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WEEKLY DEVOTIONS

SUNDAY

Christ the King

O Christ Jesus, I acknowledge Thee to be the King of the Universe. All that hath been made is created for Thee. Exercise over me all Thy sovereign rights. I hereby renew the promises of my baptism, renouncing Satan and all his works and pomps, and I engage myself to lead henceforth a truly Christian life. And in an especial manner do I undertake to bring about the triumph of the rights of God and Thy Church, so far as in me lies. Divine Heart of Jesus, I offer Thee my poor actions to obtain the acknowledgment by every heart of Thy sacred Kingly power. In such wise may the kingdom of Thy peace be firmly established throughout all the earth. Amen.

Prayer in Honor of the Blessed Trinity

O Blessed Trinity, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, the Source and Fountain of all good, I most firmly believe in Thee, I most humbly adore Thee, and thank Thee with a grateful heart for all the blessings and benefits I have received from Thy infinite goodness. I most fervently consecrate and offer to Thee an unreserved sacrifice of my whole being. O my God, Who hast a right to every day, hour, and moment of my existence, accept the thoughts, words, and actions of this day, which I offer Thee in testimony of my sincere desire to satisfy my obligation of keeping it holy and as the first-fruits of the week; mercifully assist me to spend it in such a manner as may draw down Thy blessing. Increase in my soul the heavenly virtues of faith, hope, and charity, which I received at Baptism, and teach me to make faith the rule of my conduct, that thereby it may avail me to life everlasting.

Eternal Father, take possession of my memory; efface from it all images of vanity, and engrave therein the recollection of Thy adorable presence. Eternal Son, enlighten my understanding, and conduct me in the path of salvation by the light of faith. Holy Ghost, sanctify my will by the most ardent love; render it submissive under the contradictions of this life, and never permit that by attachment to my own ideas or judgment, I should forfeit the blessings of peace offered to men of good will and obedient minds. Holy, adorable, undivided Trinity, by whose power, mercy, and providence I was created, redeemed, regenerated, and preserved to this moment, receive the oblation of my whole being, and take me out of the world rather than permit me to efface Thy sacred image in my soul by mortal sin.

I adore Thee, O Holy Trinity, I worship Thee, I most humbly give Thee thanks for having revealed to man this glorious, this

incomprehensible mystery, and for granting to those who persevere until death in the faithful profession of it, the reward of beholding and enjoying in heaven, what we now believe and adore upon earth, one God in three Persons: the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Consecration of Families to the Sacred Heart of Jesus

Most Sweet Jesus, humbly kneeling at Thy feet, we renew the consecration of our family to Thy divine Heart. Be Thou our King forever. In Thee we have full and entire confidence. May Thy Spirit penetrate our thoughts, our desires, our words and our works. Bless our undertakings. Share in our joys, in our trials, and in our labors. Grant us to know Thee better, to love Thee more, to serve Thee without faltering. By the Immaculate Heart of Mary, Queen of Peace, set up Thy kingdom in our country. Enter closely into the midst of our families and make them Thine own through the solemn enthronement of Thy Sacred Heart, so that soon one cry may resound from home to home: May the triumphant Heart of Jesus be everywhere loved, blessed, and glorified forever. Honor and glory to the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary. Sacred Heart of Jesus, protect our families.

Vocations Prayer

O Lord Jesus Christ, Who didst take to Thyself a body and a soul like ours to teach us the glory of self-sacrifice and service, mercifully deign to instill in other hearts the desire to dedicate their lives to Thee. Give us Priests to stand before Thy altar and speak the words of Thy Gospel; Brothers to assist the priests and to reproduce in themselves Thy humility; Sisters to teach the young and nurse the sick and to administer Thy charity to all; Lay People to imitate Thee in their homes and families. Amen.

WEDNESDAY
Litany of St. Joseph

Lord, have mercy on us. *Christ, have mercy on us.*

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, hear us. *Christ, graciously hear us.*

God the Father of Heaven, *Have mercy on us.*

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, One God,

Holy Mary, *Pray for us*

St. Joseph,

Illustrious son of David,

Light of the patriarchs,

Spouse of the Mother of God,

Chaste guardian of the Virgin,

Foster-father of the Son of God,

Diligent protector of Christ,

Head of the Holy Family,

Joseph, most just,

Joseph, most chaste,

Joseph, most prudent,

Joseph, most strong,

Joseph, most obedient,

Joseph, most faithful,

Mirror of patience,

Lover of poverty,

Model of all who labor,

Glory of home life,

Guardian of virgins,

Pillar of families,

Solace of the afflicted,

Hope of the sick,

Patron of the dying,

Terror of demons,

Protector of Holy Church,

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Spare us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Graciously hear us,
O Lord.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us.*

V. He made him master of His household.

R. *And ruler over all His possessions.*

Let us pray: O God, Who in Thy ineffable providence didst vouchsafe to choose blessed Joseph to be the spouse of Thy most holy Mother; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may have him for our intercessor in Heaven, whom we venerate as our protector on earth. Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

Prayer to St. Joseph

O Saint Joseph, whose protection is so great, so strong, so prompt before the throne of God, I place in thee all my interests and desires. O Saint Joseph, do assist me by thy powerful intercession, and obtain for me from thy divine Son all spiritual blessings, through Jesus Christ, Our Lord; so that, having engaged here below thy heavenly power, I may offer my thanksgiving and homage to the most loving of fathers.

O Saint Joseph, I never weary contemplating thee, and Jesus asleep in thy arms; I dare not approach while He reposes near thy heart. Press Him in my name and kiss His fine head for me, and ask Him to return the kiss when I draw my dying breath. Saint Joseph, Patron of departing souls, pray for me.

HYMN: “Hail, Holy Joseph Hail” #95, page 79

FIRST FRIDAY

Litany of the Sacred Heart

Lord, have mercy on us. *Christ, have mercy on us.*

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, hear us. *Christ, graciously hear us.*

God the Father of Heaven, *Have mercy on us.*

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, One God,

Heart of Jesus, Son of the Eternal Father, *have mercy on us.*

Heart of Jesus, formed by the Holy Ghost in the Virgin Mother's womb,

Heart of Jesus, substantially united to the Word of God,

Heart of Jesus, of infinite majesty,

Heart of Jesus, holy temple of God,

Heart of Jesus, tabernacle of the Most High,

Heart of Jesus, house of God and gate of heaven,

Heart of Jesus, glowing furnace of charity,

Heart of Jesus, vessel of justice and love,

Heart of Jesus, full of goodness and love,

Heart of Jesus, abyss of all virtues,

Heart of Jesus, most worthy of all praise,

Heart of Jesus, King and center of all hearts,

Heart of Jesus, in whom are all the treasures of wisdom and knowledge,

Heart of Jesus, in whom dwells all the fullness of the Godhead

Heart of Jesus, in whom the Father was well pleased,

Heart of Jesus, of whose fullness we have all received,

Heart of Jesus, desire of the everlasting hills,

Heart of Jesus, patient and rich in mercy,
Heart of Jesus, rich to all who call upon Thee,
Heart of Jesus, fount of life and holiness,
Heart of Jesus, propitiation for our offenses,
Heart of Jesus, overwhelmed with reproaches,
Heart of Jesus, bruised for our iniquities,
Heart of Jesus, obedient even unto death,
Heart of Jesus, pierced with a lance,
Heart of Jesus, source of all consolation,
Heart of Jesus, our life and resurrection,
Heart of Jesus, our peace and reconciliation,
Heart of Jesus, victim for our sins,
Heart of Jesus, salvation of those who hope in Thee,
Heart of Jesus, hope of those who die in Thee,
Heart of Jesus, delight of all saints,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Spare us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Graciously hear us,*
O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us.*

V. Jesus, meek and humble of Heart,

R. *Make our hearts like unto Thine.*

Let us pray: Almighty and everlasting God, look upon the Heart of Thy well-beloved Son and upon the praise and satisfaction He offers Thee in the name of sinners, and forgive those who beg Thy mercy in the name of the same Jesus Christ, Thy Son, who livest and reignest with Thee for ever and ever. Amen.

Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus (see page 9)

SATURDAY

Act of Reparation to the Immaculate Heart of Mary

Most holy Virgin, and our beloved Mother, we listen with grief to the complaints of thy Immaculate Heart, surrounded with thorns which ungrateful men place therein at every moment by their blasphemies and ingratitude. Moved by the ardent desire of loving thee as our Mother and of promoting true devotion to thy Immaculate Heart, we prostrate ourselves at thy feet to prove the sorrow we feel for the grief that men cause thee, and to atone by means of our prayers and sacrifices for the offenses with which men return thy tender love. Obtain for them and for us the pardon of so many sins. A word from thee will obtain grace and forgiveness for us all. Hasten, O Lady, the conversion of sinners, that they may love Jesus and cease to offend God, already so much offended, and thus avoid eternal punishment. Turn thine eyes of mercy toward us so that henceforth we may love God with all our hearts while on earth, and enjoy Him forever in heaven. Amen.

Act of Consecration to the Immaculate Heart of Mary

O Immaculate Heart of Mary, Queen of heaven and earth and tender Mother of men, in accordance with thy ardent wish made known at Fatima, I consecrate to thee myself, my brethren, my country, and the whole human race. Reign over us and teach us how to make the Heart of Jesus reign and triumph in us and around us as It has reigned and triumphed in thee.

Reign over us, dearest Mother, that we may be thine in prosperity and in adversity; in joy and in sorrow; in health and in sickness; in life and in death. O most compassionate Heart of Mary, Queen of Virgins, watch over our minds and our hearts and preserve them from the deluge of impurity which thou didst lament so sorrowfully at Fatima. We want to be pure like thee. We want to atone for the many sins committed against Jesus and thee. We want to call down upon our country and the whole world the peace of God in justice and charity.

Therefore, we now promise to imitate thy virtues by the practice of a Christian life without regard to human respect. We resolve to receive Holy Communion on the First Saturday of every month and to offer thee five decades of the rosary each day together with our sacrifices, in a spirit of reparation and penance. Amen.

HYMNS TO OUR LADY OF FATIMA

The Fatima Ave (Every Saturday)

In Fatima's cove on the thirteenth of May
The Virgin Maria appeared at mid-day.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

To three shepherd children the Virgin then spoke
A message so hopeful of peace for all folk.

With sweet mother's pleading she asks us to pray.
Do penance, be modest, the Rosary each day.

Dear Lady of Fatima (*On First Saturdays*)

Dear Lady of Fatima,
We come on bended knee,
To beg your intercession, For peace and unity.

Dear Mary, won't you show us,
The right and shining way,
We pledge our love and offer you,
A Rosary each day.

You promised at Fatima,
Each time that you appeared,
To help us if we pray to you,
To banish war and fear.

Dear Lady, on First Saturdays,
We ask your guiding hand,
For grace and guidance here on earth,
And protection for our land

SEASONAL DEVOTIONS

OCTOBER

Prayer to Saint Joseph

by Pope Leo XIII; to be recited daily after the Rosary

To thee, O Blessed Joseph, we have recourse in our affliction, and having implored the help of thy thrice holy Spouse, we now with hearts filled with confidence earnestly beg thee also to take us under thy protection. By that charity wherewith thou wast united to the Immaculate Virgin Mother of God, and by that fatherly love with which thou didst cherish the Child Jesus, we beseech thee and we humbly pray that thou wilt look down with gracious eye upon that inheritance which Jesus Christ purchased by His Blood, and wilt assist us in our need by thy power and strength. Defend, O most watchful guardian of the Holy Family, the chosen offspring of Jesus Christ. Keep from us, O most loving Father, all blight of error and corruption. Aid us from on high, most valiant defender, in this conflict with the powers of darkness. And even as of old thou didst rescue the Child Jesus from the peril of His life, so now defend God's Holy Church from the snares of the enemy and from all adversity. Shield us ever under thy patronage, that, following thy example and strengthened by thy help, we may live a holy life, die a happy death and attain to everlasting bliss in heaven. Amen.

FEAST OF CHRIST THE KING (and First Friday)

Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus

Most sweet Jesus, Redeemer of the human race, look down upon us humbly prostrate before Thine altar. We are Thine and Thine we wish to be; but to be more surely united with Thee, behold, each one of us freely consecrates himself today to Thy most Sacred Heart. Many indeed have never known Thee: many too, despising Thy precepts, have rejected Thee. Have mercy on them all, most merciful Jesus, and draw them to Thy Sacred Heart.

Be Thou King, O Lord, not only of the faithful who have never forsaken Thee, but also of the prodigal children who have abandoned Thee. Grant that they may quickly return to their Father's house lest they die of wretchedness and hunger. Be Thou King of those who are deceived by erroneous opinions or whom discord keeps aloof, and call them back to the harbor of Truth and unity of the Faith, so that soon there may be but one flock and one Shepherd. Be Thou King also of those who are still involved in the darkness of idolatry or Islamism, and refuse not to deliver them out of darkness into the light and the Kingdom of God.

Turn Thine eyes of mercy toward the children of that race once Thy chosen people. Of old they called down upon themselves the Blood of the Savior; may It now descend upon them a laver of redemption and of life. Grant, O Lord, to Thy Church, assurance of freedom and immunity from harm; give peace and order to all nations, and make the earth resound from pole to pole with one cry: Praise to the Divine Heart that wrought our salvation; to It be glory and honor forever. Amen.

MARCH

Novena Prayer to Saint Joseph

O glorious Saint Joseph, faithful follower of Jesus Christ, to thee do we raise our hearts and hands to implore thy powerful intercession in obtaining from the benign Heart of Jesus all the helps and graces necessary for our spiritual and temporal welfare, particularly the grace of a happy death and the favors we now implore—*the spiritual and temporal needs of our parish, our school, our seminary and our convent*. O glorious Saint Joseph, through the love thou bearest to Jesus Christ and for the glory of His name, hear our prayers and obtain our petitions. Jesus, Mary and Joseph assist us. Amen.

Prayer to St. Joseph for Purity

Saint Joseph, father and guardian of virgins, into whose faithful keeping were entrusted Innocence itself, Christ Jesus, and Mary, the Virgin of virgins, I pray and beseech thee through Jesus and Mary, those pledges so dear to thee, to keep me from all uncleanness, and to grant that my mind may be untainted, my heart pure, and my body chaste; help me always to serve Jesus and Mary in perfect chastity. Amen.

MAY

Prayer in Honor of the Queenship

O Mary Immaculate Queen, look down upon this poor, distressed, and suffering world. Thou knowest our misery and our weakness. O thou who art our Mother, saving us in the hour of peril, have compassion on us in these days of great and heavy trial.

Jesus has given thee entire power over all humanity; He has confided to thee the treasures of His grace, and through thee He wills to grant us pardon and mercy. In these hours of anguish, therefore, thy children come to thee as to their only hope. We recognize thy universal royalty and ardently desire thy triumph.

We need a mother and a mother's heart. Be for us the luminous dawn which dissipates our darkness and points out the way to life. Be thou the ever flowing source from which we draw courage, confidence, and love—the bond uniting all men and the sign of peace. Amen.

