

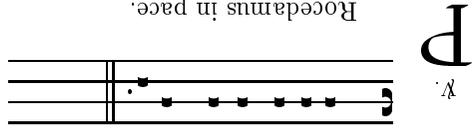
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Pilgrims' Primer

Pilgrimage in honour of
 Bl. Mary of the Cross



N nomine Christi. Amen.



Rocedamus in pace.

Blessing of the pilgrims' staves and scrips or bags

℣. Deus in adiutorium ✠ meum intende.

℞. Domine ad adjuvandum me festina.

Oremus.

Domine Jesu Christe, redemptor mundi, qui, verbum Dei, per os beati apostoli tui Pauli innotuisti non habere nos hic manentem civitatem, sed futuram debere hic semper inquirere, quique beatis apostolis precepisti ut, euntes ad predicandum verbum Dei, virgas tantum sumerent, te suppliciter deprecamur, ut degeneris has scarpellas sive peras, pro tui nominis amore ad instar humilis armature latriæ applicandas, et has sustentationis baculos bene✠dicere, quatenus portantes eos, in peregrinationis signum et suorum corporum sustentationem, celestis gratiæ plenitudinem in eis et munimen valeant tuæ benedictiones percipere, et quemadmodum virgam Aaron ad rebellium Judeorum perfidiam repellendam benedixisti, ita et hos famulos tuos per hæc insignia, quæ ad tuam honorem et reverentiam, assumere cupiunt de manibus nostris et ad eorum limina veneranda portare, bene✠dicas et ab omnibus peccatis absolvas, ut in die iudicii in parte mereantur dextera collocari. ℞. Amen.

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

℣. O God, incline ✠ unto my aid.

℞. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let us pray.

O Lord Jesus Christ, Redeemer of the world, who, being the Word of God, made known through the mouth of Thy blessed Apostle Paul that we have no lasting city, but must here ever seek one in the future, and who enjoined the blessed Apostles that going forth to preach the word of God, they should take but a staff, we humbly beseech Thee, bless ✠ these bags or wallets to be fastened to the side for the love of Thy Name, in the likeness of humble armour, and these staves of support, so that those carrying them as indications of pilgrimage and for the support of their bodies, may gain by Thy blessing the heavenly graces and reward inhering in them, and just as Thou didst bless the rod of Aaron when it repelled the perfidy of the rebellious Jews, bless ✠ also these Thy servants through these insignias, which, to Thine honour and reverence, they desire to from our hands and carry to Thy venerable shrine; absolve them from all sins so that in the day of judgement they may be worthy to be placed at Thy right hand. ℞. Amen.

Lord have mercy.

Christ have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

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During Reposition

The following hymn or another appropriate hymn or motet may be sung as the Blessed Sacrament is reposed in the tabernacle.

Adoremus in æternum

A - do - re - mus in æ - ter - num
 Sanc - tis - si - mum Sa - cra - men - tum Lau - da - te

1. Dominum, o - - - -
 2. Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordi - a e - jus
 3. Gloria Patri et Fi - li
 4. Sicut erat in principio et nunc et sem - per

laudate eum
 o - mnes po - puli
 et veritas Domini manet
 in æ - ter - num
 et Spi - ri - - -
 et in sæcula sæcu - - -
 - - - - - lo - rum. A - men.

Let us adore forever the Most Holy Sacrament.

Praise the Lord, all you nations: acclaim him all you people.

Strong is his love for us: his truth lasts forever.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son: and to the Holy Spirit.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be: world without

end. Amen.

Let us adore forever the Most Holy Sacrament.

Pater noster... (silently until)

et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

R. Sed libera nos a malo.

V. Salvos fac servos tuos, Domine.

R. Deus meus sperantem in te.

V. Mitte eis, Domine, auxilium de

santo.

R. Et de syon tuere eos.

V. Esto eis, Domine, turris fortitudinis.

R. A facie inimici.

V. Fiat misericordia tua, Domine.

R. Saluum fac populum tuum.

V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

Deus infinite misericordiæ et ma-

jestatis immensæ, quem nec spatia lo-

corum nec intervalia temporum ab his

quos tueris abinungunt, adesto presentibus

famulis tuis in te ubique fidelibus et,

per omnem quam ituri sunt vaim, dux

eis et comes esse digneris; nihil eis ad-

versatis noceat, nihil difficultatis obsi-

stat, cuncta eis salubria, cuncta sint pros-

pera, ut, sub ope dexteræ tuæ, quic-

quid iusto expetierint desiderio, celeri

consequatur effectum. Per Christum

Dominum nostrum. R. Amen.

V. Procedamus in pace.

R. In nomine Christi. Amen.

Our Father... (silently until)

and lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

V. Save Thy servants, Lord.

R. Who hope in Thee, O my God.

V. Send us help, O Lord, from Thy

holy place.

R. And out of Sion protect us.

V. Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of

strength.

R. From the face of the enemy.

V. May Thy mercy, Lord.

R. Bring salvation to Thy people.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with your spirit.

Let us pray.

O God of infinite mercy and un-

ending majesty, whom neither dis-

tance nor time can separate from

those over whom Thou watchest, be

present to Thy servants here who

are faithful to Thee and in the paths

they are about to journey, we beseech

Thee, be their leader and compan-

ion; may no adversaries hurt them in

any way, nor any difficulties obstruct

them, may all health and fortune be

granted to them, whatever they

of Thy right hand, whatever they

seek by just desired may be rapidly

brought to fruition. Through Christ

Our Lord. R. Amen.

V. Let us proceed in peace.

R. In the name of Christ. Amen.

Firmly I believe

FIRMLY I believe and truly
God is Three and God is One;
And I next acknowledge duly
Manhood taken by the Son.

- | | |
|-----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 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. |
| 3. Simply to his grace and wholly
Light and life and strength
belong,
And I love supremely, solely,
Him the holy, him the strong. | 5. Adoration ay be given,
With and through th'angelic host,
To the God of earth and heaven,
Father, Son and Holy Ghost. |

B1. John Henry Cardinal Newman, 1801–90

Laudemus virgine - a round

I II III

Lau-de-mus vir-gi-ne ma-ter est;
Let us praise the virgin mother;

et e-jus fi-li-us Je-sus est.
and her Son is Jesus.

