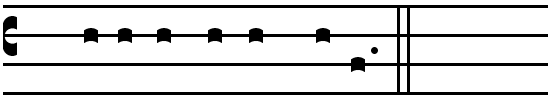


V.
P

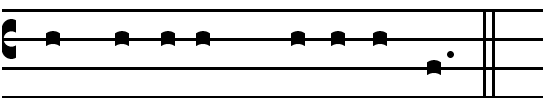


Rocedamus in pace.

Pilgrims' Primer

Pilgrimage in honour of
Bl. Mary of the Cross

R.
I



N nomine Christi. Amen.

Blessing of the pilgrims' staves and srips or bags

V. Deus in adiutorium ✠ meum intende.

R. 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. *R.* Amen.

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

V. O God, incline ✠ unto my aid.

R. 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. *R.* Amen.*

Lord have mercy.

Christ have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

Pater noster. . . (*silently until*)
et ne nos inducas in tentationem.
℣. Sed libera nos a malo.
℣. Salvos fac servos tuos, Domine.
℣. Deus meus sperantem in te.
℣. Mitte eis, Domine, auxilium de
sancto.
℣. Et de syon tuere eos.
℣. Esto eis, Domine, turris fortitudinis.
℣. A facie inimici.
℣. Fiat misericordia tua, Domine.
℣. Salvum fac populum tuum.
℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.
℣. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.
℣. Dominus vobiscum.
℣. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

Deus infinite misericordiæ et majestatis immensæ, quem nec spatia locorum nec intervalla temporum ab hiis quos tueris abiungunt, adesto præsentibus famulis tuis in te ubique fidentibus et, per omnem quam ituri sunt vaim, dux eis et comes esse digneris; nihil eis adversariis noceat, nihil difficultatis obstat, cuncta eis salubria, cuncta sint prospera, ut, sub ope dexteræ tuæ, quicquid justo expetierint desiderio, celeri consequatur effectu. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. ℣. Amen.

℣. Procedamus in pace.
℣. In nomine Christi. Amen.

Our Father . . . (silently until)
and lead us not into temptation.
℣. But deliver us from evil.
℣. Save Thy servants, Lord.
℣. Who hope in Thee, O my God.
℣. Send us help, O Lord, from Thy
holy place.
℣. And out of Sion protect us.
℣. Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of
strength.
℣. From the face of the enemy.
℣. May Thy mercy, Lord.
℣. Bring salvation to Thy people.
℣. O Lord, hear my prayer.
℣. And let my cry come unto Thee.
℣. The Lord be with you.
℣. And with your spirit.

Let us pray.

O God of infinite mercy and unending majesty, whom neither distance 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 companion; may no adversaries hurt them in any way, nor any difficulties obstruct them, may all health and fortune be granted to them, that by the work of Thy right hand, whatever they seek by just desired may be rapidly brought to fruition. Through Christ Our Lord. ℣. Amen.

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

Bl. 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.

Jesu corona Virginum

VIII

Quæ sóla Vírgo párturit: Hæc vóta clémens áccipe.

Who is, alone of womankind Mother and Virgin all in one.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2. Qui pérgis inter lília,
Séptus choréis Virginum,
Spónsus decórus glória,
Spónsisque réddens præmia. | <i>2. Encricled by Thy Virgin band
Amid the lilies Thou art found;
For Thy pure brides with lavish hand
Scattering immortal graces round.</i> |
| 3. Quocúmque téndis, Vírgines
Sequúntur, atque láudibus
Post te canéntes cúrsitant,
Hymnósque dúlces pèrsonant. | <i>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.</i> |
| 4. Te deprecámur súpplíces,
Nóstris ut áddas sénsibus,
Nescíre prorsus ómnia
Corruptiónis vúlnera. | <i>4. Keep us, O Purity Divine,
From every least corruption free;
Our every sense from sin refine,
And purify our souls for Thee.</i> |
| 5. Vírtus, hónor, laus, glória
Déo Pátri cum Fílio,
Sáncto simul Paráclito,
In sæculórum sæcula. | <i>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.</i> |

Amen.

Amen.

Translation from St. Andrew's Missal

Ÿ. Beata Maria crucis.

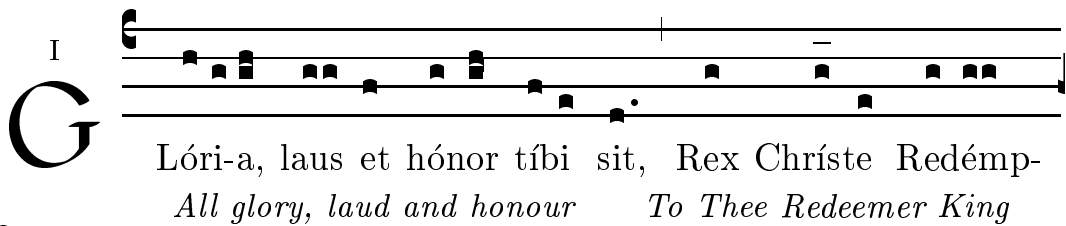
Ÿ. Blessed Mary of the cross.

R̃. Ora pro nobis.

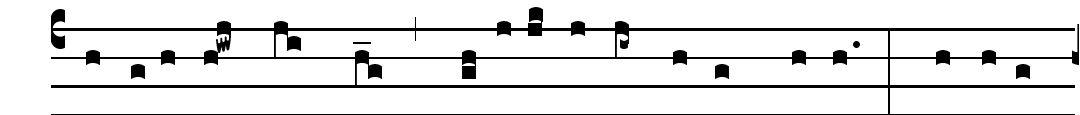
R̃. Pray for us.

Gloria, laus

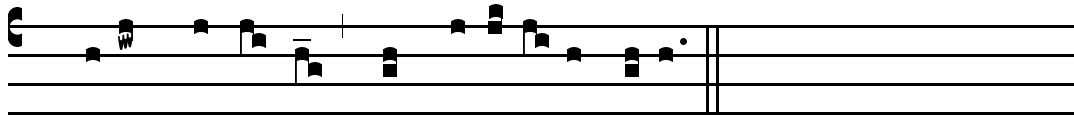
I
G Lóri-a, laus et hónor tíbi sit, Rex Chríste Redémp-
All glory, laud and honour To Thee Redeemer King



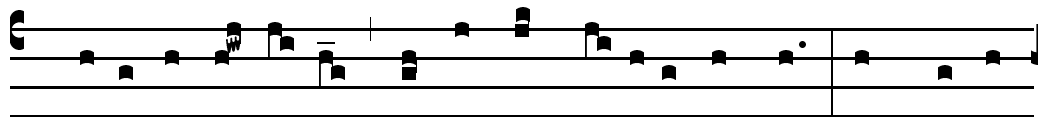
tor: Cú-i pu-e- rí-le dé-cus prómpsit Hosánna pí- um.
To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosanas ring.



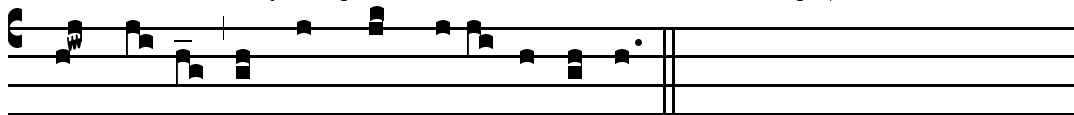
1. Isra-ël es tu Rex, Davídis et íncli-ta pró-les: Nómíne
Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son, Who in the



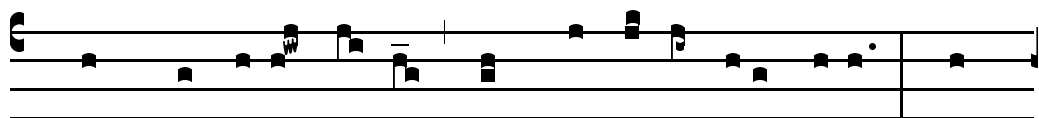
qui in Dómi- ni, Rex benedícte, vénis.
Lord's name comest, The King and blessed One.



