

CAMEROON HYMNAL



CAMEROON HYMNAL

A NEW AND
REVISED EDITON
AUTHORISED BY THE BISHOPS
OF THE BAMENDA ECCLESIASTICAL
PROVINCE

With a preface by
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PREFACE

The Fathers of the Second Vatican Council decreed that “Religious singing by the people is to be skillfully fostered, so that in devotions and sacred exercises, as also during liturgical services, the voices of the faithful may ring out according to the norms and requirements of the rubrics” (SACROSANCTUM CONCILIUM, n. 118). This new Cameroon Hymnal is welcome because it will foster the active participation of the entire assembly of the faithful at Holy Mass and at other sacred rites.

Our new Hymnal has been compiled by a Committee of priests and laymen. The Committee aimed at including the widest possible selection of Catholic hymns from a variety of sources. Special attention was also paid to the need to assist those who lead singing in our assemblies by providing hymns appropriate to the different parts of the Mass. Many old favorite hymns have been included, hymns loved and cherished by Cameroonians; but care has also been taken

to include many new hymns which are worth learning.

It is my hope that this collection of hymns will provide an ample and stimulating choice for all tastes and for every occasion. I hope, furthermore, that this hymnal will halt the decline in congregational singing, and promote greater liturgical unity within the Bamenda Ecclesiastical Province.

We all owe a debt of gratitude to the members of the Committee which did a very good job in compiling the new hymnal, taking special care that all the texts chosen should be in conformity with Catholic Doctrine

*∞ PAUL VERDZEKOV
Archbishop of Bamenda*

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INTRODUCTION

At the request of the Bishops of the Bamenda Ecclesiastical Province a committee was set up in October 1982 with the task of producing a new edition of *"The Cameroon Hymnal"*. The work was urgent because all copies of the hymnal had been sold out and christians were still asking for more. The committee began its work on 11 November 1982 when it held its first meeting. After the fourth and last meeting on 28 April 1983, the rest of the work of preparing the revised hymnal for publication was left in the hands of five members of the committee, who needed some fifteen months to complete their work.

The hymnal is a collection of liturgical songs. The Second Vatican Council pointed out that the purpose of sacred music is "the glory of God and the sanctification of the faithful" "*(Constitution on the sacred Liturgy, on. 112)*, and that liturgical action is given "a more noble form when sacred rites are solemnized in song, with the assistance of sacred ministers and the active participation of the people" (*Ibid., no. 113*).

While encouraging the promotion of choirs, the Council ruled that "bishops and other pastors of souls

must take pains to ensure that, whenever the sacred action is to be celebrated with song, the whole body of the faithful may be able to contribute that active participation which is rightly theirs” (*Ibid.*, no. 114). Briefly, this means that the special service rendered by the choir is that of leading the congregation in singing for there would be little active participation if only a handful of christians sang during the celebration.

To ensure order in the liturgy it is necessary for choirmasters to select hymns and have them approved by the celebrant before any celebration begins. The present revised Cameroon Hymnal contains over three hundred hymns carefully chosen from various hymnals used in this country and from local compositions by various choirs. A choirmaster’s edition will contain the original melodies of the hymns but choirmasters may compose other melodies, provided they maintain the words of the different hymns as they appear in this hymnal.

May this hymnal help us make our liturgical celebrations more meaningful and more spiritually fruitful.

Cameroon Hymnal Committee

Bamenda, 16 July 1984.

ENTRANCE

1 ALL PEOPLE THAT ON EARTH DO DWELL

All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with mirth, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him, and rejoice.

2. The Lord, ye know, is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make;
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
3. O enter then his gates with praise;
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
4. For why, the Lord our God is good;
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.
5. To Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
The God whom heaven and earth adore,
From men and from the angle-host
Be praise and glory evermore. Amen.

2

ALL THE EARTH

Antiphon:

All the earth proclaim the Lord.

Sing your praise to God.

Serve you the Lord heart filled with gladness
Come into his presence singing for joy.

2. Know that the Lord is our creator.
Yes, He is our father, we are his sons.
3. Enter his gates bringing thanksgiving,
O enter his courts while singing his praise.
4. Our Lord is God his love enduring,
His word is abiding now with all men.
5. Honour and praise be to the Father,
The Son, and the Spirit, world without end.

L. DEISS

3

COME, PRAISE THE LORD

Come, praise the Lord, You children of
the Lord!

Come, raise your voice in joyous song.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

2. Come, bless his name, you children of the Lord!
Come, sing his praise, and let the trumpet sound.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

3. Rejoice in God, His love descends on us,
Lift up your voice and sound his name afar,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

4 COME, RING OUT OUR JOY (PS. 94)

Antiphon 1

come, let us worship the Lord!

Antiphon 2

Let us bow down before the God who made us.

Antiphon 3

Come in, let us worship: bend low, let us kneel
before the God who made us.

Come, RING out our Joy to the LORD;
HAIL the ROCK who SAVES us.
Let us COME before him, giving THANKS,
with SONGS let us HAIL the LORD.

2. A MIGHTY GOD is the LORD,
a GREAT king aBOVE all GODS;
in his HAND are the DEPTHS of the EARTH;
the HEIGHTS of the MOUNTAINS are HIS.
To HIM belongs the SEA, for he MADE it,
and the DRY land SHAPED by his HANDS.
3. Come IN, let us BOW and bend LOW;
let us KNEEL before the GOD who MADE us,
for HE is our GOD and WE
the PEOPLE who beLONG to his PASTURES,
the FLOCK that is LED by his HAND.
4. O that toDAY you would LISTen to his VOICE!
“HARDen not your HEARTS as at MerIba,
as on that DAY at MASSah in the DESert
when your Fathers PUT me to the TEST,
when they TRIED me, THOUGH they saw my
work.”
5. For forty YEARS I was WEARied PEOPle
and I SAID: “Their HEARTS are aSTRAY,
these PEOPle do not KNOW my WAYS.”
THEN I took an OATH in my ANger:
“NEVER shall they ENter my REST.”
6. Give GLORY to the Father AlMIGHTY,
to his SON, Jesus CHRISt, the LORD
to the SPIrit who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
both NOW and for EVer. AMEN.

5 CRY OUT WITH JOY TO THE LORD (Ps. 99)

Antiphon 1

Arise, come to your God, sing him your songs
of rejoice

Antiphon 2

Glory to you, O God!

Antiphon 3

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

Cry out with JOY to the LORD, all the
EARTH.

SERVE the LORD with GLADness.

Come be him, SINGing for JOY.

2. Know that HE, the LORD, is God.
He MADE us, we beLONG to HIM,
We are his PEOple, the SHEEP of his FLOCK.
3. GO within his GATES, giving THANKS.
Enter his COURTS with SONGS of PRAISE.
Give THANKS to him and BLESS his NAME.
4. InDEED, how GOOD is the LORD,
eTERNAL his MERciful LOVE;
he is FAITHful from AGE to AGE.
5. Give GLORY to the FATHER ALMIGHTY,
to his SON, Jesus CHRIST, the LORD,
to the SPIrit who DWELLS in our HEARTS.

6

HOLY GOD, WE PRAISE THY NAME

Holy God, we praise thy name;
Lord of all, we bow before thee!
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. Holy Farther, 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.
4. Spare thy people, Lord, we pray,
By a thousand snares surrounded;
Keep us without sin today;
Never let us be confounded.
Lo, I put my trust in thee –
Never, Lord, abandon me.

7 HOW GREAT IS YOUR NAME, O LORD (Ps.8)

Antiphon 1

How great is your name, O Lord our God,
through all the earth!

Antiphon 2

From the voices of children, Lord, comes the
sound of your praise.

Antiphon 3

What is mortal man that you care for him?

Antiphon 4

What is man that you keep him in mind, mor-
tal man that you care for him?

Your MAJesty is PRAISED above the
HEAVens;
on the LIPS of CHILDren and of BABES
you have found PRAISED to FOIL your ENemy,
to SILence the FOE and the REBEL.

2. When I see the HEAVens, the WORK of your
HANDS,
the MOON and the STARS which are arRANGED,
what is MAN that you should KEEP him in MIND,
mortal MAN that you CARE for HIM?

3. Yet you have MADE him LESS than a GOD;
with GLORY and HONour you CROWNED him,
gave him POWER over the WORKS of your
HAND,
put ALL things UNDER his FEET.

4. ALL of them, SHIP and CATTLE,
yes, EVEN the SAVAge BEAST,
BIRDS of the AIR, and FISH
that MAKE their WAY through the Waters.

5. Give GLORY to the FATHER ALMIGHTY,
to his SON, Jesus CHRIST, the LORD,
to the SPIrit who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
both NOW and for EVER. AMEN.

8

HOW LOVELY IS YOUR DWELLING PLACE (Ps. 83)

Antiphon 1

How lovely is your dwelling place, O Lord
of hosts.

Antiphon 2

Lord, God of hosts, happy the man who trusts
In you.

My SOUL is LONGing and YEARNing,
is YEARNing for the COURTS of the LORD.
My HEART and my SOUL ring out their JOY
to GOD, the LIVING GOD.

2. The SPARROW herself finds a HOME
and the SWALLOW a NEST for her BROOD;
she LAYS her YOUNG by your ALTARS,
God of HOSTS, my KING and my GOD.
3. They are HAPPY, who DWELL in your HOUSE,
for EVER SINGing your PRAISE.
They are HAPPY, whose STRENGTH is in YOU,
in whose HEARTS are the ROADS to SION.
4. As they GO through the BITTER VALLEY,
they MAKE it a PLACE of SPRINGS,
(the AUTumn rain COVERS it with BLESSings,)
they WALK with EVER growing STRENGTH.
They will SEE the God of GODS in SION.
5. O LORD God of HOST, hear my PRAYER,
give EAR, O GOD of JACOB.
Turn your EYES, O GOD, our SHIELD,
LOOK on the FACE of your ANNIONTEd.
6. ONE day WITHIN your COURTS
is BETTER than THOUSAND elsewhere.
The TRESHold of the HOUSE of God
I PREFER to the DWELLings of the WICKEd.

7. For the Lord GOD is a RAMPART, a SHIELD;
he will GIVE us his FAVOUR and GLORY.
The LORD will not reFUSE any GOOD
to those who WALK without BLAME.

8. Give PRAISE to the FATHER AIMIGHTY,
to his SON, Jesus CHRIST the LORD,
to the SPIRIT who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
both NOW and for EVER. AMEN.

9 I REJOICED WHEN I
HEARD THEM SAY (Ps. 121)

Antiphon 1

We shall go up with joy to the house of
our God.

Antiphon 2

For love of the house of the Lord I will pray
for your good.

I reJOICed when I HEARD them SAY;
“Let us GO to God’s HOUSE.”
And NOW our FEET are STANDing
within your GATES, O JerUsalem.

2. JerUsalem is BUILT as a CITY
STRONGLY COMPACT.
It is THERE that the TRIBES go UP,
the TRIBES of the LORD.
3. For Israel's LAW it IS
there to PRAISE the Lord's NAME.
THERE were set the THRONES of JUDGment,
of the HOUSE of DAVID.
4. For the PEACE of JerUsalem, PRAY;
"PEACE be your HOMES!
May PEACE REIGN in your WALLS,
in your PALACES, PEACE!"
5. For LOVE of my BRETHren and FRIENDS,
I say; "PEACE upon YOU!"
For LOVE of the HOUSE of the LORD
I will ASK for your GOOD.
6. Praise the FATHER, the SON and Holy SPIRit,
both NOW and for EVER,
the God who IS, who WAS and is to COME
at the END of the Ages.

10 LIKE THE DEER THAT YERNS (Ps. 41)

Antiphon 1

My soul is thirsting for the Lord: when shall
I see him face to face?

Antiphon 2

I shall go to the House of God with songs
of joy.

LIKE the DEER that YERNS
for RUNning STREAMS,
SO my SOUL is YERNing
for YOU, my GOD.

2. My SOUL is THIRSTing for GOD,
the GOD of my LIFE;
WHEN can I ENTer and SEE
the FACE of GOD?
3. My TEARS have beCOME my BREAD,
by NIGHT, by DAY,
as I HEAR it SAID all day LONG:
“WHERE is your GOD?”
4. THESE things will I reMEMber
as I POUR out my SOUL:
how I would LEAD the reJOICing CROWD
into the HOUSE of GOD.
(amid CRIES of GLADness and
THANKSgiving,
the THRONG wild with JOY.)

5. WHY are you cast DOWN, my SOUL,
why GROAN withIN me?
Hope in GOD, I will PRAISE him STILL,
my SAViour and my GOD.
6. My SOUL is cast DOWN withIN me
so I THINK of YOU
from the COUNtry of JORdan and Mount
HERmon,
From the HILL of Mizar.
7. DEEP is CALLing on DEEP,
in the ROAR of WAters:
your Torrent and ALL your WAVES
swept OVer ME.
8. By DAY the LORD will SEND
his LOVing KINDness;
by NIGHT I will SING to HIM,
praise the GOD of my LIFE.
9. I will SAY to GOD, my Rock,
“WHY have you forGOTten me?
WHY do I go MOURNing,
opPRESSED by the FOE? ”
10. With CRIES that PIERCE me to the HEART,
my ENemies reVILE me,
SAYing to me ALL day LONG:
“WHERE is your GOD?”

11. WHY are you cast DOWN, my SOUL,
why GROAN withIN me?
Hope in GOD, I will PRAISE him STILL,
my SAViour and my GOD.
12. Praise the FATHER, the SON and the Holy SPIrit,
both NOW and for EVer,
the God who IS, who WAS and who WILL be,
WORLD without END.

11

O COME TO THE SPRINGS OF LIVING WATERS

Refrain:

O come to the springs of living waters that
flow from the Lord.

O come you nations come and adore the
Lord.

2. O come from valley and mountain unto your
Lord.
3. O come with your humble offerings unto your
King.
4. O come with drums and cymbals to praise your
God.

5. O come with voices singing in love to God.
6. Come to him, now come hasten to pay your
vows.
7. Blessed is the man who makes the Lord his
trust.
8. Come now adore the Lord in his temple court.

12

O GIVE THE LORD,
YOU SONS OF GOD (Ps. 28)

Antiphon 1

The Lord will give strength to his people; the
Lord will bless his people with peace.

Antiphon 2

Sing glory to the king of kings!

give the LORD you SONS of GOD,
give the LORD GLORy and POWer;
give the LORD the GLORY of his NAME;
adore the LORD in his HOLy COURT.

2. The Lord's VOICE reSOUNDing on the
WATers,
the LORD on the imMENSity of WATers;
the VOICE of the LORD, full of POWer,
the VOICE of the LORD, full of SPLENDour.

3. The Lord's VOICE SHATtering the CEEdars,
the Lord SHATters the CEEdars of LEBanon;
he makes LEBanon LEAP like a CALF
and SIRion like a YOUNG wild-ox.
(the Lord's VOICE FLASHing flames of
FIRE)
4. The Lord's VOICE SHAKing in the
WILDerness,
the Lord SHAKES the WILDerness of
KADesh
the Lord's VOICE RENDING the OAK tree
and STRIPping the FORest BARE.
5. In his TEMple they ALL cry: "GLORy!"
The LORD sat enTHRONED over the
FLOOD;
the LORD sits as KING for EVER.
6. Give GLORy to the FATHER ALMIGHTy,
to his SON, Jesus CHRIST, the LORD,
to the SPIrit who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
both NOW and for EVER. AMEN.

13 O GOD, GIVE YOUR JUDGEMENT TO THE KING (Ps. 71)

Antiphon:

Blessed be the Lord: let his glory fill the
earth.

O GOD, give your JUDGEMENT to the KING,
to a KING'S son your JUSTICE,
that he may JUDGE your PEOPLE in JUSTICE
and your POOR in right JUDGEMENT.

2. May the MOUNTAINS bring forth PEACE for the
PEOPLE
and the HILLS, JUSTICE!
May he DEFEND the POOR of the PEOPLE
and save the CHILDREN of the NEEDY.
3. He shall ENDURE like the SUN and the MOON,
from AGE to AGE.
He shall DESCEND like RAIN on the MEADOW,
like RAINdrops on the EARTH.
4. In his DAYS JUSTICE shall FLOURISH
and PEACE till the MOON fails.

He shall RULE from SEA to SEA,
from the Great RIVER to earth's BOUNDS.

5. BEFORE him his ENEMIES shall FALL,
his FOES lick the DUST.
The KINGS of TARSHISH and the SEA coasts
shall PAY him TRIBUTES.
6. The KINGS of SHEBA and SEBA
shall BRING him GIFTS.
Before HIM all THINGS shall fall PROstrate,
all NATIONS shall SERVE him.
7. For he shall SAVE the POOR when they CRY,
and the NEEDY who are HELPLESS.
HE will have PITY on the WEAK
and save the LIVES of the POOR.
8. From OPPRESSION he will RESCUE their LIVES,
to HIM their blood is DEAR.
They shall PRAY for HIM without CEASING,
BLESS him all the DAY.
9. May CORN be ABUNDANT in the LAND,
to the PEAKS of the MOUNTAINS!
May its FRUITS RUSTLE like LEBANON,
may men FLOURISH in the CITIES
like GRASS on the EARTH!
10. May his NAME be BLESSED for EVER,

and ENDURE like the SUN.

Every TRIBE shall be BLESSED in HIM,
all NATIONS bless his NAME.

11. BLESSED be the LORD, God of ISrael,
who ALONE works WONDERS.
Ever BLESSED his GLORIOUS NAME!
Let his GLORY fill the EARTH.

14 O HOLY LORD, BY ALL ADORED

O Holy Lord by all adored,
Our trespasses confessing,
To thee this day thy children pray,
Our holy faith professing!
Accept, O king, the gifts we bring,
Our songs of praise the prayers we raise,
And grant us Love thy blessing.

2. To God on High be thanks and praise,
Who deigns are bonds to sever;
His care shall guide us all our days,
And harm shall reach us never.

On Him we rest with faith assured;
Of all that live He is the Lord,
For ever and for ever.

15 O SING A NEW SONG TO THE LORD (Ps.95)

Antiphon 1

Great is the Lord, worthy of praise; tell all
the nations “God is king”; spread the
news of his love.

Antiphon 2

Bring an offering and enter his courts: in his
temple worship the Lord.

O SING a new SONG to the LORD,
SING to the LORD all the EARTH.
O SING to the LORD, bless his NAME.

2. PROCLAIM his HELP day by DAY,
TELL among the NATIONS his GLORY,
and his WONDERS AMONG all the PEOPLES.
3. The Lord is GREAT and WORTHY of PRAISE,
to be FEARED ABOVE all GODS,
the GODS of the HEATHENS are NAUGHT.
4. It was the LORD who MADE the HEAVENS,
his are MAJESTY and STATE and POWER
and SPLENDOUR in his HOLY PLACE.

5. Give the LORD, you FAMILIES of PEOPLES,
give the LORD GLORY and POWER,
give the LORD the GLORY of his NAME.
6. Bring an OFFERING and ENTER his COURTS,
WORSHIP the LORD in his TEMPLE,
O EARTH, TREMBLE BEFORE him.
7. PROCLAIM to the NATIONS: God is KING,
the WORLD he made FIRM in its PLACE;
he will JUDGE the PEOPLES in FAIRNESS.
8. Let the HEAVENS rejoice and earth be GLAD,
let the SEA and all WITHIN it thurnder PRAISE,
let the LAND and all it BEARS REJOICE,
all the TREES of the WOOD shout for JOY
9. At the PRESENCE of the LORD for he COMES,
he COMES to RULE the EARTH.
With JUSTICE he will RULE the WORLD,
he will JUDGE the PEOPLES with his TRUTH.
10. Give PRAISE to the FATHER AIMIGHTY,
to his SON, Jesus CHRIST the LORD,
to the SPIRIT who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
both NOW and for EVER. AMEN.

O Worship the king ,
All glorious above;
O gratefully sing
His power and his love:
Our shield and defender,
The ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor
And girded with praise.

2. O tell of his might,
O sing of his grace
Whose robe is the light,
Whose canopy space.
His chariot of wrath
The deep thunder-clouds form,
And dark his path
On the wings of the storm.

3. The earth: with its store
Of windows untold,
Almighty, thy power
Hath 'stablished it fast
By a changeless decree,

And round it hath cast,
Like a mantle, the sea.

4. Thy bountiful care
What tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air;
It shines in the light;
It streams from the hills;
It descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils
In the dew and the rain.

5. Frail children of dust,
And feeble as frail,
In thee do we trust,
Nor find thee to fail;
Thy mercies how tender,
How firm to the end,
Our maker, Defender,
Redeemer and friend!

6. O measureless Might!
Ineffable Love!
While angels delight
To hymn Thee above,
The humbler creation,
Though feeble their lays,
With true adoration
Shall sing to thy praise.

Praise to the Lord the almighty the king
of creation!

O my soul praise him for he is thy health and
Salvation.

All you who hear, now to his altar draw nea,
Join in profound adoration.

2. Praise to the Lord, let us offer our gifts at his
Altar;
Let not our sins and transgressions now cause
us
To falter.
Christ the High-priest bids us all join in his
Feast,
Victims with him on the altar.

3. Praise to the Lord, who will prosper our work
And defend us;
Surely his goodness and mercy shall daily
Attend us;

Ponder anew all the almighty can do,
He who will love will befriend us.

4. Praise to the Lord, Oh, let all that is in us
Adore him!
All that has life and breath, come now in
praises
Before him.
Let the Amen sound from his people again,
Now as we worship before him.

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1650-1680
TRANS. BY CATHERINE WINKWORTH
AND OTHERS

18 PRIESTLY PEOPLE

Refrain:
Priestly people, Kingly people, Holy people,
God's chosen people,
Sing praise to the Lord.

We sing to you, O Christ beloved Son of
the Father.
We give you praise, O wisdom everlasting, and
Word of God.

2. We sing to you, O Son, born of Mary the
Virgin.
We give you praise our brother, born to heal
Us, our saving Lord.
3. We sing to you, O Brightness of splendor
And glory,
We give you praise O morning star, announcing
The coming day.
4. We sing to you, O light bringing men out of
Darkness.
We give you praise, O guiding light, who
shows the way to Heaven.
5. We sing to you, Messiah, foretold by the
Prophets.
We give you praise, O Son of David and Son
Of Abraham.
6. We sing to you, the way to the Father in
Heaven.
O Christ our Lord and King, humble, meek
Of Heart
7. We sing to you, Messiah, Hope of the people.
We give you praise, the way of truth, and the
Way of all grace and light.

8. We sing to you, O Priest of the new dispensation.
We give you praise, our peace sealed by the Blood of sacrifice.
9. We sing to you, O lamb put to death by the sinner.
We give you praise, O victim immolated for all mankind.
10. We sing to you, the tabernacle made by the Father.
We give praise, the corner stone of Isreal.
11. We sing to you, the shepherd who leads to the Kingdom.
We give you praise who gather all your sheep to the one true fold.
12. We sing to you, O fount, overflowing with mercy.
We give you praise who give us living waters to quench our thirst.
13. We sing to you, true vine planted by God our Father.
We sing to you, O blessed vine whose branches bear fruit in love.
14. We sing to you, O Manna which God gives

his people.

We give praise, O living bread which
comes to us from Heaven.

15. We sing to you, the image of the Father
Eternal.

We give you praise, O King of justice, Lord
and the King of Peace.

16. We sing to you, the first born of all God's
creation.

We give you praise, Salvation of your Saints
Sleeping in the Lord.

17. We sing to you, O Lord whom the Father
exalted.

We give you praise, in glory you are coming
to judge all men.

L. DEISS

19

STAND TOGETHER

FOR WHAT YOU BELIEVE

Refrain:

Stand together for what you believe,

Work for what must be done.

Love each other in all that you do,

Till all my people are one.

- S**pread the peace, my brothers, spread it
everywhere.
Make the world know right from wrong
Help the world to care.
2. Cry out the sound of freedom, make ev'ry
Sound be heard.
People crying painfully: Hear their ev'ry word
3. Open your hearts, my brothers, lend a willing
hand:
Show the lonely and the poor that God is in
our land.
4. Sing out the joy of living, sing your song on
high:
The truth of mankind is that he was born to
Live not die.
5. Know that he is with us, in ev'ry thing we do.
Though hard times may lie ahead, peace will
Follow through.

RAY REPP

20

THE LORD IS MY LIGHT
AND MY HELP (Ps. 26)

Antiphon 1

I will sing and make music for the Lord.

Antiphon 2

The Lord is my light and my help;
Whom shall I fear?

The LORD is my LIGHT and my HELP,
WHOM shall I FEAR?

The LORD is the STRONGHOLD of my LIFE,
before WHOM shall I SHRINK?

2. When Evil-Doers draw NEAR
To DeVOUR my FLESH,
It is THEY, my Enemies and FOES,
who STUMBLE and FALL.
3. Though an ARmy enCAMP agAINST me
My HEART would not FEAR.
Though WAR break OUT against me
Even THEN would I TRUST.
4. There is ONE thing I ASK of the LORD,
For this I LONG,
to LIVE in the HOUSE of the LORD,
All the days of my LIFE,
To SAVour the SWEETness of the LORD,
To beHOLD his TEMple.
5. For THERE he conceals me in his TENT,
In the DAY of Evil.
He HIDES me in the HIDing of his TENT
On a ROCK he sets me SAFE.

6. And NOW my HEAD shall be RAISED
Above my FOES who surround me,
And I shall Offer within his TENT
A SACRifice of JOY
7. O LORD, hear my VOICE when I CALL
Have MERcy and ANSwEr
Of YOU my HEART has SPOken,
“SEEK his FACE.”
8. It is your FACE, O LORD, that I SEEK,
HIDE not your FACE.
DisMISS not your SERVant in ANGer;
YOU have been my HELP.
9. Do not abandon or forsake me,
O GOD my HELP!
Though Father and Mother forsake me,
The LORD will receive me.
10. InSTRUCT me, LORD, in your WAY,
on an EVen path LEAD me,
When they LIE IN Ambush, proTECT me
From my Enemy's GREED.
False WITnesses RISE against me,
BREATHing out FURy.
11. I am SURE I shall SEE the Lord's GOODness
In the LAND of the LIVing.
Hope in HIM, hold FIRM and take HEART.
HOPE in the LORD!

12. Praise the Father, the SON and Holy SPIrit,
both NOW and for EVER,
The God who IS, who WAS, and is to COME,
at the END of the AGes.

21 THERE'S A STRANGER AT THE DOOR

There's a stranger at the door, Let Him in;
He has been there oft before, Let Him
in;
Let Him in, ere He is gone, Let Him in, the
Holy One,
Jesus Christ, the Father's son, Let Him in.

2. Open now to Him your heart, Let Him in;
If you wait He will depart, Let Him in;
Let Him in, He is your Friend,
He your soul will sure defend,
He will keep you to the end, Let Him in.
3. Hear you now His living voice? Let Him in;
Now, Oh, now make Him your choice, Let
Him in;
He is standing at your door,
Joy to you He will restore,
And His name you will adore, Let Him in.
4. Now admit the heavenly Guest, Let him in;
He will make for you a feast, Let him in;

He will speak your sins forgiv'n,
And when earth ties all are riv'n,
He will take you home t heav'n, Let Him in.

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22

WE WILL ENTER YOUR HOUSE WITH HAPPINESS

Refrain:

Yes we will enter your house to praise your name
O Lord,

Yes we will enter your house with happiness.
(bis)

Come let us go to the house of God,
To sing and praise his name, forever
more.

2. Come let us go and ask for mercy, The Lord will forgive, and bless us all.
3. Glory and praise be to the Father,
The Son and Holy Ghost, forever more.

Coda:

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
With happiness. (bis) Refrain.

23

ALL YOU NATIONS

Antiphon:

All you nations sing out your joy to the Lord,
Alleluia, Alleluia!

Joyfully shout all you on earth,
Give praise to the glory of God;
And with a hymn sing out his glorious
Praise; Alleluia!

2. Let all the earth kneel in his sight,
Extolling his marvelous fame;
Honour his name, in highest heaven give
Praise; Alleluia!
3. Come forth and see all the great works
That God has brought forth by his might
Fall on your knees before his glorious
Throne; Alleluia!
4. Glory and thanks be to the Father;
Honour and praise to the Son;
And to the Spirit source of Life and of
Love; Alleluia!

24

BRING PEACE TO YOUR PEOPLE (Also for General)

Refrain:

Bring peace to your people,
Bring peace to your people.
Bring peace to your people,
Bring your peace to all the earth.

We wait with an open mind for you,
O Lord, to speak to us;
Make us understand your Word
And be present in our midst.

2. He sits by his Father's side,
And yet he leaves no one alone.
Thro' his Word and Eucharist,
He is present in our midst.

25 BY THE RIVERS OF BABYLON (Ps. 136)

Antiphon:

If I ever forget the thought of you, may my tongue cleave to my mouth!

By the RIVers of BABylon
THERE We sat and WEPT,
remembering Sion:
on the POPlars that GREW there
We HUNG up our HARPS.

2. For it was THERE that they ASKED us,
Our CAPtors, for SONGS,
Our OPPRESSors, for JOY.
“SING to us,” they SAID,
“one of Sion’s SONGS.”
3. O HOW could we SING
The SONG of the LORD
On Alien SOIL?
If I forget you, JeRUusalem,
Let my RIGHT hand WITHer!
4. O LET my TONGUE
CLEAVE to my MOUTH
If I remember you NOT
If I PRIZE not JERUsalem
aBOVE all my JOYS !

5. REMEMBer, O LORD
Against the SONS of Edom
The DAY of JeRUusalem;
When they SAID: “Tear it DOWN!
Tear it DOWN to its foundations!”

6. O BABylon, destroyer,
He is HAPPY who rePAYS you
The ILLS you brought on US,
He shall SEIZE and shall DASH
Your CHILDren on the ROCK!

26 CHARITY IS PATIENT, STEADFAST LOVE

Charity is patient, Steadfast love
How kind it is!
Feeling never envy, never, never is perverse
Great charity.

Refrain:
Yes, the greatest of all is charity.
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

2. Sad to see evil done
Truth all its happiness
Charity can never, brood on injury

- Great charity.
3. Bears, believes and hopes
Enduring to the last.
Prophecy shall pass, shall pass away,
Silence fall on tongue,
Great charity.
 4. Knowledge has a term, has a term,
Swept away for evermore
Charity, steadfast love, that shall never end.
Great charity.

27

HAVE MERCY ON ME (Ps. 50)
(Also for Penance)

Antiphon 1

Have mercy, Lord; cleanse me from all my sins.

Antiphon 2

Lord, if you will, you can make me clean.

Antiphon 3

A contrite heart, O God, You will not spurn.

Have MERcy on me, GOD, in your KINDness
In your compassion blot OUT my
ofFENCE.

O WASH me more and MORE from my GUILT
and CLEANSE me FROM my SIN.

2. My oFFENCES TRUly I KNOW them;
My SIN is ALways beFORE me.
Against YOU, you aLONE, have I SINNED;
What is Evil in your SIGHT I have DONE .

3. That you may be JUSTified WHEN you give
 SENTence
and be without reproach when you JUDGE,
O SEE, in GUILT I was BORN,
A SINner was I conceived.

4. InDEED you love TRUTH in the HEART;
Then in the SECRet of my HEART teach me
 WISdom.
O PURify me, THEN I shall be CLEAN;
O WASH me, I shall be WHIter than SNOW.

5. Make me HEAR rejoicing and GLADness,
That the BONES you have CRUSHED may
 THRILL.
From my SINS turn aWAY your FACE
And BLOT out ALL my GUILT.

6. A PURE heart create for me, O GOD,
Put a STEADfast SPIrit within me.
Do not CAST me aWAY from your PRESEnce,

Nor dePRIVE me of your Holy SPIrit.

7. Give me aGAIN the JOY of your HELP;
With a SPIrit of FERvour susTAIN me,
That I may TEACH transgressors your WAYS,
And SINners may reTURN to YOU.

8. O RESCue me, GOD, my HELPer,
And my TONGUE shall RING out your
GOODness.
O LORD, Open my LIPS,
And my MOUTH shall declare your PRAISE.

9. For in SACrifice you TAKE no delight,
Burnt Offering from ME you would refuse,
My SACrifice, a CONtrite SPIrit.
A HUMbled, contrite HEART you will not
SPURN.

10. Give GLORY to the Father ALMIGHTy,
To his SON, Jesus CHRIST, the LORD,
To the SPIrit who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
Both NOW and for Ever. AMEN.

Antiphon 1

My refuge, my stronghold, my God in whom
I trust!

Antiphon 2

His angels shall keep me in safety; no evil
Shall I fear.

Antiphon 3

Call upon the Lord and he will hear you.

He who DWELLS in the SHELter of the
Most HIGH
And aBIDES in the SHADE of the ALMIGHTY
SAYS to the LORD: “My REFuge,
My STRONGhold, my GOD in whom I TRUST!”

2. It is HE who will FREE you form the SNARE
Of the FOWler who SEEKS to destroy you;
HE will conCEAL you with his PINions
And Under his WINGS you will find REFuge.

3. You will not FEAR the TERror of the NIGHT,
nor the Arrow that FLIES by DAY
nor the PLAGUE that PROWLs in the DARKness
nor the SCOURGE that lays WASTE at NOON.

4. A THOUSAND may FALL at your SIDE,
TEN thousand FALL at your RIGHT,
YOU, it will NEVER approach;
His FAITHfulness is BUCKler and SHIELD.
5. Your EYES have Only to LOOK,
To SEE how the WICKed are repaid,
YOU who have said: "LORD, my REFuge!"
And have MADE the Most HIGH your DWELLing.
6. Upon YOU no Evil shall FALL,
No PLAGUE approach where you DWELL;
For YOU has he commanded his Angels,
To KEEP you in ALL your WAYS.
7. They shall BEAR you upon their HANDS
Lest you STRIKE your FOOT against a STONE.
On the Lion and the Viper you will TREAD
And TRAMple the young Lion and the DRAGon.
8. His LOVE he set on ME, so I will REScue him,
proTECT him for he KNOWS my NAME.
When he CALLS I shall ANSwer: "I am WITH
you".
I will SAVE him in distRESS and give him
GLORY.
9. With LENGTH of LIFE I will conTENT him;
I shall LET him see my SAVING POWER.
To the FAther, the SON and Holy Spirit
give PRAISE for EVER. AMEN.

Antiphon:

I thank you for your faithfulness and love:
Your love, O Lord, is eternal.

I THANK you, LORD, with all my HEART,
You have HEARD the WORDS of my MOUTH.
Before the Angels I will BLESS you.
I will aDORE before your HOLY TEMple.

2. I THANK you for your FAITHfulness and LOVE
Which excel all we Ever knew of YOU.
On the DAY I CALLED, you ANSwered;
You increased the STRENGTH of my SOUL.
3. ALL earth's KINGS shall THANK you
When they HEAR the WORDS of your MOUTH.
They shall SING of the LORD'S WAYS;
"HOW GREAT is the GLORY of the LORD!"
4. The Lord is HIGH yet he LOOKS on the LOWly
And the HAUGHTY he KNOWS from aFAR.
Though I WALK in the MIDST of affLICTION,
You give me LIFE and frustrate my FOES.
5. You STRETCH out your HAND and SAVE me,
Your HAND will do ALL things for ME!
Your LOVE, O LORD, is eTERNAL,
discard not the WORK of your HANDS.

6. Give PRAISE, to the FATHER ALMIGHTY,
To his SON, Jesus CHRIST the LORD,
To the SPIRIT who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
Both NOW and forever. AMEN.

30

I TRUSTED EVEN WHEN I SAID (Ps.115)

Antiphon 1

How can I repay the Lord for His goodness
to me?

