fleeting year pursues its way, And
2. The sudden flames, like tongues of fire, Their
3. They speak, and mingling nations throng, A -
4. Now gracious God, with bent knee, Thy
5. Most glorious may the Father reign, And

1. now brings back the joyful day, When
2. hearts and speech at once inspire, To
3. mazed to hear their native tongue, Whilst
4. Spirit's gift we ask of Thee, Make
5. so the Son who rose again, To

1. came the Holy Ghost all blest And
2. kindle love and to dispense The
3. they receive the gift divine And
4. all the seven fountains flow And
5. gather with the Paraclete, Through

1. reigned in each Apostle's breast.
2. gift of heav'nly eloquence.
3. heav'nly grace in them doth shine.
4. shed their grace on us below.
5. years and ages infinite.
The Most Holy Trinity.

70. Hail, King of Kings.

1. Hail, King of kings, hail, Lord of lords, God
2. Eternal Father, Lord of all, The
3. To Thee, O Son, be equal laud, God's
4. Hail, Holy Ghost, supernatural light, From

1. Triune, we adore Thee, Though all Thy
2. world allegiance pays Thee, In heaven pays Thee,
3. splendor in Thee shineth, No crafty
4. Thee true wisdom floweth; Thy love di-

1. foes revolt and rage They are as nought be-
2. high Thou hast Thy throne That ever-lasting
3. foe can shake Thy throne, Thy might his pow'r con-
4. vine upon our souls Thy seven gifts be-

1. fore Thee. The world decays, Thy kingdom
2. shall be. Thy holy will All must ful-
3. fin - eth. At Thy command Are sea and
4. stow - eth. O God of grace, Our guilt ef-

1. stays: In awe we bend before Thee.
2. fil: O Lord of might we praise Thee.
3. land: O Saviour-God we own Thee.
4. face That we for aye may praise Thee.
71. All Hail, Adored Trinity. (I)

1. All hail, a - dor - èd Trin - i - ty, All
2. To Thee up - on this fes - tal day We
3. Three per - sons praise we ev - er - more, One
4. O Trin - i - ty, O U - ni - ty, In

1. hall, e - ter - nal U - ni - ty; O
2. of - fer here our thank - ful lay; O
3. on - ly God our hearts a - dore; We
4. joy and awe we wor - ship Thee: A -

1. God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And
2. let our work ac - cept - ed be, That
3. bless His mer - cy ev - er kind: In
4. mid the songs that an - gels sing Ac -

1. God the Spir - it, ev - er One.
2. no - ble work of prais - ing Thee.
3. it pro - tec - tion strong we find.
4. cept the trib - ute that we bring.
72. All Hail, Adored Trinity. (II.)

1. All hail, a - dor - ed Trin - i - ty,
2. To Thee up - on this fes - tal day
3. Three per - sons praise we ev - er - more,
4. O Trin - i - ty, O U - ni - ty;

1. ty, All hail, e - ter - nal U - ni - ty;
2. ty; O God the Fa - ther, God the lay;
3. dore; We bless His mer - cy ev - er more,
4. Thee: A - mid the songs that an - gel - ers

1. Son, And God the Spir - it, ev - er One.
2. be, That no - ble work of prais - ing Thee.
3. kind, In it pro - tection strong we find.
4. sing Ac - cept the trib - u - te that we bring.

1-4. O Lord e - ter - nal, O Lord su - per - nal
1-4. be praised and hon - ored for ev - er!
1. O Unity of Threefold Light, Send
2. The glorious hosts of peerless might, That
3. And yet Thy self they can not know, Nor

1. out Thy love liest ray, And scatter our trans-
2. ever see Thy face, Thou mak'st the mirrors
3. pierce the veil of light That hides Thee from the

1. gression's night, And turn it into day; Make
2. of Thy light, The vessels of Thy grace: Thou,
3. Thrones below, As in mysterious night: How

1. us those temples pure and fair Thy
2. when their wondrous strain they weave, Hast
3. then can mortal accents frame Due

1. glory lov eth well, The spotless tab er-
2. pleasure in the lay: Deign thus our prais es
3. tribute to their King? Tho' feebly now we

1. na cles, where Thou may'st vouchsafe to dwell.
2. to receive, Al beit from lips of clay.
3. praise Thy name Yet listen as we sing.
General Hymns to God.

74. Sing Praise to God Who Reigns above.

1. Sing praise to God who reigns above, The
2. The angel host, O King of kings, Thy
3. What God's almighty pow'r hath made, His
4. The Lord is never far away, But,

1. God of all creation, The God of
2. praise for ever telling, In earth and
3. gracious mercy keepeth; By morning-
4. thro' all grief distressing, An ev-

1. pow'r, the God of love, The God of our sal-
2. sky all living things, Beneath Thy shadow
3. glow or evening shade His watchful eye ne'er
4. present help and stay, Our peace, and joy, and

1. vacation; With healing balm our souls He
2. dwelling, Adore the wisdom which could
3. sleepeth: With in the kingdom of His
4. blessing: As with a mother's tender

1. fills, And ev'ry faithless murmur stills.
2. span, And pow'r which form'd creation's plan.
3. might Lo! all is just, and all is right.
4. hand, He leads His own, His chosen band.
75. Behold the Lilies of the Field.

1. Behold the lilies of the field, They
2. Not Solomon in glory shone Like
3. And doth His mercy value less The
4. And if poor flowers born to fade, With

1. Neither toil nor sow, Yet what they need God
2. one of these poor flow'rs, That look to God, and
3. object of His grace? And will a father's
4. loving care He tend, Much more the souls that

1. deigns to yield, That bud they may and blow.
2. God alone, For sunshine and for show'rs.
3. love not bless The child that seeks his face?
4. He hath made For glory without end!

1-4. O! then away with fear and care For

1-4. all that may be tide, And turn to God in

1-4. trustful pray'r, In love divine con-fide.
76. Come and See How Every Thing.

1. Come and see how ev 'ry thing 
2. Though their voices low - er be,
3. Should we not in Na - ture's chord
4. Call all na - ture to thy aid,

1. Mag - ni - fies our boun - teous King;
2. Streams have too their mel - o - dy:
3. Join our note un - to the Lord,
4. Since 'twas God all na - ture made;

1. Each a read - y trib - ute pays,
2. Day and night they purl - ing run,
3. We, on whom His boun - ty flows
4. Join in its ex - ult - ing songs:

1. Sings its part and glad o - beys.
2. Nev - er pause, but still go on.
3. Which gives all and noth - ing owes?
4. Praise by right to God be - longs.
1. Nature's birds, its sweetest choir,
2. All the flow'rs that grace the spring
3. Wake for shame, my slothful heart,
4. Magnified, be Thou, O Lord,

1. God with cheerful notes admire,
2. Still to God their homage bring.
3. Wake and gladly do thy part;
4. And by all Thy works adored.

1. Chanting every day their lauds,
2. If He sends a warming ray,
3. Learn of birds, and springs, and flow'rs
4. One in Three, and Three in One,

1. While the grove their song applauds.
2. Sweet they scent and bloom more gay.
3. How to use thy noble pow'rs.
4. Thine the glory, Thine alone!
77. Holy God, We Praise Thy Name. (I.)

1. Holy God, we praise Thy name!
2. Hear the loud celestial hymn
3. Holy Father, Holy Son,

1. Lord of all, we bow before Thee!
2. Angel choirs above are raising;
3. Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,

1. All on earth Thy rule acclaim,
2. Cherubim and Seraphim,
3. Though in essence only One,

1. All in heav'n above adore Thee!
2. In unceasing chorus praising,
3. Undivided we proclaim Thee,

1. Boundless ranges Thy domain,
2. Sing, exult in sweet accord:
3. And adoring bend the knee,

1. Endless is Thy holy reign.
2. Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!
3. Wond'ring at the mystery.
GENERAL HYMNS TO GOD.

78. Holy God, We Praise Thy Name. (II.)

1. Holy God, we praise Thy name!
2. Hear the loud celestial hymn,
3. Holy Father, Holy Son,

1. Lord of all, we bow before Thee!
2. Angel choirs above are raising;
3. Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,

1. All on earth Thy rule acclaim, All in heav'n a-
2. Cherubim and Seraphim, In unceasing
3. Though in essence only One, Undivided

1. Above adore Thee! Boundless ranges
2. Chorus praising, Sing, exult in
3. We proclaim Thee, And adoring

1. Thy domain, Endless is Thy holy reign.
3. Bend the knee, Wond'ring at the mystery.

1. Thee will I love, my dearest
2. How could I, Lord, so late have
3. I here a-vow my love to
4. Thee will I sing, my strength and

1. treasure, Thee will I love, my
2. known Thee, Beauty so ancient,
3. Thee: No other do I
4. tower, Thee will I love, my

1. truest friend, Love Thee with
2. yet so new; Now shall my
3. crave than Thine; What e'er Thy
4. God and King; O God most

1. love that knows no measure,
2. heart at length enthrone Thee,
3. love has given me...
4. just of truth and power,
1. Love Thee with love that knows no end. Thy love alone can fill my breast, In Thee alone my heart can rest.
2. Now shall my love be firm and true. Thine let me be in life and death, Thine when I breathe my dying breath.
3. I now to Thee with joy return. Compared with Thee all things are naught; O could I love Thee as I ought!
4. To Thee a trusting heart I bring. Thine to remain in joy or pain, What-e'er be falls, I count it gain.
80. Hail, Father, Whose Creating Call.

1. Hail, Fa- ther, whose cre-a- ting call Un-

2. Thou didst in th' ev- er-last-ing Now Be-

3. When earth, which rose at Thy de-cree, Dis-

numbered worlds at-tend, Who art in all and
get Thy e-qual Son, A sem-pi-ter-nal
solves be-fore Thy fire, And Nature's robe ex-

o-ver all, Thy-self both source and end: In
Fa-ther Thou, Ere time be-gan to run: Not
changed shall be For new and bright at-tire, Thy

light e-ter-nal stands Thy throne, Where
quite dis-played to worlds a-bove, Nor
name, O God, be still a-dored Thro'

raptured angels gaze, And Thee their Lord al-
quite on earth concealed, By won-drous, un-ex-
a-ges without end, Whom none but Thine es-

might-y own In nev-er-end-ing praise.
haust-ed love To mor-tal man revealed.
sen-tial Word And Spir-it com-pre-hend.
81. Sing, My Soul, His Wondrous Love.

1. Sing, my soul, His wondrous love,
2. Heav'n and earth by Him were made,
3. Sing, my tongue, His Holy Name,
4. Praise the Lord, who reigns above,

1. Who from His radiant throne above,
2. And by His sceptre all is sway'd;
3. And let His glory be thy theme.
4. He is the fount of purest love!

1. Ever watchful o'er our race,
2. What are we, that He should show
3. Praise Him, till He calls us home,
4. Magnify, celestial host,

1. Still to man extends His grace.
2. So much love to us below?
3. Trust His love for all to come.
4. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.
82. Ye Holy Angels Bright.

1. Ye holy angels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or thro' the realms of light Fly at your Lord's command, As sist our song, For else the theme Too high doth seem For mortal tongue.

2. Ye blessed souls at rest, Who ran this earth-ly race, And now in dwellings blest Behold the Saviour's face, God's praises sound, As in His light With sweet delight Ye do abound.

3. Ye souls who toil below, A-dore your heav'nly King, And, on-ward as you what He gives, And praise Him still, Through good or ill, Who ev-er lives.

4. My soul, bear thou thy part, Triumph in God above, And with a well-tuned all Thy days Till life shall end, What-e'er He send, Be filled with praise.
The Blessed Eucharist.

83. Sing, My Tongue, the Saviour's Glory. (I.)

1. Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,
2. Of a pure and spotless Virgin
3. On the night of that last Supper,
4. Word made flesh, the bread of nature
5. Down in adoration falling,

1. Of His flesh the mystery sing,
2. Born for us on earth below,
3. Seated with His chosen band,
4. By His word to flesh He turns,
5. Lo! the Sacred Host we hail;

1. Of the Blood, all price exceeding,
2. He as man with man conversing,
3. He the paschal victim eating,
4. Wine into His blood He changes,
5. Lo! o'er ancient forms departing

1. Shed by our immortal King,
2. Stayed the seeds of truth to sow.
3. First fulfills the law's command;
4. Though no sense the change discerns.
5. Newer rites of grace prevail,
THE BLESSED EUCHARIST.

1. Who for all the world's redemption,
2. Then He closed in solemn order
3. Then as food to His Apostles
4. Only be the heart in earnest,
5. Faith for all defects supplying,

1. From an humble womb did spring,
2. Wonderously His life of woe,
3. Gives Himself with His own hand,
4. Faith her lesson quickly learns,
5. Where the feeble senses fail,

1. Who for all the world's redemption,
2. Then He closed in solemn order
3. Then as food to His Apostles
4. Only be the heart in earnest,
5. Faith for all defects supplying,

1. From an humble womb did spring.
2. Wonderously His life of woe.
3. Gives Himself with His own hand.
4. Faith her lesson quickly learns.
5. Where the feeble senses fail.
84. Sing, My Tongue, the Saviour's Glory. (II.)

1. Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,
2. Of a pure and spotless Virgin
3. On the night of that Last Supper,
4. Word made flesh, the bread of nature
5. Down in adoration falling,

1. Of His flesh the mystery sing,
2. Born for us on earth below,
3. Seated with His chosen band,
4. By His word to flesh He turns,
5. Lo! the Sacred Host we hail;

1. Of the Blood, all price exceeding,
2. He as man with man conversing,
3. He the paschal victim eating
4. Wine into His Blood He changes,
5. Lo! o'er ancient forms departing
1. Shed by our immortal King,
2. Stayed the seeds of truth to sow.
3. First fulfills the law's command;
4. Though no sense the change discerns.
5. Newer rites of grace prevail,

1. Who for all the world's redemption,
2. Then He closed in solemn order
3. Then as food to His Apostles
4. Only be the heart in earnest,
5. Faith for all defects supplying,

1. From an humble womb did spring.
2. Wondrously His life of woe.
3. Gives Himself with His own hand.
4. Faith her lesson quickly learns.
5. Where the feeble senses fail.
85. Praise, My Soul, Thy Lord and Master.

1. Praise, my soul, thy Lord and Master,
2. Oh, what love beyond all telling
3. What Christ did, at Supper seated,
4. O Good Shepherd, do Thou lead us
5. Thou who all canst do and knowest,

1. Praise thy Saviour, praise thy Pastor,
2. He has shown Who with us dwelling,
3. He ordained to be repeated,—
4. To Thy pastures, there to feed us
5. Who on us Thy love bestowest,

1. Offer Him thy choicest lays;
2. Deigns our bidding guest to be!
3. His memorial ne'er to cease.
4. With Thy Manna from on high;
5. Keep us 'neath Thy sheltering care;

1. All thou canst do, do it boldly:
2. Sing we then in grateful chorus
3. Humbly we, His word believing,
4. In Thy mercy, Lord, befriend us,
5. Grant us pilgrims, homeward wending,
1. E'en thy best will praise but cold-ly
2. To our God whom here before us
3. And His flesh as food receiving,
4. In Thy might from foes defend us,
5. With Thy Saints in bliss un-ending

1. Him Who far exceeds all praise.
2. In the sacred Host we see.
3. In our souls His grace increase.
4. Thine un-failing aid supply.
5. Thy celestial Feast to share.

1—5. Cherubim, With Seraphim We

1—5. Thee adore, O Jesus!
86. Humbly I Adore Thee, Hidden Deity. (I.)

1. Humbly I adore Thee, hidden
2. Taste, and touch, and vision all are
3. On the Cross Thy Godhead only
4. I have not, like Thomas, seen Thy
5. O Thou blest Memorial of my
6. Pelican most tender, Jesus,
7. Jesus, Whom but hidden I can

1. Deity, That beneath these
2. here deceived, But the hearing
3. was concealed, There not e'en Thy
4. Wounds appear, Yet by faith I
5. dying Lord, Wondrous Bread, that
6. Lord, and God, Wash my guilty
7. now behold, Grant, the gift I

1. signs art here concealed from me;
2. only may be well believed;
3. manhood is to sight revealed;
4. own that Thou my God art here;
5. livest and dost life afford,
6. soul in Thy most sacred Blood,—
7. long for with desire untold:
THE BLESSED EUCHARIST.

1. All my heart submits to Thy most
2. All that Christ has spoken, I ac-
3. I in both believe, in both pro-
4. Grant that this my faith may more and
5. Let my hungry spirit feed on
6. In Thy Blood, where-of one single
7. In un-ending bliss to see Thee

1. holy sway, For in mus-ing
2. cept in sooth, For no word is
3. fess belief, Mak-ing my pe-
4. more in-crease, While my hope in
5. Thee alone, And my heart for-
6. drop could win Am-ple par-don
7. face to face, And to share Thy

1. on Thy love, it faints a-way.
2. tru-er than the word of Truth.
3. ti-tion with the con-trite thief.
4. Thee, and love, may nev-er cease.
5. ev-er but Thy sweet-ness own.
6. for the world with all its sin.
7. glo-ry through Thy sav-ing grace.
87. Humbly I Adore Thee, Hidden Deity. (II.)

1. Humbly I adore Thee, hidden Deity,
   Taste, and touch, and vision all are here deceived;
   On the Cross Thy Godhead only was concealed,
   I have not, like Thomas, seen Thy Wounds appear,
   O Thou blest Memorial of my dy - ing Lord,
   Pel - i - can most tender, Je - sus,
   Je - sus, Whom but hidden I can

2. That beneath these signs art here concealed from me;
   But the hearing only may be well believed;
   Here not e'en thy own that Thou my God art here;
   Yet by faith I wash my guilty soul in Thy most sacred Blood,—
   Lord and God, Wonder - ous Bread, that
   Jesus, Whom but hidden I can

3. All my heart submits to Thy most
   All that Christ has spoken, I ac -
   I in both believe, in both pro -
   Grant that this my faith may more and
   Let my hun - gry spir - it feed on
   In Thy Blood, where -of one sin - gle
   In un - end - ing bliss to see Thee
1. Holy sway, For in musing
2. Cept in sooth, For no word is
3. Fess belief, Making my peace
4. More increase, While my hope in
5. Thee alone, And my heart for-
6. Drop could win Ample pardon
7. Face to face, And to share thy

1. On Thy love, it faints away.
2. Truer than the word of Truth.
3. Tition with the contrite thief.
4. Thee, and love, may never cease.
5. Ever but Thy sweetness own.
6. For the world with all its sin.
7. Glory through Thy saving grace.

1-7. Ave, Jesus, truest Man-

1-7. Hu, Bread of Angels! Increase, we

1-7. Pray, From day to day Our faith in Thee.

* Manhu (Hebr.) = Manna.
88. Come, All Ye Creatures of the Lord.

1. Come, all ye creatures of the Lord, Of
2. Break forth in song, ye Seraphim, True
3. Ye Patriarchs of ages old, And
4. Ye sun, and moon, and stars on high, That
5. Ye fish in flood, ye beasts afield, And
6. Now let the faithful, old and young, Sing

1. high or low degree; Come
2. hearts, with zeal a - fire; Ye
3. Prophets, great and small, Ye
4. light the firmament, Our
5. birds aloft on wing, Through-
6. hymns with heart and voice; By

1. hither, and with one accord What
2. Princedoms, Thrones and Cherubim, Your
3. virgins, pure as Ophir gold, And
4. common Master magnify Here
5. out the world your homage yield, Due
6. ev'ry tongue His praise be sung; With

1. hath befallen, see! Of
2. sweetest anthem quire: Do -
3. twelve Apostles all: Ye
4. in this Sacrament; Both
5. tribute to your King: 'Tis
6. heav'n itself rejoice: This
1. Love it is the sacrament, That
2. minions, Virtues, Pow'rs combine With
3. Confessors and Martyrs brave, Ye
4. hill and valley, fruit and seed, With
5. God himself, the Son divine, Dis-
6. is the bread which, Jesus saith, Shall

1. blest by all be, with no end: Short
2. angels all, in orders nine, To
3. heav'nly hosts, revered and grave, Praise
4. greenwood tree and grassy mead, Praise
5. guis'd in forms of bread and wine; Him
6. save man-kind from endless death; We

1. be my life or long, 'Tis
2. bless, and ever more This
3. God, and ever more This
4. God, and ever more Your
5. therefore ever more Come,
6. therefore more and more This

1. this shall tune my song.
2. Sacrament adore.
3. Sacrament adore.
4. Maker's love adore.
5. worship and adore.
89. With Food Divine Thou Dost Me Feed.

1. With food di - vine Thou dost me
2. I pray Thee, hith - er come to
3. As harts, a - thirst up - on the
4. I can - not love Thee as I
5. Nay, had I thou - sand lives, O

feed, With Thy true flesh and
me; Re - vive me by Thy
chase, Speed to the wa - ter -
should; Yet par - don me, my
Christ, Each on Thine al - tar

blood in - deed; O high - est God, Thou
char - i - ty: For Thee my spir - it
brooks a - pace, So long - eth sore mine
chief - est good: Fain would I give Thee
sac - ri - ficed, Yet mea - gre should my

stoop - est low; What great - er boon couldst
yearn - eth sore; Of Thee would I were
heart for Thee: O Je - su, Je - su,
all my heart, For Thee with life it -
lar - gess be Be - side Thine am - pler
1. Thou bestow? 'Tis God himself, the
2. worth-y more! 'Tis God himself, the
3. haste to me. 'Tis God himself, the
4. self would part. 'Tis God himself, the
5. love for me. 'Tis God himself, the

1-5. Son divine, Disguis'd in forms of

1-5. bread and wine; Him therefore, Ever-

1-5. more Come, worship and adore.
1. Jesus, my Lord, my God, my All.

2. Had I but Mary's sinless
3. Thy body, soul, and godhead,
4. Let's sound His praises higher

1. How can I love Thee
2. To love Thee with, my
3. Oh, searchless gift of
4. And come, ye angels,

1. as I ought? And how re-
2. dearest King! Oh, with what
3. love divine! I cannot
4. to our aid. 'Tis God, the

1. vere this wondrous gift,
2. bursts of fervent praise
3. compass all I have,
4. true, eternal God
1. So far surpassing hope and 
2. Thy goodness, Jesus, would I 
3. For all Thou hast and art is 
4. Whose pow'r both men and angels

1. thought? O hidden God, we
2. sing! O hidden God, we
3. mine! O hidden God, we
4. made. O hidden God, we

1-4. Thee adore, O make us

1-4. love Thee more and more,

1-4. O make us love Thee more and more.
91. O Food of Wayworn Pilgrims.

1. O food of way-worn pil-grims, O mys-tic
   bread of an-gels, O man-na of the
   do not hide Thy sweet-ness From hearts that
   tru-ly seek, From hearts that tru-ly seek.

2. O love's un-fail-ing well-spring That from the
   heart of Je-sus Dost pour thy heal-ing
   drown all bas-er long-ing; Thy-self be
   all in all, Thy-self be all in all.