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

Stella splendens

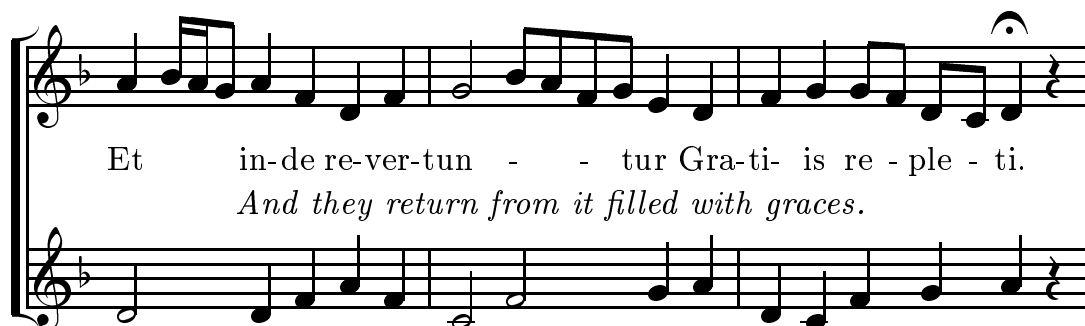
Stel- la splendens in mon - - te ut so- lis ra- di-um,
Bright star on the mountain, like a ray of sun,

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;



- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. Principes et magnates ex stirpe regia,
 Sæculi potestates obtenta venia
 Peccaminum proclamant tudentes
 pectora,
 Poplite flexo clamant hic: Ave Maria.</p> | <p>2. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>3. Prælati et barones, comites incliti,
 Religiosi omnes atque prebyteri,
 Milites, mercatores, cives, marinari,
 Burgenses, piscatores præmiantur ibi.</p> | <p>3. <i>Prelates and barons with their
 celebrated retinues, all monks and
 priests, soldiers, merchants, citizens,
 sailors, townspeople and fishermen
 sing praises here.</i></p> |
| <p>4. Rustici aratores, nec non notarii,
 Advocati, scultores, cuncti ligni fabri,
 Sartores et sutores, nec non lanitici
 Artifices et omes gratulanture ibi.</p> | <p>4. <i>Farmers, ploughmen and also
 scribes, advocates, sculptors and all
 carpenters, tailors and cobblers and all
 weavers; all artisans rejoice here.</i></p> |
| <p>5. Reginæ, comitissæ, illustres dominæ,
 Potentes et ancillæ, juvenes parvulæ,
 Virgines et antiquæ pariter viduæ
 Conscondunt et hunc montem et
 religiosæ.</p> | <p>5. <i>Queens, noblewomen, illustrious ladies
 of power and their handmaidens,
 young girls, virgins, old women and
 widows, climb the mountain, as do
 nuns.</i></p> |
| <p>6. Cœtus hi aggregantur, hic ut
 exhibeant
 Vota, regrantur, ut ipsa et reddant
 Aulam istam ditantes, hoc cuncti
 videant,
 Jocalibus ornates, soluti redeant.</p> | <p>6. <i>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 you
 return in joy, and all may share your
 salvation.</i></p> |
| <p>7. Cuncti ergo precantes, sexus
 utriusque,
 Mentis nostras mundantes oremus
 devote
 Virginem gloriosam, Matrem clementiæ,
 In cœlis gratiosam sentiamus vere.</p> | <p>7. <i>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.</i></p> |

Litany of Loreto



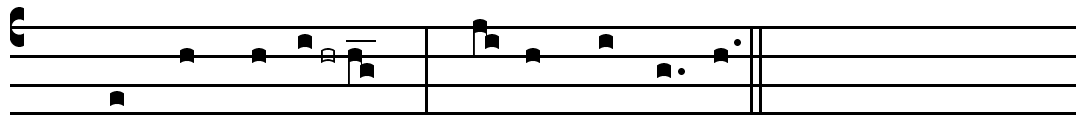
K Yri-e e-lé-i-son. Chríste e-lé-i-son. Kýri-e
e-lé-i-son. Chríste áudi nos Chríste exáudi nos

Pá-ter de cáelis **Dé-us**, mi-se-ré-re nó-bis.

Fíli Redemptor mún-di **Dé-us**, miserére nó-bis.

Spíritus Sáncte **Dé-us**, miserére nó-bis.

Sancta Trínitas únus **Dé-us**, miserére nó-bis.

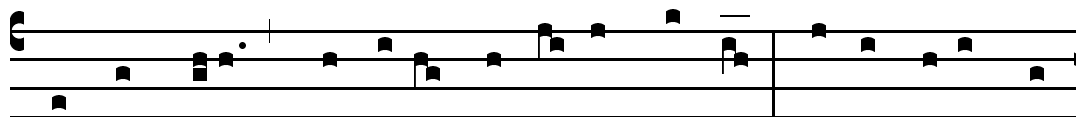


Sáncta Ma-rí-a, ó-ra pro nó-bis.

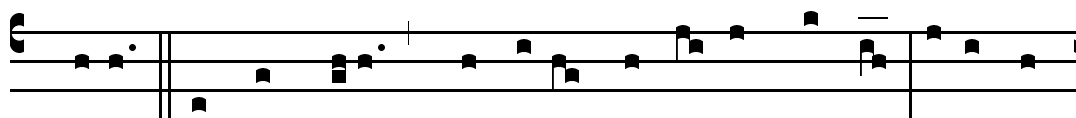
Sáncta Déi **Génitrix**,
Sáncta Vírgo vírginum,
Máter **Chrísti**
Máter divínæ **grátia**e,
Máter puríssima,
Máter castíssima,
Máter invioláta,
Máter intemeráta,
Máter **amábilis**,
Máter admirábilis,
Máter boni consílii,
Máter Creatóris,
Máter Salvatóris,
Vírgo prudentíssima,
Vírgo veneránda,
Vírgo praedicánda,
Vírgo **pótiens**,
Vírgo **clémens**,
Vírgo **fidélis**,

Spéculum justítiae,
Sédes sapiéntiae,
Cáusa nostrae laetítiae,
Vas spirituále,
Vas honorábile,
Vas insígne devotiónis,
Rósa **mýstica**,
Túrris Davídica,
Túrris **ebúrnea**
Dómus **áurea**,
Fóederis **árca**,
Jánua **cáeli**,
Stélla matutína,
Sá-lus infirmórum,
Refúgium peccatórum,
Consolátrix afflictórum,
Auxílium Christianórum,
Regína Angelórum,
Regína Patriarchárum,

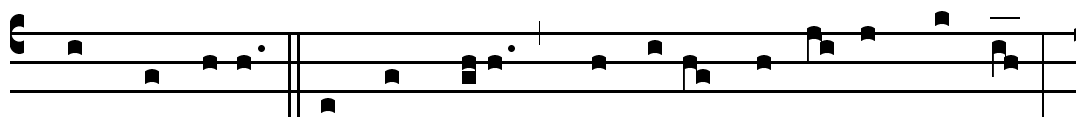
Regína Prophetárum,	Regína Sanctorum ó mnium,
Regína Apostolórum,	Regína sine lábe origináli concépta,
Regína M ^á rtyrum,	Regína in cælum assúmp ^t a,
Regína Confessórum,	Regína sacratíssimi Rosárii,
Regína Vírginum,	Regína pácis,



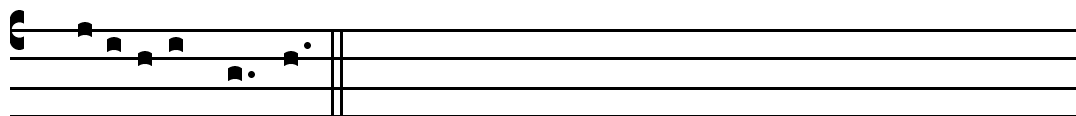
Agnus Dé-i, qui tóllis peccá-ta mún^di, párce nóbis Dó-



mine. Agnus Dé-i, qui tóllis peccá-ta mún^di, exáudi



nos Dó-mine. Agnus Dé-i, qui tóllis peccá-ta mún^di,



miserére nó-bis.

Ÿ. Ora pro nóbis sáncta Déi Génitrix.

Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

℞. Ut dígⁿi efficiámur promissióⁿibus Chrísti.

That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.


Oremus.

CONCÉDE nos fámulos túos, quæsumus Dómine Déus, perpétua méntis et córporis sanitate gáudere: † et gloriósa beátae Maríae semper Vírginis intercessióne, * a praesénti liberári tristítia, et aetérna pérfrui laetítia. Per Chrístum Dóminum nostrum. ℞. Amen.

Let us Pray.

Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord God, that we thy servants may enjoy perpetual health of mind and body: † and by the intercession of the glorious blessed Virgin Mary, may be delivered from present sorrow, and obtain eternal joy. Through Christ our Lord. ℞. Amen.

