This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.

+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.

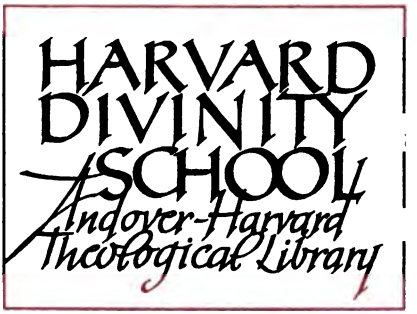
+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.

+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

M
2119
.B33
S3
1891


HARVARD
DIVINITY
SCHOOL
Andover-Harvard
Theological Library

45

F. F. MARSHALL,
657 BOYLSTON STREET,
BOSTON.

189
Prof., 2d Ed., Sec. 8

F. F. MARSHALL,
657 BOYLSTON STREET,
BOSTON.

St. Basil's Hymnal.

CONTAINING

MUSIC

FOR

VESPERS OF ALL THE SUNDAYS AND FESTIVALS OF THE YEAR.

Three Masses

AND

OVER TWO HUNDRED HYMNS.

TOGETHER WITH

LITANIES, DAILY PRAYERS, PRAYERS AT MASS, PREPARATION AND PRAYERS FOR CONFESSION AND COMMUNION,

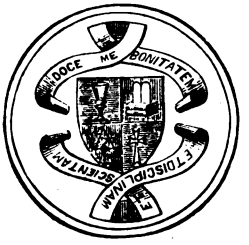
AND

THE OFFICE AND RULES

FOR

Sodalities of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

COMPILED FROM APPROVED SOURCES

Permissu  Superiorum.

TORONTO:
ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE.
MDCCCXCI.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, by the Publishers, in the Office of the Minister of Agriculture.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, by the Publishers, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington, U. S. A.

PRINTED BY

THE CATHOLIC REVIEW PUBLISHING CO.

PRINTERS AND PUBLISHERS,

64 Adelaide Street East, Toronto.

PREFACE.

SECOND EDITION.

IN offering to the public this second edition of "ST. BASIL'S HYMNAL" the compilers feel they do so with that degree of confidence which success alone inspires. Already the first editions of the Hymn-Book and Hymnal are exhausted and the fact that these works are now in so many hands, speaks well for the cause of congregational singing, which alone, induced us to publish. Congregational singing, we are now convinced can be made a success, but its foundation must be laid in the school-room and catechism class. There is no music, no devotion, like to the voices of innocent children raised to God in harmony, in the prayer and praise of sacred song.

"ST. BASIL'S HYMNAL" has been carefully revised and corrected and we trust it will continue to be a faithful companion in our church services. To the Most Rev. the Right Rev. and Rev. Clergy and our patrons generally, we acknowledge our deep debt of gratitude. Their strong words of approval and generous support have secured the success of "ST. BASIL'S HYMNAL" and Hymn Book, and prepared the way tor Congregational Singing.

ST. MICHAEL'S COLLEGE,
TORONTO.
DEC. 8, 1890.

LETTERS OF APPROBATION.

FROM THE ARCHBISHOP OF TORONTO.

My Dear Father Brennan,—St. Basil's Hymnal is an excellent and valuable compilation, and is well fitted to supply a want long felt in our parochial schools and other educational institutions, and I earnestly recommend its use for the Separate Schools and other educational institutions.

† John Walsh,
Archbishop of Toronto.

FROM THE ARCHBISHOP OF HALIFAX

My Dear Father Brennan,—Accept my thanks for the "St. Basil's Hymn Book" so kindly sent me. I wish it the most abundant success.

Yours, etc.,
† C. O'Brien,
Archbishop of Halifax.

FROM THE ARCHBISHOP OF KINGSTON.

Dear Father Brennan,—I thank you for the copy of "St. Basil's Hymnal." The compilation is excellent, and will, I am confident, prove most useful to all Catholic people. I recommend "St. Basil's Hymnal" to the Rev. Clergy of the Archdiocese of Kingston, and to the Religious Communities and all of those who are in charge of Separate Schools.

† James Vincent Cleary,
Archbishop of Kingston

FROM THE BISHOP OF HAMILTON.

Dear Father Brennan,—"St. Basil's Hymnal," is an excellent manual containing a rich variety of popular hymns, prayers and masses, suitable for schools, sodalities and congregational singing such as you are very zealously anxious to promote.

I will take great pleasure in recommending the book to the patronage of the Priests, Schools and Sodalities of this diocese.

† T. J. Dowling,
Bishop of Hamilton.

FROM THE BISHOP OF PETERBOROUGH.

My Dear Father Brennan,—"St. Basil's Hymnal," which you so thoughtfully sent me, was duly received, and I beg to express my sincere thanks to you for the same. It will be suitable for School, Choirs, etc. Please send me two dozen copies as I intend to introduce it here.

I remain yours sincerely in Christ,
† R. A. O'Connor,
Bishop of Peterborough.

PRESS OPINIONS.

A neat and handy little Vesperal and Hymn Book, containing, in addition, Prayers at Mass, Devotions for Confession and Communion, etc. Its object is mainly to promote congregational singing, a really great need for the furtherance of the work of the return to the Faith of the English-speaking countries.—*The Tablet*, London, Eng.

A useful, convenient, and cheap manual. and has been prepared with care and judgment.—*American Catholic Qnarterly Review.*

Contains all the old and standard sacred songs of Catholics, besides several newer English classics that have never before been given to the public in a cheap and convenient form.—*Freeman's Journal*, New York.

Ought to find many purchasers, being an excellent collection, well got up and of convenient size.—*Ave Maria*, Notre Dame, Ind.

A new prayer book, its characteristic being the promotion of congregational singing. Covers a ground hitherto untouched by any single publication.—*Catholic Standard*, Philadelphia.

St. Basil's Hymnal is adapted to all the seasons of the Christian year. The music has been chosen with care. The material, binding and typography are worthy of the contents.—*Dominion Illustrated*, Montreal.

St. Basil's Hymnal is one of the finest we have ever seen, being at once a Prayer Book, Hymnal, Vesperal and Sodality Manual. The selection of hymns made from the Breviary for the principal feasts of the year, commends it to colleges and schools.—*The Owl*, Ottawa University.

St. Basil's Hymnal is admirably suited to fill the want for which it has been issued.—*Church News*, Washington.

A marvelously cheap book for for its size. The hymns are truly beautiful.—*Herald*, Charlettetown, P. E. I.

In face of the Bishops' approbation, words from us are not needed to recommend the introduction of St. Basil's Hymnal in the services of the Church and for the use of congregations in singing the praises of God.—*Irish Canadian*, Toronto.

A cheap and beautiful hymn book and a neat prayer book as well.—*Summerside Journal*, P. E. I.

St. Basil's Hymnal is destined to be the most popular, as it is the most useful and most devotional hymn book we have yet seen.—*Catholic Record* London.

A neat and well printed volume, which fills a gap in devotional literature by giving to Catholics in one handy volume, a Prayer Book, Hymnal, Vesperal, and *Sodality Manual* combined.—*Catholic Weekly Review*, Toronto.

CONTENTS.

	Page
Anthems	30
Daily Prayers	7
Hymns	67
God	67
Our Blessed Lord	77
Holy Name	82
Sacred Heart	85
Precious Blood	105
Blessed Sacrament	107
Holy Family	119
Blessed Virgin	120
St. Joseph	205
SS. Peter and Paul	212
St. Michael	212
St. Anne	214
St. Patrick	217
St. Dominic	219
St. Stanislaus Kostka	220
St. Theresa	221
St. Agatha	223
All Souls	225
Advent	226
Christmas	230
Epiphany	238
Lent	239
Easter	247
Ascension	253
Pentecost	255
Trinity	261
Corpus Christi	262
Evening	265
Guardian Angel	278
Occasional	269
Hymni	26
Indulgenced Prayers	10
Index	xvii
Little Office of the Immaculate Conception	vii
Prayers at Mass	11
Prayers for Communion	xv
Prayers for Confession	xiii
Rules for Sodalities	i
Vespers	21
Mass	312
" De Angelis	293
" Pro Defunctis	332
Asperges	290
Vide Aquam	334

J. M. J.

†

Daily Prayers.

Make the sign of the Cross, and say :

My God, I offer Thee this day
All I may do or think or say ;
Uniting all with what was done
On earth by Jesus Christ, Thy Son.

An Act of Adoration.

O MY God, I adore Thee here present; I acknowledge Thee to be my Creator and Sovereign Lord; and I submit myself entirely to Thee.

Our Father, etc. Hail Mary, etc. Creed, etc.

I confess, etc. *(Here examine your conscience.)*

An Act of Contrition.

O MY God, I am heartily sorry for having offended Thee, and I detest my sins most sincerely, not only because by them I have lost all right to heaven, and have deserved the everlasting torments of hell, but especially because they displease Thee, my God, who art so deserving of all my love, on account of Thy infinite goodness and most amiable perfections; and I firmly resolve, by Thy holy grace, never more to offend Thee, and to amend my life. Amen.

An Act of Faith.

O MY God, I most firmly believe in Thee, and all Thou hast revealed to Thy Holy Catholic Church; because Thou art Truth itself, who canst neither deceive nor be deceived.

An Act of Hope.

O MY God, relying on Thy promises, and upon the merits of Jesus Christ, my Saviour, I most firmly hope in Thee, and trust that Thou wilt grant me grace to observe Thy commandments in this world, and reward me in the next.

An Act of Charity.

O MY God, who art worthy of all my love, and infinite in every perfection, I love Thee with my whole heart ; and I love my neighbour as myself for the love of Thee.

Prayer to our Guardian Angel.

O GOOD Angel of God, to whose holy care I have been committed by the Divine bounty, deign during this night (*or day*) to enlighten, guard, guide and protect me.

The Angelus.

To be said morning, noon and night, to put us in mind that God the Son became man for our salvation.

The Angel of the Lord declared unto Mary:
And she conceived of the Holy Ghost.
Hail Mary, etc.
Behold the handmaid of the Lord:
Be it done unto me according to Thy word.
Hail Mary, etc.
And the Word was made Flesh:
And dwelt among us.
Hail Mary, etc.

℣ Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.
℟ That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us Pray.

POUR forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts, that we, to whom the Incarnation of Christ, Thy Son, was made known by the message of an Angel, may, by His Passion and Cross, be brought to the glory of His Resurrection, through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

MAY the Divine assistance remain always with us: and may the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace. Amen.

Should time permit, add, in the morning, the

Litany of the Most Holy Name of Jesus.*

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Jesus, hear us.
Jesus, graciously hear us.
God the Father, of heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.

Jesus, Son of the living God,
Jesus, splendour of the Father,
Jesus, brightness of eternal light,
Jesus, King of glory,
Jesus, Sun of justice,
Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary,
Jesus, most amiable,
Jesus, most admirable,
Jesus, mighty God,
Jesus, Father of the world to come,
Jesus, Angel of the great council,
Jesus, most powerful,
Jesus, most patient,
Jesus, most obedient,
Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
Have mercy on us.

*Indulgence of 300 days for those who say it devoutly.

Jesus, Lover of chastity,
Jesus, Lover of us,
Jesus, God of peace,
Jesus, Author of life,
Jesus, Example of virtues,
Jesus, zealous lover of souls,
Jesus, our God,
Jesus, our refuge,
Jesus, Father of the poor,
Jesus, Treasure of the faithful,
Jesus, Good Shepherd,
Jesus, true light,
Jesus, Eternal wisdom,
Jesus, infinite goodness,
Jesus, our way and our life,
Jesus, Joy of Angels,
Jesus, king of Patriarchs,
Jesus, Master of Apostles,
Jesus, Teacher of Evangelists,
Jesus, strength of Martyrs,
Jesus, Light of Confessors,
Jesus, Purity of Virgins,
Jesus, Crown of all Saints,
Have mercy on us.

Be merciful unto us,
Spare us, O Jesus.
Be merciful unto us,
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.
From all evil,
From all sin,
From Thy wrath,
Jesus deliver us.

From the snares of the devil,
From the spirit of uncleanness,
From everlasting death,
From the neglect of Thy inspirations,
Through the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation,
Through Thy nativity,
Through Thine infancy,
Through Thy most divine life,
Through Thy labours,
Through Thine agony and passion,
Through Thy Cross and dereliction,
Through Thy faintness and weariness,
Through Thy death and burial,
Through Thy resurrection,
Through Thine ascension,
Through Thy joys,
Through Thy glory,
Jesus deliver us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.
Spare us, O Jesus.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.
Have mercy on us, O Jesus.
Jesus, hear us.
Jesus, graciously hear us.

Let us Pray.

O LORD Jesus Christ, who hast said: "Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you;" give, we beseech Thee, to us who ask, the grace of Thy most divine love, that with all our heart, words, and works, we may love Thee, and never cease to praise Thee. Amen.

GRANT that we may have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy Name; for Thou never failest to direct and govern those whom Thou instructest in Thy true and solid love. Through our Lord Jesus, Thy Son, who livest and reignest with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost God world without end. Amen.

In the evening, the

Litany of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

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

God the Father, of heaven,
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.

Holy Mary,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of divine grace,
Mother most pure,
Mother most chaste,
Mother inviolate,
Mother undefiled,
Pray for us.

Mother most amiable,
Mother most admirable,
Mother of our Creator,
Mother of our Redeemer,
Virgin most prudent,
Virgin most venerable,
Virgin most renowned,
Virgin most powerful,
Virgin most merciful,
Virgin most faithful,
Mirror of justice,
Seat of wisdom,
Cause of our joy,
Spiritual vessel,
Vessel of honour,
Vessel of singular devotion,
Mystical Rose,
Tower of David,
Tower of ivory,
House of gold,
Ark of the covenant,
Gate of heaven,
Morning Star,
Health of the sick,
Refuge of sinners,
Comforter of the afflicted,
} *Pray for us.*

Help of Christians,
Queen of Angels,
Queen of Patriarchs,
Queen of Prophets,
Queen of Apostles,
Queen of Martyrs,
Queen of Confessors,
Queen of Virgins,
Queen of all Saints,
Queen conceived without original sin.
} *Pray for us.*
Queen of the most holy Rosary,
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world.
Have mercy on us.

℣ Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

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

Let us Pray.

GRANT, we beseech Thee, O Lord God, that we, Thy servants, may be blessed with continual health of soul and body; and that by the glorious intercession of the Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, we may be delivered from present sorrow, and obtain eternal happiness, through Christ our Lord. Amen.

℣ May the divine assistance remain always with us.

℟ Amen.

Indulgenced Prayers.

1. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. *Three times.* (*100 days.*)
2. Eternal Father, I offer to Thee the Most Precious Blood of Jesus Christ, in satisfaction for my sins and for the needs of Holy Church. (*100 days.*)
3. My Jesus, mercy. (*100 days.*)
4. My sweet Jesus, be not to me a Judge but a Saviour. (*50 days.*)
5. Jesus, my God, I love Thee above all things. (*50 days.*)
6. O Sacrament most holy, O Sacrament divine, all praise and all thanksgiving be every moment thine. (*100 days.*)
7. O sweetest Heart of Jesus, I implore that I may ever love Thee more and more. (*300 days.*)
8. Jesus, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like to Thine. (*300 days.*)
9. Heart of Jesus, once in agony, have pity on the dying. (*100 days.*)
10. Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and my life. (*100 days.*)

11. Jesus, Mary, Joseph, assist me in my last agony. (*100 days.*)
12. Jesus, Mary, Joseph, may I breathe forth my soul in peace in your blessed company. (*100 days.*)
13. Blessed be the Holy and Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary. (*300 days.*)

Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

MY loving Jesus, I give Thee my heart and I consecrate myself wholly to Thee on account of the love I bear Thee, and as a reparation for all my unfaithfulness to grace; and I purpose, with Thine aid, never to sin again.

Plen. Indul. once a month. 100 days Ind. once a day.

To be said before a Crucifix.

O GOOD and most sweet Jesus, behold, I fall on my knees before Thee, and with all the ardour of my soul, pray and beseech Thee that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to impress upon my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope and charity, with a true repentance for my sins, and a most firm resolution of amendment; whilst with deep feelings of grief I consider within myself and contemplate in spirit Thy five wounds, having before my eyes what the royal prophet expressed by these words, "They have pierced my hands and feet, they have numbered all my bones."

Say one "Our Father," *and* "Hail Mary," *or some other prayer for the intentions of the Church.*

Plen. Indul. on Communion Days.

Memorare.

REMEMBER, O most holy Virgin Mary, that from of old it has never been heard that any one fleeing to thy protection, imploring thy help, or asking thy intercession has been left unaided. Encouraged by this confidence I hasten to thee; to thee I come, and before thee, I, a weeping sinner, stand. Despise not, O Mother of the Incarnate Word, my humble petitions, but graciously hear and grant them. Amen.

(*300 days each time.*)

Prayers at Mass.

Prayer Before Mass.

O MY Saviour, I come before Thy holy Altar to assist at Thy Divine Sacrifice. Do Thou prepare my soul to receive Thy grace; fix my mind on Thee; wash away in Thy Precious Blood all the sins of which Thou seest me guilty; I hate them for the love of Thee, and most humbly beg pardon for them. Grant, O sweet Jesus, that uniting my intentions to Thine, I may spend my whole life for Thy glory, as Thou didst give Thy life for the saving of my soul. Amen.

I wish to share in the Communion of Saints by gaining all the indulgences I can to-day; and I place them in the hands of our Blessed Lady for the relief of the souls in purgatory. My Jesus, mercy! Mary, help!

Prayer at the beginning of the Mass.

While the Priest says the Judica me, Deus, *etc.*

O ALMIGHTY Lord of heaven and earth, behold I, a wretched sinner, presume to appear before Thee this day, to offer to Thee by the hands of our High Priest, Jesus Christ, Thy Son, the sacrifice of His Body and Blood; in union with that sacrifice which He offered to Thee upon the Cross; first, for Thine own honour, praise, adoration and glory; secondly, in remembrance of His Death and Passion; thirdly, in thanksgiving for all Thy blessings bestowed on Him and on His whole Church, whether triumphant in heaven, or militant on earth, and especially for those bestowed on me, the most unworthy of all; fourthly, to obtain pardon and remission of all my sins, and of those of all others, whether living or dead, for whom I ought to pray; and lastly, to obtain all graces and blessings both for myself and for Thy whole Church. O be Thou pleased to assist me in such manner by Thy grace, that I may behave myself this day as I ought to do in Thy Divine Presence, and that I may so commemorate the Death and Passion of Thy Son as to partake most plentifully of the fruits thereof; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Confiteor.

I CONFESS to Almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John the Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the saints and to *you, father*, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed, *through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault*, Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the saints, and *you, father*, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

The Priest goes up to the Altar, and as he advances, full of holy fear, says in a low tone of voice:

Prayers.

TAKE away from us our sins, we beseech Thee, O Lord, that we may be worthy to enter with pure minds into the Holy of Holies; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

WE beseech Thee, O Lord, by the merits of Thy Saints whose relics are here, and of all the Saints, that thou wouldst mercifully forgive me all my sins. Amen.

The Introit.

The Introit is the first prayer the Priest reads at the right or Epistle side of the Altar. This prayer reminds us how much those who lived holy lives, under the Old Law, wished for the coming of our Blessed Redeemer. *Glory be to the Father*, is added in honour of the Blessed Trinity.

Prayer during the reading of the Introit.

LET the Name of the Lord be blessed both now and for ever. From the rising to the setting of the sun let all praise be given to the Name of the Lord. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

The Kyrie Eleison.

Lord, have mercy on us. (*thrice.*)
Christ, have mercy on us. (*thrice.*)
Lord, have mercy on us. (*thrice.*)

The Gloria.

GLORY be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will. We praise Thee; we bless Thee; we adore Thee; we glorify Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father Almighty. O Lord Jesus Christ, the only begotten Son; O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us; Who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayers; Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy: Thou only art the Lord: Thou only, O Jesus Christ, with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

At the end of the Gloria, the Priest kisses the Altar and turns to the people saying:

The Lord be with you.

The Clerk answers:

And with thy spirit.

At the Collects.

O ALMIGHTY and eternal God, we humbly beseech Thee mercifully to give ear to the prayers here offered Thee by Thy servant in the name of Thy whole Church, and in behalf of us Thy people. Accept them to the honour of Thy Name, and the good of our souls; and grant to us all mercy, grace, and salvation; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

At the Epistle.

THOU hast vouchsafed, O Lord, to teach us Thy sacred truths by Thy prophets and apostles; O grant that we may so improve by their doctrine and examples in the love of Thy holy Name, and of Thy holy Law, that we may show forth by our lives whose disciples we are; that we may no longer follow the corrupt inclinations of flesh and blood, but master all our passions; that we may be ever directed by Thy light, and strengthened by Thy grace, to walk in the way of Thy commandments, and to serve Thee with clean hearts; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

Before the Gospel.

CREATE a clean heart in me, O God, and grant that I may listen to Thy holy Gospel with respect, and bless Thy Name for ever.

At the Gospel.

MAYEST Thou be ever adored and praised, O Lord, who, not content to instruct and inform us by Thy prophets and apostles, hast even vouchsafed to speak to us by Thy only Son our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, commanding us by a voice from Heaven to hear Him; O grant that we may so improve by His doctrine and example in the love of Thy Holy Name, and of Thy holy Law, that we may shew forth by our lives whose disciples we are, that we may no longer follow the corrupt inclinations of flesh and blood, but master all our passions, that we may be ever directed by Thy light, and strengthened by Thy grace, to walk in the way of Thy commandments and to serve Thee with clean hearts; through our Lord Jesus Christ. Amen.

The Nicene Creed.

I BELIEVE in one God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. And in one Lord Jesus Christ, the only

begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God of God; Light of Light; true God of true God begotten not made; consubstantial with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven, and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary, AND WAS MADE MAN, [*Kneel in reverence for Christ's Incarnation.*] He suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried. The third day, according tc the scriptures, He rose again; and ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father and He shall come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead; of whose kingdom there shall be no end. And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and giver of life, who proceedeth from the Father and the Son: Who together with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified: Who spoke by the prophets. And One Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

AT THE OFFERTORY.

ACCEPT O holy Father, almighty and eternal God, this unspotted Host, which I, Thy unworthy servant, offer unto Thee for my many sins, my faults, and my carelessness. I offer it also for all here present in this Church, as well as for all faithful Christians, both living and dead, that it may help both them and me to gain eternal life.

AT THE OFFERING OF THE CHALICE,

WE offer Thee, O Lord, the chalice of salvation, humbly begging Thy mercy, that it may ascend to Thee for our salvation, and that of the whole world. Amen.

OFFERING OF THE FAITHFUL.

The Priest makes the following prayer for himself and for the people:

PRAYER.

ACCEPT us, O Lord, who come to Thee with contrite and humble hearts: and grant that the sacrifice we offer this day in Thy sight may be pleasing to Thee, O Lord God.

BLESSING OF THE BREAD AND WINE.

PRAYER.

COME, O almighty and eternal God, and bless this sacrifice prepared for the glory of Thy holy Name.

WASHING OF THE FINGERS.

PRAYER.

O JESUS, most pure of heart: O spotless Lamb of God; help me that I may keep my heart pure; that all through my life I may never displease Thee by *any* wicked thing. Give me the blessing of the clean of heart.

Prayer to the Blessed Trinity.

The Priest returns to the middle of the Altar, and, bowing down, offers the Sacrifice to the Most Holy Trinity.

Prayer.

O BLESSED Trinity! Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, accept this Holy Mass which we offer Thee in memory of the Passion, Resurrection, and Ascension of our Lord Jesus Christ, and in honour of the Blessed Mary ever Virgin, of blessed John the Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, St. Joseph, my Angel Guardian and patron Saints. And may all the Saints and Angels whom we now honour upon earth, intercede for us in Heaven. Amen.

The Orate Fratres or "Brethren, Pray."

The Priest turns to the congregation, and, with his hands stretched out, invites them to pray with him.

Prayer.

BRETHREN, pray that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God, the Father Almighty.

The Clerk answers:

MAY the Lord receive this sacrifice from thy hands, to the praise and glory of His Name, for our benefit, and that of all His holy Church.

The Secret Prayers.

The Priest now prays in a low tone of voice.

During this time, do you in charity think of the thousands who are to pass to-day from this world to the next. Say most earnestly for them this

Prayer.

HEART of Jesus, once in agony, have pity on the dying.

The Preface.

The *Preface* leads to the *Canon*, and the Altar bell is rung to tell us that the Priest is entering upon the most solemn part of the Mass.

World without end.
Amen.
The Lord be with you.
And with Thy Spirit.
Lift up your hearts.
We have lifted them up to the Lord.
Let us give thanks to the Lord our God,
It is meet and just.

IT is truly meet and just, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God, through Christ our Lord. Through Whom the Angels praise Thy majesty, adore Thee, reverence Thee, and sing Thy everlasting praise. Together with them we beseech Thee that Thou wouldst allow our voices also to be admitted, whilst we humbly say:—

The Sanctus.

(The bell rings.)

HOLY, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts. Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest. Blessed is He that cometh in the Name of the Lord. Hosanna in the highest.

The Canon of the Mass.

MOST merciful Father, Who hast given us Thy only Son to be our daily Sacrifice, incline Thine ear to our prayers, and favour our desires; protect, unite, and govern Thy whole Church throughout the world; pour forth Thy blessings on his present Holiness, on our Bishop, and all true professors of the Catholic faith.

I OFFER Thee, O Eternal Father, with this Thy minister at the altar, this oblation of the Body and Blood of Thy only Son, to Thy honour and glory; in remembrance of my Saviour's passion, in thanksgiving for all Thy benefits, in satisfaction for all my sins, and for the obtaining of Thy grace, whereby I may be enabled to live virtuously and happily. I desire Thee likewise to accept it, O God, for my parents [*if alive*], relatives, friends and benefactors; grant them all blessings, spiritual and temporal. I offer it up also [*name the particular intention*]. Likewise for all that are in misery; for those I have in any way injured either by word or deed; for all my enemies, for all those for whom my prayers are desired, especially *N.*; for the conversion of all sinners, and enlightening all that sit in darkness. Pour forth Thy blessings on all, according to their different necessities. Through the merits of Thy only Son our Lord.

GIVE ear, we beseech Thee, to the prayers of Thy servant, who is here appointed to make this oblation in our behalf; and grant it may be effectual for the obtaining of all those blessings which he asks for us.

BEHOLD, O Lord, we all here present to Thee in this bread and wine the symbols of our perfect union. Grant, O Lord, that they may be made for us the true Body and Blood of Thy dear Son; that, being consecrated to Thee by this holy Victim, we may live in Thy service, and depart this life in Thy grace.

At the Elevation of the Host

I BELIEVE, O Jesus, that Thou art truly present here, as God and Man, under the form of bread. I adore Thee with the deepest reverence, as my Lord and my God. O Jesus, may I live for Thee only, may I die for Thee gladly: O Jesus, living or dying, let me be Thine!

Elevation of the Chalice.

O MY Saviour, I believe that Thou art here. I believe that Thy most Precious Blood, which was poured out once upon the Cross for a sacrifice to atone for our sins, is substantially present in this chalice, under the appearance of wine. Ah! holy Blood of my Redeemer, I beseech Thee, wash and purify me from all my sins.

After the Elevation.

O JESUS, Who after Thy death upon the Cross was laid in the grave and didst raise Thyself to life on the third day, help me to keep my soul in the life of grace. Help me so to live that on the last day I may rise in glory and be happy with Thee in Heaven.

Prayer for the Dead.

O MOST merciful Lord Jesus, give unto them eternal rest. Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants, who are gone before us with the sign of faith, and sleep in the sleep of peace. [*Name.*] To these, O Lord, and to all that rest in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light and peace; through the same Christ *our* Lord. Amen.

Let us pray.

INSTRUCTED by Thy saving precepts, and following Thy divine institution, we presume to say :—

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

DELIVER us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all evils, past, present, and to come; and by the prayers of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and all the Saints, mercifully grant peace in our days, that, with Thy help, we may be always free from sin and safe from harm. Through the same Jesus Christ Thy Son our Lord, Who with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth, God, world without end. Amen.

At the Breaking of the Host.

THY Body was broken and Thy Blood was shed for us: grant, O sweet Jesus, that we, who receive Thee in this Holy Sacrament, may ever believe in Thee, and hope in Thee, and love Thee, more and more. Amen.

The Agnus Dei.

LAMB of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Preparation for Holy Communion.

LORD Jesus Christ, Who saidst to Thy Apostles, Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; look not upon my sins but upon the faith of Thy Church, and give her that peace which Thou dost love to see among her children; who livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

LORD Jesus Christ, Son of the living God, Who, by the will of Thy Father and by the power of the Holy Ghost, hast by Thy death given life to the world; deliver me by this, Thy most Sacred Body and Blood, from all my sins and from all evils; and make me always follow Thy commandments, and never let me be separated from Thee; Who, with the same God the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, God, for ever and ever. Amen.

At the Communion.

MAY this Holy Communion, which I am about to receive, O Lord, keep my soul and body from all evil. Who with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, God for ever and ever. Amen.

I WILL take the Bread of Heaven, and call upon the Name of the Lord.

The Priest strikes his breast three times saying:

LORD, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; say but the word and my soul shall be healed.

Act of Spiritual Communion.