LITTLE CROWN OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

- I. **Crown of Excellence** (To honor the divine maternity of the Blessed Virgin, her ineffable virginity, her purity without stain and her innumerable virtues.)
1. **Our Father. Hail Mary.** Blessed art thou, O Virgin Mary, who didst bear the Lord, the Creator of the world; thou didst give birth to Him Who made thee and remainest a Virgin forever. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! *Rejoice a thousand times!*
 2. **Hail Mary.** O holy and immaculate Virgin, I know not with what praise to extol thee, since thou didst bear in thy womb the very One Whom the heavens cannot contain. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! *Rejoice a thousand times!*
 3. **Hail Mary.** Thou art all fair, O Virgin Mary, and there is no stain in thee. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! *Rejoice a thousand times!*
 4. **Hail Mary.** Thy virtues, O Virgin, surpass the stars in number. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! *Rejoice a thousand times! Glory be to the Father.*
- II. **Crown of Power** (To honor the royalty of the Blessed Virgin, her magnificence, her universal mediation and the strength of her rule.)
5. **Our Father. Hail Mary.** Glory be to thee, O empress of the world! Bring us with thee to the joys of Heaven. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! *Rejoice a thousand times.*
 6. **Hail Mary.** Glory be to thee, O treasure house of the Lord's graces! Grant us a share in thy riches. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! *Rejoice a thousand times!*
 7. **Hail Mary.** Glory be to thee, O Mediatrix between God and man! Through thee may the Almighty be favorable to us. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! *Rejoice a thousand times!*
 8. **Hail Mary.** Glory be to thee who destroyest heresies and crushest demons! Be thou our loving guide. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! *Rejoice a thousand times! Glory be to the Father.*

- III. **Crown of Goodness** (To honor the mercy of the Blessed Virgin toward sinners, the poor, the just and the dying.)
9. **Our Father. Hail Mary.** Glory be to thee, O refuge of sinners! Intercede for us with God. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! *Rejoice a thousand times!*
10. **Hail Mary.** Glory be to thee, O Mother of orphans! Render the Almighty favorable to us. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! *Rejoice a thousand times*
11. **Hail Mary.** Glory be to thee, O joy of the just! Lead us with thee to the joys of Heaven. Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! *Rejoice a thousand times!*
12. **Hail Mary.** Glory be to thee who art ever ready to assist us in life and in death! Lead us with thee to the kingdom of Heaven! Rejoice, O Virgin Mary! *Rejoice a thousand times!*
Glory be to the Father.

Let Us Pray:

Hail, Mary, Daughter of God the Father; Hail, Mary, Mother of God the Son; Hail, Mary, Spouse of the Holy Ghost; Hail Mary, Temple of the most Holy Trinity; Hail, Mary my mistress, my treasure, my joy, Queen of my heart; my Mother, my life, my sweetness, my dearest hope, yea, my heart and my soul! I am all thine and all that I have is thine, O Virgin blessed above all things! Let thy soul be in me to magnify the Lord; let thy spirit be in me to rejoice in God. Set thyself, O faithful Virgin, as a seal upon my heart, that in thee and through thee I may be found faithful to God. Receive me, O gracious Virgin, among those whom thou lovest and teachest, whom thou leadest, nourishest and protectest as thy children. Grant that for love of thee I may despise all earthly consolations and ever cling to those of Heaven; until through the Holy Ghost, thy faithful Spouse, and through thee, his faithful Spouse, Jesus Christ thy Son be formed in me for the glory of the Father. Amen.

ROSARY PRAYERS

Joyful Mysteries

Prayed on Mondays and Thursdays; Sundays of Advent, Christmas & Epiphany seasons.

1. *The Annunciation:* A profound humility.
2. *The Visitation:* Charity towards our neighbor.
3. *The Nativity:* Detachment from the things of the world, contempt of riches and love of poverty.
4. *The Presentation:* Purity of body and soul.
5. *The Finding of Jesus in the Temple:* The gift of true wisdom

Sorrowful Mysteries

Prayed on Tuesdays and Fridays; Sundays of Lent and pre-Lent.

1. *The Agony in the Garden:* Contrition for our sins.
2. *The Scourging of Jesus at the Pillar:* Grace of mortifying our senses.
3. *The Crowning of Our Lord with Thorns:* Contempt of the world.
4. *Jesus carries His Cross to Calvary:* Patience in bearing our crosses.
5. *The Crucifixion of Our Lord:* Conversion of sinners, perseverance of the just and the relief of the souls in purgatory.

Glorious Mysteries

Prayed on Wednesdays & Saturdays; Sundays of Easter & Pentecost seasons.

1. *The Resurrection of Our Lord:* Love of God and fervor in His service.
2. *The Ascension of Our Lord into Heaven:* An ardent desire for heaven, our true home.
3. *The Descent of the Holy Ghost:* The coming of the Holy Ghost into our souls.
4. *The Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary:* A tender devotion for so good a mother.
5. *The Coronation of the Blessed Virgin Mary:* Perseverance in grace and a crown of glory hereafter.

Apostles' Creed

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ, His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, died and was buried. He descended into hell; the third day He rose again from the dead; He ascended into heaven and sits at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. * I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Catholic Church, the Communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

Credo in Deum Patrem omnipotentem, Creatorem caeli et terrae. Et in Jesum Christum, Filium eius unicum, Dominum nostrum, qui conceptus est de Spiritu Sancto, natus ex Maria Virgine, passus sub Pontio Pilato, crucifixus, mortuus, et sepultus, descendit ad inferos, tertia die resurrexit a mortuis, ascendit ad caelos, sedet ad dexteram Dei Patris omnipotentis, inde venturus est iudicare vivos et mortuos. Credo in Spiritum Sanctum, sanctam Ecclesiam Catholicam, sanctorum communionem, remissionem peccatorum, carnis resurrectionem, vitam aeternam. Amen

Our Father (Pater Noster)

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed by Thy name; Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. * Give us this day our daily bread; and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Pater noster, qui es in caelis, sanctificetur nomen tuum. adveniat regnum tuum, Fiat voluntas tua, sicut in caelo, et in terra. * Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis hodie; et dimitte nobis debita nostra, sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem, sed libera nos a malo. Amen.

Hail Mary (Ave Maria)

Hail, Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee; blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus. * Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us sinners, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Ave Maria, gratia plena: Dominus tecum, benedicta tu in mulieribus, et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus. * Sancta Maria, Mater Dei, ora pro nobis peccatoribus, nunc et in hora mortis nostrae. Amen.

Glory Be To The Father (Gloria Patri)

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. * As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto. * Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Fatima Prayer (Oratio Fatimae)

Recited after each decade, in response to Our Lady's request at Fatima.

O my Jesus, forgive us our sins, save us from the fires of hell, lead all souls to heaven, especially those who have most need of Thy mercy.

O mi Jesu, indúlge peccáta nostra; consérva nos ab igne inférno; duc omnes ad Coeli glóriam, praecipue Tua miserecórdia indigéntes.

Let us pray. O God, Whose Only-Begotten Son, by His life, death and resurrection, has purchased for us the rewards of eternal life: grant, we beseech Thee, that meditating upon these mysteries of the most holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, we may imitate what they contain, and obtain what they promise, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Deus, cujus Unigénitus per vitam, mortem et resurrectionem suam nobis salutis aeternae praemia comparavit: concéde, quaesumus; ut, haec mysteria sacratissimo beatae Mariae Virginitis Rosario recolentes, et imitemur quod continent, et quod promittunt assequamur. Per eundem Christum Dóminum nostrum.
Amen.

Hail, Holy Queen (Salve Regina)

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

Salve, Regina, Mater misericórdiæ, vita, dulcédo et spes nostra, salve. Ad te clamámus, éxsules fílii Evæ. Ad te suspirámus geméntes et flentes in hac lacrimárum valle. Eia ergo, advocáta nostra, illos tuos misericórdes óculos ad nos convérte. Et Jesum benedíctum fructum ventris tui, nobis, post hoc exsílium, osténde. O clemens, o pia, O dulcis Virgo María!

St. Michael Prayer (Sancte Míchaël Archángele)

Saint Michael the Archangel, defend us in battle. Be our defense against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray. And do thou, O Prince of the Heavenly Host, by the power of God, thrust into hell Satan and the other evil spirits who prowl about the world for the ruin of souls. Amen.

Sancte Míchaël Archángele, defénde nos in prælio; contra nequítiam et insídias diabóli esto praesídium. Imperet illi Deus, súpplices deprecámur: tuque, princeps militiæ caeléstis, Sátanam aliósque spíritus málgnos, qui ad perditiónem animárum pervagántur in mundo, divína virtúte in inférnum detrúde. Amen.

Prayer to the Queen of Heaven

August Queen of Heaven, Sovereign Mistress of the Angels, who didst receive from the beginning the mission and the power to crush the serpent's head, we beseech thee, to send thy Holy Angels, that under thy command and by thy power they may pursue the evil spirits, encounter them on every side, resist their bold attacks, and drive them hence into the abyss of woe.

Most Holy Mother, send thy Angels to defend us and to drive the cruel enemy from us. All ye Holy Angels and Archangels, help and defend us. Amen.

O good and tender Mother! Thou shalt ever be our Love and our Hope. Holy Angels and Archangels, keep and defend us. Amen.

Litany of the Blessed Virgin

Lord, have mercy on us. *Christ, have mercy on us.*

Lord, have mercy on us. Christ, hear us. *Christ, graciously hear us.*

God the Father of Heaven, *Have mercy on us.*

God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

God the Holy Ghost,

Holy Trinity, one God,

Holy Mary, *pray for us.*

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of virgins,

Mother of Christ,

Mother of divine grace,

Mother most pure,

Mother most chaste,

Mother inviolate,

Mother undefiled,

Mother most amiable,

Mother most admirable,

Mother of good counsel,

Mother of our Creator,

Mother of our Savior,

Virgin most prudent,

Virgin most venerable,

Virgin most renowned,

Virgin most powerful,

Virgin most merciful,

Virgin most faithful,

Mirror of justice,

Seat of wisdom,

Cause of our joy,

Spiritual vessel,

Vessel of honor,

Singular vessel of devotion,

Mystical rose,

Tower of David,

Tower of ivory,

House of gold,

Ark of the Covenant,

Gate of Heaven,

Morning star,

Health of the sick,

Refuge of sinners,

Comforter of the afflicted,

Help of Christians,

Queen of angels,

Queen of patriarchs,

Queen of prophets,

Queen of apostles,

Queen of martyrs,

Queen of confessors,

Queen of virgins,

Queen of all saints,

Queen conceived without original sin,

Queen assumed into Heaven,

Queen of the most holy Rosary,

Queen of peace,

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Spare us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Graciously hear us, O Lord.*

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us.*

V. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God,

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

Let us pray: Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord God, unto us Thy servants, that we may rejoice in continual health of mind and body; and, by the glorious intercession of Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, may be delivered from present sadness, and enter into the joy of Thine eternal gladness. Through Christ Our Lord. Amen.

MISCELLANEOUS PRAYERS

Act of Contrition

O my God, I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee. And I detest all my sins because I dread the loss of heaven and the pains of hell, but most of all because they offend Thee, my God, Who art all good and deserving of all my love. I firmly resolve, with the help of Thy grace, to confess my sins, to do penance, and to amend my life. Amen.

Memorare

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known that anyone who fled to thy protection, implored thy help or sought thy intercession, was left unaided. Inspired by this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, my Mother. To thee do I come, before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful; O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen

ANTHEMS TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

Alma Redemptóris

From the first Sunday of Advent to the Feast of the Purification (Feb. 2), inclusive:

Alma Redemptóris Máter,
Quae pέρvia caéli porta manes,
Et stélla máris, Succúrre cadénti
surgere qui cúrat pópulo:
Tu quae genuísti,
Natúra miránte,
Túum sanctum Genitórem:
Vírgo prius ac postérius,
Gabriélis ab óre súmens íllud Ave,
Peccatórum miserere.

Mother benign of our redeeming Lord,
Star of the sea and portal of the skies,
Unto thy fallen people help afford
Fallen, but striving still anew to rise.
Thou who didst once,
while wondering worlds adored
Bear thy Creator, Virgin then as now,
O by thy holy joy at Gabriel's word,
Pity the sinners who before thee bow.

Ave Regína Caelórum

From Compline on Feb.2 until Maundy Thursday exclusive:

Ave Regína caelórum,
Ave Dómina Angelórum:
Sálve radix, salve porta,
Ex qua mundo lux est órta:
Gáude Vírgo gloriósa,
Super ómnes speciósa:
Vále, o valde decóra,
Et pro nóbis Chrístum exóra.

Hail, O Queen of heaven enthroned!
Hail, by Angels Mistress Owned!
Root of Jesse, Gate of morn,
Whence the world's true Light was born:
Glorious Virgin, joy to thee,
Loveliest whom in heaven they see:
Fairest thou where all are fair,
Plead with Christ our sins to spare.

Regína Caéli

From Easter Sunday until Trinity Sunday exclusive:

Regína caéli laetáre, alleluia:
Quia quem meruísti portáre,
alleluia:
Resurréxit, sicut dixit, alleluia:
Ora pro nóbis Déum, alleluia.

Queen of Heaven, rejoice, alleluia.
For He Whom thou didst merit to
bear, alleluia.
Hast risen as He said, alleluia.
Pray for us to God, Alleluia.

Salve Regina

From Trinity Sunday until the First Sunday of Advent:

Salve Regína, máter misericórdiae:
Víta, dulcédo, et spes nóstra, salve.
Ad te clamámus, éxsules, fílii
Hévae.
Ad te suspirámus, geméntes et
fléntes
in hac lacrimárum välle.
Eia ergo, Advocáta nóstra,
íllos túos misericórdes óculos ad nos
convérte.
Et Jésum, benedíctum frúctum
véntris túi,
Nobis post hoc exsílum osténde.
O clémens: O pía: O dúlcis Vírgo
María.

Hail, holy Queen mother of Mercy!
Hail, our life, our sweetness, and our
hope!
To thee do we cry, poor banished
children of Eve;
To thee do we send up our sighs
Mourning and weeping in this vale
of tears.
Turn, then, most gracious advocate
Thine eyes of mercy toward us.
And after this our exile show unto us
The blessed Fruit of thy womb,
Jesus,
O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin
Mary.



HYMNS

It is the mind of Holy Mother Church that the faithful participate actively in Her sacred liturgy, especially by raising their voices in song. Sacred Scripture resounds with exhortations for the people to sing to God, and at least 453 papal documents have been written throughout the centuries, dealing with sacred music. In recent years (since 1875) the popes have worked to establish guidelines for restoring vigorous singing in parishes and for safeguarding the beauty of the Church's musical treasures.

These are some of the popes' main points:

- Gregorian chant is the supreme model of Catholic music and should be most extensively used. "The more closely a composition for church approaches the Gregorian form, the more sacred and liturgical it becomes; and the more out of harmony it is with that supreme model, the less worthy it is of the temple." (*Pope St. Pius X*)
- Popular religious hymns in the vernacular, while they are not permitted as part of the sacred liturgy, are good and holy as long as they conform to certain established rules of musical composition.
- The faithful—not merely the choir—should join their voices in the chants of high mass, in the responses to the priest, and in the devotional hymns sung during low Mass.

Pope St. Pius X, *Motu Proprio*:

Special efforts are to be made to restore the use of the Gregorian Chant by the people, so that the faithful may again take a more active part in the ecclesiastical offices, as was the case in ancient times.

Pope Pius XI, *Apostolic Constitution Divini Cultus*:

In order that the faithful may more actively participate in divine worship, let them be made once more to sing the Gregorian Chant, so far as it belongs to them to take part in it. It is most important that when the faithful assist at the sacred ceremonies, or when pious sodalities take part with the clergy in a procession, they should not be merely detached and silent spectators, but, filled with a deep sense of the beauty of the liturgy, they should sing alternately with the clergy or the choir, as it is prescribed. If this is done, then it will no longer happen that the people either make no answer at all to the public prayers—whether in the language of the liturgy or in the vernacular—or at best utter the responses in a low and subdued manner.

Pope Pius XII, Encyclical *Musicae Sacrae*:

There can be nothing more exalted or sublime than the function of accompanying with beautiful sound the voice of the priest offering up the Divine Victim, answering him joyfully with the people who are present and enhancing the whole liturgical ceremony with its noble art.