Stabat Mater dolorosa

VI

 Tábát Máter dolo-rósa Juxta crúcem lacrimósa,
By the Cross her vigil keeping Stood the mournful mother weeping,

Dum pendébat Fí-li-us.
Close to Jesus to the last.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2. Cújus ánimam geméntem,
Contristátem et doléntem
Pertransívit gládius. | 2. <i>Through her heart, his sorrow
sharing,
All his bitter anguish bearing
Now at length the sword had passed.</i> |
| 3. O quam trístis et afflícta
Fúit ílla benedícta
Máter unigénti! | 3. <i>O how sad and sore distressed
Was that mother highly blessed
Of the sole-begotten one!</i> |
| 4. Quæ mærébat et dolébat,
Pia Máter, dum vidébat
Náti póenas ínclýti. | 4. <i>Christ above in torment hangs,
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying, glorious Son.</i> |
| 5. Quis est hómo qui non fléret,
Mátre[m] Chrísti si vidéret
In tánto supplício? | 5. <i>Is there one who would not weep
'Whelmed in miseries so deep
Christ's dear mother to behold?</i> |
| 6. Quis non pósset contristári,
Chrísti mátre[m] contemplári
Doléntem cum Fílio? | 6. <i>Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that mother's pain untold?</i> |
| 7. Pro peccátis súæ géntis,
Vídít Jésum in torméntis,
Et flagéllus súbdítum. | 7. <i>Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender child,
All with bloody scourges rent.</i> |
| 8. Vídít súm dúlcem nátum
Moriéndo desolátum,
Dum emísit spíritum. | 8. <i>For the sins of his own nation
Saw him hang in desolation
Till his spirit forth he sent.</i> |
| 9. Eia Máter, fons amóris,
Me sentíre vim dolóris
Fac, ut técum lúgeam. | 9. <i>O dear mother! fount of love,
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord.</i> |

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>10. Fac ut árdeat cor méum
In amándo Chrístum Déum,
Ut síbì compláceam.</p> | <p>10. <i>Make me feel as thou hast felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ, my Lord.</i></p> |
| <p>11. Sáncta Mátér, ístud ágas,
Crucifíxi fíge plágas
Córði méo válíde.</p> | <p>11. <i>Holy mother, pierce me through;
In my heart each wound renew
Of my saviour crucified.</i></p> |
| <p>12. Túi Náti vulneráti,
Tam dignáti pro me páti,
Póenas mécum dívide.</p> | <p>12. <i>Let me share with thee his pain,
Who for all our sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.</i></p> |
| <p>13. Fac me técum pie flére,
Crucifíxo condolére,
Donec égo víxero.</p> | <p>13. <i>Let me mournful with thee be,
Mourning him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live.</i></p> |
| <p>14. Juxta crúcem técum stáre,
Et me tíbì sociáre
In plánctu desídero.</p> | <p>14. <i>By the cross with thee to stay,
There with thee to weep and pray,
Is all I ask of thee to give.</i></p> |
| <p>15. Vírgo vírginem præclára,
Míhi jam non sis amára:
Fac me técum plángere.</p> | <p>15. <i>Virgin of all virgins blest!
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share your grief divine.</i></p> |
| <p>16. Fac ut pórtém Chrísti mórtem
Passiónis fac consórtem,
Et plágas recólere.</p> | <p>16. <i>Let me to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of thy dying Son sublime.</i></p> |
| <p>17. Fac me plágis vulnerári,
Fac me crúce inebriári,
Et cruóre Fílii.</p> | <p>17. <i>Wounded with his every wound,
Steep my soul till it has swooned
In his very blood away.</i></p> |
| <p>18. Flámmis ne úrar succénsus,
Per te, Vírgo, sim defénsus
In díe judícii.</p> | <p>18. <i>Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In this awful judgement day.</i></p> |
| <p>19. Chríste, cum sit hinc exíre,
Da per Mátrem me veníre
Ad pálmam victóriæ.</p> | <p>19. <i>Christ, when thou shalt call me
hence,
Be Thy Mother my defense,
Be your cross my victory.</i></p> |
| <p>20. Quando córpús moriétur,
Fac ut ánimæ donétur
Paradísi glória. Amen.</p> | <p>20. <i>While my body here decays,
May my soul thy goodness praise,
Safe in thy eternity. Amen.</i></p> |

Ascribed to Jacapone da Todi, 13th century

Veni Sancte Spiritus

Seq.
I.

Veni Sancte Spí-ritus, Et emítte cæ-litus Lúcis
Holy Spirit, Lord of light, From the clear celestial height, Thy pure

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

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

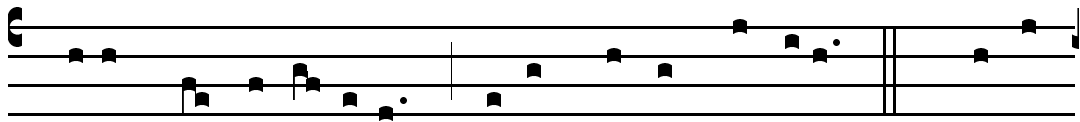
Dúlciis hóp-ses á-nimæ, Dúlce refrigé-ri-um. 4. In
Thou the soul's delightful guest, Dost refreshing peace bestow. Thou

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

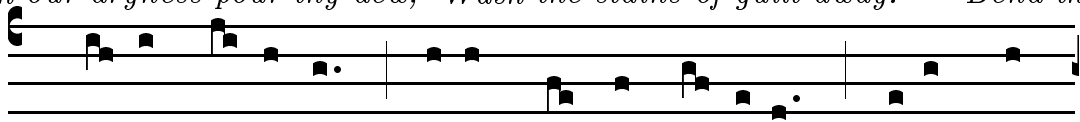
ti-um. 5. O lux be-a-tíssima, Réple córdiis íntima
of woe. Light immortal, Light divine, Visit thou these hearts of thine,

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

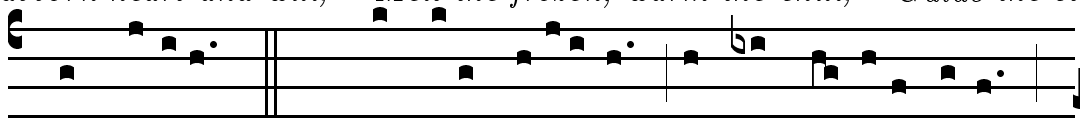
hómine Ni-hil est innó-xi-um. 7. Láva quod est sórdidum,
man will stay; All his good is turned to ill. Heal our wounds, our strength renew;



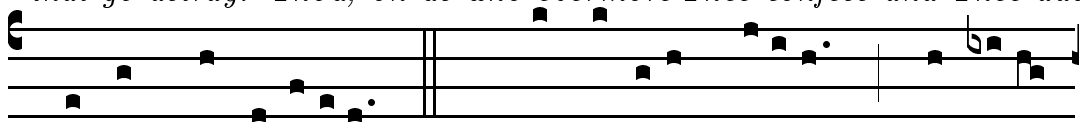
Ríga quod est á-ridum, Sána quod est sáuci-um. 8. Flécte
On our dryness pour thy dew; Wash the stains of guilt away. Bend the



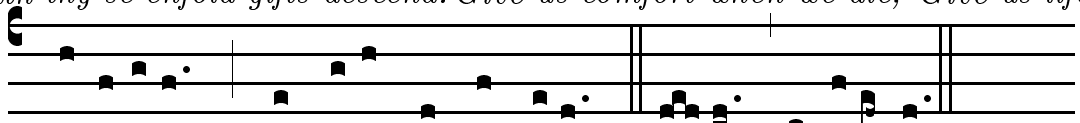
quod est rí-gi-dum, Fóve quod est frí-gidum, Rége quod
stubborn heart and will; Melt the frozen, warm the chill; Guide the steps



est dévi-um. 9. Da tú-is fidélibus, In te confidéntibus,
that go astray. Thou, on us who evermore Thee confess and Thee adore,



Sácrum septenári-um. 10. Da virtútis méritum, Da salú-
With thy se'enfold gifts descend. Give us comfort when we die; Give us life



tis éxitum, Da perénne gáudi-um. Amen. Allelú-ia.
with Thee on high; Give us joys that never cease.

Ascribed to Stephen Langton, 12th century

Translated by Edward Caswall, 1878

To be a pilgrim

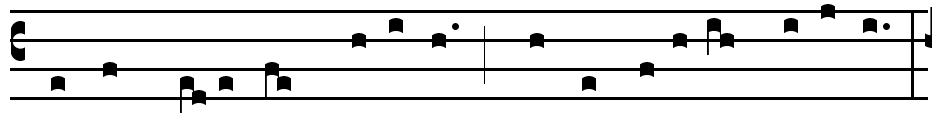
WHO would true valour see, let him come hither;
 One here will constant be, come wind come weather.
 There's no discouragement shall make him once relent
 His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

2. Whoso beset him round
 with dismal stories,
 Do but themselves confound;
 his strength the more is.
 No lion can him fright,
 he'll with a giant fight,
 But he will have the right
 to be a pilgrim.

3. Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
 can daunt 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.

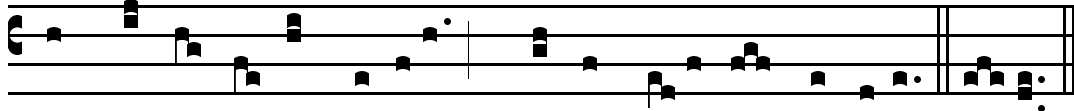
Veni Creator Spiritus

VIII
V



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,



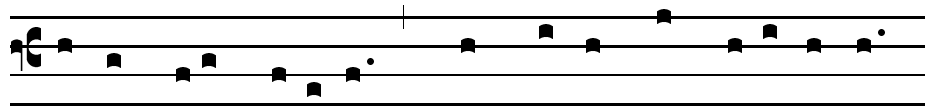
Im-ple su-pérna grá-ti-a Quæ tu cre-ásti pectora. Amen.

