

THE
ST. ANDREW HYMNAL

AUTHORIZED BY THE
ARCHBISHOPS AND BISHOPS OF SCOTLAND
FOR USE IN THE
SCOTTISH DIOCESES

GLASGOW:
JOHN S. BURNS & SONS

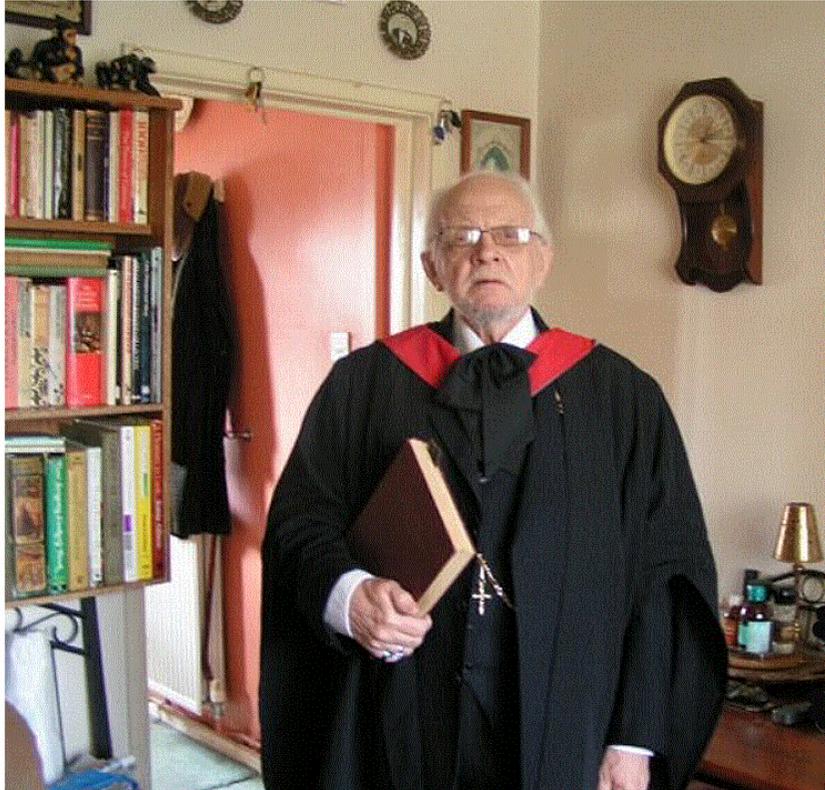
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Digitized by
Colin Edwin Jackson
Barrow on Humber
May 2015



Colin Edwin Jackson F.S.C.O. (1940 >)

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** Suitable for singing at Holy Mass.*

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* Suitable for singing at Holy Mass.

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LATIN HYMNS

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ADVENT

HARK! A HERALD VOICE IS SOUNDING

1

IN CLARA VOX

87 87

R. L. DE PEARSALL

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

MERTON

87 87

W. H. MONK, 1823-89

HARK! a herald voice is sounding;
 "Christ is nigh!" it seems to say;
 'Cast away the dreams of darkness,
 O ye children of the day!"

2 Startled at the solemn warning,
 Let the earth-bound soul arise;
 Christ her sun, all sloth dispelling,
 Shines upon the morning skies.

3 Lo! the Lamb so long expected,
 Comes with pardon down from heaven;
 Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
 One and all to be forgiven.

4 So when next he comes with glory,
 Shrouding all the earth in fear,
 May he then, as our defender
 On the clouds of heaven appear.

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

[5th or 6th Cent. Tr. E. Cornwall, 1814-78.]

ADVENT

2

COME, O DIVINE MESSIAH!

VENEZ, DIVIN MESSIE
UNISON

78 76 and Refrain

French Proper Melody
(J.M.)

Musical score for 'Come, O Divine Messiah!' in G major, 7/8 time. The score consists of five systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system begins with a 7-measure rest in the bass line. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a 7-measure rest in the bass line.

ADVENT

Musical score for 'Come, O Divine Messiah!' in G major, 7/8 time. This system shows the first four measures of the piece, with both treble and bass clefs. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides accompaniment.

COME, O divine Messiah!
The world in silence waits the day
When hope shall sing its triumph,
And sadness flee away.

*Sweet Saviour, haste: come, come to earth:
Dispel the night, and show Thy face,
And bid us hail the dawn of grace.
Come, O divine Messiah!
The world in silence waits the day
When hope shall sing its triumph,
And sadness flee away.*

2 O Thou, Whom nations sighed for,
Whom priests and prophets long foretold,
Wilt break the captive fetters,
Redeem the long-lost fold.

3 Shalt come in peace and meekness,
And lowly will Thy cradle be:
All clothed in human weakness
Shall we Thy Godhead see.

[Sister Mary of St. Philip.]

ADVENT

3

LIKE THE DAWNING OF THE MORNING

TOCHTER SION

87 87 D

Köln 1741. J. HINTZE 1622-
Harmonized by J. S. BACH

Musical score for 'Like the Dawning of the Morning' in G major, 3/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece is a simple, homophonic setting.

LIKE the dawning of the morning,
On the mountain's golden
heights,
Like the breaking of the moonbeams
On the gloom of cloudy nights,
Like a secret told by angels,
Getting known upon the earth,
Is the Mother's Expectation
Of Messiah's speedy birth!

2 Thou wert happy, blessed Mother!
With the very bliss of Heaven,
Since the angel's salutation
In thy raptured ear was given;

Since the Ave of that midnight,
When thou wert anointed Queen,
Like a river overflowing
Hath the grace within thee been.

3 Thou hast waited, child of David!
And thy waiting now is o'er!
Thou hast seen Him, blessed
Mother!
And wilt see Him evermore!
Oh, His Human Face and Features!
They were passing sweet to see:
Thou beholdest them this moment!
Mother, show them how to me.

[Rev. F. W. Faber.]

ADVENT

O MASTER OF THIS HOUSE

4

BAVARIAN
UNISON

Irregular

Old Bavarian Folk Carol
Arr. by FR. LAUNCELOT LONG, Mus.B.

Musical score for 'O Master of This House' in B-flat major, 3/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece is a simple, homophonic setting.

O MASTER of this house,
Pray now come down;
We beg for shelter here,
In this royal town."
Joseph and Mary dear,
Pray you for shelter here,
"O Master of this house
Come let us in."

3 Joseph, that holy man,
Laments full sore,
That they no shelter find
From cold so raw.
They have walked all day long,
Walked through the heedless throng,
"Bethlehem, Bethlehem,
No pity here?"

2 "Who knocks at closed door
So late at night?
Who now in Bethlehem
Stands in such plight?"
One who is poor and sad,
One oh so thinly clad,
"But with rich strangers
My house is full."

4 Mary, dear Lady,
Be no more sad;
Thy Child and Heaven's Lord
Bids thee be glad.
Maiden and Mother;
Never another;
God's fairest Daughter,
Yet He her Son.

[Bavarian.]

ADVENT

5

O COME, THOU WISDOM

VENI EMMANUEL

88 88 88

Adapted by T. HELMORE
from a French Missal (A.G.M.)

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines. The first system begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp. The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The third system features a repeat sign. The fourth system concludes the piece with a double bar line and repeat dots.

O COME, Thou Wisdom whose decree
Doth govern all things peacefully;
The way of prudence here below
And life hereafter deign to shew.
*Rejoice, rejoice, Emmanuel
Is born to save thee, Israel.*

2 O come, Thou everlasting Lord,
Who once by Israel's host adored
Thy dread commandment madest known,
In majesty of glory shewn.
Rejoice, etc.

ADVENT

3 O Rod of Jesse, mystic bough,
From Satan's cruel snares do Thou,
From death's grim dungeon, we implore,
And hell's abyss Thine own restore.

Rejoice, etc.

4 O come, Thou Key of David's store,
Unlock the heavenly gates once more;
Safe journey to Thy courts bestow,
And shut the way that leads below.

Rejoice, etc.

5 O come, Thou Daystar seen on high,
With healing for our hearts draw nigh;
Do Thou the mists of night dispel,
And death's foreboding darkness quell.

Rejoice, etc.

6 O come, of Gentile hearts the King,
A world that needs Thee ransoming,
And save Thy servants, who confess
With humbled hearts their faithlessness.

Rejoice, etc.

7. O come, O come, Emmanuel,
Redeem Thy captive Israel,
That doth in exile homeless mourn
Until her Saviour Christ be born.

Rejoice, etc.

[*Psalterium Canticum Catholicarum, Cologne, 1710.*
Tr. R. A. Knox.]

6

THE COMING OF OUR GOD

OPTATUS

SM

Harmonized by G. R. WOODWARD

ANON.

Musical score for 'The Coming of Our God' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system includes a fermata over the final measure. The second system concludes with a double bar line.

THE coming of our God
Our thoughts must now employ;
Then let us meet Him on the road
With songs of holy joy.

2 The co-eternal Son,
A Maiden's offspring see;
A servant's form Christ putteth on,
To set His people free.

3 Daughter of Sion, rise
To greet thine infant King;
Nor let thy stubborn heart despise
The pardon He doth bring.

4 In glory from His throne
Again will Christ descend,
And summon all that are His own
To joys that never end.

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

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

[C. Coffin, 1676-1749. Tr. R. Campbell, 1814-68, and Compilers.]

7

WE LONG TO SEE THEE SO!

AU CIEL

UNISON

66 66 D

French Melody (H.M.)

Musical score for 'We Long to See Thee So!' in D major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and fermatas.

WE long to see Thee so!
To see Thee newly born,
We long for Christmas morn,
The sands of time run slow.

*O come, O come, O come,
Our Saviour dear to be,
O come, O come, O come,
We have no King but Thee.*

2 We long to see Thee so!
To see the Angel's glory,
To hear their midnight story,
And with the shepherds go.
O come, etc.

3 We long to see Thee so!
No other joys can please us,
We want Thee, Baby Jesus,
The sands of time run slow.
O come, etc.

4 We long to see Thee so!
The world will not receive Thee,
But we will never leave Thee
To whom, Lord, could we go?
O come, etc.

5 We long to see Thee so!
Sweet Christ-Child, do not tarry,
O bring Him to us, Mary,
Amid the frost and snow.
O come, etc.

[S.N.D.]

ADVENT

8

WORD FROM THE FATHER EVERMORE

"As Hymnodus Sacer," Leipzig, 1625
Adapted and harmonized

BRESLAU

LM

by F. MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY

Musical score for 'Word from the Father Evermore' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece is marked 'LM' (Lento Moderato).

WORD from the Father evermore
Proceeding, now in mercy sent
In these last ages to restore
A fallen world and ill content.

- 2 Our minds illumine with Thy light,
With Thy warm love our hearts inflame;
Let Thy dread summons pierce the night
And purge the secret haunts of shame.
- 3 So when Thou comest to disclose
The hidden thoughts of every breast,
Requite the treason of Thy foes,
And call the faithful to their rest.
- 4 Let us not fall in hell's abyss
Each with his sin for ever bound,
But find our heritage of bliss,
For ever throned, for ever crowned.
- 5 To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, One in Three,
While everlasting ages run
All honour, praise, and glory be.

[10th Cent. Tr. R. A. Knox.]

CHRISTMAS

9

A BABE IS BORN IN BETHLEHEM

Traditional

PUER NATUS IN BETHLEHEM

8 8 and Alleluias

G. SHAW, 1879-1943

Musical score for 'A Babe is Born in Bethlehem' in B-flat major, 8/8 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece is marked '8 8 and Alleluias'.

A BABE is born in Bethlehem, Alleluia.
Great joyance for Jerusalem. "

- 2 Born of His Mother, Maid Marie, "
- No earthly father knoweth He, "
- 3 He took our flesh, to man akin, "
- In all things like us, save in sin, "
- 4 In narrow crib, He lieth low, "
- King everywhere and evermo', "
- 5 Both ox and ass, tho' beasts they be, "
- Yet in that Child their Maker see, "
- 6 Now Yule-tide come, sing high, sing low, "
- Benedicamus Domino, "
- 7 To Holy Trinity give praise, "
- With "Deo Gratias" always. "

[Traditional.]

UNISON

ANGELS we have heard on high,
Sweetly singing o'er our plains;
And the mountains, in reply,
Echo still their joyous strains.

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

2 Shepherds, why this jubilee?
Why the rapturous strain prolong?
Say, what may the tidings be
Which inspired this heavenly song?

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

3 Come to Bethlehem, and see
Him, Whose birth the Angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee
Christ our Lord, the new-born King.

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

4 See, within a manger laid,
Jesus, Lord of heaven and earth:
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid
To acclaim our Saviour's birth.

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

[Tr. Bishop Chadwick.]

CHRISTMAS

11

ALL THE SKIES TO-NIGHT

WARUM SOLLT' ICH MICH
DENN GRAMEN

8 3 3 6 D

J. G. EBELING
(From the German)

Musical score for 'All the Skies to-Night' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is a simple harmonic accompaniment with a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef.

ALL the skies to-night sing o'er us,
Sweet and far,
Star to star,
Maketh solemn chorus.
Time the midnight blest is telling
When our Lord,
God the Word,
Made with us His dwelling.

2 Glory in the highest heavèn!
And again
Unto men
Their souls' peace be given.
All our wrong by Him is righted,
In Whose birth
Heaven and earth
Stand for aye united.

3 Sons of men, let nothing grieve you,
Evermore
Heavèn's door
Widens to receive you.
Brothers of the Babe eternal,
In His name
Come and claim
Grace and bliss supernal.

[J. O'Connor.]

CHRISTMAS

12

AWAY IN A MANGER

CRADLE SONG

11 11 11 11

WILLIAM JAMES KIRKPATRICK,
1838-1922

Musical score for 'Away in a Manger' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is a simple harmonic accompaniment with a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The lyrics 'A - men.' are written below the final measure of the third system.

[Copyright, 1932, Renewal. Hope Publishing Company, owner.]

AWAY in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down His sweet head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where He lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

2 The cattle are lowing, the Baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus no crying He makes.
I love Thee, Lord Jesus! Look down from the sky,
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

3. Be near me, Lord Jesus: I ask Thee to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray.
Bless all the dear children in Thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with Thee there.

[Anon.]

[The above may be sung as a Duet for S.A.]

CHRISTMAS

13

AT BETHLEHEM THE LOWLY

IN BETHLEHEM NATUS

76 76 46

German Proper Melody

Musical score for 'At Bethlehem the Lowly' in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The score consists of three systems of staves. The final system concludes with the word 'A-men' written above the notes.

AT Bethlehem the lowly
Is born a lowly Child—
The Son of God all-holy
And Mary undefiled.
Glory! Glory!
To God, and Mary's Child.

2 He cometh veiled in weakness,
He cometh not in might:
His victory is meekness,
His veiling is our light.
Praise Him! Praise Him!
Child-God of Christmas night.

5 From Bethlehem now glorious
Turn we to cope with life,
To quell by grace victorious
The heart with passion rife.
Serve Him! Serve Him!
Who crowneth lawful strife.

3 His Angels chant above Him
Glad songs Himself hath wrought;
Let us adore and love Him,
Whose birth our souls hath bought.
Seek Him! Seek Him!
Whom kings and shepherds sought.

4 Lord Jesus Christ, enrol us
In chivalry of grace:
With gentle hand control us
Swift running heaven's high race.
Lead us! Lead us!
To joy before Thy face.

[S. G. Ould. After Zu Bethlehem Geboren.]

CHRISTMAS

14

AT THE DAWNING OF CREATION

PORT AUGUSTUS

UNISON

86 86 567

DOM BERNARD SOLE, O.S.B.

Musical score for 'At the Dawning of Creation' in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef. The score consists of four systems of staves. The second system is labeled 'REFRAIN'.

AT the dawning of creation
Man from his glory fell,
But with promise of salvation
By his Emmanuel.
Sleep, Emmanuel,
Peace to Thy slumbering,
Till the winter night is o'er.

2 Shining angels now appearing
Sing in the starry sky,
And the peaceful shepherds hearing
Know that the Lord is nigh.
Sleep, O Lamb of God,
Peace to Thy slumbering,
Till the winter night is o'er.

5 Come and see Him, ev'ry nation,
Come to your gentle King!
Offer Him your adoration,
Love be the gift you bring.
Sleep, O gentle King,
Peace to Thy slumbering,
Till the winter night is o'er.

3 In a manger poor and lowly,
See where an Infant lies;
He is Christ our God most holy,
Come from His Paradise.
Sleep, Thou holy One,
Peace to Thy slumbering,
Till the winter night is o'er.

4 King of glory, Lord of Heaven,
Born of a Maiden mild!
Happy Mary, favoured Virgin,
God has become thy Child!
Sleep, Thou little One,
Peace to Thy slumbering,
Till the winter night is o'er.

[Dom Fabian Duggan, O.S.B.]

Musical score for 'Behold a simple tender Babe' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is a simple, homophonic setting. The final measure of the fourth system is marked 'rall.' and ends with a double bar line.

BEHOLD a simple tender Babe
In freezing winter night
In homely manger trembling lies,
Alas! a piteous sight.
The inns are full; no man will yield
This little pilgrim bed;
But forced He is with silly beasts
In crib to shroud His head.

3. The persons in that poor attire
His royal liveries wear;
The Prince Himself is come from heaven,
This pomp is prized there.
With joy approach, O Christian soul,
Do homage to thy King;
And highly prize His humble pomp,
Which He from heaven doth bring.

2 Weigh not His crib, His wooden dish,
Nor beasts that round Him press;
Weigh not His Mother's poor attire,
Nor Joseph's simple dress.
This stable is a Prince's court,
The crib His chair of state;
The beasts are parcel of His pomp,
The wooden dish His plate.

[Blessed R. Southwell, S.J., 1561-95.]

Musical score for 'Child in the Manger' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is a simple, homophonic setting. The final measure of the third system ends with a double bar line.

CHILD in the manger,
Infant of Mary;
Outcast and stranger
Lord of all;
Child who inherits
All our transgressions,
All our demerits
On Him fall.

2 Once the most holy
Child of salvation
Gently and lowly
Lived below;
Now as our glorious
Mighty Redeemer,
See Him victorious
O'er each foe.

3 Prophets foretold Him,
Infant of wonder;
Angels behold Him
On His throne;
Worthy our Saviour
Of all their praises;
Happy for ever
Are His own.

[Mary Macdonald, 1817-c. 1890.
Tr. Lachlan Macbean, 1853-1931.]

CHORUS

D.S. 2nd & 3rd Verses

*Come, come, come to the manger,
Children, come to the children's King;
Sing, sing, chorus of Angels,
Stars of morning, o'er Bethlehem sing.*

HE lies 'mid the beasts of the stall,
Who is Maker and Lord of us all,
The wintry wind blows cold and dreary,
See, He weeps, the world is weary,
Lord, have pity and mercy on me.

Come, come, etc.

- 2 He leaves all His glory behind,
To be born and to die for mankind;
With grateful beasts His cradle chooses,
Thankless man His love refuses,
Lord, have pity and mercy on me.

Come, come, etc.

- 3 To the manger of Bethlehem come,
To the Saviour Emmanuel's home;
The heavenly hosts above are singing,
Set the Christmas bells a-ringing.
Lord, have pity and mercy on me.

Come, come, etc.

CHRISTMAS

18

HARK, THE HERALD-ANGELS SING

77 77D and Refrain Adapted from a chorus of

F. MENDELSSOHN-BARTHOLDY, 1809-47

by W. HAYMAN CUMMINGS, 1831-1915

MENDELSSOHN

The musical score is written for voice and organ. It consists of five systems of music. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and an organ line (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The organ part begins with a '101' marking in the first system.

ORGAN

CHRISTMAS

HARK, the herald-angels sing
 "Glory to the new-born King;
 Peace on earth, and mercy mild,
 God and sinners reconciled!"
 Joyful, all ye nations rise,
 Join the triumph of the skies,
 With th' angelic host proclaim,
 "Christ is born in Bethlehem."

*Hark, the herald-angels sing,
 "Glory to the new-born King."*

- 2 Christ, by highest heaven adored,
 Christ, the everlasting Lord,
 Late in time behold Him come,
 Offspring of a Virgin's womb.
 Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
 Hail, th' incarnate Deity,
 Pleas'd as Man with man to dwell,
 Jesus, our Emmanuel!
3. Hail, the heaven-born Prince of peace!
 Hail, the Sun of righteousness!
 Light and life to all He brings,
 Risen with healing in His wings.
 Mild He lays His glory by,
 Born that man no more may die,
 Born to raise the sons of earth,
 Born to give them second birth.

[Charles Wesley, 1707-88; George Whitefield, 1714-70;
 Martin Madan, 1726-90; and others.]

CHRIST WAS BORN ON CHRISTMAS DAY

*German, 16th century
(R. V. WILLIAMS)*

RESONET IN LAUDIBUS

777 11

Musical score for 'Christ Was Born on Christmas Day'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style.

CHRISt was born on Christmas day:
Wreathe the holly, twine the bay,
Christus natus hodie:
The Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.

- 2 He is born to set us free,
He is born our Lord to be,
Ex Maria Virgine:
The God, the Lord, by all adored for ever.
- 3 Let the bright red berries glow
Everywhere in goodly show:
Christus natus hodie:
The Babe, the Son, the Holy One of Mary.
4. Christian men, rejoice and sing
'Tis the birthday of a King,
Ex Maria Virgine:
The God, the Lord, by all adored for ever.

[Traditional.]

HE SMILES WITHIN HIS CRADLE

PRAESEPE

76766

Austrian Melody, 1649

Musical score for 'He Smiles Within His Cradle'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 3/8. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style.

HE smiles within His cradle,
A Babe with Face so bright,
It beams most like a mirror
Against a blaze of light:
This Babe so burning bright.

- 3 And who would rock the cradle
Wherein this Infant lies,
Must rock with easy motion
And watch with humble eyes,
Like Mary, pure and wise.
- 2 This Babe we now declare to you
Is Jesus Christ our Lord;
He brings both peace and gladness.
Haste, haste, with one accord
To feast with Christ our Lord.
- 4 O Jesus, dearest Babe of all,
And dearest Babe of mine,
Thy love is great, Thy limbs are small
O flood this heart of mine
With overflow from Thine!

[Tr. R. Graves.]

IN DULCI JUBILO

IN DULCI JUBILO

6665 765 German Proper Melody, 14th cent.



IN dulci júbilo,
 Let us our homage show:
 Our heart's joy reclineth
 In praeseptio;
 And, like a bright star, shineth
 Matris in gremio.
 Alpha es et O.

2 O Jesu parvule,
 Right poor art Thou to-day!
 Hear me, I beseech Thee,
 O puer optime;
 My praying, let it reach Thee!
 O princeps gloriae.
 Trahe me post te.

3 O Patris caritas!
 O Nati lenitas!
 Deeply were we stained
 Per nostra crimina:
 But Thou for us hast gainèd
 Caelorum gaudia.
 Qualis gloria!

4 Ubi sunt gaudia,
 If that they be not there?
 There are angels singing
 Nova cantica;
 And there the bells are ringing
 In Regis curia.
 O that we were there!

[Tr. R. L. de Pearsall.]

APRIL

65 65 D

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938

Musical score for 'I Sing of a Mayden' in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of three systems of two staves (treble and bass clef). The first system begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a crescendo (*cresc.*) marking. The second system includes a rallentando (*rall.*) marking, followed by piano (*p*), mezzo-forte (*mf*), and *a tempo* markings. The third system concludes with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a ritardando (*rit.*) marking.

I SING of a mayden
That is makeles,
The King of all kinges,
To her sone she ches.
He came all so stillé
There his mother was,
As dew in Aprillé
That fall'th on the grass.

2. He came all so stillé
To his mother's bower,
As dew in Aprillé
That fall'th on the flower.
He came all so stillé
There his mother lay,
As dew in Aprillé
That fall'th on the spray.

[Traditional.]

IRBY

87 87 77

HENRY JOHN GAUNTLETT, 1805-76

Musical score for 'Once in Royal David's City' in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. The score consists of four systems of two staves (treble and bass clef). The music is characterized by a steady, rhythmic accompaniment with a simple melody in the upper voice.

ONCE in royal David's city,
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a Mother laid her baby
In a manger for His bed;
Mary was that Mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little Child.

2 He came down to earth from heaven
Who is God and Lord of all,
And His shelter was a stable,
And His cradle was a stall;
With the poor and mean and lowly,
Lived on earth our Saviour holy.

5. Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars His children crowned
All in white shall wait around.

3 And He is our childhood's pattern:
Day by day, like us He grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless;
Tears and smiles like us He knew;
And He feelth for our sadness,
And He shareth in our gladness.

4 And our eyes at last shall see Him
Through His own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

[Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-95.]

CHRISTMAS

24

OF THE FATHER SOLE-BEGOTTEN

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM

87 87 877 "Piae Cantiones," 1582 (A.G.M.)

CHRISTMAS

OF the Father sole-begotten,
 Ere the worlds began to be,
 He the Alpha and Omega,
 He the source, the ending He,
 Of the things that are, that have been,
 And that future years shall see,
 Evermore and evermore.

2 He is here, whom seers of old time
 Chanted of while ages ran;
 Whom the writings of the prophets
 Promised since the world began:
 Then foretold, now manifested,
 To receive the praise of man,
 Evermore and evermore.

3 O that ever-blessèd birthday,
 When the Virgin full of grace,
 Of the Holy Ghost incarnate
 Bare the Saviour of our race;
 And that Child, the world's Redeemer,
 First displayed His sacred face,
 Evermore and evermore.

4 Praise Him, O ye heav'ns of heavens!
 Praise Him, angels in the height!
 Every power and every virtue
 Sing the praise of God aright:
 Let no tongue of man be silent,
 Let each heart and voice unite,
 Evermore and evermore.

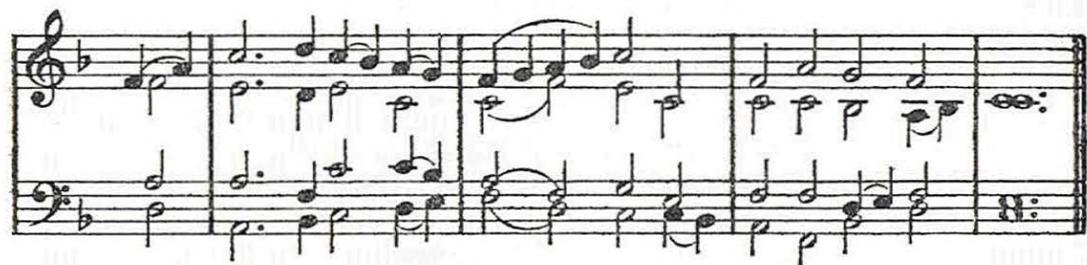
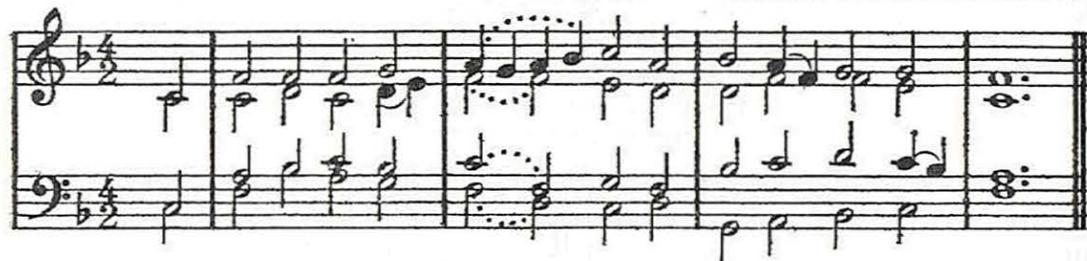
5 Thee let age, and thee let manhood,
 Thee let choirs of infants sing;
 Thee the matrons and the virgins,
 And the children answering:
 Let their modest song re-echo,
 And their heart its praises bring,
 Evermore and evermore.

6. Laud and honour to the Father;
 Laud and honour to the Son;
 Laud and honour to the Spirit;
 Ever Three and ever One:
 Consubstantial, co-eternal,
 While unending ages run,
 Evermore and evermore.

[Aurelius Prudentius, 348-413. Tr. J. M. Neale, 1818-66.]

FOREST GREEN

DCM Irregular

English Traditional Melody

O LITTLE town of Bethlehem,
 How still we see thee lie!
 Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
 The silent stars go by.
 Yet in thy dark streets shineth
 The everlasting light;
 The hopes and fears of all the years
 Are met in thee to-night.

- 2 O morning stars, together
 Proclaim the holy birth,
 And praises sing to God the King,
 And peace to men on earth.
 For Christ is born of Mary;
 And, gathered all above,
 While mortals sleep, the angels keep
 Their watch of wondering love.
- 3 How silently, how silently,
 The wondrous gift is given!
 So God imparts to human hearts
 The blessings of His heaven.
 No ear may hear His coming;
 But in this world of sin,
 Where meek souls will receive Him, still
 The dear Christ enters in.
- 4 Where children pure and happy
 Pray to the blessèd Child,
 Where misery cries out to Thee,
 Son of the Mother mild;
 Where charity stands watching,
 And faith holds wide the door,
 The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
 And Christmas comes once more.
- 5 O holy Child of Bethlehem,
 Descend to us, we pray;
 Cast out our sin, and enter in,
 Be born in us to-day.
 We hear the Christmas angels
 The great glad tidings tell:
 O come to us, abide with us,
 Our Lord Emmanuel.

ES IST EIN' ROS' ENTSPRUNGEN 76 76 666 16th Cent. German Melody.
 Harmony: MICHAEL PRAETORIUS, d. 1621

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in 3/2 time. The melody is in the treble clef, starting on a G4. The bass line provides harmonic support with chords and single notes.

The second system continues the melody and bass line. It features a melisma (a long note with a wavy line) in the treble staff, indicating a vocal flourish.

The third system continues the piece. It includes a key signature change to D minor (one flat) and a time signature change to 2/2. The melody and bass line are clearly defined.

The fourth system continues the melody and bass line. It features another melisma in the treble staff. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the bass line.

The fifth system is the final system of the piece. It continues the melody and bass line, ending with a final cadence in the bass line.

LO, how a Rose e'er blooming
 From tender stem hath sprung!
 Of Jesse's lineage coming,
 As men of old have sung.
 It came, a flow'ret bright,
 Amid the cold of winter,
 When half-spent was the night.

2. Isaiah 'twas foretold it,
 The Rose I have in mind,
 With Mary we behold it,
 The Virgin Mother kind.
 To show God's love a right,
 She bore to men a Saviour,
 When half-spent was the night.

[“Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen,” *Speier Gesangbuch*, 1599.
 Tr. THEODORE BAKER, d. 1934.]



REFRAIN



SEE! amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See! the tender Lamb appear
Promised from eternal years.

*Hail, thou ever blessèd morn!
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem—
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

- 2 Lo! within a manger lies
He Who built the starry skies;
He Who, throned in height sublime,
Sits amid the Cherubim.

Hail, etc.

- 3 " Say, ye holy shepherds, say
What your joyful news to-day?
Wherefore have you left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?"

Hail, etc.

- 4 " As we watched at dead of night,
Lo! we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing, ' Peace on earth,'
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

Hail, etc.

- 5 Sacred Infant, all divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such an earth as this!

Hail, etc.

- 6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee
In Thy sweet humility.

Hail, etc.

7. Virgin Mother, Mary blest,
By the joys that fill thy breast,
Pray for us that we may prove
Worthy of the Saviour's love.

Hail, etc.

CHRISTMAS

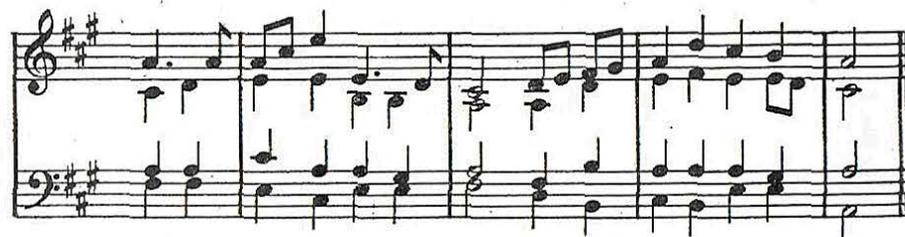
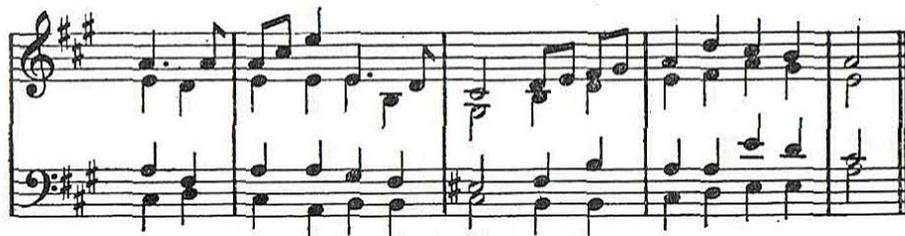
28

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

GLENDALOUGH

77 77 D

Trad. Irish Melody. Adapted



SEE! amid the winter's snow,
Born for us on earth below,
See! the tender Lamb appear
Promised from eternal years.

*Hail, thou ever blessèd morn!
Hail, redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem—
Christ is born in Bethlehem.*

CHRISTMAS

- 2 Lo! within a manger lies
He Who built the starry skies;
He Who, throned in height sublime
Sits amid the Cherubim.

Hail, etc.

- 3 " Say, ye holy shepherds, say
What your joyful news to-day?
Wherefore have you left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?"

Hail, etc.

- 4 " As we watched at dead of night,
Lo! we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing, 'Peace on earth,'
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

Hail, etc.

- 5 Sacred Infant, all divine,
What a tender love was Thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss
Down to such an earth as this!

Hail, etc.

- 6 Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By Thy face so meek and mild,
Teach us to resemble Thee
In Thy sweet humility.

Hail, etc.

7. Virgin Mother, Mary blest,
By the joys that fill thy breast,
Pray for us that we may prove
Worthy of the Saviour's love.

Hail, etc.

[E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

CHRISTMAS

29

SILENT NIGHT

STILLE NACHT

66 77 10

F. GRUBER, 1787-1863

Musical score for 'Silent Night' in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and serene, with a focus on sustained notes and gentle rhythms.

SILENT night, hallowed night,
Earth is hush'd, heaven alight,
Angels throng the starlit air
Whisp'ring round the Child so fair,
Sleep, O Baby King, sleep, they softly
sing.

2 All is still, Jesus sleeps,
Holy watch Joseph keeps,
Mary bends, His face to see
Murmuring low her lullaby,
Sleep, my Babe Divine,
Sleep, God's Son and mine.

3. Blissful night, prophesied,
Angels' hopes glorified,
Wondrous news do shepherds tell,
Heavenly harps their chorus swell.
Sleep then, Jesus dear,
Sleep, Thy Heart doth hear.

[J. Mohr, 1792-1848.]

CHRISTMAS

30

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

WINCHESTER OLD

CM

ESTE'S Psalter (1592)

Musical score for 'While Shepherds Watched' in C major, 2/2 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and serene, with a focus on sustained notes and gentle rhythms.

WHILE shepherds watched their
flocks by night,
All seated on the ground,
The angel of the Lord came down
And glory shone around.

4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall
find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

2 "Fear not," said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
"Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.

5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of angels praising God, who thus
Addressed their joyful song:

3 "To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

6. "All glory be to God on high,
And to the earth be peace;
Good-will henceforth from heaven to
men
Begin and never cease."

[Nahum Tate, 1652-1715 Based on St. Luke, 2, 8-14.]

CHRISTMAS

31

SLEEP, HOLY BABE

EDGBASTON

46 886

*Traditional Melody
(A.G.M.)*

SLEEP, holy Babe,
Upon Thy Mother's breast;
Great Lord of earth and sea and sky,
How sweet it is to see Thee lie
In such a place of rest.

2 Sleep, holy Babe;
Thine angels watch around,
All bending low, with folded wings,
Before th' incarnate King of kings,
In reverent awe profound.

3 Sleep, holy Babe,
While I with Mary gaze
In joy upon that face awhile,
Upon the loving infant smile,
Which there divinely plays.

4 Sleep, holy Babe;
Ah, take Thy brief repose;
Too quickly will Thy slumbers break
And Thou to lengthen'd pains awake,
That death alone shall close.

5 Then must those hands,
Which now so fair I see;
Those little pearly feet of Thine,
So soft, so delicately fine,
Be pierced and rent for me.

6 Then must that brow,
Its thorny crown receive;
That cheek, more lovely than the rose,
Be drenched with blood, and marred
with blows,
That I thereby may live.

7. O Lady blest,
Sweet Virgin, hear my cry;
Forgive the wrong that I have done
To thee, in causing thy dear Son
Upon the cross to die.

[E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

CHRISTMAS

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

31

SLEEP, HOLY BABE

46 886

Birmingham Oratory

THE FIRST NOWELL

Irregular

Trad. English Carol (R.R.T.)



THE first Nowell the angel did say
Was to certain poor shepherds, in fields as they lay;
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep,
On a cold winter's night that was so deep.

*Nowell, Nowell, Nowell, Nowell,
Born is the King of Israel.*

- 2 They look'd above and there saw a star,
That shone in the east beyond them afar,
And which to earth did give a great light,
And so it continued by day and by night.

Nowell, etc.

- 3 And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far,
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.

Nowell, etc.

- 4 The star drew near to the north-west,
At length over Bethlehem seemed to rest,
And there it stayed by night and by day,
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

Nowell, etc.

- 5 Then entered in those wise men three,
Most reverently with bended knee,
And offered there, in His presence,
Both gold and myrrh, with frankincense.

Nowell, etc.

- 6 Then let us all with one accord,
Sing praises to our heavenly Lord,
That made both heaven and earth of nought,
And with His blood mankind hath bought.

Nowell, etc.

[Old English—Traditional.]

CHRISTMAS

33

THE SNOW LAY ON THE GROUND

ABRUZZI

10 10

Italian Proper Melody

Musical score for 'The Snow Lay on the Ground' in 6/8 time, featuring treble and bass staves with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score consists of three systems of two staves each, with various rhythmic values and rests.

THE snow lay on the ground, the stars shone bright,
When Christ our Lord was born on Christmas night.*

- 2 'Twas Mary, daughter pure of holy Anne,
That brought into this world our God made Man.
- 3 She laid Him in a stall at Bethlehem;
The ass and oxen shared the roof with them.
- 4 Saint Joseph, too, was by, to tend the Child,
To guard Him, and protect His Mother mild.
- 5 The angels hovered round, and sang this song:
Venite, adoremus Dominum.
- 6 And thus that manger poor became a throne;
For He Whom Mary bore was God the Son.
- 7 O come then, let us join the heavenly host,
To praise the Father, Son and Holy Ghost.
- 8 *Venite, adoremus Dominum,*
Venite, adoremus Dominum.

[Tr. Italian Christmas Carol.]

* Second line of each verse to be repeated.

CHRISTMAS

33

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

RESTALRIG

10 10

Traditional (H.M.)

Musical score for 'The Snow Lay on the Ground' in 6/8 time, featuring treble and bass staves with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The score consists of two systems of two staves each, with various rhythmic values and rests.

HOLY NAME

34

TO THE NAME THAT BRINGS SALVATION

ORIEL

87 87 87

C. ETT, 1788-1847
Cantica Sacra, 1840 (A.G.M.)

Musical score for 'Holy Name' in G major, 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system has a repeat sign at the beginning. The second system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

A very special Catholic hymnal will be released in 2018: CCWATERSHED.ORG/HYMN

- T**O the Name that brings salvation
Honour, worship, laud we pay:
That for many a generation
Hid in God's foreknowledge lay,
But to every tongue and nation
Holy Church proclaims to-day.
- 2 Name of gladness, name of pleasure,
By the tongue ineffable,
Name of sweetness passing measure,
To the ear delectable;
'Tis our safeguard and our treasure,
'Tis our help 'gainst sin and hell.
- 3 'Tis the name of adoration,
'Tis the name of victory;
'Tis the name for meditation
In the vale of misery;
'Tis the name for veneration
By the citizens on high.
- 4 'Tis the name by right exalted
Over every other name:
That when we are sore assaulted
Puts our enemies to shame.
Strength to them that else had halted,
Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.
5. Jesus, we Thy Name adoring,
Long to see Thee as Thou art:
Of Thy clemency imploring
So to write it in our heart,
That hereafter, upward soaring,
We with angels may have part.