It is, therefore, the keen desire of the Church that all of the faithful kneel at the feet of the Redeemer to tell Him how much they venerate and love Him. She wants them present in crowds--like the children whose joyous cries accompanied His entry into Jerusalem--to sing their hymns and chant their song of praise and thanksgiving to Him who is King of Kings and Source of every blessing.

Pope Pius XII, Encyclical *Mediator Dei*:

So that the faithful take a more active part in divine worship, let Gregorian chant be restored to popular use in the parts proper to the people. Indeed it is very necessary that the faithful attend the sacred ceremonies not as if they were outsiders or mute onlookers, but let them fully appreciate the beauty of the liturgy and take part in the sacred ceremonies, alternating their voices with the priest and the choir, according to the prescribed norms. If, please God, this is done, it will not happen that the congregation hardly ever or only in a low murmur answer the prayers in Latin or in the vernacular. A congregation that is devoutly present at the sacrifice, in which our Savior together with His children redeemed with His sacred blood sings the nuptial hymn of His immense love, cannot keep silent, for "song befits the lover" and, as the ancient saying has it, "he who sings well prays twice." Thus the Church militant, faithful as well as clergy, joins in the hymns of the Church triumphant and with the choirs of angels, and, all together, sing a wondrous and eternal hymn of praise to the most Holy Trinity in keeping with words of the preface, "with them, we pray Thee, grant that our voices too may blend."

Pope Pius XII, quoting St. Ambrose:

*Let the full harmonious singing of our people
rise to heaven like the bursting of a thunderous sea
and let them testify by the melody of their song
to the unity of their hearts and minds,
as becomes brothers and the children of the same Father.*

ADVENT

1 O Come, Divine Messiah

from the French

1. O come, Divine Messiah, the world in silence waits the day
When hope shall sing its triumph, and sadness flee away.

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

2. Shalt come in peace and meekness, and lowly will Thy cradle be;
All veiled in human weakness, Thy majesty we'll see.

3. O Thou whom nations sighed for, Whom priest and prophet
long foretold,
Wilt break the captives' fetters, redeem the long-lost fold.

2 Like the Dawning

1. Like the dawning of the morning, On the mountains' golden
height;
Like the breaking of the moonbeams, On the gloom of cloudy night;
Like a secret told by angels, Getting known upon the earth
Is the Mother's expectation, Of Messiah's speedy birth.

2. Thou wert happy, Blessed Mother, With the very bliss of heav'n
Since the angel's salutation, In thy raptured ear was giv'n.
Since the "Ave" of that midnight, When thou wert anointed Queen,
Like a river overflowing, Hath the grace within thee been.

3. Thou hast waited, Child of David, And thy waiting now is o'er;
Thou hast seen Him, Blessed Mother, And wilt see Him evermore;
O, His human Face and Features, They were passing sweet to see.
Thou beholdest Them this moment; Mother, show Them now to me.

3 On Jordan's Bank

Charles Coffin +1749

1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Awake and hearken, for He brings
Glad tidings of the King of kings.

2. Then cleansed be ev'ry heart from sin;
Make straight the way of God within;
Oh, let us all our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.

3. To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let Thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

4. All praise, eternal Son, to Thee,
Whose advent sets Thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore
And Holy Ghost forevermore.

4 Behold, Behold, He Cometh

S. Webbe

1. Behold! Behold He cometh,
Who doth salvation bring;
Lift up your heads rejoicing,
And welcome Zion's King;
With hymns of joy we praise the Lord,
Hosanna to th' Incarnate Word!

2. Hosanna to the Saviour,
Who came on Christmas morn,
And, of a lowly Virgin,
Was in a stable born;
Emmanuel! Dear Jesus, come,
Within Thy children make Thy Home!

3. Yea, come in peace and meekness,
Our Saviour now to be;
Come to be formed in us,
And make us like to Thee,
Before the Day of Wrath draw near,
When as our Judge Thou shalt appear.

4. Soon shalt Thou sit in glory
Upon the great White Throne,
And punish all the wicked,
And recompense Thine own;
When ev'ry word and deed and thought
To righteous judgment shall be brought.

5 Behold a Mystical Rose

Richard Cross

1. Behold a Mystical Rose, From thorny stem hath sprung;
Of David's lineage God Chose, To give to the world His Son.
All hail, thou House of Gold, Of whom ancient prophets foretold;
Thy royal praises we sing; Thy womb was the Court of our King.

2. Behold the Mother of God, Yet lowliest daughter of men;
At her assenting nod, God gave His Son to men.
All hail, thou Morning Star, Who brought Blessed Light from afar,
Dispel the darkness of night, Illumine our path with thy Light.

3. Behold the Cause of our Joy, Who bore the infinite Child,
To Satan's kingdom destroy, And men to God reconcile.
All hail, thou Gate of Heav'n, Through thee all graces are given;
Through thee Salvation came; All praised and blest be thy name!

*Sing ye to the Lord a new song, His praise is from the ends of
the earth; you that go down to the sea, and all that are
therein; ye islands, and ye inhabitants of them.*

-Isaias 42:10-

6a O Come, O Come
Emmanuel

“O Come, O Come Emmanuel”

Vespers, Dec. 17-23

1. O come, O come Emmanuel,
And ransom captive Israel
That mourns in lonely exile here,
Until the Son of God appear.

Rejoice, Rejoice! O Israel!
To thee shall come Emmanuel!

2. O come, Thou Rod of Jesse, free
Thine own from Satan's tyranny;
From depths of hell Thy people
save,
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.

3. O come, Thou Dayspring, come
and cheer
Our spirits by Thine advent here,
Disperse the gloomy clouds of
night,
And death's dark shadows put to
flight.

4. O come, Thou Key of David,
come
And open wide our heav'nly home;
Make safe the way that leads to
Thee,
And close the path to misery.

5. O come, O come, Thou Lord of
Might!
Who to the tribes on Sinai's height
In ancient times didst give Thy law,
in cloud and majesty and awe.

6. O come, Thou Wisdom, from on
high,
And order all things far and nigh;
To us the path of knowledge show,
And teach us in her ways to go.

7. O come, Desire of nations, bind
In one the hearts of all mankind;
Bid every strife and quarrel cease
And fill the world with Heaven's
peace.

6b Veni, Veni Emmanuel

“Veni, Veni Emmanuel”

1. Veni, veni Emmánuel!
Captívum solve Israel
Qui gemit in exílio
Privátus Dei Filio.

Gaude, gaude,
Emmanuel nascetur pro te, Israel!

2. Veni, O Jesse Vírgula!
Ex hostis tuos ungula
De specu tuos tártari,
Educ, et antro barathri.

3. Veni, veni O Oriens!
Soláre nos advéniens:
Noctis depélle nébulas,
Dirásque noctis ténebras.

4. Veni, Clavis Davidica!
Regna, reclude coelica
Fac iter tutum supérnum
Et claude vías inferum.

5. Veni, veni, O Adonai,
Qui populo in Sinai
Legem dedisti vertice
In maiestate gloriae.

6. Veni, O Sapientia,
Quae hic disponis omnia,
Veni, viam prudentiae
Ut doceas et gloriae.

7. Veni, veni, Rex Gentium,
Veni, Redemptor omnium
Ut salvas tuos famulos
Peccati sibi conscios

CHRISTMAS

7a O Come All Ye Faithful

Anonymous, 18th century

1. O come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to
Bethlehem;
Come and behold Him born
the King of angels;

*O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
O come, let us adore Him,
Christ the Lord.*

2. Sing, choirs of angels,
Sing in exultation,
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n
above:
Glory to God, glory in the
highest.

3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee,
Born this happy morning;
Jesus, to Thee be all glory
giv'n.
Word of the Father, now in
Flesh appearing.

7b Adeste Fideles

18th century

1. Adeste fideles, Laeti
triumphantes;
Venite, venite in Bethlehem;
Natum videte Regem
angelorum:

*Venite, adoremus, Venite,
adoremus,
Venite, adoremus Dominum.*

2. Cantet nunc io!
Chorus angelorum:
Cantet nunc aula caelestium:
Gloria, gloria, In excelsis
Deo!

3. Ergo qui natus Die
hodierna,
Jesu tibi sit gloria: Patris
aeterni
Verbum caro factum!

4. Deum de Deo, Lumen de
lumine,
Gestant puellae viscera;
Deum verum, Genitum, non
factum:

8 Silent Night

Franz Gruber, 1818

1. Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright,
Round yon Virgin Mother and Child,
Holy Infant so tender and mild:
Sleep in heavenly peace; Sleep in heavenly peace!
2. Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight!
Glories stream from heaven afar,
Heav'nly hosts sing Alleluia:
Christ, the Savior is born; Christ, the Savior is born!
3. Silent night, holy night! Son of God, Love's pure light
Radiant beams from Thy holy Face,
With the dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth; Jesus, Lord, at Thy birth!

9 Puer Natus in Bethlehem

Gregorian chant, 4th Century

1. Puer natus in Bethlehem,
alleluia.
Unde gaudet, Jerusalem,
alleluia, alleluia!
*In cordis jubilo,
Christum natum adoremus,
Cum novo cantico.*
2. Hic jacet in praesepio,
alleluia.
Qui regnat sine termino,
alleluia, alleluia!
3. In hoc natali gaudio,
alleluia.
Benedicamus Domino,
alleluia, alleluia!
4. Laudetur sancta Trinitas,
alleluia.
Deo dicamus gratias,
alleluia, alleluia!

Translation of Puer Natus:

- A Child is born in Bethlehem,
alleluia.
Bringing joy to all Jerusalem,
alleluia, alleluia!*
- With joyful hearts let us adore
the newborn Christ,
with a new song.*
- He lies in a lowly manger,
alleluia.
His kingdom is without end,
alleluia, alleluia!*
- In this joyful birth, alleluia.
Let us all bless the Lord,
alleluia, alleluia!*
- Let us praise the Holy Trinity,
alleluia.
And give thanks to God,
alleluia, alleluia!*

10 Resonet in Laudibus

14th Century

1. Resonet in laudibus,
Cum jucundus plausibus,
Sion cum fidelibus.

*Apparuit quem genuit Maria.
Gaudete, gaudete.
Christus natus hodie!
Gaudete, gaudete, ex Maria
Virgine.*

2. Sion lauda Dominum,
Salvatorem omnium
Virgo parit filium.

3. Pueri concinite,
Nato Regi psallite
Voce pia dicite.

4. Natus est Emmanuel,
Quem praedixit Gabriel
Testis est Ezechiel.

Translation of Resonet in Laudibus:

*Let Sion resound in praises,
delighting much with clapping of
hands, with the faithful.*

*He has appeared, Whom Mary bore.
Rejoice, rejoice,
Christ is born today!
Rejoice, rejoice,
from the Virgin Mary!*

*Sion praise the Lord,
the Savior of all,
The Virgin brings forth a Son.*

*Children sing together in concert.
Play on stringed instruments to the
newborn King, speak in devout
voice.*

*Emmanuel is born,
Whom Gabriel foretold,
Ezechiel bearing witness.*

*Sing praise and rejoice, O daughter of Sion:
For behold, I come, and I will dwell in the
midst of thee, saith the Lord.
-Zacharias 2:10*

11 **We Three Kings**

Traditional

1. We three kings of Orient are - bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, following yonder star.

*Oh, star of wonder, star of might,
Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to the perfect Light.*

2. Born a Babe on Bethlehem's plain, Gold we bring to crown Him again;
King forever, ceasing never over us all to reign.

3. Frankincense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity nigh,
Prayer and praising all men raising, worship God on high.

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

5. Glorious now behold Him rise, King and God and Sacrifice;
Heav'n sings "Alleluia!" "Alleluia!" earth replies.

12 **What Child Is This**

Traditional

1. What Child is this, Who, laid to rest on Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King; Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring Him laud, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

2. Why lies He in such mean estate, where ox and ass are feeding?
Good Christian, fear: for sinners here the silent Word is pleading:
Nails, spear shall pierce Him through,
The Cross be borne for me, for you:
Hail, hail, the Word made flesh, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

3. So bring Him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come peasant, king, to own Him.
The King of kings salvation brings, let loving hearts enthrone Him.
Raise, raise the song on high, the Virgin sings her lullaby:
Joy, joy, for Christ is born, the Babe, the Son of Mary!

13 Angels We Have Heard on High

Anonymous French carol

1. Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plain
And the mountains in reply, Echoing their joyous strain:

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

Gloria in excelsis Deo!

2. Shepherds why this jubilee? Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be, Which inspire your heav'nly song?

3. Come to Bethlehem, and see. Him Whose birth the angels sing;
Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King.

14 The First Noel

Old English Carol

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

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

2. They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far;
And to the earth it gave great light,
And so it continued both day and night.

3. This star drew nigh to the Northwest;
O'er Bethlehem it took its rest,
And there it did both stop and stay
Right over the place where Jesus lay.

4. Then entered in those Wise Men three,
Full rev'rently upon their knee,
And offered there in His presence,
Their gold and myrrh and frankincense.

15 Joy to the World

G.F. Handel +1759

1. Joy to the world! The Lord is come.

Let earth receive her King!

Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,

And heav'n and nature sing, And heav'n and nature sing,

And heav'n, and heav'n and nature sing.

2. Joy to the world! The Savior reigns.

Let men their songs employ,

While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains

Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding joy,

Repeat, repeat the sounding joy.

3. No more let sin and sorrow grow,

Nor thorns infest the ground;

He comes to make His blessings flow

Far as the curse is found, Far as the curse is found,

Far as, far as the curse is found.

4. He rules the world with Truth and Grace,

And makes the nations prove

The glories of His righteousness,

And wonders of His Love, And wonders of His Love,

And wonders, wonders of His Love.

Sing praises to our God, Sing ye:

Sing praises to our King, sing ye.

For God is King of all the earth:

sing ye wisely.

Psalm 46: 7

16 O Come Little Children

Traditional

1. O come, little children, O come one and all,
To Bethlehem haste, to the manger so small.
God's Son for a Gift has been sent you this night
To be your Redeemer, your Joy and Delight.

2. He's born in a stable for you and for me;
Draw near by the bright gleaming starlight to see.
In swaddling clothes lies so meek and so mild
And poorer than angels, the heavenly Child.

3. See Mary and Joseph with love-beaming eyes
Are gazing upon the rude bed where He lies.
The shepherds are kneeling with hearts full of love,
While angels sing loud Alleluias above.

4. Kneel down and adore Him with shepherds today;
Lift up little hands now and praise Him as they.
Rejoice that a Savior from sin you can boast,
And join in the song of the heavenly host.

5. Sing glory to God with exceeding great joy;
O sing of your love for this new Baby Boy;
Together with angels our voices we blend,
To praise Him forever and ever, Amen.

*Come let us praise the Lord with joy:
let us joyfully sing to God our
Savior.*

-Psalm 94:1-

LENT/PASSIONTIDE

17 Attende Domine

Gregorian chant

*Attende Domine, et miserere,
quia peccavimus tibi.*

1. Ad te Rex summe,
omnium redemptor,
oculos nostros sublevamus
flentes:
exaudi, Christe,
supplicantum preces.

2. Dexterâ Patris, lapis
angularis,
via salutis, janua coelestis,
ablue nostri, maculas delicti.

3. Rogamus, Deus, tuam
majestatem:
auribus sacris gemitus
exaudi:
crimina nostra placidus
indulge.

18 Parce Domine

Gregorian chant

Parce, Domine, parce populo
tuo,
ne in aeternum irascaris
nobis.

19 Adoramus Te

Théodore Dubois +1924

//Adoramus te, Christe, et
benedicimus tibi://
quia per sanctam crucem
tuam
redemisti mundum.
Adoramus te Christe, et
benedicimus tibi,
Adoramus te, Christe.

Translation of Attende Domine:

*Draw near, O Lord, our God, and have
mercy on us,
For we have sinned against Thee.*

1. O King exalted,
Savior of all nations, see how
our grieving lifts our eyes to
heaven: hear us, Redeemer, as
we beg forgiveness.