O MY Jesus, I believe that Thou art truly present in this Holy Sacrament, I love Thee above all things, and I desire Thee with my whole soul, but since I cannot

now receive Thee sacramentally, come at least spiritually into my heart. I embrace Thee as if Thou wert already come, I unite myself wholly to Thee. Never suffer me to be separated from Thee.

WHAT shall I give to the Lord for all that He hath given to me? I will take the chalice of salvation, and call upon the Name of the Lord. Praising I will call upon the Lord, and I shall be saved from my enemies.

PRAYER.

DEAR Jesus, wash my soul in Thy Precious Blood. May the Blood of our Lord Jesus Christ preserve my soul to everlasting life. Eternal Father, I offer Thee the Precious Blood of Jesus Christ in satisfaction for my sins, and for the needs of Holy Church. Amen

AT THE ABLUTIONS.

GRANT, O Lord, that what we have taken with our month we may receive with a pure mind; and may it do us good both for time and eternity. Amen.

MAY Thy Body, O Lord, which I have received, and Thy Blood which I have drunk remain with me; and grant that no stain of sin may be left on my soul, which has been fed with such pure and holy Sacraments. Who livest and reignest one God, world without end. Amen.

THE POST COMMUNION.

MY God, I thank Thee for all Thou hast done for me. In return for all Thy mercies I wish never more to displease Thee. Make me wholly thine, and let me always love Thee more and more.

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

JESUS, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like to Thine. O Sacred Heart of Jesus, I implore, that I may ever love Thee more and more. O Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to thee. Saint Joseph, friend of the Sacred Heart, pray for us.

Let us bless the Lord.
Thanks be to God.

(*In Masses for the dead.*)

May they rest in peace. Amen.

The Priest bowing down before the Altar says:

PRAYER.

O HOLY Trinity, let what I have done be pleasing to Thee; and grant that the sacrifice which I, though unworthy, have offered up in the sight of Thy majesty, may be accepted by Thee; and through Thy mercy may I, and all for whom it has been offered, receive forgiveness of our sins. Through Christ our Lord. Amen,

The Lord be with you.
And with thy spirit.

THE LAST GOSPEL.

The beginning of the holy Gospel according to St. John.

IN the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God; the same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him, and without Him was made nothing that was made: in Him was life, and the life was the light of men: and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it. There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. This man came for a witness, to give testimony of the light, that all men might believe through him. He was not the light, but came to give testimony of the light. He was the true light which enlighteneth every man that cometh into this world. He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came unto His own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them He gave power to become the sons of God: to those that believe in His name, who are born not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH [*Here the people kneel down*], and dwelt among us; and we saw His glory, as it were the glory of the Only-Begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Thanks be to God.

Great God, we thank Thee for the grace
Of hearing Holy Mass this day;
On Sundays may we always come
To hear the Holy Mass and pray.
And may the grace of Holy Mass
Be with us still in all our need.
And keep us from the stain of sin,
In every thought and word and deed.

THE DIVINE PRAISES.*

The Divine Praises are generally said by the Priest at the end of Mass and Vespers.

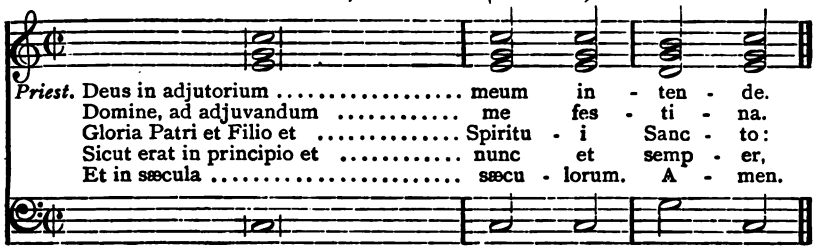
Blessed be God.
Blessed be His holy Name.
Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man.
Blessed be the Name of Jesus.
Blessed be Jesus in the most holy Sacrament of the Altar.
Blessed be the great mother of God, Mary most holy.
Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.
Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.
Blessed be God in His Angels and in His Saints.

*Indulgence: One year for every time it is said.

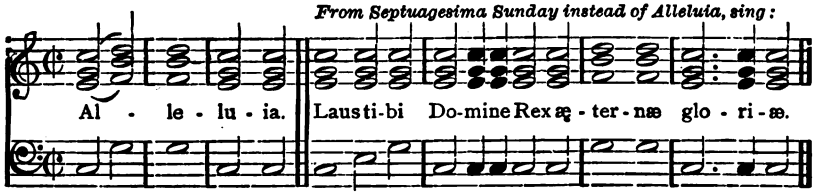
Vespers for Sundays.

FIRST VESPERS.

Pater Noster, Ave Marie. *(In secret.)*

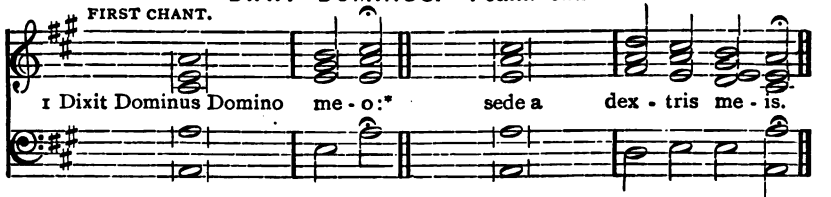


From Septuagesima Sunday instead of Alleluia, sing:



DIXIT DOMINUS. Psalm cix.

FIRST CHANT.



2 Donec ponam ini - mi - cos tu - os * scabellum pe - dum tu - o - rum.

3 Virgam virtutis tuæ, emittet Dominus ex Si - on:* dominare in medio inimi - co - rum tu - o - rum.

4 Tecum principium in die virtutis tuæ, in splendoribus sanc - to - rum: * ex utero ante luci - ferum ge - nui te.

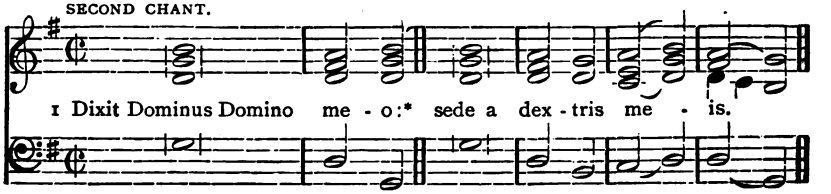
5 Juravit Dominus, et non pœnite - bit e - um:* Tu es Sacerdos in æternum, secundum ordi - nem Mel - chi - sedech.

6 Dominus a dextris tu - is, * confregit in die iræ su - æ re - ges.

7 Judicabit in nationibus, implebit ru - i - nas; * conquassabit capita in terra mul - to - rum.

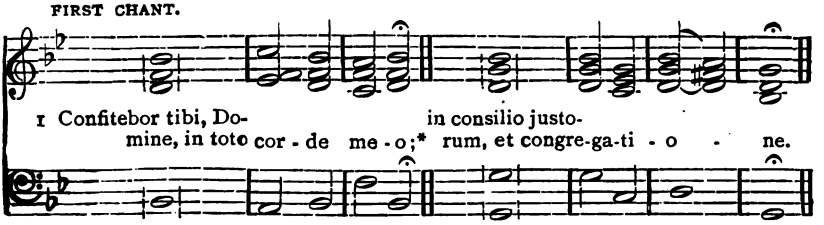
8 De torrente in via bi - bet; * propterea exal-ta-bit ca-put. *Gloria Patri, etc.*

SECOND CHANT.



CONFITEBOR. Psalm cx.

FIRST CHANT.



2 Magna o - pera Do - mini, * exquisita in omnes volun - tates e - jus.

3 Confessio et magnificentia o - pus e - jus, * et justitia ejus manet in sæ - culum sæ - culi.

4 Memoriam fecit mirabilium suorum misericors et mise - ra - tor Do - minus:* escam dedit ti men - ti - bus se.

5 Memor erit in sæculum testa - men - ti su - i;* virtutem operum suorum an - nuntiabit po - pulo su - o:

6 Ut det illis hæredi - ta - tem gen - tium: * opera manuum ejus veritas et ju - di - cium.

7 Fidelia omnia mandato ejus con- firmata in sæ - culum sæ - culi, * facta in veritate et æ - qui - tate.

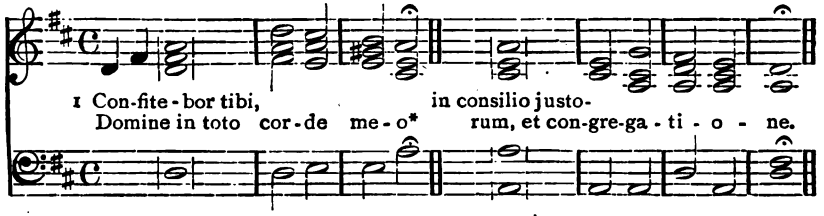
8 Redemptionem misit po - pulo su - o;* mandavit in æternum testa - men - tum su - um.

9 Sanctum et terrible no - men e - jus;* initium sapientiæ ti - mor Do - mini.

10 Intellectus bonus omnibus faci - en - tibus e - um: * laudatio ejus manet in sæ - culum sæ - culi.

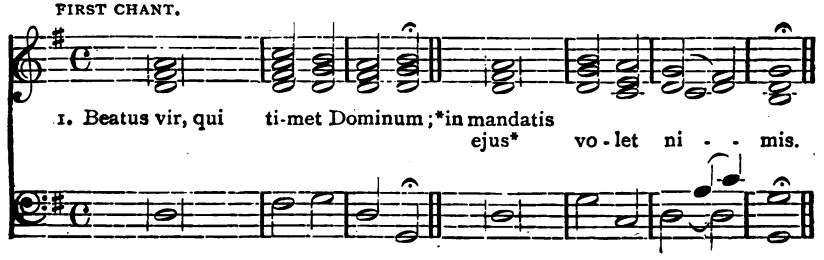
Gloria Patri, etc.

SECOND CHANT.



BEATUS VIR. Psalm cxi.

FIRST CHANT.



2 Potens in terra erit se - men e - jus; * generatio rectorum be - ne - di - ce - tur.

3 Gloria et divitiæ in do - mo e - jus; * et justitia ejus manet in sœ - culum sœculi.

4 Exortum est in tenebris lu - men rec - tis: * misericors, et mise - ra - tor, et justus.

5 Jucundus homo, qui miseretur et commodat; disponet sermones suos in ju - di - cio; * quia in æternum non - commo - ve - bitur.

6 In memoria æterna e - rit jus - tus: * ab auditione mala non ti - me - bit.

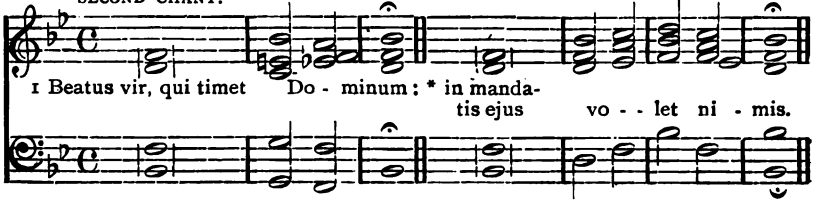
7 Paratum cor ejus sperare in Domino; confirmatum - est - cor e - jus: * non commovebitur, donec despiciat ini - micos - su - os.

8 Dispersit, dedit pauperibus; justitia ejus manet in sœ - culum sœ - culi: * cornu ejus exalta - bi - tur in gloria.

9 Peccator videbit, et irasce - tur, dentibus suis fremet, et ta - bes - cet: * desiderium pecca - to - rum pe - ri - bit.

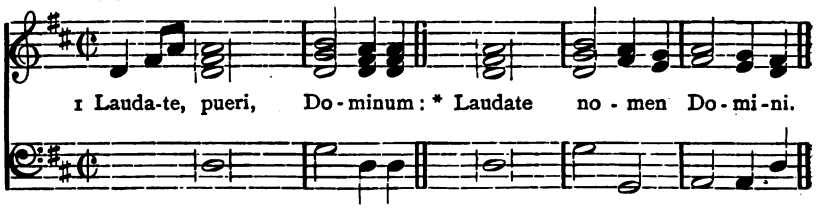
Gloria Patri, etc,

SECOND CHANT.



LAUDATE PUERI. Psalm cxii.

FIRST CHANT.



2 Sit nomen Domini be-ne-dic-tum, * ex hoc nunc, et us - que in sœ - culum.

3 A solis ortu usque ad - oc - ca - sum, * laudabile no - men Do - mini.

4 Excelsus super omnes gen - tes Dominus, * et super cœlos glo - ria e - jus.

5 Quis sicut Dominus Deus noster, qui in al - tis ha - bitat, * et humilia respicit in cœ - lo et in terra?

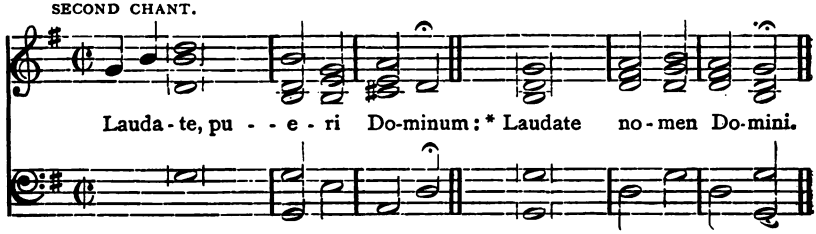
6 Suscitans a ter - ra in - opem, * et de stercore eri - gens pau - perem.

7 Ut collocet eum cum prin - ci - pibus, * cum principibus po - puli su - i.

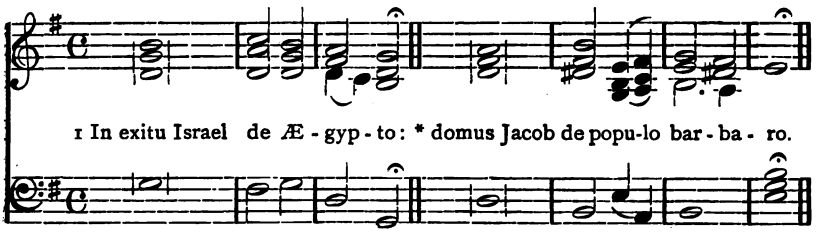
8 Qui habitare facit steril - em - in - do - mo; * matrem filiorum - læ - tantem.

Gloria Patri, etc.

SECOND CHANT.



IN EXITU ISRAEL. Psalm cxiii.