[15th Cent. Tr. J. M. Neale, 1818-66.]

EPIPHANY

O CRUEL HEROD! WHY THUS FEAR

35

MAGI

LM

H. WHITEHEAD, O.P.

Musical score for 'O Cruel Herod! Why Thus Fear' in G major, 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system has a repeat sign at the beginning. The second system ends with a double bar line and repeat dots.

O CRUEL Herod! why thus fear
Thy King and God, who comes below?
No earthly crown comes He to take,
Who heavenly kingdoms doth bestow.

- 2 The wiser Magi see the star,
And follow as it leads before;
By its pure ray they seek the Light,
And with their gifts that Light adore.
- 3 Behold at length the heavenly Lamb
Baptised in Jordan's sacred flood;
There consecrating by His touch
Water to cleanse us in His blood.
- 4 But Cana saw her glorious Lord
Begin His miracles divine;
When water, reddening at His word,
Flow'd forth obedient in wine.
5. To Thee, O Jesus, who Thyself
Hast to the Gentile world display'd,
Praise, with the Father evermore,
And with the Holy Ghost, be paid. Amen.

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

EPIPHANY

36

THE FLOWER OF JESSE'S STEM

RONDEL

66 86 86

DOM GREGORY BRUSEY, O.S.B.

Alternative Harmony.

EPIPHANY

THE Flower of Jesse's stem
 Gives joy and peace to men:
 Let bells now ring and angels sing
 To tell Jerusalem
 That we should bring, like Orient king,
 Our gifts to Bethlehem.

- 2 The lowly shepherds keep
 Night watch amid their sheep:
 With sore affright, they see strange light
 Across the hillside creep:
 From angels bright, they hear aright
 Where Christ the Lord doth sleep.
- 3 Frankincense, myrrh and gold,
 As prophets long foretold,
 The wise men bring to greet the King,
 Whom swaddling clothes enfold;
 While angels sing, on hovering wing,
 And love divine unfold.
- 4 Sweet Mary, Mother mild,
 We come, with hearts defiled;
 Saint Joseph dear, allay our fear,
 Outside is cold and wild,
 O bring us near, that we may hear
 The pardon of that Child.
- 5 Sound trumpet, harp and horn,
 For Christ our Lord is born!
 From heaven's height, at dead of night,
 He comes, a Babe forlorn,
 Yet brings delight, that all men might
 Make mirth this hallowed morn. Amen.

[D. McR.]

EPIPHANY

37

BETHLEHEM! OF NOBLEST CITIES

STUTT GART

87 87

German. Adapted probably by
C. F. Witt, c. 1660-1716

Musical score for 'Bethlehem! of noblest cities'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines.

LAUDS.

O sola magnarum urbium.

BETHLEHEM! of noblest cities
None can once with thee compare;
Thou alone the Lord from heaven
Didst for us incarnate bear.

- 2 Fairer than the sun at morning
Was the star that told his birth;
To the lands their God announcing,
Hid beneath a form of earth.
- 3 By its lambent beauty guided,
See, the Eastern kings appear;
See them bend, their gifts to offer,—
Gifts of incense, gold, and myrrh.
- 4 Solemn things of mystic meaning!—
Incense doth the God disclose;
Gold a royal Child proclaimeth;
Myrrh a future tomb foreshows.
5. Holy Jesu, in Thy brightness
To the Gentile world display'd,
With the Father and the Spirit,
Endless praise to Thee be paid.

[Aurelius Prudentius, 348-413. Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

EPIPHANY

38

THE RACE THAT LONG IN DARKNESS PINED

DUNDEE

CM

Scottish Psalter (1615) as given in
RAVENS CROFT'S Psalter (1621)

Musical score for 'The race that long in darkness pined'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines.

ISAIAH 9, 2-8

THE race that long in darkness pined
Have seen a glorious light;
The people dwell in day, who dwelt
In death's surrounding night.

- 2 To hail thy rise, thou better Sun,
The gathering nations come,
Joyous, as when the reapers bear
The harvest-treasures home.
- 3 To us a Child of hope is born,
To us a Son is given;
Him shall the tribes of earth obey,
Him all the hosts of heaven.
- 4 His name shall be the Prince of peace,
For evermore adored;
The Wonderful, the Counsellor,
The great and mighty Lord.
5. His power increasing still shall spread;
His reign no end shall know:
Justice shall guard His throne above,
And peace abound below.

[John Morison, 1749-98, as in *Scottish Paraphrases*, 1781.]

EPIPHANY

39

WE, THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

WE, THREE KINGS

8886 and Refrain

J. H. HOPKINS, JUN.

EPIPHANY

The Kings.

WE, three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts, we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moor and mountain,
Following yonder star:

*O star of wonder, star of night,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to thy perfect light.*

Melchior.

2 Born a king on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring, to crown Him again—
King for ever, ceasing never,
Over us all to reign:

O star of wonder, etc.

Gaspar.

3 Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God most high:

O star of wonder, etc.

Balthazar.

4 Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb:

O star of wonder, etc.

All.

5 Glorious now, behold Him arise,
King, and God, and sacrifice!
Heaven sings alleluia,
Alleluia the earth replies:

O star of wonder, etc.

HOLY FAMILY

40

THE HOLY CHILD OF BETHLEHEM

DOUNE

CM

J. McQUAID

Musical score for 'The Holy Child of Bethlehem' in common time (CM), key of D major. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a focus on the vocal line in the treble clef.

THE Holy Child of Bethlehem
Beholds His Mother's face,
And laughs to see reflected there
His own dear gift of grace;

2 And Joseph, resting from his toil,
Adores what love has won,
The double treasure that is his,
The Mother and the Son.

3 O daughter of the Nazarenes,
Throw wide thy humble door,
That all who sigh for vanished grace
May share thy endless store;

4 That all who suffer pain and loss
May find their sure release,
And in their sad house rebuild
With thee, a home of peace.

5 Now to the Father, and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghost,
We raise our hearts in harmony
With all the Heavenly Host.

[J. K. Robertson.]

HOLY FAMILY

THY KINGDOM COME

41

ZEUCH MEINEN GEIST

LM

KONIG'S *Choralbuch*, 1738
(A.G.M.)

Musical score for 'Thy Kingdom Come' in common time (LM), key of B-flat major. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a focus on the vocal line in the treble clef.

THY kingdom come; yea, bid it
come,
But, when Thy kingdom first began
On earth, Thy kingdom was a home,
A Child, a woman, and a man.

2 The Child was in the midst thereof,
O blessèd Jesus, holiest One!
The centre and the fount of love,
Mary and Joseph's little Son.

3 Wherever on this earth shall be
A child, a woman, and a man,
Imaging that sweet trinity
Wherewith Thy kingdom first began.

4 Establish there Thy kingdom! Yea,
And o'er that trinity of love
Send down, as in Thy appointed day,
The brooding spirit of Thy Dove.

[K. Tynan Hinkson, 1861-1931.]

PURIFICATION

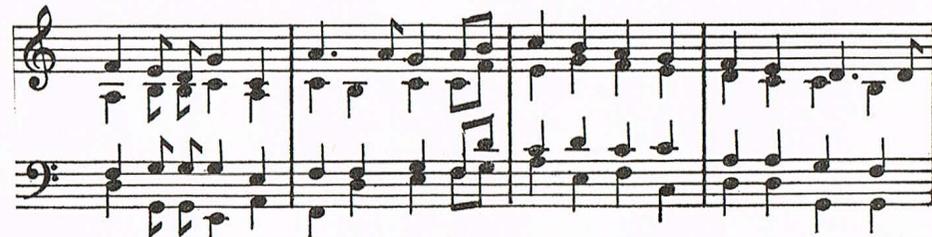
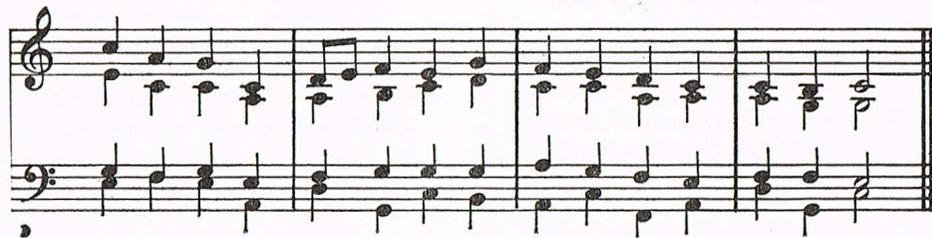
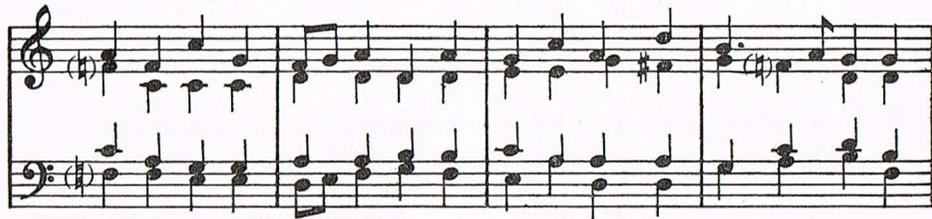
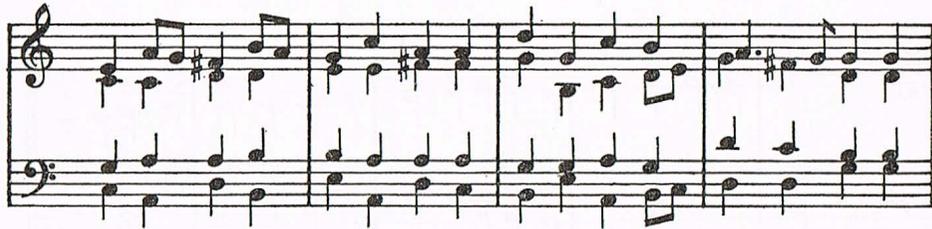
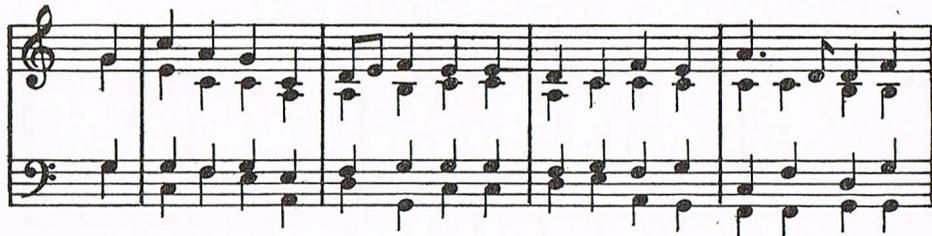
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WHEN SIMEON RAISED HIM IN HIS ARMS

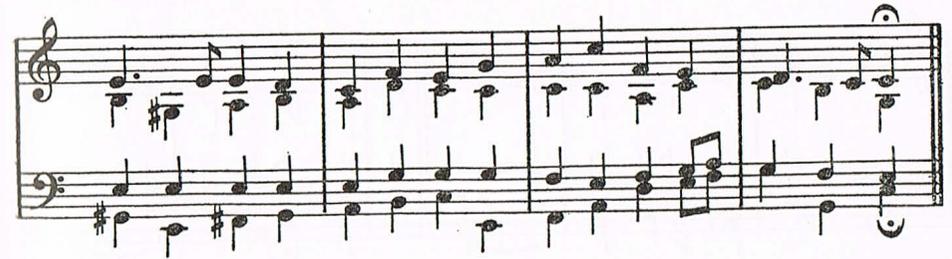
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8888 D and Refrain

F. TURNBULL, R.S.C.J.



PURIFICATION



WHEN Simeon raised Him in his arms,
The Child looked upwards in his face,
And in that Light his patient eyes
Looked onward to the years of Grace.
The Light shall fall on every man
And no one in the dark may hide.
Accept, reject, the rise, the fall—
So surely must the sword divide.

*Thou art the Light of all the world,
Emmanuel, God with us still.
Oh, take the darkness from our souls,
That we may do Thy holy Will.*

2 When Mary in her Bethlehem
Bent over Him on Christmas night,
She was the very Gate of Heaven
And Mirror of His wondrous Light.
But when she stood beneath the cross,
Ah, then! her heart was opened wide,
Her love about us, every one,
She leads us to His Sacred Side.

Thou art, etc.

3 The sword divides, the shepherds came
And at His feet their hearts they laid;
The holy Innocents were slain
And Herod in his palace stayed.
So Peter rose and Judas fell,
One thief to live and one to die.
The throng about the Saviour cried
"Hosanna" and then "Crucify."

Thou art, etc.

4. O great and glorious Lord of Light,
None can be saved but in Thy Faith.
Enlighten all the blind who sit
In darkness and the shade of death.
And make us bearers of Thy Light
That none may fall, that all may rise,
And we may see Thee at the last,
Eternal Light in Paradise.

Thou art, etc.

[Charles Fraser.]

PURIFICATION

43

JOY! JOY! THE MOTHER COMES

CAUSA LAETITIAE

12 12 12

Italian Melody

JOY! Joy! the Mother comes, and in her arms she brings
The Light of all the world, the Christ, the King of Kings;
And in her heart the while all silently she sings.

- 2 Saint Joseph follows near, in rapture lost and love,
While angels round about in glowing circles move,
And o'er the Mother broods the Everlasting Dove.
- 3 There in the temple court doth Simeon's heart beat high,
And Anna feeds her soul with food of prophecy;
But see! The shadows pass, the world's True Light draws nigh.
4. O Infant God, O Christ, O Light most beautiful,
Thou comest Joy of Joys all darkness to annul;
And brightest lights of earth beside Thy Light are dull.

[W. Faber.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

GLORY BE TO JESUS

44

F. FILITZ, 1804-76
(A.G.M.)

CASWALL

65 65

Viva, viva, Gesù.

GLORY be to Jesus,
Who in bitter pains
Pour'd for me the life-blood
From His sacred veins.

- 2 Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find:
Blest be His compassion,
Infinitely kind.
- 3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torment
Doth the world redeem.
- 4 There the fainting spirit
Drinks of life her fill;
There as in a fountain
Laves herself at will.
- 5 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.
- 6 Oft as it is sprinkled
On our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion
Terror-struck departs.
- 7 Oft as earth exalting
Wafts its praise on high,
Hell with horror trembles;
Heav'n is fill'd with joy.
- 8 Lift ye, then, your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder,
Praise the precious blood.

[18th Cent. Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

IN THE LORD'S ATONING GRIEF

Probably by M. HERST, 1654-81
(A.G.M.)

HEINLEIN

7777

In Passione Domini.

- I**N the Lord's atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief;
Deep within our hearts we'll store
Those dear pains and wrongs He bore.
- 2 Thorns and cross and nails and spear,
Wounds that faithful hearts revere,
Vinegar and gall and reed
And the pang His soul that freed,
- 3 May these all our spirits fill,
And with love inflame our will;
Plant in us contrition's root,
Ripen there its saving fruit.
- 4 Crucified, we Thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore;
With the saints our souls unite
In the realms of heavenly light.
- 5 Christ, by coward hands betrayed,
Christ, for us a captive made,
Christ, upon the bitter tree,
Slain for man, be praise to Thee.

[St. Bonaventure, 1221-74.
Tr. F. Oakeley, 1802-80, and others.]

BY THE BLOOD THAT FLOWED FROM THEE

TICHFIELD

7777 D

J. RICHARDSON, 1816-79

BY the blood that flowed from Thee
In Thy bitter agony:
By the scourge so meekly borne:
By Thy purple robe of scorn:

*Jesus, Saviour, hear our cry!
Thou wast suffering once as we;
Hear the loving litany
We, Thy children, sing to Thee.*

2 By the thorns that crowned Thy head:
By Thy sceptre of a reed:
By Thy footsteps faint and slow,
Weighed beneath Thy cross of woe;
Jesus, Saviour, etc.

3 By the nails and pointed spear:
By Thy people's cruel jeer:
By Thy dying prayer which rose,
Begging mercy for Thy foes:
Jesus, Saviour, etc.

4 By the darkness thick as night,
Blotting out the sun from sight:
By the cry with which in death
Thou didst yield Thy parting breath:
Jesus, Saviour, etc.

5 By Thy weeping Mother's woe:
By the sword that pierced her through
When, in anguish standing by,
On the cross she saw Thee die:
Jesus, Saviour, etc.

[Cecilia M. Caddell.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

47

GOD OF MERCY AND COMPASSION

AU SANG QU'UN DIEU

87 87 D

PERGOLESÌ (Adapted)

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a G-clef and a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The melody starts on a G4 note. The bass staff begins with an F-clef and a key signature of three flats. The accompaniment starts on a G3 note. The system contains 12 measures.

The second system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The system contains 12 measures.

The third system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The system contains 12 measures.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff. It concludes the hymn with a final cadence. The system contains 12 measures.

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

GOD of mercy and compassion,
 Look with pity upon me:
 Father—let me call Thee Father,
 'Tis Thy child returns to Thee.
*Jesus, Lord, I ask for mercy,
 Let me not implore in vain:
 All my sins—I now detest them,
 Never will I sin again.*

2 By my sins I have deservèd
 Death and endless misery,
 Hell, with all its pains and torments—
 And for all eternity.

Jesus, Lord, etc.

3 By my sins I have abandoned
 Right and claim to heaven above,
 Where the saints rejoice for ever
 In a boundless sea of love.

Jesus, Lord, etc.

4 See our Saviour, bleeding, dying,
 On the cross of Calvary;
 To that cross my sins have nailed Him,
 Yet He bleeds and dies for me.

Jesus, Lord, etc.

[E. Vaughan, C.S.S.R., 1827-1908.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

48

GOD, OF THY PITY

J. CRÜGER, 1598-1662

HERZLIEBSTER JESU

11 11 11 5

Melody adapted by J. S. BACH

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

Aures ad nostras.

GOD, of Thy pity, unto us Thy children
 Bend down Thy ear in Thine own loving-kindness,
 And all Thy people's prayers and vows ascending
 Hear, we beseech Thee.

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

- 2 Look down in mercy from Thy seat of glory,
 Pour on our souls the radiance of Thy presence,
 Drive from our weary hearts the shades of darkness,
 Lightening our footsteps.
- 3 Free us from sin by might of Thy great loving,
 Cleanse Thou the sordid, loose the fettered spirit,
 Spare every sinner, raise with Thine own right hand
 All who are fallen.
- 4 Christ, very light and goodness, life of all things,
 Joy of the whole world, infinite in kindness,
 Who by the crimson flowing of Thy life-blood
 Life hast restored us.
- 5 Plant, sweetest Jesus, at our supplication
 Deep in our hearts Thy charity: upon us
 Faith's everlasting light be poured, and increase
 Grant us of loving.
- 6 Glory to God the Father everlasting,
 Glory for ever to the Sole-begotten,
 With whom the Holy Spirit through the ages
 Reigneth coequal.

[Ante-Tridentine Roman Breviary. Tr. A. G. McDougall.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

49

HAIL, JESUS, HAIL!

VIVA JESU

886 D

VINCENT NOVELLO, 1781-1861

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is a homophonic setting of the text 'Hail, Jesus, Hail!'.

Viva, viva Gesù! che per mio bene.

HAIL, Jesus, hail! who for my sake
 Sweet blood from Mary's veins didst take
 And shed it all for me;
 Oh, blessèd be my Saviour's blood,
 My life, my light, my only good,
 To all eternity.

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

- 2 To endless ages let us praise
 The precious blood, whose price could raise
 The world from wrath and sin;
 Whose streams our inward thirst appease
 And heal the sinner's worst disease,
 If he but bathe therein.
- 3 Oh, sweetest blood, that can implore
 Pardon of God, and heaven restore
 The heaven which sin had lost:
 While Abel's blood for vengeance pleads,
 What Jesus shed still intercedes
 For those who wrong Him most.
- 4 Oh, to be sprinkled from the wells
 Of Christ's own sacred blood, excels
 Earth's best and highest bliss;
 The ministers of wrath divine
 Hurt not the happy hearts that shine
 With those red drops of His.
- 5 Ah, there is joy amid the saints,
 And hell's despairing courage faints
 When this sweet song we raise:
 Oh, louder then, and louder still,
 Earth with one mighty chorus fill,
 The precious blood to praise.

[18th Cent. Tr. F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

Viva, viva Gesù! che per mio bene.

HAIL, Jesus, hail! who for my sake
Sweet blood from Mary's veins didst take
And shed it all for me;
Oh, blessèd be my Saviour's blood,
My light, my life, my only good,
To all eternity.

- 2 To endless ages let us praise
The precious blood, whose price could raise
The world from wrath and sin;
Whose streams our inward thirst appease
And heal the sinner's worst disease,
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- 5 Ah, there is joy amid the saints,
And hell's despairing courage faints
When this sweet song we raise:
Oh, louder then, and louder still,
Earth with one mighty chorus fill,
The precious blood to praise.

[18th Cent. Tr. F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

50

JESUS, LORD, WHO MADEST ME

CASTRE

78 88 88 88

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

JESUS, Lord, who madest me
 And with Thy blood my soul hast
 bought,
 Forgive the grief I give to Thee
 By word, and deed, and sinful thought.
 Jesus, in whom is all my trust,
 Who died upon the cross for me,
 Withdraw my heart from earthly love
 To find its only joy in Thee.

2 Jesus, by those bitter wounds
 In Thy dear hands and sacred feet,
 O make me humble, meek of heart,
 And strong to love Thee, I entreat.
 Jesus, keep them that are good,
 Bring back the wanderers to Thy way,
 And grant to all who trust in Thee,
 Thy daily bread of life this day.

[*"Prayer to Jesus," Richard de Castre. Adapted.*]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

51

JESUS, MY LORD, BEHOLD AT LENGTH THE DAY

MON DOUX JESUS

Irregular

Traditional melody. (A.G.M.)

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in G major. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The music is in an irregular meter, with a 3/4 time signature indicated by the number '3' above the first measure.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in G major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The music is in an irregular meter, with a 3/4 time signature indicated by the number '3' above the first measure.

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the second system. It consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in G major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The music is in an irregular meter, with a 3/4 time signature indicated by the number '3' above the first measure.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece. It consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in G major. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The music is in an irregular meter, with a 3/4 time signature indicated by the number '3' above the first measure.

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

JESUS, my Lord, behold at length the day
When I resolve from sin to turn away.

*O pardon me, Jesus;
Thy mercy I implore;
I will never more offend Thee,
No, never more.*

2 Since my poor soul Thy precious blood has cost,
Suffer it not to be for ever lost.

O pardon, etc.

3. Kneeling in tears, behold me at Thy feet;
Like Magdalen, forgiveness I entreat.

O pardon, etc.

[J. Chadwick, 1813-82.]

JESUS, AS THOUGH THYSELF WERT HERE

JESUS, MEEK AND LOWLY

Abridged by W. H. MONK from
LEISENTRITT'S *Gesangbuch*, 1567
(J.M.)

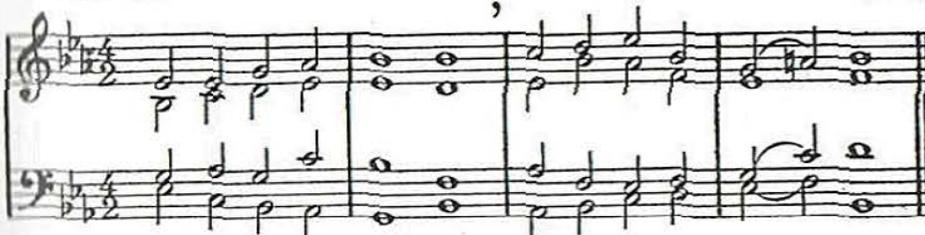
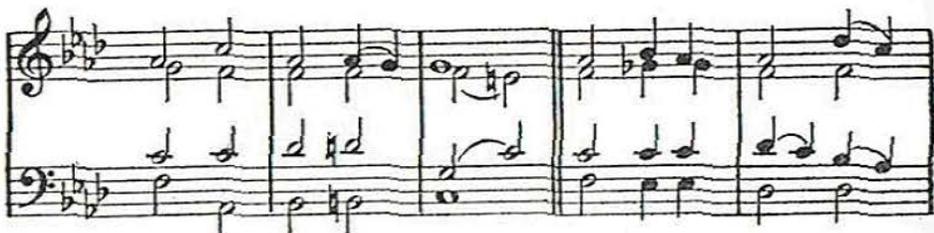
IESU DULCIS AMOR MEUS

LM

DOM A. J. POLLARD-URQUHART,
O.S.B.

RAVENSHAW

66 66



JESUS, as though Thyself wert here,
I draw in trembling sorrow near,
And, gazing on Thy form divine,
Kneel down to kiss those wounds of
Thine.

3 Hail, sacred brow and thorn-crowned
head,
Hail, sacred face, now cold and dead,
Hail, pitcous eyes, whose single glance
Pierced Peter's soul with sorrow's
lance.

2 Ah me, how naked art Thou laid,
Blood-stained, distended, cold and
dead,
Joy of my soul, my Saviour sweet,
Upon the sacred winding-sheet.

4 And hail to Thee, my Saviour's side,
And hail to Thee, thou wound so
wide,
Thou wound more ruddy than the
rose,
True antidote of all our woes.

5. O by those sacred hands and feet,
For me so mangled,—I entreat,
My Jesus, turn me not away,
But let me with Thee ever stay.

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

JESUS, meek and lowly,
Saviour, pure and holy,
On Thy love relying,
Come I to Thee flying.

2 Prince of life and power,
My salvation's tower,
On the cross I view Thee,
Calling sinners to Thee.

3 There behold me gazing
At the sight amazing;
Bending low before Thee,
Helpless I adore Thee.

4 See the red wounds streaming,
With Christ's life-blood gleaming:
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing.

5 Fountain rich in blessing,
Christ's fond love expressing,
Thou my aching sadness
Turnest into gladness.

6. Lord in mercy guide me,
Be Thou e'er beside me;
In Thy ways direct me,
'Neath Thy wings protect me.

[A. H. Collins, O.C.R., 1827-1919.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

54

MAN OF SORROWS

Welsh variant of an old French Noël,
 "O vous dont les tendres ans."
 (R.R.T.)

ARFON

77 77 D

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The music is in a minor key (one flat) and 4/4 time. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The score is divided into four measures by bar lines, with repeat signs at the beginning and end of the piece.

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

MAN of sorrows, wrapt in grief,
 Bow Thine ear to our relief;
 Thou for us the path hast trod
 Of the dreadful wrath of God;
 Thou the cup of fire hast drained
 Till its light alone remained.
 Lamb of love! we look to Thee:
 Hear our mournful litany.

2 By the garden, fraught with woe,
 Whither Thou full oft wouldst go;
 By Thine agony of prayer
 In the desolation there;
 By the dire and deep distress
 Of that mystery fathomless—
 Lord, our tears in mercy see:
 Hearken to our litany.

3 By the chalice brimming o'er
 With disgrace and torment sore;
 By those lips which fain would pray
 That it might but pass away;
 By the heart which drank it dry,
 Lest a rebel race should die—
 Be Thy pity, Lord, our plea:
 Hear our solemn litany.

4 Man of sorrows! let Thy grief
 Purchase for us our relief:
 Lord of mercy! bow Thine ear,
 Slow to anger, swift to hear:
 By the cross's royal road
 Lead us to the throne of God,
 There for aye to sing to Thee
 Heaven's triumphant litany.

[M. Bridges, 1800-94.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

55

MY JESUS, SAY WHAT WRETCH HAS DARED

ALPHONSUS

DCM

F. P. MOORE

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style.

Gesù mio, con dure funi.

MY Jesus, say what wretch has dared
Thy sacred hands to bind?
And who has dared to buffet so,
Thy face so meek and kind?

*'Tis I have thus ungrateful been;
Yet, Jesus, pity take;
O spare and pardon me, my Lord,
For Thy sweet mercy's sake.*

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

2 My Jesus, who with spittle vile
Profaned Thy sacred brow?
And whose unpitying scourge has made
Thy precious blood to flow?

'Tis I, etc.

3 My Jesus! whose the hands that wove
That cruel thorny crown?
Who made that hard and heavy cross
Which weighs Thy shoulder down?

'Tis I, etc.

4 My Jesus, who has mocked Thy thirst
With vinegar and gall?
Who held the nails that pierced Thy hands,
And made the hammer fall?

'Tis I, etc.

5 My Jesus! say who dared to nail
Those tender feet of Thine?
And whose the arm that raised the lance
To pierce that heart divine?

'Tis I, etc.

6. And, Mary, who has murdered thus
Thy loved and only One?
Canst thou forgive the blood-stained hand
That robbed thee of thy Son?

*'Tis I have thus ungrateful been
To Jesus and to thee;
Forgive me for thy Jesus' sake,
And pray to Him for me.*

[St. Alphonsus Liguori. Tr. by E. Vaughan, C.S.S.R., 1827-1908.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

56

NOW ARE THE DAYS OF HUMBLEST PRAYER

RICHARD

888 66 86

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938

Musical score for 'Now are the days of humblest prayer' in 4/2 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats.

NOW are the days of humblest prayer,
When consciences to God lie bare,
And mercy most delights to spare.

*Oh, hearken when we cry,
Chastise us with Thy fear;
Yet, Father! in the multitude
Of Thy compassions, hear!*

- 2 Now is the season, wisely long,
Of sadder thought and graver song,
When ailing souls grow well and strong.
Oh, hearken, etc.
- 3 The feast of penance! Oh, so bright,
With true conversion's heavenly light,
Like sunrise after stormy night!
Oh, hearken, etc.
- 4 Oh, happy time of blessed tears,
Of surer hopes, of chastening fears
Undoing all our evil years.
Oh, hearken, etc.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

O COME AND MOURN WITH ME AWHILE

57

ST. CROSS

LM

J. B. DYKES, 1823-76

Musical score for 'O come and mourn with me awhile' in 4/2 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats.

O COME and mourn with me awhile; 4 Seven times He spoke, seven words of love,

See, Mary calls us to her side; And all three hours His silence cried
O come and let us mourn with her; For mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our love, is crucified. Jesus, our love, is crucified.

2 Have we no tears to shed for Him, 5 O break, O break, hard heart of mine:
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride? Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
Ah! look how patiently He hangs; His Pilate and His Judas were;
Jesus, our love, is crucified. Jesus, our love, is crucified.

3 How fast His feet and hands are nailed: 6 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
His blessed tongue with thirst is tied; Ask, and they will not be denied;
His failing eyes are blind with blood; A broken heart, love's cradle is;
Jesus, our love, is crucified. Jesus, our love, is crucified.

7 O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love;
Jesus, our love, is crucified.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

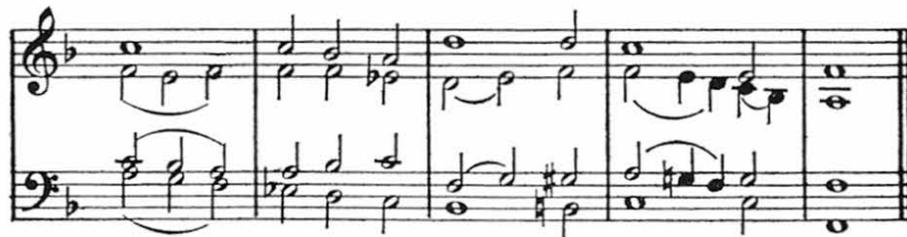
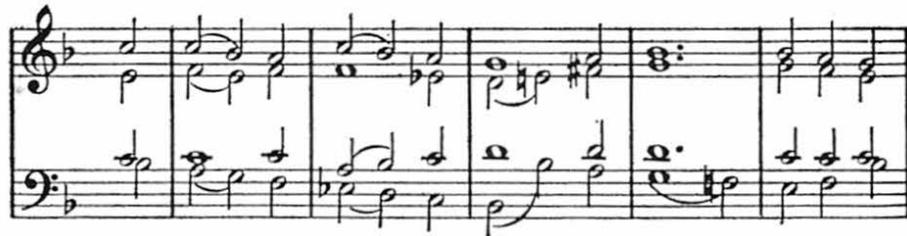
57

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

EPHREM

LM

J. CROOKALL, 1821-87



○ COME and mourn with me awhile;
 See, Mary calls us to her side;
 O come and let us mourn with her;
 Jesus, our love, is crucified.

2 Have we no tears to shed for Him,
 While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
 Ah! look how patiently He hangs;
 Jesus, our love, is crucified.

3 How fast His feet and hands are nailed:
 His blessed tongue with thirst is tied;
 His failing eyes are blind with blood;
 Jesus, our love, is crucified.

4 Seven times He spoke, seven words of love,
 And all three hours His silence cried
 For mercy on the souls of men;
 Jesus, our love, is crucified.

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

6 A broken heart, a fount of tears,
 Ask, and they will not be denied;
 A broken heart, love's cradle is;
 Jesus, our love, is crucified.

7. O love of God! O sin of man!
 In this dread act your strength is tried;
 And victory remains with love;
 Jesus, our love, is crucified.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

58

O SACRED HEAD, SURROUNDED

Melody by H. L. HASSLER, 1564-1612

PASSION CHORALE

76 76 D

(J. S. BACH)

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 7/6. The music is a chorale with a steady, rhythmic accompaniment in the bass and a more melodic line in the treble. The piece concludes with a fermata on the final note.

○ SACRED Head, surrounded
 By crown of piercing thorn,
 O bleeding Head, so wounded,
 Reviled, and put to scorn,
 Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee,
 The glow of life decays,
 Yet angel hosts adore Thee,
 And tremble as they gaze.

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

2 I see Thy strength and vigour
 All fading in the strife,
 And death, with cruel rigour
 Bereaving Thee of life;
 O agony of dying,
 O love to sinners free;
 Jesus, all grace supplying,
 O turn Thy face on me.

3 In this Thy bitter Passion,
 Good Shepherd, think of me
 With Thy most sweet compassion,
 Unworthy though I be:
 Beneath Thy cross abiding
 For ever would I rest,
 In Thy dear love confiding,
 And with Thy presence blest.

4 O Jesus, I adore Thee,
 My thorn-crowned Lord and King;
 I bow my heart before Thee,
 Thy gracious Name I sing:
 Thy Name that brought salvation,
 Thy Name in life my stay,
 My hope and consolation
 When life shall fade away.

[*"Salve caput cruentatum,"* P. Gerhardt, 1607-76.
 Tr. Sir H. W. Baker and others.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

59

O WOUNDS UPON THE HEALING HANDS

VULNERA CHRISTI

LM

Old German. (J.M.)

Musical score for 'O Wounds upon the healing hands'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. There are some fermatas and dynamic markings like 'p' and 'f'.

O WOUNDS upon the healing hands
In pain stretched forth to bless all lands,
Be sign unseen in every mart
That vain is human toil and art.

- 2 O wounds upon th' unmoving feet,
Be set o'er every stirring street,
That all who pass may see and say,
"What good save by the dolorous way?"
- 3 O wound within the loving side,
Press hard upon our hate and pride,
That we may know the broken heart
Alone with God hath deathless part.
- 4 Five wounds upon the Holy One—
O hands of mine, what have ye done?
O foolish feet, where have ye trod?
O heart, by thee is piercèd God.

[Shane Leslie.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

STABAT MATER DOLOROSA

60

Later form (1748) of melody from
"Maintzisch Gesangbuch," 1661
(A.G.M.)

STABAT MATER

887

Musical score for 'Stabat Mater'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. There are some fermatas and dynamic markings like 'p' and 'f'.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>A T the cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother
weeping,
Close to Jesus to the last;</p> <p>2 Through her heart, His sorrow
sharing
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword has pass'd.</p> <p>3 Oh, how sad and sore distress'd
Was that Mother, highly blest
Of the sole-begotten One!</p> <p>4 Christ above in torment hangs;
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son.</p> <p>5 Is there one who would not weep,
'Whelmed in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear Mother to behold?</p> <p>6 Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold?</p> <p>7 Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender Child
All with bloody scourges rent;</p> | <p>8 For the sins of His own nation
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His spirit forth He sent.</p> <p>9 O thou, Mother! fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord:</p> <p>10 Make me feel as thou hast felt,
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ my Lord.</p> <p>11 Holy Mother! pierce me through;
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified.</p> <p>12 Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.</p> <p>13 By the cross with thee to stay;
There with thee to weep and pray;
Is all I ask of thee to give.</p> <p>14 Virgin of all virgins best,
Listen to my fond request,
Make me share thy grief divine.</p> |
|---|--|

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

61

O'ERWHELMED IN DEPTHS OF WOE

SÆVO DOLORUM TURBINE SM

S. G. OULD

Musical score for 'O'erwhelmed in Depths of Woe' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is a hymn tune with a simple, steady rhythm. The final measure of the third system includes the text 'A men.' written below the notes.

O'ERWHELMED in depths of woe, 4 The sun withdraws his light;
 Upon the tree of scorn The midday heavens grow pale;
 Hangs the Redeemer of mankind, The moon, the stars, the universe
 With racking anguish torn. Their Maker's death bewail.

2 See how the nails, those hands 5 Shall man alone be mute?
 And feet so tender rend; Come, youth and hoary hairs,
 See down His face and neck and breast Come, rich and poor, come, all man-
 His sacred blood descend! kind,
 And bathe those feet in tears.

3 Hark, with what awful cry 6 Come, fall before His cross,
 His spirit takes its flight; Who shed for us His blood;
 That cry, it pierced His Mother's heart Who died, the victim of pure love,
 And whelmed her soul in night. To make us sons of God.

7 Jesus, all praise to Thee,
 Our joy and endless rest;
 Be Thou our guide while pilgrims here,
 Our crown amid the blest. Amen.

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

LENT AND PASSIONTIDE

62

THE ROYAL BANNERS FORWARD GO

GONFALON ROYAL

LM

PERCY CARTER BUCK (1871-1947)

UNISON

Musical score for 'The Royal Banners Forward Go' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is a hymn tune with a simple, steady rhythm. The final measure of the second system includes the text 'Vexilla Regis prodeunt' written below the notes.

Vexilla Regis prodeunt

THE royal banners forward go;
 The cross shines forth in mystic glow,
 Where He in flesh, our flesh who made,
 Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

2 There, whilst He hung, His sacred side
 By soldier's spear was opened wide,
 To cleanse us in the precious flood
 Of water mingled with His blood.

3 Fulfilled is now what David told
 In true prophetic song of old,
 How God the nations' King should be;
 For God is reigning from the tree.

4 O tree of glory, tree most fair,
 Ordained those holy limbs to bear,
 How bright in purple robe it stood,
 The purple of a Saviour's blood!

5 Upon its arms, like balance true,
 He weighed the price for sinners due,
 The price which none but He could pay,
 And spoiled the spoiler of his prey.

6 To Thee, eternal Three in One,
 Let homage meet by all be done;
 As by the cross Thou dost restore,
 So rule and guide us evermore.

[Venantius Fortunatus, c. 530-609.
 Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, and Compilers of Hymns A. & M.]

63

YE PRIESTLY HANDS

AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST WE SING

64

J. HINTZE, 1622-1702

Harmonized by J. S. BACH

CALVARY

10 10 10 10

T. HAIGH

SALZBURG

7777 D

YE priestly hands, which on the cruel cross
Were stretched so wide to welcome all our race,
Lift up your wounds before your Father's eyes,
That I may one day feel your dear embrace.

- 2 Ye weary feet, way-worn and pierced for me,
Which contrue Mary bathed with tearful grief,
O let me lie, like her, beneath your wounds,
And find for sin's disease a sure relief.
3. And Thou—Thou wounded Heart of pity deep,
Through which my way lies to the Father's throne,
Teach me the love which rent that crimson path,
Gave us Thy life, but made our pains Thine own. Amen.

[G. Bampffield.]

Ad regias Agni dapes

AT the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide
Flowing from His piercèd side.
Praise we Him whose love divine
Gives the guests His blood for wine,
Gives His body for the feast,
Love the victim, love the priest.