2. Might of the Father, Keystone
of God's Temple, Way of
Salvation, Gate to Heaven's
glory; sin has enslaved us: free
Thy sons from bondage.

3. We pray Thee, O God,
throned in strength and
splendor: hear from Thy
kingdom this, our song of
sorrow: show us Thy mercy,
pardon our offenses

Translation of Parce Domine:

*Spare us, O Lord; spare Thy
people.
Do not be angry with us
forever*

Translation of Adoramus Te

*We adore Thee, O Christ,
and we bless Thee, (2 times)
because by Thy holy Cross
Thou hast redeemed the
world. We adore Thee, O
Christ, and we bless Thee.
We adore Thee, O Christ*

20 O Sacred Head Surrounded

Paul Gerhardt +1676

1. O Sacred Head, surrounded by crown of piercing thorn!
O bleeding Head so wounded, reviled and put to scorn!
Death's pallid hue comes o'er Thee, the glow of life decays,
Yet angel hosts adore Thee and tremble as they gaze.

2. I see Thy strength and vigor all fading in the strife,
And death, with cruel rigor, bereaving Thee of life.
O agony and dying! O Love to sinners free!
Jesus, all grace supplying: O turn Thy face on me!

3. In this Thy bitter Passion, Good Shepherd, think of me
With Thy most sweet compassion, unworthy though I be;
Beneath Thy cross abiding, forever would I rest,
In Thy dear love confiding, and with Thy Presence blest.

21 Glory Be To Jesus

Transl. Fr. E. Caswall/R. Felitz

1. Glory be to Jesus, Who in bitter pains
Poured 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. Blood of Christ outflowing soothes the Father's ire,
Ope's the gate of Heaven, Quells eternal fire.

6. Abel's blood for vengeance pleaded to the skies;
But the Blood of Jesus for our pardon cries.

7. Off' as It is sprinkled on our guilty hearts,
Satan in confusion, terror-struck, departs.

8. Off' as earth exulting wafts Its praise on high,
Hell with terror trembles; heaven is filled with joy.

9. Lift ye, then, your voices; swell the mighty flood.
Louder still and louder, praise the Precious Blood!

22 Lord, Who Throughout These Forty Days

1. Lord, Who throughout these forty days, For us didst fast and pray,
Teach us with Thee to mourn our sins, And close by Thee to stay.

2. As Thou with Satan didst contend, And didst the vict'ry win,
O give us strength in Thee to fight, In Thee to conquer sin.

3. As Thou didst hunger bear and thirst, So teach us, gracious Lord,
To die to self and only live, By Thy most holy Word.

4. And through these days of penitence, And through Thy
passiontide,
For evermore, in life and death, O Lord, with us abide.

5. Abide with us, that so this life, Of suffering once past,
An Easter of unending joy, We may attain at last.

23 God of Mercy and Compassion

Pergolesi

1. God of Mercy and compassion, Look with pity upon me,
Father, let me call Thee Father, Tis Thy child returns to Thee.

*Jesus, Lord, I ask for mercy; Let me not implore in vain;
All my sins, I now detest them, Never will I sin again.*

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

3. By my sins I have abandon'd, Right and claim to heav'n above.
Where the saints rejoice forever, In a boundless sea of love.

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

24 I See My Jesus Crucified

Nicola A. Montani

1. I see my Jesus crucified,
His wounded hands and feet and side,
His sacred flesh all rent and torn,
His bloody crown of sharpest thorn.

2. Those cruel nails, I drove them in,
Each time I pierced Him with my sin;
That crown of thorns 'twas I who wove,
When I despised His gracious love.

3. Then to those Feet I'll venture near,
And wash them with a contrite tear,
And every bleeding wound I see,
I'll think He bore them all for me.

4. Deep graven on my sinful heart,
Oh, never may that Form depart,
That with me always may abide
The thought of Jesus crucified.

25 O Precious Blood, Redeeming Flood

Singenberger

1. O Precious Blood! Redeeming flood
From Jesus' sacred Feet;
Come Thou upon our sinful hearts,
To heal the wounds of sin's fell darts,
To heal the wounds of sin's fell darts.

2. O Precious Blood! Redeeming flood
From Jesus' sacred Hands;
Upon us come! We cry to Thee!
From Satan's bondage set us free!
From Satan's bondage set us free.

3. O Precious Blood! Redeeming flood
From Jesus' sacred Side;
Come, sign us as the Savior's own,
And claim us at His Father's throne,
And claim us at His Father's throne.

4. O Precious Blood! Redeeming flood
From Jesus' sacred wounds;
Let ev'ry tongue Thy praises sing!
Hail, Blood of Christ, our Savior King,
Hail, Blood of Christ, our Savior King!

26 Our Lady of Sorrows

Angela Cave

1. Our Lady, who is full of grace, stood in anguish at her place;
Stood erect beneath the Cross, close to Him, Who died for us.
2. What must we, the guilty, feel as beside the Cross we kneel?
Ours the voices of the foe, ours the hand that struck the blow.
3. Help us, Mary, full of grace, to look upon His suffering face;
Then may we closer to thee move, and learn to look upon His love.

27 What a Sea of Tears and Sorrow

Divine Office Feast of the Seven Sorrows of the Blessed Virgin

1. What a sea of tears and sorrow did the soul of Mary toss
To and fro upon its billows, while she wept her bitter loss,
In her arms her Jesus holding, torn so newly from the Cross.
2. Oh, that mournful Virgin Mother! See her tears, how fast they flow
Down upon His mangled body, wounded side, and thorny brow;
While His hands and feet she kisses, picture of immortal woe.
3. Gentle Mother, we beseech thee by thy tears and troubles sore;
By the death of thy dear Offspring, by the bloody wounds He bore;
Touch our hearts with that true sorrow which afflicted thee of yore.

28 O Come and Mourn With Me

Fr. Frederick William Faber +1863

1. Oh come and mourn with me awhile!
See, Mary calls us to her side.
Oh, come and let us mourn with her;
Jesus, our Love, is crucified.
2. Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah, look how patiently He hangs;
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!
3. How fast His hands and feet are nailed!
His blessed tongue with thirst is tied;
His failing eyes are blind with Blood.
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

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

5. Death came, and Jesus meekly bowed;
His failing eyes He strove to guide
With mindful love to Mary's face;
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

6. Come take thy stand beneath the Cross
And let the Blood from out that Side
Fall gently on thee, drop by drop;
Jesus, our Love, is crucified!

29a Faithful Cross

*"Faithful Cross" Venantius Fortunatus, c.
609*

1. Faithful Cross,
O Tree all beautiful,
Tree all peerless and divine!
Not a grove on earth can show us
Such a flower and leaf as thine.
Sweet the nails and sweet the
wood
Laden with so sweet a Load.

2. Lofty Tree,
Bend down thy branches,
To embrace thy sacred Load;
Oh! relax the native tension
Of that all too rigid wood.
Gently, gently bear the members
Of the dying King and God.

3. Tree, which solely
Wast found worthy
Th'world's great Victim to sustain;
Harbor from the raging tempest!
Ark, that saved the world again!
Tree, with sacred Blood anointed
Of the Lamb for sinners slain.

29b Crux Fidelis

1. Crux fidelis,
Inter omnes
Arbor una nobilis:
Nulla silva talem profert,
Fronde, flore, germine:
Dulce lignum, dulces clavos,
Dulce pondus sustinet.

2. Flecte ramos,
arbor alta,
Tensa laxa viscera,
Et rigor lentescat ille,
Quem dedit nativitas:
Et superni membra Regis
Tende miti stipite.

3. Sola digna tu fuisti
Ferre mundi Victimam:
Atque portum praeparare
Arca mundo naufrago:
Quem sacer cruor perunxit,
Fusus Agni corpore.

30a At the Cross

"Stabat Mater"

1. At the Cross, her station keeping,
Stood the mournful mother weeping,
Close to Jesus to the last.
2. Through her heart, His sorrow
sharing,
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword hath
passed.
3. Oh, how sad and sore distress'd
Was that mother highly blest
Of the sole-begotten One.
4. Christ above in torment hangs;
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son.
5. Is there one who would not weep,
Whelmed in miseries so deep,
Christ's dear mother to behold?
6. Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that mother's pain untold?
7. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,
She beheld her tender Child
All with bloody scourges rent;
8. For the sins of His own nation,
Saw Him hang in desolation,
'Til His Spirit forth He sent.
9. O thou Mother! fount of love!
Touch my spirit from above,
Make my heart with thine accord.
10. Make me feel as thou hast felt;
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ my Lord.

30b Stabat Mater

"At the Cross" Jacopone da Todi +1306

1. Stabat Mater dolorosa
Juxta crucem lacrimosa
Dum pendeat Filius.
2. Cujus animam gementem
Contristatam et dolentem,
Pertransivit gladius.
3. O quam tristis et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater Unigeniti!
4. Quae moerebat, et dolebat,
Pia Mater, dum videbat
Nati poenas inclyti.
5. Quis est homo qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si videret
In tanto supplicio?
6. Quis non posset contristari,
Christi Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio?
7. Pro peccatis suae gentis
Vidit Jesum in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum:
8. Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriendo desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.
9. Eia Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam:
10. Fac, ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum
Ut sibi complaceam.

11. Holy Mother! pierce me through;
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Savior crucified.

12. Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.

13. Let me mingle tears with thee,
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 thy grief divine;

16. Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of that dying Son of thine.

17. Wounded with His ev'ry wound,
Steep my soul till it hath swooned
In His very Blood away.

18. Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In that awful Judgment day.

19. Christ, when Thou shalt call me
hence,
Be Thy Mother my defense,
Be Thy Cross my victory.

20. While my body here decays,
May my soul Thy goodness praise,
Safe in Paradise with Thee. Amen.

11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide

12. Tui nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Poenas mecum divide.

13. Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifixo condolere,
Donec ego vixero:

14. Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero.

15. Virgo virginum praeclara,
Mihi 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 cruore Filii.

18. Flammis ne urar succensus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus
In die judicii.

19. Christe, cum sit hinc exire
Da per Matrem me venire
Ad palmam victoriae.

20. Quando corpus morietur
Fac ut animae donetur
Paradisi gloria. Amen.

EASTER

31a Be Joyful, Mary

"Regina Coeli, Jubila" translation 17th Century

1. Be joyful, Mary, heavenly Queen; be joyful, Mary!
Now let thine eyes with gladness beam;

Alleluia! O pray for us, Maria.

2. Whom thou didst bear by heav'nly grace; be joyful, Mary!
Did all our guilt and sin efface.

3. The Lord has risen from the dead; be joyful, Mary!
He rose with might as He had said.

4. Oh pray to God, thou Virgin fair; be joyful, Mary!
That He our souls to heaven bear.

32 The Clouds of Night

"Regina Coeli Jubila" alternate translation

1. The clouds of night are passed away; Alleluia,
Rejoice, Marie, rejoice today; Alleluia,
The Offspring of thy Virgin womb, Alleluia,
Is risen from the virgin tomb, Alleluia. Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

2. Death's arrows keen are snapt in twain; Alleluia,
At Jesus' feet Death lieth slain: Alleluia,
Though heaviness endure a night, Alleluia,
Joy cometh with the morning light, Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia!

3. The Cross, whereon our debts were paid, Alleluia,
His kingly sceptre now is made: Alleluia,
Rejoice, Marie, rejoice today, Alleluia,
The clouds of night are passed away; Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Alleluia!

31b Regina Coeli Jubila

12th Century

1. Regina coeli, jubila,
Gaude, Maria!
Jam pulsa cedunt nubila.

Alleluia! Laetare, O Maria!

2. Quem digna terris gignere,
Gaude, Maria!
Vivis resurget funere.

3. Sunt fracta mortis spicula,
Gaude, Maria!
Jesu jacet mors subdita.

4. Acerbitas solatium,
Gaude, Maria!
Luctus redonat gaudium.

33 Concordi Laetitia

Gregorian chant

1. Concordi laetitia,
propulsa maestitia,
Mariae praeconia
Recolat Ecclesia:
Virgo Maria.

2. Quae felici gaudio,
Resurgente Domino,
Floruit et liliū:
Vivum cernens Filium:
Virgo Maria.

3. Quam concentu parili
Chori laudant coelici
Et nos cum coelestibus,
Novum melos pangimus:
Virgo Maria.

4. O Regina Virginum,
Votis fave supplicum,
Et post mortis stadium,
Vitae confer praemium,
Virgo Maria.

5. Gloriosa Trinitas,
indivisa Unitas,
Ob Mariae merita,
nos salva per saecula.
Virgo Maria!

Translation of Concordi Laetitia:

1. *With harmonious joy,
sadness being driven off,
Let the Church recall
Mary's praises:
the Virgin Mary.*

2. *With blessed joy,
the Lord being risen,
The lily has bloomed,
beholding her living Son:
the Virgin Mary.*

3. *Whom with equal harmony
the heavenly choirs praise
We also with the heavenly
beings
sing a new song:
the Virgin Mary.*

4. *O Queen of Virgins,
favor the wishes of your
suppliant,
And after the contest of death,
bestow the reward of life,
Virgin Mary.*

5. *O glorious Trinity,
undivided Unity,
On account of Mary's merits,
save us forever.
O Virgin Mary!*

34a Ye Sons and Daughters*"O Filii et Filiae"*

1. Ye sons and daughters of the Lord!
The King of glory, King adored,
This day Himself from death restored.
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
2. That Easter morn, at break of day,
The faithful women went their way
To seek the tomb where Jesus lay.
Alleluia!
3. An angel clothed in white they see,
Who sat and spoke unto the three:
"Your Lord has gone to Galilee."
Alleluia!
4. This told they Peter, told they John,
Who forthwith to the tomb are gone;
But Peter is by John outrun. Alleluia!
5. That night th'Apostles met in fear;
And Christ did in their midst appear,
And said, "My peace be with you
here." Alleluia!
6. When Thomas first the tidings
heard,
How they had seen the risen Lord,
He doubted the disciples' word.
Alleluia!
7. "Thomas, behold My Side," saith He;
"My Hands, My Feet, My Body see,
And doubt not, but believe in Me."
Alleluia!
8. When Thomas saw that wounded
Side,
The truth no longer he denied;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he cried.
Alleluia!
9. Oh, blest are they who have not
seen
Their Lord, and yet believe in Him:
Eternal life awaiteth them. Alleluia!
10. Now let us praise the Lord most
High,
And strive His Name to magnify
On this great day through earth and
sky. Alleluia!

34b O Filii et Filiae*"Ye Sons And Daughters" Jean Tisserand
+1494*

1. O filii et filiae,
Rex coelestis, Rex gloriae
Morte surrexit hodie, Alleluia!
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
2. Et mane prima sabbati,
Ad ostium monumenti
Accesserunt discipuli,
3. Et Maria Magdalene,
Et Jacobi, et Salome
Venerunt corpus ungere,
4. In albis sedens Angelus
Prædixit mulieribus:
In Galilæa est Dominus,
5. Et Joannes Apostolus
Cucurrit Petro citius,
Monumentum venit prius,
6. Discipulis adstantibus,
In medio stetit Christus,
Dicens: Pax vobis omnibus,
7. Ut intellexit Didymus
Qui surrexerat Jesus,
Remansit fide dubius.
8. Vide Thoma, vide latus,
Vide pedes, vide manus,
Noli esse incredulus.
9. Beati qui non viderunt
Et firmiter crediderunt;
Vitam aeternam habebunt.
10. In hoc festo sanctissimo
Sit laus et jubilatio:
Benedicamus Domino.—Alleluia.

