

# The Catholic Youth's



# HYMN BOOK.

By the Christian Brothers.

WITH THE APPROBATION OF

The Most Rev. J. McCLOSKEY, D. D.,  
ARCHBISHOP OF NEW YORK.

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*Brothers of the Christian Schools*

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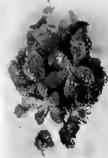
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*J. W. TAYLOR, Music Electrotyper,*  
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TO

Mary Immaculate,

WHOSE CHILDREN WE BECAME BENEATH THE CROSS

IN A MANNER

AS SORROWFUL TO THE MOTHER

AS JOYFUL TO US,

THIS LITTLE WORK IS DEDICATED

BY ONE OF THE

ADOPTED.



## P R E F A C E .

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FROM the earliest days of Christianity, the Church has employed sacred music as a most powerful agent to awaken piety and enkindle fervor; thus imparting a relish for the truths of salvation, inspiring sorrow for sin, a salutary fear of the judgments of God, and confidence in His mercy. St. Augustine, speaking of the influence exerted upon him by sacred music, exclaims: "Oh! how tender the emotions I felt, how copious the streams that flowed from my eyes, as I listened to the concert of hymns and canticles that filled the church with its heavenly melody. While my ear yielded to the charm of that divine symphony, my soul was inundated with the pure love of truth; fervid ejaculations escaped therefrom with impetuous ardor; my eyes were suffused with tears; my burdened heart was alleviated, and my bitter sorrow changed into unspeakable happiness as I shed them."

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The present work has been prepared to meet a want created by the constantly increasing attention given to vocal music in our Catholic Schools. Being prepared for children, music suited to their capacity has been selected, which, while not too difficult, will, if properly executed, prove very effective.

That, while their voices are attuned to the harmonious concord of pleasing sounds, the hearts of our youths may be raised in loving worship to Him, through Whom we live and have our being, is the sincere wish and ardent desire of

THE CHRISTIAN BROTHERS.



# Hymns for the different Seasons and Festivals.

S. Clinton Gardner.

## ADVENT.

### 1. HARK! AN AWFUL VOICE IS SOUNDING.

*Larghetto. f*

1. Hark! an aw - ful voice is sounding; "Christ is nigh!" it seems to say;  
2. Lo! the Lamb so long ex - pect - ed, Comes with pardon down from heav'n;

1. "Cast a - way the dreams of dark - ness, O ye children of the day!"  
2. Let us haste with tears of sor - row, One and all to be for - giv'n.

1. Star - tled at the sol - emn warn - ing, Let the earth - bound soul a - rise;  
2. So when next He comes in glo - ry, Wrapping all the earth in fear,

1. Christ, her Sun, all sloth ex - pel - ling, Shines up - on the morning skies.  
2. May He then as our de - fend - er, On the clouds of heav'n ap - pear.

## 2. A GLORIOUS VOICE SOUNDS THROUGH THE NIGHT.

*Moderato.*

1. A glo - rious voice sounds through the night, And chides the  
 2. Now from its tor - por leaps the mind, And leaves all  
 3. Now from a bove the Lamb is sent, To pay the  
 4. To Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, The King of

1. dark - ness in - to light; The mists of sleep are  
 2. taint of earth be - hind; The new - born Plan - et  
 3. debt, O pen - i - tent! Weep! and with tears thy  
 4. Heaven's im - mor - tal host; May men and an - gels

1. driv'n a - far, And Christ shines forth the morn - ing star.  
 2. flames on high, And bids all care and sor - row fly.  
 3. praise up - lift, In thanks for so su - preme a gift.  
 4. praise out - pour, For - ev - er and for - ev - er more.

## 3. SEE, HE COMES!

1. See, He comes! whom ev - 'ry na - tion, Taught of God, de -  
 2. See, He comes! whom kings and sa - ges, Pro - phets, pa - tri -  
 3. See, the Lamb of God ap - pear - ing, God of God, from

## SEE, HE COMES! Concluded.

1. sired to see; Filled with hope and ex - spect - a - tion,  
 2. archs of old, Dis - tant climes and count - less a - ges,  
 3. Heaven a - bove! See the Heaven - ly Bride - groom cheer - ing,

1. That He would their Sav - iour be. Sing, oh! sing with ex - ult -  
 2. Wait - ed ea - ger to be - hold. Sing, oh! sing with ex - ult -  
 3. His dear Bride with words of love! Glo - ry to th'E - ter - nal

1. a - tion, Haste we to our Fa - ther's Home; Peace, re - demp - tion,  
 2. a - tion, Haste we to our Fa - ther's Home; Peace, re - demp - tion,  
 3. Fa - ther, Glo - ry to th'In - car - nate Son, Glo - ry to the

1. joy, sal - va - tion, Now from Heaven to earth are come.  
 2. joy, sal - va - tion, Now from Heaven to earth are come.  
 3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Glo - ry to the Three in One.

## 4. (a.) ADESTE FIDELES.

SOLO.

1. A - des - te fi - de - les, Læ - ti tri - um - phan - tes, Ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in  
 2. De - um de De - o, Lu - men de lu - mi - ne, Ges - tant pu - el - læ  
 3. Can - tet nunc I - o Chorus an - ge - lo - rum, Can - tet nunc au - la cœ -  
 4. Er - go qui na - tus Di - e ho - di - er - na, Je - su ti - bi sit

2nd time CHORUS.

SOLO.

1. Beth - le - hem. Na - tum vi - de - te, Regem an - ge - lo - rum. Ve - ni - te a - do -  
 2. vis - ce - ra. De - um ve - rum Ge - nitum, non factum.  
 3. les - ti - um. Glo - ri - a, glori - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.  
 4. glo - ri - a. Pa - tris æ - ter - næ verbum caro factum.

DUET.

- re - mus, Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus; Ve - ni - te a - do - re - mus Do - mi - num.

## 4. (b.) WITH HEARTS TRULY GRATEFUL.

AIR—No. 4.

1 With hearts truly grateful,  
 Come all ye faithful,  
 To Jesus, to Jesus in Bethlehem  
 See Christ your Saviour,  
 Heaven's greatest favor,  
 Let's hasten to adore Him;  
 Let's hasten to adore Him;  
 Let's hasten to adore Him,  
 Our God and King.

2 God to God equal,  
 Light of Light eternal;  
 Carried in Virgin's ever spotless womb.

He all preceded,  
 Begotten not created. Let's hasten, &c.

3 Angels now praise Him,  
 Loud their voices raising,  
 The heavenly mansions with joy now ring.  
 Praise, honor, glory,  
 To Him who is most holy. Let's hasten, &c.

4 To Jesus, born this day,  
 Grateful homage repay;  
 To Him who all heavenly gifts doth bring.  
 Word uncreated,  
 To our flesh united. Let's hasten, &c.

## 5. COME ALL YE FAITHFUL.

1. Come all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-umphant, O hast-en, O hast-en to  
 2. God of God, e - ter - nal, Light from light proceed-ing, He deigns in the Vir - gin's  
 3. Sing al - le - lu - ia, all ye choirs of an - gels, O sing all ye Citi-zens of  
 4. Yea, Lord we greet Thee, born this happy morn-ing, To Thee O Je - sus be

1. Beth - le - hem; See in a man - ger the mon - arch of an - gels.  
 2. womb to lie; Ve-ry God of ve - ry God, be - got - ten not cre - at - ed.  
 3. heav'n a - bove; Glo - ry to God in the high - est heav - en.  
 4. glo - ry given; True Word of the Fa - ther in our flesh ap - pear - ing.

*f* O come and let us wor-ship, O come and let us wor-ship, O come and let us

wor-ship, Christ the Lord, O come and let us wor-ship Christ the Lord.

## 6. HISTORY OF THE BIRTH OF OUR LORD.

**CHORUS.**

Come, let us muse de-vout-ly On Je-sus, born on Christmas day; 'Tis

*Fine. SOLI.*

our Lord's sweetest mys-te-ry, Which does His love ex-plain.

1. Jo-seph and
2. Night has now
3. Around now
4. His Mother

1. Ma-ry who both trace To Da-vid their true roy-al race, Ar-riv'd in
2. spread all her shad-ows; Stern, sad, and cold her-self she shows, Just as if
3. reigns th'hour of midnight, When sudden-ly ap-pears a light, Which makes the
4. takes the Ho-ly Child, Admires His face, so dear-ly mild, A-dores her

1. Bethle'm find no place, Ex-cept a wretched sta-ble, Which by the Sav'our's
2. to fore-tell great woes. Thus she figures but weakly, The dark-er night of
3. sta-ble heavenly bright. The Word made flesh, lo! leaves then The blessed womb of
4. God in her own child. Saint Jo-seph close by Ma-ry, In rapture rev-er-

## HISTORY OF THE BIRTH OF OUR LORD. Concluded.

1. bless-ed birth Becomes most hon-or - a - ble, The ho-liest shrine on earth.  
 2. sin and crime, Which kept men in ob-scun-ri-ty, From th'earliest age of time.  
 3. Ma-ry dear, And comes to view as e-ven A ray thro' crys-tal clear.  
 4. ent-ly kneels, The Babe looks at him gen-tly, How hap-py now he feels.

## 7. DEAR LITTLE ONE! HOW SWEET THOU ART. No. 1.

B. L.

1. Dear lit-tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes so brightly shine; So bright, they al-most  
 2. When Mary bids Thee sleep, Thou sleep'st, Thou wakest when she calls; Thou art content up-  
 3. When Jo-seph takes Thee in his arms, And smoothes Thy little cheek, Thou look-est up in-

1. seem to speak, When Ma-ry's look meets Thine! How faint and fee-ble is Thy cry, Like  
 2. on her lap, Or in the rug-ged stalls. Sim-plest of Babes! with what a grace Thou  
 3. to his face, So help-less and so meek. Yes! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be, A

1. plaint of harmless dove, When Thou dost murmur in Thy sleep, Of sor-row and of love.  
 2. dost Thy mother's will; Thine in-fant fashions well betray The Godhead's hid-den skill.  
 3. thing of smiles and tears; Yet Thou art God, and heav'n and earth Adore Thee with their fears.

## 8. DEAR LITTLE ONE! HOW SWEET THOU ART.—No. 2.

1. Dear lit - tle One! how sweet Thou art, Thine eyes so bright they shine, So  
 2. When Ma - ry bids Thee sleep Thou sleep'st, Thou wakest when she calls; Thou  
 3. When Jo - seph takes Thee in his arms, And smooths thy lit - tle cheek, Thou

1. bright they al - most seem to speak When Ma-ry's looks meets thine.  
 2. art con - tent up - on her lap, Or in the rug-ged stalls.  
 3. look - est up in - to his face So help-less and so meek.

FINE.

1. How faint and fee - ble is thy cry, Like plaint of harmless dove, When  
 2. Simplest of Babes! with what a grace, Thou dost thy moth-er's will, Thine  
 3. Yes! Thou art what Thou seem'st to be, A thing of smiles and tears; Yet

1. Thou dost mur - mur in thy sleep Of sor - row and of love.  
 2. in - fant fash - ions all be - tray The God-head's hid - den skill.  
 3. Thou art God, and heav'n and earth, A - dore Thee with their fears.

D. C.



## 9. ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD,

*pp*

1. An-gels we have heard on high— Sweet-ly sing - ing o'er the plains,
2. Shepherds why this ju - bi - lee? Why your rapturous strains pro-long?
3. Come to Bethle-hem, come and see, Him whose birth the an - gels sing;
4. See with - in a man - ger laid, Je - sus, Lord of Heav'n and earth!

1. And the moun-tains in re - ply Ech - o back their joy - ous strains.
2. Say what may the ti - dings be, Which in - spire your heav'n - ly song.
3. Come a - dore on bend - ed knee, Th'In-fant Christ, the new - born King.
4. Ma - ry, Jo - seph, lend your aid, With us sing our Sav-iour's birth.

*mf*

Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

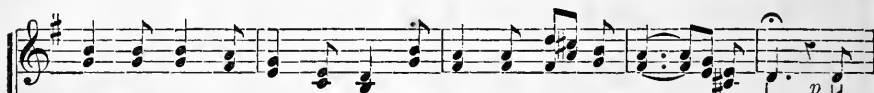
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Glo - - - - - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o.

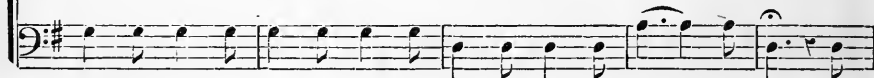
## 10. WHAT LOVELY INFANT CAN THIS BE? No. 1.



1. What love-ly In - fant can this be, That in the lit - tle crib I see? What
2. Who is that La - dy kneel-ing by, And gaz - ing on so ten - der - ly? Who
3. What man is that who seems to smile, And look so blissful all the while? What
4. What makes the crib so bright and clear? What voices sing so sweet-ly here? What
5. Who are those people kneeling down, With crooked sticks and hands so brown? Who
6. The ox and ass how still and mild, They stand be-side the Ho - ly Child, The
7. Hail, ho - ly cave, tho' dark thou be, The world is light-ed up from thee, Hail,



1. love - ly In - fant can this be, That in the lit - tle crib I see? So
2. is that La - dy kneel-ing by, And gaz - ing on so ten - der - ly? Oh!
3. man is that who seems to smile, And look so bliss-ful all the while? 'Tis
4. makes the crib so bright and clear? What voices sing so sweet - ly here? Ah!
5. are those peo-ple kneeling down, With crooked sticks and hands so brown? The
6. ox and ass so still and mild, They stand be-side the Ho - ly Child. The
7. ho - ly cave! tho' dark thou be, The world is light-ed up from thee. Hail,



1. sweet - ly on the straw it lies, It must have come from Pa - ra - dise; So
2. that is Ma - ry, ev - er blest, How full of joy her ho - ly breast, Oh!
3. ho - ly Jo - seph good and true; The In - fant makes him hap - py too, 'Tis
4. see be - hind the win - dow - pane, The lit - tle an - gels look - ing in. Ah!
5. shep - herds from the mountain top, The lit - tle an - gels woke them up, The
6. lit - tle bo - dy un - derneath, They warm so kind - ly with their breath, The
7. Ho - ly Babe! Cre - a - tion stands, And moves upon Thy lit - tle hands, Hail,



## WHAT LOVELY INFANT CAN THIS BE. Concluded.

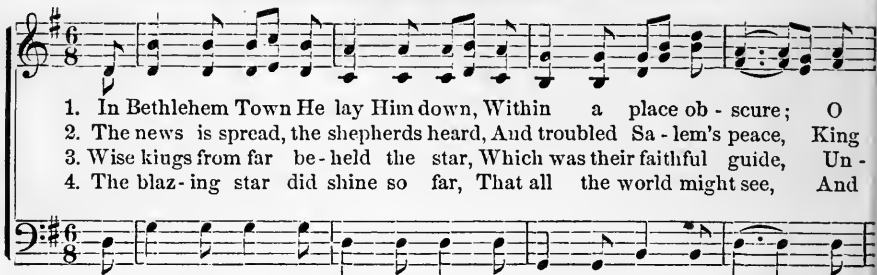
1. sweet-ly on the straw it lies, It must have come from Pa - ra - dise.  
 2. that is Ma - ry, ev - er blest, How full of joy her ho - ly breast.  
 3. ho - ly Jo - seph, good and true; The In - fant makes him hap - py too.  
 4. see be - hind the win - dow - pane, The lit - tle an - gels look - ing in.  
 5. shepherds from the mountain - top, The lit - tle an - gels woke them up.  
 6. lit - tle bo - dy un - derneath, They warm so kind - ly with their breath.  
 7. Ho - ly Babe! Cre - a - tion stands, And moves up - on Thy lit - tle hands.

## 11. WHAT LOVELY INFANT CAN THIS BE. No. 2.


1. What love-ly In - fant can this be, That in the lit - tle crib I see? So sweetly on the  
 2. Who is that La - dy kneeling by, And gaz - ing on so ten - der - ly? Oh! that is Ma - ry,  
 3. What man is that who seems to smile, And look so bliss - ful all the while? 'Tis ho - ly Jo - seph  
 4. What makes the crib so bright and clear? What voicessing so sweetly here? Ah! see behind the  
 5. Who are those people kneeling down, With crooked sticks and hands so brown? The shepherds from the  
 6. The ox and ass how still and mild, They stand beside the Ho - ly Child, The lit - tle bo - dy  
 7. Hail, ho - ly cave! tho' dark thou be, The world is lighted up from thee, Hail, Holy Babe! Cre

1. straw it lies, It must have come from Pa - ra - dise. It must have come from Pa - ra - dise.  
 2. ev - er blest, How full of joy her ho - ly breast, How full of joy her ho - ly breast.  
 3. good and true, The In - fant makes him hap - py too, The In - fant makes him hap - py too.  
 4. win - dow - pane, The lit - tle an - gels look - ing in, The lit - tle an - gels look - ing in.  
 5. mountain top, The lit - tle an - gels woke them up, The lit - tle an - gels woke them up.  
 6. un - derneath, They warm so kind - ly with their breath, They warm so kindly with their breath.  
 7. a - tion stands, And moves upon Thy lit - tle hands, And moves upon Thy lit - tle hands.

## 12. IN BETHLEHEM TOWN.



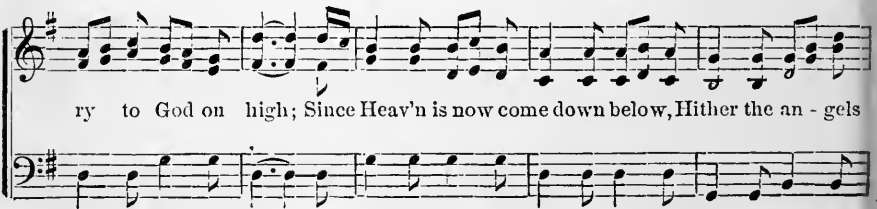
1. In Bethlehem Town He lay Him down, Within a place ob - scure; O  
 2. The news is spread, the shepherds heard, And troubled Sa - lem's peace, King  
 3. Wise kings from far be - held the star, Which was their faithful guide, Un -  
 4. The blaz - ing star did shine so far, That all the world might see, And



1. lit - tle Bethlehem, poor in walls, But rich in fur - ni - ture. Since Heav'n is now come  
 2. Herod groaned upon his throne, For fear his reign should cease.  
 3. til it point - ed out the Babe, And Him they glo - ri - fied.  
 4. na - tions bound in darkness found; True light and liber - ty.



down be - low, Hith - er the an - gels fly; Hark! how the heav'nly voi - ces sing, Glo -



ry to God on high; Since Heav'n is now come down below, Hither the an - gels

IN BETHLEHEM TOWN. Concluded.

fly; Hark! how the heav'nly voic-es sing, Glo-ry to God on high.

13. JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE.

*Dolce.*

1. Je-sus the very thought of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast; But sweeter far Thy
2. O hope of ev'-ry contrite heart! O joy of all the weak: To those who fall, how
3. O Je-sus, light of all below! Thou Fount of life and fire, Sur-pass-ing all the
4. O Jesus! Thou the beau-ty art, Of an-gel worlds a - bove; Thy Name is mu-sic

1. face to see, And in Thy pre-sence rest; No sound, no har-mo-ny so gay, Can
2. kind Thou art, How good to those who seek! But what to those who find? oh! this, No
3. joys we know, All that we can de - sire. May ev-'ry heart confess Thy Name, And
4. to the heart, Enchanting it with love. For Thee I yearn, for Thee I sigh; When

1. art of music frame, No thought can reach, no word can say, The sweets of Thy blest Name.
2. tongue, no pen can show; The love of Jesus what it is, None but His loved ones know.
3. ev-er Thee adore! And seeking Thee, itself inflame, To seek Thee more and more.
4. wilt Thou come to me, And make me glad e - ter-nally, With one blest sight of Thee?

## 14. STABAT MATER.

1. Stabat Mater do-lo-ro-sa, Juxta cru-cem la-cry-mo-sa, Dum pen-debat Fi-li-us.  
2. Cu-jus a-ni-mam ge-mentem, Con-tris-ta-tam et do-lentem, Per-tran-si-vit gla-di-us.

3 O quam tristes et afflicta,  
Fuit illa benedicta,  
Mater Unigeniti!

4 Quæ mcrebat et dolebat,  
Pia Mater dum videbat  
Nati pœnas inclyti.

5 Quis est homo qui non fleret,  
Matrem Christi si videret  
In tanto supplicio?

6 Quis non posset contristari,  
Christi Matrem contemplari  
Dolentem cum Filio?

7 Pro peccatis suæ gentis,  
Vidit Jesum in tormentis  
Et flagellis subditum.

8 Vidit suum dulcem natum,  
Moriendo desolatum,  
Dum emisit spiritum.

9 Eia Mater, fons amoris,  
Me sentire vim doloris  
Fac ut tecum lugeam.

10 Fac ut ardeat cor meum  
In amando Christum Deum,  
Ut sibi complaceam.

11 Sancta Mater istud agas  
Crucifigi fige plagas  
Cordi meo valide.

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

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

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

## 15. AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING.

AIR—No. 14.

1 At the cross her station keeping,  
Stood the mournful mother weeping,  
Close to Jesus to the last:  
Through her heart, his sorrow sharing,  
All his bitter anguish bearing,  
Now at length the sword has passed.

2 Oh, how sad and sore distressed  
Was that mother highly blest  
Of the sole begotten One!

Christ above in torment hangs;  
She beneath beholds the pangs  
Of her dying glorious Son.

3 Is there one who would not weep,  
Whelmed in miseries so deep  
Christ's dear mother to behold?  
Can the human heart refrain  
From partaking in her pain,  
In that mother's pain untold?

## AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING. Concluded.

- 4 Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled,  
She beheld her tender child  
All with bloody scourges rent,  
For the sin of his own nation  
Saw him hang in desolation,  
Till his spirit forth he sent.
- 5 Let me mingle tears with thee,  
Mourning him who mourned for me,  
All the days that I may live:  
By the cross with thee to stay;  
There with thee to weep and pray,  
Is all I ask of thee to give.
- 6 O thou mother! font of love!  
Touch my spirit from above,  
Make my heart with thine accord,  
Make me feel as thou hast felt;  
Make my soul to glow and melt  
With the love of Christ my Lord.

- 7 Virgin of all virgins blest!  
Listen to my fond request;  
Let me share thy grief divine;  
Let me, to my latest breath,  
In my body bear the death  
Of that dying Son of thine.
- 8 Holy mother! pierce me through;  
In my heart each wound renew  
Of my Saviour crucified:  
Let me share with thee his pain,  
Who for all my sins was slain,  
Who for me in torments died.
- 9 Wounded with his every wound,  
Steep my soul till it hath swooned  
In his very blood away.  
While my body here decays,  
May my soul thy goodness praise,  
Safe in Paradise with thee.

## GOOD FRIDAY.

## 16. O COME, AND MOURN WITH ME AWHILE.

*Andante.*

1. O come and mourn with me a - while, See Ma - ry calls us to her side; O  
2. Have we no tears to shed for Him; While soldiers scoff and Jews de - ride? Ah,  
3. Sev'n times He spoke, sev'n words of love, And all three hours His si - lence cried For

1. come and let us mourn with her; Je - sus our Lord is cru - ci - fied.  
2. look how pa - tient - ly He hangs; Je - sus our Lord is cru - ci - fied.  
3. mer - cy on the souls of men; Je - sus our Lord is cru - ci - fied.

## 17. THE PASSION.

*Larghetto.*

1. Christians who of Je - sus' sor - rows, Come the dole - ful tale to  
 2. In a lone - ly gar - den pray - ing, Conflicts rude op - press His  
 3. Doom'd to death new I - saac will - ing, Loaded with the hea - vy  
 4. Now be - hold the man of sor - rows, On the cross ex - alt - ed  
 5. He ex - pires in sad con - vul - sions; Na - ture com - fort - less be -

1. hear, See what streams of blood flow for us, Blend, ah! blend at least a tear.  
 2. soul, Fear and hope His soul as - sail - ing Strive by turns His will to rule.  
 3. tree, In His heart our sins be - wail - ing, He as - cends Mount Cal - va - ry.  
 4. high; Suff'ring, bleeding, dy - ing for us, Now be - hold sal - va - tion nigh.  
 5. moans; Heav'n and earth and all ere - a - tion Trembling ech - o dole - ful groans.

CHORUS.

1. Lo! for sins our own de - vot - ed, Bleeds the vic - tim from on  
 2. Now doth fear command im - pe - rious, Now strong ef - ferts love com -  
 3. Lo! His hands and feet are pierc'd thro', On the blood - y cross He  
 4. Sa - tan our great foe lies vanquished, Mary's seed has bru - is - ed his  
 5. Ah! shall man a sight so wo - ful, View a - lone with tear - less

1. high, *p* By his suff'ings an - i - mat - ed, For him live and for him die.  
 2. bines; Love at length pre - vails vic - torious, He to death Himself re - signs.  
 3. lies; Streams of vi - tal blood flow for you Sin - ners He's your sa - cri - fice.  
 4. head; Our re - demp - tion is ac - complish'd, Je - sus has our ran - som paid.  
 5. eye? Grant, O Je - sus! I may grateful, With Thee mourn and with Thee die.



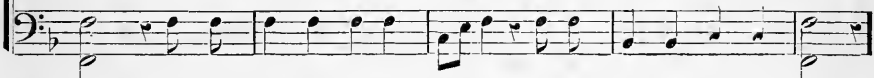
## 18. ANOTHER AIR.

*Slow.*

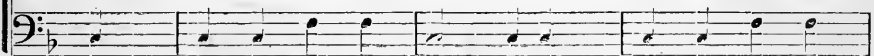
1. Christians, who of Je - sus' sor - rows, Come the dole - ful tale to
2. In a lone - ly gar - den pray - ing, Con - flicts rude op - press His
3. Doom'd to death riew I - saac will - ing, Load - ed with the fa - tal
4. Now be - hold the man of sor - rows, On the cross ex - alt - ed
5. He ex - pires in sad con - vul - sions; Na - ture com - fort - less be -



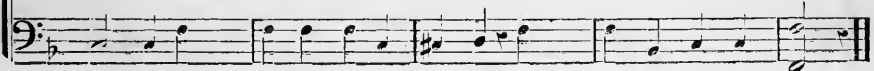
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2. soul, Fear and hope His soul as - sail - ing Strive by turns His will to rule.
3. tree, In His heart our sins be - wail - ing, He as - cends Mount Cal - va - ry.
4. high; Suff'ring, bleeding, dy - ing for us, Now be - hold sal - va - tion nigh.
5. moans; Heav'n and earth and all cre - a - tion Trembling ech - o dole - ful groans.



1. Lo! for sins our own de - vot - ed, Bleeds the vic - tim from on
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3. Lo! His hands and feet are pierc'd thro', On the blood - y cross He
4. Sa - tan our great foe lies vanquished, Ma - ry's seed has bruis'd his
5. Ah! shall man a sight so wo - ful, View a - lone with tear - less



1. high, By his suff'rings an - i - mat - ed, For him live and for him die.
2. bines; Love at length prevails vic - to - rious, He to death Himself re - signs.
3. lies; Streams of vi - tal blood flow for you, Sin - ners He's your sa - cri - fice.
4. head; Our re - demp - tion is accomplish'd, Je - sus has our ran - som paid.
5. eye? Grant, O Je - sus! I may grateful, With Thee mourn and with Thee die.



## 19. JESUS! JESUS! BEHOLD AT LENGTH.

1. Je - sus! Je - sus! be - hold at length a time, When I re - solve to  
 2. Je - sus! my soul Thy precious blood hath cost, Suf - fer me not for -  
 3. Je - sus! Je - sus! be - hold me at Thy feet, Like Mary in tears, for -

1. turn a - way from crime. Pardon me, Je - sus! Thy mer - cy I im - plore,  
 2. ev - er to be lost. Pardon me, Je - sus! &c.  
 3. give - ness I im - plore. Pardon me, Je - sus! &c.

I nev - er will of - fend Thee, No, no, nev - er more, I nev - er will of -

fend Thee! No, no, nev - er more! nev - er more! nev - er more.

## 20. CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TO-DAY.

*With Spirit.*

1 Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day; Christians haste your vows to pay;  
 2. Christ the vic - tim un - de - filed, Man to God hath re - con - ciled,  
 3, Christ who once for sin - ners bled, Now the first-born from the dead.

1. Of - fer ye your prais - es meet, At the pas - chal Vic - tim's feet.  
 2. When in strange and aw - ful strife, Met to - geth - er death and life.  
 3. Thron'd in end - less might and pow'r, Lives and reigns for ev - er more.

1. For the sheep the Lamb hath bled, Sin - less in the sin - ner's stead;  
 2. Christians on this hap - py day Haste with joy your vows to pay;  
 3. Hail, e - ter - nal hope on high! Hail, Thou King of vie - to - ry!

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now He dies no more to die!  
 2. Christ the Lord is ris'n on high, Now He lives no more to die!  
 3. Hail, Thou Prince of life a - dor'd! Help and save us gra - cious Lord!

## 21. TO-DAY HE'S RISEN.

A. CULL.

*Vivace.* SEMI CHORUS.

1. To-day He's ris-en, death no more Shall bind Him to the grave; No  
 2. O death! where's now thy mortal sting? Where's now thy vic-to-ry? To-  
 3. I know that my Re-deem-er lives, And reigns a-bove the skies; He

1. more can hell or sin's fell pow'r O'er Him do-min-ion have. He  
 2. day His glo-rious praise we sing, Who triumphed o-ver thee. Not  
 3. will re-vive my dust a-gain, And bid my bod-y rise. Then

1. liken-ed to our sin-ful form, Once doom'd him-self to die, That  
 2. triumphed for Him-self a-lone, But by His mighty pow'r, Taught  
 3. cloth'd in my own glo-rious flesh, I shall be-hold His face, That

He likened to our  
 Not triumph'd for Him  
 Then cloth'd in my own

Once doom'd himself to die.  
 But by His mighty pow'r.  
 I shall behold His face.