2 Facta est Judæa sancitifi - ca - tio e - jus, * Israel po - tes - tas e - jus.

3 Mare vi - dit, et fu - git: * Jordanis conver - sus est retror - sum.

4 Montes exultaverunt ut a - ri - etes,* et colles si - cut a - gni o - vium.

5 Quid est tibi, mare - quod fu - gis - ti? * et tu, Jordanis, quia conver - sus es re - tror sum?

6 Montes, exultastis si - cut a-ri-etes?* et colles, si - cut a - gni ovium?

7 A facie Domini mo - ta est ter - ra,* a facie De - i Jacob.

8 Qui convertit petram in sta - gna a - qua - rum, * et rupem in fon - tes a - qua-rium.

9 Non nobis, Domi - ne, non no - bis,* sed nomini tu - o da glo - ri - am.

10 Super misericordia tua et veri - ta - te tu - a; * nequando dicant gentes: Ubi est De - us e - o - rum?

11 Deus autem nos - ter in cœ - lo, : * omnia quæcumque vo - lu - it, fe - cit.

12 Simulacra gentium argen - tum et au - rum,* opera ma - nu - um ho - minum.

13 Os habent, et non - lo - quen - tur: * oculos habent, et non - vi - de - bunt.

14 Aures habent, et - non au - dient; * nares habent, et non o - do - ra - bunt.

15 Manus habent, et non palpa bunt; pedes habent, et non am - bu - la - bunt;* non clamabunt in gut - tu - re su - o.

16 Similes illis fiant qui fa - ciunt e - a,* et omnes qui con - fi - dunt in e - is.

17 Domus Israel spera - vit in Do - mino; * adjutor eorum et protec - tor e - o - rum est.

18 Domus Aaron spera - vit in Do - mino; * adjutor eorum et protec - tor e - o - rum est.

19 Qui timent Dominum, spera ve - runt in Do - mino; * adjutor eorum et protec - tor e - o - rum est.

20 Dominus memor fu - it nos - tri, * et bene - dixit no - bis.

21 Benedixit do - mui Is - ra - el,* benedixit do - mui A - a - ron.

22 Benedixit omnibus qui ti - ment Do - mi - num, * pusillis cum - ma - jo - ri - bus.

23 Adjiciat Domi - nus su - per vos, * super vos, et super fi - li - os ves - tros.

24 Benedicti - vos a Do - mino, * qui fecit cœ - lum et ter - ram.

25 Cœlum - cœli Do - mino: * terram autem dedit fili - is ho - minum.

26 Non mortui lauda - bunt te, Do - mine, * neque omnes qui descendunt in in - fer - num.

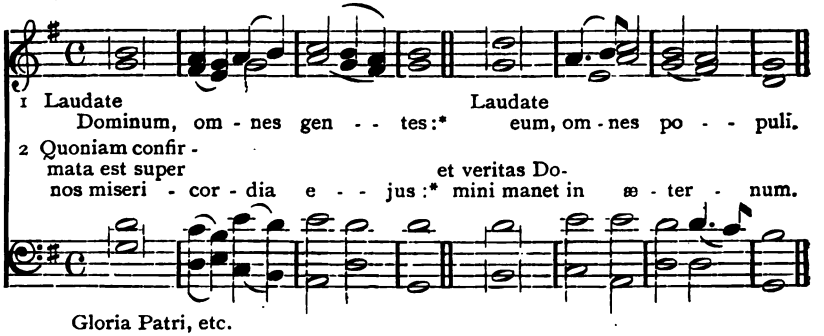
27 Sed nos qui vivimus, bene - dicimus Do - mino, * ex hoc nunc, et us - que in sæ - cu - lum.

Gloria Patri, etc.

LAUDATE DOMINUM. Psalm cxvi.

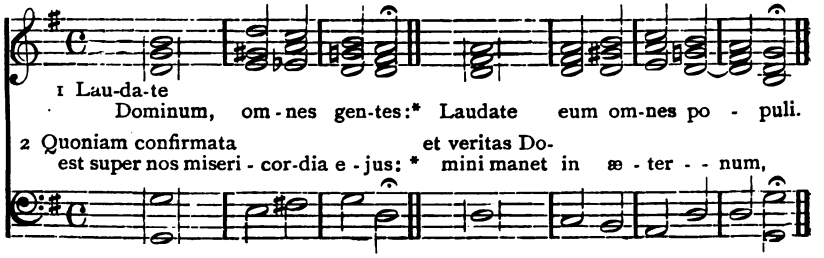
(*This Psalm is often sung in place of* "In exitu Israel.")

FIRST CHANT.



Gloria Patri, etc.

SECOND CHANT.



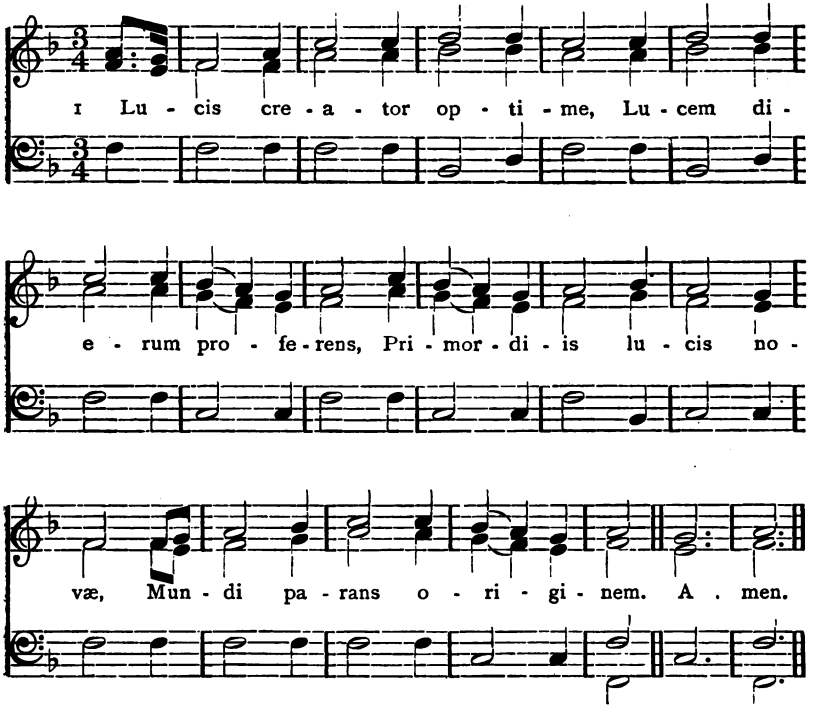
Gloria Patri, etc.

Hymnus.

LUCIS CREATOR.

(From Pentecost to Advent, and from Second Sunday after Epiphany to First Sunday in Lent.)

FIRST CHANT.



2 Qui mane junctum vesperi
Diem vocari præcipis:
Illabitur tetrum chaos,
Audi preces cum fletibus.

3 Ne mens gravata crimine,
Vitæ sit exul munere,
Dum nil perenne cogitat,
Seseque culpis illigat.

4 Cœleste pulset ostium,
Vitale tollat præmium:
Vitemus omne noxium,
Purgemus omne pessimum.

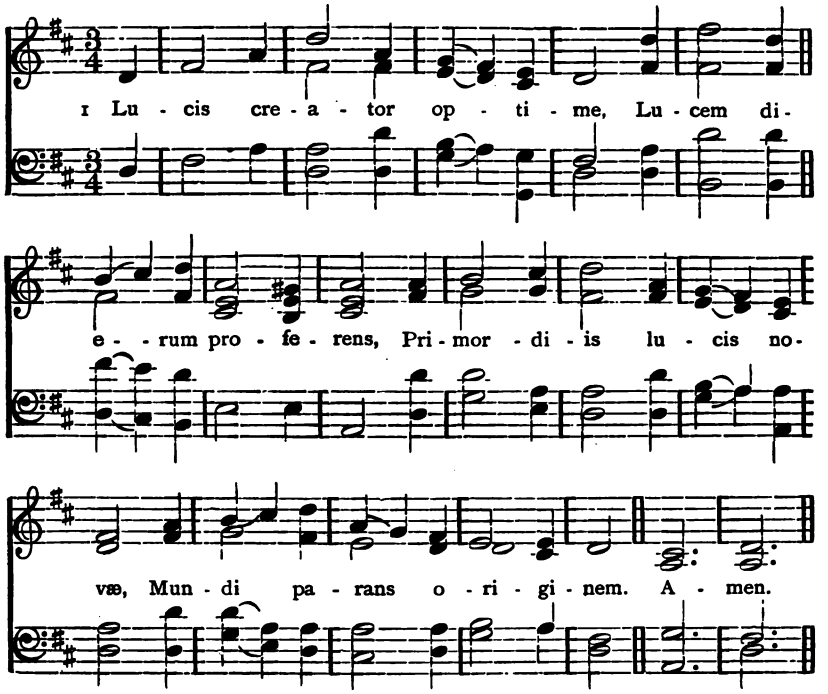
5 Præsta, Pater piissime,
Patrique compar Unice,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
Regnans per omne sæculum.
Amen.

℣ Dirigatur, Domine, oratio mea.

℟ Sicut incensum in conspectu tuo.

LUCIS CREATOR

SECOND CHANT.



CREATOR ALME.

CHANT, PAGES 26 AND 27.] *(For 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 expiares, ad Crucem
E Virginis Sacrario
Intacta prodis victima.

4 Cujus potestas gloriæ,
Momenque cum primum sonat,
Et cœlites et inferi
Tremente 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.

℣ Rorate cœli desuper, et nubes pluant justum.

℟ Aperiatur terra, et germinet Salvatorem.

AUDI, BENIGNE CONDITOR.

CHANT PAGES 26 AND 27.] *(For Lent).*

1 AUDI, benigne Conditor,
Nostras preces cum fletibus,
In hoc sacro jejunio
Fusas quadragenario.

2 Scrutator alme cordium,
Infirma tu scis virium:
Ad te reversis exhibe
Remissionis gratiam.

3 Multum quidem peccavimus,
Sed parce confitentibus:
Ad nominis laudem tui
Confer medelam languidis.

4 Concede nostrum conteri
Corpus per abstinentiam:
Culpæ ut relinquant pabulum
Jejuna corda criminum.

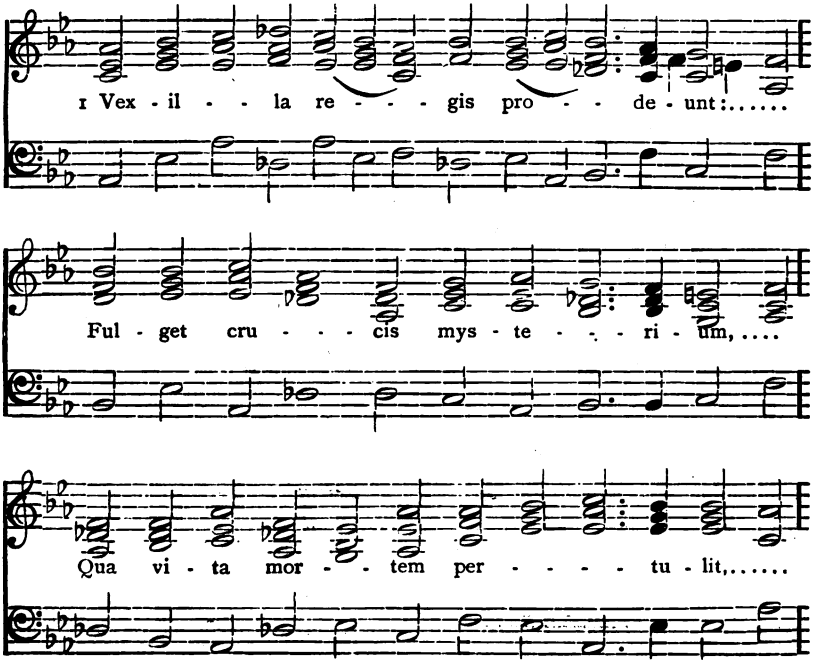
5 Præsta, beata Trinitas,
Concede, simplex Unitas,
Ut fructuosa sint tuis.
Jejuniorum munera. Amen.

℣ Angelis suis Deus mandavit de te. ℟ Ut custodiant te in omnibus viis tuis.

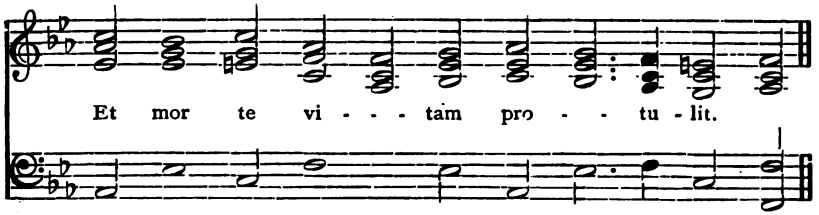
VEXILLA REGIS.

(For Passion time.)

GREGORIAN CHANT.



VEXILLA REGIS.—CONTINUED.



2 Quæ vulnerata lanceæ
Mucrone diro, criminum
Ut nos lavaret sordibus,
Manavit unda et sanguine.

3 Impleta sunt quæ concinit
David fideli carmine.
Dicendo nationibus:
Regnavit a ligno Deus.

4 Arbor decora et fulgida,
Ornata Regis purpura,
Electa digno stipite
Tam sancta membra tangere.

5 Beata cujus brachiis
Pretium pependit sæculi,
Statera facta corporis,
Tulitque prædam tartari.

6 O Crux, ave, spes unica,
Hoc Passionis tempore
Piis adauge gratiam,
Reisque dele crimina.

7 Te, fons salutis Trinitas,
Collaudet omnis Spiritus:
Quibus Crucis victoriam
Largiris, adde præmium. Amen.

℣ Eripe me, Domine, ab homine malo. ℟ A viro iniquo eripe me.

AD REGIAS AGNI.

CHANT PAGES 26 AND 27.] (*For Paschal time.*)

1 AD REGIAS Agni dapes,
Stolis amicti candidis,
Post transitum Maris Rubri,
Christo canamus Principi.

2 Divina cujus charitas
Sacrum propinat sanguinem,
Almique membra corporis
Amor Sacerdos immolat.

3 Sparsum cruorum postibus
Vastator 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,
Soluto mortis vincula,
Recepta vitæ præmia.

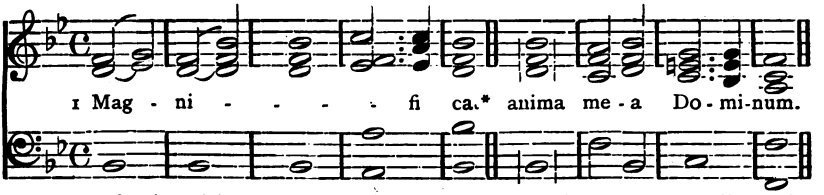
6 Victor, subactis inferis,
Trophæa Christus explicat,
Cœloque aperto, subditum,
Regem tenebrarum trahit.

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.

℣ Mane nobiscum, Domine. Alleluia. ℟ Quoniam advesperascit. Alleluia.

MAGNIFICAT.



2 Et exultavit spiritus me - us : * in Deo salu- ta - ri me - o.

3 Quia respexit humilitatem ancillæ su - æ : * ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent, omnes gene - ra - ti - o - nes.