Antiphon 2

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death
of his friends.

Antiphon 3

How can I repay the Lord for his goodness
to me?

I will raise the cup of salvation, I will call on
God's name.

I TRUSTed , Even when I SAID:
“I am SOREly affLICTed”
and WHEN I SAID in my ALARM:
“No MAN can be TRUSTed.”

2. How CAN I rePAY the LORD

for his GOODness to ME?
The CUP of salVation I will RAISE;
I will CALL on the LORD's name.

3. My VOWS to the LORD I will fulFILL
before all his PEOPle,
O PREcious in the EYES of the LORD
is the DEATH of his FAITHful.
4. Your SERvant, Lord, your SERvant am I ;
you have LOOSEned my BONDS.
A THANKSgiving SACrifice I MAKE,
I will CALL on the LORD'S name.
5. My VOWS to the LORD I will fulFILL
beFORE all his people,
In the COURTS of the HOUSE of the LORD,
In your MIDST, O JerUSalem.
6. Praise the FATHER, the SON, and Holy SPIrit,
both NOW and for EVER,
the GOD who IS, who WAS and is to COME
at the END of the Ages.

31

I WILL BLESS THE LORD
AT ALL TIMES (Ps.33)

Antiphon 1

Let us glorify the Lord and exalt His Name
for ever.

Antiphon 2

Taste and see the Lord is good.

I Will BLESS the LORD at all TIMES
his PRAISE Always on my LIPS;
In the LORD my SOUL shall make its BOAST.
The HUMble shall HEAR and be GLAD.

2. GLORify the LORD with ME,
TOGETHer let us PRAISE his NAME!
I SOUGHT the LORD and he ANSwered me;
From all my TERrors he SET me FREE.
3. LOOK towards HIM and be RADiant,
Let your FACES NOT be aBASHED
This POOR man CALLED; the Lord HEARD him
And REScued him from ALL his disTRESS.
4. The Angel of the LORD is enCAMPED
Around THOSE who reVERE him, to REScue
Them.
Taste and SEE that the LORD is GOOD.
He is HAPpy who seeks REFuge in HIM.

5. ReVERE the LORD , you his SAINTS.
They lack Nothing, THOSE who revere him.
Strong LIons suffer WANT and go HUNGry
But THOSE who seek the LORD lack no
BLESSing.
6. COME, CHILDren and HEAR me
that I may TEACH you the FEAR of the LORD.
Who is HE who LONGS for LIFE
And many DAYS, to ENJOY his prosPERity?
7. then KEEP your TONGUE from Evil
And your LIPS from SPEAKing deceit.
Turn aSIDE from Evil and do GOOD,
SEEK and STRIVE after PEACE.
8. The LORD turns his FACE against the WICKed
to desTROY their remembrance from the
EARTH.
The LORD turns his EYES to the JUST
and his EARS to THEIR apPEAL.
9. They CALL and the LORD HEARS
And REScues them in ALL their distress
The Lord is CLOSE to the BROKEn-HEARTed,
those whose Spirit is CRUSHED he will SAVE.
10. MANY are the TRIals of the JUST man
but from them ALL the LORD will REScue him.
He will keep GUARD over ALL his BONES,
not ONE of his BONES shall be BROken.

11. Evil brings DEATH to the WICKed,
those who HATE the GOOD are DOOMED.
The Lord RANSoms the SOULS of his SERvants,
Those who HIDE in him shall NOT be
ConDEMned.
12. Give PRAISE to the Father ALMIGHTy,
so his SON, Jesus CHRIST the LORD,
to the SPIrit who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
both NOW and for Ever. AMEN.

32

IF THE LORD DOES NOT BUILD THE HOUSE (Ps. 126)

Antiphon:

May the Lord watch over this house and keep
us in peace.

If the LORD does not BUILD the HOUSE,
in VAIN do its BUILDers LABour;
if the LORD does not WATCH over the CITY,
in VAIN does the WATCHman keep vigil.

2. In VAIN is your EARLier RISing,i
your Going Later to REST,
you who TOIL for the BREAD you EAT:
when he pours GIFTS on his beLOVED while
they SLUMber.

3. Truly SONS are a GIFT from the LORD,
A BLESSing, the FRUIT of the WOMB.
InDEED, the SONS of YOUTH
are like Arrows in the HAND of a WARRior.

4. O the HAPPiness of the MAN
Who has FILLED his QUIver with these ARrows!
He will have no CAUSE for SHAME
when he disPUTES with his FOES in the GATE-
ways.

5. Give PRAISE to the Father AIMIGHTy,
to his SON, Jesus CHRIST, the LORD,
to the SPIrit who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
both NOW and for Ages unENDING.

33

MY SOUL GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD (Ps.102)

Antiphon:

My soul, give thanks to the Lord, and bless
his holy name.

My SOUL, give THANKS to the LORD ,
all my Being , BLESS his holy NAME.
MY SOUL give THANKS to the LORD
and NEVER forget all his BLESSings.

2. It is HE who forGIVES all your GUILT,
who HEALS every ONE of your ILLS
who redeems your LIVE from the GRAVE,
who CROWNS you with LOVE and compassion,
who FILLS your LIFE with good THINGS,
renewing your YOUTH like an EAgle's.

3. The LORD does DEEDS of justice,
gives JUDGEment for ALL who are opPRESSED.
He made KNOWN his WAYS to MOses
And his DEEDS to ISreal's SONS.

4. The LORD is compassion and LOVE,
Slow to ANGER and rich in MERCY,
His WRATH will COME to an END,
he will NOT be ANGry for Ever.
He does not TREAT us according to our SINS.
Nor repay us AcCORDing to our FAULTS.

5. For as the HEAVens are HIGH above the EARTH
So STRONG is his LOVE for those who FEAR
him.
As FAR as the EAST is from the WEST,
so FAR does he reMOVE our SINS.

6. As a Father has compASSion on his SONS
the Lord has PITY on THOSE who FEAR him
for he KNOWS of WHAT we are MADE,
he reMEMbers that WE are DUST.

7. As for MAN, his DAYS are like GRASS,
He FLOWers like the FLOWer of the FIELD;
The wind BLOWS and HE is GONE
And his PLACE never SEES him aGAIN.
8. but the LOVE of the LORD is the everlasting
upon THOSE who HOLD him in FEAR;
his JUSTice reaches OUT to children's CHILDren
when they KEEP his WILL in their MIND.
9. The LORD has set his SWAY in HEAVen,
and his KINGdom is RULing over ALL.
Give THANKS to the LORD, all his Angels,
mighty in POWER, fulFILLing his WORD,
who HEED the VOICE of his WORD,
10. Give THANKS to the LORD, all his HOSTS,
His SERVants who DO his WILL.
In every PLACE where he RULES.
My SOUL, give THANKS to the LORD.
11. Give PRAISE to the Father ALMIGHTy,
To his SON, Jesus CHRIST the LORD,
To the SPIrit who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
Both NOW and for Ever. AMEN.

34 O GIVE THANKS TO THE LORD (Ps. 135)

Antiphon:

Great is his love, love without end.

(Repeat after each line).

O give THANKS to the LORD for he is GOOD,
Give THANKS to the GOD of GODS,
Give THANKS to the LORD of LORDS.

2. Who aLONE has wrought MARvellous WORKS,
Whose WISdom it WAS made the SKIES,
Who SPREAD the EARTH on the SEAS.
3. It was HE who MADE the great LIGHTS,
the SUN to RULE in the DAY,
the MOON and STARS in the NIGHT.
4. The first-BORN of the EGYPTians he SMOTE,
brought ISreal OUT from their MIDST,
arm outSTRETCHED with POWER in his HAND.
5. He divided the RED Sea in TWO,
Made ISreal PASS through the MIDST,
flung PHARoah and his FORCE in the SEA.

6. Through the DESert his PEOPle he LED,
Nations in their GREATness he STUCK,
KINGS in their SPLENDour he SLEW.
7. He let ISreal inherit their LAND,
On his SERvant their LAND he beSTOWED
He reMEMbered US in our diSTRESS.
8. And he SNATCHed us AWAY from our FOES,
He gives FOOD to ALL living THINGS,
To the GOD of HEAven give THANKS.

35 O GOD, BE GRACIOUS AND BLESS US (Ps.66)

Antiphon:

Let the peoples praise you, O God; let all the
peoples praise you.

O GOD, be GRACious and BLESS us
and let your FACE shed its LIGHT upON us!
So will your WAYS be KNOWN upon EARTH
and all Nations learn your SAVING HELP.

2. Let the Nations be GLAD and eXULT,
for you RULE the WORLD with JUSTice.
With FAIRness you RULE the PEOPles,
you GUIDE the NATIONS on EARTH.

3. The EARTH has YIELDED its FRUIT
for GOD, our GOD, has BLESSED us.
May GOD still GIVE us his BLESSING
till the ENDS of the EARTH reVERE him.

4. Give PRAISE to the Father, ALMIGHTY,
to his SON, Jesus CHRIST the LORD,
to the SPIRIT who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
both NOW and for Ever. AMEN.

36 O LORD, MY HEART IS NOT PROUD (Ps. 130)

Antiphon:

Give me the heart of a child , for of such is
The kingdom of heav'n.

O LORD , my HEART is not PROUD,
nor HAUGHTY my EYES.
I have not GONE after THINGS too GREAT,
nor MARVELS beYOND me.

2. TRULY, I have SET my SOUL
In Silence and PEACE.
A weaned CHILD on its MOTHER'S BREAST,
even SO is my SOUL.

3. O ISreal, HOPE in the LORD,
both NOW and for EVER.
Praise the FATHER, the SON and the Holy SPIrit
for EVER. AMEN.

37

O LORD, YOU ONCE FAVOURED
YOUR LAND (Ps.84)

Antiphon 1

Show us your mercy, O Lord, and give us
your saving help.

Antiphon 2

I will listen to the Lord , for his words are
of peace.

O LORD, you once FAVoured your LAND
and reVIVED the FORTunes of JACob,
You forgave the GUILT of your PEOple,
and COVERed ALL their SINS.
You aVERted ALL your RAGE,
you CALMED the HEAT of your ANGER.

2. ReVIVE us now , GOD , our HELPer!
Put an END to your GRIEVance aGAINST us.
will you be ANGry with US for EVER,
will your ANGER NEVER CEASE?

3. will you NOT reSTORE again our LIFE
that your PEOPle may reJOICE in YOU?
Let us SEE, O LORD, your MERcy
and GIVE us your SAVIng HELP.

4. I will HEAR what the Lord GOD has to SAY,
a VOICE that SPEAKS of PEACE,
PEACE for his PEOPle And his FRIENDS
And those who TURN to HIM in their HEARTS.
His help is NEAR for THOSE who FEAR him
And his GLORy will DWELL in our LAND.

5. MERcy and FAITHfulness have MET,
JUSlice and PEACE have emBRACED.
FAITHfulness shall SPRING from the EARTH
and JUSlice look DOWN from HEAVEN.

6. The LORD will MAKE us PROSPer
and our EARTH shall YIELD its FRUIT.
JUSlice shall MARCH before him
and PEACE shall FOLLOW his STEPS.

7. Give PRAISE to the FAther ALMIGHTy,
to his SON, Jesus CHRIST the LORD,
to the SPIrit who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
both NOW and for EVER. AMEN.

(Also for Penance)

Antiphon 1

I place all my trust in you, my God:

All my hope is in your mercy.

Antiphon 2

As the watchman longs for dawn,

I wait for you, my God.

Out of the DEPTHS I CRY to you, o LORD,
LORD , hear my VOICE!

O LET your EARS be attentive
To the VOICE of my PLEADIng.

2. If you, o LORD should MARK our GUILT ,
LORD , who would surVIVE?
But with YOU is FOUND forGIVeNESS:
For THIS we reVERE you.
3. My SOUL is WAITing for the LORD,
I COUNT on his WORD.
My SOUL is LONGing for the LORD ,
More than a WATCHman for DAYbreak.
4. BeCAUSE with the LORD there is MERcy
and FULLness of reDEMPtion,
ISreal INDEED he will reDEEM
from ALL its iniQuity.

5. To the FATHER ALMIGHTY give GLORY,
give GLORY to his SON,
to the SPIRIT most HOLY give PRAISE,
whose REIGN is for EVER.

39 PRAISE GOD IN HIS HOLY PLACE (Ps. 150)

Antiphon :

Let ev'rything that lives praise the Lord.

Praise GOD IN his HOLY PLACE,
PRAISE him in his MIGHTY HEAVENS.
PRAISE him for his POWERFUL DEEDS.
PRAISE his surpassing GREATNESS.

2. O PRAISE him with the SOUND of TRUMPET,
PRAISE him with LUTE and HARP.
PRAISE him with TIMBREL and DANCE,
PRAISE him with STRINGS and PIPES.
3. O PRAISE him with reSOUNDing CYMBALS ,
PRAISE him with CLASHing of CYMBALS.
Let Everything that LIVES and that BREATHES
give PRAISE to the LORD. AMEN.
4. Give PRAISE to the FATHER ALMIGHTY,

to his SON, Jesus CHRIST the LORD,
to the SPIrit who DWELLS in our HEARTS,
both NOW and for EVer. AMEN.

40 THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD (Ps.22)

Antiphon 1

My Shepherd is the Lord,
Nothing indeed shall I want.

Antiphon 2

His Goodness shall follow me always,
To the end of my days.

The LORD is my SHEpherd;
There is Nothing I shall WANT.
FRESH and GREEN are the the PASTures
Where he GIVES me rePOSE.
Near RESTful Waters he LEADS ME,
To reVIVE my drooping SPIrit.

2. He GUIDES me aLONG the right PATH:
He is TRUE to his NAME.
If I should WALK in the VALley of DARKness
No Evil would I FEAR
You are THERE with your CROOK and your
STAFF;
With THESE you give me COMFORT.

3. You have prePARED a BANquet for ME
In the SIGHT of my FOES.
My HEAD you have anNOINTed with OIL;
My CUP is overFLOWing.

4. Surely GOODness shall
FOLlow me
All the DAYS of my LIFE.
In the LORD's own HOUSE shall I DWELL
For Ever and Ever.

5. To the FATHER and the SON give GLORY,
Give GLORY to the SPIrit,
To God who IS , who WAS, who WILL be
For Ever and Ever.

41

WITH AN EVERLASTING LOVE

YOU CARE FOR ME (Ps. 137)

Antiphon : With an everlasting love you care
for me O Lord

I will sing for ever of your love.

I give thanks to you with all my heart,
You have heard the words of my heart.

2. In the sight of the angels I will bless you,
In your temple my heart will adore.
3. I give thanks for your love and faithfulness
Which excel all our hearts can conceive.
4. On the day I called you answered me,
You increase the strength of my soul.
5. All the kings of the earth will give thanks to you
When they hear the words of your mouth.
6. They will sing and rejoice in your ways O Lord,
And proclaim that your glory is great.
7. God is high yet he looks on the lowly,
And the haughty he knows from afar.
8. Though I walk in the midst of affliction,
You stretched out your hand to my aid.
9. Your love O Lord is eternal,
Discard not the work of your hands.

42 ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA, ALLELUIA (Ps.150)

Give praise to the Father Almighty,
To His Son Jesus Christ the Lord,
To the Spirit who dwells in our hearts
Both now and for ever.
Amen.

43 ALLELUIA, AMEN (Ps. 151)

Antiphone:

1. Alleluia. Amen.
2. Glory to God. Amen

Praise the Lord all the peoples of the world;
Let all the nations give him honour.

2. His mercy for us has never failed;
the Lord remains true to his promise.
3. Praise the Father the Son and Holy Spirit
the God who is for ages unending.

Soloist or Choir: **B**lessed be God.

Congregation: Amen.

2. Soloist or Choir: Blessed be his holy name.
Congregation: Amen
3. Soloist or Choir: Blessed be his holy angels.
Congregation: Amen
4. Soloist or Choir: May the power of his name
Be upon us.
5. Soloist or Choir: Blessed be his angels for ever
and ever.
Congregation: Amen. Alleluia!

All: Amen. Alleluia!

45 GLORY AND PRAISE TO YOU

Antiphon:

Glory and praise to you,
Lord Jesus Chris.

Christ, shown forth in th Body.
Glory and praise to you

2. Christ, made just in the Spirit.
Glory and praise to you
3. Christ, who was seen by the Angels.
Glory and praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.
4. Christ, proclaimed among the nations.
Glory and praise to you.
5. Christ, received in faith throughout the whole
world.
Glory and praise to you.
6. Christ, exalted in glory.
Glory and praise to you, Lord Jesus Christ.

46 GLORY AND PRAISE TO YOU, LORD

Glory and praise to you Lord,
Glory and praise to you, Lord,
Lord God, Jesus Christ.

2. We thank you Lord for your Word;
We thank you Lord for your Word,
Lord God, Jesus Christ.
3. Glory and praise to you Lord,
Glory and praise to you Lord,
Lord God, Jesus Christ.

JUDE NEAH

47 LET OUR PRAYER COME BEFORE YOU

Solo: Let our prayer come before you
Like incense in your sight.

Solo: May our evening prayer ascend to you,
O Lord.

All: Like incense in your sight.

48

PRAISE TO YOU

Praise to you, Lord, Jesus Christ.

49

WONDERFUL AND GREAT

Refrain:
Alleluia, Alleluia.

Wonderful and great are your works, O
Lord,
God Almighty.

2. Just and true are your ways, O King of all nations.
3. Who shall not revere you, O Lord!
Who shall not give glory to your name!
You alone are holy.
4. All nations shall come to worship you in your presence, for your justice has been made known.

50 ALMIGHTY FATHER, LORD MOST HIGH

Almighty Father, Lord most high,
Who madest all, who fillest all.
Thy name we praise and magnify;
For all our needs on thee we call.

2. We offer to thee of thy own
Ourselves and all that we can bring,
In bread and cup before thee shown
Our universal offering.
3. All that we have we bring to thee
Yet all is naught when all is done,
Save that in it thy love can see
The Sacrifice of thy dear Son.
4. By his command in bread and cup
His body and his blood we plead;
What on the cross He offered up
Is here our Sacrifice indeed.
5. For all thy gifts of Life and Grace,
Here we thy servants humbly pray
That thou would'st look upon the face
Of thy anointed son today.

51 ALMIGHTY FATHER, TAKE THIS BREAD

Almighty Father, take this bread
Thy people offer thee.
Where sins divide us take instead
One fold and family.

2. The wine we offer soon will be
Christ's blood, redemption's price;
Receive it Holy Trinity,
This Holy Sacrifice.
3. O God, by Angels' choir adored,
Thy name be praised on earth;
On all men be thy peace out-poured
Once promised at his birth.

52 COME AND RECEIVE OUR GIFTS

Chorus:
Come O, Come O, come and receive our gifts,
Coming to your altar, O come. (bis)

Come to us Lord, come and receive our gifts,
Coming to your altar, O Come. (bis)
Chorus.

2. We sing O Lord, bringing our holy gifts,
Coming to your altar, O come.
3. We pray O Lord, accept these humble gifts,
Coming to your altar, O come.
4. Praise be to the Father and the Son,
The Holy Spirit, Three in One.

Amen, Amen,
Father and to the Son,
The Holy Spirit, Three in One. (bis)

FAKO CATHOLIC CHOIRS ASSOCIATION
(F. C. C. A.)

53

FATHER ALMIGHTY WE GIVE YOU OUR THANKS

Refrain:
Strengthen us Lord, with the burning love of
christ
Send us the Spirit of Your Son.

Father Almighty, we give You our thanks,
Thanks for the gift of Your Son;
Thanks for the friendship You've called us to
share,
Gathered together in one;
Keep us together, all true to Your Name;
Striving till we've overcome.

2. Father we thank You for giving us Life,
Life to be lived all of You;
Giving a share in Your Godhead divine,
A share in Your Love through and through;
Help us bear witness to Your holy Name
In all that we say think or do.

3. Father, please help us to spread the good news,
Brought by Your Son to mankind,
News of Your love and concern for all men,
The poor and the lame and the blind;
Help us to live all the time, all our lives,
The teachings that Christ left behind.

4. Help us to fire all the world with Your love,
We who are one in Your Son;
Help us transform all the world into Christ,
Till all men and races are one;
Give us Your peace Lord, Your peace and
Your love;
Father, may Your will be done.

If you bring your gift to the altar,
And there you remember that your brother
Has something against you,
Leave your gift at the altar

Antiphon:

First make peace with your brother,
Then come offer your gift at the altar.

1. It is love that I wish,
And not an empty sacrifice.
I desire the knowledge of God
And not a worthless offering.
2. Let the man who has bread,
Now share with those who hunger,
Let him clothe the poor man in need,
In love and tender mercy.

Lord accept the gifts we offer
At this Eucharistic feast;
Bread and wine to be transformed now
Through the action of thy priest;
Take us too, Lord, and transform us,
Be thy grace in us increased.

2. May our souls be pure and spotless
As this host of wheat so fine,
May all stain of sin be crushed out,
Like the grape that forms the wine,
As we, too, become partakers
In this sacrifice divine.
3. Take our gifts, almighty Father,
Living God, eternal, true,
Which we give, through Christ our Saviour,
Pleading here for us anew.
Grant salvation to all present
And our faith and love renew.

Lord for our sins we offer thee,
This gift of bread,
For all thy Christians faithful too,
Living and dead.

2. Thou who didst make us and remake,
Through Christ thy Son,
With him like water in the wine,
O make us one.
3. Now as we offer on thy sight,
This saving cup,
Fragrant before thy majesty,
May it rise up.
4. Humble and pleasing sacrifice,
Lord, may we be;
And Holy Spirit, come to bless,
Our gifts to thee.
5. That our Saviour's sacred flesh,
Changed be this bread
And that the cup of wine become,
Blood that he shed.

My god, accept my heart this day,
And make wholly thine,
That I from thee no more may stray,
No more from thee decline.

2. Before the Cross of him who died,
Behold, I prostrate fall;
Let every sin be crucified,
And Christ be all in all.
3. Anoint me with thy heavenly grace,
And seal me for thine own;
That I may see thy glorious face,
And worship at thy throne.
4. Let every thought, and work and word
To thee be ever given;
Then life shall be thy service, ord,
And death the gate of heaven.
5. All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to thee,
While endless ages run.

58 O GOD, WE GIVE OURSELVES TODAY

O God, we give ourselves today
With this pure host to thee,
The selfsame gift which thy dear Son
Gave once on Calvary.

2. Entire and whole, our life and love
With heart and soul and mind,
For all our sins and faults and needs,
Thy church and all mankind
3. With humble and with contrite heart
This bread and wine we give,
Because thy Son once gave himself
And died that we might live
4. Though lowly now, soon by thy word
These offered gifts will be
The very body of Our Lord,
His soul and deity.
5. His very body, offered up,
A gift beyond all price,
He gives to us, that we may give
In loving sacrifice.
6. O Lord, who took our human life,
As water mixed with wine,
Grant through this sacrifice that we
May share thy life divine

O king of might and splendor,
Creator most adored,
This sacrifice we render
To thee as sovereign Lord.
May these, our gifts, be pleasing,
Unto thy majesty,
Mankind from sin releasing
Who have offered thee.

2. Thy body thou hast given,
Thy blood thou hast outpoured,
That sin might be forgiven,
O Jesu, loving Lord.
As now with love most tender
Thy death we celebrate,
Our lives in self-surrender
To thee we consecrate.

O Lord in this great mystery
Take you our bread and wine,
And make of these two humble things
Yourself our lord Divine.
As wheat and drink become our light
Our altar bears Your awesome might,
O Lord, we offer you the gift
That lies before Your sight.

2. You are the same, our Christ and Lord,
Who blessed the supper room.
You are the God who died and rose
Triumphant from the tomb.
This Host shall bear divinity,
This cup contain infinity.
The myst'ry fills our souls with love,
O holy majesty.

61

RECEIVE, O FATHER, IN THY LOVE

Receive, O Father, in thy love
These humble gifts of bread and wine;
That we ourselves we offer thee
Returning gifts already thine.

2. Behold this Host and Chalice, Lord,
To thee on High the gifts we raise;
Through them may we our honour pay,
Our adoration and our praise.
3. No earthly claim to grace is ours,
Save what thy sacrifice has won;
Grant then thy grace, fulfil our needs,
And may thy will in ours be done.

62

TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE

Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.
Take my hands, and let them move
At the impulse of thy love.
Take my feet, and let them be
Swift and beautiful for thee.

2. Take my voice, and let me sing
Always, only, for my King;
Take my lips, and let them be
Filled with messages from thee.
Take my silver and my gold;
Not a mite would I withhold.
Take my intellect, and use
Every power as thou shalt choose.
3. Take my will, and make it thine;
It shall be no longer mine.
Take my heart; it is thine own;
It shall be thy royal throne.
Take my love; my Lord, I pour
At thy feet its treasure-store.
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for thee.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1836-79

63

TAKE, O LORD

Refrain:

Take, O Lord we give them to you,
Our poor hearts, we give in our offering to you.

From your hand to man,
Back from man to you.

2. You the giver of life,
Living life to the poor.

3. Yet the heart of your man,
Cannot do more than take.
4. In return man must spend,
His life loving you.
5. Our love here is shown,
In our offering to you.
6. Take the gift from our hands,
We are grateful to you
7. Come and offer to God,
All you children of God.
8. Offer in form of bread,
Inner give him your hearts.
9. To the Father and Son,
And the Spirit give all.

ROBERT TANTO

64

TRUTH IN MY INWARD BEING

Truth in my inward being, wisdom in my
Secret heart,
O Lord that's what you desire. (2 *)

Refrain:

Willing Spirit, Holy Spirit, Willing Spirit,
This is our sacrifice.

2. We offer our minds and hearts,
To you O God at this table
O Lord, that's what you desire.
3. We bring our gifts to you Lord,
In form of bread and wine
O Lord, that's what you desire.
4. Bless them and change them, O Lord,
Into your body and blood
O Lord, that's what you desire.
5. All glory be to the Father,
And to the Son and the Spirit
O Lord, that's what you desire.

JUDE NEAH

65 WE OFFER THEE THE HOLY MASS

We offer thee the Holy Mass,
Thee our Creator to adore;
To thank thee for thy gracious gift
And praise thy name for evermore.

2. We pray for pardon and for grace
To change the life that we have led;
And beg thee for thy Son's dear sake
To bless the living and the dead.

3. We bring our gifts, we bring our hearts
O Lord receive them, bless them all;
And grant we may thy children be
To love and bless thee evermore.
4. Now Jesus Christ's true flesh and blood
Shall be our sacrifice divine;
The same in Mass as on the cross
Though under form of bread and wine.
5. To God the Father, God the Son,
The Holy Spirit, three in One
All honour, glory, virtue be
To God our Father and our King.

66 WE OFFER YOU THESE GIFTS, O LORD

We offer you these gifts, O Lord
Humbly pleading for your mercy,
Mercy to bind our hearts to yours
To be with you for our Redemption.

Refrain:

We offer to you Father
These gifts of bread and wine
The True Body and Blood of your Son.
Receive these gifts we bring to you.

2. We bow down on bended knee.
We pray you to receive our gifts
No other offerings so great as these.
Receive our gifts we bring to you.

3. Satan demanded the highest price,
Who but your Son could pay for it?
With his Body and Blood did Christ
Purchase us from the hands of satan.

4. We too like Melchisedeck, Father,
Offer you gifts of bread and wine.
Father and the Son glory to you,
The same to the Holy Spirit.

67

WHAT CAN WE BRING TO OFFER

What can we bring to offer,
As our gift to you, O Lord, O God,
As our gift to you?
You are full of kindness for your sinful sons,
O Lord, O God,
For your sinful sons.

Refrain:

Father, all that we have,
Father, comes from your hands,
So we offer You Jesus as our Holy gift,
O Lord, O God,
As our Holy gift.

2. Take then all of our labour,
Suffering and pain, O Lord, O Ggod,
Suffering and pain.
Take then beauty and gladness,
Heart and mind and will, O Lord, O God,
Heart and mind and will.
3. Bread and wine will be given,
Humble food and drink, O Lord, O God,
Humble food and drink
Symbols of human labour,
Symbols of ourselves, O Lord, O God,
Symbols of ourselves.
4. But our Jesus will change them,
To his risen self, O Lord, O God,
To his risen self.
He will share with his brothers,
Life and truth and love, O Lord, O God,
Life and truth and love.

Chorus;

What shall I render O! O!

What shall I render to the Lord?

What shall I render to my God?
What shall I render to the Lord?

2. What shall I render to the Spirit?
What shall I render to the Lord?
3. What shall I render before my God?
What shall I render to the Lord?
4. What shall I render for His goodness?
What shall I render to the Lord?
5. What shall I render for His Mercy?
What shall I render to the Lord?
6. What shall I render for all His Love?
What shall I render to the Lord?
7. What shall I render for all His deeds?
What shall I render to the Lord?

8. Let us offer our lives,
Come and offer to the Lord.
9. We adore Him, we thank Him,
We give praises to the Lord.

69 WITH ALL MY HEART I THANK YOU LORD

With all my heart I thank You, Lord,
For sanctifying grace.

2. Because this gift makes me Your child,
And I shall see Your face.
3. It's only right that I should pray
And offer all I do.
4. To show how much I love this gift
That make my soul like You.

Refrain:

A new commandment I give to you, that you
Love one another

As I have loved you, said the Lord.

Blessed are they, whose path is innocent.

Who walk, who walk in the way of the Lord,

Who walk in the way of the Lord.

Where charity and love prevail
There God is to be found.

Love one another (2*)

2. How good it is to live as brothers,
Living as one.

Love one another (2*)

3. The love of Christ has brought us here to-
Gether,
And makes us one.

Love one another (2*)

4. Christ has given us an example,
That we should do as he has done.

Love one another (2*)

At the first Euucharist before you died,
O Lord, you prayed that all be one in
you;

At this our Eucharis again preside.

Congregation:

And in our hearts your law of love renew.

Thus may we all one bread, one body be

Through this Blessed Sacrament of unity.

2. For all your Church, O Lord, we intercede;
O make our lack of charity to cease
Draw us the nearer, each to each, we plead,
By drawing all to you, O Prince of peace.
3. We pray for those who wander from the fold
O bring them back, O shepherd of the sheep,
Back to the faith which Saints believed of old
Back to the Church which still that faith doth
keep.
4. So Lord, at length when Sacrament shall cease
May we be one with all your Church above
One with your Saints in one unending peace
One with your Saints in one unbounded Love

Antiphon:

Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

Praise the Lord our God in heaven above for
Ever!

Bless him ye angels, bless him you Heaven,
Bless him ye sun and stars,
Every drop of dew and each snow-flake
Bless the Lord for ever.

2. Bless him ye winds of earth, bless him ye fire
and heat,
Bless him the icy cold,
Lightning and mighty thunders
Bless the Lord for ever.
3. Ye mountains bless the Lord, all hills and fo-
rests dark,
Ye dancing fountains,
All you rivers and oceans
Bless the Lord for ever.
4. Bless him all growing things, all creatures, bless
the Lord
Ye birds of heaven above,
All you that live in waters
Bless the Lord for ever

5. Bless him, O sons of men, bless him, O Israel,
Ye Priests, O bless the Lord,
Servants of the Lord, in his Holy temple,
Ever praise him.

6. Bless him ye righteous ones, bless him, His
faithful,
All poor and humble
Trusting in his word, in his love abiding,
Ever praise him.

73

CHRIST IS MY ROCK

Refrain:

Christ is my rock, my refuge, my stronghold,
Firm as the tree's root that clutches the land.
He who has faith builds without worry,
Not like a man who builds upon sand,
I set my house on a solid foundation,
Christ is my rock, the root of my soul's re-
Creation.

I know a man who loved to live free
He pitched his tent by the side of the sea
It stood near the surf and was washed by the
spray
Till one day a wave came and washed it away.

2. I know a man who loved to high
He built his castle near up the sky
Through summer and spring it stood pretty
well
When winter winds whistled it toppled and
fell.
3. I know a man, a cool one to know
He built his house of ice and of snow
In chill isolation his night work was done
But it melted away with the warm morning
sun.
4. I know a man who built out of straw
The flimsiest fellow that I ever saw
One day a spark set it to flame
And nothing was left to remember his name.

74

COME TO ME, LORD

Congregation:

Come to me, lord and live within me,
Fill my soul with your life and love.

Free from sin this day preserve me,
True to your word give me your peace.

2. Bring quick relief to all who suffer
Comfort and strength to all those who mourn.
3. You are the vine, and we the branches,
Though we are many, in you, we are one .

75

DRAW NIGH AND TAKE

Draw nigh, and take the holy body of our lord,
And drink the Holy Blood for you out
poured
Saved by that body hallowed by that blood,
Whereby refreshed we render thanks to God.

2. Salvation's giver, Christ the only Son,
By that his Cross and Blood the victory won.
Offered was he for greatest and for least:
Himself the victim, and himself the priest.
3. Victims were by the law of old,
That, in a type, celestial mysteries told.
He, ransomer from death and light from the
shade,
Giveth his holy grace his saints to aid.
4. Approach ye then with faithful hearts sincere,
And take the safeguard of salvation here.
He that in this world rules his saints and
shields,
To all believers life eternal yields,

5. With heav'nly bread makes them that hunger
whole,
Gives living waters to the thirsty souls.
Alpha and Omega, to whom shall bow
All nations at the doom, is with us now.

TR. J. M. NEALE, 1818-66

76

GODHEAD HERE IN HIDING

(Adoro te Devote)

- 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 shall be be-
lieved;
What God's Son hath 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 every 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 by my holding of,
Daily make harder, hope and dearer Love.

5. O thou our reminder of Christ crucified,
Living bread, the light of us for whom he died,
Lend this life to me then; feed and feast my
mind,
There be thou the sweetness man was meant
to find.

6. Jesu, 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 blest for ever with thy glory's sight.

ASCRIED TO ST THOMAS AQUINAS.
TR. G. MANLEY HOPKINS, S. J., 1844-89

77

GOD IS LOVE

Chorus:

God is love, and he who abides in love
Abides in God and God in him.

The love of Christ has gathered us
TOGETHER *

Let us rejoice in him AND BE GLAD.

2. By this shall all know that we are HIS
DISCiples *
If we have love for ONE ANOther.

4. Though many, we are yet one bread, one
BOdy *
For we all partake of this SAME BREAD.

4. The bread that came from heaven *
He who eats this bread shall LIVE FOR EVER.

5. We who eat his flesh and drink his blood,
HAVE LIFE Everlasting, *
And He will raise us up on THE LAST DAY.

6. He is the vine and we the BRANches *
We who abide in him SHALL BEAR FRUIT.

78 GOD'S VOICE IS CALLING ME ON HIGH

Refrain:

God's voice is calling me on high
To come into eternal life. (Repeat)

Jesus is calling all men to come and wor-
ship God. (Repeat)

2. Let us adore Jesus; until the day that we shall die .(repeat)

18. Sing and adore Jesus; until the day that he shall come. (Repeat).

79

HUMBLY WE ADORE THEE

(Tune: See Adoro Te Devote)

Humbly we adore Thee, Christ Redeemer
King

Thou art Lord of heaven thou to whom we
sing.

Refrain:

Christ, Our God and brother, hear our
humble plea; by this holy banquet, keep us
joined to Thee. (Repeat after each verse)

2. God, the mighty, thou hast come, bearing gifts
of grace
Son of Adam still thou art, savior of our
race.

3. Jesus Lord we thank thee, for this wondrous
Bread
In our land thou dwellest, by thee and we are
fed.

4. We who share this mystery, in Thee are made
one
Ev'ry act we offer Thee in Thy Name is done.
5. Thou who died to save us live on as our light
Though our eyes are blinded, yet our faith gives
sight.
6. Christ, do thou be merciful, Lamb for sinners
slain
We in grief confess our guilt: cleanse our souls
of stain.
7. Make us one loving Thee, one in mind and
heart.
From this holy unity, let us not depart.