JESUS / THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

35a Godhead Here in Hiding

*"Adoro Te Devote: St. Thomsas Aquinas
1274*

1. Godhead here in hiding,
Whom I do adore,
Masked by these bare
shadows'
shape and nothing more.
See, Lord, at Thy service,
low lies here a heart
Lost, all lost in wonder
at the God Thou art.
2. Seeing, touching, tasting
are in Thee deceived;
How, says trusty hearing,
that should be believed?
What God's Son has told me,
take for truth I do;
Truth Himself speaks truly,
or there's nothing true.
3. On the Cross Thy
Godhead
made no sign to men;
Here Thy very Manhood
steals from human ken;
Both are my confession,
both are my belief,
And I pray the prayer
of the dying thief.
4. I am not like Thomas,
wounds I cannot see,
But can plainly call Thee
Lord and God as he.
This faith each day deeper
be my holding of;
Daily make me stronger
hope and dearer love.

35b Adoro Te Devote

"Godhead Here In Hiding"

1. Adoro te, devote,
latens Deitas,
Quae sub his figuris
vere latitas:
Tibi se cor meum
totum subjicit,
Quia te contemplans
totum deficit.
2. Visus, tactus, gustus
in te fallitur,
Sed auditu solo
tuto creditur:
Credo quidquid dixit
Dei Filius:
Nil hoc verbo
veritatis verius.
3. In cruce latebat
sola Deitas,
At hic latet simul
et humanitas:
Ambo tamen credens
atque confitens,
Peto quod petivit
latro paenitens.
4. Plagas, sicut Thomas
non intueor:
Deum tamen meum
te confiteor:
Fac me tibi semper
magis credere,
In te spem habere,
te diligere

5. Jesus, Whom I look at
shrouded here below,
I beseech Thee, send me
what I long for so:
Some day to gaze on Thee
face to Face in light,
And be blessed forever
with Thy glory's sight.

5. Jesu, quem velatum
nunc aspicio,
Oro fiat illud
quod tam sitio:
Ut te revelata
cernens facie,
Visu sim beatus
tuae gloriae. Amen.

36 **O Lord I am Not Worthy**

1. O Lord I am not worthy that Thou shouldst come to me,
But speak the word of comfort; my spirit healed shall be.
2. I'm longing to receive Thee, the Bridegroom of my soul,
No more by sin to grieve Thee nor fly Thy sweet control.
3. O Lord, how can I thank Thee for such a gift as this?
A gift which truly filleth my soul with heavenly bliss!
4. I praise Thee, I extol Thee, I love Thee, O my Lord,
'Til once in joy and glory, in heaven, I Thee adore.
5. O Lord, Thou art all holy; the angels Thee adore;
How, then, ought I sincerely my wrongs and sins deplore!
6. But when Thou soon wilt enter my heart, my sinful heart,
Then heal me, be my shelter, for Thou my Savior art.
7. O Sacrament most holy, O Sacrament divine
All praise and all thanksgiving be every moment Thine!

37 **Jesus, Jesus, Come to Me**

Angelus Silesius +1677

1. Jesus, Jesus, come to me; all my longing is for Thee;
Of all friends the best Thou art. Make of me Thy counterpart.
2. Jesus, I live for Thee. Jesus, I die for Thee.
I belong to Thee, fore'er in life and death.
3. Comfort my poor soul distressed,
Come and dwell within my breast,
O how oft I long for Thee. Jesus, Jesus, come to me.

38 Soul of My Savior

"Anima Christi" 14th Century

1. Soul of my Savior, sanctify my breast,
Body of Christ, be Thou my saving Guest;
Blood of my Savior, bathe me in Thy Tide,
Wash me, ye waters gushing from His Side.
2. Strength and protection may His Passion be.
O blessed Jesus, hear and answer me:
Deep in Thy Wounds, Lord, hide and shelter me;
So shall I never, never part from Thee.
3. Guard and defend me from the foe malign;
In death's drear moments make me only Thine;
Call me and bid me come to Thee on high,
Where I may praise Thee with Thy Saints for aye.

39 Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

Fr. Frederick William Faber +1863

1. 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;
O make us love Thee more and more,
O 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!
3. Thy Body, Blood, and Godhead, all!
O Mystery of Love divine!
I cannot compass all I have,
For all Thou hast and art are mine!
4. Oh! see upon the altar placed
The Victim of divinest Love!
Let all the earth below adore,
And join the choirs of heav'n above!
5. Jesus, dear Pastor of the flock,
We crowd in love about Thy feet.
Our voices yearn to praise Thee, Lord,
And joyfully Thy Presence greet.

40 **Ave Verum Corpus**

Pope Innocent VI +1362

Ave verum corpus natum
de Maria Virgine,
vere passum, immolatum
in cruce pro homine;
cujus latus perforatus
fluxit aqua et sanguine.
Esto nobis pregestatum
mortis in examine:
O Jesu dulcis! O Jesu pie!
O Jesu fili Mariae.

41 **Ecce Panis Angelorum**

*from "Lauda Sion" St. Thomas Aquinas
+1274*

1. Ecce panis Angelorum,
factus cibus viatorum:
Vere panis filiorum,
non mittendus canibus.

2. In figuris praesignatur,
Cum Isaac immolatur.
Agnus Paschae deputatur
Datur manna patribus.

42 **Panis Angelicus**

St. Thomas Aquinas +1274

1. Panis angelicus fit panis
hominum;
Dat panis caelicus figuris
terminum;
O res mirabilis: manducat
Dominum
Pauper, servus et humilis.

2. Te, trina Deitas unaque,
poscimus:
Sic nos tu visita, sicut te
colimus;
Per tuas semitas
duc nos quo tendimus,
Ad lucem quam inhabitas. Amen.

Translation of Ave Verum :

*Hail, true Body,
born of the Virgin Mary,
Which truly suffered
and was immolated
on the Cross for man;
Whose pierced side
streamed with water and with Blood.
Be Thou to us a foretaste
when we are in the agony of death.
O sweet Jesus! O loving Jesus!
O Jesus, Son of Mary.*

Translation of Ecce Panis:

1. Lo, the Bread of Angels is
made the food of earthly pilgrims:
truly It is the bread of children; let
It not be cast to dogs.

2. It was prefigured in types—
when Isaac was immolated,
When the Paschal Lamb was
sacrificed, when Manna was
given to the fathers.

Translation of Panis Angelicus:

1. The Bread of Angels thus
becomes the Bread of Men;
the Bread of Heaven puts an end
to foreshadowing; O wondrous
marvel: the poor, the servant,
and the lowly eat their Lord.

2. O God, the Three in One, we
beseech Thee to visit us as we
adore Thee; lead us by Thy
ways, show us where to direct
our steps, that we may come to
the Light wherein Thou dost
dwell. Amen

43 **Jesus, Thou Art Coming**

from a Slovak hymnal

- 1.** Jesus, Thou art coming, holy as Thou art,
Thou, the God Who made me, to my sinful heart.
Jesus, I believe it on Thy only Word;
Kneeling, I adore Thee as my King and Lord.

- 2.** Who am I, my Jesus, that Thou com'st to me?
I have sinned against Thee, often grievously;
I am very sorry I have caused Thee pain;
I will never, never wound Thy Heart again.

- 3.** Put Thy kind arms round me, feeble as I am;
Thou art my Good Shepherd, I Thy little lamb;
Since Thou comest, Jesus, now to be my Guest,
I can trust Thee always, Lord, for all the rest.

- 4.** Dearest Lord, I love Thee with my whole, whole heart,
Not for what Thou givest, but for what Thou art.
Come, oh, come, sweet Savior! Come to me and stay,
For I want Thee, Jesus, more than I can say!

- 5.** Ah! What gift or present, Jesus, can I bring?
I have nothing worthy of my God and King!
But Thou art my Shepherd, I Thy little lamb;
Take myself, dear Jesus, all I have and am.

- 6.** Take my body, Jesus: eyes and ears and tongue;
Never let them, Jesus, help to do Thee wrong.
Take my heart and fill it full of love for Thee.
All I have I give Thee; give Thyself to me.

44 Sweet Sacrament Divine

1. Sweet Sacrament divine, hid in Thine earthly home,
Lo! 'round Thy lowly shrine, with suppliant hearts we come.
Dear Lord, to Thee our voice we raise,
In songs of love and heartfelt praise,
Sweet Sacrament divine! Sweet Sacrament divine!

2. Sweet Sacrament of Peace! Dear Home of ev'ry heart,
Where restless yearnings cease, and sorrows all depart.
There in Thine ear, all trustfully,
We tell our tale of misery,
Sweet Sacrament of Peace! Sweet Sacrament of Peace!

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

4. Sweet Sacrament divine! Earth's Light and Jubilee,
In Thy far depths doth shine Thy Godhead's Majesty.
Sweet Light, so shine on us, we pray,
That earthly joy may fade away,
Sweet Sacrament divine! Sweet Sacrament divine!

45 Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

from the Liturgy of St. James at Jerusalem, 1st Century

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
Ponder nothing earthly-minded, for with blessing in His Hand,
Christ our God to earth descending, comes our homage to demand.

2. King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth He stood,
Lord of lords, in human vesture, in the Body and the Blood;
He will give to all the faithful His own Self for heavenly Food.

3. Rank on rank the host of heaven spreads its vanguard on the way,
As the Light of light descending from the realms of endless day,
Comes, the powers of hell to vanquish as the darkness clears away.

4. At His feet the six-winged seraph, Cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the Presence, as with ceaseless voice they cry:
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord Most High!

46 Dearest Jesus, All Thy Creatures

- 1.** Dearest Jesus, all Thy creatures are more worthy of Thy grace
Than the vile and wretched sinner who now kneels before Thy Face;
Yet one claim I have upon Thee which Thou never wilt deny--
In the bounds of Thy creation, no one needs Thee more than I!

- 2.** Other souls have been more faithful and have served Thee better far;
Many spotless hearts more fitting for Thy gracious Presence are;
Many lips devout, a greeting far more fervent can supply,
But dear Master, well Thou knowest, no one needs Thee more than I.

- 3.** Many loving hands have carried richer offerings to Thy shrine;
Many generous hearts have loved Thee with a purer love than mine;
These, Thy chosen ones, approach Thee as the doves to shelter fly;
I am utterly unworthy, but none needs Thee more than I!

- 4.** Sins unnumbered, unatoned for, have made havoc in my soul,
And against me stands as witness the Recording Angel's roll.
All untilled has been my vineyard, and its soil is hard and dry;
O my God! my only Refuge! No one needs Thee more than I!

- 5.** For without Thee I am helpless, fast in sin's strong fetters caught,
Blinded by my evil passions, swayed by impulses untaught.
I could do no good without Thee; it were worse than vain to try;
Come Thyself to me, sweet Jesus; no one needs Thee more than I!

- 6.** Thou didst leave the Father's bosom to reclaim and save the lost;
Thou didst take upon Thee freely our redemption's awful cost.
Thou Thyself hast called me to Thee; Thou wilt hearken to my cry:
In the bounds of Thy creation, no one needs Thee more than I!

47 **Pange Lingua**

St. Thomas Aquinas +1274

- 1.** Pange, lingua, gloriosi
Corporis mysterium,
Sanguinisque pretiosi,
Quem in mundi pretium,
Fructus ventris generosi,
Rex effudit gentium.
- 2.** Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intacta Virgine,
Et in mundo conversatus
Sparso verbi semine,
Sui moras incolatus
Miro clausit ordine.
- 3.** In supremæ nocte coenæ,
Recumbens cum fratribus.
Observata lege plene
Cibis in legalibus,
Cibum turbae duodenæ
Se dat suis manibus.
- 4.** Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem efficit,
Fitque sanguis Christi merum;
Et si sensus deficit,
Ad firmandum cor sincerum
Sola fides sufficit.
- 5.** Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui:
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Praestet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.
- 6.** Genitori, Genitoque
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus, quoque
Sit et benedictio:
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

Translation of Pange Lingua:

- 1.** Sing, O my tongue,
the mystery of the glorious Body
and of the precious Blood,
which the King of the Gentiles,
the Fruit of a noble womb,
shed for the redemption of the
world.
- 2.** Given to us, and born for us
of a stainless Virgin,
He dwelt on earth
sowing the seed of the Word,
and closed in a wondrous manner
the days of His earthly sojourning.
- 3.** On the night of the Last Supper,
reclining with His brethren—
the Law having been wholly fulfilled
in regard to legal meats—
with His own Hands,
He gives Himself as Food
to the assembled twelve.
- 4.** The Word Made Flesh changes,
by His word, true bread into His
Flesh; and wine becomes the Blood
of Christ; and if the intellect does
not grasp this, Faith alone suffices
to make sure the sincere heart.
- 5.** Let us therefore, prostrate,
adore so great a Sacrament,
and let the Old Law give way
to the New Ordinance;
let faith supplement
the weakness of the senses.
- 6.** To the Father and to the Son
be praise and glory,
salvation, honor, power,
and benediction also, and to Him
proceeding from Them both
be equal praise. Amen

JESUS: HOLY NAME / SACRED HEART / CHRIST THE KING

48a Jesu Dulcis Memoria

St. Bernard of Clairvaux +1153

1. Jesu, dulcis memoria,
Dans vera cordis gaudia:
Sed super mel et omnia,
Ejus dulcis praesentia.
2. Nil canitur suavius,
Nil auditur jucundius,
Nil cogitatur dulcius,
Quam Jesus Dei Filius.
3. Jesu, spes paenitentibus,
Quam pius es petentibus!
Quam bonus te quaerentibus!
Sed quid invenientibus?
4. Nec lingua valet dicere,
Nec littera exprimere:
Expertus potest credere,
Quid sit Jesum diligere.
5. Sis Jesu nostrum gaudium,
Qui es futurus praemium:
Sit nostra in te gloria,
Per cuncta semper saecula.

48b Jesus the Very Thought of Thee "*Jesu Dulcis Memoria*"

1. Jesus, the very thought of Thee
with sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy Face to see,
and in Thy presence rest.
2. No voice can sing, no heart can
frame, nor can the mem'ry find
A sweeter sound than Jesus' Name,
the Savior of mankind.
3. O Hope of ev'ry contrite heart,
O Joy of all the meek!
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
how good to those who seek.
4. But what to those who find? Ah,
this no tongue nor pen can show;
The Love of Jesus, what it is,
His loved ones only know.
5. Jesus, our only Joy be Thou,
as Thou our Prize wilt be;
O Jesus, be our Glory now
and through eternity

49 To Jesus' Heart All Burning

Aloys Schlor

1. To Jesus' Heart all burning with fervent love for men
My heart with fondest yearning shall raise the joyful strain.

*While ages course along, blest be with loudest song
//The Sacred Heart of Jesus by every heart and tongue! //*

2. O Heart for me on fire with love no man can speak,
My yet untold desire God gives me for Thy sake.
3. Too true I have forsaken Thy flock by willful sin,
Yet now let me be taken back to Thy fold again.

50 O Heart of Jesus, Heart of God

Lady G. Fullerton

1. O Heart of Jesus, Heart of God, O Source of boundless Love,
By angels praised, by saints adored from their bright thrones
above.

The poorest, saddest heart on earth may claim Thee for its own!
O burning, throbbing Heart of Christ, too late, too little known.

2. The hearts of men are often hard and full of selfish care;
But in the Sacred Heart we find a refuge from despair.
To Thee, my Jesus, then I come, a poor and helpless child;
And on Thine own words "Come to Me," my only hope I build.

3. The world is cold and life is sad; I crave this blessed rest
Of those who lay their weary heads upon Thy sacred breast.
For love is stronger far than death, and who can love like Thee,
My Savior, Whose appealing Heart broke on the Cross for me?