- 3 Mighty Victim from the sky,
Powers of hell beneath Thee lie;
Death is conquered in the fight;
Thou hast brought us life and light.
Now Thy banner Thou dost wave;
Vanquished Satan and the grave;
Angels join His praise to tell—
See o'erthrown the prince of hell.
- 2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the
foe.
Christ, the Lamb, whose blood was
shed.
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above.
- 4 Paschal triumph, Paschal joy,
Only sin can this destroy;
From the death of sin set free,
Souls re-born, dear Lord, in Thee.
Hymns of glory, songs of praise,
Father, unto Thee we raise;
Risen Lord, all praise to Thee,
Ever with the Spirit be.

[7th Cent. Tr. R. Campbell, 1814-68.]

EASTER

65

BY THE FIRST BRIGHT EASTER DAY

PASCHALIS LUX

77 77 and Refrain

J. RICHARDSON, 1816-79

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines in both hands.

BY the first bright Easter Day,
When the stone was rolled away:
By the glory round Thee shed
At Thy rising from the dead:

*King of glory, hear our cry!
Make us soon Thy joys to see;
Hear the loving litany
We, Thy children, sing to Thee.*

EASTER

2 By Thy Mother's fond embrace:
By her joy to see Thy face
When, all bright in radiant bloom,
Thee she welcomed from the tomb:

King of glory, etc.

3 By the joy of Magdalen,
When she saw Thee once again,
And, entranced in rapture sweet,
Knelt to kiss Thy sacred feet:

King of glory, etc.

4 By their joy who greeted Thee
'Mid the hills of Galilee:
By Thy keys of might divine,
Vested in Saint Peter's line:

King of glory, etc.

5 By Thy parting blessing given
As Thou didst ascend to heaven:
By the cloud of living light
That received Thee out of sight:

King of glory, etc.

[Cecilia M. Caddell.]

65

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

GIRVAN

77 77 and Refrain

Traditional Tune (F.D.)

Musical score for page 65, featuring three systems of music in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats. Each system consists of a vocal line and two piano accompaniment lines (treble and bass).

Musical score for page 99, featuring three systems of music in 3/4 time with a key signature of two flats. The first system includes a first ending bracket labeled "1." and a "Last time" section. Each system consists of a vocal line and two piano accompaniment lines (treble and bass).

BY the first bright Easter Day,
 When the stone was rolled away:
 By the glory round Thee shed
 At Thy rising from the dead:

*King of glory, hear our cry!
 Make us soon Thy joys to see;
 Hear the loving litany
 We, Thy children, sing to Thee.*

- 2 By Thy Mother's fond embrace:
By her joy to see Thy face
When, all bright in radiant bloom,
Thee she welcomed from the tomb:
King of glory, etc.
- 3 By the joy of Magdalen,
When she saw Thee once again,
And, entranced in rapture sweet,
Knelt to kiss Thy sacred feet:
King of glory, etc.
- 4 By their joy who greeted Thee
Mid the hills of Galilee:
By Thy keys of might divine,
Vested in Saint Peter's line:
King of glory, etc.
- 5 By Thy parting blessing given
As Thou didst ascend to heaven:
By the cloud of living light
That received Thee out of sight:
King of glory, etc.

[Cecilia M. Caddell.]

BATTLE IS O'ER, HELL'S ARMIES FLEE

66

SURREXIT

888 and Alleluias

A. GREGORY MURRAY, O.S.B.

UNISON

Finita jam sunt proelia.

BATTLE is o'er, hell's armies flee;
Raise we the cry of victory
With abounding joy resounding, alleluia.

- 2 Christ, who endured the shameful tree,
O'er death triumphant welcome we,
Our adoring praise outpouring, alleluia.
- 3 On the third morn from death rose He,
Clothed with what light in heaven shall be,
Our unswerving faith deserving, alleluia.
- 4 Hell's gloomy gates yield up their key,
Paradise door thrown wide we see;
Never-tiring be our choiring, alleluia.
- 5 Lord, by the stripes men laid on Thee,
Grant us to live from death set free,
This our greeting still repeating, alleluia.

[Simphonia Sirenum, 1695. Tr. R. A. Knox.]

EASTER

67

CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TO-DAY

EASTER HYMN

77 77 D

"*Lyra Davidica*," 1708 (altered)

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The music is in a common time signature (C) and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a harmonic accompaniment. There are fermatas at the end of each system.

A very special Catholic hymnal will be released in 2018: CCWATERSHED.ORG/HYMN

Victimae Paschali laudes.

CHRISt the Lord is risen to-day,
 Christians, haste your vows to pay;
 Offer ye your praises meet
 At the Paschal victim's feet;
 For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,
 Sinless in the sinner's stead.
 Christ the Lord is ris'n on high;
 Now He lives, no more to die.

EASTER

- 2 Christ, the victim undefil'd,
 Man to God hath reconcil'd;
 When in strange and awful strife
 Met together death and life;
 Christians, on this happy day
 Haste with joy your vows to pay.
 Christ the Lord is ris'n on high;
 Now He lives, no more to die.

- 3 Say, O wond'ring Mary, say,
 What thou sawest on thy way.
 "I beheld, where Christ had lain,
 Empty tomb and angels twain;
 I beheld the glory bright
 Of the rising Lord of light:
 Christ my hope is ris'n again;
 Now He lives, and lives to reign."

- 4 Christ, who once for sinners bled,
 Now the first-born from the dead,
 Thron'd in endless might and power,
 Lives and reigns for evermore.
 Hail, eternal hope on high!
 Hail, Thou King of victory!
 Hail, Thou Prince of life ador'd!
 Help and save us, gracious Lord.

[Wipo, 11th Cent. Tr. Jane E. Leeson, 1807-82.]

EASTER

68

O SONS AND DAUGHTERS, LET US SING

*Proper melody (modern version)
as given in WEBBE'S Motets
(1792)*

O FILII ET FILIAE
UNISON

888 and Alleluias

O filii et filiae.

O SONS and daughters, let us sing,
The King of heaven, the glorious King,
O'er death has risen triumphing:
Alleluia!

2 On Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way,
Their spices in the tomb to lay:
Alleluia!

EASTER

- 3 An angel clad in white they see,
Who sat, and spake unto the three,
"Your Lord doth go to Galilee":
Alleluia!
- 4 That night th' Apostles met in fear,
Amongst them came their Lord most dear,
And said, "My peace be on all here":
Alleluia!
- 5 When Thomas first the tidings heard
That they had seen the risen Lord,
He doubted the disciples' word:
Alleluia!
- 6 "My piercèd side, O Thomas, see;
My hands, my feet, I show to thee;
Not faithless, but believing be":
Alleluia!
- 7 No longer Thomas then denied;
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried:
Alleluia!
- 8 How blest are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith has constant been,
For they eternal life shall win:
Alleluia!
- 9 On this most holy day of days
To God your hearts and voices raise
In laud and jubilee and praise:
Alleluia!

(Jean Tisserand, died 1494. Tr. John Mason Neale, 1818-66, and others.)

EASTER

69

OF OUR SOUL'S SINCERE AND HEAVENLY BREAD

Probably by P. NICOLAI, 1556-1608

WACHET AUF

Irregular

(J. S. BACH.)

EASTER

Our soul's sincere and heavenly bread
 Let us partake with Paschal gladness,
 For Jesus, our eternal feast,
 From death came back to-day!
 From death came back to-day!
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
 He dwells with us for evermore.

2. Let the citizens of heaven be glad!
 Oh! sound the trumpet of salvation
 For this most high and holy day
 Of Christ, the shepherd-king!
 Of Christ, the shepherd-king!
 Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!
 Who gives His life to save His sheep.

[J. O'Connor.]

EASTER

70

ONE GREAT AND FINAL SABBATH DAY

AGNUS REDEMIT

87 88 88 77

MOZART, 1756-1791

The musical score consists of five systems, each with a treble clef staff on top and a bass clef staff on the bottom. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and bar lines, representing the composition for the Easter Agnus Redemit.

EASTER

ONE great and final Sabbath day,
 The Sun of our salvation
 In death and darkness hid His ray,
 And in His broken temple lay.
 But, ere the holy night was fled,
 He raised His body from the dead
 To rule the new creation
 Of our sanctification.

2 Close hidden in the sealèd tomb
 He wrought His peaceful wonder,
 And broke the locks and bars of doom
 As gently as the garden-gloom.
 But Michael, mailed in blinding light,
 Came flashing from the heavenly height,
 And rolled the stone asunder,
 And shook the world with thunder.

3 The feet that trod the winepress lone
 Go shod with wine-red roses;
 The mighty hands hold fast their own
 Deep writ in living ruby stone;
 And from the heart for evermore
 His sacred side, like heavèn's door,
 To contrite men uncloses,
 And wine of life disposes.

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

[J. O'Connor.]

EASTER

71

THIS JOYFUL EASTERTIDE

VRUECHTEN

6767 D

Dutch Melody (17th Cent.)



THIS joyful Eastertide,
Away with sin and sorrow.
My Love, the crucified,
Hath sprung to life this morrow:

*Had Christ, that once was slain,
Ne'er burst His three-day prison,
Our faith had been in vain:
But now hath Christ arisen.*

2 My flesh in hope shall rest,
And for a season slumber:
Till trump from east to west
Shall wake the dead in number:
Had Christ, etc.

3. Death's flood hath lost his chill,
Since Jesus crossed the river:
Lover of souls, from ill
My passing soul deliver:
Had Christ, etc.

[George Ratcliffe Woodward, 1849-1934.]

EASTER

THROUGH THE RED SEA

72

STRAF MICH NICHT

77 33 7 and Alleluias

"Hundert Arien,"
Dresden, 1694 (A.G.M.)



THROUGH the Red Sea brought at last, alleluia,
Egypt's chains behind we cast, alleluia,
Deep and wide
Flows the tide
Severing us from bondage past, alleluia.

2 Like the cloud, that overhead, alleluia,
Through the billows Israel led, alleluia,
By His tomb
Christ makes room,
Souls restoring from the dead, alleluia.

3 In that cloud and in that sea, alleluia,
Buried and baptized were we, alleluia,
Earthly night
Brought us light
Shall be ours eternally, alleluia.

4 Then, deceitful world, adieu, alleluia,
Egypt's land in distant view, alleluia!
Christ our love
Draws above,
Dead with Him, and risen anew, alleluia.

[R. A. Knox.]

REJOICE, ALL YE THAT SORROWED SORE

LAETAMINI

LM and Alleluias

German Proper Melody

UNISON HARMONY

UNISON HARMONY

UNISON HARMONY

UNISON HARMONY

A - men

REJOICE, all ye that sorrowed sore; Alleluia!
 Maria weeps and sighs no more: Alleluia!
 The clouds are scattered far away; Alleluia!
 Sweet sunshine glorifies the day: Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

2 Where, martyred Mother, all thy pain? Alleluia!
 'Tis gone, and cometh not again: Alleluia!
 O broken heart, 'tis well with thee; Alleluia!
 Thy grief is turned to ecstasy. Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

3 Ah Mary, purest maiden, say—Alleluia!
 From Jesus hast thou heard to-day? Alleluia!
 It must be so. Such joy divine, Alleluia!
 Comes only from that Son of thine: Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

4 Five wounds He suffered for our sake; Alleluia!
 From each there flows a joyful lake—Alleluia!
 Five seas of joy: and from His side, Alleluia!
 Flows o'er thy heart the blissful tide. Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

5 That glorious sea hath ne'er a shore; Alleluia!
 Its rising surges whelm thee o'er: Alleluia!
 Ah Lady, listen to our prayer; Alleluia!
 And in thy plenty let us share: Alleluia!

Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

Amen.

[Tr. J. O'Connor.]

GOOD SHEPHERD

74

CHRIST JESUS, SHEPHERD OF OUR SOULS

HILARY

DCM

J. McQUAID



CHRIST Jesus, Shepherd of our souls
 In life's uncertain ways,
 Like scattered sheep, beset by fears,
 To Thee our voice we raise.
 Satanic wolves Thy flock assail,
 The lambs and sheep are torn,
 O come in all Thy strength, we pray,
 To save Thy flock forlorn.

GOOD SHEPHERD

2 Without Thy strong and guiding hand,
 Thy sheep must ever stray;
 Walk Thou before us, Lord, and show
 The sure and peaceful way.
 Thy hands are pierced, Thy feet all bruised,
 Thy head with thorns arrayed;
 O make us humbly follow Thee,
 Whom we have sore betrayed.

3. With Thee our guide, we will not fail
 Nor falter evermore,
 E'en through the darksome vale of death,
 For Thou dost go before.
 O bring us, Shepherd dear, we pray,
 To that bright heavenly fold,
 Where Father, Holy Ghost and Thee
 Do dwell in bliss untold.

[D. McRoberts.]

GOOD SHEPHERD

75

I MET THE GOOD SHEPHERD

OVILE

11 11 11 11

Traditional Spanish

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 11/8. The music is written in a traditional Spanish style, featuring a mix of chords and melodic lines. The first system has 11 measures, the second 11, the third 11, and the fourth 11. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the fourth system.

I MET the Good Shepherd but now on the plain,
 As homeward He carried His lost one again.
 I marvelled how gently His burden He bore;
 And, as He passed by me, I knelt to adore.

2 O Shepherd, Good Shepherd, Thy wounds—they are deep;
 The wolves have sore hurt Thee, in saving Thy sheep:
 Thy raiment all over with crimson is dyed;
 And what is this rent they have made in Thy side?

GOOD SHEPHERD

3 Ah, me, how the thorns have entangled Thy hair,
 And cruelly riven that forehead so fair!
 How feebly Thou drawest Thy faltering breath!
 And, lo, on Thy face is the shadow of death!

4 O Shepherd, Good Shepherd, and is it for me
 This grievous affliction has fallen on Thee?
 Ah then, let me strive, for the love Thou hast borne,
 To give Thee no longer occasion to mourn!

[E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

GOOD SHEPHERD

75

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

11 11 11 11

V. NOVELLO, 1781-1861

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 2/4 time signature. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line from the first system.

The third system of musical notation continues the melody and bass line.

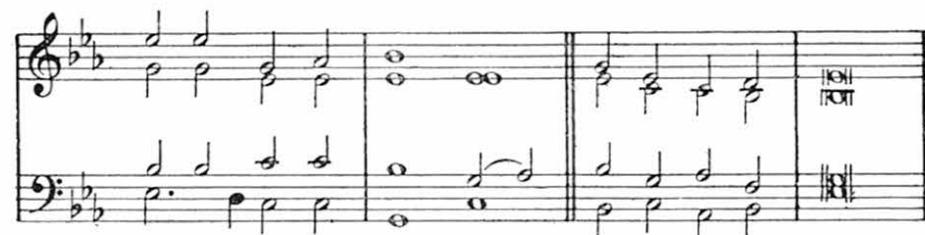
The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece with the word "A - men" written below the notes in the final measure.

I MET the Good Shepherd but now on the plain,
 As homeward He carried His lost one again.
 I marvelled how gently His burden He bore;
 And, as He passed by me, I knelt to adore.

GOOD SHEPHERD

- 2 O Shepherd, Good Shepherd, Thy wounds—they are deep;
 The wolves have sore hurt Thee, in saving Thy sheep:
 Thy raiment all over with crimson is dyed;
 And what is this rent they have made in Thy side?
- 3 Ah, me, how the thorns have entangled Thy hair,
 And cruelly riven that forehead so fair!
 How feebly Thou drawest Thy faltering breath!
 And, lo, on Thy face is the shadow of death!
- 4 O Shepherd, Good Shepherd, and is it for me
 This grievous affliction has fallen on Thee?
 Ah, then, let me strive, for the love Thou hast borne,
 To give Thee no longer occasion to mourn! Amen.

[E. Caswall, 1814-78.]



WHEN the loving Shepherd,
 Ere He left the earth,
 Shed, to pay our ransom,
 Blood of priceless worth,
 These His lambs so cherished,
 Purchased for His own,
 He would not abandon
 In the world alone.

2 Ere He makes us partners
 Of His realm on high,
 Happy and immortal
 With Him in the sky,
 Love immense, stupendous,
 Makes Him here below
 Partner of our exile,
 In this world of woe.

3 Jesus, food of angels,
 Monarch of the heart,
 O that I could never
 From Thy face depart.
 Yes, Thou ever dwellest
 Here for love of me,
 Hidden Thou remainest,
 God of Majesty.

4. Soon I hope to see Thee
 And enjoy Thy love
 Face to face, sweet Jesus,
 In Thy heaven above.
 But on earth an exile,
 My delight shall be
 Ever to be near Thee,
 Veiled for love of me.

[St. Alphonsus Liguori. Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

ASCENSION

77

O THOU ETERNAL KING MOST HIGH!

AETERNE REX

CM

G. FRYER

Æterne Rex altissime.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>O THOU eternal King most high!
Who didst the world redeem;
And conquering death and hell, receive
A dignity supreme.</p> <p>2 Thou, through the starry orbs, this
day,
Didst to Thy throne ascend;
Thenceforth to reign in sovereign
power,
And glory without end.</p> <p>3 There, seated in Thy majesty,
To Thee submissive bow
The heav'n of heav'ns, the earth
beneath,
The realms of hell below.</p> <p>4 With trembling there the angels see
The changed estate of men;
The flesh which sinn'd by Flesh re-
deem'd;
Man in the Godhead reign.</p> | <p>5 There, waiting for Thy faithful souls,
Be Thou to us, O Lord!
Our joy of joys while here we stay,
In heav'n our great reward.</p> <p>6 Renew our strength; our sins forgive:
Our miseries efface;
And lift our souls aloft to Thee,
By Thy celestial grace.</p> <p>7 So, when Thou shinest on the clouds
With Thy angelic train,
May we be saved from deadly doom
And our lost crowns regain.</p> <p>8. To Christ returning gloriously
With victory to heaven,
Praise with the Father evermore
And Holy Ghost be given.</p> |
|---|--|

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

ASCENSION

NEW PRAISES BE GIVEN

78

JOANNA

11 11 11 11

Welsh Hymn melody (A.G.M.)

Hymnum canamus gloriae.

- NEW praises be given to Christ newly crowned,
Who back to His heaven a new way hath found;
God's blessedness sharing before us He goes,
What mansions preparing, what endless repose!
- 2 His glory still praising on thrice holy ground
The apostles stood gazing His Mother around;
With hearts that beat faster, with eyes full of love,
They watched while their Master ascended above.
- 3 "No star can disclose Him," the bright angels said;
"Eternity knows Him, your conquering head:
Those high habitations He leaves not again,
Till, judging all nations, on earth He shall reign."
- 4 Thus spoke they, and straightway, where legions defend
Heaven's glittering gateway, their Lord they attend,
And cry, looking thither, "Your portals let down
For Him who rides hither in peace and renown."
- 5 They asked, who keep sentry in that blessed town,
"Who thus claimeth entry, a king of renown?"
"The Lord of all valiance," that herald replied,
"Who Satan's battalions laid low in their pride."
6. Grant, Lord, that our longing may follow Thee there,
On earth who are thronging Thy temples with prayer;
And unto Thee gather, Redeemer, Thine own,
Where Thou with Thy Father dost sit on the throne.

[St. Bede the Venerable, 673-735. Tr. R. A. Knox.]

79

HE MOUNTS THE HEAVENS TRIUMPHING

CAELOS ASCENDIT

LM and Alleluias

F. DUFFY

Caelos ascendit hodie.

HE mounts the heavens triumphing,
Alleluia:
Our Lord and Saviour, glorious King,
Alleluia.
He sitteth at the Father's right,
Alleluia:
And ruleth heaven and earth with might,
Alleluia.

- 2 And thus King David's wondrous psalm,
Alleluia:
Hath ended in the conquering Lamb,
Alleluia.
My Lord now reigneth with the Lord,
Alleluia:
Upon the Father's throne adored,
Alleluia.
3. On this triumphal day of days,
Alleluia:
Sing to the Lord your hymns of praise,
Alleluia.
Unto the Trinity be laud,
Alleluia:
Thanksgiving make we unto God,
Alleluia.

PENTECOST

80

COME DOWN, O LOVE DIVINE

DOWN AMPNEY

66 11 D

RALPH VAUGHAN WILLIAMS
(1872-1958)



Discendi, Amor santo.

COME down, O Love divine,
Seek Thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with Thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing.

PENTECOST

- 2 O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passions turn
To dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
And let Thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path illuming.
- 3 Let holy charity
Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become mine inner clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with loathing.
- 4 And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
Till he become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes His dwelling.

[Bianco da Siena, died 1434. Tr. Richard Frederick Littledale, 1833-90.]

BREATHE ON ME, BREATH OF GOD

VENI SPIRITUS

SM

JOHN STAINER (1840-1901)



- B**REATHE on me, Breath of God;
 Fill me with life anew,
 That I may love what Thou dost love,
 And do what Thou wouldst do.
- 2 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
 Until my heart is pure,
 Until with Thee I will one will,
 To do and to endure.
- 3 Breathe on me, Breath of God,
 Till I am wholly Thine,
 Until this earthly part of me
 Glows with Thy fire divine.
- 4 Breathe on me, Breath of God;
 So shall I never die,
 But live with Thee the perfect life
 Of Thine eternity.

[Edwin Hatch, 1835-89.]

COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR, COME

TALLIS' ORDINAL

CM

T. TALLIS, c. 1510-85



Veni, Creator Spiritus.

- C**OME, Holy Ghost, Creator, come
 From Thy bright heavenly throne,
 Come, take possession of our souls,
 And make them all Thy own.
- 2 Thou who art called the Paraclete,
 Best gift of God above,
 The living spring, the living fire,
 Sweet unction and true love.
- 3 Thou who art sev'nfold in Thy grace,
 Finger of God's right hand;
 His promise, teaching little ones
 To speak and understand.
- 4 O guide our minds with Thy blest
 light,
 With love our hearts inflame;
 And with Thy strength, which ne'er
 decays,
 Confirm our mortal frame.
- 5 Far from us drive our deadly foe;
 True peace unto us bring;
 And through all perils lead us safe
 Beneath Thy sacred wing.
- 6 Through Thee may we the Father
 know,
 Through Thee th' eternal Son,
 And Thee the Spirit of them both,
 Thrice-blessèd Three in One.
7. All glory to the Father be,
 With His co-equal Son:
 The same to Thee, great Paraclete,
 While endless ages run.

[Ascribed to Rabanus Maurus, 716-856. Tr. Anon.]

PENTECOST

83

HOLY SPIRIT, COME AND SHINE

VENI SANCTE

777 D

SAMUEL WEBBE, 1740-1816



Veni Sancte Spiritus.

HOLY Spirit, come and shine
 On our souls with beams divine,
 Issuing from Thy radiance bright.
 Come, O Father of the poor,
 Ever bounteous of Thy store,
 Come, our heart's unfailing light.

PENTECOST

- 2 Come, consoler kindest, best,
 Come, our bosom's dearest guest,
 Sweet refreshment, sweet repose.
 Rest in labour, coolness sweet,
 Tempering the burning heat,
 Truest comfort of our woes.
- 3 O divinest Light, impart
 Unto every faithful heart
 Plenteous streams from love's bright flood.
 But for Thy blest Deity,
 Nothing pure in man could be,
 Nothing harmless, nothing good.
- 4 Wash away each sinful stain,
 Gently shed Thy gracious rain
 On the dry and fruitless soul.
 Heal each wound and bend each will,
 Warm our hearts benumbed and chill,
 All our wayward steps control.
5. Unto all Thy faithful just,
 Who in Thee confide and trust,
 Deign the sevenfold gift to send.
 Grant us virtue's blest increase,
 Grant a death of hope and peace,
 Grant the joys that never end.

[Tr. J. D. Aylward, O.P., 1813-1872.]

PENTECOST

84

CREATOR SPIRIT, BY WHOSE AID

Scottish Psalter, 1635
Harmonized by R. R. TERRY,
1865-1938

PSALM 112

88 88 88

Musical score for 'Creator Spirit, by whose aid'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is a harmonization of Psalm 112, featuring a steady bass line and a more active treble line with various chords and melodic fragments.

Veni, Creator Spiritus.

- C**REATOR Spirit, by whose aid
The world's foundations first
were laid,
Come, visit every pious mind;
Come, pour Thy joys on human kind;
From sin and sorrow set us free,
And make Thy temples worthy Thee.
- 2 O source of uncreated light,
The Father's promised Paraclete,
Thrice holy fount, thrice holy fire,
Our hearts with heavenly love inspire;
Come, and Thy sacred unction bring
To sanctify us while we sing.
- 3 Plenteous of grace, descend from high,
Rich in Thy sevenfold energy;
Make us eternal truths receive,
And practise all that we believe;
Give us Thyself, that we may see
The Father and the Son by Thee.
- 4 Immortal honour, endless fame,
Attend the almighty Father's name;
The Saviour's Son be glorified,
Who for lost man's redemption died;
And equal adoration be,
Eternal Paraclete, to Thee.

[Ascribed to Rabanus Maurus, 776-856. Freely Tr. by J. Dryden, 1631-1701.]

THE HOLY TRINITY

85

ALL HAIL, ADORED TRINITY

OLD 100th

LM

French Psalter, 1551

Musical score for 'All Hail, Adored Trinity'. It consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is a harmonization of the French Psalter, featuring a steady bass line and a more active treble line with various chords and melodic fragments.

Ave colenda Trinitas.

- A**LL hail, adorèd Trinity,
All hail, Eternal Unity;
O God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, ever One.
- 2 Behold, O Lord, this festal day,
We pour to Thee our thankful lay;
For all Thy gifts of priceless worth,
The saving health of all the earth.
- 3 Three Persons praise we evermore,
And Thee, th'Eternal One adore,
In Thy sure mercy ever kind,
May we our true protection find.
- 4 O Trinity, O Unity,
Be present as we worship Thee;
And to the angels' songs in light
Our prayers and praises now unite.

[Before 11th cent.]

THE HOLY TRINITY

86

BE THOU MY VISION

BE THOU MY VISION

Irregular

J. H. DESROCQUETTES, O.S.B.

UNISON

BE Thou my Vision,
O Lord of my heart,
Naught is all else to me
Save that Thou art—
Thou, my great Father,
I, Thy dear son,
Thou, in me dwelling,
I with Thee one.

2 Be Thou my battle-shield,
Sword for the fight,
Be Thou my dignity,
Thou my delight,
Thou my soul's shelter,
Thou my high tower,
Raise Thou me heavenwards,
Power of my power.

3 Thou, and Thou only
First in my heart,
High King in Heaven,
My treasure Thou art,
Heart of my own heart,
Whate'er befall,
Still be my vision,
O Ruler of all.

[Translated from Old Irish.]

THE HOLY TRINITY

87

FATHER MOST HOLY

DIVA SERVATRIX

11 11 11 5

Harmonized by G. R. WOODWARD
Bayeux Melody

O Pater sancte, mitis atque pie.

FATHER most holy, gracious and forgiving,
Christ, high exalted, prince of our salvation,
Spirit of counsel, nourishing creation,
God ever-living;

- 2 Trinity blessèd, Unity unshaken,
Only true Godhead, sea of bounty endless,
Light of the angels, succour Thou the friendless,
Shield the forsaken.
- 3 All things Thou madest—nothing doth but preach Thee,
Serving Thee ever in its course ordained;
We too would hymn Thee; this our prayer unfeignèd
Hear, we beseech Thee.
4. Boundless Thy praise be, whom no limit boundeth,
God in three Persons, high in heaven living,
Where adoration, homage and thanksgiving
Ever resoundeth.

[c. 10th Cent. Tr. R. A. Knox.]

THE HOLY TRINITY

88

O BLESSED TRINITY

BEATA TRINITAS

6 10 8 555

S. G. OULD, O.S.B.



THE HOLY TRINITY

O BLESSED Trinity!
Thy children dare to lift their hearts to Thee,
And bless Thy triple Majesty.

*Holy Trinity,
Blessèd equal Three,
One God, we praise Thee.*

2 O Blessèd Trinity!
O simplest Majesty, O Three in One,
Thou art for ever God alone.

Holy Trinity, etc.

3 O Blessèd Trinity!
O unbegotten Father, give us tears
To quench our love, to calm our fears.

Holy Trinity, etc.

4 O Blessèd Trinity!
Bright Son, who art the Father's mind displayed,
Thou art begotten, and not made.

Holy Trinity, etc.

5 O Blessèd Trinity!
Co-equal Spirit, wondrous Paraclete,
By Thee the Godhead is complete.

Holy Trinity, etc.

6 O Blessèd Trinity!
We praise Thee, bless Thee, worship Thee as One,
Yet Three are on the single throne.

Holy Trinity, etc.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

THE HOLY TRINITY

89

MOST ANCIENT OF ALL MYSTERIES

ST. FLAVIAN

CM

*Adapted from
DAY'S Psalter, 1563*

MOST ancient of all mysteries,
Before Thy throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most holy Trinity.

- 2 When heaven and earth were yet unmade,
When time was yet unknown,
Thou, in Thy bliss and majesty,
Didst live and love alone.
- 3 Thou wert not born; there was no fount
From which Thy Being flowed;
There is no end which Thou canst reach:
But Thou art simply God.
- 4 How wonderful creation is,
The work that Thou didst bless;
And oh, what then must Thou be like,
Eternal Loveliness!
- 5 Most ancient of all mysteries,
Still at Thy throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most holy Trinity.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

THE HOLY TRINITY

90

O MYSTERY, HID IN BLINDING LIGHT

LINCOLN

CM

RAVENS-CROFT'S *Psalter*, 1621

O MYSTERY, hid in blinding light, 4 Greater is here and holier none.
One God in Persons three,
Equal of each the power;
We offer, trembling in Thy sight, 5 Three Persons, yet in Substance one,
Our faltering prayers to Thee. Alike doth glory dower.

- 2 We praise one Father, throned above, 5 One boundless life in Persons three,
One Lord, begotten thence, Each of one love the chain,
One Spirit, of their mutual love, Each of one mystic truth the key,
The gracious influence. The joy our souls attain.
- 3 The Father in that endless Word 6 Creatures in Thee begin and end,
His endless Being knows; Their ocean and their spring;
From either's love the Spirit poured The life we live by Thou dost lend,
In equal Godhead flows. To Thee our hope doth cling.
7. Eternal Fount of Godhead, hear,
And Thou, His equal Son,
And Holy Ghost, of both the peer,
Three, yet for ever one.

[*Corolla Hymnorum, Cologne, 1806. Tr. R. A. Knox.*]

MISSION SUNDAY

91

GO YE AFAR. GO TEACH ALL NATIONS
(Missionary Hymn of the Holy Ghost Fathers)

BLACKROCK

96666 and Refrain GOUNOD, arranged by C.S.SP.

Go ye a - far. Go teach all na - tions; Bear

wit-ness un - to Me, On earth in ev - 'ry clime; And

I with you shall be, Un - til the end of time.

REFRAIN

Love - ly ap - pear, o - ver the moun - tains The

MISSION SUNDAY

feet of them that preach, And bring good news of peace.

Love - ly ap - pear, o - ver the moun - tains The

feet of them that preach, And bring good news of peace.

2 Spirit Divine, Fount of all graces!
Thy chosen ones inspire,
With love their hearts inflame;
And grant them tongues of fire,
To witness Jesus' name.

Lovely appear, etc.

3 Mary most pure, Queen of Apostles!
In pagan lands afar,
'Mid darkness, pain and strife,
Be thou their guiding star,
Their hope, their joy, their life.

Lovely appear, etc.

4 Envoys of Christ, glad tidings bearing,
On ev'ry heathen shore
The cross you raise on high,
Proclaiming night is o'er
And day at last is nigh.

Lovely appear, etc.

5. Blessed are they who leave all dearest;
In life a hundredfold
Shall they rewarded be,
With joy, with bliss untold
For all eternity.

Lovely appear, etc.

[Fr. Burke, C.S.Sp.]

MISSION SUNDAY

92

O GOD, WHOSE SPIRIT BROUGHT AGAIN

COLCHESTER

88 88 88

S. S. WESLEY, 1810-76

The musical score consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with block chords and moving lines. There are fermatas over the final notes of each system.

O GOD, whose Spirit brought again
 Into one Church at Pentecost
 Races and tongues—a world of men,
 To Adam born, in Adam lost;
 While earthly dreams and fancies stale,
 Thy kingdom come, Thy truth prevail.

2 Christians at Peter's throne unite;
 From Israel's eyes the veil unfold;
 The minds of rulers frame aright
 Whose laws Thy Church in bondage hold;
 Where faith grows dim, and hearts are frail,
 Thy kingdom come, Thy truth prevail.

MISSION SUNDAY

- 3 Where the false Prophet's breed obey
 The old grim law that knows not ruth;
 Where Eastern sages preach the Way,
 Despairing still of life and truth;
 Where the spent lamps of Bramah pale;
 Thy kingdom come, Thy truth prevail.
- 4 And where, unvanquished through the years
 By light more favoured eyes have seen,
 Witchcrafts abound, and slavish fears,
 And crooked faiths, and rites unclean;
 Where dying souls dead gods bewail,
 Thy kingdom come, Thy truth prevail.
5. And we, so filled with rays from heaven,
 We, the spoilt children of Thy grace,
 Lest we, to whom so much is given,
 Our high apostleship debase,
 In Christian hearts that faint and fail,
 Thy kingdom come, Thy truth prevail.

[R. A. Knox.]

CHRIST THE KING

93

CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

CORONA

DSM

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938

A very special Catholic hymnal will be released in 2018: CCWATERSHED.ORG/HYMN

CHRIST THE KING

CROWN Him with many crowns,
The Lamb upon His throne;
Hark, how the heavenly anthem drowns
All music but its own:
Awake, my soul, and sing
Of Him who died for thee,
And hail Him as thy matchless King
Through all eternity.

2 Crown Him the Virgin's Son,
The God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now His brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic rose,
As of that rose the stem;
The root, whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

3 Crown Him the Lord of love:
Behold His hands and side,
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.

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

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

[M. Bridges, 1800-94.]

CHRIST THE KING

94

HAIL TO THEE, CHRIST OUR KING!

DIADEMATA

DSM

G. J. ELVEY, 1816-1893



CHRIST THE KING

HAIL to Thee, Christ our King!
Behold us at Thy feet!
Our glory is to do Thy will
Whose yoke is light and sweet.
The Lord of all art Thou,
Thy rule from sea to sea,
Thy power shall be for evermore,
Thy reign shall endless be.

2 Hail to Thee, Christ our King!
The Word made Flesh art Thou!
When Mary held Thee in her arms,
When we receive Thee now.
Our Eucharistic Lord,
To Thee our love we bring,
O come and reign within our hearts,
We want Thee for our King!

3. Hail to Thee, Christ our King!
Once reigning from the tree.
Thy wounds in wondrous beauty shine,
And draw all hearts to Thee.
Thy Kingdom come, O Lord:
Make all the world Thine own,
Till one in faith and hope and love,
We kneel around Thy throne.

CHRIST THE KING

95

HAIL, REDEEMER, KING DIVINE!

HAIL REDEEMER

77 77 and Refrain

C. W. RIGBY

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 7/7 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

Musical notation for the second system, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

CHORUS

Musical notation for the first system of the chorus, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 7/7 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef.

Musical notation for the second system of the chorus, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

CHRIST THE KING

HAIL Redeemer, King divine!
 Priest and Lamb, the throne is Thine;
 King whose reign shall never cease,
 Prince of everlasting peace!

*Angels, saints and nations sing—
 Praised be Jesus Christ, our King;
 Lord of life, earth, sky and sea,
 King of love on Calvary.*

2 King, whose Name creation thrills,
 Rule our minds, our hearts, our wills,
 Till in peace each nation rings
 With Thy praises, King of Kings!

Angels, saints, etc.

3 King most holy, King of truth,
 Guide the lowly, guide the youth,
 Christ, Thou King of glory bright,
 Be to us eternal light!

Angels, saints, etc.

4. Shepherd-King, o'er mountains steep,
 Homeward bring the wand'ring sheep:
 Shelter in one royal fold
 States and kingdoms new and old.

Angels, saints, etc.

[P. Brennan, C.S.S.R.]

CHRIST THE KING

96

CHRIST IS KING OF EARTH AND HEAVEN

DRESDEN (REDHEAD No. 46)

87 87

Adapted by R. REDHEAD, 1820-1901

German

Musical score for 'Christ the King' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system has a fermata over the final measure of the treble staff. The second system also has a fermata over the final measure of the treble staff.

CHRISt is King of earth and heaven!
 Let His subjects all proclaim
 In the splendour of His temple
 Honour to His holy Name.

- 2 Christ is King! No soul created
 Can refuse to bend the knee
 To the God made Man who reigneth,
 As 'twas promised, from the tree.
- 3 Christ is King! Let humble sorrow
 For our past neglect atone,
 For the lack of faithful service
 To the Master whom we own.
- 4 Christ is King! Let joy and gladness
 Greet Him; let His courts resound
 With the praise of faithful subjects
 To His love in honour bound.
5. Christ is King! In health and sickness,
 Till we breathe our latest breath,
 Till we greet in highest heaven
 Christ the Victor over death.

[I. J. E. Daniel.]

CHRIST THE KING

JESUS, KING O'ER ALL ADORED

JESU REX ADMIRABILIS

77 77

V. NOVELLO, 1781-1861

97

Musical score for 'Jesu Rex Admirabilis' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The second system ends with the word 'A - men' written below the notes.

Jesu Rex admirabilis.

JESUS, King o'er all adored,
 Jesus, our victorious Lord,
 Sweetness Thou that speech transcends
 Hope of earth's remotest ends.

- 2 Coming to the faithful heart,
 Light and love Thou dost impart;
 Earth's deceitful pleasures fall,
 Thou alone art all in all.
- 3 Jesus, Lord of pure delight,
 Cleanser of the inward sight,
 Every joy Thou dost excel,
 Sweetest love's o'erflowing well.
- 4 Unto Thee let us repair,
 Seek Thy face with earnest prayer;
 Earnest seek Thy love to know;
 Seeking, still more earnest grow.
5. Jesus, let our lips proclaim
 And our lives confess Thy Name;
 Thou our joy and portion be
 Now and in eternity.

[Tr. R. Campbell, 1814-68.]

CHRIST THE KING

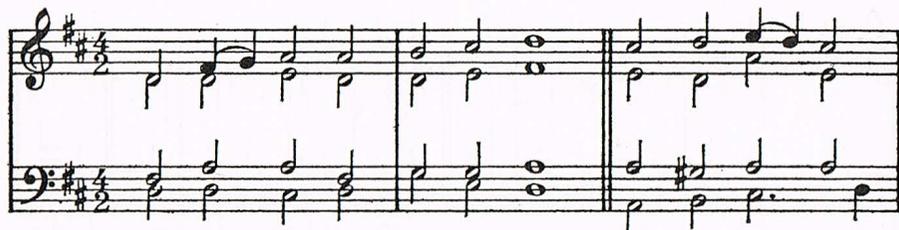
98

CHRIST THE GLORY OF THE SKY

"AETERNA CAELI GLORIA"

77 77

FREYLINGHAUSEN'S
"Geistreiches Gesangbuch," 1704



CHRISt, the glory of the sky,
Christ, of earth the hope secure,
Only Son of God most high,
Offspring of a Maiden pure.

2 Help us now Thy praise to sing,
Praise for this returning day;
Light and life let morning bring,
Clouds and darkness flee away.

3 Purest Light, within us dwell,
Never from our souls depart;
Come, the shades of earth dispel,
Fill and purify the heart.

4 Faith in Him whose name we bear
In our heart of hearts abound;
Hope, Thy brightest torch prepare;
All with holy love be crowned.

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

[*"Aeterna caeli gloria,"* Tr. R. Campbell, 1814-68.]

OUR LORD

DEAREST JESUS, WE ARE HERE

99

LIEBSTER JESU

78 78 88

Melody by J. R. AHLE, 1625-73
Adapted by J. S. BACH



DEAREST Jesus, we are here,
At Thy call, Thy Presence
owning;
Pleading now in holy fear
That great Sacrifice atoning:
Word Incarnate, much in wonder
On this myst'ry deep we ponder.

2. Jesus, strong to save,—the same
Yesterday, to-day, for ever—
Make us fear and love Thy Name,
Serving Thee with best endeavour.
In this life, oh, ne'er forsake us,
But to bliss hereafter take us.

[T. Clausnitzer, 1619-1684; Tr. G. R. Woodward.]

