

MAY BLOSSOMS.

-A-

Collection of Hymns to the Blessed Virgin.



COMPILED AND ARRANGED

BY THE

SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

BOSTON:

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY.

NEW YORK: CHICAGO: PHILA. BOSTON:
Lyon & Co. Lyon & Healy. J. E. Ditson & Co. John C. Haynes & Co.

According to Act of Congress, in the year 1872, by J. L. PETERS,

in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.

F-45220
Si 845 cm



DITSON & CO'S

Catholic Music-Books.

Send for a Complete Catalogue of Catholic Music-Books, Masses, Vespers, Sheet Music, Octavo (cheap) Selections and every School and

FROM THE LIBRARY OF

C
comp:
two l
conne

REV. LOUIS FITZGERALD BENSON, D. D.

A very
, nearly
casions

BEQUEATHED BY HIM TO

THE LIBRARY OF

A
ments
cred r

PRINCETON THEOLOGICAL SEMINARY

the ele-
s of sa-

SCC
4076

Composed, Selected and Arranged by W. C. PETERS. Price, \$1.38.

A collection of Sacred Music, designed for the use of Choirs, Schools and Musical Associations, containing morning and evening services, Masses, Motets, Offertoires, Litanies, Hymns for Benediction, Vespers for Sunday, and for the various feasts of the Blessed Virgin.

Peters' "Catholic Harp" is commended by Archbishop Purcell, of Cincinnati, Bishop Rosecranz of Cincinnati, and Bishop Carroll, of Covington, Ky.

LAUDIS CORONA.

Price, 50 Cents.

A new Catholic Sunday School Hymn Book, containing a collection of Catholic Hymns arranged for the different seasons and festivals of the year.

LYRA CATHOLICA.

By J. H. WILCOX and L. H. SOUTHARD. Boards, \$2.50; Cloth, \$2.75.

Dr. Wilcox's long experience as an organist, and his undisputed taste, coupled with the well-known talents of the other compiler, are sufficient authority for the value and usefulness of this volume.

Division

Section

DITSON & CO.'S

Catholic † Music † Books.

Send for a Complete Catalogue of Catholic Music-Books, Masses, Vespers, Sheet-Music, "Octavo" Selections (cheap), and every style of Music pertaining to the Catholic Church, School and Home. Catalogues mailed free.

SUNDAY SCHOOL HYMN BOOK.

Compiled by the Sisters of Notre Dame, Philadelphia.

This little book contains a good selection of songs for the children, all arranged and compiled by the willing hands of the Sisters, who have given here 160 pages and nearly as many songs, which have bright melodies, and in many instances soprano and alto (or double) parts. There is great variety and excellence. Price only 25 cents by mail to any address.

WREATH OF MARY (THE).

Compiled and Arranged by the Sisters of Notre Dame. Boards, \$1.25; Cloth, \$1.50.

Companion to the "May Chimes." A collection of hymns to the Blessed Virgin. Forty-one hymns set to music in good taste, and nearly all in two parts for soprano and alto, with accompaniment for piano or organ.

WERNER'S EIGHT EASY PIECES OF SACRED MUSIC.

By A. WERNER. Price, 40 cents.

For four voices (soprano, alto, tenor and bass). Organ accompaniment. The eight pieces are: 1, Asperges me; 2, Alma; 3, Ave Regina; 4, Regina Cœli; 5, Salve; 6, Tantum Ergo; 7, Veni Creator; 8, Passion Canticle.

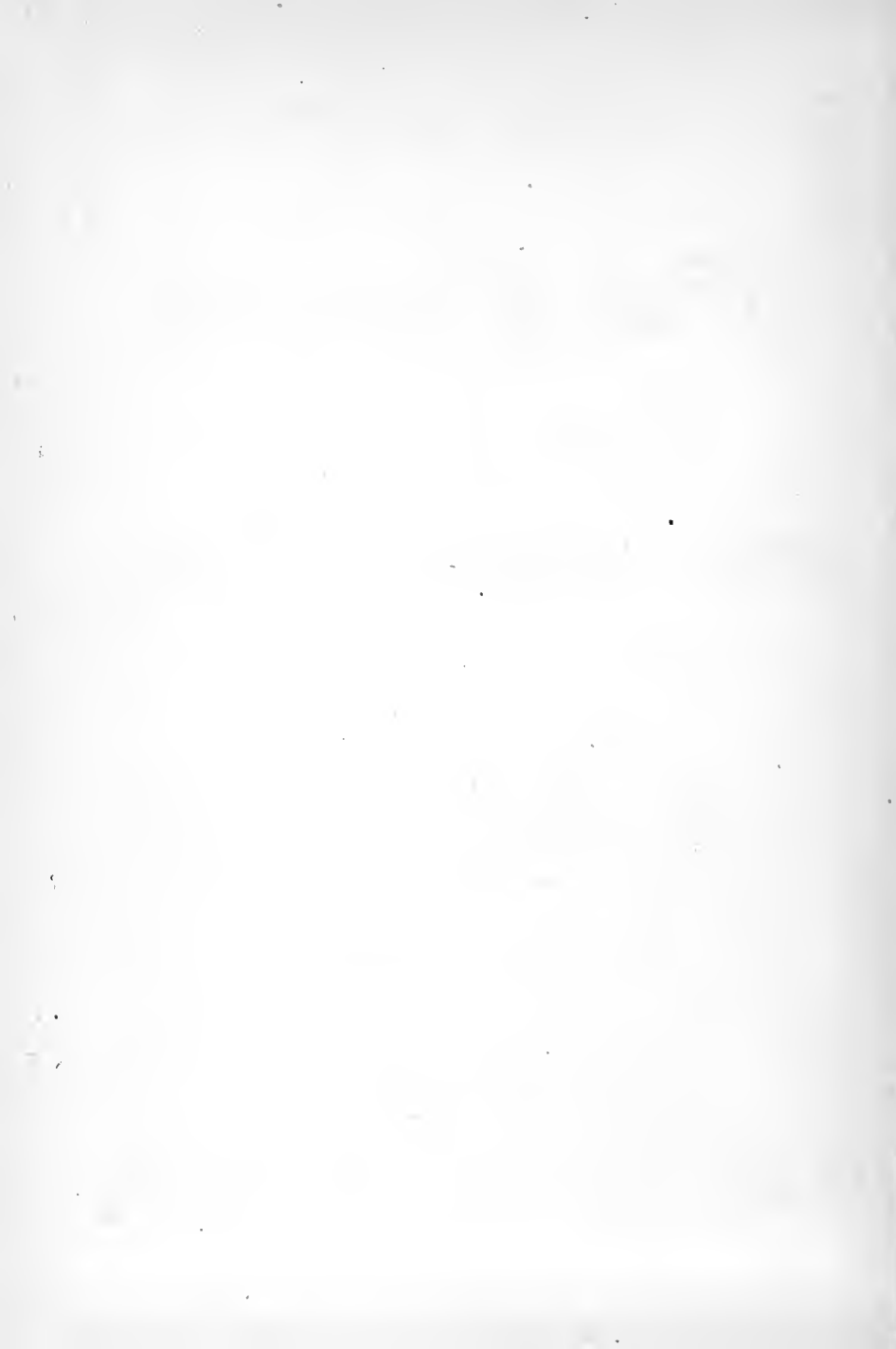
YOUNG CATHOLIC'S VOCAL CLASS BOOK.

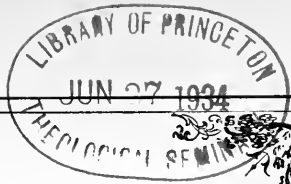
Price, 35 cents.

For children's classes. Approved by the Archbishop of Cincinnati. Contains elementary instructions and thirty-five select pieces, including Ave Marias, etc.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO., New York. LYON & HEALY, Chicago. J. E. DITSON & CO., Phila.





May Blossoms

A COLLECTION OF

HYMNS TO THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

COMPILED AND ARRANGED BY THE

SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME,

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

BOSTON:
OLIVER DITSON COMPANY.

NEW YORK: CHICAGO: PHILA: BOSTON:
C. H. Ditson & Co. Lyon & Healy. J. E. Ditson & Co. John C. Haynes & Co.

Entered, according to Act of Congress, in the year 1872, by J. L. PETERS, in the Office of
the Librarian of Congress, at Washington.

DEDICATORY.



TO MARY,

The Mistress of our Hearts, the Chime of all our Days.

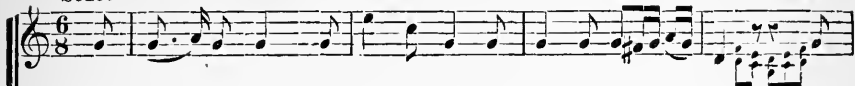


Queen of our songs! their sweetest notes must fall
But as the echo of bright hopes that yearningly
Soar to that sphere where Love, transcending all,
Breaks forth, unshush'd in Heaven-born anthems burningly.
Queen of the flowers! these breathing buds to thee
We bring, all trembling in their lowliness:
Their fairest charm—thy spotless purity;
Their perfume—thy unshadowed holiness.
Mother of God! we lay them at thy feet,
Song-wreaths in Winter-time still blooming vernally.
Oh! may each soul its pure thought-blossom meet
On golden seas where song-waves break eternally,
“MAY BLOSSOMS” heart-carols echoing on that shore
Where ceaseless chimes are pealing evermore.

No. 1. MARY QUEEN OF MY SOUL.

3

Words by Mrs. MONROE. SOLO AND 2 PART CHORUS. Music by WOLLASTON.
Solo.



1. O Moth-er loved, whose starlike eyes Are all the light I seek, Look
2. Be - hold where kings and shepherds meet Beneath that star di- vine, I
3. On E - gypt's flight let me attend, And by thy toilsome way Thy
4. On Calvary's dark and fear-ful height A - gain I kneel by thee, A -

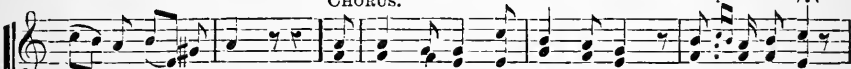


1. from thy home be - yond the skies And hear me whilst I speak, And
2. bow me at thy sa - cred feet And give this heart of mine, This
3. meek en - dur - ance to me lend And ev - er for me pray, And
4. -mid the an - guish of that night, Lov'd mother pray for me, Oh

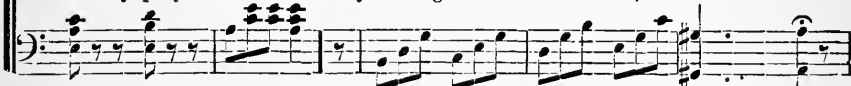


CHORUS.

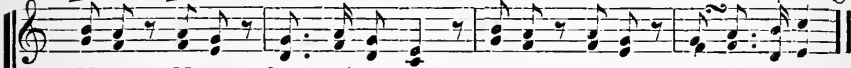
espress rit.



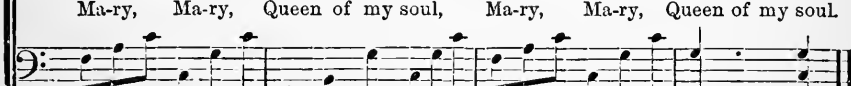
1. hear me whilst I speak. O take me 'neath thy loved control, Queen of my soul,
2. wayward heart of mine. O take me 'neath thy loved control, &c.
3. ev - er for me pray. I fly to seek thy loved control, &c.
4. Ma - ry pray for me. Thy bitter grief knew no control, &c.



Andante espress. &c



Ma-ry, Ma-ry, Queen of my soul, Ma-ry, Ma-ry, Queen of my soul.



- 5 By all thy sorrows once endured,
The bliss that now is given,
Oh! let my earnest cry be heard
By thee blest Queen of Heaven,
By thee blest Queen of Heaven,
Сно.—Bright angels bow to thy control,
Queen of my soul,
||: Mary, Mary, Queen of my soul. :||

- 6 What dazzling glories now surround
Thy home beyond the sky,
E'en there thy faithful child is found,
To kneel with suppliant cry,
To kneel with suppliant cry.
Сно.—Oh take me 'neath thy loved control,
Queen of my soul,
||: Mary, Mary, Queen of my soul. :||

These Hymns are also published with Piano accompaniment, under the title of
"May Chimes." Price, \$1.25.

No. 2. CONSECRATION TO MARY.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

Words AVE MARIA.

Music by C. SCHUBERT.

SOLO.

1. My Moth-er dear,..... my Queen di - vine,..... My
 2. By all the love..... that made Him thine,.... To

heart, my soul, my life are thine;.... All that I am,..... or e'er will
 ev - 'ry suppliant at thy shrine,.... Queen Mother of..... our fallen

be..... For once, for all,..... I give to thee, And, through thy
 race,..... In life, in death,.... impart this grace, From hour to

sin - less hands, to Him, Thy son, whose heart for us was riv'n.....
 hour,.... to love thee more, Till heav'n is won, and ex - ile o'er.....

CONSECRATION TO MARY. Concluded.

CHORUS.

1st. V. *Religioso con espress.*

O sweet Madon - na, hear me, From this dark world of woes, Thy

2d. V.