51 Cor Arca Legem

13th Century

1. Cor, arca legem continens
non servitutis veteris,
Sed gratiae, sed veniae,
sed et misericordiae.

2. Cor sanctuarium novi
intemeratum foederis,
Templum vetusto sanctius,
velumque scisso utilius.

3. Te vulneratum caritas
ictu patenti voluit,
Amoris invisibilis
ut veneremur vulnera.

Translation of **Cor Arca Legem**

1. O Heart, Thou Ark which dost
contain the law,
Not the law of ancient servitude,
but of grace, of pardon, and of
mercy.

2. O Heart, undefiled Sanctuary of
the New Law,
Temple more sacred than that of
old,
and veil more useful than that which
was rent.

3. Thy Love hast willed that Thou
be wounded with an open wound,
that we might venerate the wounds
of Thy invisible Love.

52 The King of Love

H. Baker/St. Columba

1. The King of Love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness fails me never,
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine forever.

2. Where streams of living water flow
With gentle care He leads me.
And, where the verdant pastures grow,
With heav'nly food He feeds me.

3. Perverse and foolish I have strayed,
But yet in love He sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home, rejoicing brought me.

4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill,
With Thee dear Lord, beside me,
Thy rod and staff my comfort still,
Thy Cross before to guide me.

5. Thou hast spread a table in my sight,
Thy saving grace bestowing,
And O what joy and true delight
From Thy pure chalice flowing.

6. And so through all the length of days,
Thy goodness fails me never,
Good Shepherd may I sing Thy praise,
Within Thy house forever.

*Hear, O ye kings, give ear, O ye princes: It is I, it is
I, I will sing to the Lord, I will sing to the Lord, the
God of Israel.
-Judges 5:3-*

53 To Jesus Christ, Our Sovereign King

1. To Jesus Christ, our sov'reign King
Who is the world's salvation,
All praise and homage do we bring
And thanks and adoration,

*Christ Jesus, Victor! Christ Jesus, Ruler!
Christ Jesus, Lord and Redeemer!*

2. Thy reign extend, O King benign,
To ev'ry land and nation;
For in Thy kingdom, Lord divine,
Alone we find salvation.

3. To Thee and to Thy Church, great King,
We pledge our hearts' oblation;
Until before Thy throne we sing
In endless jubilation.

54 Christ the King

Catherine Maguire

1. King of Kings is He anointed; let all men adore Him;
Lord above all lords appointed, let us bow before Him.
Christ Who leads us, Christ Who loves us,
Christ our Ruler from His birth:
He shall triumph, He shall triumph over all the earth.
King of Kings is He appointed over all the earth.

2. Son of God and yet our Brother, let all men adore Him;
Son of Mary our sweet Mother, let us bow before Him.
Christ Who made us, Christ Who saves us,
Christ Who can all foes defy:
He shall triumph, He shall triumph from His throne on high.
Son of God and yet our Brother, from His throne on high.

55 Crown Him With Many Crowns

Matthew Bridges +1894

1. Crown Him with many crowns, the Lamb upon His throne;
His regal scepter knows no bounds; all kingdoms are His own.
All Christians, come and sing to Him Who died for thee,
And hail Him as Thy Savior King for all eternity.

2. Crown Him the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave:
In death He bore our ev'ry strife and hope to sinners gave.
Our homage now we sing to Him Who rose on high:
And came eternal life to bring and now no more to die.

3. Crown Him, O Maiden fair, and Mother of our race;
The royal Son Whom thou didst bear has made thee full of grace!
Crown Him, all saints above; all angels, praise the Lord:
His wondrous gift of selfless Love has peace to man restored.

4. Crown Him the King of Kings, all nations give acclaim!
His Church on earth in gladness sings the grandeur of His Name.
His rule shall never cease; all thrones before Him fall;
Crown Him the gentle Prince of Peace and mighty Lord of all.

*I will sing to the Lord, all my life; I will sing
praise to my God while I live.*

-Psalm 103:33-

THE HOLY GHOST AND PENTECOST

56a **Come Holy Ghost**

"Veni Sancte Spiritus"

1. Come, Holy Ghost, Creator blest,
And in our hearts take up Thy rest.
Come with Thy grace and
heavenly aid,

//To fill the hearts which Thou hast
made.//

2. O Comforter, to Thee we cry,
Thou heavenly Gift of God most
High.

Thou Fount of Life and Fire of
Love

//And sweet Anointing from above.//

3. With sev'nfold grace Thou dost
descend,

Thou Finger of the Father's Hand;
Thou Promised One, sent down
to teach

//The gift of rich and heavenly
speech.//

4. Kindle our senses from above
And make our hearts o'erflow with
love,

With patience firm and virtue high,
//The weakness of our flesh supply.//

5. Drive far away our deadly foe,
And grant us Thy true peace to
know;

So, led by Thy true guidance still,
//We may be safe from every ill.//

6. O may Thy grace on us bestow
The Father and the Son to know;
And Spirit of Them Both, may we
//Forever rest our faith in Thee.//

7. Praise we the Father and the
Son,

And the Blest Spirit Three in One,
And may the Son on us bestow

//The gifts that from the Spirit
flow.//

56b **Veni Creator Spiritus**

"Come Holy Ghost" St. Ambrose +397

1. Veni Creator Spiritus,
Mentes tuorum visita:
Imple superna gratia
Quae tu creasti pectora.

2. Qui diceris Paraclitus,
Altissimi donum Dei,
Fons vivus, ignis, caritas,
Et spiritalis unctio.

3. Tu septiformis munere,
Digitus paternae dexteræ,
Tu rite promissum Patris,
Sermone ditans guttura.

4. Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus,
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.

5. Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus:
Ductore sic te praevio,
Vitemus omne noxium.

6. Per te sciamus da Patrem,
Noscamus atque Filium
Teque utriusque Spiritum
Credamus omni tempore.

7. Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio, qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In saeculorum saecula. Amen.

57a **Holy Spirit Lord of Light**

"Veni Sancte Spiritus"

1. Holy Spirit, Lord of Light,
From the clear celestial height,
Thy pure beaming radiance give.
Come, Thou Father of the poor,
Come with treasures which endure,
Come Thou Light of all that live.
2. Thou, of all consolers best,
Thou, the soul's delightful Guest,
Dost refreshing peace bestow:
Thou in toil art comfort sweet:
Pleasant coolness in the heat,
Solace in the midst of woe.
3. Light immortal, Light divine,
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill.
If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay;
All his good is turned to ill.
4. Wash away each sinful stain,
Gently shed Thy gracious rain
On the dry and fruitless soul.
Heal each wound and bend
each will,
Warm our hearts benumbed and
chill,
All our wayward steps control.
5. Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts descend:
Give them comfort when they die,
Give them life with Thee on high,
Give them joys that never end.

57b **Veni Sancte Spiritus**

"Veni S. Spiritus" Pope Innocent III +1216

1. Veni Sancte Spiritus,
Et emitte coelitus,
Lucis tuae radium.
Veni pater pauperum,
veni dator munerum,
Veni lumen cordium.
2. Consolator optime,
Dulcis hospes animae,
Dulce refrigerium.
In labore requies,
In aestu temperies,
In fletu solatium.
3. O lux beatissima,
Reple cordis intima
Tuorum fidelium.
Sine tuo numine,
Nihil est in homine,
Nihil est innocium.
4. Lava quod est sordidum,
Riga quod est aridum,
Sana quod est saucium.
Flecte quod est rigidum
Fove quod est frigidum,
Rege quod est devium.
5. Da tuis fidelibus,
In te confidentibus,
Sacrum septenarium.
Da virtutis meritum,
Da salutis exitum,
Da perenne gaudium.
Amen. Alleluia

GOD / BLESSED TRINITY

58 God Father Praise and Glory

Trier 1847

1. God Father, praise and glory Thy children bring to Thee.
Good will and peace to mankind shall now forever be.

*Oh, most Holy Trinity, Undivided Unity,
Holy God, Mighty God, God Immortal, be adored.*

2. And Thou, Lord, co-eternal, God's sole-begotten Son;
O Jesus, King anointed, Who hast redemption won.

3. O Holy Ghost, Creator, Thou Gift of God most high:
Life, Love, and sacred Unction, Our weakness Thou Supply.

59 Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

"Te Deum Laudamus" Matins of Sunday

1. Holy God, we praise Thy Name! Lord of all, we bow before Thee!
All on earth Thy scepter claim, All in Heaven above adore Thee:
//Infinite Thy vast domain, everlasting is Thy reign.//

2. Hark! The loud celestial hymn angel choirs above are raising!
Cherubim and Seraphim in unceasing chorus praising,
//Fill the heavens with sweet accord: Holy, Holy, Holy Lord!//

3. Lo! The apostolic train join, Thy sacred Name to hallow!
Prophets swell the loud refrain, and with white-robed martyrs follow;
//And adoring bend the knee, while we own the mystery.//

4. Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit, Three we name Thee,
While in essence only One; Undivided God we claim Thee,
//And adoring bend the knee, while we own the mystery.//

5. Thou art King of glory, Christ! Son of God, yet born of Mary,
For us sinners sacrificed, and to death a Tributary:
//First to break the bars of death, Thou hast opened heaven to Faith.//

60 Full of Glory, Full of Wonders

Fr. Frederick William Faber +1863

1. Full of glory, full of wonders, Majesty Divine!
'Mid Thine everlasting thunders how Thy lightnings shine!
Shoreless Ocean, who shall sound Thee?
Thine own eternity is round Thee! Majesty Divine! Majesty Divine!
2. Timeless, spaceless, single, lonely, yet sublimely Three,
Thou art grandly, always, only God in Unity!
Lone in grandeur, lone in glory; who shall tell Thy wondrous story?
Awesome Trinity! Awesome Trinity!
3. Splendors upon splendors beaming change and intertwine;
Glories over glories streaming, all translucent shine!
Blessings, praises, adorations greet Thee from the trembling nations.
Majesty Divine! Majesty Divine!

61 My God, How Wonderful Thou Art

Fr. Frederick William Faber +1863

1. My God, how wonderful Thou art! Thy Majesty, how bright!
How beautiful Thy mercy seat in depths of burning light.
How dread are Thine eternal years, O everlasting Lord!
By prostrate spirits, day and night, unceasingly adored.
2. How beautiful, how beautiful the sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless Wisdom, boundless Power, and awesome Purity!
O how I fear Thee, Living God, with deepest, tend'rest fears,
And worship Thee with trembling hope and penitential tears.
3. Yet I may love Thee, too, O Lord, Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me the love of my poor heart.
No earthly father loves like Thee; no mother half so mild
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done with me, Thy sinful child.

62 O God of Loveliness

St. Alphonsus Liguori +1787

1. O God of loveliness, O Lord of Heav'n above,
How worthy to possess my heart's devoted love.
So sweet Thy Countenance, so gracious to behold,
That one, one only glance to me were bliss untold.
2. Thou art blest Three in One, yet undivided still;
Thou art that One alone Whose Love my heart can fill.
The heavens and earth below were fashioned by Thy Word;
How amiable art Thou, my ever-dearest Lord!
3. To think Thou art my God! O, thought forever blest!
My heart has overflowed with joy within my breast.
My soul, so full of bliss, is plunged as in a sea
Deep in the sweet abyss of holy Charity!
4. O Loveliness supreme, and Beauty infinite,
O ever-flowing Stream and Ocean of delight,
O Life by which I live, my truest Life above,
To Thee alone I give my undivided love.

63 Be Thou My Vision

Ancient Gaelic

1. Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart;
Naught is all else to me save that Thou art.
Thou my best thought, by day and by night;
Waking or sleeping Thy Presence my Light.
2. Be Thou my wisdom, Thou my true Word;
I ever with Thee, Thou with me, Lord.
Thou my great Father, I Thy dear Son;
Thou in me dwelling, I with Thee one.
3. Be Thou my battle shield, Sword for the fight.
Be Thou my Dignity, Thou my Delight.
Thou my soul's Shelter, Thou my High Tower;
Raise Thou me heaven-ward, Pow'r of my power.
4. Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise.
Thou my Inheritance, now and always.
Thou and Thou only first in my heart,
High King of Heaven, my Treasure Thou art.

THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY

64 Ave Maria to Thee Holy Virgin

J. Singenberger +1924

1. Ave Maria! To thee, holy Virgin, our voices we raise,
To blend with the angels in singing thy praise. *Ave Maria, Ave!*
2. Ave Maria! Thy God and thy Savior came down from above,
To claim thee, Immaculate Mother, His own. *Ave Maria, Ave!*
3. Ave Maria! We greet and revere thee, blest heavenly Maid,
To whom courts celestial their homage have paid. *Ave Maria, Ave!*
4. Ave Maria! Protect us, blest Mother, as thy children dear,
We honor and love thee with hearts most sincere. *Ave Maria, Ave!*

65a Daily, Daily Sing to Mary

Fr. Frederick William Faber +1863

1. Daily, daily sing to Mary,
Sing, my soul, her praises due:
All her feasts, her actions honor
With the heart's devotion true.
Lost in wond'ring contemplation,
Be her Majesty confess'd;
Call her Mother, call her Virgin,
Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

2. She is mighty in her pleading,
Tender in her loving care;
Ever watchful, understanding,
All our sorrows she will share.
Advocate and loving Mother,
Mediatix of all grace:
Heaven's blessings she dispenses
On our sinful human race.

65b Omni Die Dic Mariae

1. Omni die dic Mariae
Mea laudes anima,
Ejus festa, ejus gesta,
Cole devotissima.
Contemplare, et mirare
Ejus celsitudinem,
Dic felicem Genitricem,
Dic beatam Virginem

2. Ipsam cole, ut demole
Criminum te liberet;
Hanc appella, ne procella
Vitorum superest.
Haec persona nobis dona
Contulit coelestia;
Haec Regina nos divina,
Illustravit gratia.

3. All our graces flow through Mary;
All then join her praise to sing:
Fairest work of all creation,
Mother of creation's King.
Sing in songs of peace unending,
Call upon her lovingly:
Seat of wisdom, Gate of heaven,
Morning star upon the sea.

3. Lingua mea, dic trophaea
Virgini puerperae,
Quae inflictum maledictum
Miro transfert germine.
Sine fine dic Reginae
Mundi laudum cantica,
Ejus bona semper sona.
Semper illa praedica.

66 Thou Art the Star of Morning

Helen Condon French: Je Suis, Vierge Marie

1. Thou art the Star of Morning In God's broad sky;
Thou art His Tow'r of Iv'ry raised up on high.

*Hail, Heaven's Queen! O Lux caelestia!
Thou giver of all Gladness, O plena gratia!*

2. Thou art the Maid and Mother long foretold
In thee all beauty dwelleth, O House of gold

3. Thou art the shining mirror of God's fair love,
The mighty Help of Christians Enthroned above

4. All men shall rise to bless thee the ages long,
And angel choirs surround thee with praise and song

67 Ave Maria ! O Maiden, O Mother

From a Slovak Hymnal/Montani

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

*Mater Amabilis, Ora pro nobis! Pray for thy children who call upon thee;
Ave Sanctissima! Ave purissima! Sinless and beautiful Star of the Sea!*

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

3. Ave Maria! Thy children are kneeling,
Words of endearment are murmured to thee;
Softly thy spirit upon us is stealing,
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Sea!

68 Mary the Dawn

Paul Cross

1. Mary the Dawn, Christ the Perfect Day;
Mary the Gate, Christ the Heav'nly Way!
2. Mary the Root, Christ the Mystic Vine;
Mary the Grape, Christ the Sacred Wine!
3. Mary the Wheat-Sheaf, Christ the Living Bread;
Mary the Rose-Tree, Christ the Rose blood red!
4. Mary the Font, Christ the Cleansing Flood;
Mary the Chalice, Christ the Saving Blood!
5. Mary the Temple, Christ the Temple's Lord;
Mary the shrine, Christ the God adored!
6. Mary the Beacon, Christ the Haven's Rest.
Mary the Mirror, Christ the Vision Blest!
7. Mary the Mother, Christ the Mother's Son
Both ever blest while endless ages run. Amen.