OUR LORD

100

JESUS IS GOD

ELLACOMBE

DCM

"Mainz Gesangbuch," 1833

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 4/4 time signature. The melody is in the treble clef, starting on a G4. The accompaniment is in the bass clef, starting on a G3. The music is in a minor key, indicated by one flat (Bb). The system contains four measures of music.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues from the first system. The system contains four measures of music.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues from the second system. The system contains four measures of music.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a 4/4 time signature. The melody continues from the third system. The system contains four measures of music.

OUR LORD

JESUS is God! The solid earth,
The ocean broad and bright,
The countless stars, the golden dust,
That strew the skies at night,
The wheeling storm, the dreadful fire,
The pleasant wholesome air,
The summer's sun, the winter's frost,
His own creations were.

2 Jesus is God! the glorious bands
Of golden angels sing
Songs of adoring praise to Him,
Their Maker and their King.
He was true God in Bethlehem's crib,
On Calvary's cross true God,
He who in heaven eternal reigned
In time on earth abode.

3. Jesus is God! Let sorrow come,
And pain, and every ill;
All are worth while, for all are means
His glory to fulfil;
Worth while a thousand years of life
To speak one little word,
If by our *Credo* we might own
The Godhead of our Lord.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

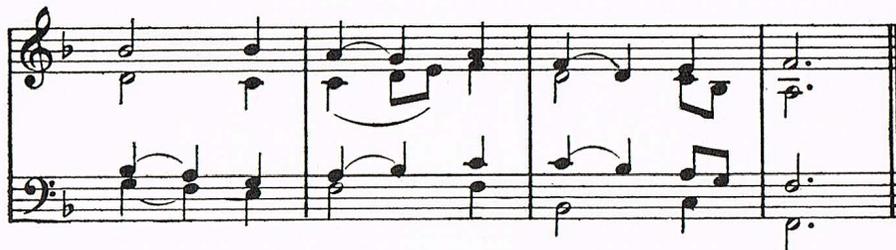
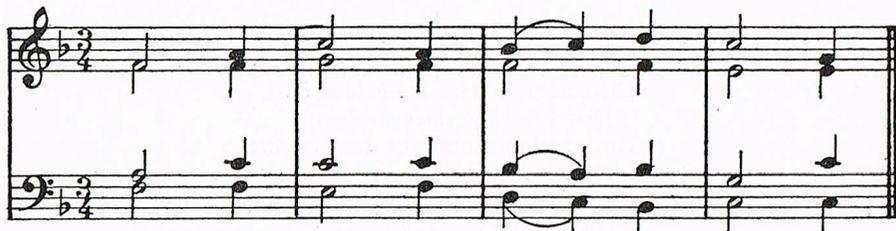
OUR LORD

101

INFANT JESUS, IN THY MEEKNESS

QUEM PASTORES LAUDAVERE 88 77

German (14th Century)



INFANT Jesus, in Thy meekness
Look on me in all my weakness:
Pity mine and pity me,
Suffer me to come to Thee.

2. Heart of Jesus, I adore Thee:
Heart of Mary, I implore thee:
Heart of Joseph, pure and just—
In these hearts I put my trust.

[J. J. Furniss.]

OUR LORD

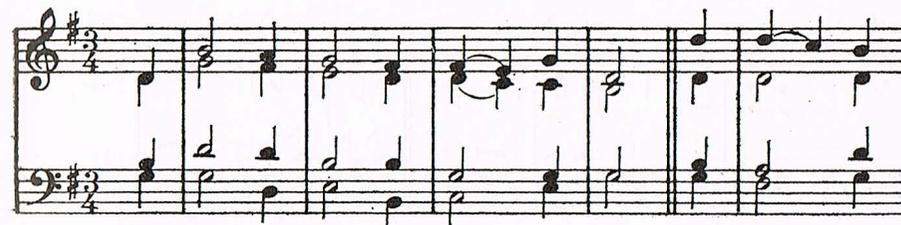
102

LORD, I WOULD LOVE THEE

BELMONT

CM

SAMUEL WEBBE, JUN., 1770-1843



O Deus, ego amo te.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>LORD, I would love Thee: not
because
I hope for heaven thereby,
Nor yet because who love Thee not
Must burn eternally.</p> <p>2 Thou, O my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear
And manifold disgrace;</p> <p>3 And grief and torments numberless
And sweat of agony;
E'en death itself; and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.</p> | <p>4 Then why, O blessèd Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning heaven,
Or of escaping hell:</p> <p>5 Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast lovèd me,
O ever-loving Lord.</p> <p>6 Thus I would love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Solely because Thou art my God
And my Eternal King.</p> |
|---|--|

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

OUR LORD

103

SOULS OF MEN

OMNI DIE

87 87

CORNER'S "Gesangbuch," 1631

Musical score for 'SOULS OF MEN' in 3/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat).

SOULS of men, why will ye scatter
Like a crowd of frightened sheep?
Foolish hearts, why will ye wander
From a love so true and deep?

2 Was there ever kindest shepherd
Half so gentle, half so sweet
As the Saviour, who would have us
Come and gather round His feet?

3 There's a wideness in God's mercy
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

4 There is no place where earth's sorrows
Are more felt than up in heaven;
There is no place where earth's failings
Have such kindly judgment given.

5 There is welcome for the sinner
And more graces for the good;
There is mercy with the Saviour,
There is healing in His blood.

6 For the love of God is broader
Than the measures of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

7 There is plentiful redemption
In the blood that has been shed;
There is joy for all the members
In the sorrows of the Head.

8. If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

OUR LORD

104

WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES

BEIM FRUHEN MORGENLICHT 666 D

Tochter Zion, 1741

Musical score for 'WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES' in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of two flats (B-flat, E-flat).

WHEN morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer
To Jesus I repair
May Jesus Christ be praised!

2 The sacred minster bell—
It peals o'er hill and dell:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
O hark to what it sings,
As joyously it rings:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 To Thee, my God above,
I cry with glowing love:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The fairest graces spring
In hearts that ever sing:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4. To God the Word on high
The hosts of angels cry:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let mortals, too, upraise
Their voice in hymns of praise:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

THE SACRED HEART

105

ALL YE WHO SEEK A COMFORT SURE

ST. BERNARD

CM

Tochter Sion, 1741

Musical score for 'All ye who seek a comfort sure' in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with the word 'A - men' written below the final notes.

ALL ye who seek a comfort sure
In trouble and distress,
Whatever sorrow vex the mind,
Or guilt the soul oppress.

2 Jesus, who gave Himself for you
Upon the cross to die,
Opens to you His sacred Heart—
Oh, to that Heart draw nigh!

3 Ye hear how kindly He invites;
Ye hear His words so blest—
"All ye that labour, come to Me,
And I will give you rest."

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

5 O Heart! thou joy of saints on high!
Thou hope of sinners here!
Attracted by those loving words,
To Thee I lift my prayer.

6 Wash Thou my wounds in that dear
blood
Which forth from Thee doth flow;
New grace, new hope inspire anew
And better heart bestow.

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

THE SACRED HEART

JESUS, GRANT ME THIS, I PRAY

106

SONG 13

77 77

Melody and bass by
O. GIBBONS, 1583-1625 (A.G.M.)

Musical score for 'Jesus, grant me this, I pray' in C major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Dignare me, O Jesu, rogo te.

JESUS, grant me this, I pray,
Ever in Thy heart to stay;
Let me evermore abide
Hidden in Thy wounded side.

2 If the evil one prepare,
Or the world, a tempting snare,
I am safe when I abide
In Thy heart and wounded side.

3 If the flesh, more dangerous still,
Tempt my soul to deeds of ill,
Naught I fear when I abide
In Thy heart and wounded side.

4. Death will come one day to me;
Jesus, cast me not from Thee:
Dying, let me still abide
In Thy heart and wounded side.

[17th Cent. Tr. Sir H. W. Baker, 1821-77.]

THE SACRED HEART

107

FOR ALL THE SINS THAT CAUSE THEE PAIN

IN DER WIEGEN

86 866

Melody from CORNER'S
"Geistliche Nachtigall," 1649



THE SACRED HEART

FOR all the sins that cause Thee pain,
That wound Thy sacred Heart;
For all who take Thy name in vain,
Who from Thy ways depart:
We would console Thee, Lord.

2 For all the tears that Thou hast shed
For erring human kind
Who, walking not where Thou hast led,
Stray from Thee as though blind:
We would console Thee, Lord.

3 For every outrage 'gainst Thy will—
The will of God above;
For those who ne'er Thy laws fulfil,
Who neither fear nor love:
We would console Thee, Lord.

4 For those who all Thy gifts despise,
Who, heedless of Thy grace,
Hear not, O Lord, Thy loving sighs,
Care not to see Thy face:
We would console Thee, Lord.

5. For all who mock Thee day by day,
Blaspheming Thee with scorn,
Who never kneel to Thee to pray
At noon or night or morn:
We would console Thee, Lord.

[J. Errington, R.S.C.J.]

THE SACRED HEART

108

O SACRED HEART

LAURENCE

46 884

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938

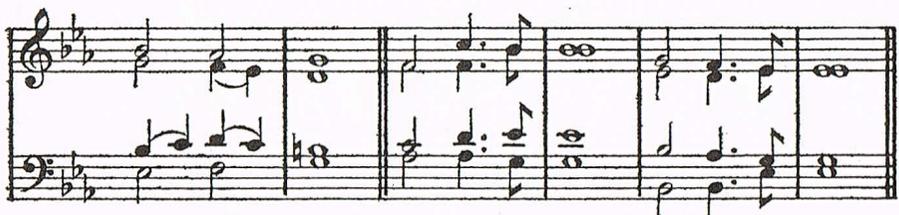


ALTERNATIVE VERSION

STEVENSON

46 884

SIR JOHN STEVENSON, 1760?-1833



THE SACRED HEART

1. O SACRED Heart,
Our home lies deep in Thee;
On earth Thou art an exile's rest,
In heaven the glory of the blest,
O sacred Heart.

2. O sacred Heart,
Thou fount of contrite tears;
Where'er those living waters flow,
New life to sinners they bestow,
O sacred Heart.

3. O sacred Heart,
Our trust is all in Thee;
For though earth's night be dark and drear,
Thou breathest rest where Thou art near,
O sacred Heart.

4. O sacred Heart,
When shades of death shall fall,
Receive us 'neath Thy gentle care,
And save us from the tempter's snare,
O sacred Heart.

5. O sacred Heart,
Lead exiled children home,
Where we may ever rest near Thee,
In peace and joy eternally,
O sacred Heart.

[F. Stanfield, 1835-1914.]

THE SACRED HEART

109

O TAKE ME TO THY SACRED HEART

MITIS

CM and Refrain

Traditional (H.M.)

REFRAIN

THE SACRED HEART

O TAKE me to Thy Sacred Heart,
And seal the entrance o'er,
That from that home my wayward soul
May never wander more.

*O Jesus, open wide Thy Heart,
And let me rest therein;
For weary is my stricken soul
Of sorrow and of sin.*

2 O Jesus' Heart! meek, patient, kind,
My soul to Thee I turn;
Thou wilt not crush the bruised reed,
The sorrowing spirit spurn.

O Jesus, etc.

3 O Mary, by the priceless love
Which Jesus' Heart bore Thee,
Pray that my home in life and death
That loving Heart may be.

O Jesus, etc.

4. I've sought for rest and found it not
In things of earthly mould;
One Heart alone is worth my love,
That Heart that grows not cold.

O Jesus, etc.

[Traditional.]

THE SACRED HEART

110

SWEET HEART OF JESUS!

FONS AMORIS
UNISON

11 10 11 10 88 and Refrain

Traditional (H.M.)

First system of musical notation for 'Sweet Heart of Jesus!'. It consists of a treble and bass staff in B-flat major, 4/4 time. The melody begins with a quarter rest followed by a quarter note G4, then a quarter note A4, and a quarter note Bb4. The bass line starts with a quarter note G2, followed by quarter notes A2 and Bb2.

Second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody with a half note G4, then quarter notes A4 and Bb4. The bass line continues with quarter notes G2, A2, and Bb2.

Third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues with a quarter note G4, then quarter notes A4 and Bb4. The bass line continues with quarter notes G2, A2, and Bb2.

Fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues with a half note G4, then quarter notes A4 and Bb4. The bass line continues with quarter notes G2, A2, and Bb2.

Fifth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues with a quarter note G4, then quarter notes A4 and Bb4. The bass line continues with quarter notes G2, A2, and Bb2.

THE SACRED HEART

First system of musical notation on the second page. It continues the melody from the first page. The treble staff has a quarter note G4, then quarter notes A4 and Bb4. The bass line has quarter notes G2, A2, and Bb2.

SWEET Heart of Jesus! fount of love and mercy,
To-day we come Thy blessing to implore;
Oh, touch our hearts, so cold and so ungrateful,
And make them, Lord, Thine own for evermore.

*Sweet Heart of Jesus! we implore;
Oh, make us love Thee more and more.*

- 2 Sweet Heart of Jesus! make us know and love Thee,
Unfold to us the treasures of Thy grace,
That so our hearts, from things of earth uplifted,
May long alone to gaze upon Thy face.

Sweet Heart, etc.

- 3 Sweet Heart of Jesus! make us pure and gentle,
And teach us how to do Thy blessèd will;
To follow close the print of Thy dear footsteps,
And when we fall—Sweet Heart, oh, love us still.

Sweet Heart, etc.

- 4 Sweet Heart of Jesus! bless all hearts that love Thee,
And may Thine own Heart ever blessèd be,
Bless us, dear Lord, and bless the friends we cherish,
And keep us true to Mary and to Thee.

Sweet Heart, etc.

[Traditional.]

THE SACRED HEART

111

JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE

JESU DULCIS MEMORIA

CM

A. E. TOZER, 1857-1910

Musical score for 'Jesus, the very thought of Thee' in common time (CM), featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The score consists of two systems of two staves each, with a repeat sign at the end of the second system.

JESUS! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

2 Nor voice can sing, nor heart can
frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest name,
O Saviour of mankind!

3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

4 But what to those who find? ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can show:
The love of Jesus, what it is,
None but His lovers know.

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

[Tr. Rev. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

THE SACRED HEART

TO CHRIST, THE PRINCE OF PEACE

112

W. H. HAVERGAL, 1793-1870,
founded on "Ave-Maria Klare,"
Cöln Gesangbuch, 1619

NARENZA

SM

Musical score for 'To Christ, the Prince of Peace' in common time (SM), featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The score consists of two systems of two staves each, with a repeat sign at the end of the second system.

Summi parentis filio.

TO Christ, the prince of peace,
And Son of God most high,
The father of the world to come,
Sing we with holy joy.

2 Deep in His heart for us
The wound of love He bore;
That love wherewith He still inflames
The hearts that Him adore.

3 O Jesus, victim blest,
What else but love divine
Could Thee constrain to open thus
That sacred heart of Thine?

4 O fount of endless life,
O spring of water clear,
O flame celestial, cleansing all
Who unto Thee draw near!

5 Hide us in Thy dear heart,
For thither do we fly;
There seek Thy grace through life,
in death
Thine immortality.

6. Praise to the Father be,
And sole-begotten Son;
Praise, holy Paraclete, to Thee
While endless ages run.

[Catholicum Hymnologium Germanicum, 1587. Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

THE SACRED HEART

113

TO JESUS' HEART, ALL BURNING

COR JESU

76 76 and Refrain

Traditional

THE SACRED HEART

TO Jesus' Heart, all burning
 With fervent love for men,
 My heart with fondest yearning
 Shall raise its joyful strain.
*While ages course along,
 Blest be, with loudest song,
 The Sacred Heart of Jesus,
 By every heart and tongue!*

2 O Heart, for me on fire
 With love no tongue can speak,
 My yet untold desire
 God gives me for Thy sake.

While ages course along, etc.

3 Too true, I have forsaken
 Thy love by wilful sin;
 Yet let me now be taken
 Back by Thy grace again.

While ages course along, etc.

4 As Thou art meek and lowly,
 And ever pure of heart,
 So may my heart be wholly
 Of Thine the counterpart.

While ages course along, etc.

5 Oh, that to me were given
 The pinions of a dove!
 I'd speed aloft to heav'n,
 My Jesus' love to prove.

While ages course along, etc.

6. 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.

While ages course along, etc.

[Aloys Schlör, 1805-52. Tr. A. J. Christie, S.J., 1817-91.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

114

DRAW NIGH AND TAKE THE BODY

GUSTATE

10 10 10 10

Old Irish Melody (A.G.M.)

UNISON



Sancti, venite, Christi Corpus sumite.

DRAW nigh, and take the body of our Lord,
And drink the holy blood for you outpoured,
Saved by that body, hallowed by that blood,
Whereby refreshed we render thanks to God.

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

- 2 Salvation's giver, Christ the only Son,
By that His cross and blood the victory won.
Offered was He for greatest and for least:
Himself the victim and Himself the priest.
- 3 Victims were offered by the law of old,
That, in a type, celestial mysteries told.
He, ransomer from death and light from shade,
Giveth His holy grace His saints to aid.
- 4 Approach ye, then, with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the safeguard of salvation here.
He that in this world rules His saints and shields,
To all believers life eternal yields,
5. With heav'nly bread makes them that hunger whole,
Gives living waters to the thirsty soul.
Alpha and Omega, to whom shall bow
All nations at the doom, is with us now.

*[From the Antiphony of Bennchar, 7th Cent.
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1818-66.]*

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

115

I AM NOT WORTHY, HOLY LORD

LEICESTER

CM

WILLIAM HURST, 1849-

Musical score for 'I AM NOT WORTHY, HOLY LORD' in common time (CM), key of B-flat major. The score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system has 6 measures, the second has 6 measures, and the third has 6 measures, ending with a double bar line and the text 'A - men'.

I AM not worthy, holy Lord,
That Thou shouldst come to me;
Speak but the word; one gracious word
Can set the sinner free.

- 2 I am not worthy; cold and bare
The lodging of my soul;
How canst Thou deign to enter there?
Lord, speak, and make me whole.
- 3 I am not worthy; yet, my God,
How can I say Thee nay,—
Thee, who didst give Thy flesh and blood
My ransom price to pay?
- 4 O come, in this sweet morning* hour,
Feed me with food divine;
And fill with all Thy love and power
This worthless heart of mine.

*Or evening.

[Henry Williams Baker, 1821-77.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

O FOOD THAT WAY-WORN PILGRIMS LOVE

116

BROOMLEE

886 D

H. MCFARLANE

Musical score for 'O FOOD THAT WAY-WORN PILGRIMS LOVE' in common time (886 D), key of B-flat major. The score consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system has 6 measures, the second has 6 measures, and the third has 6 measures, ending with a double bar line and a circled 'C'.

O FOOD that way-worn pilgrims
love,
O Bread of Angel-hosts above,
O Manna of the Saints,
The hungry soul would feed on Thee,
Nor may the heart unsolaced be
Which for Thy sweetness faints.

2 O Fount of Love, O cleansing tide,
Which from the Saviour's pierced Side
And Sacred Heart dost flow.
Be ours to drink from Thy pure rill,
Which can alone our spirits fill
And all we need bestow.

3. Lord Jesus, Whom by power Divine
Now hidden 'neath the outward sign,
We worship and adore:
Grant, when the veil away is rolled,
With open face we may behold
Thyself for evermore.

[Tr. J. O'Connor.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

117

HAIL, THOU LIVING BREAD

PANIS CAELESTIS

87 87

JOHN SEWELL, 1833-1909

Vi adoro ogni momento.

HAIL! Thou living Bread from
heavèn;
Sacrament of awful might:
I adore Thee, I adore Thee
Every moment, day and night.

2. Heart from Mary's heart created;
Heart of Jesus all divine:
Here before Thee I adore Thee;
All my heart and soul are Thine.

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

JESUS, GENTLEST SAVIOUR

118

PRINCETHORPE

65 65 D

W. PITTS, 1829-1903

JESUS, gentlest Saviour,
God of might and power,
Thou Thyself art dwelling
In us at this hour.
Nature cannot hold Thee,
Heaven is all too strait
For Thine endless glory
And Thy royal state.

2 Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds can not,
And the God of wonders
Loves the lowly spot.
Jesus, gentlest Saviour,
Thou art in us now;
Fill us full of goodness
Till our hearts o'erflow.

3. Pray the prayer within us
That to heaven shall rise;
Sing the song that angels
Sing above the skies.
Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear Lord, the chiefest,
Grace to persevere.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

119

JESUS, JESUS, COME TO ME

VENI JESU

77 77

German

Musical score for 'JESUS, JESUS, COME TO ME' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with the word 'A - men' written below the final notes.

Jesu, Jesu, komm zu mir.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>JESUS, Jesus, come to me;
Oh, how much I long for Thee!
Come, Thou, of all friends the best,
Take possession of my breast.</p> <p>2. In Thy absence joy is pain—
Consolations all are vain;
Thou alone canst satisfy,
Keenly, then, for Thee I sigh.</p> <p>3. Though the world were mine alone
Nought could for Thy love atone;
Worthless must all treasures be
To the soul that hath not Thee.</p> | <p>4. Take, O Lord, this heart of mine,
Fill it with Thy love divine;
For I fain would cleave to Thee
Through a glad eternity.</p> <p>5. All unworthy, Lord, am I,
Yet Thou wilt not pass me by;
Only speak one word of power,
Heal me in this self-same hour.</p> <p>6. Come, Lord Jesus, quickly come,
Make my darksome soul Thy home;
Cleanse, absolve and strengthen me,
Never let me fall from Thee.</p> |
|--|---|

[Tr. Barrett-Ould.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

120

MOST HOLY LORD AND GOD!

TRISAGION

Irregular

VEHE, 1537

Musical score for 'MOST HOLY LORD AND GOD!' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The piece features several time signature changes: 4/4, 3/2, 3/4, and 4/4.

MOST holy Lord and God!
Holy, almighty God!
Holy and right merciful Saviour!
Everlasting God!
By Thy Passion and Thy Cross
Save us all from endless loss!
Have mercy, O Lord!

[Tr. S. G. Ould, O.S.B.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

121

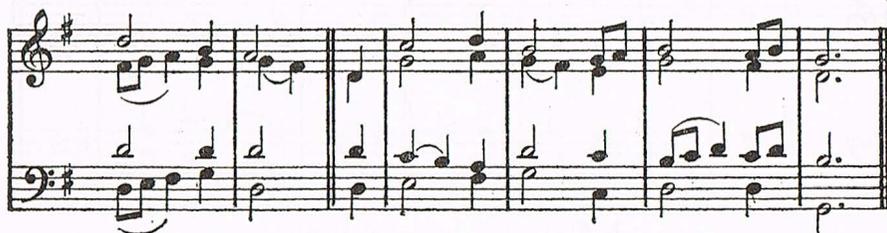
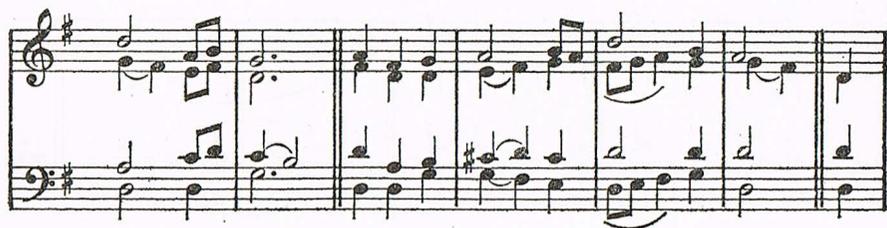
JESUS, MY LORD

Traditional

CORPUS CHRISTI

88 88 and Refrain

"Crown of Jesus Hymnbook,"
1864



THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

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

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

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

Sweet Sacrament, etc.

3 Ah, see! within a creature's hand
The vast Creator deigns to be,
Reposing, infant-like, as though
On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.

Sweet Sacrament, etc.

4 Thy body, soul, and Godhead, all;
O mystery of love divine!
I cannot compass all I have,
For all Thou hast and art are mine;

Sweet Sacrament, etc.

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

Sweet Sacrament, etc.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

121

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

LORD OF ALL

88 88 and Refrain

German Melody (H.M.)

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

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

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

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

Sweet Sacrament, etc.

3 Ah, see! within a creature's hand
 The vast Creator deigns to be,
 Reposing, infant-like, as though
 On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.

Sweet Sacrament, etc.

4 Thy body, soul, and Godhead, all;
 O mystery of love divine!
 I cannot compass all I have,
 For all Thou hast and art are mine;

Sweet Sacrament, etc.

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

Sweet Sacrament, etc.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

122

O BREAD OF HEAVEN

TYNEMOUTH

88 88 88

H. F. HEMY, 1818-88 (R.R.T.)

○ BREAD of heaven, beneath this veil
Thou dost my very God conceal:
My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail;
I love Thee and adoring kneel;
Each loving soul by Thee is fed
With Thy own Self in form of bread.

2 O Food of life, Thou who dost give
The pledge of immortality;
I live; no, 'tis not I that live;
God gives me life, God lives in me:
He feeds my soul, He guides my ways,
And every grief with joy repays.

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

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

[St. Alphonsus, 1696-1787. Tr. E. Vaughan, C.S.S.R., 1827-1908.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

123

O FOOD OF TRAVELLERS

EISENACH

LM

Harmonized by J. S. BACH
J. H. SCHEIN, 1586-1630

O esca viatorum.

○ FOOD of travellers, angels' bread,
Manna wherewith the blest are fed,
Come nigh, and with Thy sweetness fill
The hungry hearts that seek Thee still.

2 O fount of love, O well unpriced,
Outpouring from the heart of Christ,
Give us to drink of very Thee,
And all we pray shall answered be.

3. And bring us to that time and place
When this Thy dear and veiled face
Blissful and glorious shall be seen—
Ah, Jesus!—with no veil between.

[17th Cent. Tr. W. H. Shewring.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

124

O GODHEAD HID

ADORO TE

11 11 11 11

JOHN STORER



Adoro te devote, latens Deitas.

O GODHEAD hid, devoutly I adore Thee,
Who truly art within the forms before me;
To Thee my heart I bow with bended knee,
As failing quite in contemplating Thee.

2 Sight, touch and taste in Thee are each deceivèd;
The ear alone most safely is believèd;
I believe all the Son of God has spoken;
Than Truth's own word there is no truer token.

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

3 God only on the cross lay hid from view;
But here lies hid at once the Manhood too;
And I, in both professing my belief,
Make the same prayer as the repentant thief.

4 Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see,
Yet Thee confess my Lord and God to be;
Make me believe Thee ever more and more;
In Thee my hope, in Thee my love to store.

5 O thou memorial of our Lord's own dying;
O living bread, to mortals life supplying;
Make Thou my soul henceforth on Thee to live,
Ever a taste of heavenly sweetness give.

6 O loving Pelican; O Jesus, Lord;
Unclean I am, but cleanse me in Thy blood;
Of which a single drop, for sinners spilt,
Can purge the universe from all its guilt.

7 Jesus, whom for the present veiled I see,
What I so thirst for, O vouchsafe to me:
That I may see Thy countenance unfolding,
And may be blest Thy glory in beholding.

[St. Thomas Aquinas. Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

124

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

SACRAMENTUM

11 11 11 11

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The music is in a minor key (three flats) and 3/4 time. It features various note values including eighth and sixteenth notes, as well as rests and repeat signs. The first system has a repeat sign at the end of the first measure. The second system has a repeat sign at the end of the first measure. The third system has a repeat sign at the end of the first measure. The fourth system has a repeat sign at the end of the first measure.

Adoro te devote, latens Deitas.

O GODHEAD hid, devoutly I adore Thee,
Who truly art within the forms before me;
To Thee my heart I bow with bended knee,
As failing quite in contemplating Thee.

- 2 Sight, touch and taste in Thee are each deceivèd;
The ear alone most safely is believèd;
I believe all the Son of God has spoken;
Than Truth's own word there is no truer token.

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

- 3 God only on the cross lay hid from view;
But here lies hid at once the Manhood too;
And I, in both professing my belief,
Make the same prayer as the repentant thief.
- 4 Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see,
Yet Thee confess my Lord and God to be;
Make me believe Thee ever more and more;
In Thee my hope, in Thee my love to store.
- 5 O thou memorial of our Lord's own dying;
O living bread, to mortals life supplying;
Make Thou my soul henceforth on Thee to live,
Ever a taste of heavenly sweetness give.
- 6 O loving Pelican; O Jesus, Lord;
Unclean I am, but cleanse me in Thy blood;
Of which a single drop, for sinners spilt,
Can purge the universe from all its guilt.
7. Jesus, whom for the present veiled I see,
What I so thirst for, O vouchsafe to me:
That I may see Thy countenance unfolding,
And may be blest Thy glory in beholding.

[St. Thomas Aquinas. Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

125

O JESUS CHRIST, REMEMBER

PEARSALL

76 76 D

R. L. DE PEARSALL, 1795-1856

First system of musical notation for 'O Jesus Christ, Remember', featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature.

Second system of musical notation for 'O Jesus Christ, Remember'.

Third system of musical notation for 'O Jesus Christ, Remember'.

Fourth system of musical notation for 'O Jesus Christ, Remember', concluding with the word 'A - men'.

O JESUS CHRIST, remember,
When Thou shalt come again,
Upon the clouds of heaven,
With all Thy shining train;
When every eye shall see Thee
In Deity revealed,
Who now upon this altar
In silence art concealed.

2 Remember then, O Saviour,
I supplicate of Thee,
That here I bowed before Thee
Upon my bended knee;
That here I owned Thy presence,
And did not Thee deny;
And glorified Thy greatness,
Though hid from human eye.

3. Accept, divine Redeemer,
The homage of my praise;
Be Thou the light and honour
And glory of my days,
Be Thou my consolation
When death is drawing nigh;
Be Thou my only treasure
Through all eternity.

[E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

125

AURELIA

76 76 D

S. S. WESLEY, 1810-1876

First system of musical notation for 'The Blessed Sacrament' (Alternative Version), featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb) and a 4/4 time signature.

Second system of musical notation for 'The Blessed Sacrament' (Alternative Version).

Third system of musical notation for 'The Blessed Sacrament' (Alternative Version).

Fourth system of musical notation for 'The Blessed Sacrament' (Alternative Version).

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

126

SING, MY TONGUE, THE SAVIOUR'S GLORY

LAUDES DOMINI

87 87 87

SIR J. GOSS



THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

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

- 2 Of a pure and spotless Virgin
Born for us on earth below,
He, as Man with man conversing,
Stay'd, the seeds of truth to sow;
Then He closed in solemn order
Wondrously His life of woe.
- 3 On the night of that Last Supper,
Seated with His chosen band,
He the Paschal victim eating,
First fulfils the Law's command;
Then, as Food to His Apostles
Gives Himself with His own hand.
- 4 Word made Flesh, the bread of nature
By His word to Flesh He turns;
Wine into His Blood He changes:—
What though sense no change discerns?
Only be the heart in earnest,
Faith her lesson quickly learns.

Tantum ergo sacramentum.

- 5 Down in adoration falling,
Lo! the sacred Host we hail;
Lo! o'er ancient forms departing,
Newer rites of grace prevail;
Faith, for all defects supplying,
Where the feeble senses fail.
6. To the Everlasting Father,
And the Son who reigns on high,
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from Each eternally,
Be salvation, honour, blessing,
Might, and endless majesty.

[Tr. Rev. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

127

SWEET SACRAMENT DIVINE

DIVINE MYSTERIES

66 66 886

F. STANFIELD



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

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

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

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

[F. Stanfield, 1835-1914.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

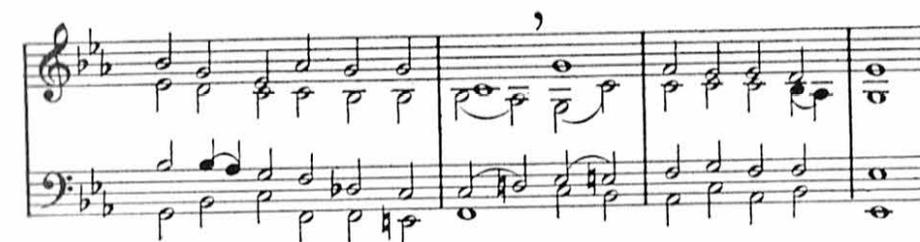
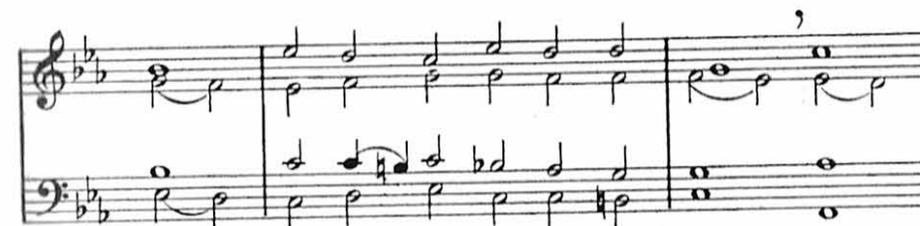
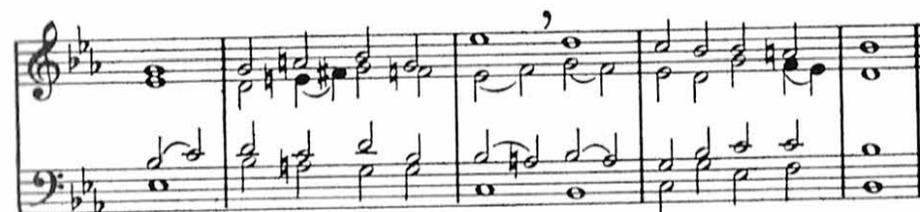
ALTERNATIVE VERSION

127

SANCTISSIMUM

66 66 886

A. GREGORY MURRAY, O.S.B.



THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

128

O SACRAMENT MOST HOLY

SULPICE

76 76

GOUNOD

○ SACRAMENT most holy,
 O Sacrament divine,
 All praise and all thanksgiving
 Be every moment Thine!

[Traditional.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

128

76 76

Traditional (F.T.)

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

129

SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR

PONTIFEX

10 10 10 10

W. MAHER, S.J.



THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

Anima Christi.

SOUL of my Saviour, sanctify my breast;
 Body of Christ, be Thou my saving guest;
 Blood of my Saviour, bathe me in Thy tide,
 Wash me with water flowing from Thy side.

2. Strength and protection may Thy Passion be;
 O Blessèd Jesus, hear and answer me;
 Deep in Thy wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;
 So shall I never, never part from Thee.

3. Guard and defend me from the foe malign;
 In death's dread moments make me only Thine;
 Call me, and bid me come to Thee on high,
 When I may praise Thee with Thy saints for aye.

[Ascribed to Pope John XXII, 1249-1334. Tr. Unknown.]

THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

130

WHEN THE PATRIARCH WAS RETURNING

SALEM

87 87 77

A. H. MANN, MUS.D.

Musical score for 'The Blessed Sacrament' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides harmonic support. The piece is marked with a common time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#).

- W**HEN the Patriarch was returning
Crowned with triumph from the fray,
Him the peaceful king of Salem
Came to meet upon his way;
Meekly bearing Bread and Wine,
Holy priesthood's awful sign.
- 2 On the truth thus dimly shadowed
Later days a lustre shed;
When the great High-Priest eternal,
Under forms of Wine and Bread,
For the world's immortal Food
Gave His Flesh and gave His Blood.
- 3 Wondrous Gift! — The Word Who
fashioned
All things by His might divine,
Bread into His Body changes,
Into His own Blood the wine;—
What though sense no change per-
ceives,
Faith admires, adores, believes.
- 4 He Who once to die a Victim
On the Cross did not refuse,
Day by day upon our altars,
That same Sacrifice renews;
Through His holy priesthood's hands,
Faithful to His last commands.
5. While the people all uniting
In the Sacrifice sublime,
Offer Christ to His high Father,
Offer up themselves with Him;
Then together with the priest
On the living Victim feast.

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

OUR LADY

GOD IN WHOM ALL GRACE DOTH DWELL

131

NUN KOMM, DER HEIDEN
HEILAND

77 77

WALTER'S *Gesangbüchlein*, 1524
(A.G.M.)

Musical score for 'Our Lady' in G minor, 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass clef provides harmonic support. The piece is marked with a common time signature and a key signature of two flats (Bb, Eb).

Summae Deus clementiae.

GOD in whom all grace doth dwell!
Grant us grace to ponder well
On the Virgin's dolours seven,
On the wounds to Jesus given.

- 2 May the tears which Mary poured
Gain us pardon of the Lord—
Tears excelling in their worth
All the penances of earth.
3. May the contemplation sore
Of the wounds which Jesus bore,
Source to us of blessings be
Through a long eternity.

[Ascribed to Callisto Palunabella, 18th Cent.
Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

OUR LADY

132

AVE MARIA! O MAIDEN, O MOTHER

AVE MARIA

11 10 11 10 and Refrain A. GREGORY MURRAY, O.S.B.

OUR LADY

AVE MARIA! O Maiden, O Mother,
Fondly thy children are calling on thee,
Thine are the graces unclaimed by another,
Sinless and beautiful, Star of the Sea!

Mater amabilis, ora pro nobis!

Pray for thy children who call upon thee;

Ave sanctissima! Ave purissima!

Sinless and beautiful, Star of the Sea!

- 2 Ave Maria! the night shades are falling,
Softly our voices arise unto thee,
Earth's lonely exiles for succour are calling,
Sinless and beautiful, Star of the Sea!

Mater amabilis, ora pro nobis! etc.

3. Ave Maria! thou portal of heaven,
Harbour of refuge, to thee do we flee,
Lost in the darkness, by stormy winds driven;
Shine on our pathway, fair Star of the Sea!

Mater amabilis, ora pro nobis! etc.

[Sister M.]

OUR LADY

133

DAILY, DAILY, SING TO MARY

OMNI DIE DIC MARIAE

87 87 D

German Proper Melody

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The music is a simple, homophonic setting of the hymn.

DAILY, daily, sing to Mary,
Sing, my soul, her praises due,
All her feasts, her actions worship,
With the heart's devotion true.
Lost in wondering contemplation,
Be her majesty confessed,
Call her Mother, call her Virgin,
Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

OUR LADY

- 2 She is mighty to deliver,
Call her, trust her lovingly;
When the tempest rages round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.
Gifts of heavèn she has given,
Noble lady, to our race;
She the Queen who decks her subjects
With the light of God's own grace.
- 3 Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies,
Who for us her Maker bore;
For the curse of old inflicted.
Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing in songs of praise unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen,
Weary not, nor faint in telling
All the gifts she gives to men.
- 4 All my senses, heart, affections,
Strive to show her glory forth;
Spread abroad the sweet memorials
Of the Virgin's priceless worth.
Where the voice of music thrilling,
Where the tongue of eloquence
That can utter hymns beseeming
All her matchless excellence?
5. All our joys do flow from Mary,
All then join her praise to sing;
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother—
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory
Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer
Love the heart alone can teach.

[Tr. H. Bittleston.]

OUR LADY

134

HOLY LIGHT ON EARTH'S HORIZON

ALMA LUX

87 87 D

DOM BERNARD SOLE, O.S.B.



HOLY light on earth's horizon,
 Star of hope to fallen man,
 Light amid a world of shadows,
 Dawn of God's redemptive plan.
 Chosen from eternal ages,
 Thou alone of all our race,
 By thy Son's atoning merits
 Wast conceived in perfect grace.

OUR LADY

2. Mother of the world's Redeemer,
 Promised from the dawn of time:
 How could one so highly favoured
 Share the guilt of Adam's crime?
 Sun and moon and stars adorn thee,
 Sinless Eve, triumphant sign;
 Thou art she who crushed the serpent,
 Mary, pledge of life divine.

3. Earth below and highest heaven
 Praise the splendour of thy state,
 Thou who now art crowned in glory
 Wast conceived immaculate.
 Hail, beloved of the Father,
 Mother of His only Son,
 Mystic Bride of Love eternal,
 Hail, thou fair and spotless one!

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

OUR LADY

135

HOLY QUEEN, WE BEND BEFORE THEE

PULCHRA TOTA

87 87 D

G. HERBERT

HOLY Queen, we bend before thee—
 Queen of purity divine:
 Make us love thee, we implore thee,
 Make us truly to be thine.
 Thou by faith the gates unfolding
 Of the kingdom in the skies,
 Hast to us, by faith beholding,
 Shown the land of Paradise.