3. Thy bless-ed face, O Je-sus, That e-ven
   now we wor-ship Be-neth the bread's dis-
   guise, May we at last in heav-en Be-
   rap-tur'd eyes, With free, en-rap-tur'd eyes.
THE BLESSED EUCHARIST.

92. O Food of Men Wayfaring.

1. O food of men way-far-ing, That
2. O well of grace re-deem-ing, With
3. O Je-sus Christ, whom hid-den 'Neath

1. angels e'er are shar-ing, O man-na
2. char-i-ty o'er-stream-ing From Je-sus'
3. form of bread, as bid-den, On earth we

1. most di-vine: We hun-ger sore; sup-
2. sa-cred side, Re-fresh Thy sou-s and
3. mag-ni fy; Grant us when life is

1. ply us, Thy sweet-ness ne'er de-ny us,
2. daugh-ters A-thirst for liv-ing wa-ters,
3. end-ed, When earth-ly veils are rend-ed,

2. Un-til they all be sat-is-fied.
3. En-tranc'd to see Thee eye to eye.
93. O Lord, I Am Not Worthy.
(Holy Communion.)

1. O Lord, I am not worthy, That
2. In awe, O Lord all holy, The
3. O Lord, how can I thank Thee For

1. Thou shouldst come to me, But speak the word all-
2. angels Thee adore; How, then, ought I most
3. such a gift as this? A gift which truly

1. pow'rful, My soul, then, heal'd shall be. I'm
2. deeply My lowlieness deplore! But
3. fill eth My soul with heav'ny bliss! I

1. longing to receive Thee, The
2. when Thou soon wilt enter, O
3. praise Thee, I adore Thee, I

1. Bridegroom of my soul; No more from Thee I'll
2. Lord, my sinful heart, Then heal me, be my
3. love Thee, O my Sire, Until in endless

1. wander, Nor flee Thy sweet control.
2. shelter, For Thou my Saviour art.
3. glory I join the angel choir.
94. The Word Most Highest from Above.

1. The Word most high-eat from a-bove, Yet
2. By trea-son dark-est to be giv’n To
3. He gave Him-self in ei-ther kind, His
4. In birth, men’s fel-low-man was He; His
5. O sav-ing vic-tim, slain to bless, Who
6. All hon-or, laud and glo-ry be, O

1. leav-ing not the Fa-ther’s side, Comes
2. ri-vals for His blood a-thirst, Him-
3. sa-cred flesh, His pre-cious blood: Of
4. food, while sit-ting at the board; He
5. op’st the heav’n-ly gate to all: The
6. Je-sus, Vir-gin-born, to Thee; And

1. forth to do His work of love, Comes
2. self, the ver-y bread of heav’n, He
3. flesh and blood is man com-bin’d, And
4. died His Ran-som-er to be; He
5. thrusts of ma-ny a foe op-press; Give
6. glo-ry as is ev-er meet, To

1. to His life’s last e-ven-tide.
2. gave to His dis-ci-ples first.
3. He of man would be the food.
4. reigns to be his great re-ward.
5. strength in strife, and help in fall.
6. Fa-ther and to Par-a-clete.
The Sacred Heart.

95. O Heart of Jesus, Living Fount.

1. O Heart of Jesus, living fount Of
2. 'Twas there Thy life-blood flowed for man, 'Twas
3. Alas, our hearts are icy cold, Our
4. And yet, most sweet and gracious Heart, Thou
5. There rises pure with morning's breath The

1. hope and peace divine, The crimson stream down
2. there his peace was sealed, And in redemption's
3. souls are sinful still, We pierce Thy Heart for
4. lovest us so well, That Thou from us wilt
5. saving sacrifice, The spotless Lamb of

96. O Jesus, Open Wide Thy Heart.

1. O Jesus, open wide Thy Heart, And
2. O Heart of Jesus, living fount Of
3. O sweetest Jesus, how do we For
4. And still with Thy most tender Heart Thou
5. O Jesus, meek and merciful, To
THE SACRED HEART.

1. let me rest there-in; For weary
2. hope and peace di-vine! The crim-son
3. all this make re-turn? Do we give
4. lov-est us so well, That Thou from
5. Thee my soul I turn; Thou wilt not

1. is my strick-en soul Of sorrow and of
2. stream down Calv'ry's mount Shows what a love was
3. love for love to Thee, Or all Thy mer-cies
4. us wilt ne'er de-part, But on our al-tars
5. crush the bruised reed, Nor con-trite spir-it

1. sin. I've sought for rest, and found it not In
2. Thine: 'Twas there Thy life blood flowed for man,'Twas
3. spurn? A-las! our hearts are icy cold, Our
4. dwell. There rises up with morning's breath The
5. spurn. Then take me to Thy sa-cred Heart, And

1. things of earthly mould; One Heart a-lone de-
2. there his peace was sealed; And there in God's re-
3. souls are sin-ful still; We pierce Thy Heart for
4. sav-ing sac-ri-fice, In ho-ly mem'ry
5. seal the entrance o'er, That from this home my

1. serves my love,—A Heart that grows not cold.
2. deem-ing plan His wounds of sins were healed.
3. pride or gold, We rob Thee of our will.
4. of the death That opened Para-dise.
5. way-ward soul May wan-der nev-er more.
97. All Ye Who Seek a Comfort Sure.

1. All ye who seek a comfort sure In trouble and distress, What-ever sorrow vex the mind, Or guilt the soul oppress: Jesus, who gave Himself for you Upon the cross to die, Opens to you His Sacred Heart; Oh, to that Heart draw nigh!

2. Ye hear how kindly He invites, Ye hear His words so blest: "All ye that labor, come to me, And I will give you rest." What meeker words, To Thee I lift my prayer. Wash Thou my ers for-give, And for their par-don pray.

3. O Heart, Thou joy of Saints on high, Thou hope of sinners here, Attracted by those loving words, To Thee I lift my prayer. Wash Thou my hope in-spire; A better heart be-stow.
98. In th’Eucharistic Sacrament.

1. In th’Eucharistic sacrament Close veiled the Lord Jesus left His realms of light, On wings of That Heart for us could do no more, In anguish That spear, O Jesus, pierced Thy Heart, That we with-

1. Heart of Jesus lies; Love’s priceless, dear-est love to earth He’s flown; To dwell with us is deep it sighed and bled; A spear our Saviour’s in its depths might flee; Oh, wound our own with

1. testament Is shrouded in that mystic His delight, He makes our heart His dearest bosom tore, For us His precious blood was love’s sweet dart, That beat it may for nought but

1. guise. 2. throne. 3. shed. Heart of love divine, Our hearts be 4. Thee.

1-4. Thine; Make us, we implore, Love Thee more.

1. O Je-sus, in Thy Heart di-vine A
2. For this Thy Sa-cred Heart was pier-ced, And
3. Thee, Sav-iour, love a-lone con-strained To
4. That self-same love which made the sky, Which

1. bound-less love for-ev-er glows; For-
2. both with blood and wa-ter ran, To
3. make our mor-tal flesh Thine own, A-
4. made the seas and stars, and earth, Took

1. ev-er mer-cy to man-kind From
2. cleanse us from the stains of guilt, And
3. mong Thy fall-en crea-tures dwell, And
4. pit-y on our mis-er-y, And

1. that ex-haust-less foun-tain flows, 2. be the hope and joy of man, \{ O Sa-cred
3. dy-ing for their sins a- tone, 4. broke the chains of our..... birth, \}

1-4. Heart, how sweet 'twould be, If we could know but
1-4. love of Thee, If we could know but love of Thee!
100. O Heart of Jesus, Purest Heart.

1. O Heart of Jesus, purest Heart, Of
2. Most humble Heart of all that beat, Heart
3. But, ah, 'en were my heart on fire With
4. That therefore Thou mayst worthily Be

1. O Heart of Jesus, purest Heart, Of
2. Most humble Heart of all that beat, Heart

1. O Heart of Jesus, purest Heart, Of
2. Most humble Heart of all that beat, Heart

1. O Heart of Jesus, purest Heart, Of
2. Most humble Heart of all that beat, Heart

1. O Heart of Jesus, purest Heart, Of
2. Most humble Heart of all that beat, Heart
101. To Jesus' Heart all Burning. (I.)

1. To Jesus' Heart all burning With fervent love for men My heart with fondest yearning Shall raise the joyful strain, Shall
2. O Heart for sinners riven By sheer excess of love, The spear thro' Thee was driven, 'Twas sin of mine that drove, 'Twas
3. O Jesus meek and lowly, And ever pure of heart, Would that my heart were holy, Of Thine the counterpart, Of Thine the counterpart, Of
4. Oh, that to me were given The pinions of a dove, I'd speed a-loft to heaven, To prove my Jesus' love, To
5. When life away is flying, And earth's false glare is done, Still, Sacred Heart, in dying I'll say: I'm all Thine own, I'll
1. raise the joyful strain.
2. sin of mine that drove.
3. Thine the counter-part!
4. prove my Jesus' love.
5. say: I'm all Thine own.

1-5. ages course along, Be...........

1-5. blest with laud and song The

1-5. Sacred Heart of Jesus By

1-5. every heart and tongue!
1. To Jesus' Heart all burning With
2. O Heart for sinners riven By
3. O Jesus meek and lowly, And
4. Oh, that to me were given The
5. When life a-way is flying, And

1. heart with fond-est yearning Shall
2. spear thro' Thee was driven, 'Twas
3. that my heart were holy, Of
4. speed a-loft to heaven, To
5. Sacred Heart, in dying I'll
1. raise the joyful strain.
2. sin of mine that drove.
3. Thine the counterpart!
4. prove my Jesus' love.
5. say: I'm all Thine own.

While

1–5. ages course along,

Be

1–5. blest with laud and song

The

1–5. Sacred Heart of Jesus

By

1–5. every heart and tongue!
103. Hear the Heart of Jesus Pleading.

1. Hear the Heart of Jesus pleading:
2. "Purer than the lily's whiteness,
3. Heart of love, in Thee confiding,

1. "Come, and sweetly rest in me,
2. Fairer than the driven snows,
3. We shall learn to do Thy will;

1. With a peace and joy exceeding,
2. In the beauty and the brightness
3. In Thy sacred wound abiding,

1. Meek and humble ever be;
2. Of your souls, I seek repose;
3. Burning love our hearts shall fill;

1. To my guidance wise and holy
2. Calmly keep your hearts before me
3. We shall bless Thee, and obey Thee,
1. All your selfish cares resign."
2. From the stain of passion free."
3. Ever serve Thee faithfully.

1. Dar-est Je-sus, meek and low-ly,
2. Heart of Je-sus, we im-plore Thee,
3. Sweet-est Heart, we hum-bly pray Thee,

1. Make, oh, make our hearts like Thine,
2. Make, oh, make us pure like Thee,
3. Let us live and die in Thee,

1. Dar-est Je-sus, meek and low-ly,
2. Heart of Je-sus, we im-plore Thee,
3. Sweet-est Heart, we hum-bly pray Thee,

1. Make, oh, make our hearts like Thine.
2. Make, oh, make us pure like Thee.
3. Let us live and die in Thee.
The Blessed Virgin.

(a) General Hymns.

104. Hail, Immaculata!

1. Hail! Im - ma - cu - la - ta!
2. Hail! Im - ma - cu - la - ta!
3. Hail! Im - ma - cu - la - ta!

1. Thou up - on the ser - pent's crest,
2. Fair - est Maid of all our race!
3. Peer - less Maid - en, sin - less born!

1. When our race had fall - en,
2. Queen by right of splen - dor,
3. Star of dawn, Thy ris - ing

1. All un - stained thy foot hast pressed.
2. Queen by na - ture, Queen by grace.
3. Ush - ered in Re - demp - tion's morn.
1. Maid of predilection,
2. Raptured with thy beauty
3. Mother of the Saviour,

1. All on earth and heaven laud thee,
2. Men and Angels gaze admiring;
3. Pray for mortals carnal-minded,

1. Angel-choirs and men applaud thee
2. Countless voices never tiring
3. Pray for sinners passion-blind ed,

1. As their Queen, Angel-choirs and
2. Sound thy praise, Countless voices
3. Pray for me, Pray for sinners

1. men applaud thee As their Queen.
2. never tiring Sound thy praise.
3. passion-blind ed, Pray for me.
105. O Heav'nly Flower, Pure and Fair.

1. O heav'n - ly flow - er,
2. Blest guard - ian of all
3. Thou tow'r, a - gainst the
4. Own Moth - er of al -

1. pure and fair, O Vir - gin Ma -
2. vir - gin souls, O Vir - gin Ma -
3. drag - on proof, O Vir - gin Ma -
4. might - y God, O Vir - gin Ma -

1. ry! In Ad - am's fall thou
2. ry! Fair lil - y, found a -
3. ry! Thou star, to storm - tossed
4. ry! Thou hope of earth, and

1. hast no share, O Vir - gin Ma -
2. mid the thorns, O Vir - gin Ma -
3. wan - d'rers dear, O Vir - gin Ma -
4. joy of heav'n, O Vir - gin Ma -
1-4. ry! Sing, all ye

1-4. Cher - u - bim, Join in, ye

1-4. Ser - a - phim! Heav'n and earth, re-

1-4. sound the hymn: Sal - ve, sal - ve,

1-4. sal - ve, Re - gi - na.
106. Hail, Mary Full of Grace.

1. Hail, Mary full of grace, Flow'r pure of
2. Fountain of our— joy, Wis-dom with-
3. Who could with thee compare, O heaven's

1. Adam's race, Moth-er of love and of
2. out al-loy, Ves-sel of hon-or and
3. Por-tal fair, Tow-er of Da-vid a-n-

1. grace di-vine; Maid-en in heaven crown'd,
2. heav'n-ly grace, Thou rose of rich per-fume,
3. House of gold? Thou art the Morning Star,

1. Glo-ri-ous, most re-nown'd, God Thy Cre-
2. Beau-ti-ful, all in bloom, Gra-cious-ly
3. Hope-ful-ly beaming far, Thou art the
1. a - tor didst thou en - shrine.
2. to - ward us turn thy face.
3. Rain - bow of peace un - told.

1-3. Vir - gin most pow - er - ful, Moth - er most

1-3. mer - ci - ful, Ref - uge of sin - ners, O

1-3. hear our pray'r, Show us thy

1-3. ten - der and moth - er - ly care.
1. Maiden most Beautiful, Mother most Beautiful,
2. Stars from the firmament Sparkling with splendor,
3. Empress magnificent, Patron most beloved,

1. Dutyful, Queen thou most worshipful,
2. Merri-meat Serve for an ornament,
3. Nificent, Mother beneficent,

1. Lady of mine! Ever most
2. Circling thy brow. Sun in noon
3. Heavenly Maid! Graced by virtue

1. Willingly, Yea in truth fittingly,
2. Bilility, Moon in gentility,
3. Ginility, Loved by the Trinity,
1. All my days lovingly, Queen, I am thine. Hopeful and grateful,
2. Earth in humility, All to thee bow. Lowland and mountain,
3. Queen for eternity, Lend us thine aid! Hoping to meet..... thee,

1. Loyally faithful Gladly I offer thee all I possess;
2. Streamlet and fountain, Birds in the forest and flow'rs on the lea
3. Longing to greet..... thee, Moth - er, we seek thy protection and care;

1. Gracious - ly deign to accept it and bless.
2. Glad - some - ly hon - or thee in their de - gree.
3. Shield us by counsel, and help us by prayer.
1. Maiden most beautiful, Mother most
dutiful, Queen thou most worshipful,
Ladys of mine! Ever most
1. Stars from the firmament Sparkling with
2. merriment Serve for an ornament
3. nificent, Mother beneficent,
Lady of mine! Sun in no-
2. Circcling thy brow. Sun in no-
3. Heavenly Maid! Graced by vir-

1. Empress magnificant, Patron mu-
nificent, Mother beneficent,
Martyrmost Sun in no-
2. Empress magnificent, Patron mu-
nificent, Mother beneficent,
Martyrmost Sun in no-
3. Empress magnificent, Patron ma-
nificent, Mother beneficent,
Martyrmost Sun in no-

1. Maid-en most beau-tiful, Mother most
2. Stars from the firmament Sparkling with
3. Empress magnificent, Patron magnificent,
Maiden most beautiful, Mother most
Stars from the firmament Sparkling with
Empress magnificent, Patron magnificent,
1. All my days lovingly, Queen, I am
2. Earth in humility, All to thee
3. Queen for eternity, Lend us thine thine.

1. Hopeful and grateful,
2. Lowland and mountain,
3. Hoping to meet thee,

1. Loyally faithful
2. Streamlet and fountain
3. Longing to greet thee,

1. Gladly I
2. Birds in the
3. Mother, we seek thy protection and care;

1. Offer thee all I possess;
2. Forest and flow'rs on the lea
3. Seek thy protection and care;

1. Graciously deign to accept it and bless.
2. Gladsomely honor thee in their degree.
3. Shield us by counsel, and help us by prayer.
109. Virgin Wholly Marvellous. (I.)

1. Virgin wholly marvellous, Who didst
2. God became thy lowly Son, Made Him -
3. Heav'n and earth, and all that is, Thrill with
4. Cher - u - blim with four - fold face Are no

bear God's Son for us, Worth-less is my
self thy lit - tle One, All there - for pro -
joy and ec - sta - sies, Chant - ing glo - ry
peers of thine in grace; And the six-winged

tongue and weak Of thy loft - y state to speak.
claim thy worth High in heav'n as here on earth.
unto Thee, Singing praise with fes - tal glee.
Ser - a - phim Shine, a - mid thy splen - dor, dim.

Who can praise thee as he ought, Vir - gin Mother

of our God, O'er the stars ex - alt - ed?
110. Virgin Wholly Marvellous (II.)

1. Virgin wholly marvellous, Ave, Maria!
2. God became thy lowly Son, Ave, Maria!
3. Heav'n and earth, and all that is, Ave, Maria!
4. Cherubim with four-fold face, Ave, Maria!

1. Who didst bear God's Son for us,
2. Made Himself thy little One,
3. Thrill with joy and ecstasies,
4. Are no peers of thine in grace,

1. Ave, Maria! Worth-less is my
2. Ave, Maria! All there-for pro-
3. Ave, Maria! Chant-ing glo-
4. Ave, Maria! And the six-winged

1. tongue and weak Of thy loft-y state to speak.
2. claim thy worth High in heav'n as here on earth.
3. unto thee, Singing praise with festal glee.
4. Seraphim Shine, amid thy splen-dor, dim.

1-4. Maria, Maria, Ave!
III. Star of Ocean Fairest. (I.)

1. Star of o-cean fair-est, Moth-er, God who
2. A-ve thou re-ceiv-est, Gabriel's word be-
3. Loose the bonds of ter-ror, Light-en blind-ed
4. Moth-er's care dis-play-ing, Of-ser Him thy
5. Vir-gin, all ex-cell-ing, Gen-tle past our
6. In pure paths di-rec-t us, On our way pro-

1. bar-est, Vir-gin thou im-mor-tal,
2. liev-est; Change to peace and glad-ness
3. er-roir; All our ills re-pres-sing,
4. pray-ing, Who when born our broth-er,
5. tell-ing, Par-doned sin-ners ren-der
6. tect us, Till, on Je-sus gaz-ing,

1. Heav-en's bliss-ful por-tal, Vir-gin thou im-
2. E-va's name of sad-ness, Change to peace and
3. Pray for ev'-ry bless-ing, All our ills re-
4. Chose thee for His Moth-er, Who when born our
5. Gen-tle, chaste and ten-der, Par-doned sin-ners
6. We shall join Thy prais-ing, Till, on Je-sus

1. mor-tal, Heav-en's bliss-ful por-tal.
2. glad-ness E-va's name of sad-ness.
3. press-ing, Pray for ev'-ry bless-ing.
4. broth-er, Chose thee for His Moth-er.
5. ren-der Gen-tle, chaste and ten-der.
6. gaz-ing, We shall join Thy prais-ing.
112. Star of Ocean Fairest. (II.)

1. Star of ocean fairest, Mother,
2. Ave thou receivest, Gabriel's
3. Loose the bonds of terror, Lighten
4. Mother's care displaying, Offer
5. Virgin, all excelling, Gentle
6. In pure paths direct us, On our

1. God who barrest, Virgin thou im-
2. word believest; Change to peace and
3. blind error; All our ills re-
4. Him thy praying, Who when born our
5. past our telling, Pardon'd sinners
6. way protect us, Till, on Jesus

1. mortal, Heaven's blissful portal.
2. gladness Eva's name of sadness.
3. pressing, Pray for ev'ry blessing.
4. brother, Chose thee for His Mother.
5. render Gentle, chaste and tender.
6. gaz ing, We shall join thy praising.
113. Star of Ocean Fairest. (III.)

1. Star of o-cean fair-est, Moth-er, God who
2. A-ve thou re-ceivest, Gabriel's word be-
3. Loose the bonds of ter-ror, Lighten blind-ed
4. Moth-er's care dis-playing, Of-fer Him thy
5. Vir-gin, all-ex-cell-ing, Gen-tle past our
6. In pure paths di-rec-t us, On our way pro-

1. bar-rest, Vir-gin thou im-mor-tal, Heaven's
2. liev-est, Change to peace and glad-ness E-va's
3. er-ror, All our ills re-pres-sing, Pray for
4. praying, Who when born our broth-er, Chose thee
5. tell-ing, Pardoned sin-ners ren-der Gen-tle,
6. tect us, Till, on Je-sus gaz-ing, We shall

1. bliss-ful por-tal.
2. name of sad-ness.
3. ev'ry bless-ing.
4. for His Moth-er.
5. chaste and ten-der.
6. join thy prais-ing.

1—6. hear our pray'r, And thy Son's fa-vor win for us,

1—6. O Vir-gin, O Vir-gin our Moth-er!
114. Star of Ocean Fairest. (IV.)

1. Star of o-cen fair-est, Moth-er, God who
2. A-ve thou re-ceiv-est, Gabriel's word be-
3. Loose the bonds of ter-ror, Light-en blind-ed
4. Moth-er's care dis-play-ing, Of-fer Him thy
5. Vir-gin, all-ex-cell-ing, Gen-tle past our
6. In pure paths di-rec-t us, On our way pro-

1. bar-est, Vir-gin thou im-mortal, Heav-en's
2. liev-est, Change to peace and gladness, E-va's
3. er-ror, All our ills re-pressing, Pray for
4. praying, Who when born our brother, Chose thee
5. tell-ing, Pardoned sin-ners ren-der Gen-tle,
6. tect us, Till, on Je-sus gaz-ing, We shall

1. bliss-ful por-tal.
2. name of sad-ness.
3. ev-'ry bless-ing.
4. for His Moth-er.
5. chaste and ten-der.
6. join thy prais-ing.

1—6. hear our pray'r, And thy Son's fa-vor

1—6. win for us, O Vir-gin our Moth-er!
115. Hail, Virgin all Fair.