69 Ave Maris Stella

9th Century; Divine Office for feasts of BVM

1. Ave Maris Stella,
Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper Virgo,
Felix caeli porta.

*Te deprecamur, audi nos
Et Filio commenda nos.
// O Virgo Maria //*

2. Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Evae nomen.

Translation of Ave, Maris Stella:

1. Hail, bright star of ocean,
God's own Mother blest,
Ever sinless Virgin,
Gate of heavenly rest

2. Taking that sweet Ave
Which from Gabriel came,
Peace confirm within us,
Changing Eva's name.

3. Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen caecis:
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

4. Monstra te esse matrem:
Sumat per te preces;
Qui pro nobis natus, tulit
esse tuus.

5. Virgo singularis, inter
omnes mitis,
Nos culpis salutos,
Mites fac et castos.

6. Vitam praesta puram,
Iter para tutum:
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collaetemur.

7. Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus
Spiritui Sancto, tribus honor
unus.

3. *Break the captives' fetters,
Light on blindness pour,
All our ills expelling,
Every bliss implore.*

4. *Show thyself a Mother;
May the Word Divine,
Born for us thy Infant,
Hear our prayers through thine.*

5. *Virgin all excelling,
Mildest of the mild,
Freed from guilt, preserve us,
Pure and undefiled.*

6. *Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure,
Till we find in Jesus
Joy forevermore.*

7. *Through the highest heaven
To the Almighty Three,
Father, Son and Spirit,
One same glory be. Amen.*

70 Hail, O Queen of Heav'n Enthroned

Final Antiphon during Lent, at the Divine Office

1. Hail, O Queen of Heav'n enthroned, Hail, by angels Mistress owned;
Root of Jesse, Gate of morn, whence the world's true Light was born.

2. Glorious Virgin, joy to thee, loveliest whom in Heav'n they see,
Fairest thou, where all are fair, plead with Christ our sins to spare.

3. Thou to whom a Child was given, greater than the sons of men,
Coming down from highest Heav'n to create the world again.

4. By the hope thy name inspires; by our doom reversed through thee
Help us, Queen of Angel choirs, to a blest eternity.

71a Hail, Holy Queen

"Salve Regina Coelitum"

1. Hail, holy Queen enthron'd above, O Maria!
Hail! Mother of mercy and of love, O Maria!

*Triumph, all ye Cherubim! Sing with us, ye Seraphim!
Heaven and earth resound the hymn: Salve, salve, salve Regina!*

2. Our life, our sweetness here below, O Maria!
Our hope in sorrow and in woe, O Maria!

3. To thee we cry, poor sons of Eve, O Maria!
To thee we sigh, we mourn, we grieve, O Maria!

4. This earth is but a vale of tears, O Maria!
A place of banishment, of fears, O Maria!

71b Salve Regina Coelitum

"Hail Holy Queen" Traditional

1. Salve Regina coelitum, O Maria! Sors unica terrigenum, O Maria!

*Jubilate, Cherubim; Exsultate, Seraphim!
Consonante perpetim: Salve, salve, salve Regina!*

2. Mater misericordiae, O Maria! Dulcis parens clementiae, O Maria!

3. Tu vitae lux fons gratiae, O Maria! Causa nostrae laetitiae, O Maria!

4. Spes nostra, salve, Domina, O Maria! Exstingue nostra crimina, O
Maria!

72 Hail, Queen of Heaven

John Lingard +1851

1. Hail, Queen of heav'n, the ocean star,
Guide of the wand'rer here below,
Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy care:
Save us from peril and from woe.
Mother of Christ, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.

2. O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers through thee;
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity.
Virgin most pure, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the sinner, pray for me!

3. Sojourners in this vale of tears,
To thee, blest Advocate, we cry.
Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
And soothe with hope our misery.
Refuge in grief, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the children, pray for me.

4. And while to Him Who reigns above,
In Godhead one, in Persons three,
The Source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee,
Do thou, bright Queen, Star of the Sea,
Pray for the children, pray for me.

73 **Immaculate Mary**

"Lourdes Ave" from the Traditional French

1. Immaculate Mary, our hearts are on fire;
That title so wondrous fills all our desire.

Ave, Ave, Ave Maria! Ave, Ave, Ave Maria!

2. In grief and temptation, in joy and in pain,
We'll seek thee, our Mother, nor seek thee in vain.

3. For poor, sick, afflicted, thy mercy we crave.
And comfort the dying, thou Light of the grave.

4. We pray, dearest Mother, for those who now stray
From Jesus and Mary, on heresy's way.

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

6. At death's solemn moment, O Mother, be nigh.
As children of Mary, please teach us to die.

7. Immaculate Mary, thy praises we sing;
Who reignest in splendor with Jesus our King.

8. In heaven, the blessed thy glory proclaim;
On earth we, thy children, invoke thy fair name.

74 **O Mary of Graces**

Gaelic

1. O Mary of graces, and Mother of God,
May I tread in the paths that the righteous have trod.
And mayest thou save me from evil's control,
And mayest thou save me in body and soul.

2. And mayest thou save me by land and by sea,
And mayest thou save me from tortures to be.
May the guard of the Angels above me abide;
May God be before me, and God at my side.

75a **O Most Holy One**

"O Sanctissima"

1. O most holy one, O most
lowly one, Dearest Virgin Maria!
Mother of fair Love!
Home of the Spirit Dove,

Ora, ora pro nobis.

2. Virgin ever fair, Mother, hear
our prayer, Look upon us, Maria!
Bring to us thy treasure:
Grace beyond all measure,

3. Call we fearfully, sadly,
tearfully,
Save us now, O Maria!
Let us not languish,
Heal thou our anguish,

4. Mother, Maiden fair, Look with
loving care,
Hear our prayer, O Maria!
Our sorrow feeling,
Send us thy healing,

75b **O Sanctissima**

*"O Most Holy One" Traditional Sicilian
melody*

1. O Sanctissima, O piissima,
dulcis Virgo Maria!
Mater amata, intemerata,

Ora, ora pro nobis.

2. Tota pulchra es, O Maria, et
macula non est in te.
Mater amata, intemerata,

3. Tu solatium, et refugium,
Virgo Mater Maria!
Quidquid optamus, per te
speramus,

4. Virgo, respice, Mater,
aspice, audi nos, O Maria!
Tu, medicinam, portas divinam,

76 **O Purest of Creatures**

Fr. Frederick William Faber +1863

1. O Purest of Creatures, sweet Mother, sweet Maid,
The one spotless womb wherein Jesus was laid!
Dark night hath come down on us, Mother, and we
Look out for thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!
2. Deep night hath come down on this rough-spoken world,
And the banners of darkness are boldly unfurled;
And the tempest-tost Church--all Her eyes are on thee,
They look to thy shining, sweet Star of the Sea!
3. The Church doth what God had first taught her to do:
He looked o'er the world to find hearts that were true.
Through the ages He looked, and He found none but thee,
And He loved thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea!
4. He gazed on thy soul; it was spotless and fair;
For the empire of sin--it had never been there.
None had ever owned thee, dear Mother, but He,
And He blessed thy clear shining, sweet Star of the Sea!

77 **O Queen of the Holy Rosary**

Emily M. Shapcote +1906

1. O Queen of the Holy Rosary, oh, bless us as we pray,
And offer thee our roses in garlands day by day,
While from our Father's garden with loving hearts and bold,
We gather to thine honor buds white and red and gold.
2. O Queen of the Holy Rosary, each myst'ry blends with thine
The sacred life of Jesus in ev'ry step divine.
Thy soul was his fair garden, thy virgin breast His throne,
Thy thoughts His faithful mirror reflecting Him alone.
3. O Queen of the Holy Rosary, we share thy joy and pain,
And long to see the glory of Christ's triumphant reign.
Oh, teach us holy Mary, to live each mystery,
And gain by patient suffering the glory won by thee.
4. Sweet Lady of the Rosary, White roses let us bring,
And lay them 'round thy footstool, before our Infant King;
For nestling in thy bosom, God's Son was feign to be –
The Child of thy obedience, and spotless purity.
5. O Queen of the Holy rosary, red roses cast we down,
But let thy fingers weave them into a worthy crown.
For how can we poor sinners, do ought but weep with thee –
When in thy train we follow our God to Calvary?

6. O Lady of the Rosary, we gather round thy throne,
And thee with golden roses, we honor as our own;
For in His glorious triumph, thy Son is joined to thee,
Where on His throne of glory, He reigns eternally.

78 **Raise Your Voices**

from an old English hymnal

1. Raise your voices, vales and mountains,
Flow'ry meadows, streams and fountains,
Praise, O praise the loveliest maiden the Creator ever made.

//Laudate, laudate, laudate Mariam!//

2. Murm'ring brooks your tribute bringing,
Little birds with joyful singing,
Come with mirthful praises laden; to your Queen be homage paid.

3. Like a sun with splendor glowing
Gleams thy heart with love o'erflowing,
Like the moon in starry heaven shines thy peerless purity.

4. Like the rose and lily blooming,
Sweetly heav'n and earth perfuming,
Stainless, spotless thou appearest; Queenly beauty graces thee.

5. Say, sweet Virgin, we implore thee,
Say what beauty God sheds o'er thee;
Praise and thanks to Him be given, Who in love created thee,

*Speak to each other in psalms and hymns and
spiritual canticles, singing and making melody in
your hearts to the Lord.*

-Ephesians 5:19-

79 Salve Mater Misericordiae

Gregorian chant

*Salve mater misericordiae,
Mater Dei, et mater veniae,
Mater spei, et mater gratiae,
Mater plena sanctae laetitiae:
O Maria!*

1. Salve decus humani generis,
Salve Virgo dignior ceteris,
Quae virgines omnes
transgrederis,
Et altius sedes in superis,
O Maria!

2. Salve felix Virgo puerpera:
Nam qui sedet in Patris
dextera,
Coelum regens, terram et
aethera,
Intra tua, se clausit viscera,
O Maria!

3. Te creavit Pater ingenitus,
Obumbravit te Unigenitus,
Fecundavit te Sanctus Spiritus,
Tu es facta tota divinitus,
O Maria!

4. Te creavit Deus mirabilem,
Te respexit ancillam humilem,
Te quaesivit sponsam amabilem,
Tibi nunquam fecit consimilem,
O Maria!

5. Te beatam Laudare cupiunt
Omnes justī, sed non sufficient;
Multas laudes de te concipiunt,
Sed in illis prorsus deficient,
O Maria!

6. Esto, Mater, nostrum solatium;
Nostrum esto, tu Virgo gaudium;
Et nos tandem post hoc exsilium,
Laetos junge choris coelestium,
O Maria!

Translation of Salve Mater:

*Hail, Mother of mercy,
God's Mother and Mother of
forgiveness,
Mother of hope and Mother of
grace,
Mother full of holy joy, O Maria!*

1. Hail, honor of the human race,
Hail, Virgin more worthy than others,
You who surpass all other virgins,
And are seated higher in the
heavens, O Mary!

2. Hail blest Child-bearing Virgin:
For He Who sits at the right hand of
the Father,
Ruling heaven, earth and sky,
Enclosed Himself in thy womb, O
Mary!

3. The Father unbegotten created
thee,
The Only-begotten overshadowed
thee
The Holy Ghost made thee fruitful,
Thou hast been all divinely-made, O
Mary!

4. God Created thee wonderful,
He beheld thee a humble handmaid,
He sought thee a much-loved
spouse,
He never made another like thee, O
Mary!

5. All the just desire to call thee
blessed
But their praise will never suffice;
They conceive many praises
concerning thee
But in these they will altogether fail,
O Mary!

6. Be, O Mother, our solace;
Be, O Virgin, our joy;
And finally, after this exile,
Join us joyfully to the heavenly
choirs, O Mary!

80 **Sing of Mary**

Anonymous 1914

1. Sing of Mary, pure and holy, Virgin-Mother undefiled.
Sing of God's own Son most holy, Who became her little Child.
Fairest Child of fairest Mother, God, the Lord, Who came to earth,
Word-made-Flesh, our very Brother, takes our nature by His Birth.
2. Sing of Jesus, Son of Mary, in the home at Nazareth.
Toil and labor cannot weary Love enduring unto death.
Constant was the love He gave her,
Though He went forth from her side,
Forth to preach and heal and suffer, 'til on Calvary He died.
3. Joyful Mother, full of gladness, to thine arms thy Lord was born.
Mournful Mother, full of sadness, how thy heart with pain was torn.
Glorious Mother, now rewarded with a crown at Jesus' Hand,
Age to age thy name recorded, shall be blest in every land!
4. Glory be to God the Father, Glory be to God the Son;
Glory be to God the Spirit; Glory to the Three in One.
From the heart of blessed Mary, from all saints the song ascends,
And the Church the strain re-echoes unto earth's remotest ends.

81 **Sweet Heart of Mary**

Sr. M. Florentine, P.H.J.C.

1. Sweet Heart of Mary, make my heart
With love like thine for Jesus burn.
O Heart aflame with heavenly fire,
To learn this love to thee I turn.
Light in my heart this conflagration;
Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation.
2. Sweet Heart of Mary, purest heart,
Not whitest lily can compare
With spotless purity like thine;
O Mary, take me to thy care.
In every danger and temptation,
Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation.

3. Pure Heart of Mary Valiant Heart,
That 'neath the Cross did break for me;
Stalwart and strong thou did stand firm,
O Mary, all my solace be!
In ev'ry fear and trepidation.
Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation.

4. Dear Heart of Mary, Gentle Heart,
O Sharon's Rose of FrAGRANCE sweet;
Kind Heart to all who thee implore
Be my protector I entreat;
When I'm in need of consolation.
Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation.

5. Kind Heart of Mary, Throne of Love,
O Gate of God and Heaven's door
Show me the way to virtues path
O Blessed Lady, I implore!
Lead me unto my destination.
Sweet Heart of Mary, be my salvation.

82 **Thou Hast Come, O Loving Mother**

1. Thou hast come, O loving Mother, and didst rest upon a tree;
//Deign to hear the humble praises we thy children sing to thee.//

Ave, Ave, Ave, our celestial Queen
Ave, Ave, let us sing with hearts serene.

2. Noonday brightness saw thy coming while the children said
their beads;
In thy mercy, Virgin Mary, be our help in these dire needs.
In thy mercy, Virgin Mary, be our help in all our needs.

3. Shelter us beneath thy mantle; we are children of thy love.
//At the end of these great trials, lead us to thy Son above.//

4. At thy feet we ask a blessing for this world, and for us all.
//Thou, the refuge of poor sinners, into hell let us not fall.//

5. For thy name thou hast selected 'Lady of the Rosary.'
//Peace to nations thou hast promised if the world return to thee.//

83 Tis the Month of Our Mother

from an old French hymnal

1. 'Tis the month of our Mother, the blessed and beautiful days
When our lips and our spirits are glowing with love and with
praise.

All hail to dear Mary, the guardian of our way!

To the fairest of all queens, Be the fairest of seasons, sweet May!

2. Oh! what peace to her children 'mid sorrows and trials to know
That the love of their Mother hath ever a solace for woe.

3. And what joy to the erring, the sinful and sorrowful soul,
That a trust in her guidance will lead to a glorious goal.

4. Let us sing, then, rejoicing that God hath so honored our race
As to clothe with our nature sweet Mary, the Mother of Grace.

84 Holy Mary, Mother Mild

1. Holy Mary, Mother mild, O sweet, sweet Mother!
Hear, O hear thy feeble child, O sweet, sweet Mother!

O, exult ye Cherubim! And rejoice ye Seraphim!

Praise her, praise her! O praise our spotless Mother!