OUR LADY

- 2 Thine the province to deliver
 Souls that deep in bondage lie;
 Thine to crush, and crush for ever,
 Life-destroying heresy.
 Thine to show that earthly pleasures,
 All the world's enchanting bloom,
 Are outrivalled by the treasures
 Of the glorious world to come.
- 3 Teach, O teach us, holy Mother,
 How to conquer every sin;
 How to love and help each other;
 How the prize of life to win.
 Thou to whom a Child was given
 Greater than the sons of men,
 Coming down from highest heav'n
 To create the world again.
4. O by that almighty Maker,
 Whom thyself a Virgin bore—
 O by thy supreme Creator,
 Linked with thee for evermore—
 By the hope thy name inspires,
 By our doom reversed through thee—
 Help us, Queen of angel-choirs,
 To a blest eternity.

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78]

OUR LADY

136

HAIL MARY, PEARL OF GRACE

MARGARITA

669 D

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, often using a soprano clef for the first staff. The accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

HAIL, Mary, Pearl of Grace,
 Pure flower of Adam's race,
 And vessel rare of God's election;
 Unstained as virgin snow,
 Serene as sunset glow,
 We sinners crave thy sure protection.

OUR LADY

- 2 Thou Queen of high estate,
 Conceived immaculate
 To form Incarnate Love's pure dwelling:
 The Spirit found His rest
 Within thy sinless breast,
 And thence flow joys beyond all telling.
- 3 A fairer, purer Eve,
 Didst thou her fall retrieve,
 For man's debt giving God in payment:
 Thy spotless feet are pressed
 Upon the serpent's crest—
 God's stars thy crown, His sun thy raiment.
- 4 Through His dear Blood who died,
 By sinners crucified,
 Art thou preserved, and we forgiven;
 Help us to conquer sin,
 That we may enter in,
 Through thee, the Golden Gate to Heaven.

[Dom Bede Camm, O.S.B.]

OUR LADY

137

HAIL, THOU STAR OF OCEAN

LAUDES

65 65 D

J. RICHARDSON, 1816-79
(A.G.M.)

HAIL, thou star of ocean,
Portal of the sky;
Ever Virgin Mother
Of the Lord most high.
Oh! by Gabriel's Ave,
Utter'd long ago,
Eva's name reversing,
'Stablish peace below.

OUR LADY

- 2 Break the captive's fetters:
Light on blindness pour;
All our ills expelling,
Every bliss implore.
Show thyself a mother;
Offer Him our sighs,
Who for us incarnate
Did not thee despise.
- 3 Virgin of all virgins,
To thy shelter take us;
Gentlest of the gentle,
Chaste and gentle make us.
Still, as on we journey,
Help our weak endeavour;
Till with thee and Jesus
We rejoice for ever.
4. Through the highest heaven,
To the almighty Three,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
One same glory be.

[9th Cent. Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

OUR LADY

138

I'LL SING A HYMN TO MARY

TURRIS DAVIDICA

76 76 D

H. F. HEMY, 1818-88

I'LL sing a hymn to Mary,
 The Mother of my God,
 The Virgin of all virgins,
 Of David's Royal blood.
 O teach me, holy Mary,
 A loving song to frame,
 When wicked men blaspheme thee,
 To love and bless thy name.

OUR LADY

2. O Lily of the Valley,
 O mystic Rose, what tree
 Or flower, e'en the fairest,
 Is half so fair as thee?
 O let me, though so lowly,
 Recite my Mother's fame:
 When wicked men blaspheme thee,
 I'll love and bless thy name.

3. O noble Tower of David,
 Of gold and ivory,
 The Ark of God's own promise,
 The Gate of Heaven to me;
 To live, and not to love thee,
 Would fill my soul with shame:
 When wicked men blaspheme thee,
 I'll love and bless thy name.

4. But in the crown of Mary,
 There lies a wondrous gem,
 As Queen of all the Angels,
 Which Mary shares with them;
 "No sin hath e'er defiled thee,"
 So doth our faith proclaim:
 When wicked men blaspheme thee,
 I'll love and bless thy name.

[J. Wyse.]

OUR LADY

139

IMMACULATE MARY

MASSABIELLE

11 11 and Refrain

French Proper Melody

IMMACULATE Mary, our hearts are on fire,
That title so wond'rous fills all our desire.

*Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria;
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria.*

2 We pray for God's glory—may His kingdom come,
We pray for His Vicar, our Father and Rome.

Ave, etc.

3 We pray for our Mother the Church upon earth,
And bless, sweetest lady, the land of our birth.

Ave, etc.

OUR LADY

- 4 For poor, sick, afflicted, thy mercy we crave,
And comfort the dying, thou light of the grave.
Ave, etc.
- 5 There is no need, Mary, nor ever has been,
Which thou canst not succour, Immaculate Queen.
Ave, etc.
- 6 In grief and temptation, in joy or in pain,
We'll seek thee, our Mother, nor seek thee in vain.
Ave, etc.
- 7 In death's solemn moment, our Mother, be nigh,
As children of Mary, O teach us to die.
Ave, etc.
- 8 Now to God be all glory, and worship for aye,
And to God's Virgin Mother an endless Ave.
Ave, etc.

[Anonymous.]

ALTERNATIVE WORDS

THE bell of the Angelus
Calleth to pray,
In sweet tones announcing
The sacred Ave.
*Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria;
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria.*

3 Then rose on a sudden
A wind strong and wild,
The hour of grace coming
Made known to a child.
Ave, etc.

2 An angel of mercy
Led Bernadette's feet
Where flows the deep torrent—
Our Lady to greet.
Ave, etc.

4 On Massabiellé,
With wondering eyes
She saw in her glory
The morning star rise.
Ave, etc.

[Anonymous.]

OUR LADY

140

GABRIEL TO MARY

10 10 10 10
and Refrain

MOTHER F. TURNBULL, R.S.C.J.

JOYFUL

OUR LADY

I. THE JOYFUL MYSTERIES

GABRIEL to Mary in the Holy House
Tells the great story of the Royal Birth.
Her Lord appeals; she speaks the shining word
That brings the Word of God from heaven to earth.

*Mother and Queen of the Holy Rosary,
In joy and bitter pain and glory won.
As we remember, O remember us.
Defend and guard the Kingdom of thy Son.*

- 2 There on the threshold of her Visitation,
Ark of her God, bearing the Child, she stays,
And, graced in greeting, John leaps up for joy.
From this day forward all shall tell her praise.



Mother and Queen, etc.

- 3 In Bethlehem, made little for our sake,
Lord of the World, against her heart He lies,
And in the dark a sudden glory breaks
Of angels singing in the Christmas skies.

Mother and Queen, etc.

- 4 Now in the temple court, uplifting Him,
Simeon, the just, beholds at last his Lord.
The Mother and the Child for our reprieve
Must share alike the Passion and the Sword.

Mother and Queen, etc.

5. The long search ends; she finds again her Son,
Wisdom made young, who learns of human art.
Unseen the final parting, still she keeps
The memory of all within her heart.

Mother and Queen, etc.

[Charles Fraser.]

OUR LADY

141

THE HOUR IS COME

10 10 10 10
and Refrain

MOTHER F. TURNBULL, R.S.C.J.

SORROWFUL



OUR LADY



II. THE SORROWFUL MYSTERIES

THE hour is come. Beneath the olive trees
Lonely He prays and comfort there is none.
Our sins upon Him, Passion all foreseen,
In blood and sweat, "Thy Will, Thy Will be done."

*Mother and Queen of the Holy Rosary,
In joy and bitter pain and glory won.
As we remember, O remember us.
Defend and guard the Kingdom of thy Son.*

- 2 They tie Him to the pillar. Arms aloft,
Silent He stands and swift the lashes fall,
The weighted thongs that bruise again and wound.
On Him is laid the guilt, the guilt of all.

Mother and Queen, etc.

- 3 The scarlet cloak, the rod, the tangled thorns
Crowning the sacred head, the gentle brow,
And underneath the red blood trickling down.
O King of Glory, on our knees we bow!

Mother and Queen, etc.

- 4 He bears the heavy cross we laid on Him
Into the crowded street, the clamorous day.
Before Him stands the hill of Sacrifice
And Mary waits beside the dolorous way.

Mother and Queen, etc.

- 5 In agony of death, He lifts His Voice,
Crying aloud against the sombre skies,
"It is achieved!"—our ransoming, our grace,
Our way to life—then bows His head and dies.

Mother and Queen, etc.

[Charles Fraser.]

OUR LADY

142

HE RISES IN THE DAWN

GLORIOUS

10 10 10 10
and Refrain

MOTHER F. TURNBULL, R.S.C.J.



OUR LADY



III. THE GLORIOUS MYSTERIES

HE rises in the dawn behind the stone,
Jesus, our Life and pledge of victory.
Beyond all pain, still lovingly He wears
The Wounds He bore for us upon the Tree.

*Mother and Queen of the Holy Rosary,
In joy and bitter pain and glory won.
As we remember, O remember us.
Defend and guard the Kingdom of thy Son.*

2 He lifts His hands in blessing and ascends,
Climbing above the stars to Paradise.
Now in the holy place beyond the veil
The pleadings of His Wounds for ever rise.

Mother and Queen, etc.

3 The Holy Ghost comes down; the Church is born,
Kingdom of God revealed in wind and flame.
So quickened and made strong, she ever tells
In every tongue the glories of His Name.

Mother and Queen, etc.

4 She comes forth from the portals of the grave
Fair as the moon and like the morning light.
She moves in beauty and in innocence
To meet again her Son on Heaven's height.

Mother and Queen, etc.

5 The Saints in glory see the face of God,
Thronging the ways about His mercy-seat.
And Mary of the Sorrows is their Queen
The stars her crown, the whole world at her feet.

Mother and Queen, etc.

[Charles Fraser.]

OUR LADY

143

MOTHER OF GOD, OUR LADY OF GOOD SUCCOUR

VIROLAI

Irregular

Traditional

CHORUS

Fine UNISON (Solo or small group)

OUR LADY

*Mother of God, Our Lady of Good Succour,
Star of our troubled sea,
Shine on us, guide us, bring us home at last
To share thy Son with thee.*

HOW silent in the lonely cave of Bethlehem,
The Child is born
And, helpless on the Virgin Mother's breast,
He lies on Christmas morn!
A mother's love, a creature's adoration
In her behold!
Emmanuel, Salvation of mankind
Her gentle arms enfold.

Mother of God, etc.

2. Beneath the cross, where hangs the dying Christ she stands,
In grief apart.
And there the seven swords and sorrows meet
Within the mother's heart.
Ah, see, across what gulf of pain she offers up
The Crucified—
For us the nails, the thorns, the thirst, the lance
Deep in His sacred side.

Mother of God, etc.

3. The golden altar stands before the throne of God
In paradise,
And still the pleadings of the wounds of Christ
For us poor sinners rise.
And she is there, our hope, our queen, our mother,
All sorrow past,
Who loving lifts the wounded hands that plead
Till we come home at last.

Mother of God, etc.

[Charles Fraser.]

OUR LADY

144

LOOK DOWN, O MOTHER MARY

VAUGHAN

76D 76D and Refrain J. RICHARDSON, 1816-79 (A.G.M.)

Dal tuo celeste.

LOOK down, O Mother Mary,
 From thy bright throne above;
 Cast down upon thy children
 One only glance of love;
 And if a heart so tender
 With pity flows not o'er,
 Then turn away, O Mother,
 And look on us no more.

Look down, etc.

OUR LADY

2 See how, ungrateful sinners,
 We stand before thy Son;
 His loving heart upbraids us
 The evil we have done.
 But if thou wilt appease Him,
 Speak for us but one word;
 For thus thou canst obtain us
 The pardon of our Lord.

Look down, etc.

3 O Mary, dearest Mother,
 If thou wouldst have us live,
 Say that we are thy children,
 And Jesus will forgive.
 Our sins make us unworthy
 That title still to bear,
 But thou art still our Mother;
 Then show a mother's care.

Look down, etc.

4. Unfold to us thy mantle,
 There stay we without fear;
 What evil can befall us
 If, Mother, thou art near?
 O kindest, dearest Mother,
 Thy sinful children save;
 Look down on us with pity,
 Who thy protection crave.

Look down, etc.

[St. Alphonsus, 1696-1787. Tr. E. Vaughan, C.S.S.R., 1827-1908.]

OUR LADY

145

MARY, FROM THY SACRED IMAGE

THY SACRED IMAGE

87 87 D

F. WESTLAKE, 1840-98

OUR LADY

MARY, from thy Sacred Image
 With those eyes so sadly sweet,
 Mother of Perpetual Succour!
 See us kneeling at thy feet.
 In thine arms thy Child thou bearest,
 Source of all thy joy and woe;
 What thy bliss, how deep thy sorrows
 Mother, thou alone canst know.

2. On thy face He is not gazing,
 Nor on us is turned His glance,
 For His anxious gaze He fixes
 On the Cross, and Reed, and Lance.
 To thy hand His hands are clinging
 As a child would cling, in fear
 Of that vision of the torments
 Of His passion drawing near.

[C.S.S.R.]

OUR LADY

146

MARY IMMACULATE, STAR OF THE MORNING

IMMACULATA

11 10 11 10

French Christmas Carol

MARY Immaculate, Star of the morning,
 Chosen before the creation began,
 Chosen to bring, in the light of thy dawning,
 Woe to the serpent and rescue to man.

- 2 Here, in an orbit of shadow and sadness
 Veiling thy splendour, thy course thou hast run:
 Now thou art throned in all glory and gladness,
 Crowned by the hand of thy Saviour and Son.

OUR LADY

- 3 Sinners, we worship thy sinless perfection;
 Fallen and weak, for thy pity we plead:
 Grant us the shield of thy sovereign protection,
 Measure thine aid by the depth of our need.
- 4 Frail is our nature, and strict our probation,
 Watchful the foe that would lure us to wrong:
 Succour our souls in the hour of temptation,
 Mary Immaculate, tender and strong.
- 5 See how the wiles of the serpent assail us,
 See how we waver and flinch in the fight:
 Let thine immaculate merit avail us,
 Make of our weakness a proof of thy might.
- 6 Bend from thy throne at the voice of our crying,
 Bend to this earth which thy footsteps have trod:
 Stretch out thine arms to us living and dying,
 Mary Immaculate, Mother of God.

[F. W. Wetherell.]

OUR LADY

146

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

LIEBSTER IMMANUEL

11 10 11 10

HIMMELS-LUST, 1679
Adapted by J. S. BACH

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

The fourth system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef.

MARY Immaculate, Star of the morning,
Chosen before the creation began,
Chosen to bring, in the light of thy dawning,
Woe to the serpent and rescue to man.

- 2 Here, in an orbit of shadow and sadness
Veiling thy splendour, thy course thou hast run:
Now thou art throned in all glory and gladness,
Crowned by the hand of thy Saviour and Son.
- 3 Sinners, we worship thy sinless perfection;
Fallen and weak, for thy pity we plead:
Grant us the shield of thy sovereign protection,
Measure thine aid by the depth of our need.

OUR LADY

- 4 Frail is our nature, and strict our probation,
Watchful the foe that would lure us to wrong:
Succour our souls in the hour of temptation,
Mary Immaculate, tender and strong.
- 5 See how the wiles of the serpent assail us,
See how we waver and flinch in the fight:
Let thine immaculate merit avail us,
Make of our weakness a proof of thy might.
- 6 Bend from thy throne at the voice of our crying,
Bend to this earth which thy footsteps have trod:
Stretch out thine arms to us living and dying,
Mary Immaculate, Mother of God.

[F. W. Wetherell.]

OUR LADY

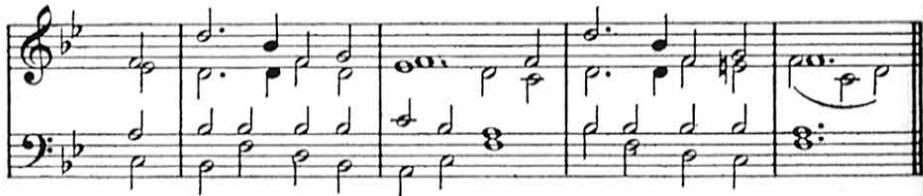
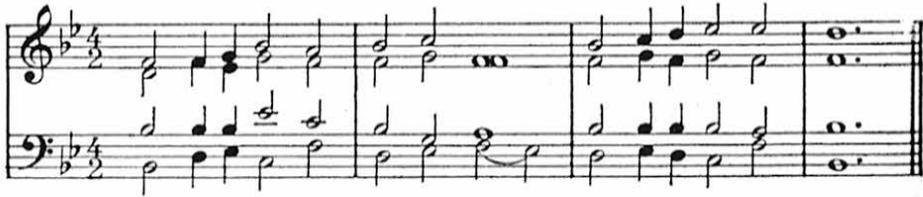
147

MOTHER OF GOD, WE HAIL THY HEART

MOTHER OF GOD

CM and Refrain

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938



MOThER of God, we hail thy heart,
Throned in the azure skies;
While far and wide within its charm
The whole creation lies.

*O sinless heart, all hail!
God's dear delight, all hail!
Our home, our home is deep in thee,
Eternally, eternally.*

2 Mother of God, from out thy heart
Our Saviour fashioned His;
The fountains of the Precious Blood
Rose in thy depths of bliss.

O sinless heart, etc.

OUR LADY

3 Mother of God, when near thy heart
The unborn Saviour lay,
He taught it how to burn with love
For sinners gone astray.
O sinless heart, etc.

4 Mother of God, He broke thy heart
That it might wider be,—
That in the vastness of its love
There might be room for me.
O sinless heart, etc.

5. Mother of God, thy heart hath heights
On which God loves to dwell;
And yet the lowliest child of earth
Is welcome there as well.
O sinless heart, etc.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

OUR LADY

148

MOTHER MARY! AT THINE ALTAR

MATER AMABILIS

87 87 D

J. MCKEE (H.M.)

MOOTHER Mary! at thine altar
 We thy little children kneel;
 With a faith that cannot falter,
 To thy goodness we appeal.
 We are seeking for a mother
 O'er the earth so waste and wide,
 And from off His Cross our Brother
 Points to Mary by His side.

OUR LADY

- 2 We have seen thy picture often
 With thy little Babe in arms,
 And it ever seemed to soften
 All our sorrows with its charms;
 So we want thee for our Mother,
 In thy gentle arms to rest,
 And to share with Him our Brother
 That sweet pillow on thy breast.

- 3 We have none but thee to love us
 With a Mother's fondling care;
 And our Father, God above us,
 Bids us fly for refuge there.
 All the world is dark before us,
 We must out into its strife;
 If thy fondness watch not o'er us,
 Oh, how sad will be our life!

- 4 So we take thee for our Mother,
 And we claim our right to be,
 By the gift of our dear Brother,
 Loving children unto thee;
 And our humble consecration
 Thou wilt surely not despise,
 From thy bright and lofty station
 Close to Jesus in the skies.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

OUR LADY

149

FAIR QUEEN OF ALL CREATION

BARRA

76 76 and Refrain

DOM BERNARD SOLE, O.S.B.

UNISON

The musical score is written in unison for a single voice part. It consists of four systems, each with a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The key signature is one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 7/6. The music is a simple, homophonic setting of the text.

FAIR Queen of all creation,
Thou new and faithful Eve,
Who didst for our salvation
The Prince of Peace conceive.

*Light of the western seas,
Star of the Hebrides,
Our Lady of the Isles!*

OUR LADY

- 2 O Mary, sinless Virgin,
When God became thy Son,
Our earth and highest heaven
Were made in thee but one.
Light of the western seas, etc.
- 3 New dawn of grace and glory,
Bright Morning Star serene,
True hope of all who love thee,
Thou Mother, Maid and Queen.
Light of the western seas, etc.
- 4 So far from home we wander,
Beset by Satan's wiles;
Oh, lead us by thy splendour,
Our Lady of the Isles.
Light of the western seas, etc.
- 5 Be near us with thy shining
To banish all our fears,
When we shall see declining
The sun of earthly years.
Light of the western seas, etc.
6. And when the night is over,
And shadows fade away,
Then may we see for ever
The dawn of endless day.
Light of the western seas, etc.

[Dom Fabian Duggan, O.S.B.]

OUR LADY

150

MOTHER OF MERCY

MATER MISERICORDIAE

LM

H. F. HEMY, 1818-88

MOTHER of Mercy! day by day
 My love of thee grows more and more;
 Thy gifts are strewn upon my way,
 Like sands upon the great sea-shore.

- 2 Though poverty and work and woe
 The masters of my life may be,
 When times are worst, who does not know
 Darkness is light, with love of thee?
- 3 But scornful men have coldly said
 Thy love was leading me from God;
 And yet in this I did but tread
 The very path my Saviour trod.

OUR LADY

- 4 They know but little of thy worth
 Who speak these heartless words to me;
 For what did Jesus love on earth
 One half so tenderly as thee?
- 5 Get me the grace to love thee more;
 Jesus will give if thou wilt plead:
 And, Mother, when life's cares are o'er,
 Oh, I shall love thee then indeed!
6. Jesus, when His three hours were run,
 Bequeathed thee from the Cross to me;
 And oh, how can I love thy Son,
 Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

OUR LADY

150

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

JENA

LM

VULPIUS'S *Gesangbuch*, 1609
(A.G.M.)

- M**OTHER of Mercy! day by day
My love of thee grows more and more;
Thy gifts are strewn upon my way,
Like sands upon the great sea-shore.
2. Though poverty and work and woe
The masters of my life may be,
When times are worst, who does not know
Darkness is light, with love of thee?
3. But scornful men have coldly said
Thy love was leading me from God;
And yet in this I did but tread
The very path my Saviour trod.
4. They know but little of thy worth
Who speak these heartless words to me;
For what did Jesus love on earth
One half so tenderly as thee?
5. Get me the grace to love thee more;
Jesus will give if thou wilt plead:
And, Mother, when life's cares are o'er,
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed!
6. Jesus, when His three hours were run,
Bequeathed thee from the Cross to me;
And oh, how can I love thy Son,
Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

OUR LADY

151

MARY, LET PERPETUAL SUCCOUR

PERPETUA

87 87 and Refrain

Traditional

- M**ARY, let Perpetual Succour
Be the answer to our prayer;
For thy Son, of all the wretched
Gives to thee perpetual care.

*Ever ready help hast thou,
Let thy children feel it now.*

2. Though we try to rise, yet ever
Down in misery we fall,
So like feeble children sadly,
For our Mother's help we call.

Ever ready help, etc.

[C.S.S.R.]

OUR LADY

152

OF ONE THAT IS SO FAIR AND BRIGHT

TROCHRAGUE

Irregular

F. DUFFY

UNISON

OF one that is so fair and bright,
 Velut maris stella;
 Brighter than the day is light,
 Parens et puella;
 I cry to thee to turn to me,
 Lady, pray thy Son for me,
 Tam pia,
 That I may come to thee,
 Maria.

OUR LADY

2 In sorrow counsel thou art best,
 Felix fecundata;
 For all the weary thou art rest,
 Mater honorata;
 Beseech Him in thy mildest mood,
 Who for us did shed His Blood,
 In cruce,
 That we may come to Him,
 In luce.

3. Lady, flower of everything,
 Rosa sine spina;
 Thou bore Jesus, Heaven's King,
 Gratia divina;
 Of all I say thou bore the prize,
 Lady, Queen of Paradise,
 Electa;
 Maiden mild, Mother
 Es effecta.

♪ ♪ ♪
 Maiden mild

[Mediaeval.]

OUR LADY

153

HAIL, QUEEN OF HEAVEN

STELLA

88 88 88

H. F. HEMY, 1818-88

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, treble and bass clef, in a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with accompaniment in the bass clef. The music is in 4/4 time and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves, treble and bass clef. It maintains the same key signature and time signature as the first system.

A very special Catholic hymnal will be released in 2018: CCWATERSHED.ORG/HYMN

The third system of musical notation continues the piece with two staves, treble and bass clef. It includes some rests and repeat signs.

The fourth system of musical notation concludes the piece with two staves, treble and bass clef, ending with a double bar line.

Salve Regina

HAIL, Queen of Heav'n, the ocean
Star!
Guide of the wand'rer here below!
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy
care—
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, Star of the sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for
me.

OUR LADY

2 O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers
through thee;
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me.

3 Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest advocate, we cry;
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the sea,
Pray for the mourner, pray for
me.

4. And while to Him who reigns above,
In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
The Source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee;
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of
the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for
me.

[Dr. Lingard.]

OUR LADY

154

O COME TO THE THRONE OF GRACE

CARLEKEMP

77 77 and Refrain DOM GREGORY BRUSEY, O.S.B.

O COME to the throne of grace,
 O come to the heart most pure—
 To Mary our hope of life,
 In whom salvation is sure.

*O Lady of Fatima, hail,
 Immaculate Mother of grace;
 O pray for us, help us to-day—
 Thou hope of the human race.*

OUR LADY

2 Immaculate Heart, we kneel
 To consecrate all to Thee;
 The present—its pain and joy
 The future—all it may be.
O Lady of Fatima, etc.

3 The Sun at thy Royal word
 Spun round like a splendid toy;
 The rose-petals show'ring down
 Proclaim thee cause of our joy.
O Lady of Fatima, etc.

4 The Rosary, white and gold,
 We take from thy Virgin hand;
 A pledge of the power of God
 To heal and strengthen our land.
O Lady of Fatima, etc.

5. O Mother of all mankind,
 Lead Russia back home again,
 That over a peaceful world
 Thy heart may graciously reign.
O Lady of Fatima, etc.

[Mother J. Sweetman, R.S.C.J.]

OUR LADY

154

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

THRONE OF GRACE

77 77 and Refrain

J. CORLESS, C.S.SP.

○ COME to the throne of grace,
 O come to the heart most pure—
 To Mary our hope of life,
 In whom salvation is sure.

*O Lady of Fatima, hail,
 Immaculate Mother of grace;
 O pray for us, help us to-day—
 Thou hope of the human race.*

OUR LADY

2 Immaculate Heart, we kneel
 To consecrate all to Thee;
 The present—its pain and joy
 The future—all it may be.

O Lady of Fatima, etc.

3 The Sun at thy Royal word
 Spun round like a splendid toy;
 The rose-petals show'ring down
 Proclaim thee cause of our joy.

O Lady of Fatima, etc.

4 The Rosary, white and gold,
 We take from thy Virgin hand;
 A pledge of the power of God
 To heal and strengthen our land.

O Lady of Fatima, etc.

5. O Mother of all mankind,
 Lead Russia back home again,
 That over a peaceful world
 Thy heart may graciously reign.

O Lady of Fatima, etc.

[Mother J. Sweetman, R.S.C.J.]

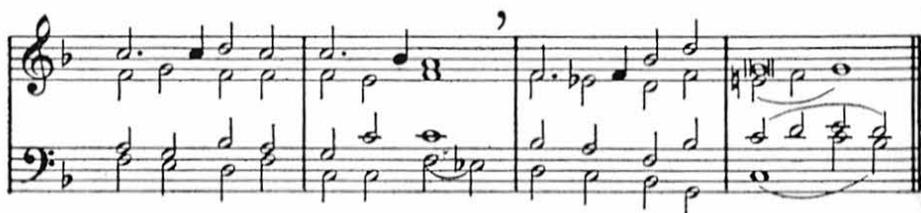
OUR LADY

155

O MOTHER BLEST, WHOM GOD BESTOWS

ST. URSULA

CM and Refrain F. WESTLAKE, 1840-98. (A.G.M.)



O MOTHER blest, whom God bestows
On sinners and on just,
What joy, what hope thou givest those
Who in thy mercy trust.

*Thou art clement, thou art chaste,
Mary, thou art fair;
Of all mothers sweetest, best;
None with thee compare.*

OUR LADY

2 O heavenly Mother, mistress sweet!
It never yet was told
That suppliant sinner left thy feet
Unpitied, unconsol'd.

Thou art clement, etc.

3 O Mother, pitiful and mild,
Cease not to pray for me;
For I do love thee as a child,
And sigh for love of thee.

Thou art clement, etc.

4 Most powerful Mother, all men know
Thy Son denies thee nought;
Thou askest, wishest it, and lo!
His power thy will hath wrought.

Thou art clement, etc.

5 O Mother blest, for me obtain,
Ungrateful though I be,
To love that God Who first could deign
To show such love for me.

Thou art clement, etc.

[St. Alphonsus, 1696-1787. Tr. E. Vaughan, C.S.S.R., 1827-1908.]

OUR LADY

156

O PUREST OF CREATURES!

PURISSIMA

11 11 D

H. F. HEMY, 1818-88 (H.M.)

O PUREST of creatures! sweet Mother! sweet Maid!
 The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid!
 Dark night hath come down on us, Mother! and we
 Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

2 Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world,
 And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled:
 An the tempest-tossed Church—all her eyes are on thee,
 They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

OUR LADY

- 3 He gazed on thy soul; it was spotless and fair;
 For the empire of sin—it had never been there;
 None had e'er owned thee, dear Mother, but He,
 And He blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

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

- 5 Oh, blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
 That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;
 For the heaven He left He found heaven in thee,
 And He shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

OUR LADY

156

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

O PUREST OF CREATURES

11 11 11 11

R. L. DE PEARSALL (H.M.)

Musical score for 'O Purest of Creatures' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a steady accompaniment in the bass.

O PUREST of creatures! sweet Mother! sweet Maid!
The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid!
Dark night hath come down on us, Mother! and we
Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

2 Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world,
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled:
An the tempest-tossed Church—all her eyes are on thee,
They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

3 He gazed on thy soul; it was spotless and fair;
For the empire of sin—it had never been there;
None had e'er owned thee, dear Mother, but He,
And He blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

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

5. Oh, blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;
For the heaven He left He found heaven in thee,
And He shone in thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

OUR LADY

157

QUEEN OF THE HOLY ROSARY!

ST. DOMINIC

86 76 76 76

J. HALLETT SHEPPARD (J.M.)

Musical score for 'Queen of the Holy Rosary!' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is more complex than the first hymn, with a more active bass line.

QUEEN of the Holy Rosary!
Oh, bless us as we pray,
And offer thee our roses
In garlands day by day;
While from our Father's garden,
With loving hearts and bold,
We gather to thine honour
Buds white, and red, and gold.

2 Queen of the Holy Rosary!
Each mystery blends with thine
The sacred life of Jesus
In every step divine.
Thy soul was His fair garden,
Thy virgin breast His throne,
Thy thoughts His faithful mirror
Reflecting Him alone.

3. Sweet Lady of the Rosary!
White roses let us bring,
And lay them round thy footstool
Before our Infant King.
For nestling in thy bosom
God's Son was fain to be
The Child of thy obedience,
And spotless purity.

[Emily M. Shapcote.]

OUR LADY

158

QUEEN OF THE WORLD

REGINA MUNDI

10 10 10 10

MOTHER F. TURNBULL, R.S.C.J.

OUR LADY

QUEEN of the World, the stars around her spread,
 Up on the summit of the world she stands.
 Her heel is set upon the serpent's head
 And grace falls shining from her outstretched hands.

2 Queen of all Pain and Sorrow, she implores
 Our peace and healing with her dying Son;
 And Queen of Glory, opening golden doors,
 She gives the golden treasures He has won.

3 For He has made her Mother of all lands,
 And all our prayer she lifts above the sky,
 And all our grace is favour from her hands,
 Queen of our Intercession, hear our cry!

4 Dark is the earth; our sins blot out the day,
 And evil, arméd, sits upon the height.
 Though all things fail, unshaken still we pray;
 Queen of the Dawning, rise upon our night!

5. Queen of the World, the stars around her spread,
 Up on the summit of the world she stands.
 Firm is her foot upon the serpent's head,
 O heal and bless us with those gentle hands!

[Charles Fraser.]

OUR LADY

159

REMEMBER, O CREATOR LORD

MEMENTO RERUM CONDITOR LM

S. BESLER, 1574-1625

Musical score for 'Remember, O Creator Lord' in 3/4 time, G major. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'A - men' are written under the final notes of the third system.

REMEMBER, O Creator Lord,
That in the Virgin's sacred womb
Thou wast conceived, and of her flesh
Didst our mortality assume.

- 2 Mother of grace, O Mary blest,
To thee, sweet fount of love, we fly:
Shield us through life, and take us
hence
To thy dear bosom when we die.
- 3 O Jesus, born of Virgin bright,
Immortal glory be to Thee:
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost, eternally.

[E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

OUR LADY

SING, SING, YE ANGEL BANDS

160

CANTATE

66 66 66

Traditional

Musical score for 'Sing, Sing, Ye Angel Bands' in 4/4 time, G major. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics 'A - men' are written under the final notes of the third system.

SING, sing, ye Angel Bands,
All beautiful and bright;
For higher still, and higher,
Through fields of starry light,
Mary, your Queen ascends,
Fair as the moon at night.

- 2 A fairer flower than she
On earth hath never been;
And save the throne of God,
Your heavens have never seen,
A wonder half so bright
As your ascending Queen.

5. See! See! the Eternal Hands
Put on her radiant crown,
And the sweet Majesty
Of Mercy sitteth down,
For ever and for ever,
On her predestined throne.

- 3 O happy Angels! look
How beautiful she is;
See! Jesus bears her up,
Her hand is locked in His:
O who can tell the height
Of that fair Mother's bliss?

- 4 And shall I lose thee, then,
Lose my sweet right to thee?
Ah no! the Angels' Queen
Man's Mother still will be;
And thou upon thy throne
Wilt keep thy love for me.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

OUR LADY

161

STAR OF JACOB, EVER BEAMING

O STELLA JACOB

87 87

J. RICHARDSON



STAR of Jacob, ever beaming
With a radiance all divine;
'Midst the stars of highest heav'n
Glow no purer ray than thine.

2 All in stoles of snowy whiteness
Unto thee the Angels sing,
Unto thee the virgin choirs,
Mother of the eternal King.

3 Joyful in thy path they scatter
Roses white and lilies fair;
Yet with thy celestial beauty
Rose nor lily may compare.

OUR LADY

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

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

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

OUR LADY

162

MOTHER OF GOD, AND DAUGHTER OF THY SON

LOZERE

UNISON

10 4 10 4 D *Tune from MANUEL DE LA LOZERE*

MOTHER of God, and daughter of thy Son,
 Yet Mother mine!
 The Lady of thy Lord, the Holy One,
 Thy Child divine;
 Show me thy wondrous Babe,
 O Mother Maid!
 Foretold of yore;
 The treasure on thy virgin bosom laid,
 Let me adore.

OUR LADY

2. Mother of God, commend me to thy Son,
 As here I bend;
 And oh! commend me when my task is done
 And life shall end;
 Within thy outstretched hands
 I leave my heart,
 Lady, with thee:
 A worthless gift with which thou wilt not part
 Eternally.

[Anonymous, S.J.]

OUR LADY

163

THE GLADNESS OF THY MOTHERHOOD

GLORIA

LM

J. McQUAID

Musical score for 'OUR LADY: THE GLADNESS OF THY MOTHERHOOD'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The first system has a fermata over the final note of the first measure. The second system ends with a double bar line.

Te gestientem gaudiis.

- T**HE gladness of thy motherhood,
The anguish of thy suffering,
The glory now that crowns thy brow,
O Virgin Mother, we would sing.
- 2 Hail, blessèd Mother, full of joy
In thy consent, thy visit too:
Joy in the birth of Christ on earth,
Joy in Him lost and found anew.
- 3 Hail, sorrowing in His agony—
The blows, the thorns that pierced
His brow;
The heavy wood, the shameful rood—
Yea! Queen and chief of martyrs
thou.
- 4 Hail, in the triumph of thy Son,
The quickening flames of Pentecost;
Shining a Queen in light serene,
When all the world is tempest-tost.
- 5 O come, ye nations, roses bring,
Culled from these mysteries divine,
And for the Mother of your King
With loving hands your chaplets
twine.
- 6 We lay our homage at thy feet,
Lord Jesus, Thou the Virgin's Son,
With Father and with Paraclete
Reigning while endless ages run.

[Augustine Rucchini, O.P., 18th Cent. Tr. from
Marquis of Bute's Breviary.]

OUR LADY

THOU ART SO WONDROUS FAIR

164

ASSISI

66 664

FR. LEO, O.S.F.C.

Musical score for 'OUR LADY: THOU ART SO WONDROUS FAIR'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The first system has a fermata over the final note of the first measure. The second system ends with a double bar line.

- T**HOU art so wondrous fair,
O Mother of fair love,
With thee, the moon above
Not passingly would dare
Once to compare.
- 2 O charity divine,
O true love's priceless boon,
When, on that fearful noon,
My God, dear Queen, and thine
Did make thee mine.
- 3 Thou sawest Jesus dead,
Yet in that dreadful loss
Didst thou beneath His cross,
Bowing thy regal head,
Take man instead.
4. Thou moon of earth's black night,
And pride of our poor race,
Shade not thy glorious face,
Dwell always in our sight
To give us light.

[Fr. Martin, O.S.F.C.]

OUR LADY

165

THIS IS THE IMAGE OF THE QUEEN

IVER

86 86 87 886

H. F. HEMY, 1818-1888

The four bars between the last two commas are sometimes omitted, along with the second last line of each verse.

OUR LADY

THIS is the image of the Queen
 Who reigns in bliss above;
 Of her who is the hope of men,
 Whom men and angels love.
 Most holy Mary, at thy feet
 I bend a suppliant knee;
 In this thy own sweet month of May,
 Dear Mother of my God, I pray,
 Do thou remember me.

2 The homage offered at the feet
 Of Mary's image here
 To Mary's self at once ascends
 Above the starry sphere.

Most holy Mary, at thy feet
 I bend a suppliant knee;
 In all my joy, in all my pain,
 O Virgin born without a stain,
 Do thou remember me.

3 Sweet are the flow'rets we have cull'd,
 This image to adorn;
 But sweeter far is Mary's self,
 That rose without a thorn.

Most holy Mary, at thy feet
 I bend a suppliant knee;
 When on the bed of death I lie,
 By Him who did for sinners die,
 Do thou remember me.

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

[E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

OUR LADY

165

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

LORETO

86 86 87 886

Traditional (J.M.)



THIS is the image of the Queen
 Who reigns in bliss above;
 Of her who is the hope of men,
 Whom men and angels love.
 Most holy Mary, at thy feet
 I bend a suppliant knee;
 In this thy own sweet month of May,
 Do thou remember me.

OUR LADY

2 The homage offered at the feet
 Of Mary's image here
 To Mary's self at once ascends
 Above the starry sphere.
 Most holy Mary, at thy feet
 I bend a suppliant knee;
 In all my joy, in all my pain,
 Do thou remember me.

3 Sweet are the flow'rets we have cull'd,
 This image to adorn;
 But sweeter far is Mary's self,
 That rose without a thorn.
 Most holy Mary, at thy feet
 I bend a suppliant knee;
 When on the bed of death I lie,
 Do thou remember me.

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

[E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

OUR LADY

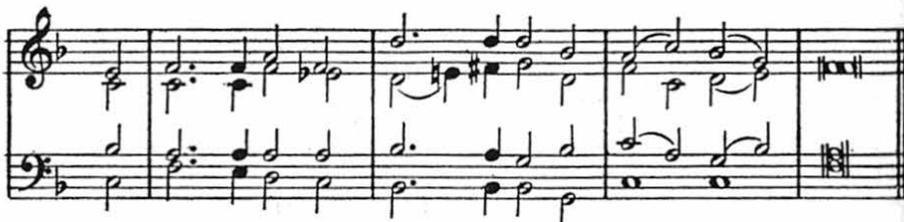
166

UPLIFT THE VOICE AND SING

MARIAE LAUDES

66 66 77 77

JOSEPH SEYMOUR



A very special Catholic hymnal will be released in 2018: CCWATERSHED.ORG/HYMN

UPLIFT the voice and sing
The daughter and the spouse,
The Mother of the King
To whom creation bows,

*Praise to Mary, endless praise,
Raise your joyful voices, raise;
Praise to God who reigns above,
Who has made her for His love.*

OUR LADY

2 When Mary lingered yet
An exile from her Son,
Like fairest lily set
'Mid thorns of earth alone.

Praise to Mary, etc.