The first system of the chorus features a vocal line in G major with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The lyrics are "O sweet Madon - na, hear me, From this dark world of woes, Thy". Below the vocal line is a piano accompaniment consisting of two staves. The right hand plays a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with triplets and eighth notes.

animated. fee - ble child im - plores thee, Thy... *rall.* lov - ing

The second system continues the chorus with the lyrics "fee - ble child im - plores thee, Thy... lov - ing". The tempo marking changes from "Religioso con espress." to "animated." and then to "rall." (rallentando). The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns, including triplets in the right hand.

rall. heart, thy heart..... thy heart un-close.

The third system concludes the chorus with the lyrics "heart, thy heart..... thy heart un-close." The tempo remains "rall." The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained bass line in the left hand.

No. 3. EVE OF MAY

DUET OR 2 PART CHORUS AND SOLO.

Words by S. N. D.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

Andante moderato. CHORUS: 8:

Come gath - er round the

al - tar, To Ma - ry each heart of - fer, While glad-ly as our

Queen to-day, We crown her with the op'n-ing May, Come, haste, each

heart.... at her loved feet now lay,.... Come, haste.... each

EVE OF MAY. Concluded.

heart..... at her loved feet now lay.....

FIN.

SOLO. Più lento.

1. The ice bonds of win - ter are bro - ken, A - gain we hail sweet
2. See na - ture has donned all her gay - est, To greet our Moth - er
3. The soft blushing ro - ses are tremb - ling, With long - ings to be
4. Then Ma - ry our Queen and our Moth - er, Ac - cept the hearts we

ritard.

1. May,..... And Ma - ry, bless'd Ma - ry we're crown - ing As our
2. Queen,.... And flow - ers the brightest and fair - - est, Ma - ry's
3. placed,.... On our Mother's al - tar im - pa - tient For
4. bring,.... And all through life's stormi - est weath - er, Grant

D.S. CHORUS.

1. cho - sen Queen to - day.....
2. chil - dren for her glean... Come
3. her their soft fragrance to waste...
4. that to thee we may cling....

No. 4. THE STORM.

DUET OR 2 PART CHORUS AND SOLO.

Words by Pupil of S. N. D.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *f*. The music consists of a treble and bass staff with a complex, rhythmic accompaniment.

DUET. *ff*

Vocal duet entry in 3/4 time, marked *ff* and *p*. The music consists of a treble and bass staff with vocal lines and piano accompaniment.

1. The storm is wild - ly rag - ing, Moth - er
2. Bright star in beau - ty beam - ing, Shine o'er

p

Vocal continuation in 2/4 time, marked *p*. The music consists of a treble and bass staff with vocal lines and piano accompaniment.

haste, moth-er haste to our aid, Fierce winds in war en -
us, shine o'er us thro' the dark, Thy light all spark-ling,

dim. *p* *ri - tar - do.*

Vocal solo in 2/4 time, marked *dim.*, *p*, and *ritardando*. The music consists of a treble and bass staff with a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

-gag - ing, Calm the storm, calm the storm, peer - less maid.
gleam - ing, Guide a - right, guide a - right our frail bark.

THE STORM. Concluded.

Solo. *Espress.*

1. Guide, O guide our wand'ring bark, By an-gry waves we're tossed,
 2. O when threat'ning billows roll, In foamy moun-tains high,

rit. CHORUS.

Thy gentle hand our course must steer, O save us, or we are lost, O ev-er
 Our tossing bark be-yond control, O thou be thou ev-er nigh, O leave us

near, O ev-er near, still near thee, Sweet Moth-er let us stay, Fond
 not, O leave us not, mother blest, 'Lone to drift adown life's sea, O

chil-dren we will ev-er be, O turn us not a-way.
 take us to those ports of rest, To stay for-e'er with thee.

10 No. 5. MARY QUEEN OF ALL THE FLOWERS.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

Words by M. E. WALSH, Pupil of S. N. D.

Music by I. LAMBILLOTTE.

mf

Solo.

1. The bees are a - live in the clo - ver, Soft clouds are a - drift in the
 2. The lil - y that dwelt by the wa - ter, Was breathing a song in the
 3. The blossoms will glow for an hour..... In sunshine the bird-ling may

1. blue,..... The flow'rets their pe - tals un - cov - - er, The
 2. morn,..... A whisper of heaven it taught her, When
 3. sing,..... But fades the pale bud in the show - er, In

1. blossoms are gleaming with dew..... Sweet Ma-don-na, the
 2. first her young beauty was born..... Sweet Ma-don-na, low
 3. win - ter the war-bler takes wing..... Sweet Ma-don-na, re -

MARY QUEEN OF ALL THE FLOWERS. Concluded. 11

rit.

1. ro - ses in their glad - ness Are shedding their fragrance a - new... Smile
 2. droop - ing, in her white - ness, Un - sul - lied by shad - ow or storm,.. She
 3. mem - ber when the snow - drifts, Blow cold as the win - ter they bring, . Our

1. on, there dwells no sad - ness, Where thou art gentle and true.
 2. fain would seek thy bright - ness, Her fair - ness to a - dorn.
 3. hearts know not De - cem - ber, For love is al - ways Spring.

CHORUS.

Queen of all the flow - ers, And La - dy of the spring, With -

- in thy own bright bowers, . Thy ten - der - ness we sing....

No. 6. MEMORARE.

CHORUS AND SOLO.

Words by M. E. WALSH, pupil of S. N. D.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

CHORUS.

1. Remember, oh, remem - ber, dear - est Moth - er, Nev - er,

nev - er was it known, that a - ny sin or sor - row.

trembling in thy sun - shine, Told too oft its wail - ing

moan, Or wept un - pit - ied or a - lone.

FINE. SOLO.

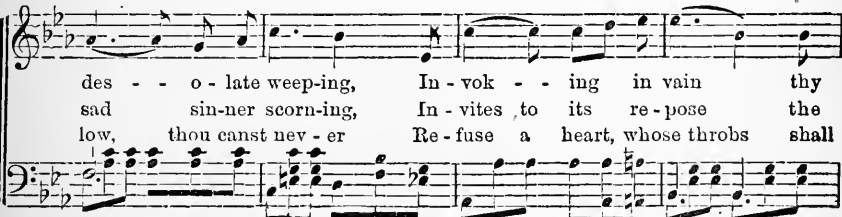
1. Thro' the a - ges that are past, Thro' the
 2. Thou art fair as the stars, Thou art
 3. What thou wert still thou art What thou



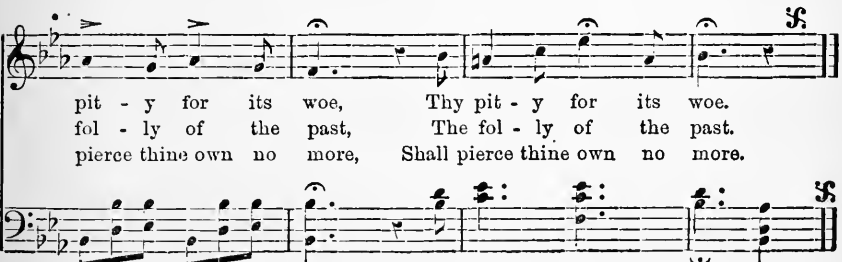
years that lie sleep-ing, Cold and dark in the tomb of the
 pure as the morn-ing, We are frail as the leaves that lie
 art, be thou ev - er, O - pen wide all the gates of thy



dead long a - go, No soul ev - er came in its
 low in the blast, But, ah! that sad heart nev-er
 beau - ti - ful store, My life at thy feet I lay



des - - o - late weep-ing, In - vok - - ing in vain thy
 sad sin-ner scorn-ing, In - vites to its re - pose the
 low, thou canst nev - er Re - fuse a heart, whose throbs shall



pit - y for its woe, Thy pit - y for its woe.
 fol - ly of the past, The fol - ly of the past.
 pierce thine own no more, Shall pierce thine own no more.

No. 7. O HEART OF MARY.

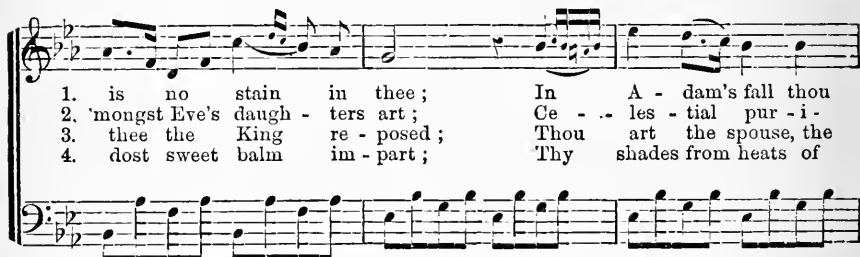
SOLO AND DUET OR 2 PART CHORUS.

Words and Music by S. N. D.

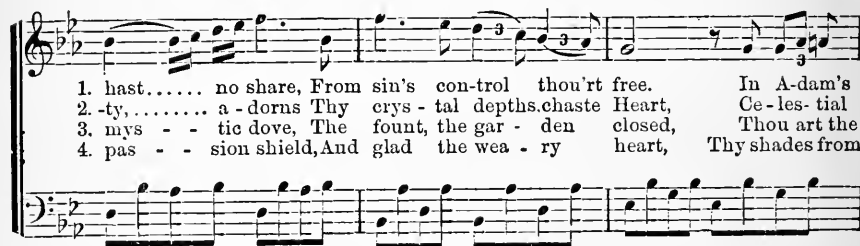
SOLO.



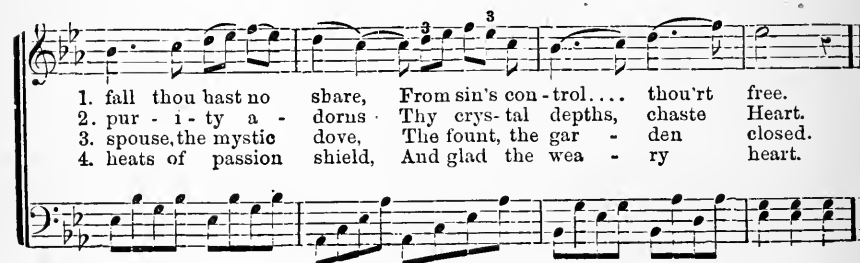
1. O Heart of Ma - ry pure and fair, There
 2. As some fair li - ly midst the thorns, Thou
 3. O chaste a - bode cf fair - est love, In
 4. O mys - tic Ol - ive of the field, Which



1. is no stain in thee ; In A - dam's fall thou
 2. 'mongst Eve's daugh - ters art ; Ce - les - tial pur - i -
 3. thee the King re - posed ; Thou art the spouse, the
 4. dost sweet balm im - part ; Thy shades from heats of



1. hast..... no share, From sin's con - trol thou'rt free. In A - dam's
 2. - ty, a - dorns Thy crys - tal depths.chaste Heart, Ce - les - tial
 3. mys - - tic dove, The fount, the gar - den closed, Thou art the
 4. pas - - sion shield, And glad the wea - ry heart, Thy shades from



1. fall thou hast no share, From sin's con - trol... thou'rt free.
 2. pur - i - ty a - dorns Thy crys - tal depths, chaste Heart.
 3. spouse, the mystic dove, The fount, the gar - den closed.
 4. heats of passion shield, And glad the wea - ry heart.

O HEART OF MARY. Concluded.

CHORUS.

O heart.... of Ma-ry pure and fair, No beau - ty can with thine com-

- pare, From ev - 'ry stain of sin thou art free, O

make us pure in heart like thee.

5.

As children to their mother flee
When storm-clouds darkly lower
||: So loving hearts will haste to thee,
In sad affliction's hour. :||

6.

As doves all innocent and pure,
Repose within their nest,
||: So we, from every ill secure,
In Mary's Heart shall rest. :||

7.

Sweet Heart, within thy depths so chaste,
We'll dwell and ne'er depart,
||: Till thou our souls hast deeply placed
In Jesus' Sacred Heart. :||

8.

And when from thy loved Heart we'll go,
To that of thy dear Son,
||: O shall we leave thee then? Ah, no,
His Heart and thine are one. :||

No. 8. OUR LADY OF THE SACRED HEART.

SOLO AND 2 PART CHORUS.

Words by pupil of N. D. San Jose.

Music by S. N. D.

Andante espress. 8: SOLO.

1. To thee, sweet Mother, Heavenly Queen,... We
 2. We call thee oft the Queen of May,.... And
 3. And by this name to - day we call..... On

1. raise our lov - ing hearts to - day.... Oh, deign to lis - ten to our
 2. lil - y pure, and mys - tic Rose... And Moth - er of our Je - sus
 3. thee, by the un - wearying love,... Which thou dost for thy children

1. words, While low - ly at thy feet we pray, Oh, deign to lis - ten to our
 2. dear, In whose sweet heart love brightly glows, And Moth - er of our Je - sus
 3. feel, To raise our loving hearts above, Which thou dost for thy children

ri - - tar - - - do.

1. words,..... While low - ly at thy feet we pray.
 2. dear,..... In whose sweet heart love brightly glows.
 3. feel,..... To raise our lov - ing hearts a - bove.