Plan-ge-mus sce-le-ra a-cri-ter;
Let us bitterly lament our sins;

spe-ran-tes in Je-sum ju-gi-ter.
hoping in Jesus perpetually.

Oremus,

DEUS, qui nobis sub Sacra-
ménto mirábili passiónis
tuæ memóriam reliquisti: tribue,
quæsumus, ita nos córporis et
sánguinis tui sacra mystéria
venerári; ut redemptiónis tuæ
fructum in nobis júgiter sentiámus.
Qui vivis et regnas in sæ-
cula sæculórum. *R.* Amen.

Let us pray,

*O God, who, under a wonder-
ful Sacrament, hast left us a memo-
rial of Thy Passion: grant us, we
beseech Thee, so to venerate the
sacred mysteries of Thy Body and
Blood that we may ever feel within
ourselves the fruit of Thy Redemp-
tion. Who livest and reignest for-
ever and ever. R. Amen.*

The Divine Praises

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

Jesu corona Virginum

VIII

Esu coro-na Virginum, Quem Mater illa concipit,
Thou Crown of all the Virgin choir! That holy Mother's Virgin Son

Quæ sola Virgo parturit: Hæc vota clemens accipe.
Who is, alone of womankind Mother and Virgin all in one.

2. Encircled by Thy Virgin band
Amid the lilies Thou art found;
For Thy pure brides with lavish hand
Scattering immortal graces round.

3. And still, wherever Thou dost bend
Thy lovely steps, O glorious King,
Virgins upon Thy steps attend,
And hymns to Thy high glory sing.

4. Keep us, O Puritty Divine,
From every least corruption free;
Our every sense from sin refine,
And purify our souls for Thee.

5. To God the Father, and the Son
All honour, glory, praise be given;
With Thee, O holy Paraclete!
Henceforth by all in earth and heaven.

Amen.

Translation from St. Andrew's Missal

Y. Beata Maria crucis,
N. Blessed Mary of the cross.
R. Ora pro nobis.
R. Pray for us.

Hymn of Adoration

Iantum ergo Sacramentum

3.

Antum ergo Sacramentum Veneremur cernu-i:
Down in adoration falling this great Sacrament we hail;

Et antiquum documentum Novo cedit ri-tu-i: Præstet
Ancient types have long departed, newer rites of grace prevail Faith for

ides supplementum Sensu-um de-fectu-i. Gen-ti-ori,
all defects supplying, where the feeble senses fail. Glory let us

Gen-tioque Laus et jubi-la-ti-o, Sa-lus, honor, virtus
give and blessing to the Father and the Son. Honour, might and praise ad-

quoque Sit et benedicti-o: Pro-cedenti ab utroque
dress, while eternal ages run. Equal praise to Him confessing,

Compar sit lauda-ti-o. Amen.
who proceeds from both as one.

Y. Panem de cælo præstitisti eis. (P. T. alleluia.)
Thou hast given them bread from heaven.
R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem. (P. T. alleluia.)
Having in itself all delight.

Gloria, laus

I
G Lóri-a, laus et hónor tibi sit, Rex Chríste Redémp-
All glory, laud and honour To Thee Redeemer King

tor: Cú-i pu-e- rí-le dé-cus prómpsit Hosánna pí- um.
To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosanas ring.

1. Isra-ël es tu Rex, Davídis et íncli-ta pró-les: Nómíne
Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son, Who in the

qui in Dómi- ni, Rex benedícite, vénis.

Lord's name comest, The King and blessed One.

2. Cóetus in excél-sis te láudat cæ-licus ómnis. Et mortá-
The company of Angels Are praising Thee on high, And mortal men

lis hómo, et cúncta cre-á-ta simul.
and all things Created make reply.

3. Plebs Hebræ-a tí- bi cum pálmis óbvi-a vénit: Cum
The people of the Hebrews With palms before Thee went; Our praise

While the Blessed Sacrament is being exposed:

O salutaris hostia

Hymn
8.
O sa- lu- tá- ris Hósti-a, Quæ cæli pándis ósti-
O saving Victim, op'ning wide the gate of heav'n to man below,

um : Bélla prémunt hostí- li-a, Da róbur, fer auxili-um.
Our foes press on from every side Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

Uni trinóque Dómino Sit sempi-térna gló- ri-a, Qui
To Thy great name be endless praise, Immortal Godhead, one in three;

vítam sine término Nóbis dónet in pátri-a. Amen.
O Grant us endless length of days In our true native land with Thee.

Let us pray,

O God, Who hast appointed Mary, Help of Christians, St Francis Xavier and St Therese of the Infant Jesus, Patrons of Australia, grant that through their intercession our brethren outside the Church may receive the light of faith, so that Australia may become one in faith under one shepherd. Through Christ our Lord. R. Amen.

Mary, Help of Christians, pray for us.

St Francis Xavier, pray for us.

St Therese of the Infant Jesus, pray for us.

Blessed Mary of the Cross, pray for us.

Salve Regina

V. **S**
 Ave, Regina,* mater misericordiae: Vita, dulce-
 Hail, holy Queen Mother of Mercy. Hail, our life,
 do, et spes nostra salve. Ad te clamamus, exsules,
 our sweetness and our hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children
 fi-li! Heve. Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac
 of Eve. To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in
 lacrimarum valle. Eia ergo, Advocata nostra, illos
 this vale of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate,
 tu-os misericordes oculos ad nos converte. Et Jesum,
 thine eyes of mercy towards us and after this our exile
 benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc exsi-li-um
 show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
 ostende. O clemens: O pi-a: O dulcis
 O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.
 Virgo Mari-a.

Jubilate Deo - a round

I
 Ju-bi-la-te, ju-bi-la-te, ju-bi-la-te, De-o om-ni-ter-ra, ju-bi-
 Rejoice, Rejoice in God all the earth
 II
 III
 IV
 V
 la-te om-ni-ter-ra, psal-lite in lae-ti-ti-a
 rejoice all the earth, sing out with joy!

St. Theodulf of Orleans, d. 821
 Translated by J. M. Neale, 1818-66

ne Rex clemens, cu-i bona cuncta placent.
 all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.