4 Quia fecit mihi magna qui po - tens est :* et sanctum no - men e - jus.

5 Et misericordia ejus a progenie in pro - gen - nies : *. timen - ti - bus e - um.

6 Fecit potentiam in brachio su - o : * dispersit superbos mente cor - dis su - i.

7 Deposuit potentes de se - de : * et exal - ta - vit hu - miles.

8 Esurientes implevit bo - nis : * et divites dimi - sit - in - an es.

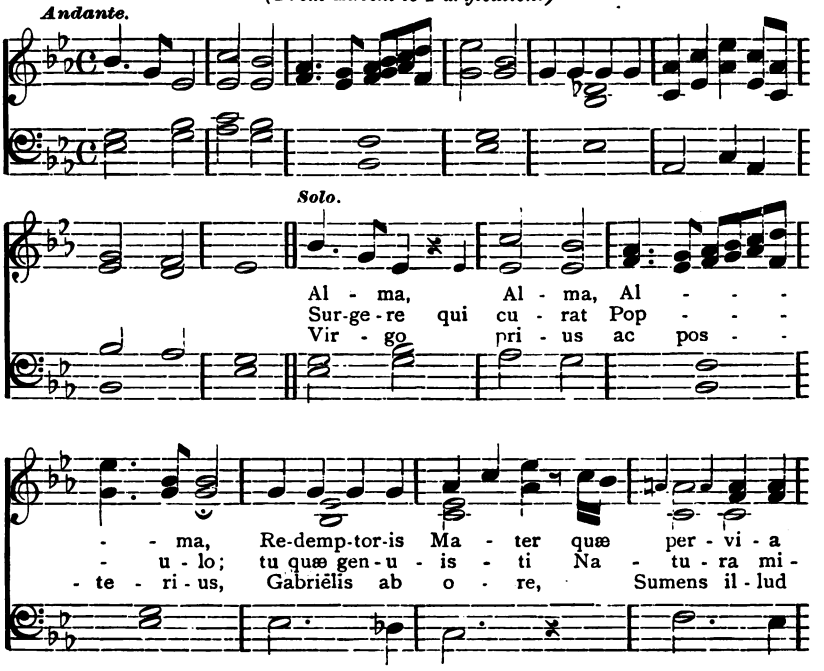
9 Suscepit Israël puerum su - um : * recordatus misericor diæ su - æ.

10 Sicut locutus est ad patres nos-tros :* Abraham et semini e - jus in sæ - cula.

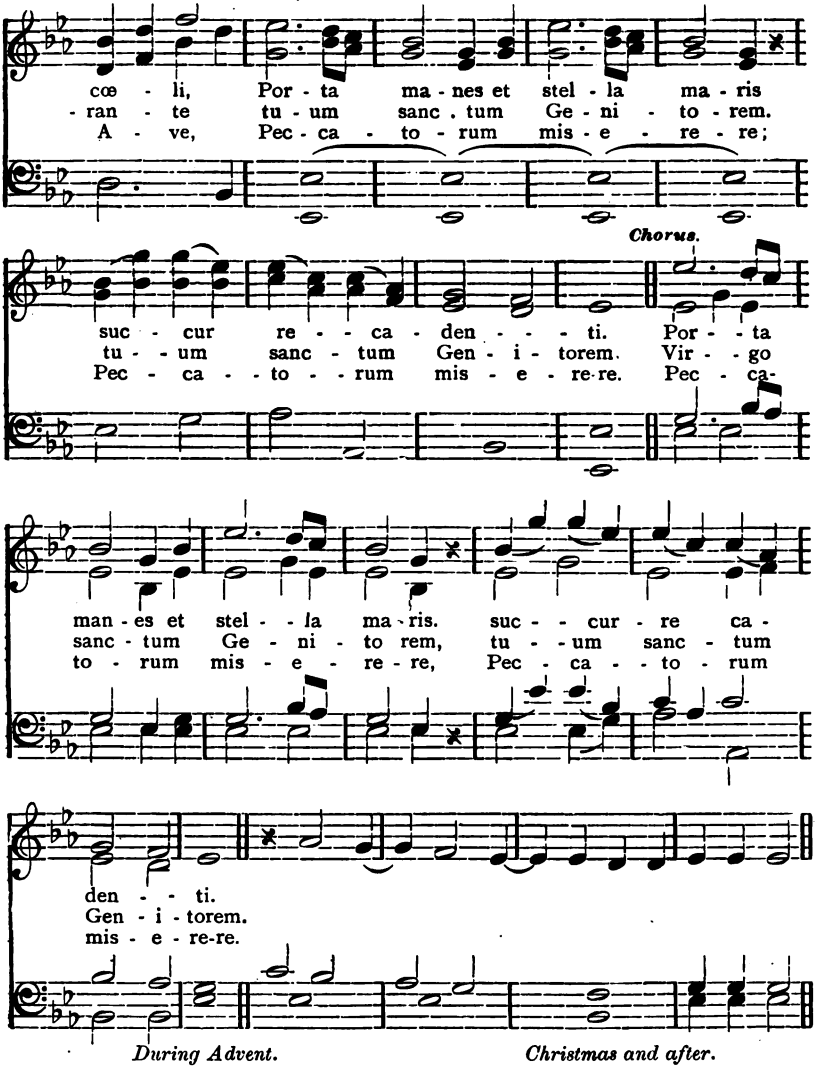
Gloria Patri, etc.

ALMA REDEMPTORIS MATER.

(From Advent to Purification.)



ALMA REDEMPTORIS—CONTINUED.



During Advent.

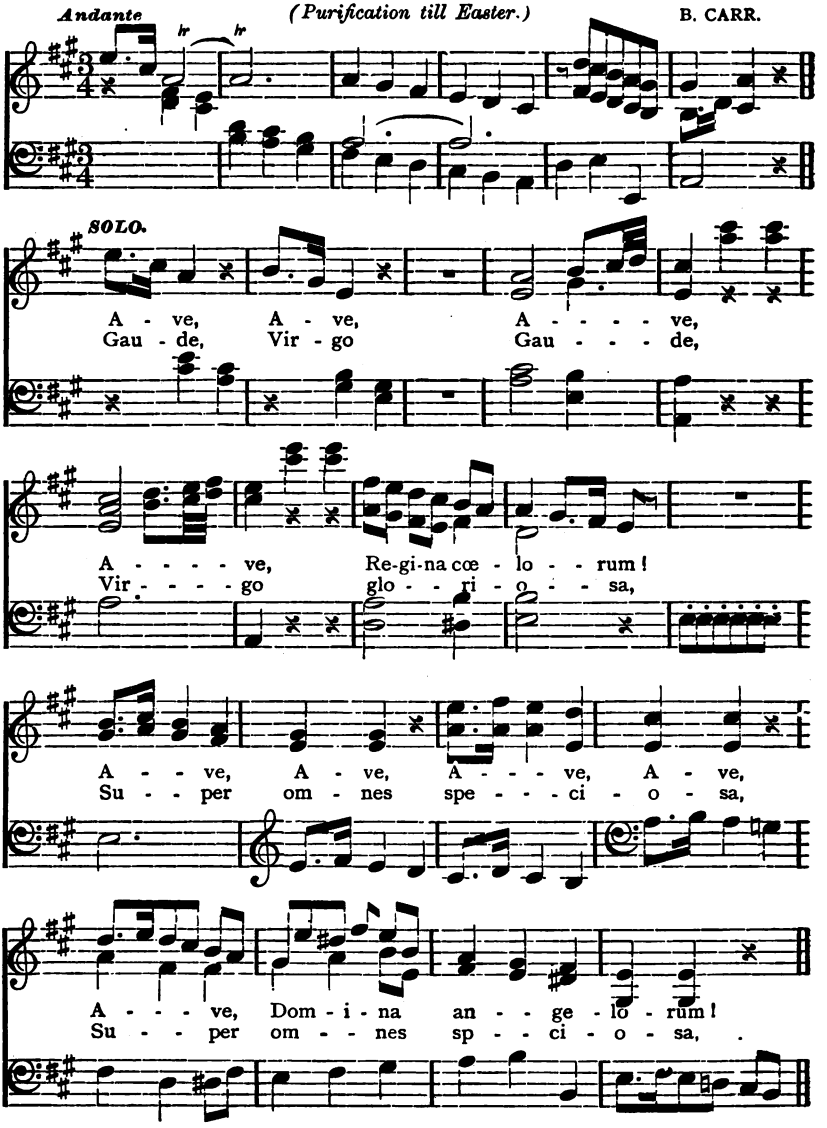
℣ Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariæ.
℟ Et concepit de Spiritu Sancto.

Christmas and after.

℣ Post partum, Virgo, inviolata permansisti.
℟ Dei Genetrix, intercede pro nobis.

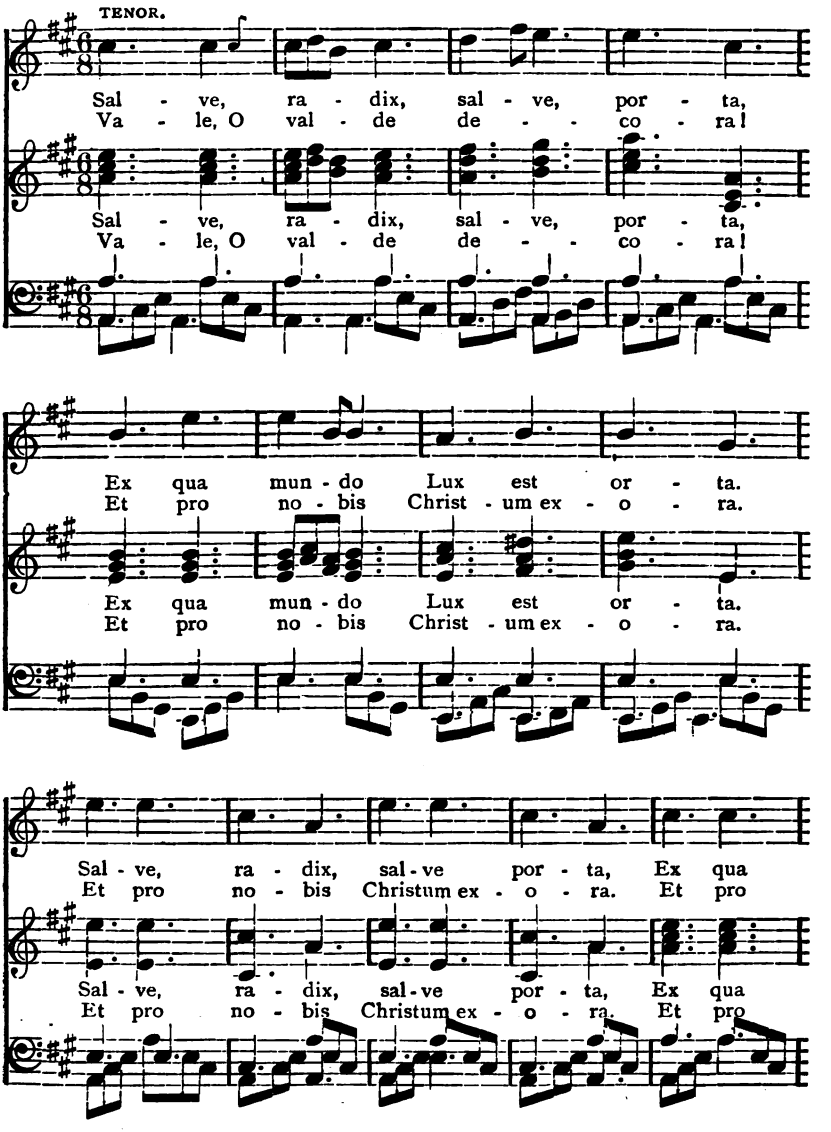
AVE REGINA.

Andante *(Purification till Easter.)* B. CARR.

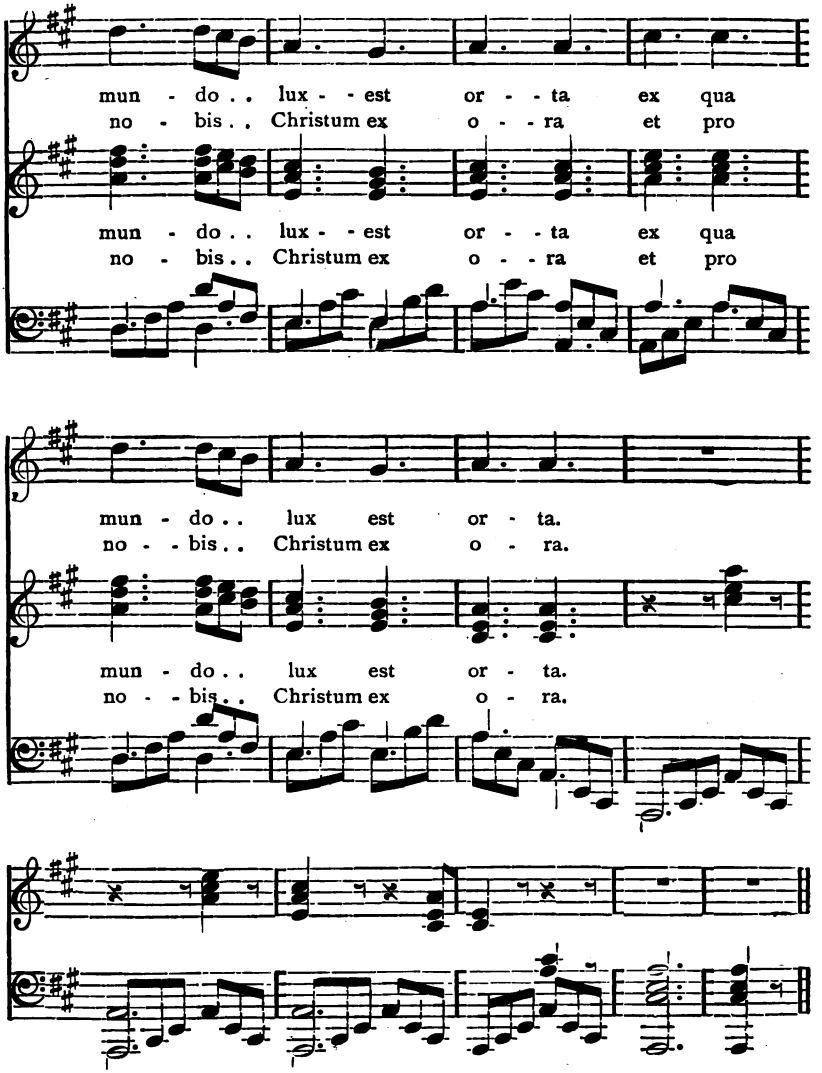


AVE REGINA—CONTINUED.

CHORUS. Pastorale.