3 To be with God on high;
Her heart was all on fire!
She sought and asked to die
With humble, sweet desire.

Praise to Mary, etc.

4 Then did that beauteous dove
Spring joyfully on high;
Her Son receives with love,
And bears her to the sky.

Praise to Mary, etc.

5 And now, bright Queen of love,
While seated on thy throne,
High in the realms above,
Near to thy glorious Son.

Praise to Mary, etc.

6 Hear, from that blest abode
A sinner cries to thee;
Teach me to love that God
Who bears such love to me.

Praise to Mary, etc.

[St. Alphonsus, 1696-1787.]

OUR LADY

167

VIRGIN, WHOLLY MARVELLOUS

SURGE

77 77

A. GREGORY MURRAY, O.S.B.

VIRGIN, wholly marvellous,
Who didst bear God's Son for us,
Worthless is my tongue and weak
Of thy purity to speak.

2 Who can praise thee as he ought?
Gifts, with every blessing fraught,
Gifts that bring the gifted life,
Thou didst grant us, Maiden-Wife.

3 God became thy lowly Son,
Made Himself thy little one,
Raising men to tell thy worth
High in heav'n as here on earth.

4 Heav'n and earth, and all that is,
Thrill to-day with ecstasies,
Chanting glory unto thee,
Singing praise with festal glee.

5 Cherubim with fourfold face
Are no peers of thine in grace;
And the six-wing'd seraphim
Shine, amid thy splendour, dim.

6. Purer art thou than are all
Heav'nly hosts angelical,
Who delight with pomp and state
On thy beauteous Child to wait.

[St. Ephrem Syrus, c. 307-373. Tr. J. W. Atkinson, S.J., 1866-1921.]

OUR LADY

168

WHO IS SHE ASCENDS SO HIGH?

ASSUMPTA EST
UNISON

75 75

A. GREGORY MURRAY, O.S.B.

WHO is she ascends so high,
Next the heavenly King,
Round about whom angels fly
And her praises sing?

2 Who is she adorned with light,
Makes the sun her robe,
At whose feet the queen of night
Lays her changing globe?

3 This is she in whose pure womb
Heaven's Prince remained;
Therefore in no earthly tomb
Can she be contained.

4 Heaven she was, which held that fire,
Whence the world took light,
And to heaven doth now aspire
Flames with flames t'unite.

5. She that did so clearly shine
When our day begun,
See how bright her beams decline:
Now she sits with the Sun.

[Sir John Beaumont, 1583-1627.]

OUR LADY

169

OUR LADY OF ABERDEEN

QUEEN'S CROSS

Irregular

MOTHER B. MICHALEK, R.S.C.J.
(H.M.)



OUR Lady of Good Succour,
In the city by the sea,
Where the Don flows down the valley
To greet the silver Dee,
The ashes of faith still smoulder
Where the fire of the faith has been:
Bring the old faith back to Scotland
Our Lady of Aberdeen.

OUR LADY

2. Our Lady of Good Succour,
In the country saints have trod,
While martyrs and brave confessors
Who gave their lives for God,
O hear the prayer of Columba,
Of Margaret, Saint and Queen:
Bring the old faith back to Scotland
Our Lady of Aberdeen.
3. Our Lady of Good Succour,
The love of God grows cold
In a country that has forgotten
The saving truths of old;
But a brighter dawn is breaking
And a fairer hope is seen:
Bring the old faith back to Scotland
Our Lady of Aberdeen.
4. Our Lady of Good Succour,
In the happy days of old
Men deck'd thy gracious image
With silver and with gold;
Though darker days succeeded
Thou still art Scotland's Queen,
Come back, come back to Scotland
Our Lady of Aberdeen.

[Mother F. A. Forbes, R.S.C.J.]

OUR LADY

170

O MAID, CONCEIVED WITHOUT A STAIN

SINE LABE

DCM

Traditional

Musical score for 'OUR LADY' in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

O MAID, conceived without a stain,
O Mother bright and fair!
Come thou within our hearts to reign,
And grace shall triumph there.

*Hail, Mary, ever undefiled!
Hail, Queen of purity!*

*Oh, make thy children chaste and mild,
And turn their hearts to thee.*

2 Thou art far purer than the snow,
Far brighter than the day;
Thy beauty none on earth can know,
No tongue of man can say.

Hail, Mary, etc.

3. O Mother of all mothers best,
Who soothest ev'ry grief;
In thee the weary find their rest,
And anguished hearts relief.

Hail, Mary, etc.

[C.S.S.R.]

SAINTS' DAYS

All Saints

O CHRIST, BEFORE WHOSE THRONE

171

CLEMENS

LM

LA FEILLÉE: *Méthode du Plainchant*, 1782 (A.G.M.)

Musical score for 'O CHRIST, BEFORE WHOSE THRONE' in 4/4 time, featuring a treble and bass staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The score consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The melody is primarily in the treble staff, while the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment.

O CHRIST, before whose throne of
grace

Thy mother stands to plead our case,
Exert thy love, and grant that we
May share thy Father's clemency.

2 Angels, archangels, thrones and powers
And all who guard the heavenly towers,
From present, past, and future ill
With watchful eye preserve us still.

3 Blest prophets and apostles, plead
Our guilty cause, and intercede
With our offended Judge, that we
With tears may move His clemency.

4 May martyrs' robes of purple dye
With stoles of white confessors vie,
And both prevail to call us home
From exile, and reverse our doom.

5 Chaste train of virgins, blest supplies
Who, nursed in deserts, fill the skies,
And all the choirs of saints, obtain
That we with you may jointly reign.

6 Preserve thy faithful kingdom free
From unbelievers' tyranny,
That all mankind united may
One Pastor of our souls obey.

7. Great ever-living God, to Thee,
In Essence One, in Persons Three,
May all Thy works their tribute bring
And every age Thy glory sing.

[Ascribed to Rabanus Maurus, 776-856. Tr. Primer, 1706.]

SAINTS' DAYS

All Saints

172

LO! ROUND THE THRONE

DALMILLING

D L M

H. MCFARLANE

UNISON

LO! round the Throne, a glorious band,
 The Saints in countless myriads stand,
 Of every tongue redeemed to God,
 Arrayed in garments washed in Blood
 Through tribulation great they came;
 They bore the cross, despised the shame;
 From all their labours now they rest,
 In God's eternal glory blest.

SAINTS' DAYS

- 2 They see their Saviour face to face,
 And sing the triumphs of His grace;
 Him day and night they ceaseless praise,
 To Him the loud thanksgiving raise:
 "Worthy the Lamb, for sinners slain,
 Through endless years to live and reign,
 Thou hast redeemed us by Thy Blood,
 And made us kings and priests to God."

3. O may we tread the sacred road
 That Saints and holy Martyrs trod;
 Wage to the end the glorious strife,
 And win, like them, a crown of life.
 To Thee, Redeemer, now we cry,
 That Thou wouldst join to them on high
 Thy servants, who this grace implore,
 For ever and for evermore.

[Trier Gesangbuch. Tr. Anon.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Agnes

173

SAINT AGNES, HOLY CHILD

ST. AGNES

UNISON

Irregular

H. F. HEMY (H.M.)



SAINT Agnes, holy child,
 All purity,
 O may we undefiled,
 Be pure as thee:
 Ready our blood to shed
 Rather than with sin to wed,
 And forth as martyrs led,
 To die like thee.

*Saint Agnes, holy child,
 All purity,
 O may we undefiled,
 Be pure as thee.*

SAINTS' DAYS

2 O Gentle Patroness
 Of holy youth,
 Ask God all those to bless
 Who love the truth;
 And guide us on our way,
 To the bright eternal day,
 With our hearts pure and gay,
 Dear Saint, like thee.

*O Gentle Patroness
 Of holy youth,
 Ask God all those to bless
 Who love the truth.*

3. Look down and hear our prayer,
 From realms above;
 Show us a sister's care,
 A mother's love;
 Be near us all through life,
 Guard and keep us from all strife
 Till in eternal life,
 We dwell with thee.

*Look down and hear our prayer,
 From realms above;
 Show us a sister's care,
 A mother's love.*

[Crown of Jesus Hymnal.]

St. Andrew

174

WHEN CHRIST OUR LORD TO ANDREW CRIED

ST. ANDREW

DCM

Traditional

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style. The final system ends with the word 'A - men' written above the treble staff.

WHEN Christ our Lord to Andrew cried:
 "Come, thou, and follow Me,"
 The fisher left his net beside
 The Sea of Galilee.
 To teach the truth his Master taught,
 To tread the path He trod
 Was all his will, and thus he brought
 Unnumbered souls to God.

- 2 When Andrew's hour had come, and he
 Was doomed like Christ to die,
 He kissed his cross exultingly,
 And this his loving cry:
 "O noble Cross! O precious wood!
 I long have yearned for thee;
 Uplift me to my only good
 Who died on thee for me."
- 3 The faith that Andrew taught once shone
 O'er all this kingdom fair;
 The cross that Jesus died upon
 Was honoured everywhere.
 But evil men that faith beat down,
 Reviling Andrew's name;
 The cross, though set in kingly crown,
 Became a sign of shame.
4. Saint Andrew, now in bliss above,
 Thy fervent prayers renew
 That Scotland yet again may love
 The faith, entire and true;
 That I the cross allotted me
 May bear with patient love!
 'Twill lift me, as it lifted thee,
 To reign with Christ above.

[E. M. Barrett.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Andrew

175

GREAT SAINT ANDREW

STUTT GART

87 87

*German, adapted, probably by
C. F. Witt (c. 1660-1716)*

Musical score for 'Great Saint Andrew' in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system has a fermata over the first measure of the treble staff. The second system also has a fermata over the first measure of the treble staff.

- G**REAT Saint Andrew, friend of Jesus,
Lover of his glorious cross,
Early by His voice effective
Called from ease to pain and loss.
- 2 Strong Saint Andrew, Simon's brother,
Who with haste fraternal flew,
Fain with him to share the treasure
Which, at Jesus' lips, he drew.
- 3 Blest Saint Andrew, Jesus' herald,
True Apostle, martyr bold,
Who, by deeds his words confirming,
Seal'd with blood the truth he told.
- 4 Ne'er to king was crown so beauteous,
Ne'er was prize to heart so dear,
As to him the cross of Jesus
When its promised joys drew near.
- 5 Loved Saint Andrew, Scotland's patron,
Watch thy land with heedful eye,
Rally round the cross of Jesus
All her storied chivalry!
6. To the Father, Son, and Spirit,
Fount of sanctity and love,
Give we glory, now and ever,
With the saints who reign above.

[F. Oakeley, 1802-80.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Columba

176

LET CHRISTIAN MEN HIS PRAISE PROCLAIM

CLONARD

CM

W. McCLELLAND

Musical score for 'Let Christian Men His Praise Proclaim' in G major, common time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system has a fermata over the first measure of the treble staff. The second system also has a fermata over the first measure of the treble staff.

- L**ET Christian men his praise proclaim
Whom once the friendly wave
From Erin brought, with zeal aflame,
Our fathers' souls to save.
- 2 The warlike pagan eagles fled
Before the dove of peace,
And faith by isle and inlet spread
And found a rich increase.
- 3 Iona's hallowed shrine became
A beacon to the world;
A banner of the sacred Name,
For all the seas unfurled.
- 4 O thou of kings true-born a king,
Of Christ the herald-dove,
O hear thy grateful children sing
Their joy of thee, their love.
5. Columba, with the heavenly host,
Make thine the praise we bring
To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
Till all the earth shall ring.

[D. McRoberts.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Columba

177

LIKE ABRAHAM

OBAN

11 10 11 10 and Refrain

DOM BERNARD SOLE, O.S.B.

SAINTS' DAYS

LIKE Abraham, his native land forsaking,
For love of God and for his holy name,
With Christ his guide upon the troubled waters,
To fair Iona's shores Columba came.

*Hear us, Columba!
Light of Iona!
Lead us to heaven across the wide sea;
When night is falling,
Come at our calling,
Guide us, bright star, to our homeland and thee.*

2 Before his sword, the Cross of Man's Redeemer,
From hill and glen all evil fled away;
Where night so long had shrouded all in darkness,
Now dawned the true and holy light of day.

Hear us, Columba! etc.

3. And when at last, to heaven's rest ascending,
He sees unveiled the glorious face of God,
Columba still pours blessings down on Scotland,
Where once the Shepherd of Iona trod.

Hear us, Columba! etc.

[Dom Fabian Duggan, O.S.B.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. John the Baptist

178

O SING THAT FEARLESS PROPHET'S PRAISE

CORSTORPHINE

CM

W. McCLELLAND

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a bass line in the bass clef. The second system continues the melody and bass line. The third system features a more active treble line with eighth and sixteenth notes. The fourth system concludes the piece with a final cadence in the treble clef.

O SING that fearless prophet's praise
 And sound his name abroad,
 Whose voice once rang o'er Juda's hills
 To hail the Lamb of God.

2 His hallowed birth, long waited for,
 By angel's voice foretold,
 Announced the world's redemption
 nigh,
 Desired from days of old.

SAINTS' DAYS

- 3 To John, the son of Zachary,
 The mystic charge God gave
 To bathe the world's Redeemer pure
 In Jordan's cleansing wave.
- 4 In vain did Herod's wicked queen
 Her sinful vengeance seek
 For loud against all tyrant vice
 His lifeless lips still speak.
- 5 In heaven beyond all mortals blest,
 Great seer with martyr's palm,
 When death's dread angel leads us
 hence,
 Show us the saving Lamb.
- 6 All glory to the Father be,
 The Spirit and the Son,
 While grace, the heavenly Jordan flows,
 Where we, baptised, are one.

[David McRoberts.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. John Bosco

179

THOU WHO DIDST BEFRIEND THE FRIENDLESS

BOSCO

87 87 and Refrain

W. MOORE (H.M.)

THOU who didst befriend the friendless,
 Toiling here with heart so brave,
 By thy love and labour endless
 Fondly striving souls to save.

*Saint John Bosco, guard and guide us,
 We our hearts now pledge to thee.
 Grant that we, whate'er betide us,
 True to God shall ever be.*

SAINTS' DAYS

2 Our imperfect work perfecting,
 Set our souls aflame with fire,
 All our thoughts and acts directing
 That they may to God aspire.

Saint John Bosco, etc.

3 For the young thy life was given,
 Thou the poor didst hold most dear.
 Now when thou art throned in heaven,
 Help and bless thy children here.

Saint John Bosco, etc.

4 Grant that we may, sin defying,
 With the strength that Faith can bring,
 Bravely living, bravely dying,
 Win the fight for Christ our King.

Saint John Bosco, etc.

5 Oft like thee at Mary's altar,
 Let us crave her loving care,
 That our will may never falter,
 Help of Christians, hear our prayer!

Saint John Bosco, etc.

6 Unto boys thou wert a father,
 Loving teacher, loyal friend,
 Grant that we may round thee gather
 At our earthly journey's end.

Saint John Bosco, etc.

[P. McGlynn.]

SAINTS' DAYS

Blessed John Ogilvie

180

O LOVED OF GOD

CRAIGLOCKHART

10 10 12 12

MOTHER F. TURNBULL, R.S.C.J.

O LOVED of God,
 Wearing the martyr's thorns,
 Bright with that blood
 The hero best adorns!
 From such a proffer'd crown
 Our feebler souls would flee;
 Yet in our lesser trials we turn
 For strength, to thee!

SAINTS' DAYS

- 2 Born of that race
 Whose flesh and blood we share,
 And of that place
 On earth we hold as fair!
 We would not have thee shun
 For us, one alien soul,
 But for our own loved land we cry
 Make Scotland whole!
- 3 O spirit tried!
 O sword of supple steel;
 Proud will allied
 With gentler power to feel!
 Beyond all gifts of men
 Do we thy grace desire,
 That so our altar-stones may spring
 A whiter fire!
- 4 They racked thee long,
 But could not wreck thy will;
 The rope was strong,
 Thy courage stronger still;
 Thy joy outstripped all pain
 As God supplied thy might;
 O may thy faith and force dispel
 Our too long night!
5. Pray for all men
 That all from sin be free!
 Pray yet again
 For all blood-link'd with thee!
 And for thy brothers pray
 Named on the priestly scroll;
 So may thy fame not idly die,
 O glorious soul.

[J. K. Robertson.]

SAINTS' DAYS

Blessed John Ogilvie

181

ON THE BATTLEFIELDS OF SCOTLAND

DRUM

87 87 D

T. LAKELAND, S.J.

Musical score for 'On the Battlefields of Scotland' in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is a drum accompaniment, featuring a steady rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

ON the battlefields of Scotland in the hour of victory,
There was heard the cry of heroes, "Ogilvie, an Ogilvie."
Gallant son of gallant fathers, it was thine as theirs to fight,
But with gates of hell contending, thou didst die for truth and right.

- 2 By the scaffold all undaunted, strong in grace we see thee still,
Looking up, serene and smiling, with a firm, unconquered will.
It is thy bright hour of triumph, like Our Lord on Calvary's cross,
Victory is thine in dying, endless gain in seeming loss.
- 3 Blessed Martyr, hear thy children, be our guide and show the way,
Make us strong and keep us steadfast in the warfare of to-day,
Looking down from heights of glory, see in us thy kith and kin,
Teach us thy strong trust in Jesus, that we too may victory win.

[Mother W. Long, R.S.C.J.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Joseph

182

DEAR HUSBAND OF MARY!

FREIBURG

11 11 11 11

JOSEPH SMITH, MUS.D.

Musical score for 'Dear Husband of Mary!' in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is a piano accompaniment, featuring a steady rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes.

DEAR husband of Mary! dear nurse of her Child!
Life's ways are full weary, the desert is wild;
Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we see;
Sweet spouse of our Lady, we lean upon thee.

- 2 For thou to the pilgrim art father and guide,
And Jesus and Mary felt safe by thy side;
Ah, blessed Saint Joseph, how safe I should be,
Sweet spouse of our Lady, if thou wert with me!
- 3 O blessed Saint Joseph! how great was thy worth,
The one chosen shadow of God upon earth,
The father of Jesus—ah, then wilt thou be,
Sweet spouse of our Lady, a father to me?
- 4 When the treasures of God were unsheltered on earth,
Safe keeping was found for them both in thy worth;
O father of Jesus, be father to me,
Sweet spouse of our Lady, and I will love thee.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-1863.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Joseph

183

DEAR ST. JOSEPH, PURE AND GENTLE

CUSTOS

87 87 and Refrain

Traditional (H.M.)

UNISON



DEAR St. Joseph, pure and gentle,
Guardian of the Saviour child,
Treading with the virgin mother,
Egypt's deserts rough and wild.

*Hail, St. Joseph, spouse of Mary,
Blessed above all saints on high,
When the death shades round us gather,
Teach, oh, teach us how to die.*

SAINTS' DAYS

2 He who rested on thy bosom
Is by countless saints adored;
Prostrate angels in His presence
Sing hosannas to their Lord.

Hail, St. Joseph, etc.

3 Now to thee no gift refusing,
Jesus stoops to hear thy prayer;
Then, dear saint, from thy fair dwelling,
Give to us a father's care.

Hail, St. Joseph, etc.

4. Dear St. Joseph, kind and loving,
Stretch to us a helping hand;
Guide us through life's toils and sorrows,
Safely to the distant land.

Hail, St. Joseph, etc.

[Anon.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Joseph

184

HAIL! HOLY JOSEPH, HAIL!

SPONSUS MARIAE

66 66

PSALTERIOLUM HARMONICUM, 1642

HAIL! holy Joseph, hail!
Husband of Mary, hail!
Chaste as the lily flower
In Eden's peaceful vale.

2 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Father of Christ esteemed,
Father be thou to those
Thy Foster-Son redeemed.

3 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Prince of the House of God,
May His best graces be
By thy sweet hands bestowed.

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

5 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
God's choice wert thou alone!
To thee the Word made flesh
Was subject as a Son.

6 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Teach us our flesh to tame,
And, Mary, keep the hearts
That love thy husband's name.

7. Mother of Jesus! bless,
And bless, ye saints on high,
All meek and simple souls
That to Saint Joseph cry.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

SAINTS' DAYS

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

HAIL, HOLY JOSEPH

66 66

S. G. OULD

HAIL! holy Joseph, hail!
Husband of Mary, hail!
Chaste as the lily flower
In Eden's peaceful vale.

2 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Father of Christ esteemed,
Father be thou to those
Thy Foster-Son redeemed.

3 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Prince of the House of God,
May His best graces be
By thy sweet hands bestowed.

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

5 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
God's choice wert thou alone!
To thee the Word made flesh
Was subject as a Son.

6 Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
Teach us our flesh to tame,
And, Mary, keep the hearts
That love thy husband's name.

7. Mother of Jesus! bless,
And bless, ye saints on high,
All meek and simple souls
That to Saint Joseph cry.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Joseph

185

JESUS! LET ME CALL THEE SON

AMPLEFORTH

77 77 10 10

LAURENCE AMPLEFORTH

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is in 3/4 time and features a simple harmonic accompaniment with a melody line in the upper voice.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, concluding the hymn with a final cadence.

“JESUS! let me call Thee son,
 Since Thou dost call me father;
 How I love Thee, sweetest One,
 My God and son together.”
 Blessèd Saint Joseph, to thee do
 we pray;
 Offer our hearts to thy Jesus
 to-day.

2 “As my God I Thee adore,
 And as my son embrace Thee;
 Let me love Thee more and more,
 And in my bosom place Thee.”
 Blessèd Saint Joseph, to thee do
 we pray;
 Offer our hearts to thy Jesus
 to-day.

SAINTS' DAYS

3 “Since Thy guardian I must be,
 My treasure I will make Thee;
 Do not Thou abandon me,
 And I will ne'er forsake Thee.”
 Blessèd Saint Joseph, to thee do
 we pray;
 Offer our hearts to thy Jesus
 to-day.

4 “All my love henceforth is Thine,
 My very life I proffer,
 And my heart no more is mine,
 For all I am I offer.”
 Blessèd Saint Joseph, to thee do
 we pray;
 Offer our hearts to thy Jesus
 to-day.

5. “Since to share Thy presence sweet
 To choose me here Thou deignest,
 Shall we not in heaven meet,
 Where Thou for ever reignest?”
 Blessèd Saint Joseph, to thee do
 we pray;
 Offer our hearts to thy Jesus
 to-day.

[*St. Alphonsus. Tr. Rev. E. Vaughan.*]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Joseph

186

THOUGH FAIR THE LAND

ABOYNE

886 D

F. DUFFY

Musical score for 'Though Fair the Land' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef.

THOUGH fair the land that gave
you birth,
Renown'd your royal line on earth,
Chaste son of Israel;
'Twas not from these your glory came
But from the Child whom angels named
Jesus Emmanuel.

2 That Child was God, whose infant hand
The mighty universe has planned
And rules its destiny;
Yet subject to his creature's will
He learned from you the craftsman's
skill
And taught humility.

3 When doubting fears your soul had
riven
God sent his messenger from Heaven
To calm your mental strife;
So may our homes that peace obtain
Where Jesus and His Mother reign
In perfect family life.

4 From out your home the new-born
light
Came swelling o'er the world's dark
night
Enlight'ning every man;
God's love o'erflowed at Mary's word
And from her arms He blessed the
world
Her reign on earth began.

5 To you, the Guardian of that Child,
To you, the Spouse of Mary mild
The Church high honour pays;
Your living faith and confidence
In God's abiding providence
Be light in our dark days.

6 O Jesus, grant us, Mary pray,
When death shall come at close of day
Our souls, St. Joseph, bear
Anointed and absolved from sin
Before our Judge, and pardon win,
Through his paternal care.

[Rt. Rev. J. McHardy.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Margaret

187

HIGH LET US ALL OUR VOICES RAISE

QUEENSFERRY

LM

W. McCLELLAND

Musical score for 'High Let Us All Our Voices Raise' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef.

A very special Catholic hymnal will be released in 2018: CCWATERSHED.ORG/HYMN

HIGH let us all our voices raise
In sweet St. Margaret's loving praise,
Whose name with saintly glory bright
Shines in the starry realms of light.

2 Filled with a pure celestial glow
She spurned all love of things below,
And heedless here on earth to stay
Climbed to the sky her toilsome way.

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

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

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Margaret

188

GREAT SAINT MARGARET, AT THY FEET

MONKSTOWN

77 77 and Refrain MOTHER F. TURNBULL, R.S.C.J.

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 7/7. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with a clear melody in the treble and accompaniment in the bass.

GREAT Saint Margaret, at thy feet,
Christian past and present meet.
Priests and people sing thy fame,
Call upon thy glorious name.

*Hail, Saint and Queen!
Margaret; the pearl of our land!
Guide us now and ever to our good,
With gracious heart and hand.*

- 2 Exile cast upon our shore,
Rich in faith and holy lore;
Scotland claimed thee for her own,
Noble Queen for noble crown!
Hail, Saint and Queen! etc.

SAINTS' DAYS

- 3 Home and children thy first care;
Kings and queens were nourished there;
Champions of the sacred truth
In the nation's stormy youth.
Hail, Saint and Queen! etc.
- 4 Gospel page thy treasure trove,
Food for prayer and burning love;
Well might angels guard thy book
Safe beneath the running brook.
Hail, Saint and Queen! etc.
- 5 Warm thy welcome, wide thy door
To Christ in His suff'ring poor;
Thou didst tend them one by one
For thy Jesus' sake alone.
Hail, Saint and Queen! etc.
- 6 'Twas thy chiefest joy to grace
With some gift God's dwelling-place;
Where the saving Host was raised
Music worshipped, beauty praised.
Hail, Saint and Queen! etc.
- 7 Rome and Scotland closer drew;
Priestly fervour flamed anew;
On this land we love so well
Peter's healing shadow fell.
Hail, Saint and Queen! etc.
- 8 Lead thy children to the light,
Out of sin and error's night.
One in faith as long ago,
May we live the truth we know.
Hail, Saint and Queen! etc.
- 9 Whitening harvest waits our zeal;
Work with us for Scotland's weal.
Where the broken cisterns fail
Love shall triumph, truth prevail.
Hail, Saint and Queen! etc.
10. See that Christ the leaven lies
Deep in every enterprise;
And when sunset hour is come,
Ferry us, Saint Margaret, home!
Hail, Saint and Queen! etc.

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Margaret

189

SAINT MARGARET, THE WINDS OF YORE

WINCHESTER NEW
(CRASSELIOUS)

LM

*Adapted from a Chorale in
Musikalisches Handbuch
(Hamburg, 1690)*

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is a chorale with a steady, rhythmic accompaniment in the bass and a more melodic line in the treble.

SAINt Margaret, the winds of yore
Oppressed the barque that carried thee;
And drove a treasure from the sea
On Scotland's wild and barren shore.

- 2 The providence of God is strong
To rule the tempest and the tide;
It gave the king a gracious bride,
And thee a folk to dwell among.
- 3 The beggar Babe of Bethlehem
Had not a thing to call His own;
He set a pearl in Malcolm's crown,
On Scotland's brow a diadem.
- 4 Of virtue who could undertake
To tell Thy sweet unending store,
And all thy love for Scotland's poor,
And poverty for Jesus' sake.
- 5 Beseech the King of endless days
To bless the land in breadth and length;
To clothe its sons with godly strength,
And valiant women with their praise.

[J. Gray.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Mungo

190

LET GLASGOW'S PEOPLE SING

MOLENDINAR

10 10 6

D. GUNNING

The musical score consists of two systems of two staves each. The top staff is in treble clef and the bottom staff is in bass clef. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is a chorale with a steady, rhythmic accompaniment in the bass and a more melodic line in the treble.

LET Glasgow's people sing unending praise
Of that first bishop, who in ancient days
Preached here the word of God.

- 2 Saint Thenew's son, born poor on wintry shore,
Schooled by Saint Serf in Jesus' saving lore,
He grew by all beloved.
- 3 By Molendinar stream he built that cell,
Where holiness and wisdom came to dwell
And all the joys of peace.
- 4 Great wonders by his holy hands were wrought;
By word and deed the pagan folk he taught,
And thus built up our Church.
- 5 Throughout long ages, both in peace and strife,
His sacred tomb has been the heart and life
And safeguard of our town.
- 6 Great saint, in glory now, at Jesus' side,
Bless this dear city by the River Clyde,
Whose people love thee well.
- 7 O bring thy faithful children, Mungo blest,
To share with thee that endless, hallowed rest,
Where dwells the Triune God.

[David McRoberts.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Ninian

191

GREETING TO THEE, FRIEND AND FATHER

PRESHOME

887 D

F. DUFFY

Musical score for 'Greeting to thee, friend and father'. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The first system includes the instruction 'Ped. Sva.' below the bass staff. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature.

GREETING to thee, friend and father,
From whose hands all good we gather,
Guide we own not great as thou;
Pray to God, O blessed Ninian,
That His healthful sweet dominion
Guard thy needy family now.

2 Landward, seaward, watching ever
From their bondage do thou sever
All the straying flock of Christ;
Save us through his grace and merit
From the woes that men inherit
By the fallen flesh enticed.

3. Old and young and high and humble,
Those that triumph, those that stumble,
All have known thy presence blest;
Thus in Christ, with grace so gifted,
Bear us with thyself uplifted
To the Kingdom's endless rest.

[J. K. Robertson.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Ninian

192

NINIAN OF GALLOWAY

CANDIDA CASA

664 D

F. DUFFY

Musical score for 'Ninian of Galloway'. It consists of two systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature.

NINIAN of Galloway,
Homage we fondly pay
And tribute bring;
Saint by our Church proclaimed,
Scotland's Apostle named,
Thy praise we sing,
Thy praise we sing.

2 Born of our Scottish race,
God led thee forth by grace
To find in Rome
That pearl so richly priced,
That faultless creed of Christ,
And bear it home,
And bear it home.

3 Softly the Christian morn
Dawned o'er the lone Whithorn
Like kindly sun;
Nobly thy loyal band,
Led by thy sure command,
Our kingdom won,
Our kingdom won.

4. Where once thy footsteps trod,
Unquenched, the fires of God
Await thy hand;
Renew thy fervent care.
Tender to God our prayer
To bless our land,
To bless our land.

[Rt. Rev. J. McHardy.]

St. Patrick

193

HAIL, GLORIOUS SAINT PATRICK

HAIL, GLORIOUS ST. PATRICK 11 11 11 11

Traditional (H.M.)

HAIL, glorious Saint Patrick, dear saint of our isle,
 On us thy poor children bestow a sweet smile:
 And now thou art high in the mansions above,
 On Erin's green valleys look down in thy love.

- 2 Hail, glorious Saint Patrick! thy words were once strong
 Against Satan's wiles and an infidel throng;
 Not less is thy might where in heaven thou art;
 Oh, come to our aid, in our battle take part.

- 3 In the war against sin, in the fight for the faith,
 Dear saint, may thy children resist unto death;
 May their strength be in meekness, in penance, in prayer,
 Their banner the Cross which they glory to bear.
- 4 Thy people, now exiles on many a shore,
 Shall love and revere thee till time be no more;
 And the fire thou hast kindled shall ever burn bright,
 Its warmth undiminished, undying its light.
5. Ever bless and defend the sweet land of our birth,
 Where the shamrock still blooms as when thou wert on earth,
 And our hearts shall yet burn, wheresoever we roam,
 For God and Saint Patrick, and our native home.

[Sister Agnes.]

St. Patrick

194

CHRIST BEFORE ME

CLONMACNOISE

77 77 D

Ancient Irish Melody,
arr. R. R. TERRY

UNISON

CHRIST before me, Christ behind, 2. Christ in all who on me think,
Christ alone my heart to bind, Christ their food, and Christ their
Christ beneath me, Christ above, drink,
Christ around with arms of love, Christ on all whom my thoughts
Christ in all who look on me, seek,
Christ on ev'ry face I see. Christ the lowly, Christ the meek.
Christ in all who list to me,
In my heart no thought but Thee.

[From "By-Paths to the Presence of God."]

The first two lines of the first verse are to be repeated at the end of both verses.

St. Peter

WOULD'ST THOU A PATRON SEE?

195

LA FEUILLEE: *Méthode du Plainchant*,
1782 (A.G.M.)

O QUAM GLORIFICATA

65 65 and Refrain

WOULD'ST thou a patron see
Thy cause defending?
Christ's chief apostle be
All thy befriending.

*Key-bearer, we implore,
Grace by thy prayers restore;
Grant us through heaven's door
Entrance hereafter.*

2 Thou didst thy Master grieve,
Yet pardon borrow;
May we our faults retrieve
With daily sorrow.
Key-bearer, we implore, etc.

3 As once an angel freed
The chains that bound thee,
Loose thou the souls in need
Thou seest around thee.
Key-bearer, we implore, etc.

4 Firm rock (our Saviour saith),
Pillar unyielding,
Strengthen the Church, her faith
From error shielding.
Key-bearer, we implore, etc.

5 Let not the tempter's snare
Our feet entangle,
Nor wolves presumptuous dare
Thy flock to mangle.
Key-bearer, we implore, etc.
[18th Cent. Tr. R. A. Knox.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Peter

196

GIVE GLORY TO SAINT PETER

APOSTOLORUM PRINCEPS

76 76 D

S. WESLEY

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The final system ends with the text 'A - men.' written below the notes.

GIVE glory to Saint Peter,
 The everlasting Rock,
 The watchful Shepherd chosen
 To tend and feed the flock.
 True friend and trusted servant
 Of our Incarnate God,
 Who followed, strong and faithful,
 The road that Jesus trod.

SAINTS' DAYS

- 2 O Prince of all Apostles,
 True light of love divine!
 Grant us, when darkness gathers,
 To draw our light from thine.
 And when the world's Redeemer
 Is wronged by our offence,
 Oh, grant us then thy sorrow
 And tears of penitence.

- 3 Thou once didst walk to Jesus
 Upon the stormy sea,
 And when thy faith was shaken
 His hand supported thee.
 When we are sorely troubled
 And tossed by storms of ill,
 May Christ upon the waters
 Bid winds and waves be still.

4. Though thrice thy loving Master
 Thou didst through fear deny,
 Thy thrice-told love yet won thee
 The grace for Him to die.
 Oh, teach us, great Saint Peter,
 The love that was thine own,
 And lead us, holy Shepherd,
 To Love's eternal throne.

[Dom Fabian Duggan, O.S.B.]

SAINTS' DAYS

St. Teresa

197

SPOUSE OF CHRIST, WHO THROUGH THE AGES

LINCLUDEN

87 87 87

F. DUFFY

SPOUSE of Christ, who through the
ages,
Watchful eye, wilt take no rest:
Scatt'ring showers of fragrant roses
On the earth thy feet have press'd,
Hear, oh hear our suppliant prayer,
In thy bounty grant us share.

2 Jesus' Little Flower we name thee,
Once in cloister's shade didst bloom;
Now to heavenly fields transplanted
Still life's desert dost illumine:
Flower of Carmel, flower most fair,
In thy virtues bid us share.

5. So, through prayer and labour blended
May we hasten Jesus' reign,
Spread his sweetness all around us
Till at length His side we gain.
This obtain us by thy care,
Flower of Jesus, flower most fair.

3 Shed thine ardent spirit o'er us,
Make us strong and pure like thee:
Strong to fight the world's allurements,
Pure, that we our God may see,
Teach us all for Him to bear,
Flower of virtue, flower most fair.

4 Shield our priests and guard our altars,
Kindle love's divinest flame,
That to earth's remotest confines
We may carry Jesus' Name.
In th' attack on Satan's lair
Help us e'en grim Death to dare.

[Mgr. Gilbey.]

SAINTS' DAYS

YE SAINTS OF SCOTLAND'S WESTERN ISLES

198

IONA

LM

DOM BERNARD SOLE, O.S.B.

YE saints of Scotland's western isles,
Who high in heavenly mansions
dwell,
Come now, as long ago you came,
And all the shades of night dispel.

2 By love's bright star your course was
set,
Through mist and storm, through
tranquil seas;
You came with hand upraised to bless,
Great shepherds of the Hebrides.

3 By loch and burn, by healing well,
On moor and brae and mountain
height,
You fed the new-born flocks of Christ
With words of joy and peace and
light.

4 The cross on every isle was seen,
And altars hushed with mystery,
As day by day was there renewed
The sacrifice of Calvary.

5. O saints who sailed our western seas,
And walked upon these silver sands,
Turn even now from heaven's shore
And bless again these hallowed lands.

[Dom Fabian Duggan, O.S.B.]

199 GOD BLESS OUR POPE, GOD BLESS OUR GLORIOUS POPE

THE OLD 124th

10 10 10 10 11

GOUDIMEL, 1580 (H.M.)

The musical score consists of five systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one sharp (F#). The first system has a treble staff with a melody of quarter and eighth notes and a bass staff with a simple accompaniment. The second system continues the melody with some rests. The third system features a more active bass line. The fourth system has a more complex treble melody. The fifth system concludes with a final cadence in both staves.

GOD bless our Pope, God bless our glorious Pope!
 The Rock is He on which the Church firm stands.
 Against that rock hell's gates shall not prevail,
 The Kingdom's Keys Christ placed within his hands.
 O Rock! O Key bearer, unto thee all hail!

2 God bless our Pope, God bless our glorious Pope!
 Amidst false teaching leading souls astray,
 His faith we follow, it can never fail;
 He guides the barque, he drives the wolf away,
 O Pastor, O Pilot, unto thee all hail!

3. God bless our Pope, God bless our glorious Pope!
 King once again in immemorial Rome,
 Vested with rights 'gainst which no powers avail,
 Guardian supreme of altar, hearth and home,
 O Sovereign, O Father, unto Thee all hail.

200

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

SAWSTON

88 88 and Refrain

Traditional (A.G.M.)

The musical score is arranged in five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 8/8. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, while the bass clef provides a steady accompaniment. The score includes a main melody and a refrain section.

FAITH of our Fathers, living still
 In spite of dungeon, fire and sword:
 O how our hearts beat high with joy
 Whene'er we hear that glorious word.
 Faith of our Fathers, Holy Faith,
 We will be true to thee till death.

2 Our Fathers, chained in prison dark,
 Were still in heart and conscience free:
 How sweet would be their children's fate,
 If they, like them, could die for thee.
 Faith of our Fathers, Holy Faith,
 We will be true to thee till death.

3 Faith of our Fathers, Mary's prayers
 Shall win our country back to thee:
 And through the truth that comes from God
 This land shall then indeed be free.
 Faith of our Fathers, Holy Faith,
 We will be true to thee till death.

4. Faith of our Fathers, we will love
 Both friend and foe in all our strife:
 And preach thee too, as love knows how
 By kindly words and virtuous life:
 Faith of our Fathers, Holy Faith,
 We will be true to thee till death.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

CHURCH AND POPE

200

PROBUS

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

UNISON

88 88 and Refrain

A. E. TOZER

FAITH of our Fathers, living still
 In spite of dungeons, fire and sword;
 O how our hearts beat high with joy
 Whene'er we hear that glorious word.
 Faith of our Fathers, Holy Faith,
 We will be true to thee till death.

2 Our Fathers, chained in prison dark,
 Were still in heart and conscience free:
 How sweet would be their children's fate,
 If they, like them, could die for thee.
 Faith of our Fathers, Holy Faith,
 We will be true to thee till death.

CHURCH AND POPE

3 Faith of our Father, Mary's prayers
 Shall win our country back to thee:
 And through the truth that comes from God
 This land shall then indeed be free.
 Faith of our Fathers, Holy Faith,
 We will be true to thee till death.

4. Faith of our Fathers, we will love
 Both friend and foe in all our strife:
 And preach thee too, as love knows how
 By kindly words and virtuous life:
 Faith of our Fathers, Holy Faith,
 We will be true to thee till death.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

CHURCH AND POPE

201

FULL IN THE PANTING HEART OF ROME

WISEMAN

88 88 and Refrain

C. A. Cox (1853-1916)

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines in both hands.

FULL in the panting heart of Rome,
 Beneath the Apostle's crowning dome,
 From pilgrims' lips that kiss the ground,
 Breathes in all tongues one only sound:

God bless our Pope, the great, the good.