1. He by death might death o'er-come, Its dead-ly sting de-destroy.  
 2. us to triumph in our turn, Nor dread thy ter-rors more.  
 3. sweet hope in my bos-om glows, And cheers my ling'-ring days.

## TO-DAY HE'S RISEN. Concluded.

CHORUS.

*f*  
Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - - ia,  
Al - le - lu - ia.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - - ia.

## 22. HAIL THE HOLY DAY OF DAYS!

P. L.

1. Hail! the ho - ly day of days, High the song of triumph raise, To the Saviour  
2. Now the glorious vic - try won, Thou the ev - er - lasting Son, With the Father

1. glo - ry tell, How the cross hath vanquish'd hell. By the precious blood are we Now re -  
2. thron'd on high, Rulest all be - low the sky. King of kings, Thy saints u - nite To the

deem'd of Christ and free, High thanks giving therefore raise, Sing the great Redeemer's praise.  
2. choir of angels bright, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord we sing, Je - sus Christ Redeemer King.

## 23. REGINA CÆLI.

M. LABAT.

SOLO. *Allegretto*.  $\text{♩}$ 

Re - gi - na cœ - li læ - ta - re, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu -

ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. .... *Tutti* Re - gi - na cœ - li læ -

ta - re, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu -

Al - le - lu - ia, ..... Al - le - lu - ia, ..... Al - le - lu - ia, .....  
ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,, Al - le - lu -

..... Al - le - lu - ia, ..... *Fine*  
ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

## REGINA CÆLI. Concluded.

SOLO.

Qui - a quem me - ru - is - ti, me - ru - is - ti por - ta - re, Al - le - lu -

*f* SOLO. *Allegretto*  
ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Re - gi - na, Re - sur - re - xit si - cut di - xit, Al - le - lu -

ia, Re - sur - re - xit si - cut di - xit, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu -

*f* *Lento*  
ia, Re - gi - na. O - ra pro no - bis, pro no - bis De - um, O - ra pro

no - bis, pro no - bis De - um, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. Re - gi - na.

## 24. OUR LORD IS RISEN.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Our Lord is ris - en from the dead, Our Je - sus is gone up on high, The  
 2. There his tri - umph - al chariot waits, And angels chant the sol - emn lay; Lift  
 3. Loose all your bars of massive light, And wide unfold th'e - the - rial scene; He

1. pow'rs of hell are cap - tive led, Dragg'd to the por - tals of the sky.  
 2. up your heads, ye heavenly gates, Ye ev - er - last - ing doors give way.  
 3. claims these mansions as his right, Re - ceive the King of glo - ry in.

CHORUS.

Who is the King of glo - ry? who? The Lord that all his foes o'er -

came, The world, sin, death and hell o'er - threw, And Je - sus

is the conqueror's name, And Je - sus is the conqueror's name.



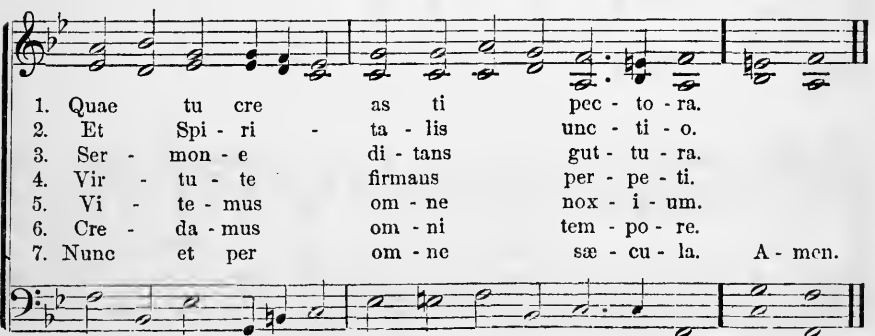
## 25. VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS.



1. Ve - ni Cre - a - tor Spi - ri - tus, Men - tes tu - o - rum  
 2. Qui di - ce - ris Pa - ra - cli - tus, Al - tis - si - mi.....  
 3. Tu sep - ti - for - mis mu - ne - re, Di - gi - tus Paternae  
 4. Ac - cen - de - lu men sen - si - bus, In - fun - de a - morem  
 5. Hos - tem re - pel - las lon - gi - us, Pa - cem que do - nes  
 6. Per te sci - a - mus da Patrem, Nos - ca - mus at - que  
 7. De - o Pa - tri sit glo - ri - a, E - jus - que so - li



1. vi - si - ta, Im - ple su - per - na gra - ti - a  
 2. do - num De - i, Fons vi - vus ig - nis cha - ri - tas,  
 3. dex - te - ræ, Tu ri - te pro - mis sum Pa - tris  
 4. cor - di - bus, In - fir - ma nos - tri cor - po - ris  
 5. pro - ti - nus; Duc - to - re sic - te prae - vi - o,  
 6. Fi - li - um, Te que u - tri - us - que Spi - ritum  
 7. Fi - li - o Cum Spi - ri - tu Par - ac - li - to,



1. Quae tu cre as ti pec - to - ra.  
 2. Et Spi - ri - ta - lis unc - ti - o.  
 3. Ser - mon - e di - tans gut - tu - ra.  
 4. Vir - tu - te firmans per - pe - ti.  
 5. Vi - te - mus om - ne nox - i - um.  
 6. Cre - da - mus om - ni tem - po - re.  
 7. Nunc et per om - ne sæ - cu - la. A - men.

## 26. COME, HOLY GHOST. No. 1.

## CHORUS.

1. Come, Holy Ghost, send down those beams, Come, Holy Ghost, send down those beams,  
[Which sweetly flow in

1. silent streams, From Thy bright throne above. 2. O come, Thou Father of the poor, Thou bounteous

1. source of all our store, Come, warm our hearts with love, with love di-vine, Come, warm our

2. hearts with love, with love di - vine, Thou boun-teous source of all our store, Come,

*D. C. DUET.*  
warm our hearts with love. 3. Come, Thou of Com-fort - ers the best; Come, Thou the  
4. Thou art our rest in toil and sweat, Re - fresh-ment  
5. O sa-cred Light! shoot forth Thy darts; O! pierce the

COME, HOLY GHOST. Concluded.

*D. C.*

3. soul's de-light-ful guest; Come, Thou the soul's delightful guest, The pilgrim's sweet re-lief.  
 4. in ex-ces-sive heat; Refreshment in ex-ces-sive heat, And so-lace in our grief.  
 5. cen-tre of these hearts; O! pierce the centre of these hearts, Whose faith as-pires to Thee.

27. COME, HOLY GHOST. No. 2.

**B. Bx.**

CHORUS.

1. Come, Ho-ly Ghost, send down those beams, Which sweetly flow in si-lent streams, From

*Fine.* SOLO or DUET.

1. Thy bright throne a-bove, From Thy bright throne above. 2. Come, Thou the Fa-ther of the  
 3. Come, Thou of Com-fort-ers the  
 4. Thou art our rest in toil and  
 5. O sacred Light shoot forth Thy

*D C*

2. poor! Thou hounteous source of all our store, Come, fire our hearts with love.  
 3. best; Come, Thou the soul's de-light-ful guest, The pil-grim's sweet re- pose.  
 4. sweat, Re-refreshment in ex-ces-sive heat, And so-lace in our grief.  
 5. darts, O! pierce the cen-tre of our hearts, Whose faith as-spires to Thee.

## 28. COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST.

*Maestoso.*

1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, And in our  
 2. O Com - fort - er, To Thee we cry; Thou heaven-ly  
 3. O Ho - ly Ghost, Thro' Thee a - lone, Know we the  
 4. Praise we the Fa - - - ther and the Son, And Ho - ly

1. hearts take up Thy rest; Come with Thy grace  
 2. Gift of God Most High; Thou Fount of life  
 3. Fa - ther and the Son; Be this our nev - -  
 4. Spir - it with them One; And may the Son

1. and heaven-ly aid, To fill the hearts which Thou hast  
 2. and Fire of love, And sweet a - noint - ing from a -  
 3. er chang - ing creed, That Thou dost from them both pro -  
 4. on us be - stow, The gifts that from the Spir - it

1. made, To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.  
 2. bove, And sweet a - noint - ing from a - bove.  
 3. ceed, That Thou dost from them both pro - ceed.  
 4. flow, The gifts that from the Spir - it flow.

## 29. SEE THE PARACLETE DESCENDING.

*Andante.*

1. See the Pa - ra - clete de - scend - ing, Burn - ing with ce - les - tial fire;  
 2. Men in ev' - ry dan - ger fear - ing, Now the great - est dan - gers scorn;  
 3. Source of love, our hearts in - flam - ing, With true zeal and vir - tue pure;

1. Grace and truth on Him attending, Men with heav'nly love inspire. Let us Al - le -  
 2. Midst the torments per - se - vering, Show themselves in Christ new - born.  
 3. Grant we may in Heaven reigning, Sing Thy praise for ev - er more.

CHORUS.

lu - ia sing - ing, Of - fer Him our grateful lays He all heav'nly gra - ces bringing,

Mer - its ev - er - last - ing praise, Mer - its ev - er - last - ing praise.

## 30. HAVE MERCY ON US, GOD MOST HIGH.

B. L.

*Moderato.*

1. Have mer - cy on us, God Most High! Who lift our hearts to Thee, Have mercy on us  
 2. When Heav'n and earth were yet unmade, When time was yet unknown, Thou in Thy bliss and  
 3. Oh! lis - ten then most Pi - ti - ful! To Thy poor creature's heart, It blesses Thee that

1. worms of earth, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty! Most an - cient of all mys-te-ries, Be-  
 2. ma - jes - ty, Didst live and love alone! Thou wert not born, there was no fount, From  
 3. Thou art God, That Thou art what Thou art! Most an - cient of all mys-te-ries, Still

1. fore Thy throne we lie; Have mercy now, most mer-ci - ful, Most Ho - ly Trin - i -  
 2. which Thy Be - ing flowed, There is no end which Thou canst reach, But thou art simply  
 3. at Thy feet we lie; Have mercy now, most mer-ci - ful, Most Ho - ly Trin - i -

1. ty; Have mer - cy now, most mer - ci - ful, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty.  
 2. God, There is no end which Thou canst reach, But Thou art sim - ply God.  
 3. ty; Have mer - cy now, most mer - ci - ful, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty.

## 31. LAUDA SION.

1 Lau - da Si - on Sal - va - to - rem, Lau - da Du - cem et Pas -  
 2. Lau - dis the - ma spe - ci - a - lis, Pa - nis vi - vus et vi -  
 3. Sit laus ple - na sit so - no - ra, Sit ju - cun - da, sit de -  
 4. Ec - ce pa - nis an - ge - lo - rum, Fac - tus ci - bus vi - a -

1. to - rem, In hym - nis et can - ti - cis. Quantum po - tes tan - tum  
 2. ta - lis Ho - di - e pro - po - ni - tur. Quem in sa - cræ men - sa  
 3. co - ra, Men - tis ju - bi - la - ti - o. Di - es e - nim so - lem - nis  
 4. to - rum, Ve - re pa - nis fili - o - rum. In fi - gu - ris præ - sig -

1. au - de; *f* Qui - a ma - jor om - ni lau - de, Nec lau -  
 2. cœ - næ, Tur - bæ fratrum du - o de - næ, Da - tum  
 3. a gi - tur In qua mensæ prima reco - li - tur, Hu - jus  
 4. na - tur, Cum I - saac im - mo - la - tur, Ag - nus

1 da - re suf - fi - cis, Nec lau - da - re suf - fi - cis.  
 2. non am - bi - gi - tur. Da - tum non am - bi - gi - tur.  
 3. in - sti - tu - ti - o Hu - jus in - sti - tu - ti - o.  
 4. pas - chæ de - pu - ta - tur, Da - tur man - na pa - tri - bus.

## 32. JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD.

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my all!      How can I love Thee as I  
 2. Had I but Ma - ry's sin - less heart,      To love Thee with, my dearest  
 3. O see! with - in a creature's hand      The vast Cre - a - tor deigns to  
 4. Thy Bod - y, Soul, and Godhead, all!      O mys - te - ry of love di -  
 5. Sound, sound His prais - es high - er still,      And come, ye An - gels, to our  
 6. O earth, grow flow'rs be - neath His feet,      And thou, O sun, shine bright this

1. ought?      And how re - vere      this won - drous      gift,      So  
 2. King,      O with what bursts      of fer - vent      praise      Thy  
 3. be,      Re - pos - ing, in - fant - like, as      though      On  
 4. vine! —      I can - not com - pass all I      have,      For  
 5. aid,      'Tis God! 'tis God! the ver - y      God,      Whose  
 6. day!      He comes! He comes! O Heav'n on      earth!      Our

CHORUS.

1. far sur - pass - ing hope or thought?      Sweet Sac - ra - ment! we Thee a - dore      O  
 2. goodness, Je - sus, would I sing!  
 3. Jo - seph's arm, on Ma - ry's knee!  
 4. all Thou hast and art are mine!  
 5. pow'r both man and an - gels made!  
 6. Je - sus comes up - on His way!

make us love Thee more and more,      O make us love Thee more and more.



## 33. WHEN OUR SAVIOUR WISHED TO PROVE.

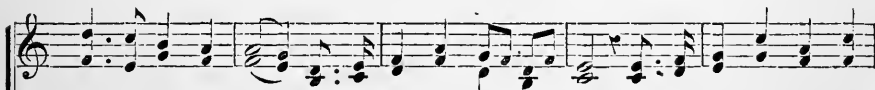
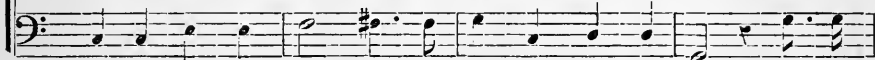
B. Bs.



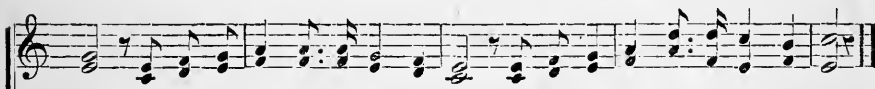
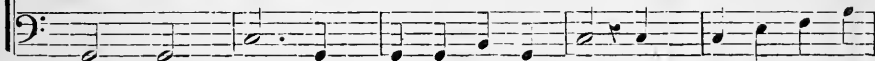
1. When our Saviour wished to prove All the full-ness of His love, He gave
2. When the dark and stormy night Fills the soul with wild af - fright; From the
3. Can the Saint's ec - sta - tic flight, Can the wing-ed Ser - aph's might, To their



1. us, ere life was spent, The thrice Ho - ly Sac - ra - ment. It is
2. cloudlet where He hides Soon a ray of com - fort glides. Where the
3. Lord ap - proach more near Than do we poor sin - ners here? God Him -



1. here His burning heart Would to all its flames im - part; Thus He speaks with love di -
2. tear of mis - ry falls, Where the voice of sor - row calls; Still He speaks with love di -
3. self we here re - ceive, No - bler gift He can - not give; Yet He breathes with love di -



1. vine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.
2. vine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.
3. vine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine, Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.



## 34. JESUS! SAVIOUR OF MY SOUL.

*Andante.*

1. Je - sus! Sav-iour of my soul, Let me to Thy ref-uge fly, While the near-er  
 2. Oth - er ref-uge have I none, Hangs my helpless soul on Thee, Leave, oh leave me  
 3. All my trust in Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de -

*SOLO.*

1. wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is nigh. Hide me, O my Saviour, hide  
 2. not a - lone, Still sup - port and strengthen me.  
 3. fenceless head, With the cov - er of Thy wing.

Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to Thy ha - ven guide, O receive my

*rall.**TUTTI. A tempo.*

soul at last. *mf* Je - sus! Sav-iour of my soul, Let me to Thy ref-uge fly;

*f* A - ve, A - ve, Je - sus mild, Deign to hear Thy low - ly child.

## 35. ASPIRATIONS BEFORE COMMUNION.

*Andante.*

*mf*

1. Soul of my Sav - iour, sanc - ti - fy my breast; Thy bless - ed  
 2. O Cross! O Death of Je - sus, soothe my fears: Je - sus, O  
 3. Save me, O save me from my dead - ly foe! Call me at

*f* *dim.* *dolce.* *pp*

1. bod - y be my sav - ing Guest. Blood of my Je - sus,  
 2. hear my sighs, re - gard my tears! O, hide me in Thy  
 3. death from off my bed of woe! And take me to Thy

1. bathe me in Thy tide, Wash me, ye wa - ters, streaming from His  
 2. wounds, there may I stay, And nev - er, nev - er more be turned a -  
 3. arms to hymn Thy praise, A - mong Thy Saints in heaven thro' endless

1. side, Wash me, ye wa - ters, stream - ing from His side.  
 2. way, And nev - er, nev - er more be turned a - way.  
 3. days, A - mong Thy Saints in heaven thro' end - less days.

## 36. CAN IT BE THAT MY GOD. No. 1.

B. L.

*Andante.*

1. Can it be that my God Comes down from Heaven, Makes my poor heart His abode,  
 2. No, no, my bleeding heart, Leave Thee! no nev-er, Nev-er more shall He depart,  
 3. Then O my Je-sus come, Come to this dwelling, Make my poor heart now Thy home,  
 4. What save my God a - bove, Have I in Heaven? And what to win my love,  
 5. O, for such love as this, What now re-turn-ing, What shall return such bliss,

1. To me is giv - en! Yes, yes, with - in my breast, Soon shall my  
 2. What can us sev - er? No, no I hear Him say, With my be -  
 3. Make Thine each feel - ing. Still, still my bless-ed God, Feed me with  
 4. Can here be giv - en? Then, then my hap-py soul, Thou shalt a -  
 5. But a heart burn - ing? Burn - ing with flames of love Till with my

1. Je - sus, rest, Soon shall He be my guest, Nor thence be driv - en.  
 2. loved I'll stay, My love shall ne'er de-cay, But last for - ev - er.  
 3. this sweet food, Still with Thy sa - cred blood, All my wounds heal-ing.  
 4. lone con - trol; Thou shalt pos - sess the whole, To Thee still cleav-ing.  
 5. God a - bove, His end less joys I prove, With Him so - journing.

## 37. CAN IT BE THAT MY GOD. No. 2.

Can it be that my God Comes down from Heaven! Makes my poor heart His abode To me is given!

## CAN IT BE THAT MY GOD. Concluded.

Yes, yes within my breast, Soon shall my Jesus rest, Soon shall He be my guest, Nor thence be driven.

## 38. O POWER DIVINE! O CHARITY.

*Solemn.*

1. O pow'r di - vine! O char - i - ty! Heav'n's choicest blessings wait on Thee, In  
2. O come to me, my bo-som warm, And shield me from surrounding harm; So

1. Thee the source of ev' - ry grace, In Thee the soothing balm of peace. Ce-  
2. may I, at the part - ing hour, Re-joice to meet death's fu - tal pow'r. My

1. les - tial gift! O heav'nly fire, That burns up each cor - rupt de - sire,  
2. soul well for - ti - fied by Thee; Tri - um - phant gains e - ter - ni - ty;

1. That made the martyrs smile at death, And in sweet raptures yield their breath,  
2. By sweet at - trac - tion drawn a - bove, Ab - sorbed, and lost in heav'nly love.

## 39. WHAT HAPPINESS CAN EQUAL MINE.

B. Bs.

SOLO. *Moderato.*

1. What hap-pi-ness can equal mine? I've found the object of my love; My  
 2. I am my love's, and He is mine; In me He dwells, in Him I live; What  
 3. Ye angels, lend your heav'nly tongue, Come and with me in praises join; Come  
 4. Dear Je-sus! now my heart is Thine; Oh, may it from Thee nev-er fly! Hold

CHORUS.

1. Je-sus dear, my King Di-vine, Is come to me from heav'n a-bove; He  
 2. great-er treasures could I find? And could, ye heav'ns, a great-er give? O  
 3. and u-nite in joy-ful songs, Your sweet, immortal voice to mine. Oh,  
 4. it with chains of love di-vine, Make it be Thine e-ter-nal-ly. Vain

1. chose my heart for His a-bode, He there becomes my dai-ly bread; There  
 2. sa-cred ban-quet, heav'nly feast! O o-ver-flow-ing source of grace, Where  
 3. that I had your burning hearts, To love my God, my spouse most dear! Oh,  
 4. ob-jects that se-duced my soul, I now despise your fleeting charms: In

1. on me flows His healing blood; There with His flesh my soul is fed.  
 2. God the food, and man, the guest, Meet and u-nite in sweet embrace!  
 3. that He would with flaming darts Raise in my heart a heav'nly fire.  
 4. vain temp-ta-tion's bil-lows roll, I lie se-cure in Je-sus' arms. } What

## WHAT HAPPINESS CAN EQUAL MINE. Concluded.

hap - pi - ness can e - qual mine? I've found the ob - ject of my love! My  
Je - sus dear, my King Di - vine, Is come to me from heav'n a - bove.

## 40. PRESERVE, MY JESUS, O PRESERVE.

1. Preserve, my Je - sus, O pre - serve My soul to ev - er - last - ing life,  
2. Take then my thoughts from all but Thee, To Thee may ev - ery in - pulse tend,  
3. And Thou, e - ter - nal God - head! see The Son be - loved, once giv'n for me;

1. Oh may this blest Commu - ion serve, To aid my soul in pas - sion's strife;  
2. May pi - e - ty in - crease, and pray'r Mine ev - ry thought, word, ac - tion share;  
3. See my Re - deem - er now the guest Of this poor lone - ly, hon - ored breast;

## CHORUS.

1. Oh may Thy bod - y, may Thy blood Be to my soul a sav - ing food.  
2. The gift of love my sole re - quest—Thou, God of love! wilt grant the rest.  
3. See, see thy Je - sus, Him I bring, Ac - cept, ac - cept mine of - fer - ing.

## 41. JESUS, GENTLEST SAVIOUR.

1. Je - sus, gent - lest Sav - iour! God of might and power! Thou Thy - self art  
 2. Out be - yond the shin - ing Of the far - thest star, Thou art ev - er  
 3. Oh! how can we thank Thee For a gift like this, Gift that tru - ly  
 4. Now at last we'll keep Thee, All the time we may, But Thy grace and

1. dwell - ing, In us at this hour, Na - ture can - not hold Thee,  
 2. stretch - ing In - fi - nite - ly far. Yet the hearts of chil - dren,  
 3. mak - eth Heaven's e - ter - nal bliss! Ah! when wilt Thou al - ways  
 4. bless - ing, We will keep al - ways, When our hearts Thou leav - est,

1. Heav'n is all too strait, For Thine end - less glo - ry, And Thy roy - al  
 2. Hold what worlds cannot, And the God of won - ders; Loves the low - ly  
 3. Make our hearts Thy home? We must wait for Heav - en, Then the day will  
 4. Worthless tho' they be, Give them to Thy Moth - er, To be kept for

1. state, For Thine end - less glo - ry, And Thy roy - al state.  
 2. spot, And the God of won - ders, Loves the low - ly spot.  
 3. come, We must wait for Heav - en, Then the day will come.  
 4. Thee, Give them to Thy Moth - er, To be kept for Thee.



## 42. HYMN FOR THE FIRST COMMUNION.

MOZART.

*Moderato.*

1. My Je - sus from His throne a . bove, A ra - diant look casts down on  
 2. Thy words, sweet Lord, ring in my ear, As strains of soft - est mel - o -  
 3. As for the cool and lim - pid stream, The hart doth pant in - ces - sant -  
 4. My voice I'll blend with Heav'n's sweet choir, In hymns of mel - low sym - pho -

1. me; And seems to say with fond - est love, "My child prepare, I go to  
 2. dy; They raise my hope, they calm my fear, And make me long t'approach to  
 3. ly; So, dearest Lord, with love su - preme, My soul breathes forth her sighs to  
 4. ny, To fit - ly praise my Heav'nly sire, Who deigns to come and dwell with

1. Thee." Then, Saviour come, do not de - lay, Descend with speed from Heav'n a -  
 2. Thee. Be - hold me, Lord, be - neath this dome, And at this great and sol - emn  
 3. Thee. O deign to hear my suppliant prayer, O come, al - lay my parching  
 4. me. From this day hence, my Lord di - vine, I con - se - crate my - self to

1. bove, And on this great and glorious day, Consume my heart with Thy pure love.  
 2. hour, Imploring Thee to make Thy home, Within my young heart's nuptial bower.  
 3. thirst; No worldly love, no earthly care, With - in my youth - ful heart is nursed.  
 4. Thee; Oh! may I be for - ev - er Thine, In time and in e - ter - ni - ty.

## 43. ALL YE WHO SEEK A SURE RELIEF.

*Moderato.*

1. All ye who seek a sure re - lief, In trou - ble or dis - tress,  
 2. Ye hear how kind - ly He in - vites, Ye hear His words so blest:  
 3. What meek - er than the Sav - iour's Heart, As on the cross He lay?  
 4. O Heart! thou joy of saints on high! Thou hope of sin - ners here!  
 5. Wash Thou my wounds in that dear Blood, Which forth from Thee did flow;

1. What - ev - er sorrows vex the mind, Or guilt the soul op - press.  
 2. "All ye that la - bor, come to me, And I will give you rest."  
 3. It did His mur - der - ers for - give, And for their par - don pray.  
 4. At - tracted by those lov - ing words, To Thee I lift my pray'r.  
 5. New grace, new hope inspire; a new And bet - ter heart be - stow.

Jesus who gave Him -

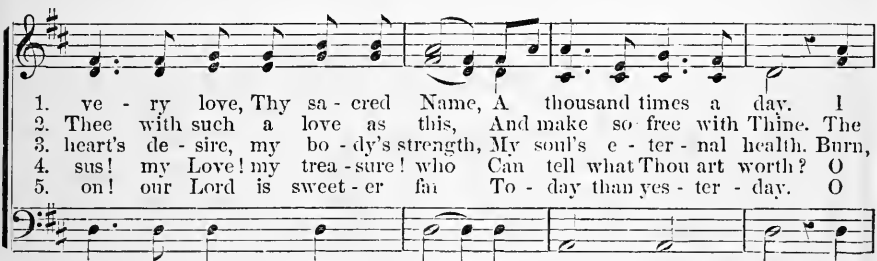
Je - sus, who gave Him - self for you Up - on the cross to die,  
 self, Up - on the cross to die, Opens His sacred

Opens to you His sa - cred Heart; Oh! to that Heart draw nigh. nigh.  
 Heart . . . . His sa - cred Heart, Jesus who gave Him -

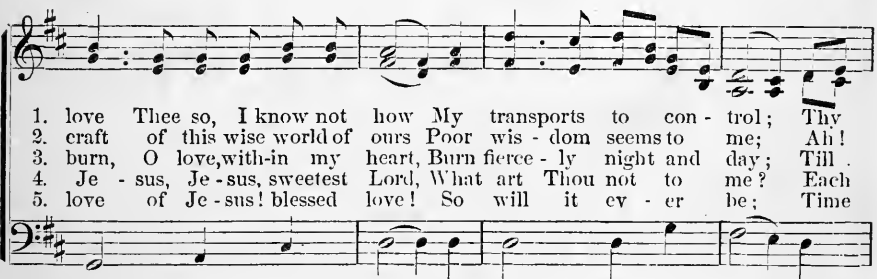
## 44. O JESUS, JESUS, DEAREST LORD.

*Moderato.*

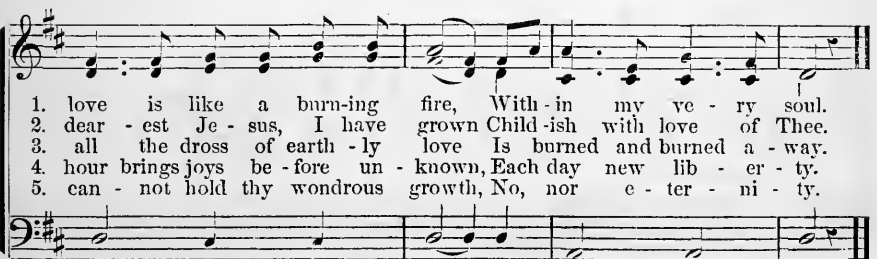

1. O Je - sus, Je - sus, dear-est Lord, For-give me if I say, For
2. O won - der-ful! that Thou shouldst let So vile a heart as mine, Love
3. For Thou to me art all in all, My hon - or and my wealth, My
4. O Light in darkness, Joy in grief, O Heav'n be - gun on earth! Je -
5. What lim - it is there to thee, love? Thy flight where wilt Thou stay? On,



1. ve - ry love, Thy sa - cred Name, A thousand times a day. I
2. Thee with such a love as this, And make so free with Thine. The
3. heart's de - sire, my bo - dy's strength, My soul's e - ter - nal health. Burn,
4. sus! my Love! my trea - sure! who Can tell what Thou art worth? O
5. on! our Lord is sweet - er far To - day than yes - ter - day. O



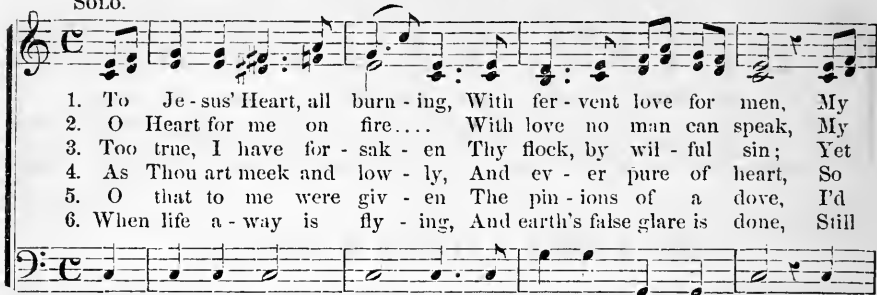
1. love Thee so, I know not how My transports to con - trol; Thy
2. craft of this wise world of ours Poor wis - dom seems to me; Ah!
3. burn, O love, with-in my heart, Burn fierce - ly night and day; Till
4. Je - sus, Je - sus, sweetest Lord, What art Thou not to me? Each
5. love of Je - sus! blessed love! So will it ev - er be; Time



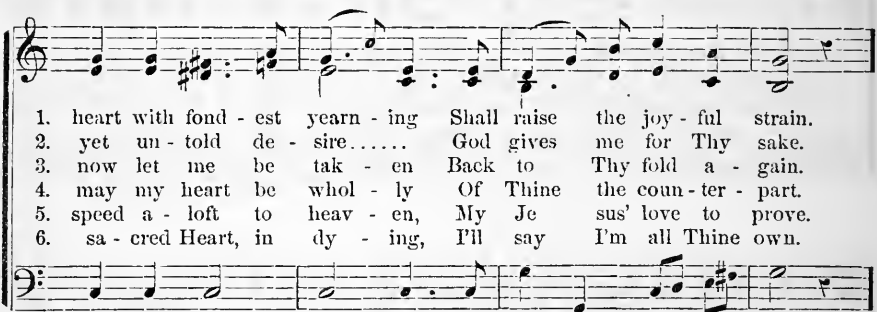
1. love is like a burn-ing fire, With-in my ve - ry soul.
2. dear - est Je - sus, I have grown Child-ish with love of Thee.
3. all the dross of earth - ly love Is burned and burned a - way.
4. hour brings joys be - fore un - known, Each day new lib - er - ty.
5. can - not hold thy wondrous growth, No, nor e - ter - ni - ty.