80

I AM NOT WORTHY

- I** am not worthy Holy lord,
That thou shouldst come to me:
Speak but the word; one gracious word
Can set the sinner free.
2. I am not worthy; cold and bare
The lodgings of my soul;
How canst thou deign to enter there?
Lord, speak, and make me whole.

3. I am not worthy; yet, my God,
How can I say thee nay;
Thee, who didst give thy flesh and blood,
My ransom – price to pay?
4. O come! In this sweet morning hour
Feed me with food divine;
And fill with all thy love and power
This worthless heart of mine.

HENRY WILLIAMS BAKER 1921-77

81

I AM THE BREAD OF LIFE

I am the bread of life.
He who comes to me shall not hunger;
He who believes in me shall not thirst.
No one can come to me unless the Father draw
him.

Congregation:

And I will raise him up, and I will raise
him up,
And I will raise him up on the last day.
(Sung after each verse)

2. The bread that I will give
Is my flesh for the life of the world,
And he who eats of this bread
He shall live forever, he shall live for ever

3. Unless you eat
Of the flesh of the son of man,
And drink of his blood,
And drink of his blood, you shall not have
 life within you.
4. For my flesh is food indeed,
 And my blood is drink indeed.
 He who eats of my flesh
 And drinks of my blood, abides in me.
5. As the living father sent me,
 And as I live because of my father,
 So he who eats me
 Shall live because of me, shall live because of me.
6. I am the Resurrection,
 I am the life,
 He who believes in me
 Even if he dies, he shall live forever.
7. Yes, Lord, I believe
 That you are the Christ,
 The Son of God,
 Who have come into the world.
8. I am the way, and the truth,
 I am the life.
 No one comes to the father,
 Except he comes through me, except he comes
 thro' me.

(Also for General)

I come to thee once more, my god
No longer will go roam
For I have sought the wide world through
And never found a home .

2. Though bright and many are the spots
Where I have built a nest
Yet in the brightest still I pined
For more abiding rest.
3. Riches could bring joy and power
And they were fair to see
Yet gold was but a sorry god
To serve instead of thee.
4. Then honour and the world's good word
Appeared a nobler faith
Yet could I rest on bliss that hung
And trembled on a breath.
5. The pleasure of the passing hour
My spirit next could wile
But soon, full soon my heart fell sick
Of pleasure's weary smile.

6. More selfish grown, I worshipped health,
The flush of manhood's Power
But then, it came and went so quick,
It was but for an hour.

7. And thus a not unkindly world
Hath done it best for me
Yet I have found, O God no rest,
No harbour short of thee

8. For thou hast made this wondrous soul.
All for thyself alone
Ah! Send thy sweet transforming grace
To make it more Thine own.

F. W. FABER, 1814-63

83

JESUS, GENTLEST SAVIOUR

Jesus, gentlest Saviour,
God of might and power,
Thou thyself art dwelling,
In us at this hour.

Nature cannot hold thee,
Heaven is all too straight
For thine endless glory
And thy royal state

2. Yet the hearts of children
Hold what worlds cannot,
And the God of wonders
Loves the Lowly spot.

Jesus, gentlest Saviour,
Thou art in us now;
Fill us full of goodness
Till our hearts o'erflow.

3. Pray the prayer within us
That to heaven shall rise;
Sing the song that angel
Sing above the skies

Multiply our graces,
Chiefly love and fear,
And, dear lord, the chiefest,
Grace to preserve.

84 JESUS IS GOD! THE SOLID EARTH

(Also for General)

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

2. Jesus is God! The glorious bands
Of Golden angels sing
Songs of adoring praise to him,
Their Maker and their king.
He was true God, in Bethlehem's crib,
On calvary's cross true God,
He who in heaven eternal reigned
In time on earth abode.
3. Jesus is God! Let sorrow come,
And pain, and every ill;
All are worthwhile, for all are means
His glory to fulfill;
Worthwhile a thousand years of life
To speak one little word,
If by our Credo we might own
The Godhead of our Lord.

4. Jesus is God! Oh could I now
But compass land and sea,
To teach and tell this single truth,
How happy should I be!
Oh had I but an angel's voice
I would proclaim so loud, -
Jesus, the good, the beautiful,
Is everlasting God!
5. Jesus is God! If on the earth
This blessed faith decays,
More tender must our love become,
More plentiful our praise.
We are not angels, but we may
Down in earth's corners kneel,
And multiply sweet acts of love,
And murmur what we feel.

F.W FABER, 1814-63

85 JESUS, LORD, BE THOU MY OWN

Jesus, Lord be Thou my own;
Thee I long for, Thee alone;
All myself I give to thee;
Do whate'er thou wilt with me.

2. Life without Thy Love would be
Death, O sovereign Good, to me;
Bound and held by thy dear chains
Captive now my heart remains.

3. Thou, O God, my heart inflame,
Give that Love which thou dost claim;
Payment I will ask for none;
Love demands but love alone.

4. God of beauty, Lord of light,
Thy goodwill is my delight;
Now henceforth Thy will divine
Ever shall in all be mine.

ST. ALPHONSUS
TR. REV. E. VAUGHAN, C.S.S.R.

86 JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

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 of thought?
Sweet sacrament, we thee adore;
Oh, make us love thee more and more.

2. Had I but Mary's sinless heart
To love thee with, my dearest king,
Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!
Sweet sacrament etc

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

4. Thy body, soul, and Godhead, all;
O mystery of Love divine!
I cannot compass all I have,
For all thou hast and art are mine,
Sweet sacrament, etc

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

Jesus! Thou art coming,
Holy as thou art,
Thou, the God who made me,
To my sinful heart.
Jesus! I believe it,
On thine 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,
Jesus, I will never,
Wound thy heart again.

3. Put thy kind arms round me,
Feeble as I am;
Thou art my good shepherd,
I Thy little lamp;
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 Oh present,
Jesus can I bring?
I have nothing worthy
Of my God and king
But thou art my shepherd,
I, thy little lamp;
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.

88 LET US BREAK BREAD TOGETHR

Let us break bread together at the altar,
Break bread together for we are one.
For when we are together, Christ is with us,
Break bread together for we are one.

2. Let us drink wine together at the altar,
Drink wine together; we are one,
For when we are together, Christ is with us,
Drink wine together for we are one.

3. Let us offer together, gifts at the altar,
Offer together, we are one,
For when we are together, Christ is with us,
Offer together for we are one.

4. Let us join hands together at the altar,
Join hands together; we are one,
For when we are together, Christ is with us,
Join hands together for we are one.

5. Let us love one another at the altar,
Love one another; we are one,
For when we are together, Christ is with us,
Love one another for we are one.

89 LIGHT OF THE ANXIOUS HEART,

Light of the anxious heart,
Jesus, Thou dost appear,
To bid the gloom of guilt depart,
And shed Thy sweetness here

2. Joyous is he with whom,
God's Word, Thou dost abide,
Sweet light of our eternal home,
To fleshly sense denied.
3. Brightness of God above,
Unfathomable grace,
Thy presence be a fount of love
Within thy chosen place.
4. To thee, whom children see,
The father ever blessed
The holy spirit, one and three
The endless praised address. Amen

ATTRIBUTED TO ST. BERNARD OF
CLAIRVAUX, 1901-1153
TR. CARDINAL NEWMAN

90 LOVING SHEPHERD OF THY SHEEP

Loving shepherd of thy sheep,
Keep me, lord, in safety keep;
Nothing can by power withstand,
None can pluck me from thy hand.

2. loving shepherd, thou dost give
Thine own life that I might live;
May I love thee day by day,
Gladly thy sweet will obey.
3. Loving shepherd ever near,
Teach me still thy voice to hear;
Suffer not my step to stray
From the straight and narrow way.
4. Where thou leadest may I go,
Walking in thy steps below;
Then before thy father's throne,
Jesu, claim me for thine own.

O bread of Heaven, beneath this veil
Thou dust my very God conceal:
My Jesus, dearest treasure, hail;
I love thee and adoring kneel;
Each loving soul by thee is fed
With thine own self in form of bread.

2. O food of life thou who dost give
The pledge of immortality;
I live; no, 'tis not I that live;
God gives me life, god live in me:
He feeds my soul, he guides my ways,
And every grief with joy repays.
3. O God of love, that dost unite
The servant to his living lord;
Could I there live, and not requite
Such love, - then death were meet reward:
I can not live unless to prove
Some love for such unmeasur'd.
4. Beloved lord in heaven above,
Where Jesus thou awaitest me;
To gaze on thee with changeless love;
Yes, thus I hope, thus shall it be:
For how can he deny me heaven
Who here on earth himself had given?

92 OF THE GLORIOUS BODY TELLING

O f the glorious body telling,
O my tongue its mystery sing,
And the blood all price excelling
Which the world's eternal king,
In a noble home once dwelling,
Shed for this world's ransoming.

2. Given for us, for us descending,
Of a virgin to proceed,
Man with man in converse blending
Scattered he the gospel seed,
Till his sojourn due to ending;
Which he closed a wondrous deed.
3. At the last great supper line
Circled by his brethren's hand,
Meekly with the law complying,
First he finished its command,
Then, immortal food supplying,
Gave himself with his own hand.
4. What made fleshed, by what he maketh
Very bread his flesh to be;
Man in wine Christ blood partaketh:
And if senses fail to see,
Faith alone the true heart wicketed
To behold the mystery.

5. Therefore we, before him bending
This great sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer right is here;
Faith, our outward senses be friending
Makes the inward vision clear.
6. Glory, let us give, and blessing
To the father and to the son
Honour, might and praise addressing
While eternal ages run;
Ever too his love confessing,
Who, from both, with both is one.

ST THOMAS AQUINAS 1227-74

93

O GODHEAD HID

O Godhead hid, devoutly I adore thee,
Who truly are within the forms be-
fore me;
To thee my heart I bow with bended knee,
As failing quite in contemplating Thee.

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

3. God only on the cross lay hid from view;
But here lies hid at once the Manhood too:
An eye, in both professing by belief,
Make the same prayer as the repentant thief.
4. Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I did not see;
Yet Thee confess my Lord and God to be:
Make me believe Thee ever more and more;
In Thee my hope, in Thee my love to store.
5. O thou Memorial of our Lord's own dying!
O bread that living heart and vivifying!
Make ever Thou my soul on Thee to live;
Ever taste of Heavenly sweetness give.
6. O loving Pelican! O Jesus, Lord!
Unclean I am, but cleanse me in Thy Blood;
Of which a single drop for sinners spilt,
In ransom for a whole world's entire guilt.
7. Jesu! Whom for the present veil'd I see,
What I so thirst for, O, vouchsafe to me:
That I may see thy countenance unfolding,
And may be blessed Thy glory in beholding.

AQUINAS

ST. THOMAS

TR. REV. E. CASWALL

94 O JESUS CHRIST REMEMBER

O Jesus Christ, remember,
sWhen thou shalt come again,
Upon the clouds of heaven,
With all thy shining train;-
When every eye shall see thee
In deity reveal'd,
Who now upon this altar
In silence art concealed;-

2. Remember then, O Saviour,
I supplicate to thee,
That here I bow'd before thee
Upon my bended knee;
That here I owned thy presence,
And did not thee deny,
And glorified thy greatness
Though hid from human eye.
3. Accept, divine Redeemer,
The homage of my praise;
Be thou the light and honour
And glory of my days.
Be thou my consolation
When death is drawing nigh;
Be thou my only treasure
Through all eternity.

95 O LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY

O Lord, I am not worthy,
That thou shouldst come to me.
But speak the word of comfort,
My spirit healed shall be.

2. And humbly I'll receive thee,
The bridegroom of my soul,
No more my sin to grieve me,
Or fly thy sweet control.
3. O Sacrament most holy,
O Sacrament divine,
All praise and thanksgiving
Be every moment thine.

96 PRAISE, O SION, THY SALVATION (Tune of Lauda Sion)

Praise, O Sion, thy Salvation,
Praise with hymns of exultation,
Christ, the King and Shepherd true:

2. Bring Him all the praise thou knowest,
He is more than thou bestowest,
Never canst thou reach His due.

3. Special theme for glad thanksgiving
Is the quick'ning and the living
Bread today before thee set:
4. From His hands of old partaken,
As we know, by faith unshaken,
Where the twelve at supper met.
5. Full and clear ring out thy chanting,
Joy nor sweetest grace be wanting,
From thy heart let praises burst:
6. For today the feast is holden,
When the institution olden
Of that supper was rehearsed.
7. Here the new law's new oblation,
By the new King's revelation,
Ends the form of ancient rite:
8. Now the new the old effaceth,
Truth away the shadow chaseth,
Light dispels the gloom of night.
9. What he did at supper seated,
Christ ordained to be repeated,
His memorial ne'er to cease:
10. And his rule for guidance taken,
Bread and wine we hallow, making
Thus our sacrifice of peace.

11. This the truth each Christian learneth,
Bread into His flesh He turneth,
To His precious blood the wine:
12. Sight hath fail'dk, nor thought conceiveth,
But a dauntless faith believeth,
Resting on a pow'r divine.
13. Here beneath this signs are hidden
Priceless things so sense forbidden;
Signs, not things are all we see:
14. Blood is poured and flesh is broken,
Yet in either wondrous token
Christ entire we know to be.
15. Whose of this food partaketh,
Rendeth not the Lord nor breaketh
Christ is whole to all that taste:
16. Thousands are, as one, recievers,
One as thousands of believers,
Eats of Him who cannot waste.
17. Bad and good the feast are sharing,
Of what diverse dooms preparing,
Endless death or endless life.
18. Life to this, to those damnation,
See how like participation
Is with unlike issues rife.

19. When the sacrament is broken,
Doubt not, but believe 'tis spoken,
That each sever'd outward token
20. Doth the very whole contain.
Nought the precious gift divideth,
Breaking but the sign betideth,
Jesus still the same abideth,
Still unbroken doth remain.
21. Lo! The angels' food is given
To the pilgrim who has striven;
See the children's bread from heaven,
Which on dusk may not be spent.
22. Truth the ancient types fulfilling,
Isaac bound, a victim willing,
Paschal lamb, in life blood spilling,
Manna to the fathers sent.
23. Very bread, good shepherd, tend us,
Jesu, of thy love befriend us,
Thou refresh us, thou defend us,
Thine eternal goodness send us
In the land of life to see.
24. Thou who all things canst and knowest,
Who on earth such food bestowest,
Grant us with thy saints though lowest,
Where the heav'nly feast thou showest,
Fellow heirs and guests to be. Amen.
Allelulia.

97 SENT FROM HIS FAHER'S THRONE

Sent from his fathers throne on high,
Still at his sight in glory crowned,
The word of God went forth to die,
Shades of the evening closed him round.

2. Ere by his own false friend betrayed,
Given to his foes to death went he,
His own true self in form f Bread
He gave his friends, their life to be.
3. Twofold the gift his love did plan,
His flesh to feed, his blood to cheer,
That flesh and blood, the whole of man,
Might find its own fulfillment here.
4. The manger, Christ, their equal made,
That upper room, their souls' repast,
The Cross, their ransom dearly paid,
And Heaven, their high reward at last.
5. Great victim, whose deserts avail
The gate of Heaven so wide to throw,
Thou seest what fears, what foes assail;
On trembling hearts thy aid bestow.

6. To God, the blessed One in Three,
Be praise and worship ever more;
So may we pass eternity,
Poor exiles, on our native shores.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1227-74
TR. R. A. KNOX, 1888-1957

98

SHEPHERD OF SOULS

- S**hepherd of souls in love come feed us,
Life-giving bread for hungry hearts!
To those refreshing waters lead us.
Where dwells that peace our grace imparts.
May we the wayward in your fold
By your forgiveness rest consoled.
2. Life-giving wine , come, feed and nourish,
Strengthen each branch with life divine
Ever in you O may we flourish,
Fruitful the branches on the vine
Lord, may our souls be purified
So that in Christ may we abide.

3. Following you, o Lord, who led
The multitude thronging the mountain side,
Filled with compassion, O Lord, you fed them,
Fed them with loaves you multiplied.
Come, feed us now, o Lord we pray,
Life-giving bread, give us this day.

4. Help us, dear Lord prepare a dwelling
Worthy of you who made us all.
Cleanse then our hearts, our guilt dispelling
Purify us who heed your call.
“Take this and eat” were words you said,
So do we gather for this bread.

99

SOMEONE’S HUNGRY LORD

- S**omeone’s hungry, Lord, come to him,
(thrice)
O Lord, come to him!
2. Someone’s lonely, Lord, come to him, (thrice)
O Lord, come to him!

 3. Someone’s troubled, Lord, come to him, (thrice)
O Lord, come to him!

4. Someone's dying, Lord, come to him, (thrice)
O Lord, come to him!
5. Someone's needs you Lord, come to him, (thrice)
O Lord, come to him!

100

SONS OF GOD

Refrain:

Sons of God, hear his holy Word!
Gather round the table of the Lord!
Eat his Body, drink his Blood,
And we'll sing a song of love.
Allelu, allelu, allelu, alleluia!

Brothers, sisters, we are one,
And our life has just begun.
In the Spirit we are young.
We can live forever.

2. Shout together to the Lord
Who has promised our reward:
Happiness a hundredfold,
And we'll live forever.

3. Jesus gave a new command
That we love our fellow man
Till we reach the promised land,
Where we'll live forever.
4. If we want to live with him;
We must also die with him;
Die to selfishness and sin,
And we'll rise forever.
5. Make the world a unity,
Make all men one family
Till we meet the Trinity
And live with them forever.
6. With the Church we celebrate;
Jesus' coming we await,
So we make a holiday,
So we'll live forever.

JAMES THEIM

101

SOUL OF MY SAVIOUR

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

2. Strength and protection may thy Passion be;
O 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 dread moments make me only thine;
Call me, and bid me come to thee on high,
When I may praise thee with thy saints for aye.

ASCIBED TO POPE JOHN XXII, 1249-1334

102

STAY WITH US, LORD

Stay with us, Lord, we pray you, Alleluia.

You are the Bread come down from heaven;
You are the food of life eternal.
Stay with us, Lord, we pray you, Alleluia.

2. You are the light which illuminates the world.
Brightening our way, dispelling our darkness.
Stay with us, Lord, we pray you, Alleluia.
3. You are the Christ, the Divine son of God,
You are the pledge of life eternal.
Stay with us, Lord, we pray you, Alleluia.

Sweet Sacrament divine,
Hid in thy earthly home,
Lo! Round thy lowly shrine,
With suppliant hearts we come,
Jesus, to thee our voice we raise,
In songs of love and heartfelt praise,
Sweet Sacrament divine.

2. Sweet Sacrament of peace,
Dear home of every heart,
Where restless yearnings cease,
And sorrows all depart,
There in thine ear, all trustfully
We tell our tale of misery,
Sweet Sacrament of peace.
3. Sweet Sacrament of rest,
Ark from the ocean's roar,
Within thy shelter blest
Soon may we reach the shore.
Save us, for still the tempest raves;
Save, lest we sink beneath the waves,
Sweet Sacrament of rest.

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

F. STANDFIELD, 1835-1914

104

THE LORD'S MY SHEPHERD,

I'LL NOT WANT

The Lord's my Shepherd, I'll not want;
He makes me down to lie
In pastures green; He leadeth me
The quiet waters by.

2. My soul He doth restore again;
And me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
E'en for His own name's sake.
3. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale,
Yet will I fear no ill;
For thou art with me, and Thy rod
And staff me comfort still.

4. My table thou hast furnished
In presence of my foes;
My head Thou dost with oil anoint,
And my cup overflows.

5. Goodness and mercy all my life
Shall surely follow me;
And in God's house for evermore
My dwelling place shall be.

JESSIE S. IRVINE

105

WHATSOEVER YOU DO

Refrain:

Whatsoever you do to the least of my brothers,
That you do unto me.

When I was hungry you gave me to eat.

When I was thirsty you gave me to

Drink.

Now enter into the home of my Father.

2. When I was homeless you opened your door.
When I was naked you gave me your coat.
Now enter into the home of my Father.
3. When I was weary you helped me find rest.
When I was anxious you calmed all my fears
Now enter into the home of my Father.

4. When I was little you taught me to read
When I was lonely you gave me your love.
Now enter into the home of my Father.
5. When in a prison you came to my cell.
When on a sick bed you cared fo my needs.
Now enter into the home of my Father.
6. When I was aged you bothered to smile.
When I was restless you listened and cared.
Now enter into the home of my Father.
7. When I was laughed at you stood by my side.
When I was happy you shared in my joy.
Now enter into the home of my Father.

W. F. JABUSCH

106 WHERE CHARITY AND LOVE PREVAIL

Where Charity and love prevail,
There God is ever found,
Called here together by Christ's love,
By love are we thus bound

2. With grateful joy and holy fear
His Charity we learn;
Let us with heart and soul and mind
Now love him return.

3. Forgive we now each other's faults
As we our faults confess.
And let us love each other well
In Christian holiness.
4. Let strife among us be unknown,
May all contentions cease;
Be His the glory that we seek
Be ours His Holy peace.
5. Let us recall that in our midst,
Dwells God's begotten Son,
As members of His Body,
Joined we are in Him made one.
6. No race nor creed can love exclude,
If honoured be God's name.
Our brotherhood embraces all
Whose Father is the same.

YOU WORKS OF THE LORD

Bless the Lord you Works of the Lord, Bless
the Lord;

Angels of the Lord bless the Lord, Bless the
Lord;

2. Bless the Lord all you waters, Waters up in
the sky.
Bless the Lord stars of Heaven, Bless the Lord
sun and moon.
3. Shower, dew and winds bless the Lord, Bless
the Lord;
Fire, heat and cold bless the Lord, Bless the
Lord;
4. Bless the Lord light and darkness, Bless the
Lord night and day
Bless the Lord clouds and lightning, Let the
earth bless the Lord.
5. Ice and snow and frost bless the Lord, Bless
the Lord;
Dew and rain and chill bless the Lord, Bless
the Lord;
6. Bless the Lord hills and mountains, Bless the
Lord all that fly.
Bless the Lord seas and rivers, Creatures of
the sea.

7. Everything that grows bless the Lord, Bless
The Lord;
All beasts wild and tame bless the Lord, Bless
The Lord;
8. Bless the Lord Priests and servants, Bless the
Lord sons and men.
Bless the Lord souls and spirits; Bless the Lord
Holy men.

108

CHRIST BE NEAR

Christ be near at either hand,
Christ behind an before us stand
Christ with us where'er we go.
Christ around, above, below.

2. Christ be in our heads and minds,
Christ within our souls enshrined,
Christ, control our wayward hearts
Christ abide and ne'er depart.
3. Christ, our life and only way,
Christ, our lantern, night and day
Christ, be our unchanging friend
Guide and shepherd to the end.

4. Christ, be all our strength and might,
Christ, our caption for the fight,
Christ, fulfil our souls' desires,
Christ, ennoble and inspire.

5. Christ, the king and Lord of all,
Finds us today at his call,
Christ, receive our service whole,
Hand and body, heart and soul.

6. Christ, the King of kings descend,
And of warfare make an end,
Christ, on us and all below
Concord, love and peace bestow.

109

GO, TEACH ALL NATIONS

We're witnesses, we're witnesses
To Christ, to Christ we're witnesses.
Into the uttermost parts of the world, you're
My witnesses.

2. You're the light of the world, you're my
Witnesses. (2)
You're the salt of the earth, you're my
Witnesses. (2)
Go, teach all nations, you're witnesses.

Refrain:

Go, tell it on the mountains,
Over the hills and everywhere.

Go, tell it on the mountains:
The wonders God has done.

Jesus in the desert was followed by a crowd,
That listened to his preaching, and praised
his name aloud. Yah!

2. All were getting hungry. They had no food
to share.

He ordered his disciples to find some bread
somewhere. Yah!

10. Food they brought together: two fish and
five
loaves.

They took it all to Jesus. The crowd sat down
in rows. Yah!

11. Of the loaves and fish, they ate and had their
fill.

And then, O Lord, what wonder: twelve
baskets were there still. Yah!

111 GOD GIVES HIS PEOPLE STRENGTH

God gives His people strength!
If we believe in His way,
He's swift to repay
All those who bear the burden of the day,
God gives His people strength.

2. God gives His people hope!
If we but trust in His word,
Our pray'rs are always heard.
He warmly welcomes anyone who is erred:
God gives His people hope.
3. God gives His people love!
If we but open wide our heart,
He's sure to do His part.
He's always the first to make a start:
God gives His people love.
4. God gives His people peace!
When sorrow fills us to the brim,
And courage grows dim,
He lays to rest our restlessness in Him.
God gives His people peace.

GOD WILL TAKE CARE
OF YOU BE NOT AFRAID

God will take care of you be not afraid,
He is your safe-guard thro' sunshine and
shade.

Tenderly watching and keeping His own,
He will not leave you to wander alone.

Refrain:

God will take care of you still to the end;
Oh what a Father, Redeemer and Friend,
Jesus will answer whenever you call,
He will take care of you, trust Him for all.

2. God will take care of you thro' all the day,
Shielding your footsteps, directing your way,
He is your Shepherd, Protector, and Guide,
Leading His children where still waters glide.
3. God will take care of you long as you live,
Granting blessings no other can give;
He will take care of you when time is past,
safe to His Kingdom will bring you at last.

Refrain:

We're going with Jesus
Walking together over the paths He has trod
And up every mountain
Down every valley we walk along with God.

He is the maker of our life
our comforter and friend.
He's with us now and He will be
Right with us to the end.

2. In working for the Lord on earth
One thing you'll find is true:
The good you do will all come back
A hundredfold to you.
3. We've heard His word, we know it's true
He came to save the world.
Let's tell the people, all the people,
Jesus keeps His word.
4. O Lamb of God You died for us
You thought us how to live
To love each other, help each other
Just the way You did.

5. Love's is like a candle
God sets out to light your world and mine.
If each of us would light but one
Just think how it would shine.

114

JESUS! ETERNAL TRUTH SUBLIME

Jesus! eternal Truth sublime!
Through endless years the same!
Thou crown of those who through all time
confess Thy Holy Name:

2. Thy suppliant people, through the prayer,
Of Thy blest Saint, forgive,
For his dear sake Thy wrath forbear,
And bid our spirit live.
3. Again returns the sacred day,
With heavenly glory bright,
Which saw him go upon his way
Into the realms of light.
4. All objects of our vain desire,
All earthy joys and gains,
To him were but as filthy mire,
And now with thee he reigns.

6. Thee, Jesu, his all gracious Lord, Confessing to
the last,
He trod beneath Him Satan's freud,
And stood for ever fast.
7. In holy deeds of faith and love,
In fasting and in prayers,
His days were spent; and now above,
The heavenly Feast he shares.
8. Then for his sake Thy wrath lay by,
And hear us while we pray,
And pardon us, O Thou most high,
On this his festal day.
9. All glory to the Father be:
And sole incarnate Son,
Praise holy Paraclete, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

TR. REV. E. CASWAL

115 MY GOD, HOW WONDERFUL THOU ART

My God, how wonderful thou art,
Thy majesty how bright,
How beautiful thy mercy-seat
In depths of burning light!

2. How dread are thine eternal years,
O everlasting Lord!
By prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored.
3. How beautiful, how beautiful
The sight of thee must be,
Thine endless wisdom, boundless power
And awful purity!
4. O, how I fear thee living God!
With deepest, tenderest fears,
And worship thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears!
5. Yet I may love thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as thou art,
For thou has stooped to ask for me
The love of my poor heart.
10. No earthly father loves like thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as thou hast done
With me thy sinful child.
11. Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be
Prostrate before thy throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on thee!

Now thank we all our God,
With heart and hands and voices,
Who wondrous things hath done,
In whom his world rejoices;
Who from our mother's arms
Hath blest us on our way
With countless gifts of love,
And still is ours today.

2. O may this bounteous God
Through all our lives be near us,
With ever joyful hearts
And blessed peace to cheer us;
And keep us in His grace,
And guide us when perplexed,
And free us from all ills
In this world and the next.

3. All praise and thanks to God
The Father now be given,
The Son, and Him who reigns
With them in highest Heaven,
The one eternal God,
Whom earth and heaven adore;
For thus it was, is now,
And shall be evermore. Amen.

O WONDROUS GOD,
HOW GREAT THOU ART

O wondrous God, when I thy world
consider,
Which Thou hast made by Thine almighty
Word,
When I perceive the skill that leads my
pathway,
Thy faithfulness that feeds me daily Lord.

Refrain:

Then soars my soul in joyful songs of praise,
O wondrous God, how great Thou art!
Then soars my soul in joyful songs of praise,
O wondrous God how great Thou art!

2. When I behold the heavens stretching o'er me,
Where golden ships plow through the seas of
blue,
Sun, moon and stars all telling of thy glory,
I see myself as less than dust or dew. / Refrian..
3. When in the storm I hear the voice of thunder
And lightning flashes swift across the sky,
When cold fresh winds blow in across the water
And rainbow glistens bright before my eye.
/ Refrian.

4. When from the storm I flew to find shelter,
And see the lightning of Thy wrath set free,
Yet striking not at me the fallen sinner,
But flung against Thy Son upon a tree.
/ Refrain.
7. When storms are past, surpassing rainbow
brightness,
Thou Lord shall come to take me home with
Thee;
Then I shall find that I am in Thy likeness,
Of grace a trophy for all worlds to see.

CARL BOBERG

118 PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

- P**raise, my soul, the king of heaven;
To his feet thy tribute bring;
Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
Who like me his praise should sing?
Praise him! Praise him! Praise him! Praise him!
Praise the everlasting king.
2. Praise him for his grace and favour
To our fathers in distress;
Praise him, still the same for ever,
Slow to chide and swift to bless;
Praise him! Praise him! (2)
Glorious in his faithfulness.

3. Father-like he tends and spares us;
Well our feeble frame he knows;
In his hands he gently bears us,
Rescues us from all our foes;
Praise him! Praise him! (2)
Widely as his mercy flows.

4. Angels help us to adore him;
Ye behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him;
Dwellers all in time and space.
Praise him! Praise him! (2)
Praise with us the God of grace. Amen.

H. F. LYTE, 1792-1847
J. GOSS, 1800-80

119

PRAISE WE OUR GOD WITH JOY

Praise we our God with joy
And gladness never ending;
Angels and saints with us
Their grateful voices blending.
He is our Father dear,
O'erfilled with parent's love;
Mercies unsought, unknown,
He showers form above.

2. He is our shepherd true;
With watchful care unsleeping,
On us, his erring sheep,
An eye of pity keeping;
He with a mighty arm
The bonds of sin doth break,
And to our burdened hearts
In words of peace doth speak.

3. Graces in copious stream
From that pure fount are welling,
Where, in our heart of hearts,
Our God has found His dwelling.
His word our lantern is,
His peace our comfort still,
His sweetness all our rest,
Our law, our life, his will.

F. OAKELEY, 1802-80
AND COMPILERS

120

SEND THE LIGHT

There's a call come ringing o'er the rest
less wave,
"Send the light, send the light!"
There are souls to rescue, there are souls to
save,
"Send the light, send the light!"

Refrain:

Send the light, the blessed gospel light!

Let it shine from shore to shore!

Send the light, the blessed gospel light!

Let it shine for evermore!

2. We have heard the Macedonians call today,
“Send the light, send the light!”
And our grateful offerings at the cross we lay,
“Send the light, send the light!”
3. May the grace of Jesus unto all abound,
“Send the light' send the light!”
And a Christlike spirit ev'rywhere be found'
“Send the light, send the light!”
4. Let us not grow weary in the work of love,
“Send the light, send the light!”
While we gather jewels for our crown above,
“Send the light, send the light!”

ARRANGED BY CHAS. H. GABRIEL

121

SING, PRAISE TO THE LORD

Congregation:

Sing, praise to the Lord, O my soul;

All that within me lies, bless his hoy name.

Forgiving our offences he crowns us with
His love.
From deepest pit he lifts us, to share his life
Above.

2. As far as earth from heaven, as far as east
From west;
He puts our sins behind him, He comforts the
Oppressed.
3. The Lord is slow to anger, compassionate and
Kind;
With tender love he cares us, as father treats
his child.

122 SWEET SAVIOUR, BLESS US ERE WE GO

Sweet savior bless us ere we go;
Thy word into our minds instill;
And make our lukewarm hearts to glow
With lowly love and fervent will.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus be our light.

2. The day is done; its hours have run;
And thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace has won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall,
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus be our light.

3. Grant us, dear Lord, from evil way
True absolution and release;
And bles us more than in past days'
With purity and inward peace.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus be our light.

4. Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear and sober liberty,
And loving hearts without alloy,
That only long to be like thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

5. Labour is sweet, for thou hast toiled,
And care is light, for thou hast cared;
Let not our works with self be soiled,
Nor in unsimple ways ensnared.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

6. For all we love – the poor, the sad,
The sinful – unto thee we call;
Oh let thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night
O gentle Jesus, be our light.

Rev. F. W. Faber, 1814-63

123

THANK YOU

- T**hank you for ev'ry new good morning;
Thank you ev'ry fresh new day.
Thank you that I may cast my burden wholly
On to you.
2. Thank you for ev'ry friend I have, Lord;
Thank you for ev'ry one I know.
Thank when I can feel forgiveness, and
Feel love alone.
3. Thank you for leisure and employment;
Thank you for ev'ry heart-felt joy.
Thank you for all that makes me happy, and
For melody.
4. Thank you for ev'ry shade and sorrow;
Thank you comfort in your word.
Thank you that I am guided by you, ev'ry
Where I go.

5. Thank you for grace to know your gospel;
Thanks you for all your spirit's pow'r.
Thank you for your unfailing love which reaches far and near.
6. Thank you for free and full salvation;
Thank you for grace to hold it fast.
Thank you, O Lord; I want to thank you, that
I'm free to thank.

124

THE MASS IS ENDED

The mass is ended, all go in peace.
We must diminish, and Christ increase.
We take him with us where'er we go
That through our actions his life may show.

2. We witnessed his love to ev'ryone
By our communion with Christ the son.
We take the mass to where men may be,
So Christ may shine forth for all to see.
3. Thanks to the father, who shows the way,
His life is with us throughout the day.
Let all our living and loving be
To praise and honour the Trinity.

4. The mass is ended, all go I peace.
We must diminish and Christ increase.
We take him with us where'er we go
That through our actions his life may show.

SEBASTIAN TEMPLE

125

THIS IS THE DAY

Refrain:

This is the day that the Lord has made
Alleluia, Alleluia.

O happy day! Let us be glad and rejoice in it
Alleluia. Alleluia.

Alle-Alleluia, Alle-Alleluia, Alle-Alleluia,
Alleluia.

Give thanks to the lord for He is good
His love has no end,
The sons of Israel say:
“His love has no end.”

2. The sons of Aaron say:
“His love has end.”
Let those who fear the Lord say:
“His love has no end.”

3. I call to the Lord in my sorrows,
To the Lord in my distress,
I called to the Lord in my sorrows,
He answered and freed me.

126

TO GOD BE THE GLORY

To God be the glory great things He has
Done,
So lov'd He the world that gave us His Son;
Who yielded His life an atonement for sin,
And opened the life Gate that all may go in.

Refrain:

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the earth hear his voice;
Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,
Let the people rejoice;
Oh, come to the father, thro' Jesus the Son,
And give Him the glory, great things he has
Done.