- 2 The golden roof, the marble walls,
 The Vatican's majestic halls,
 The note redoubles, till it fills
 With echoes sweet the seven hills:

God bless our Pope, etc.

CHURCH AND POPE

- 3 Then surging through each hallowed gate,
 Where martyrs glory, in peace, await,
 It sweeps beyond the solemn plain,
 Peals over Alps, across the main:

God bless our Pope, etc.

4. From torrid south to frozen north,
 That wave harmonious stretches forth,
 Yet strikes no chord more true to Rome's,
 Than rings within our hearts and homes:

God bless our Pope, etc.

[Cardinal Wiseman.]

CHURCH AND POPE

201

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS 88 88 and Refrain

Traditional

CHURCH AND POPE

FULL in the panting heart of Rome,
 Beneath the Apostle's crowning dome,
 From pilgrims' lips that kiss the ground,
 Breathes in all tongues one only sound:

God bless our Pope, the great, the good.

2 The golden roof, the marble walls,
 The Vatican's majestic halls,
 The note redoubles, till it fills
 With echoes sweet the seven hills:

God bless our Pope, etc.

3 Then surging through each hallowed gate,
 Where martyrs glory, in peace, await,
 It sweeps beyond the solemn plain,
 Peals over Alps, across the main:

God bless our Pope, etc.

4. From torrid south to frozen north,
 That wave harmonious stretches forth,
 Yet strikes no chord more true to Rome's,
 Than rings within our hearts and homes:

God bless our Pope, etc.

[Cardinal Wiseman.]

CHURCH AND POPE

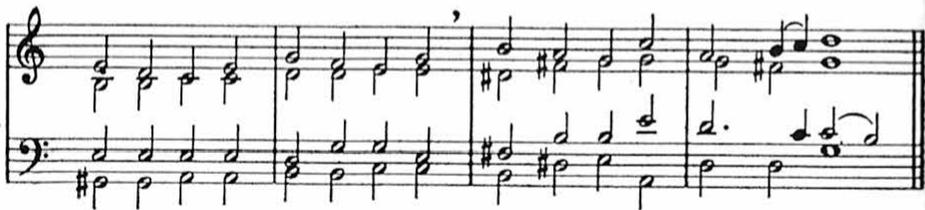
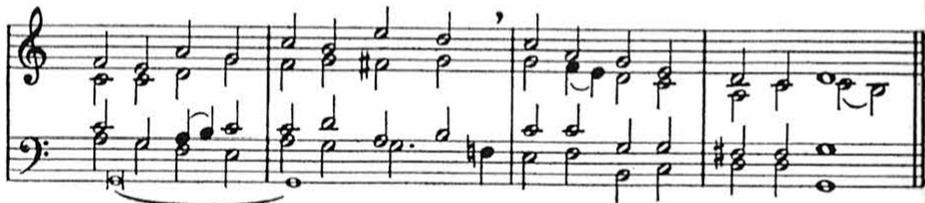
202

WHO IS SHE THAT STANDS TRIUMPHANT?

ECCLESIA

87 87 D and Refrain

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938



REFRAIN



CHURCH AND POPE



WHO is she that stands triumphant,
 Rock in strength, upon the Rock,
 Like some city crowned with turrets,
 Braving storm and earthquake shock?
 Who is she her arms extending,
 Blessing thus a world restored,
 All the anthems of creation
 Lifting to creation's Lord?

*Hers the kingdom, hers the sceptre;
 Fall, ye nations, at her feet;
 Hers that truth whose fruit is freedom;
 Light her yoke, her burden sweet.*

2 As the moon its splendour borrows
 From a sun unseen all night,
 So from Christ, the sun of justice,
 Evermore she draws her light.
 Touch'd by his, her hands have healing,
 Bread of life, absolving key:
 Christ incarnate is her bridegroom,
 God is hers, his temple she.

Hers the kingdom, etc.

3. Empires rise and sink like billows,
 Vanish, and are seen no more;
 Glorious as the star of morning
 She o'erlooks the wild uproar.
 Hers the household all-embracing,
 Hers the vine that shadows earth:
 Blest thy children, mighty mother;
 Safe the stranger at thy hearth.

Hers the kingdom, etc.

[Aubrey de Vere, 1814-1902.]

CHURCH AND POPE

203

ONE HOLY CHURCH THOU HAST ORDAINED

BLAIRS

10 10 10 10

B. DONNACHIE

Musical score for 'One Holy Church Thou Hast Ordained' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system has a repeat sign at the end. The second system has a repeat sign at the end. The third system has a repeat sign at the end.

ONE Holy Church Thou hast ordained, one guide,
One faith, one fold, one door and none beside,
One shepherd hast appointed to Thy flock,
And built Thy Church upon that living rock.

- 2 Thou hast proclaimed: "I build upon this stone,"
Thou hast decreed no power shall touch Thine own,
Nor heresy nor false creed cause to fail,
"The very gates of hell shall not prevail."
- 3 To Holy Church through Peter power was given;
Whate'er be bound by him be bound in heaven,
Whate'er be loosed by him be loosed by Thee,
This the absolving, this the heavenly key.
- 4 We thank Thee for that faithful shepherd, Lord,
And in Thy promise rest upon Thy word,
We seek Thy blessing on Thy Church to-day,
Command her, Lord, she waits but to obey.
5. Guard, Lord, we pray, our holy Pope and bless,
Light him upon all paths of holiness,
Guide and protect, give health and length of days,
Rule and inspire and grant him peace always.

[Anonymous.]

HEAVEN

JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME

204

ST. COLUMBA

CM

Old Irish Melody (A.G.M.)

Musical score for 'Jerusalem, My Happy Home' in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system has a repeat sign at the end. The second system has a repeat sign at the end. The third system has a repeat sign at the end. The fourth system has a repeat sign at the end.

JERUSALEM, my happy home.
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

- 2 O happy harbour of the saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.

3 In thee no sickness may be seen,
No hurt, no ache, no sore;
In thee there is no dread of death,
But life for evermore.

- 4 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
God grant I once may see
Thy endless joys, and of the same
Partaker ay may be!

5. Ah, my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!

[16th Century.]

HEAVEN

205

AH ME! HOW CALM AND DEEP

O QUANTA QUALIA

66 66 D

T. HAIGH

Musical score for 'AH ME! HOW CALM AND DEEP' in G major, 4/4 time. The score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is a simple harmonic setting with a steady bass line and a more active treble line. The final system concludes with the text 'A - men.' written below the notes.

AH me! how calm and deep
Those mighty Sabbath days
The courts above do keep
With never-ending praise!
For weariness what rest,
For valour what reward,
When all in all the Blest
Indwelleth God the Lord!

2 What king or court is this,
What kind of palace-hall,
What quaint and cunning bliss,
What joy shall there befall?
O let the fortunate
Inheritors of light
Set forth their fair estate,
If words may limn delight!

HEAVEN

- 3 In sooth, Jerusalem
Is that far-famed town,
Which proven peace doth hem
And sovran pleasaunce crown.
No homesick longings guess
What there they realise,
Nor comes attainment less
Than uttermost surmise.
- 4 No peril frowneth there,
Undone is every wrong,
Unchilled by any care
They sing salvation's song:
And all Thy gifts of grace
Thy blessed folk, O Lord,
Confess before Thy face
With infinite accord.
- 5 Nor olden Sabbath wanes
Nor stranger suns arise,
Unbroken Sabbath reigns
Beneath unsaddening skies.
Harmonious Angels bend
To singing souls that soar,
And heavens with heavens blend
In music evermore.
- 6 So be it ours meanwhile
To lift our hearts on high,
And out of this exile
For Fatherland to sigh;
From Babylon's ill peace
To Sion's ancient rest
To crave the long release,
And win it, and be blest.
7. Give to the Lord of doom
Eternal jubilee,
Of Whom, through Whom, in Whom
Abide all things that be:
Of Whom—behold the Sire;
Through Whom—behold the Son;
In Whom—Their breathèd Fire;
Three Persons, Godhead One.

[Tr. J. O'Connor.]

HEAVEN

206

HOW LOVELY ARE THY TENTS!

QUAM DILECTA (Psalm 83)

6664 D

S. G. OULD

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. The music is a simple harmonic setting of the psalm. The final system concludes with the word 'A - men.' written across the staves.

HOW lovely are Thy tents!
 Thy courts, O Lord, how fair!
 My spirit longs and fains
 To linger there.
 The sparrow and the dove
 Have found themselves a nest,
 Where, with the brood they love,
 They sleep and rest.

HEAVEN

- 2 And I, like them, have made
 My nest beneath Thy wing—
 Thine altars' blissful shade,
 My God and King.
 Blessèd are they that dwell
 Within Thy golden door:
 Their lips Thy praise shall tell
 For evermore.
- 3 He whom Thy counsel guides,
 Who puts his trust in Thee,
 Ascends by giant strides;
 And blessèd he!
 God blesses him each hour
 With virtuous strength to run,
 And manifests His power
 In such an one.
- 4 O Lord of hosts, do Thou
 My prayer in mercy hear:
 O God of Jacob, bow
 To me Thine ear.
 If Thou Thy saving grace
 Wouldst on Thy servant shed,
 Then look upon His face
 Who for me bled.
- 5 Better one day of bliss
 Within Thy courts, O Lord,
 Than all the happiness
 Earth can afford.
 Better beneath Thy wings
 To be by all forgot,
 Than dwell in homes of kings
 Who know Thee not.
- 6 Compassion Thou dost love
 And truth, O God most high:
 Them wilt Thou crown above
 And glorify.
 On them will God bestow
 The light which ne'er grows dim:
 O blessèd all below
 Who trust in Him!

[P. McGettigan]

HEAVEN

207

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

EWING

76 76 D

A. EWING, 1830-1895

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a simple, homophonic style with block chords and moving lines in both hands. The first system has a fermata over the final measure. The second system also has a fermata. The third and fourth systems end with a double bar line and repeat dots.

JERUSALEM the golden,
 With milk and honey blest,
 Beneath thy contemplation
 Sink heart and voice opprest.
 I know not, oh, I know not
 What joys await us there,
 What radiancy of glory,
 What bliss beyond compare.

HEAVEN

- 2 They stand, those halls of Sion,
 All jubilant with song,
 And bright with many an angel,
 And all the martyr throng;
 The Prince is ever in them,
 The daylight is serene:
 The pastures of the blessèd
 Are deck'd in glorious sheen.
- 3 There is the throne of David;
 And there, from care released,
 The shout of them that triumph,
 The song of them that feast;
 And they, who with their Leader
 Have conquer'd in the fight,
 For ever and for ever
 Are clad in robes of white.
4. O sweet and blessèd country,
 The home of God's elect!
 O sweet and blessèd country
 That eager hearts expect!
 Jesus, in mercy bring us
 To that dear land of rest;
 Who art, with God the Father
 And Spirit, ever blest.

[St. Bernard of Cluny, 12th Cent. Tr. J. M. Neale, 1818-66.]

ANGELS

208

DEAR ANGEL, EVER AT MY SIDE

ANGELUS MEUS

CM

J. CROOKALL

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The music is in common time (CM). The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings.

DEAR Angel, ever at my side,
How loving must thou be,
To leave thy home in heaven to guard
A sinful soul like me.

- 2 Thy beautiful and shining face
I see not, though so near;
The sweetness of thy soft low voice
I am too deaf to hear.

ANGELS

- 3 But I have felt thee in my thoughts
Fighting with sin for me;
And when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from thee.
- 4 And when, dear Spirit, I kneel down
Morning and night to prayer,
Something there is within my heart
Which tells me thou art there.
- 5 Yes, when I pray, thou prayest too,
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.
- 6 Then, for thy sake, dear Angel, now
More humble will I be;
But I am weak, and when I fall,
O weary not of me!
- 7 O weary not, but love me still,
For Mary's sake, thy Queen;
She never tired of me, though I
Full wayward oft have been.
8. Then love me, love me, Angel dear,
And I will love thee more;
And help me when my soul is cast
Upon the eternal shore.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

ANGELS

209

GUARDIAN ANGEL

SODALIS

10 10 D and Refrain

Traditional (H.M.)

Unison

The musical score is written in unison for a Sodalis group. It consists of five systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The first system begins with a star symbol and the word 'Unison'. The melody is simple and homophonic, with the bass line providing a steady accompaniment. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the fifth system.

* "GUARDIAN" to be sung as TWO syllables, not THREE.

ANGELS

GUARDIAN Angel,
From Heaven so bright,
Watching beside me,
To lead me aright,
Fold thy wings round me,
O guard me with love,
Softly sing songs to me,
Of heav'n above.

Chorus.

*Beautiful Angel,
My guardian so mild,
Tenderly guide me,
For I am thy child.*

- 2 Angel so holy,
Whom God sends to me,
Sinful and lowly,
My guardian to be.
Wilt thou not cherish
The child of thy care?
Let me not perish,—
My trust is my prayer.
Beautiful Angel, etc.
- 3 Oh, may I never
Forget thou art near;
But keep me ever,
In love and in fear.
Waking and sleeping,
In labour and rest,
In thy sweet keeping,
My life shall be blest.
Beautiful Angel, etc.
- 4 Angel, dear angel,
Oh, close by me stay;
Safe from harm shield me,
All ill keep away—
Then thou wilt lead me
When this life is o'er
To Jesus and Mary
To praise evermore.
Beautiful Angel, etc.

[Anonymous.]

ANGELS

210

MY OLDEST FRIEND

TOBIAS

CM

J. RICHARDSON

MY oldest friend, mine from the hour
 When first I drew my breath;
 My faithful friend, that shall be mine,
 Unfailing, till my death;

- 2 Thou hast been ever at my side:
 My Maker to thy trust
 Consigned my soul, what time He framed
 The infant child of dust.

ANGELS

- 3 Nor patron Saint, nor Mary's love,
 The dearest and the best,
 Has known my being, as thou hast known
 And blest, as thou hast blest.
- 4 Thou wast my sponsor at the font;
 And thou, each budding year,
 Didst whisper elements of truth
 Into my childish ear.
- 5 And thou wilt hang about my bed,
 When life is ebbing low;
 Of doubt, of patience, and of gloom,
 The jealous sleepless foe.
- 6 Mine, when I stand before the Judge;
 And mine, if spared to stay
 Within the golden furnace, till
 My sin is burned away.
7. And mine, O Brother of my soul,
 When my release shall come;
 Thy gentle arms shall lift me then,
 Thy wings shall waft me home.

[J. H. Newman, 1801-90.]

ANGELS

St. Michael

211

THOU CHAMPION HIGH

QUIS UT DEUS

468 10 12

J. SEWELL, 1833-1909

THOU champion high
Of heaven's imperial bride,
For ever waiting on her eye,
Before her onward path, and at her side,
In war her guard secure, by night her ready guide;

2 To thee was given,
When those false angels rose
Against the majesty of heaven,
To hurl them down the steep, and on them close
The prison where they roam in hopeless unrepose.

ANGELS

3 Thee, Michael, thee,
When sight and breathing fail,
The disembodied soul shall see;
The pardoned soul with solemn joy shall hail,
When holiest rites are spent, and tears no more avail.

4. And thou, at last,
When time itself must die,
Shalt sound that dread and piercing blast,
To wake the dead, and rend the vaulted sky,
And summon all to meet the omniscient Judge on high.

[J. H. Newman, 1801-90.]

ANGELS

St. Michael

212

LIFE AND STRENGTH OF ALL THY SERVANTS

HARTING

87 87

F. A. J. HERVEY

LIFE and strength of all thy servants, 3 Hurling back from Heav'n the rebels
 Brightness of the Father's light, With the lifting of his sword,
 Men with angels, earth with Heaven, In the might of God he tramples
 In thy praise their songs unite. On the dragon's head abhorred.

2 Thousand, thousand warrior princes, 4 Lord of Angels, Christ we pray thee
 In thy angel-army stand; Bid them aid us in our strife,
 Flames the victor cross before them, Chase afar the hosts of evil
 Grasped in Michael's dauntless hand. Till we reach the land of life.

5. God the Father, God immortal,
 God the Son, for us who died,
 God the comforter, the Spirit,
 Evermore be glorified.

[From Rabanus Maurus.]

ANGELS

THEY COME, GOD'S MESSENGERS OF LOVE

213

DEI NUNTII

LM

Irish Traditional Melody (F.D.)

THEY come, God's messengers of 3 Blest Jesus, Thou whose groans and
 love, tears
 They come from realms of peace above, Have sanctified frail nature's fears,
 From homes of never-fading light, To earth in bitter sorrow weighed,
 From blissful mansions ever bright. Thou didst not scorn thine Angel's aid.

2 They come to watch around us here, 4 To us the zeal of angels give,
 To soothe our sorrow, calm our fear; With love to serve Thee while we live;
 Ye heavenly guides, speed not away, To us an angel-guard supply
 God willeth you with us to stay. When on the bed of death we lie.

5. To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit, Three in One,
 From all above and all below
 Let joyful praise unceasing flow.

[R. Campbell.]

HOLY SOULS

214

HELP, LORD, THE SOULS

HELP, LORD, THE SOULS DCM and Refrain

T. HAIGH

Unison

Harmony

HOLY SOULS

D.C.

men.

*Help, Lord, the souls which Thou hast made,
The souls to Thee so dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.*

THOSE holy souls, they suffer on,
Resigned in heart and will,
Until Thy high behest is done,
And justice has its fill.
For daily falls, for pardoned crime,
They joy to undergo
The shadow of Thy Cross sublime,
The remnant of Thy woe.

*Help, Lord, the souls which Thou hast made,
The souls to Thee so dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.*

- 2 O by their patience of delay,
Their hope amid their pain,
Their sacred zeal to burn away
Disfigurement and stain;
O by their fire of love, not less
In keenness than the flame,
O by their very helplessness,
O by Thy own great Name!—

*Good Jesus, help! sweet Jesus, aid
The souls to Thee most dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.*

HOLY SOULS

214

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

BELMONT

DCM and Refrain

S. WEBBE, JUN.

*Help, Lord, the souls which Thou hast
made,
The souls to Thee so dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.*

THOSE holy souls, they suffer on,
Resigned in heart and will,
Until Thy high behest is done,
And justice has its fill.
For daily falls, for pardoned crime,
They joy to undergo
The shadow of Thy Cross sublime,
The remnant of Thy woe.

*Help, Lord, the souls which Thou hast
made,
The souls to Thee so dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.*

2. O by their patience of delay,
Their hope amid their pain,
Their sacred zeal to burn away
Disfigurement and stain;
O by their fire of love, not less
In keenness than the flame,
O by their very helplessness,
O by Thy own great Name!—

*Good Jesus, help! sweet Jesus, aid
The souls to Thee most dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.*

[J. H. Newman, 1801-90.]

HOLY SOULS

HAVE MERCY, LORD, ON ALL WHO WAIT

215

MISERERE

88 87

A. E. TOZER

HAVE mercy, Lord, on all who wait
In place forlorn and lonely state,
Outside Thy peaceful Palace gate.
Miserère, Dómine.

2 These were the work of Thine own
Hands;
Thy promise sure for ever stands;
Release them, Lord, from sin and
bands.
Miserère, Dómine.

3 By sweat of Blood and Crown of thorn,
By cross to Calvary meekly borne,
Be Thou to them salvation's dawn.
Miserère, Dómine.

7. As pants the hart for cooling spring,
As bird flies home with wearied wing,
Homeward they turn, Lord, homeward bring,
Miserère, Dómine.

4 By Thy five Wounds and seven cries,
By piercèd Heart and closing Eyes,
By Thy dread awful Sacrifice.
Miserère, Dómine.

5 These souls forlorn, Redeemer blest,
They ne'er denied Thee, but confest;
Grant them, at last, eternal rest.
Miserère, Dómine.

6 Remember all their sighs and tears,
One day with Thee a thousand years:
Give peace, O Lord, and calm their
fears.
Miserère, Dómine.

[Rev. Dr. Lee.]

HOLY SOULS

216

O TURN TO JESUS, MOTHER, TURN

SPES NOSTRA

LM

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938

Musical score for 'O Turn to Jesus, Mother, Turn' in G major, 3/8 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece is marked 'LM' (Lento Moderato).

O TURN to Jesus, Mother, turn,
And call Him by His tenderest names;
Pray for the Holy Souls that burn
This hour amid the cleansing flames.

- 2 Ah, they have fought a gallant fight;
In death's cold arms they persevered;
And, after life's uncheery night,
The arbour of their rest is neared.
- 3 In pains beyond all earthly pains,
Favourites of Jesus! there they lie,
Letting the fire wear out their stains,
And worshipping God's purity.
- 4 They are the children of thy tears;
Then hasten, Mother, to their aid;
In pity think each hour appears
An age while glory is delayed.
- 5 Ah me! the love of Jesus yearns
O'er that abyss of sacred pain,
And, as He looks, His bosom burns
With Calvary's dear thirst again.
- 6 O Mary, let thy Son no more
His lingering spouses thus expect;
God's children to their God restore,
And to the Spirit His elect.

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63]

HOLY SOULS

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

216

MATER CLEMENS

LM

German, 1675

Musical score for 'Alternative Version' in G major, 3/8 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The piece is marked 'LM' (Lento Moderato).

HOLY SOULS

217

THEY ARE WAITING FOR OUR PETITIONS

IN PACE

Irregular

Traditional (H.M.)

Musical score for 'They are waiting for our petitions'. It consists of five systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a minor key and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings.

THEY are waiting for our petitions
 Silent and calm,
 Their lips no prayer can utter
 No suppliant psalm.
 We have made them all too weary,
 With long delay,
 For the souls in their still agony
 Good christians pray.

*Requiescant in Pace,
 Requiescant in Pace.*

2. For the souls thou holdest dearest
 Let prayers arise,
 The voice of love is mighty
 And will pierce the skies;
 Waste not in selfish weeping
 One precious day,
 But speeding thy love to heaven
 Good christian pray.

*Requiescant in Pace,
 Requiescant in Pace.*

HOLY SOULS

218

JESUS, SON OF MARY

Adapted from an Irish Traditional Melody
 65 65 D Harmonized by DR. MARTIN SHAW

FONS VITAE

In moderate time

Musical score for 'Jesus, Son of Mary'. It consists of five systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is in a minor key and features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests and dynamic markings.

JESUS, Son of Mary,
 Fount of life alone.
 Here we hail Thee present
 On Thine altar-throne.
 Humbly we adore Thee,
 Lord of endless might,
 In the mystic symbols
 Veiled from earthly sight.

2 Think, O Lord, in mercy
 On the souls of those
 Who, in faith gone from us,
 Now in death repose.
 Here 'mid stress and conflict
 Toils can never cease;
 There, the warfare ended,
 Bid them rest in peace.

3 Often were they wounded
 In the deadly strife;
 Heal them, Good Physician,
 With the balm of life.
 Every taint of evil,
 Frailty and decay,
 Good and gracious Saviour,
 Cleanse and purge away.

4. Rest eternal grant them,
 After weary fight;
 Shed on them the radiance
 Of Thy heavenly light.
 Lead them onward, upward,
 To that holy place,
 Where Thy Saints made perfect
 Gaze upon Thy Face.

*["Yesu Bin Mariamu" (Written in Swahili).
 Tr. E. S. Palmer.]*



YE Souls of the faithful who sleep in the Lord,
 But as yet are shut out from your final reward:
 O would I could lend you assistance to fly
 From your prison below to your palace on high!

- 2 O Father of mercies, Thine anger withhold;
 These works of Thy hand in Thy mercy behold!
 Too oft from Thy path they have wandered aside;
 But Thee, their Creator, they never denied.

- 3 O tender Redeemer, their misery see!
 Deliver the Souls that were ransomed by Thee:
 Behold how they love Thee, despite of their pain!
 Restore them, restore them to favour again.
- 4 O Spirit of grace, O Consoler divine,
 See how for Thy presence they longingly pine!
 Ah, then, to enliven their sadness, descend,
 And fill them with peace and with joy in the end.

[Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78.]

SACRAMENTS

Confirmation

220

CLARE

SIGNED WITH THE CROSS THAT JESUS BORE

886 D

H. MCFARLANE

UNISON

The musical score consists of four systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with clear phrasing and rests.

SIGNED with the Cross that Jesus bore,
 We kneel, and tremblingly adore
 Our King upon His throne.
 The lights upon the altar shine
 Around His Majesty divine,
 Our God and Mary's Son.

SACRAMENTS

- 2 Now, in that Presence dread and sweet,
 His own dear Spirit we entreat,
 Who sevenfold gifts hath shed
 On us, who fall before Him now,
 Bearing the Cross upon our brow
 On which our Master bled.
- 3 Spirit of Wisdom! turn our eyes
 From earth and earthly vanities
 To heavenly truth and love.
 Spirit of understanding true!
 Our souls with heavenly light endue
 To seek the things above.
- 4 Spirit of Counsel! be our guide,
 Teach us, by earthly struggles tried,
 Our heavenly crown to win.
 Spirit of Fortitude! Thy power
 Be with us in temptation's hour,
 To keep us pure from sin.
- 5 Spirit of Knowledge! lead our feet
 In Thine own paths so safe and sweet,
 By angel footsteps trod;
 Where Thou our Guardian true shalt be,
 Spirit of gentle piety,
 To keep us close to God.
- 6 But most of all, be ever near,
 Spirit of God's most holy fear!
 Within our inmost shrine:
 Our souls with awful reverence fill,
 To worship His most holy Will,
 All-righteous and divine.
- 7 So, dearest Lord, through peace or strife,
 Lead us to everlasting life,
 Where only rest may be,
 And grant, where'er our lot is cast,
 We may in peace be brought at last
 To Mary and to Thee!

[Rev. H. A. Rawes.]

SACRAMENTS

Confirmation

221

MY GOD, ACCEPT MY HEART THIS DAY

BELMONT

CM

S. WEBBE, JUN.

Musical score for 'My God, Accept My Heart This Day' in C major, common time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

MY God, accept my heart this day,
And make it wholly Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray,
No more from Thee decline.

- 2 Before the Cross of Him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
And Christ be all in all.
- 3 Anoint me with Thy heavenly grace
And seal me for thine own;
That I may see thy glorious face,
And worship at Thy throne.
- 4 Let every thought, and work and word
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.
- 5 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
While endless ages run.

[M. Bridges, 1800-94.]

SACRAMENTS

Marriage

222

O PERFECT LOVE

HIGHWOOD

11 10 11 10

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938

Musical score for 'O Perfect Love' in G major, common time. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

O PERFECT Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no ending
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

- 2 O perfect Life, be Thou their full assurance
Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.
- 3 Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

[Dorothy Frances Gurney, 1858-1932.]

SACRAMENTS

Marriage

223

O FATHER, ALL CREATING

AURELIA

76 76 D

S. S. WESLEY, 1810-76

The musical score consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The key signature is two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The music is written in a homophonic style with chords and moving lines in both hands. The final system concludes with the text 'A - men.' written below the bass staff.

O FATHER, all creating,
 Whose wisdom, love, and power
 First bound two lives together
 In Eden's primal hour,
 To-day to these Thy children
 Thine earliest gifts renew,—
 A home by Thee made happy,
 A love by Thee kept true.

SACRAMENTS

2 O Saviour, Guest most bounteous
 Of old in Galilee,
 Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
 With these who call on Thee;
 Their store of earthly gladness
 Transform to heavenly wine,
 And teach them, in the tasting,
 To know the gift is Thine.

3 O Spirit of the Father,
 Breathe on them from above,
 So mighty in Thy pureness,
 So tender in Thy love;
 That, guarded by Thy presence,
 From sin and strife kept free,
 Their lives may own Thy guidance,
 Their hearts be ruled by Thee.

4. Except Thou build it, Father,
 The house is built in vain;
 Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
 The joy will turn to pain;
 But nought can break the union
 Of hearts in Thee made one;
 And love Thy Spirit hallows
 Is endless love begun.

[John Ellerton, 1826-93]

SACRAMENTS

Marriage

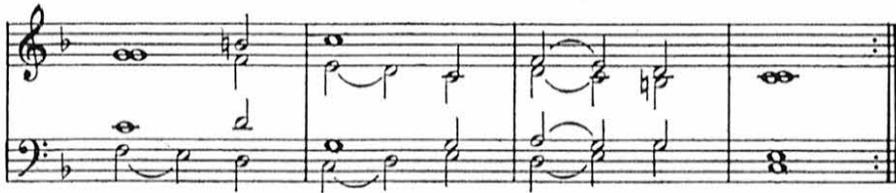
224

FATHER, WITHIN THY HOUSE TO-DAY

TECTUM

88 88 88

H. CAREY, 1685-1743 (A.G.M.)



FATHER, within thy house to-day
 We wait thy kindly love to see:
 Since thou hast said in truth that they
 Who dwell in love are one with thee,
 Bless those who for thy blessing wait;
 Their love accept and consecrate.

2 Dear Lord of love, whose heart of fire,
 So full of pity for our sin,
 Was once in that divine desire
 Broken, thy Bride to woo and win,
 Look down and bless them from above,
 And keep their hearts alight with love.

SACRAMENTS

3 Blest Spirit, who with life and light
 Didst quicken chaos to thy praise
 Whose energy, in sin's despite,
 Still lifts our nature up to grace,
 Bless those who here in troth consent.
 Creator, crown thy sacrament.

4. Great one in Three, of whom are named
 All families in earth and heaven,
 Hear us, who have thy promise claimed,
 And let a wealth of grace be given;
 Grant them in life and death to be
 Each knit to each, and both to thee.

[R. H. Benson, 1871-1914.]

SACRAMENTS

Holy Mass

225

JESUS, REDEEMER, FROM THY HEART

MUNUS

LM

H. MCFARLANE

Musical score for 'Jesus, Redeemer, from Thy Heart' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The music is a unison setting with a simple, hymn-like melody.

- J**ESUS, Redeemer, from Thy Heart,
Wounded by love, all graces flow.
Giver of all good gifts Thou art.
Thy Gift of gifts on us bestow.
- 2 This crowning Gift escapes our sight:
Faith bids us lovingly recall
How on that blessed Paschal night
Giving Thyself Thou gavest all.
- 3 Thou Who art throned above the skies,
Ruling the world with royal sway,
Lowly didst kneel in servant's guise,
Washing the stains of guilt away
- 4 Bread Thou didst bless: ' Take ye and eat;
" This is My Body, which is given
" For all of you." O words most sweet!
Hail, blessed Body, Bread from Heaven!
- 5 Wine Thou didst bless to give us cheer:
"This is the Chalice of My Blood,
"Shed for you all." O words most dear!
O broken Heart! O cleansing flood!
- 6 Praise be to Thee, our Host and Guest.
Jesus, our Blessed Lady's Son,
To Father and to Spirit blest,
Praise to one God while ages run.
- Amen.

[Rev. James Quinn, S.J.]

MORNING

FATHER, WE PRAISE THEE

226

CHRISTE SANCTORUM

11 11 11 5

La Feillée's Méthode du
Plain-Chant, 1808

Unison

Musical score for 'Father, We Praise Thee' in B-flat major, 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first three systems are marked 'Unison' and the fourth system is marked 'Harmony'. The music is a unison setting with a simple, hymn-like melody.

- F**ATHER, we praise Thee, now the night is over;
Active and watchful, stand we all before Thee;
Singing, we offer prayer and mediation:
Thus we adore Thee.
- 2 Monarch of all things, fit us for Thy mansions;
Banish our weakness, health and wholeness sending;
Bring us to heaven, where Thy saints united
Joy without ending.
- 3 All-holy Father, Son and equal Spirit,
Trinity blessed, send us Thy salvation;
Thine is the glory, gleaming and resounding
Through all creation.

[Attributed to St. Gregory the Great, 540-604.
Tr. by Percy Dearmer.]

EVENING

227

JESUS! THE DYING DAY

NOCTE SURGENTES

11 11 11 5

Cassinese Melody (A.G.M.)

Musical score for 'Jesus! The Dying Day' in G major, 2/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and homophonic, with a final cadence in the third system.

JESUS! the dying day hath left us lonely;
 All fadeth from us; Thou remainest only;
 Earth's light goes out, but Thou, true light, art near us,
 And Thou wilt hear us.

- 2 Bring home the feet that far from Thee have wandered,
 The minds that all but Thee all day have pondered;
 We yield them evermore, awake or sleeping,
 To Thy safe-keeping.
- 3 O let our souls keep day, though night be round us!
 So shall the sons of darkness not confound us,
 But blameless rest delight Thy gaze paternal,
 Untired Eternal!
- 4 White Dove of peace, great God of consolation,
 Brood o'er the souls that moan in tribulation,
 And with the whisper of serene to-morrows
 Soothe all their sorrows.
5. Mother of holy hope, all-blessèd Mary,
 Whose high-throned mother-love can never vary,
 This night, and at our death's deep nightfall aid us,
 With Him who made us.

[J. O'Connor.]

EVENING

228

NOW THAT THE DAYLIGHT DIES AWAY

ALBANO

CM

V. NOVELLO (1781-1861)

Musical score for 'Now That the Daylight Dies Away' in C major, 2/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is simple and homophonic, with a final cadence in the second system.

WE pray Thee, e'er the day is done
 And shadows round us fall,
 To guard us with Thy wonted love,
 Creator Lord of all,

- 2 May no disturbing dreams come near,
 No terrors of the night;
 Restrain our foe, and keep us pure
 And sinless in Thy sight.
3. Almighty Father, grant this grace
 Through Jesus Christ our Lord,
 Who with Thee and the Holy Ghost
 Reigns ever more adored.

[Dom Fabian Duggan, O.S.B.]

EVENING

229

SWEET SAVIOUR, BLESS US

SUNSET

88 88 and Refrain

G. HERBERT

EVENING

SWEET Saviour, bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instil;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.

*Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.*

2 The day is done; its hours have run;
And Thou hast taken count of all—
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

Through life's long day, etc.

3 Grant us, dear Lord, from evil ways
True absolution and release;
And bless us, more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.

Through life's long day, etc.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like Thee.

Through life's long day, etc.

5 Labour is sweet, for Thou hast toiled,
And care is light, for Thou hast cared;
Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.

Through life's long day, etc.

6 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
O let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus and our all.

Through life's long day, etc.

7. Sweet Saviour, bless us; night is come;
Mary and Joseph near us be!
Good Angels watch about our home;
And we are one day nearer Thee.

Through life's long day, etc.

EVENING

230

HEAR THY CHILDREN

DRAKES BOUGHTON

87 87

E. ELGAR, 1857-1934

HEAR Thy children, gentle Jesus,
While we breathe our evening prayer,
Save us from all harm and danger,
Take us 'neath Thy shelt'ring care.

- 2 Save us from the wiles of Satan,
'Mid the lone and sleepful night,
Sweetly may bright guardian angels
Keep us 'neath their watchful sight.
- 3 Gentle Jesus, look in pity,
From Thy great white throne above,
All the night Thy heart is wakeful
In Thy Sacrament of love.
- 4 Shades of even fast are falling,
Day is fading into gloom.
When the shades of death fall round us,
Lead thine exiled children home.

[F. Stanfield, 1835-1914.]

EVENING

231

O STRENGTH AND STAY

STRENGTH AND STAY

11 10 11 10

J. B. DYKES, 1823-76

O STRENGTH and Stay upholding all creation,
Who ever dost thyself unmoved abide,
Yet day by day the light in due gradation
From hour to hour through all its changes guide:

- 2 Grant to life's day a calm unclouded ending,
An eve untouched by shadows of decay,
The brightness of a holy death-bed blending
With glories of the eternal day.
3. Hear us, O Father, gracious and forgiving,
Through Jesus Christ thy co-eternal Word,
Who, with the Holy Ghost, by all things living
Now and to endless ages art adored.

[St. Ambrose, 340-97.
Tr. J. Ellerton, 1826-93, F. J. A. Hort, 1828-92.]

THANKSGIVING

232

PRAYE WE NOW THE LORD OUR GOD

W. McCLELLAND

HONOR

76 77 76 English translation of "Te Deum"

Musical score for 'Praise We Now the Lord Our God' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef.

PRAISE we now the Lord our God,
 All mankind in chorus;
 Ceaselessly let seraphim,
 Angels, powers and cherubim
 Sing with joy their praise of Him,
 Holy, Lord of Sabaoth.

2 All the earth and sea and sky
 Glorify their Maker:
 Blessed martyrs, prophets grand,
 Christ's beloved apostle-band,
 Holy Church in every land
 Sing His praise forever.

3 Hail Thou King of Glory, Christ,
 Born before all ages!
 Born of Mary, Virgin pure,
 Thou did'st us from death secure,
 Opening wide to mankind poor
 Stores of heavenly treasure.

4 Seated now at God's right hand,
 Bless Thy chosen people;
 Rule o'er us, dear Lord, we pray,
 Keep us free from sin this day,
 Save us, Lord, without delay
 Lest we be confounded.

5 In the solemn day of doom
 We shall hear Thy judgment;
 But remember, Lord, we cry,
 In that day when we shall die,
 How Thy blood on us did lie,
 Signing us Thy people.

6 Praise we yet the Lord our God,
 Throned in triune splendour:
 Praise the Father, Lord of might,
 Praise the Son, Redeemer bright,
 Praise the Spirit, source of light,
 Through eternal ages.

[D. McRoberts.]

THANKSGIVING

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

232

CORSEHILL

76 77 76

H. MCFARLANE

UNISON

Musical score for 'Alternative Version' in G major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef.

THANKSGIVING

233

PRAISE WE OUR GOD WITH JOY

NUN DANKET

67 67 66 66

JOHANN CRÜGER, 1593-1662

Musical score for 'Praise We Our God with Joy' in G major, 3/4 time. It consists of four systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the bass clef.

PRaise we our God with joy
And gladness never ending;
Angels and saints with us
Their grateful voices blending.
He is our Father dear,
O'erfilled with parent's love;
Mercies unsought, unknown,
He showers from above.

2 He is our Shepherd true;
With watchful care unsleeping,
On us, His erring sheep,
An eye of pity keeping;
He with a mighty arm
The bonds of sin doth break,
And to our burden'd hearts
In words of peace doth speak.

3. Graces in copious stream
From that pure fount are welling,
Where, in our heart of hearts,
Our God hath set His dwelling.
His word our lantern is,
His peace our comfort still,
His sweetness all our rest,
Our law, our life, His will.

[F. Oakeley, 1802-80.]

THANKSGIVING

234

HOLY GOD, WE PRAISE THY NAME

GROSSER GOTT

78 78 77

German Proper Melody

Musical score for 'Holy God, We Praise Thy Name' in G major, 3/4 time. It consists of two systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with a supporting bass line in the bass clef. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the bass clef, with the word 'A-men' written below the final notes.

HOLY God, we praise Thy Name,
Lord of all, we bow before Thee;
All on earth Thy sceptre claim.
All in heaven above adore Thee;
Infinite Thy vast domain,
Everlasting is Thy reign.

2 Hark, the loud celestial hymn
Angel choirs above are raising;
Cherubim and Seraphim
In unceasing chorus praising,
Fill the heavens with sweet accord:
Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!

3 Lo, the Apostolic train
Join, Thy sacred name to hallow:
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
And the white-robed Martyrs follow:
And, from morn till set of sun,
Through the Church the song goes
on.

7. Spare Thy people, Lord, we pray,
By a thousand snares surrounded:
Keep us without sin to-day,
Never let us be confounded.
Lo, I put my trust in Thee;
Never, Lord, abandon me.

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

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

6 From Thy high celestial home,
Judge of all, again returning,
We believe that Thou shalt come,
In the dreadful Doomsday morning;
When Thy voice shall shake the
earth,
And the startled dead come forth.

[Tr. C. A. Walworth.]

GENERAL

235

O KING OF KINGS, IN SPLENDOUR

PEARSALL

76 76 D

R. L. DE PEARSALL, 1795-1856

O KING of kings, in splendour
Of glory throned on high,
Do thou, our strong defender,
Thy Church still magnify;

*Our holy Father shielding,
His enemies o'erthrow:
May Peter's faith unyielding
The path to heaven foreshew.*

GENERAL

- 2 That citadel surrounding,
The angry foeman raves;
Upon that rock resounding,
Dash high the sullen waves.

Our holy Father shielding, etc.