Come take possession of our souls, And make them all thy own.

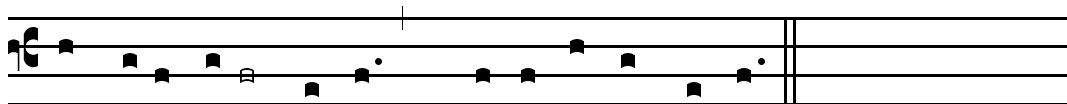
- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. Qui díceris Paráclitus,
Altíssimi dónum Dei,
Fons vívus, ígnis, cáritas,
Et spirítalis únctio.</p> | <p>2. <i>Thou who art called the Paraclete,
Best gift of God above,
The living spring, the living fire,
Sweet unction and true love.</i></p> |
| <p>3. Tu septifórmis múnere,
Dígítus patrénæ déxteræ,
Tu rite promíssum Pátris,
Sermóne dítans gúttura.</p> | <p>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></p> |
| <p>4. Accénde lúmen sénsibus,
Infúnde amórem córdibus,
Infírma nóstri córporis
Virtúte fírman's pérpeti.</p> | <p>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></p> |
| <p>5. Hóstem repéllas lóngius
Pacémque dónes prótinus :
Ductóre sic te prævio,
Vitémus ómne nóxium.</p> | <p>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></p> |
| <p>6. Per te sciámus da Pátrem,
Noscámus atque Fílium,
Téque utriúsque Spíritum
Credámus ómni témpore.</p> | <p>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></p> |
| <p>7. Déo Pátri sit glória,
Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis
Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
In sæculórum sæcula.</p> | <p>7. <i>All Glory to the Father be,
With his co-equal Son:
The same to thee, great Paraclete,
While endless ages run.</i></p> |

Virgo Dei Genitrix

II.
V



Irgo Dé-i Génitrix, quem tó-tus non cápit órbit
Virgin Mother of God, He whom the whole world does not hold,



In tú-a se cláusit vísce-ra fáctus hómo.
enclosed Himself in thy womb, being made man.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. Véra fídes Géniti
purgávit crímina múndi,
Et tíbi virgínitas
invioláta mánet.</p> <p>3. Te mátrém pietátis,
ópem te clámitat órbit:
Subvénias famulis,
o benedícta túis.</p> <p>4. Glória mágna Pátri,
cómpar sit glória Náto,
Spirítui Sáncto
glória mágna Déo.
Amen.</p> | <p>2. <i>True faith in the Son
has purged the sins of the world,
and your virginity
remains inviolate.</i></p> <p>3. <i>The world cries to thee for aid,
loving mother;
O thou blessed one, mayest thou
succour thy people.</i></p> <p>4. <i>Glory be to the Father,
and equal glory to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit,
to God be great glory.
Amen.</i></p> |
|--|---|

I vow to thee, my country

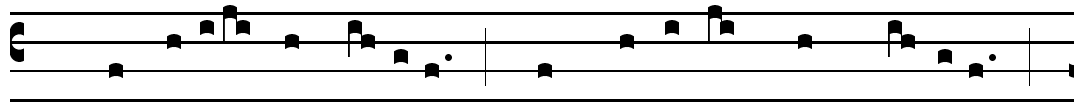
I vow to thee, my country—
all earthly things above—
Entire and whole and perfect,
the service of my love:
The love that asks no question,
the love that stands the test,
That lays upon the altar
the dearest and the best;
The love that never falters,
the love that pays the price,
The love that makes undaunted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

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;
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.

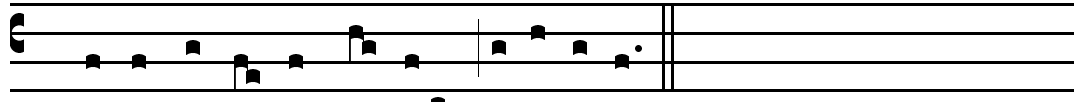
O filii et filiae

II

 Lle-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia, alle-lú-ia.



1. O fí-li-i et fí-li-æ, Rex cæ-léstis, Rex gló-ri-æ,
O sons and daughters, let us sing; The King of heaven, the glorious King



Mórte surré-xit hó-di-e, alle-lú-ia.
This day from death rose triumphing,

- | | |
|---|---|
| 2. Et mane prima sabbati,
Ad ostium monumenti
Accesserunt discipuli,
alleluia. | 2. <i>On Sunday morn by break of day,
His dear disciples haste away
Unto the tomb wherein He lay,
alleluia.</i> |
| 3. Et Maria Magdalene,
Et Jacobi et Salome,
Venerunt corpus ungere,
alleluia. | 3. <i>Nor Magdalen, nor Salome,
Nor James' mother now delay
To embalm the precious corpse
straightway, alleluia.</i> |
| 4. In albis sedens Angelus
Praedixit mulieribus:
In Galilaea est Dominus,
alleluia. | 4. <i>An Angel clothed in white they see,
When thither come, and thus spake
he,
"The Lord is gone to Galilee.",
alleluia.</i> |
| 5. Et Joannes Apostolus
Cucurrit Petro citius,
Monumento venit prius,
alleluia. | 5. <i>The dear beloved apostle, John
Much swifter than St. Peter run,
And first arrived at the tomb,
alleluia.</i> |
| 6. Discipulis astantibus,
In medio stetit Christus,
Dicens : Pax vobis
omnibus, alleluia | 6. <i>While in a room the apostles were.,
In midst of them did Christ appear,
And said, "Peace be upon all here.",
alleluia.</i> |

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>7. Ut intellexit Didymus
Quia surrexerat Jesus,
Remansit fere dubius, alleluia.</p> | <p>7. <i>When Didymus had heard it said
That Christ was risen from the dead,
His feeble faith yet staggered, alleluia.</i></p> |
| <p>8. Vide Thoma, vide latus,
Vide pedes, vide manus,
Noli esse incredulus, alleluia.</p> | <p>8. <i>“O Thomas, view My side and see
The wounds in hands and feet that be;
Renounce thine incredulity.” ,
alleluia.</i></p> |
| <p>9. Quando Thomas Christi
latus,
Pedes vidit atque manus,
Dixit : Tu es Deus meus,
alleluia.</p> | <p>9. <i>When Thomas Jesus had surveyed
And on His Wounds his fingers laid,
“Thou art my Lord and God,” he said,
alleluia.</i></p> |
| <p>10. Beati qui non viderunt,
Et firmiter crediderunt,
Vitam aeternam habebunt,
alleluia</p> | <p>10. <i>How blest are they who have not
seen,
And yet whose faith has constant been,
For they eternal life shall win, alleluia.</i></p> |
| <p>11. In hoc festo sanctissimo
Sit laus et jubilatio,
BENEDICAMUS DOMINO,
alleluia.</p> | <p>11. <i>On this most solemn feast let's raise
Our hearts to God in hymns of praise,
And let us bless the Lord always,
alleluia.</i></p> |
| <p>12. De quibus nos humillimas
Devotas atque debitas
DEO dicamus GRATIAS,
alleluia.</p> | <p>12. <i>Our grateful thanks to God let's give
In humble manner, while we live,
For all the favours we receive, alleluia.</i></p> |

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

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, 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?

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>5. There lust and lucre cannot
 dwell;
 There envy bears no sway;
 There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,
 But pleasure every way.</p> <p>6. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
 God grant I once may see
 Thy endless joys, and of the same
 Partaker ay may be!</p> | <p>7. Thy walls are made of precious
 stones,
 Thy bulwarks diamonds square;
 Thy gates are of right orient pearl;
 Exceeding rich and rare;</p> <p>8. Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
 With carbuncles do shine;
 Thy very streets are paved with gold,
 Surpassing clear and fine;</p> <p>9. Thy houses are of ivory,
 Thy windows crystal clear;
 Thy tiles are made of beaten gold
 O God that I were there.</p> <p>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.</p> <p>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!</p> |
|--|---|

Part 2.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>JERUSALEM, my happy home,
 When shall I come to thee?
 When shall my sorrows have an end?
 Thy joys when shall I see?</p> <p>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.</p> | <p>3. We that are here in banishment,
 Continually do moan;
 We sigh and sob, we weep and wail,
 Perpetually we groan.</p> <p>4. Our sweet is mixed with bitter gall,
 Our pleasure is but pain,
 Our joys scarce last the looking on,
 Our sorrows still remain.</p> |
|---|---|

5. But there they live in such delight,
Such pleasure and such play,
As that to them a thousand years
Doth seem as yesterday.
6. Thy vineyards and thy orchards are
Most beautiful and fair,
Full furnished with trees and fruits,
Most wonderful and rare;
7. Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green;
There grow such sweet and pleasant
flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
8. There's nectar and ambrosia made,
There's musk and civet sweet;
There many a fair and dainty drug
Is trodden underfeet.
9. There cinnamon, there sugar grows,
There nard 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?

Part 3.