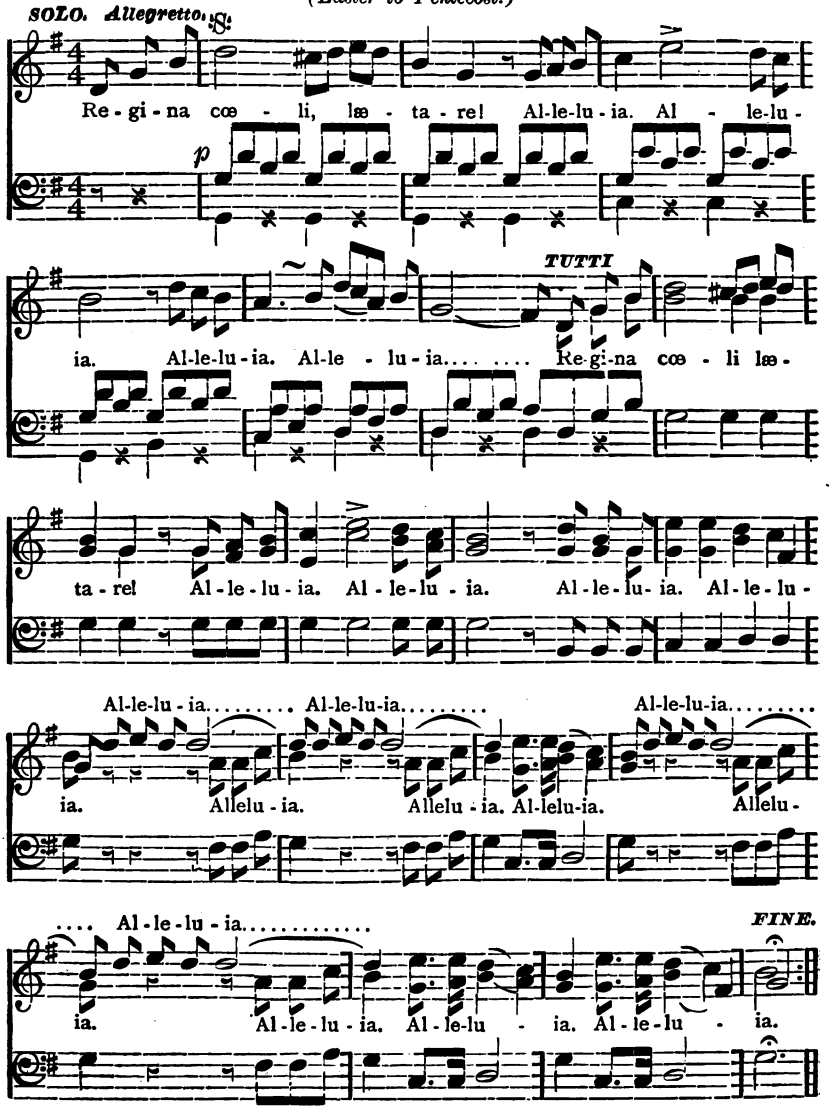
AVE REGINA—Continued.



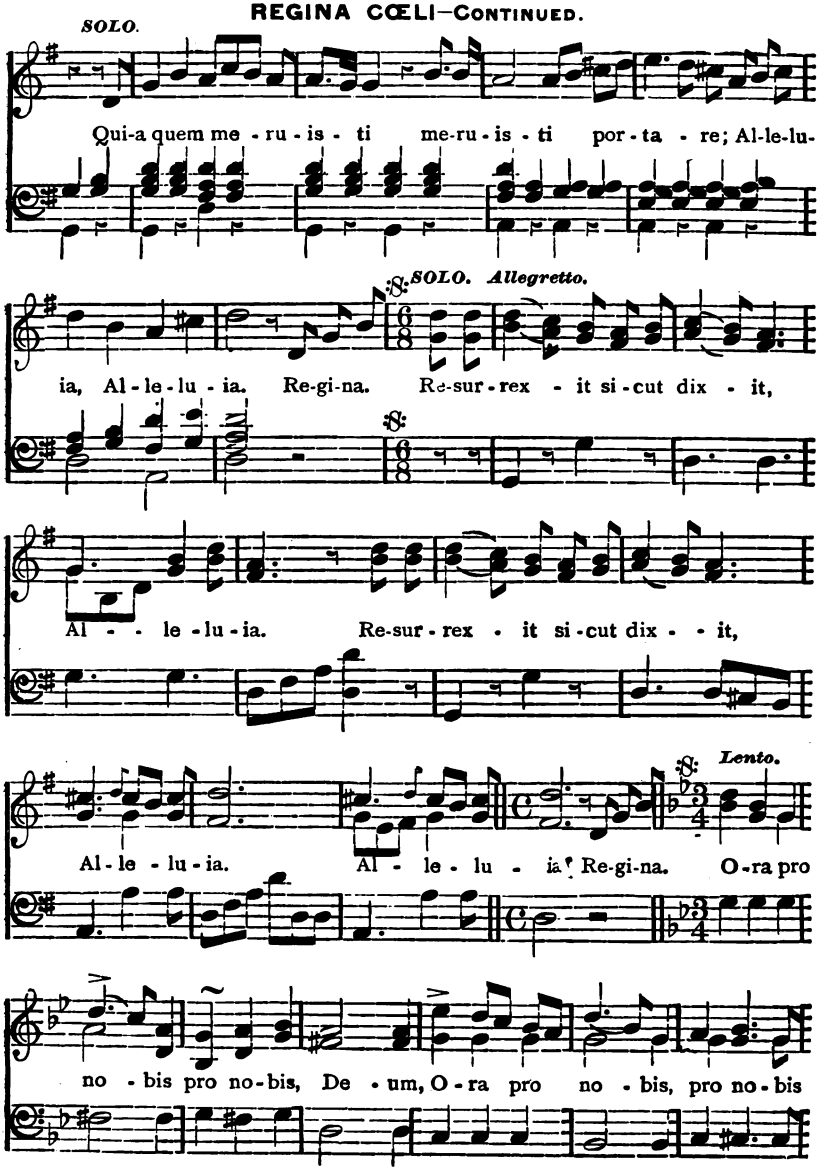
℣ Dignare me laudare te, Virgo sacrata.
℟ Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

REGINA CŒLI—No. 1.

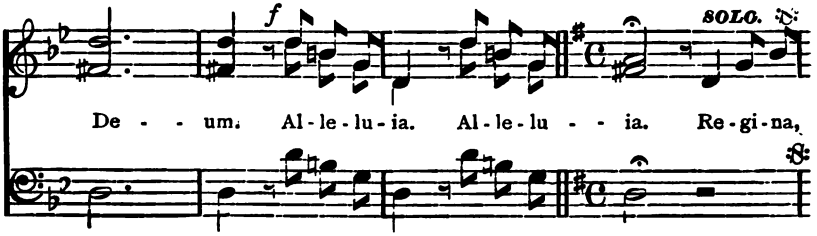
(Easter to Pentecost.)



REGINA CŒLI—CONTINUED.

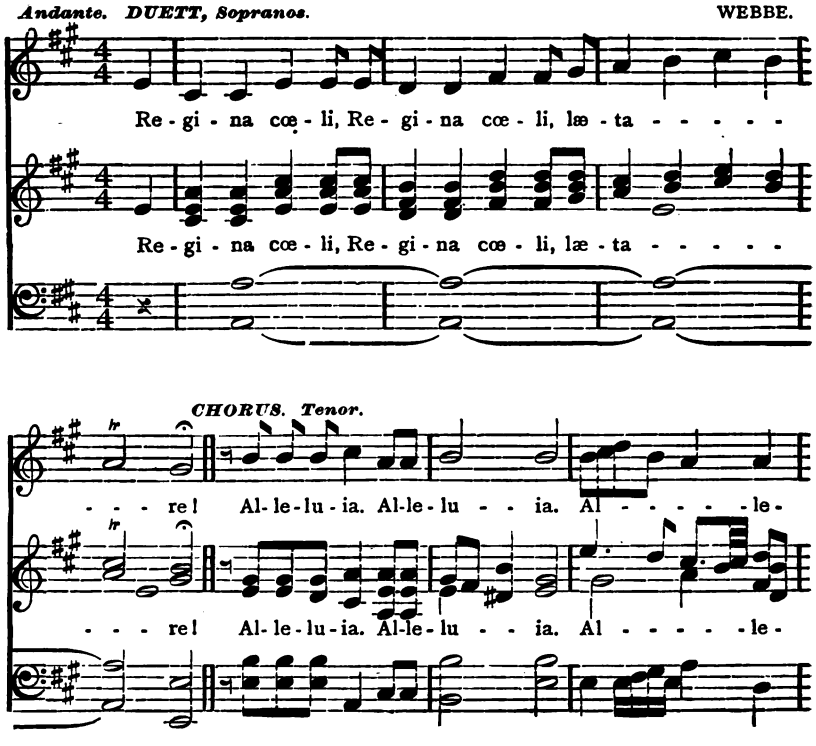


REGINA CŒLI—CONTINUED.



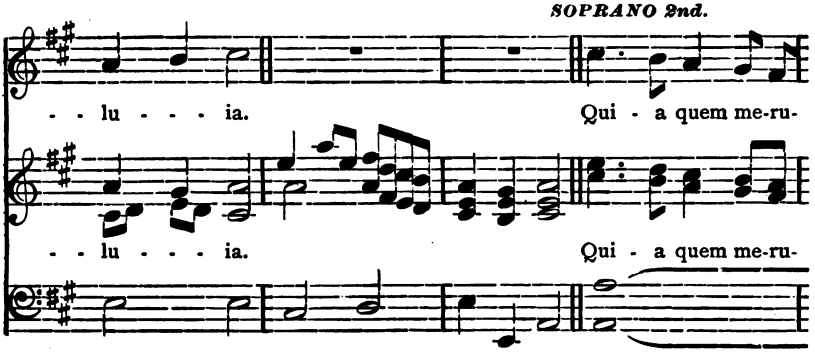
℣ Gaude et lætare, Virgo Maria. Alleluia.
℟ Qui surrexit, Dominus vere. Alleluia.

REGINA CŒLI.—No. 2.

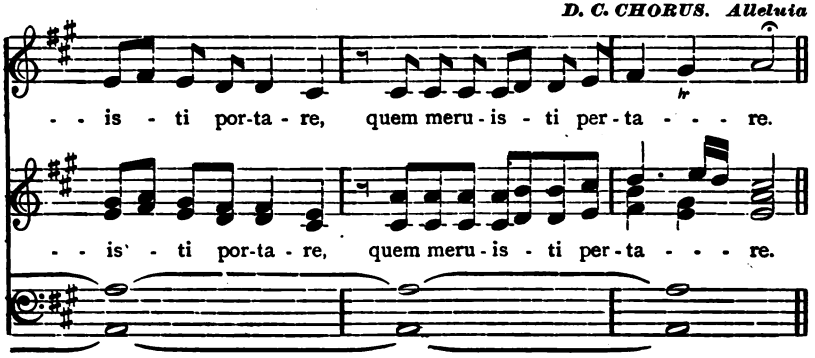


REGINA CŒLI—CONTINUED.

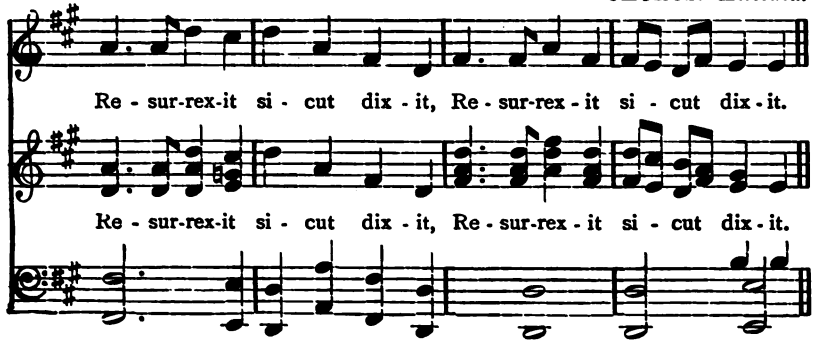
SOPRANO 2nd.



D. C. CHORUS. Alleluia

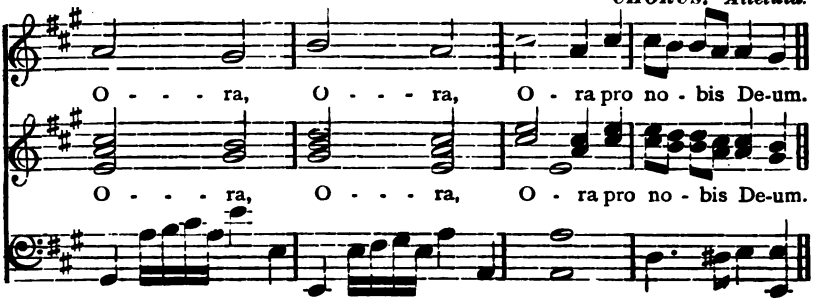


CHORUS. Alleluia.



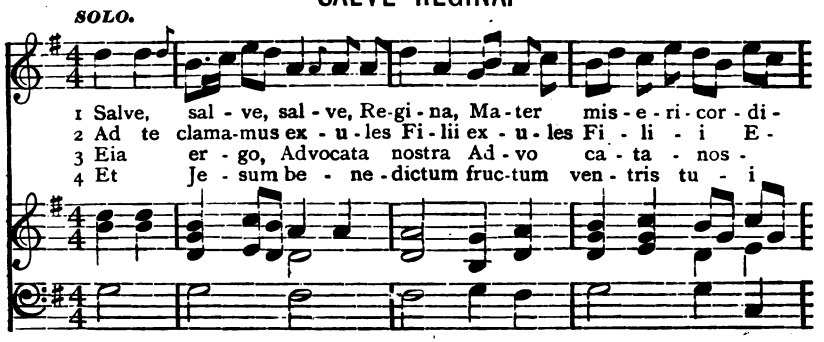
REGINA CŒLI—CONTINUED.

CHORUS. Alleluia.

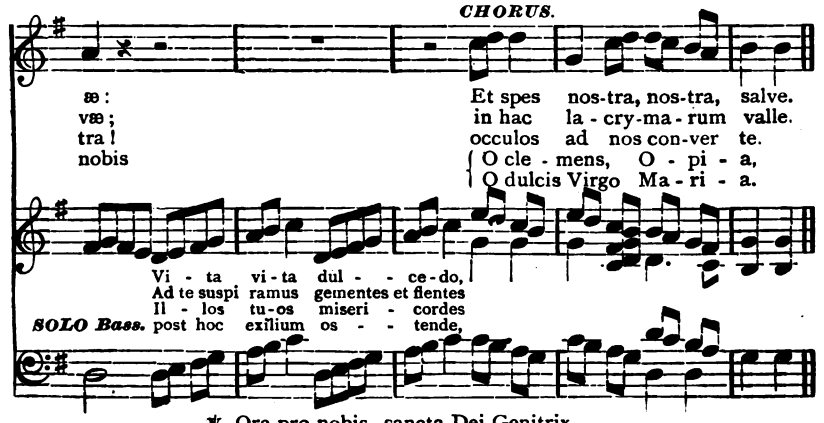


SALVE REGINA.