2. Tossed on life's tempestuous sea, O sweet, sweet Mother!
Cast thy tender eyes on me, O sweet, sweet Mother!

3. Brightest in the courts above, O sweet, sweet Mother!
Joy of angels, Queen of love, O sweet, sweet Mother!

4. Maiden Mother! Hear my pray'r, O sweet, sweet Mother!
Prove to us thy loving care, O sweet, sweet Mother!

85 All of Seeing, All of Hearing

1. All of seeing, all of hearing, Every fragrance we perceive,
All our touch and all our tasting, in thy Heart we consecrate.
In its cooling fire, Mary, All our senses immolate.

2. All the heart can know of sadness, Everything it knows of joy,
Ev'ry thing it feels as fearsome, in thy Heart we consecrate.
In its noble fire, Mary, All our passions elevate.

3. All the soul can claim of wisdom, All it stores in memory,
All the science that we master, in thy Heart we consecrate.
In its humble fire, Mary, All our knowledge dedicate.

4. All our hearts perceive as lofty, All that moves our will to love,
Ev'ry gift that makes us Christlike, in thy Heart we consecrate.
In its living fire, Mary, All our being consummate.

86 **Ave! Ave!**

1. Ave! Ave! Ave Maria! Mater purissima, Ora pro nobis
Virgo sanctissima, Mater bona, Mater amabilis, Ora pro nobis

2. Ave! Ave! Ave Maria! Virgo castissima, Ora pro nobis.
Virgo purissima, Mater bona, Virgo carissima, Ora pro nobis.

3. Ave! Ave! Ave Maria! Rosa mystica, Ora pro nobis.
Turris Davidica, Ora pro nobis. Causa laetitiae, Ora pro nobis.

87 **Mother Dear, O Pray for Me**

1. Mother dear, O pray for me! Whilst far from heaven and thee
I wander in a fragile bark O'er life's tempestuous sea,
O Virgin Mother from thy throne, So bright in bliss above,
Protect thy child and cheer my path, With thy sweet smile of love.

*Mother dear, remember me, And never cease thy care,
Till in heaven eternally Thy love and bliss I share.*

2. Mother dear, O pray for me! Should pleasure's siren lay,
E'er tempt thy child to wander far, From virtue's path away.
When thorns beset life's devious way, And prosperous be the ray
That paints with gold the flowery mead, Which blossoms in our way.

3. Mother dear, O pray for me! When all looks bright and fair,
That I may all my danger see, For surely then 'tis near.
A mother's pray'r how much we need If prosperous be the ray
That paints with gold the flowery mead, Which blossoms in our way.

GENERAL HYMNS

88 Jesus My God, Behold at Length

Bishop Chadwick

1. Jesus, my God, behold at length the time
When I resolve to turn away from crime.

*Oh, pardon me, Jesus, Thy mercy I implore;
I will never more offend Thee.*

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

2. Since my poor soul Thy Precious Blood hath cost,
Suffer me not forever to be lost.

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

89 My God, Accept My Heart this Day

Matthew Bridges +1894

1. My God, accept my heart this day, and make it only Thine,
That I from Thee no more may stray, no more from Thee decline.

2. Before the Cross of Him Who died, behold, I prostrate fall;
Let ev'ry sin be crucified, let Christ be all in all.

3. Anoint me with Thy heav'nly grace; adopt me for Thine own
That I may see Thy glorious Face and worship at Thy throne.

4. May the dear Blood, once shed for me, my best atonement
prove;
That I from first to last may be the purchase of Thy love.

5. Let ev'ry thought and work and word to Thee be ever giv'n,
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord, and death the gate of heav'n!

6. All glory to the Father be, all glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee, while endless ages run.

90 Out of the Depths

"De Profundis" Psalm 129, S. Webbe

1. Out of the depths to Thee, O Lord, I cry;
Lord, gracious, turn Thine ear to suppliant sigh.
If sins of man Thou scann'st, Lord, who may stand
That searching eye of Thine, and chast'ning hand?
2. Oh, hear our prayers and sighs, Redeemer blest,
And grant Thy Holy Souls eternal rest.
And let perpetual light upon them shine,
For, though not spotless, still these souls are Thine.
3. To be appeased in wrath, dear Lord, is Thine;
Thou mercy with Thy justice canst combine.
Thy Blood our countless stains can wash away;
This is Thy law, our hope and steadfast stay.
4. This God Himself shall come from Heav'n above,
The Christ! the God of mercy and of love!
He comes, He comes! The God Incarnate, He!
And by His glorious death makes all men free!

91 Ye Souls of the Faithful

1. Ye souls of the faiful who sleep in the Lord,
Who yet are shut out from your final reward:
O would I could lend you assistance to fly
From prison below to your palace on high!
2. O Father of mercies Thine anger withhold;
These works of Thy Hand in Thy Mercy behold:
Too oft from Thy path they have wandered aside,
But Thee, their Creator, they never denied.
3. O tender Redeemer, their misery see:
Deliver the souls that were ransomed by Thee:
Behold how they love Thee, despite of their pain:
Restore them, restore them to favor again.
4. O Spirit of Grace, Thou Consoler divine
See how for Thy presence they longingly pine,
To lift, to enliven their sadness, descend;
And fill them with peace and with joy in the end.

92 Spirit Seeking Light and Beauty

Janet Stuart +1914

1. Spirit seeking light and beauty, heart that longest for thy rest,
Soul that asketh understanding, only thus can ye be blest:

Through the vastness of creation,

Though your restless thought may roam,

God is all that you can long for; God is all His creatures' Home.

2. Taste and see Him, feel and hear Him,

Hope and grasp His unseen Hand;

Though the darkness seem to hide Him,

Faith and love can understand.

God Who lovest all Thy creatures, all our hearts are known to Thee;

Lead us through the land of shadows to Thy blest eternity.

93 Faith of Our Fathers

Fr. Frederick William Faber +1863

1. Faith of our Fathers! living still

In spite of dungeon, fire and sword;

O how our hearts beat high with joy

Whene'er we hear that glorious word:

Faith of our Fathers! Holy Faith!

We will be true to thee 'til death!

2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,

Were still in heart and conscience free;

How sweet would be their children's fate,

If they like them, could die for thee!

3. Faith of our fathers! Mary's prayers

Shall win our country back to thee;

And through the truth that comes from God,

Our land shall then indeed be free.

4. Faith of our Fathers! we will love

Both friend and foe in all our strife,

And preach thee too, as love knows how,

By kindly words and virtuous life.

5. Faith of our Fathers! days of old

Within our hearts speak gallantly;

For ages thou hast stood by us,

Dear Faith, and now we'll stand by thee.

ST. JOSEPH & OTHER SAINTS

94 **Dear Guardian of Mary**

Fr. Frederick William Faber +1863

1. Dear Guardian of Mary! dear nurse of her Child!
Life's ways are full weary, the desert is wild;
Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we see;
Sweet spouse of Our Lady, we lean safe on thee.

2. For thou to the pilgrim art father and guide,
And Jesus and Mary felt safe at thy side.
O glorious Patron, secure shall I be,
Sweet spouse of Our Lady, if thou stay with me!

3. God chose thee for Jesus and Mary, wilt thou
Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now?
There's no saint in heaven, St. Joseph, like thee,
Sweet spouse of Our Lady, do thou plead for me.

4. When the treasures of God were unsheltered on earth,
Safe keeping was found for them both in thy worth,
O Father of Jesus! Be father to me.
Sweet Spouse of Our Lady, and I will love thee.

95 **Hail, Holy Joseph Hail**

Fr. Frederick William Faber +1863

1. Hail, holy Joseph, hail! Chaste Spouse of Mary, hail!
Pure as the lily flow'r in Eden's peaceful vale.
Hail! holy Joseph, hail! Prince of the house of God!
May His best graces be by thy sweet hands bestowed.

2. Hail, holy Joseph, hail! Comrade of angels, hail!
Cheer thou the hearts that faint, and guide the steps that fail.
Hail! holy Joseph, hail! God's choice wert thou alone!
To thee the Word Made Flesh was subject as a Son.

3. Hail! holy Joseph, hail! Teach us our flesh to tame,
And, Mary, keep the hearts that love thy spouse's name.
Mother of Jesus! bless, and bless, ye saints on high,
All meek and simple souls that to Saint Joseph cry.

96 O Blessed Saint Joseph

Fr. Frederick William Faber +1863

1. O blessed Saint Joseph, how great was thy worth,
The one chosen shadow of God upon earth,
O father of Jesus! Ah, then, wilt thou be,
Sweet spouse of Our Lady! a father to me?

2. For thou to the pilgrim art father and guide,
And Jesus and Mary felt safe at thy side;
Ah, blessed Saint Joseph, how safe I should be,
Sweet spouse of Our Lady! if thou wert with me!

3. When the treasures of God were unsheltered on earth,
Safe keeping was found for them both in thy worth;
O father of Jesus, be father to me,
Sweet Spouse of Our Lady! and I will love thee.

97 Salve Pater Salvatoris

14th Century

1. Salve, pater Salvatoris,
Salve, custos Redemptoris,
Joseph ter amabilis.
Salve, sponse Matris Dei,
Salve, hospes Jesu mei,
Joseph ter mirabilis.

2. Jesum oculis vidisti,
Et in brachiis tulisti,
O dulcis felicitas,
Genis genas admovisti,
Oscula dans accepisti,
O felix suavitas.

3. O mi Joseph, plus amande,
Et prae cunctis honorande,
O flos pudicitiae.
Tibi tanta sors est data,
Quanta nulli est collata
Ab auctore gratiae.

4. O felicem et beatum,
Custodiri qui est datum
Tuo sub praesidio,
Et qui meruit habere
Te patronum et gaudere
Tuo patrocinio.

Translation of Salve Pater

*Hail, father of the Savior,
Hail, keeper of the Redeemer,
Joseph thrice amiable.
Hail, spouse of God's Mother,
Hail, host of my Jesus,
Joseph thrice wonderful.*

*With thine eyes thou sawest Jesus,
And in thine arms thou took Him up,
O sweet happiness,
Thou didst place Him on thy knees,
Thou didst move thy cheeks close
to His Oh, happy sweetness*

*O my Joseph, greatly to be loved,
And to be honored before all,
O flower of chastity.
To you has been given so great a
portion, Which has not been
conferred on anyone else,
By the author of grace.*

*O happy and blessed,
To whom it has been given,
To be guarded under your
protection, And who has merited to
have, You for patron, and to rejoice
In our patronage.*

98 Dear Angel Ever at My Side

Fr. Frederick William Faber +1863

1. Dear Angel! ever at my side, how loving must thou be,
To leave thy home in heav'n to guide a little child like me.
2. Thy beautiful and shining face I see not, though so near;
The sweetness of thy soft, low voice too deaf am I to hear.
3. But when, dear Spirit, I kneel down, both morn and night to pray'r,
Something there is within my heart, which tells me thou art there.
4. Oh! when, I pray thou prayest too, thy pray'r is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not, but watchest patiently.
5. Then, for thy sake, dear Angel! now more humble will I be:
But I am weak, and when I fall, O weary not of me.
6. Then love me, love me, Angel dear! And I will love thee more;
And help me when my soul is cast upon th' eternal shore.

99 Michael, Prince of All the Angels

M. Owen Lee

1. Michael, Prince of all the angels, while your legions fill the sky,
All victorious over Satan, lift your flaming sword on high;
Shout to all the seas and heavens: now the morning is begun;
Now is rescued from the dragon She whose garment is the sun!
2. Mighty champion of the Woman, mighty servant of her Lord,
Come with all your myriad warriors,
Come and save us with your sword;
Enemies of God surround us; share with us your burning love;
Let the incense of our worship rise before His throne above!
3. Gabriel, messenger to Mary; Raphael, healer, friend and guide;
All you hosts of guardian angels ever standing by our side;
Virtues, Thrones and Dominations, raise on high your joyful hymn;
Principalities and Powers, Cherubim and Seraphim.

100 **We Praise Thee, Philomena**

1. We praise thee, Philomena,
Blest martyr and blest maid,
Since Christ through thee works wonders,
We come to thee for aid.
Red rose of sweetest fragrance,
Glowing with charity.
Yet white with lily whiteness
Of angel's purity.

*All hail, Saint Philomena,
Thou virgin of the Lord,
Help us to love and praise Him
And make His name adored.*

2. Thou well-beloved maiden,
All girt with Heaven's might,
Help those who sit in darkness,
Thou daughter of the light.
Cheer those whose hope is waning,
And warm the hearts grown cold,
Console the sad and lonely,
Strengthen the weak and old.

3. Be thou the guide of pilgrims
Restore the steps that stray
Bring health to those who suffer
Be thou their gladsome ray.
Cheer those whose hope is waning
And warm the hearts grown cold
Console the sad and lonely,
Strengthen the weak and old.

*Sing ye to the Lord a new canticle:
let His praise be in the church of
the saints.*

-Psalm 149:1-

BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

101 O Salutaris Hostia

*from "Verbum supernum prodiens"
St. Thomas Aquinas +1274*

O salutaris Hostia
quae coeli pandis ostium:
Bella premunt hostilia;
da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino,
sit sempiterna Gloria:
Qui vitam sine termino,
nobis donet in patria. Amen.

**NOTE: On First Friday the Litany
of the Sacred Heart (pg. 5) and
The Act of Consecration (pg. 9)
are said.**

102 Tantum Ergo

*from "Pange Lingua"
St. Thomas Aquinas +1274*

Tantum ergo Sacramentum
veneremur cernui.
Et antiquum documentum
novo cedat ritui:
Praestet fides supplementum
sensuum defectui.

Genitori, Genitoque
laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
sit et benedictio.
Procedenti ab utroque
compar sit laudatio. Amen.

V. Panem de coelo praestitisti eis.

**R. Omne delectamentum in se
habentem.**

**V. Oremus. Deus, qui nobis sub
sacramento mirabili, passionis
tuae memoriam reliquisti: tribue,
quaesumus, ita nos corporis et
sanguinis tui sacra mysteria
venerari, ut redemptionis tuae
fructum in nobis jugiter
sentiamus. Qui vivis et regnas in
saecula saeculorum. Amen.**

Translation of O Salutaris:

*O saving Victim, Who dost
open the gate of heaven:
hostile attacks oppress us;
Give us strength, bring us aid.*

*Eternal glory to the Triune God,
Who giveth us life without end
in our true homeland above.
Amen.*

Translation of Tantum Ergo:

*Let us therefore, prostrate,
adore so great a Sacrament,
And let the Old Law
give way
to the New Ordinance;
Let faith supplement
the weakness of the senses.*

*To the Father and to the Son be
praise and glory,
salvation, honor, power,
and benediction,
And to Him proceeding from
Them Both be equal praise. Amen.*

**V. Thou didst give them bread
from heaven,**

**R. Containing in itself all
sweetness.**

**V. Let us pray. O God, Who in
this wonderful Sacrament hast left
us a memorial of Thy Passion:
grant us, we beseech Thee, so to
venerate the sacred mysteries of
Thy Body and Blood that we may
ever feel within us the fruit of Thy
redemption. Who livest and
reignest forever and ever. Amen**

103 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 Jesus in the most holy Sacrament of the Altar.

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 St. Joseph, her most chaste spouse.

Blessed be God in His angels and in His saints.

104 Adorémus in Aetérnum

Adorémus in aetérnum sanctíssimum Sacraméntum.

1. Laudáte Dóminum ómnes géntes: laudáte éum ómnes pópuli.

2. Quóniam confirmáta est super nos misericórdia éjus:
et véritas Dómini manet in aetérnum.

3. Glória Pátri et Fílio, et Spiritui Sáncto.

4. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et sémper,
Et in saécula saeculórum. Amen.

Adorémus in aetérnum sanctíssimum Sacraméntum.

“Holy God, We Praise Thy Name” #59, page 59.

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