5. Hi placu-ere ti-bi place-at devo-ti-o nostra: Rex bo-
 Thou dost accept their praises, Accept the prayers we bring, Who in
 regnanti pangimus ecce melos.
 Our melody we raise.
 now high exalted
 4. Hi tibi passu-ro solvebant in-ri-a laudis. Nos tibi
 To Thee before Thy Passion They sang their hymns of praise; To Thee
 prece, voto, hymnis, adsumus ecce tibi.
 and prayer and anthems Before Thee we present.

Michael Praetorius, 1571-1621

Stella splendens

Stel- la splendens in mon - - te ut so- lis ra- di-um,
Bright star on the mountain, like a ray of sun,

Mi - ra-cu- lis se- ra - - to ex- au- di po - pu- lum,
Miraculously glowing, hear your people.

1. Concurrunt u- ni- ver - si Gaudentes po - pu- li,
People from all lands come together rejoicing,

Di- vi- tes et e- ge - ni Grandes et par - vu- li.
Rich and poor, high and low.

Ip- sum ingredi- un - - tur Ut cernunt o - cu- li,
They climb the mountain as soon as they see it;

6. Pánis angélicus fit pánis
hóminum:
Dat pánis cáelicus figúris términum:
O res mirábilis! mandúcat
Dóminum
Páuper, sérvus, et húmilis.
6. *The bread of angels becomes bread
of men; the heavenly food makes
an end of symbols. O wonderful
thing, a poor and lowly servant
eats the body of the Lord.*
7. Te trína Déitas únaque póscimus,
Sic nos tu vísitá, sicut te cólimus:
Per túas sémitas duc nos quo
téndimus,
Ad lúcem quam inhábitas.
7. *We pray thee, Godhead three and
one, come to us as we worship
thee; lead us by thy path to the
goal for which we hope, to the
light in which thou dwellest.*
- Amen.
- Amen.

St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227-74
Translated by Adrian Fortescue, 1913

Sub tuum præsidium

Ant.
VII

S UB tu-um præ-sí-di-um con-fúgimus sancta De-i
Under thy patronage we fly, O holy Mother

Génitrix : nostras depre-ca-ti-ó-nes ne despi- ci-as in ne-
of God: despise not our needy petitions:

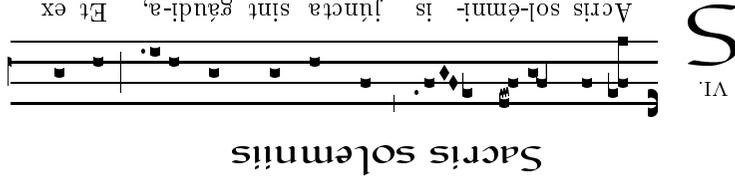
cessi-tá-tibus : sed a perícu-lis cunctis líbera nos sem-
but ever deliver us in time of peril,

per, Virgo glori-ó-sa et be- ne- dícta.
O Virgin glorious and blessed.

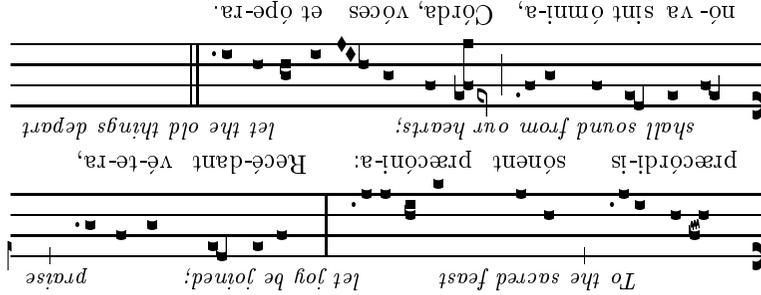


Et in-de-re-ver-tun - - tur Gra-ti - is re - ple - ti.
 And they return from it filled with graces.

2. Principes et magnates ex stirpe regia,
 Sæculi potestates obtenta venia
 Peccaminum proclamant tundentes
 Pectora,
 Poplite flexo clamant hic: Ave Maria.
 3. Prælati et barones, comites incliti,
 Religiosi omnes atque prebyteri,
 Milites, mercatores, cives, marinari,
 Burgenses, piscatores præmiantur ibi.
 4. Rustici aratores, nec non notarii,
 Advocati, scultores, cuncti ligni fabri,
 Sartores et sutores, nec non lanifici
 Artifices et omnes gratulantur ibi.
 5. Reginae, comitisse, illustres dominae,
 Potentes et ancillæ, juvenes parvulæ,
 Virgines et antiquæ pariter viduæ
 Conscendant et hunc montem et
 religiose.
 6. Cœtus hi aggregantur, hic ut
 exhibeant
 Vota, regramiantur, ut ipsa et reddant
 Aulam istam ditantes, hoc cuncti
 videntur,
 Jocalibus ornates, soluti redeant.
 7. Cuncti ergo preccantes, sexus
 utriusque,
 Mentis nostras mundantes orems
 devote
 Virginem gloriosam, Matrem clementiæ,
 In cœlis gratiosam sentiamus vere.
 2. Leaders and magnates of royal
 lineage, great men of the world who
 possess grace proclaim their sins and
 beat their breasts and cry on bended
 knee: Hail Mary.
 3. Prelates and barons with their
 celebrated retinues, all monks and
 priests, soldiers, merchants, citizens,
 sailors, townspeople and fishermen
 sing praises here.
 4. Farmers, ploughmen and also
 scribes, advocates, sculptors and all
 carpenters, tailors and cobblers and all
 weavers; all artisans rejoice here.
 5. Queens, noblewomen, illustrious ladies
 of power and their handmaids,
 young girls, virgins, old women and
 widows, climb the mountain, as do
 nuns.
 6. The assembly is gathered here to
 declare to you a vow, and to give
 thanks; to fulfil this vow in this
 glorious place, so all may see your
 return in joy, and all may share your
 salvation.
 7. So shall we all pray, both men
 and women, and in true humility
 acknowledge our sins to the glorious
 Virgin, Mother of clemency, so that
 we may be favoured with Heaven.



Sacris solemnibus
 VI



Acris sol-em-ni-is juncta sint gaudi-a, Et ex
 To the sacred feast let joy be joined; praise
 præcordi-is sonent præcon-a:
 Recedant vete-ra,
 shall sound from our hearts; let the old things depart
 no-va sint omni-a, Cœda, voces et ope-ra.
 and all be made new, our hearts, words and deeds.