2. Oh perfect redemption, the purchase of blood,
To ev'ry believer the promise of God;
The vilest offender who truly believes,
That moment from Jesus a pardon receives.
/ Refrain.

3. Great things He has taught us great things he
has done.
And great our rejoicing thro' Jesus the Son;
But purer and higher and greater will be
Our wonder, our transport when Jesus will be
/ Refrain.

FANNY J. CROSBY
AND H. DOANE

Come, O Divine messiah!
The world in silence waits the day
When hope shall sing its triumph,
And sadness flee away.

Chorus:

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

2. On thou, whom nations sighed for,
Whom priests and prophets long foretold,
Wilt break the captives' fetters,
Redeem the long-lost fold.
3. shalt come in peace and meekness
And lowly will my cradle be:
All clothed in human weakness
Shall we thy Godhead see.

128 COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS

Come, thou long-expected Jesus,
Born to set Thy people free;
From our fears and sins release us;
Let us find our rest in Thee.

2. Israel's strength and consolation,
Hope of all the earth thou art,
Dear Desire of every nation,
Joy of every longing heart.
3. Born Thy people to deliver,
Born a child and yet a King,
Born to reign in us forever,
Now Thy gracious Kingdom bring.
4. By Thine own eternal spirit
Rule in all our hearts alone;
By Thine all-sufficient merit
Raise us to Thy glorious throne.

Dear maker of the starry skies,
Light never lost by faithful eyes,
Christ, the salvation sent to all,
Be near thy servants when they call.

2. Thy love that pitied from on high
A guilty race foredoomed to die,
Was fain that sentence to repeal,
Those failing energies to heal.
3. So, at the eventide of earth,
From that bridechamber of thy birth
Our mortal flesh thou didst assume,
Born of a spotless virgin's womb.
4. O thou, at whose august decree,
Once heard, creation bends the knee,
While heaven and earth obey thy will,
Trembling before Thee and are still.
5. Holiest from holy ones, from whom
Eternity receives its doom,
In this brief world of time, we pray,
Keep Satan's treacherous darts at bay.

6. To God the father, God the son,
And God the spirit, Three in One,
Glory and power and majesty
Through everlasting ages be.

TR. R. A. KNOX, 1888-1957

130

DROP DOWN DEW

Antiphon:

Drop down dew, your heavens, from above
And let the clouds rain the just one.

Choir verses:

Do not be angry Lord, our God,
No longer keep in mind thy people's
Sinfulness

For lo the Holy City is now deserted,
Sion is made desolate

Jerusalem is disconsolate, the temple of thy
Holiness

And of thy glory, where once our fathers joy-
Fully Worshipped Thee.

Congregation:

Drop down dew ...

2. O we have sinned, and are become like unto
Men unclean,
And we have fallen, like to the leaf torn from
Its mother branch.
Our sins and our iniquities, like to the storm-
Wind have torn.
Us from you, your face is hidden, from your
People.
You have abandoned us, beholding our guilt
And our iniquity.
3. Look down O Lord, and see the affliction of
Thy people.
And send the One Thou hast promised us.
Send forth the lamb,
Ruler and Lord of the universe, from the
desert fastness,
To the mountain of Sion. That He may Him-
Self, take from us
The bonds of our captivity.
4. Be comforted, Be comforted, Israel, my people,
Quickly He will come, Thy salvation. Why do
Tears and sorrow
Encompass you? Why has grief so bitter thy
Features worn?
My own I shall save. Fear not nor tremble,
For I am
My people's Lord, God and Ruler, Israel's
Holy One, Saviour, Redeemer.

131 HARK! A HERALD'S VOICE IS SOUNDING

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

2. Startled at the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ her sun, all sloth dispelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.
3. Lo! The lamb so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste, with tears of sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven.
4. So when next he comes with glory,
Shrouding all the earth in fear,
May he then as our defender
On the clouds of heaven appear.
5. Honour, glory, virtue, merit,
To the Father and the Son,
With the co-eternal spirit
While eternal ages run.

Like the dawning of the morning
On the mountain's golden heights,
Like the breaking of the moon-beams
On the gloom of cloudy nights;
Like a secret told by angels,
Getting known upon the earth,
Is the mother's expectation
Of Messaiah's speedy birth.

2. Thou wast happy Blessed Mother,
With the very bliss of heaven,
Since the angels's salutation
In thy raptured ear was given;
Since the Ave of that Midnight
When Thou wast anointed Queen
Like a river overflowing
Hath the grace within thee been.
3. Thou hast waited child of David
And the 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.

Long the ages rolled and slowly to the
 Coming of the word,
 Fervent longings grew more fervent undismayed
 By hopes deferred.
 Weaker spirits sighed and whispered "Could
 The Lord of all forget?"
 While the prophets scanned the portents and
 In patience said: "Not yet!"

2. O that thou wouldst rend the heavens, O that
 This might be the hour,
 O the wisdom, O the orient, O the key of
 David's power.
 O desired of nations hasten, Fire that shall
 Redemption bring,
 O adonai, the leader, O Emmanuel, the King.

O come, thou Wisdom whose decree
 Doth govern all things peacefully;
 The way of prudence here below
 And life hereafter deign to show.

Chorus:

Rejoice, rejoice, Emmanuel

Is born to save thee, Israel.

2. O come, thou everlasting Lord,
Who once by Israel's host adored
Thy dread commandment madest known,
In majesty of glory shown.
Rejoice, etc.
3. O rod of Jesus, mystic bough,
From Satan's cruel snares do thou,
From death's grim dungeon, we implore,
And hell's abyss thine own restore.
Rejoice, etc.
4. O come, thou key of David's store,
Unlock the heavenly gates once more;
Safe journey to thy courts bestow,
And shut the way that leads below.
Rejoice, etc.
5. O come, thou daystar seen on high,
With healing for our hearts draw nigh;
Do thou the mist of night dispel,
And death's forboding darkness quell.
Rejoice, etc.

6. O come, of Gentile hearts the King,
A world that needs thee ransoming,
And save thy servants, who confess
With humble hearts their faithfulness.
Rejoice, etc.
7. O come, O come, Emmanuel
Redeem thy captive Israel,
That doth in exile homeless mourn
Until her Saviour Christ be born.
Rejoice, etc.

PSALTERIOLUM CANTIONUM CATHOLICARUM
COLOGNE, 1710
TR. R. A. KNOX, 1888-1957

135

O LORD, COME

Refrain:

It is you whom we await, O Lord,
Come and save us.

Like the children who are calling to their
Father,
We lift up our hands to you, O Lord, come.

2. The poor and the weak are oppressed,
It is you who can come to their aid,
O Lord, bring them relief.

3. O Lord, bring your peace,
For the world is in need of your Peace,
Peace among men.
4. Behold the lame, the blind and lepers,
All now are waiting for you. O Lord, come.

JOSEPH BEPKA

136

ON JORDAN'S BANK

On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry
Announces that the Lord is nigh;
Come then and hearken, for he brings
Glad tidings from the King of kings.

2. The cleansed be every Christian breast,
And furnished for so great a guest!
Yea, let us each our hearts prepare
For Christ to come and enter there.
3. For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward;
Without thy grace our souls must fade,
And wither like a flower decayed.
4. Stretch forth thy hand, to heal our sore,
And make us rise to fall no more;
Once more upon thy people shine,
And fill the world with love divine.

5. All praise, eternal Son, to thee
Whose advent sets thy people free,
Whom, with the Father, we adore,
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.

C. COFFIN, 1676-1749
TR. J. CHANDLER

137 THE COMING OF OUR GOD

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

2. The co-eternal Son,
A Maiden's offspring see;
A servant's from Christ putteth on,
To set his people free.
3. Daughter of Sion, rise
To greet thine infant King;
Nor let thy stubborn heart despise
the pardon he doth bring.
4. In glory from his throne
Again will Christ descend,
And summon all that are his own
To joys that never end.

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

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

C.COFFIN, 1676-1749
TR. R. CAMPBELL, 1814-68
AND COMPILERS

138 WE LONG FOR YOU, O LORD

Chorus:

Risen Saviour, King of glory,
Come today in mystery :
Let us share Your death and rising
Till You come in majesty.

We long for You, O Lord,
We long for You, o Lord.
Come make us one with You in love;
we long for You, O Lord.

2. We cannot rest, O lord,
We cannot rest, O lord.
Come, lamb of God and give us peace;
We cannot rest, O lord.
3. We hunger for You, Lord,
We hunger for You, Lord.
Come, feed us now with living bread;
We hunger for You, Lord.
4. Your flesh is strength, O Lord,
Your flesh is strength, O Lord.
Come, holy strong One, make us strong;
Your flesh is strength, O Lord.

139

A GREAT AND MIGHTY WONDER

A great and mighty wonder,
A full and holy cure!
The Virgin bears the Infant,
With Virgin-honour pure.
Repeat the hymn again!
“To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!”

2. The Word becomes incarnate
And yet remains on high!
And Shepherds from the sky.
Repeat the hymn again!
“To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!”
3. While thus they sing your Monarch,
Those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice, ye vales and mountains,
Ye oceans clap your hands,
Repeat the hymn again!
“To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!”

4. Since all he comes to ransom,
By all be he adored,
The infant born in Bethl'em,
The Saviour and the Lord.
Repeat the hymn again!
"To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!"
5. And idol forms shall perish,
And error shall decay,
And Christ shall wield his sceptre.
Our Lord and God for ay.
Repeat the hymn again!
"To God on high be glory,
And peace on earth to men!" Amen.

ST. GERMANUS, 634-734
TR. J. M. NEALE

140 ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD IN HEAVEN

Angels we have heard in heaven
Sweetly singing o'er our plaints,
And the mountain-tops in answer
Echoing their joyous strains.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

2. Shepherds, why this exaltation?
Why your rapturous strain prolong?
Tell us of the gladsome tidings
Which inspire your joyous song.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
3. Come to Bethlehem, and see him
O'er whose birth the angels sing:
Come, adore, devoutly kneeling,
Christ the Lord, the new-born King.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.
4. See him in a manger lying
Whom the choir of angels praise!
Mary, Joseph, come to aid us
While our hearts in love we raise.
Gloria in excelsis Deo.

J. CHADWICK, 1813-82
AND COMPILERS

141

AWAY IN A MANGER

A way in a manger, no crib for a bed,
The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet
head.
The stars in the bright sky looked down where
he lay,
The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay.

2. Be near me, Lord Jesus; I asked to stay
Close by me for ever, and love me, I pray!
Bless all the dear children in thy tender care,
And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

3. Then shepherds, be joyful, salute your liege
king
Let hills and dales ring to the song that ye
sing
Blest be the hour welcome born
For Christ our dear Saviour on earth now is
born.

4. The cattle are lowing, the baby awakes,
But little Lord Jesus nocrying he makes,
I love thee Lord Jesus! Look down from the
sky
And stay by my side until morning is nigh.

Bethlehem! Of noblest cities
None canonce with thee compare;
Thou alone the Lord from heaven
Didst for us incarnate bear.

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

AURELIUS PRUDENTIUS, 348-413
TR. E. CASWALL, 1814-78

143 COME AND PRAISE THE LORD OUR KING

Refrain:

Come and praise the Lord our King, Hallelujah.
Come and praise the Lord our King, Hallelujah.

Christ was born in Bethlehem, Hallelujah,
Son of God and Son of Man, Hallelujah.

2. He grew up an earth child, Hallelujah,
Of the world but undefiled, Hallelujah.
3. He will cleanse us from our sin, Hallelujah,
If we live by faith in Him, Hallelujah.
4. We will live with Him some day, Hallelujah,
And forever with Him stay, Hallelujah.

144 COME, COME, COME TO THE MANGER

Chorus:

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

He lies 'mid the beast of the stall,
who is Maker and Lord of us all;
See, He weeps, the world is weary,
Lord, have pity and mery on me.

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

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

145 HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

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

2. Christ, by the highest heaven adored
Christ, the everlasting Lord,
Late in time behold him come
Offspring of a Virgin's womb!
Veiled in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity!
Pleased as amn with man to dwell,
Jesus, Our Emmanuel,
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

3. Hail the heaven-born Prince of Peace!
Hail the Sun of Righteousness!
Light and life to all he brings,
Risen with healing in his wings;
Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.
Hark! The herald angels sing
Glory to the new-born King.

146 JESUS, REDEEMER OF THE WORLD

Jesus, Redeemer of the world!
Before the earliest dawn of light
From everlasting ages born,
Immense in glory as in might;

2. Immortal Hope of all mankind!
In whom the Father's prayer face we see;
Hear Thou the prayers Thy people pour
This day throughout the world to Thee.
3. Remember, O Creator lord!
That in the Virgin's sacred womb
Thou wast conceived, and of her flesh
Didst our mortality assume.
4. This ever-blest recurring day
Its witness bears, that all alone,
From Thy own Father's bosom forth,
To save the world thou camest down.
5. O day! To which the seas and sky,
And earth and Heav'n, glad welcome sing;
O day! Which heal'd out misery,
And brought on earth salvation's King!

6. We too, O lord, who have been cleansed
In Thy own fount of blood divine,
Offer the tribute of sweet song,
On this dear natal day of Thine.

7. O Jesu! Born of Virgin bright,
Immortal glory be to thee;
Praise to the Father infinite,
And Holy Ghost eternally.

ATTRIBUTED TO CLAUDE GOUDIMEL, † 1572
TR. REV. E. CASWALL, 1814-7

147

JOY TO THE WORLD

- J**oy to the world the Lord is come,
Let earth receive her king,
Let every heart prepare him a room and heaven
and nature sing,
And heaven and nature sing.(bis)
2. Joy to the world, the Savoir reigns,
Let me their songs employ,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
Repeat the sounding joy, Repeat the sounding
joy. (bis)

3. He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nation prove
The glories of his righteousness, and wonders
of his love,
And wonders of his love. (bis)

148

O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

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. A virgin his Mother;
God of God she breath,
Beareth the Light who doth from Light proceed,
True, uncreated,
From all time begotten:
O come, etc.

3. Their flocks left behind them,
To his lowly cradle
The shepherds obedient with haste repair:
Thither with joyful
Footsteps we would follow
 O come, etc.

4. Star-led, the Magi,
Christ their King, adoring,
Gold, myrrh and incense at his feet bestow
We on his birthday
Bring our hearts' oblation
 O come, etc.

5. The splendor eternal
Of eternal Godhead
Veiled with infirmities of flesh we see:
Hiding his glory,
Swaddling clothes he waereth;
 O come, etc.

6. Then tenderly greet him,
For our sakes despised,
Homeless this night and in a manger laid;
Love so unsparing
Nought but love can answer;
 O come, etc.

7. Sing alleluia
All ye choirs of angels,
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above;
Chanting his glory,
Glory in the highest:
O come, etc.
8. Yea, Lord, we greet thee,
Born this happy morning;
To thee, O Jesus, be the glory given;
Word of the Father,
Now in flesh appearing.
O come, etc.

TR. F. OAKELEY, 1802-80
AND R. A. KNOX, 1888-1957

149 O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

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

2. O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth,
And praise sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth;
For Christ is born of Mary;
And, gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the Angels keep
Their watch of wondering Love.

3. How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of his heaven.
No ear may hear his coming;
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still
The dear Christ enter in.

4. Where children pure and happy
Pray to the blessed Child,
Where misery cries out to thee,
Son of the mother mild;
Where charity stands watching
And faith holds wide the door,
The dark night wakes, the glory breaks,
And Christmas comes once more.

5. O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sin, and enter in,
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels
The great glad tidings tell:
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emmanuel.

BISHOP PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1835-93

150

O WORSHIP THE LORD

O worship the Lord in the beauty of
holiness!

Bow down before him, his glory proclaim:
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowli-
ness,

Kneel and adore him, the Lord is his name!

2. Low at his feet lay thy burden of carefulness,
High on his heart he will bear it for thee,
Comfort thy sorrows, and answer thy prayer-
fulness
Guiding thy steps as may best for thee be.

3. Fear not to enter his courts in the slenderness
Of the poor wealth thou wouldst reckon as
 thine;
Truth in his beauty, and love in its tenderness,
These are the offering to lay on his shrine.

4. These, though we bring them in trembling and
 fearfulness,
He will accept for the name that is dear;
Mornings of joy give for evenings of tearfulness,
Trust for our trembling and hope for our fear.

5. O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness!
Bow down before him, his glory proclaim;
With gold of obedience, and incense of lowli-
 ness,
Kneel and adore him, the Lord is his name!

J.S.B. MONSELL, 1811-75

151 ONCE IN ROYAL DAVID'S CITY

Once in Royal David's city
Stood a lowly cattle shed,
Where a Mother laid her Baby,
In a manger for his bed:
Mary was that Mother mild,
Jesus Christ her little child.

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

3. And through all his wondrous childhood he would
honor and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly Maiden,
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.

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

5. And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love,
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our lord in heaven above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

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

CECIL FRANCES ALEXANDER, 1818-95

152 SEE, AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW

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

Chorus:

Hail, thou ever-blessed morn,
Hail redemption's happy dawn!
Sing through all Jerusalem
Christ is born in Bethlehem

2. Lo, within a manger lies
He who built the starry skies;
He who throned in heights sublime
Sits amid the Cherubim

3. Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What your joyful news today?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?
4. “As we watched at dead of night,
Lo, we saw a wondrous light;
Angels, singing peace on earth,
Told us of the Savoiur’s birth.”
5. Sacred Infant , all divine,
What a tender love was thine,
Thus to come from highest bliss,
Down to such a world as this!
6. Teach, O teach us, Holy Child,
By thy face so meek and mild;
Teach us to resemble thee,
In thy sweet humility.
7. Virgin Mother, Mary blest,
By the joys that fill thy breast,
Pray for us, that we may prove
Worthy of the Savior’s Love.

Antiphon:

Sion sing, break into song! For within you is
the Lord with his saving pow'r

Rise and shine forth, for your light has
come,

And upon you breaks the glory of the Lord;
For the darkness covers the earth,
And the thick clouds, the people,

2. But upon you the Lord shall dawn,
And in you his splendor shall be revealed;
Your light shall guide the Gentiles on their path,
And kings shall walk in you brightness.
3. Wonder and thanksgiving shall fill your heart,
As the wealth of nations enriches you;
You shall be called the City of the Lord,
Dear to the Holy One of Israel.
4. You who were desolate and alone,
A place unvisited by men,
Shall be the pride of ages untold,
And everlasting joy to the nations.

5. No more shall the sun be your light by day,
Nor the moon's beam enlighten you by night
The lord shall be your everlasting light,
And your God shall be your glory.

6. No more for you the setting of suns,
No more the wanning of moons;
The Lord shall be your everlasting light,
And the days of your mourning shall come to
an end,

L. DEISS

154 STILL THE NIGHT

Still the night, holy the night!
Sleeps the world; hid from sight,
Mary and Joseph in stable bare
Watch o' ver the Child beloved and fair,
Sleeping in heavenly rest. (2)

2. Still the night, holy night!
Shepherds first saw the light,
Heard resounding clear and long,
Far and near, the angel-song,
Christ the Redeemer is here. (2)

3. Still the night, holy the night!
Son of God, O how bright
Love is a smiling from thy face!
Strikes for us now the hour of grace,
Savior, since thou art born! (2)

J. MOHR, 1792-1848
TR. S. A. BROOKE, 1832-1916

155

THE FIRST NOWELL

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

2. They look'd above and there saw a star,
That shone in the east beyond them afar,
And which to earth did give a great light,
And so it continued by day and by night.
Noweel, etc.
3. And by the light of that same star
Three wise men came from country far,
To seek for a king was their intent,
And to follow the star wherever it went.
Nowell, etc.

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

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

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

156 THE SNOW LAY ON THE GROUND

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

2. 'Twas Mary, daughter pure
Of holy Anne,
That brought into this world
The God made man.
3. She laid him in a stall
At Bethlehem,
The ass and oxen shared
The roof with them.
4. St Joseph, too, was by
To tend the child,
To guard Him and protect
His Mother mild.
5. The angels hovered round
And sang this song:
Venite adoremus
Dominium.
6. And then that manger poor
Became a throne;
For He whom Mary bore,
Was God the Son.
7. O come, then let us join
The heavenly host,
To praise the Father, Son,
And Holy Ghost.

157 UNTO US A BOY IS BORN

U nto us a boy is born,
King of all creation.
Came he to the world forlorn,
The Lord of every nation. (2)

2. Cradled in a stall was he,
With sleepy cows and asses,
But the very beast could see
That he all men surpasses. (2)
3. Herod then with fear was filled:
'A prince', he said, 'injewry!'
All the little boys he killed,
At Bethlehem in his fury. (2)
4. Now may Mary's son who came
So long ago to love us,
Lead us all with hearts aflame
Unto the Joys above us. (2)
5. Omega and Alpha he,
Let the organ thunder
While the choir with peals of glee
Doth rend the air asunder. (2)

We three kings of orient are:
Bearing gifts we traverse afar
Field and fountain, moon and mountain,
Following yonder star.

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

Chorus:

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

3. Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity night
Prayers and prasiing, all men raising
Worship him, God most High
4. Myrrh is mine, its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, singing, blooding dying
Scaled in the stone-cold tomb,
O start of wonder...

5. Glorious now behold Him arise
King and God and Sacrifice
Alleluia, Alleluia
Earth to the heavens.

159

WHEN CAME IN FLESH THE INCARNATE WORD

- When came in flash the incarnate Word,
The heedless world slept on,
And only simple shepherds heard
That God had sent his Son.
2. When comes the Saviour at the last,
From East to West shall shine
The awful pomp, and earth aghast
Shall tremble at the sign.
 3. Then shall the pure of heart be blest;
As mild he comes to them,
As when upon the Virgin's breasts
He lay at Bethlehem:
 4. As mild to meek-eyed love and faith' only more
strong to save;
Strengthened by having bowed to death,
By having burst his grace.

5. Lord, who could dare see thee descend
In state, unless he knew
Thou art the sorrowing sinner's friend,
The gracious and the true?
6. Dwell in our hearts, O Saviour blest;
So shall thine advent's dawn
Twixt us and Thee, our bosom-guest,
Be but the veil withdrawn, Amen

J. ANSTICE, 1808-36

160 WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED

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

2. 'Fear not', said he (for mighty dread
Had seized their troubled mind);
'Glad tidings of great joy I bring
To you and all mankind.
3. 'To you in David's town this day
Is born of David's line
A Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign;

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

5. Thus spake the Seraph; and forthwith
Appeared a shining throng
Of Angels praising God; who thus
Addressed their joyful song;

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

NAHUM TATE, 1652-1715

161 ALL YE WHO SEEK A COMFORT SURE

(Also for Sacred Heart)

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

2. Jesus, who gave himself fro you
Upon the cross to die,
Opens to you his sacred heart,-
Oh, to that Heart draw night.
3. Ye hear how kindly He invites;
Ye hear His words so blest
“All ye that labour, come to me,
And I will give you rest “
4. What meeker than the Savoiur’s heart?
As on the Cross he lay
It did his murderes forgive
And for their pardon pray,
5. O Heart! Thou joy of Saints on hight!
Thou hope of sinners here!
Attracted by those loving words,
To thee I lift my prayer.

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

TR. REV. CASWALL, 1814-78

162 AT THE CROSS HER STATIO KEEPING

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 has pass'd
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,
Whelm'd in miseries so deep
Crist'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 scourged rent;
8. For the sins His own nation
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till 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.
11. Holy Mother! Pierce me through;
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified:
12. Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.
13. Let me mingle tears with thee,
Mourning Him who mourn'd for me,
All day 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 great divine,

JACOPONE DA TODI, O.F.M.
TR. "THE INNER COURT"

163

BLESSED LAMB ON CALVARY'S MOUNTAIN

Blessed Lamb! on Calvary's mountain
Slain to take our sins away:
Let the drops of that rich fountain
Our tremendous ransoms pay:
Sacred Saviour! Sacred Saviour
Lowly at thy feet we pray.

2. Blessed Lamb! vouchsafe us pardon,
In thy love our souls confide:
By thy groans within thou hast died,
Let thy Passion – let thy Passion
Evermore with us abide!

3. So shall peace, sweet peace be given,
Purchase of thy precious pain;
So shall earth but lead to heaven,
Since for us the Lamb was slain;
Dear Redeemer! Dear Redeemer!
Thou cast not have die in vain.

M. BRIDGES, 1800-94

164 DRAW NEAR, O LORD

Antiphon:

Draw near, O Lord, Our God, graciously
hear us,
Guilty of sinning before you.

O King exalted, Saviour of all nations,
See how our giving 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 of Heaven's glory;
Sin has enslaved us; free your sons from
bondage.

8. We pray, O God, throned in strength and splendour,
Hear from your kingdom this our song of sorrow;
Show us your mercy, pardon our offences

4. Humbly confessing countless sins committed,
Our hearts are broken, laying bare their secrets;
Cleanse us, Redeemer, boundless in compassion.

5. Innocent captive, unresting Victim,
Liars denounce you; sentenced for the guilty;
Once you redeemed us; now renew us, Jesus.

165 GLORY BE TO JESUS

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

2. Grace and life eternal
In that blood I find;
Blest be his compassion,
Infinitely kind.

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

God of mercy and compassion,
Look with pity upon me;
Father, let me call the 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 deserved
Death and endless misery,
Hell with all its pains and torments,
And for all eternity,
Jesus, Lord, etc.
3. By my sins I have abandon'd
Right and claim to heaven above,
Where the saints rejoice for ever
In a boundless sea of love.
Jesus, Lord, etc.
4. See our Saviour, bleedind, dying,
On the cross of Calvary;
To that cross my sins have nail'd him,
Yet he bleeds and dies for me,
Jesus, Lord, etc.

(Ash Wednesday)

Refrain:

Grant to us, O Lord, a heart renewed;
Recreate in us your own Spirit, Lord

Behold, the days are coming, says the Lord
our God,
When I will make a new covenant with the
house of Israel

2. Deep within their being I will implant my law;
I will write it in their hearts
3. I will be their God,
And they will be my people
4. And for all their faults I will grant forgive-
ness;
Never more will I remember their sins

Hark, my soul! It is the Lord
‘Tis thy Saviour, hear his word;
Jesus speaks, and speaks to thee;
“Say, poor sinner, lov’st thou Me?”

2. “I deliverd thee when bound,
And, when wounded, healed thy wound;
Sought thee wandering, set thee, right,
Turned thy darkness into light.”
3. “Can a woman’s tender care
Cease towards the child she bare?
Yes, she may forgetful be,
Yet will I remember thee?”
4. “Mine is an unchanging love,
Higher that the heights above,
Deeper that the depths beneath,
Free and faithful, strong as death.”
5. “Thou shalt see my glory soon,
When the work of grace is done,
Partner of my throne shalt be;
Say, poor sinner, lov’st thou me”
6. Lord, it is my chief complaint
That my love is weak and faint;
Yet I love thee, and adore;
O for grace to love Thee more! Amen.

Hear, O thou bounteous Maker, hear
Our humble vows with gracious ear;
Turn not thy saving face away
Whilst on this solemn fast we pray

2. Great searcher of our hearts, to thee
We here deplore our misery;
Behold, we to thy mercies fly,
Do thou thy healing grace apply
3. Great are our sins, O Lord, but thou
Canst pardon more than we can do;
May our defects, like shadows, raise
The beauty and the life of grace.
4. May fasts extinguish in our will
The fuel and desire of ill,
And thus our souls, from fetters free
May only thirst and follow thee
5. Grant, O most sacred Trinity,
One undivided Unity,
That abstinence may here improve
Our claim to reign with thee above

170 I'VE WANDERED FAR AWAY FROM GOD

I've wandered far away from God, Now I'm
coming home;
The paths of sin too long I've trod, Lord, I'm
coming home.

2. I've wasted many precious years, Now
I'm coming home;
I now repent with bitter tears, Lord,
I'm coming home.
3. I've tired of sin and straying, Lord, Now I'm
coming home;
I'll trust Thy love, believe Thy word, Lord, I'm
coming home
4. My soul is sick, my heart is sore, Now I'm
coming home;
My strength renew, my hope restore, Lord I'm
coming home.

Chorus:

Coming home, coming home, Nevermore to
roam.(2*)

In the Lord's atoning grief
Be our rest and sweet relief;
Deep within our hearts we'll store
Does dear pains and wrongs he bore.

2. Thorns and cross and nails and spear,
Wounds that faithful hearts revere,
Vinegar and gall and reed
And the pang is so that freed,
3. May these all our spirits fill,
And with love inflame our will;
Plant in us contrition's root,
Ripen there its saving fruit.
4. Crucified, we thee adore,
Thee with all our hearts implore;
With the saints our souls unite
In the realms of heavenly light.
5. Christ, by coward and betrayed,
Christ, for us a captive made,
Christ, upon the bitter tree,
Slain for man, be praised to thee.

172

JESUS MEEK AND LOWLY

Jesu, meek and lowly,
Savior, pure and holy,
On thy love relying,
Come I to thee flying.

2. Prince of life and power,
My salvation's tower,
On the cross I view thee,
Calling sinners to thee.
3. There behold me gazing
At the sight amazing;
Bending low before thee,
Helpless I adore thee.
4. See the red wounds streaming,
With Christ life-blood gleaming:
Blood for sinners flowing,
Pardon free bestowing.
5. Fountain rich in blessing,
Christ's fond love expressing
Thou might aching sadness

Turnest into gladness.

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

A.H. COLLINS, O.C.R., 1827-1919

173

JESUS, MY LORD,

BEHOLD AT LENGTH THE DAY

Jesus, my Lord, behold at length the day
When I resolve from sin to turn away.
O pardon me, Jesus; thy mercy implore;
I will never more offend thee, No, never more.

2. Since my poor soul thy precious blood has cost,
Suffer it not to be for ever lost. O pardon, etc.
3. Kneeling in tears, behold me at thy feet;
Like Magdalen, forgiveness I entreat. O par-
don etc.

J. CHADWICK, 1813-82

174 LORD JESUS, THINK ON ME

Lord Jesus, think on me
And purge away my sin;
From earthborn passions set me free,
And make me pure within.

2. Lord Jesus, think on me,
Amid the battle's strife;
In all my pain and misery
Be thou my health and life.
3. Lord Jesus, think on me,
With care and woe opprest;
Let me thy loving servant be,
And taste thy promised rest.
4. Lord Jesus, think on me,
Nor let me go astray;
Through darkness and perplexity
Point thou thee heavenly way
5. Lord Jesus, think on me,
When flows the tempest high:
When on doth rush thee enemy,

O Saviour, be Thou nigh.

6. Lord Jesus, think on me,
That, when the flood is past,
I may the eternal brightness see,
And share thy joy at last.

SYNESIUS OF CYRENE, 375-430
TR. ALLEN WILLIAM CHATFIELD, 1808-96

175 MAN OF SORROWS, WRAPT IN GRIEF

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

2. By the garden, fraught with woe,
Whither thou full oft wouldt go;
By thine agony of prayer
In the desolation there;
By the dire and deep distress
Of that mystery fathomless –

Lord, our tears in mercy see:
Hearken to our litany.

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

4. Man of sorrows! Let thy grief
Purchase for us our relief:
Lord of mercy! Bow thine ear,
Slow to anger, swift to hear:
By the cross's royal road
Lead us to the throne of God.
There for aye to sing to thee
Heaven's triumphant litany.

M. BRIDGES, 1800-94

176

O COME AND MOURN WITH ME AWHILE

O come with me awhile;
See, Mary calls us to her side;

O come and let us mourn with her;
Jesus, our Lord, is crucified.

2. Have we no tears to shed for him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Ah! Look how patiently he hangs;
Jesus, our love is crucified.
3. How fast his feet and the hands are nailed:
His blessed tongue with thirst is tied;
His failing eyes are blind with blood;
Jesus our love, is crucified
4. Seven times he spoke seven words of love
And all three hours he silence cried
For mercy on the souls of men;
Jesus, our love, is crucified.
5. O break, O break, hard heart of mine:
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and his Judas were ;
Jesus our love is crucified.
6. A broken heart a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart, love's cradle is ;
Jesus, our love, is crucified
7. O love of God! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;

And victory remains with love;
Jesus, our love, is crucified.

F.W. FABER, 1814-63

177 O LORD, WHO SHOWED US

O Lord who showed us in thy fasting
How we may gain life everlasting,
Thy love we know!
Although despised, acquainted with grief,
Lord, how you love the repentant thief

2. O Lord, we live behind our pleasure,
And in the desert seek our treasure,
May our hearts grow.
Although despised, &c.
3. O Lord, may forty days' repentance
Fulfill in part our rightful sentence;
May thy grace flow.
Although despised, &c.

178 O SACRED HEART SURROUNDED

O Sacred Heart surrounded,
By crown of piercing thorn,
O bleeding head so wounded,
Reviled and put to scorn.
Our sins have marred beauty
Of thy most Holy face;
Yet angel host adore thee
And tremble as they gaze.

2. In this thy bitter passion,
Good shepherd, think of me,
With thy most kind compassion
Unworthy though I be.
Beneath thy cross abiding,
For ever would I rest,
In your dear love confiding,
And in your presence blest.
3. O Jesus I adore you,
My thorn – crowned Lord and King,
I bow my heart before you,
Your gracious name I sing.
Your name that brought salvation,
Your name in life my stay

My hope and consolation,
When life shall fade away.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1607-76
TR. JAMES WADELL ALEXANDER, 1804-59

179

REMEMBER MAN

(Ash Wednesday)

Refrain:

Remember man that you are dust,
And into dust you will return.

Let us change our garments for ashes and
sackcloth.

Let us fast and weep before the Lord for gracious
And merciful is our God to forgive our sins.

2. Between the porch and the altar, let the priests
The ministers of the Lord lament and say:
“Spare, O Lord, spare your sons, spare your
sons.
And close not the mouths of your faithful who
sing to you.”
3. Let us change for better from our sins of
ignorance,
Let we die in sins, in our sins, a sudden
death.

4. Hear us Lord, have mercy, have mercy,
For we have sinned against you, against you.

5. Help us God our Saviour, help us Lord, help
Us Lord,
For the glory of your name O Lord, help us
Lord.

6. Glory be to the Father and to the Son,
To the Holy Spirit Holy Ghost, hear us Lord.

180

WERE YOU THERE?

Were you there when they crucified my
Lord?

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,
tremble.

Were you there when they crucified my Lord?

2. Were you there when they nailed him to the
tree?
Were you there when they nailed him to the
tree?
Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble,

tremble.

Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?

3. Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they pierced him in the side?

4. Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when the sun refused to shine?

5. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble.

Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?

6. Were you there when he rose from out the tomb?

Were you there when he rose from out the tomb?

Oh, sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble
tremble.

Were you there when he rose from out the
tomb?

181

WHEN I SURVEY

THE WONDROUS CROSS

When I survey the wondrous Cross,
On which the Prince of glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour content on all my pride

2. Forbid it, Lord, that I should boast,
Save in the death of Christ, my God;
All the vain things that charm the most,
I sacrifice them to his Blood.
3. See from his head, his hands, his feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down;
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,
That were a present fat too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all. Amen

Antiphon;

Yes, I shall arise, and return to my Father.

To you, O Lord, I lift up my soul;
In you, O my God, I place all my trust.

2. Look down on me, Have mercy O Lord;
Forgive me my sins, behold all my grief.
3. My heart and soul shall yearn for your face;
Be gracious to me and answer my plea.
4. Do not withhold your goodness from me; O
Lord,
May your love be deep in my soul.
5. To you I pray: have pity on me; my God,
I have sinned against your great love.
6. Mercy I cry, O Lord wash me clean;
And whiter than snow my spirit shall be.
7. Give again the joy of your help;
Now open my lips, your praise I will sing.
8. Happy is he, forgiven by God;
His sin blotted out, his guilt is no more.
9. You are my joy, my refuge and strength;
Let all upright hearts give to the Lord.