OUR LADY OF THE SACRED HEART. Concluded.

17

1st V. CHORUS.

Sweet La - dy of the Sa - cred Heart, Be -

2nd V.

f

- fore thy shrine to - day, We kneel on earth to choose the.

ri - te - nu - ti

Queen, Queen, of Heav - en's e - ter - nal May.

ri - te - nu - ti

4.

Then beg of Jesus by the blood
That flowed so freely from His Heart,
That he will bathe us from its flood.
That chastened we may form a part.
CHO.—Sweet Lady, &c.

5.

A beauteous, holy, loving part
Of that much envied train and bright,
Who follow ever more the Lamb,
Through heaven's eternal realms of light
CHO.—Sweet Lady, &c.

6.

Then Mother, as the last May breeze
Sighs round thy convent shrine so dear,
Assist us, intercede for us,
That when our last sad hour draws near--
CHO.—Sweet Lady, &c.

7.

Then, then with Jesus and with thee
We may in love sigh life away
Into the shrine of Jesus' Heart
As sweet as this last breeze of May.
CHO.—Sweet Lady, &c.

MOTHER LOVED.

DUET or TWO-PART CHORUS & SOLO.

Words by S. N. D.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

f Allegretto.

Ma - ry, hear my fer - vent prayer, Take me 'neath thy care;

O Moth - er loved, be my life, my stay, *f* Unison. Guide and

love me, save and pro-ect me, 'Till the dawn of e - ter - nal day.....

..... Ma - ry, hear my fer - vent prayer, Take me 'neath thy

care; O Moth - er loved, be my life, my stay. *Fine.*

"Mother Loved." Concluded.

SOLO.

1. O Moth - er loved, watch o - ver me, So help - less,
 2. O Moth - er loved, watch o - ver me, From sin and
 3. O Moth - er loved, watch o - ver me, When life is

1 tossed on life's rough sea; Kind - ly shed from heav - en a -
 2 dan - ger keep me free; When temp - ta - tion's waves an - gry
 3 bright and fair to see; Who so need thy clear guid - ing

1 -bove A Moth - er's sweet fond smile of love.
 2 flow, Thy - self to me a Moth - er show.
 3 ray As those that walk the flow - 'ry way.

No. 10. MARY'S TITLES.

(SOLO AND TWO PART CHORUS.)

Words by A. PROCTER.

Music by S. N. D

SOLO.

1. Thro' the world thy children raise Their pray'rs, and still we
 2. Queen of heaven, when we are sad, Best so - lace of our
 3. Hope of sin - ners, how ma - ny souls, Cast down by woe and
 4. Ma - ry, dear - est name of all, The ho - liest and the

see, Calm are the nights and bright the days Of those who trust in thee.
 pains. It tells us tho' on earth we toil, Our moth - er lives and reigns,
 sin, Have learn'd thro' this dear name of thine. A pardon and peace to win.
 best, The first low word that Je - sus lisped, Laid on his mother's breast.

CHORUS. *Animato. ad lib.*

Star of the sea, we kneel and pray, When tem - pests raise their

voice, Star of the sea, the hav - en reached, We call

thee, we call thee and re - joice, Star of the sea, Star of the sea.

OUR QUEEN IMMACULATE

SOLO & TWO-PART CHORUS.

Arranged from AVE MARIA.

SOLO.

1. Oh fair - est of all vis - ions, With meek - ly fold ed hands, A -
 2. Oh fair - est of all vis - ions, That met the ea - ger gaze Of
 3. Ex - pec - tant yet for a - ges, That earth must yet a - wait, Fair
 4. The King looked on thy beau - ty, In thy un - fall - en state, The
 5. Oh fair - est of all vis - ions, En - tranc - ing mor - tal eyes; The
 6. Oh fair - est of all vis - ions, Our wea - ry ex - ile o'er, In
 7. We'll see thee Queen and Moth - er, Enthroned in roy - al state, In

1 - dor - ing eyes up - lift - ed, Be - fore her God she stands.
 2 Pa - tri - arch and pro - phet, In far pri - me - val days.
 3 Sha - ron's Rose, God's moth - er, Our Queen Im - mac - u - late.
 4 Spir - it's Bride, the Vir - gin, Our Queen Im - mac - u - late.
 5 veil is half up - lift - ed, We gaze in fond sur - prise.
 6 thy un - cloud - ed glo - ry, We'll see thee ev - er - more.
 7 all thy vir - gin splen - dor, Our Queen Im - mac - u - late.

CHORUS.

Mother pure, Virgin fair, Spotless Dove, Peerless maid,

Mother pure. Virgin fair, Spotless Dove, Peerless maid, Crowned

Queen of God's cre - a - tion, Our Queen Im - mac - u - late. *Rall.*

Mo. 12. MATER ADMIRABILIS

(TWO PART SOLO AND CHORUS.)

Music arranged from CONCONE.

Moderato espress.

♩ CHORUS.

O Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi -

- lis, List to our fer - vent prayer, Oh,

let thy lov - ing chil - - dren, Thy sweet pro -

- tec tion share, Thy sweet pro - tec - tion share.

MATER ADMIRABILIS. Concluded.

Scro.

1. O Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi - lis, Our
 2. Let an - gels swell the cho - rus, Let
 3. Be - fore her lov - ing im - age, 'Tis
 4. O Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi - lis, 'Tis

1. youth - ful hearts we raise In
 2. heav'n and earth pro - claim, O
 3. tru - est joy to kneel, And
 4. more than rap - turous glow That

1. soft soul - breath - ing mel - o - dy, 'To sing thy
 2. Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi - lis, The sweet - ness
 3. gaze up - on the beau - ties That faith and
 4. cheers our dark and lone - some way On this sad

1. won - drous praise
 2. of thy name.....
 3. love re - veal.....
 4. earth be - low.....

No. 13. STAR OF OCEAN.

TRIO. *Allegretto*,

TRIO AND CHORUS.

1. Hail thou star of o - cean, Por - tal of the sky, Ev - er
 2. Oh! by Ga - briel's A - ve, Ut - tered long a - go, E - va's
 3. Break the cap - tive's fet - ters, Light on blind - ness pour; All our
 4. Show thy - self a Mother; Of - fer Him our sighs, Who for
 5. Vir - gin of all vir - gins! To thy shel - ter take us; Gentlest

ff CHORUS.
 Vir - gin Moth - er Of the Lord most high. Ev - vi - va Miz
 name re - vers - ing, 'Stablish peace be - low.
 ills ex - pell - ing, Ev - 'ry bliss im - plore.
 us In - car - nate, Did not thee dis - pise.
 of the gen - tle! Chaste and gen - tle make us.

-ri - a, Ma - ri - a Ev - vi - va, Ev - vi - va Ma - ri - a, E

chi la cre - a.

6 Still as on we journey,
 Help our weak endeavor;
 Till with thee and Jesus
 We rejoice for ever.—*Cho.*

7 Through the highest heaven,
 To the Almighty Three,
 Father, Son, and Spirit,
 One same g'ory be.—*Cho.*

THE ANNUNCIATION.

SOLO & DUET or TWO-PART CHORUS.

Words by A. PROCTER.

Music by S. N. D.

Moderato. SOLO.

1. How pure, how frail, and white The snow - drops
2. For on this bless - ed day She knelt at
3. Hail Ma - ry! in - fant lips Lisp it to -
4. Hail Ma - ry! many a heart Bro - ken with

1 shine, Gath - er a gar-land bright For Ma - ry's
2 pray'r, When lo! be - fore her shone An An - gel
3 -day, Hail Ma - ry! with faint smile, The dy - ing
4 grief, In that an - gel - ic prayer Has found re-

CHORUS.

Animato.

1 shrine. Hail Ma - ry, Hail Ma - ry, Queen of Heav'n, Let us re-
2 fair.
3 say.
4 -lief.

-peat, And place our snow-drop wreath, Here at her feet.

No. 15. OH! BEAUTIFUL THOU ART.

DUET.

Words by Pupil of S. N. D.

♩

1. Oh, beau-ti-ful thou art, Our sweet Virgin Queen, Come reign within each
2. Oh list to strains now swelling, E-ven to thy throne, O call us from this
3. Ah! when we're sad and wea-ry, Tired of life and sin, And when the way looks

1. heart, Peace-ful and se-rene, See with love now thrill-ing,
2. dwell-ing, Leave us not a-lone. Moth-er ev-er ho-ly,
3. drear-y, Haste thy child to win. When death lays his fin-ger

1. All thy children's hearts, Joy each breast is fill-ing, Sadness now de
2. Hear us while we pray, Vir-gin pure and low-ly, With us ev-er
3. On our i-cy brow, O then, near us lin-ger, Lin-ger then as

1. -parts, Joy each breast is fill-ing, Sad-ness now de-parts.
2. stay, Vir-gin pure and low-ly, With us ev-er stay.
3. now O then near us lin-ger, Lin-ger then as now.

No. 16. HAIL VIRGIN SPOTLESS MOTHER.

27

(2 PART CHORUS AND DUET.)

Andante. CHORUS.

Hail, Vir - gin, spot - less Moth - er! We come to thee to -

day.... To bring thee fair - est flow - ers And crown thee Queen of May. *FINE.*

DUET.

1. All hearts are now re-joic - ing, Their songs of praise a - rise To
2. Fair Na - ture crown'd with beau - ty, Now greets thee, Mother dear, Bright
3. Sweet Ma - ry, Queen of heav - en, O Vir - gin ev - er pure, Be -
3. We long to see thee Moth - er, Fain would our souls be free, Re -

CHORUS. *♩*

1. our sweet Moth - er, Ma - ry, To realms beyond the skies. Hail
2. flow - ers waft their in - cense And syl - van choirs are near, }
3. -neath thy snow - y man - tle, We seek a ref - uge sure. }
4. - lease the flutt - ring cap - tives, And let them soar to thee. } *D. S. ♩*

No. 17. SWEET MARY.

(SOLO AND CHORUS.)

Music by CONCONE.

Andante.

♩ SOLO.

1. As the gen - tle Spring un - clos - es, And the
2. May is Ma - ry's— she is ours— Thus the
3. Dearest Moth - er! we re - mem - ber How at
4. Take us all 'neath thy pro - tec - tion, Heart and

1. Win - ter fades a - way, Sunlight glis - tens, li - lies blow, As we
2. month is doub - ly dear; As we crown her with our flowers, Angels
3. one re - quest of thine, Je - sus at the marriage feast Changed the
4. soul and sen - ses take! Tell dear Je - sus we are thine, And He'll

1. greet the month of May. As we hail its peer - less Queen, Ma - ry,
2. glad - ly hov - er near; And the bless - ed Je - sus smiles On each
3. wa - ter in - to wine; At our feast, ah! let the flood Of our
4. bless us for thy sake; And the treasures of our Ma - ry, Up in

1. Mother of de - light, In her own es - pé - cial sea - son, Sing her
2. humble vo - ta - ry, And our hom - age to His Moth - er, Will re -
3. tears thy pit - y move, Beg, oh! beg thy Son to change it To the
4. heaven, we shall store, Naught shall steal them, naught corrode them, They shall

SWEET MARY. Concluded.

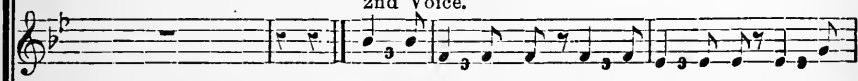
rall

CHORUS.

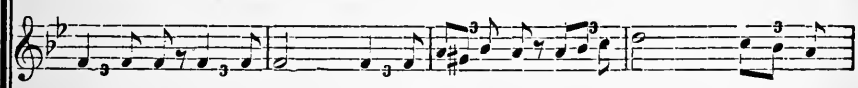


1. praise from morn to night. Ma-ry, Moth-er sweet, Ma-ry, Mother fair, Vir - gin
 2. - quite most graciously.
 3. wine of perfect love.
 4. last for ev - er - more.

2nd Voice.



Queen of May, Hear our prayer, Un-to Je-sus pray, That each day We may



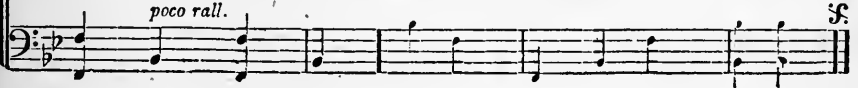
poco rall.



grow like thee, Our Queen of May.



poco rall.



No. 18. WATCH OVER US.

DUET OR 2 PART CHORUS.

Words by Pupils of N. E.

1st. V.

1. O! Moth-er loved, Our sweet de-light,
 2. Be love of thee, My whole life long,
 2d. V.
 3. Moth - er of God, Our hope, our life,

1. One glance but cast, So fond, so bright, } Watch over us,.....
 2. My sweet-est joy, My gay-est song, }

3. Sweet Moth-er, shield us in the strife. Watch over

..... Watch o-ver us, Watch o-ver us, { 1. When dark night her mantle casts, When
 { 2. Shine, then brightly, O soft star, With
 { 3. From all earth-ly toils set free, We'll

us, Watch o ver us,

1. storms and wint'ry blasts.....
 2. thy light driving far.....
 3 quick - ly fly to thee.....