2. Now we remember the supper of
 that last evening, in which we
 know that Christ gave the paschal
 lamb and the unleavened bread to
 the brethren, according to the law
 of the ancient fathers.
 3. After the symbol of the lamb,
 supper being over, we believe that
 the body of the Lord was given to
 the disciples by his own hands,
 whole to all and whole to each
 one.
 4. To the weak he gave his
 strengthening body, to the sad the
 cup of his blood, saying: Receive
 what I give you, drink ye all of
 this.
 5. So he founded this sacrifice, which
 he committed to priests alone,
 that they should partake and give
 to the others.
 5. Sic sacrificium istud instituit,
 Cujus officium committi voluit
 Sôlis presbyteris, quibus sic
 Ut sumant, et dent ceteris.
 2. Nôctis recôlitur cœna novissima,
 Qua Christus creditur ægnum et
 azyrna
 Dedisse fratribus, juxta legitima
 Præcis indulta patribus.
 3. Post ægnum typicum, expletis
 epulis,
 Cœpus Dominicum datum
 discipulis,
 Sic totum omnibus, quod totum
 Ejus fatemur manibus.
 4. Dedit fragilibus corporis ferculum,
 Dedit et tristibus sanguinis
 poculum,
 Dicens: Accipite quod trado
 vasculum,
 Omnes ex eo bibite.

Litany of Loreto

K Yri-e e-lé-i-son. Chríste e-lé-i-son. Kýri-e
e-lé-i-son. Chríste áudi nos Chríste exáudi nos

Pá-ter de cælis **Dé**-us, mi-se-ré-re nó-bis.
Fili Redemptor mún-di **Dé**us, miserére nó-bis.
Spí-ritus Sán-cte **Dé**us, miserére nó-bis.
San-cta Trín-it-as ú-nus **Dé**us, miserére nó-bis.

Sán-cta Ma-rí-a, ó-ra pro nó-bis.

Sán-cta Déi Gé nitrix,	Spé-cu-lum justí tiae,
Sán-cta Vír-go vír ginum,	Sé-des sapié ntiae,
Má-ter Chrí sti	Cá-usa no-strae lae títiae,
Má-ter diví næ grá tiae,	Vas spí rituále,
Má-ter purí ssima,	Vas honorá bile,
Má-ter castí ssima,	Vas insí gne devoti ónis,
Má-ter inviolá ta,	Ró-sa mý stica,
Má-ter intemerá ta,	Túr-ris Davíd ica,
Má-ter amáb ilis,	Túr-ris ebúr nea
Má-ter admirá bilis,	Dó-mus á urea,
Má-ter boni consí-lii,	Fóe-deris ár ca,
Má-ter Creató ris,	Já-nua cæ li,
Má-ter Salvató ris,	Sté-l-la matutí na,
Vír-go prudentí ssima,	Sá-lus infirmó rum,
Vír-go venerán da,	Refú-gium peccató rum,
Vír-go praedicán da,	Consolá-trix afflictó rum,
Vír-go pó tens,	Auxí-lium Christiánó rum,
Vír-go clém ens,	Regí-na Angeló rum,
Vír-go fidé lis,	Regí-na Patriarchá rum,

Ave verum

VI.
A - ve, verum* Córpus nátum de Marí-a Vírgine :
Hail true Body, born of Mary, Spotless Virgin's virgin birth;

Ver e pássum, immo-lá-tum in crúce pro hó-mine: Cú-
Thou who truly hangedst weary On the cross for sons of earth;

jus látus perforá- tum flúxit áqua et sá-nguine: Es-
Thou whose sacred side was riven, Whence the water flowed and the blood;

to nó-bis præ-gustá- tum mórtis in exá-mine. O Jé-su
O may'st Thou, dear Lord, be given At death's hour to be my food; O

dúl- cis! O Jé-su pí- e! O Jé- su fi-li Marí- æ.
most kind! O gracious One! O sweetest Jesus, Holy Mary's Son.

Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, 1362

Translated by H. N. Oxenham

To Jesus' Heart

TO JESUS' HEART all burning
With fervent love for men,
My heart with fondest yearning
Shall raise its joyful strain.

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

Ant. While ages course along,
Blest be with loudest song
The Sacred Heart of Jesus
By every heart and tongue.

3. When life away is flying,
And earth's false glare is done;
Still, Sacred Heart, in dying
I'll say I'm all Thy own.

Aloys Schlör, 1805-52

Translated by A. J. Christie, S.J., 1817-91

Stabat Mater dolorosa

VI

Ave maris stella

Hymn
I

sempet Virgo, Fe-lix cæli porta,
Virgin names thee; Gate of heaven, speed us.

Star of ocean, lead us; God for mother claims thee, Ever-

- ve maris stella, De-i Mäter äлма, Atque

Star of ocean, lead us; God for mother claims thee, Ever-

10. Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Dæum,
Ut sibi complacæam.
11. Sancta Mäter, istud ägas,
Crucifixi fige plägas
Cordi meo valide.
12. Tui Nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Penas mecum divide.
13. Fac me tecum pie Hære,
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero.
14. Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero.
15. Virgo virginem præclara,
Mihî jam non sis amara:
Fac me tecum plangere.
16. Fac ut portem Christi mortem
Passionis fac consortem,
Et plagas recolere.
17. Fac me plagis vulnerari,
Fac me cruce inebriari,
Et cruce Flecti.
18. Flammis ne urar succensus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus
In die judicii.
19. Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Mätrem me venire
Ad palmam victoriæ.
20. Quando corpus morietur,
Fac ut änimæ donetur
Paradisi gloria. Amen.
10. Make me feel as thou hast felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ, my Lord.
11. Holy mother, pierce me through;
In my heart each wound renew
Of my saviour crucified.
12. Let me share with thee his pain,
Who for all our sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.
13. Let me mournful with thee be,
Mourning him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live.
14. By the cross with thee to stay,
There with thee to weep and pray,
Is all I ask of thee to give.
15. Virgin of all virgins blest!
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share your grief divine.
16. Let me to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of thy dying Son sublime.
17. Wounded with his every wound,
Steep my soul till it has swooned
In his very blood away.
18. Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In this awful judgement day.
19. Christ, when thou shalt call me
hence,
Be Thy Mother my defense,
Be your cross my victory.
20. While my body here decays,
May my soul thy goodness praise,
Safe in thy eternity. Amen.