## 45. TO JESUS' HEART ALL BURNING.

SOLO.



1. To Je - sus' Heart, all burn - ing, With fer - vent love for men, My  
 2. O Heart for me on fire.... With love no man can speak, My  
 3. Too true, I have for - sak - en Thy flock, by wil - ful sin; Yet  
 4. As Thou art meek and low - ly, And ev - er pure of heart, So  
 5. O that to me were giv - en The pin - ions of a dove, I'd  
 6. When life a - way is fly - ing, And earth's false glare is done, Still

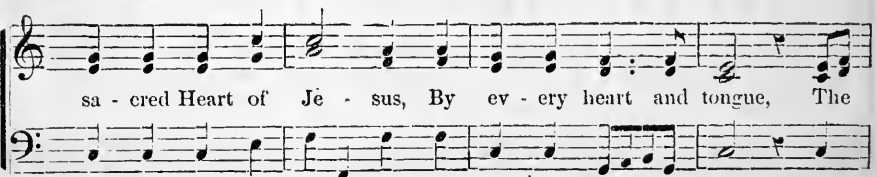


1. heart with fond - est yearn - ing Shall raise the joy - ful strain.  
 2. yet un - told de - sire..... God gives me for Thy sake.  
 3. now let me be tak - en Back to Thy fold a - gain.  
 4. may my heart be whol - ly Of Thine the coun - ter - part.  
 5. speed a - loft to heav - en, My Je sus' love to prove.  
 6. sa - cred Heart, in dy - ing, I'll say I'm all Thine own.

CHORUS.



While a - ges course a - long, Blest be with loud - est song The



sa - cred Heart of Je - sus, By ev - ery heart and tongue, The

## TO JESUS' HEART ALL BURNING. Concluded.

sa - cred Heart of Je - sus, By ev - ery heart and tongue.

## 46. I DWELL A CAPTIVE IN THIS HEART.

*Larghetto.*

1. I dwell a captive in this Heart, Inflamed with love divine; 'Tis here I live a -  
 2. Here like the dove within the Ark, Se-cure-ly I re-pose; Since now the Lord is  
 3. From every bond of earth, O Lord, Thy grace hath set me free; My soul de-liv-ered

1. lone in peace, And constant joy is mine. It is the Heart of God's own Son, In  
 2. my defence, I fear no earthly foes. What though I suf-fer, still in love I  
 3. from the snare En-joys true lib-er - ty. Nought more can I de-sire than this, To

1. His human - i - ty, Who all en - amored of my soul, Here burns with love of me.  
 2. ev - er true will be; My love of God shall deeper grow, When crosses fall on me.  
 3. see Thy face in Heav'n; And this I hope since He on earth His Heart in pledge hath giv'n.

## 47. HEART OF MARY, HEART THE PUREST.

B. Bs.

*Andantino.*

1. Heart of Ma - ry, heart the pur - est, Ev - er shrined in mor - tal frame ;  
 2. Hear the prayer of one whose weakness, Most de - mands a mother's care ;  
 3. Round me tem - pests gath' - ring low - er, As I tread life's des - ert way ;  
 4. To some spot where ne'er might hov - er, Dan - ger's sha - dow I would flee ;

1. Blest a - sy - lum who se - cur - est, All who thy pro - tec - tion claim ;  
 2. One to whom thy looks, all meekness, Coun - sel hope, for - bid des - pair ;  
 3. And a foe in matchless pow - er, Marks me for his des - tined prey ;  
 4. But, ah ! where that spot dis - cov - er, Where, ah ! Ma - ry, but in thee ;

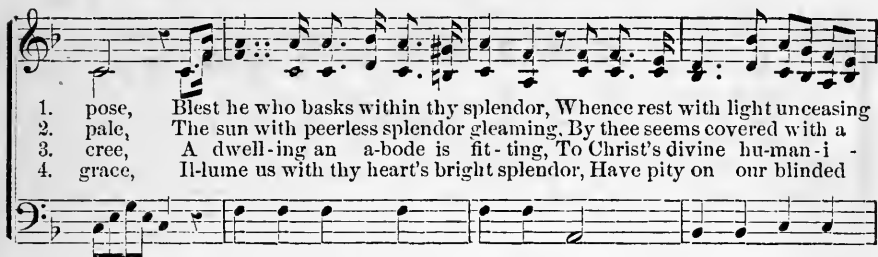
1. Blest a - sy - lum who se - cur - est, All who thy pro - tec - tion claim.  
 2. One to whom thy looks, all meek - ness, Coun - sel hope, for - bid des - pair.  
 3. And a foe in matchless pow - er, Marks me for his des - tined prey.  
 4. But, ah ! where that spot dis - cov - er, Where, ah ! Ma - ry, but in thee.

## 48. LOVED HEART ALL MILD ALL MEEK, ALL TENDER. No. 1.

*Solo.*


1. Loved heart all mild, all meek, all tender, The cen - tre of our soul's re -  
 2. The skies with dazzling glo - ry beaming, Before thy heart's bright lus - tre  
 3. 'Tis there thy do - cile heart sub - mit - ting, Un - to the word of His de -  
 4. O heart of Ma - ry, all so ten - der, Heart full of boun - ty and of

## LOVED HEART ALL MILD, ALL MEEK, ALL TENDER. Concluded.

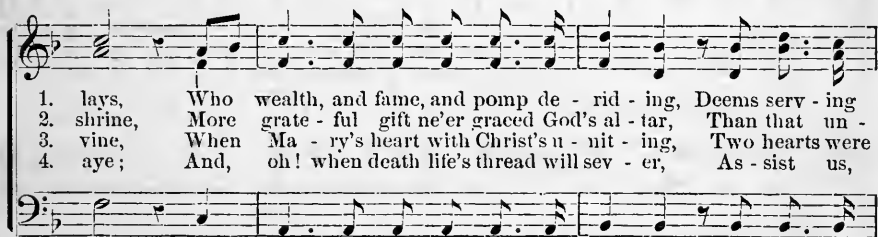


1. pose,      Blest he who basks within thy splendor, Whence rest with light unceasing  
 2. pale,      The sun with peerless splendor gleaming, By thee seems covered with a  
 3. cree,      A dwell-ing an a-bode is fit-ting, To Christ's divine hu-man-i -  
 4. grace,      Il-lume us with thy heart's bright splendor, Have pity on our blinded

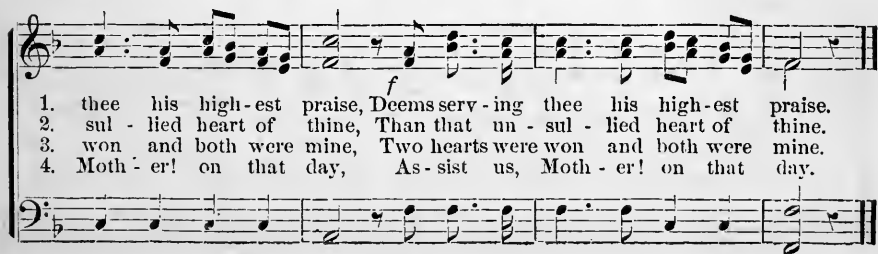
## CHORUS.



1. flows.      Blest he who in thy heart confid-ing, Brings thee the homage of his  
 2. veil;      Hasten on, O Virgin, nev-er falt-er, Bring thou thy off'ring to his  
 3. ty;      How passing sweet and how invit-ing, The union of those hearts di-  
 4. race.      Be thou our hope, our strength for ever, And screen us with thy grace for



1. lays,      Who wealth, and fame, and pomp de-rid-ing, Deems serv-ing  
 2. shrine,      More grate-ful gift ne'er graced God's al-tar, Than that un-  
 3. vine,      When Ma-ry's heart with Christ's u-nit-ing, Two hearts were  
 4. aye;      And, oh! when death life's thread will sev-er, As-sist us,



1. thee his high-est praise, Deems serv-ing thee his high-est praise.  
 2. sul-lied heart of thine, Than that un-sul-lied heart of thine.  
 3. won and both were mine, Two hearts were won and both were mine.  
 4. Moth-er! on that day, As-sist us, Moth-er! on that day.

## 49. LOVED HEART ALL MILD, ALL MEEK. No. 2.

LAMBILLOTTE.

*Andante.*

*pp*

- Loved heart all mild, and meek, all ten-der, The cen - tre of our soul's re-
- The skies with daz-zling glo - ry beaming Be - fore thy heart's bright lustre
- O heart of Ma - ry all so ten-der, Heart full of boun - ty and of

- pose, Blest he who basks with - in thy splen - dor, Whence
- pale, The sun with peer - less splen - dor gleam - ing, By
- grace, Il - lume us with thy heart's bright splen - dor, Have

- rest with light un - ceas - ing flows; Blest he who in thy heart con - fid - ing, Brings
- thee seems covered with a veil; Hasten on, O vir - gin, nev - er fal - ter, Bring
- pi - ty on our blend - ed race: Be thou our hope, our strength for - ev - er, And

- thee the hom - age of his lays, Who wealth and fame and pomp deriding Deems
- thou thy off - rings to his shrine, More grateful gift ne'er graced God's altar, Than
- screen us with thy grace for aye, And oh! when death life's thread will sever, As -

- serving thee his highest praise, Who wealth and fame and pomp de - rid - ing, Deems
- that un - sul - lied heart of thine; More grateful gift ne'er graced God's altar, Than
- sist us, Moth - er, on that day; And oh! when death life's thread will sever, As -



## LOVED HEART ALL MILD, ALL MEEK. Concluded.

1. *pp* serv - ing thee his high - est praise, *f* Deems serv - ing thee his high - est praise.  
 2. that un - sul - lied heart of thine, Than that un - sul - lied heart of thine.  
 3. sist us, Moth - er, on that day, As - sist us, Moth - er, on that day.

## 50. OH! HOW THE HEART OF MARY BURNS.

B. L.

*Andante.*

1. Oh! how the Heart of Ma - ry burns, Untired, unchanged, in love, it burns With  
 2. O Ma - ry! be this Heart our stay, Till death shall call our souls a-way From

1. cease-less breathings of de - sire, Tow'rs Je - sus' Heart its sa - cred fire. Heart  
 2. this frail dust; then, ere we part, Hide us, O Ma - ry! in thy Heart. Thro'

1. of the best of mothers! hear The voice of thy poor suppliant's pray'r. Grant  
 2. that pure Heart where thou didst dwell, That Heart that loved thine own so well, May

1. to our hearts, O Heart di - vine, Some por - tion of that love of thine.  
 2. all their meed of hom - age send To thee for a - ges with - out end.

(Month of May.)

## 51. ON THIS DAY, O BEAUTIFUL MOTHER.

CHORUS.

LAMBLOTTE.

On this day, O beau-ti-ful Moth-er, On this day we give thee our love.

Near thee, Ma-don-na, fond-ly we hov-er, Trusting thy gen-tle care to prove.

Solo.

1. On this day we ask to share, Dear-est Moth-er, thy sweet care;
2. Queen of an-gels, deign to hear, Lisp-ing children's hum-ble pray'r;
3. Rose of Sha-ron, love-ly flow'r, Beauteous bud of E-den's bow'r;
4. In vain the flow'rs of love we bring, In vain sweet mu-sic's notes we sing,
5. Fast our days of life we run, Soon the night of death will come;

*D. C.*

1. Aid us ere our feet a-stray, Wan-der from thy guid-ing way....
2. Young-hearts gain, O Vir-gin pure, Sweet-ly to thy-self al-lure....
3. Cherished li-ly of the vale, Vir-gin Moth-er, Queen we hail....
4. If con-trite heart and low-ly prayer, Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere...
5. Tower of strength in that dread hour, Come with all thy gen-tle power...

(Month of May.)

## 52. 'TIS THE MONTH OF OUR MOTHER.

SOLL. *Maestoso.*

1. 'Tis the month of our Moth - er, The bless - ed and beau - ti - ful days,  
 2. Oh! what peace to her chil - dren, 'Mid sor - row and tri - als to know,  
 3. And what joy to the err - ing, The sin - ful and sor - row - ful soul;  
 4. Let us sing then, re - joic - ing, That God hath so hon - or'd our race,

1. When our lips and our spir - its Are glowing with love and with praise.  
 2. That the love of their Moth - er Hath ev - er a so - lace for woe.  
 3. That a trust in her guid - ance Will lead to a glo - ri - ous goal.  
 4. As to clothe with our na - ture, Sweet Ma - ry the Mother of grace.

CHORUS.

All hail! to dear Ma - ry, The guar - dian of our way,

To the fair - est of Queens, Be the fair - est of seasons, sweet May.

(Month of May.)

## 53. JOY OF MY HEART.

SOLO.

1. Joy of my heart! O let me pay To thee thine own sweet month of  
 2. Ma-ry make haste thy child to win, From sin and from the love of  
 3. Sweet Day-Star, let thy beauty be, A light to draw my soul to  
 4. Be love of thee, my whole life - long, A seal up - on my way-ward

1. May. Ma-ry! one gift I beg of thee, My soul from sin and sor-row  
 2. sin; Moth-er of God! let my poor love, A mother's prayers and pi-ty  
 3. thee; We love thee, light of sin-ner's eyes: O let thy prayer for sin-ner's  
 4. tongue. Write on my heart's most se-cret core The five dear wounds that Je-sus

1. free. Di-rect my wand'ring feet a - right, And be thy-self mine own true light.  
 2. move. O Ma-ry, when I come to die, Be thou, thy spouse, and Jesus nigh.  
 3. rise. Look at us, Moth-er Ma-ry! see, How pi-teously we look on thee,  
 4. bore. O give me tears to shed with thee, Beneath the Cross on Cal-va-ry.

CHORUS.

1. Be love of thee, the purg-ing fire, To cleanse for God my heart's de-  
 2. When mute be - fore the Judge I stand, My ho - ly shield be Ma-ry's  
 3. I am thy slave, nor would I be For worlds from this sweet bondage  
 4. One more re - quest, and I have done; With love of thee and thy dear

(Month of May.)

## JOY OF MY HEART. Concluded.

1. sire, Mother, be love of thee a ray, From Heav'n to show the heav'eward way.  
 2. hand, Oh! Ma-ry! let no child of thine, In hell's e - ter - nal ex - ile pine.  
 3. free, Oh! Je - sus, Jo - seph, Ma-ry, deign My soul in heav'n-ly ways to train.  
 4. Son, More let me burn, and more each day, Till love of self is burned a-way.

## 54. HAIL, VIRGIN, DEAREST MARY.

SOLO OR DUET.

LAMBILLOTTE.

1. Hail, Virgin, dearest Mary! Our lovely Queen of May, O spotless blessed La-dy, Our

*Fine.* CHORUS.

1. love-ly Queen of May. 2. Thy chil-dren humbly bend - ing, A-round thy shrine so  
 3. Behold earth's blossoms springing, In beauteous form and  
 4. We'll gather fresh, bright flowers, To bind our fair Queen's  
 5. And now our blessed Moth-er, Smile on our fes - tal

*D. S. f. at Fine.*

2. dear; With heart and voice as - cend - ing, Sweet Ma-ry, hear our pray'r.  
 3. hue; All na - ture glad-ly bring - ing, Her sweetest charms to you.  
 4. brow; From gay and ver dant bow - ers, We haste to crown thee now.  
 5. day; Ac - cept our wreath of flow - ers, And be our Queen of May. } Hail,

## 55. GLORIOUS MOTHER! No. 1.

SOLI. *Andante.*

1. Glo-ri-ous Moth - er! from high heav - en, Down up - on thy chil - dren  
 2. Earth is dark - some, we are wea - ry, Sa - tau set - teth snares for  
 3. Raise thy voice for us to Je - sus, In this bless - ed month of  
 4. Ma - ny call up - on thee, Moth - cr! Some in man - hood, strong in  
 5. Bless, O! bless us, now and ev - er, Thou who once the dark earth

1. gaze, Gathered in thy own loved sea - son, Thee to bless and thee to praise.  
 2. all; Pray for us, O ten - der Ma - ry! Pray to Je - sus, lest we fall.  
 3. thine; Raise thy pure hands up to bless us, As we lin - ger 'round thy shrine.  
 4. youth; Some in age, in ten - der childhood, All in lov - ing faith and truth.  
 5. trod, And when dy - ing, waft our spir - its To the bo - som of our God.

CHORUS.

See, sweet Ma - ry, on thy al - tars, Bloom the fair - est buds of May;

O! may we, earth's sons and daugh - ters, Grow, by grace, as pure as they.

(Month of May.)

## 56. GLORIOUS MOTHER! No. 2.

SOLO.

A. CULL.

1. Glo-rious Moth-er! from high heav-en Down up-on thy chil-dren  
 2. Earth is dark-some, we are wea-ry, Sa-tan set-teth snares for  
 3. Raise thy voice for us to Je-sus, In this bless-ed month of  
 4. Ma-ny call up-on thee, Moth-er, Some in man-hood, strong in  
 5. Bless, O! bless us now and ev-er, Thou who once the dark earth

1. gaze, Gathered in thy own loved sea-son, Thee to bless and thee to praise.  
 2. all; Pray for us, O ten-der Ma-ry! Pray to Je-sus, lest we fall.  
 3. thine, Raise thy pure hands up to bless us, As we lin-ger 'round thy shrine.  
 4. youth, Some in age, in ten-der childhood, All in lov-ing faith and truth.  
 5. trod, And when dy-ing, waft our spir-its To the bo-som of our God.

CHORUS.

See, sweet Ma-ry, on thy al-tars Bloom the fair-est buds of

May; O! may we, earth's sons and daughters, Grow, by grace, as pure as

they; O! may we, earth's sons and daughters, Grow, by grace, as pure as they.

## 57. MOTHER DEAR, O! PRAY FOR ME. No. 1. .

1. Moth - er dear, O! pray for me, Whilst far from Heav'n and thee I wan - der in a  
 2. Moth - er dear, O! pray for me, Should pleasure's sy - ren lay, E'er tempt thy child to  
 3. Moth - er dear, O! pray for me, When all looks bright and fair, That I may all my

1. fra - gile bark O'er life's tem - pest - uous sea; O Vir - gin Mother, from thy throne, So  
 2. wan - der far From Vir - tue's path a - way; When thorns be - set life's devious way, And  
 3. dan - ger see, For sure - ly then 'tis near; A Mother's pray'r how much we need If

1. bright in bliss a - bove, Protect thy child and cheer my path With thy sweet smile of love.  
 2. dark - ling wa - ters flow, Then Ma ry, aid thy weeping child, Thy - self a Mother show.  
 3. prosperous be the ray That paints with gold the flow'ry mead, Which blossoms in our way.

## CHORUS.

Moth - er dear, re - mem - ber me; And nev - er cease thy care,

'Till in heav'n e - ter - nal - ly, Thy love and bliss I share.



## 58. MACULA NON EST IN TE.

1. Daugh - ter of a might-y Fa - ther, Mai - den pat - ron of the  
 2. Moth - er of the Son and Sav - iour, Of the Truth, the Life, the  
 3. Spouse of the E - ter - nal Spir - it, Blossom which will ne'er de -  
 4. Daugh - ter, Moth - er, Spouse of Heav - en, List - en to our earn - est  
 5. Here on earth we see but dark - ly, But we hail a - far the  
 6. We are earth's, Oh! thou who blossom'd Li - ly in the thorny

1. May, An - gel forms a - round thee gath - er: Ma - cu - la non est in te.  
 2. Way, Guide our foot - steps, calm our passions: Ma - cu - la non est in te.  
 3. say, Let us but thy love in - her - it: Ma - cu - la non est in te.  
 4. lay, Sweet - est gift to man' er giv - en: Ma - cu - la non est in te.  
 5. day, When we'll see thee in thy splendor: Ma - cu - la non est in te.  
 6. way, Guide and help us, love and bless us: Ma - cu - la non est in te.

Ma - cu - la non est in te, Ma - cu - la non est in

te, Ma - cu - la non est in te, Ma - cu - la non est in te.

## 59. MOTHER DEAR, O! PRAY FOR ME. No. 2.

A. CULL.

1. Moth-er dear, O! pray for me, Whilst far from Heav'n and thee I  
 2. Moth-er dear, O! pray for me, Should pleasure's sy - ren lay E'er  
 3. Moth-er dear, O! pray for me, When all looks bright and fair, That

1. wan - der in a fra - gile bark, O'er life's tem - pest-uous sea. O!  
 2. tempt thy child to wan-der far From vir - tue's path a - way; When  
 3. I may all my dan-ger see, For sure - ly then 'tis near; A

1. Vir - gin Mother, from thy throne, So bright in bliss a - bove, Protect thy  
 2. thorns be - set life's devious way, And dark-ling wa - ters flow, Then, Ma-ry,  
 3. Mother's pray'r how much we need, If prosperous be the ray, That paints with

CHORUS.

1. child, and cheer my path, With thy sweet smile of love. Moth-er dear, re -  
 2. aid thy weeping child, Thy-self a Mother show.  
 3. gold the flow'ry mead, Which blos-soms in our way.

## MOTHER DEAR, O! PRAY FOR ME. Concluded.

member me, And never cease thy care, Till in Heav'n eternally, Thy love and bliss I share.

## 60. OH! MARY! MOTHER MARY!

## DUET.

1. Oh! Ma-ry! Mother Ma - ry! We place our trust in thee, Our faith shall never
2. The gris-ly form of ter - ror, Now ris-es on our way, Now more se-duc-tive
3. From dangerous oc - ca - sions, That blind imprudent eyes, From treacherous per -
4. Let us re-mem-ber ev - er, The presence of the Lord; To serve him let's en -

## CHORUS.

1. va - ry, Tho' weak the flesh may be. Too oft with steps un-wa - ry, From
2. er - ror, Would lead our feet a - stray. Sa-tan is strong and wa - ry, But
3. sua - sions, That point not to the skies. From mirth too light and airy, From
4. deav - or, In thought, in deed, in word. As monster or as fair - y, Sa -

1. du-ty's path we bent: Oh! Ma-ry! Mother Ma - ry! Thou teach us to re - pent.
2. thou wilt crush his might; Oh! Mary! Mother Ma-ry! Strengthen us in the fight
3. thought too sad and deep: Oh! Mary! Mother Ma - ry! Thy lit - tle children keep.
4. tan may take the field; But, Mary! Mother Ma - ry! Thy name will be our shield.

## 61. O DEAREST MOTHER OF MERCY.

## CHORUS.

O dear - est Mother of mer - cy, Gen - tle and ho - ly queen, Beau - ty

bright and se - rene, O may we one day in glo - ry, Bless - ed

Moth - er of grace, Be - hold thy most sweet face, Be - hold thy most sweet

*Fine.* SOLO.

face, Be - hold thy most sweet face. {

1. All hail, our ad - mi - ra - ble
2. Pro - tect and hear us, gent - lest
3. O clement, sweet and pi - ous

1. Moth - er, Let an - gels and men sing her praise: None after Je - sus is a -
2. Ma - ry, From on high hear our humble cries: On us that mourn and weep in
3. Ma - ry, O thou of whom our Lord was born, Show us thy Son to make us

## O DEAREST MOTHER OF MERCY. Concluded.

*D. C. al Fine.*

1. bove thee, For her should be..... the sweet-est lays.....  
 2. mis - 'ry, O turn thy mer - - cy's ten - der eyes.....  
 3. hap - py, When life at last..... is from us torn.....

## 62. O SANCTISSIMA.

1. O sanc - tis - si - ma, O pi - is - si - ma, Dul - cis  
 2. To - ta pul - chra es, O Ma - ri - - - a, Et ma -  
 3. Si - cut li - li - um, in - ter spi - - - nas, Sic Ma -  
 4. In mi - se - ri - a, in an - gus - ti - a, O - ra,

1. Vir - go Ma - ri - - a. Ma - ter a - ma - ta,  
 2. cu - la non est in te. Ma - ter a - ma - ta,  
 3. ri - a in - ter fi - li - as. Ma - ter a - ma - ta,  
 4. Vir - go, pro no - bis. Pro no - bis o - ra,

1. in - te - me - ra - ta, O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis.  
 2. in - te - me - ra - ta, O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis.  
 3. in - te - me - ra - ta, O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis.  
 4. in mor - tis ho - ra, O - ra, o - ra pro no - bis.

## 63. DAILY, DAILY SING TO MARY.

B. Es.

1. Dai - ly, dai - ly sing to Ma - ry, Sing, my soul, her praises due;  
 2. She is might - y to de - liv - er; Call her, trust her lov - ing - ly;  
 3. Sing, my tongue, the Vir - gin's trophies, Who for us her Ma - ker bore,  
 4. All our joys do flow from Ma - ry; All then join her praise to sing.

1. All her feasts, her ac - tions wor - ship, With the heart's de - vo - tion true.  
 2. When the tem - pest ra - ges round thee, She will calm the troubled sea.  
 3. For the curse of old in - flic - ed, Peace and bless - ing to re - store.  
 4. Trembling sing the Vir - gin Moth - er, Moth - er of our Lord and King.

1. Lost in wond'ring con - tem - pla - tion, Be her Ma - jes - ty con - fess'd:  
 2. Gifts of Heaven she has giv - en, No - ble La - dy, to our race:  
 3. Sing in songs of peace un - end - ing, Sing the world's ma - jes - tic Queen:  
 4. While we sing her aw - ful glo - ry, Far a - bove our fan - cies reach,

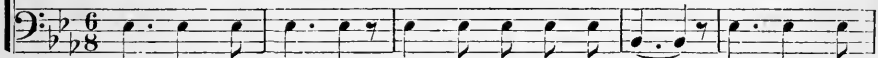
1. Call her Moth - er, call her Vir - gin, Hap - py Moth - er, Vir - gin blest.  
 2. She the Queen, who decks her sub - jects, With the light of God's own grace.  
 3. Wea - ry not nor faint in tell - ing, All the gifts she gives to men.  
 4. Let our hearts be quick to of - fer Love a - lone the heart can teach.

## 64. FAIREST OF MORTALS.

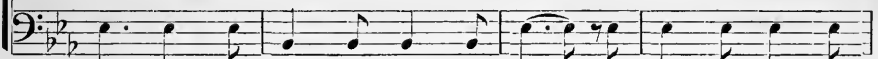
LAMBILLOTTE.



1. Fair - est of mor - tals, Vase of all bliss - ful grace; Ma - ry, our
2. Foun - tain e'er flow - ing, Source of im - mor - tal life, Well - spring of
3. From ear - ly child - hood, Our hearts to God be - long, Time but in -
4. Kind be - ne - fac - tress Of childhood's helpless years, O sweet pro -

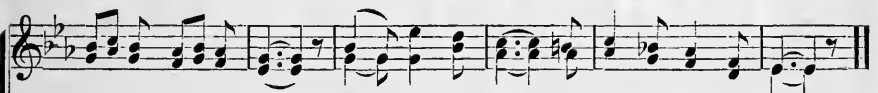
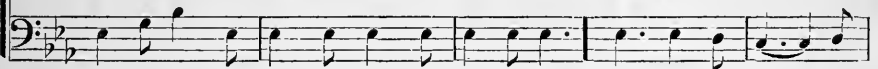


1. Moth - er, Pro - tec - tress of this place. Oh! watch thou o'er our
2. fa - vors, With hope and so - lace rife. Oh! be our strength, our
3. creas - es, And makes the ties more strong. Be thou al - ways be -
4. tec - tress, In all its risks and fears. When life's last throes be -

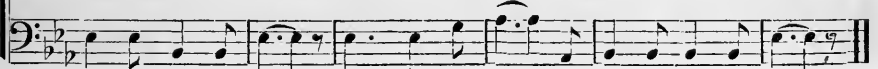


CHORUS.