1. When dark night her mantle casts, When storms and wint'ry
 2. Shine, then brightly, O soft star, With thy light driving
 3. From all earth-ly toils set free, We'll quick - ly fly to

..... 1. Hide heaven's azure hue, O! thou star of hope shine through
 2. Mists that oft veil my soul, Clouds that e'er around me roll,

1. blasts. 3. Let us rest in thy heart, - From its depth we'll ne'er depart,
 2. far.
 3. thee.

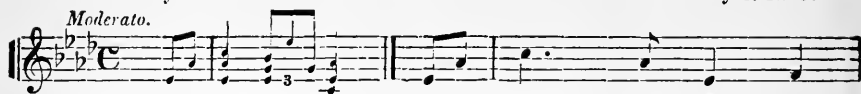
1. O! thou star of hope, shine through.
 2. Clouds that e'er a - round me roll.

3. From its depth we'll ne'er de - part.

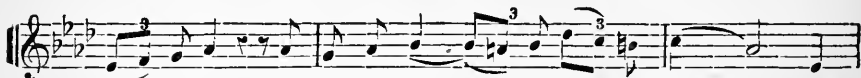
SOLO AND CHORUS.

Words by UNA.

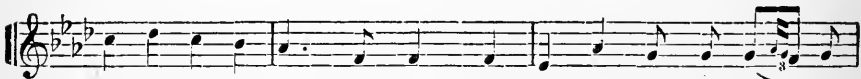
Music by S. N. D.

Moderato.

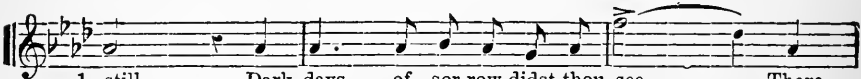
1. O mourn - ful Moth - er,
2. Where dan - - gers gath - er
3. O Moth - er of our
4. Though crowned in tri - umph



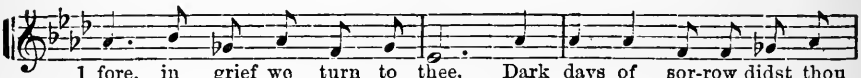
1. who didst stand Be - side the cross on Cal - vary's hill, When
2. 'round our way, And an - gry tem - pests o'er us frown, When
3. thorn - crown'd King, A mother's love we claim from thee, Thou
4. by thy Son, Queen of the heavens of end - less light, And



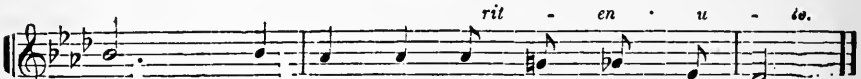
1. our dear Lord for sin - ners died, And na - ture's heart in awe stood
2. all the world seems dark and drear, Do thou with pity - ing eye look
3. wert bequeathed to us by Him, Our moth - er and our help to
4. list - 'ning to the hap - py songs Of ransomed - souls and se - raphs



1. still. Dark days of sor - row didst thou see, There -
2. down. And be a star to light the gloom, And
3. be ; Then Help of Christians, heed our prayer, And
4. bright, Yet thou art not too high to know, And



- 1 fore, in grief we turn to thee, Dark days of sor - row didst thou
2. guide our wand - 'ring footsteps home, And be a star to light the
3. guard the child - ren of thy care, Then Help of Christians, heed our
4. sym - pa - thize with hu - man woe, Yet thou art not too high to



- rit - en u - to.*
1. see, There - fore in grief we turn to thee.
 2. gloom, And guide our wand - 'ring foot - steps home
 3. prayer, And guard the child - ren of thy care
 4. know, And sym - pa - thize with hu - man woe.

HELP OF CHRISTIANS. Concluded.

O pray for us to thy dear Son, When waves of

O pray for us, O pray for us.

sor - - row o'er us roll, When dark temptations gather

When waves of sorrow o'er us roll, Oh pray for us, When dark temptations

round, Sustain and aid the fainting soul, And as we

gath-er round, Sus-tain and aid the fainting soul, And as we

cen - do. *rit - en - u - to.*

drift o'er death's dark tide, O Help of Christians, be our guide.

No. 20. ROSE OF THE CROSS.

DUET.

Words by F. W. FABER.

Andante esp. S:

1. Rose of the cross, thou mystic flower! I lift my heart to
 2. A wand - rer here, thro' many a wild, Where few their way can
 3. Let me but stand where thou hast stood, Be - side the crimson
 4. There let me wash my sinful soul, And be from sin set
 5. Be thy blest son my all in all, To whom for life I

1. thee : In ev - 'ry mel - an - chol - y hour, O,
 2. see— Bloom with thy fragrance on thy child; O,
 3. tree; And by the wa - ter and the blood, O,
 4. free; Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole; O,
 5. flee; And when be - fore His feet I fall— O,

1. Ma - ry! remem - ber me! In ev - 'ry mel - an - chol - y
 2. Ma - ry! remem - ber me! Bloom with thy fragrance on thy
 3. Ma - ry! remem - ber me! And by the wa - ter and the
 4. Ma - ry! remem - ber me! Drawn by thy love, by grace made
 5. Ma - ry! remem - ber me! And when be - fore His feet I

ritard.

1. hour, O, Ma - ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.
 2. child; O, Ma - ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.
 3. blood, O, Ma - ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.
 4. whole; O, Ma - ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.
 5. fall— O, Ma - ry? O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.

6 Lead me forever to adore
 The glorious One in Three;
 (|) And whilst I tremble more and more,
 O Mary! remember me.:||

7 Rose of the cross, thou thornless flower
 May I thy follower be:
 ||: And when temptation yields its power,
 O Mary! remember me.:||

ORA PRO ME.

DUET.

Words by A. PROCTER.

Music by S. N. D.

f Allegretto.

1. A - ve Ma - ri - a! bright and pure,....
 2. A - ve Ma - ri - a! Queen of heav'n,..
 3. Then shall I, if thou, O Ma - ry,
 4. When my eyes are slow - ly clos - ing,

1 Hear, O hear me when I pray; Pains and plea - sures try the
 2 Teach, O teach me to o - bey; Lead me on thro' fierce temp-
 3 Art my strong sup - port and stay, Fear nor feel the three - fold
 4 And I fade from earth a - way, And when Death, the stern de-

1 pil - grim On his long and dreary way; Fears and per - ils are a-
 2 - ta - tions, Stand and meet me in the way. When I fail and faint, my
 3 dan - ger Stand - ing forth in dread ar - ray; Now and ev - er shield and
 4 - stroy - er, Claims my bod - y as his prey, Claims my soul, and then, sweet

1 - round me,
 2 moth - er, Ave Ma - ri - a, bright and pure, O - ra pro me Ora pro me.
 3 guard me,
 4 Ma - ry,

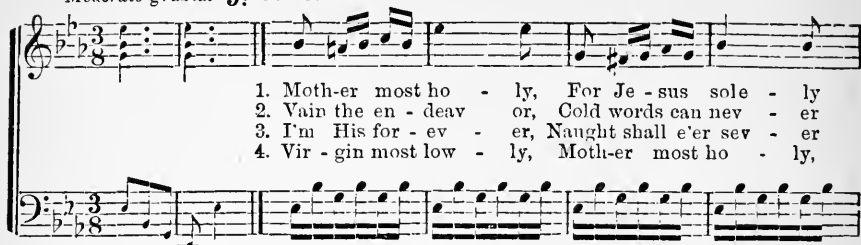
espress. lento. *ritardo.*
espress. lento *ritardo.*

No. 23. MOTHER OF JESUS.

(SOLO AND THREE PART CHORUS.)

Words by S. N. D.
Moderato grazia. ♪ SOLO.

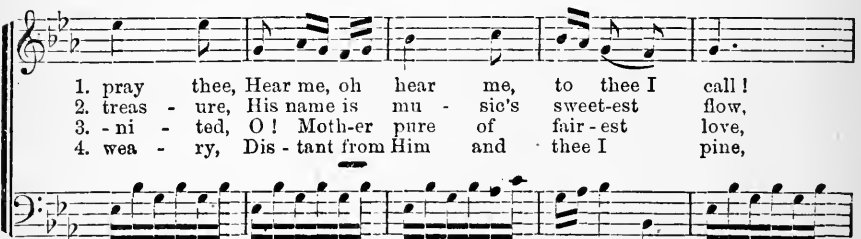
Music by I. L.



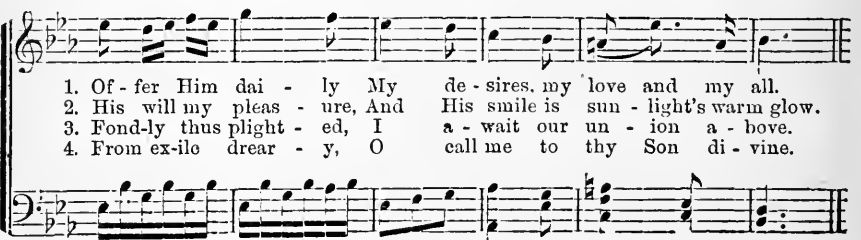
1. Moth-er most ho - ly, For Je - sus sole - ly
2. Vain the en - deav - or, Cold words can nev - er
3. I'm His for - ev - er, Naught shall e'er sev - er
4. Vir - gin most low - ly, Moth-er most ho - ly,



1. My heart e'er sighs, Queen of the skies, List while I
2. My love re - veal, Tell what I feel; Christ is my
3. His Heart and mine, By links di - vine Close-ly u -
4. Thy Je - sus tell I love Him well; Sigh-ing and



1. pray thee, Hear me, oh hear me, to thee I call!
2. treas - ure, His name is mu - sic's sweet-est flow,
3. - ni - ted, O! Moth-er pure of fair-est love,
4. wea - ry, Dis - tant from Him and thee I pine,




1. Of - fer Him dai - ly My de - sires, my love and my all.
2. His will my pleas - ure, And His smile is sun - light's warm glow.
3. Fond-ly thus plight - ed, I a - wait our un - ion a - bove.
4. From ex - ile drear - y, O call me to thy Son di - vine.

CHORUS.



Moth-er, I pray thee, Tell, O tell Je - sus dai - ly, I love Him



much, I love Him much, Moth-er, most dear, thy voice He'll hear,



Thy sweet tones his heart will touch.....

No. 23. PETITIONS TO MARY.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

Cantabile.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

SOLO.

1. Wilt thou look upon me, Mother, Thou who reignest in the skies, Wilt thou deign to cast up-
 2. Wilt thou, Mother, hover ever, On my pathway still to guide? Wilt thou whisper kind di-
 3. Wilt thou pray for me to Jesus, That His will I e'er may know, Wilt thou tell me then His
 4. O, then Mother, I petition, And I know thy aid will come, Angels praise thee for it,

CHORUS.

1. -on me, One sweet glance, from those mild eyes. O, my Moth- er Ma- ry, still re -
 2. -rection, To the an - gel by my side.
 3. pleasure, That I e'er may to it bow.
 4. mother, In thy ev - er - lasting home.

- member, What the sainted Ber - nard said, None have ev - er, ever found thee

wanting, Who have called upon thy aid, Who have called upon thy aid.

No. 24. SORROWS OF MARY.

39

(SOLO AND TWO PART CHORUS.)

Words from D. J. E. RANKIN'S Stabat Mater.

Music by VERSCHNEIDER.

Andante.

Doloroso

1. Stood the Mother weeping, sigh-ing, Near her Son, the cru - ci - fied,
2. Her's, what sadness and af - flic - tion, Mother of the on - ly One,
3. Who, the mor-tal without weeping, Could behold that Mother's woe,
4. For the sins of hap-less mor-tals, Scourg'd and beaten to the goal,

1. Saw him writhing, bleeding, dy - ing. Felt the sword her soul di - vide.
2. Her's, the crowned with bene-dic - tion, Je - sus dies, her glorious Son.
3. Tear - less see her, vig-ils keep - ing. Near her Je - sus suff'ring so.
4. Sees she Him at death's dark por - tals Pouring out for us His soul.

CHORUS.

Ho-ly Mother, may I bor - row, Un-measured love like thine, Grace to

ritardo

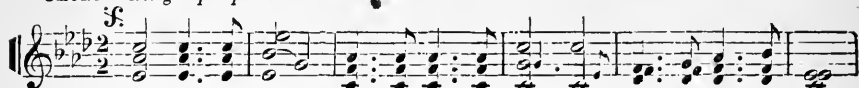
share with thee in sor - row, For Him thy Son di - vine.

No. 25. MAGNIFICAT.

CHORUS AND SOLO.

Words by S. N. D.

Music by E. VERSCHNEIDER.

CHORUS. *Allegro pomposo.*

1. Glo - ry to God! An - gel hosts are sing - ing, Is - rael's Ho - ly One



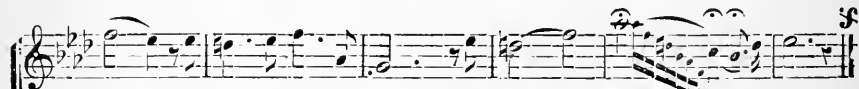
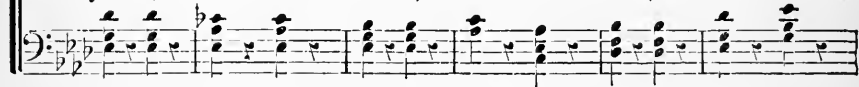
Has for us become Ma - ry's Son, Peace on earth to us bring - ing.