- 3 Yet, Lord, in siege laborious,
Though hell itself should rage,
Thou wondrous, thou victorious,
Art known from age to age.

Our holy Father shielding, etc.

- 4 We trust thy conquering power
Now and in time to be
The gift of peace to shower
On those who trust in thee.

Our holy Father shielding, etc.

5. Still, still with light supernal
Those battlements shall gleam,
And Peter's rock, eternal,
Confront the restless stream.

Our holy Father shielding, etc.

[L. Camatari, S.J. Tr. R. A. Knox.]

236

KING OF KINGS AND LORD OF GLORY

KING OF KINGS
UNISON

87 87 D and Refrain

F. M. DE ZULUETA, S.J.

The musical score is written for a unison voice and piano accompaniment. It consists of five systems of music, each with a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is in a simple, hymn-like style with clear harmonic support from the piano.

KING of Kings, and Lord of Glory,
 We Thine earth-wide reign profess;
 Lord of Lords, yet, shameful story,
 Few Thy Right Divine confess.
 Leal of heart, we here proclaim Thee,
 Proudly bending to Thy sway;
 Peace and joy to those who name Thee,
 Captain True 'mid life's affray.

Hail, Christ our King!
Hail, Christ our King!

- 2 Thee, Thy Father's Love hath sent us
 Clothed in taintless Virgin's flesh,
 Else the deadly foe had rent us—
 Sin-sick manhood to refresh.
 Rulers blind reject Thy healing,
 Spurn Thy Vicar's words for cure,
 Deaf to truths of Thy revealing,
 Only pledge of safety sure.

Hail, Christ our King, etc.

3. Faithful then at Peter's calling,
 Haste we to the Throne of Grace,
 Heart of Christ the King—and falling,
 Vow to Him our troubled race.
 In Thy Kingly Heart, so slighted,
 Grant, O King, a rest secure,
 Till our Heavenly Prize be sighted,
 Christ, Our King, Who will endure.

Hail, Christ our King, etc.

[Fr. Keating, S.J.]

237

O GOD OF EARTH AND ALTAR

WILLSBRIDGE

76 76 D

R. L. DE PEARSALL, 1795-1856



O GOD of earth and altar,
 Bow down and hear our cry,
 Our earthly rulers falter,
 Our people drift and die;
 The walls of gold entomb us,
 The swords of scorn divide,
 Take not thy thunder from us,
 But take away our pride.

2 From all that terror teaches,
 From lies of tongue and pen,
 From all the easy speeches
 That comfort cruel men,
 From sale and profanation
 Of honour and the sword,
 From sleep and from damnation,
 Deliver us, good Lord!

3. Tie in a living tether
 The prince and priest and thrall,
 Bind all our lives together,
 Smite us and save us all;
 In ire and exultation,
 Aflame with faith, and free,
 Lift up a living nation,
 A single sword to thee.

[G. K. Chesterton, 1874-1936.]

238

WHERE IS LOVE

UBI CARITAS

Irregular

A. GREGORY MURRAY, O.S.B.

WHERE is love and loving-kindness, God is fain to dwell.
 Flock of Christ, who loved us, in one fold containèd,
 Joy and mirth be ours, for mirth and joy he giveth;
 Fear we still and love the God who ever liveth,
 Each to other joined by charity unfeignèd.

- 2 Where is love and loving-kindness, God is fain to dwell.
 Therefore, when we meet, the flock of Christ, so loving,
 Take we heed lest bitterness be there engendered;
 All our spiteful thoughts and quarrels be surrendered,
 Seeing Christ is there, divine among us moving.
3. Where is love and loving-kindness, God is fain to dwell.
 So may we be gathered once again, beholding
 Glorified the glory, Christ, of thy unveiling,
 There, where never ending joys, and never failing
 Age succeeds to age eternally unfolding.

[From the Office of the Mandatum. Tr. R. A. Knox.]

GENERAL

239

PRAISE TO THE HOLIEST

BILLING

CM

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938

The first system of musical notation for 'Praise to the Holiest' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music is in common time (CM). The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass line starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, Bb3, and C4. The system ends with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation for 'Praise to the Holiest' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music is in common time (CM). The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The melody continues from the first system. The bass line continues with quarter notes D4, E4, F4, and G4. The system ends with a double bar line.

- P**RAISE to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.
- 2 O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came.
- 3 O wisest love! that flesh and blood
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against their foe,
Should strive and should prevail;
- 4 And that a higher gift than grace
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and His very self,
And Essence all divine.
- 5 O generous love! that He who smote
In man for man the foe,
The double agony in man
For man should undergo;
- 6 And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach His brethren, and inspire
To suffer and to die.
7. Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all His words most wonderful,
Most sure in all His ways.

[J. H. Newman, 1801-90.]

GENERAL

ALTERNATIVE VERSION

239

CHORUS ANGELORUM

CM

A. SOMERVELL, 1863-1937

The first system of musical notation for the 'Alternative Version' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music is in common time (CM). The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and C5. The bass line starts with a half note G3, followed by quarter notes A3, Bb3, and C4. The system ends with a double bar line.

The second system of musical notation for the 'Alternative Version' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music is in common time (CM). The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The melody continues from the first system. The bass line continues with quarter notes D4, E4, F4, and G4. The system ends with a double bar line.

The third system of musical notation for the 'Alternative Version' consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music is in common time (CM). The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of two flats, and a common time signature. The melody continues from the second system. The bass line continues with quarter notes D4, E4, F4, and G4. The system ends with a double bar line.

GENERAL

240

LIGHT OF THE ANXIOUS HEART

LUX ALMA

SM

Frankfort Melody

Lux alma, Jesu, mentium.

- L**IGHT of the anxious heart,
 Jesus, Thou dost appear,
 To bid the gloom of guilt depart,
 And shed Thy sweetness here.
- 2 Joyous is he, with whom
 God's Word, Thou dost abide;
 Sweet Light of our eternal home,
 To fleshly sense denied.
- 3 Brightness of God above!
 Unfathomable grace!
 Thy Presence be a fount of love
 Within Thy chosen place.
4. To Thee, whom children see,
 The Father ever blest,
 The Holy Spirit, One and Three,
 Be endless praise addressed.
 Amen.

[Tr. J. H. Newman.]

GENERAL

MY GOD, HOW WONDERFUL THOU ART

241

WESTMINSTER

CM

J. TURLE, 1802-82

- M**Y God, how wonderful Thou art,
 Thy majesty how bright,
 How beautiful Thy mercy-seat
 In depths of burning light!
- 2 How dread are Thine eternal years
 O everlasting Lord!
 By prostrate spirits day and night
 Incessantly adored.
- 3 How beautiful, how beautiful
 The sight of Thee must be,
 Thine endless wisdom, boundless
 power,
 And awful purity!
- 4 Oh, how I fear Thee, living God!
 With deepest, tenderest fears,
 And worship Thee with trembling
 hope,
 And penitential tears.
- 5 Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
 Almighty as Thou art,
 For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
 The love of my poor heart.
- 6 No earthly father loves like Thee,
 No mother e'er so mild
 Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
 With me Thy sinful child.
7. Father of Jesus, love's reward,
 What rapture will it be,
 Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
 And gaze and gaze on Thee!

[F. W. Faber, 1814-63.]

GENERAL

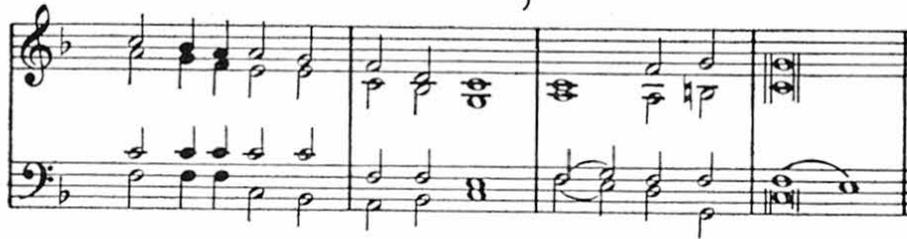
242

LORD, FOR TO-MORROW

PROVIDENCE

84 84

R. R. TERRY, 1865-1938



- | | |
|--|--|
| L ORD, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,
Just for to-day. | 5 Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season, gay;
Let me be faithful to Thy grace,
Just for to-day. |
| 2 Let me both diligently work
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for to-day. | 6 And if to-day my tide of life
Should ebb away,
Give me Thy sacraments divine,
Sweet Lord, to-day. |
| 3 Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
Help me to mortify my flesh,
Just for to-day. | 7 In Purgatory's cleansing fires
Brief be my stay;
Oh, bid me, if to-day I die,
Go home to-day. |
| 4 Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Set Thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for to-day. | 8 So, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, love me, Lord,
Just for to-day. |

[Sister M. Xavier.]

GENERAL

243

FIRMLY I BELIEVE AND TRULY

GERONTIUS

87 87

S. G. OULD



- | | |
|---|---|
| F IRMLY I believe and truly
God is Three, and God is One,
And I next acknowledge duly
Manhood taken by the Son; | 3 Simply to His grace and wholly
Light and life and strength belong;
And I love supremely, solely,
Him the holy, Him the strong. |
| 2 And I trust and hope most fully
In that manhood crucified;
And each thought and deed unruly
Do to death, as He has died. | 4 And I hold in veneration,
For the love of Him alone,
Holy Church, as His creation,
And her teachings, as His own. |
| 5 Adoration aye be given,
With and through the angelic host,
To the God of earth and heaven,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. | |

[J. H. Newman. 1801-90]

GENERAL

244

O SCOTLAND, BLEST WITH BEAUTY

KILCUMEIN

10 10 10 10 and Refrain

DOM GREGORY BRUSEY,
O.S.B.

UNISON HYMN FOR THE CONVERSION OF SCOTLAND

With vigour

The musical score is written for a unison voice part. It consists of three systems of music, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 10/10. The first system begins with the instruction 'With vigour'. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. There are fermatas over the first and second measures of each system. The score concludes with a double bar line and repeat dots.

O SCOTLAND, blest with beauty from on high!
Your silent glens once rang with hymns of praise,
And through your saints, in holy times gone by,
The feet of Christ have walked your mountain ways.

*Attend, O God, from Thy eternal throne!
Give grace to us and glory to Thy name;
Make Scotland, Lord, once more Thy very own,
May she with joy her Shepherd's rule proclaim.*

- 2 Remember, Lord, this land in former days:
So firm she stood within Thy tranquil fold,
In peace divine her children sang Thy praise:
Rebuild her faith, O Father, as of old.

Attend, O God, etc.

3. May Scotland soon Thy blessed name revere,
Once more within Thy holy Church reborn;
O let the light of endless day appear,
And shadows fade before the Star of Morn!

Attend, O God, etc.

[Dom Bernard Sole, O.S.B.]

LATIN HYMNS

ASPERGES

Sung before High Mass on Sundays.

As - pér - ges me, *Dó - mi - ne, hys - só - po, —

et — mun - dá - bor: la - vá - bis — me,

Et — su - per ní - vem de — al - bá - bor:

Mi - se - ré - re mé - i Dé - us,*

Se - cún - dum má - gnam mi - se - ri - cór - di - am

tú - am. Gló - ri - a Pá - tri et .

Fi - li - o et Spi - rí - tu - i Sán - cto

Si - cut e - rat in prin - cí - pi - o, et nunc,

et sém - per, Et — in — sác - cu - la sae -

- cu - ló - rum. A - men.

Repeat "Asperges Me"

VIDI AQUAM

Sung before the Parochial Mass from Easter Sunday
until Pentecost inclusive.

10th Cent. Mode 8. (J.H.D.)

Vi - di a - quam * e - gre - di - én - tem
de - tem - plo, a lá - te - re
dex - tro, al - le - lu - ia:
et o - mnes ad quos per - vé - nit a - qua
i - sta, sal - vi

fa - cti - sunt, et di - cent, al - le -
lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
Ps.117 Con - fi - té - mi - ni Dó - mi - no quó - ni -
am bo - nus: * quó - ni - am in sáe - cu - lum mi - se - ri -
cór - di - a e - jus. Gló - ri - a Pa - tri, et Fí - li -

- o, et Spi-ri - tu - i San - cto. *

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

et in saé-cu-la sae-cu - ló - rum. A-men.

Repeat "Vidi aquam"

Advent

RORATE CAELI

247

Mode 1

Harmonized by HENRI POTIRON

(Isaias 45. 8.)

Ro - rá - te cae - li dé - su - per,

et nú - bes plú - ant jú - stum.

Repeat Rorate

1. Ne i - ra - scá - ris Dó - mi - ne,

ne ul - tra me - mí - ne - ris in - i - qui - tá - tis:

ec - ce cí - vi - tas Sán - cti fá - cta est de - sér - ta:

Sí - on de - sér - ta fá - cta est:

Je - rú - sa - lem de - so - lá - ta est:

do - mus san - cti - fi - ca - ti - ó - nis tú - ae et

gló - ri - ae tú - ae, u - bi lau - da -

-vé - runt te pá - tres nó - stri.

B. Rorate

2. Pec - cá - vi - mus, et fá - cti sú - mus tam - quam im - mún - dus

nos, et ce - cí - dí - mus qua - si fó - li - um u - ni - vér - si:

et in - i - qui - tá - tes nó - strae qua - si vén - tus ab - stu -

-lé - runt nos: ab - scon - dí - sti fá - ci - em tú -

-am a nó-bis, et al - li-sí-sti nos in má-nu in-

-i - qui - tá - tis nós - trae.

R: Rorate

3. Ví-de Dó-mi-ni af-fli-cti-ó-nem pó-pu-li tú -

-i, et mít - te quem mis-sú - rus es: e - mít - te A -

- gnum dó - mi - na - tó - rem ter - rae, de pé -

-tra de - sér - ti ad món-tem fí - li - ae Sí - on:

ut aú - fe-rat íp - se jú - gum cap - ti - vi -

- tá - tis nó - trae.

R: Rorate

4. Con - so - lá - mi - ni, con - so - lá - mi - ni,

pó - pu - le mé - us: ci - to vé - ni - et sá - lus tú - a:

quá - re mae - ró - re con - sú - me - ris, qui - a in - no - vá - vit

te dó - lor? Sal - vá - bo te, nó - li ti - mé - re,

é - go e - nim sum Dó - mi - nus Dé - us tú - us.

Sán - ctus Is - ra - el, red - ém - ptor tú - us.

R. Rorate

1 Je - su, dul - cis me - mó - ri - a, Dans ve - ra
2 Nil cá - ni - tur su - á - vi - us, Nil au - dí -
3 Je - su, spes pae - ni - tén - ti - bus, Quam pi - us
4 Nec lin - gua va - let dí - ce - re, Nec lí - te -
5 Sis Je - su no - strum gaú - di - um, Qui es fu -

cor - dis gaú - di - a: Sed su - per mel et ó - mni - a, —
- tur ju - cún - di - us, Nil co - gi - tá - tur dul - ci - us, —
es pe - tén - ti - bus! Quam bo - nus te quae - ré - ti - bus! —
- ra ex - prí - me - re: Ex - pér - tus po - test cré - de - re, —
- tú - rus praé - mi - um: Sit no - stra in te gló - ri - a, —

E - jus dul - cis prae - sén - ti - a.
Quam Je - sus De - i Fí - li - us.
Sed quid in - ve - ni - én - ti - bus?
Quid sit Je - sum di - lí - ge - re.
Per cun - cta sem - per saé - cu - la. A - men.

Christmas
ADESTE FIDELES

*Ascribed to JOHN F. WADE,
d. 1786 (P.E.S.)*

ADESTE, fidèles.
Laeti triumphantes;
Venite, venite in Bèthlehem;
Natum videte
Regem angelòrum:
Venite adorémus,
Venite adorémus,
Venite adorémus Dóminum.

2 Deum de Deo,
Lumen de lúmine,
Gestant puèllae viscera;
Deum verum,
Génitum, non factum:
Venite adorémus Dóminum.

3 Cantet nunc Io!
Chorus angelòrum:
Cantet nunc aula coeléstium:
Glória,
In excélsis Deo!
Venite adorémus Dóminum.

4 Ergo qui natus
Die hodiérna,
Jesu tibi sit glória:
Patris aetérni
Verbum caro factum!
Venite adorémus Dóminum.

[18th Century.]

Christmas
O VERE BEATA NOX

LM

DOM BERNARD SOLE, O.S.B.

Legato

rall.

*
In Verse 4
Stat et mu-git

MIRANTUR viri simplices
Quod dulce canunt caelites:
"Pax fiat inter homines!
In caelis, Deo gloria!"

- 2 "Hac nocte Ille natus est,
Per Quem iam mundus factus est,
Et nunc in carne visus est
Haec inter animalia."
- 3 "Ut dixit vates Israel,
Nunc venit Rex Emmanuel,
Qui vobis praebet lac et mel
Et pacis amabilia."
- 4 In tenebroso stabulo,
Bos, derelicto pabulo,
Stat et mugit prae gaudio,
Dum videt mirabilia.
- 5 Pastores, in praesepio,
Ingenti cernunt jubilo.
Paschalem agnum, populo
Ferentem cuncta gaudia.
- 6 Thesauros magi proferunt,
Qui oriente veniunt,
Et magna voce concinunt
Caelestia magnalia.
- 7 O Joseph custos humilis
Da congregatis famulis
Ut gaudeant cum angelis
In caelitem laetitia.
- 8 Maria mater candida
A malo servos libera,
Qui hac in nocte fulgida,
Psallemus: Alleluia!
- 9 O Adonai Elohim,
Qui sedes super Cherubim,
In comitatu Seraphim,
Ad Te clamamus: Gloria!

[David McRoberts.]

Lent

251

ATTENDE, DOMINE

Mode 5 (J.H.D.)

At - tén - de, Dó - mi - ne, et mi - se - ré - re,

qui - a pec - cá - vi - mus ti - bí.

1 Ad te Rex sum - me, ó - mni - um Red - ém - ptor,

ó - cu - los no - stros sub - le - vá - mus flén - tes:

ex - aú - di, Chri - ste, sup - pli - cán - tum pre - ces. ★

* Repeat 'Attende'

2 Dextera Patris, lapis angularis, via salutis, janua caelstis, áblue nostri máculas delicti. *℣. Attende, etc.*

3 Rogámus, Deus, tuam majestátem: aúribus sacris gémitus exaúdi: crímina nostra plácidus indúlge. *℣. Attende, etc.*

4 Tibi fatémur crímina admissa: contríto corde pándimus occúlta: tua, Redémptor, píetas ignóscat. *℣. Attende, etc.*

5. Innocens captus nec repúgnans ductus, téstibus fálsis pro impiis damná - tus: quos redemísti, tu consérva, Christe. *℣. Attende, etc.*

★
pro im - pi - is

LATIN HYMNS

Easter

252

VICTIMAE PASCHALI

Mode 1 (J.H.D.)

1 Vi - cti - mae Pa - schá - li lau - des *

im - mo - lent Chri - sti - á - ni. 2 A - gnus red - é -
3 Mors et vi - ta

mit o - ves: Chri - stus ín - nó - cens Pa - tri
du - él - lo con - fli - xé - re mi - rán - do

re - con - cil - i - á - vit pec - ca - tó - res.
dux vi - tae mór - tu - us, re - gnat vi - vus.

4 Dic no - bis, Ma - rí - a, — quid vi - dí - sti in vi - a?
6 An - gé - li - cos te - stes, su - dá - ri - um, et ve - stes.

LATIN HYMNS

5 Se - púl - crum Chri - sti vi - vén - tis,
7 Sur - ré - xit Chri - stus spes me - a:

et gló - ri - am vi - di re - sur - gén - tis:
prae - cé - det su - os in Ga - li - laé - am.

8 Sci - mus Chri - stum sur - re - xís - se

a mór - tu - is ve - re: tu no - bis, vi - ctor Rex,

mi - se - ré - re. A - men. Al - le - lú - ia.

LATIN HYMNS

Easter

253

O FILII ET FILIAE

Solesmes Version of the
Traditional French Melody
(J.H.D.)

Al - le - lú - ia, al - le - lú - ia, al - le - lú - ia!

1 O fí - li - i — et fí - li - ae, Rex cae - lé - stis,
2 Et Ma - rí - a — Mag - da - lé - ne, Et Ja - có - bi -
3 In al - bis se - dens, an - ge - lus Prae - dí - xit mu -
4 In hoc fe - sto — san - ctís - si - mo Sit laus et ju -
5 De qui - bus nos — hu - míl - li - mas, De - vó - tas at -

Rex gló - ri - ae Mor - te sur - ré - xit hó - di - e,
et Sa - ló - me Ve - né - runt cor - pus ún - ge - re,
li - é - ri - bus: In Ga - li - lae - a est Dó - mi - nus,
bi - lá - ti - o, Be - ne - di - cá - mus Dó - mi - no,
que dé - bi - tas De - o di - cá - mus grá - ti - as,

al - le - lú - ia! Al - le - lú - ia, al - le - lú - ia, al - le - lú - ia!

[Jean Tisserand, O.F.M., d. 1494.]

LATIN HYMNS

Pentecost

254

VENI, CREATOR SPIRITUS

Mode 8 (J.H.D.)

A men.

VENI, Créator, Spíritus,
Mentes tuórum visita,
Imple supérna grátia,
Quae tu creásti, péctora.

2 Qui diceris Paráclitus,
Altíssimi donum Dei,
Fons vivus, ignis, caritas,
Et Spíritális únctio.

3 Tu septifórmis múnere,
Dígitus patérnae dexteræ,
Tu rite promíssum Patris
Sermóne ditans gúttura.

4 Accénde lumen sénsibus,
Infúnde amórem córdibus,
Infirma nostri córporis
Virtúte firmans pépeti.

5 Hostem repéllas lóngius,
Pacémque dones prótinus;
Ductóre sic te prævio,
Vitémus omne nóxium.

6 Per te sciámus da Patrem,
Noscámus atque Fílium,
Teque utriúsque Spíritum
Credámus omni témpore.

7 Deo Patri sit glória,
Et Fílio qui a mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
In saeculorum saecula. Amen.

13th Cent. Mode 1 (J.H.D.)

1 Ve-ni, San-cte Spi - ri - tus, Et e-mít-te caé - li - tus
2 Ve-ni, pa-ter paú - pe-rum, Ve-ni, da-tor mú - ne-rum,

Lu-cis tu-ae rá - di-um. 3 Con-so-lá-tor ó - pti-me,
Ve-ni, lu-men cór - di-um. 4 In la-bó-re ré - qui-es,

Dul-cis ho - spes á - ni-mae, Dul-ce re - fri-gé - ri-um.
In ae - stu tem-pé - ri-es, In fle-tu so-lá - ti-um.

5 O lux be - a - tís - si - ma, Re-ple cor-dis ín - ti - ma
6 Si - ne tu - o nú - mi - ne Ni-hil est in hó - mi - ne,

Tu - ó - rum fi - dé - li - um. 7 La - va quod est sór - di - dum,
Ni - hil est in - nó - xi - um. 8 Fle - cte quod est rí - gi - dum,

Ri - ga quod est á - ri - dum, Sa - na quod est sau - ci - um.
Fo - ve quod est frí - gi - dum, Re - ge quod est dé - vi - um.

9 Da tu - is fi - dé - li - bus, In te con - fi - dén - ti - bus,
10 Da vir - tú - tis mé - ri - tum, Da sa - lú - tis e - xi - tum,

Sa - crum se - pte - ná - ri - um.
Da per - ón - ne gau - di - um. A - men. Al - le - lú - ia.

[Ascribed to Stephen Langton, Archbishop of Canterbury, d. 1228.]

Good Shepherd

BONE PASTOR

256

F. DUFFY

A - - - men.

BONE Pastor, panis vere,
 Jesu nostri, miserere;
 Tu nos pasce, nos tuere,
 Tu nos bona fac videre,
 Tu nos bona fac videre,
 In terra viventium.

2 Tu qui cuncta scis et vales,
 Qui nos pascis hic mortales;
 Tuos ibi commensales,
 Coheredes et sodales,
 Coheredes et sodales,
 Fac sanctorum civium. Amen.

[*St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227-74.*]

LATIN HYMNS

The Blessed Sacrament

257

AVE VERUM CORPUS

Mode 6 (J.H.D.)

A - ve ve - rum Cor - pus na - tum

de Ma - ri - a Vír - gi - ne:

Ve - re pas - sum, im - mo - lá - tum

in cru - ce pro hó - mi - ne:

Cu - jus la - tus per - fo - rá - tum

LATIN HYMNS

flu - xit a - qua et san - gui - ne:

E - sto no - bis prae - gu - stá - tum

mor - tis in ex - á - mi - ne.

O Je - su dul - cis! O Je - su pi - el

O Je - su, fi - li - Ma - rí - ae.

[Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, d. 1362.]

The Blessed Sacrament

258

VERBUM SUPERNUM (O SALUTARIS HOSTIA)

Verbum supernum prodiens, nec Patris.

Mode 8 (J.H.D.)

1 O sa - lu - tá - ris — Hó - sti - a,
2 U - ni tri - nó - que — Dó - mi - no

Quae cae - li pan - dis — ó - sti - um,
Sit sem - pi - tér - na — gló - ri - a,

Bel - la pre - munt ho - stí - li - a,
Qui vi - tam si - ne — tér - mi - no

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

VERBUM supérnum pródiens,
Nec Patris linquens dexteram,
Ad opus suum éxiens,
Venit ad vitae vésperam.

2 In mortem a discípulo
Suis tradéndus aemulis,
Prius in vitae férculo
Se trádidit discípulis.

3 Quibus sub bina spécie
Carnem dedit et sánguinem;
Ut dúplicitis substántiae
Totum cibáret hóminem.

4 Se nascens dedit sócium,
Convéscens in edúlium,
Se móriens in prétium,
Se regnans dat in praémium.

O Salutaris Hostia

5 O salutáris hóstia,
Quae caeli pandis óstium,
Bella premunt hostília;
Da robur, fer auxílium.

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

[St. Thomas Aquinas, O.P., d. 1274.]

The Blessed Sacrament

259

PANGE LINGUA (TANTUM ERGO)

Mode 3 (J.H.D.)

PANGE lingua gloriósi
 Córporis mystérium,
 Sanguínisque pretiósi,
 Quem in mundi pretium
 Fructus ventris generósi
 Rex effúdit géntium.

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

Tantum Ergo.

- 5 Tantum ergo Sacraméntum
 Venerémur cernui;
 Et antíquum documéntum
 Novo cedat ritui:
 Praestet fides suppleméntum
 Sénsuum deféctui.
6. Genitóri, Genitóque
 Laus et jubilátio,
 Salus, honor, virtus quoque
 Sit et benedíctio:
 Procedénti ab utróque
 Compar sit laudátio.

Amen.

[St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227-74.]

LATIN HYMNS

The Blessed Sacrament

260

SACRIS SOLEMNIIS

MICHAEL HALLER (H.M.)

A very special Catholic hymnal will be released in 2018: CCWATERSHED.ORG/HYMN

SACRIS solemniis, juncta sint
gaudia,
Et ex praeconcordiis, sonent praeconia;
Recedant vetera, nova sint omnia,
Corda, voces et opera.

2 Noctis recolitur coena novissima,
Qua Christus creditur agnum et
azyma,
Dedisse fratribus, juxta legitima,
Priscis indulta patribus.

3 Panis angelicus, fit panis hominum,
Dat panis caelicus figuris terminum,
O res mirabilis! manducat Dominum
Pauper, servus, et humilis.

4. Te trina Deitas unaque poscimus,
Sic nos tu visita, sicut te colimus,
Per tuas semitas duc nos quo tendi-
mus,
Ad lucem quam inhabitas.

[St. Thomas Aquinas, O.P., 1227-74.]

LATIN HYMNS

The Blessed Sacrament

O ESCA VIATORUM

261

"Maintzisch Gesangbuch," 1661

JOHANN M. HAYDN, d. 1806. (T.C.K.)

1 O e - sca vi - a - tó - rum, O pa - nis an - ge -
2 O lym - pha, fons a - mó - ris, Qui pu - ro Sal - va -
3 O Je - su, tu - um vul - tum Quem có - li - mus oc -

ló - rum, O man - na caé - li - tum! E - su - ri - én - tes
tó - ris E cor - de pró - flu - is! Te si - ti - én - tes
cúl - tum Sub pa - nis spé - ci - e, Fac, ut re - mó - to

ci - ba, Dul - cé - di - ne non pri - va Cor -
po - ta, Haec so - la no - stra vo - ta, His
ve - lo, A - pér - ta nos in cae - lo Cer -

da quae - rén - ti - um, Cor - da quae - rén - ti - um.
u - na sú - fi - cis, His u - na sú - fi - cis.
ná - mus á - ci - e, Cer - ná - mus á - ci - e.

LATIN HYMNS

The Blessed Sacrament

262

LAUDA JERUSALEM

Traditional (H.M.)

Musical score for 'Lauda Jerusalem Dominum' in G minor, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system has a melodic line in the treble and a bass line in the bass. The second system continues the melody and bass line. The third system includes a first ending with a repeat sign and a second ending marked with a 'b' in parentheses, indicating a change in the bass line.

LAUDA Jerusalem Dominum,
Lauda Deum tuum Sion,
Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna Filio David.

LATIN HYMNS

Christ the King

CHRISTUS VINCIT

263

Traditional (H.M.)

Musical score for 'Christus Vincit' in D major, 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of two staves each (treble and bass clef). The first system has a melodic line in the treble and a bass line in the bass. The second system continues the melody and bass line. The third system is labeled 'Alternative Harmony' and provides a different bass line for the same melodic line.

Christus vincit,
Christus regnat,
Christus, Christus imperat.

LATIN HYMNS

264

The Sacred Heart

COR JESU SACRATISSIMUM
Litany of the Sacred Heart.

Mode 1 (J.H.D.)

Cor Je - su sa - cra - tís - si - mum, Mi - se -
ré - re no - bis. Cor Je - su sa - cra -
Fine
- tís - si - mum, Mi - se - ré - re no - bis.

D.C.

LATIN HYMNS

265

For the Holy Father

OREMUS PRO PONTIFICE

Mode 1 (J.H.D.)

V. O - ré - mus - pro Pon - tí - fi - ce - no - stro -
- Pau - lo R. Dó - mi - nus con - sér - vet - e - um,
et vi - ví - fi - cet - e - um, et be - á - tum -
fá - ci - at e - um - in - ter - ra, et non tra - dat e - um -
in á - ni - mam in - i - mi - có - rum - e - jus.

LATIN HYMNS

Our Lord

266

O QUAM AMABILIS

N. PRAGLIA

Andantino

1. O quam a - ma - bi - lis
2. Rex cle - men - tis - si - me

dolce

es bo - ne Je - su! Quam de - lec -
Je - su dul - cis - si - me Dei un - i -

ta - bi - lis es dul - cis Je - su!
- ge - ni - te, Fi - li Ma - ri - ae,

LATIN HYMNS

Tu cor - dis ju - bi - lus, Tu men - tis
Te fi - de as - pi - ci - o, Te co - lo

f

gau - di - um, O bo - ne Je - su,
Do - mi - ne Tec - tum ve - la - mi - ne

rall.

O dul - cis Je - su.
Eu - cha - ri - sti - ae.

rall.

3. Quam admirabilis es bone Jesu,
Semper laudabilis es pie Jesu,
O cordis jubilus, mentis solatium,
O bone Jesu, O dulcis Jesu.

The Solemn Reception of a Bishop

267

SACERDOS ET PONTIFEX

On the Bishop's arrival, the following antiphon is sung. The responsory
Ecce sacerdos magnus may be sung in its place.

Mode 1 (J.H.D.)

Sa - cér - dos et Pon - ti - fex * et vir - tú - tum
 ó - pi - fex, pa - stor bo - ne in pó - pu - lo,
 sic pla - cu - í - sti Do - mi - no. T.P. Al - le - lú - ia.

THE PONTIFICAL BLESSING

The Bishop sings the following versicles and the Choir responds.

V. Sit nomen Dómini bene - dí - ctum R. Ex hoc nunc et usque in
 V. Adjutórium nostrum in nomine Do - mi - ni. R. Qui fecit caelum et
 saé - cu - lum. ter - ram. V. Benedícat vos omnípotens Deus --- R. A - men.

Seasonal Hymns of Our Lady

MAGNIFICAT ANIMA MEA

Luke 1. 46-55.

268
 Mode 8 (J.H.D.)

1 Ma - gní - fi - cat * á - ni - ma me - a Dó - mi - num.
 2 Et ex - sul - távit spirí - tus me - us. *
 3 Qui - a re - spéxit humilitátem ancíl - lae su - ae: *
 4 Qui - a fe - cit mihi magna qui po - tens est *
 5 Et mi - se - ricórdia ejus a progénie in pro - gé - ni - es *
 6 Fe - cit po - téntiam in bráchi - o su - o: *
 7 De - pó - su - it poténtes de se - de, *
 8 E - su - ri - éntes implé - vit bo - nis: *
 9 Su - scé - pit Israel púe - rum su - um, *
 10 Sic - ut lo - cútus est ad pa - tres no - stros: *
 11 Gló - ri - a Patri, et Fí - li - o, *
 12 Sic - ut e - rat in princípío, et nunc, et sem - per, *
 in Deo salu - tá - ri me - o.
 ecce enim ex hoc beátam me dicent omnes gene - ra - ti - ó - nes.
 et sanctum no - men e - jus.
 timén - ti - bus e - um.
 dispérsit supérbos mente cor - dis su - i.
 et exal - tá - vit hú - mi - les.
 et dívites dimí - sit in - á - nes.
 recordátus misericór - di - ae su - ae.
 Abraham et sémini e - jus in saé - cu - la.
 et Spirí - tu - i San - cto.
 et in saécula saecu - ló - rum. A - men.

LATIN HYMNS

Seasonal Hymns of Our Lady

269

ALMA REDEMPTORIS MATER*

Simple Tone, Mode 5 (J.H.D.)

Al - ma * Red - em - ptó - ris Ma - ter,

quae pér - vi - a cae - li por - ta ma - nes,

Et stel - la ma - ris, suc - cúr - re ca - dén - ti

súr - ge - re qui cu - rat pó - pu - lo:

Tu quae ge - nu - í - sti, na - tú - ra mi - rán - te,

LATIN HYMNS

tu - um san - ctum Ge - ni - tó - rem:

Vir - go pri - us ac po - sté - ri - us,

Ga - bri - é - lis ab o - re su - mens

il - lud A - ve, pec - ca - tó - rum mi - se - ré - re,

[Ascribed to Hermannus Contractus, d. 1054.]

* From Vespers of Saturday before the first Sunday of Advent until Second Vespers of the Purification, February 2.

LATIN HYMNS

Seasonal Hymns of Our Lady

270

AVE, REGINA CAELORUM*

Simple Tone, Mode 6 (J.H.D.)

A - ve, Re - gí - na cae - ló - rum, * A - ve, Dó - mi - na
 an - ge - ló - rum: Sal - ve ra - dix, sal - ve por - ta, Ex qua
 mun - do lux est or - ta: Gau - de, Vir - go glo - ri -
 ó - sa, Su - per om - nes spe - ci - ó - sa: Va - le, O val - de
 de - có - ra, Et pro no - bis Chri - stum ex - ó - ra.

[Anon., 12th Cent.]

* From Compline of February 2 until Compline of Wednesday in Holy Week.

LATIN HYMNS

Seasonal Hymns of Our Lady

REGINA CAELI, LAETARE

271

Simple Tone, Mode 6 (J.H.D.)

Re - gí - na cae - li, * lae - tá - re, Al - le - lú - ia:
 Qui - a quem me - ru - í - sti por - tá - re, Al - le - lú - ia:
 Re - sur - ré - xit si - cut di - xit, Al - le - lú - ia:
 O - ra pro no - bis De - um, Al - le - lú - ia.

[Anon., 14th Cent.]

* From Easter Sunday until None of Saturday after the Feast of Pentecost.

LATIN HYMNS

Seasonal Hymns of Our Lady

272

SALVE, REGINA

Simple Tone, Mode 5 (J.H.D.)

Sal-ve, Re-gí-na, * Ma-ter mi-se-ri-cór-di-ae:
 Vi-ta, dul-cé-do, et spes no-stra, sal-ve.
 Ad te cla-má-mus, éx-su-les, fí-li-i He-vae.
 Ad te su-spi-rá-mus, ge-mén-tes et flen-tes
 in hac la-cri-má-rum val-le. E-ia er-go,

LATIN HYMNS

Ad-vo-cá-ta no-stra, il-los tu-os mi-se-ri-cór-des
 ó-cu-los ad nos con-vér-te. Et Je-sum, be-ne-
 dí-ctum fru-ctum ven-tris tu-i, no-bis post hoc ex-sí-
 -li-um o-stén-de. O cle-mens, O pi-a,
 O dul-cis Vir-go Ma-rí-a.

[Ascribed to Hermannus Contractus, d. 1054.]

* From First Vespers of the Feast of the Trinity until None on Saturday before the first Sunday of Advent.

LATIN HYMNS

Our Lady

AVE MARIA

Luke 1. 28, 42.

273

A - ve Ma - rí - a, * grá - ti - a ple - na,

Dó - mi - nus te - cum, be - ne - dí - cta tu

in mu - li - é - ri - bus, et be - ne - dí - ctus fru - ctus

ven - tris tu - i, Je - sus. — San - cta Ma - rí - a,

Ma - ter De - i, o - ra pro no - bis pec - ca - tó - ri - bus,

LATIN HYMNS

nunc et in ho - ra mor - tis no - strae. A - men.

[*Sancta Maria*, c. 13th Cent.]

LATIN HYMNS

Our Lady

274

AVE MARIS STELLA

J. McQUAID

A VE Maris stella,
 Dei Mater alma,
 Atque semper Virgo,
 Felix coeli porta.

2 Sumens illud Ave,
 Gabrielis ore,
 Funda nos in pace,
 Mutans Hevae nomen.

3 Solve vincla reis,
 Profer lumen caecis,
 Mala nostra pelle,
 Bona cuncta posce.

7. Sit laus Deo Patri,
 Summo Christo decus,
 Spiritui Sancto,
 Tribus honor unus. Amen.

4 Monstra te esse matrem,
 Sumat per te preces,
 Qui pro nobis natus,
 Tulit esse tuus.

5 Virgo singularis,
 Inter omnes mitis,
 Nos culpis solutos,
 Mites fac et castos.

6 Vitam praesta puram,
 Iter para tutum,
 Ut videntes Jesum,
 Semper collaetemur.

[St. Gall MSS., 9th Century.]

LATIN HYMNS

Our Lady

275

O SANCTISSIMA

SICILIAN MARINER'S HYMN

DOM GREGORY OULD, O.S.B.

O SANCTISSIMA,
 O purissima,
 Dulcis Virgo Maria.

℣. Mater amata,
 Intemerata,
 Ora, ora pro nobis.

2 Tota pulchra es,
 O Maria,
 Et macula non est in te.
 ℣. Mater amata, etc.

3 Sicut lilium
 Inter spinas,
 Sic Maria inter filias.
 ℣. Mater amata, etc.

[Anonymous.]

LATIN HYMNS

For the Faithful Departed

276

DE PROFUNDIS

DOM GREGORY OULD, O.S.B.

1. De profundis clamávi ad te Dó - mi - ne:
2. Fiant áures túae in - - - ten - dén - tes
3. Si iniquitátes observáve - - - ris Dó - mi - ne:
4. Quia apud te propitiá - - - ti - o est:
5. Sustínuit ánima méa in vér - - - bo é - jus:
6. A custódia matutína usque ad nó - ctém
7. Quia apud Dóminum mise - - - ri - cór - di - a:
8. Et ipse rédi - - - met Is - ra - el
9. Réquiem ae - tér - nam

1. Dómine exáudi vó - - - cem mé - am.
2. in vócem deprecatió - - - nis mé - ae.
3. Dómine, quis su - - - sti - né - bit?
4. et própter légem túam sustinui te Dó - mi - no.
5. sperávit ánima méa in Dó - mi - no.
6. speret Israel in Dó - mi - no.
7. et copiósa apud eum red - em - pti - o.
8. ex ómnibus iniquitáti - - - bus é - jus.
9. dóna é - - - is Dó - mi - ne.

10. Et lux per - pé - tu - a lú - ce - at ó - ia.

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