1. Hail, Vir-gin all fair, Thy pra-is-es we
2. Thy name is our pow’r, Thy vir-tues, our
3. Hail, Ma - ry, our Queen, Thou mys-tic-al
4. May all ho-ly souls Still ho-li-er

1. sing, Who reign-est in splen-dor With
2. light, Thy love is our com-fort, Thy
3. Rod, Thou Mir-roir of Jus-tice, Thou
4. be, To sing with the An-gels, Dear

1. Je-sus, our King. In heav-en the
2. plead-ing, our might. We praise thee and
3. Handmaid of God. May moun-tain and
4. La-dy, of thee; May sin-ners re-

1. Blest Thy glo-ry pro-claim, On
2. bless, When hap-py and free; When
3. vale U-nite in thy praise, The
4. pent, To vir-tue re-turn, That

1. earth we thy children In-voke thy sweet name.
2. tempted by Sa-tan, We call up-on thee.
3. sea with its wa-ters, The sun with its rays.
4. hearts without number With thy love may burn.
116. O Mary, Blest Virgin.

1. O Mary, blest Virgin, Sweet mystic al
2. Thee Mary, my Mother, So tender, so
3. O Mary, my Mother, My comfort in
4. O Mary, my Mother, I'm longing to

1. rose, The whitest of lilies In
2. sweet, In all my afflictions I
3. woe, Come help me to conquer The
4. see The bliss and the glory be-

1. Eden that blows, E'er thy sight, Pure and
2. hasten to greet. Keep thy child Unbe-
3. villainous foe. Rend his snare, From him
4. stowed up on thee! Angels stay Night and

1. bright, O Virgin sweet, Is my delight, As
2. guiled, O Mother blest And unde-filed. To
3. tear His pow-er dire Which all does dare, To
4. day In bright array, And sing for aye, Re-

1. beacon to pilgrims In darkness and night.
2. sinners repentant Be gracious and mild.
3. heavenly kingdom Then safely I'll fare.
4. vering and praising Thy heavenly sway.
117. I'll Sing to Thee, O Mary. (I.)

1. I'll sing to thee, O Mary, Thou
2. Thou art the Tow'r of David, Of
3. Thy crown, O blessed Mother, Con-

1. Mother of my God, Thou
2. gold and ivory, The
3. tains a wondrous gem, Sub-

1. Maiden, Queen of virgins, Of
2. holy Ark of covenant, The
3. lastest Queen of angels, Thou

1. David's royal blood. Thou
2. Gate of Heav'n to me. The
3. sharpest this with them: No

1. art the fairest lily, The
2. saints are high in glory With
3. stain hath e'er defiled thee, Thou
THE BLESSED VIRGIN. (a) GENERAL HYMNS. 145

1. thorn-less mystic rose; No
2. golden crowns all bright, But
3. art th'Immaculate: With

1. flower in all our gardens With
2. brighter far, O Mary, Art
3. all creation's voices I

1. half thy beauty blows, No
2. thou in bliss and light, But
3. praise thy glorious state, With

1. flower in all our gardens With
2. brighter far, O Mary, Art
3. all creation's voices I

1. half thy beauty blows.
2. thou in bliss and light.
3. praise thy glorious state.
118. I'll Sing to Thee, O Mary. (II.)

1. I'll sing to thee, O Mary, Thou Moth - er of my God, Thou Maid - en, Queen of vir - gins, Of Da - vid's roy - al blood.
2. Thou art the fair - est lil - y, The thorn-less mys - tic rose, No flow'r in all our gar - dens, With half thy beau - ty blows.
3. Thou art the Tow'r of Da - vid, Of gold and i - vo - ry, The ho - ly Ark of cov -'nant, The Gate of Heav'n to me.
4. The Saints are high in glo - ry, With gold - en crowns all bright, But bright - er far, O Mary, Art Thou in bliss and light.
5. No stain hath e'er de - filed thee, Thou art the Im - mac - u - late: With all cre - a - tion's voi - ces I praise thy glo - rious state.

1-5. Ho - ly Vir - gin Ma - ry, All the an - gels praise thee: Be e'er blest on our part,

1-5. Come and rule o'er ev - 'ry heart.
119. The Virgin Mother Mild.

1. The Virgin Mother mild Sped with her
2. Would at the law's bestest Present her
3. Hard by, at God's command, Good Simé-
4. "Lord, suffer now Thy thrall To fare in
5. Set is this child divine A stumbling-
6. A prophet-ess then came, And Anna

1. heav'n-ly Child; She went from Bethlehem Un-
2. first-born blest, And to the priest full fain There
3. on did stand: The old man fond-ly pressed The
4. peace with -al, For why mine eyes have seen My
5. block and sign For fall and rise a-gain Of
6. was her name: Of Mary's gen-tle Boy Spake

1. to Jerusalem: Within the temple
2. of-ser dove-lets twain, And thus re-deem there-
3. in-fant to his breast, The Christ ex-pect-ed
4. Sav-iour Christ, I mean, The gen-tile's shin-ing
5. ma-ny a son of men: And, Mother, for thy
6. she with ho-ly joy. E'en so, Christ-child, draw

1. there Her in-fant she must bear;
2. by The world's Re-deem-er high.
3. long, The bur-then of his song:
4. light, And Is-ra-el's de-light.
5. part, A sword shall pierce thine heart."
6. near Our souls to save and cheer.
1. Queen of Heaven, pray, remember, Never
2. Queen, behold a weary pilgrim Bowing
3. Hast thou e'er refused a favor Which thy

1. has it been averred, That a client
2. low before thy shrine, Bent beneath the
3. children humbly sought? Has the poor re-

1. turning towards thee Ever left thy
2. cares of exile, And with al a
3. pentant sinner Ever shed his

1. throne unheard.
2. child of thine. } Mother kind and Virgin fair,
3. tears for nought?

1-3. All thy children love and laud thee, All thy

1-3. faithful ones applaud thee; May they find thine

1-3. aid and care When they turn to thee in pray'r.
121. Shall We not Love Thee, Mother Dear.

1. Shall we not love thee, Moth - er dear, Whom
2. All bound by chains of sin and shame We
3. And thee He chose from whom to take True
4. O won-drous depth of grace di - vine That
5. And as He loves thee, Moth - er dear, We

1. Je - sus loves so well, And to His glo - ry,
2. help-less sin-ners lay, Un - til in sav - ing
3. flesh His flesh to be, In it to suf - fer
4. He should bend so low! And Ma - ry, Oh, what
5. too will love thee well, And, to His glo - ry,

1. year by year, Thy pow'r and hon - or tell?
2. love He came To bear the curse a - way.
3. for our sake, By it to make us free.
4. grace was thine Such moth - er's joy to know.
5. year by year, Thy pow'r and hon - or tell?

1-5. Mys - tic rose, all in bloom, Send - ing forth

1-5. rich per - fume, Moth - er of God in - car - nate,

1-5. Thou art th'Im - mac - u - late.
122. O Virgin-Mother, Pure and Fair. (I)

1. O Virgin-Mother, pure and fair, Ave, Maria!
2. O Maid with love divine a-glow, Ave, Maria!
3. Thou Tower fair of ivory, Ave, Maria!
4. Thou shield a-gainst the craft-y foe, Ave, Maria!

1—4. Ave, Maria! Virgin full of grace divine, Make my heart re-semble thine:

1—4. Ever loving God the Lord. Virgin meek,

1—4. Virgin mild, Hear, O hear thy pleading child.
123. O Virgin-Mother, Pure and Fair. (II.)

1. O Virgin-Mother, pure and fair,
2. O Maid with love divine a-glow,
3. Thou Tower fair of ivory,
4. Thou shield against the crafty foe,

1. Salve, Regina! In
2. Salve, Regina! Fair
3. Salve, Regina! Thou
4. Salve, Regina! Thou

1. Adam's fall thou hast no share.
2. Lilly, whiter than the snow,
3. Cheering star on life's dread sea,
4. Hope of sinners sunk in woe,

1–4. Salve, Regina! Sing in praise, ye

1–4. Cherubim, Raise your song, ye Seraphim:

1–4. Salve, salve, salve, Regina!
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124. O Virgin-Mother, Pure and Fair. (III.)

1. O Virgin-Mother, pure and fair,
2. O Maid with love divine a-glow,
3. Thou Tower fair of ivory,
4. Thou shield against the crafty foe,

1. Salve, Regina! In Adam's fall thou
2. Salve, Regina! Fair lily, whiter
3. Salve, Regina! Thou cheering star on
4. Salve, Regina! Thou hope of sinners

1. hast no share, Salve, Regina! Sing in
2. than the snow, Salve, Regina! Sing in
3. life's dread sea, Salve, Regina! Sing in
4. sunk in woe, Salve, Regina! Sing in

1-4. praise, ye Cherubim, Raise your song, ye

1-4. Seraphim, Heav'n and earth, resound the hymn:

1-4. Salve, salve, salve, Regina!
125. **O Purest of Lilies.**

1. **O purest of lilies** ’mid earth’s thorns dis-
2. To mortals what comfort, To angels what
3. He gazed on thy soul,— it was spot-less and

1. play’d, By God’s predilection with
2. mirth! That God found one creature all
3. fair; No shade of defilement had

1. beauty arrayed, In wonder and
2. beau-teous on earth, One spot where His
3. ever been there; And no one had

1. rap-ture we gaze up to thee, With
2. Spirit well pleased could rest, One
3. owned thee, O Mary, but He, Whose

1. whom can compare naught that blooms on the lea.
2. shrine that could welcome the Saviour as guest.
3. choice from eternity rested in thee.
126. Hail, Queen of the Heavens.

1. Hail, Queen of the Heav'ns, O'er earth is thy reign; Hail, Vir-gin most ho-ly, Con-
2. Hail, Moth-er most ho-ly! Hail, Vir-gin re-
3. O Moth-er of mer-cy, Bright Star in the night, Thou hope of the guilt-y And feet, O Vir-gin of vir-gins, O
4. These prayers and these prais-es I lay at thy

1. celved with no stain: Clear star of the morn-ing In beau-ty en-shrined,
2. di-a-dem crowned! A-bove all the an-gels In glo-ry un-told Thou
3. guide to the light, Through thee may we en-ter The ha-ven of rest, And
tec-tress In pil-grim-age here, And
4. La-dy most sweet! Be thou my pro-

1. La-dy most po-tent, Thou help of man-kind.
2. standst by the Sov'reign In ves-ture of gold.
3. wor-ship for-ev-er In courts of the Blest.
4. stand by thy ser-vant When death draweth near.
127. Most Noble Queen of Victory. (I.)

1. Most no-ble Queen of Vic-to-ry, Ma-ri-
2. Thy heel hath crus-h’d the ser-pent’s head, Ma-ri-
3. The God of bat-tle hon-ored thee, Ma-ri-

1. a! Enthron’d in peer-less maj-es-ty, Ma-
2. a! Thy hand hath laid the foe-man dead, Ma-
3. a! And made thee Queen of Vic-to-ry, Ma-

1. ri-a! When we arm to take the field,
2. ri-a! Oft thy mod-est look has cowed
3. ri-a! At thy pray’r the foes of God

1. Thou shall be our sword and shield.
2. Lustful souls and de-mon-s proud.
3. Prostr-ate fell be-neath His rod.

1–3. near us To aid and cheer us By word and

1–3. deed, In ev’ry need, Ma-ri-a.
128. Most Noble Queen of Victory. (II.)

1. Most noble Queen of Victory, Maria!
2. Thy heel hath crush'd the serpent's head, Maria!
3. The God of battle honored thee, Maria!

1. Enthroned in peerless majesty, Maria!
2. Thy hand hath laid the foe-man dead, Maria!
3. And made thee Queen of victory, Maria!

1. When we arm to take the field, Maria!
2. Oft thy modest look has cowed
3. At thy prayer the foes of God Maria!

1. Thou shalt be our sword and shield.
2. Lustful souls and demons proud. Oh, be thou
3. Prostrate fell beneath His rod.

1-3. near us To aid and cheer us By word and

1-3. deed, In every need, Maria!

1. O say, what blissful vision As-
2. It is the lily whitest That
3. Oh, may thy lowly servants, When

1. cends you heav'nly way, With look so fair and
2. blows in Paradise, The Spirit's bride all
3. earth-life is o'er, In all thy radiant

1. gentle, All clad in morning ray? It
2. spotless, Whom none can duly prize, By
3. glory Behold thee evermore, O

1. is the stainless Maiden, With graces
2. God the Father chosen To bear for
3. Mary Queen of Heaven, Who reigns't with

1. all resplendent, The bride of Nazareth.
2. earth's salvation, His own begotten Son.
3. God almighty Thro' all eternity!

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130. We Greet Thee, Mary, Peerless Virgin.

1. We greet thee, Mary, peerless
2. O Queen enthroned so high in
3. Hail, heav'nly Lady, fair and

1. Virgin, With fondest love to
2. Heaven, With joyful hearts to
3. mighty, All wrapped in light and

1. thee we turn. How radiant is the
2. thee we sing, For, Virgin fair, to
3. bliss untold, Thou marvel of th'e-

1. crown of glory Thy ardent
2. thee was given To bear thy
3. eternal city, With crown that

1. love on earth did earn! O
2. God, th' eternal King. A-
3. beams with gems and gold! The
1. hear our pray'rs, thou help of
2. round thee saints and an-gels
3. an-gel choirs thy praise are

1. Christians, Our hearts re-new with
2. gather And hail thee, Mary,
3. sing-ing In ever-last-ing

1. strength and joy, And Satan's
2. as their Queen. O turn thou
3. realms of rest: When shall we,

1. dire-ful sway and pow-er In
2. from thy seat of mer-cy, On
3. Queen to whom we're pray-ing, These

1. souls thy Son re-deemed de-stroy.
2. us beneath a glance se-ren-e.
3. dwell-ings see, these courts so blest?
131. My Heart-Cry Ascendeth.

1. My heart-cry ascendeth To Mary my
2. My soul e'er is hop-ing, Oh, peer-less of
3. In truth ev'ry na-tion Its help fond-ly
4. Lo! fleet-ing false pleasure In mis-e-ry

1. Moth-er Who helps me and lend-eth A
2. wom-en, Though falt'ring-ly grop-ing 'Mid
3. calls thee, Thro' whom glad sal-va-tion God
4. leaves me Deep wounds without meas-ure And

1. sav-ing grace. In life's up-ward
2. gloom-y night. Oh! heark-en and
3. deigns to grant. My grief and my
4. ag-o-ny. The world but de-

1. trav-el On God's loft-y mountain, My
2. heed me, When Sa-tan is tempt-ing, In
3. glad-ness To thee then, O Moth-er, My
4. ludes me, The flesh is re-bel-lious, The

1. true way un-rav-el, And guide a-right.
2. doubt's darkness lead me To God's true light.
3. sor-row and sad-ness I dare to tell:
4. dev-il il-ludes me In dai-ly strife.
132. O Maria wondrous Fair! (I.)

1. O Maria wondrous fair!
2. O Maria preordained!
3. O Maria rich in might!

1. Morning Star, bright you are More than sun or
2. Maiden mild, favored child, ever pure and
3. Noblest Queen ever seen, Reigning e'er in

1. Moon by far; Sweet in truth your virgin face,
2. Undefiled, God the Son, the highest Good,
3. Heavenly sheen, Shield us from the crafty foe

1. Peerless woman of our race! Cherubim,
2. Sought you out for motherhood, Thrice He blest
3. With revenge and hate aglow, By our side

1. Seraphim, You entrance them by your grace.
2. That pure breast, Whence He took His flesh and blood.
3. O abide, Free us from eternal woe.
133. O Maria wondrous Fair!  (II.)

1. O Ma-ri-a won-drous fair!
2. O Ma-ri-a pre-or-dained!
3. O Ma-ri-a rich in might!

1. Morn-ing Star, Bright you are More than sun or
2. Maid-en mild, Fa-vored child, Ev-er pure and
3. No-blest Queen Ev-er seen, Reigning e'er in

1. moon by far; Sweet in truth your vir-gin face,
2. un-de-filed, God the Son, the high-est Good,
3. heav'nly sheen, Shield us from the craft-y foe

1. Peer-less wom-an of our race! Cher-u-bim,
2. Sought you out for moth-er-hood, Thrice He blest
3. With re-venge and hate a-glow; By our side

1. Ser-a-phim,— You entrance them by your grace.
2. That pure breast, Whence He took His flesh and blood.
3. O a-bide, Free us from e-ter-nal woe.
134. O Mary, Virgin Sweet. (I.)

1. O Mary, Virgin sweet, Garden of
2. By Adam's sinful fall Lost and re-
3. Thou shinest like the sun, Purer than
4. Do, then, O Mother dear, Thy children's

1. roses meet, All thornless, red-o-
2. jected all We were de-barred from
3. thou is none, And none more pow-
4. voices hear: Thy loving help they

1. lent, I greet thee full of grace,
2. bliss; But thou, O purest Maid,
3. ful; For He's thy loving Child,
4. seek. As-sist us, when in death,

1. Most blessed of our race, High Queen of
2. As erst the Prophets said, Hast born the
3. Whose mercy ever mild Our bonds has
4. Receive our parting breath, And lead us

1. angels, high Queen of angels.
2. Sav-lour, hast born the Sav-lour.
3. bro-ken, our bonds has bro-ken.
4. heav'nward, and lead us heav-en-ward.
135. O Mary, Virgin Sweet. (II.)

1. O Mary, Virgin sweet, Garden of roses meet, All thornless, red-olent,
2. By Adam's sinful fall Lost and rejected all We were de-barred from bliss;
3. Thou shinest like the sun, Purer than thou is none, And none more power-ful;
4. Do, then, O Mother dear, Thy children's voices hear: Thy loving help they seek.

1. I greet thee full of grace, Most bless-ed of our race, High Queen of angels,
2. But thou, O purest Maid, As erst the prophets said, Hast born the Saviour,
3. For He's thy loving child, Whose mercy ever mild Our bonds has broken,
4. Assist us, when in death, Receive our part-ing breath, And lead us heav'n-ward,
136. **Maiden most Meek and Mild.**

1. Maiden most meek and mild,
2. That primal fall from grace,
3. O Mary full of grace,
4. Pattern of all the meek,

1. Stain-less and un-de-filed, Thou art a
2. Which sullied all our race, Left thee a-
3. In thee our hopes we place, To thee we
4. Champion of all the weak, So-lace of

1. child of pre-di-lection! What fragrant
2. lone a grand ex-emp-tion! Far more than
3. turn in our de-vo-tion! Fath-om we
4. souls oppressed and wea-ry! By thy great

1. flow’r can be Right-ly compared to thee
2. oth-ers blest, With-in thy sa-cred breast
3. nev-er can Thy love for sin-ful man,
4. love for men, Com-fort and cheer us then,

1. In thy most mar-vel-ous per-fec-tion?
2. Hast thou con-ceived our sole re-demp-tion.
3. That is pro-found-er than the o-cean.
4. When life is dark and cold and drea-ry.
137. Hail, Mary, Star of Morning. (I.)

1. Hail, Mary, Star of morning, Thou herald of the sun, Whose light the day arises.
2. From throne of God supernal Sped might-y Gabriel, Of God the Son e-ter-nal.
3. The Spirit High and holy Shall o-ver-shadow thee. And make thee, Maid-en time began, e'en then God chose thee for His.
4. Said Mary: "Here behold me, The dhorn-ing, Re-vealed the Ho-ly One: Ere low-ly, His spot-less bride to be; Lo!
5. Hail, Mary, sweet and tender, Thy Splen-dor, As Scriptures tes-tify: Fair virgin pure from stain! Thou shalt be called a
6. Son is God on high, Th'e-ter-nal Fa-ther's spake that Maid-en bright, Ere Ga-bri-el de-
7. Maid, thou giv-est birth To Je-sus Christ thy

1. Moth-er, Thou pride of Christ-ian men.
2. moth-er, Yet vir-gin still re-main.
3. Je-sus; No end-ing to His throne."
4. part-ed Up to the realms of light.
5. Mak-er, That hath no peer on earth.
138. Hail, Mary, Star of Morning. (II.)

1. Hail, Mary, Star of morning,
2. From throne of God superlmal
3. The Spirit High and Holy
4. Said Mary: "Here behold me,
5. Hail, Mary, sweet and tender,

1. Thou herald of the sun, Whose
2. Sped mighty Gabriel, Of
3. Shall overshadow thee, And
4. The handmaid of the Lord; Be
5. Thy Son is God on high, The

1. light, the day adorning, Re-
2. God the Son eternal The
3. make thee, Maiden lowly, His
4. it, as thou hast told me, Ac-
5. eternal Father's Splendor, As

1. vealed the Holy One: Ere
2. tidings glad to tell: "Hail,
3. spotless bride to be; Th'al-
4. cording to thy word." Thus
5. Scriptures testify: O
1. time be - gan its course, e'en
2. Vir - gin Ma - ry pure from
3. might - y God shall be thy
4. hum - bly spake that Maid - en
5. pur - est Maid, thou giv - est

1. then God chose thee for His
2. stain! Thou shalt be called a
3. Son; His name it shall be
4. bright, Ere Ga - bri - el de-
5. birth To Je - sus Christ thy

1. Moth - er, Thou pride of Chris - tian
2. moth - er, Yet vir - gin still re-
3. Je - sus; No end - ing to His
4. part - ed Up to the realms of
5. Mak - er, That hath no peer on

1. men......
2. main......
3. throne.”
4. light......
5. earth......
THE BLESSED VIRGIN. (b) For the Seasons of the Ecclesiastical Year.

Advent. (Also during the whole year.)

139. "Ave, Maria, gratia plena."

1. "A - ve, Ma - ri - a, gra ■ ti - a
2. "Thou shalt con - ceive and bear in due
3. "Good my lord an - gel, O for a
4. "Pow'r from on high o'er- shad - ows thee,
5. "Aft - er thy word, so be it," said
6. Hon - or and wor - ship, prais - es and

1. ple - na!" So spake the arch
2. sea - son: Thy Babe man and
3. to - ken! How may the thing
4. Ma - ry; Like dew breath - ing
5. Ma - ry; "The pur - pose e -
6. glo - ry, And thanks be to

1. an - gel to Ma - ry the Maid - en, What
2. an - gel shall bless with good rea - son, And
3. hap - pen where - of thou hast spo - ken? Be -
4. life on the flow'r of the prai - rie, So
5. ter - nal of God can - not va - ry; Be -
6. Thee, God most High and Al - might - y, That

1. time in pray'r a - down she knelt.
2. hail thee Moth - er of thy God."
3. cause a man I do not know."
4. shalt thou bear the heav'n - ly Child."
5. hold the hand - maid of the Lord."
6. show'd man - kind such am - ple grace.
THE BLESSED VIRGIN.
(b) FOR THE SEASONS OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR.