SOLO. *Brillante.*

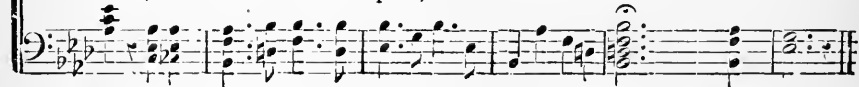
1. O Mag - ni - fy the Lord, Break forth in songs my voice, In my Sav - iour a -
 2. My low - li - ness He sought, On me His eyes He cast, And in me He has
 3. The mighty ones he spurns, The humble he receives, Fills the soul that

*grazioso.*

1. -dored, My spir - it doth rejoice, While time its course shall run All ages shall pro -
 2. wrought A wonder unsurpassed! His mercies to the just, From age to age he
 3. yearns; The rich in want He leaves, To us for Israel's sake, His mercies still ex -



1. -claim. What God hath in me done, And bless ed call. my name.
 2. shows, But humbles to the dust, His proud and haugh - - ty foes.
 3. -tend, For Abram as he spake, His love shall nev - - - er end.



No. 26. LITANY OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

(CHORUS AND SOLO.)

CHORUS. *Allegretto.*

Ky-ri - e e - le - i - son, Chris - te e - le - i - son.
Pater de coe-lis De - us, Mise - re - re no - bis.

S: SOLO.

1 *Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a, Sanc - ta De - i ge - ni - trix,*
 2 *Ma - ter Chris - ti. Ma - ter divinae gra - ti - ae,*
 3 *Ma - ter a - ma - bi - lis, Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi - lis,*

O - ra, o - ra,

*Sanc - ta Vir - go Vir - gi - num. Sanc - ta Vir - go Vir - gi - num, }
 Ma - ter in - vio - la - ta, Ma - ter in - teme - ra - ta, }
 Ma - ter cre - a - to - ris, Ma - ter sal - va - to - ris, }*

o - ra, o - ra,

f *O - ra pro no - - - - bis, pro no - bis.*

ff *o - - - ra, o - ra pro no - bis.*

No. 27. WHO CAN WITH THEE COMPARE?

INVIOLOTA, INTEGRA.

Hymn to the Blessed Virgin.

Solo.

By L. CORADI COLLIERE.

Andantino.

1. { Who can with thee com- pare? O Vir- gin chaste and pure! To
 { *In - vi - o - la - ta in - te - gra,* *Et cas - ta es, Ma - ri - a, Quae*

3. { In love, in hope, ap - pear, The children of thy pain, And
 { *Nos - tra ut pu - ra pec - to - ra* *Sint et . . . cor - po - ra! Te*

rall.

1. { thee we all re - pair, Of thy protec - tion sure. Tho'
 { *es ef - fec - ta ful - gi - da* *Coe - li, coe - li por - ta;* O

2. { call on thee to clear Their souls from loathsome stain, To
 { *nunc de - vo - ta fla - gilant* *Cor - da et o - - ra.* Tu -

rall.

1. { Queen in realms a - bove, Thou hast a Moth - er's love, Our
Ma - ter al - ma Chris - ti, O Ma - ter ca - ris - si - ma! Sus -

2. { thee the chant of praise, In grateful ac - cents raise, .. Our
- a per pre - ca - ta Dul - ci - so - - na, No -

p dolce.

1. { prayer, sweet Moth - er, hear, sweet Moth - er, hear, } Our
- ci - pe pi - a lau - - dum prae - co - ni - a, } O

2. { prayer, sweet Moth - er, hear, sweet Moth - er, hear, }
- bis con - ce - das ve - ni - am per sce - cu - la. }

cal. cal.

D.S. ♯

{ prayer, sweet Moth - er, hear, sweet Mother, hear.
be - nig - na, O Re - gi - - na, Ma - ri - a.

D.S. ♯

p

No. 28. EVENING HYMN.

CHORUS & DUET.

Words by M. E. WALSH.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

*Andantino.***f** CHORUS.

Day... is de-clin-ing,

mf *p*

Andantino. *f* 2d & 3d Voices.

Soon will be shin-ing All the pale stars, Ten-der-ly

beam-ing, while we are dream-ing, Watch o'er our slumbers,

f *ff*

"Evening Hymn." Concluded.

pp *ff* *pp* **FINE.**

thou Queen of the stars. Watch o'er our slumbers, thou Queen of the stars.

pp *ff* *pp* **Fine.**

DUET.

1. O - pen thy heart, O - ten - der moth - er, Hum - bly we
 2. If near our dreams, dark-ness should hov - er, Cloud - ing their
 3. Night clos - es round, shad - ows are fall - ing, So while the

1 kneel, breath - ing thy name, Thine is our love,
 2 light with aught of sin, Safe in thine arms,
 3 years pass, flow - eth time's sea, Grant us, sweet Moth - er,

1 ne'er shall an - oth - er, Kin - dle be - side that ho - ly flame
 2 O sweet - est Moth - er, How can that dark shade en - ter in.
 3 when Death is call - ing, All our life's hopes may turn to thee.

No. 29. ASSUMPTION.

Words AVE MARIA.

TRIO and THREE PART CHORUS.

Music by L. L.

Trio.

1. Un - fold, un - fold, ye gold - en gates of
 2. Be - hold her Son, de - light - ed has gone
 3. Moth - er of Je - - sus, hail our heav - en - ly

4. Hail Ma - ry, Queen of mer - cy, grant our
 5. We walk the vale of sor - row thou hast
 6. Ob - tain for us thy rare hu - mil - i

p

1 heaven, She comes, the Queen of all the shin - ing host, — The moon be -
 2 down, To meet His Moth - er, taint - less from her birth, She for - ward
 3. Queen, Ten thou - sand harps swell thro' the a - zure dome, O bless - ed

4 Lord May look with pit - y on thy chil - dren here, That hum - bly
 5 known, Give us from Him the grace to walk as Thou, The seed a -
 6 - ty, That ev' - ry act may spring from God's pure Love, Then all thy

1 - neath, her crown twelve stars of even, The sun a - bove in her great glo - ry
 2 glides, while glo - ry from her crown Streams on her ex - tled chil - dren here on
 3 Earth, where one so fair was seen, More bless - ed Heav'n, to which our Queen has

4 trust - ing in His ho - ly word, Oursouls at last may in thy courts ap -
 5 - long thy bless - ed path - way sown, Brought love - ly flow'rs, bright gar - lands for thy
 6 glo - ry we may hope to see, Where He as - sumed thee in His home a -

"Assumption." Concluded.

CHORUS. *Cres.*

1 lost. The Che-ru-bim, and Se-ra-phim, and Heav-en's
2 earth.
3 come.

4-pear. The Che-ru-bim, The Seraphim, and Heav-en's
5 brow.
6-love.

hosts, now swell this glad re-frain,..... that Ma-ry loved,..... our Mother

hosts, now swell this glad refrain, this glad refrain, that Ma-ry loved,..

Ma-ry, Queen of Heav-en shall reign, Queen of Heav-en shall reign...

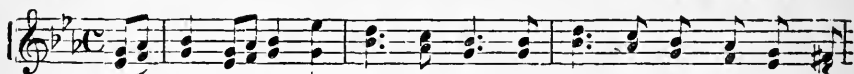
Ma-ry, Queen of Heav-en shall reign, Queen of Heav-en shall reign...

rallent.

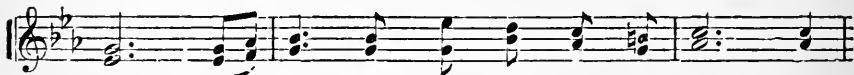
Words by B. N. D.

DUET.

Music by B. N. D.



1. Oh, when shall we with an - gels bright, On gold - en harps our Moth - er
 2. Oh, if 'tis now so sweet to love, And oft to breathe thy ho - ly
 3. But hark! a voice from star - ry skies, Those gen - tie tones, our hearts well
 4. Her children there she'll kind - ly cheer, She'll fold them in her fond em-



- 1 praise, And bask be - neath her smile's sweet light, And
 2 name, What will it be in realms a - bove, Where
 3 know; Our moth - er loved has heard our sighs, She
 4-brace; From ev - 'ry eye she'll wipe the tear, And

SOLO.

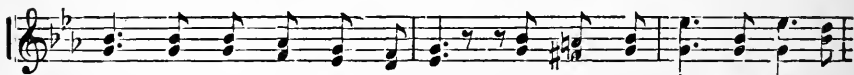


- 1 on her won - drous bean - ty gaze? Sweet Moth - er, Sweet
 2 Ser - aphs' ar - dor hearts in - flame? Sweet Moth - er, Sweet
 3 sees us lan - guish here be - low. Sweet Moth - er, Sweet
 4 from sad hearts all sor - row chase. Sweet Moth - er, Sweet

DUET.



- 1 Moth - er, Sweet Moth - er, far from heaven and thee, We
 2 Moth - er, Sweet Moth - er, soon thy sum - mons send, On
 3 Moth - er, But no, she bids us wait a - while, 'Mid
 4 Moth - er, Sweet Moth - er, yet we'll lin - ger here, O'er



- 1 lan - guish here in ex - ile drear, These cap - tive hearts, O Ma ry,
 2 earth no lon - ger let us roam, In thy bright courts let us at
 3 earth - ly scenes that pass a - way, Then we'll be - hold her ten - der
 4 life's drear waste we still will roam, And wait in hope till thou ap -



- 1 free Let them be - hold thee, Moth - er dear.
 2 smile, O Ma - ry, call thy chil - dren home
 3 smile, And come, with her in Heav'n to stay.
 4-pear, To guide us to our heav'n - ly home.

Accompaniment in "May Chimes."

No. 31. ST. JOSEPH.

49

DUET and SOLO.

Music arranged from L'AUTOMNE by L. NIEDERMEYER.

Words AVE MARIA.

S. Allegretto. DUET.

1. Ho - ly Jo - seph, dear - est fa - ther, To thy chil - dren's prayer in -

1 - cline, Whilst we sing thy joys and sor - rows, And the glo - ries which are

FINE. Solo.

1 thine.

1. How to praise thee,	how to thank thee,	Bles - sed
2. Near to Je - sus,	near to Ma - ry,	And, kind
3. Sing we Jo - seph,	Spouse of Ma - ry,	And our
4. We have pray'd, and	thou hast answered,	We have
5. One more fa - vor	we will ask thee,	Thou of

1 Saint, we can - not tell,	Fa - vors count - less	hast thou
2 fa - ther, near to thee,	Keep us while on	earth we
3 moth - er's bless - ed friend,	Fa - vors count - less,	mer - cies
4 asked and thou hast given,	Need we mar - vel	Je - sus
5 all canst grant it best,	When we die be	thou still

D. C. $\frac{3}{4}$

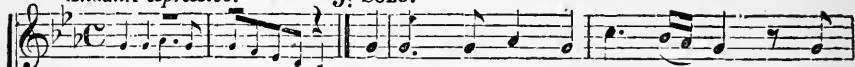
1 giv - en,	Can we choose but love thee well?
2 wan - der,	And in death our help - er be.
3 constant,	Thou dost ev - er - to us send.
4 tells us,	Jo - seph has the stores of heaven?
5 near us,	Bring us safe to end - less rest.

No. 32. STABAT MATER.

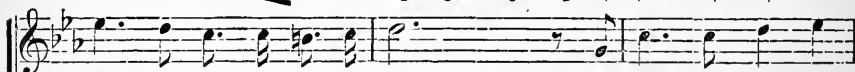
SOLO and TRIO or THREE-PART CHORUS.

Andante espressivo.

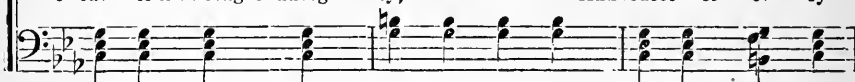
♩ SOLO.