10. My Soul will sing, my heart will rejoice;
The blessing of God will fill all my days.

L. DEISS

183 ALL GLORY, LAUD, AND HONOUR

- A**ll glory, laud, and honour
To Thee, Redeemer King,
To whom the lips of children
Made sweet hosannas ring!
Thou art the King of Israel,
Thou David's royal Son,
Who in the Lord's Name comest,
The King and Blessèd One.
2. The company of angels
Are praising Thee on high,
And mortal men and all things
Created make reply.
The people of the Hebrews
With palms before Thee went;
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before Thee we present.
3. To Thee before Thy passion
They sang their hymns of praise;
To Thee now high exalted
Our melody we raise.
Thou didst accept their praises;

Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest
Thou good and glorious King. Amen.

ST. THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, C. 821
TR. JOHN MASON NEAL, 1818-66

184

HOSANNA, HOSANNA,
HOSANNA, HOSANNA

Refrain:

Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna, Hosanna,
To the son of David, to the son of David.

Blessed is He who comes in the name of
the Lord.

2. He is the king of Israel.
3. The children of Jerusalem,
Welcome Christ the King,
They carried olive branches,
And loudly praised the Lord.
4. The children of Jerusalem,
Welcome Christ the Lord,
They spread their cloaks before Him
And loudly praised the Lord.

185 THE KING OF GLORY

Refrain:

The king of glory comes the nation rejoices.
Open the gates before him lift up your voices.

Who is the king of glory, how shall we
Call him?
He goes among his people curing their illness.

2. In all of Galilee in city or village
He goes among his people curing their illness.
3. Sing then of David's Son, Our Saviour and
Brother
In all of Galilee was never another.
4. He gave his life for us, the pledge of salvation
He took upon himself the sins of the nation.
5. He conquered Sin and death, he truly has risen.
And he will share with us his heavenly vision.

186 A NEW HYMN OF PRAISE

Refrain:

A new hymn of praise let us sing to the Lord;
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia.

This is the day the Lord has made;
Ransom for sin, His Life he gave.

2. To save us he was crucified,
Raising our hearts when hope had died.
3. Bringing him gifts of bread and wine,
We receive back, His love divine.
4. So live within us, make us one
Stay with us Lord, till life is done.

187 AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAT WE SING

At the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
Who hath washed us in the tide

Flowing from his pierced side.
Praise we him whose love divine
Gives the guests his blood for wine,
Gives his body for the feast,
Love the victim, love the priest.

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

Risen Lord, all praise to thee,
Ever with the Spirit be.

J. HINTZE, 1622-1702
TR. R. CAMPBELL, 1814-68

188 BRING, ALL YE DEAR BOUGHT NATIONS

Bring, all ye dear-bought nations, bring,
alleluia,
Your riches praises to your King, alleluia,
That spotless Lamb, who more than due,
alleluia,
Paid for his sheep, and those sheep you,
alleluia,

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

2. That guiltless Son, who bought your peace,
alleluia,
And made his Father's anger cease, alleluia.
Then, Life and Death together fought, alleluia,
Each to a stranger extreme were brought,
alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

3. Life died, but soon revived again, alleluia,

And even death by it was slain, alleluia.
Say, happy Magdalen, Oh, say, alleluia,
What didst thou see there by the way?, alleluia,

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

4. “I saw the tomb of my dear Lord, alleluia;
I saw himself, and him adored; alleluia.
I saw the napkin and the sheet, alleluia,
That bound his head and wrapt his feet,
 alleluia.”

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

5. “I heard the angels witness bear, alleluia,
‘Jesus is risen; he is not here: alleluia
Go, tell his followers they shall see, alleluia,
Thine and their hope in Galilee, alleluia’.”

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

6. We, Lord, with faithful hearts and voice,
 alleluia,
On this thy rising day rejoice; alleluia.
O thou, whose power o’ercame the grave,
 alleluia,
By grace and love us sinners save, alleluia.

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

189 CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

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

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

- What thou sawest on thy way,
“I beheld, where Christ had lain,
Empty tomb and angels twain;
I beheld the glory bright
Of the rising Lord of light:
Christ my hope is ris’n again;
Now he lives, and lives to reign.”
4. Christ, who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from dead,
Thron’d in endless might and power,
Lives and reigns for evermore.
Hail, eternal hope on high!
Hail, thou King of vitory!
Hail, thou Prince of life ador’d!
Help us save us, gracious Laord.

WIPO, 11TH CENT
TR. JANE LEESON, 1807-82

190

GOD REIGNS

God reigns! The people proclaim with great
joy, alleluia!
His life overcomes our death; His holy cross
Conquers hell!

Refrain:
Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ, all praise to you!

2. Behold the day of the Lord, day of joy, alleluia!
His life overcomes our death, his holy cross
conquers hell!
3. Today the rock which was rejected becomes
the corner-stone, alleluia!
Jesus Christ, beloved Saviour of all mankind.
4. This is the marvel that the Lord does for us,
and blest be his name! alleluia!
Jesus Christ, beloved Saviour of all mankind.
5. Lord, you have fed with your flesh all those
whom you have redeemed, alleluia!
And you have given life to our souls with your
precious blood.
6. Grant us, we pray you, O Lord the joys of
th'eternal pasch, alleluia!
For you have given life to our souls with your
precious Blood.

L. DEISS

191 JESUS LIVES! THY TERRORS NOW

Jesus lives! Thy terrors now
Can, O Death, no more appal us;
Jesus lives! By this we know
Thou, O grave, canst not enthrall us.

Hallelujah!

2. Jesus lives! Henceforth is death
But the gate of life immortal;
This shall clam our trembling breath
When we pass its gloomy portal. Hallelujah!
3. Jesus lives! For us He died;
Then, alone to Jesus living,
Pure in heart may we abide,
Glory to our Saviour giving. Hallelujah!
4. Jesus lives! Our hearts know well
Nought from us His love shall sever;
Life, nor death, nor powers of hell
Part us from His keeping ever. Hallelujah!
5. Jesus lives! To Him the throne
High o'er heaven and earth is given;
May we go where He is gone,
Rest and reign with Him in heaven. Hallelujah!

CHRISTIAN FURCHTEGOTT GELLERT, 1715-69
TR. BY FRANCES ELIZABETH COX, 1812-97

192

KEEP IN MIND

(Also for General)

Antiphon:

Keep in mind that Jesus Christ has died
for us and is risen from the dead.
He is our saving Lord, he is joy for all ages.

If we die with the Lord, we shall live with
The Lord.

2. If we endure with the Lord, we shall reign
With the Lord.
3. In him all our sorrow, in him all our joy.
4. In him hope of glory, in him all our love.
5. In him our redemption, in him all our grace.
6. In him our salvation, in him all our peace.

L. DEISS

193 MY LORD, HE DIED FOR A KINGDOM

My Lord, he died for a Kingdom
To redeem the hearts of men.
Now my people, don't you weep;
He has risen from his sleep;
He lives again, alleluia.

Refrain:

Sing alleluia, the lord is risen.
He's risen indeed, alleluia.

2. My lord came forth like the morning,
With splendor of the sun;
Came triumphant from the womb,
From the darkness of the tomb,
The victory won, alleluia.
3. My Lord united the mountains
With the everlasting hills.
Now the seasons and sea,
Sing a song of victory;
The rocks and hills, alleluia.
4. My lord renewed all creation
That had waited late and long.
Now we all with one accord
Live and love the risen Lord.
This is our song, alleluia.

194 ON THE RESURRECTION MORNING

On the resurrection morning, when the
Trumpet of God shall sound,
We shall rise, Alleluia; We shall rise.
Then the saints will come rejoicing and no
Tears will ever be found.
We shall rise, Alleluia; We shall rise.

Chorus:

We shall rise, Alleluia! We shall rise, Amen.

We shall rise, Alleluia.

On the resurrection morning,

When death's prison bars are broken,

We shall rise, Alleluia; We shall rise.

2. On the resurrection morning, what a meeting

It will be!

We shall rise, Alleluia; We shall rise.

When our fathers and our mothers and loved

Ones we shall see,

We shall rise, Alleluia; We shall rise.

3. On the resurrection morning, we shall meet

Him in the air;

We shall rise, Alleluia; We shall rise.

He will take us into Heaven and we shall live

With Him there.

We shall rise, Alleluia; We shall rise.

4. On the resurrection morning, blessed Saviour

Is for me;

We shall rise, Alleluia; We shall rise.

I shall meet Him in His glory, who so freely

Died for me.

We shall rise, Alleluia; We shall rise.

Our Saviour is risen now let us rejoice
For He has by his death, broken the
Gates of Hell.

Chorus:

Our Saviour is risen (Thrice), Alleluia.

2. On that Sunday morn by the break of day,
Jesus by His rising, conquered death and Hell.
3. O all you the Saints and the Angels on High,
We join in your Choir to praise the Lord this
day.
4. O queen of the Heavenly Spirits above,
O come to our aid and fill us with his love.
5. For this is the day that the Lord has made,
O let us rejoice and be glad therein.

The day of resurrection!
Earth, tell it out abroad;

The Passover of God!
From death to life eternal,
From earth unto the sky,
Our Christ hath brought us over
With hymns of victory.

2. Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to His accents,
May hear, so clam and plain,
His own All hail! And, hearing,
May raise the victor strain.

3. Now let the heavens be joyful,
Let earth her song begin,
Let the sound world keep triumph,
And all that is therein;
Let all things seen and unseen
Their notes of gladness blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

ST. JOHN OF DAMASCUS, 8TH CENT.
TR. BY JOHN MASON NEALE, 1818-66

197

THIS JOYFUL EASTER TIDE

This joyful Easter tide,
Away from sin and sorrow,
Had Christ, that once was slain,
Ne'er burst his three day prison
Our faith hath been in vain:
But now hath Christ arisen, arisen, arisen,
arisen.

2. My flesh in hope shall rest,
And for a season slumber:
Till trump from east to west
Shall wake the dead in slumber:
3. Death's flood hath lost his chill,
Since Jesus crossed the river:
Lover of souls, from ill
My passing soul deliver.

198

YOUNG MEN AND MAIDS

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.
Young men and maids, rejoice and sing;
The King of heaven, the glorious King

This day from death rose triumphing.
Alleluia.

2. On Sunday morn by break of day,
His dear disciples haste away
Unto the tomb wherein he lay. Alleluia.
3. Nor Magdalen, nor Salome.
Nor James' mother now delay
To embalm the precious corpse straightway
Alleluia.
4. As Angels clothed in white they see,
When thither come, and thus spake he,
"The Lord is gone to Galilee." Alleluia
5. The dear beloved apostle John
Much swifter than St. Peter run,
And first arrived at the tomb. Alleluia.
6. While in a room the apostles were,
In midst of them did Christ appear,
And said, "Peace be upon all here." Alleluia
7. When Didymus had heard it said
That Christ was risen from the dead,
His feeble faith yet staggerèd. Alleluia.
8. "O Thomas, view my side and see
The wounds in hands and feet that be;

Renounce thine incredulity.” Alleluia.

9. When Thomas Jesus had surveyed,
And on his wounds his fingers laid,
“Thou art my Lord and God,” he said.
Alleluia.
10. Blessed are they who have not seen,
And yet whose faith entire hath been,
Them endless life from death shall screen.
Alleluia.
11. On this most solemn feast let’s raise
Our hearts to God in hymns of praise,
And let us bless the Lord always. Alleluia.
12. Our grateful thanks to God let’s give
In humble manner, while we live,
For all the favours we receive. Alleluia.

Hail the day that sees him rise, Alleluia!
Glorious to his native skies; Alleluia!
Christ, awhile to mortals given, Alleluia!
Enters now the highest heaven! Alleluia!

2. There the glorious triumph waits; Alleluia!
Lift your heads, eternal gates! Alleluia!
Christ hath vanquished death and sin; Alleluia!
Take the King of glory in. Alleluia!
3. See! The heavens its Lord receives, Alleluia!
Yet he loves the earth he leaves: Alleluia!
Though returning to his throne, alleluia!
Still he calls mankind his own. Alleluia!
4. See! He lifts his hands above; Alleluia!
See! he shows the prince of love: Alleluia!

Hark! His gracious lips bestow, Alleluia!
Blessings on his church below. Alleluia!

5. Still for us he intercedes; Alleluia!
His prevailing death he pleads; Alleluia!
Near himself prepares our place, Alleluia!
Harbinger of human race. Alleluia!
6. Lord, though parted from our sight, Alleluia!
Far above yon azure height, Alleluia!
Grant our hearts may thither rise, Alleluia!
Seeking thee beyond the skies. Alleluia!
7. There we shall with thee remain, Alleluia!
Partners of thine endless reign; Alleluia!
There thy face unclouded see, Alleluia!
Find our heaven of heavens in thee. Alleluia!

C. WESLEY, 1707-88
AND T. COTTERILL, † 1820

200 NEW PRAISES BE GIVEN

New praises be given to Christ newly
Crowned,
Who back to his heaven a new way hath found;
God's blessedness sharing before us he goes,
What mansions preparing, what endless repose!

2. His glory still praising on thrice holy ground
The apostles stood gazing his Mother around;

With hearts that beat faster, with eyes full of
Love,
They watched while their Master ascended
Above.

3. “No star can disclose him,” the bright angels
said;
“Eternity knows him, your conquering head:
Those high habitations he leaves not again,
Till, judging all nations, on earth he shall
reign.”
4. Thus spoke they, and straightway, where
legions defend
Heaven’s glittering gateway, their Lord they
attend,
And cry, looking thither, “Your portals let
down
For him who rides hither in peace and renown.”
5. They asked, who keep sentry in that blessed
town,
“Who thus claimeth entry, a king of renown?”
“The Lord of all valiance,” that herald replied,
“Who Satan’s battalions laid low in their
pride.”
6. Grant, Lord, that our longing may follow thee
there,
On earth who are thronging thy temples with
prayer;

And unto thee gather, Redeemer, thine own,
Where thou with thy Father dost sit on the
throne.

ST. BEDE THE VENERABLE, 673-735
TR. R. A. KNOX, 1888-1957

201 O SAVIOUR CHRIST, O GOD MOST HIGH

O Saviour Christ, O God most high,
Whose glorious triumph decks the sky,
Arising from the world's defeat
With tyrant death beneath thy feet,

2. Called from above, thou, as thy own
In right of God resum'st thy throne,
And dost this universe survey
Whilst all thy creatures homage pay.
3. Both heaven and earth, nay, death and hell,
And all that in their confines dwell,
With bended knees fall down before
The general victor and adore.
4. The angels stand amazed to see
Such change in our mortality,
That human flesh, the root of sin,

Should serve their God to triumph in.

5. May he our great reward bestow,
Whose influence on this world below
Makes heaven alone seem worth our care,
And all things else insipid here.
6. Then, Lord, with the release of sin,
Let thy triumphant grace begin,
And sweetly draw our hearts to thee,
Our center and felicity;
7. May endless worlds Christ's triumphs own,
Ascending his immortal throne,
And one eternal praise repeat
To Father and to Paraclete.

TR. PRIMER, 1706

202

O THOU IN WHOM
MY LOVE DOTH FIND

O Thou, in whom my love doth find
Its rest and perfect end;
O Jesu, Saviour of mankind!
And their seternal friends!

2. Return, return, pure Light of Light,
To Thy dread throne throne again;
Go forth victorious from the fight,
And in Thy glory reign.

3. Lead where Thou wilt, I follow Thee,
And will not stay behind;
For Thou hast torn my heart from me.
O Glory of our kind!
4. Ye Heav'ns, your gates eternal raise,
Come forth to meet your King;
Come forth with joy, and sing His praise,
His praise eternal sing!
5. O King of glory! King of might!
From whom all graces come;
O beauty, honour, infinite,
Of our celestial home!
6. O Fount of mercy! Light of Heaven!
Our darkness cast away;
And grant us all, through Thee forgiven,
To see the perfect day.
7. Hark! how the Heav'ns with praise o'erflow;
O priceless gift of blood!
Jesus makes glad the world below,
And gains us peace with God.
8. In peace He reigns – that peace divine,
For mortal sense too high;
That peace for which my soul doth pine,
To which it longs to fly.
9. Christ to His Father is return'd,

And sits upon His throne;
For Him my panting heart hath yearn'd,
And after Him is gone.

10. To Him praise, glory, without end,
And adoration be;
O Jesu, grant us to ascend,
And reign in Heav'n with Thee!

TR. REV. E. CASWALL

203 COME DOWN, O LOVE DIVINE

Come down, O Love Divine,
Seek thou this soul of mine,
And visit it with thine own ardour glowing;
O Comforter, draw near,
Within my heart appear,
And kindle it, Thy holy flame bestowing.

2. O let it freely burn,
Till earthly passion turn
To dust and ashes, in its heat consuming;
And let thy glorious light
Shine ever on my sight,
And clothe me round, the while my path
illumining.

3. Let holy charity
Mine outward vesture be,
And lowliness become my inner clothing;
True lowliness of heart,
Which takes the humbler part,
And o'er its own shortcomings weeps with
loathing.

4. And so the yearning strong,
With which the soul will long,
Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
For none can guess its grace,
Till he become the place
Wherein the Holy Spirit makes His dwelling.

BIACO DA SIENA - 1434
TR. R. F. LITTLEDALE, 1833-90

204 COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR COME

Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come
From thy bright heavenly throne,
Come, take possession of our souls,
And make them all thy own.

2. Thou who art called the Paraclete,
Best gift of God above,
The living spring, the living fire,
Sweet unction and true love.
3. Thou who art sev'nfold in thy grace,
Finger of God's right hand;
His promise, teaching little ones
To speak and understand.
4. O guide our minds with thy blest light,
With love our hearts inflaming;
And with thy strength, which ne'er decays,
Confirm our mortal frame.
5. Far from us drive our deadly foe;
True peace unto us bring;
And through all perils lead us safe
Beneath thy sacred wing.
6. Through thee may we the Father know,
Through thee th'eternal Son,
And thee the Spirit of them both,
Thrice-blessed Three in one.
7. All glory to the Father be,
With his co-equal Son,
The same to thee, great Paraclete,
While endless ages run.

- Come, O Creator, Spirit blest,
And in our souls take up thy rest;
Come with thy grace and heavenly aid,
To fill the hearts which thou hast made.
2. Great Paraclete, to thee we cry,
O highest gift of God most high;
O Fount of Life, O fire of Love,
And sweet anointing from above.
 3. Thou in thy sevenfold gifts art known,
The finger of God's hand we own;
The promise of the Father thou,
Who dost the tongue with pow'r endow.
 4. Our senses kindle 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 from us the foe we dread
And grant us thy true peace instead;
So shall we not, with thee for Guide,
Turn from the path of Life aside.
 6. Oh, may thy grace on us bestow

The Father and the Son to know,
And thee, through endless times confess'd,
Of both th'eternal Spirit blest.

7. All glory while the ages run
Be to the Father and the Son,
Who rose from death; the same to thee,
O Holy Ghost, eternally.

206 FATHER MOST HOLY

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

2. Trinity blessèd, Unity unshaken,
Only true Godhead, sea of bounty endless,
Light of the angels, succor thou the friendless,
Shield the forsaken.
3. All things thou madest – nothing doth but
preach thee,
Serving thee ever in its course ordainèd;
We too would hymn thee; this our prayer
unfeignèd
Hear, we beseech thee.

4. Boundless thy praise be, whom no limit
boundeth,
God in three Persons, high in heaven living,
Where adoration, homage and thanksgiving
Ever resoundeth.

TR. R. A. KNOX, 1888-1957

207 HARK THE VOICE OF JESUS

Hark the voice of Jesus crying,
“Who will go and work today?
Fields are white, and harvest waiting:
Who will bear the sheaves away?”
Loud and strong the Master calleth,
Rich reward He offers thee:
Who will answer, gladly saying? –
“Here am I; send me, send me!”

2. If you cannot cross the ocean,
And the heathen lands explore,
You can find the heathen nearer,
You can help them at your door.
If you cannot give your thousands,
You can give the widow’s mite;
And the least you do for Jesus

Will be precious in His sight.

3. If you cannot speak like angels,
If you cannot preach like Paul,
You can tell the love of Jesus,
You can say He died for all.
If you cannot rouse the wicked
With the judgment's dread alarms,
You can lead the little children
To the Saviour's waiting arms.
4. If you cannot be the watchman,
Standing high on Zion's wall,
Pointing out the path to Heaven,
Offering life and peace to all;
With your prayers and with your bounties
You can do what Heaven demands;
You can be like faithful Aaron,
Holding up the prophet's hands.
5. If among the older people
You may not be apt to teach,
"Feed My lambs," said Christ our Shepherd
"Place the food within their reach."
And it may be that the children
You have led with trembling hand
Will be found among your jewels,
When you reach the better land.
6. Let none hear you idly saying,

“There is nothing I can do,”
While the souls of men are dying,
And the Master calls for you.
Take the task He gives you gladly,
Let His work your pleasure be;
Answer quickly when He calleth:
“Here am I; send me, send me!”

REV. D. MARCH

208 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
Early in the morning our song shall rise
to thee;
Holy, holy, holy, mversciful and mighty,
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

2. Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore Thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around the
glassy sea,
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before
Thee,
Which wert , and art, and evermore shalt be.
3. Holy, holy, holy! Though the darkness hide
Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may

not see,
Only thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love , and purity.

4. Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty!
All Thy works shall praise They Name in earth
And sky and sea;
Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty,
God in Three persons, blessed Trinity! Amen

REGINALD HEBER, 1783—1826

209 HOLY SPIRIT, COME DWELL IN US

Holy Spirit, come dwell in us;
Fill our hearts with grace and with love.
Our minds do Thou rule day by day;
Grant us grace Thy will to obey.

2. Seven gifts Thou doth bring to us;
These will teach our hearts and our mind
To stay each day in God's pure way,
And our efforts he will repay.
3. To the Father and to the Son,
Holy Spirit, God, three in one,
Be praise and be honour to Thee;
Thou art God the blest Trinity.

Holy spirit, Lord of light,
Form 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 delightsome 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. Heal our wounds, our strength renew
On our dryness pour Thy dew;
Wash the stains of guilt away:
Bend the stubborn heart and will;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill;

Guide the steps that go astray

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.

TK. REV. E. CASWALL

211

MAKE US THY MESSENGERS

Refrain:

Make us Thy messengers, and send us throughout the world.

We shall be witnesses so that all may praise
Thee, Alleluia

Thy call has made us all, Thy witnesses,
O Lord;
To be a light to those who Thy salvation seek.

2. It was Thy choce, O Lord, that brought us to
this task,
Give us a generous heart to follow where Thou
lead'st.

3. Give us the joy, O Lord, of serving Thee in truth,
Thou art the only Way, that leads us to our home.
4. Man looks for paradise, his heart can find no rest;
Grant us, O Lord, that we may help him in his quest
5. One day the world will be renewed by Thy Great love;
To be a place where all, like brothers, live in Peace.
6. Grant that once more Thy Church may be for All mankind;
A witness of Thy love, attracting all to Thee.

212 MOST ANCIENT OF ALL MYSTERIES

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

2. When heaven and earth were yet unmade,
When time was yet unknown,
Thou, in thy bliss and majesty,

Didst live and love alone.

3. Thou wert not born, ther was no fount
From which thy Being flowed;
There is no end which thou canst reach:
But thou art simply God.
4. How wonderful creation is,
Thy work that thou didst bless;
And oh, what then must thou be like,
Eternal Loveliness!
5. Most ancient of all mysteries,
Still at thy throne we lie;
Have mercy now, most merciful,
Most holy Trinity.

F. W. FABER, 1814-63

213 O GOD ALMIGHTY FATHER

O God Almighty Father,
Creator of all things,
The heavens stand in wonder,
While earth thy glory says.

Refrain:

O most holy Trinity;
Undivided Unity,
Holy God, mighty God,
God immortal be adored.

2. O Jesus word incarnate,
Redeemer most adored,
All glory praise and honour,
Be thine our Sovereign Lord.
3. O God the Holy Spirit,
Who lives within our souls,
Send forth thy light and lead us,
To an eternal goal

214 O THOU IMMORTAL LIGHT DIVINE

O Thou immortal Light divine!
Dread Trinity in Unity!
Almighty One! Almighty Trine!
Give ear to Thy creation's cry.

2. Father! In Majesty enthron'd!
Thee we confess with Thy dear Son;
Thee, Holy Ghost! Eternal Bond
Of love, uniting Both in One.
3. As from the Father increate,
His Son and Word eternal came;
So, too, from Each the Paraclete
Proceeds, in Deity the same;
4. Three Persons!- among whom is none

Greater in majesty or less;
In substance, essence, nature, One;
Equal in might and holiness.

5. Three Persons!- One Immensity
Encircling utmost space and time!
One Greatness, Glory, Sanctity,
One everlasting Truth sublime!

6. O Lord most holy, wise, and just!
Author of nature! God of grace!
Grant that as now in Thee we trust,
So we may see Thee face to face.

7. Thou art the Fount of all that is;
Thou art our origin and end?
On Thee alone our future bliss
And perpetuity depend.

8. Thou solely didst the worlds create,
Subsisting still by Thy decree;
Thou art the Light, the glory great,
And prize of all who hope in Thee!

9. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Triunal Lord of earth and Heaven!
From earth and from the heavenly host
Be sempiternal glory given!

O three in one and one in three
To you all praise, all glory be O Trinity,
we worship you.

Chorus:

O Trinity, we worship you.

2. From eternity it was the Word,
The Word was with God, and the Word was
God.
O Lord Jesus – that was you.
3. From eternity it was the Breath,
The Breath was with God and the Breath was
God.
O Holy Ghost – that was you.
4. From eternity it was these Three,
Three persons all one God.
O Trinity, we worship you.
5. So we believe and now declare,
And so we adore and now give – thanks.
O three in one, accept our love.

Chorus:

Open you eyes and see,
Open your ears and hear.
Open your heart and show the love
That drives out fear.

Spirit of light and truth, pierce though
The darkness of our minds, so that praying
Together, searching together, we respond
To the needs of our times.

2. Spirit of joy and love, break through
The hardness of our hearts, so that loving
Together, sharing together, we draw near to the
Gospel of Christ.
3. Spirit of hope and peace, drive out
Confusion and fear, so that working together,
Building together, we bear witness
That the Lord is near.
4. Spirit of strength, of life, give us the
courage to endure, so that striving
together, hoping together, we bear witness
that the Lord is near.

217 SEE THE PARACLETE DESCENDING

See the paraclete descending,
Burning with celestial fire,
Grace and truth on him attending,
Men with heavenly love inspire.

Chorus:

Let us Alleluia singin, Offer him our grateful lays,
He all heavenly graces bring, merits everlasting
praise.

2. Men in every danger fearing,
Now the greatest danger scorn,
Midst the torments persevering,
Show themselves in Christ new born.
3. Source of love our hearts inflaming,
With true zeal and virtue pure,
Grant we may in heaven reigning,
Sing thy praise forever more.

218 SPIRIT OF GOD

Spirit of God in the clear running water,
Blowing to greatness the trees on the hill,
Spirit of God I the finger of morning,
Fill the earth, bring it to birth, and
Blow where you will.

Refrain:

Blow, blow, blow till I be
But breath of the Spirit blowing in me.

2. Down in the meadow the willows are moaning,
Sheep in the pasture-land cannot lie still,
Spirit of God, - creation is groaning,
Fill the earth, bring it to birth, and
Blow where you will.
3. I saw the scar of a year that lay dying,
Heard the lament of alone whippoorwill;
Spirit of God, - see that cloud crying;
Fill the earth, bring it to birth,
Blow where you will.
4. Spirit of God, ev'ry man's heart is lonely,
Watching and waiting and hungry until,
Spirit of God, - man longs that you only
Fulfill,
The earth, bring it to birth, and
Blow where you will.

Come and live within my heart.
Never from me to depart.

Spirit of Jesus,

Never leave me alone.

Come and make with me your home.

Please come to me.

2. Grant me as I work and play
Strength to follow in your way,
Spirit of Jesus.
As I act and think and speak,
Make me always kind and meek,
Please come to me.

3. Keep all sins away from me
From temptation set me free
Spirit of Jesus
Teach me always how to pray;
Help me ever to obey;
Please come to me.

4. Teach me what I long to know.
How to all your love show,
Spirit of Jesus.
So may I forever be
Guide safe through life by thee.
Please come to me.

H eart of Jesus, secret heart,
Praise to Thee for all thou art!
Spring of grace to the Godhead's shine,
Throne of Glory, Heart Divine,
Heart whom angel hosts adore,
Would that men would praise Thee more!

Chorus:

Heart of our saviour! Heart of our Friend!
Heart that hast loved Thine own to the end!
Heart of our King! Heart of our Lord!
Be thou forever loved and adored!

2. Heart of Jesus, Human Heart,
Thanks to thee for all thou art!
Where should we have been, or be,
Fount of Goodness, but for thee?
Heart so full of love for us,
Would that we could love Thee thus!

3. Heart so holy, Heart so pure!
Heart so patient to endure,
Heart that all our sins hast borne,
Bruised, humbled, crushed, forlorn,
Heart which we have wronged with pain,
Be thou never wronged again.
4. Heart still beating in the host
Heart alas! We wrong thee most!
Heart so noble, Heart so true,
Pierced by all, consoled by few,
Lonely Heart, so loving men,
Would that Thou wert loved again!

221

HEART OF OUR GOD

Hear of our God, the burning thankfulness
Of our full heart doth overflow today.
For thy most tender mercy still poured forth
Through many years one check or stay.

2. Heart of our King with deep adoring love,
Thy name we praise, we bless, we magnify;
Thy wisdom, holiness, omnipotence,
Our nothingness desire to glorify.

3. Heart of our lord, most meek and humble Heart,
One grace alone we crave, O let us be
Worthy to love thee, make thee better loved
By sharing in thy own humility.

222 O HEART OF JESUS, HEART OF GOD

O Heart of Jesus, Heart of God,
O source of boundless love,
By angels praised, by saints adored,
From their bright thrones above.

2. The poorest, saddest heart on earth,
May claim Thee for its own;
O burning, throbbing Heart of Christ,
Too late, too little known.
3. The very sound of those sweet words,
“The Sacred Heart,” can give,
To the most lone and burthened soul,
Strength to endure and live.
4. A mother may forget her child,
A father prove untrue;
A brother or a sister turn
Unkind and thankless too.
5. The hearts of men are often hard
And full of selfish care;
But in the Sacred Heart we find

A refuge from despair.

6. To thee my Jesus the I come,
A poor and hopeless child;
And on Thine own words, "Come to me,"
My only hope I build.
7. The world is cold, and life is sad,
I crave the blessed rest
Of those who lay their weary heads
Upon thy sacred breast.
8. For love is stronger far than death,
And who can love like thee
My savoir, whose appealing Heart
Broke on the cross for me?
9. The purest, deepest, earthly love,
What is it, Lord, to Thine?
A single drop from a great fount,
Eternal and divine.

LADY G. FULLERTON

223 O HEART OF JESUS, PUREST HEART

O Heart of Jesus, purest Heart,
Altar holiness thou art,
Cleanse thou my heart, so sordid, cold,
And stained by sins so manifold.

2. Take from me lord, this tepid will,
Which doth Thy Heart with loathing fill;
And then infuse a spirit new –
A fervent spirit, deep and true.
3. Most humble heart of all that beat,
Heart full of goodness, meek and sweet,
Give me a heart more like to Thine,
And light the flame of love in mine.
4. But, ah, were e'en my heart on fire
With all the seraphim's desire,
Till love a conflagration proved,
Not yet would'st Thou enough be loved.
5. That therefore, Thou may'st worthily
Be loved, O loving Lord, by me,
That love which in thy Heart doth burn
Give me to love Thee in return.
6. May this thy love's most fiery dart
Strike deep and set fire on my heart,
And I that burning may it be
Dissolved and all-consumed in Thee.
7. Dearth to be sought with yearnings high
Thus from love's violence to die;
Ah, may my heart love's victim prove
For the Redeemer's Heart of love.

8. So let me die for love of Thee,
O Heart, all full of love for me,
That with a new heart's virgin-choir
I may begin to love Thee, Lord.

TR. REV. M. RUSSELL, S.J.

224 O JESUS, JESUS! DEAREST LORD!

O Jesus, Jesus! Dearest Lord!
Forgive me if I say
For very love Thy Sacred Name
A thousand times a day.

2. I love Thee so, I know not how
My transport to control;
Thy love is like a burning fire
Within my very soul.
3. O wonderful! That Thou shouldst let
So vile a heart as mine
Love thee with such a love as this,
And make so free with thine.
4. For Thou to me art all in all,
My honour and my wealth,
My heart's desire, my body's strength,
My soul's eternal health.

5. What limit is there to thee, love?
Thy flight where wilt thou stay?
On! On! Our Lord is sweeter far
To-day than yesterday.

6. Oh love of Jesus! Blessed love!
So wilt it ever be;
Time cannot hold thy wondrous growth,
No, nor eternity!

REV. F. W. FABER

225 O SACRED HEART,

O Sacred Heart,
Our home lies deep in thee;
On earth thou art an exile's rest,
In heaven the glory of the blest,
O Sacred Heart.

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

3. O Sacred Heart,
 Bless our dear native land;
May Cameroon's sons in truth e'er stand,
With faith's bright banner still in hand,
 O Sacred Heart.
4. O sacred Heart,
 Our trust is all in thee;
For though earth's night and drear,
Thou breathest rest where thou art near
 O Sacred Heart.
5. O sacred Heart,
 When shades of death shall shall fall,
Receive us 'neath thy gentle care,
And save us from the tempter's snare,
 O sacred Heart.
6. O Sacred Heart,
 Lead exiled children home,
Where we may ever rest near thee,
In peace and joy eternally,
 O sacred Heart.

F. STANFIELD, 1835-1914

To Christ, the Prince of Peace,
And Son of God most high
The Father of the world to come,
Sing we with holy joy.

2. Deep in his heart for us
The wound of love he bore;
That love wherewith he still inflames
The hearts that him adore.
3. O Jesus, victim blest,
What else but love divine
Could thee constrain to open thus
That Sacred Heart of thine?
4. O fount of endless life,
O spring of water clear,
O flame celestial, cleansing all
Who unto thee draw near!
5. Hide us in thy dear heart,
For thither do we fly;
There seek thy grace through life, in death
Thine immortality.
6. Praise to the Father be,

And sole-begotten Son;
Praise, holy Paraclete, to thee
While endless ages run.

TR. E. CASWALL, 1814-78

227 TO JESUS' HEART, ALL BURNING

To Jesus' Heart, all burning
With fervent love for men,
My heart with fondest yearning
Shall raise its joyful strain.

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

2. O Heart, for me on fire,
With love no man can speak,
My yet untold desire
God gives me for thy sake.
While ages course along, &c.
3. Too true, I have forsaken
Thy love for willful sin;
Yet now let me be taken.
Back by thy grace again.

- While ages course along,&c
4. As thou art meek and lowly,
And ever pure of heart,
So may my heart be wholly,
Of thine the counterpart.
While ages course along,&c.
 5. O that to me were given
The pinions of dove,
I'd speed aloft to Heaven.
My Jesus' love to prove.
While ages course along,&c.
 6. When life away is flying,
And earth's false glare is done
Still, Sacred heart, in dying
I'll say I'm all Thine own.
While ages course along,&c.