140. Our Lady Took the Road.

1. Our Lady took the road To
2. Full light did Mary make Of
3. She, ere she took her way, An
4. Elisabeth full fain, Bowed
5. O House and home of bliss! An

1. Zachary's abode; O'er mountain,
2. trouble for His sake: God's very
3. orison would say, That God her
4. down her head again; She knew 'twas
5. earthy Paradise— Nay, hea'n it-

1. vale and lea, With many a league sped
2. Son of yore With in her womb she
3. steps might tend Safe to her journey's
4. God's own bride, As worshipful she
5. self on ground, Where in our Lord is

1. she, By God's command and
2. bore; And angels bright and
3. end; And there in manner
4. cried: "O Lady full of
5. found, The Lord of glory

1. will, To Hebron's holy hill.
2. fair Unseen companions were.
3. meet Her cousin she did greet.
4. grace, Whence that I see thy face?"
5. bright, In goodness great and might.

As Hymns to the Blessed Virgin during Advent may be used as well:
N. 137 and 138.
THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

FOR THE SEASONS OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR.

Christmas-tide.

141. A Wondrous Twig Hath Sprouted. (I.)

1. A wondrous twig hath sprouted From stem of ancient fame; As sacred seers had spoken, From Jesse's root it came; It winter And in the dead of night.

2. This twig of which we're singing, Of which I-sa-iah sang, Is Mary purest Ma-iden;— From her the flow'rt sprang; By Sau-lour, Though Maid remain-ing still.

3. Do thou implore, O Mary, Thou Vir-gin-Moth-er blest, That thy dear Child may grant me My yearn-ing soul's request: O that my low-ly heart, With love for Him e'er throb-bing, May ne'er from Him de-part.

4. A wondrous twig hath sprouted From stem of ancient fame; As sacred seers had spoken, From Jesse's root it came; It winter And in the dead of night.

5. This twig of which we're singing, Of which I-sa-iah sang, Is Mary purest Ma-iden;— From her the flow'rt sprang; By Sau-lour, Though Maid remain-ing still.

6. Do thou implore, O Mary, Thou Vir-gin-Moth-er blest, That thy dear Child may grant me My yearn-ing soul's request: O that my low-ly heart, With love for Him e'er throb-bing, May ne'er from Him de-part.

7. A wondrous twig hath sprouted From stem of ancient fame; As sacred seers had spoken, From Jesse's root it came; It winter And in the dead of night.

8. This twig of which we're singing, Of which I-sa-iah sang, Is Mary purest Ma-iden;— From her the flow'rt sprang; By Sau-lour, Though Maid remain-ing still.

9. Do thou implore, O Mary, Thou Vir-gin-Moth-er blest, That thy dear Child may grant me My yearn-ing soul's request: O that my low-ly heart, With love for Him e'er throb-bing, May ne'er from Him de-part.
142. A Wondrous Twig Hath Sprouted. (II.)

1. A won-drous twig hath sprout-ed From
2. This twig of which we're sing-ing, Of
3. We beg of thee, O Ma-ry, Thou

1. stem of an-cient fame; As sa-cred seers had
2. which I-sai-ah sang, Is Ma-ry pur-est
3. Vir-gin-Moth-er blest, For this ce-les-tial

1. spo-ken, From Jes-se's root it
2. Maid-en; From her the flow'r-ret
3. blos-som Which thou hast nur-tured

1. came. And see, 'mid thorns and
2. sprang, A rose so fair and
3 best, That cull we may the
THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

1. This - tles How lil - ly -
2. rud - dy, En - dowed with......
3. flow'r - et, The price - less......

1. like it grew! It grew and bore a
2. rich per - fume. By God's most wise and
3. gift of thine; O grant, we beg, thy

1. blos - som bright In depth of chill - y
2. ho - ly will She has brought forth this
3. lov - ing aid That these de - vot - ed

1. win - ter bleak, A - bout the dead of
2. rose di - vine, Though Maid re - main - ing
3. hearts of ours Its cho - sen vase be

1. night, A - bout the dead of night.
2. still, Though Maid re - main - ing still.
3. made, Its cho - sen vase be made.
143. By the Cross the Mother-Maiden.

1. By the cross the Mother-Maiden Weeping
2. Who, unmoved, could see her weeping, See those
3. There she sees her Son all-holy, For our
4. Fount of love and sacred sorrow, Mother

1. stood and sorrow laden, While her Jesus
2. streams of sorrow sweeping Down her pale and
3. sins a victim lowly, Doomed to die a
4. may my spirit borrow Share of thy most

1. hung above; Through her breast with anguish
2. grief-worn cheek? Who with spirit unrestrained
3. cruel death, Sees his friends in fear remanding
4. bitter woe, May my heart, fresh ardor

1. heav ing, With a mother's sorrow grieving,
2. lent ing, Could behold her thus lamenting,
3. tir ing, While their Lord, in pain, expiring,
4. gain ing, And a purer love attaining,

1. Passed the sword of suffering love.
2. Whelmed in woes no tongue can speak.
3. To His Father yields His breath.
4. E'er for Jesus be a-glow.
144. O! What Dolors and What Sorrows.

1. O! what do-lors and what sor-rows,
2. When her tear-ful eyes did wit-ness,
3. "O be-loved, sore-ly wound-ed,
4. "O! how shad-ed, pale and fad-ed
5. Lo! the cold and life-less bod-y

1. O what grief on her were poured!
2. With what scoff and brutal scorn,
3. O my on-ly, dear-est child,
4. Is Thy coun-t’nance, once so bright!
5. Hang-ing on the tree of scorn,

1. In what pain and heart’s af-flic-tion
2. With what cru’lt-ty they did fas-ten
3. Woe is me that I must find Thee
4. Torn are all Thy limbs and wound-ed,
5. And the Moth-er racked with an-guish

1. Stood the Moth-er of the Lord!
2. To the cross her on-ly born.
3. So tor-ment-ed, so re-viled!
4. Stained with blood, Oh! rue-ful sight!”
5. See-ing die her on-ly-born.
145. What A Sea of Tears and Sorrows.

1. What a sea of tears and sorrows,
2. O that mournful Virgin Mother!
3. Oft and oft His loving bosom
4. Gentle Mother, we beseech thee

1. Did the soul of Mary toss To and
2. See her tears how fast they flow Down up-
3. Fondly straining to Her own, Oft her
4. By thy tears and dolors sore, By the

1. Fro up-on its billows, While she moaned her
2. on His mangled body, Wounded side and
3. pal-id lips im-print-ing On each wound of
4. death thy Son did suffer, By the blood-y

1. bitter loss, In her arms her Jesus
2. thorn-y brow, While His hands and feet she
3. her dear Son! Thus the blessed Mother
4. wounds He bore, Give our hearts that love and

1. holding, Torn but newly from the cross.
2. kisses: Picture of unfathomed woe.
3. mourn-eth Her dead sole-be-gotten One.
4. sorrow Which did quick-en thine of yore.
1. The clouds of night have rolled away,
2. Death's arrows keen are snapt in twain,
3. Thy Son now beams with light and grace,
4. His cross His sceptre now is made,

1. Gaudete, Maria, The
2. Gaudete, Maria; Though
3. Gaudete, Maria, His
4. Gaudete, Maria, O

1. Offspring of thy virgin womb,
2. heaviness endure a night,
3. wounds in side, in hands and feet,
4. Mother-Maid, rejoice today:

1. Alleluia, Is
2. Alleluia, Joy
3. Alleluia, Are
4. Alleluia, The

1. risen from the virgin tomb.
2. cometh with the morning light.
3. springing-wells of mercy sweet.
4. clouds of night have rolled away.
147. Rejoice, all Ye that Sorrow Bore.

1. Re- joice, all ye that sor- row
2. Where's, mournful Moth- er, all thy
3. Ah, Maid just bathed in tears, O
4. Those wounds He suf- fered for our
5. That glo- rious sea hath ne'er a

1. bore! Al - le - lu - ia! The Moth - er
2. pain? Al - le - lu - ia! 'Tis gone and
3. say: Al - le - lu - ia! From Je - sus
4. sakes Al - le - lu - ia! Send forth e'er-
5. shore; Al - le - lu - ia! Its ris - ing

1. weeps and sighs no more! Al - le - lu - ia!
2. com - eth not a - gain! Al - le - lu - ia!
3. hast thou heard to - day? Al - le - lu - ia!
4. more five brill - iant lakes. Al - le - lu - ia!
5. sur - ges whelm thee o' er! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. The clouds are scat - tered far a -
2. O bro - ken heart, what joy fills
3. It must be so! Such joy of
4. Five seas of joy! And from His
5. Ah, La - dy, lis - ten to our
THE BLESSED VIRGIN.  
(b) FOR THE SEASONS OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR.

1. way, Al - le - lu - ia, Sweet sun-shine
2. thee! Al - le - lu - ia, Thy grief is
3. thine, Al - le - lu - ia, Comes on - ly
4. side, Al - le - lu - ia, Flows o'er thy
5. pray'r, Al - le - lu - ia, And in thy

1. glo - ri - fies the day. Al - le -
2. turned to ec - sta - sy. Al - le -
3. from that Son di - vine. Al - le -
4. heart the bliss - ful tide. Al - le -
5. plen - ty let us share. Al - le -

1-5. lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le -

1-5. lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
Month of May.

148. O Virgin, We Hail Thee.

1. O Virgin, we hail thee, Thou love-ly Queen of May; In beauty rare thou love-est In heaven for aye.
2. The blossoms are spring ing On ev'ry bush and tree, All nature glad is bloom-est In heaven for aye. Let's bring-ing Her first charms to thee. Let's sing then and praise in joyful lay The
3. O love-liest Moth er, We ask of thee to-day, Accept our heart-born flow-ers As of-fring of May. The wreath at thy feet we humbly lay, 0
4. The rose of love ar-dent, The lil-y chaste and fair, The vio-let coy and sing then and praise in joyful lay The wreath at thy feet we humbly lay, 0

1. Virgin, the truly bloom-ing May.
2. Virgin, the truly bloom-ing May.
3. Virgin, thou truly bloom-ing May.
4. Virgin, thou truly bloom-ing May.
149. I'll Sing to Thee, O Mary. (1.)

1. I'll sing to thee, O Mary, Thou
2. Thou art the fairest lily, The
3. The saints are high in glory, With
4. No stain hath e'er defiled thee, Thou

1. Mother of my God, Thou Maiden, Queen of
2. thornless mystic rose; No flow'r in all our
3. gold-crowns all bright, But brighter far, O
4. art th'Immaculate; With all creation's

1. virgins, Of David's royal blood.
2. gardens With half thy beauty blows.
3. Mary, Art thou in bliss and light.
4. voices I praise thy glorious state.

1-4. sing to thee, O Mary, Thou glorious

1-4. Queen of May, With blooming nature

1-4. hast'ning To thee my praise to pay.
150. I'll Sing to Thee, O Mary. (II.)

1. I'll sing to thee, O Mary, Thou
2. Thou art the fairest lily, The
3. The saints are high in glory With
4. No sin hath e'er defiled thee, Thou

1. Mother of my God, Thou Maiden, Queen of
2. thorn-less mystical rose; No flow'r in all our
3. gold-en crowns all bright, But bright-er far, O
4. art th'Immaculate. With all creation's

1. vir-gins, Of Da-vid's royal blood,
2. gar-dens With half thy beauty blows.
3. Mary, Art thou in bliss and light.
4. voices I praise thy glorious state.

1—4. glorious Queen of May, See blooming nature

1—4. hastens To thee her praise to pay.
**THE BLESSED VIRGIN.**

(b) FOR THE SEASONS OF THE ECCLESIASTICAL YEAR.

151. **Raise Your Voices, Vales and Mountains.**

1. Raise your voices, vales and mountains; Flow'ry meadows, streams and fountains, Praise the Virgin flow'er Thou the whit-est, Praise be thine, O air around perfum-ing, Queen-ly beauty

2. Virgin bright-er than the brightest, Lily Queen of May, praise the Virgin Queen of gra-ces thee, queen-ly beauty gra-ces

3. Like the rose and lil-y blooming, Sweet the May. Mur-m'ring brooks your tribute bring, thee. Moth-er dear-est, Moth-er fair,

Queen of May, praise the Virgin Queen of gra-ces

May. As the sun with splendor glows,

Queen of May, praise be thine, O Queen of gra-ces

1. Lit-tle birds, with cheer now sing, To our La-dy So with grace thy soul o'er-flows, Cheering man and

2. May. As the sun with splendor glows,

3. May. As the sun with splendor glows,

1. Lit-tle birds, with cheer now sing, To our La-dy So with grace thy soul o'er-flows, Cheering man and

1. Lit-tle birds, with cheer now sing, To our La-dy So with grace thy soul o'er-flows, Cheering man and

1. Lit-tle birds, with cheer now sing, To our La-dy So with grace thy soul o'er-flows, Cheering man and

1. Lit-tle birds, with cheer now sing, To our La-dy So with grace thy soul o'er-flows, Cheering man and
152. Lo! Comes The Gladsome Blooming May.

1. Lo! comes the glad-some blooming May
To life the cold earth bringing,
A-wakes the lily chaste-ly beam-ing,
And vio-let, the low-ly flow-er,

2. A-wakes the rose, the pledge of love, The long ex-pect-ed day
Of blithe-some warblers' sing-ing,
A-wakes the long-ex-pect-ed

3. Be praised and blest, thou Queen of May, Who long-ex-pect-ed lay
Of hearts all sad and weep-ing,
A-wok'st the long-ex-pect-ed

4. Thou brought'st to earth a rose of love, O when the earth was sleep-ing,
A-wok'st the maid, thou lil-y gleam-ing,
With show-er wa-tered from a

5. Lo! life the cold earth bringing,
A-wakes the lily chaste-ly beam-ing,
And vio-let, the low-ly flow-er,

6. A-wakes the long-ex-pect-ed
Of blithe-some war-biers'sing-ing.
A-wakes the long-ex-pect-ed

7. And vio-let, the low-ly
Seem-ing, And vio-let, the low-ly

8. With show-er wa-tered from a
Deem-ing, With show-er wa-tered from a

9. Thy-self the low-est
Deem-ing, With show-er wa-tered from a
Bove Thy-self the low-est deem-ing.
The Holy Angels.

153. They Tire not, nor Do They Sleep.

1. They tire—not, nor do they sleep, Who
2. They come to guard the lone-ly bed, Where-
3. Nor less they haste in love to soothe Their

1. sent by Thee, O God of light, A-
2. on, while oth-ers wake and weep, Thou
3. vig-ils, who, with pain dis-trest Nor

1. round thine own the live-long night With
2. giv-eth Thy be-lov-ed sleep, And
3. wake to strength, nor sleep to rest, And

1. care their watch and ward do keep. They
2. hov-er night-ly 'round their head. They
3. make the rough ways e’en and smooth. All
1. leave their seats in heav'n on high, They leave the ev - er - last - ing hymn, Which nev - er - ceas - ing voi - ces cry.
2. come to us by night and day, While young and old, through joy and woe, A - care to guard our ev - 'ry way.
3. glo - ry be, O God, to Thee, For those who at Thy bid - ding go, To lead us to e - ter - ni - ty.

C. Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim With long our dai - ly course we go, With

THE HOLY ANGELS.
154. How Kind it Is of Thee to Come.

1. How kind it is of thee to come,
2. How good and pure I ought to be,
3. My bless-ed guard-ian, kind and mild,
4. Thy pow’r-ful wing shall be my shield,

1. Bright an-gel, from thy star-ry home,
2. Who al-ways live so near to thee;
3. O shield from woe thy tempt-ed child,
4. While struggling on life’s bat-tle-field,

1. To watch by night and watch by day,
2. Beneath thine eyes I spend the day,
3. And pray that God may make me strong
4. Thine arms en-fold me, when I die,

1. Beside a mor-tal framed of clay.
2. Thou see-est me wher-e’er I stay.
3. To do the right and shun the wrong.
4. And waft me home-ward to the sky.
155. God, Who in Wondrous Order.

1. God, who in wondrous order, Hast
2. And part send'st at Thy pleasure, That
3. Grant that Thine angel holy, My
4. May he for good direct me, And
5. That so, when one the Shepherd, One

1. set Thine angel host: Part
2. earthward they descend, In
3. guardian, fellow, guide, May
4. I his presence know; May
5. flock, one on ly pale, Safe

1. round about the border Of heav'n's e-
2. la bor and at leisure Poor mortals
3. make and keep me lowly, From morn till
4. he from sin protect me, And from my
5. from the wolf and leopard, I may be

1. eternal coast, Each at his proper
2. to be friend, Until the journey
3. even tide, And help me conquer
4. ghostly foe, From death and endless
5. fold ed hail, 'Mid angels then Thee

1. post, each at his proper post;
2. end, until the journey end.
3. pride, and help me conquer pride.
4. woe, from death and endless woe.
5. hail, 'Mid angels then Thee hail.
The Saints.

156. Need It Is We Raise Our Eyes.

1. Need it is we raise our eyes Up from earth un-
2. Thee in them, O Lord most high, We ex - tol and
3. And Thine Athletes, that went home Through the sea of
4. And the Teachers, sent to win To the faith the
5. Glo - ry, Lord, to Thee a - lone, Who hast glo- ri -
6. Let their praises, threefold King, Let the bless - ed

1. to the skies; Thinking of the saints, that rest,
2. glo - ri - fy: Thine A - pos - tles, worth - y found,
3. Mar - tyrdom; And the saints, through toil and shame,
4. realms of sin; And the Bishops now with Thee;
5. fled Thine own, For their zeal, their truth, their sighs,
6. hymn they sing, Some, though faintest e - ch - o gain

1. Aft - er toil, in Abram's breast; Lest we faint in
2. Of the keys that loosed and bound; And the truth, that
3. Brave Confes-sors of Thy name; And the Doc-tors,
4. And the Virgin's pur - i - ty; And the priests, Thy
5. Pray'rful hearts and tearful eyes, Faithful lips, and
6. In our own poor brok-en strain: Till one day shall
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THE SAINTS.

1. Prais - ing loud their heav'n - ly King,
2. Whence came all this glo - rious band?
3. Tri - umph through the Lamb have gained,
4. God has bid them weep no more.
5. Blest they stand be - fore His face;

1. Each a gold - en crown is wear - ing,
2. These, whose robes of pur - est white - ness,
3. Wrest - ling on till life was end - ed,
4. They in pray'r full oft have striv - en
5. Soul and bod - y con - se - crat - ed,

1. Who are all this glo - rious band?
2. Shall their lus - tre still pos - sess,
3. Join - ing not the sin - ful throng:
4. With the God they glo - ri - fied;
5. Day and night to serve Him still,

1. Al - le - lu - ia, hark! they sing,
2. Still un - touched by time's rude hand,
3. These, who well the fight sus - tained,
4. Now, their pain - ful con - flict o'er,
5. Now, in God's most ho - ly Place,

1. Prais - ing loud their heav'n - ly King.
2. Whence came all this glo - rious band?
3. Tri - umph through the Lamb have gained.
4. God has bid them weep no more.
5. Blest they stand be - fore His face.
158 From Your Blissful Thrones of Glory.

1. From your blissful thrones of glory,
2. Ye bright martyr throng, whose courage
3. Ye, whose unceasing penance
4. Ye, the virgins who devoted
5. As we gaze upon your glory,

1. Look on us, O ye elect, Tell us
2. Never quailed amid the strife, What is
3. Made the desert so renowned, Hermits,
4. Ever sought the heavenly spouse, With what
5. Saints of God in heaven's light, Teach us

1. what repays your combat, Tell us what we
2. given to your portion, After giving
3. tell us, for your rigors What delight ye
4. favors does He crown you, Faithful to your
5. how we too may join you, How to win those

1. may expect? "Our delight no one can
2. up your life? "We with waving palms all
3. now have found? "For the pleasures we re-
4. threefold vows? "Happy brides in spotless
5. crowns so bright? "Would you share our endless

1. utter, Eye hath not seen, ear not heard,
2. standing, And with banners bright unfurled
3. linquished, For our homes and friends below,
4. garments Close beside our Lord we throng;
5. triumph, Tread the path that we have trod,
1. None on earth can feel the pleasure
2. Sing forever "Alleluia!"
3. Joys delicious pour in torrents,
4. Where the Lamb goes, there we follow,
5. Would you win the crown eternal,

1. That for us God hath reserved,
2. To the Saviour of the world.
3. Fill our hearts and overflow.
4. While we sing the chosen song.
5. Die to self, and live for God.

159. O Spouse of That Celestial Bride. (I.)

(St. Joseph.)

1. O spouse of that celestial bride Who
2. Thine arms embraced the child divine, With
3. Lo, others not till after death The
4. O grant us, Lord, for Joseph's sake, The

1. shines in virgin glory bright, Thy
2. Him to Egypt didst thou flee; Lost
3. crown for labors do obtain; But
4. starry mansions to attain, And

1. praise through Christian lands be sung, And
2. Foster Son didst seek and find, O
3. thou in life thy God hadst near, As
4. there enthralled to celebrate Thy
THE SAINTS.

1. thro' th' e - ter - nal realms of light. The
grief and tears, O joy for thee! The
have the Blest in God's own reign. The
praise in one e - ter - nal strain. The

1-4. pa - tron, thou, of God's own Church, Sur-
round-ed see her by her foes, Who
'gainst her cease-less rave or lurch: Pro -
tec - tion grant and sweet re - pose.
1. O spouse of that celestial bride Who
2. Thine arms embraced the child divine, With
3. Lo, others not till after death The
4. O grant us, Lord, for Joseph's sake, The

1. shines in virgin glory bright, Thy
2. Him to Egypt didst thou flee; Lost
3. crown for labors do obtain; But
4. starry mansions to attain, And

1. praise thro' Christian lands be sung, And
2. Foster Son didst seek and find, O
3. thou in life thy God hadst near, As
4. there entranced to celebrate Thy

1. thro' the eternal realms of light. The
2. grief and tears, O joy for thee. The
3. have the Blest in God's own reign. The
4. praise in one eternal strain. The

1-4. patron, thou, of God's own Church, Sur-
1. A - lo - ys - ius, youth - ful pa - tron,
2. Prince-ly pomp and word - ly wis - dom,
3. Teach us how the world de - spis - ing

1. With a li - l y in thy hand,
2. Joys of earth thou didst dis - dain,
3. Its en - tic - ing lust we flee;

1. Born on earth, to Heav - en tend - ing,
2. That thou might'st the bet - ter love Him
3. Teach us how our minds up - rais - ing,
1. Upward to the blissful land.
2. Who for thee and us was slain.
3. From defilement we keep free.

1. Lily white, thou joy of angels,
2. Hero saint, see us surrounded
3. Holy youth, angelic patron

1. Hear me pray with heart sincere:
2. By the snares of earthly life:
3. Whom in glory angels see,

1. Lend thy help that chaste and humble
2. Threat'ning ills avert thou timely,
3. Help us toil and struggle steadfast,

1. Unto God I may draw near.
2. Stand by us in ev'ry strife.
3. Suffer, pray and die like thee.
162. Hail, Aloysius, Hail!