- |   |                       |
|---|-----------------------|
| 1. in - fan - cy, And guard our in - fant pu - ri - ty. | } Mother, O, hear thy |
| 2. hope and stay, And save us from this fearful day.    |                       |
| 3. side us, To lead, to rule, and guide us.             |                       |
| 4. tide us, Come down and stand be - side us.           |                       |
|   | Mother, O, come! and  |



1. 2. 3. children's fervent pray'r! Moth - er, oh! hear and take us in thy care.
4. lead us by the hand, Moth - er, O lead us to our fa - ther - land.



## 65. HAIL, MARY! QUEEN AND VIRGIN PURE.

B. L.

1. Hail, Ma - ry! Queen and Vir - gin pure; With ev - 'ry grace re - plete! Hail,  
 2. O thou who fill'st the high - est place Next Heav'n's impe - rial throne! Ob -  
 3. How oft when trou - ble filled my breast, Or sin my conscience pained, Thro'  
 4. Then hence, in all my pains and cares, I'll seek for help in thee; E'er

1. kind pro - tec - tress of the poor! Pit - y our need - y state, Pit -  
 2. tain for us each sav - ing grace, And make our wants thy own, And  
 3. thee I sought for peace and rest; Thro' thee I peace ob - tained, Thro'  
 4. trust - ing thro' thy pow'r - ful pray'rs To gain e - ter - ni - ty, To

1. y our need - y state, Pit - y our need - y state. Hail,  
 2. make our wants thy own, And make our wants thy own. Ob -  
 3. thee I peace ob - tained, Thro' thee I peace ob - tained. Thro'  
 4. gain e - ter - ni - ty, To gain e - ter - ni - ty. E'er

1. kind pro - tec - tress of the poor, Pit - y our need - y state.  
 2. tain for us each sav - ing grace, And make our wants thy own.  
 3. thee I sought for peace and rest, Thro' thee I peace ob - tained.  
 4. trust - ing thro' thy pow'r - ful pray'rs, To gain e - ter - ni - ty.



## 66. SUB TUUM PRÆSIDIUM.

LAMBILLOTTE.

*Andante.**f*

Sub tu - um præ - si - di - um con - fu - gi - mus, con - fu - gi - mus,

*Fine.*

Sanc - ta De - i Ge - ni - trix, *f* Sanc - ta De - i Ge - ni - trix.

*pp* Nos - tras de - pre - ca - ti - o - nes ne des - pi - ci - as, ne des - pi - ci -  
ne des - pi - ci - as,

as in neces - si - ta - ti - bus nos - tris. Sed a pe - ri - cu - lis cunc -  
in neces - si - ta - . . . ti - bus nos - tris.

tis li - be - ra nos sem - per, Vir - go glo - ri - o - sa et be - ne - dic - ta.

## 67. AVE MARIA.

C. WONDELL.

Duo. *Andantè.*

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

te - cum, Do - mi - nus te - cum. Be - ne - dic - ta tu

in mu - li - e - ri - bus et be - ne - dic - tus fruc - tus

ven - tris, fruc - tus ven - tris tu - i Je - - sus, Sanc - ta Ma -

ri - a Ma - ter De - i o - ra pro no - bis,

## AVE MARIA. Concluded.

pec - ca - to - ri - bus, nunc et in ho - ra, in ho - ra mortis

nos - træ. O - ra pro no - bis, pro no - bis pec - ca -

to - ri - bus, nunc et in ho - ra, in ho - ra mor - tis

nos - træ, A - - - men. Nunc et in ho - ra, in

ho - ra mor - tis nos - træ, A - - - men, A - men, A - men.

## 68. MORNING HYMN TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

B. Bs.

Duo. *Allegretto.*

1. The Star of the o - cean is ris - en, And sweetly re-lects on the tide; Yon  
 2. Ah! what is this Planet so beam-ing, That near it the rest die a - way; With  
 3. Oh! Star of the sea, do il - lu - mine My course with this bril-liant ray; In

TRIO.  
 1. bark with a swift gale is driv - en, And soon it shall reach the green side, To  
 2. heav-en-ly lus - tre is stream-ing, And changes our night in-to day. This  
 3. thy flame past errors con-sum - ing, Ah, teach me from thee ne'er to stray. Thus,

1. which the bright star seems to guide it, As in - to a ha - ven of rest, Where the  
 2. beau-ti - ful Plan-et is Ma - ry, Who shines o'er her mariners here; Her  
 3. thus shall I reach to the ha - ven, Where thy bark just lowered her sail; Thus

1. wind and the tempest that tried it, In the bright glow of sunshine will cease.  
 2. light is their sure guide to glo - ry, Dis - pel - ling the dark clouds of fear.  
 3. en - ter the por - tals of heav-en, Where the Star of the O - cean I'll hail.

## MORNING HYMN TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN. Concluded.

CHORUS.

The Star of the o - cean is ris - en, And sweetly re - flects on the tide; Yon

bark with a swift sail is driv - en, And soon it shall reach the green side.

## 69. AVE MARIS STELLA. No. 1.

A. WUERTH.

1. A - ve Ma - ris, A - ve Ma - ris stel - la! De - i Ma - ter al - ma,  
 2. Sumens il - lud, Su - mens il - lud A - ve Ga - bri - e - lis o - re,  
 3. Sol - ve vin - cla, Sol - ve vin - cla re - is Pro - fer lu - men cæ - cis,  
 4. Monstra te esse, Mon - stra te esse ma - trem Su - mat per te pre - ces,  
 5. Vir - go, Vir - go, Vir - go sin - gu - la - ris In - ter om - nes mi - tis,  
 6. Vi - tam præsta, Vi - tam præsta pu - ram, I - ter pa - ra tu - tum,  
 7. Sit laus De - o, Sit laus De - o Pa - tri, Sum - mo Chris - to de - cus,

1. At - que sem - per Vir - go, Fe - lix cæ - li, Fe - lix cæ - li por - ta.  
 2. Fun - da nos in pa - ce, Mutans E - væ, Mu - tans E - væ no - men.  
 3. Ma - la nos - tra pel - le, Bo - na cuncta, Bo - na cuncta pos - ce.  
 4. Qui pro no - bis na - tus, Tu - lit es - se, Tu - lit es - se tu - us.  
 5. Nos cul - pis so - lu - tos, Mi - tes fac et, Mi - tes fac et cas - tos.  
 6. Ut vi - den - tes Je - sum, Semper col - læ, Sem - per col - læ - te - mur.  
 7. Spi - ri - tu - i Sancto, Tri - bus honor, Tri - bus ho - nor u - nus. A - men.

## 70. AVE MARIS STELLA. No. 2.

*Andante.*

1. A - ve Ma - ris stel - la, De - i Ma - ter al - ma,  
 2. Su - mens il - lud A - ve, Ga - bri - e - lis o - re,  
 3. Sol - vø vin - cla re - is, Pro - fer lu - men cæ - cis,  
 4. Mon - stra te esse Ma - trem, Su - mat per te pre - ces,  
 5. Vir - go sin - gu - la - ris, In - ter om - nes mi - tis,  
 6. Sit laus De - o Pa - tri, Sum - mo Chris - to de - cus,

1. At - que sem - per Vir - go, Fe - lix cæ - li por - ta,  
 2. Fun - da nos in pa - ce, Mu - tans E - vø no - men;  
 3. Ma - la nos - tra pel - le, Bo - na Cunc - ta pos - ce,  
 4. Qui pro no - bis na - tus, Tu - lit es - se tu - us,  
 5. Nos cul - pis so - lu - tos, Mi - tes fac et cas - tos,  
 6. Spi - ri - tu - i Sanc - to, Tri - bus hon - or u - nus,

1. At que sem - per Vir - go, Fe - lix cæ - li por - ta.  
 2. Fun - da nos in pa - ce, Mu - tans E - vø no - men.  
 3. Ma - la nos - tra pel - la, Bo - na Cunc - ta pos - ce.  
 4. Qui pro no - bis na - tus, Tu - lit es - se tu - us.  
 5. Nos cul - pis so - lu - tos, Mi - tes fac et cas - tos.  
 6. Spi - ri - tu - i Sanc - to, Tri - bus hon - or u - nus.

## 71. MARY, STAR OF THE SEA.

*Andante.* SOLO OR DUET.

B. S.

1 When evening shades are fall - ing O'er o - cean's sun - ny sleep, To  
 2. The noon - day tem-pest o - ver, Now o - cean toils no more, And

1. pil - grim's heart re - call - ing Their home beyond the deep; When rest o'er all de -  
 2. wings of hal - cyons hov - er, Where all was strife be - fore. Oh! thus may life, in

1. scend - ing, The shores with gladness smile, And lutes, their ech - oes blend - ing, Are  
 2. clos - ing, Its short tempestuous day, Beneath Heav'n's smile re - pos - ing, Shine

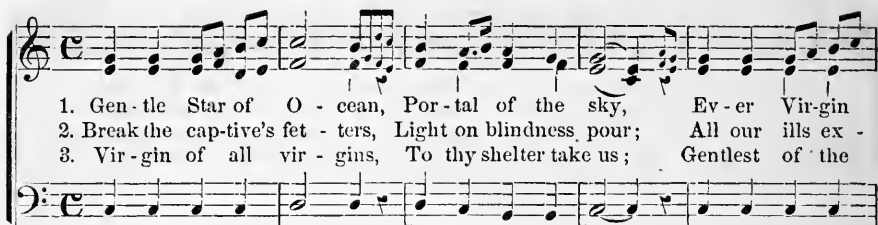
## CHORUS.

1. heard from isle to isle; Then Ma - ry Moth - er Ma - ry, Thou  
 2. all its storms a - way,

bright star of the sea, We'll pray to thee our Moth - er, We'll pray, we'll pray to thee.

## 72. GENTLE STAR OF OCEAN.

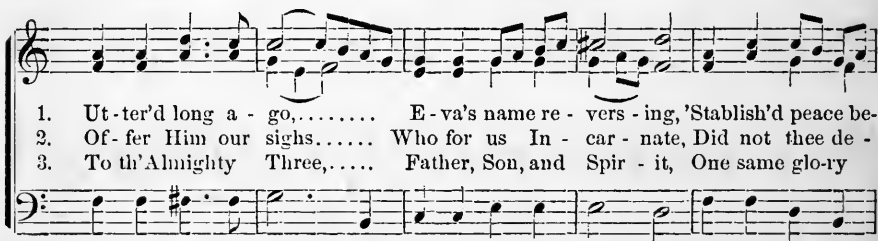
J. M. DEEMS.



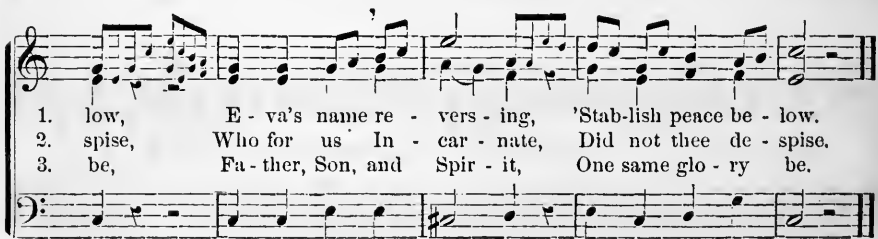
1. Gen - tle Star of O - cean, Por - tal of the sky, Ev - er Vir - gin  
 2. Break the cap - tive's fet - ters, Light on blindness, pour; All our ills ex -  
 3. Vir - gin of all vir - gins, To thy shelter take us; Gentlest of ' the



1. Moth - er Of the Lord most High! Oh! by Ga - briel's A - ve,  
 2. pell - ing, Ev' - ry bliss im - plore. Show thyself a Moth - er,  
 3. gen - tle, Chaste and gentle make us. Thro' the highest heavens,



1. Ut - ter'd long a - go,..... E - va's name re - vers - ing, 'Stab - lish'd peace be -  
 2. Of - fer Him our sighs..... Who for us In - car - nate, Did not thee de -  
 3. To th'Almighty Three,..... Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, One same glo - ry



1. low, E - va's name re - vers - ing, 'Stab - lish peace be - low.  
 2. spise, Who for us In - car - nate, Did not thee de - spise.  
 3. be, Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, One same glo - ry be.



## 73. FADING, STILL FADING.

1. Fad - ing, still fad - ing, the last beam is shining; A - ve Ma - ri - a,  
3. A - ve Ma - ri - a! oh! hear when we call! Mother of Him who is

1. day is de - clining: Safe - ty and in - nocence fly with the light, Temp -  
2. Sav - iour of all; Fee - ble and fail - ing we trust in thy might, In

1. ta - tion and dan - ger walk forth in the night. From the fall of the shade till the  
2. doubting and darkness, thy love be our light. Let us sleep on thy breast while the

1. ma - tin shall shine: Shield us from dan - ger and save us from crime.  
2. night ta - per burns, And wake in thy care, when the morning re - turns.

## CHORUS.

A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a, A - ve Ma - ri - a, au - di nos.

## 74. HAIL, HEAVENLY QUEEN.

Duo.

1. Hail, heavenly Queen! Hail, foam - y o - cean star! O be our  
 2. "Hail, full of grace," with Ga - briel we re - peat; Thee, Queen of  
 3. O break our chains, our cap - tive souls re - lease; O give us  
 4. Our lives un - stain'd, in pu - ri - ty preserve; Nor e'er per -

1. guide, dif - fuse thy beams a - far; Hail, Mother of God! a -  
 2. heav'n, from him we learn to greet; Then give us peace, which  
 3. light, and let our darkness cease; Let ev - 'ry ill that  
 4. mit our ways from truth to swerve, That when our time has

1. bove all virgins blest, Hail hap - py gate of heav'n's eternal rest.  
 2. heav'n alone can give, And dead thro' Eve, thro' Ma - ry let us live.  
 3. preys upon our hearts, Fly at thy voice, which every good im - parts.  
 4. rolled its rapid round, We may, with Christ, in heav'nly bliss be crown'd.

CHORUS.

Hail, foam - y o - cean star! Hail, heav'n - ly Queen!

## HAIL, HEAVENLY QUEEN. Concluded.

1st time. 2d time.

O be our guide to end-less joys un-seen, seen.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in 4/4 time. The first staff has a repeat sign with '1st time.' and '2d time.' markings. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## 75. O BLEST FORE'ER THE MOTHER.

SOLO.

1. O blest for-e'er the Moth-er, And Vir-gin full of grace, Who  
2. Pure as the light of heav-en, In meek-ness near-est Thee, 'Tis

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes.

CHORUS.

1. bore our God, our bro-ther, The Sav-ior of our race. Sweet  
2. Thou hast Ma-ry giv-en, Our guide, our friend to be. Sweet

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. Je-sus, low be-fore Thee, We bend in fear and love, O  
2. Moth-er, tears are fall-ing, From hearts that love thy Son; Then

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes.

1. grant we may a-dore Thee In Thy bright realms a-bove.  
2. hear thy chil-dren call-ing, On thee, and bless thy own.

The musical score consists of two staves, Treble and Bass clef, with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. The melody is in 3/4 time. The lyrics are written below the notes.

## 76. AVE SANCTISSIMA.

Duo.

1. A - ve Sanc - tis - si - ma, We lift our soul to thee, O - ra pro  
 2. A - ve Sanc - tis - si - ma, List to thy children's pray'r, Au - di Ma -

1. no - bis! 'Tis night-fall on the sea. Watch us while sha-dows lie,  
 2. ri - a! And take us to thy care. O thou whose virtues shine,

1. Far o'er the wa - ter spread, Hear the heart's lonely sigh, Thine too hath bled.  
 2. With brightest pu - ri - ty, Come and each thought refine, Till pure like thine.

1. Thou that hast look'd on death, Aid us when death is nigh; Whisper of  
 2. O save our souls from ill; Guard thou our lives from fear; Our hearts with

## AVE SANTISSIMA. Concluded.

1. heav'n to faith, } Sweet mother, Sweet mother hear, O - ra pro no - bis, The  
2. plea-sures fill, }

wave must rock our sleep, O - ra ma-ter O - ra, star of the sea.

## 77. AS THE DEWY SHADES OF EVEN. No. 1.

*Grazioso.*

1. As the dew - y shades of e - ven Gath - er o'er the balm - y - air;  
2. Ho - ly Moth - er! near me hov - er, Free my tho'ts from aught de - filed;  
3. Thine own sin - less heart was brok - en, Sor - row's sword had pierced its core;  
4. Queen of heav - en guard and guide me, Save my soul from dark des - pair;

1. Lis - ten, gen - tle Queen of Heav - en, Lis - ten to our ves - per pray'r.  
2. With thy wings of mer - cy cov - er, Keep from sin thy help - less child.  
3. Ho - ly Moth - er! by that to - ken, Now thy pi - ty I im - plore.  
4. In thy ten - der bo - som hide me, Take me, Moth - er, to thy care.

## 78. AS THE DEWY SHADES OF EVEN. No. 2.

Bs.

SOLO.

1. As the dew - y shades of e - ven, Gath - er o'er the balm - y air,  
 2. Thine own sin - less heart was brok - en, Sorrow's sword had pierced its core;  
 3. Moth - er of my In - fant Sav - iour, Spouse of God, my plaint, O hear;

1. List - en, gen - tle Queen of Heav - en, List - en to my ves - per prayer.  
 2. Ho - ly Moth - er, by that tok - en, Now thy pi - ty I im - plore.  
 3. Pur - est Vir - gin, Gra - cious Ma - tron, O re - lieve me by thy prayer.

CHORUS.

1. Ho - ly Moth - er, near me hov - er, Free my thoughts from aught defiled,  
 2. Queen of Heav - en, guard and guide me, Save my soul from dark des - pair,  
 3. From thy hap - py seat in Zi - on, Light me thro' this dark a - bode,

1. With thy wings of mer - cy cov - er, Safe from harm, thy help - less child.  
 2. In thy ten - der bo - som hide me, Take me, Moth - er, to thy care.  
 3. Smile, oh! gen - tly smile up - on me, Tell my sor - rows to my God.

## THE PURIFICATION. (Feb. 2nd.)

## 79. JOY, JOY, THE MOTHER COMES.

A. CULL.

*Allegretto.*

*f*

1. Joy! joy! the Moth - er comes, And in her arms she brings, The  
 2. Saint Jo - seph fol - lows near, In rap - ture lost and love, While  
 3. There in the tem - ple court, Old Simeon's heart beats high, And  
 4. O In - fant God! O Christ! O Light most beau - ti - ful! Thou

1. Light of all the world, The Christ, the King of kings; And  
 2. an - gels round a - bout, In glow - ing cir - cles move; And  
 3. An - na feeds her soul With food of proph - e - cy; But,  
 4. com - est, Joy of joys! All dark - ness to an - nul; And

*p*

1. in her heart the while, All si - lent - ly she sings, And  
 2. o'er the Moth - er broods The Ev - er - last - ing dove, And  
 3. see! the sha - dows pass, The world's true Light draws nigh, But,  
 4. bright - est lights of earth, Be - side Thy Light are dull, And

*f*

1. in her heart the while, All si - lent - ly she sings.  
 2. o'er the Moth - er broods The Ev - er - last - ing dove.  
 3. see! the sha - dows pass, The world's true Light draws nigh.  
 4. bright - est lights of earth Be - side Thy Light are dull.

## 80. WHAT MORTAL TONGUE CAN SING THY PRAISE.

*Moderato.*

1. What mortal tongue can sing thy praise, Dear Moth-er of the Lord! To  
 2. Say, Virgin, what sweet force was that Which from the Father's breast, Drew  
 3. But, oh, it was thy low - li - ness, Well pleas-ing to the Lord, That

1. an - gels on - ly it be-longs Thy glo - ry to re - cord. Who,  
 2. forth His co - e - ter - nal Son, To be thy bo - som's guest? 'Twas  
 3. made thee wor - thy to be - come The Moth - er of the Word. Praise

1. born of man, can pen - e - trate Thy soul's ma - jes - tic shrine? Who  
 2. not thy guileless faith a - lone That lift - ed thee so high; 'Twas  
 3. to the Father, with the Son, And Ho - ly Ghost, thro' Whom The

1. can thy might - y gifts un - fold, Or right - ly them di - vine?  
 2. not thy pure se - raph - ic love, Or peer - less chas - ti - ty.  
 3. Word e - ter - nal was conceived, With - in the Vir - gin's womb.



## THE VISITATION. (July 2nd.)

## 81. WHITHER THUS, IN HOLY RAPTURE.

1. Whither thus, in ho - ly rap - ture, Princely Maiden, art thou bent? Why so  
 2. Lo! thine a - ged cousin claims thee, Claims thy sympathy and care; God her  
 3. As the sun, his face con - ceal - ing In a cloud, withdraws from sight, So in

1. fleet - ly art thou speed - ing Up the mountain's rough as - cent? Fill'd with  
 2. shame from her hath tak - en; He hath heard her fer - vent pray'r. Bless - ed  
 3. Ma - ry then lay hid - den He who is the world's true light. Hon - or,

1. the E - ter - nal God - head, Glowing with the Spir - it's flame! Love it  
 2. mothers! joy - ful meet - ing! Thou in her, the hand of God, She in  
 3. glo - ry, vir - tue, mer - it, Be to Thee, O Vir - gin's Son! With the

1. is that bears thee onward, And sup - ports thy ten - der frame.  
 2. thee, with lips in - spir - ed, Owns the moth - er of her Lord.  
 3. Fa - ther, and the Spir - it, While e - ter - nal a - ges run.

THE ASSUMPTION. (August 15.)

## 82. HAIL, VIRGIN OF VIRGINS.

*Andantino.*

*p*

1. Hail, Vir - gin of vir - gins! Thy prais - es we sing, Thy
2. Let souls that are ho - ly, Still ho - li - er be, To
3. Thy name is our pow - er, Thy love is our light; We
4. That good men with cour - age, May walk in His ways, And

1. throne is in Heav - en, Thy Son is its King; The
2. sing with the an - gels, Sweet Ma - ry of thee. Let
3. praise thee at morn - ing, At noon and at night. We
4. bad men con - vert - ed, May join in His praise. Oh!

*mf*

1. saints and the an - gels, Thy glo - ry pro - claim; All
2. all who are sin - ners, To vir - tue re - turn; That
3. thank thee, we bless thee, When hap - py and free; When
4. be then, our Moth - er, And pray to the Lord, That

1. na - tions de - vout - ly, Bow down at thy name.
2. hearts with - out num - ber, With thy love may burn.
3. tempt - ed by Sa - tan, We call up - on thee.
4. all may ac - know - ledge, And wor - ship His word.

NATIVITY. (Sept. 8th.)

## 83. SWEET MORN! THOU PARENT OF THE SUN!

J. M. DEEMS.

*mf*

1. Sweet Morn! Thou Parent of the Sun! And daughter of the same! What
2. Thrones and domin - ions gird thee round, The ar - mies of the sky; Pure
3. O Mightiest! pray for us, that He, Who came to thee of yore, May

1. joy and glad - ness, thro' thy birth, This day to mor - tals came! Clothed
2. streams of glo - ry from thee flow, All bathed in De - i - ty; Ter -
3. come to dwell with - in our hearts, And nev - er quit us more. Praise

*p*

1. in the sun I see thee stand, The moon be - neath thy feet; The
2. rif - ic as the ban - nered line, Of bat - tle's dread ar - ray; Be -
3. to the Fa - ther, with the Son, And Ho - ly Ghost, thro' whom The

*f* *p*

1. stars a - bove thy sa - cred head, A ra - diant cor - o - net.
2. fore thee trem - ble Hell and Death, And own thy might - y sway.
3. Word E - ter - nal was conceived, With - in the Vir - gin's womb.

## 84. OCTAVE OF THE NATIVITY.

1. It is the name of Ma - ry, Which we to - day pro -  
 2. A name of pow'r and sweet-ness, Her name to us so  
 3. O name by which we tri - umph, O'er hell's em - bat - tled  
 4. The first word ev - er spo - ken By Je - sus when a

1. claim, Come all ye Ma - ry's child - ren, To sing that love - ly  
 2. dear, A name of awe and grand-eur, But grand - eur free from  
 3. foes, The vic - tor's mead of glo - ry, And so - lace in his  
 4. child, Was thy dear name, O Moth - er! He spoke it and he

1. name. Come sing that name, dear child - ren, It is your moth-er's  
 2. fear. Sweet name all strong, yet ten - der, That name we love so  
 3. woes. Earth has no name so gen - tle, Nor heav - en one so  
 4. smiled. O may thy name, dear Moth - er, On life's last fear - ful

1. own; U - nite your hearts and prais - es, And waft them to her throne.  
 2. well, The joy of earth and heav - en, The fear and dread of hell  
 3. sweet, A balm to wounded feel - ings, Bright light to way - ward feet.  
 4. day, Be my last fer - vent pray - er, Be all my hope and stay.

## THE IMMACULATE, CONCEPTION. (Dec. 8th.)

## 85. O MAID CONCEIVED WITHOUT A STAIN.

*Moderato.*

1. O Maid conceiv'd with - out a stain, O Moth - er bright and fair, Come  
 2. Thou art far pur - er than the snow, Far bright - er than the day; Thy  
 3. O then for us, thy child - ren, plead, Thy pi - ty we im - plore; That

1. thou with - in our hearts to reign, And grace shall tri - umph there. Hail,  
 2. beau - ty none on earth can know, No tongue of men can say. O  
 3. we from sin and sor - row freed, May love thee more and more. Hail,

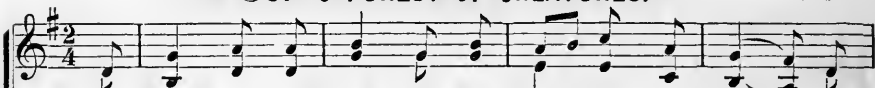
1. Ma - ry ev - er un - de - filed, Hail, Queen of pu - ri - ty! O  
 2. Moth - er of all moth - ers best, Who sooth - est ev - ery grief, In  
 3. Ma - ry, ev - er un - de - filed, Hail, Queen of pu - ri - ty! O

1. make thy child - ren chaste and mild, And turn their hearts to thee.  
 2. thee the wea - ry find their rest, And anguish'd hearts re - lief.  
 3. make thy child - ren chaste and mild, And turu their hearts to thee.



THE MOST BLESSED VIRGIN.  
THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

## 86. O PUREST OF CREATURES.

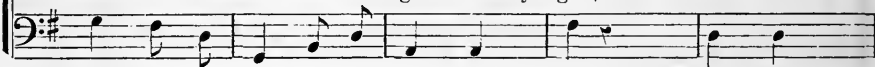
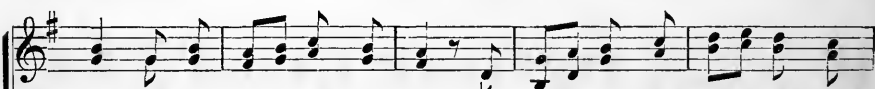
B. L.




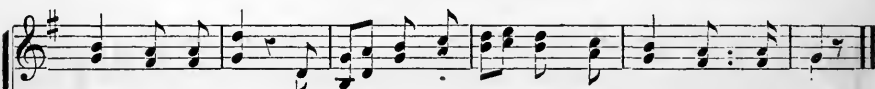
1. O pur - est of crea - tures! sweet Moth - er, sweet Maid! The  
2. To sin - ners what com - fort, to an - gels what mirth; That  
3. So wor - ship we God in these rude lat - ter days; So  
4. Deep night hath come down on us Moth - er! deep night, We


1. one spot - less womb wherein Je - sus was laid, Dark night hath come  
2. God found one crea - ture un - fall - en on earth, One spot where His  
3. wor - ship we Je - sus our Love when we praise His won - der - ful  
4. need more than ev - er the guide of thy lght; For the dark - er the

1. down on us, Moth - er, and we, Look out for thy shin - ing, sweet  
2. Spir - it un - trou - bled could be, The depth of thy shin - ing, sweet  
3. grace in the gifts He gave thee, The gift of clear shin - ing, sweet  
4. night is, the bright - er should be Thy beau - ti - ful shin - ing, sweet

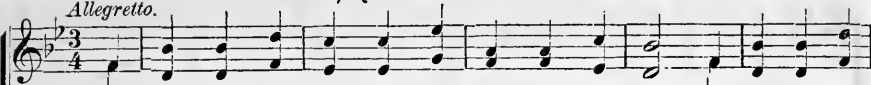



1. Star of the Sea! Look out for thy shin - ing, sweet Star of the Sea.  
2. Star of the Sea! The depth of thy shin - ing, sweet Star of the Sea.  
3. Star of the Sea! The gift of clear shin - ing, sweet Star of the Sea.  
4. Star of the Sea! Thy beau - ti - ful shin - ing, sweet Star of the Sea.



## THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

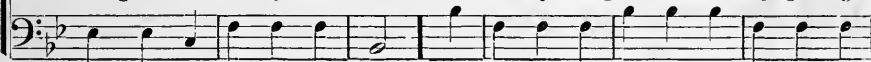
## 87. HAIL, QUEEN OF THE HEAVENS.