- J**ERUSALEM, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?
2. Quite through the streets with silver
sound
The flood of life doth flow,
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.
3. There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing;
4. There David stands with harp in
hand
As master of the choir
Ten thousand times that man were
blest
That might this music hear.
5. Our Lady sings Magnificat
With tunes surpassing sweet;
And all the virgins bear their parts,
Sitting around her feet.
6. Te 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!

Attributed to Laurence Anderton, alias J. Brerely, 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

HELP of Christians, guard this land,
 From assault or inward stain;
 Let it be what Christ has planned,
 His new Eden where you reign.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>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.</p> | <p>4. Take from us the coward heart,
 Fleeting will, divided mind,
 Give us sight to play our part,
 Though the world around is
 blind.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>5. Image of the risen life
 Shining in eternity,
 Glimmer through our earthly
 strife,
 Draw us to thy victory.</p> |

Ave Maria - a round



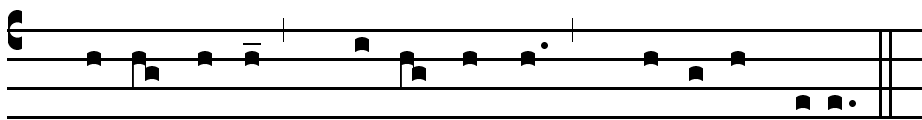
Hail Redeemer

HAIL REDEEMER, King Divine,
 Priest and Lamb, the throne is Thine,
 King whose reign shall never cease,
 Prince of everlasting peace.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p><i>Ant.</i> Angels, saints and nations sing,
 Praised be Jesus Christ, our King,
 Lord of life, earth sky and sea,
 King of love on Calvary.</p> | <p>3. King most holy, King of truth,
 Guide the lowly, guard the youth;
 Christ Thou King of glory bright,
 Be to us eternal light.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>4. Shepherd-King, o'er mountain steep,
 Homeward bring the wandering sheep;
 Shelter in one royal fold
 States and kingdoms new and old.</p> |

Christus vincit

Schola

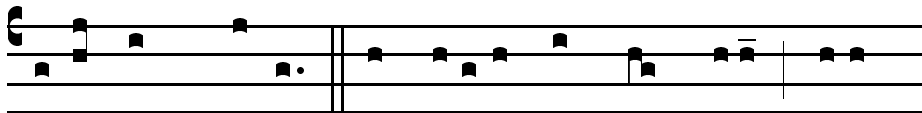


C

Hrístus v́ncit Chrístus régnat, Chrístus ímperat.
Christ conquers! Christ reigns! Christ rules!

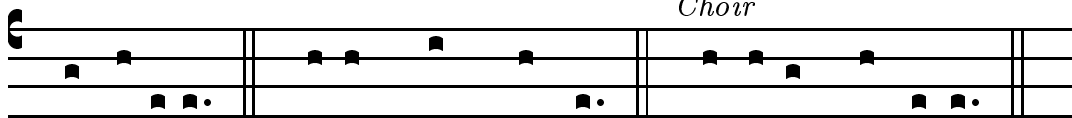
Choir repeats Christus vincit.

Schola



E

Xáudi, Chríste. Ecclési-æ sánctæ Dé-i, sálus
Graciously hear us, Christ. To the Holy Church of God, enduring
Choir

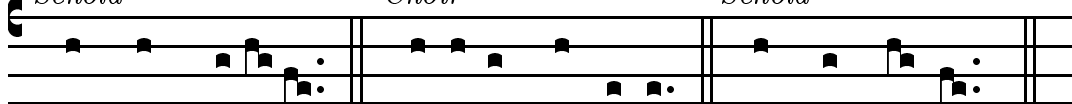


perpétu-a! Redémp-tor mún-di. Tu íllam ádjuva
prosperity. Redeemer of the world, do Thou help her.

Schola

Choir

Schola

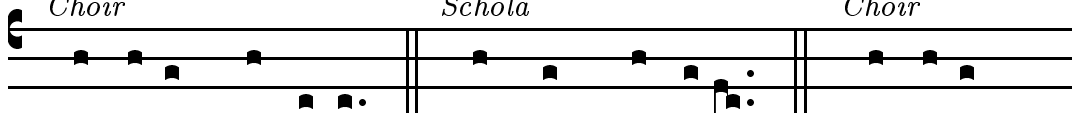


Sáncta Marí-a. Tu íllam ádjuva Sáncte Jó-seph.
Holy Mary, do Thou help her. Saint Joseph,

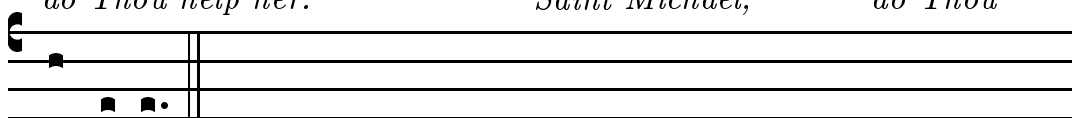
Choir

Schola

Choir



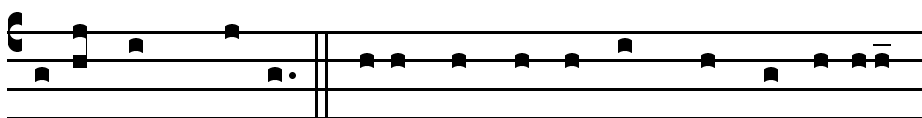
Tu íllam ádjuva Sáncte Mícha-el. Tu íllam
do Thou help her. Saint Michael, do Thou



ádjuva
help her.

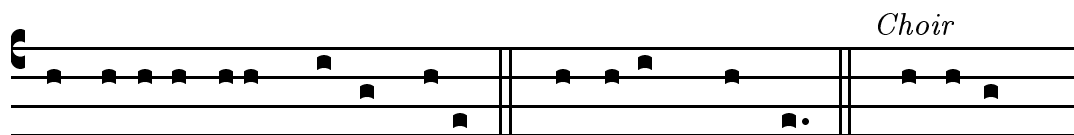
All repeat Christus vincit.

Schola

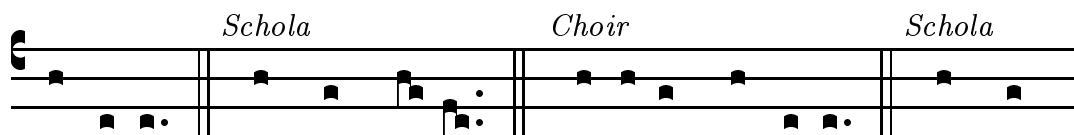


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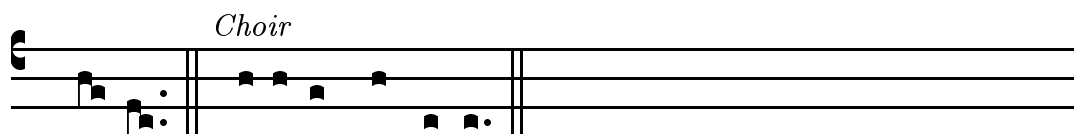
Xáudi, Chríste. Jo-á-nno Páulo summo Pontí-fici
Graciously hear us, Christ. To John Paul the Supreme Pontiff



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

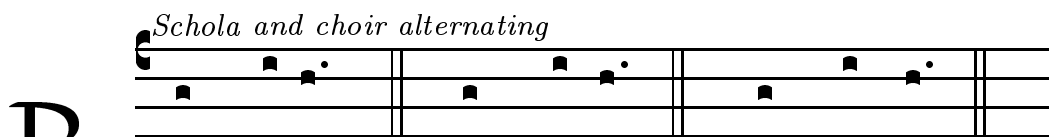


ádjúva Sáncte Pétre. Tu íllum ádjúva Sáncte
do Thou help him. Saint Peter, do Thou help him. Saint

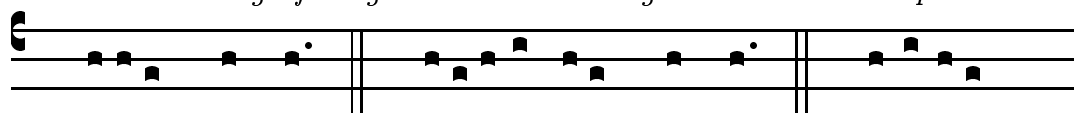


Páule. Tu íllum ádjúva
Paul, do Thou help him.

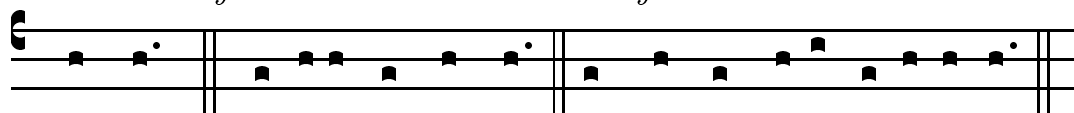
All repeat Christus vincit.