SOLO.



CHORUS.

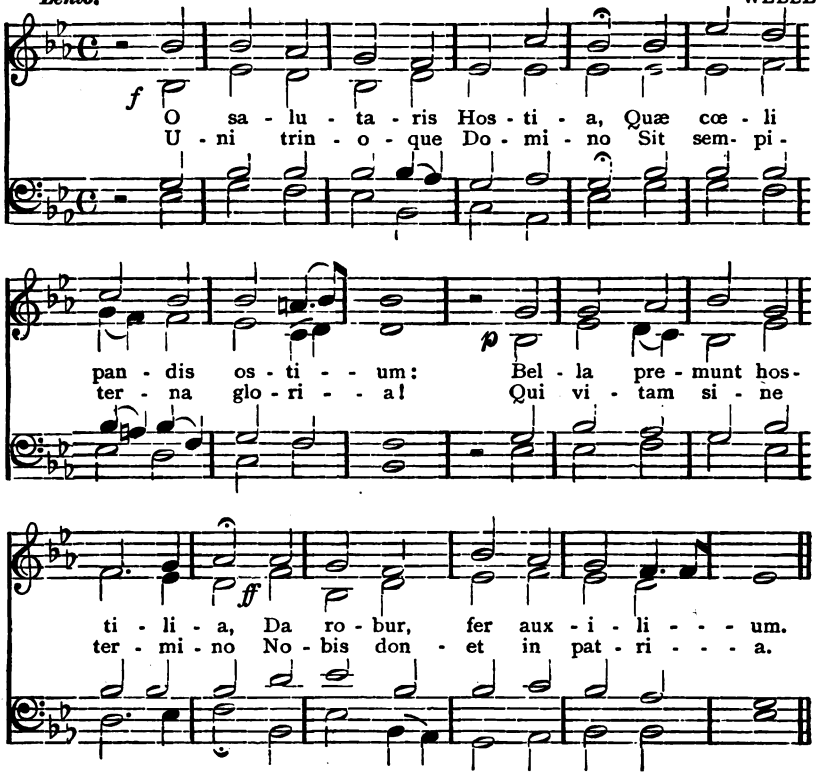


℣ Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix.
℟ Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Benediction.

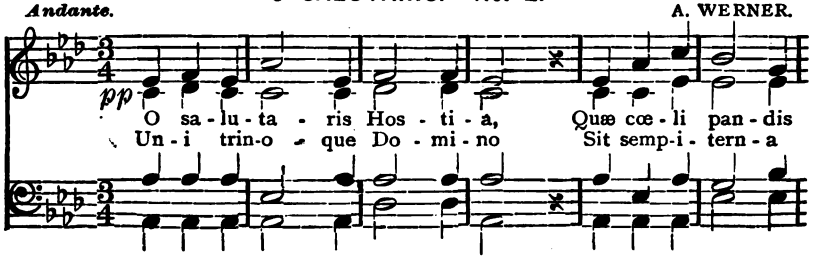
O SALUTARIS—No. 1.

Lento. WEBBE

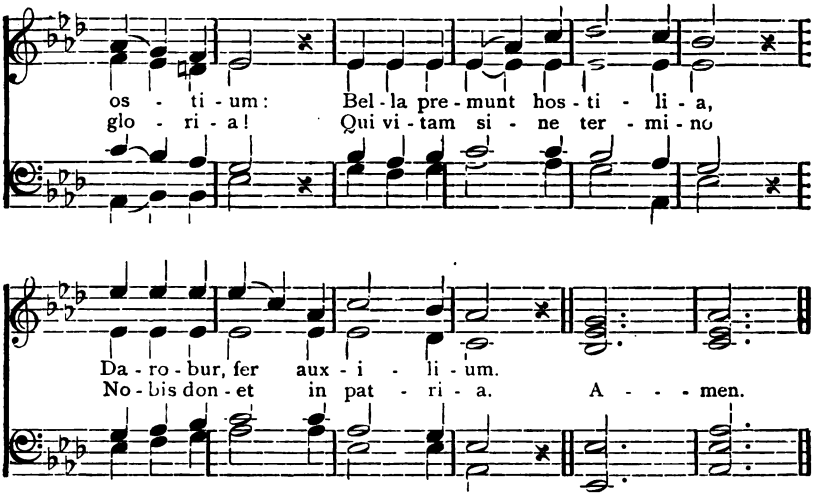


O SALUTARIS.—No. 2.

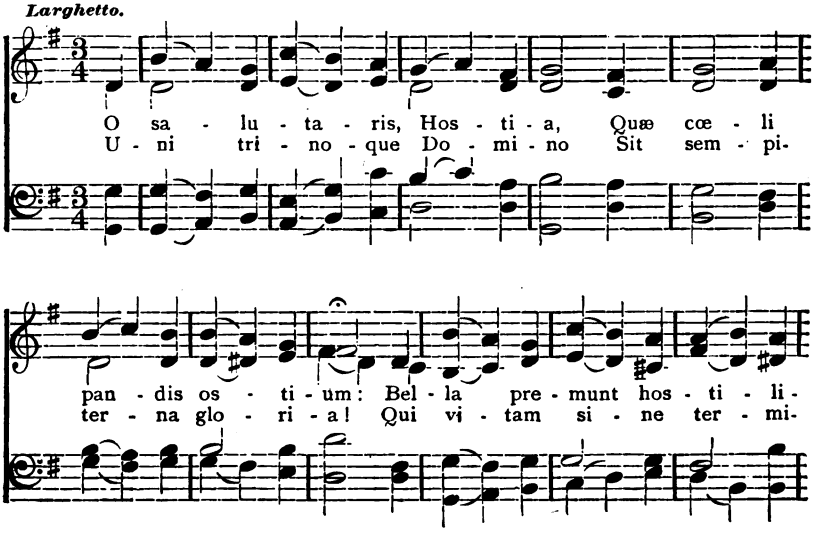
Andante. A. WERNER.



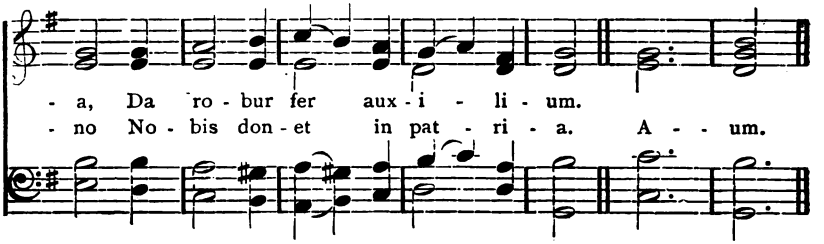
O SALUTARIS—CONTINUED.



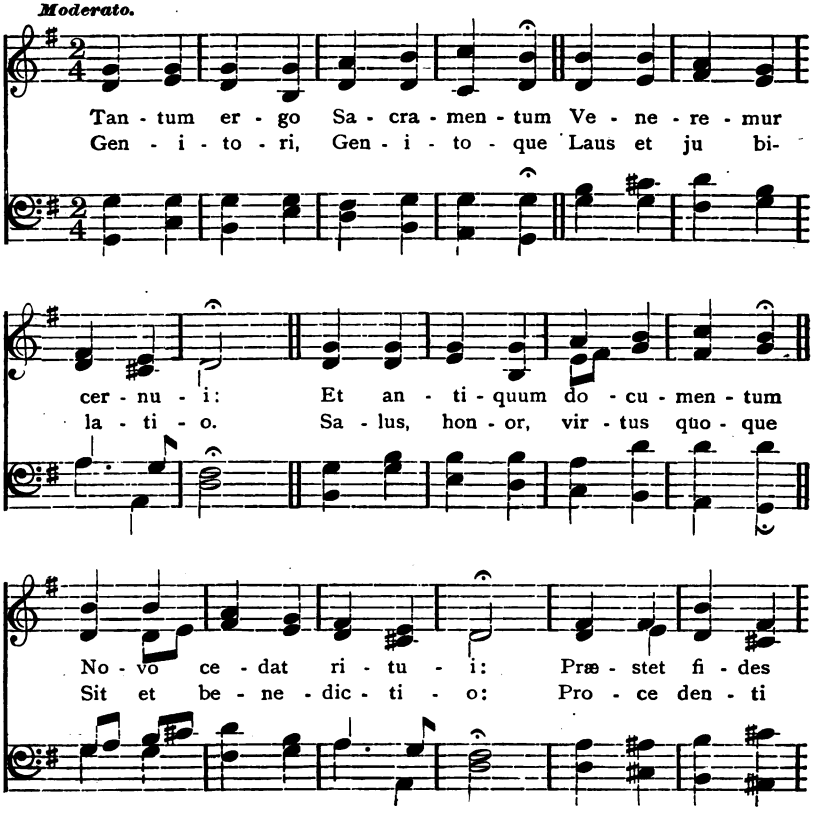
O SALUTARIS.—No. 3.



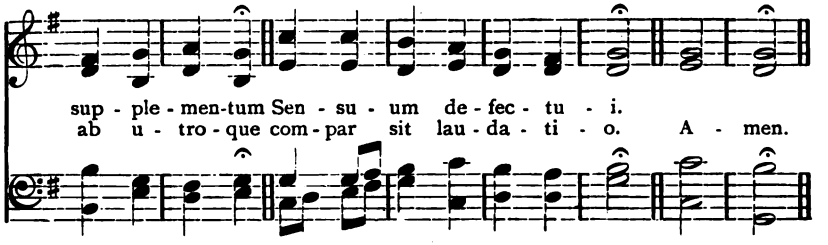
O SALUTARIS—Continued.



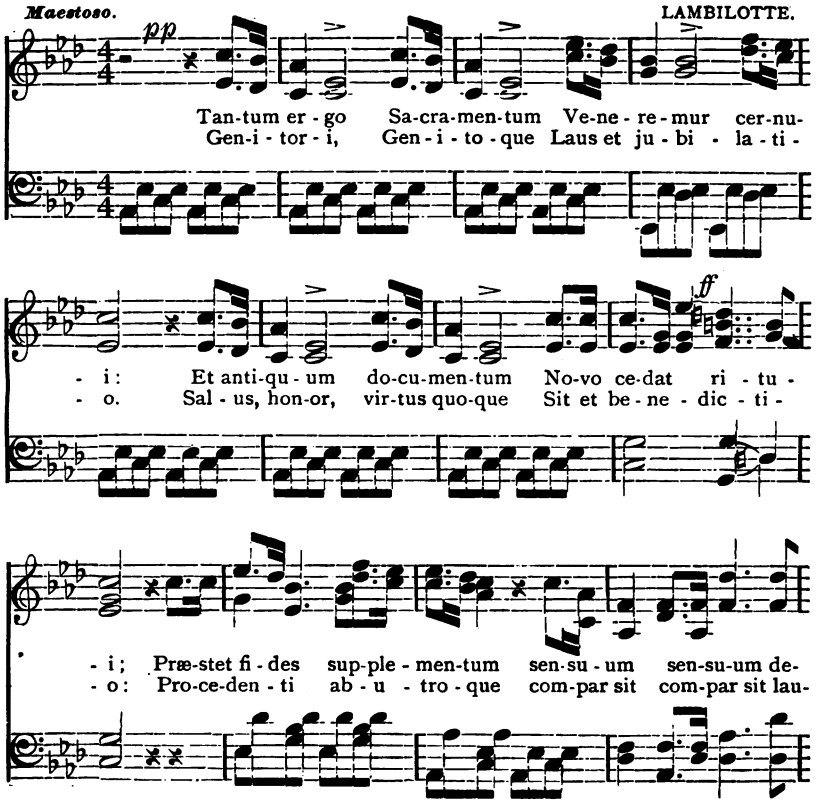
TANTUM ERGO.—No. 1.



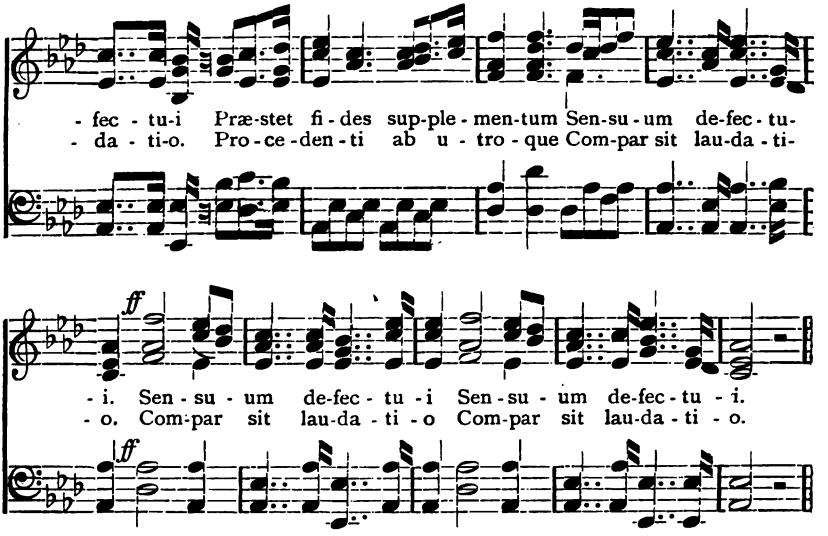
TANTUM ERGO—CONTINUED.



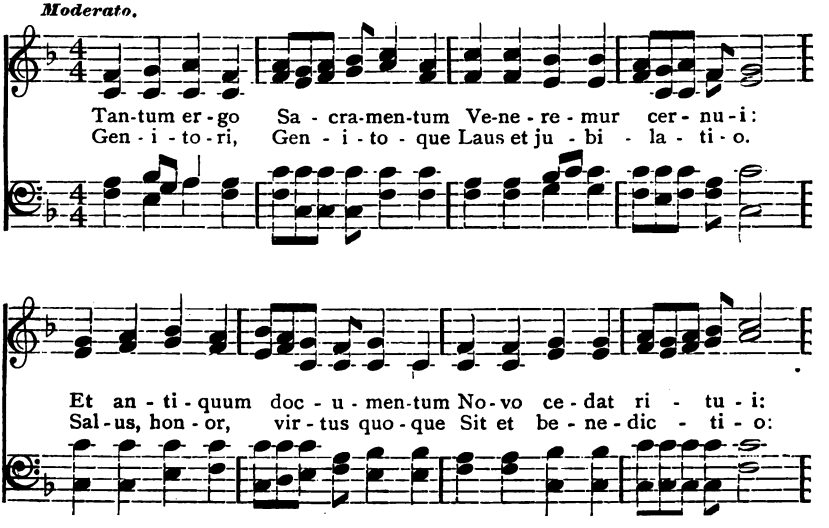
TANTUM ERGO—No. 2.