228 ALL HAIL, THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

All hail the power of Jesus' name;
Let Angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem
To crown him lord of all.

2. Crown him, ye morning stars of light,
Who fixed this floating ball;
Now hail the strength of Israel's might,
And crown him Lord of all.
3. Crown him, ye Martyrs of your God,
Who from his altar call;
Praise him whose way of pain ye trod,
And crown Lord of all.
4. Ye seed of Israel's chosen race,
Ye ransomed of the fall;
Hail him who saved you by his grace,
And crown him Lord of all.
5. Hail him, ye heirs of David's line,

Whom David Lord did call;
The God Incarnate, Man divine,
And crown him Lord of all.

6. Sinners, whose love can ne'er be forget
The wormwood and the gall,
Go spread his trophies at his feet,
And crown him Lord of all.
7. Let every tribe and every tongue
To him their hearts enthrall,
Lift high the universal song,
And crown him Lord of all.

Amen

EDWARD PERRONET, 1721-92;
AND OTHERS

229

CHRIST THE KING,

Christ the King of heaven and earth!
Let his subjects all proclaim
In the splendour of his temple
Honour to his holy name.

2. Christ is king! No soul created
Can refuse to bend thee knee
To the God made Man who reigneth?
As t'was promised, from the tree.
3. Christ is king! Let humble sorrow
For our past neglect atone,

For the lack of faithful service
To the master whom we own.

4. Christ the king! Let joy and gladness
Greet him; let his courts resound
With the praise of faithful subjects
To his love in honour bound.
5. Christ is king! In health and sickness,
Till we breathe our latest breath,
Till we greet the highest heaven
Christ the victor over death.

I. J. E. DANIEL, 1883-1963

230 CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

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

2. Crown him the virgin's son,
The God incarnate born,
Whose arm those crimson trophies won
Which now his brow adorn;
Fruit of the mystic rose,
As of that rose the stem
The root, whence mercy ever flows,
The Babe of Bethlehem.
3. Crown him the Lord of love:
Behold his hands and side
Rich wounds yet visible above
In beauty glorified:
No angel in the sky
Can fully bear that sight,
But downward bends his burning eye
At mysteries so bright.
4. Crown him the Lord of peace,
Whose power a sceptre sways
From pole to pole, that wars may cease
Absorbed in Prayer and praise:
His reign shall know no need,
And round his pierced feet
Fair flowers of Paradise extend
Their fragrance ever sweet.

231 HAIL, REDEEMER, KING DIVERS

Hail Redeemer,kingdivne!
Priest and lamb,the throne is thine,
King,whose reign shall never cease,
Prince of everlasting peace.

Angels, saints and nations sing
“praised be Jesus Christ, our King;
Lord of life,earth,sky and sea,
King of love on calvary.”

2. King, whose name creation thrills,
Rule of minds, our hearts, our wills,
Till in peace each nation rings
With thy peace King of Kings.
Angels,&c.
3. King, most high,king of truth,
Guide the lowly, guide the youth;
Christ thou King of glory bright,
Be to us eternal light.
Angels,&c.
4. Shepherd King, o'er mountains steep,
Homeward bring the wandering sheep;

Shelter in one royal fold
State and kingdom, new and old.
Angels,&c.

P. BRENNAN, C.S.S. R.

232

JESUS IS THE KING

Jesus is the king, let us sing alleluia,
Jesus is the king, let us sing alleluia,
Jesus is the King, let us sing alleluia,
Sing alleluia, alleluia,
Sing alleluia, alleluia.

2. He's the Prince of Peace,
Let us alleluia,
He has left his throne above, alleluia,
And come to dwell within us, alleluia.
Sing Alleluia, Alleluia,
Sing Alleluia, Alleluia.

Daily, daily sing to Mary,
Sing, my soul, her praises due;
All her feasts, her actions worship,
With the heart's devotion true.
Lost in word's ring contemplation
Be her majesty confessed:
Call her mother, call her virgin,
Happy mother, Virgin blest.

2. She is mighty to deliver;
Call her, trust her lovingly:
When the tempest ranges round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.
Gift of heaven she has given,
Noble Lady! To our race:
She, the Queen, who decks her subjects
With the light of God's own grace.
3. Sing, my tongue, the virgin's trophies,
Who for us her Maker bore;

For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessings to restore.
Sing in songs of praise unending,
Sing the world's Majestic Queen:
Weary not nor faint in telling
All the gifts she gives to men.

4. All my senses, heart, affections,
Strive to sound her glory forth;
Spread abroad the sweet memorial
Of the Virgin's priceless worth.
Where the voice of music thrilling,
Where the tongues of eloquence,
That can utter hymns beseeching
All her matchless excellence?

5. All our joy do flow from Mary,
All then join her praises to sing:
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory,
Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick and offer
Love alone the heart can teach.

TR. H. BITTLESTONE, 1818-86
ASCIBED TO ST. BERNARD
OF CLUNY, 12TH CENT

234 GIVER OF LIFE, ETERNAL LORD

Giver of life, eternal Lord!
Thy own redeem'd defend;
Mother of Grace! thy children save,
And help them to the end.

2. Ye thousand thousand Angel hosts!
Assist us in our need;
Ye Patriarchs! With the prophet choir!
For our forgiveness plead.
3. Forerunner blest! And thou who still
Dost Heaven's dread keys retain!
Ye glorious Apostles all!
Unloose our guilty chains.
4. Army of Martyrs! Holy Priests
In beautiful array!
Ye happy troops of virgins chaste!
Wash all our strains away.
5. All ye who high above the stars
In heavenly glory reign!
May we through your prevailing prayers
Unto your joys attain.

6. Praise, honour, to the Father be,
Praise to His only Son;
Praise, Holy Paraclete, to thee,
While endless ages run.

Tr. E. caswall, 1814-78

235 HAIL MARIA

Refrain:

Hail Maria! So the Angels sang to thee in
Galilee. Hail Maria!

“Full of grace thou art,” said he,
The mother of my God to be.

2. “Blest art thou,” Elizabeth said,
When to her help you swiftly sped.
3. May thy children praise thee too
And learn from thee in all they do
4. Lady flower of everything
You bore Jesus, heaven’s King.
5. Unite our Hearts now, close to thine
That we may share his life divine.
6. Joy was thine as thou didst bring
To the temple heaven’s king.

7. Make our hearts his temple fair,
That we may seek him there in prayer.
8. Listen when I cry to thee
That we may one day come to thee.
9. Joy be thine O Mother fair,
He is risen whom thou didst bear.
10. Thou didst see thy Son ascend
To heaven where our hearts now tend.
11. The Holy Spirit he'll bestow.
If you ask on us below.
12. Assumed he then his mother blest,
Purest pearl immaculate.
13. Of all 'tis said thou bearest the prize
Lady queen of paradise.
14. All glory to the Father, Son,
The Holy Spirit, Three in One.

236 HAIL MARY, PEARL OF GRACE

Hail Mary, pearl of Grace,
Pure flower of Adam's race,
And vessel rare of God's election;
Unstained as virgin snow,
Serene as sunset glow –

We sinners crave thy sure protection.

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

DOM BEDE CAMM, O.S.B

237 HAIL, QUEEN OF HEAV'N

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 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,
Do thou, bright queen, Star of the sea,
Pray for thy 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 thy children, pray for me.

JOHN LINGARD, 1771-1851

Hail, thou star of ocean,
Portal of the sky;
Ever Virgin Mother
Of the Lord most high.
Oh! By Gabriel's AVE,
Utter'd long ago,
EVA's name reversing,
Stablish peace below.

2. Break the captive's fetters:
Light on blindness pour;
All our ills expelling,
Every bliss implore.
Show thyself a mother;
Offer him our sighs,
Who for us incarnate
Did not thee despise.

3. Virgin of all virgins,
To thy shelters take us;
Gentlest of the gentle,
Chaste and gentle make us.
Still, as on we journey,
Help our weak endeavor;
Till with thee and Jesus
We rejoice forever.

4. Through the highest heaven,
To the almighty Three,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
One same glory be.

9TH CENT.
TR. E. CASWALL, 1814-78

239 HOLY QUEEN! WE BEND BEFORE THEE

Holy Queen! We bend before thee,
Queen of purity divine!
Make us love thee, we implore thee,
Make us truly to be thine.

2. Thou faith the gates unfolding
Of the kingdom in the skies,
Hast to us, by faith beholding,
Shown the land of paradise.
3. Thou, when deepest night infernal
Had for ages shrouded man,
Gavest us that light eternal,
Promised since the world began.
4. God in thee hath shower'd plenty

On the hungry and the weak,
Sending back the mighty empty,
Setting upon high the meek.

5. Thine the province to deliver
Souls that deep in bondage lie;
Thine to crush, and crush for ever,
Life-destroying heresy.
6. Thine to show that earthly pleasures,
All the world's enchanting bloom,
Are outrivall'd by the treasures
Of the glorious world to come.
7. Teach, O teach us Holy Mother!
How to conquer every sin,
How to love and help each other;
How the prize of life to win.
8. Thou, to whom a Child was given
Greater than the sons of men,
Coming down from highest Heaven
To create the world again.
9. Oh, by that Almighty Maker,
Whom thyself a virgin bore!
Oh, by thy Supreme Creator,

Link'd with thee for evermore!

10. By the hope thy name inspires:
By our doom reversed through thee!
Help us, Queen of Angel-choirs!
To a blest eternity!

ST. CASIMIR

TR. REV. E. VAUGHAN, C.S.S.R.

240 I'LL SING A HYMN TO MARY

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

2. O noble Tower of David,
Of gold and ivory,
The Ark of God's own promise,
The gate of Heav'n to me.
To live and not to love thee
Would fill my soul with shame;
When wicked men blasphemed thee,
To love and bless thy name.

3. The Saints are high in glory,
With golden crowns so bright;
But brighter far is Mary,
Upon her throne of light,
Oh, that which God did give thee,
Let mortal ne'er disclaim;
When wicked men blasphemed thee,
To love and bless thy name.
4. But in the crown of Mary
There lies a wondrous gem,
As Queen of all Angels,
Which Mary shares them.
"No sin hath e'er defiled thee",
So doth our faith proclaim;
When wicked men blasphemed thee,
To love and bless thy name.

J. WYSE, 1825-98

241 JOY! JOY! THE MOTHER COMES

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

2. Saint Joseph follows near, in rapture lost and
love,
While Angels round about in glowing circles
move,
And o'er the Mother broods the Everlasting
Dove.

3. There in the temple court doth Simeon heart
beat high,
And Anna feeds her soul with food of pro-
phesy;
But see! The shadows pass, the world's True
Light draws nigh.

4. O Infant God, O Christ, O Light most beau-
tiful,
Thou comest Joy of Joys all darkness to annul;
And brightness lights of earth beside, Thy Light
are dull.

FR. FABER, 1814-63

242 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 *Pray for us*

Holy Mother of God,

Holy Virgin of virgins,

Mother of Christ,

Mother of divine grace,

Mother most pure,

Mother inviolate,

Mother undefiled,

Mother most amiable,

Mother admirable,

Mother of good counsel,

Mother of our Creator,

Mother of our Saviour,

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 honour,
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 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.

Christ hear us.

Graciously hear us.

✠. Pray for us, O holy other of God.

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

Let us pray

Grant, we beseech thee, O Lord God, continual
health of body and soul to us thy servants;
That, through the glorious advocacy of the
Blessed Virgin Mary, we may be made free from
the tribulations of this present life, and rejoice in
the everlasting happiness. Through Christ our
Lord. Amen.

243 LOOK DOWN, O MOTHER MARY

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

2. See how, ungrateful sinners,
We stand before thy Son;
His loving heart upbraids us
The evil we have done.
But if thou wilt appease him,

Speak for us but one word;
For thus thou canst obtain us
The pardon of our lord.

Repeat: Look down, etc.

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

Repeat: Look down, etc.

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

Repeat: Look down, etc.

244 MAIDEN, YET A MOTHER

Maiden, yet a mother,
Daughter of thy Son,
High beyond all other –
Lowlier is none.

Thou the consummation
Planned by God's decree,
When our lost creation
Nobler rode in thee!

2. Thus his place prepared,
He who all things made
'Mid his creatures tarried,
In thy bosom laid;
There his love he nourished, -
Warmth that gave increase
To the Root whence flourished
Our eternal peace.

3. Noon on sion's mountain
Is thy charity;
Hope its living fountain
Finds, on earth, in thee:
Lady, such thy power,
He, who grace would buy
Not as of thy dower,
Without wings would fly.

4. Nor alone thou hearest
When thy name we hail;
Often thou art nearest
When our voices fail;
Mirrored in thy fashion
All creation's good,
Mercy, might, compassion
Grace thy womanhood.
5. Lady, lest our vision,
Striving heavenward, fail,
Still let thy petition
With thy Son prevail,
Unto whom all merit
Power and majesty
With the Holy Spirit
And the Father be.

DANTE ALIGHIERI, 1265-1321
TR. R. A. KNOX, 1888-1957

245 MARY DEAREST MOTHER

Mary! Dearest Mother!
From thy heavenly height
Look on us, thy children,

Lost in earth's dark night.

2. Mary! purest creature!
Keep us all from sin;
Help us, erring mortals,
Peace in heaven to win.
3. Mary! Queen and Mother!
Get us still more grace,
With still greater fervor
Now to run our race.
4. Daughter of the Father!
Lady kind and sweet!
Lead to our Father,
Leave us at his Feet.
5. Mother of our Saviour
Joy of God's above!
Jesus bade thee keep us,
In his feet and love.
6. Mary! Spouse and servant
Of the Holy Ghost!
Keep for him his creatures
Who would else be lost.
7. Holy queen of angels!

Bid thine angels come
To escort us safely
To our heavenly home.

8. Bid the saints in Heaven
Pray for us their prayers;
They are thine dear Mother!
That thou may'st be theirs.

REV. F. W. FABER

246 MARY IMMACULATE, STAR OF THE MORNING

Mary immaculate, star of the morning,
Chosen before the creation began,
Chosen to bring, for thy bridal adorning,
Woe to the serpent and rescue to man.

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

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

F.W. WEATHERELL

247 MY SOUL GLORIFIES THE LORD

Antiphon

The Lord has done marvels for me:

Holy is His name

My SOUL GLORifies the Lord,
My SPIrit rejoices in GOD my SAviour.

2. He looks on her servant in her lowliness;
Henceforth all Ages will call me BLESSed.

3. The ALMIGHty works MARvels for ME
HOLY his NAME.
4. His MERcy is from AGE to AGE
On THOSE who FEAR him.
5. He PUTS forth his ARM in STRENGTH
And SCATters the proud HEARTed.
6. He CASTS the MIGHTY from their THRONES
And raises the LOWLY.
7. He FILLS the STARving with good THINGS.
Sends the RICH away EMPTY
8. He proTECTS Israel her SERVant
reMEMbering his SERVant.
9. The MERCy promised to our Fathers
For Abraham and his SONS for Ever.
10. Praise the FATHER, the SON and the Holy SPIrit
Both NOW and for Ever, WORLD without END

248

O COME TO THE THRONE OF GRACE

O come to the throne of Grace;
O come to the heart must pure;
To Mary, our hope of life,
In whom salvation is sure .

Refrain:

O lady of Fatima, hail!
Immaculate Mother of Grace;
O, pray for us, help today,
The hope of the human race.

2. Immaculate heart, we kneel
To consecrate all to thee,
The present, its pain, its joy,
The future, all it may be.

O lady of Fatima...

3. The son at the royal word
Spun round a splendid toy;
The rose petals showering down
Proclaim the cause of our joy.

O lady of Fatima...

4. The rosary, white and gold,
We take from the Virgin's hand
To heal and strengthen our hand.

O lady of Fatima...

5. O Mother of sorrows, hail!
We mourn for our evil done;
O, soften our selfish hearts
And lead us back to thy Son.

O lady of Fatima...

6. O Mother of all mankind,

Lead Russia back home again;
That over a peaceful world
Thy heart may graciously reign.
O lady of Fatima...

249 O FLOWER OF GRACE
DIVINEST FLOWER

O Flower of Grace! Divinest Flower!
God's light thy life, God's love thy
dower!

That all alone with virgin ray
Dost make in Heaven eternal May;
Sweet falls peerless dignity
Of God's eternal choice on thee!

Mother dearest, Mother fairest!
Maiden purest, Maiden rarest!
Help of earth and joy of heaven!
Love and praised to thee be given,
Blissful Mother, Blissful Maiden!

2. Choice Flower! That bloomest on the breast
Of Jesus, which is now thy rest,

As thine was once the chosen bed
Of his dear Heart and Sacred Head:
Oh Mary, sweet it is to see
Thy Son's creation graced by thee!
Mother dearest, Mother fairest! &c.

3. O Queenly Flower! Enthroned above,
The trophy of Almighty love!
Ah me! how He hath hung thee round,
With all love-tokens that abound,
With God's own light, beyond the reach
Of angel song or mortal speech!
Mother dearest! Mother fairest! &c.
4. O Flower of God! Divinest Flower!
Elected from His inmost bower!
Where angels come not, there art thou;
A crown of glory on thy brow!
While far below, all bright and brave,
Their gleamy palms the ransomed wave.
Mother dearest, Mother fairest!
5. Yet thou didst bloom on earth at first,
In meekness proved, in sorrow nursed;
And Heaven must own its debt to earth,
Sweet Flower! For thy surpassing worth;
And angels, for their Queen's dear sake,
Our road to thee ore smooth shall make.
Mother dearest, Mother fairest! &c.

6. O Mary! When we think of thee,
Our hearts grow light as light can be;
For thou has felt as we have felt,
And thou has knelt as we have knelt;
And so it is,- that utterly,
Mother of God! We trust in thee!
Mother dearest, Mother fairest! &c.

REV. F. W. FABER

250

OH, VISION BRIGHT

- O**h, vision bright!
The land of light
Beams goldenly beyond the sky!
'Mid heavenly fires,
'Bove angel-choirs,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.
2. Oh, vision bright!
The Father's might
All round His daughter's throne doth lie
Where, in the balm
Of endless calm,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.
3. Oh, vision bright!
The eternal light
Of the dear Son may we descry;
Where, brighter far

Than moon or star,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

4. Oh, vision bright!
Angel's delight!
The Mother sits with Jesus nigh:
Her form He bears,
Her look He wears;
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.
5. Oh, vision bright!
Life's darkness night
Is fair as dawn when thou art nigh;
Where 'mid the throng,
Of psalm and song,
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.
6. Oh, vision bright!
Oh! Land of light
Thou art our home beyond the sky:
'Tis grand to see
How gloriously
Mary, our Mother, reigns on high.

REV. F. W. FABER

O Mother blest, whom God bestows
On sinners and on just,
What joy, what hope thou givest those
Who in thy mercy trust.

Refrain:

Thou art clement, thou art chaste,
Mary, thou art fair;
Of all mothers sweetest, best;
None with thee compare.

2. Heavenly Mother, mistress sweet!
It never yet was told
That suppliant sinner left thy feet
Unpitied, unconsolated.
Thou art clement, etc.
3. O mother pitiful and mild
Cease not to pray for me;
For I do love thee as a child,
And sigh for love of thee.
Thou art clement, etc.
4. Most powerful Mother, all men know
Thy Son denies thee nought;
Thou askest, wishest it, and lo!
His power thy will hath wrought.
Thou art clement, etc.

5. Most of blest, for me obtain,
Ungrateful though I be,
To love that God who first could deign
To show such love for me.
Thou art clement, etc.

ST. ALPHONSUS, 1696-1787
TR. E. VAUGHAN, C.S.S.R., 1827-1908

252 O PUREST OF CREATURES

O purest of creature! 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 un-
furled;
And the tempest-tossed Church - hark her eyes
are on thee;
3. He gazed on thy soul; it was spotless and fair;
For the empire of sin – it had never been there;
None ever had owned thee, dear Mother, but he,

And he blessed thy clear shining, sweet star of
the sea.

4. Earth gave him one lodging; 'twas deep in thy
breast,
And found a home where the sinner finds
rest;
His home and his hiding-place, both were in
thee;
He was born by thy shining, sweet star of the sea.
5. Oh, blissful and calm was the wonderful rest
That thou gavest thy God in thy virginal breast;
For the heaven he left he found heaven in thee,
And shone in thy shining, sweet star of
the sea.

F. W. FABER, 1814-63

253 O QUEEN OF THE HOLY ROSARY

O Queen of the Holy Rosary!
Oh! Bless us as we pray,
And offer thee our roses,
In garland, day by day;
While from our Father's Garden,
With loving hearts and bold;
We gather to thine honour,

Buds white, red and gold.

2. Queen of the Holy Rosary!
Each ystery blends with thine,
The sacred life of Jesus,
In every step divine.
The soul was His fair garden,
The virgin breast His Throne,
Thy thought his faithful mirror,
Reflecting him alone.
3. Sweet Lady of the Rosary,
White roses let us bring,
And lay them round thy footstool,
Before our Infant King.
For nestling in thy bosom
God's Son was fain to be,
The child of thy obedience
And spotless purity.

EMILY M. SHAPCOTE

254 PROTECT US, WHILE TELLING

Protect us, while telling
Thy praises we sing,
In faithful hearts dwelling,

Christ Jesus, our King.
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria;
Ave, Ave, Ave, Maria.

2. Thou cam'st to redeem us,
A pure Maiden's Child;
Pure bodies beseem us,
And hearts undefiled.
Ave, etc.

3. And thou, ever glorious
'Midst children of Eve,
God's Mother victorious,
Our praises receive.
Ave, etc.

4. By God's visitation
Thy chaste womb did bear
The King creation,
King David's true heir.
Ave, etc.

5. Whose glory in heaven
And earth is confessed,
To thee it was given
To nurse at thy breast.
Ave, etc.

6. On thy bosom playing

From Bethlehem brought,
His law obeying,
His temple he sought.
Ave, etc.

7. While thou didst embrace him,
The Magi adored
With gifts brought to praise him,
Their King and their Lord.
Ave, etc.

8. Then Egypt received him,
Its idols o'erthrown;
And strangers believe him,
Denied by his own.
Ave, etc.

9. With Joseph, thou losing
The Joy of mankind,
His Father's house using
Thy Truant didst find.
Ave, etc.

10. The prayer from
A mystical sign,
When water he turneth
To life-giving wine.
Ave, etc.

11. Thy heart, ever truest,
Is pierced by the sword,
As dying thou viewest

Thy King and thy Lord.
Ave, etc.

12. Day breaks; he is risen,
Thy Lord and thy Son,
Safe free from death's prison:
His glory is won.
Ave, etc.

BASED ON A HYMN BY ST. BEDE
THE VENERABLE, 673-735
TR. R. KNOX

255 QUEEN OF THE WORLD

Queen of the world the stars around her
spread,
Upon the summit of the world she stands.
Her heel is set upon the serpent's head,
And grace falls shining from her outstretched
hands.

2. Queen of all pain and sorrow, she implores
Our peace and healing with her dying Son;
And Queen of Glory, opening golden doors,
She gives the golden treasures he has won.
3. For he has made her Mother of all lands,
And prayers she lifts above the sky,
And all our grace in favour on her hands,

Queen of all intercession, hear our cry.

256 SING OF MARY

Sing of Mary, pure and lowly
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, on of Mary,
In the home of Nazareth,
Toil and labour cannot weary
Love enduring unto death.
Constant was the love he gave her,
Though we went forth in her side,
Forth to preach and heal and suffer,

Till on Calvary he died.

3. Glory be to God the Father,
Glory be to God the Son:
Glory be to God the Spirit,
Gory to be the three in one.
From the heart of Blessed Mary,
From all saints the song ascends,
And the church the stains re-echoes
Unto earth's remotest ends.

257 SING, SING, YE ANGELS BANDS

Sing, sing, ye Angels Bands,
All beautiful and bright;
For higher still and higher,
Through fields of starry light,
Mary, your Queen, ascends,
Like the sweet moon at night.

2. Oh, happy angels! Look,
How beautiful she is!
See! Jesus bears her up,
Her hand is locked in His;
Oh, who can tell the height
Of that fair Mother's bliss?
3. And shall I lose thee then,
Lose my sweet right to thee?
Ah! no – the angels' Queen

Man's Mother still will be,
And thou, upon thy throne,
Wilt keep thy love for me.

4. On – through the countless stars
Proceeds the bright array;
And Love Divine comes forth
To light her on her way,
Through the short gloom of night
Into celestial day.
5. Hark! Hark! Through highest heaven
What sounds of mystic mirth!
Mary by God proclaimed
Queen of Immaculate Birth,
And diademed with stars,
The lowliest of the earth!
6. See! See! the Eternal Hands
Put on her radiant crown,
And the sweet Majesty
Of Mercy sitteth down,
For ever and for ever,
On her predestined throne.

REV. F. W. FABER

Star of ocean, lead us;
God for mother claims thee,
Ever-Virgin names thee;
Gate of Heaven, speed us.

2. Ave to thee crying
Gabriel went before us;
Peace do thou restore us,
EVA's knot untying.
3. Loose the bond that chain us
Darkened eyes enlighten,
Clouded prospects brighten,
Heavenly mercies gain us.
4. For thy sons thou carest;
Offer Christ our praying –
Still thy word obeying –
Whom on earth thou barest.
5. Pure, kinder maiden
God never fashion;
Pureness and compassion
Grant to hearts sin-laden.
6. From that sin release us,
Shield us, heavenward faring; -
Heaven, that is but sharing
In thy joy with Jesus.

7. Honour, praise and merit
To our God address we;
Three in one confess we,
Father, Son and Spirit.

TR. R. A. KNOX, 1888-1957

259 THE BELLS OF THE ANGELUS

The bells of the Angelus
Calleth to pray.
The sweet tones announce
The sacred Ave.
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria;
Ave, Ave, Ave Maria.

2. An Angel of mercy
Led Bernadette's feet
Where flows the deep torrent
Our Lady to greet.
Ave, &c.
3. Then rose on a sudden
A wind strong and wild
The of Grace coming

Made known to the child
Ave, &c.

4. On Massabielle,
With wondering eyes
She saw in her glory
The morning star rise.
Ave, &c

260

THEY SAY IT IS A KING

(The Presentation)

They say it is King
His temple entering;
His temple doth not rock
With gust and earthquake shock.

2. But all the air is stilled,
As at a law fulfilled;
Mary, to keep God's word,
Brings Babe and turtled-bird.
3. Lo, Simeon draweth in,
And doth his song begin;
Great doom is for her son,
And Mary's heart undone.
4. Oh, Simeon is blessed;
Christ in his arms is pressed;

Mary's sweet doves are slain;
She take her Babe again,

5. And in her heart she knows
He will be slain, as those;
And on her journey home
She feel God's kingdom come.

MICHAEL FIELD

261 THIS IS THE IMAGE OF THE QUEEN

This is image of the Queen
Who reigns in bliss above?
Of her who is the hope of men,
Whom men and angels love.
Most holy Mary, at thy feet
I bend a suppliant knee;
In this thy own sweet month of May
Dear Mother of my God, I pray,
Do thou remember me?

2. The homage offered at the feet
Of Mary's image here
To Mary's self at once ascends
Above the starry sphere.
Most holy Marry, at thy feet
I bend a suppliant knee;

In all my joy, in all my pain,
O Virgin born without a stain,
Do thou remember me?

3. Sweet are the flow 'rets we have cull'd,
This image to adorn;
But sweeter far is Mary's self,
That rose without a thorn.
Most holy Mary, at thy feet
I bend a suppliant knee;
When on the bed of death I lie,
By him who did for sinners die,
Do thou remember me.

4. O Lady, by the stars that make
A glory round thy head;
And by the pure uplifted hands,
That for thy children plead;
When at the Judgment-seat I stand,
And hell is raging for my soul;
O then remember me.

262 VIRGIN FULL OF GRACE

Virgin full of grace purest of our race,
Hear thy children, O Mary!
Maiden of gladness, banish our sadness,
Pray for us, O pray for us, O Mary.

2. Mary, plead for us, intercede for us;
Hope of sinner, O Mary, thou art the portal
To life immortal?
Pray for us, O pray for us, O Mary! Pray
for us.

2. Queen of saints above, wondrous in thv love,
Rise to shield us, O Mary! Show us O Mother,
Jesus, our Bother:
Pray for us, etc.

3. Star of ocean bright, Splendors in the night,
guide us homeward,
O Mary! Help, we implore thee,
Thy sons before thee:
Pray for us, etc.

263 YOU ARE THE HONOUR

Antiphon:

You are the honour, you are the glory of our
people,
Holy Virgin Mary.

You are the glory of Jerusalem, Holy Virgin
Mary.

2. You are the greatest joy of Israel, Holy Virgin
Mary.
3. You are the highest honour of our race, Holy
Virgin Mary.
5. May you be blessed by the Lord most high,
Holy Virgin Mary.
6. Now, and for all ages without end, Holy
Virgin Mary.
7. Give praise to God in the Church, and Christ,
Holy Virgin Mary.

Dear husband of Mary! Dear Nurse of her
Child!

Life's ways are full weary the desert is wild;
Bleak sands are all round us, no home can we
see;

Sweet Spouse of our Lady! We lean upon thee.

2. For thou to the pilgrim art Father and Guide,
And Jesus and Mary felt safe by thy side
Ah, blessed Saint Joseph, how safe should I be,
Sweet spouse of our Lady! If thou wert with
me!
3. Blessed Saint Joseph! How great was thy
Worth
The one chosen shadow of God upon earth,
The Father of Jesus – ah then wilt thou be,
Sweet spouse of our Lady! A father to me?
4. When the treasures of God were unsheltered
On earth

Safe keeping was found for them both in thy
Worth,
O Father of Jesus, be father to me,
Sweet Spouse of our Lady! And I will love thee.

REV. F. W. FABER

265

DEAR ST. JOSEPH, PURE AND GENTLE

Dear St Joseph, pure and gentle,
Guardian of the Saviour child,
Treading with the virgin mother,
Egypt's desert rough and wild.

Chorus:

Hail, St Joseph, spouse of Mary,
Blessed above all saint on high,
When the death shades round us gather,
Teach, oh, teach us how to die.

2. He who rested on thy bosom
Is by countless saint adored,
Prostrate angels in His presence
Sing Hosannas to their Lord.
3. Now to thee no gift refusing,
Jesus stoops to hear thy prayer;
Then, dear saint, from thy fair dwelling,

Give to us a father's care.

4. Dear St Joseph, kind and loving,
Stretch to us a helping hand;
Guide us through life's toils and sorrows,
Safely to the distant land.
5. In the strife of life be near us,
And in death, oh, hover nigh;
Let our souls on thy sweet bosom,
To their home of gladness fly.

ANON.

266

HAIL, HOLY JOSEPH, HAIL

Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
Husband of Mary, hail!
Chaste as the lily flower
In Eden's peaceful vale.

2. Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
Father of Christ esteemed,
Father be thou to those
Thy Foster son redeemed.
3. Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
Prince of the house of God,
May his blest grace be

By thy pure hands bestowed.

4. Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
Comrade of angels, hail:
Cheer thou the hearts that faint,
And guide the steps that fail.
5. Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
God's choice wert thou alone;
To thee the Word made flesh
Was subject as a son.
6. Mother of Jesus, bless,
And bless, ye saints on high,
All meek and simple souls
That to Saint Joseph cry.

F. W. FABER, 1814-63

267

WITH MY SAVIOUR
EVER NEAR TO GUIDE ME

With my Saviour ever near to guide me,
I am safe whatever may betide me!
From the storms and tempest he will hide me,
In the hollow of his hand.

In the hollow of his hand! (2*)
I am safe whatever may betide me;
In the hollow of his hand!

2. In His arm of love he doth enfold me;
Word of peace his voice Divine hath told me;
I am safe, for God Himself doth hold me
In the hollow of His hand!
 In the hollow, etc.

3. He will guard my soul, and leave me never;
From His love no power on earth shall sever;
And I know He'll keep me now and ever
In the hollow of His hand!
 In the hollow, etc.

F or all the Saints who from their labours
rest
Who thee by faith before the world contest,
Thy name, o Jesus, be forever blest.

2. Thou wast their Rock, their Fortress, and their
Might;
Thou Lord, their Captain in the well-fought
fight;
Thou in the darkness drear their one true Light.
3. may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
Fight as the Saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
4. O blest communion! Fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
5. And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steal on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are

strong.

6. The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors cometh rest:
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.
7. But Lo! There breaks a yet more glorious day;
The Saint triumphant rise in bright array:
The king of glory passes on his way.
8. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's far-
thest coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless
host,
singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

BISHOP W. W. HOW, 1823-97

269 HEAVENLY SION, MIRROR SHINING

Heavenly Sion, mirror shining
Where our hearts true peace behold,
Palace of his fair designing
Whom no worlds or heaven enfold,
Long ago, thy birth divining,
Prophets of thy glory told.

2. Holiday they keep unending,
Safe and free within thy walls,

Alleluia ever sending
Echoes from thy vocal halls;
Nought is there that need amending,
There no evil shadow falls.

3. Though no cloud hang o'er thee ever,
Yet thy air refreshment knows;
Eve those noon-days doth not sever
Which the Sun of suns bestows;
Night is none, where toil comes never
None may lab our, none repose.
4. Ah, frail body, earth forsaking,
In what glory wilt thou rise!
Passing fair in thy remaking,
Strong and whole and swift and wise,
Free, and joy in freedom taking,
Framed for life that never dies.
5. Up and stir thee, onward spur thee;
What, though toil be hard to bear,
If God's grace shall count thee worthy
Those unguessed reward to share?
Brief the pains that shall prefer thee
To eternal glory there.
6. Here, by earthly cares surrounded,
Praise we still the One in three,
Who those heavenly wells hath founded,
Mansion of the blest to be;

Theirs to sing, with love unbounded,
Praise to his eternity.

THOMAS A. KEMPIS, 1379-1471
TR. R. A. KNOX, 1888-1957

270

O CHRIST, BEFORE
WHOSE THRONE OF GRACE

O Christ, before whose throne of grace
Thy mother stands to plead our case,
Exert thy love, and grant that we
May share thy Father's clemency.

2. Angels, archangels, throne and powers
And all who guard the heavenly towers,
From present, past, and future ill
With watchful eye preserve us still.
3. Blest prophets and apostles, plead
Our guilty cause, and intercede
With our offended Judge, that we
With tears may move his clemency?
4. May martyrs' robes of purple dye
With stoles of white confessors vie,
And both prevail to call us home
From exile, and reverse our doom.
5. Chaste train of virgins, blest supplies
Who, nursed in desert, fill the skies?

And all the choirs of saints, obtain That we with
you may jointly reign.

6. Preserve thy faithful kingdom free
From unbelievers' tyranny
That all mankind united may
One Pastor of our souls obey.
7. Great ever-living God, to thee
In Essence one, in persons thee,
May all thy works their tribute bring
And every age thy glory sing.

ASCRIBED TO RABANUS MAURUS, 776-856
TR. PRIMER, 1706

271 O HEAVENLY JERUSALEM

O Heavenly Jerusalem
Of everlasting halls,
Thrice blessed are the people
Thou storest in thy wells.

2. Thou art the golden mansion,
Where saints forever sing,
The seat of God's own chosen,
The palace of the king.
3. There God for ever sitteth,
Himself of all the shineth
The lamb, the light that shineth
And never goeth down.

4. Nought to this seat approacheth
Their sweet peace to molest;
They sing their God for ever,
Nor day nor night they rest.
5. Calm hope from thence is leaning;
To her our longing bend;
No short-live toil shall daunt us
For joys that cannot end.
6. To Christ, the sun that lightens
His church above, below,
To father, and to spirit,
All thing created bow.