*Allegretto.*

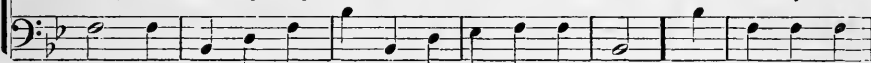
1. Hail, Queen of the Heavens! Hail, Mis-tress of earth! Hail, Vir-gin most
2. Hail, Moth-er most pure! Hail, Vir-gin renown'd, Hail, Queen with the
3. O Moth-er of mer-cy! O star of the wave! O Hope of the
4. These prais-es and pray-ers I lay at thy feet; O Vir-gin of



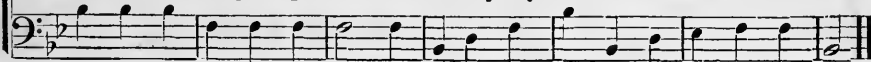
1. pure, Of im-ma-cu-late birth! Clear star of the morn-ing, In beau-ty en-
2. stars, As a di-a-dem crown'd, A-bove all the an-gels In glo-ry un-
3. guilt-y! O light of the grave! Thro' thee may we come, To the Heaven of
4. Vir-gins! O Ma-ry most sweet! Be thou my true guide Thro' this pilgrimage



1. shrined; O La-dy make speed to the help of man-kind: Clear star of the
2. told, Standing next to the King in a ves-ture of gold: A-bove all the
3. rest, And see Heaven's King in the courts of the Blest: Thro' thee may we
4. here, And stand by my side when death draweth near: Be thou my true



1. morning, In beau-ty enshrined; O La-dy make speed to the help of man-kind.
2. an-gels In glo-ry untold, Standing next to the King in a ves-ture of gold.
3. come, to the Heaven of rest, And see Heaven's King in the courts of the Blest.
4. guide Thro' this pilgrimage here, And stand by my side when death draweth near.



## 88. LITANY. No. 1.

Ky-ri-e e-lei-son Ky-ri-e e-lei-son Ky-ri-e e-lei-son e -

1. Pa-ter de cœ-lis De-us Fi-li Redemptor mundi De-us

1st & 2nd.  
3rd to 17th.

Mi-se-re-re  
O-ra pro

no-bis  
no-bis

mi-se-re-re  
o-ra pro

2. Sanc - - - ta	Tri - ni-tas	Sanc - - - ta	Tri - ni-tas
3. Sanc - ta Ma -	ri - a	Sanc-ta De - i	Geni - trix
4. Ma - - - ter	Chris - ti	Ma-ter di - vi - næ	Gra - tiæ
5. Ma - ter cas	tis - si-ma	Ma-ter in - vio	la - ta
6. Ma - ter a -	ma - bi-lis	Ma-ter ad - mi -	ra - bi-lis
7. Ma-ter sal - va -	to - ris	Vir-go pru - den -	tis - si-ma
8. Vir-go præ - di -	can - da	Vir - - - go	po - tens
9. Vir - go fi -	de - lis	Spe-cu - lum jus -	ti - tiæ
10. Cau-sa nostræ læ -	ti - tiæ	Vas spi - ri - tu -	a - le
11. Vas in - signe de-voti-	o - nis	Ro - - - sa	mys - ti-ca
12. Tur - ris e -	bur - nea	Do - - - mus	au - re-a
13. Jâ - nu - a -	cœ - li	Stel-la ma - tu	ti - na
14. Re - fu - gium pec-ca-	to - rum	Con-so-la-trix afflic -	to - rum
15. Re-gina An - ge -	lo - rum	Re-gi-na Pa - tri	ar - charum
16. Re-gina A - pos-to-	lo - rum	Re - gi - na	Mar - tyrum
17. Re - gi - na	Vir - ginum	Re-gi-na Sanc-torum	om - nium

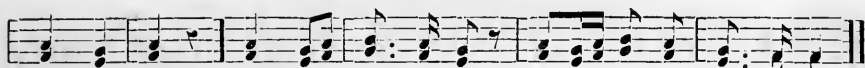
## AGNUS DEI.

Ag - nus De - i qui tol-lis pec-ca-ta mundi. Par - ce no-bis, par - ce

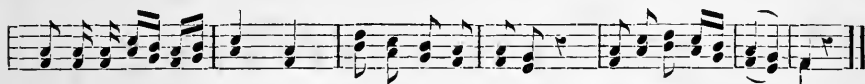
2. Exaudi nos ex - au-  
3. Mi - se - re - re mi - se -



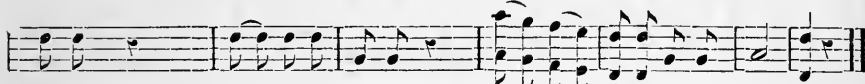
## LITANY. Concluded.



le - i - son. Chris - te au - di nos Chris - te ex - au - di nos.



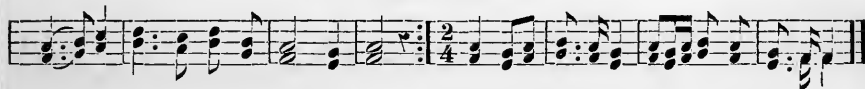
Spi-ri-tus Sancte De - us mi-se-re-re nobis mi-se-re-re no - bis.



no-bis misc-re-re no-bis mi-se-re-re mi-se-re-re no - bis.  
no-bis o - ra pro no-bis o - ra o - ra pro no - bis.

U - - nus	De - us	mi-se-re-re	no - bis	mi-se-re-re	no - bis.
Sancta Vir-go	Vir-ginum	o - ra pro	no - bis	mi-se-re-re	no - bis.
Ma - ter pu-	ris - si-ma			o - ra pro	no - bis.
Ma-ter in teme-	ra - ta	}	o - ra pro   no - bis   o - ra pro   no - bis.		
Ma-ter cre - a -	to - ris				
Vir-go ve - ne -	ran - da				
Vir - - go	cle - mens				
Se-des Sa - pi -	en - tia				
Vas ho - no -	ra - bile				
Tur - ris Da -	vi - di-ca				
Fœ - de - ris	ar - ca				
Sa-lus in - fir -	mo - rum				
Auxilium Christia	no - rum				
Re-gi-na Pro-phe-	ta - rum				
Re-gi-na Con-fes-	so - rum				
Re-gi-na sine labe	con-cepta				

## AGNUS DEI. Concluded.



no - bis, par-ce no-bis Do - mi - ne. Christe au-di nos, Christe ex - au-di nos.



di nos ex - au - di nos Do - mi - ne.  
re - re mi - se - re - re no - bis.

## 89. LITANY, No. 2.

Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son, Chris - te e - le - i - son,  
Pater de cœ - lis De - us, Fili Re - demptor mundi De - us,  
Sanc - ta Tri - ni - tas, Sanc - ta — Tri - ni - tas,

1. Sancta, Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a, Sanc - ta, Sanc - ta De - i Ge - ni - trix, Sancta,

2. Ma - ter,	Ma - ter	Christi, Ma -	ter Di - vi - nae	gra - ti - ae, Ma - ter
3. Ma - ter,	Ma - ter cas -	tissima Ma -	ter in - vi - o -	la - ta, Ma - ter
4. Ma - ter,	Ma - ter a -	mabilis Ma - ter	Ma - ter ad - mi -	ra - bi - lis, Ma - ter
5. Ma - ter,	Mater sal - va -	to - ris Vir - go	Vir - go pruden -	tis - si - ma, Vir - go,
6. Vir - go	Vir - go præ - di -	can - da Vir - go	Vir - go	po - tens, Vir - go,
7. Vir - go	Vir - go fi -	de - lis Spe - cu -	lum jus -	ti - ti - ae, Se - des,
8. Cau - sa	nos - trae læ -	ti - tiæ Vas	spi - ri - tu -	a - le, Vas
9. Vas in - sig -	ne de - vo - ti -	o - nis Ro - sa,	Ro - sa	mys - ti - ca, Tur - ris,
10. Tur - ris	tur - ris e -	bur - nea Do - mus,	Do - mus	au - re - a, Fœ -
11. Ja - nu - a	nu - a	cœ - li Stel - la	Stel - la ma -	tu - ti - na, Sa - lus,
12. Re - fugium pec - ca -	fugium pec - ca -	to - rum Con - so -	la - trix af - fic -	to - rum, Au - xili -
13. Re - gina An - ge -	gina An - ge -	lo - rum Re -	gi - na Pa - tri -	ar - charum, Re -
14. Re - gina A - pos - to -	gina A - pos - to -	lo - rum Re -	gi - na	Mar - tyrum, Re -
15. Re - gi - na	gi - na	Virginum Re -	gina Sanctorum	om - ni - um, Re -

## AGNUS DEI.

Ag - nus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di,

## LITANY, No. 2. Concluded.

Chris - te au - di nos, Chris - te ex - au - di nos.  
 Spi - ritus Sanc - te De - us, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.  
 U - nus De - us, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.

*After each verse.*

Sancta Vir - go Vir - gi - num. O - ra pro no - - bis, O - ra, o - ra pro  
 O - ra pro

Ma - ter pu - ris - si - ma.  
 in - te - me - ra - ta.  
 Ma - ter Cre - a - to - ris.  
 Vir - go ve - ne - ran - da.  
 Vir - go cle - mens.  
 se - des Sa - pi - en - tiæ.  
 ho - no - ra - bi - le.  
 tur - ris Da - vi - di - ca.  
 de - ris ar - ca.  
 sa - lus in - fir - mo - rum.  
 um Christia - no - rum.  
 gi - na Prophe - ta - rum.  
 gi - na Confes - so - rum.  
 gina sine labe concep - ta.

no - bis, o - ra, o - ra pro no - bis, o -  
 no - bis, O - ra pro no - bis,  
 - - ra, O - ra pro no - - bis.  
 O - ra, O - ra pro no - - bis.

1. Par - ce no - bis, par - ce no - bis Do - mi - ne.  
 2. Ex - au - di nos, ex - au - di nos, Do - mi - ne.  
 3. Mi - se - re - re, mi - se - re - re no - - - bis.

1. Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son,      Chris - te e - le - i - son,  
 2. Pater de cœ - lis De - us,      Fili Redemptor mundi De - us,  
 3. Sanc - ta Tri - ni - tas,      Sanc - ta Tri - ni - tas,

1. Chris - te au - di nos,      Chris - te ex - au - di nos.  
 2. Spiritus Sancte De - us,      Mi - se - re re no - bis.  
 3. U - nus De - us,      Mi - se - re - re no - bis.

## AGNUS DEI.

*Andante.*

Ag - nus De - i,      Qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun -

di.      { 1. Par - ce no - bis Do - mi - ne.  
           2. Ex - au - di nos Do - mi - ne.  
           3. Mi - se - re - re no - bis.

1. Ky - ri - e e - le - i - son, Chris - te e - le - i - son, Christ - te  
 2. Pater de cœ-lis De - us, Fili Redemptor mundi De-us, Spiritus sanc-te  
 3. Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a, Sancta De - i Ge - ni - trix, Sancta Vir-go

1. au - di nos, Chris - te, Chris - te ex - au - di nos.  
 2. De - - us, Mi-se-re-re, mi-se-re-re no - - bis.  
 3. Vir - gi - num, O - ra, O - ra pro no - - bis.

## AGNUS DEI.

Ag - nus De - i, Qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di.

*D. C.*  
 1. Par - ce no - bis, par - ce no - bis Do - mi - ne.  
 2. Ex - au - di nos, ex - au - di nos Do - mi - ne.  
 3. Mi - si - re - re, mi - se - re - re no - - bis.

## 92. LITANY. No. 5.

*For KYRIE, and AGNUS DEI, see Nos. 1, 2, 3, and 4.*

Sanc-ta, Sancta Ma-ri-a, Sanc-ta De-i Ge-ni-trix, Sanc-ta Vir-go

Vir-gi-num, O-ra pro no-bis, O-ra pro no-bis, pro no-bis.

## 93. LITANY. No. 6.

Sanc-ta Ma-ri-a, Sanc-ta De-i Ge-ni-trix,

Sanc-ta Vir-go Vir-gi-num, O-ra pro no-bis,

CHORUS.

O-ra pro no-bis, o-ra pro no-bis.

## 94. LITANY. No. 7.

99

*Moderato.*

LAMBILLOTTE.

Sanc - ta, Sancta Ma - ri - a, Sanc - ta De - i Ge - ni - trix, Sanc - ta Vir - go

Vir - gi - num, O - ra, o - ra, o - ra pro no - bis.  
O - ra, o - ra, o - ra pro no - bis.

## 95. LITANY. No. 8.

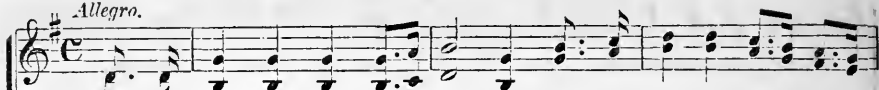
*Allegro.*

Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a, Sanc - ta De - i Ge - ni - trix,

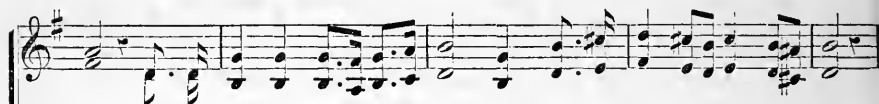
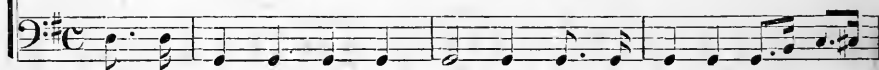
Sanc - ta Vir - go Vir - gi - num, O - ra pro no - -

*ad lib.*  
bis, *ff* O - ra pro no - bis.  
O - ra pro no - bis, o - ra pro no - bis.

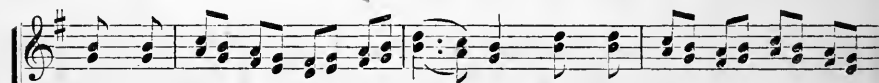
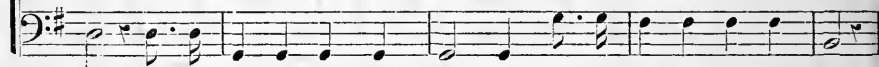
## 96. HOLY PATRON! THEE SALUTING.

*Allegro.*

1. Ho - ly Pa - tron! thee sa - lut - ing, Here we meet with hearts sin -  
 2. World - ly dan - gers for them fear - ing, Youthful hearts to thee we  
 3. Thou who faith - ful - ly at - tend - ed, Him, whom heav'n and earth a -  
 4. May our fer - vent pray'rs as - cend - ing, Move thee for our souls to -



1. cere; Blest Saint Joseph, all u - nit - ing, Call on thee to hear our pray'r.  
 2. bring; Grant, in vir - tue per - se - ver - ing, Vice may ne'er their bo-som sting.  
 3. dore; Who with pi - ous care de - fend - ed Ma - ry, Vir - gin ev - er pure.  
 4. plead, And thy smile of peace de - scend - ing Ben - e - dic - tions on us shed.



Hap - py Saint, in bliss a - dor - ing Je - sus, Sav - iour of man -



kind; Hear thy child - ren thee im - plor - ing, May we thy pro - tec - tion





## HOLY PATRON! THEE SALUTING. Concluded.

find, Hear thy child-ren thee im - plor - ing, May we thy pro-tec-tion find.

## 97. THE PATRONAGE OF ST. JOSEPH.

B. Bs.

1. Dear Guardian of Ma - ry! dear nurse of her child! Life's ways are full  
 2. For thou to the pil - grim art fa - ther and guide, And Je - sus and  
 3. -O bless - ed Saint Jo - seph! how great was thy worth, The one chos-en  
 4. When the treasures of God were un - sheltered on earth, Safe keep - ing was  
 5. God chose thee for Je - sus and Ma - ry, wilt thou For-give a poor

1. wea - ry, the des - ert is wild; Bleak sands are all round us, no  
 2. Ma - ry felt safe at thy side; Ah! bless - ed Saint Jo - seph, how  
 3. sha - dow of God up - on earth; The fa - ther of Je - sus—ah!  
 4 found for them both in thy worth; O fa - ther of Je - sus! be  
 5. ex - ile for choos - ing thee now? There's no saint in Heav - en, Saint

1. home can we see; Sweet Spouse of our La - dy! we lean up - on thee.  
 2. safe should I be, Sweet Spouse of our La - dy! if thou wert with me  
 3. then wilt thou be, Sweet Spouse of our La - dy! a fa - ther to me.  
 4. fa - ther to me, Sweet Spouse of our La - dy! and I will love thee.  
 5. Jo - seph, like thee, Sweet Spouse of our La - dy! Oh, deign to love me.

## 98. WITH GRATEFUL HEARTS.

Solo.

1. With grate-ful hearts we breathe to-day, The ten-der accents of our  
 2. More fa-vored than earth's greatest king, Thou wert the guardian of that  
 3. All heav-en's host on that great night, Looked on the Child, the spouse and  
 4. They sang the prais-es of thy Son, In strains of sweet-est mel-o-

1. love, We car-ol forth a lit-tle lay To thee, great  
 2. child, A-round whose crib full choirs did sing, With ca-denced  
 3. thee, And rav-ished with so fair a sight, Struck loud their  
 4. dy, And low-ly bowed with awe a-non, Be-fore thy

CHORUS.

1. Saint in heaven a - bove. }  
 2. voi - ces soft and mild. }  
 3. harps with ju - bi - lee. } O Jo - seph dear, from thy bright throne, In -  
 4. vir - gin Spouse and thee. }

cline thine ear un-to our prayer, And o'er us all as o'er thine own, Ex -

## WITH GRATEFUL HEARTS. Concluded.

tend thy fond pater-nal care, And o'er us all as o'er thine own, Ex -

tend thy fond pa-ter-nal care, Ex-tend thy fond pa-ter-nal care.

## 99. SALVE, JOSEPH.

B. Bs.

1. Sal-ve, Jo-seph, cus-tos pi-e, Spon-se Vir-gi-nis Mæ-ri-æ,  
 2. Tu-a pre-ce sa-lus da-ta, Sit, et cul-pa con-do-na-ta,  
 3. Per-te cunc-ti li-be-re-mur, Om-ni pæ-na quam me-re-mur,  
 4. Per-te no-bis im-per-ti-ta, Om-nes gra-ti-a expec-ti-ta,  
 5. Sint et om-nes tri-bu-la-ti, Te pre-can-te, li-be-ra-ti,  
 6. Jo-seph, fi-li Da-vid Re-gis, Re cor-da-re Chris-ti gre-gis,  
 7. Sal-va-to-rem de-pre-ca-re, Ut nos ve-lit li-be-ra-re,

1. E-du-ca-tor op-ti-me, E-du-ca-tor op-ti-me.  
 2. Pec-ca-tri-cis a-ni-mæ, Pec-ca-tri-cis a-ni-mæ.  
 3. Nos-tris pro cri-mi-ni-bus, Nos-tris pro cri-mi-ni-bus.  
 4. Sit et sa-lus a-ni-mæ, Sit et sa-lus a-ni-mæ.  
 5. Cunctis ab an-gus-ti-is, Cunctis ab an-gus-ti-is.  
 6. In di-e ju-di-ci-i, In di-e ju-di-ci-i.  
 7. Nos-træ mor-tis tem-po-re, Nos-træ mor-tis tem-po-re.

## 100. QUICUMQUE.

CHORUS. *Andante.*

1. Qui-cum-que sa-nus vi-ve-re, Cur-sum-que vi-tæ clau-de-re In

fi-ne læ-tus ex-pe-tit, O-pem Jo-se-phi pos-tu-let.

*Fine.*

Solo.

2. Hic Spon-sus al-mæ Vir-gi-nis, Pa-ter-que Je-su cre-di-tus, Jus-  
 3. Fœ-no ja-cen-tem Par-vu-lum, A-do-rat et post ex-u-lem So-  
 4. Mun-di su-pre-mus ar-ti-fex E-jus la-bo-re pas-ci-tur; Sum-  
 5. A-des-se mor-ti pro-xi-mus Cum Ma-tre Je-sum con-spi-cit, Et

2. tus, fi-de-lis, in-te-ger, Quod pos-cit o-rans in-pe-trat.  
 3. la-tur; in-de per-di-tum, Quæ-rit do-leus et in-ve-nit.  
 4. mi pa-ren-tis Fi-li-us O-be-dit il-li sub-di-tus.  
 5. in-ter ip-sos ju-bi-lans, Dul-ci so-po-re sol-vi-tur.

*D. C.*

## 101. HIBERNIA'S CHAMPION SAINT, ALL HAIL!

B. S.

1. Hi - berna's Champion Saint, all hail! With fadeless glo - ry crown'd; The  
 2. Borne on the wings of char - i - ty, To E - rin's coast you flew, Bade  
 3. Wand'ring thro' error's gloom-y night, Our sires did lose their way; You  
 4. O what a harvest crown'd thy toil, The earth, long curs'd, was bless'd; Each  
 5. From faith's bright camp the demon fled, The path to heav'n was clear'd, Re -  
 6. To God who sent thee to our isle, Be end - less glo - ry giv'n! Oh!

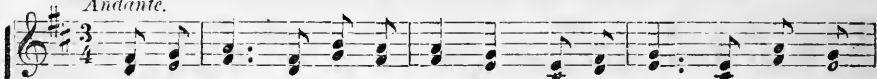
1. off - spring of your ar - dent zeal, This day your praise shall sound.  
 2. Sa - tan from her val - leys flee, And his dark shrines o'erthrew.  
 3. cheer'd their hearts with heavenly light, With truth's con - sol - ing ray.  
 4. love - ly vir - tue graced its soil, The sin - ner's heart found rest.  
 5. li - gion rais'd her beauteous head, An isle of saints ap - pear'd.  
 6. may He ev - er on it smile, And lead its sons to heav'n.

## CHORUS.

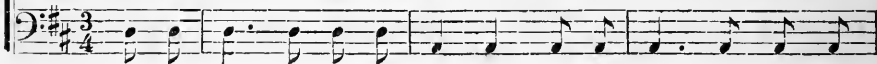
Great and glo - rious St. Pat - rick, Pray for that dear coun - try,

Great and glo - rious St. Pat - rick, Hearken to the pray'r of thy chil - dren.

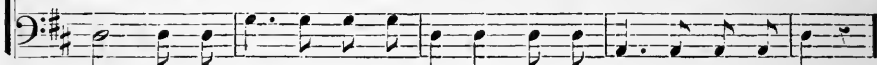
## 102. GRATEFUL NOTES TO HEAVEN ASCENDING.

*Andante.*

1. Grateful notes to heav'n as-cend-ing, To the world new joys pro-
2. Pa-gan priests their dark de-lu-sions, Long had o'er Hi-ber-nia
3. Lo! their in-fant arms ex-tend-ing, E-rin's chil-dren crave his
4. Pris-ons, in-sults, ev-'ry dan-ger, On our pre-late's mis-sion
5. Sick-ness flies, his voice o-bey-ing, Sightless eyes be-hold the
6. Mor-tals, with a-mazement sec-ing Senseless i-dols prostrate



1. claim, Faith and love to-geth-er blending, We re-vere our Patrick's name.
2. spread, Patrick came, and in con-fu-sion Demons from his presence fled.
3. aid, To their wants the Saint attend-ing, Soon their heav'nly call o-bey'd.
4. wait, Patrick still, to fear a stranger, Trusts to bounteous heav'n his fate.
5. day, And the pow'r of God dis-play-ing, Death un-will-ing yields his prey.
6. fall, Own the au-thor of their be-ing, And proclaim Him Lord of all.



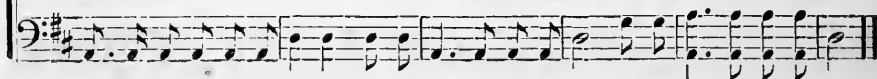
CHORUS.



Hap-py Saint! in bliss a-dor-ing Je-sus, Sav-ior of man-kind,



Hear thy children thee imploring, May we thy protection find, May we thy protection find.

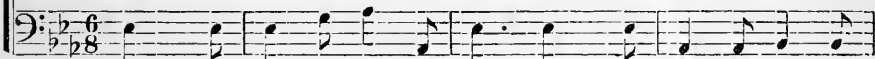


## 103. FAITH OF OUR FATHERS.

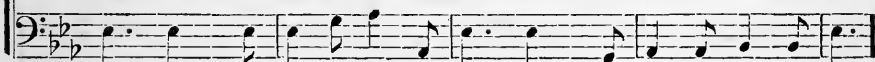
B. BN.

*Moderato.*

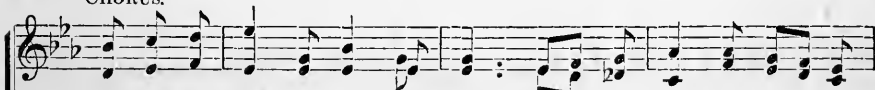
1. Faith of our Fa - thers! liv - ing still, In spite of dun - geon, fire and
2. Our Fathers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience
3. Faith of our Fa - thers! Ma - ry's prayers Shall keep our coun - try fast to
4. Faith of our Fa - thers! dis - tant shores Their happy faith to Ire - land
5. Faith of our Fa - thers! days of old With - in our hearts speak gal - lant -



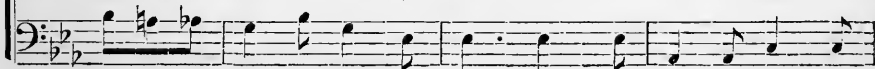
1. sword, Oh! Ireland's hearts beat high with joy, Whene'er they hear that glorious word.
2. free; How sweet would be their children's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee.
3. thee; And thro' the truth that comes from God, O we shall pros - per and be free.
4. owe; Then in our home, O shall we not Break the dark plots against thee now?
5. ly; For a - ges thou hast stood by us, Dear Faith, and now we'll stand by thee.



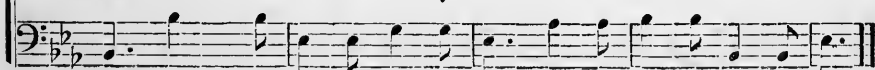
CHORUS.



Faith of our Fa - thers! Ho - ly Faith! We'll be true to thee till



death! Faith of our Fathers! Ho - ly Faith! We'll be true to thee till death.

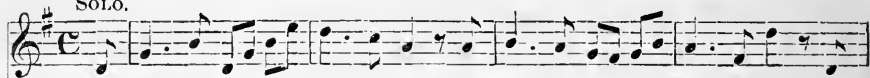


(June 21st.)

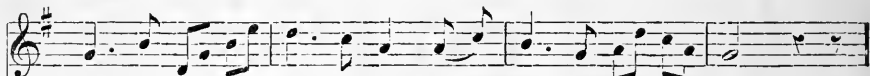
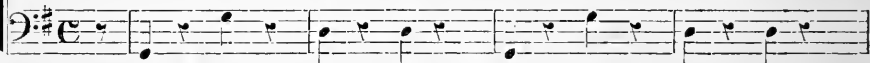
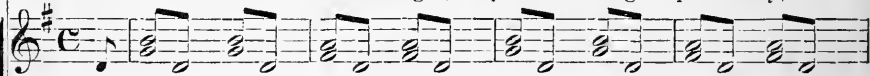
## 104. THE YOUTH WHO WEALTH AND COURTS DESPISED.

B. Bs.

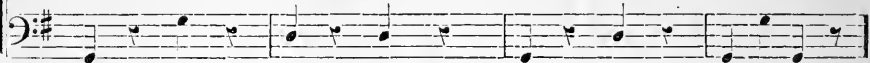
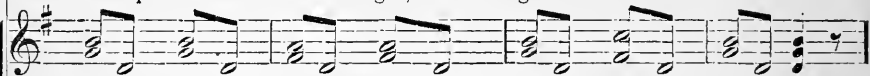
Solo.



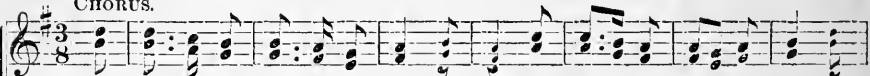
1. The youth who wealth and courts despised, His spotless mind above to raise; Who
2. Born by the sa - cred Vir - gin's aid, Soon as his eyes the light could view, His
3. His in - fant words the first he frames, He ut - ters with a trembling voice, Je -
4. The ten - or of his life so bright, So pure of an - gel pu - ri - ty, A



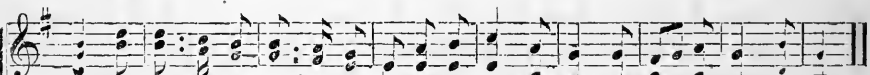
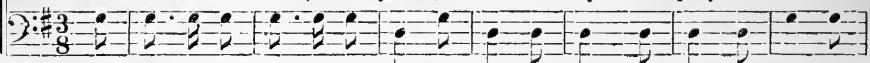
1. ev' - ry ris - ing thought chastised, 'Tis Al - oy - sius claims our lays.
2. sult the heir of heav'n was made, By the ren - o - vat - ing dew.
3. sus and Ma - ry, hallowed names, Dwell on his lips and speak his choice.
4. se - raph from the realms of light, Dwell - ing on earth he seems to be.



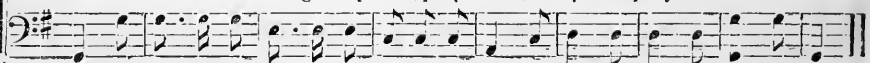
CHORUS.



A - mia - ble and an - gel - ic youth, Al - oy - sius pray for us.



A - mia - ble and an - gel - ic youth, pray for us, Al - oy - sius pray for us.





(November 13th.)

## 105. O YE ANGELIC BANDS ATTEND.

D. Bs.

*Allegretto.*

1. O ye an - gel - ic bands, at - tend! From heav - en's  
 2. In car - ly life's most ten - der state, O Thy de -  
 3. Thy ten - der - ness, O Vir - gin bright, Pla - ces with -  
 4. In joy - ful strains come sound his praise, With an - them's

1. high ex - alt - ed spires, With mor - tal ac - cents deign to  
 2. signs how great, O God! Young Stan - is - laus could em - u -  
 3. in his youth - ful arms The ob - ject of his soul's de -  
 4. fill the vault - ed sky, Ye an - gels wake your choic - est

1. blend, The voice of your har - mo - nious choirs, With mor - tal  
 2. late, The vir - tuous path that saints have trod, Young Stan - is -  
 3. light, An in - fant Sav - iour's love - ly charms, The ob - ject  
 4. lays, And greet the saint now flown on high, Ye an - gels

1. ac - cents deign to blend, The voice of your har - mo - nious choirs.  
 2. laus could em - u - late, The vir - tuous path that saints have trod.  
 3. of his soul's de - light, An in - fant Sav - iour's love - ly charms.  
 4. wake your choic - est lays, And greet the saint now flown on high.