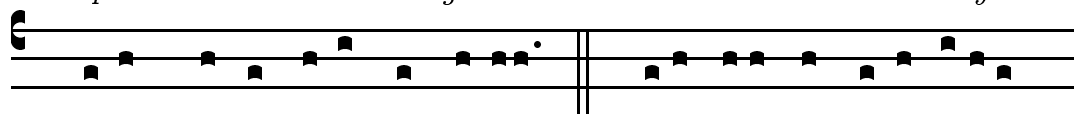
R Ex régum! Rex nóster! Spes nóstra!
King of kings! Our King! Our Hope!



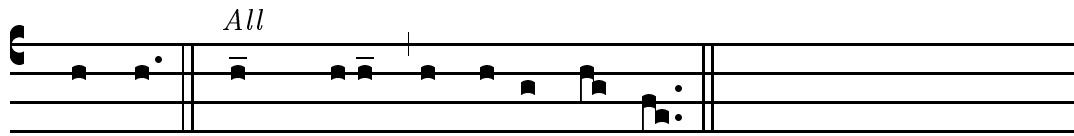
Glóri-a nóstra! Misericordi-a nóstra! Auxí-li-um
Our Glory! Our Mercy! Our



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!



nóstra! Lux, vi-a et ví-ta nóstra.
Our Light, our Way, our Life!

All repeat Christus vincit.

-psi soli impéri-um, laus et jubi-láti-o, per
To Him alone be there loyalty unfailing, praise and rejoicing

infiní-ta sáecula sáeculó-rum, Amen.
for ever and ever.

Empora bóna véni-ant! Pax Chrísti véni-at!
May good times come! May the peace of Christ come!

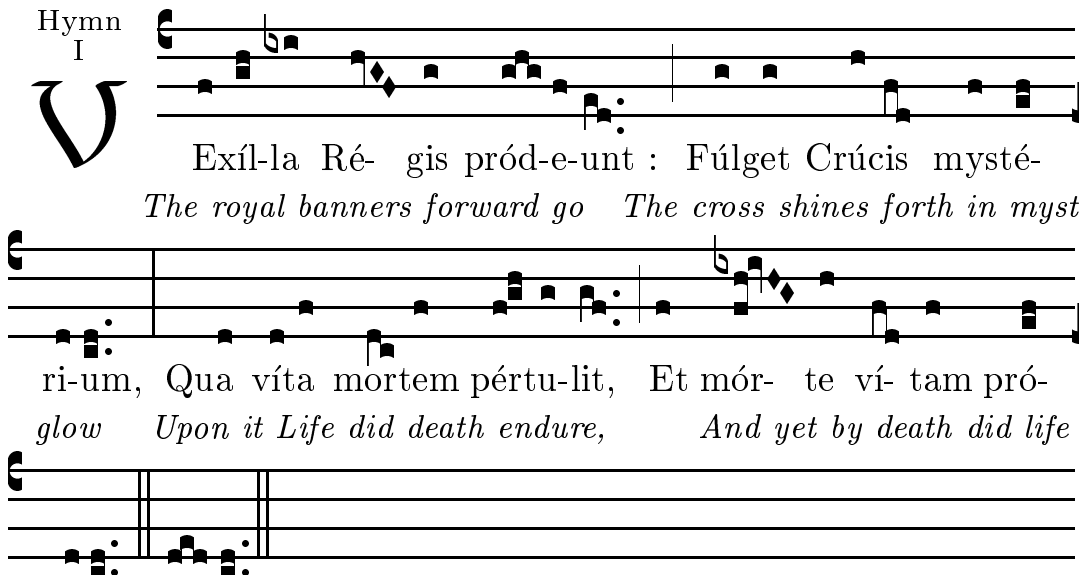
Redémpti sángine Chrísti! Felíciter! Felíciter!
To all redeemed by the Blood of Christ, all happiness and

Felíciter! Regnum Chrísti véni-at! Dé-o gráti-as.
 blessings! May the reign of Christ come! Thanks be to God!

A- men.

Vexilla Regis prodeunt

Hymn
I



Exíl-la Ré- gis pród-e-unt : Fúlget Crúcis mysté-
The royal banners forward go The cross shines forth in mystic

ri-um, Qua víta mortem pértu-lit, Et mór- te ví- tam pró-
glow Upon it Life did death endure, And yet by death did life

tulit. Amen
procure.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2. Quae vulneráta lánceæ
Mucróné díro, críminum
Ut nos laváret sórdibus,
Manávit únda et sáanguine. | 2. <i>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.</i> |
| 3. Impléta sunt quæ cóncinit
David fidéli cármine,
Dicéndo natió nibus :
Regnávit a lígno Déus. | 3. <i>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.</i> |
| 4. Arbor decóra et fúlghida,
Ornáta Régis púrpura,
Elécta dígno stípíte
Tam sáncta mémbra tángere. | 4. <i>O tree of glory, tree most fair,
Ordained these holy limbs to bear,
How bright in royal robe it stood—
The purple of a Saviour's blood!</i> |
| 5. Beáta, cújus bráchiis
Prétium pepéndit sáeculi :
Statéra fácta córporis,
Tulítque práedam tártari. | 5. <i>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.</i> |
| 6. O Crux áve, spes única,
In hac triúmphi glória :
Píis adáuge grátiam,
Reísque déle crímina. | 6. <i>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.</i> |

7. Te, fons salútis Trínitas,
Colláudet ómnis spíritus :
Quíbus Crúcis victóriam
Largíris, ádde práemium.
Amen.

7. *Blest Trinity, we praises sing
To thee, from whom all graces spring;
Celestial crowns on those bestow
Who conquer by the Cross below.
Amen*

Ÿ. Hoc sígnum in Crúcis érit in cáelo.

This sign of the Cross shall be in heaven.

℞. 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,

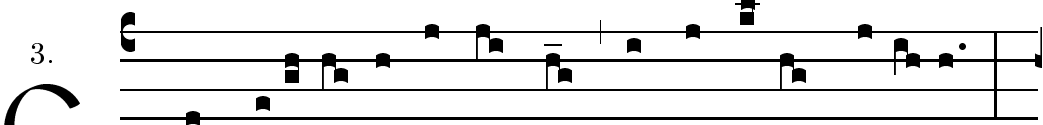
do - na no - bis pa - - - cem,

III

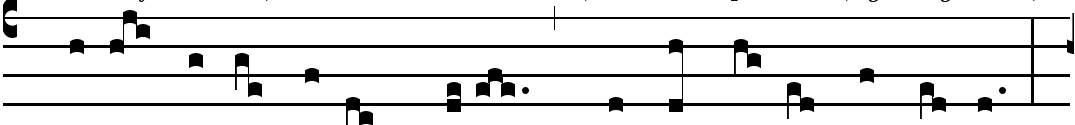
Do - na no - - bis pa- cem,

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

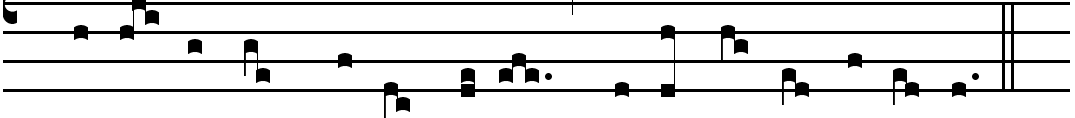
CruX fidelis

3. 

Rux fidé-lis, inter ómnes Arbor úna nóbi- lis:
Faithful cross, O tree all beauteous, Tree all peerless, giving bliss;



Núlla sílva tá-lem prófert, Frónde, fló-re, gérmi- ne:
Not a grove on earth can show us Such a leaf and flower as this.



Dúlce lígnum, dúlces clávos, Dúlce, pón- dus sústi- net.

Sweet the nails and sweet the wood, Laden with so sweet a load.

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. Pánge língua, gloriósi
 Láuream certáminis,
 Et super Crúcis tropháeo
 Dic triúm- phum nóbilem:
 Quá- liter Redém- ptor orbis
 Immolá- tus vícerit. CruX.</p> | <p>1. <i>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,
 Vanquishing in death, He died.</i></p> |
| <p>2. De paréntis protoplásti
 Fráude Fáctor cóndolens,
 Quando pómi noxiális
 In nécem mórsu rúit:
 Ipse lígnum tunc notávit,
 Damna lígni ut solveret. Dúlce.</p> | <p>2. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>3. Hoc ópus nóstræ salútis
 Ordo depopóscerat:
 Multifórmis prodi- tóris
 Ars ut ártem fálleret:
 Et medé- lam férret inde,
 Hóstis unde læserat. CruX.</p> | <p>3. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>4. Quando vénit ergo sácri
 Plenitúdo témporis,
 Míssus est ab árce Pátris
 Nátus, orbis Cónditor,
 Atque vén- tre virgináli
 Cárne amíctus pródiit. Dúlce.</p> | <p>4. <i>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.</i></p> |

5. Vágit ínfans inter árcta
Cónditus præséþia:
Mémþra pánnis involúta
Vírþo Máter 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 perégit,
Téþpus íþplens córþoris,
Sponte líbera Redémþtor
Passióni déditus,
Agnus in Crúcis levátur
Immolándus stíþite. 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. Féllþ pótus ecce lánguet:
Spína, clávi, láncea,
Míte córþus perforárunt,
Unda mánat et crúor:
Térta, póntus, ástra, múndus,
Quo lavántur flúmine! 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 ílle,
Quem dédit natívitas:
Et supérni mémþra Régis
Ténde míti stíþite. 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 præþarére
Arca múndo náufrago:
Quam sácer crúor perúnxit,
Fúsus Agni córþore. 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
Trinitáti glória:
Æqua Pátri Filióque;
Par décus Paráclito:
Uníus Triníque 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.*

Ave maris stella

Hymn
I

A - ve máris stélla, Dé-i Máter álma, Atque
Star of ocean, lead us; God for mother claims thee, Ever-

semper Vírgo, Fé-lix cáeli pórtá.
Virgin names thee; Gate of heaven, speed us.