Ascribed to Jacopone da Todi, 13th century

9th century
Translated by R. A. Knox, 1888-1957

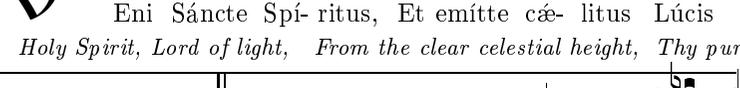
2. Sümens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
Fundata nos in pace,
Mütans Hævæ nomen.
3. Solve vincula reis,
Profer limen cæcis:
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.
4. Monstra te esse matrem:
Sumat per te præces,
Qui pro nobis natus,
Tullit esse tuus.
5. Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Non culpis solutos,
Mites fac et castos.
6. Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum:
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collætémur.
7. Sit laus Deo Patri,
Sümno Christo decus,
Spiritu Sancto,
Tribus honor unus.
2. Ave to thee crying
Gabriel went before us;
Peace do thou restore us,
Eva's knot untying.
3. Loose the bonds that chain us,
Darkened eyes enlighten,
Clouded prospects brighten,
Heavenly mercies gain us.
4. For thy sons thou carest;
Offer Christ our praying—
Still thy word obeying—
Whom on earth thou barest.
5. Pure, kinder maiden
God did never fashion;
Pureness and compassion
Grant to hearts sin laden.
6. From that sin release us,
Shield us, heavenward faring;—
Heaven, that is but sharing
In thy joy with Jesus.
7. Honour, praise and merit
To our God address we;
Three in One confess we,
Father Son and Spirit.

Veni Sancte Spiritus

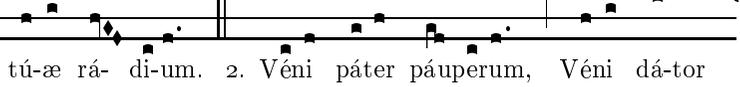
Seq.
I.



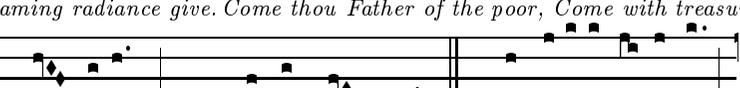
Eni Sáncte Spí-ritus, Et emítte cæ- litus Lúcis
Holy Spírit, Lord of light, From the clear celestial height, Thy pure



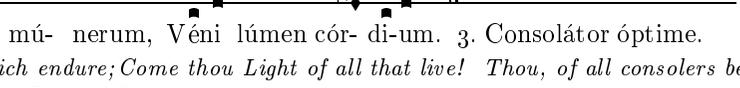
tú-æ rá- di-um. 2. Vèni páter páuperum, Vèni dá-tor
beaming radiance give. Come thou Father of the poor, Come with treasures



mú- nerum, Vèni lúmen cór- di-um. 3. Consolátor óptime.
which endure; Come thou Light of all that live! Thou, of all consolers best,



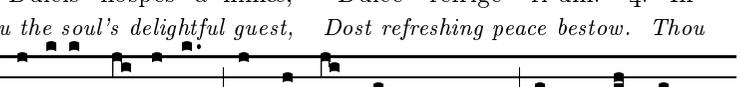
Dúlcis hóp-tes á- nimæ, Dúlce refrigé- ri-um. 4. In
Thou the soul's delightful guest, Dost refreshing peace bestow. Thou



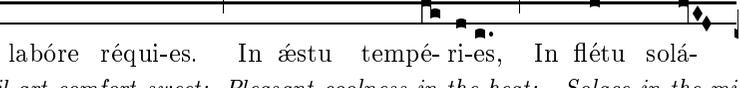
labóre réqui-es. In æstu tempé- ri-es, In flétu solá-
in toil art comfort sweet; Pleasant coolness in the heat; Solace in the midst



ti-um. 5. O lux be- a-tíssima, Réple córdis íntima
of woe. Light immortal, Light divine, Visit thou these hearts of thine,



Tu-ó-rum fidé- li-um. 6. Sine tú-o númine, Nihil est in
And our inmost being fill. If thou take thy grace away, Nothing pure in



hómíne Ni-hil est innó- xi-um. 7. Láva quod est sórdidum,
man will stay; All his good is turned to ill. Heal our wounds, our strength renew;

5. Vágít ínfans inter árcta
Cónditus præsepia:
Mémbra pánnis involúta
Vírgo Mátér álligat:
Et Dei mánus pedésque
Strícta cíngt fáscia. Crux.
5. *All within a lowly manger,
Lo, a tender babe He lies!
See His gentle Virgin Mother
Lull to sleep his infant cries;
While the limbs of God incarnate
Round with swathing bands she ties.*
6. Lústra sex qui jam perégít,
Témpus ímplens córporis,
Sponte líbera Redémptor
Passióni déditus,
Agnus in Crúcis levátur
Immolándus stípíte. Dúlce.
6. *Thus did Christ to perfect manhood
In our mortal flesh attain;
Then of His free choice He goes
To a death of bitter pain;
And as a lamb, upon the altar
Of the cross for us is slain.*
7. Félle pótus ecce lánguet:
Spína, clávi, láncea,
Míte córpus perforárunt,
Unda mánat et crúor:
Térra, póntus, ástra, múndus,
Quo lavántur flúmíne! Crux.
7. *Lo, with gall His thirst He quenches;
See the thorns upon His brow,
Nails His tender flesh are rending:
See, his side is opened now,
Whence to cleanse the whole creation
Streams of blood and water flow.*
8. Flécte rámos, árbor álta,
Ténsa láxa víscera,
Et rígor lentéscat ille,
Quem dédit natívitas:
Et supérni mémbra Régis
Ténde míti stípíte. Dúlce.
8. *Lofty tree, bend down your branches
To embrace your sacred load;
Oh, relax the native tension
Of that all too rigid wood;
Gently, gently bear the members
Of your dying King and God.*
9. Sóla dígna tu fuísti
Férre múndi víctimam:
Atque pórtum præparáre
Arca múndo náufigo:
Quam sácer crúor perúnxit,
Fúsus Agni córpore. Crux.
9. *Tree which solely was found worthy
Earth's great victim to sustain,
Harbour from the raging tempest,
Ark, that saved the world again,
Tree with sacred blood anointed
Of the lamb for sinners slain.*
10. Sempitérna sit beátæ
Trínitáti glória:
Æqua Pátri Filíoque;
Par décus Paráclito:
Uníus Trínique nómen
Láudet univérsitas. Amen.
Dúlce.
10. *Honour, blessing everlasting
To the immortal Deity;
To the Father, Son and Spirit,
Equal praises ever be;
Glory through the earth and heaven
To the Trinity in Unity.
Amen.*