1. Hail! A-lo-ys-ius, hail! Thou joy of
2. Hail! A-lo-ys-ius, hail! Thy spot-less
3. Hail! A-lo-ys-ius, hail! Un-til the
4. Hail! A-lo-ys-ius, hail! A-way with
5. Hail! A-lo-ys-ius, hail! Thou wilt not
6. Hail! A-lo-ys-ius, hail! So soon from

1. an-ge l choirs, O A-lo-ys-ius! As
2. chas-ti-ty, O A-lo-ys-ius! Is
3. day of death, O A-lo-ys-ius! This
4. prince-ly pomp! O A-lo-ys-ius! The
5. gov-ern lands, O A-lo-ys-ius! To
6. here be-neath, O A-lo-ys-ius! Thy

1. pure as lil-y white In E-den's
2. glad-ly praised and hymned Through all this
3. rare and pre-cious gift Thou keep'st in-
4. Sa-viour's pov-er-ty Thou dost more
5. oth-er men's com-mands Thou dost sub-
6. flight thou tak'st on high: Such gem earth

1. peace-ful vale. O A-lo-ys-ius!
3. vi-o-late. O A-lo-ys-ius!
4. pre-cious deem. O A-lo-ys-ius!
5. ject thy will. O A-lo-ys-ius!
6. was not worth. O A-lo-ys-ius!
163. Holy Patron, Snowy Blossom.
(St. Aloysius.)

1. Holy patron, snowy blossom
2. Naught to thee were all the glories
3. O Gonzaga, look upon me,

1. Which to earth God did bestow That ere
2. Of the palace and the throne; Joyful
3. Wave thy palm of peace and bliss, Robe my

1. long He might transfer thee, On His
2. ever didst thou spurn them, God to
3. soul in virtue's brightness, Guard me

1. sacred mount to blow, Aloysius,
2. love and Him alone. Teach me, holy
3. lest my goal I miss. Help me in my

1. be my model! Thy protection
2. Aloysius, How above this
3. daily struggles, Aid me 'gainst hell's

1. I implore; Shield me when temptation
2. earth to rise, And like thee its joys con
3. raging sea; That I keep my heart un
200

THE SAINTS.

1. tries me, Guard me now and ev - er - more!
2. teni - ning, How the things of heav'n to prize.
3. stain - ed, O Gon - za - ga, pray for me!

* Hymn to St. Patrick, see No. 181 (Appendix.)

Various Hymns.

164. That Day of Wrath.
(Judgment.)

1. That day of wrath, that dread-ful day, When
2. When, shriv'ling like a parch-éd scroll, The
3. Re - mem - ber, Je - sus, Lord, I pray, For
4. My groans a cul - prit's heart de - clare, My
5. Tho' heav'n and earth shall pass a-way, Be

1. heav'n and earth shall pass a-way, What
2. flam - ing heav'ns to - geth - er roll, When
3. me Thou walk - edst on life's way; My
4. cheeks shame's burning liv 'ry wear; Re -
5. Thou the tremb - ling sin - ners' stay, To

1. pow'r shall be the sin - ners' stay? How
2. loud - er yet, and yet more dread, Re -
3. ran - som on the cross was wrought; Let
4. mit my debt too great to pay, Be -
5. them oh, grant e - ter - nal rest, Thou

1. shall he meet that dread - ful day?
2. sounds the call that wakes the dead.
3. not such la - bor come to nought.
4. fore the last ac - count - ing day.
5. gen - tle Je - su, Sa - viour blest.
165. How Delusive, How Conclusive.

1. How de-lu-sive, how con-clu-sive Is the
2. How de-lu-sive, how con-clu-sive Are the
3. How de-lu-sive, how con-clu-sive Are the
4. How de-lu-sive, how con-clu-sive Is the
5. How de-lu-sive, how con-clu-sive Is the

1. life of mor-tals! Man, at firstwatch
2. thoughts of mor-tals! As the riv-er
3. times of mor-tals! As the sun doth
4. praise of mor-tals! As the shad-ow
5. life of mor-tals! Wherefore, worldlings

1. or at sec-ond, Loth or lief to judgment
2. Sea-ward flow-eth On-ward and no res-pite
3. o-ver-pow-er, Soon or late, the lil-y-
4. on the di-al, As the sand with-in the
5. rash and head-y, Saints or sin-ners, be ye

1. beckoned, There for worse or bet-ter reckoned,
2. know-eth, So man to his last home go-eth,
3. fad-er, Fad-eth beau-ty hour by hour—
4. phi-al, Pass-eth mor-tals' time of tri-al,
5. stead-y, And for dooms-day make you read-y,
166. Rise, My Soul, to Watch and Pray.

1. Rise, my soul, to watch and pray,
2. Watch against thy self, my soul;
3. But while watching, also see
4. Courage, then, for He will give

1. From thy sleep awake thee, Lest at last the
2. Grace thou do not stifle, Grace, that should thy
3. That thou pray unceasing, For the Lord must
4. All that we are needing, Thro' the Son, in

1. Evil day suddenly overtake thee:
2. Thoughts control, Nor with mercy trifle:
3. Make thee free, Strength and faith increasing;
4. Whom we live, Who for us is pleading:

1. For the foe, Well we know, Oft his harvest
2. Pride and sin Lurk within, All thy hopes to
3. So to do Service true, Let not sloth ensnare,
4. Day by day Watch and pray, While the tempests

1. Reap eth While the Christian sleepeth.
2. Scatter: List not when they flatter.
3. Slave thee; Pray and He will save thee.
4. Low er, Till He come with power.
Latin Hymns.

167. O salutaris. (I.)

1. O salutāris hōstīa, Quae coeli pandis ōstium; Bel-
2. Uni tri-nō-que Dō-mi-no Sit sem-pi-ter-na glō-ri-a; Qui

1. la pre-munt ho-stī-lī-a, Da-
2. vi-tam si-ne tér-mi-no No-

1. ro-bur, fer au-xī-li-um.

168. O salutaris. (II.)

1. O salutāris hōstīa, Quae coel-
2. Uni tri-nō-que Dō-mi-no Sit sem-pi-

1. pan-dis o-sti-um, Quae coe-li pan-dis ō-sti-
2. ter-na glo-ri-a, Sit sem-pi-ter-na glō-ri-
1. um, Bél-La prémunt hostíli-a, Da ro-bur,
2. a, Qui vi-tam si-ne tér-mi-no No-bis dó-

1. fer au-xí-li-um, au-xí-li-um.

169. O salutaris. (III.)

1. O sa-lu-tá-ris hó-sti-a, Quae
2. Uní tri-nó-que Dó-mi-no Sit

1. coe-li pan-dis ó-sti-um, Bél-
2. sem-pi-tér-na gló-ri-a, Qui

1. la pré-munt ho-stí-li-a, Da ro-bur,
2. vi-tam si-ne tér-mi-no No-bis dó-

1. fer au-xí-li-um.
170. Tantum ergo. (I.)

1. Tantum ergo Sacramentum
2. Genitóri, Genitóque

1. Venere mur cernu-i,
2. Laus et iubilatio,

1. Et antiquum documentum
2. Salus, honor, virtus quoque

1. Novo cedat ritui;
2. Sit et benedictio;

1. Praestet fides supplementum
2. Procedenti ab utroque

1. Sensum defectu-i.
171. Tantum ergo. (II.)

1. Tantum ergo Sacramentum
2. Genitori, Genitore que

1. Venere mur cernui,
2. Laus et iubilatio,

1. Et antiquum documentum Novo
2. Salus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et

1. Cessat auctui; Praestet fides
2. Benedictio; Procedenti

1. Supplementum Sex suum de
2. ab utroque Com par sit lau-

1. Factu.
2. Datio, Amen.
1. Tantum ergo Sacramentum
2. Genitori, Genitoreque

1. Venere murern venirem,
2. Laus et jubilatione,

1. Et antiquum documentum
2. Salus, honor, virtus quoque

1. No vo cedat ritui;
2. Sit et benedictio;

1. Praestet fides supplementum
2. Proceedentia ab utroque

1. sensum defectu.
2. compar sit laudatio. Amen.
173. Ps. Laudate Dominum.

(V. Toni.)

1. Laudate Dominum omnes gentes;
2. Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia eius,
3. Gloria Patri et Fili,
4. Sicut erat in principio et nunc, et semper,

1. Laudate eum omnes populi.
2. et veritas Domini manet in ae-ternum.
3. et Spi ritus Omnipotens.

See another melody to same Ps. in Appendix (No. 182.)

174. Veni Creator.

1. Veni, Creator Spiritus, mente
2. Qui dilectis Paracletus, alme
3. Tu sep ti formis munere, digiti
4. Accende lu men sen sibus, in
5. Hostem repel las lons, patres
6. Per te sanctus et benedictus, Patrem, nos
7. Deo Patre sit gloria, et

1. test erit tua, vi sita, simplex su-
2. tis sii mi dominum Dei, fons vivus,
3. tus paterna et extrae, tu reli-
4. funda a mor em cordi bus, in firma
5. cemque dones proutinus; ductore
6. scamus atque Fili, teque utri
7. Fili, qui a mortuis sur rexit,
1. per - na grá - ti - a, quae tu cre - á - sti
2. i - gnis, cá - ri - tas, et spi - ri - tá - lis
3. pro - mis - sum Pa - tris, ser - mó - ne di - tans
4. no - stri cór - po - ris vir - tú - te fir - mans
5. sic te prae - vi - o, vi - té - mus o - mne
6. ús - que Spi - ri - tum cre - dá - mus o - mni
7. ac Pa rá - cli - to, in sae - cu - ló - rum

175. Adoro te devote.
(The Blessed Sacrament.)
1. gläris ve-re lá-ti-tas,
2. mun-da tu-o sän-gui-ne,
3. fl-lud, quod tam si-ti-o,

1. ti-bi se cor me-um to-tum
2. cu-jus u-na stil-la sal-vum
3. ut te re-ve-la-ta cér-nens

1. sùb-ji-cit, qui-a te con-
2. fà-ce-re to-tum mun-dum
3. fà-ci-e, vi-su sim be-

1. tèm-plans to-tum dé-fi-cit.
2. quit ab o-mni scé-le-re.
3. a-tus tu-ae gló-ri-ae.

176. Jesu, dulcis memoria. (I.)

1. Jé-su, dul-cis me-mó-ri-a, dans
2. Jé-su, rex ad-mi-rá-bi-lis et
1. vera cor - dis gau - di - a, sed
2. tri - um - pha - tor nó - bi - lis, dul -

1. su - per mel et ó - mni - a é - ius dul - cis
2. cé - do in - ef - fá - bil - lis, tó - tus de - si -

1. praesénti - a. Nil cá - ni - tur su -
2. de - rá - bi - lis. Quem tu - us á - mor

1. á - vi - us, au - di - tur nil iuc - nú - di -
2. é - bri - at, nó - vit quid Je - sus sa - pi -

1. us, nil co - gi - tá - tur dul - ci - us, quam
2. at; quam fé - lix est, quem sá - tí - at, non

1. Je - sus, De - i Fi - li - us.
2. est quod ul - tra có - pi - at.
177. O Sanctissima.

1. O sanctissima, O placida dulcis Virgo Mater.
2. Tu solātium Et refulgens Virgo, Mater.
3. Ecce debiles, Per quam salutātis ea, Mater.
4. Tu a gaudio Et suavitate extrābas, Mater.

1. Isisima, Dulcis Virgo Mater.
2. Filium, Virgo, Mater.
3. Filius, Salva nos, O Mater.
4. Spiritus, Luvent nos, O Mater.

1. Rīa! Mater a-
2. Rīa! Quid quid op-
3. Rīa! Tolle lan-
4. Rīa! In te spe-

1. Māta, In thme-rāta,
2. Tāmus, Per te sperāmus,
3. Guōres, Sanna dolores,
4. Rāmus, Ad te clamāmus,

1-4. Ora, ora pro nobis!
178. Ave, maris stella. (I.)

1. Ave, maris stella, Dei
2. Sumens il lud Ave Gabri
3. Sol ve vincula reis, pro fer
4. Vir go singul arist in ter

1. Ma ter al ma, at que sem per
2. é lis o re, fun da nos in
3. lu men caecis, ma la no stra
4. o mnes mi tis, nos cul pis so-

1. Vir go, felix coeli por ta.
2. pa ce, mutans Evae no men,
3. pel le, bona cun cta po sce,
4. lut tos, mi tes fac et ca stos,

1. at que sem per Vir go,
2. fun da nos in pa ce,
3. ma la no stra pel le
4. nos cul pis so lut tos,

1. felix coeli por ta.
2. mutans Evae no men.
3. bona cun cta po sce.
4. mi tes fac et ca stos.
179. Ave, maris stella. (II.)

1. Ave, maris Stella, Dei Mater
2. Sumens il-lud Ave Gabri-élis
3. Sol-ve vin-cla re-is, pro-ser lu-men
4. Vir-gó sin-gu-lá-ris, in-ter o-mnes

1. alma, at-que sem-per vir-go, fe-líx
2. o-re, fun-da nos in pa-ce, mu-tans
3. cae-cis, ma-la no-stra pel-le, bo-na
4. mi-tis, nos cul-pis so-lú-tos, mi-tes

1. coe-li por-ta. Te de-pre-cá-mur,
2. E-vae no-men. Te de-pre-cá-mur,
3. cun-ccta po-sce. Te de-pre-cá-mur,
4. fac et ca-stos. Te de-pre-cá-mur,

1-4. au-di nos, et fil-i-o com-

1-4. mén-da nos, o Vir-go Ma-ri-a.
180. Litaniae Lauretanae.


Chri-stε, ex-aud-i nos.

1. Pater de
2. Filii, Redemptor
3. Spiritus
4. Sancta Trinitas,

mi-se-re-re no-bis.

1. Sancta Ma-ri-a, o-ra pro no-bis.
2. Sancta Dei génitrix,
3. Sancta Virgo virginum,
4. Mater Christi,
5. Mater divínae grátiae,
6. Mater puríssima,
7. Mater castíssima,
8. Mater invioláta,
9. Mater intemeráta,
10. Mater amábilis,
11. Mater admirábilis,
12. Mater boni consílii,
13. Mater Creatóris,
14. Mater Salvatóris,
15. Virgo prudentíssima,
16. Virgo veneránda,
17. Virgo praedicánda,
18. Virgo póotentis,
19. Virgo clémens,
20. Virgo fidélis,
21. Speculum iustitiae, Ora pro nobis.

22. Sedes sapientiae, 35. Refugium peccatorum,
23. Causa nostrae laetitiae, 36. Consolatrix afflictorum,
24. Vas spirituale, 37. Auxilium Christianorum,
25. Vas honorabile, 38. Regina Angelorum,
26. Vas insigne devotionis, 39. Regina Patriarcharum,
27. Rosa mystica, 40. Regina Prophetarum,
28. Turris Davidica, 41. Regina Apostolorum,
29. Turris eburnea, 42. Regina Martyrum,
30. Domus aurea, 43. Regina Confessorum,
31. Fœderis arca, 44. Regina Virginum,
32. Ianua coeli, 45. Regina Sanctorum omnium,
33. Stella matutina, 46. Regina sine labe originali concpta,
34. Salus infirmorum, 47. Regina sacratissimi Rosarii.

1-3. Agnus Dei, qui tolles peccata mundi,

1. Parce nobis, Domine.
2. Exaudi nos, Domine.
3. Misere re nobis.
Appendix.

181. Father of All Those Far Scattered Sheep of Christ.

(St. Patrick.)

1. Father of all those far scattered sheep of Christ;  
2. Thy God is theirs, O Patrick, the living God,  
3. Christ in thy heart, and Christ ever in thy word,  
4. Oh, by thy last sublime and prevailing pray'r;

1. Where-in sad Erin hath the mother's  
2. Comfort and crown of thine unfriend-ed  
3. Christ's is the land wher-e'er thy feet have  
4. Pour'd where thy hills con-front a tame-less

1. claim, Lo, four-teen cen-tu-ries  
2. youth, Bring-ing thy pris-on-land  
3. trod! Make us for ev-er-more,  
4. sea, May we through ev'-ry clime

1. And shores of all the seas  
2. Thrall to thy cro-zier'd hand  
3. As those our sires of yore,  
4. And in each faith-less time

1. Mu-sic make to God in thy mighty name!  
2. In the bright al-le-giance of ho-ly truth.  
3. Faith-ful and be-loved of the Tri-une God!  
4. Show thy might with God and His might in thee.
182. Ps. Laudate Dominum, omnes gentes.

VII. Mod.

1. Lau-da-te Dóminum, o-mnes gen-tes:
2. Quóniam confirmáta est super nos miseri-córdia e-ius:
3. Glória Pa-tri et Fíli-o:
4. Sicut erat in prin-cípio, et nunc, et sem-per;

1. laudáte eum, o-mnes pópu-li.
2. et véritas Dómini manet in ae-tér-num.
3. et Spi - ri-tui San - cto.

183. O salutaris. (IV.)

1. O sa - lu-ta - ris hó-sti-a, Quae
2. U-ni tri-nó-que Dó-mi-no Sit

1. coe-li pan-dis ó-sti-um, Bél-
2. sem-plí-ter-na gló-ri-a, Qui

1. la pré-munt ho-sti-li-a, Da ro-bur,
2. vi - tam si - ne térm-i-no No-bis dó-
APPENDIX.

1. fer auxilli. um.
2. net in patria. Amen.

184. O salutaris. (V.)

1. O salutaris hostia, Quae
2. Uni trinoque Domino Sit

1. coeli pandis ostium, Bel-
2. semipiterna gloria, Qui

1. la premunt hostilia, Da robur,
2. vitam sine termino Nobis do-

1. fer auxilli. um.
2. net in patria. Amen.

185. O salutaris. (VI.)

1. O salutaris hostia, Quae
2. Uni trinoque Domino Sit
218 b

APPENDIX.

1. coelii pandis ostium, Bél-
2. sempiterna glória, Qui

1. la prémunt hostilia, Da ro-bur,
2. vi-tam sine término No-bis dó-

1. fer auxílium.

186. Tantum ergo. (IV.)

1. Tantum er-go Sacra-méntum Ve-ne-
2. Ge-ni-tó-ri, Ge-ni-tó-que Laus et

1. ré-mur cér-nui, Et an-tif-quum, do-cu-
2. iu-bi-lá-ti-o, Sa-lus, ho-nor, vir-tus

1. mén-tum No-vo cé-dat ri-tu-
2. quo-que Sit et be-ne-di-cti -
APPENDIX. 218 c

1. i; Prae-stet fides sup-ple-mén-tum
2. o; Pro-ce-dén-ti ab utró-que

1. Sén-su-um de-fé-ctu-i.

187. Tantum ergo. (V.)

1. Tan-tum er-go Sac-cra-mén-tum
2. Ge-ni-tó-ri, Ge-ni-tó-que

1. Ve-ne-ré-mur cér-nu-i,  Et an-tí-quum
2. Laus et iu-bi-lá-ti-o,  Sa-lus, ho-nor,

1. do-cu-mén-tum No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-i;
2. vir-tus quo-que Sit et be-ne-

1. Prae-stet fides sup-ple-mén-tum
2. Pro-ce-dén-ti ab utró-que
218 d

APPENDIX.

1. Sensuum defectui.

188. Tantum ergo. VI.

1. Tantum ergo Sacramentum
2. Genitori, Genitoque

1. Venemur cornu,
2. Laus et jubilatio, Salus,

1. Quum documentum Novo cedat
2. Honor, virtus quoque Sit et bene-

1. Ritu;
2. Diction;

1. Sen sum defectui.
APPENDIX.

189. Iesu, dulcis memoria. (II.)

Andante.

1. Iesu, dulcis memoria, dans
2. Iesu, spes poenitentibus, quam
3. Nec lingua valeat dicere; nec
4. Sis, Iesu, nostrum gaudium, qui

1. vera cordis gaudia; sed
2. pius est petentibus, quam
3. litera exprime re; ex-
4. es futurus praemium; sit

1. super mel et omnium
2. bonus te quae rentibus,
3. peritus postest crede re,
4. nostra in te gloriam

1. eius dulcis praesentia.
2. sed quid inveni etibus!
3. quid sit Iesum dilegere.
4. per cuncta semper saecula.
APPENDIX.

190. Salve, Regina.
(The Blessed Virgin.)

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiae, Vita, dulcedo,
et spes nostra, salve.

Ad te clamamus exsusles filii Evae. Ad te suspiramus gementes et flentes

in hac lacrimarum valle.
APPENDIX.

Eia ergo advocata nostra,
illos tuos misericordes,
óculos ad nos converte Et
Je-sum, benedic-tum fructum ventris

stén-de O clemens, o pi-a, o
dulcis Vir-go Már-i-a!
APPENDIX.

191. Angelus Domini.
(The Blessed Virgin.)

Sing "Ave Maria," No. 192 after each verse.

192. Ave, Maria.
APPENDIX.

Sancta Maria, Mater Dei,

Ora pro nobis pecatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.
193. Stabat Mater.
(The Bl. Virgin.—Lent.)

Stabat Mater dolorosa
O quam tristis et afflcta
Quia est homo, qui non fie ret,

Iuxta crucem lacrimosa,
Fuit illa bene dicta
Matrem Christi si videt,

Dum pendebat Filius.
Mater Unigentiti.
in tanto suscepto?

Cu ius animam gementem,
Quae mor rebat et dolebat

Contristatam et dolentem
pl a Mater dum videbat

Pertransit gladius
Nati poenas inclyti.
Miserere mei, Deus.

1. Soli { Mi - se - rére
    Tutti { Par - ce, Æ - domine,

2. S. { Quó - ni - am inquitatem
    T. { Par - ce, etc.,

3. S. { A - ver - te fáciem tuam
    T. { Par - ce, etc.,

4. S. { Cor - mún - dum
    T. { Par - ce, etc.,

1. S. [ ] me - i, Deus,
    T. { par - ce pópu - ló tu - o,

2. S. me - am e - go co - gnó - sco,
    T. { par - ce etc.

3. S. a pec - cá - tis me - is,
    T. { par - ce etc.

4. S. cre - a in me, Deus,
    T. { par - ce etc.

1. S. se - cundum.............. ma - gnám mí -
    T. { quem rede - - mí - sti preti -

2. S. et peccátum.............. me - um [ ]
    T. { quem etc.

3. S. et........................ om - nes inquí -
    T. { quam etc.

4. S. et spíritum.............. re - ctum innova
    T. { quem etc.

1. S. ser - cór-di - am tu - am.
    T. { só - so sán - gui - ne tu - o.

2. S. con - tra me est sem - per.
    T. { só - so etc.

3. S. tás - tes me - as de - le.
    T. { só - so etc.

4. S. in vi - scéri - bus me - is.
    T. { só - so etc.
APPENDIX.

195. Litany of the Most Holy Name of Jesus.
(For Holy Name Societies, etc.)

Moderato.
Solo or Soli. (Alto or Bariton.)

Lord, have mercy on us.

Christ, have mercy on us.

Lord, have mercy on us, Jesus hear us.

Jesus, graciously hear us.

1. God the Father, of heaven,
2. God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
3. God the Holy Ghost,
4. Holy Trinity One God,

Jesus, graciously hear us.