(January 21st.)

## 106. OH HOLY MARTYR, SPOTLESS DOVE.

B. Ps.

Duo.

1. Oh ho - ly martyr— spotless dove, With joy we cel - e - brate thy day; Thou  
 2. Thy cru - el suff'rings all are past, A crown of glo - ry decks thy brow; Ce-  
 3. Oh pray that we may ev - er seek, To be as free as thou from stain, As  
 4. And, ho - ly saint, be this thy pray'r, That prizing not the world's renown, Thro'

1. dwellest now in bliss a - bove, Where tyrants o'er thee have no sway.  
 2. les - tial light is round thee cast, And God is thine for - ev - er now.  
 3. con - stant, fer - vent, pure, and meek, Re - gard - less of earth's fleeting pain.  
 4. tri - als it may be our care, To strive but for a heav'nly crown.

CHORUS.

Sweet Ag - nes let thy pleading voice, or us at mer cy's throne be heard, Sweet

Ag - nes let thy plead - ing voice, At mer - cy's throne be heard.

(August 30th.)

## 107. FIRST FLOW'RET OF THE DESERT WILD.

B. Bs.

DUO. *Allegretto.*

1. First flow'ret of the de - sert wild! Whose leaves the sweets of grace ex-hale,  
 2. When first appear'd the in - fant smile, Beam ing up - on thy fea - tures meek,  
 3. And hence thy name, St. Rose was giv'n, Not by thy earth - ly par - ent's choice,  
 4. Transplanted from the world - ly gaze, Which sometimes taints the fair - est flow'rs,  
 5. And once a - mid thy rapturous pray'r, Thy heav'nly spouse himself came down,  
 6. And whilst a - mid his glo - ries now, Thou seest him face to face—oh deign,

1. We greet thee, Lima's saint - ed child—Rose of A - mer - i - ca, all hail, all hail.  
 2. It seem'd as if there blush'd the while, The rose - bud on thy vir - gin cheek.  
 3. But by the ho - ly queen of heav'n, Who bade thee in that name re - joice.  
 4. In sol - i - tude thou lov'd'st to praise, Thy spouse a - mid re - li - gious bow'rs.  
 5. Most sweetly breathing in thine ear, "Rose of my heart re - ceive thy crown."  
 6. St. Rose, to hear thy supplicants' vow, That grace and glo - ry we may gain.

CHORUS.

We greet thee, Li - ma's saint - ed child, Rose of A - mer - i - ca, all

hail, all hail, Rose of A - mer - i - ca, all hail.

(Nov. 22nd.)

## 108. LET THE DEEP ORGAN SWELL THE LAY.

Solo.

B. Bs.

1. Let the deep or-gan swell the lay, In hon - or of this fes - tive day ;  
 2. Ce - ci - lia, with a two-fold crown A - dorn'd in heav'n, we pray look down,  
 3. Rome gave the virgin mar - tyr birth, Whose ho - ly name has filled the earth :  
 4. Then from the world's bewild'ring strife, In peace she spent her ho - ly life,

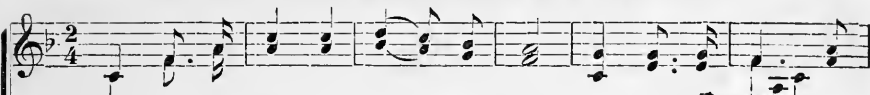
1. Let the harmonious choirs proclaim Ce - ci - lia's ev - er blessed name.  
 2. Up - on thy fervent votaries here, And heark-en to their fervent prayer.  
 3. And from the ear-ly dawn of youth, She fixed her heart on God and truth.  
 4. Teaching the or-gan to combine With voice to praise the Lamb divine.

CHORUS.

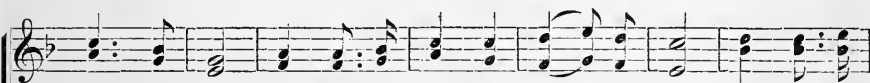
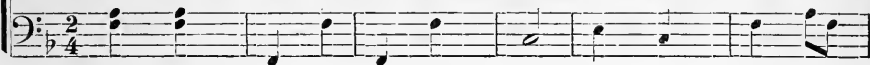
Let the harmonious choirs proclaim Ce - ci - lia's ev - er blessed name,

*f* Let the harmo-nious choirs proclaim Ce - ci - lia's ev - er blessed name.

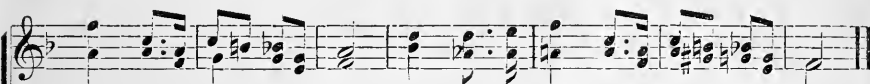
## 109. CHILD'S HYMN TO THE GUARDIAN ANGEL.



1. How kind it is of you to come, Bright an-gel, from your
2. How good and pure I ought to be, Who al-ways live so
3. And if I had my wish, I would, dear an-gel mine! be
4. I al-ways feel dis-posed this way, When-e'er I kneel me
5. Oh bless-ed guardian, kind and mild, Have pit-y on a
6. Thy broad white wing shall be my shield, While bat-ting on life's



1. star-ry home, And watch by night, and watch by day, Be-side a
2. near to thee, Be-neath thine eyes the whole day 'round, Where'er I
3. al-ways good, This min-ute I would rath-er die, Than say bad
4. down to pray, But I for-get when church is o'er, And am as
5. poor weak child, And pray that God will make me strong To do the
6. dus-ty field; Thine arms en-fold me when I die, And waft me



1. sin-ful child of clay, Be-side a sin-ful child of clay.
2. tread is ho-ly ground, Wher-e'er I tread is ho-ly ground.
3. words, or tell a lie, Than say bad words, or tell a lie.
4. naugh-ty as be-fore, And am as naugh-ty as be-fore.
5. right, and shun the wrong, To do the right, and shun the wrong.
6. home-ward to the sky, And waft me home-ward to the sky.



## 110. THE GUARDIAN ANGEL'S LAMENT.

A. CULL.

1. *p* Thou hast sorrowed the spir - it that loved thee, And watch'd o'er thy footsteps for  
2. O'er thy pathway thro' life still I hov - er, Thee to com - fort, to so - lace, to

1. years; Thou hast made me at last sigh o'er thee, In se - cret, in si - lence and  
2. cheer, With the love of a fond saving brother Thro' this desert of tri - al and

1. tears. For my Fa - ther in Heav - en I loved thee, For his  
2. fear. Oh! when shall I clasp thee—how fond - ly, And

1. sake have I guard - ed thy ways, Re - turn, Oh! re - turn, I im -  
2. bear thee all dan - gers now past, To the arms of the God who died

1. plore thee, Him to love, to serve, and to praise.  
2. for thee, To our home in the heav - ens at last.

## 111. DEAR ANGEL, EVER AT MY SIDE.

B. S.

1. Dear an - gel, ev - er at my side, How love - ly must thou  
 2. Thy beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, tho' so  
 3. I can - not feel thee touch my hand, With pres - sure light and  
 4. But I have felt thee in my thoughts, Fighting with sin for  
 5. And when, dear spir - it, I kneel down, Morn - ing and night to  
 6. Yes! when I pray, thou pray - est too; Thy prayer is all for  
 7. Then love me, love me, An - gel dear! And I will love thee

1. be,..... To leave thy home in Heaven, to guide A  
 2. near; ... The sweet - ness of thy soft low voice, I  
 3. mild,.... To check me as my moth - er did, When  
 4. me;..... And when my heart loves God, I know The  
 5. prayer, Some - thing there is with - in my heart, Which  
 6. me; .... But when I sleep, thou sleep - est not, But  
 7. more;... And help me when my soul is cast Up -

1. lit - tle child like me,.... A lit - tle child like me.  
 2. am too deaf to hear,... I am too deaf to hear.  
 3. I was but a child,.. When I was but a child.  
 4. sweet-ness is from thee,.. The sweet-ness is from thee.  
 5. tells me thou art there,.. Which tells me thou art there.  
 6. watch-est pa - tient - ly,..... But watch-est pa - tient - ly.  
 7. on th'e - ter - nal shore,.. Up - on th'e - ter - nal shore.

## 112. MIRABILIS DEUS.

Mi-ra-bi-lis, Mi-ra-bi-lis De-us, Mi-ra-bi-lis, Mi-ra-bi-lis Deus in sanctis

su-is, Læ-ta-mi-ni in Do-mi-no et ex-ul-ta-ti jus-ti, Læ-ta-mi-ni in

Do-mi-no et ex-ul-ta-ti jus-ti. Et glo-ri-a-mi-ni, Et glo-ri-a-mi-ni,

Et glo-ri-a-mi-ni, Et glo-ria-mi-ni, Omnes recti corde, Omnes recti, omnes recti

cor-de. Et glo-ri-a-mi-ni, Et glori-a-mi-ni, Omnes recti corde recti cor-de.



## 113. O JESUS! LET THY ANGER CEASE.

*Andante.*

A. CULL.

1. O Je - sus! let thy an - ger cease; Thy  
 2. And ye, O An - gels, who in nine Dis  
 3. Ye Pro - phets and A - pos - tles, plead Be -

1. Vir - gin Moth - er for our peace, At thy tri - bu - nal plead - ing  
 2. tin-guished glori - ous or - ders shine, Pre - serve our minds, our hearts and  
 3. fore our Judge and in - ter - cede For sin - ners, that by tears un -

1. stands, And mer - cy earn - est - ly de - mands, At thy tri -  
 2. wills, From pres - ent, past and fu - ture ills, Pre - serve our  
 3. feigned, His pard - ning grace may be ob - tained, For sin - ners,

1. bu - nal plead - ing stands, And mer - cy earn - est - ly de - mands.  
 2. minds, our hearts and wills, From pres - ent, past, and fu - ture i. l. s.  
 3. that by tear: un - feigned, His pard - ning grace may be ob - tain'd.

## 114. PRAY FOR THE DEAD.

*Moderato.*

Pray for the dead! at noon and eve, Lift up to God thy fond re-quest, Im

plore his good - ness to re - lieve The suff'ring souls, and grant them rest.

1. Pray for the dead! though faithful they, Yet while the pen - al - ties re -
2. Pray for the dead! thy pray'rs tho' weak, May yet be heard and bring them
3. Pray for the dead! in ho - ly fear, Pray that their stains may be for -

1. main, Must suffering purge the debt a - way, And penance cleanse the sin - ful stain.
2. ease; For God will hear thy sighs, if meek—Thy tears, if offered up for peace.
3. giv'n, That thou thy-self may leave the bier, To en - ter pure at once in heav'n.

## PRAY FOR THE DEAD. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Pray for the dead! at noon and eve, Lift up to God thy fond re-quest, Im -

plore his good - ness to re - lieve The suff'ring souls, and grant them rest.

## 115. O TURN TO JESUS, MOTHER, TURN.

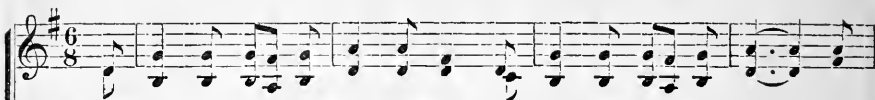
*Adagio.*

1. O turn to Je - sus, Moth - er, turn, And call Him by His tend'rest  
2. Ah! they have fought a gal - lant fight; In death's cold arms they per - se -  
3. Thy are the child - ren of thy tears; Then has - ten, Moth - er! to their

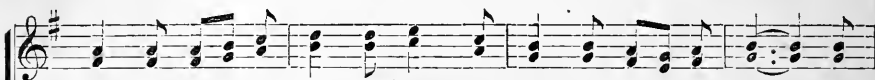
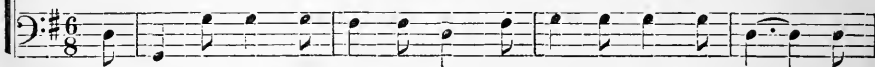
1. names; Pray for the ho - ly souls that burn, This hour a - mid the cleansing flames.  
2. vered; And af - ter life's un - cheer - y night, The har - bor of their rest is neared.  
3. aid; In pi - ty think each hour appears An age, while glo - ry is de - layed.

## Morning Hymn.

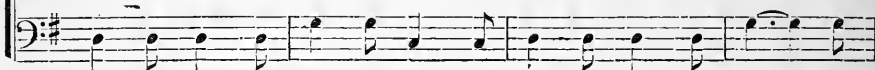
## 116. IN MUSIC'S SWEETEST STRAINS.



1. In mu-sic's sweetest strains we'll sing; Our notes to God we'll raise; And
2. Our tongues ho-san-nas shall proclaim; Our hearts de-vout-ly pray; Each
3. In God's own house we'll sing His praise; For there His glo-ry dwells; To
4. As long as we have life and breath, Our Mak-er we will praise; And



1. make His sa-cred tem-ple ring, With hymns of love and praise; And
2. morn-ing and each eve-ning theme, Shall ech-o through the day; Each
3. Heav'n our hearts and song we'll raise, In sweet-est can-ti-cles, To
4. when our voice ex-pires in death, Death will per-fect our lays; And



1. make His sa-cred tem-ple ring, With hymns of love and praise.
2. morn-ing and each eve-ning theme, Shall ech-o thro' the day.
3. Heav'n our hearts and songs we'll raise, In sweet-est can-ti-cles.
4. when our voice ex-pires in death, Death will per-fect our lays.



## Morning Hymn.

## 117. THE EARTH, O LORD, REJOICES.

*Lively.*

1. The earth, O Lord, re - joic - es, And sings with glad ac - claim, A  
 2. Our ev - 'ry thought and ac - tion We of - fer up to Thee; From  
 3. It pleased Thee, Lord, to make us, That we may serve Thee here; Let

1. hymn of ma - ny voi - ces, In hon - or of Thy name. *pp* We  
 2. fol - ly and dis - trac - tion, We beg Thee keep us free. Let  
 3. not Thy grace for - sake us, But keep us in Thy fear. Pre -

1. join the hap - py cho - rus That hails the morn - ing light; *f* And  
 2. no pro - fane ex - am - ple, No cen - sure, no ap - plause, Lead  
 3. serve our life, O Fa - ther, That we may serve Thee still, But

1. bless the Lord that o'er us Kept lov - ing watch all night.  
 2. us this day to tram - ple, O Lord, up - ou Thy laws.  
 3. let us lose it, rath - er Than dis - o - bey Thy will.

## Morning Hymn.

## 118. NOW DOTH THE SUN ASCEND THE SKY.

Solo.

1. Now doth the sun as-  
2. O Lord of per-  
3. Up on our faint-  
4. So when the eve-

ascend the sun, perfect  
pu-ri-ty, soul dis-  
appear, the sky,.....

And wake cre-  
Who dost the  
The grace of  
And in their

1. a - - - - - tion with its  
2. world..... with light a -  
3. Thy..... ce - les - tial  
4. train..... the dark - ness

ray;.....  
dorn;.....  
dew;.....  
bring;.....

Be pre - sent  
And paint the  
Let no fresh  
May we, O -

1. with us, Lord most high;.....  
2. field of a - zure sky;.....  
3. snare to sin be - guile,.....  
4. Lord, with con - science clear,.....

Through all the ac - tions  
With love - ly hues of  
No for - mer sin re -  
To Thee our grate - ful

CHORUS.

1. of the day. ....  
2. eve and morn. ....  
3. vive a - new. ....  
4. prais - es sing. ....

Keep us e - ter - nal, Lord, this  
True sun, up - on our souls a -  
Teach us to knock at heaven's high  
Glo - ry to God the Fa - ther

## NOW DOTH THE SUN ASCEND THE SKY. Concluded.


1. day, From ev' - ry sin - ful pas - sion free ;  
 2. rise, In beau - ty shin - ing ev - er - more ;  
 3. door, Teach us the prize of life to win ;  
 4. be, And to the sole be - got - ten Son ;

1. Grant us in all we do or say, In all our  
 2. And thro' each sense the quick' - ning stream, Of Thy e -  
 3. Teach us all e - vil to ab - hor, And pu - ri -  
 4. The same, O Ho - ly Ghost to Thee, While ev - er -

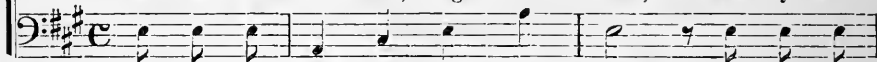
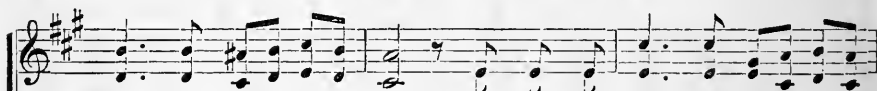
1. thoughts to hon - or Thee, Grant us in all we  
 2. ter - nal Spir - it pour, And thro' each sense the  
 3. fy our - selves with - in, Teach us all e - vil  
 4. last - ing a - ges run, The same, O Ho - ly

1. do and say, In all our thoughts to hon - or Thee.  
 2. quick' - ning stream, Of Thy e - ter - nal Spir - it pour.  
 3. to ab - hor, And pu - ri - fy our - selves with - in.  
 4. Ghost to Thee, While ev - er - last - ing a - ges run.


## 119. SWEET SAVIOUR! BLESS US ERE WE GO.




1. Sweet Sav-our! bless us ere we go, Thy word in -  
 2. The day is done, its hours have run; And Thou hast  
 3. Grant us, dear Lord! from e - vil ways, True ab - so -  
 4. Do more than par - don; give us joy; Sweet fear and  
 5. Sweet Sav-our! bless us, night is come; Ma - ry and

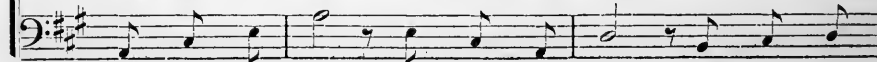
1. to our minds in - still; And make our luke - warm hearts to  
 2. ta - ken count of all; The scan - ty tri - umphs grace hath  
 3. lu - tion and re - lease; And bless us more than in past  
 4. so - ber lib - er - ty; And sim - ple hearts with - out de -  
 5. Jo - seph near us be; Good an - gels watch a - bout our




1. glow, With low - ly love and fer - vent will.  
 2. won, The bro - ken vow, the fre - quent fall.  
 3. days, With pu - ri - ty and in - ward peace.  
 4. lay, That on - ly long to be like Thee.  
 5. home, And we are one day near - er Thee.

Thou'gh life's long day, and death's dark night, O gen - tle





## SWEET SAVIOUR! BLESS US ERE WE GO. Concluded.

Je - sus be our light, O gen - tle Je - sus be our light.

## 120. AS FADES THE GLOWING ORB OF DAY.

## Evening Hymn.

1. As fades the glow - ing orb..... of day, To Thee, great  
 2. O Thou true life of all..... that live, Who dost un -  
 3. At ear - ly dawn, at close.... of day, To Thee our  
 4. Thy light up - on our eve - - 'ning pour, So may our  
 5. To God the Fa - 'ther, and..... the Son, And Ho - ly

1. source of light we pray; Blest Three in One, To  
 2. mov'd all mo - tion sway; Who dost the morn and  
 3. vows we hum - bly pay; May we 'mid joys that  
 4. souls no sun - set see, But death to us an  
 5. Spir - it Three in One, Be end - less glo - ry

1. ev' - ry heart, Thy beams of life and love im - part.  
 2. eve - ning give, And through its chan - ges guide the day.  
 3. nev - er end, With Thy bright saints in hom - age bend.  
 4. o - pen door, To an e - ter - nal morn - ing be.  
 5. as be - fore, The world be - gan, so ev - er - more.

## 121. ACTS OF THE THEOLOGICAL VIRTUES.

*f*

*Faith.* 1. Great God! whatev - er thro' Thy Church Thou teachest to be true, I  
*Hope.* 2. My God! I firm - ly hope in Thee, For Thou art great and good, And  
*Charity.* 3. With all my heart, and soul, and strength, I love Thee, oh my Lord, For  
*Contrit'n.* 4. Most Ho - ly God! my ver - y soul With grief sincere is moved, Be -

1. firm - ly do be - lieve it all, And shall con - fess it too. Thou  
 2. gav - est us Thine on - ly Son, To die up - on the Rood. I  
 3. Thou art per - fect, and all things Were made by Thy blest Word. My  
 4. cause I have of - fend - ed Thee, Whom I should e'er have loved. For -

*p*

1. nev - er canst de - ceiv - ed be, Thou nev - er canst de - ceive. For  
 2. hope thro' Him for grace, to live As Thy commandments teach; And  
 3. neigh - bor to Thine im - age Thou, Like me, wert pleased to make; And  
 4. give me, Fa - ther! I am now Re - solved to sin no more, And

1. Thou art Truth it - self, and Thou Dost tell me to be - lieve.  
 2. thro' Thy mer - cy, when I die, The joys of Heav'n to reach.  
 3. as I love my - self, I love My neigh - bor for Thy sake.  
 4. by Thy ho - ly grace to shun What made me sin be - fore.

## 122. HARK! MY SOUL, HOW EVERY THING.

1. Hark! my soul, how ev - ery thing Strives to serve our bounteous King: Each a  
 2. Tho' their voi - ces low - er be, Streams have, too, their mel - o - dy: Night and  
 3. On - ly we can scarce af - ford, This short of - fice to our Lord; We, on  
 4. Call all na - ture to thy aid, Since 'twas He all na - ture made; Join in

1. dou - ble trib - ute pays: Sings its part, and then o - beys. *f* Nature's *p*  
 2. day they warbling run, Nev - er pause, but still go on. All the  
 3. whom His boun - ty flows, All things gives, and nothing owes. Wake for  
 4. one e - ter - nal song, Who to one God all be - long. Live for -

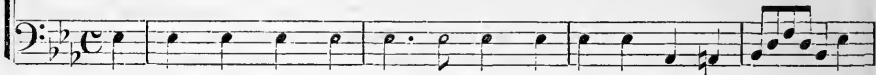
1. chief and sweetest choir, Him with cheer - ful notes ad - mire: Chanting  
 2. flow'rs that gild the spring, Hith - er their still mu - sic bring: If heav'n  
 3. shame my sloth - ful heart, Wake, and glad - ly sing thy part; Learn of  
 4. ev - er, glorious Lord! Live, by all Thy works a - dored: One in

1. ev - ery day their lauds, While the grove their song ap - plauds.  
 2. bless them, thank - ful, they Smell more sweet, and look more gay.  
 3. birds, and springs, and flow'rs, How to use thy no - ble powers.  
 4. Three, and Three in One, Thrice we bow to Thee a - lone.

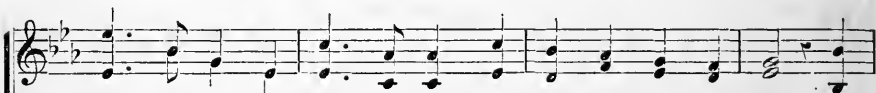
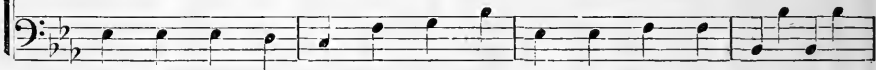
## 123. OUR GREAT PROTECTOR.



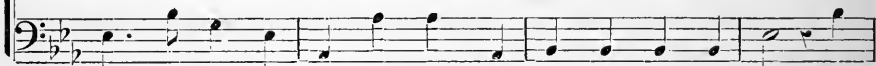
1. The Lord him - self, the might - y God, Vouchsafes to be my guide; The
2. He does my wandering soul re-claim, And to his end-less praise, In -
3. In pres-ence of my spite-ful foes, He does my ta - ble spread; He



1. shepherd by whose con-stant care, My wants are all sup - plied. In
2. structs with hum - ble zeal to walk, In His most righteous ways. I
3. crowns my cup with cheer - ful wine, With oil a - noints my head. Since



1. ver - dant meads he makes me feed, And gent - ly there re - pose, Then
2. pass the gloom - y vale of death, From fear and dan - ger free, For
3. God doth thus His wondrous love, Thro' all my life ex tend, That



1. leads me to cool shades, And where re - fresh - ing wa - ter flows.
2. there, His aid - ing rod and staff De - fend and com - fort me.
3. life to Him I will de - vote, And in His , tem - ple spend.



## 124. DEAR CHILDREN PRAISE THE LORD.

B. L.

1. Dear children, praise the Lord in all, Ear - ly and late, in mirth and tears, Lift  
 2. Praise Him for all His mer - cies giv'n, In flowing streams with lavish hand; Who  
 3. Praise Him who, in Bap - tis - mal rite, Call'd thee from sin to life of grace, Who  
 4. Praise Him who in His Church hath sent, Means to con - firm, re - store, up - hold: Who  
 5. Praise Him, who ev' - ry gift a - bove, Has yet in store a gift more dear, When

1. up thy voice, in earn - est call, With mingled love and ho - ly fears.  
 2. made thee that thy soul in heav'n, Might ev - er in His presence stand.  
 3. pour'd on thee His ho - ly light, To fit thee for thy heav'nly place.  
 4. stays thy soul when it is faint, And checks its course when o - ver bold.  
 5. to the Sac - ra - ment of love, He bids thee come, and noth - ing fear.

CHORUS.

Dear child - ren, praise His ho - ly name! A - dore His presence, fear His word; And

O! in all, be this thine aim, Still more and more to praise the Lord!

## 125. O COME, LOUD ANTHEMS LET US SING.

HAYDN.

SOLO. *Andante.*

1. O come, loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al -  
 2. In - to His pre - sence let us haste, To thank Him for His  
 3. The depths of earth are in His hand, Her se - cret wealth at  
 4. O let us to His courts re - pair, And bow with ad - o -

1. might - y King: For we our voic - es high should raise, When  
 2. fa - vors past; To Him ad - dress, in joy - ful songs, The  
 3. His com - mand; The strength of hills that reach the skies, Sub -  
 4. ra - tion there; Down on our knees, de - vout - ly all, Be -

CHORUS.

1 our sal - va - tion's Rock we praise.  
 2. praise that to His name be - longs. } Great is the Lord! what  
 3. ject - ed to His em - pire lies.  
 4. fore the Lord, our Mak - er, fall. }

tongue can frame An e - qual hon - or to His name.

## 126. GOD PRAISED IN HIS WORKS.

*Maestoso.*

1. Come, sound His praise abroad, And hymns of glo - ry sing, Je - ho - vah  
 2. He form'd the deeps un-known, He gave the seas their bounds, The wa - t'ry  
 3. Come, worship at His throne, Come, bow be - fore the Lord; We are His

SOLO.

1. is the Sov' - reign God, The u - ni - ver - sal King.  
 2. worlds are all His own, And all the sol - id ground. } Praise ye the  
 3. work and not our own, He form'd us by His word. }

CHORUS.

SOLO.

CHORUS.

Lord, Al - le - lu - ia, Praise ye the Lord, Al - le - lu - ia,

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Praise ye the Lord.

## 127. STRIKE THE HARP.

Solo.

1. Strike, strike the harp in praise of God! Wake the  
 2. Hon - or Him, ye host of heav'n! Wor - ship

1. tim - brel's loud - er mirth! Glo - ri - ous the  
 2. Him, ye realms of love! Not with out - ward

1. song must be Of the Great Cre - a - tor's worth.  
 2. form a - lone, But with hearts that pure - ly glow.

Duo.

1. Na - ture in her calm - ness rais - es Strains of  
 2. He who rules the earth, the o - cean, Keep - eth



## STRIKE THE HARP. Concluded.

1. glad - ness, peace, and love; Man re - ech - oes  
 2. si - lent watch o'er thee, He can tell with

1. forth her prais - es, Glo - ry to the God a - bove.  
 2. what de - vo - tion, Bows the heart, or bends the knee.

## CHORUS.

Strike, strike the harp in praise of God! Wake the timbrel's loud - er mirth;

Glo - ri - ous the song must be Of the great Cre - a - tor's worth.

## 128. HOLY GOD, WE PRAISE THY NAME.

*Andante.*

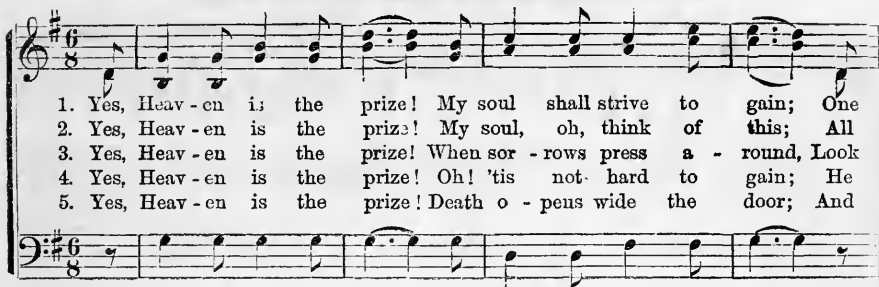
GERMAN CHORAL.