CruX fidelis

3. *Faithful cross, O tree all beauteous, Tree all peerless, giving bliss;*
 Rux fide-lis, inter omnes Arbor una nobi-lis:

Nulla silva ta-lem pro-fer, Fro-nde, flo-re, germi-ne:
 Not a grove on earth can show us Such a leaf and flower as this.

Dulce lignum, dulces clavos, Dulce, pondus susti-net.

1. *Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,*
 Tell His triumph far and wide;
 Tell aloud the famous story
 Of His body crucified;
 How upon the cross a victim,
 Vanquish'd in death, He died.

2. *Eating of the tree forbidden,*
 Man had sunk in satan's snare,
 When his pitying creator
 Did this second tree prepare,
 Destined, many ages later,
 The first evil to repair.

3. *Such the order God appointed*
 When for sin He would atone;
 To the serpent thus opposing
 Schemes yet deeper than his own;
 Thence the remedy procuring
 Whence the fatal wound had come.

4. *So when now a length the fullness*
 Of the sacred time drew nigh,
 Then the Son who moulded all things
 Left His Father's throne on high.
 From a virgin's womb appearing,
 Clothed in our mortality.

3. Hoc opus nostræ salutis
 Ordo depoposcerat:
 Multiformis proditoris
 Ars ut artem falleret:
 Et medelam ferret inde,
 Hostis unde læserat. CruX.

4. Quando venit ergo sacri
 Plenitudo temporis,
 Missus est ab arce Patris
 Natus, orbis Conditor,
 Atque ventre virginali
 Carne amictus prodit. Dulce.

To be a pilgrim

Ascribed to Stephen Langton, 12th century.
 Translated by Edward Caswall, 1878

With Thee on high; Give us joys that never cease.

tis exitum, Da perenne gaudium. Amen. Alleluia.

10. *Da virtutis meritum, Da salutem*
 Sacrum septenarium. *With thy sevenfold gifts descend. Give us comfort when we die; Give us life*
 est devium. Da tu-is fidelibus, In te confidentibus,
 that go astray. Thou, on us who evermore
 These confess and Thee adore,

9. *Melt the frozen, warm the chill; Guide the steps*
 stubborn heart and will; *Melt the frozen, warm the chill; Guide the steps*
 quod est ri-gidum, Rove quod est tri-gidum, Rège quod

8. *Flecte*
 Riga quod est a-ridum, Sana quod est sauci-um. *On our dryness pour thy dew; Wash the stains of guilt away. Bend the*
 On our dryness pour thy dew; Wash the stains of guilt away. Bend the

3. *Hobgoblin nor foul fiend*
 can damn his spirit:
 He knows he at the end
 shall life inherit.
 Then fancies fly away;
 he'll not fear what men say;
 He'll labour night and day
 to be a pilgrim.

2. *Whoso beset him round*
 His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.
 There's no discouragement shall make him once relent
 One here will constant be, come wind come weather.

3. *Hobgoblin nor foul fiend*
 can damn his spirit:
 He knows he at the end
 shall life inherit.
 Then fancies fly away;
 he'll not fear what men say;
 He'll labour night and day
 to be a pilgrim.



Veni Creator Spiritus

VIII

E-ni Cre-á-tor Spí-ri-tus, Men-tes tu-orum ví-si-ta :
Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come From Thy bright heavenly throne,

Im-ple su-pérna grá-ti-a Quæ tu cre-ásti pec-tora. Amen.
Come take possession of our souls, And make them all thy own.

- | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 2. Qui díceris Paráclitus,
Altíssimi dónum Dei,
Fons vívus, ígnis, cáritas,
Et spirítális únctio. | 2. <i>Thou who art called the Paraclete,
Best gift of God above,
The living spring, the living fire,
Sweet unction and true love.</i> |
| 3. Tu septifórmis múnere,
Dígí-tus patérnæ déxteræ,
Tu rite promíssum Pátris,
Sermóne dítans gúttura. | 3. <i>Thou who art se'enfold in thy grace,
Finger of God's right hand;
His promise, teaching little ones
To speak and understand.</i> |
| 4. Accénde lúmen sénsibus,
Infúnde amórem córdibus,
Infírma nóstri córporis
Virtúte fírman's pérpeti. | 4. <i>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.</i> |
| 5. Hóstem repéllas lóngius
Pacémque dónes prótinus :
Ductóre sic te prævío,
Vitémus ómne nóxium. | 5. <i>Far from us drive our deadly foe;
True peace unto us bring;
And through all perils lead us safe
Beneath thy sacred wing.</i> |
| 6. Per te sciámus da Pátrém,
Noscámus atque Filium,
Téque utriúsque Spíritum
Credámus ómni témpore. | 6. <i>Through thee may we the Father know,
Through thee th' eternal Son,
And thee the Spirit of them both,
Thrice blessed Three in One.</i> |
| 7. Déo Pátri sit glória,
Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
In sæculórum sæcula. | 7. <i>All Glory to the Father be,
With his co-equal Son:
The same to thee, great Paraclete,
While endless ages run.</i> |

Ascribed to Rabanus Maurus, 776–856

- | | |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 7. Te, fons salútis Trínitas,
Colláudet ómnis spíritus :
Quíbus Crúcis victóriam
Largiris, ádde præmium.
Amen. | 7. <i>Blest Trinity, we praises sing
To thee, from whom all graces spring;
Celestial crowns on those bestow
Who conquer by the Cross below.
Amen</i> |
|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|

Ÿ. Hoc sígnum in Crúcis érit in cælo.
This sign of the Cross shall be in heaven.
 R̄. Cum Dóminus ad judicándum vénerit.
When the Lord shall come to judgement.