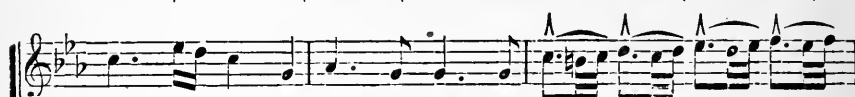
- | | | | | |
|------------------|--------------|----------------|------------|---------|
| 1. The Vir - gin | Moth - er | weep - ing | stood | Be - |
| 2. Where is | the man, | who all | unmoved, | Could |
| 3. She saw | His blood | pro - fuse | - ly shed, | For |
| 4. O! make | me tru - ly | weep with | thee; | Mourn - |
| 5. Let me | my Saviour's | suf - ferings | share, | And |
| 6. May Christ's | bright cross | my guar - dian | be, | My |



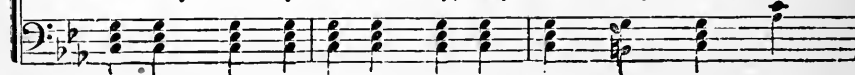
- | | | | | | | | |
|----------|-----------------|-------------------|---------|-------|---------|-----|--------------|
| 1 -neath | the world's | redeem - ing | wood, | Which | bore | her | much - loved |
| 2 see | her who | so tru - ly | loved, | Thus | sunk | in | bit - ter |
| 3 His | own peo - ple's | crimes | He bled | From | stripes | and | cru - el |
| 4 -ing | with Him | who died | for me, | Let | me | in | grief ex - |
| 5 His | sweet cross | de - vout - ly | bear, | For | thy | own | Son's pure |
| 6 Sav - | iour's strength | and leg - a - cy, | | And | source | of | ev - ry |



- | | | | | | |
|----------|--------------|-----|--------------|------------|-------|
| 1 Son, | Which bore | her | much - loved | Son; | When |
| 2 grief? | Thus sunk | in | bit - ter | grief? | The |
| 3 blows, | From stripes | and | cru - el | blows; | She |
| 4 -pire, | Let me | in | grief | ex - pire, | By |
| 5 love, | For thy | own | Son's | pure love; | And |
| 6 grace, | And source | of | ev - ry | grace, | That, |



- | | | | | | |
|--------------|----------------------------|-------------|-------------|-------------|----------------------|
| 1 through | her deep - ly - wound - ed | breast, | With | sor - row's | heav - fest |
| 2 pain - ful | scene | who could | have borne? | So | pure |
| 3 saw | her sweet | and on - ly | child, | In | des - o - la - tion, |
| 4 His | loved cross, | with thee | to stay, | With | thee |
| 5 burn - ing | with love's | ho - ly | fire, | O | screen |
| 6 when | my bo - dy | meets | de - cay, | My | soul |
| | | | | may | have, |
| | | | | | in |



"Stabat Mater." Concluded.

1 weight oppress'd, The sword of grief was run, The
 2 an - guish torn, And none to yield re - lief? And
 3 calm and mild, In life's ex - pir - ing throes, In
 4 pain - ful way, Such is my fond de - sire, Such
 5 venge - ful ire Of my great Judge a - bove, Of
 6 that dread day, In Par - a - dise a place, In

ritardo. **CHORUS.**

1 sword of grief was run..... Hear then, O Moth - er,
 2 none to yield re - lief?..... Hear, then, &c.
 3 life's ex - pir - ing throes..... Hear, then, &c.
 4 is my fond de - sire..... Hear, then, &c.
 5 my great Judge a - bove..... Hear, then, &c.
 6 Par - a - dise a place..... Hear, then, &c.

Source..... of love, Let me thy bitter sorrows prove, and

let me weep with thee.

Words by S. N. D.

SOLO and TRIO.

Music by F. LONZA.

Andante grazioso.

SOLO.

1. Ah! must I leave our La - dy's
 2. How sweet to sing my Moth - er's
 3. When I was tempt - ed, sad and
 4. There from thy hand with grac -
 5. Those star - ry lights so bright - ly
 6. Ah! while my love to Thee I'm

1 al - tar, Where oft I've found such sweet de - light? My sad a -
 2 prais - es, And breathe to her my lov - ing sighs, So fond - ly
 3 tear - ful, My an - gel to thy shrine me led, Thy smile dis
 4 stream - ing, Hope sweet - ly flow'd up - on my soul, Thy arms ex
 5 glow - ing, Sweet Moth - er, round Thy flow' - ry shrine, Are but the
 6 sing - ing, To die this hour would be so sweet, Like those spring

1 - dieux must I now fal - ter, Must joys so pure now wing their flight?
 2 on me then she gaz - es, So soft - ly beam her star - like eyes.
 3 - pell'd the tem - pest fear - ful, The de - mon at thy pres - ence fled.
 4 - tend - ed to me seem - ing To woo me to thy lov'd con - trol.
 5 sym - bols dim - ly show - ing The love of this fond heart of mine
 6 flow'rs now per - fumes fling - ing That bloom and lan - gnish at thy feet.

"Farewell to May." Concluded.

TRIO OR CHORUS.

Farewell, sweet month,, sweet month of flow'rs, Farewell, lov'd

Farewell, sweet month, sweet month of flow'rs,

p

shrine, thou dear re-treat, But ere have fled these happy

Farewell, lov'd shrine, Thou dear retreat, But ere have fled these happy

rall. *Espressivo.* **♩**

hours, . . . My heart I'll leave at Ma - ry's feet, Farewell, farewell.

at Ma - ry's feet,

hours, . . . My heart I'll leave at Ma-ry's feet, Fare - - well. **♩**

D.C. **♩**

No. 34. SACRED HEART.

Words by of S. N. D.

SOLO with TWO-PART CHORUS.

From ROSSINI.

1. Close veiled in that sweet Sa - cra - ment, Our
 2. Our Sa - cra - men - tal King un - crowned His
 3. Love is not loved! O an - gels, weep, Ye
 4. That heart for us could do no more, In
 5. Our souls, like wea - ried doves, shall seek With-

1 Je - sus' heart, our treas - ure lies, Love's price - less, dear - est
 2 sa - cred head of crowns a - bove, That our glad hearts might
 3 Virgins chaste, breathe bit - ter sighs, O earth, be clothed in
 4 anguish deep it sighed and b'ed, A cru - el spear pierced
 5 - in thy Heart a sweet re - pose, Oh! in that ark them

1 tes - ta - ment, is shrouded in that mys - tic guise; Our
 2 flock a - round, And crown Him with their fond - est love; O
 3 mourning deep, Withdraw your light, ye ra - diant skies; For
 4 thro' its core, For us His last life's blood was shed; That
 5 cap - tive keep, Our hearts with - in thine own en - close; Oh!

1 Je - sus left His realms of light, On wings of love to earth He's
 2 Lov - ing Heart, Thy priceless worth, How lit - tle is it sought, or
 3 all our soul's dear sponse hath died, For all His heart with love doth
 4 spear, oh, Je - sus, pierced thy heart, That we witt - in its depths might
 5 Beau - ty an - cient, ev - er new, Thy charms a - las! too late we've

"Sacred Heart." Concluded.

1 flown, To dwell with us 'tis his de-
 2 known, Else would the bu - sy sons of
 3 burn, Yet this meek Sa - viour men de-
 4 flee, Oh, wound our own with love's sweet
 5 known, Oh draw us now, we'll thee pur-

SOLO.

1 - light, He makes our hearts his dear - est throne. O Sa - cred Heart, how
 2 earth, Soon gath - er near that al - tar throne. O Sa - cred Heart, &c.
 3 - ride, And for His love make no re - turn. O Sa - cred Heart, &c.
 4 - dart, Let us ex - pire for love of thee. O Sa - cred Heart, &c.
 5 - sue, These hearts would make thee all their own. O Sa - cred Heart, &c.

CHORUS.

ACCOMP.

sweet 'twould be, If we could die for love of thee. O Sacred Heart, how sweet 'twould

ad lib.
rall.
 be, If we could die for love of thee, of thee, of thee.

No 35. JESUS, OUR LOVE, IS CRUCIFIED.

♩ DUET.

DUET and THREE-PART CHORUS.

Words by FATHER FABER.

1. O! come and mourn with me a-while, See, Ma - ry calls us
 2. Have we no tears to shed for Him, While sol - diers scoff and
 3. Seven times He spoke, seven words of love, And all three hours His
 4. Death came, and Je - sus meek - ly bow'd; His fail - ing Eyes He
 5. Come, take thy stand be - neath the Cross, And let the Blood from
 6. O love of God! O Sin of Man! In this dread act you

1 to her side; O! come and let us mourn with her,.....
 2 Jews de - ride? Ah! look how pa - tient - ly He hangs;
 3 si - lence cried For mer - cy on the souls of men;.....
 4 strove to guide With mind - ful love to Ma - ry's face;.....
 5 out that side, Fall - gent - ly on thee drop by drop;.....
 6 strength is tried; And vic - to - ry re - mains with love,

p CHORUS.

1 2 3 4 5 Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied. Je - sus, our Love, is
 6 For He, our Love, is cru - ci - fied. Je - sus, &c.

cru - cified, Jesus, our Love, is cru - cified.

No. 36. MYSTERY OF LOVE.

57

And. espressivo. $\frac{3}{4}$ SOLO.

SOLO and TWO-PART CHORUS.

Pupl of S. N. D.

1. Mys-t'ry of love, to thee we turn, . . . As o-cean waves un-to the
 2. Food of our souls, without thine aid . . . With toils o'er-la-den we must
 3. Up-on our hearts O! lay thy hand, . . . Its sa-ving touch will cure each
 4. Pas-tor of souls, who lead'st thy flock . . . In fields of flow'rs with per-fume

1 moon . . . And drink from flow-ing streams that burn . . . With-in thy-
 2 die, . . . E'en as the sum-mer flow-ers fade, . . . When win-try
 3 ill, . . . Dread storms are quelled at thy com-mand, . . . Then bid our
 4 sweet . . . And mov'st a-side the thorn and rock, . . . That might re-

CHORUS.

1 -self, O Heav-en's boon, O Heav-en's boon; Mag-net of hearts, our souls are
 2 blasts are sweep-ing by, Are sweep-ing by Thou giv'st un-to the wea-ry,
 3 pas-sions, peace, be still, Peace, be still. O, Cure of souls, we turn to
 4 -tard the stumbling feet, The stumbling feet: To bring them where the streamlets

1 thine, . . . O'erflow them with thy love di-vine.
 2 rest, . . . And still'st the ach-ing of each breast. } Sweet Sa-crament, boon from a-
 3 thee, . . . Say but one word, our ills shall flee.
 4 flow, . . . To bask se-cure in love's bright glow.

-bove, In-flame our hearts . . . with darts of love, with darts of love.

5 Lover of souls! that fondly guardest
 The heart from earth's affection free,
 And with the bliss of heaven rewardest
 The heart that beats alone for thee: ||
 O, never let another dwell,
 Within this bread thou lovest so well,
 Sweet, &c.

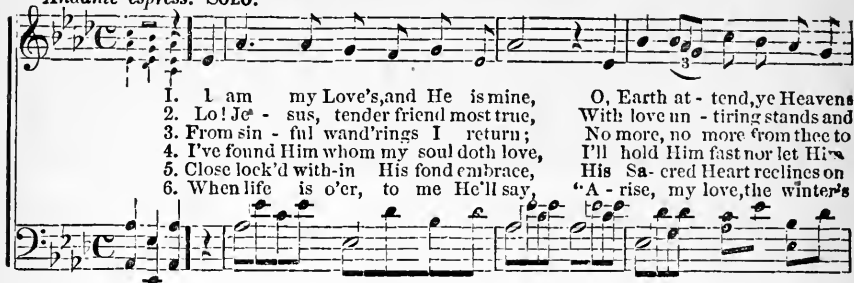
6 O, bread of Angels! Food of love!
 That fill'st the heart with sweetest bliss,
 Thou art the rarest boon above,
 And what has earth compared to this ||
 O, without thee the soul is dead,
 Thou art its Life, Celestial Bread,
 Sweet, &c.

No. 37. COMMUNION HYMN.

Words by S. N. D.

SOLO and TWO-PART CHORUS.

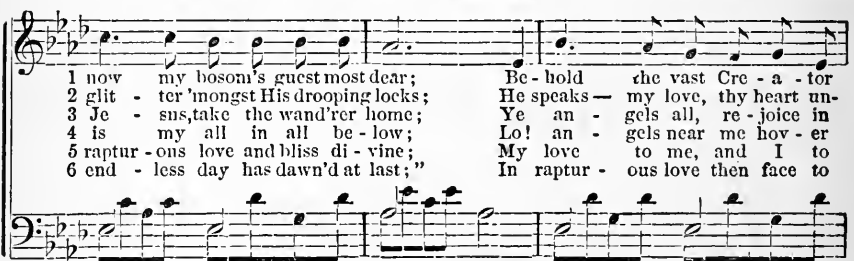
Music by S. N. D.

Andante espress. SOLO.