- | | |
|--|---|
| 2. Súmens íllud Ave
Gabriélis óre,
Fúnda nos in páce,
Mútans Hévæ nómen. | 2. <i>Ave to thee crying
Gabriel went before us;
Peace do thou restore us,
Eva's knot untying.</i> |
| 3. Sólvæ víncla réis,
Prófer lúmen caécis:
Mála nóstra péllæ,
Bóna cúncta póscæ. | 3. <i>Loose the bonds that chain us,
Darkened eyes enlighten,
Clouded prospects brighten,
Heavenly mercies gain us.</i> |
| 4. Mónstra te ésse mátræm:
Súmat per te préces,
Qui pro nóbis nátus,
Túlit ésse túus. | 4. <i>For thy sons thou carest;
Offer Christ our praying—
Still thy word obeying—
Whom on earth thou barest.</i> |
| 5. Vírgo singuláris,
Inter ómnes mítis,
Non cúlpi solútos,
Mítes fac et cástos. | 5. <i>Purer, kinder maiden
God did never fashion;
Pureness and compassion
Grant to hearts sin laden.</i> |
| 6. Vítam præsta púram,
Iter pára tútum :
Ut vidéntes Jésum,
Semper collætémur. | 6. <i>From that sin release us,
Shield us, heavenward faring;—
Heaven, that is but sharing
In thy joy with Jesus.</i> |
| 7. Sit laus Déo Patrí,
Súmmo Chrístó décus,
Spirítui Sáncto,
Tribus hónor únus. | 7. <i>Honour, praise and merit
To our God address we;
Three in One confess we,
Father Son and Spirit.</i> |

9th century

Translated by R. A. Knox, 1888–1957

Gaudete, gaudete

Gau- de- te, gau- de- te! Chris-tus est na- tus,
Rejoice, rejoice! Christ is born,

Ex Ma- ri- a Vir- gi- ne, gau- de- te!
of the Virgin Mary, rejoice!

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>1. Tempus ad est gratiæ
 Hoc quod optabamus,
 Carmina lætitiæ
 Devote reddamus.</p> | <p>1. <i>The time of grace has come
 For which we have prayed
 Let us devoutly
 Sing songs of joy.</i></p> |
| <p>2. Deus homo factus est,
 Natura mirante,
 Mundus renovatus est
 A Christo regnante.</p> | <p>2. <i>God is made man,
 While nature wonders
 The world is renewed
 By Christ the King.</i></p> |
| <p>3. Ezechielis porta
 Clausa per transitur,
 Unde lux est orta
 Salus invenitur.</p> | <p>3. <i>The closed gate of Ezekiel
 Has been passed through;
 Whence the light has risen,
 Salvation is found.</i></p> |
| <p>4. Ergo nostra contio
 Psallat jam in lustro,
 Benedicat Domino,
 Salus Regi nostro.</p> | <p>4. <i>Therefore let our assembly
 Sing praises at this time of
 purification
 Let us bless the Lord:
 Greetings to our King.</i></p> |

Battle is o'er

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 fom 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, 1888-1957

Hail Queen of heaven

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>HAIL, Queen of heav'n, the
 ocean star,
 Guard 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.</p> | <p>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.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | <p>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.</p> |

John Lingard 1771-1851

Ave verum

VI.

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

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

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

to nóbis prægustá- tum mórtis in exámine. O Jésu
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 fí-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

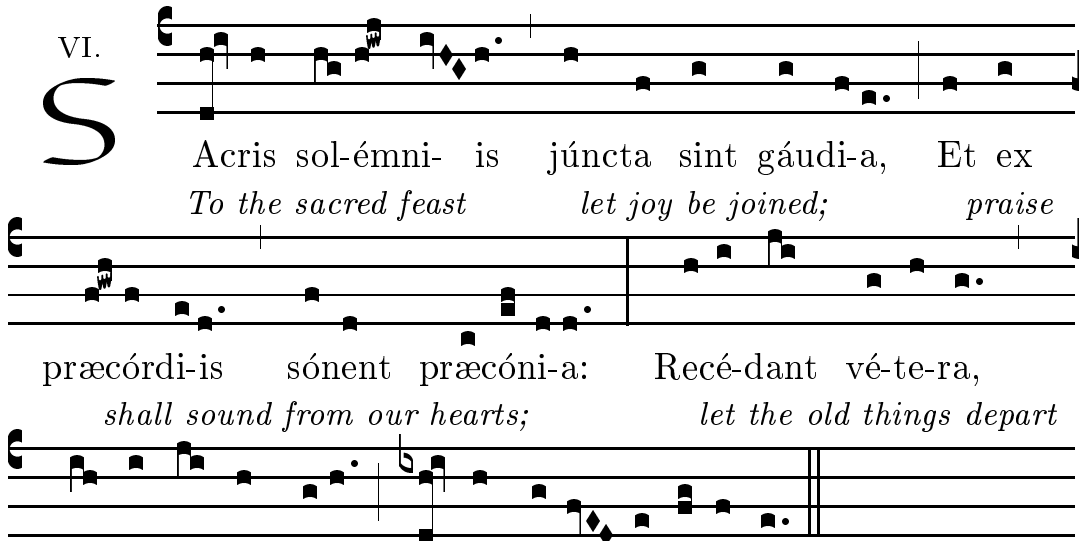
To Jesus' Heart

- T**O JESUS' HEART all burning
 With fervent love for men,
 My heart with fondest yearning
 Shall raise its joyful strain.
- Ant.* 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 man can speak,
 My yet untold desire
 God gives me for Thy sake.
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

Sacris solemnīs

VI.

 The musical notation consists of three systems of a four-line staff. The first system begins with a large 'S' and a 'VI.' above it. The notes are square and the rhythm is indicated by stems and beams. The second system continues the melody. The third system concludes with a double bar line.

 Acris sol-émni- is júncta sint gáudi-a, Et ex
To the sacred feast let joy be joined; praise
 præcórdi-is sónent præcóni-a: Recé-dant vé-te-ra,
shall sound from our hearts; let the old things depart
 nó- va sint ómni-a, Córda, vóces et ópe-ra.
and all be made new, our hearts, words and deeds.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2. Nóctis recólitur cœna novíssima,
 Qua Chrístus créditur ágnum et
 ázuma
 Dedísse frátribus, júxta legítima
 Príscis indúlta pátribus.</p> | <p>2. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>3. Post ágnum týpicum, explétis
 épulis,
 Córpus Domínicum dátum
 discípulis,
 Sic tótum ómnibus, quod tótum
 síngulis,
 Ejus fatémur mánibus.</p> | <p>3. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>4. Dédit fragílibus cörperis férculum, 4.
 Dédit et trístibus sánguinis
 póculum,
 Dícens: Accípíte quod trádo
 vásculum,
 Omnes ex éo bíbite.</p> | <p>4. <i>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.</i></p> |
| <p>5. Sic sacrificíum ístud instítuit,
 Cújus offícium commítte vóluit
 Sólis presbýteris, quíbus sic
 cóngruit.
 Ut súmant, et dent céteris.</p> | <p>5. <i>So he founded this sacrifice, which
 he committed to priests alone,
 that they should partake and give
 to the others.</i></p> |

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 vísita, sícut 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

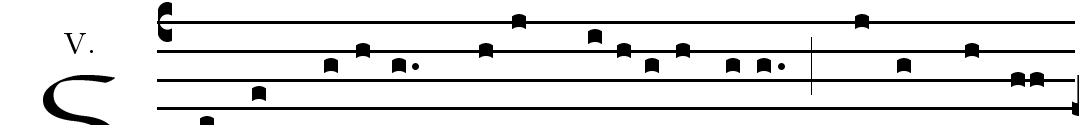
S UB tu-um præ-sí-di-um con-fú-gimus sancta De-i
Under thy patronage we fly, O holy Mother

Génitrix : nostras depre-ca-ti-ó-nes ne despí-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.

Salve Regina

V.