Venantius Fortunatus 530–609

Translated by W. K. Blount, d. 1717, and Evening Office, 1710
 and John Mason Neale, 1818–66

Dona nobis pacem

I
 Do - na no - bis pa - cem, pa - cem,
Grant unto us peace,

do - na no - - bis pa - - - cem,

II
 Do - na no - bis pa - cem,

do - na no - bis pa - - - cem,

III
 Do - na no - - bis pa - cem,

do - na no - bis pa - - - cem,

Vexilla Regis prodeunt

Hymn I

Exil-la Ré-gis prod-e-unt : Fulget Crucis myste-

The royal banners forward go The cross shines forth in mystic

ri-um, Qua vita mortem petu-rit, Et mor-te vi-tam pro-
glow Upon it Life did death endure, And yet by death did life

tult. Amen
procure.

2. Quae vulnerata lanceæ
Mucrone ditro, crimumum
Ut nos lavaret sordibus,
Manavit unda et sanguine.
3. Impleta sunt quæ concinit
David fidelii carmine,
Dicendo nationibus :
Regnavit a ligno Deus.
4. Arbor decora et fulgida,
Omata Régis purpura,
Electa digno stipite
Tam sancta membra tangere.

5. Beata, cuius brachiiis
Præitum pependit sæculi :
Statera facta corporis,
Tullitque prædam tartari.
6. O Crux ave, spes unica,
In hac trîumphî gloria :
Pis adauge gratiam,
Reisque dele crimina.

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,
Ornament these holy limbs to bear,
How bright in royal 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. Hail Cross, our hope; on thee we call,
Who keep this mournful festival;
Grant to the just increase of grace,
And every sinner's crimes efface.

Virgo Dei Genitrix

II

Irgo Dé-i Génitrix, quem to-tus non capît orbis

Virgin Mother of God, He whom the whole world does not hold,

In tu-a se clausit visce-ra factus homo.

enclosed Himself in thy womb, being made man.

2. Vera fides Géniti
purgavit crimina mundi,
Et tibi virginitas
inviolata manet.
3. Te matrem pietatis,
opem te clamitat orbis:
Subvenias famulis,
o benedicta tuis.
4. Gloria magna Patri,
compar sit gloria Nato,
Spiritu Sancto
gloria magna Deo.

3. The world cries to thee for aid,
loving mother;
O thou blessed one, mayest thou
succour thy people.
4. Glory be to the Father,
and equal glory to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit,
to God be great glory.

Amen. Amen.

I vow to thee, my country

- I vow to thee, my country—
all earthly things above—
Entire and whole and perfect,
the service of my love:
- The love that asks no question,
the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar
the dearest and the best;
- The love that never falters,
the love that makes undaunted
The love that makes undaunted
the final sacrifice.

- Most dear to them that love her,
most great to them that know;
We may not count her armies,
we may not see her King;
Her fortress is a faithful heart,
her pride is suffering;
And soul by soul and silently,
her shining bounds increase,
And her ways are ways of gentleness
and all her paths are Peace.
2. And there's another country,
I've heard of long ago,
Most dear to them that love her,
most great to them that know;

All
 nōstra! Lux, vi-a et vi-ta nōstra.
 Our Light, our Way, our Lifel
 All repeat Christus vincit.

Schola
 -psi soli impēri-um, laus et jubi-lā-tō, per
 To Him alone be there loyalty unfailing, praise and rejoicing

Schola
 Empora bōna veni-ant! Pax Christi veni-at!
 May good times come! May the peace of Christ come!

Schola
 Redempti sāguine Christi! Felicitē! Felicitē!
 All redeemed by the Blood of Christ, all happiness and

All
 Felicitē! Regnum Christi veni-at! De-o grāt-as.
 blessings! May the reign of Christ come! Thanks be to God!

A-men.

8th century

7. Ut intellexit Didymus
 Quia surrexerat Jesus,
 Remansit fere dubius, alleluia.
 That Christ was risen from the dead,
 His feeble faith yet staggered, alleluia.

8. Vide Thoma, vide latus,
 Vide pedes, vide manus,
 Noli esse incredulus, alleluia.
 "O Thomas, view My side and see
 The wounds in hands and feet that be;
 Renounce thine incredulity." ,

9. Quando Thomas Christi
 latus,
 Pedes vidit atque manus,
 Dixit : Tu es Deus meus,
 alleluia.
 "Thou art my Lord and God," he said,
 alleluia.

10. Beati qui non viderunt,
 Et firmiter crediderunt,
 Vitam aeternam habebunt,
 alleluia
 For they eternal life shall win, alleluia

11. In hoc festo sanctissimo
 Sit laus et jubilatio,
 BENEDICAMUS DOMINO,
 alleluia.
 Our hearts to God in hymns of praise,
 And let us bless the Lord always,

12. De quibus nos humiliamus
 Devotas atque debitas
 Deo dicamus GRATIAS,
 alleluia.
 Our grateful thanks to God let's give
 In humble manner, while we live,
 For all the favours we receive, alleluia.

Jean Tisserand O.F.M., d. 1494
 Translation from Evening Office, 1748 and Divine Office, 1763
 Verses 7, 8, 9, Pius X Hymnbook

Jesus, my Lord

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

J
 ESUS, 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.

Jerusalem, my happy home

Part 1.

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. | 7. Thy walls are made of precious
stones,
Thy bulwarks diamonds square;
Thy gates are of right orient pearl;
Exceeding rich and rare; |
| 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. | 8. Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles do shine;
Thy very streets are paved with gold,
Surpassing clear and fine; |
| 4. No dampish mist is seen in thee,
No cold nor darksome night;
There every soul shines as the sun;
There God himself gives light. | 9. Thy houses are of ivory,
Thy windows crystal clear;
Thy tiles are made of beaten gold
O God that I were there. |
| 5. There lust and lucre cannot
dwell;
There envy bears no sway;
There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,
But pleasure every way. | 10. Within thy gates no thing doth come
That is not passing clean,
No spider's web, no dirt, no dust,
No filth may there be seen. |
| 6. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
God grant I once may see
Thy endless joys, and of the same
Partaker ay may be! | 11. 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! |

Part 2.