T. Have mercy on us.
APPENDIX.

S. (Soprano or Tenor.)

1. Jesus, Son of the living God, Have mercy on us.
2. Jesus, splendor of the Father,
3. Jesus, brightness of eternal light,
4. Jesus, King of glory,
5. Jesus, Sun of justice,
6. Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary,
7. Jesus, Most amiable,
8. Jesus, Most admirable,
9. Jesus, mighty God,
10. Jesus, Father of the world to come,
11. Jesus, Angel of great counsel,
12. Jesus, most powerful,
13. Jesus, most patient,
14. Jesus, most obedient,
15. Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
16. Jesus, lover of chastity,

17. Jesus, lover of us, Have mercy on us.
18. Jesus, God of peace,
19. Jesus, author of life,
20. Jesus, example of virtues,
21. Jesus, zealous lover of souls,
22. Jesus, our God,
23. Jesus, our refuge,
24. Jesus, Father of the poor,
25. Jesus, treasure of the faithful,
26. Jesus, Good shepherd,
27. Jesus, true light,
28. Jesus, eternal wisdom,
29. Jesus, infinite goodness,
30. Jesus, our way and our life,
31. Jesus, joy of angels,
32. Jesus, King of Patriarchs,
33. Jesus, Master of Apostles,
34. Jesus, Teacher of Evangelists,
35. Jesus, strength of martyrs,
36. Jesus, light of confessors,
37. Jesus, purity of virgins,
38. Jesus, crown of all Saints,
APPENDIX.


40. Be merciful unto us. Graciously hear us, O Jesus.

41. From all evil, Jesus, deliver us.
42. From all sin,
43. From Thy wrath,
44. From the snares of the devil,
45. From the spirit of the uncleanliness,
46. From everlasting death,
47. From the neglect of Thy inspirations,
48. Through the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation,
49. Through Thy Nativity,
50. Through Thine Infancy,
51. Through Thy most divine life,
52. Through Thy labors,
53. Through Thine agony and passion,
54. Through Thy Cross and dejection,
55. Through Thy faintness and weariness,
56. Through Thy death and burial,
57. Through Thy resurrection,
58. Through Thine ascension,
59. Through Thy joys,
60. Through Thy glory,
APPENDIX.

Piu lento.
S. (Soprano or Tenor.)

1–3. Lamb of God, who tak-est a-

1–3. way the sins of the world,

T.

1. Spare us, O Je-sus.
2. Gracious-ly hear us, O Je-sus.
3. Have mer-cy on us.

S.


T.

APPENDIX.

196. Christian Soul, Thy Toils Are o'er.
(The Faithful Departed.)

1. Christian soul, thy toils are o'er, Fought the
2. May the angels to the land Where the
3. White-robed, at the golden gate Of the
4. May Christ reigning over us, Welcome
5. Earth to earth, and dust to dust, Clay we

1. battle, won the crown; On life's rough and
2. towers of Zion rise, Safely lead thee
3. new Jerusalem, May the host of
4. thee, His trembling lamb, Give thee bliss with
5. give to kindred clay, In the firm and

1. barren shore, Thou hadst laid thy burden down:
2. by the hand, To the bliss of Paradise:
3. Saints await, Give thee share and lot with them:
4. Lazarus, In the arms of Abraham:
5. certain trust Of the great Rising Day:

1–5. Grant her, Lord, eternal rest,

1–5. With the spirits of the Blest.
APPENDIX.

197. Francis Xavier, Sainted Patron. (I.)

(For the Novena of Grace.)

[To be sung to melody of No. 157.]

1. Francis Xavier, sainted patron,* We thy clients here today,* Though unworthy of thy favor,* Yet with full assurance pray.* Thou art high and we but lowly,* Yet we seek thy watchful care:* * Not too high art thou to see us,* Not too far to hear our prayer. :||

2. Here on earth thy zeal was boundless,* Great thy toil and scant thy rest;* Great must be thy zeal in heaven,* Great thy name among the blest.* Holy patron, deign to shield us,* Fly to us, we seek thine aid,* ||: Comfort us, we sorely need thee,* Hearten us, we're sore afraid. :||

3. Though surrounded by the thousands * Whom thy zeal to heaven gave,* Bear in mind that there are millions * Still on earth with souls to save.* Though arrayed in matchless glory,* Crowned with bliss and robed in fight,* ||: Pity those who sit in darkness,* Save their souls from dawntless night. :||

4. Help thy brethren in their perils,* Prosper all their works of zeal;* Check our foes in all their cunning,* Let us thy protection feel.* Help us fight the prince of darkness * Breaking forth from his abyss;* ||: Rescue all his helpless victims,* Lead them home to endless bliss. :||

198. Francis Xavier, Sainted Patron. (II.)

(For the Novena of Grace.)

Words as No. 197. Melody as No. 158.

199. Altitudo, quid hic iaces.

(Christmas.)

[To melody of No. 23.]

1. Altitudo, quid hic iaces,* In tam vili stabulo? * Qui creasti coeli faces,* Alges in præsepio. * O Quam mira perpetrasti,* Jesu, propter hominem,* Tam ardenter quem amasti,* ||: Paradiso eæsulem! :||

2. Fortitudo infirmatur,* Parva fit immensitas;* Liberator alligatur,* Nascitur aeternitas.* O quam mira etc.

3. Claritudo Angelorum * Vili panno tegitur;* Dominator, Rex coelorum * Matris lacte alitur.* O quam mira etc.
APPENDIX.

200. Quem pastores laudavere.
(Christmas.)
[To melody of No. 23.]

1. Quem pastores laudavere, * Quibus Angeli dixere : *
   Absit vobis iam timere, * ||: Natus est Rex gloriae. :||
   victoriae. :||
3. Exsultemus cum Maria * Et coeléstì hierarchìa *
   Iubilando voce pia * ||: Dulci cum symphonia. :||
   Acciñatur hoc effato: * ||: Laus, honor et gloria! :||

201. Adeste, fideles.
(Christmas.)
[To melody of No. 13.]

1. Adeste, fideles, laeti triumphantes, * Venite, venite
   in Bethlehem! * Natum videte Regem Angelorum. * Veni-
   te, adoramus! Venite, adoramus! Venite, adoramus
   Dominum.
2. En grege relicto humiles ad cunas * Vocati pasto-
   res adproperant; * Nosque ovantigradu festinamus. * Venite
   etc.
3. Aeterni Parentis lucem sempiternam * Velatam sub
   carne videmus; * Deum infantem, pannis involutum. * Venite
   etc.
4. Pro nobis egenum, foeno incubantem * Piis foveamus
   amplixibus! * Sic nos amantem quis non redamaret? * Venite
   etc.

202. Crux, ave, benedicta.
(Lent.)
[To melody of No. 45.]

1. Crux, ave, benedicta, * Per te mors est devicta, * In
   te pependit Deus, * Rex et Salvator meus.
2. Tu arborum regina, * Salutis medicina, * Presorum
   es levamen * Et tristium solamen.
3. O sacrosanctum lignum, * Tu, vitae nostrae signum, *
   Tulisti fructum Iesum, * Devotae mentis esum.
4. O verum sceptrum David, * Quod novus Rex portavit;
5. Dum Crucis inimicos * Vocabis et amicos, * O Iesu,
   Fili Dei, * Sis, oro, memor mei!
APPENDIX.

203. Ad regias Agni dapes.

(Easter.)

[To melody of No. 63.]

1. Ad régias Agni dapes * Stolias amícti candidis * Post transitum maris rubri * Christo canámus Príncipi. * Alleluia, alleluia!

2. Divína culús cáritas * Sacrum propínat sánquinem * Almíque membra córporis * Amor sacrédo ínmolat. * Alleluia, alleluia!


6. Victor subáctis inférís * Tropháea Christus explicat,* Coelóque aperto, subditum * Regem tenebrarum trahit.* Alleluia, alleluia!


204. O esca viatorum. (I.)

(The Blessed Eucharist.)

[To melody of No. 91.]


2. O lympha, fons amóris, * Que puro Salvatóris * E corde prófluis, * Te sitiéntes pota; * Haec sola nostra vota, * :|| His una suffícis. :||

3. O Iesu, tuum vultum, * Quem cólimus occultum * Sub panis spécie, * Fac ut remóto velo * Post líbera in coelo * :||: Cernámus ácic. :||

205. O esca viatorum. (II.)

(The Blessed Eucharist.)

Words as No. 204. Melody as No. 92.

In the last verse sing however: quaeréntium, suffícis, ácic.
APPENDIX.

206. Iesu, decus angelicum.
(The Blessed Eucharist.)
[To melody of No. 27.]


207. Regina coeli, iubila.
(The Bl. Virgin. Easter-Tide.)
[To melody of No. 146.]

1. Regina coeli, iubila, * Gaude, Maria! * Iam pulsa cedunt nubila. * Alleluia! Laetare, o Maria!
2. Quem digna terris gignere, * Gaude, Maria! * Vivus resurgit funere. * Alleluia! Laetare, o Maria!
4. Turpata spuits luma, * Gaude, Maria! * Phoebaea vincunt fulgura. * Alleluia! Laetare, o Maria!
5. Transversa ligni roboras, * Gaude, Maria! * Sunt sceptrarum regni fulgida. * Alleluia! Laetare, o Maria!
6. Acerbitas solatium, * Gaude, Maria! * Luctus redonat gaudium. * Alleluia! Laetare, o Maria!

208. O Cor, amoris victima.
(The Sacred Heart.)
[To melody of No. 174.]

3. Tu sole puro purius * Verbi Dei sacrarium, * Verbi Dei palatium, * Templumque coelo dignius,
Prayers and Devotions.
Prayers and Devotions.

I. MORNING PRAYERS.

At awaking, make the sign of the cross. While rising and dressing, repeat some short ejaculations, thus:

**DIVINE** heart of Jesus, all with thee, and all for thee.— Sweetest Heart of Mary, be my help.— Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and my soul.— Jesus, Mary, Joseph, assist me in my last agony.— Jesus, Mary, Joseph, let my soul send forth her last sigh in peace with you. Amen.— O Angel of God, to whose care I am committed by the divine goodness, enlighten and guard, direct and protect me. Amen.

When dressed, kneel down and say:

In the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Most Holy Trinity, Father, Son and Holy Ghost, I prostrate myself before thee and adore thee in union with all the angels and saints, whom I invite to adore thee.

I firmly believe in all that thou hast revealed and proposest for our belief through the holy Catholic Church, because thou art the eternal and infallible truth, who canst neither deceive nor be deceived.

With confidence do I hope from thy love, omnipotence and fidelity, through the merits of Jesus Christ, eternal life and all the graces necessary to obtain it.

I love thee as the most amiable good, as my Creator and kind benefactor, and I love my neighbor as myself.

Under thy protection, O my God, I have rested this night, and have awaked with new strength. Take again under thy protection this day myself, my parents, my brothers and sisters, my teachers and fellow students, and all for whom I pray to thee.

May thy Holy Spirit enlighten and strengthen me for whatever is good.

**An Offering to the Blessed Virgin.**

O my Lady, my Mother! I offer myself entirely to thee, and, as a proof of my devotedness, I this day consecrate to thee my eyes, my ears, my lips, my heart, my whole being. Since I am now thine, O tender Mother, preserve me, protect me, as thy property and possession.

**O Domina mea, O Mater mea! Tibi me totum offero, et, ut me tibi probem devotionem, consecro tibi hodie occu-**
Prayers and Devotions.

Prayers and Devotions.

Ios meos, aures meas, os meum, cor meum, plane me totum. Quoniam itaque tuus sum, O bona mater, serva me, defende me, ut rem ac possessionem tuam.

Other Invocations.

Saint Joseph, model and patron of those who love the Sacred Heart of Jesus, pray for us.

Angel of God, my Guardian dear,
To whom His love commits me here,
Ever this day be at my side,
To light and guard, to rule and guide.

Thou also, O happy Saint, whose name I bear, pray for me, that I may serve God faithfully in this life, as thou hast done, and that I may glorify him eternally with thee in heaven. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

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 Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into hell; the third day he rose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Catholic Church, the communion of saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

II. NIGHT PRAYERS.

In the name of the Father, etc.
Under thy all-powerful protection, O most Holy Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, I have ended this day. I thank thee for the numberless benefits which thou hast bestowed upon me. It was my duty to have served thee most faithfully in all things, and to have striven to do thy holy will joyfully, as the holy Angels and Saints do in heaven. But have I done so? Give me light, O my God, to know my faults, and grace sincerely to repent of them.

(Examination of Conscience.)

O my God, I am heartily sorry for these and for all the sins of my past life, especially for these ......., because by them I have offended thee, O infinite love. Pardon them through the infinite merits of Jesus Christ; give me the grace never to sin again, and carefully to avoid those faults which I have so often committed.
Prayers and Devotions.

O my God, take me under thy protection, preserve me from all evil of body and soul, from the snares of Satan and especially from an unprovided death, and should this night be my last, let me depart in thy holy grace.

Into thy most Sacred Heart, O my Jesus, I place myself and all those whom I recommend to thee!

Now either repeat the Offering to the Mother of God, etc., page 221, or say the following, or both:

Memorare.

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known, that any one who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, and sought thy intercession, was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of Virgins, my Mother. To thee I come, before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful. O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen.

Memorare, o piissima Virgo Maria, non esse auditum a saeculo, quemquam ad tua currentem praesidia, tua implorantem auxilia, tua petitionem suffragia, a te esse derelictum. Ego tali animatus confidentia ad te Virgo virginum, Mater, curro ad te venio, coram te gemens peccator assisto. Noli, Mater Verbi, verba mea despicere, sed audi propitia et exaudi. Amen.

Prayers to your Guardian Angel, St. Joseph, Patron Saint, page 222.

Catholic families should, if by any means possible, unite in prayer every morning and night, one leading and the rest answering. Beside some special prayers for absent, sick or departed members of the family, it is customary to add to the night prayers the Litany of the B. V. Mary, page 245, which may either be said at the beginning or inserted before the Offering to the Mother of God.

AT HOLY MASS.

O Father of mercies, and God of all consolation, who, not content that thy only begotten Son should have once been offered a bleeding victim upon the cross for our salvation, wouldst have the same most acceptable oblation daily repeated in an unbloody manner, to renew in our souls the fruit thereof: grant, we beseech thee, that we may assist at this ador-

able mystery of thy power, wisdom, and goodness, with such reverence, attention, and love, that we may plentifully partake of the fruits it is intended to produce in us: through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

AT THE COMMENCEMENT OF MASS.

I confess, O my God, not only in thy presence, who
beest the secrets of hearts, but in presence of all the blessed in heaven, and of all the faithful on earth, that I have often and grievously offended thee by my thoughts, words, actions and omissions. Yes, I have sinned. O my God! I have sinned! I acknowledge it to my shame, and with the most bitter regret. I have abused all thy gifts. I am unworthy to appear before thee. But thy mercies, O my God, are above all thy works; thou wilt not despise a contrite and an humble heart.

O Most Holy Virgin! and ye Angels, and Saints of heaven! I humbly beseech you to intercede for me. Vouchsafe, O Lord, to listen to their prayers. Grant to the ardor of their supplications what thou mayest justly refuse to the coldness of mine, and to their services, so pleasing in thy sight, that pardon, to which my offences can have no claim.

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS.

Gloxy be to God on high, and peace on earth to men of good will. We praise thee. We bless thee. We adore thee. We glorify thee. We give thee thanks for thy great glory. O Lord God! O heavenly King! O God, the Father Almighty! O Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son! O Lord God, Lamb of God! Son of the Father! O thou, who takest away the sins of the world! have mercy on us. O thou, who takest away the sins of the world! receive our prayer. O thou, who sittest at the right hand of the Father! have mercy on us. For thou alone art holy. Thou alone art Lord. Thou alone art most high. O Jesus Christ! together with the Holy Ghost, in the glory of God the Father. Amen.


THE COLLECT.

This prayer is so called because in it the priest lays before God the necessities of his people, their prayers, and their desires, collected in a manner together.

Almighty and eternal God! we humbly beseech thee to look down upon this congregation from thy heavenly sanctuary, and graciously to hear these prayers
Prayers and Devotions.

of thy Church, addressed to thee for us all, by the ministry of thy priest.

Grant us in thy infinite mercy, pardon for our sins, health of mind and body, peace in our days, unity and increase of Catholic faith, fervor of charity, sincere devotion, patience in suffering, and everything conducing to thy glory, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

THE EPISTLE.

O eternal God, who never ceasest to excite us to the worship and love of thy holy name, and to arm us against the attacks of the world, the flesh and the devil, by the public ministry of the Church, by the doctrine of thy prophets and apostles, and by many other holy admonitions, grant that we may faithfully attend to these lessons of salvation, that thus our knowledge of thy law may never rise in judgment against us, but guide us securely to thee: through Christ, our Lord. Amen.

THE GOSPEL.

It is not thy interpreters, O God, who are now to instruct me; it is thy only Son; it is his word I am going to hear. I most gratefully embrace this heavenly doctrine. I rise up and declare, in the face of heaven and earth, that I will walk faithfully in that way which he hath marked out for me. He tells me here: that it will avail a man nothing to gain the whole world, if he lose his own soul; that the sensual, the covetous, the worldling, the libertine, the detractor, and such as are insensible to the miseries of the poor, shall have no share in his heavenly Kingdom; and that, in order to become his disciple, I must take up my cross and follow him. I receive with all my heart these sacred maxims; grant me the grace to put them into practice. For, to what purpose, O my Jesus, should I declare myself thy disciple, if I were not to live according to thy Gospel?

THE CREED.

I believe in one God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord, Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son of God, and born of the Father before all ages, God of God, Light of Light, true God of true God. Begotten, not made, consubstantial to the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven. And was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary; and Was Made Man. He was crucified also for us, suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried. And the third day he rose again, according to the Scriptures. And ascend-
Prayers and Devotions.

ed into Heaven, sitteth at the right hand of the Father. And he is to come again with glory, to judge both the living and the dead, of whose Kingdom there shall be no end. And in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and Giver of Life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son: who, together with the Father and the Son, is adored and glorified: who spoke by the Prophets. And One, Holy, Catholic, and Apostolic Church. I confess one Baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead. And the life of the world to come. Amen.

Credo in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem, factorem coeli et terrae, visibilium omnium et invisibilium. Et in unum Dominum Jesum Christum, Filium Dei unigenitum. Et ex Patre natum ante omnia saecula. Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine, Deum verum de Deo vero. Genitum non factum, consubstantalem Patri, per quern omnia facta sunt. Qui, propter nos homines, et propter nostram salutem, descendit de coelis. Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto ex Maria Virginis; et homo factus est. Crucifixus estiam pro nobis sub Pontio Pilato, passus et sepultus est. Et resurrexit tertia die, secundum Scripturas. Et ascendit in coelum, sedet ad dexteram Patris. Et iterum venturus est cum gloria judi-


THE OFFERTORY.

O Holy Father, almighty and eternal God! How unworthy soever I be to appear in thy presence, I dare to offer thee this Host, by the hands of the priest, with the intention which Christ my Saviour had, when he first instituted this sacrifice, and which he has, at this very instant, that he immolates himself for us. I offer it in acknowledgment of thy supreme dominion over me, and all creatures. I offer it in expiation of my sins, and in thanksgiving for all thy benefits. I offer it to obtain from thy infinite goodness, for my parents, benefactors, friends and enemies, all those precious graces, which only through him can be obtained, who is the Just One by excellence, and who became a victim for the sins of men.

Accept, then, O Lord, this ineffable sacrifice, as a sweet odor, and permit me to unite
to this sacred oblation, the sacrifice of my soul and body, and whatever I am, or have. Change me, O Lord, and make me a new creature in Christ, as thou art going to change this bread and wine by thy power, to make them the body and blood of thy Son.

THE ORATE FRATRES.

Receive, O Lord, from the hands of the priest, the sacrifice which is now being prepared, for the praise and the glory of thy name, for our benefit and that of thy holy Church. Graciously hear the prayers which she now offers to thee by the mouth of her minister, and mercifully grant us all the graces which thou knowest to be necessary for our salvation.

THE PREFACE.

It is truly meet, and just, right, and salutary that we always and in all places, give thanks to thee, O holy Lord, Father almighty, eternal God, who with thy only begotten Son and the Holy Ghost, art One God, and One Lord: not in one person, but in three persons and one substance. For what we believe of thy glory, as thou hast revealed it, the same we believe of thy Son, the same of the Holy Ghost, without any difference, so that in the confession of one true and eternal Deity, we adore a distinction of persons, a unity of essence and an equality of majesty, which the Angels and the Archangels praise, the Cherubim and Seraphim also, who cease not to cry out daily, saying, with one voice:

Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of Sabaoth; the heavens and the earth are full of thy glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is he, that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.


THE CANON.

O Father of mercy! graciously receive by the hands of the priest, this most holy sacrifice, in union with that which thy beloved Son offered up to thee, during his whole life, at his last supper, and on the cross. Look down on thy Christ, thy dearest and only begotten Son, in whom thou art always well pleased; and by the infinite merits of his Incarnation, of his Nativity, of his tears, labors, sufferings, and death, have mercy on me, and on all these, for whom I ought to pray [here name the particular persons], my parents, brethren, friends, benefactors, relations, and those who have injured me, or whom I have injured. I also beseech thee to guard,
prosper, and extend the holy Catholic Church, to pour down thy blessing upon our chief pastor the Pope, upon the bishops, and all the clergy; enlighten and guide them in the way of salvation. Bless and preserve our rulers and all our fellow-citizens. Look upon us all, I beseech thee, with eyes of mercy and compassion. Bring us all to the perfect practice of a holy and virtuous life here, and to the possession of thy eternal glory hereafter. May we all know thee; may we all please thee perfectly; may we fear, love and glorify thee: through the same Jesus Christ, who, with thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth one God, world without end. Amen.

Why have I not, O God, at this moment, the ardent sighs with which the holy patriarchs longed for the Messiah? Why have I not their faith, and all their love? Come, Lord Jesus! Come, sweet Redeemer of the world, to accomplish a mystery, which is an abridgment of all thy wonders! Thou art indeed the true Pastor of souls, who didst lay down thy life for thy flock. Thou art the Lamb of God, that died upon the cross, to save us. I prostrate myself in spirit before thee, and desire to praise and bless thee forever.

**AT THE ELEVATION.**

If for any reason you feel unable to pray in your own words during these sacred moments, say the following prayers:

**HAIL, Victim of Salvation!**

Eternal King! Incarnate Word, sacrificed for me and all mankind! Hail, precious body of the Son of God! Hail, sacred flesh, torn with nails, pierced with a lance, and bleeding on the cross, for us, poor sinners! O amazing goodness! O infinite love! Oh! let that tender love plead now in my behalf! Let all my iniquities be here effaced, and my name be written in the book of life! I believe in thee; I hope in thee; I love thee. To thee be honor, praise and glory from all creatures forever!