1. Ho - ly God, we praise Thy name! Lord of all, we bow be-fore Thee!  
 2. Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn, An - gel choirs a - bove are sing-ing!  
 3. Lo! the A - pos - tol - ic strain, Join Thy sa - cred name to hal-low!  
 4. Ho - ly Fa - ther, Ho - ly Son, Ho - ly Spir - it, Three we name Thee,  
 5. Thou art King of glo - ry, Christ! Son of God, yet born of Ma - ry,

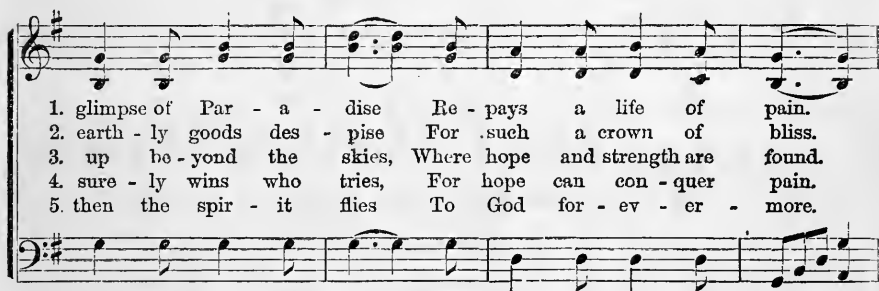
1. All on earth Thy scep - tre claim, All in heav'n a - bove a-dore Thee;  
 2. Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim, In un - ceas - ing cho - rus praising;  
 3. Pro-phets swell the loud re - frain, And with white-robed mar - tyrs fol-low;  
 4. While in es - sence on - ly One, Un - di - vi - ded God, we claim Thee;  
 5. For us sin - ners sac - ri - ficed, And to death a trib - u - ta - ry:

1. In - fi - nite Thy vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is Thy name.  
 2. Fill the heavens with sweet ac - cord: Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly Lord.  
 3. And from morn till set of sun, Through the church the song goes on.  
 4. And a - dor - ing bend the knee, While we own the mys - te - ry.  
 5. First to break the bars of death, Thou hast o - pen'd Heav'n to Faith.

## 129. THE REWARD OF GOOD WORKS.

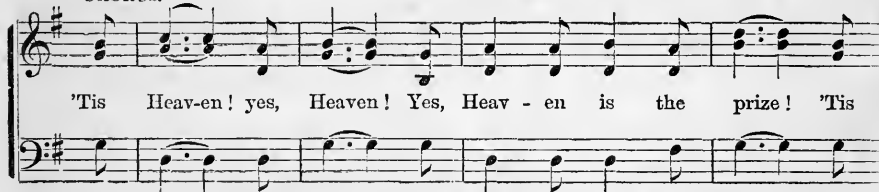


1. Yes, Heav - en is the prize! My soul shall strive to gain; One  
 2. Yes, Heav - en is the prize! My soul, oh, think of this; All  
 3. Yes, Heav - en is the prize! When sor - rows press a - round, Look  
 4. Yes, Heav - en is the prize! Oh! 'tis not hard to gain; He  
 5. Yes, Heav - en is the prize! Death o - pens wide the door; And

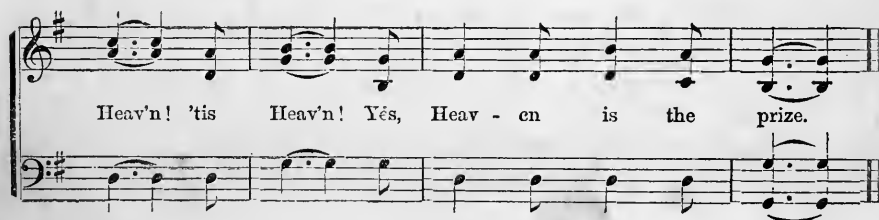


1. glimpse of Par - a - dise Re - pays a life of pain.  
 2. earth - ly goods des - pise For such a crown of bliss.  
 3. up be - yond the skies, Where hope and strength are found.  
 4. sure - ly wins who tries, For hope can con - quer pain.  
 5. then the spir - it flies To God for - ev - er - more.

## CHORUS.



'Tis Heav - en! yes, Heaven! Yes, Heav - en is the prize! 'Tis



Heav'n! 'tis Heav'n! Yes, Heav - en is the prize.

## 130 SWEET THE MOMENTS.

*Moderato.*

1. Sweet the moments rich in blessing, Which be - fore the cross I spend ;  
 2. Tru - ly bless - ed is this sta - tion, Low be - fore the cross to lie,  
 3. Love and grief my heart di - vid - ing, Here I'll spend my lat - est breath ;

1. Life and health and peace pos - sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing friend.  
 2. Rest - ing in the sweet com - pas - sion, Of His mor - tal ag - o - ny.  
 3. Con - stant still in faith a - bid - ing, Life de - riv - ing from His death.

*p*  
 1. Here I'll sit, for ev - er view - ing Mer - cy's streams in streams of blood ;  
 2. Here a - lone I find my heav - en, On the Lamb to hum - bly gaze ;  
 3. May I still en - joy this feel - ing, In all need to Je - sus go ;

1. Pre - cious drops my soul be - dew - ing, Make my fi - nal peace with God.  
 2. Feel how much has been for giv - en, To His own e - ter - nal praise.  
 3. Prove each day His wounds more healing, And Him - self more deep - ly know.

## 131. VENI JESU AMOR MI.

CHERUBINI.

*Andante.*

*p*  
Ve - ni Je - su A - mor mi, Ve - ni, Ve - ni, Ve - ni a - mor

*mf* Je - su Ve - ni Je - su A - mor mi, *f* Ve - ni O A - mor

mi. Ve - ni Je - su A - mor mi Ve - ni Je - su A - mor

mi, Ve - ni Je - su A - mor mi, *f* Ve - ni, Ve - ni, *p* O A - mor mi,

*p* Ve - ni A - mor mi, *pp* Ve - ni A - mor mi.

## 132. JESUS, MY GOD AND MY ALL.

L. BERGÉ.

*Moderato.*  $\text{♩}$ 

1. O Je - sus, Je - sus! dear - est Lord! For - give me if I say, For -  
 2. O won - der - ful! that Thou shouldst let So vile a heart as mine, Love  
 3. For Thou to me art all in all, My hon - or and my wealth, My  
 4. O Light in darkness, Joy in grief, O Heav'n be - gun on earth! Je -  
 5. What lim - it is there to thee, love? Thy flight where wilt thou stay? On!

*Fine.*

1. ver - y love, Thy sa - cred Name A thousand times a day.  
 2. Thee with such a love as this, And make so free with Thine.  
 3. heart's de - sire, my bod - y's strength, My soul's e - ter - nal health.  
 4. sus! my Love! my Treas - ure! who Can tell what Thou art worth?  
 5. on! our Lord is sweet - er far To - day than yes - ter - day.

DUET.

1 I love Thee so, I know not how My transports to con - trol; Thy  
 2 The craft of this wise world of ours, Poor wisdom seems to me; Ah!  
 3 Burn, burn, O Love! with - in my heart, Burn fiercely night and day, Till  
 4 O Je - sus, Je - sus! sweetest Lord! What art Thou not to me? Each  
 5 O love of Je - sus! bless - ed love! So will it ev - er be; Time

*rit.**rall.* $\text{♩}$ 

1. love is like a burn - ing fire With - in my ver - y soul: O Jesus, &c.  
 2. dear - est Je - sus! I have grown Childish with love of Thee: O Jesus, &c.  
 3. all the dross of earth - ly loves Is burned and burned a - way: O Jesus, &c.  
 4. hour brings joys be - fore unknown. Each day new lib - er - ty: O Jesus, &c.  
 5. can - not hold thy wondrous growth, No, nor e - ter - ni - ty: O Jesus, &c.

## Mass Hymn.

## 133. AT THE COMMENCEMENT.

B. Bs.

1. On bend-ed knee a guilt-y race, Be-fore Thee we ap-pear; O  
 2. Full griev-ous-ly we've sinned we know, Far, far from du-ty swerved; But

1. grant us, Lord, thy sav-ing grace, Our sighs of sor-row hear. That we're un-  
 2. yet, kind Lord, hold back the blow, Too well by sin de-served. For-get not

1. worthy, Lord, we own, But let Thy mer-cy still be shown, And on us  
 2. all the blood He shed, Thy Son, our Bro-ther, on whose head Thou once didst

1. sin-ners pit-y take, For Thine and our sweet Je-sus' sake, For  
 2. lay that guilt-i-ness, Which now in sor-row we con-fess, We

1. Je-sus' sake, For Je-sus' sake, For Thy sweet Je-sus' sake.  
 2. now con-fess, We now con-fess, In sor-row we con-fess.

## Mass Hymns.

## 134. AT THE GLORIA.

*Allegro.*

1. Let glo - ry in the high - est Be giv - en, Lord, to Thee; On  
2. And Thou, Lord co - e - ter - nal, God's sole be - got - ten Son, O

1. earth with men of good will, Let peace for - ev - er be. We  
2. Je - sus, our a - noint - ed, Who hast re - demp - tion won. Who

1. praise Thee, we a - dore Thee, Thee bless and mag - ni - fy, And  
2. for the world's trans - gres - sions, Dost ev - er more a - tone, O

1. for Thine own great glo - ry, We thank Thee, Lord most high.  
2. Lamb, who guilt ab - sol - vest, To us be mer - cy shown.

## 135. AT THE GOSPEL.

1. That we've been born in Christian land, O Lord our thanks re - ceive; The  
2. Yet still that we may un - der - stand, Nor from Thy teaching stray; To



## AT THE GOSPEL. Concluded.

1. Ho - ly Gos - pel, at Thy hand We take, and we be - lieve.  
 2. Ho - ly Church, by Thy command, We list - en and o - bey.

## 136. AT THE OFFERTORY.

*Moderato.*

1. Ac - cept, Al - might - y Fa - ther, These gifts of bread and wine, Which  
 2. With these, al - tho' un - worth - y, Some of - fer - ing we make, But

1. now the Priest is offer - ing, For us be - fore Thy shrine; But,  
 2. all we have, Thou gav - est, Then what thou gav - est, take; Our

1. soon the Word will make them His bo - dy and His blood, The  
 2. heart, our soul, our sens - es, We give thro' Ma - ry's hands, Who

1. sa - cri - fice re - new - ing, Once of - fered on the Rood.  
 2. by the cross once stand - ing, Now by the al - tar stands.

## Mass Hymns.

## 137. AT THE SANCTUS.

*Allegro.*

1. Hark! hark! the an - gels sing - ing Through a'l the heav'n - ly coasts, 'Tis  
2. Then chil - dren, join your voi - ces, And sing with one ac - cord "Thrice

1. "Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Ho - ly! Art Thou Lord God of Hosts!" The  
2. bless - ed He who com - eth In Thy name, migh - ty Lord." Ho -

1. star - ry skies a - round us, The shin - ing earth be - low, The  
2. san - na in the high - est! To Da - vid's Son in - tone; Thus

1. great - ness of Thy glo - ry, In bright ef - ful - gence show.  
2. may we sing in glo - ry For - ev - er 'round His throne.

## 138. AFTER THE ELEVATION.

*Andante.*

1. See, Heav'n - ly Fa - ther! see the off - 'ring, Which now up -  
2. He gives him - self a free ob - la - tion In hum - ble

## Mass Hymns.

## AFTER THE ELEVATION. Concluded.

1. on Thy al - tar lies; It is Thy Son, Thy  
2. forms of bread and wine; For mine and all man -

1. well be - lov - ed, Whom Thou hast sent us from the skies.  
2. kind's sal - va - tion, Is of - fered up the Lamb Di - vine.

1. Thro' Him we pray, un - grate - ful chil - dren, Through Him Thy  
2. Show - ing in earn - est of our ran - som The blood - y

1. mer - cy we im - plore; For us He came, for  
2. nail - prints in His hands; Thou canst not, Lord, re -

1. us He la - bored; An - guish and death for us He bore.  
2. fuse to hear Him; Be - hold, for us He plead - ing stands.

## 139. AT THE COMMUNION.

*Moderato.*

1. O Lord I am not worth - y, That Thou shouldst come to  
2. And hum - bly I'll re - ceive Thee, The Bride-groom of my

1. me, But speak the words of com - fort, My spir - it healed shall be.  
3. soul, No more by sin to grieve Thee, Or fly Thy sweet con - trol.

## 140. AT THE CLOSE.

*Allegretto.*

The Sa - cri - fice is ended, Atonement has been made, The Lamb from Heav'n de -

scended, Our ransom full has paid. Then let our pæ - ans, swelling, Re -

ech - o thro' the sky, In praise of Je - sus, dwelling At God's right hand on high.

## 141. RULE OF LIFE.

L. BERGE.

*Moderato.* SOLO.

1. In the morn - ing when I wak - en With the Cross I sign my -  
 2. When 'tis even - ing kneel - ing hum - bly, My night pray'rs I say to  
 3. With this pray'r each word I of - fer, "Je - sus, I do all for

1. self, And say, "Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - seph," I give you my heart and soul.  
 2. God; Then my conscience I ex - am - ine, And ask par - don for my sins.  
 3. you," "Je - sus, Ma - ry, help me," say - ing, From temp - ta - tion quick I go.

CHORUS.

1. Then when dress'd I kneel de - vout - ly, And I say my morn - ing  
 2. When in bed I think of Je - sus, And my arms fold like a  
 3. From oc - ca - sions which are sin - ful, And bad com - pa - ny I

1. pray'rs; With the Cross I ask a blessing, Both be - fore and af - ter meals.  
 2. cross, And say, "Je - sus, Ma - ry, Jo - seph, I give you my heart and soul."  
 3. fly; O my God, I prom - ise nev - er To com - mit a mor - tal sin.

## 142. THE CHRISTIAN'S SONG ON HIS MARCH TO HEAVEN.

1. Blest is the Faith, di - vine and strong, Of thanks and praise an endless foun -  
 2. Blest is the hope that holds to God, In doubt and darkness still un - shak -  
 3. Blest is the love that can - not love Aught that earth gives of best and bright -

1. tain, Whose life is one per - pet - ual song, High up the Saviour's holy mountain.  
 2. en; And sings a - long the heav'nly road Sweetest when most it seems forsaken.  
 3. est; Whose raptures thrill, like saints' above, Most when its earthly gifts are lightest.

## CHORUS.

Oh, Si-on's songs are sweet to sing, With mel - o - dies of glad - ness

la - den; Hark! how the harps of an - gels ring, Hail, Son of Man!

*rit.*  
 Hail, Mother Maid - en! Hail, Son of Man! Hail, Mother Maid - en!

## 143. THE FOUR GREAT TRUTHS.

B. L.

1. In One God there are Three Persons, Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost; God the  
 2. Con - firmation strengthens Christians, And gives them the Ho-ly Ghost. Ho-ly  
 3. Extreme Unction gives in sick - ness Grace to die a hap-py death. Ho-ly

Duo.  
 1. Son, the Sec - ond Per - son, Was made man, and died for us; God re -  
 2. Eu - cha - rist is the Bod - y And the Blood of Je - sus Christ; But to  
 3. Or - ders gives to bish - ops, Priests, and others, pow'r and grace. Then in

TUTTI.  
 1. wards the good in heav - en, And He sends the bad to hell. When bap -  
 2. sight and oth - er sens - es, It ap - pears like bread and wine. Af - ter  
 3. mar - riage grace is giv - en By a Christian Sac - ra - ment, To be

1. tized we are made Chris - tians, And are cleansed from Ad - am's sin.  
 2. baptism penance par - dons All the sins that we com - mit.  
 3. faith - ful and to bring up Chil - dren in the fear of God.

*Andantino.*

O how sweet, when day-light clo - ses,

This system contains the first three staves of music. The top staff is the vocal line, the middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment. The key signature has three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 9/8. The tempo is marked 'Andantino'.

When the western sun re - po - ses,      And the dew is on the

This system contains the next three staves of music, continuing the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system.

ro - ses; Brothers, then how sweet to rove....      Through the

This system contains the final three staves of music on the page, concluding the vocal line and piano accompaniment.



EVENING SONG. Continued.

mead - ows and the grove. *pp* O how sweet the bell's low

*pp* O how

peal - ing, On the ear so soft - ly steal - ing!

sweet the bell's low pealing, On the ear so soft - ly stealing!

*Cres.* Home we go with grateful feel - ing, *f* Pray to God... *p* who reigns a -

*Cres.* *f* *p*

EVENING SONG. Concluded.

bove, . . . And with songs of praise and love,

Sink to

Sink to rest, sink to rest, sink to

rest, to rest.

*loco.* *Sra*

rest, sink to rest, sink to rest.

*loco.*

*Ped.* \*

## 145. WELCOME TO OUR PASTOR.

A. CULL. 151

CHORUS. *Maestoso.*

Welcome! Welcome! Wel - come! Greet ye the hon - ored and dear,

Welcome! Wel - come! Wel - come! All that we love and re - vere,

All that we love and revere. *Fine.*

1. But first let the song of our welcome ascend, To  
2. As the flow'rs of the forest un-fold to the sun, So our

1. greet thee, our Pas-tor, our fa - ther and friend, An - oint - ed of God and our  
2. young hearts rejoice as in kindness you come, As they brighten to beau - ty be -

1. guide for a - bove, We greet thee, we greet thee with gladness and love.  
2. neath its warm rays, Let your smiles and applause give us cour - age to - day. *D. C.*

## 146. VIVAT! VIVAT!

Song of Welcome to a Bishop or Pastor.

Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat Pas - tor bo - - nus!

Vi - vat! Vi - vat! Vi - vat in æ - ter - - num. *Fine.*

Et ac - ce - den - tes læ - ti di - - xe - runt,

*p* Et ac - ce - den - tes læ - ti di - xe - runt, *p* Vi -

vat! vi - vat! *p* vi - vat! *f* vi - vat! vi - vat Pas - tor bo - nus. *D. C.*

147. KYRIE.

*Moderato.*

*f*  
Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son, Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son, e-lei-son, e-

SOLO or DUET.

*p*  
le-i-son, Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son. Chris-te e-le-i-son, Chris-te e-

le-i-son, e-lei-son, e-lei-son, e-lei-son, e-le-i-son.

TUTTI.

*f* *ff*  
Ky-ri-e, Ky-ri-e, Ky-ri-e e-lei-son, e-lei-son, e-le-i-son,

SOLO.

*p*  
Ky-ri-e e-le-i-son. Chris-te e-lei-son, Chris-te e-lei-son,

## KYRIE. Concluded.

TUTTI.

Ky-ri-e e-lei-son, e-lei-son, Ky-ri-e, Ky-ri-e,

Ky-ri-e e-lei-son, e-lei-son, e-lei-son, Ky-ri-e e-lei-son.

## 148. GLORIA.

*Allegro Moderato.*

Glo-ri-a, Glo-ri-a, Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o,

Glo-ri-a, Glo-ri-a, Glo-ri-a in ex-cel-sis De-o. Et in ter-ra pax ho-

mi-ni-bus bo-næ vo-lun-ta-tis. Lau-da-mus te, be-ne-di-cimus te,

## GLORIA. Continued.

TUTTI.

A-do-ra-mus te, glo-ri-fi-ca-mus te, Gra-ti-as a-gi-mus ti-bi propter magnam gloriam

tu-am, Do-mi-ne De-us Rex cœ-le-s-tis De-us Pa-ter om-ni-po-tens, Do-mi-ne

SOLI.

Fi-li-u-ni-ge-ni-te, Fi-li-u-ni-ge-ni-te. Je-su

Chris-te, Do-mi-ne De-us, Ag-nus De-i Fi-li-us

TUTTI.

Pa-tris. Qui tol-lis pec-ca-ta mun-di, mis-se-re-re no-bis, Qui

## GLORIA. Concluded.

tol - lis pec - ca - ta mundi, sus - ci - pe de - pre - ca - ti - o - nem nostram, qui

se - des ad dexteram Pa - tris, Mi - se - re - re no - bis, Quo - ni - am tu so - lus

sanc - tus, tu so - lus Do - mi - nus. Tu so - lus al - tis - si - mus, Je - su Chris - te,

Je - su Chris - te. Cum Sanc - to Spi - ri - tu, in glo - ri - a De - i,

De - i Pa - tris A - men. De - i Pa - tris A - men.



## 149. CREDO.

*Moderato.* SOLO.

Patrem om-ni-po-tentem, fac-to-rem cœ-li, cœ-li et ter-ræ. Vi-si-bi-li-um

DUO.

om-ni-um, et in-vi-si-bi-li-um. Et in u-num Do-minum Je-sum

Chris-tum, Fi-li-um De-i, Fi-li-um De-i, De-i u-ni-ge-ni-tum.

TUTTI.

Et ex Pa-tre na-tum an-te om-ni-a sæ-cu-la. De-um de De-o

Org.

Lumen de Lumine; Deum verum de De-o ve-ro.

## CREDO. Continued.

Ge-ni-tum non factum, consub-stan-ti-a-lem Pa-tri, per quem om-ni-a, per quem

om-ni-a fac-ta sunt. Qui prop-ter nos ho-mi-nes, et propter nostram sa-

lu-tem des-cen-dit, des-cen-dit de cœ - - - lis.

SOPRANO SOLO. *Adagio.*

Et in-car-na-tus est, et in-car-na-tus est de Spi-ri-tu Sanc-to,

de Spi-ri-tu Sancto. Ex Ma-ri-a Vir-gi-ne: ex Ma-ri-a Vir-gi-ne: Et

## CREDO, Continued.

ALTO or BASE SOLO.

Ho-mo, Ho-mo fac-tus est. Cru-ci-fix-us, e-tiam pro

no-bis, sub Pon-ti-o Pi-la-to, passus, passus, et sepul-tus est.

*Allegro.*

Et re-sur-rex-it ter-ti-a di-e, se-cundum Scrip-tu-ras,

SOLO.

Et as-cen-dit in cœ-lum. Se-det ad dex-teram, ad dex-teram Pa-

Duo.

tris. Et i-te-rum ven-tu-rus est cum glo-ri-a ju-di-ca-re.

## CREDO. Continued.

TUTTI.

vi - vos et mor - tu - os; cu - jus reg - ni non e - rit fi - nis. Et in Spi - ri - tum

Sanc - tum, Spi - ri - tum Sanctum Do - mi - num et vi - vi - fi - can - tem, qui ex

Pa - tre, Fi - li - o - que pro - ce - dit. Qui cum Pa - tre, Pa - tre et

Fi - li - o, si - mul - a - do - ra - tur, et con - glo - ri - fi - ca - tur, qui lo -

cu - tus est per Pro - phe - tas. Et in u - nam Sanc - tam, Sanc - tam ca -

## CREDO, Concluded.

tho - li - cam et <sup>p</sup> A - pos - to - li - cam Ec - cle - si -

am. <sup>f</sup> Con - fi - te - or u - num Bap - tis - ma

in re - mis - si - o - nem pec - ca - to - rum. <sup>p</sup> Et ex - pec - to re - sur -

rec - ti - o - nem mor - tu - o - rum. Et vi - tam ven - tu - ri,

ven - tu - ri sæ - cu - li. A - men, A - men, A - men.

## 150. SANCTUS.

*Moderato.*

Sanc-tus, Sanctus, Sanctus Dominus De-us

Sa-ba-oth, Do-mi-nus De-us Sa-ba-oth. Ple-ni sunt cœ-li, cœ-li et

ter-ra. Ple-ni sunt cœ-li, cœ-li et ter-ra, Sunt cœ-li et

ter-ra. Ho-san-na, Ho-san-na, Ho-

san-na in ex-cel-sis, Ho-san-na in ex-cel-sis, Ho-san-na in ex-cel-sis.

151. BENEDICTUS.

*Adagio.*

SOLO.

Be-ne-dic-tus, Be-ne-

TUTTI.

qui ve - nit, qui ve - nit in

dic-tus qui ve - nit in no-mi-ne Do-mi-ni, qui ve-nit, qui ve-nit in

SOLO.

*p* no-mine Do-mi-ni. Be-ne-dic - tus qui ve - nit in no-mi-ne Do-mi-

TUTTI.

*f* ni. Be-ne-dic - tus qui ve - nit in no-mi-ne Do-mi-ni. Hosanna

in ex-cel-sis, Ho-san-na in ex-cel-sis, Ho-san-na in ex - cel - sis.

## 152. AGNUS DEI.

*Adagio.*

*f*  
Ag - nus De - i, Ag - nus De - i, qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta, pec - ca - ta

*Duo.*

*p*  
mundi. Mi - se - re - re, mi - se - re - re, mi - se - re - re

*Tutti.*

no - bis, mi - se - re - re no - bis. Ag - nus

De - i, Ag - nus De - i, Ag - nus De - i qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta,

pec - ca - ta mun - di, pec - ca - ta mun - di. Mi - se - re - re no -



AGNUS DEI. Concluded.

*Allegro.* SEMI-CHORUS.

TUTTI.

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

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

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

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

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

# VESPERS. (For Sundays.)

P.—Deus in adiutorium meum intende.

Domine, ad adiuvandum..... me fes- ti - na.  
Gloria Patri et Filio..... et..... Spiritu - i Sanc - to:  
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum A - men.

During Lent instead of Alleluia, sing—

Al - - le - lu - ia. Laus ti - bi Dom - i - ne, Rex æ - ter - næ glori - æ.

## 1. DIXIT DOMINUS. Psalm cix.

1. Dixit Dominus Domino me - o : Sede a dex - tris me - is.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| 2 Donec ponam ini-mi-cos tu-os* scabellum<br><i>pe-dum tu-ó-rum.</i>   | 6 Dóminus a dex-tris tu-is, * confrégit in<br>die i-ræ su-æ re-ges.   |
| 3 Virgam virtútis tuæ ꝑ emittet Dóminus ex<br><i>Sí-ón.</i> * domináre in médio inimi-có-<br><i>rum tu-ó-rum.</i>          | 7 Judicábit in natióibus, ꝑ im-plé-bit ru-í-<br><i>nas;</i> * conquassábit cápita in ter-ra<br><i>mul-tó-rum.</i>   |
| 4 Tecum principium in die virtútis tuæ ꝑ in<br>splendóri-bus sanc-tó-rum : * ex útero<br>ante lu-cí-ferum gé-nui te.       | 8 De torrén-te in vi-a dí-bet ; * proptérea ex-<br><i>al-tá-bit ca-put.</i>   |
| 5 Jurávit Dóminus, et non pœni-té-bit<br><i>e-um ;</i> * Tu es Sacérdos in ætérnum ꝑ<br>secúndum or-di-nem Mel-chí-sedech. | 9 Glória Pa-tri et Fí-li-o* et Spi-ri-tui Sanc-to.<br>10 Sicut erat in principio ꝑ et nunc et sem-<br><i>per</i> * et in sæ'-cula sæ-cu-ló-rum.<br>A-men. |

2. CONFITEBOR. Psalm cx.

1. Confitebor tibi, Domine, in toto..... cor-de me-o; | in consilio justo- rum, et congre - ga-ti - o - ne.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <p>2 Magna ó-pera Dó-mini, * exquisita in omnes vo-lun-tá-tes e-jus.</p> <p>3 Conféssio et magnificéntia opus e-jus, * et justitia ejus manet in sæ-culum sæ-culi.</p> <p>4 Memóriam fecit mirabílium suórum ꝫ miséricors et mise-rá-tor Dó-minus: * escam de-dit ti-mén-ti-bus se.</p> <p>5 Memor erit in sæ-culum testa-mén-ti su-i: * virtútem ó-perum suórum ꝫ annuntiá-bit pó-pulo su-o:</p> <p>6 Ut det illis hæredi-tá-tem gén-tium: * ópera mánuum ejus vé-ri-tas et ju-dí-cium.</p> <p>7 Fidélia ómnia mandáta ejus ꝫ confirmáta</p> | <p>in sæ-culum sæ-culi, * facta in veritáte et æ-qui-tate.</p> <p>8 Redemptiónem misit pó-pulo su-o; * mandávit in ætérnum ꝫ tes-ta-mén-tum su-um.</p> <p>9 Sanctum et terribile no-men e-jus: * iníitium sapiénti-æ ti-mor Dó-mini.</p> <p>10 Intelléctus bonus ómnibus faci-én-tibus e-um: * laudátio ejus manet in sæ-culum sæ-culi.</p> <p>11 Gloria Patri et Filio * et Spiritu-i Sancto.</p> <p>12 Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper * et in sæcula sæcu-lo-rum. Amen.</p> |
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3. BEATUS VIR. Psalm cxi.

1. Beatus vir, qui ti-met Dominum; in mandatis ejus vo - let - mis.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Potens in terra erit se-men e-jus; * gene-rátio rectórum be-ne-dí-cé-tur.</p> <p>3 Glória et divitiæ in do-mo e-jus; * et justitia ejus manet in sæ-culum sæ-culi.</p> <p>4 Exórtum est in ténebris lu-men rec-tis: * miséricors, et mise-rá-tor, et jus-tus.</p> <p>5 Jucúndus homo. qui miserétur et cõmodat; ꝫ dispónes sermónes suos in ju-dí-cio; * quia in ætérnum non com-mó-ré-bitur.</p> <p>6 In memória ætérna e-rit jus-tus; * ab auditióne ma-la non ti-mé-bit.</p> | <p>7 Parátum cor ejus speráre in Domino; ꝫ confirmátum est cor e-jus; * non commovébitur, ꝫ donec despiciat i-ni-mí-cos su-os.</p> <p>8 Dispérsit, dedit paupéribus; ꝫ justitia ejus manet in sæ-culum sæ-culi; * cornu ejus exal-tá-bi-tur in glória.</p> <p>9 Peccátor vidébit, et irascé-tur, ꝫ déntibus suis fremet, et ta-bés-cet; * desidérum pecca-to-rum pe-rí-bit.</p> <p>10 Gloria Patri et Filio * et Spiritu-i Sancto.</p> <p>11 Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper ꝫ et in sæcula sæcu-lo-rum. Amen.</p> |
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## 4. LAUDATE PUERI. cxii.