- | | |
|------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| J ERUSALEM, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see? | 3. We that are here in banishment,
Continually do moan;
We sigh and sob, we weep and wail,
Perpetually we groan. |
| 2. Thy saints are crowned with glory
great;
They see God face to face;
They triumph still, they still rejoice:
Most happy is their case. | 4. Our sweet is mixed with bitter gall,
Our pleasure is but pain,
Our joys scarce last the looking on,
Our sorrows still remain. |

Choir

et universáli Pápæ vita! Salvátor múndi. Tu illum
and Pope of the universal Church, long life! Saviour of the world,

Schola *Choir* *Schola*

ádjuva Sáncte Pétre. Tu illum ádjuva Sáncte
do Thou help him. Saint Peter, do Thou help him. Saint

Choir

Páule. Tu illum ádjuva
Paul, do Thou help him.

All repeat Christus vincit.

Schola and choir alternating

R Ex régum! Rex nóster! Spes nóstra!
King of kings! Our King! Our Hope!

Glóri-a nóstra! Misericordi-a nóstra! Auxí-li-um
Our Glory! Our Mercy! Our

nóstrum! Fortitú-do nóstra! Arma nóstra invictíssima!
Help! Our Strength! Our invincible Armory!

Múrus nóster inexpugnábilis! Defénsi-o et exaltáti-o
Our impregnable Fortress! Our Defence and Exaltation!

Schola

Christus vincit Christus regnat, Christus imperat.
Christ conquers! Christ reigns! Christ rules!

Choir repeats Christus vincit.

Schola

Xaudi, Christe. Ecclesi-æ sanctæ De-i, salus

Graciously hear us, Christ. To the Holy Church of God, enduring

Choir

perpetua; Redemptor mundi. Tu illam adjuva

prosperity. Redeemer of the world, do Thou help her.

Schola

Sancta Mari-a. Tu illam adjuva

Holy Mary, do Thou help her. Sancte Jo-seph, do Thou help her. Saint Joseph, do Thou help her.

Choir

Tu illam adjuva

Sancte Michael. Tu illam adjuva. Saint Michael, do Thou help her.

Schola

adjuva

help her.

All repeat Christus vincit.

Schola

Xaudi, Christe. Jo-anno Paulo summo Pontifici

Graciously hear us, Christ. To John Paul the Supreme Pontiff

5. But there they live in such delight,
 8. There's nectar and ambrosia made,
 Such pleasure and such play,
 As that to them a thousand years
 Doth seem as yesterday.
9. Thy vineyards and thy orchards are
 There hard and balm abound;
 What tongue can tell, or heart
 conceive,
 The joys that there are found?
10. Jerusalem, my happy home,
 When shall I come to thee?
 When shall my sorrows have an end?
 Thy joys when shall I see?
 As nowhere else are seen.

Part 3.

5. Our Lady sings Magnificat
 With tunes surpassing sweet;
 And all the virgins bear their parts,
 Sitting around her feet.
6. The Deum doth Saint Ambrose
 sing,
 Saint Austin doth the like;
 Old Simeon and Zachary
 Have not their songs to seek.
7. There Magdalene hath left her
 moan,
 And cheerfully doth sing
 With blessed saints, whose harmony
 In every street doth ring.
8. Jerusalem, my happy home,
 Would God I were in thee!
 Would God my woes were at an
 end,
 Thy joys that I might see!
9. There trees for evermore bear fruit,
 The flood of life doth flow,
 Upon whose banks on every side
 The wood of life doth grow.
10. There David stands with harp in
 hand
 As master of the choir
 Ten thousand times that man were
 blest
 That might this music hear.
11. There trees for evermore bear fruit,
 The flood of life doth flow,
 Upon whose banks on every side
 The wood of life doth grow.
12. Quite through the streets with silver
 sound
 The Deum doth Saint Ambrose
 sing,
 Saint Austin doth the like;
 Old Simeon and Zachary
 Have not their songs to seek.
13. There Magdalene hath left her
 moan,
 And cheerfully doth sing
 With blessed saints, whose harmony
 In every street doth ring.
14. Jerusalem, my happy home,
 Would God I were in thee!
 Would God my woes were at an
 end,
 Thy joys that I might see!
15. There trees for evermore bear fruit,
 The flood of life doth flow,
 Upon whose banks on every side
 The wood of life doth grow.
16. There David stands with harp in
 hand
 As master of the choir
 Ten thousand times that man were
 blest
 That might this music hear.

Attributed to Laurence Anderton, alias J. Brevely, S.J. 16th century

Glory be to Jesus

- G**LORY 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 filled with joy.
8. Lift ye, then, your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder,
Praise the Precious Blood.

Tr. E. Caswall, 1814-78

Non nobis, Domine

I II* III

Non no- bis, Do- mi- ne, non no- bis,
Not unto us, Lord Not unto us,

sed no-mi- ni tu- o da glo- ri-am,
but unto Thy name be the glory,

sed no-mi- ni tu- o da glo- ri-am.
but unto Thy name be the glory.

* The second part comes in on 'g' and is sung a fourth below.

Help of Christians

- H**ELP of Christians, guard this land,
From assault or inward stain;
Let it be what Christ has planned,
His new Eden where you reign.
2. Teach us that in Christ thy Son
Lies the wisdom to be free;
For the Cross, which we would
shun,
Is man's Tree of Liberty.
3. Should the powers of hell arise,
And our peace be trampled down,
In that night of blood and lies
Show us still thy twelve starred
crown.
4. Take from us the coward heart,
Fleeting will, divided mind,
Give us sight to play our part,
Though the world around is
blind.
5. Image of the risen life
Shining in eternity,
Glimmer through our earthly
strife,
Draw us to thy victory.

Ave Maria - a round

I II III

A- ve Ma- ri- a, gra- ti- a ple- na, Do- mi- nus te- cum.

Hail Redeemer

- H**AIL REDEEMER, King Divine,
Priest and Lamb, the throne is Thine,
King whose reign shall never cease,
Prince of everlasting peace.
- Ant.* 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.
3. King most holy, King of truth,
Guide the lowly, guard the youth;
Christ Thou King of glory bright,
Be to us eternal light.
4. Shepherd-King, o'er mountain steep,
Homeward bring the wandering sheep;
Shelter in one royal fold
States and kingdoms new and old.

P. Brennan 1877-1951