Hail, sacred Blood, flowing from the wounds of Jesus Christ, and washing away the sins of the world! Oh! cleanse, sanctify and preserve my soul, that nothing may separate me from thee! Behold, O eternal Father, thy holy Jesus, and look upon the face of thy Christ, in whom thou art well pleased. Hear the voice of his blood, that cries out to thee, not for vengeance, but for pardon and mercy. Accept this divine oblation, and through the infinite merits of all that Jesus endured on the cross for our salvation, be pleased to look upon us, and upon all thy people, with an eye of mercy. Amen.

**AFTER THE ELEVATION.**

It is now, O eternal Majesty, that we truly and really
offer thee that pure, holy, and immaculate Victim, which of thyself thou hast been pleased to grant us, and of which all other offerings were only the types. The sacrifice of Abel, of Abraham and Melchisedech, were nothing compared to ours. This glorious victim, thy dear Son himself, the perfect object of thy eternal love, is alone worthy of thy altar, and an offering by so much the more precious than theirs, as God is greater than all creatures.

Offer the Mass as a Sacrifice of Adoration.

O Sovereign Lord of all things! graciously accept my humble homage, in union with that which thou here receivest from Christ, thy beloved Son, in whom thou art well pleased. With him I offer thee his own holy sacrifice, for the end he proposes, while he immolates himself upon this altar. He alone knows the boundless excellence of thy unspeakable Majesty. He alone fully comprehends the entire extent of thy dominion. He beholds thee, as thou art; and how all creatures, visible and invisible, depend on thee. He clearly conceives that thy right is absolute over all we are, and all we possess, or can hope for in this life and in eternity. It is to acknowledge this supreme dominion, and to make in his name a public profession of our total dependence upon thee, that he renews every day, and that we renew with him, this most holy sacrifice.

As a Sacrifice of Thanksgiving.

Vouchsafe also, dearest Lord, to receive this precious Victim in thanksgiving for all thy benefits. Thou hast created me to thy own likeness, and without thee, I must fall back into my original nothingness. For my sake, thy beloved Son gave himself up to the cruelty of the Jews, and to an ignominious death; nor doth a moment of my existence pass away, without new proof of thy bounty. I wish, O Lord, I could, even at the price of my blood, acknowledge, in some degree, these numberless favors; but the offering I here make thee is far more acceptable: it is thy own Son, equal in all things to thee; the figure of thy substance, the splendor of thy glory.

As a Sacrifice of Expiation.

Remember, O merciful Father, that the sacrifice we are now offering to thee, is a representation of that which was offered by our Saviour on the cross. May it be now again a propitiatory sacrifice. Pardon us our ingratitude. Our transgressions, it is true, are grievous and manifold; but then, O Lord, it is the blood of a God we offer in atonement.
As a Sacrifice of Impetration.

O God, who art infinitely bountiful, be pleased now to crown all thy favors by the gift of a lively faith, a firm hope, and an ardent charity. Bless all my labors; grant me the grace clearly to know thy holy will, steadily to execute it, and to persevere in thy grace to the end of my life. Have mercy on the souls of the faithful departed, and particularly on all those for whom I am bound to pray. [Name them.] Deliver them, O Lord, from their sufferings, through the powerful merits of thy Son.

PATER NOSTER.

Our Father! who art in heaven; hallowed by thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Deliver us, we beseech thee, O Lord, from all evils past, present, and to come! And by the intercession of the blessed and ever Virgin Mary, Mother of God, and of the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, of Andrew and all the saints, mercifully grant peace in our days, that through the assistance of thy mercy, we may be always free from sin, and secure from all disturbance: through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

THE AGNUS DEI.

O Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world:
Answer twice:
Have mercy on us; (and lastly:) Give us peace.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei ...... miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei ...... dona nobis pacem.

O Lamb of God, sacrificed for my sake, have mercy on me! O adorable Victim of my salvation, look down on me, and save me! Divine Mediator, obtain pardon from thy Father for me, a sinner, and mercifully grant me the sweets of thy peace! Amen.

THE COMMUNION.

To communicate spiritually, renew by an act of faith, your firm belief in Christ's real presence. Make an act of contrition. Desire most earnestly to receive him with the priest. Beg him to accept these desires, and to unite himself to you in the effusion of his graces. Say with the priest:
Lord! I am not worthy, that thou shouldst enter under my roof, but only speak the word, and my soul shall be healed.

(Three times.)

What a comfort to me, O my God, were I among the number of those whose sanctity allows them to receive thee daily! What an advantage, if I could at this instant possess thee in my heart, pay thee there my homage, lay open to thee my wants, and share in the favors which thou grantest to those who receive thee really! But since I am unworthy, do thou, O Lord, supply my want of dispositions, pardon me my sins; I detest them from my heart, because they are displeasing to thee. Accept my ardent wish to be united to thee; cast thine eye upon me, and purify my soul, that I may soon be fit to receive thee worthily. But until the arrival of this happy day I earnestly entreat thee, O dearest Lord, that thou wouldst make me a sharer in all the advantages, which the priest shall produce in these thy people. Increase my faith by the virtue of this sacrament, strengthen my hope, refine in my soul thy divine charity, fill my heart with love, that it beat but for thee, and live for thee alone. Amen.

THE LAST PRAYER.

Thou hast offered thyself, O Lord, for my salvation: I desire to be sacrificed for thy glory. I am thy victim: do with me as thou wilt. Whatever I have, I consecrate entirely to thee. Those crosses, which thou wilt be pleased to send me, I most freely accept. I bless them; I receive them from thy hand, and unite them with those thou hast endured for my sake. I am now about to leave thy temple, resolved, with thy help, to serve thee faithfully. I will struggle against my failings, but chiefly against that to which I am most inclined.... Thy law shall henceforth direct me, and I shall forfeit all, and suffer everything, rather than mortally transgress it. Amen.

THE LAST GOSPEL.

Divine Word, only Son of the Father! Light of the world, who comest from heaven to show us the way to it! I adore thy majesty with the most profound respect. I place my whole confidence in thee. I hope most firmly, that as thou art my God, a God made man to save mankind, thou wilt grant me those graces my sanctification requires, and also the enjoyment of thee in thy glory.
IV. A METHOD OF HEARING MASS IN COMMON.

At the Beginning of Mass.

Leader: Heavenly Father, almighty and eternal God, we have come to assist at the most holy sacrifice of the Mass. We wish to unite our prayers with those of the priest, and through the unbloody sacrifice of the New Law to praise and glorify Thee, our most loving Father, to thank Thee for all Thy favors, and to ask pardon of Thee for our sins. We pray to Thee also for our parents, pastors, and teachers, that Thou mayest richly reward them for all the good they have done and still do for us day by day. Above all, we beg Thy grace for ourselves to know Thee more perfectly, to love Thee more ardently, and to serve Thee more faithfully, that we may one day be united with Thee in heaven.

All: Grant us this, 0 Lord, through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost world without end. Amen.

At the Kyrie.

Leader: God the Father, who hast created us,

All: Have mercy on us.

Leader: God the Son, who hast redeemed us,

All: Have mercy on us.

Leader: God the Holy Ghost, who hast sanctified us,

All: Have mercy on us.

At the Gloria.

Leader: In union with the priest let us recite the angelic hymn of praise.

All: Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will.

Leader: O God, we praise Thee, we adore Thee, we glorify Thee.

All: O Lord God, heavenly King, Father Almighty, we give Thee thanks for Thy great glory.

Leader: O Lord God, the only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, Lamb of God, who taketh away the sins of the world,

All: Have mercy on us and receive our prayer.

Leader: Thou who sittest at the right hand of the Father,

All: Have mercy on us.

Leader: Thou alone art holy, Thou alone art the Lord, Thou alone art most high, O Jesus Christ, together with the Holy Ghost, in the glory of God the Father.

All: Amen.

At the Oration.

Leader: Almighty and eternal God, graciously hear the petitions which we present to Thee through the priest. Thou, the All-knowing, art aware of our needs; Thou, the Almighty, art powerful to aid us; Thou, the All-loving, art willing to
Prayers and Devotions.

help us. Grant us all that is conducive to Thy greater glory and to the good of our souls. For this we implore Thee, God the Father of heaven, through Jesus Christ, our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end.

All: Amen.

At the Epistle and Gospel.

Leader: O most loving Saviour, by Thy word and example Thou hast shown us the way to heaven, and through Thy blessed apostles Thou hast made known to all the world Thy holy gospel, the glad tidings of salvation.

All: We thank Thee for this, O Jesus.

Leader: Even now Thou providest for us the preaching of Thy divine word, that we may learn to know what we have to believe, do, and avoid to obtain eternal salvation.

All: We thank Thee for this, O Jesus.

At the Credo.

(If it is recited by the priest.)

Leader: I believe in God the Father, etc. (page 28).

All: I believe in the Holy Ghost, etc.

At the Offertory.

Leader: O God, the priest now offers to Thee bread and wine, which are soon to be changed into the true body and the true blood of Thy divine Son.

All: Lord, graciously accept this offering.

Leader: In union with the offering of the priest we offer to Thee our own selves, body and soul, and all that we are and have.

All: Lord graciously accept this offering.

(Singing until the Elevation.)

After the Elevation.

Leader: Most gracious Father, Thy only-begotten Son, Jesus Christ, is now present upon the altar under the appearances of bread and wine. He offers Himself to Thee for our sins, just as He once offered Himself upon the cross. Thou beholdest His wounds, from which His sacred blood flowed to cleanse us from every stain of sin; and this His blood cries out to Thee on our behalf for forgiveness and grace.

All: Most merciful Father, moved by this renewal of the offering of Thy Son, be no longer mindful of our sins.

Leader: Be merciful also to those who rest in the Lord, but have still to atone for their sins in purgatory.

All: Through the precious blood of Christ grant them eternal rest. Amen.

At the Pater Noster.

Leader: Instructed and encouraged by Jesus Christ
Prayers and Devotions.

we make bold to address Thee: "Our Father," etc.

All: Give us this day our daily bread, etc.

At the Communion.

(When the priest genuflects, before consuming the sacred host.)

Leader: O Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; but only say the word and my soul shall be healed.

All: O Lord, I am not worthy, etc.

Leader: O Lord, I am not worthy, etc.

All: Sweetest Jesus, Thou Bread of Heaven and Food of the Angels, with the most ardent desire my soul longs for Thee.

Leader: Would that we could now actually receive Thee into our hearts!

All: Impart to us the graces of this most holy sacrament, that we may at least be united with Thee in spirit.

Leader: Soul of Christ, sanctify me.

All: Body of Christ, save me.

Leader: Blood of Christ, inebriate me.

All: Water of the side of Christ, wash me.

Leader: Passion of Christ, strengthen me.

All: O good Jesus, hear me:

L. Within Thy wounds hide me:

A. Permit me not to be separated from Thee:

L. From the malignant enemy defend me:

A. In the hour of my death call me,

L. And bid me come to Thee,

A. That with Thy Saints I may praise Thee

L. For ever and ever.

Amen.

(Indulgence of 300 days each time.)

(Singing until the end of Mass, or until:)

The Last Blessing.

Leader: May the blessing of God Almighty, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost descend upon us, give us strength unto all good, and be with us in the hour of death unto eternal salvation.

All: Amen.

Concluding Prayer.

Leader: I earnestly thank Thee, O my God, for having permitted me to assist at the celebration of this holy sacrifice, in preference to so many others, who have not been thus favored. I humbly entreat Thee to pardon me the faults, which I have committed during it, either by my inattention or my neglect. Grant, that I remember through the course of the day, what Thou hast here done for me. Grant, that no thought, word, or action of mine deprive me of the graces of which, through Thy infinite mercy, I have been partaker. Amen.
Examination of Conscience.

O almighty and most merciful God, who hast made me out of nothing and redeemed me by the precious blood of thy only Son; who hast with so much patience borne with me to this day, notwithstanding all my sins and ingratitude, and ever callest on me to return to thee from the ways of vanity and iniquity, behold, O most gracious Lord, I now sincerely desire to leave all my evil ways, and to return to thee, the fountain of life. I know thou desirdest not the death of a sinner, but that he be converted and live. I know thy mercies are above all thy works, and I most confidently hope that, as, in thy mercy, thou hast spared me so long, and hast now given me this desire of returning to thee, so thou wilt finish thy work, and bring me to a perfect reconciliation with thee.

Come, O Holy Ghost, send forth thy light into my soul, and discover to me all those sins which I ought to confess. Grant me, I beseech thee, perfect contrition for my sins, that I may detest them with the deepest sorrow of heart. Assist me by thy grace, that I may be able to declare my sins to the priest, fully, humbly, and with a contrite heart, and to obtain perfect remission of them all through thy infinite goodness. Amen.

O Holy Virgin Mary, beloved Mother of Jesus Christ, my Saviour, intercede for me, that I may worthily receive this holy sacrament, to the glory of God and the salvation of my soul.

O my Guardian Angel, my holy Patrons and all ye Saints of God, pray for me, that now I may make a good confession, be freed from my sins, and then, after your example, lead a holy life. Amen.

Here keep yourself recollected in the Divine presence, and review your actions, thoughts, words, conversations, desires and omissions since your last confession, employing in this examination a reasonable time.

A Table, which may serve to Assist the Memory in the Examination of Conscience.

When did I make my last confession? Was it a good one? Did I forget or conceal in it any mortal sin? Have I performed my penance?

1. Have I prayed negligently, with wilful distractions? Have I wilfully doubted of any article of faith, or exposed my faith to any danger through reading, etc.? Have I been guilty of any acts of superstition? Have I murmured against God?

2. Have I taken the name of God (Jesus, etc.) in vain, spoken irreverently of God and holy things, cursed, taken false or rash oaths.

3. Have I neglected to hear Mass on Sundays, or on Holydays of obligation? Have I come too late to Mass, or gone away before it was over? Have
Prayers and Devotions.

I shown irreverence in church? Have I done unnecessary servile work on Sundays and Holydays of obligation?

4. Have I disobeyed my parents, grieved them? Have I disobeyed any other lawful superiors, or shown any disrespect to them? Have I neglected my studies, my obligatory work?

5. Have I borne any hatred, or spirit of revenge? Have I grieved my neighbor’s good fortune, prosperity, praise, or rejoiced at his adversity? Have I spoken (without necessity) of the faults of others and harmed them thereby? Have I been guilty either of drinking or eating to excess? Have I indulged in anger, impatience, quarreled, grieved others, vexed them or caused them to commit sin? Have I refused pardon to those who had injured me?

6 and 9. Have I wilfully taken pleasure in any unchaste thoughts, wilfully entertained unchaste desires or feelings? Have I been guilty of unchaste talking? Of listening with pleasure to such talking? Of any acts of impurity (alone, with others)? Of reading immoral books? Of unchaste books?

7 and 10. Have I stolen (money, eatables, etc.), accepted stolen objects, not returned to the owner objects found, when it was possible? Have I injured in any way my neighbor’s property?

8. Have I told lies? Have I lessened the good reputation of my neighbor by calumny, in any matter of importance?

As to the Commandments of the Church:

Have I eaten meat on days of abstinence? etc.

Having brought before your mind the different sins of which you have been guilty, along with the circumstances changing or augmenting the sins, and the number of times you may have fallen in the same offenses, excite yourself to sorrow for them. If, however, you do not recollect much to confess since your last confession, call first to mind the more grievous sins of your past life. Then reflect a few moments on the motives of contrition: the majesty of God, whom you have slighted; his terrible justice and your folly; his goodness and your ingratitude.

Act of Contrition.

O my God! I am most heartily sorry for all my sins, and I detest them above all things from the bottom of my heart, because they displease thee, my God, who art most deserving of all my love, for all the benefits thou hast so plentifully bestowed upon me, and for thy most amiable and adorable perfections. I firmly purpose, by thy holy grace, never more to offend thee, to avoid all dangerous occasions of sin, and to do all that I can to atone for the sins which I have committed.

Have mercy on me, O God, according to thy great mercy; and according to the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my iniquity.

Wash me yet more from my iniquity, and cleanse me, for I know my iniquity, and my sin is always before me.

Turn away thy face from my sins, and blot out all my iniquities.

Create a clean heart in me, O God; and renew a right spirit within my soul.

Cast me not away from thy face; and take not thy holy spirit from me.
Prayers and Devotions.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

A sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit; a contrite and humbled heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

O Lord, thou wilt open my lips; and my mouth shall declare thy praise.

For I will declare my iniquity; and I will confess my sins.

Lord, all my desire is before thee, and my groaning is not hidden from thee.

In thee, O Lord, have I hoped: thou wilt hear me, O Lord, my God.

Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed: thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Attend unto my help, O Lord, the God of my salvation. Amen.

After Confession.

Accept, O Lord, I beseech thee, this my confession, and mercifully pardon all my deficiencies, that, according to the greatness of thy mercy, I may be fully and perfectly absolved in heaven: through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven, and whose sins are covered.
VI. DEVOTIONS FOR GENERAL COMMUNION OF A SODALITY.

(May serve also on other occasions as Communion prayers.)

(When the priest begins the Mass at the foot of the altar, the following is recited by the)

Prefect: Almighty God and Father, behold, we draw near to the Sacrament of Thine only-begotten Son, our Lord Jesus Christ. Spiritually sick and infirm, we come to the Divine Physician; defiled by sin, we approach to the Fountain of Mercy; blind and groping in darkness, we seek the Light of eternal Brightness; poor and needy, we appeal to the Lord of heaven and earth. We implore Thee by Thy boundless liberality, to cure our ailments, wash away our defilements, enlighten our blindness, and enrich our poverty, that we may receive the Bread of Angels, the King of Kings with such reverence and humility, such contrition and devotion; with such pure and believing hearts, as is expedient for the welfare of our souls. Grant, we beseech Thee, that we may not merely receive the body and blood of Christ, Thy divine Son, but also experience the full power and efficiency of this sacrament.

O Jesus, our Saviour, at Thy loving invitation we approach Thy heavenly banquet. But we come to Thee with fear and trembling, not relying on our merits, but on Thy mercy. For we are conscious of having frequently offended Thee, and of having shown ourselves unworthy of Thy grace. Yet Thou, our merciful Saviour, wiltest not the death of the sinner, but that he be converted and live. Therefore we come to Thee deeply contrite for our sins, but also animated with confidence in Thy mercy. Assist us with Thy grace, that we may experience in ourselves the blissful effects of Thy presence, who livest and reignest with God the Father in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end.

All. Amen.


Prefect: Great God and Saviour, Jesus Christ, we believe that in the most blessed Sacrament of the Altar, under the appearances of bread and wine, Thou art really and substantially present as God and man, with Thy body and Thy soul. Though Thou art hidden from our bodily eyes, we behold Thee with the eyes of faith. We firmly believe that in this sacrament Thou art the same who with the Father and the Holy Ghost livest and reignest one God, world without end.

All. Strengthen our faith, O Jesus.
Pr. We believe that this Thy sacred body is truly our food, and that Thy sacred blood is truly our drink, giving nourishment and strength to our souls unto life everlasting.

All: Strengthen our faith, O Jesus.

Pr. We believe this, because Thou Thyself hast revealed it, who art the all-knowing and all-truthful God, the source and consummation of our faith.

All: Strengthen our faith, O Jesus. Oh, that all men would know Thee in this most holy Sacrament, reverence Thee, love Thee, and adore Thee in union with the Saints in heaven!

(If any time remains before the Elevation, a few stanzas of some hymn to the Bl. Sacrament may be sung.)

At the Offertory.

Acts of Hope and Oblation.

Pr. O Jesus, our hope and our trust, we raise our hearts to Thee in the most Blessed Sacrament, wherein Thou hast enshrined the great wonder of Thy love. There we find Thy infinite love, so ready to aid us; there we recognize Thy omnipotence, so powerful to help us; there we hear Thy loving voice, calling to us: “Come to me, all ye that labor and are heavily burdened, and I will refresh you.” There is Thy precious blood which Thou didst shed for us. O Jesus, our salvation, we hope to obtain from Thee perfect pardon for all our sins.

All: Grant what we hope for, O Jesus.

Pr. We hope to obtain from Thee comfort and aid in all the dangers and tribulations of this life.

All: Grant what we hope for, O Jesus.

Pr. We hope through Thee and in Thee to be eternally happy, and to see Thee face to face in all Thy glory.

All: Grant what we hope for, O Jesus.

After the Consecration.

Acts of Love and Contribution.

Pr. O Jesus, our highest and eternal Good, our God and our All, we hail Thee in the most blessed Sacrament, wherein Thou hast concealed Thyself with all Thy love and all Thy perfection. Thou lovest us, as Thou once didst love us unto death; for here Thou wouldst give us Thyself with Thy flesh and blood and with all Thou art in Thy divinity and Thy humanity. How may we repay this Thy love?

All we can do, O Jesus, is to love Thee in return.

Oh, would that we had ever loved Thee! O merciful God and Saviour! we are sorry for every thought, every word, and every action that turned us away from Thy love. We
love Thee, and desire to love Thee ever more and more.

All. Increase our love for Thee, O Jesus.

Pr. We love Thee because Thou art our Lord and Creator, our God and our Supreme Good.

All. Increase our love for Thee, O Jesus.

Pr. We love Thee because Thou hast loved us so much, and for love of us didst suffer the most painful death.

All. Increase our love for Thee, O Jesus.

Pr. We desire to love Thee, because Thou art our Saviour, our Life, and our All.

All. Jesus, for Thee we live; Jesus, for Thee we will die; Jesus, Thine we are in life and in death. Amen.

Acts of Humility and Desire.

Pr. As the hart panteth after the fountains of water, so our souls pant after Thee, O Jesus. But how can we presume to invite Thee into the dwelling of our hearts? Who art Thou, O Lord, and who are we? Thou art our God and our All; we are but dust and nothingness. Thou art our almighty Creator; we are Thy creatures, the work of Thy hands. Thou art the King of heaven and earth, the great, mighty, infinite God; we are weak and poor. We are sinners, guilty of Thy wrath; but Thou invitest us, and therefore we come to Thee; Thou longest for us, and therefore we hasten to Thee.

All. O Jesus, be merciful to us. Most loving Jesus, pardon our sins; make us worthy to receive Thy body and Thy blood.

Pr. All ye saints of God, especially our holy patrons, intercede for us, that we may worthily receive our God.

Pray for us, thou Queen of all saints, our Mother, who didst bear upon thy arms the same Jesus whom we now are about to receive into our souls.

Pray for us, our holy Guardian Angels, and conduct us to the table of the Lord, that we may approach with the greatest reverence and devotion, and may receive our Saviour, Jesus Christ, with whom we desire to be united for all eternity.

All. Amen.

After Holy Communion.

Pr. O sacred banquet, in which Christ is received, the memory of His passion renewed, the soul filled with grace, and a pledge is given us of future glory!

Pr. Soul of Christ, sanctify me.

A. Body of Christ, save me.

Pr. Blood of Christ, inebriate me.

A. Water of the side of Christ, wash me.

Pr. Passion of Christ, strengthen me.

A. O good Jesus, hear me:
Prayers and Devotions.

Pr. Within Thy wounds hide me:
A. Permit me not to be separated from Thee.