A few more years shall roll,
A few more seasons come,
And we shall be with those that rest
In peace beyond the tomb.

Chorus:

Then, O my Lord, Prepare
My soul for that great day;
O wash me in thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

2. A few more suns shall set
O'er those dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime.
3. A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more.
4. A few more struggles here,

A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more.

5. Tis but a little while
And he shall come again,
Who died that we may live, who lives
That we with him may reign.

H. BONAR, 1808-89

273

FADE, FADE, EACH EARTHLY JOY

Fade, fade each earthly joy; Jesus is mine!
Break every tender tie; Jesus is mine!
Dark is the wilderness,
Earth has no resting-place,
Jesus alone can bless, Jesus is mine!

2. Tempt not my soul away; Jesus is mine!
Here would I ever stay; Jesus is mine!
Perishing thing of clay,
Born but for one brief day,
Pass from my heart away! Jesus is mine!
3. Farewell, ye dream of night; Jesus is mine!

- Lost in this dawning light; Jesus is mine!
All that my soul has tried
Left but a dismal void,
Jesus has satisfied; Jesus is mine!
4. Farewell, mortality; Jesus is mine!
Welcome, eternity; Jesus is mine!
Welcome, O loved and blest;
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest;
Welcome, my Saviour's breast; Jesus is mine!

MRS J. C. BONAR

274

HARK! HARK! MY SOUL

- H**ark! hark, my soul! angelic song are
Swelling
O'er earth's green fields, and ocean's wave-beat
shore:
How sweet the truth those blessed stains are
telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more.
Angel of Jesus, Angel of light,
Singing to welcome the pilgrims of the night.
2. Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
Come weary souls, for Jesus bids you come:

And though the dark, its echoes sweetly
ringing,

The music of the gospel leads us home.

Angels of Jesus, etc.

3. Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
King shepherd, turn their weary steps to thee.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

4. Rest come at length; though life be long and
dreary,
The day must dawn, and darksome night be
past;
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And Heaven, the heart's true home, will come
at last.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

5. Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
While we toil on, and soothe ourselves with
weeping,
Till life's long night shall break in endless love.
Angels of Jesus, etc.

275

HAVE MERCY, O LORD,
ON THESE DEPARTED SOULS

Have mercy, O lord,
On these departed souls
And grant their souls eternal rest,

Have mercy, O Lord,
Forgive all their guilt,
And may their souls rest in peace. (2)

276

HELP, LORD, THE SOULS
THAT THOU HAST MADE

Help, Lord, the souls that thou hast made,
The souls to thee so dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sin committed here.

2. These holy souls, they suffer on,
Resign'd in heart and is done,
Until thy high behest is done,
And justice has its fill.
3. For daily falls, for pardon'd crime,

- They joy to undergo
The shadow of thy Cross sublime,
The remnant of thy woe.
4. Oh, by their patience of delay,
Their hope amid their pain,
Their sacred zeal to burn away
Disfigurement and stain;
 5. Oh, by their fire of love, not less
In keenness than the flame;
Oh, by their very helplessness;
Oh, by thy own great Name;
 6. Good Jesu, help! Sweet Jesu, aid
The souls to thee most dear,
In prison for the debt unpaid
Of sins committed here.

J. H. NEWMAN, 1801-90

277 JERUSALEM, MY HAPPY HOME

Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrow have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

2. O happy harbour of the saint!

- O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.
3. In thee no sickness may be seen,
No hurt, no ache, no sore;
In thee there is no dread of death,
But life for evermore.
4. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
God grant I once may see
Thy endless joys and of the same
Partaker aye may be!
5. Thy saints are crowned with glory great
They see God face to face;
They triumph still, they still rejoice:
Most happy is their case.
6. But there they live in such delight,
Such pleasure and such play,
As that to them a thousand years
Doth seem as yesterday.
7. Quite through the streets with silver sound
The flood of life doth flow,
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.
8. There trees for evermore bear fruit,

And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing.

9. There David stands with harp in hand
As master of the choir:
Ten thousand times that man were blest
That might this music hear.

10. Jerusalem my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joy that I might see.

F. B. P. PROBABLY LAURENCE ANDWETON,
ALIAS J. BRERELY, S.J., 16TH CENT.

278

NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross
That raiseth me:
Still all my song would be,
'Nearer, my God, to thee,-
Nearer to thee!'

2. Though, like the wanderer,
The sun gone down,
Darkness be over me,
My rest a stone;

Yet in my dreams I'd be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

3. There let the way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou send'st to me
In mercy given:
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1805-48

279

ON THE RESURRECTION MORNING

On the resurrection morning
Soul and body meet again;
No more sorrow, no more weeping,
No more pain!

2. Here awhile they must be parted,
And the flesh its Sabbath keep,
Waiting in a holy stillness,
Wrapt in sleep.
3. For a while the wearied body
Lies with feet toward the morn;

Till the last and brightest Easter
Day be born.

4. But the soul in contemplation
Utters earnest prayer and strong,
Bursting at the Resurrection
Into song
5. Soul and body reunited
Thenceforth nothing shall divide,
Waking up in Christ's own likeness
Satisfied.
6. the beauty, O the gladness
Of that Resurrection day,
Which shall not through endless ages
Pass away!
7. On that happy Easter morning
All the graves their dead restore;
Father, sister, child, and mother
Meet once more.
8. To that brightest of all meetings
Bring us, Jesu Christ, at last,
By thy Cross, through death and judgement
Holding fast.

Out of the depth to thee, O Lord, I cry,
Lord! gracious turn thine ear to sup-
pliant sigh;
If sins of man thou scannest, who may stand
That search eye of thine, and chastening
hand?

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.

2. 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.
Oh, hear our prayers, &c.
3. Pledged is thy word! However foul the sin,
Repentant sinner shall his pardon win;
Our souls shall ever hope, then, lord, in thee,
And ne'er despair, though great our crimes
may be.

- Oh, hear our prayers, &c.
4. There is no moment of the night or day,
Where sinner contrite may not trustful say,
There is forgiveness! So let Israel's King.
Oh, hear our prayers, &c.
5. For mercy dwells enthroned with God on high,
And spurns not suppliant tear or humble cry;
So countless are the treasures of His store,
He can a thousand words redeem, and more.
Oh, hear our prayers, &c.
6. This God Himself shall come from Heaven
above.
The Christ! the God of mercy and of love!
He comes – He come! the God Incarnate He!
And by His glorious death makes all men free!
Oh, hear our prayers, &c.

281

PEACE, PERFECT PEACE

P eace, perfect peace, in this dark world of
sin?

The Blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

2. Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties
pressed?
To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.

3. Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging
Round?
On Jesus' bosom nought but but calm is found.
4. Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
In Jesus' keeping we are safe and they.
5. Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.
6. Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us
And ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
7. It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

BISHOP E. H. BICKERSTETH, 1825-1906

282

SWEET JESUS

Sweet Jesus, take thy holy souls
And make them fest in peace.
May light eternal shine on them
And make them rest in peace.

The day of wrath, that awful day,
Shall all the world in ashes lay,
David and sibyls prophesy;
And Oh; what trembling will there be,
When the Judge come in Majesty,
To try the world unsparingly.

2. The trumpet sends its wondrous sound
Through all the tombs beneath the ground,
And brings all to the Judgement Seat;
Nature and Death shall stand amazed,
When they behold the creature raised,
The Judge's questioning to meet.
3. Now shall the written Book appear;
In which all action are made clear,
That to this Judgement Seat shall take,
All hidden things shall public make,
Nothing impunity shall find.
4. Unhappy me, what shall I say,
And to what patron shall I pray,
When e'en the just might quake with dread?
O king of frearful Majesty,
Thou savest freely, O save me,

- Thou art sweet pity's fountain Head.
5. For love of me, sweet Jesus kind,
Thou cam'st on earth; call this to mind,
And save me in that day of pain;
Thou soughtest me with weary care,
To save me thou the Cross didst bear;
Let not such labour be in vain.

 6. Thou, who dost righteous vengeance take,
A grant of free forgiveness make,
Before the accounting day arrive,
With blushes deep and heartfelt moan,
O God, oppressed with guilt, I groan,
Spare one, who for thy pardon strives.

 7. Who Mary didst absolve from sin,
From whom the thief did pardon win,
Thou givest hope to me in turn;
Good Jesus, worthless is my prayer,
Yet design to grant, that I may ne'er
In hell's avenging fire burn.

 8. Give me a place among thy sheep,
Far from the goats, oh let me keep,
And station me on thy right hand;
When the accursed confess their shames,
And are condemned to biting flames,
Among the Blessed bid me stand.

Prostrate before thy feet I fall,
On thee with contrite heart I call,
Of my last end, oh, take the care:
Tearful will be that day of woe,
When, from his ashes rising now,
Frail man to Judgement must repair;
Spare him, O God, in mercy spare!
Jesus, Love reigns within thy breast,
Grant to the dead eternal rest. Amen

ARCHBISHOP BAGSHAWE

284 YES, HEAVEN IS THE PRIZE

Yes, Heaven is the prize
My soul shall strive to gain;
One glimpse of Paradise
Repays a life of pain.

‘Tis Heaven; yes, Heaven; yes,
Heaven is the prize;
‘Tis Heaven; ‘tis Heaven; yes,
Heaven is the prize;

2. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
My soul, oh think of this;
All earthly goods despise
For such a crown of bliss.
‘Tis Heaven, &c.

3. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
When sorrows press around,
Look up beyond the skies,
Where hope and strength are found.
'Tis Heaven, &c.
4. Yes, Heaven is the Prize!
Oh, 'tis not hard to gain;
He surely wins who tries,
For hope can conquer pain.
'Tis Heaven, &c.
5. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
The strife will soon be past:
Faint not, but raise your eyes
And struggle to the Last.
'Tis Heaven, &c.
6. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
Faith shows the crown to gain
Hope lights the way and dies;
But love will always reign.
'Tis Heaven \,&c.
7. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
Too much cannot be give;
And he alone is wise
Who give up all for Heaven.

- 'Tis Heaven,&c.
8. Yes, Heaven is the prize!
Death open wide the door,
And then the spirit flies
To God for evermore.
'Tis Heaven,&c.

REV. E. VAUGHAN, C.S.S.R.

285 FATHER, WITHIN THY HOUSE TODAY

Father, within thy house to-day
We wait thy kindly love to see:
Since thou hast said in truth that they
Who dwell in love are one with thee,
Bless those who for thy blessing wait;
Their love accept and consecrate.

2. Dear Lord of love, whose heart of fire,
So full of pity for our sin,
Was once in that divine desire
Broken, thy Bride to woo and win,
Look down and bless them from above,
And keep their hearts alight with love.
3. Blest Spirit, who with life and light
Didst quicken chaos to thy praise,
Whose energy, in sin's despite,
Still life our nature up to grace,
Bless those who here in troth consent,
Creator, crown thy sacrament.
4. Great One in three, of whom are named
All families in earth and heaven,
Here us, who have thy promise claimed,
And let a wealth of grace be give;

Grant them in life and death to be
Each knit to each, and both to thee.

R. H. BENSON, 1871-1914

286 I TAKE THY PROMISE, LORD

- I** take thy promise, lord, in all its length,
And breadth and fullness, as my daily
strength,
Intro life's future fearless I may gaze,
For Jesus, Thou art with me all the days.
2. There may be days of darkness and distress,
When sin has power to tempt, and care to press,
Yet in the darkest days I will not fear,
For, 'midst the shadows, Thou wilt still be near.
3. Days there may be of joy, and deep delight,
When earth seem fairest, and her skies most
bright,
Then draw me closer to thee, lest I rest
Elsewhere, my Saviour, than upon thy breast.
4. And all the other days that make my life,
Mark'd by no special joy or grief or strife,
Days filled with quiet duties, trivial care,
Burdens too small for other hearts to share.
5. Spend Thou these day with me, all shall be
Thine,

So shall the darkest hour with glory shine,
Then when these earthly years have passed away,
Let me be with Thee in the perfect day.

H. L. R. DECK

287

JESUS AND MARY

BE YOUR GUEST THIS HOUR

Jesus and Mary be your guests this hour
As once they came to bless the marriage
feast,
Making you share Christ's consecrating power,
Each for the other sacramental priest.

2. Peace be with you, and the joy to-day
Spring up a-new, thought human life be frail;
Our Lord sustain you with his grace, we pray,
His faithful love, good wine that can not fail.

SISTER MARGARITA, D.C.

288

LIKE OLIVE BRANCHES

Antiphon 1:
Like olive branches around the table of the
Lord,
So God's children in the church.

Antiphon 2:

May the God of Israel join you in one;
In joy and in sorrow the lord is your way.

Blessed those who fear the lord , who seek
His path,
For they shall find favour in his sight.

2. Blessed be the toil of hands: they shall bear
fruit;
In joy and in gladness shall you work.
3. With good fortune in your home shall you be
blessed;
Your wife shall be like a fruitful vine.
4. Blessed shall your children be around your
board;
Like strong olive branches shall they stand.
5. Blest indeed, shall be the man who serves the
Lord;
For he shall prevail throughout his life.
6. May the Lord who dwells on high give joy
to you;
And may he protect you all your life.

8. May the sight of many sons delight your heart;
May God grant his peace to Israel.

LUCIEN DEISS

289 LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVES EXCELLING

- L**ove Divine, all loves excelling,
Joy of heaven, to earth come down,
Fix in us thy humble dwelling,
All thy faithful mercies crown.
Jesu, thou art all compassion,
Pure unbounded love thou art;
Visit us with salvation,
Enter every trembling heart.
2. Come, almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy life receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.
Thee we would be always blessing,
Serve thee as thy hosts above,
Pray, and praise thee, without ceasing,
Glory in thy perfect love.
 3. Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be;
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee,
Changed from glory into glory,

Till in heaven we take our place,
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise!

C. WESLEY, 1707-88

290

BLESSED ARE THOSE WHO FEAR THE LORD (Ps.127)

Antiphon 1

O blessed are those who fear the Lord
and walk in his ways!

Antiphon 2

May the Lord Bless and protect us
all the days of our life.

By the labour of your hands you shall eat.
You will be happy and prosper;
your wife like a fruitful vine
in the heart of your house;
your children like shoots of the olive,
around your table.

- Indeed, thus shall be blessed
The man who fears the Lord.
May the Lord bless you from Sion
All the days of your life!
May you see your children's children
In a happy Jerusalem!

3. Praise the Father, the Son and the Holy Spirit,
Both now and ever,
World without end. Amen.
On Israel, peace!

291 O FATHER, ALL CREATING

O Father, all creating,
Whose wisdom, love, and power
First bound two lives together
In Eden's primal hour,
To-day to these Thy children
Thine earliest gifts renew, —
A home by Thee made happy,
A love by Thee kept true.

2. O Saviour, Guest most bounteous
Of old in Galilee,
Vouchsafe to-day Thy presence
With these who call on Thee;
Their store of earthly gladness
Transform to heavenly wine,
And teach them, in the tasting,
To know the gift is Thine.
3. O spirit of the Father,
Breathe on them from above,
So might in Thy pureness,
So tender in Thy love;

- That, guarded by Thy presence,
From sin and strife kept free,
Their lives may own Thy guidance,
Their hearts be ruled by Thee.
4. Except Thou build it, Father,
The house is built in vain;
Except Thou, Saviour, bless it,
The joy will turn in to pain;
But nought can break the union
Of hearts in Thee made one;
And love Thy Spirit hallows
Is endless love begun.

JOHN ELLERTON, 1862-93

292 O GOD OF LOVE, TO THEE WE BOW

- O** God of Love, to Thee we bow,
And pray for these before Thee now,
That, closely knit in holy vow,
They may in Thee be one.
2. When days are filled with pure delight,
When paths are plain and skies are bright,
Walking by faith and not by sight,
May they in Thee be one.

3. When stormy winds fulfill Thy will,
And all their good seems turned into ill,
Then, trusting Thee completely, still
May they in Thee be one.
4. Whate'er in life shall be their share
Of quickening joy or burdening are,
In power to do and grace to bear,
May they in Thee be one.
5. Eternal Love, with them abide;
In Thee for ever may they hide,
For even death cannot divide
Those whom Thou Makest one.

WILLIAM VAUGHAN JENKINS, 1868-1920

293

O PERFECT LOVE

O Perfect Love, all human thought transcending,
Lowly we kneel in prayer before Thy throne,
That theirs may be the love which knows no
ending
Whom Thou for evermore dost join in one.

2. O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance

Of tender charity and steadfast faith,
Of patient hope, and quiet brave endurance,
With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor
death.

3. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly
Sorrow;
Grant them the peace which calms all earthly
strife,
And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow.
That dawns upon eternal love and life.

D.F. GUNEY, 1858-1932

294 THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

The king of love my shepherd is,
whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am his
and he is mine foe ever.

2. Where streams of living water flow
My ransom soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow
With food celestial feedeth.
3. Perverse and foolish oft I stayed:
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 spread'st a table in my sight;
Thy unction grace bestoweth;
And o what transport of delight
From thy pure chalice floweth!
6. And so through all the length of days
Thy goodness faileth never;
Good shepherd, may I sing thy praise
Within thy house for ever!

SIR H. W. BAKER, 1821-77

295 THE LORD'S MY SHEPERD

The lord's my shepherd I'll not want he
makes me down to lie,
in pastures green; he leadeth me quiet
waters by,
He ledeath me, he leadeth me, the quiet wa-
ters by.

2. My soul he doth restore again and me to walk
doth make,

within the paths of blessedness; E'en for his
own name's sake. (Repeat).

3. Yea, though I pass through shadowed vale, yet
will I fear no ill,
for thou art with me and thy rod and staff me
comfort still. (Repeat).
4. My table thou hast furnished in presence of
my foes;
my head with oil thou dost anoint, and my cup
overflows. (Repeat).
5. Goodness and mercy all my days will surely
follow me
and in my father's heart, always, my dwelling
place shall be. (Repeat).

296 DEAR ANGEL, EVER AT MY SIDE

Dear angel at my side,
how loving must thou be,
to leave thy home in heaven to guard
a sinful child like me.

2. For I have felt thee in my thoughts
fighting with sin for me:
and when my heart loves God, I know
the sweetness is from thee.
3. And when, dear spirit, I kneel down
morning and night to prayer,
something there is within my heart which tells me
thou art there.
4. Yes! When I pray thou prayest too,
thy prayer 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

F. W. FABER, 1814-63

297 GUARDIAN ANGEL

Guardian angel
From heaven so bright,
Watching beside me,
To lead me alright,
Fold thy wings round me,
O guard me with love,
Softly sing songs to me
Of heav'n above.
Beautiful angel,
My guardian so mild,
Tenderly guide me,
For I am thy child.

2. Angel so holy,
Whom God sends to me,
Sinful and lowly,
My guardian to be.
Wilt thou not cherish
The child of thy care?
Let me not perish,
My trust is thy prayer.

Beautiful angel,
My guardian so mild,
Tenderly guide me,
For I am thy child.

3. O may I never,
Forget thou art near;
But keep me forever,
In love and in fear,
Walking and sleeping,
In labour and rest,
In thy sweet keeping,
My life shall be blest,
Beautiful angel,
My guardian so mild,
Tenderly guide me,
For I am thy child.

298 KIND ANGEL GUARDIAN, THANKS TO THEE

Kind angel guardian, thanks to thee,
For thy so watchful care of me,
Oh, lead me still in way of truth,
Dear guide of childhood and of youth.

2. Kind angel guardian, let my tears,
Implore thee too for riper years,
Oh, keep me safe in wisdom's ways,
And bring me back if I should stray.
3. When angry passions fill my soul,
Subdue them to thy meek control,
Through good and ill, oh, ever be,
A guide, a guard, a friend to me.
4. And when death's hand shall seal me eyes,
Oh, bear my spirit to the skies,
And teach me there my voice to raise,
In hymns of never-ending praise.

THE SURE FOUNDATION

Christ is made the sure foundation,
And the precious corner-stone,
Who, the two walls underlying,
Bound in each, binds both in one,
Holy Sion's help for ever,
And her confidence alone.

2. All that dedicated city,
Dearly loved by God on high,
In exultant jubilation
Pours perpetual melody:
God the one, and God the Trinal,
Singing everlastingly.
3. To this temple, where we call thee,
Come, o Lord of hosts, to-day;
With thy wonted loving-kindness
Hear thy people as they pray;
And thy fullest benediction
Shed within its walls for ay.
4. Here vouchsafe to all thy servants

What they supplicate to gain;
Here to have and hold for ever
Those good things their prayers obtain,
And here after in thy glory.
With thy blessed ones to reign

5. Laud and honour to the Father
Laud and honour to the Son
Laud and honour to the Spirit;
Ever three and ever one
Consubstantial, co-eternal
While unending edges run. Amen.

H. E. HODSON, 1842-1917
TR. J. M. NEALE

300 FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

Faith of our father, living still,
In spite of dungeon, fire, and sword
O how our hearts beat high with joy:
Whene'er we hear that glorious word
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death

2. Our fathers chained in prison's dark

- Were still I heart and conscience free:
How sweet would be their children's fate,
If they, like them, could die for thee!
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death
3. Faith of our fathers, Mary's prayers
Shall win our country back to thee;
And through the truth that comes from God
Cameroon shall then indeed be free.
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.
4. Faith of our fathers, we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife,
And preach thee too, as love knows how
By kindly words and virtuous life:
Faith of our fathers! Holy faith!
We will be true to thee till death.

F. W. FABER, 1814-63

301 FULL IN THE PANTING HEART OF ROME

Full in the panting heart of Rome,
Beneath the apostle's crowning dome,
From pilgrims' lips that kiss the ground,
Breathes in all tongues one only sound:
"God bless our Pope, the great, the good."

2. The golden roof, the marble walls,
The Vatican's majestic halls,
The note redouble, till it fills
With echoes sweet the seven hills:
 "God bless our Pope," &c.
3. Then surging through each hallowed gate,
Where martyrs glory, in peace, await,
It sweeps beyond the solemn plain,
Peals over Alps, across the main:
 "God bless our Pope," &c.
4. From torrid south to frozen north,
That wave harmonious stretches forth,
Yet strikes no chord more true to Rome's,
Than rings within our hearts and homes:
 "God bless our Pope," &c.
5. For like the spark of unseen fire,
That speak along the magic wire,
From home to home, from hearts to hearts,
These words to countless children dart,
 "God bless our Pope," &c.

CARDINAL WISEMAN

302 GOD WHOSE ALMIGHTY WORD

God whose almighty word
Chaos and darkness heard,

And took their fight:
Hear us, we humble pray,
And where the Gospel day
Sheds not its glorious ray,
Let there be light.

2. Savior, who came to bring
On your redeeming wing
Healing and sight,
Health to the sick in mind,
Sight to the inly blind.
O now to all mankind,
Let there be light.

3. Spirit of truth and love,
Life-giving holy dove,
Speed on your flight;
Move on the waters' face,
Bearing the lamp of grace,
And in earth's darkest place
Let there be light.

4. Holy and blessed three,
Glorious trinity,
Wisdom, love, might,
Rolling in fullest pride,
Through the world, far and wide,
Let there be light.

303 IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST

In Christ there is no east or west,
In him no south or north,
But one great fellowship of love
Through-out the whole wide earth.

2. In him shall true hearts ev'rywhere
The high communion find;
His services is the golden cord
Close binding all mankind.
3. Join hands, then, brothers of the faith,
What-e'er your race may be!
Who serves my father as a Son
Is surely kin to me.
4. In Christ now meet both east and west,
In him meet south and north,
All Christly souls are one in him,
Through-out the whole wide earth.

304

MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE

My faith looks up to thee,
Thou lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly thine.

2. May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart,
My zeal inspire;
O may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire.
3. While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my guide;
Bid darkness turn to-day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,

Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

4. When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll,
Blest savior, then in love
Fear and distrust remove;
O bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul.

RAY PALMER, 1808-87

305 STAND UP! STAND UP FOR JESUS

Stand up! – stand up for Jesus!
Ye soldiers of the cross;
Lift high his royal banner,
It must not suffer loss.
From victory unto victory
His army he shall lead,
Till every foe is vanquished,
And Christ is lord indeed.

2. Stand up! –stand up for Jesus!
The solemn watchword hear,
If while ye sleep he suffers,
Away with shame and fear;
Where'er ye meet with evil,

Within you or without,
Charge for the God of battles,
And put the foe to rout.

3. Stand up! – stand up for Jesus!
The trumpet call obey,
Forth to the mighty conflict
In this his glorious day;
Ye that are men now serve him
Against unnumbered foes;
Let courage rise with danger,
And strength to strength oppose

4. Stand up! – stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you,
Ye dare not trust your own.
Put on the Gospel armour,
Each piece put on with paper.
Where duty calls or danger,
Be never wanting there!

5. Stand up! – stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day the noise of battle,
The next the victor's song.
To him that overcometh
A crown of life shall be;
He with the king of glory

Shall reign eternally.

G. DUFFIELD, 1818-88

306 THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

The church's one foundation
Is Jesus Christ, her lord;
She is his new creation
By water and the word:
From heaven he came and sought her,
To be his holy bride,
With his own blood he bought her
And for her life he died.

2. Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation
One lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses
With every grace endued.
3. Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder,

By heresies distrest,
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cries goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4. 'Mid toil, and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious
Shall be the church at rest.

5. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee.

S. J. STONE, 1839-1900

We come to thee, sweet savior,
Just because we need thee so:
None need thee more than we do,
Nor are half so vile or low.
O bountiful salvation,
O life eternal won,
O plentiful redemption,
O blood of Mary's son.

2. We come to thee, sweet saviour,
None will have us, lord, but thee;
And we want none but Jesus,
And his grace that makes us free.
O bountiful, &c.
3. We come to thee, sweet saviour
With our broken faith again:
We know thou wilt forgive us,
Nor upbraid us, nor complain.
O bountiful, &c.

F. W. FABER, 1814-63

308

YOUR HAND, O LORD,
HAS GUIDED YOUR CHURCH

Your hand, O lord, has guided
Your church from age to age;
The wondrous tale is written

So clearly on each page;
Our fathers praised your goodness,
And we their deed record;
And both to this bear witness.

Refrain:

One church, one faith, one lord.

2. Your heralds brought glad tidings
To greatest and to least;
They told all men to hasten\
To share the great king's feast;
And this was all their teaching
In every deed and word,
To all alike proclaiming. R/
3. Through many days of darkness,
Through many scenes of strife,
The faithful few fought bravely
To guard the Christian life;
Their gospel of redemption
Sin pardoned, man restored,
Was all in this enfolded. R/
4. Your mercy will not fail us,
Nor leave your work undone;
With all your strength to help us,
The vict'ry shall be won;
And then by men and angels
Your name shall be adored,

And this shall be their anthem:
One church, one faith, one lord.

EDWARD HAYERS PLUMPTRE, 1821-91,
ADAPTED BY A. G. P.

309

ABBA, FATHER

A bba, father, send your spirit, glory, Jesus
Christ
abba, father, send your spirit, glory, Jesus
Christ.

Chorus:

Glory alleluia, glory Jesus Christ.
Glory alleluia, glory Jesus Christ.

2. I will give you living water, glory Jesus Christ
(2*) & Chorus.
3. If you seek me you will find me, glory Jesus Christ
(2*) & Chorus.
4. If you listen you will hear me, glory Jesus Christ
(2*) & Chorus.
5. Come, my children, I will teach you, glory Jesus
Christ(2*) & Chorus.
6. I'm your shepherd, I will lead you, glory
Jesus Christ(2*) & Chorus.
7. Peace I leave you, peace I give you, glory
Jesus Christ(2*) & Chorus.

8. I'm your life and resurrection, glory Jesus Christ(2*) & Chorus.
9. Glory father, glory Spirit, glory Jesus Christ (2*) & Chorus.

310

ABIDE WITH ME

Abide with me; fast falls the evide tide;
The darkness deepens; lord with me
Abide!

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, o abide with me.

2. Sift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
earth's joy grow dim, its glory pass away;
change and decay in all around I see;
o thou who changest not, abide with me.
3. I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, o abide with me.
4. I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death sting? Where, grave, thy vic-
tory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
5. Hold thou thy cross before mu closing eyes;

Shine through the gloom, and point me to the
Skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, o lord, abide with me!

H. F. LYTE

311

COMPLETE, COMPLETE
COMPLETE IN GOD

Chorus:

Complete, complete, complete in God;
We are complete in him.

T Here is nothing that a man can
Do without the help of God. (3*).
Oh we are complete in him

2. In God we live and move,
And have our being. (3*).
Oh we are complete in him.
3. Our hearts will come to rest,
Only in him (3*).
Oh we are complete in him.
4. There is nothing that a man can
Boast but Jesus won it all (3*).
Oh we are complete in him.
5. No greater love than the love of
Jesus, any man has. (3*).
Oh we are complete in him.

6. The holy spirit has filled our
Humble hearts. (3*).
Oh we are complete in him.

7. The spirit of our God, makes us
Truly sons of God. (3*).
Oh we are complete in him.

8. We thank God the father, the son,
the holy spirit, (3*).
Oh we are complete in him.

312

FIRMLY I BELIEVE

Firmly I believe and truly
God is three, and God is One
And I next acknowledge duly
Manhood taken by the son;

2. And I trust and hope most fully
In that manhood crucified;
And each thought and deed unruly
Do to death, ad he has died.

3. Simply to his grace and wholly
Life and light and strength belong;
And I love supremely, solely,

Him the holy, him the strong.

4. And I hold in veneration,
For the love of him alone,
Holy church, as his creation,
And her teachings, as his own.
5. Adoration aye be given,
With and through the angelic host,
To the God of the earth and heaven,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

J. H. NEWMAN, 1801-90

313

HOW MANY YEARS MUST MY PEOPLE EXIST

How many years must my people exist
Before they know they are one?
How many times their blood must be shed
Before they know that it's mine?
How many times must you break my bread
Before you give me to eat?

The answer my friend is living in all men,
The answer is living in all men

2. How many times must the sick look up
And find that there's no one to care?
How many times must I stumble and fall
Before you offer your hand?

How many times must I reach through these
bars
Before you give me the keys?

The answer my friend is living in all men,
The answer is living in all men

3. How many times must a curtain be drawn
Before you know I'm behind?
How many times must I wander alone
Before you call me, my friend?
Where you are gathered in my name
There am I in your midst.

The answer my friend is living in all men,
The answer is living in all men

314 IF MY GLADNESS SHOULD END

If gladness should end,
Jesus is mine;
My friends are far away,
Jesus is mine;
There is no sweet stay here,
This world is but forests
For he's my savior,
Jesus is mine.

2. In this world you have what,
Jesus is mine;

It is so much empty,
Jesus is mine;
This world will pass away,
So with all its beauty.
I'll be quiet with my heart,
Jesus is mine.

3. All my dreams to speak well,
Jesus is mine;
Open eyes for prayer,
Jesus is mine;
What I had interest on,
I've to refuse it now.
For the sake of my lord,
Jesus is mine.

315

JESUS IS CALLING

Jesus is tenderly calling thee home –
Calling today, calling today!
Why from the sunshine of love wilt thou roam,
Farther and farther away?

Refrain:

Calling(calling) today! Calling (calling) today!

Jesus is calling, is tenderly calling today!

2. Jesus is calling the weary to rest –
Calling today, calling today!
Bring him thy burden, and thou shalt be blest;
He will not turn thee away.
3. Jesus is waiting, oh, come to him now –
Waiting today, waiting today!
Come with thy sins, at his feet lowly bow;
Come and no longer delay!
4. Jesus is pleading: oh, list to his voice –
Hear him today, hear him today !
They who believe on his name shall rejoice;
Quickly arise and away!

F. J. CROSBY

316

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

Lead kindly light amid the encircling
Gloom,
Lead thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead thou me on.
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Should'st lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead thou me on.
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will; remember not past years.
3. So long thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

J. H. NEWMAN, 1801-90

317 LORD, FOR TO-MORROW

- L**ord for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin,
Just for to-day.
2. Let me both diligently work
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed,
Just for to-day.
 3. Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;

Help me to mortify my flesh,
Just for to-day.

4. Let me no wrong or idle word
Unthinking say;
Set thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for to-day
5. Let me in season, lord be grave,
In season, gay;
Let me be faithful to thy grace,
Just for to-day.
6. And if to-day my tide of life
Should ebb away,
Give me thy sacraments divine,
Sweet lord, to-day.
7. In purgatory's cleansing fires
Brief be my stay;
Oh, bid me, if to-day I die,
Go home to-day.
8. So, far to-morrow and its needs,
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, love me, lord,
Just for to-day.

SISTER M. XAVIER

Make me channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred, let me bring your
Love.

Where there is injury, your pardon, lord.
And where there's doubt, true faith in you.

Chorus:

Oh, master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console,
To be understood as to understand,
To be loved, as to love, with all my soul.

2. Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there's despair in life, let me bring hope
Where there's darkness only light,
And where there's sadness ever joy.
3. Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving to all men that we receive,
And in dying that we are born to eternal life.

(NO CHORUS)

SEBASTIAN TEMPLE

319 MY SOUL IS LONGING FOR YOUR PEACE

Refrain:

My soul is longing for your peace,

Near to you, my God!

Lord, you know that my heart is not proud,
And my eyes are not lifted from the
earth.

2. Lofty thoughts have never filled my mind,
Far beyond my sight all ambitious deeds.
3. In your peace I have maintained my soul,
I have kept my heart in your quiet place.
4. As a child rests on his mother's knee,
So I place my soul in your loving care.
5. Israel, put all your hope in God,
Place your trust in him, now and evermore.

FR. LUCIEN DEISS, C. S. SP

320 O THE WORD OF MY LORD

Refrain:

O the word of my Lord, deep within my being
O the word of my Lord, you have filled my mind.

Before I formed you in the womb, I knew
you through and through,

I chose you to be mine.

Before you left your mother's side, I called to
you my child

To be my sign

2. I know that you are very young, but I will
make you strong.

I'll fill you with my word.

And you will travel through the land, fulfilling
my command

Which you have heard.

3. And ev'rywhere you are to go my hand will
follow you;

You will not be alone.

In all the danger that you fear, you'll find me
Very near,

Your word my own.

4. With all my strength you will be filled; you
Will destroy and build

For that is my design.

You will create and overthrow, reap harvests,
I will sow

Your word is mine.

Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.

2. O loving wisdom of our God!
When all was sin and shame,
A second Adam to the fight
And to the rescue came
3. O wisest love! That flesh and blood
Which did in Adam fail,
Should strive afresh against blood refine,
Should strive and should prevail;
4. And that a higher gift than grave
Should flesh and blood refine,
God's presence and his very self
And Essence all divine.
5. O generous love! that he who smote
In man for man the foe,
The double agony in man
For the man should undergo;
6. And in the garden secretly,
And on the Cross on high,
Should teach his brethren, and inspire

To suffer and to die.

7. Praise to the Holiest in the height,
And in the depth be praise,
In all his words most wonderful,
Most sure in all his ways.

J. H. NEWMAN, 1801-90

322

SUN OF MY SOUL

Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear,
It is not night if Thou be near:
O may no earth-born cloud arise
To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.

2. When the soft dews of kingly sleep
My wearied eyelids gently steep,
Be my last thought, how sweet to rest,
For ever on my Saviour's breast
3. Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee dare not die.
4. If some poor wandering child of Thine
Have spurned to-day the voice divine,
Now, Lord, the gracious work begin;
Let him no more lie down in sin.
5. Watch by the sick; enrich the poor

With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night.
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6. Come near and bless was when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
Wee lose ourselves in heaven above.