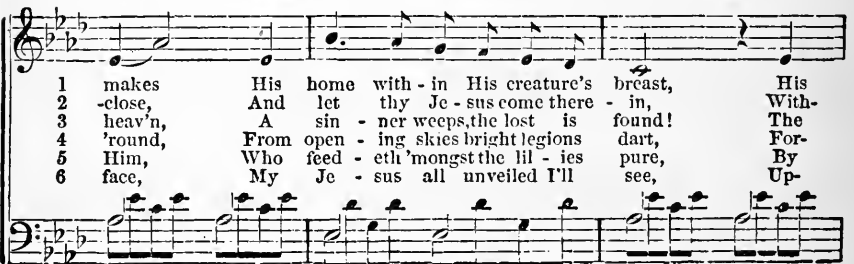
1. I am my Love's, and He is mine, O, Earth at - tend, ye Heavens
 2. Lo! Je - sus, tender friend most true, With love un - tiring stands and
 3. From sin - ful wand'rings I return; No more, no more from thee to
 4. I've found Him whom my soul doth love, I'll hold Him fast nor let Him
 5. Close lock'd with-in His fond embrace, His Sa - cred Heart reclines on
 6. When life is o'er, to me He'll say, "A - rise, my love, the winter's



1 hear! Your migh - ty Lord, your King di - vine Is
 2 knocks, The drops of night His head be - dew, And
 3 roam, Thy con - trite child, oh, do not spurn, Sweet
 4 go, I've naught but Him in heaven a - bove, He
 5 mine, Its throbbings flood my soul with grace, And
 6 past, The rains have ceas'd, come, haste a - way, Heaven's



1 now my bosom's guest most dear; Be - hold the vast Cre - a - tor
 2 glit - ter 'mongst His drooping locks; He speaks — my love, thy heart un -
 3 Je - sus, take the wand'rer home; Ye an - gels all, re - joice in
 4 is my all in all be - low; Lo! an - gels near me hov - er
 5 raptur - ous love and bliss di - vine; My love to me, and I to
 6 end - less day has dawn'd at last; In raptur - ous love then face to



1 makes His home with - in His creature's breast, His
 2 - close, And let thy Je - sus come there - in, With -
 3 heav'n, A sin - ner weeps, the lost is found! The
 4 'round, From open - ing skies bright legions dart, For -
 5 Him, Who feed - eth 'mongst the lil - ies pure, By
 6 face, My Je - sus all unveiled I'll see, Up -

rallentando.

1 realms of glo - ry He for - sakes, 'Tis in my heart He loves to
 2 - in its depths I would re - pose, I'm wea - ry of these days of
 3 robe and ring, the kiss are given, God's pard'ning love a soul has
 4 Je - sus, their dear King they've found, With - in the heav - en of my
 5 crys - tal streamlet's mar - gin dim, In deep - est shades and haunts ob -
 6 - on His Heart, in His em - brace, I'll sweet - ly rest e - ter - nal

CHORUS.

1 rest. My Dear - est Lord, my love, I'm thine,..... And
 2 sin. My Dear - est Lord, &c.
 3 crowned. My Dear - est Lord, &c.
 4 heart. My Dear - est Lord, &c.
 5 -scure. My Dear - est Lord, &c.
 6 -ly. My Dear - est Lord, &c.

thou, my Je - sus, art all mine, My heart for - ev - er Thine shall

be,..... O! keep it, Je - sus, all for Thee.

Words by S. N. D.
And. espress. SOLO.

SOLO and TWO-PART CHORUS.

Music by C. VON WEBER.

1. Go ye forth,..... O Si - on's daugh - ters, See your
 2. Come from Her - mon's dew - y moun - tain, Prince's
 3. For the Spouse 'mongst lil - ies feed - ing, Home and
 4. Pov - er - ty,..... my on - ly treas - ure, For my

1. King in bright ar - ray, Je - sus crowned in His es -
 2. daugh - ter, spot - less dove, Gar - den closed and scaled-up
 3. friends,..... from you I part, He in sol - - itude me
 4. share..... I've chos - en thee, Lord, Thy will..... is all my

1. -pous - als, Joy - ful 'is His heart to - day;
 2. foun - tain, Thou hast won thy Je - sus' love;
 3. lead - ing, Sweet - ly speaks un - to my heart;
 4. pleas - ure, O - be - dient un - to death I'll be;

1. Come to - day, O Spouse to Si - on, From the leopard's heights a -
 2. On thy brow thy Je - sus pla - ces, Lil - ied crowns of chas-ti -
 3. Not on Thabor's mountain on - ly, Where I taste such joys to -
 4. World, false world, a - dieu for - ev - er, I re - nounce your vaunted

"Hymn for the religious profession." Concluded.

1. -round, From Li - bā - nus and dens of li ons,
 2. -ty, He decks thy soul with price - less gra ces,
 3. -day, But on Cal - v'ry's sum - mit lone ly,
 4. charms, Earth and Hell com - bined can nev er,

ritardo.

CHORUS. con anima.

1. Haste, to - day thou shalt be crowned. I'm thine, my Je - sus, thine for -
 2. Robes it with His pu - ri - ty. I'm thine, &c.
 3. With my Je - sus will I stay. I'm thine, &c.
 4. Tear me from my Je - sus' arms. I'm thine, &c.

-ev - er, O precious chains, thrice ho - ly vows, From the world..my heart ye

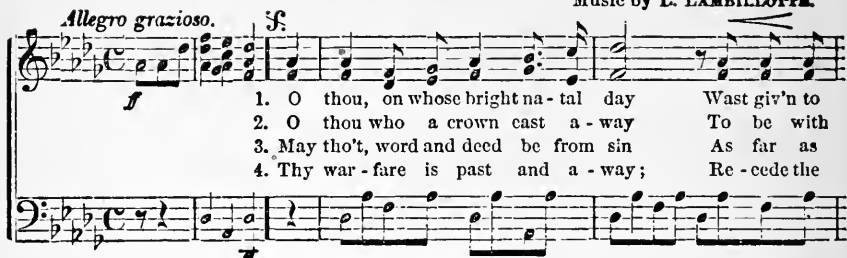
sev - er, And bind me to my Heav'nly Spouse. *D.C.* *FINE.*

ST. ALOYSIUS.

DUET & CHORUS.

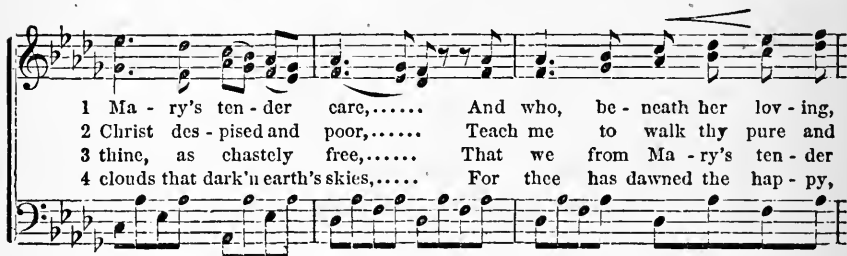
Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

Allegro grazioso. ♩

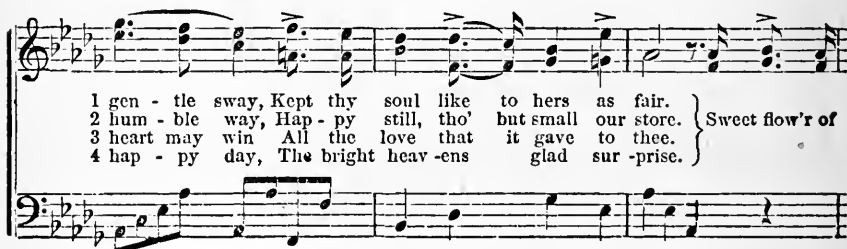


f

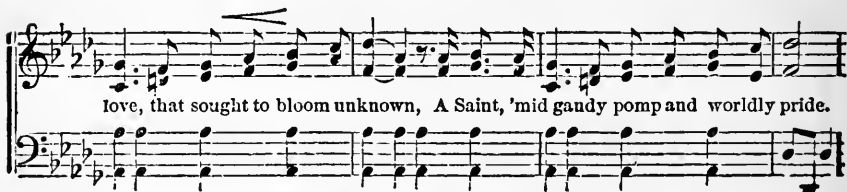
1. O thou, on whose bright na - tal day Wast giv'n to
2. O thou who a crown cast a - way To be with
3. May tho't, word and deed be from sin As far as
4. Thy war - fare is past and a - way; Re - cede the



- 1 Ma - ry's ten - der care,..... And who, be - neath her lov - ing,
- 2 Christ des - pised and poor,..... Teach me to walk thy pure and
- 3 thine, as chastely free,..... That we from Ma - ry's ten - der
- 4 clouds that dark'n earth's skies,..... For thee has dawned the hap - py,



1 gen - tle sway, Kept thy soul like to hers as fair.	} Sweet flow'r of
2 hum - ble way, Hap - py still, tho' but small our store.	
3 heart may win All the love that it gave to thee.	
4 hap - py day, The bright heav - ens glad sur - prise.	



love, that sought to bloom unknown, A Saint, 'mid gaudy pomp and worldly pride.

"St. Aloysius." Concluded.

CHORUS. Angel - ic youth, blest Al - o - y - sius, Guide thou our

Angel - ic youth, blest Al - o - y - sius,

hearts thro' sin's dark tide, Angelic youth, blest Alo-

Guide thou our hearts thro' sin's dark tide. Angelic youth,

-y - sius, Guide thou our hearts thro' sin's dark tide, Guide thou our hearts thro' sin's dark

blest Al - o - y - sius, thro' sin's dark tide, Guide thou our hearts thro' sin's dark

tide.

tide.

D.S. al Fine

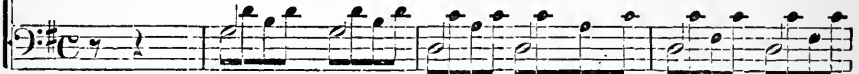

No. 40. BLESSED SACRAMENT.

SOLO and TWO-PART CHORUS.


Words by FATHER FABEE.

SOLO. *Moderato religios.*


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. Oh, see! with-in a creature's hand.. The vast Cre - a - tor deigns to
 4. What hap - pi - ness can e - qual mine?.. I've found the ob - ject of my
 5. He chose my heart for His a - bode,.. He there be - comes my dai - ly


1. ought, And how revere this wondrous gift, So far surpass - ing hope or thought.
 2. King, O with what bursts of fervent praise, Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing.
 3. be, Re - pos - ing in - fant - like, as though, On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.
 4. love, My Je - sus dear, my King di - vine, Is come to me from heav'n above.
 5. bread, There on me flows His healing blood, There with His flesh my soul is fed.



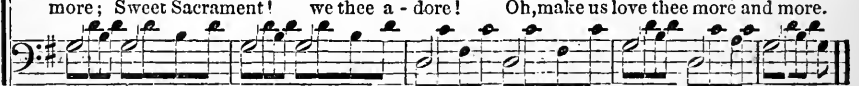
CHORUS.



Sweet Sa - crament! - we thee a - dore!.. Oh, make us love thee more and

more; Sweet Sacrament! we thee a - dore! Oh, make us love thee more and more.



6 Ye angels, lend your heav'nly tongues;
 Come, and with me in praises join;
 Come, and unite in thankful songs,
 Your sweet, immortal voice to mine.

7 O, that I had your burning hearts,
 To love my God, my spouse most dear!
 O, that He would, with flaming darts,
 Raise in my heart a heav'nly fire!

8 Dear Jesus! now my heart is Thine;
 O, may it from Thee never fly!
 Hold it with chains of love divine,
 Make it be Thine eternally.

9 Vain objects! that seduced my soul,
 I now despise your fleeting charms;
 In vain temptation's billows roll,
 I lie secure in Jesus' arms.

No. 41. MY ANGEL.

65

DUET and SOLO.

Words by Mrs. MONROE.

Music by B. N. D.

DUET. *Moderato espress.*

1. O list, my loved an - gel, As - sent to my vow, And ac -
 2. In in - no - cence keep me, And watch the bright flow'r, O
 3. My light be 'mid dark - ness, Mine aid thro' the day, And
 4. Be near me, and round me Thy bright presence fling, My
 5. O guide me, bless'd an - gel, To heav - en and God, In the

Solo.

1. -cept..... this young heart,.... That is of - fer'd thee now. My
 2. pure..... let it bloom,.... Un - til life's..... clos - ing hour! In the
 3. ev - er in prayer,... Teach me what..... I shall say; Then
 4. heart.... close en - fold With thy pure,..... snow - y wing. 'Neath
 5. straight,.. nar - row path..... The child Je - sus hath trod; His

espress.

cres.

1. Moth - er's soft eyes..... beam with ten - d'rest light,..... As I
 2. heart of my Moth - er let mine find re - pose,..... Like a
 3. Ma - ry will smile ... as she lists to thee, And
 4. Ma - ry's bright man - tle thou may'st ev - er stay, O
 5. Moth - er watched Him..... with such ten - der care, O

1. kneel.... and in - voke.... thy pro - tec - tion this night.
 2. dew - drop en - shrin'd.. in the heart..... of a rose.
 3. grant.... the pe - ti - tion thou'st prof - fer'd for me.
 4. keep me there with thee, sweet an - gel, I pray.
 5. ask her to take me to dwell.. with Him there.

No. 42. OUR LADY OF THE SACRED HEART.

Words and Music by Sisters of Notre Dame.

1. Sweet
2. Sweet
3. Sweet
4. Sweet

Andante espressivo.
dolce.

1 La - dy of the Sa - cred Heart, Thy peer - less vir - gin charms Woo'd
2 La - dy of the Sa - cred Heart, What joy thy bo - som fill'd, When
3 La - dy of the Sa - cred Heart, From Je - sus' o - pen'd side, On
4 La - dy of the Sa - cred Heart, Pro - claim thy pow'r a - bove, From

1 Je - sus from His heav'nly throne, To rest with-in thine arms. Woo'd
2 close to thine Thy In - fant's heart, In gen - tle pul - ses thrill'd. When
3 thee the wa - ter and the blood, Flow'd as a sav - ing tide. On
4 Je - sus' wounds send pierc - ing darts, Trans - fix our souls with love. From

1 Je - sus from His heav'nly throne, To rest with - in thine arms.
 2 close to thine thy In - fant's heart, In gen - tle pul - ses thrilled.
 3 thee the wa - ter and the blood, Flow'd as a sav - ing tide.
 4 Je - sus' wounds send pierc - ing darts. Trans - fix our souls with love.