1. Laudate, pueri..... Do-minum: Laudate... no-men Do-mi-ni.

- |  |  |
|--|--|
| <p>2 Sit nomen Dómini be-ne-dic-tum, * ex hoc nunc, et us-que in sæ-culum.</p> <p>3 A solis ortu usque ad oc-cá-sum, * laudá-bile no-men Dó-mi-ni.</p> <p>4 Excélsus super omnes gen-tes Dó-minus, * et super cœ-los gló-ri-a e-jus.</p> <p>5 Quis sicut Dóminus Deus noster, ¶ qui in al-tis há-bitat, * et humília ré-spicit in cœ-lo et in terra?</p> | <p>6 Súscitans a ter-ra í-nopem, * et de stér-co-re é-rigens páu-perem,</p> <p>7 Ut collocet eum cum prin-cí-pibus, * cum prin-cí-pi-bus pó-puli su-i.</p> <p>8 Qui habitare facit stéri-lem in do-mo; * matrem fili-o-rum le-lántem.</p> <p>9 Gloria Patri, et Fi-li-o, * et Spi-ri-tui Sancto.</p> <p>10 Sicut erat in prin-cíp-io et nunc et sem-per, * et in sæ-cula sæ-cu-lor-um. Amen.</p> |
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## 5. IN EXITU ISRAEL. Psalm cxiii.

1. In exitu Israel de E-gyp-to; domus Jacob de popu-lo bar-ba-ro.

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|--|--|
| <p>2 Facta est Judæa sanctifi-cá-tio e-jus, * Israel po-tés-tas e-jus.</p> <p>3 Mare vi-dit, et fu-git: * Jordánis convér-sus est retrór-sum.</p> <p>4 Montes exultavérunt ut a-ri-etes, * et colles si-cut a-gni ó-vium.</p> <p>5 Quid est tibi, mare, quod fu-gis-ti? * et tu, Jordánis, quia convér-sus es re-trór-sum.</p> <p>6 Montes, exultástis si-cut a-ri-etes? * et colles, si-cut a-gni ó-vium?</p> <p>7 A fácie Dómini mo-ta est terra, * a fá-cie De-i Jacob.</p> <p>8 Qui convértit petram in sta-gna a-quá-rum, * et rupem in fon-tes a-quá-rum.</p> <p>9 Non nobis, Dómi-ne, non nobis, * sed nó-mi-ni tu-o da gló-ri-um.</p> <p>10 Super misericórdia tua et veri-tá-te tu-a; * nequá-do dí-cant gentes: ¶ Ubi est De-us e-ó-rum?</p> <p>11 Deus autem nos-ter in cœ-lo; * ó-mnia</p> | <p>quæcúm-que ró-bu-it, fe-cit.</p> <p>12 Simulá-cra géntium argén-tum et au-rum, * ó-pera má-nu-um hó-mi-num.</p> <p>13 Os habent, et non lo-qué-n-tur: * ó-culos habent, et non vi-dé-bunt.</p> <p>14 Aures habent, et non au-dient; * na-res habent, et non o-do-rá-bunt.</p> <p>15 Manus habent, et non palpá-bunt; ¶ pedes habent, et non ámbu-lá-bunt; * non clamábunt in gút-tu-re su-o.</p> <p>16 Similes illis fiant qui fá-ci-unt e-a, * et omnes qui con-fi-dunt in e-is.</p> <p>17 Domus Israel sperá-vit in Dó-mi-no; * adjútor eó-rum et protéc-tor e-ó-rum est.</p> <p>18 Domus Aáron sperá-vit in Dó-mi-no; * adjútor eó-rum et protéc-tor e-ó-rum est.</p> <p>19 Qui timent Dóminum, spera-vé-runt in Dó-mi-no; * adjútor eó-rum et protéc-tor e-ó-rum est.</p> |
|--|--|

- 20 Dóminus memor *fa-it nos-tri*, \* et benedixit *no-bis*.  
 21 Benedixit *do-mui Is-ra-él*, \* benedixit *do-mui A-á-ron*.  
 22 Benedixit omnibus qui *ti-ment Dó-mi-num*, \* pusillus *cum ma-jo-ri-bus*.  
 23 Adjiciat Dómi-nus *su-per vós*, \* super vos, et super *fi-li-os res-tros*.  
 24 Benedicti *vos a Dó-mi-no*, \* qui fecit *cælum et ter-ram*.

- 25 Cælum *cæli Dó-mi-no*, \* terram autem *de-dit fili-is hó-mi-num*.  
 26 Non mórtui *laudá-bunt te, Dó-mi-ne*, \* neque omnes qui *descén-dunt in in-fér-num*.  
 27 Sed nos qui vívimus, *bene-dicimus Dó-mi-no*, \* ex hoc nunc, et usque in *sæ-culum*.  
 28 Gloria *Patri et Filio*, \* et Spiri-tui Sancto.  
 29 Sicut erat in principio, et nunc et *sem-per*, \* et in *sæ-cula sæ-cu-lo-rum. A-men*.

6. LAUDATE DOMINUM. Psalm cxvi.

1. Laudate Dominum, om - nes gen - tes: Laudate eum, om - nes po - pu - li.

- 2 Quoniam confirmata est super nos *miseri-cor-dia ejus*: et veritas Domini manet in *æ-ter-num*.

- 3 Gloria *Patri et Filio*, \* et Spiri-tui Sancto.  
 4 Sicut erat in principio, et nunc et *sem-per*, \* et in *sæ-cula sæ-cu-lo-rum. A-men*.

The Priest reads a chapter. Response, DEO GRATIAS. Here follows an ANTHEM or HYMN.

MAGNIFICAT.

1. Mag - ni - - fi - cat anima me - a Do - mi - num.

- 2 Et exultavit spiritus *meus*; in Deo *salu-tari meo*.  
 3 Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ *sue*; ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent *o* omnes *gene-rationes*.  
 4 Quia fecit mihi magna qui *po-tens est*: et sanctum *nomen ejus*.  
 5 Et misericordia ejus a progenie in *pro-genies*; *timen-tibus eum*.  
 6 Fecit potentiam in brachio *suo*; dispersit *superbos mente cordis sui*.

- 7 Deposuit potentes de *sede*; et exal-tavit *humiles*.  
 8 Esurientes implevit *bonis*; et divites *dimi-sit inanes*.  
 9 Suscepit *Israël puerum suum*; recorda-tus *miseri-cordie sue*.  
 10 Sicut locutus est ad patres *nostros*; *Abra-ham et semini ejus in sæ-cula*.  
 11 Gloria *Patri et Filio*; et Spiri-tui Sancto.  
 12 Sicut erat in principio et nunc et *sem-per*; et in *sæ-cula sæ-cu-lorum. A-men*.

## 153. LUCIS CREATOR.

1. Lu - cis cre - a - tor op - ti - me, Lu - cem di - e - rum pro - fe - rens, Pri -  
 2. Qui ma - ne junc-tum ves - pe - ri, Di - em vo - ca - ri præ - ci - pis: Il -  
 3. Ne mens gra - va - ta cri - mi - ne, Vi - tæ sit ex - ul mu - ne - re, Dum  
 4. Cœ - les - te pul - set os - ti - um, Vi - ta - le tol - lat præ - mi - um: Vi -  
 5. Præs - ta, Pa - ter pi - is - si - me, Pa - tri - que com - par U - ni - ce, Cum

1. mor - di - is lu - cis no - væ, Mun - di pa - rans o - ri - gi - nem.  
 2. la - bi - tur te - trum cha - os, Au - di pre - ces cum fle - ti - bus.  
 3. nil pe - ren - ne co - gi - tat, Se - se - que cul - pis il - li - gat.  
 4. te - mus om - ne nox - i - um: Pur - ge - mus om - ne pes - si - mum.  
 5. Spi - ri - tu Pa - ra - cli - to, Reg - nans per om - ne sæ - cu - lum. Amen.

*Another Air.*

Lu - cis cre - a - tor op - ti - me, Lu - cem di - e - rum pro - fe - rens, Pri -

mor - di - is lu - cis no - væ, Mun - di pa - rans o - ri - gi - nem.

## 154. IN ADVENT.

1. Creator alme siderum,  
Æterna lux credentium,  
Jesu Redemptor Omnium,  
Intende votis supplicum.
2. Qui dæmonis ne fraudibus  
Periret orbis impetu,  
Amoris actus, languidi  
Mundi medela factus es.
3. Commune qui mundi nefas,  
Ut expiaries, ad crucem  
E Virginis sacrario  
Intactu prodis Victima.
4. Cujus potestas gloriæ,  
Nomenque cum primom sonat,  
Et cœlites et inferi  
Tremante curvantur genu.
5. Te deprecamur, ultimæ  
Magnum diei Judicem :  
Armis supernæ gratiæ,  
Defende nos ab hostibus.
6. Virtus, honor, laus, gloria  
Deo Patri cum Filio,  
Sancto simul Paraclito,  
In sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

## 155. IN LENT.

1. Audi, benigne Conditor,  
Nostras preces cum fetibus,  
In hoc sacro jejunio  
Fusas quara genario.
2. Scrutator alme cordium,  
Infirmatu scis virium :  
Ad te reversis exhibe  
Remissionis gratiam.
3. Multum quidem peccavimus,  
Sed parce confidentibus :  
Ad nominis laudem tui,  
Confer medelam languidis.

4. Concede nostrum conteri  
Corpus per abstinentiam,  
Culpæ ut relinquant pabulum  
Jejuna corde criminum.
5. Præsta, beata Trinitas,  
Concede, simplex Unitas :  
Ut fructuosa sint tuis  
Jejuniorum munera. Amen.

## 156. EASTER TIME.

1. Ad regias agni dapes,  
Stolis amicti candidis,  
Post transitum maris Rubri,  
Christo canamus principi :
2. Divina cujus charitas  
Sacrum propinat sanguinem,  
Almiquè membra corporis  
Amor sacerdos immolat.
3. Sparsum cruorem postibus,  
Vastato horret Angelus ;  
Fugitque divisum mare,  
Merguntur hostes fluctibus.
4. Jam Pascha nostrum Christus est,  
Paschalis idem victima,  
Et pura puris mentibus  
Sinceritatis azyma.
5. O vera cœli Victima,  
Subjecta cui sunt tartara,  
Soluta mortis vincula,  
Recepta vitæ præmia !
6. Victor, subactis inferis,  
Trophæa Christus explicat,  
Cœloque aperto, subditum  
Regem tenebrarum trahit.
7. Ut sis perenne mentibus  
Paschale, Jesu, gaudium,  
A morte dira criminum  
Vitæ renatos libera.
8. Deo Patri sit gloria,  
Et Filio, qui a mortuis  
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,  
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

To be used occasionally on the principal Festivals of the Year.

### LÆTATUS SUM. Psalm cxxi.

1. Lætatus sum in his, quæ dicta sunt mi - hi in domum Domini i - bi - nus.

- |   |  |  |
|---|--|--|
| 2 | Stan-tes erant <i>pedes nostri</i> : * in átriis tu-is, <i>Je-rú-salem</i> .                             | et abundantia dili-gén-tibus te.   |
| 3 | Jerúsalem, quæ ædificá-tur ut ci-vitas : * cujus participatio ejus in i-di-psum.                         | 7 Fiat pax in vir-tute tu-a : * et abundantia in túrribus tu-is.               |
| 4 | Illuc enim ascenderunt tribus, ¶ tribus Dó-mini : * testimónium Israel ad confiténdum nó-mi-ni Dó-mi-ni. | 8 Propter fratres meos et próximos me-os : * loquébar pa-cem de te.            |
| 5 | Quia illic sedérunt sedes in ju-dí-cio : * sedes super domum Da-vid.                                     | 9 Propter domum Dó-mi-ni Dei nos-tri : * quæsivi bo-na ti-bi.                  |
| 6 | Rogáte quæ ad pacem sunt Jerusalém : *  | 10 Gloria Patri et Filio * et Spiri-tui Sancto.                                |
|   |  | 11 Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper ¶ et in sæcula sæcu-lo-rum. Amen. |

### NISI DOMINUS. Psalm cxxvi.

1. Nisi Dominus ædificaverit do-mum, in vanum laboraverunt qui æ-di-fi-cant e-am.

- |   |   |   |  |
|---|---|---|--|
| 2 | Nisi Dóminus custodierit ci-vi-tá-tem, * frustra vigilat qui cus-tó-dit e-am.                             | 5 | Sicut sagittæ in ma-nu po-tén-tis, * ita filii ex-cus-só-rum.  |
| 3 | Vanum est vobis ante lu-cem súr-gere : * súr-rite postquam sedéritis, ¶ qui mandu-cátis pa-nem do-ló-ris. | 6 | Beátus vir qui implévit de-sidérium su-um ex ip-sis ; * non confundétur, ¶ cum lo-quetur inimicis su-is in por-ta. |
| 4 | Cum déderit diléctis su-is som-num : * ecce hæréditas Dó-mi-ni, filii ; merces, fruc-tus ven-tris.        | 7 | Gloria Patri, et Fi-lío, * et Spiri-tui Sancto.  |
|   |   | 8 | Sicut erat in principio et nunc et sem-per, * et in sæcula sæcu-lo-rum. Amen.                                      |



## LAUDA JERUSALEM. Psalm cxlvii.

1. Lauda Jerusalem Domi-num: lauda Deum tu - um, Si - on.

- |   |   |
|---|---|
| <p>2 Quóniam confortávit seras portárum tu-árum; * benedixit filiis tu-is in te;</p> <p>3 Qui pósuit fines tuos pa-cem, * et ádipe fruménti sá-tiat te.</p> <p>4 Qui emittit eloquium suum ter-ræ, * veló-citer currit ser-mo e-jus.</p> <p>5 Qui dat nivem sicut la-nam, * nébulam sicut cíne-rem spar-git.</p> <p>6 Mittit crýstallum suam sicut buc-cél-las: * ante fáciem frigoris ejus quis sus-ti-né-bit?</p> | <p>7 Emittet verbum suum, et liquefáciat e-a: * flabit spíritus ejus, et flu-ent a-quæ.</p> <p>8 Qui annúnciat verbum suum Ja-cób, * jus-titias et júdicia su-a I-srael.</p> <p>9 Non fecit táliter omni nati-ó-ni, * et jú-dicia sua non manifes-tá-vit e-is.</p> <p>10 Glória Pa-tri et Fi-li-o* et Spi-ri-tui Sanc-to.</p> <p>11 Sicut erat in princípio ¶ et nunc et sem-per * et in sæ'-cula sæ-cu-ló-rum. Amen.</p> |
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## CREDIDI PROPTER. Psalm cxv.

1. Credidi, propter quod lo - cu - tus sum; ego autem humili - atus sum ni - mis.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <p>2 Ego dixi in excéssu me-o: * Omnis ho-mo men-dax.</p> <p>3 Quid retríbuiam Dó-mi-no, * pro ómnibus quæ re-tríbu-it mi-hi?</p> <p>4 Cálicem salutáris ac-tí-piam, * et nomen Dómini in-vo-cá-bo.</p> <p>5 Vota mea Dómino reddam coram omni pópulo e-jus: * pretiósas in conspéctu Dómini ¶ mors sanc-tó-rum e-jus.</p> <p>6 O Dómine, quia ego servus tu-us, * ego</p> | <p>servus tuus, et filius an-cíl-læ tu-æ.</p> <p>7 Dirupisti vincula me-a, * tibi sacrificábo hóstiam laudis, ¶ et nomen Dómini in-vo-cá-bo.</p> <p>8 Vota mea Dómino reddam in conspéctu omnis pópuli e-jus, * in átriis domus Dómini, ¶ in médio tui, Je-rú-salem.</p> <p>9 Glória Patri et Fi-li-o: * et Spi-ri-tui Sancto.</p> <p>10 Sicut erat in princípio ¶ et nunc et sem-per: * et in sæ-cula, sæ-cu-ló-rum. Amen.</p> |
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## MEMENTO DOMINE. Psalm cxxxi.

The image shows a musical score for the psalm 'MEMENTO DOMINE. Psalm cxxxi.' It consists of two staves. The top staff is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time, featuring a series of chords. The bottom staff is in F major (one flat) and 4/4 time, featuring a series of eighth notes. Below the staves, the Latin text for the first line is provided: '1. Memento Do - mi - ne Da - vid, et omnes mansue tudi - nis e - jus.'

1. Memento Do - mi - ne Da - vid, et omnes mansue tudi - nis e - jus.

- 2 Sicut jur-ávit Dó-mino; \* votum vovit De-o Ja-cob;
- 3 Si introfero in tabernáculum domus me-æ; \* si ascendero in lectum stra-ti me-i.
- 4 Si dédero somnum óculis me-is: \* et pálpebris meis dormita-ti-ó-nem.
- 5 Et réquiem tem-póribus meis: \* donec invéniam locum Dómino, ¶ tabernáculum De-o Ja-cob.
- 6 Ecce audívimus eam in Ephra-tá: \* invénimus eam in cam-pis sil-væ.
- 7 Introibimus in taber-náculum e-jus: \* adorábinus in loco, ¶ ubi steterunt pedes e-jus.
- 8 Surge, Dómine, in réquiem tu-am: \* tu, et arca sanctificatio-nis tu-æ.
- 9 Sacerdótes tui indu-ántur jus-ti-tiam: \* et sancti tui e-xúl-tent.
- 10 Propter David servum tu-um: \* non avértas fáciem Chris-ti tu-i.
- 11 Juravit Dóminus David veritátem, ¶ et non frus-trábitur e-am: \* De fructu ventris tui ¶ ponam super se-dem tu-am.
- 12 Si custodierint filii tui testa-méntum me-um: \* et testimónia mea hæc, ¶ quæ docé-boc-os.
- 13 Et filii eórum usque in sæ-culum: \* se-débunt super se-dem tu-am.
- 14 Quóniam elégit Dóminus Sión: \* elégit eam in habitati-ó-nem si-bi.
- 15 Hæc réquies mea in sæ-culum sæ-culi: \* hic habitábo, quò-niam elé-gi e-am.
- 16 Víduam ejus benedícens bene-dí-cam: \* paúperes ejus saturá-bo pá-nibus.
- 17 Sacerdótes ejus induam salu-tá-ri: \* et sancti ejus exul-tati-ó-ne e-xul-tá-bunt.
- 18 Illuc producám cornu, David: \* parávi lucérnam Chris-to me-o.
- 19 Inimícos ejus induam con-fusi-ó-ne: \* super ipsum autem efflorebit sancti-ficáti-ó me-a.
- 20 Gloria Patri et Filio: \* et Spiritui Sanc-to.
- 21 Sicut erat in principio et nunc et sem-per: \* et in sæcula sæculo-rum. A-men.

## ALMA REDEMPTORIS.

*(From Advent to the Purification.)*

SOLO.

1. Al - ma, Al - ma, Al - - - - - ma, Re - dem - to - ris Ma - ter quæ  
 2. Sur - ge - re qui cu - rat Pop - - - - - u - lo tu quæ ge - nu - is - ti. Na -  
 3. Vir - go pri - us ac - pos - te - ri - us, Ga - bri - elis ab o - re Su -

1. per - vi - a cœ - li, Por - ta ma - nes et stel - la ma - ris  
 2. tu - ra mi - ran - te Tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - rem,  
 3. mens il - lud a - ve Pec - ca - to - rum mi - se - re - re

CHORUS.

1. suc - cu - re - ca - den - ti. Por - ta ma - nes et  
 2. tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - rem. Tu - um sanc - tum  
 3. Pec - ca - to - rum mi - se - re - re. Pec - ca - to - rum

1. stel - la ma - ris, suc - cur - re ca - den - ti.  
 2. Ge - ni - to - rum, tu - um sanc - tum Ge - ni - to - rem.  
 3. mi - se - re - re Pec - ca - to - rum mi - se - re - re.

## 158. AVE REGINA.

*(From the Purification till Easter.)*

B. Bs.

## Duo.

1. A - ve, A - ve, A - ve Re-gi-na, Re-gi-na cœ-lo - rum.  
2. Gau - de, Gau - de, Gau - de, Vir - go glo - ri - o - sa

1. A - ve, A - ve, A - - ve, Do-mi-na an - ge lo - rum.  
2. Su - per om - nes spe - ci - o - sa om - nes spe - ci - o - sa.

## CHORUS.

1. Sal - ve ra - dix, sal - ve por - ta, Ex qua mun - do lux est  
2. Va - le o val - de val - de de - co - ra Et pro no - bis Chris - tum ex

1. or - ta. Sal - ve ra - dix, sal - ve por - ta Ex qua mun - do  
2. o - ra. Va - le o val - de, val - de de - co - ra Et pro no - bis

1. lux est or - ta, Ex qua mun - do lux est or - ta.  
2. Chris - tum ex o - ra, Et pro no - bis Christum ex o - ra.

## 159. REGINA CÆLI. No. 2.

(From Easter to Trinity Eve.)

WEBBE.

DUETT. *Andante.*

Re - gi - na cœ - li, Re - gi - na cœ - li læ - ta - - re.

CHORUS.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - - - le - lu - ia.

Qui - a quem me - ru - is - ti por - ta - re,

Cho.—Alleluia.

quem meru - is - ti por - ta - re. Re - sur - rex - it si - cut dix - it, Re - sur - rex - it

Cho.—Alleluia.

Cho.—Alleluia.

si - cut dix - it. *pp* O - - ra, o - - ra, o - ra pro no - bis De - um.

## 160. SALVE REGINA.

*(From Trinity Sunday to Advent.)*

B. Es.

SOLO. Duo. TUTTI.

Sal-ve, sal-ve, Re-gi-na, Ma-ter mi-se-ri-cor-di-æ; Vi-ta,

Duo.

vi-ta dul-ce-do, et spes nos-tra sal-ve. Ad te clamamus ex-

CHORUS.

u-les, ex-u-les fi-li E-væ: Ad te sus-pi-

ra-mus ge-men-tes et flen-tes, in hac la-cry-ma-rum

SOLO. Duo.

val-le, in hac la-cry-ma-rum val-le. 2. E-ia er-go, e-ia

## SALVE REGINA. Concluded.

TUTTI.

er - go ad - vo - ca - ta nos - tra, il - los tu - os mi - se - ri -

The first system of music features a vocal line in the treble clef and a piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The vocal line begins with a series of chords and then moves to a melodic line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and a simple bass line.

Duo.

cor - des o - cu - los ad nos con - ver - te. Et Je - sum be - ne -

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are shown. The vocal line has a melodic phrase that ends with a fermata. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

dic - tum fruc - tum ven - tris, ven - tris tu - i, no - bis post hoc ex -

The third system shows the continuation of the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has a melodic line with some rests. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and a bass line.

i - li - um, ex - i - li - um os - ten - de. O

The fourth system continues the musical piece. The vocal line has a melodic phrase that ends with a fermata. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

cle - mens! O pi - a! O dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a.

The fifth and final system of music concludes the piece. The vocal line has a melodic phrase that ends with a fermata. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

## 161. O SALUTARIS. No. 1.

B. Bs.

*p* O sa - lu - ta - ris hos - ti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis os - ti -

*f* um. Bel - la pre - munt hos - ti - li - a, Da ro - bur fer aux -

i - li - um, *p* O sa - lu - ta - ris hos - ti - a, Quæ cœ - li

pan - dis os - ti - um. *pp* Bel - la pre - munt hos - ti - li - a.

*mf* Da ro - bur fer aux - i - li - um, *cres.* *f* Da ro - bur fer aux - i - li - um.



## O SALUTARIS. Concluded.

*p*  
O sa - lu - ta - ris hos - ti - a, Quæ cœ - li pan - dis os - ti - um.

This system consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a soprano clef with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The music features a series of chords and melodic lines, with a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) at the beginning.

## BASE SOLO.

U - ni tri - no-- que Do - mi - no,

This section is a bass solo, consisting of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a bass clef with a treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The music features a series of chords and melodic lines, with a dynamic marking of *f* (forte) at the beginning.

Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a, Qui vi - tam

This system continues the bass solo, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The music features a series of chords and melodic lines, with a dynamic marking of *f* (forte) at the beginning.

D. C.

si - ne ter - mi - no, *f* No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

This system concludes the bass solo, featuring a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/4. The music features a series of chords and melodic lines, with a dynamic marking of *f* (forte) at the beginning.

## 162. O SALUTARIS. No. 2.

Duo.

*p* O sa - lu - ta - ris, sa - lu - ta - ris hos - ti - a. *f* O sa - lu - ta - ris, sa - lu -

ta - ris hos - ti - a; *p* Quæ cœ - li pan - dis os - ti - um, *f* Quæ cœ - li

pan - dis os - ti - um. *pp* Bel - la pre - munt, premunt hos - ti - li - a,

Bel - la pre - munt pre - munt hos - ti - li - a, *f* Da ro - bur fer aux -

i - li - um, Da ro - bur fer aux - i - li - um. Qui car -

## O SALUTARIS. No. 2. Concluded.

ne nos pas - ce tu - a, Qui car - ne nos pas - ce tu - a,

Sit laus ti - bi Pas - tor bo - ne, Cum Pa - tre cum - que Spi - ri -

tu. *f* In sem - pi - ter - na sæ - cu - la. A - men. A - men.

## 163. O SALUTARIS. No. 3.

LAMBILLOTTE.

Duo.

O sa - lu - ta - ris, sa - lu - ta - ris hos - ti - a, Quæ cœ - li

pan - dis, pan - dis os - ti - um

*Organ.*

## O SALUTARIS, No. 3. Concluded.

Bel-la premunt, bel-la premunt hos-ti-li-a, Da-ro-bur, da-ro-bur, da

robur, fer auxi-li-um. Da-ro-bur, da-ro-bur, da robur, fer auxi-li-um.

O sa-lu-ta-ris, sa-lu-ta-ris hos-ti-a. Quæ cœ-li pandis,

cœ-li pandis os-ti-um. *f* O sa-lu-ta-ris, *p* O sa-lu-ta-ris hos-ti-a.

## 164. O SALUTARIS. No. 4.

C. WONDELL.

O sa-lu-ta-ris hos-ti-a! Quæ cœli pandis os-ti-um; Bel-la premunt hos-ti-um; Bel-la premunt hos-ti-um; U-ni tri-no-que Do-mi-no, Sit sempi-ter-na glo-ri-a; Qui vi-tam si-ne

## O SALUTARIS. No. 4. Concluded.

ti - li - a, Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um, Da robur, fer auxi - li - um.  
ter - mi - no, No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a, Nobis donet in pa - tri - a. Amen.

## 165. O SALUTARIS. No. 5.

O sa - lu - ta - ris, sa - lu - ta - ris hos - ti - a! Quæ cœ - li pan - dis  
U - ni tri - no - que, u - ni tri - noque Do - mi - no, Sit sem - pi - ter - na

os - ti - um; *p* Bel - la premunt hos - ti - li - a, Da robur, fer au - glo - ri - a; Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no, No - bis do - net in

xi - li - um. Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um, Da ro - bur, fer au -  
pa - tri - a, Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi - no No - bis do - net in

Da robur, fer  
Nobis do - net

xi - li - um, Da ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.  
pa - tri - a, No - bis do - net in pa - tri - a.

Da robur, fer  
Nobis do - net

## 166. TANTUM ERGO, No. 1.

*Andante.*

B. Bs.

Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum, Ve-ne-re-mur cer-nu-i;  
Et an-ti-quum do-cu-men-tum, No-vo-ce-dat ri-tu-i;

Præs-tet fi-des sup-ple-men-tum, Sen-su-um de-fec-tu-i.

Præs-tet fi-des sup-ple-men-tum, Sen-su-um de-fec-tu-i.

*Allegro Moderato.*

Ge-ni-to-ri, Ge-ni-to-que, Laus et ju-bi-la-ti-o, Sa-lus ho-nor

vir-tus quo-que, Sit et be-ne-dic-ti-o; Pro-ce-den-ti ab-u-tro-que.

## TANTUM ERGO. Concluded.

Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o, Pro - ce - den - ti ab - u - tro - que,

Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. *f* A - men. *p* A - men.

## 167. TANTUM ERGO. No. 2.

1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum, Ve - ne re - mur cer - nu - i;  
2. Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que, Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o,

1. Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum, No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i;  
2. Sa - lus ho - nor vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o.

*p*  
1. Præs - tet fi - des sup - ple - mentum, Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.  
2. Pro - ce - den - ti ab - u - tro - que. Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

## TANTUM ERGO. No. 3.

A. CULL.

*f*  
Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum, Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu -

i; Et au - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum, No - vo ce - dat

Præs - tet fi - des  
ri - tu - i. Præs - tet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum,

*pp* Præs - tet fi - des  
Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i. Præs - tet fi - des sup - ple -

sup - ple men - tum,  
men - tum, *f* Sen - su - um de - fec - tu - i.



## TANTUM ERGO, No. 3. Concluded

*SOLI.*

*p* Ge - ni - to - ri, Ge - ni - to - que, Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o,

Sa - lus ho - nor vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne - dic - ti - o.

*TUTTI.*

*ff* Pro - ce - den - ti ab - u - tro - que, Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o.

Pro - ce - den - ti ab - u - tro - que, Com - par sit lau -

da - ti - o. A - men. A - men. A - - men.

## TANTUM ERGO. No. 4.

1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum, Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu -  
2. Ge - ni - to - ri Ge - ni - to - que, Laus et ju - bi - la - ti -

1. i, Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum, No - vo ce - dat  
2. o, Sa - lus ho - nor vir - tus quo - que, Sit et be - ne -

1. ri - tu - i. *p* Præs - tet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum, Sen - su -  
2. dic - ti - o. Pro - ce - den - ti ab - u - tro - que, Com par

1. um de - fec - tu - i; *f* Præs - tet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum,  
2. sit lau - da - ti - o; Pro - ce - den - ti ab - u - tro - que,

1. Sen - su - um de fec - tu - i.  
2. Com - par - sit lau da - ti - o. A - - men.

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