J. KEBLE, 1792-1866

323 WHAT HAPPINESS CAN EQUAL MINE

What happiness can equal mine?
I've found the object of my love.
My Saviour and my Lord divine
Is come to me from Heaven above.

2. He makes my heart His own abode,
His flesh becomes my daily bread,
He pours on me His healing blood,
And with His life my soul is fed.
3. My love is mine, and I am His;
In me He dwells, in Him I live;
Where could I taste a purer bliss?
What greater boon could Jesus give?
4. O royal baquet! heavenly feat!
O flowing Fount of life and grace!
Where God the giver, man the guest,

Meet and unite in sweet embrace.

5. Dear Jesus, now my heart is Thine,
Oh, may it never from Thee fly;
My God, be thous for ever mine,

F. W. FABER

324 ADESTE FIDELES

Adeste fideles,
Laeti triumphantes;
Venit, venit in Bethlehem;
Natum videte
Regem angolorum:

Venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus, Dominum.

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

Venite, &c.

3. En grege relicto

Humiles and cunas
Vocati pastores adproperant;
Et nos ovanti
Gradu festinemus :

Venite, &c.

4. Stella duce, Magi
Christum adorantes
Aurum thus et myrrham dant munera :
Jesu infanti
Corda praebeamus

Venite, &c.

5. Aeterni Parentis
Splendorem aeternum
Velatum sub carne videbimus ;
Pannis involutum :

Venite, &c.

6. Pro nobis egenum
Et foeno cubantem,
Pisces fovemus amplexibus:
Sic nos amantem
Quis non redamaret ?

Venite, &c.

7. Cantet nunc Io !
Chorys angelorum :
Canter nunc aulla caelestium,
Gloria
In exclesis Deo!
Venite, &c.
8. Ergo wui natus
Die hodierna,
Jesu tibi sit glloria :
Patris aeterni
Verbum caro factum !
Venite, &c.

325 ADORO TE DEVOTE

Adoto 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 solol 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 poenitens.

4. Plagas sicut Thomas non intueor,
Deum tamen meum te Confiteor;
Fac me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habere, te diligere.
5. O memoriale mortis Domini,
Panis vivus, vitam praestans homini ;
Praesta mea menti de te vivere,
Et te illi semper duce sapere.
6. Pie pellicane , Jesu Domine,
Me immundum munda tuo sanguine ;
Cuius una stilla salvum facere
Totum mundum quia ab omni scelere
7. Jesu, quem velatum nunc aspicio,
Oro fiat illud, quo tam sitio,
Ut te revellata cernens facie,
Visu sim beatus tuae gloriae

ASCRIBED TO ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1227-74

326

ASPERGES ME

(Outside the Easter Season)

Antiphon;

Asperges me, Domine , hyssopo et
mundabor;

Lavabis me , et super nivem dealbabor

Psalm 50:

Miserere mei Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

v. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et spiritui ancto.

R. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc et semper,

Et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Antiphon;

Asperges me, Domine, hyssop et mundabor; lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

v. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.

R. Et salutare tuum da nobis.

v. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

v. Dominus vobiscum.

v. Et cum spiritu tuo

Oremus

Exaudi nos, Domine sancte pater, omnipotens
Aeternus Deus : et mittere digneris sanctum
Angelum

Tuum de caelis ; qui custodiat, fovet protegat, visitet
atque defendat omnes habitantes in hoc ha-

Bitaculo. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen

327

ATTENDE DOMINE

Attende Domine, et miserere
Quia peccavimus tibi.

Repeat :

Attende, &c.

1. Ad te Rex summe, omnium redemptor,
Oculos nostros sublevamus flentes;
Exaudi, christe, supplicantum preces.
R. Attende, &c
2. Dextera Patris, lapis angularis, via solius,
Janua caelstis,
Abluere nostri maculas deflicti.
R. Attende, &c.
3. Rogamus Deus tuam majestatem :
Auribus sacris gemitus exaudi :
Crimina nostra placidus indulge.
R. Attende, &c
4. Tibi fatemur crimina admissa :
Contrito corde pandimus occulta :

Tua, Redemptor, pietas igmoscat.

R. Attende, &c

- Innocens captus , nec repugnans ducuts,
Testibus falsis pro implis damnatus
Quos redemisti tu conserva, Christes.
R. Attende, &c.

328

AVE MARIS STELLA

Ave maris stella,
Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper Virgo,
Felix caeli porta.

- Summens illud Ave
Gabiellis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Havea nomen.
- Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen caecis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce
- Monstra te esse matrem,
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.
- Virgo singularis.
Inter omnes mitis,

Nos culpis solutos
Mites fac et castos.

6. Vitam praesta puram,
Itam para tutum
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collaectemur.

7. Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo christo decus,
Spiritu sancto,itati
Tribus honor unus.

329

AVE REGINA CAELORUM!

Ave Regina caelorum!
Ave , Domina angelorum!
Salve radix, salve porta
Ex qua munda lux est orta.
Gaude, Virgo gloriosa,
Vale, O valde decora !
Et pro nobis Christum exora

v. Dignare me laudare te, Virgo sacrata
R. Da mihi virtutem contrabhostes

Oremus

Concéde, miséricors Deus, fragilitati nostrae Praesidium; ut qui sancte Dei Genitricis memoriam agimus, intercessionis ejus auxilio a nostris Iniquitatibus resurgamus. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

330 ECCE E SACREDOS

Ecce Sacerdos magnus,
Qui in diebus suis placuit Deo.
Ideo jurejurando fecit illum Dominus crescere in plebem suam.]

v. Benedictione omnium gentium dedit illi
et testamentum suum confirmavit super caput
ejus.

Ideo jurejurando fecit, etc :

v. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.
Ideo jurejurando fecit, etc

331 LAUDA, SION, SALVATOREM

Lauda, Sion, Salvatorem,
Lauda ducem et pastorem
In hymnis et canticis :
Quantum ptes, tantum aude,
Quia major omni laude,
Nec laudare sufficis.

2. Laudis thema specialis,
Panis vivus et vitalis
Hodie proponitur ;
Quem in sacrae mensa coenae,
Turbue fratrum duodenae
Datum non ambigitur
3. Sit laus plena, sit sonora,
Sit jucunda, sit decora
Mentis jubilatio :
Dies enim solemnitas agitur,
In qua mensae prima recolitur
Hujus institutio.
4. In ha mensa novi Regis,
Novum Pascha novae legis,
Phase vetus terminat”
Vetustatem novitas,
Umbram fugat veritas,
Novtem lux eliminate.
5. Quod in caena Christus gessit,

Faciendum hoc expressit
Im sui memoriam
Docti sacris institutis.
Panem vinum in salutis
Conscramus hostiam

6. Dogma datur Christianis,
Quod in carnem transit panis,
Et vinum insanguinem :
Quod non capis, quod non fides,
Animosa firmat fides,
Praeter rerym ordinem.
7. Sub diversis speciebus,
Signis tantum et non rebus,
Latent tes eximiae ;
Caro cibus, sanguis potus ;
Manet tamen Christus totus
Sub utraque specis.
8. A sumente non concisus,
Non confractus, non divisus,
Interger accipitur :
Sumit unus, sumunt mulle ;
Quandtum isti, tantum ille ;
Nec sumptus consumitur.
9. Sumunt boni, sumunt mali :

Sorte tamen inaequali,
Vitae, vel interitys :
Mors est malis, vita bonis ;
Vide paris sumptionis
Quam sit dispar exitus.

10. Fracto denu Sacramento,
Ne vacilles, sed memento,
Tantum esse sub fragment
Quantum too tegitur:
Nulla rei fit scissura :
Signi tantum fit fractura ;
Qua nec status nec statura
Signati minuitur

11. Ecce panis angeorum,
Factus cibus viatorum,
Vere panis filiorum,
Non mittendus canbus,
In figuris praesignatur,
Cum Isaac Immolatur,
Agnus paschae deputatur,
Datur manna patribus.

12. Bone pastor, panis vere,
Jesu, nostri miserere ;
Tu nos pasce, nos tuere;
Tu nos boba fac videre

In terra viventium,
Qui nos pascis hic mortales,
Tuos ibi commensales
Cohoredes et sodales
Fac sanctorum civium

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1227-74

332

MAGNIFICAT

Magnificat
Anima mea dominum.
Et exultavit spiritus meus
In Deo salutari meo.
Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae ;
ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent
Omnes generationes.
Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est ;
et sanctum nomen ejus.
Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies
timentibus eum.
Fecit potentiam in brachio suo ;
dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.
Deposuit potentes de sede,
et exaltabit humiles,
Esurientes implevit bonis ;
et divites dimisit inania.
Suscepit Israel puerum suum
recordatus misericordiae suae,

Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros
Abraham et semini ejus in saecula.
Gloria Patri, et Filio
et Spiritui Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio, et nunc semper,
et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

333

O SANCTISSIMA

O sanctissima, O purissima,
Dulcis virgo Maria!
Mater amata, intemerata
Ora, ora pro nobis.

2. Tu solacium et refugium,
Virgo, mater Maria!
Quidquid optamus, per te speramus;
Ora, ora pro nobis.

3. Ecce debiles, perquam flebiles,
Salva nos, O Maria!
Tolle languores, sana dolores,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

4. Virgo, respice, Mater, adspice,
Audi nos, O Maria!
In te speramus ad te clamamus,
Ora ora pro nobis

5. Tua gaudia et suspiria
Juvent nos, O Maria!
In te speramus, ad te clamamus,
Ora, ora pro nobis

334

PANGE LINGUA GLORIOSI

Pange lingua gloriosi
Corporis mysterium,
Sanguinisque pretiosi
Quem in mundi pretium
Fructus ventris generosi
Rex effudit genti

2. Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intacta Virgine,
Et in mundo conversatus,
Sparso verbi semine,
Sui moras incolatus
Miro claussit ordine.
3. In supremæ nocte caenæ
Recumbens cum fratribus,
Observata lege plene
Cibis in legalibus,
Cibum rutbae duodenæ
Se dat suis minibus.

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 jubilation,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio :
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1227-74

335

REGINA CAELI, LAETARE!

Regina caeli, laetare! Alleluia.
Quia quem meruisti portare; alleluia.
Resurrexit sicut dixit; alleluia.

Ora pro nobis Deum; alleluia.

v. Gaude et laetare , Virgo Maria; alleluia
R. Quia surrexit Dominus vere ; alleluia

Oremus

Deus qui per resurrectionem Filii tui Domini nostri Jesu Christi mundum laetificaere dignatus es ; Praesta, quaesumus, ut per ejus Genitricem Virginem Mariam perpetuae capiamus gaudia vitae. Per eundem Christum, Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

336 RORATE CAELI DESUPER

Rorate caeli desuper et nubes pluant justrum.
Repeat : Rorate, &c.

1. Ne irascaris Domine, ne ultra memineris iniquitatis ;

ecce civitas Sancti facta est deserta ;
Sion deserta facta est : Jerusalem desolata est ;
domus sanctificationis tuae et gloria
tuae ubi laudaverunt te pates nostri.

R/. Rorate, &c.

2. Peccavimus, et facti sumus tanquam immundus
nos,
et cecidimus quasi folium universi :
et iniquitates faciem tuam a nobis, et allisisti
nos in manu iniquitatis nostrae.
abscondisti faciem tuam a nobis, et allisisti nos
in manu iniquitatis nostrae

R/. Rorate, &c.

3. Vidi Domine afflictionem populi tui et mitte
quem
missures es : emitte Agnum dominatorem terrae
de paetra desert ad montem filiae Sion :
ut auferat ipse jugum cattivitatis nostrae

R/. Rorate, &c.

4. Consolamini, consalamini, popule meus :
Cito veniet salus tua : quare maerore consumeris,,
quia innovavit te dolor ? Salvabo te, noli
timere,
ego enim sum Dominus Deus tuus, Sanctus

Israel, redemptor tuus.
R/. Rorate, &c.

337 SALVE MATER MISERTICORDIAE

Salve Mater misericordiae, Mater Dei ET Mater
Veniae, Mater spei et Mater gratiae, Mater
Plena sanctae laetitiae,

O Maria.

Repeat : Salve Mater, &c.

Salve decus humani generis , salve Virgo dignior
Ceteris, quae virgines omnes transgrederis et atius
Sedes in superis,

O Maria.

Repeat : Salve Mater, &c.

Salve felix. Virgo puerperal: namqui sedet in
Patris dextera, aelum tegens, terram et aethera,
Intra tua se clausit viscera,

O Maria.

Repeat : Salve Mater, &c.

Te creavit Pater ingenitus, obumbravit te Uni-
Genitus, fecundavit te Sanctu Spiritus, tu es facta
tota divinitus,

O Maria.

Repeat : Salve Mater, &c.

Te creavit Deus mirabillem, te respexit ancillam
Humilem, te quaesivit sponsam amabilem, tibi
numquam fecit consimilem,

O Maria.

Repeat : Salve Mater, &c.

Esto Mater nostrum solacium; nostrum esto tu
Virgo gaudium; et nos tandem post hoc exsilium,
Laetos junge choris caelestium

O Maria.

Repeat : Salve Mater, &c.

338

SALVE REGINA

Salve, Regina, Mater misericordiae ;
vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra, salve.

Ad te clamamus, exules filii Hevae,

Ad te suspiramus, gementes et flentes in hac
lacrimarum valle.

Eia ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos

misericordes oculos ad nos converte ;
et Jesum, benedictum fructum ventris tui ;
nobis post hoc exilium ostende
O clemens, O pia, O dulcis Virgo Maria.

HERMAN THE LAME, D. 1054

v. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Gemitrix.
R, Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Oremus

Omnipotens, sempiterna Deus, qui gloriosam
Virgini Matris Mariae corpus et animam, ut dignum
Filii tui habitaculum effici mereretur, Spiritu,
Sancto cooperante, praeparasti ; da, ut cujus com-
Memoratione laetamur, eius pia intercessione ab
Instantibus malis et a morte perpetua liberemur.
Per eundem Christum, Dominum nostrum.
R. Amen.

339 SIT NOMEN DOMINI BENEDICTUM

Bishop : Sit nomen domini benedictum.
People : Ex hoc nunc, et usque Domini.

Bishop : Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.

People : Qui fecit caelum, et usque in saeculum

Bishop : Benedicat vos omnipotens Deus,
Pater et Filius, et Spiritus Sanctus.

People : Amen

Bishop : Blessed be the name of the Lord.

People : Now and forever more

Bishop : Our help is in the name of the Lord.

People : Who made heaven and earth

Bishop : May Almighty God, Father, Son and
Holy spirit, bless you

People : Amen

340

UBI CARITAS ET AMOR

Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est,
Congregavit nos in unum Christi amor.
Exultemus, et in ipso jucundemur.
Timeamus, et amemus Deum vivum.
Et ex corde diligamus nos sincero.

2. Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est.
Simul ergo cum in unum congruamus,
Ne nos mente dividamur caveamus.
Cessent jurgia maligna, cessent lites,

Et in medio nostri sit Christus Deus.

3. Ubi caritas et amor, Deus ibi est,
Simul quoque cum beatis videamus
Glorianter vultum tuum, Chtiste Deus ;
Gaudium quod est immensum, atque probuni ;
Saecula per infinita saeculorum.

341 VENI, CREATOR, SPIRITUS

Veni, Creator, Spiritus,
Mentes tuorum visita,
Imple superna gratio,
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

ASCRIBED TO RABANUS MAURUS, 776-856

342

VIDI AQUAM
(Easter Season)

Antiphon:

Vidi aquam egredientem de temple, a latere
Dexto, alleluia; et omnes ad quos pervenit aqua
Ista, salvi facti sunt, et dicent, alleluia, aleluia

Psalm 117 :

Confitemini Domino, quoniam bonus : quoniam

In saeculum misericordia ejus.

v. Gloria Patri, et Filio et Spiritui Sancto.

R. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper,

Et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Antiphon :

Vidi aquam egredientem de templo, a latere

Dextro, alleluia : et omnes ad quos pervenit aqua

Ista, salvi facti sunt, et dicent, alleluia, alleluia

v. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam
tuam

R. Et salutar tuum da nobis, alleluia,

v. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

v. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo

Oremus

Exaudi nos, Domine, sancte Pater, omnipotens
aeternae Deus ; et mittere digneris sanctum Angelum
tuum de caelis ; qui custodiat, foveat protegat, vi-
sitet atque defendat omnes habitantes in hoc habi-
taculo. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

343 O SALUTARIS HOSTIA

O salutaris hostia,
Quae caeli pandis Ostium,
Bella premunt hostilia,
Da roubour,fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domina
Sit sempiterna gloria,
Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patria. Amen.

O saving Victim,opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below;
Our foes press on from every sie;
Your aid supply, your strength bestow.

To your great name be endless praise,
Immortal Godhead, one in three;
O grant us endless length of days
In our true native land with thee. Amen.

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

Therefore we before him bending ,
This great Sacrament rever;
Types and shadow have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith our outward sense befriending,
Makes the inward vision clear.

Glory let us give, and blessing
To the Father and the Son;

Honour, might, and praise addressing
While eternal ages run;
Ever too his love confessing,
Who, from both, with both is one. Amen

v. Panem de caelo praestitisti eis (Alleluia)
You have given your people bread from heaven.
(Alleluia).

R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem (Alleluia)
The bread which is full of all goodness.
(Alleluia)

Oremus
Deus qui nobis sub Sacramento mirabili, passionis tuae memoriam reliquisti ; tribue, quaesumus ;
Its nos Corporis et Sanguinis tui sacrae mysteria venari, ut redemptionis tuae fructum in nobis jugiter
Sentiamus : qui vivis et regnas in saecula saeculorum.

R. Amen

Let us pray

O God, who in this wonderful Sacrament has left us a memorial of your passion ; help us so to
Reverence the sacred mysteries of your Body and
Blood, that we may always experience in our lives the
effect of your redemption; who live and reign
Forever and ever

R. Amen

The Divine Praises

Blessed be God

Blessed be his holy Name

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man.

Blessed be his most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be his most Precious Blood.

Blessed be Jesus in the most holy Sacrament of the
Altar.

Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.

Blessed be the great Mother of God. Mary most
Holy.

Blessed be her holy and Immaculate conception.

Blessed be her glorious Assumption.

Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.

Blessed be St. Joseph, her spouse most chaste.

Blessed be God in his Angels and his Saints

345 ADOREMUS IN AETERNUM

Adoremus in aeternum Sanctissimum Sacramentum.

LAUDATE

Laudate Dominum omnes gentes; laudate eum omnes populi.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia eius ; et veritas Domini manet in aeternum.

Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in Saecula saeculorum. Amen

Adoremus in aeternum Sanctissimum Sacramentum.

Let us adore for ever the most holy Sacrament.

O praise the Lord, all you nation; praise him, all you people

For his mercy is confirmed upon us; and the truth Of the Lord remains for ever.

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

As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world without end. Amen

Let us adore for ever the most hoy Sacrament

346

LITANY OF THE SAINTS

(Ordination of Deacons, Priests or Bishops)

The cantors begin the litany; they may add; at the proper place, name of other saints (for example, the patron saint, the titular of the church, the founder of the church, the patron saints of those to be ordained) or petitions suitable to the occasion.

Lord, have mercy	<i>R. Lord, have mercy</i>
Christ, have mercy	<i>Christ, have mercy</i>
Lord, have mercy	<i>Lord, have mercy</i>
Holy Mary, Mother of God	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Micheal	<i>Pray for us</i>
Holy Angels of God	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint John the Baptist	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Joesph	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Peter and Saint Paul	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Andrew	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint John	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Mary Magdalene	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Stephen	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Ignatius	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Lawrence	<i>Pray for us</i>

Saint Perpertua	
And Saint felicity	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Agnes	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Gregory	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Agustine	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Athanasius	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Basil	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Martin	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Benedict	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Francis and	
Saint Dominic	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Francis Xavier	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint John Vianney	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Catherine	<i>Pray for us</i>
Saint Theresa	<i>Pray for us</i>
All holy men and women	<i>Pray for us</i>
Lord, be merciful	<i>Lord, save your people</i>
From all evil	<i>Lord, save your people</i>
From everlasting death	<i>Lord, save your people</i>
By your coming as man	<i>Lord, save your people</i>
By your death and rising	
to new life	<i>Lord, save your people</i>
By your gift of the	
Holy Spirit	<i>Lord, save your people</i>
Be merciful to us sinners	<i>Lord, hear our prayer</i>
Guide and protect your	
Holy church	<i>Lord, hear our prayer</i>
Keep the pope and all the	
clergy in faithful service	

to your church *Lord, hear our prayer*

Bring all peoples together
in trust and peace *Lord, hear our prayer*

Strengthen us in
your service *Lord, hear our prayer*

Bless these chosen men *Lord, hear our prayer*

Bless these chosen men
and make them holy *Lord, hear our prayer*

Bless these chosen men,
make them holy, and
consecrate them for
their sacred duties *Lord, hear our prayer*

Bless this chosen man *Lord, hear our prayer*

Bless this chosen man
and make him holy *Lord, hear our prayer*

Bless this chosen man,
make him holy, and
consecrate him for his
sacred duties *Lord, hear our prayer*

Jesus, Son of the
living God *Lord, hear our prayer*

Christ, hear us *Christ, hear us*

Lord Jesus,

hear our prayer

Lord Jesus, hear our prayer

347

LITANIAE SANCTORUM

Kyrie eleison	<i>Kyrie eleison</i>
Christe eleison	<i>Christe eleison</i>
Kyrie eleison	<i>Kyrie eleison</i>
Santa Maria, Mater Dei	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Micheal	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancti Angeli Dei	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Joseph	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Joannes Baptista	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Santi Petre et Paule	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Andrea	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Maria Magdalena	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Stephene	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Laurenti	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Ignati Actiochene	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Agnes	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sanctae Perpertia et Felicitas	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Gregori	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Augustine	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Athanasi	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>

Sancte Basili	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Martine	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Benedicte	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancti Francisce et Dominice	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Francisce Xaveri	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancte Joannes Maria Vianney	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancta Theresa	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Sancta Catherina Senensis	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Omnes Sancti et Sanctae Dei	<i>Ora pro nobis</i>
Propitius esto	<i>Libera nos, Domine</i>
Ab omni malo	<i>Libera nos, Domine</i>
Ab omni peccato	<i>Libera nos, Domine</i>
A morte perpetua	<i>Libera nos, Domine</i>
Per incarnationem tuam	<i>Libera nos, Domine</i>
Per mortem et	
resurrectionem tuam	<i>Libera nos, Domine</i>
Per effusionem Spiritus Sancti	<i>Libera nos, Domine</i>

Peccatores *Te rogamus, audi nos*
 Ut ecclesiam tuam sanctam
 regere et conservare
 digneris *Te rogamus, audi nos*
 Ut domnum apostolicum et
 omnes ecclesieasticos
 ordines / in sancta
 religion conservare

digneris *Te rogamus, audi nos*
Ut cunctis populis / pacem
et veram concordiam
donare digneris *Te rogamus, audi nos*
Ut nosmetipsos in tuo sancto
servitor / confortare
digneris *Te rogamus, audi nos*

Bishop Alone

Ut hos electos benedicere
Digneris *Te rogamus, audi nos*
Ut hos electos benedicere et
sanctificare digneris *Te rogamus, audi nos*
Ut hos electos benedicere et
sanctificare et consecrare
digneris *Te rogamus, audi nos*

Jesu, Fili Dei vivi *Te rogamus, audi nos*
Christe, audi nos *Christe audi nos*
Christe, exaudi nos *Christe exaudi nos*

Kyrie

C Lord, have mercy,
P Lord, have mercy,
C Christ, have mercy,
P Christ, have mercy,
C Lord, have mercy,
P Lord, have mercy,

Gloria

Glory to God in the highest,
and peace to his people on earth.
Lord God, heavenly King,
almighty God and Father,
we worship you, we give thanks,
we praise you for your glory.
Lord Jesus Christ, only Son of the Father,
Lord God, Lamb of God,
you take away the sin of the world:
have mercy on us;
you are seated at the right hand of the Father:

receive our prayer.
For you alone are the Holy one,
you alone are Lord,
you alone are the Most High,
Jesus Christ,
with the Holy Spirit,
in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

Credo

We believe in one God,
the Father, the Almighty,
maker of heaven and earth,
of all that is seen and un seen.
We believe in one Lord, Jesus Christ,
the only son of God,
eternally begotten of the Father,
God from God, Light from Light,
true God from true God,
begotten, not made,
of one Being with the Father.
Through him all things were made .
For us men and for our salvation
he came down from heave: (all bow)
by the power of the Holy Spirit
he became incarnate from the Virgin Mary,
and was made man.
For our sake he was crucified under Pontius
Pilate;

he suffered death and was buried.
On the third day he rose again
in accordance with the scriptures;
he ascended into heaven
and is seated at the right hand of the Father.
He will come again in glory to judge the living
and the dead,
and his kingdom will have no end.
We believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord, the giver
of life,
who proceeds from the Father and the Son.
With the Father and the Son he is worshipped
and glorified.
He has spoken through the Prophets.
We believe in one holy catholic and apostolic
Church.
We acknowledge one baptism for the forgiveness
of sins.
We look for the resurrection of the dead,
and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Sanctus

Holy, holy, holy Lord, God of power and
might,
heaven and earth are full of your glory.
Hosanna in the highest.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the
Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

Memorial acclamation of the people

1. Christ has died,
Christ is risen,
Christ will come again.
2. Dying you destroyed death,
rising you restored life,
Lord Jesus, come in glory.
3. When we eat this bread and drink this cup,
we proclaim your death, Lord Jesus,
until you come in glory.
4. Lord, by your cross and resurrection
You have set us free.
You are the Saviour of the world.

Pater Noster

Our father who art in heaven,
hallowed be 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 us our trespasses,
as we forgive those who sin against us,

and lead us not into temptation,
but deliver us from evil.
For the kingdom, the power, and the glory are
yours, now and forever.

Agnus Dei

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the
world;
have mercy on us

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the
world;
have mercy on us

Lamb of God, you take away the sins of the
world;
grant us peace.

Confiteor

Confiteor Deo omnipotenti et vobis, fratres, quia
peccavi nimis
cogitatione, verbo, opera et omission:
mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa.
Ideo precor beatam Mariam semper Virginem,
omnes Angelos et Sanctos,
et vos, fratres, orare pro me
ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

Kyrie

C Kyrie, eleison.
P Kyrie, eleison.
C Christe, eleison.
P Christe, eleison.
C Kyrie, eleison.
P Kyrie, eleison.

Gloria

Gloria in excelsis Deo

et in terra pax hominibus bonae voluntatis.
Laudamus te,
benedicimus te,
adoremus te,
glorificamus te,
gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam
tuam,
Domine Deus, Rex caelestis,
Deus Pater omnipotens.
Domine Fili unigenite, Iesu Christe,
Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris,
qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis;
qui tollis peccata mundi,
suscipe deprecationem nostram.
Qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis.
Quoniam tu solus Sanctus, tu solus Dominus
tu solus Altissimus
Iesu Christe, cum Sancto Spiritu: in gloria Dei
Patris. Amen.

After the first and second readings

Deo gratias

Before the Gospel

C Dominus vobiscum.

P Et cum spiritu tuo.

C Lectio sancti Evangelii Secundum N.

P Gloria tibi Domine

At the end of the Gospel

C Venum Domini.
P Laus tibi Christe.

Creed

Credo in unum Deum,
Patrem omnipotentem, factorem caeli et terrae,
 visibilem omnium et invisibilem.
Et in unum Dominum Iesum Christum,
Filium Dei unigenitum,
 et ex Patre natum ante Omnia saecula.
Deum de Deo, lumen de lumine,
Deum verum de Deo vero,
 genitum, non factum, consubstantialem Patri:
 per quem Omnia facta sunt.
Qui propter nos homines
 et propter nostrum saulterm
 descendit de caelis.
Et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto
 ex Maria Virgine, et homo factus est.
Crucifixus etiam pro nobis sub Pontio Pilato;
 passus et sepultus est,
 et resurrexit tertia die, secundum Scripturas,
 et ascendit in caelum, sedet ad dexteram Patris.
Et iterum venturus est cum gloria,
 iudicare vivos et mortuos,
 cuius regni non erit finis.
Et in Spiritum Sanctum, Dominum et vivificantem:
 qui ex Patre Filioque procedit.

Qui cum Patre et Filio simul adoratur
et conglorificatur:
qui locutus est per prophetas.

Et unam sanctam,
catholicam et apostolicam Ecclesiam.
Confiteor unum baptismum in remissionem peccatorum.
Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum,
et vitam venturi saeculi. Amen.

Response to offertory prayers

Benedictus Deus in saecula.

Response to the the Oration of the Fratres

Suscipiat Dominus sacrificium de ministris tuis
ad laudem et gloriam nominis sui,
ad utilitatem quoque nostram
totiusque Ecclesiae suae sanctae.

Dialogue before the Preface

C Dominus vobiscum.

P Et cum spiritu tuo.

C Sursum corda.

P Habemus ad Dominum.

C Gratias agamus Domino Deo nostro.

P Dignum et iustum est.

Holy, holy, holy...

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominum Deum Sabaoth.

Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua.

Hosanna in excelsis.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.

Hosanna in excelsis.

Acclamation after the Consecration

1. Mortem tuam annuntiamus, Domine,
et tuam resurrectionem confitemur, donec
venias.
2. Quotiescumque manducamus panem hunc
et calicem bibimus,
mortem tuam annuntiamus Domine, donec
venias.
3. Salvator mundi salva nos,
qui per crucem et resurrectionem tuam liberasti
nos.

Our Fater

C praeceptis saularibus moniti,
er divina institutione formati,

audemus dicere:

Pater noster qui es in caelis
santificetur nomen tuum;
 adveniat regnum tuum;
fiat voluntas tua, sicut in caelo et in terra.
Panem nostrum cotidianum da nobis hodie;
et dimitte nobis debita nostra,
 sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris;
et ne nos induca in tentationem;
 sed libera nos a malo.

Acclamation after the Our Father

Quia tuum est regnum,
et potestas, et gloria
in saecula.

At the Pax

C Pax Domini sit semper vobiscum.
P Et cum spiritu tuo.

Lamb of God

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:
 miserere nobis.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi:
 miserere nobis.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi: dona nobis
pacem.

Lord, I am not worthy

Domine, non sum dignus ut intres sub tectum
meum; sed tantum dic verbo, et sanabitur anima
mea.

At the Prayer after Communion

C Dominus vobiscum.

P et cum spiritu tuo.

C Oremus.

At the conclusion of the Prayer:

P Amen.

At the Conclusion

C Dominus vobiscum.

P Et cum spiritu tuo.

C Benedicat vis omnipotens Deus, Pater, et
Filius et Spiritus Sanctus.

P Amen.

C Ite, missa est.

P Deo gratias.

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REQUIEM MASS

Introit 4 Esdr. 2. 34, 35; Ps. 64. 2-3

Requiem aeternum dona eis, Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis.

Ps. Te decet hymnus, Deus, in Sion, et tibi reddetur votum in Jerusalem: exaudi orationem meam, ad te omnis caro veniet.

Requiem aeternam, etc.

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Ps. To you we owe our hymn of praise, O God, in Sion; to you must vows be fulfilled in Jerusalem. Hear my prayer: to You all flesh must come.

Eternal rest, etc.

Kyrie

C Kyrie, eleison.

R Kyrie, eleison.

C Kyrie, eleison.

R Christe, eleison.

C Christe, eleison.

- R* Christe, eleison.
C Kyrie, eleison.
R Kyrie, eleison.
C Kyrie, eleison.

Gradual 4 Esdr. 2. 34, 35; Ps. 111.7

Requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine: et lux perpetua luceat eis.

- v. In memoria aeterna erit iustus: ab auditione mala non timebit.

Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord; and let perpetual light shine upon them.

- v. The just man shall be in everlasting remembrance; an evil report he shall not fear.

Tract

Absolve, Domine, animas omnium fidelium defunctorum ab omni vinculo delictorum.

- v. Et gratia tua illis succurrente, mereantur evader iudicium ultiones.
v. Et lucis aeternae beatitudine perfrui.

Absolve, O Lord, the souls of all the faithful deperded from every bond of sin.

- v. And by the helf of Your grace may they be enabled to escape avenging judgement.
v. And enjoy the happiness of everlasting life.

Sequence: Dies Irae (The Day of Wrath)

1. Dies irae, dies illa,
Solvat saeculum in favilla:
Teste david cum Sibylla.
2. Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando iudex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus!
3. Tuba, mirum spargens sonum
Per sepulchral regionum,
Coget omnes ante thronum.
4. Mors stupebit, et natura,
Cum resurget creatura,
Iudicanti responsura.
5. Liber scriptus proferetur,
In quo totum continetur,
Unde mundus iudicetur.
6. Iudex ergo cum sedebit,
Quidquid latet, apparebit:
Nil inultum remanebit.
7. Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronum rogaturus,
Cum vix istus sit securus?
8. Rex tremendae maiestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,

- Salve me fons pietatis.
9. Recordare, Iesu pie,
Quod sum causa tuae viae:
Ne me perdas illa die.
 10. Quaerens me, sedisti lassus:
Redemiste Crucem passus:
Tantus labor non sit cassus.
 11. Iuste iudex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis
Ante diem rationis.
 12. Ingemisco, tamquam reus:
Culpa rubet vultus meus
Supplicant parce, Deus.
 13. Que Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exuadisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.
 14. Preces meae non sunt dignae:
Sed tu bonus fac benigne.
Ne perenni cremer igne.
 15. Inter oves locum praesta,
Et ab haedis me sequestra,
Statuens in parte dextra.
 16. Confutatis maledictis,
Flammis acribus addictis:
Voca me cum benedictis.

17. Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis:
Gere curam mei finis.
18. Lacrimosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla
Iudicandus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus:
19. Pie Iesu Domine,
Dona eis requiem. Amen.

Offertory Antiphon

Domine Iesu Christe, Rex gloriae, libera animas omnium fidelium defectorum de poenis inferni, et de profundo lacu: libera eas de ore leonis, ne absorbeat eas tartarus, ne cadant in obscurum: sed significet sanctus Micheal repraesentet eas in lucem sanctam: quam olim Abrahae promisisti et semini eius.

- v. Hostias et preces tibi, Domine, laudis offerimus: tu suscipe pro animabus illis, quarum hodie memoriam facimus: face as, Domine, de morte transire ad vitam. Quam olim Abrahae promisisti et semini eius.

O Lord Jesus Christ, King of glory, deliver the

souls of all the faithful departed from the pains of hell and the deep pit: deliver them from the lion's mouth that hell may not swallow them up, and may they not fall into the darkness; but may the holy standard-bearer, Micheal, lead them into the holy Light. Which you promised to Abraham and to his seed of old.

- v. We offer You, Lord, sacrifices and prayers: do you receive them in behalf of those souls whom we commemorate this day. Grant them, O Lord, to pass from death to that life; Which You promised to Abraham and to his seed of old.

Sanctus

Sanctus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus Deus Sabaoth.
Pleni sunt caeli et terra gloria tua. Hosanna in excelsis. Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini. Hosanna in excelsis.

Agnus Dei

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona eis requiem sempiternam.

Communion Antiphon 4 Esdr. 2: 35, 34

Lux aeterna luceat eis, Domine: Cum sanctis tuis
in aeternum: quia pius es.

- v. requiem aeternam dona eis, Domine: et lux
perpetua luceat eis. Cum sanctis tuis in aete-
rnum: quia pius es.

May eternal light shine upon them, O Lord: with
your saints forever, for you are merciful.

- v. Eternal res grant to them, O Lord; and let
perpetual light shine upon them; with your
saints for ever for you are merciful.

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