 Alve, Regína, *máter misericórdi-æ: Ví-ta, dulcé-
Hail, holy Queen Mother of Mercy. Hail, our life,

do, et spes nóstra sálve. Ad te clamámus, éxsules,
our sweetness and our hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children

fí-li-i Hévæ. Ad te suspirámus, geméntes et fléntes in hac
of Eve. To thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in

lacrimárum välle. Eia ergo, Advocáta nóstra, illos
this vale of tears. Turn then, most gracious advocate,

tú-os misericórdes óculos ad nos convérte. Et Jésum,
thine eyes of mercy towards us and after this our exile

benedíctum frúctum véntris tú-i, nóbis post hoc exsí-li-um
show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

ostende. O clémens: O pí-a: O dúlcis
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.

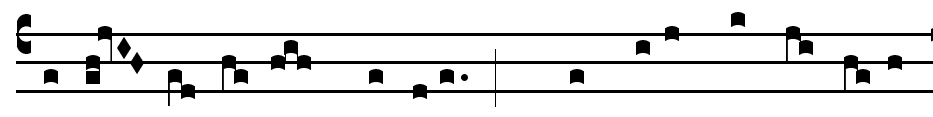
Vírgo Marí- a.

While the Blessed Sacrament is being exposed:

O salutaris hostia

Hymn
8.

O



sa- lu- tá- ris Hósti-a, Quæ cæli pândis ósti-

O saving Victim, op'ning wide the gate of heav'n to man below,



um : Bélla prémunt hostí- li-a, Da róbur, fer auxí-li-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. R̄. Amen.

Mary, Help of Christians, pray for us.

St Francis Xavier, pray for us.

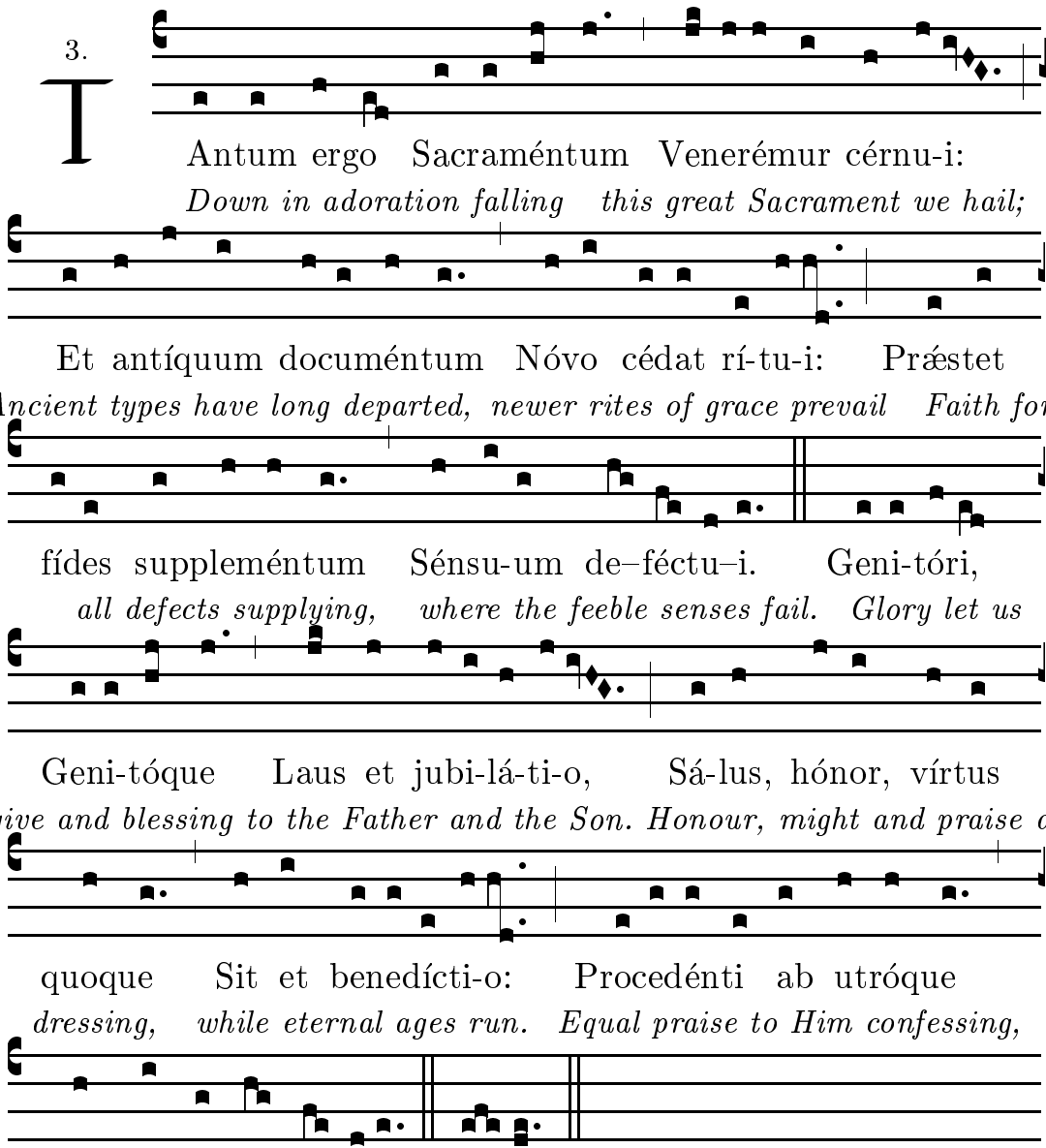
St Therese of the Infant Jesus, pray for us.

Blessed Mary of the Cross, pray for us.

Hymn of Adoration

Tantum ergo Sacramentum

3.



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

Et antíquum documéntum Nóvo cédant rí-tu-i: Præstet
Ancient types have long departed, newer rites of grace prevail Faith for

fídes suppleméntum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i. Geni-tóri,
all defects supplying, where the feeble senses fail. Glory let us

Geni-tóque Laus et jubi-lá-ti-o, Sá-lus, hónor, vírtus
give and blessing to the Father and the Son. Honour, might and praise ad-

quoque Sit et benedícti-o: Procedéti ab utróque
dressing, while eternal ages run. Equal praise to Him confessing,

Cómpar sit laudá-ti-o. Amen.
who proceeds from both as one.

Ÿ. Pánem de cælo præstitísti éis. (P. T. allelúia.)

Thou hast given them bread from heaven.

Ÿ. Omne delectaméntum in se habéntem. (P. T. allelúia.)

Having in itself all delight.

Oremus,

DEUS, qui nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili passiónis tuæ memóriam reliquisti: tríbue, quæsumus, ita nos córporis et sánguinis tui sacra mystéria venerári; ut redemptionis tuæ fructum in nobis júgiter sentiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculórum. *R.* Amen.

Let us pray,

O God, who, under a wonderful Sacrament, hast left us a memorial of Thy Passion: grant us, we beseech Thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of Thy Body and Blood that we may ever feel within ourselves the fruit of Thy Redemption. Who livest and reignest forever 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.

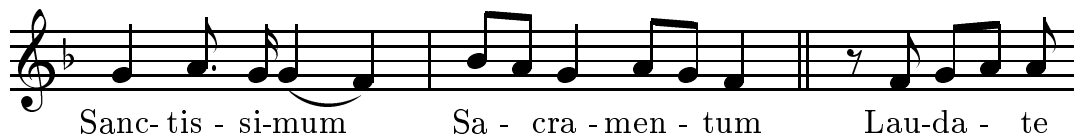
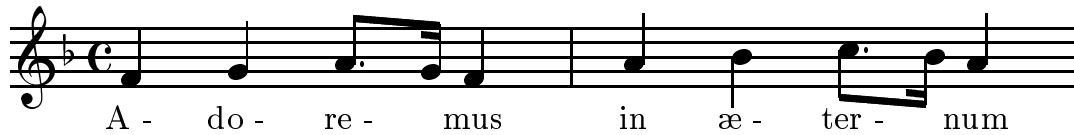
Blessed be Saint Joseph, her most chaste spouse.

Blessed be God in His angels and in His saints.

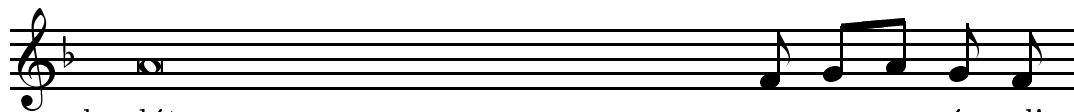
During Reposition

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

Adoremus in æternum



1. Dominum, o - - - mnes gen - tes:
2. Quóniam confirmata est super nos misericordi - a e - jus:
3. Glória Patri et Fi - lio:
4. Sicut erat in principio et nunc et sem - per:



laudáte eum o - mnes pó - puli;
 et véritas Dómini manet in æ - tér - num
 et Spiri - - - tu - i San - cto,
 et in sæcula sæcu - - - ló - 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.

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Maternal Heart of Mary Community, Lewisham

<http://www.maternalheart.com>