CHORUS.

Adagio espressivo.

1st VOICE.

Sweet Lady, Sweet Lady, Sweet Lady of the Sa - cred Heart.

2d VOICE.

Sweet Lady, Sweet Lady, Sweet Lady of the Sa - cred Heart.

3d VOICE.

Sva.
tr
pp

5

Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
 When Death, with icy hand,
 ☩ Lays on our fringed hearts his touch,
 C Mary, near us stand! ☩

6

Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
 If thou wilt hover near,
 ☩ Death's deepest shades in thy clear light.
 Will quickly disappear. ☩

MAY BLOSSOMS,

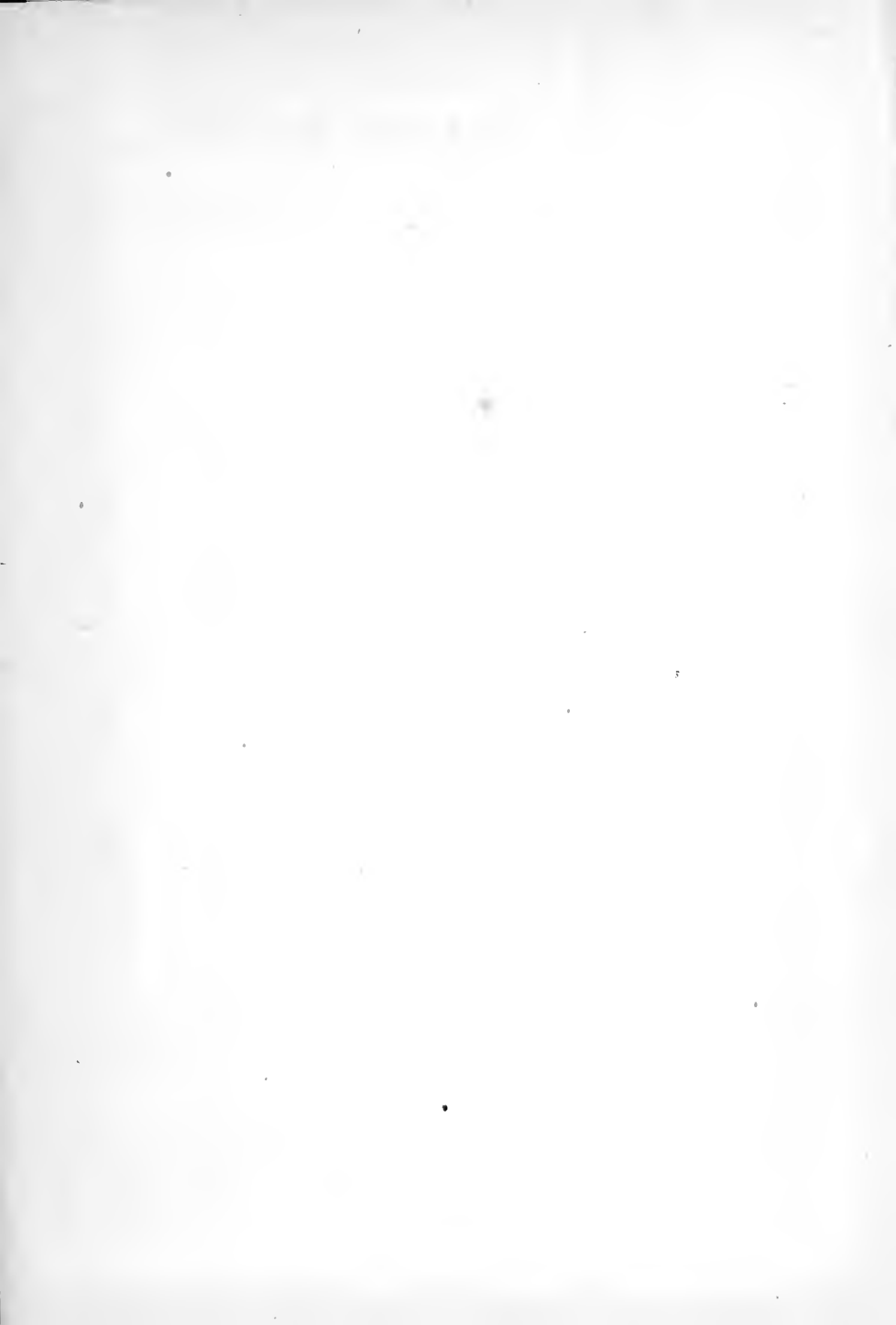
COMPILED AND ARRANGED BY THE

Sisters of Notre Dame, Cincinnati, Ohio.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
Mary, Queen of my Soul.....	Oh! Mother loved, whose star-like eyes.....Wollaston. 3
Consecration to Mary.....	My Mother dear, my Queen Divine.....Schubert. 4
Eve of May.....	Come! gather round the altar.....Lambillotte. 6
The Storm.....	The storm is wildly raging.....Lambillotte. 8
Mary, Queen of all the Flowers.....	The bees are alive in the clover.....Lambillotte. 10
Memorare.....	Remember, O remember, dearest Mother.....Lambillotte. 12
The Heart of Mary.....	Oh! heart of Mary, pure and fair.....S. N. D. 14
Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.....	To thee, sweet Mother, heavenly Queen.....S. N. D. 16
Mother Loved.....	Mary, hear my fervent prayer.....Lambillotte. 18
Mary's Titles.....	Through the world, thy children raise.....S. N. D. 20
Our Queen Immaculate.....	Oh! fairest of all visions.....Ave Maria. 21
Mater Amabilis.....	Oh! Mater amabilis.....Concone. 22
Star of Ocean.....	Hail, thou star of ocean.....* 24
The Annunciation.....	How pure, how frail and white, the snow shines.....S. N. D. 25
Oh! Beautiful thou art.....	Oh! beautiful thou art, our sweet Virgin Queen.....* 26
Hail, Virgin, Spotless Mother.....	Hail, Virgin, spotless Mother, we come to thee.....* 27
Sweet Mary.....	As the gentle spring uncloses.....Concone. 28
Watch over us.....	Oh! Mother loved, our sweet delight.....* 30
Help of Christians.....	Oh! mournful Mother who didst stand.....S. N. D. 32
Rose of the Cross.....	Rose of the cross, thou mystic flower.....* 34
Ora Pro Me.....	Ave Maria, bright and pure.....S. N. D. 35
Mother of Jesus.....	Mother most holy, for Jesus solely.....Lambillotte. 36
Petitions to Mary.....	Wilt thou look upon me, Mother?.....Lambillotte. 38
Sorrows of Mary.....	Stood the Mother weeping, sighing.....Verschneider. 39
Magnificat.....	Glory to God! angel hosts are singing.....Verschneider. 40
Litany to the Blessed Virgin.....	* 41
Who can with Thee compare?.....	Inviolata, integra.....Colliere. 42
Evening Hymn.....	Day is declining.....Lambillotte. 44
The Assumption.....	Unfold, unfold, ye gates of heaven.....Lambillotte. 46
Heavenly Desire.....	Oh! when shall we with angels bright.....S. N. D. 48
St. Joseph.....	Holy Joseph, dearest father.....Niedemeyer. 49
Stabat Mater.....	The Virgin Mother weeping stood.....* 50
Farewell to May.....	Ah! must I leave our Lady's altar.....F. Longs. 52
Sacred Heart.....	Close veiled in that sweet sacrament.....Rossini. 54
Jesus, our Love, is Crucified.....	Oh! come and mourn with me awhile.....* 56
Mystery of Love.....	Mystery of love, to thee we turn.....* 57
Communion Hymn.....	I am my Love's, and he is mine.....S. N. D. 58
Hymn for the Religious Profession.....	Go ye forth, O Zion's daughters.....Von Weber. 60
St. Aloysius.....	Oh! Thou whose bright natal-day.....Lambillotte. 62
Blessed Sacrament.....	Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all.....* 64
My Angel.....	Oh! list, my loved angel.....S. N. D. 65
Our Lady.....	Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart.....S. N. D.

These Hymns are also published with Piano accompaniment, under the title of May Chimes, and may be used in connection with this work. Price, \$1.25 each; \$13.50 per dozen.



DITSON & CO'S CATHOLIC MUSIC-BOOKS.

Send for a Complete Catalogue of Catholic Music-Books, Masses, Vespers, etc.
Sheet-Music, Octavo Selections, and all manner of Music pertaining to the
Catholic Church, School and Home. Catalogues free.

CANTATE (THE).

By ANTHONY WERNER. Vol. I. (Morning Service), \$2.00; Vol. II.
(Evening Service), \$2.00.

These are large volumes, each one including all that pertains to a full service. The first volume has no less than six masses, namely:—

Mass in C..... <i>Buehler.</i>	Mass in G..... <i>Schmidt.</i>
Mass in F..... <i>Concone.</i>	Mass in C..... <i>Wallenreiter.</i>
Mass in E flat..... <i>Feltz.</i>	Mass (Roman Convent) in A.... <i>Werner.</i>

There are also two requiems, each with nine divisions, and more than fifty miscellaneous pieces, for various occasions.

PETERS' CATHOLIC CLASS-BOOK.

By WM. DRESSLER. Price, 75 cents.

Designed as a school music book for Catholic Schools, and contains the elements and many secular songs of good quality, and sacred (Catholic) music for religious exercises.

MAY BLOSSOMS.

Price, 40 cents.

A collection of hymns to the Blessed Virgin. Compiled and arranged by the Sisters of Notre Dame, Cincinnati, Ohio. These are all in the English language. There are forty-two hymns. The book has sixty-eight pages and is a very pretty volume. The music is in either one or two parts, without accompaniment, except by the left hand. "May Blossoms" is for schools, and contains the same pieces as those found in the larger book, "May Chimes," described below.

MAY CHIMES.

Price, \$1.25.

This is a book of sixty-five pages, sheet music size, and has the same songs as those contained in "May Blossoms," with full accompaniments for piano or organ. The full title is "May Chimes; a Collection of hymns to the Blessed Virgin." Compiled and arranged by the sisters of Notre Dame, Cincinnati.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

C. H. Ditson & Co., N. Y. Lyon & Healy, Chicago. J. E. Ditson & Co., Phila.

DITSON & CO.'S

Catholic Church Music-Books.

Send for a Complete Catalogue of Catholic Music-Books, Vespers, Sheet Music, Octavo Music, (cheap), Selections, and every style of Music pertaining to the Catholic Church, School and Home.

MAY BLOSSOMS.

Price, 40 cents.

A popular book, containing hymns to the Blessed Virgin, and compiled and arranged by the Sisters of Notre Dame, Cincinnati, Ohio. The music is in either one or two parts, without accompaniment, except for the left hand or bass part. Suitable for Schools.

MAY CHIMES.

A large Book, sheet-music size, containing the same songs as those in MAY BLOSSOMS—(see above)—with accompaniments for piano or organ. Edited and compiled by the Sisters of Notre Dame, Cincinnati, O. Price, \$1.25.

MEMORARE (THE).

By ANTHONY WERNER. Price, \$2.75.

A collection of Catholic Music, six Masses, a short Requiem Mass, Vespers, and a variety of miscellaneous pieces, suitable for morning and evening service, and for family or private devotion, with accompaniment for organ or piano.

CANTABO DOMINO.

By the Sisters of Notre Dame, Philadelphia. Boards, \$1.50; Cloth, \$2.00.

A collection of Latin hymns and motets for two and three voices, as sung in Catholic Churches. A large book of two hundred and twenty-one pages, containing about one hundred easy selections, with accompaniments for piano or organ.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston.

C. H. DITSON & CO., New York. LYON & HEALY, Chicago. J. E. DITSON & CO., Phila.

THE
New-England Conservatory Method

FOR THE PIANO-FORTE

IS SUPERIOR TO ALL OTHERS.

The following *Distinguished Professors* acknowledge it to be the best method to teach from, and sure to advance the pupil faster than any other:

J. C. D. PARKER.
CARL ZERRAHN.
B. C. BLODGETT.
G. F. SUCK.
L. H. SOUTHARD.

B. J. LANG.
S. A. EMERY.
G. W. SUMNER.
G. E. WHITING.
J. A. HILLS.

PUBLISHED IN BOTH

AMERICAN AND GERMAN FINGERING.

IN 3 PARTS, \$1.50 EACH. COMPLETE, \$3.00.

OLIVER DITSON & CO., BOSTON.

C. H. DITSON & CO.,
Successors to J. L. Peters.
New York.

LYON & HEALY,
Chicago.

McCURRIE, WEBER, & CO.,
San Francisco.

DOBMEYER & NEWHALL,
Cincinnati.

J. E. DITSON & CO.
(Successors to Lee & Walker.)
Philadelphia.