Pr. From the malignant enemy defend me:
A. In the hour of my death call me,

Pr. And bid me come to Thee,
A. That with Thy Saints I may praise Thee

Pr. For ever and ever.
A. Amen. (300 days each time.)

Pr. May the body of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul unto life everlasting.
All. Amen.

Pr. Lord Jesus Christ, how can we repay the inestimable benefit which Thou hast to-day conferred upon us? In Thy other favors Thou impartest to Us Thy various gifts, but in the sacrament of Thy body and blood Thou hast bestowed upon us the highest good, Thine own very self.
All. Lord Jesus, we adore Thee.

Pr. May Thy divine essence fill our whole being, so that, penetrated with Thy holy presence, we may be most careful to keep Thee in our hearts, and neither do nor permit anything that might displease Thee.
All. Thine we are, and Thine we will remain, O Jesus.

Pr. Oh, would that we all could ever say with the Apostle: "I live,—no, not I, but Christ liveth in me. Nothing shall ever separate me from the love of Christ, neither tribulation, nor distress, nor persecution, nor the sword."

All. For Thee we live, for Thee we will die, O Jesus.

Pr. We have found Him, whom our souls love. We will hold Him fast and will not let Him go. We will not leave this holy place, O Jesus, until Thou hast given us Thy blessing. Bless, then, O Lord, our body and our soul. Bless our memory, our intellect, and our will. Bless our every thought, word, and action, that we may think and speak, act and suffer, as it is pleasing to Thee, O God.
All. Hear us and bless us, O Jesus.

Pr. Bless us in life, bless us in death. Preserve us from a sudden and unprovided death. Let us not die without having worthily received the last sacraments; by their power strengthen us then in the dangers of the soul, that with Thy saints in heaven we may forever praise and bless Thee, who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, true God, world without end.
All. Amen.

Petitions.

Pr. O Jesus, sovereign King and Highpriest eternal, Thou Shepherd of Souls, we beseech Thee by the love
Prayers and Devotions.

with which Thou didst bequeath to us this most blessed sacrament as an everlasting pledge of Thy goodness, graciously receive the petitions which we present to Thee, while Thou art actually present in our hearts. Bless our parents, brothers, and sisters, our relatives and benefactors, and all, both living and dead, whom Thou hast united to us by the ties of love, especially all members of Our Lady's Sodality.

All. Lord, hear our prayer.

Pr. Be also mindful of those whose hearts are turned against us, and awaken in them the spirit of peace and charity. We in turn, most loving Saviour, all-knowing God, protest to Thee that we forgive all who have ever offended us.

All. Lord, hear our prayer.

Pr. Bless Thy holy Catholic Church, ever more and more extend her influence throughout the world, and make her victorious over all her enemies. Rupt out all heresies; stir the hearts of the impenitent; shed the light of Thy truth upon souls that are blinded by error and passion.

All. Lord, hear our prayer.

Pr. Give the rulers of the earth sentiments of true peace, and by Thy grace make them use their power for the protection of Thy holy Church. Bless all class-
es of the faithful, lead them upon the path of salvation unto our everlasting home, that we may all eternally love, praise, and bless Thee, who with the Father and the Holy Ghost livest and reignest, one God, world without end.

All. Amen.

Pr. Lord, hear our prayer.

All. From henceforth now and forever.

Pr. May the blessings of the almighty and most merciful God, the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost, descend upon us and remain with us forever.

All. Amen.

Pr. Before the image of our crucified Saviour let us say the following prayers according to the intentions of the Holy Father, in order to gain a plenary indulgence:

Behold, O kind and most sweet Jesus, I cast myself upon my knees in Thy sight, and with the most fer-

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vent desire of my soul I pray and beseech Thee that Thou wouldst impress upon my heart lively sentiments of Faith, Hope and Charity, with true repentance for my sins and a firm desire of amendment, whilst with deep affliction and grief of soul I ponder within myself and mentally contemplate Thy five most precious wounds, having before my eyes that which David spoke in prophecy: "They have pierced my hands and my feet; they have numbered all my bones."

Five Our Fathers and Hail Marys.

Pr. Praised be Jesus Christ.

A?. For all eternity. Amen.

VII. TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

An Act of Reparation and of Consecration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Sweetest Jesus, source of love, Father of mercies and God of all comfort, who hast opened to us, poor and unworthy sinners, the unspeakable treasures of thy most Sacred Heart; in order to give thee thanks for the numberless benefits thou hast bestowed upon me, and all mankind, and in particular for the institution of the Blessed Sacrament; and to make some reparation for all the injuries that I myself and others have inflicted on thy Sacred Heart, in that mystery of thy inconceivable love, I offer up to thee my whole self and all that belongs to me, together with all the gifts and merits I have already obtained or hope still to obtain; and promise, as much as my weakness enables me, to propagate the devotion to thy Divine Heart.

To this end I choose also the Blessed Virgin Mary in a special manner for my mother, and likewise consecrate and offer up myself, with all that is mine, to her spotless heart, promising to spread, according to my power, the devotion to this loving mother, especially that to her Immaculate Conception.

Therefore, I humbly beseech thy infinite goodness and mercy, graciously to accept this sacrifice, and as thou hast given the grace to desire and offer it, so also to give strength to fulfill it. Amen.

Litany of the Sacred Heart.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of Heaven, Have mercy on us.
God, the Son, Redeemer of the world, God, the Holy Ghost,
Prayers and Devotions.

Holy Trinity, one God,  
Heart of Jesus, Son of the Eternal God,
Heart of Jesus, formed by the Holy Ghost in the womb of the Virgin Mother,
Heart of Jesus, substantially united to the Word of God,  
Heart of Jesus, of infinite majesty,  
Heart of Jesus, sacred temple of God,  
Heart of Jesus, tabernacle of the Most High,  
Heart of Jesus, house of God and gate of heaven,  
Heart of Jesus, burning furnace of charity,  
Heart of Jesus, abode of justice and love,  
Heart of Jesus, full of goodness and love,  
Heart of Jesus, abyss of all virtues,  
Heart of Jesus, most worthy of all praise,  
Heart of Jesus, king and center of all hearts,  
Heart of Jesus, in whom are all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge,  
Heart of Jesus, in whom dwells the fullness of divinity,  
Heart of Jesus, in whom the Father was well pleased,  
Heart of Jesus, of whose fullness we have all received,  
Heart of Jesus, desire of the everlasting hills,  

Heart of Jesus, patient and most merciful,  
Heart of Jesus, enriching all who invoke thee,  
Heart of Jesus, fountain of life and holiness,  
Heart of Jesus, propitiation for our sins,  
Heart of Jesus, loaded down with opprobrium,  
Heart of Jesus, bruised for our offences,  
Heart of Jesus, obedient unto death,  
Heart of Jesus, pierced with a lance,  
Heart of Jesus, source of all consolation,  
Heart of Jesus, our life and resurrection,  
Heart of Jesus, our peace and reconciliation,  
Heart of Jesus, victim for sin,  
Heart of Jesus, salvation of those who trust in thee,  
Heart of Jesus, hope of those who die in thee,  
Heart of Jesus, delight of all saints,  
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, spare us, O Lord.  
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, graciously hear us, O Lord.  
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.  
Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
Prayers and Devotions.

Make our hearts like unto Thine.

LET US PRAY.

O almighty and eternal God, look upon the Heart of Thy dearly beloved Son, and upon the praise and satisfaction he offers thee in the name of sinners and for those who seek thy mercy; be Thou appeased, and grant us pardon in the name of the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth with thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, world without end. Amen.

VIII. THE HOLY WAY OF THE CROSS.

A Preparatory Prayer.

O Jesus, treasure of my soul, infinitely good, infinitely merciful, behold me prostrate at thy sacred feet. Sinner as I am, I fly to the arms of thy mercy, and implore that grace, which melts and converts,—the grace of true compunction. I have offended thee, adorable Jesus. I repent; let the fervor of my love equal the baseness of my ingratitude. I desire to make this Way of the Cross, in memory of that painful journey which thou hast made to the mount of Calvary for our redemption. Grant me the grace to do so devoutly with the holy purpose of reforming my morals and amending my life. I wish to gain all the indulgences, granted by thy Vicar on earth and apply them in suffrage to the souls in purgatory (particularly N., N....). I begin this devotion under thy sacred protection and in imitation of thy dolorous Mother. Let then this holy exercise obtain for me mercy in this life, and glory in the next. Amen.

Before each Station:

V. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless thee.
R. Because by thy holy Cross thou hast redeemed the world.

After each Station:

Our Father. Hail Mary.
V. Jesus Christ crucified.
R. Have mercy on us and deliver the suffering souls.

First Station.

Jesus is condemned to death.

Consider how Pilate condemned the innocent Jesus to death, and how thy Redeemer submitted to this sentence, to free thee from the sentence of everlasting death.

O Jesus, I thank thee for this thy great love, and I beseech thee to take back the sentence of everlasting death which I have deserved by my sins, so that I may be made worthy to attain to everlasting life.
Second Station.

Jesus is made to bear the Cross.

Consider how Jesus took upon his shoulders the Cross, which thy many sins made so heavy.

O Jesus, grant me the grace not to make thy Cross heavier by new sins, and cheerfully to carry mine in a true spirit of penance.

Third Station.

Christ falls the first time.

Consider how Jesus, overcome by weariness and pain, fell to the ground under the weight of the Cross.

O Jesus, my falls into sin caused thee this fall. Grant that I may never renew thy pain by a relapse into sin.

Fourth Station.

Jesus is met by his Blessed Mother.

Consider the anguish which filled the hearts of Jesus and Mary at this sorrowful meeting. It was thy sins that caused the Son and the Mother this affliction.

O Jesus, excite in me, through the intercession of thy holy Mother, a lively sorrow for my sins, that I may bewail them my whole life long, and in the hour of my death find favor with thee.

Fifth Station.

The Cross is laid on Simon of Cyrene.

Consider how the Jews, seeing that Jesus was no longer able to drag his Cross along, compelled Simon of Cyrene to carry it after him.

O Jesus, I ought to carry the Cross, because I have sinned. Give me the grace at least to accompany thee on the way to Calvary, and for the love of thee cheerfully to bear the Cross of adversities.

Sixth Station.

Veronica wipes the face of Jesus.

Consider how this woman tried to alleviate the sufferings of Jesus, and how he rewarded her by leaving the print of his sacred face on the towel she had in her hands.

O Jesus, grant me the grace to cleanse my soul from all its defilements, and imprint deep in my heart and mind the image of thy holy sufferings.

Seventh Station.

Jesus falls the second time.

Consider the sufferings Jesus endures in this second fall. Thou hast been the cause of them, by thy frequent relapses into sin.

O Jesus, I stand before thee full of shame. Give me the grace so to arise
from my sins as never again to fall back into them.

Eighth Station.

Jesus speaks to the women of Jerusalem.

Consider how Jesus exhorts these women to weep, not for him, but for themselves; to teach thee to weep more for thy sins than for his sufferings.

O Jesus, give me tears of true contrition, that the sorrow I feel for thy sufferings may be profitable to me.

Ninth Station.

Jesus falls the third time.

Consider how Jesus falls the third time, enduring excruciating pain, to atone for thy obstinacy in continually committing new sins.

O Jesus, now I am firmly resolved to give up sin forever, so as not to cause thee new sufferings. Strengthen me in this my resolution, and by thy grace make it efficacious.

Tenth Station.

Jesus is stripped and receives gall to drink.

Consider the shame Jesus endured in being stripped of his garments, and the bitterness of the wine mixed with myrrh and gall, which they caused him to drink. Thus he atoned for thy immodesty, and thy intemperance in eating and drinking.

O Jesus, I am sorry for all the sins I have committed by sensuality. I promise, with thy assistance, not to renew thy shame and suffering, and to live henceforward in modesty and temperance.

Eleventh Station.

Jesus is nailed to the Cross.

Consider the dreadful sufferings Jesus endured, when the Jews stretched his bleeding body on the Cross, and fastened it thereon with nails through his sacred hands and feet.

O Jesus, thou sufferedst all this for me; and should I suffer nothing for thee? Fasten my obstinate will to thy Cross. I firmly resolve never more to offend thee, and for the love of thee to suffer everything.

Twelfth Station.

Jesus dies on the Cross.

Consider how Jesus, after three hours' agony, dies on the Cross for thy salvation.

O Jesus, since thou hast sacrificed thy life for me, it is but just that I should spend the rest of my life for thee. And this I firmly purpose to do. Only grant me, by the merits of thy death, the grace to put my resolution into practice.

Thirteenth Station.

The body of Jesus is taken down from the Cross.

Consider the grief of the Mother of God, when sh
received in her arms the body of her divine Son, all pale, covered with blood, and void of life.

O most holy Virgin, obtain for me the grace nevermore to crucify Jesus afresh by my sins, but by the practice of virtue to keep him ever alive in me.

Fourteenth Station.

Jesus is laid in the sepulchre.

Consider how the most sacred body of Jesus was laid, with the greatest reverence, in the new grave prepared for it.

O Jesus, I thank thee for all thou hast suffered in order to redeem me; and I beseech thee, grant that I may prepare myself to receive worthily in holy communion the body which thou hast given for me.

IX. TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN, THE ANGELS AND THE SAINTS.

A Method of saying the Beads.

Taking your rosary in your right hand, by the cross or medal make the Sign of the Cross, and recite the Apostles' Creed (page 28) and one “Our Father.”

At the three small beads say three “Hail Marys” to obtain Faith, Hope and Charity.

“Glory be to the Father, etc.”

Then come the five decades, each consisting of one “Our Father,” ten “Hail Marys,” and one “Glory be to the Father.”

Before each decade mention the corresponding mystery, thus: “First joyful mystery—the annunciation;” and while you recite the decade meditate on this mystery.

Conclude the last decade with the “Hail, holy Queen, etc.” or the “Memorare.”

I. The Five Joyful Mysteries.

1. The Annunciation.
2. The Visitation.
3. The Birth of our Saviour Jesus Christ in Bethlehem.
4. The Presentation of our Blessed Lord in the Temple.

II. The Five Sorrowful Mysteries.

1. The Prayer and Bloody Sweat of our Blessed Saviour in the Garden.
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2. The Scourging of our Blessed Lord at the Pillar.
3. The Crowning of our Blessed Saviour with Thorns.
5. The Crucifixion and Death of our Lord.

III. The Five Glorious Mysteries.
1. The Resurrection.
2. The Ascension of Christ into Heaven.
4. The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary into Heaven.
5. The Coronation of the Blessed Virgin Mary in Heaven.

Prayer to the Sacred Heart of Mary.

O Heart of Mary, Mother of God, and our Mother, Heart most worthy of love, object of the complacency of the most holy Trinity, and deserving of all the veneration and tenderness of angels and of men, thou art most like the Heart of Jesus, of which thou art the most perfect image. O Heart, full of goodness and compassion for our miseries, vouchsafe to thaw the ice of our hearts, and turn them to the Heart of our Divine Saviour. Pour into them the love of thy virtues; inflame them with that blessed fire with which thou continually burnest. Shut up within thyself the holy Church, guard it, and be always its sweet asylum and its tower of strength against all the incursions of its enemies. Be thou our way to go to Jesus, and the channel by which we receive all the graces necessary for our salvation. Be thou our succor in our wants, our support in our afflictions, our comfort in temptations, our refuge in persecutions, our aid in all dangers, but especially in the last combat of our life at the hour of death, when all hell will be unchained against us to snatch our souls away in that most dreadful moment on which our eternity depends. Oh, then, most tender Virgin, make us feel the sweetness of thy maternal Heart, and the greatness of thy power with the Heart of Jesus, and open to us in that same fountain of mercy a secure refuge, that we may come to bless him with thee in Paradise for ever and ever. Amen.

Two other prayers (O Domina, Memorare), see pages 27 and 29.

Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of heaven, have mercy on us.
God, the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God, the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Holy Mary,
Pray for us.
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of Virgins,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of divine grace,
Prayers and Devotions.

Mother most pure,
Mother most chaste,
Mother inviolate,
Mother undefiled,
Mother most amiable,
Mother most admirable,
Mother of good counsel,
Mother of our Creator,
Mother of our Redeemer,
Virgin most prudent,
Virgin most renowned,
Virgin most powerful,
Virgin most merciful,
Virgin most faithful,
Mirror of justice,
Seat of wisdom,
Cause of our joy,
Spiritual vessel,
Vessel of honor,
Vessel of singular devotion,
Mystical rose,
Tower of David,
Tower of ivory,
House of gold,
Ark of the covenant,
Gate of heaven,
Morning star,
Health of the weak,
Refuge of sinners,
Comfortress of the afflicted,
Help of Christians,
Queen of Angels,
Queen of Patriarchs,
Queen of Prophets,
Queen of Apostles,
Queen of Martyrs,
Queen of Confessors,
Queen of Virgins,
Queen of all Saints,
Queen conceived without sin,
Queen of the most holy Rosary.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, 
\textit{Spare us, O Lord.}

Lamb of God, etc., \textit{graciously hear us, O Lord.}
Lamb of God, etc., \textit{have mercy on us.}
(Indulgence of 300 days each time.)

Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation!
(300 days each time.)

We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God! Despise not our petitions in our necessities, but deliver us from all dangers, O ever glorious and blessed Virgin. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

\textbf{LET US PRAY.}

Pour forth, we beseech thee, O Lord, thy grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the Incarnation of Christ thy Son was made known by the message of an Angel, may by his passion and cross be brought to the glory and resurrection, through the same Christ, our Lord. Amen.

\textbf{To choose St. Joseph for Patron.}

O Blessed Joseph, faithful guardian of my Redeemer, Jesus Christ, protector of thy chaste spouse, the Virgin Mother of God, I choose thee this day as my especial Patron and Advocate, and I firmly resolve to honor thee as such from this time forth and always. Therefore I humbly beseech thee to receive me for thy client,
to instruct me in every doubt, to comfort me in every affliction, and finally to defend and protect me in the hour of death. Amen.

To St. Joseph for a happy death.

O Blessed Joseph, who didst yield thy last breath in the fond embrace of Jesus and of Mary,—when the seal of death shall close my career of life, come, holy Father, with Jesus and Mary, to aid me, and obtain for me this only solace which I ask for in that hour, to die encircled by their holy arms. Into your sacred hands, living and dying, Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I commend my soul. Amen.

V. Pray for us, O Blessed Joseph.

R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

We beseech thee, O Lord, that we may be assisted by the merits of the spouse of thy most holy Mother; so that what we are unable to obtain of ourselves, may be granted us through his intercession: Who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

Prayer to the Guardian Angel.

O Blessed Angel, my Guardian and Defender, since by the kind providence of God I have been committed to thy care, I beseech thee to direct me always in the way of peace, safety and salvation. Remain especially this day (or night) by my side, to defend me from all danger, and every evil temptation. Remember, O dearest Guardian, how once the watchful love of God preserved thee with the good Angels in grace and glory, while so many others were cast down from heaven for their pride. I beseech thee, therefore, to watch over me in this my lifetime of trial, and bring me such efficacious aid from heaven, that in no danger I may ever fall and lose the grace of my God and Creator, until I come to appear before his face in my heavenly home, there, with thee and all the Saints and Angels, to praise and adore him through the endless ages of eternity. Amen.

X. SODALITY DEVOTIONS.

At the Regular Meetings.

Prefect. In the name of the Father, etc.

Come, O Holy Ghost, replenish the hearts of thy faithful and kindle in them the fire of thy love.

V. Send forth thy spirit, and they shall be created.

All. R. And thou shalt renew the face of the earth.
Prefect. Let us pray. O God, who, by the light of the Holy Ghost, hast instructed the hearts of the faithful; grant that by the same Spirit, we may have a right understanding in all things, and evermore rejoice in his holy consolation: through Jesus Christ our Lord.

All. Amen.

(Instruction.)

Prefect. We fly to thy patronage, O holy Mother of God, despise not our petitions in our necessities; but deliver us always from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

See page 47.

Pr. Remember thy Sodality, O Mary.

All. Which thou hast possessed from the beginning.

Pr. Let us pray for our benefactors.

All. O Lord, mercifully grant the reward of eternal life to all, who for the honor of thy name have bestowed benefits upon us.

Pr. Let us pray for the departed members of our Sodality.

All. Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Pr. Let us pray for our absent, sick and suffering members.

All. Protect, O Lord, and save thy servants, who have placed their hope in Thee and have joined the Sodality of Thy Blessed Mother.

Pr. Send them help from the sanctuary.

All. And defend them out of Sion.

Pr. Lord, hear our prayer.

All. And let our cry come to thee.

Pr. Let us pray. Defend, we beseech Thee, O Lord, through the intercession of the Blessed Mary, ever virgin, this Sodality from all adversity; and, as in all humility it prostrates itself before Thee, do Thou mercifully protect it against all the snares of its enemies: through Christ, our Lord.

All. Amen.

Note—For a sick or departed member the following prayers are said.

Pr. Let us pray for N. N., a sick member of our Sodality.

O bountiful Jesus, the consolation and help of all who hope in Thee, we humbly beseech Thee by thy bitter passion, restore Thy sick servant to health, if it be conducive to Thy servant's spiritual good, in order to be soon enabled to join us in praising and honoring Thee in Thy temple. But should it be Thy holy will, to call Thy servant from this world, grant to the same Thy com-
fort in the last hour of life and a happy death, that he may live with Thee in the union of the Father and the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

For a Recently Deceased Member.

Pr. Let us pray for N. N., a departed member of our Sodality.

O God, whose property it is always to show mercy and to spare, we humbly beseech Thee for the soul of Thy servant N. N., which Thou hast called out of this world, that Thou wouldst not deliver it into the hands of the enemy, nor forget it unto the end, but command it to be received by Thy holy angels and to be led to paradise, its true country; that as it believed and hoped in Thee, it may not suffer the pains of hell, but possess everlasting joys: through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

Our Father, Hail Mary.

(V. Pray for us, O blessed Joseph!) R. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord, that we may be assisted by the merits of the spouse of Thy most holy Virgin Mother, and that, what we cannot obtain through our own weakness, may be granted us by his prayers. Who livest and reignest, world without end.

R. Amen.

COMMEMORATION OF ST. ALYSSIUS.

Pr. O how beautiful is the chaste generation with glory.

All. The memory thereof is immortal; it is known with God and with men.

Pr. Blessed are the clean of heart;

All. For they shall see God.

Let us pray.

O God, the distributor of heavenly gifts, who in the angelic youth, Alyssius, hast united a wonderful innocence of life with an equal severity of penance, grant, through his merits and intercession, that we, who have not followed him in his innocence, may follow him
Prayers and Devotions.

In his practice of penance, through Christ our Lord.

R. Amen.

COMMENORATION OF ST. ROSE.

Pr. Pray for us, St. Rose.

All. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Pr. Let us pray. O God, who didst enkindle the flame of Thy divine love in the heart of Thy holy virgin Rose; grant, that through her intercession our hearts may, like hers, be filled with Thy holy love, and that following her example we may ever more and more grow in Faith, Hope and Charity. Through Christ our Lord.

All. Amen.