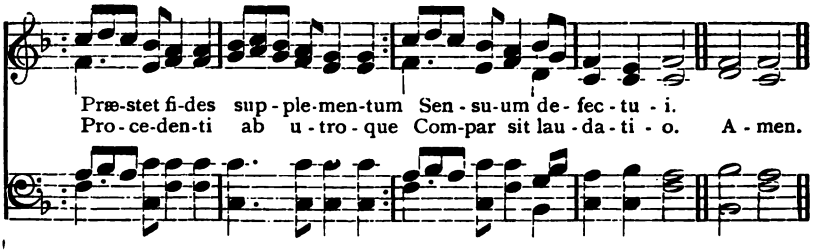
TANTUM ERGO—CONTINUED.



TANTUM ERGO.—No. 3.



TANTUM ERGO—CONTINUED.



℣ Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis. Alleluia.
℟ Omne delectamentum in se habentem. Alleluia.

PSALM—*Laudate Dominum, page 25.*

SECOND VESPERS.

(FOR AN APOSTLE.)

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 21.*

EXULTET ORBIS.

CHANTS PAGES 26 AND 27.

EXULTET orbis gaudiis:
Cœlum resultet laudibus:
Apostolorum gloriam
Tellus et astra concinunt.

Vos sæculorum judices
Et vera mundi lumina,
Votis precamur cordium;
Audite voces supplicum.

Qui templa cœli clauditis,
Serasque verbo solvitis,
Nos a reatu noxios
Solvi jubete, quæsumus.

Præcepta quorum protinus
Languor, salusque sentiunt,
Sanate mentes languidas,
Augete nos virtutibus:

Ut, cum redibit Arbiter
In fine Christus sæculi,
Nos sempiterni gaudii
Concedat esse compotes.

Patri, simulque Filio,
Tibique, sancte Spiritus,
Sicut fuit, sit jugiter
Sæclum per omne gloria. Amen.

V. In omnem terram exivit sonus eorum.
R. Et in fines orbis terræ verba eorum.

V. Annuntiaverunt opera Dei.
R. Et facta ejus intellexerunt.

TRISTES ERANT.

(*For Paschal time.*)

CHANTS PAGES 26 AND 27.

TRISTES erant Apostoli
De Christi acerbo funere,
Quem morte crudelissima
Servi necarant impii.

Sermone verax Angelus
Mulieribus prædixerat:
Mox ore Christus gaudium
Gregi ferat fidelium.

Ad anxios Apostolos
Currunt statim dum nuntiæ,
Illæ micantis obvia
Christi tenent vestigia.

Galilææ ad alta montium
Se conferunt Apostoli,
Jesuque, voti compotes,
Almo beantur lumine.

Ut sis perene mentibus
Paschale, Jesu, gaudium,
A morte dira criminum
Vitæ renatos libera.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio, qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

(*From Ascension to Pentecost*)

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui victor in cœlum redis,

Cum Patre, et almo Spiritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

V. Sancti et justi in Domino gaudete, Alleluia.

R. Vos elegit Deus in hereditatem sibi, Alleluia.

THIRD VESPERS.

(FOR AN APOSTLE.)

PSALMS—*Dixit Dominus, page 21 ; Laudate Pueri, page 23.*

CREDIDI. Psalm cxv.

CHANT AS FOR *Confitebor*, PAGE 22.

CREDIDI, propter - quod lo - cutus - sum ; * ego autem humilia - tus sum nim - is.

2 Ego dixi in ex - cessu me - o : * Omnis ho - mo men - dax.

3 Quid re - tribuam Do - mino, * pro omnibus quæ re - tribu - it mi - hi ?

4 Calicem salu - taris ac - ci - piam, * et nomen Domini in - vo - ca - bo.

5 Vota mea Domino reddam coram omni - populo e - jus : * pretiosa in conspectu Domini mors sanc - to - rum e - jus.

6 O Domine, quia ego - servus tu - us : * ego servus tuus, et filius an - cil - læ tu - æ.

7 Dirupisti - vincula me - a : * tibi sacrificabo hostiam laudis, et nomen Domini in - vo - ca - bo.

8 Vota mea Domino reddam in conspectu omnis - populi e - jus : * in atriis domus Domini, in medio - tui, Je - ru - salem.

Gloria Patri, etc.

IN CONVERTENDO. Psalm cxxv.

CHANT AS FOR *Beatus Vir*, PAGES 22 AND 23.

IN convertendo Dominus captivi - ta - tem Si - on, * facti sumus sicut con - so - la - ti.

2 Tunc repletum est gau - dio os nos - trum, * et lingua nostra exul - ta - tione.

3 Tunc dicent in - ter gen - tes : * Magnificavit Dominus fa - ce - re cum eis.

4 Magnificavit Dominus fa - ce - re no - biscum :* facti - sumus læ - tan - tes.

5 Converte, Domine, captivi - ta - tem nos - tram, * sicut tor - rens in Aus - tro.

6 Qui seminant - in la - cry - mis, * in exultati - o - ne me - tent.

7 Euntes - ibant et fle - bant, * mittentes se - mi - na su - a.

8 Venientes autem venient cum exul - ta - tione, * portantes mani - pu - los su - os.

Gloria Patri, etc.

DOMINE PROBASTI. Psalm cxxxviii.

CHANT AS FOR *Laudate Dominum* PAGE 25.

DOMINE, probasti me, et cog - no - vis - ti me : * tu cognovisti sessionem meam et resurecti - on - em meam.

2 Intellexisti cogitationes me - as de lon - ge : * semitam meam et funiculum meum in - ves - ti - gasti.

3 Et omnes vias meas præ - vi - di - sti ; * quia non est sermo in lin - gua me - a.

4 Ecce, Domine, tu cognovisti omnia novissima - et an - ti - qua : * tu formasti me, et posuisti super me man - um tu - am.

5 Mirabilis facta est scientia - tu - a ex me : * confortata est, et non po - te - ro ad e - am.

6 Quo ibo a spirittu tu - o ? * et quo a facie tu - a fu - gi - am ?

7 Si ascendero in cœlum, tu ill - ic-es :* si descendero in in - fer - num, a - des.

8 Si sumpsero pennas meas - di - lu - cu - lo, * et habitavero in ex - tre - mis ma - ris :

9 Etenim illuc manus tua de - du - cet me : * et tenebit me dex - te - ra tu - a.

10 Et dixi : Forsitan tenebræ con - cul - ca - bunt me, * et nox illuminatio mea in deli - ci - is me - is.

11 Quia tenebræ non obscurabuntur a te, et nox sicut dies il - lu - mi - na - bi - tur : * sicut tenebræ ejus, ita et lu - men e - jus.

12 Quia tu possedisti re - nes me - os : * suscepisti me de utero ma - tris me - æ.

13 Confitebor tibi, quia terribiliter magni - fi - ca - tus es : * mirabilia opera tua, et anima mea cog - nos - cit ni - mis.

14 Non est occultatum os meum a te, quod fecisti - in oc - cul - to : * et substantia mea in inferio - ri - bus ter - ræ.

15 Imperfectum meum viderunt oculi tui, et in libro tuo om - nes scri - ben - tur :* dies formabuntur, et ne - mo in e - is,

16 Mihi autem nimis honorificati sunt amici tu - i, De - us : * nimis confortatus est princi - pa - tus e - o - rum.

17 Dinumerabo eos, et super arenam multi - pli - ca - bun - tur ; * exsurrexi, et ad - huc sum te - cum.

18 Si occideris, Deus, pec - ca - to - res : * viri sanguinum, decli - na - te a me :

19 Quia dicitis in cogi - ta - ti - o - ne :* Accipient in vanitate civi - ta - tes tu - as.

20 Nonne qui oderunt te, Do - mine, o - de - ram ? * et super inimicos tuos ta - bes - ce - bam ?

21 Perfecto odio o - de - ram il - los, * et inimici fac - ti sunt mi - hi.

22 Proba me, Deus, et - scito cor me - um : * interroga me, et cognosce se - mi - tas me - as.

23 Et vide si via iniqui - ta - tis in me est : * et deduc me in vi - a æ - ter - na.

Gloria Patri, etc.

(For HYMNUS *see Second Vespers page 45.)*

FOURTH VESPERS.

(VESPERS OF THE B.V.M. AND VIRGINS.)

PSALMS—*Dixit Dominus, page 21. Laudate Pueri, page 23.*

LÆTATUS SUM. Psalm cxxi.

CHANT AS FOR *Confitebor* PAGE 22.

LÆTATUS sum in his quæ - dicta sunt mi - hi : * In domum-Domini - i - bi - mus.

2 Stantes erant pe - des nos - tri * in atriis tu - is, Je - ru - salem.

3 Jerusalem, quæ ædifica - tur ut ci - vitas : * cujus participatio ejus in id - ip - sum.

4 Illuc enim ascenderunt tribus, tri - bus Do - mini, * testimonium Israel ad confitendum no - mi - ni Do - mini.

5 Quia illic sederunt sedes - in ju - di - cio, * sedes super do - mum David.

6 Rogate quæ ad pacem - sunt Je - ru - salem,*et abundantia dili - gen -ti-bus te.

7 Fiat pax in vir - tu - te tu - a, * et abundantia in tur - ri - bus tu - is.

8 Propter fratres meos et prox - i - mos meos, * loquebar pa - cem de te.

9 Propter domum Domini - Dei nos - tri, * quæsivi bo - na ti - bi.

Gloria Patri, etc.

NISI DOMINUS. Psalm cxxvi.

CHANT AS FOR *Beatus Vir*, PAGES 22 AND 23.

NISI Dominus ædifi-ca-verit do-mum, * in vanum laboraverunt qui ædi-fi-cant e-am.

2 Nisi Dominus custodierit ci-vi-ta-tem, * frustra vigilat qui custo-dit e-am.

3 Vanum est vobis ante lu-cem sur-gere: * surgite postquam sederitis, qui manducatis pa-nem do-lo-ris.

4 Cum dederit dilectis suis - som-num: * ecce hæreditas Domini, filii merces, fruc-tus ven-tris.

5 Sicut sagittæ in ma-nu po-ten-tis,* ita filii ex-cus-so-rum.

6 Beatus vir qui implevit desiderium su-um ex ip-sis: * non confundetur cum loquetur inimicis su-is in por ta.

Gloria Patri, etc.

LAUDA JERUSALEM. Psalm cxlvii.

CHANT AS FOR *Laudate Dominum*, PAGE 25.

LAUDA Jeru-salem, Domi-num: * lauda Deum tu-um, Si-on.

2 Quoniam confortavit seras porta-rum tu-ar-um, * benedixit filiis tu-is in te.

3 Qui posuit fines tu-os pa-cem, * et adipe frumenti sa-tiat te.

4 Qui emittit eloquium suum ter-ræ: * velociter currit ser-mo e-jus.

5 Qui dat nivem si-cut la-nam: * nebulam sicut - cinerem spar-git.

6 Mittit crystallum suam si-cut buc-cel-las: * ante faciem frigoris ejus quis sus-ti-ne-bit?

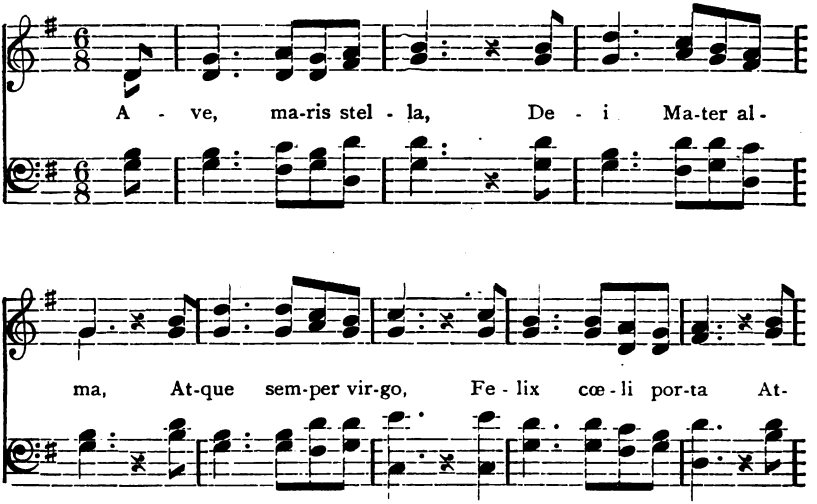
7 Emittet verbum suum, et liquefa-ciet e-a: * flabit spiritus ejus, - et flu-ent a-quæ.

8 Qui anuntiat verbum su-um - Ja-cob: * justitias et judicia su-a I-srael.

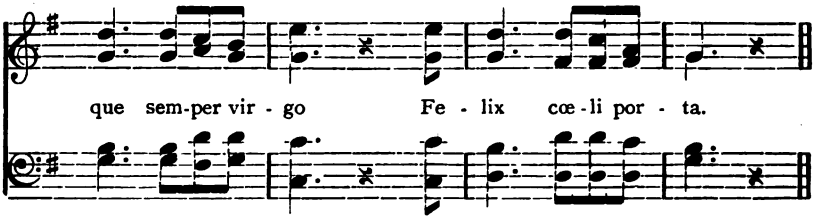
9 Non fecit taliter omni na-ti-o-ni, * et judicia sua non manifesta-vit-e-is.

Gloria Patri, etc.

AVE, MARIS STELLA.—No. 1.



AVE, MARIS STELLA—Continued.



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

Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis;
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse matrem;
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus
Tulit esse tuus.

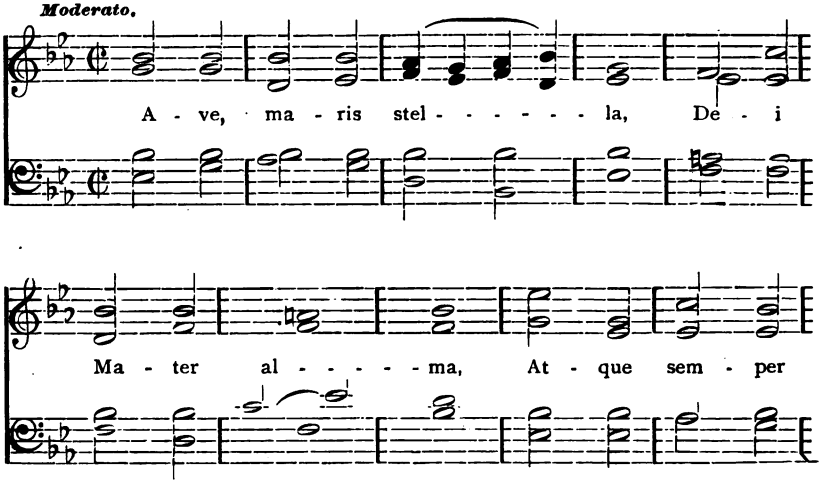
Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutos,
Mites fac et castos.

Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes Jesum,
Semper collætemur.

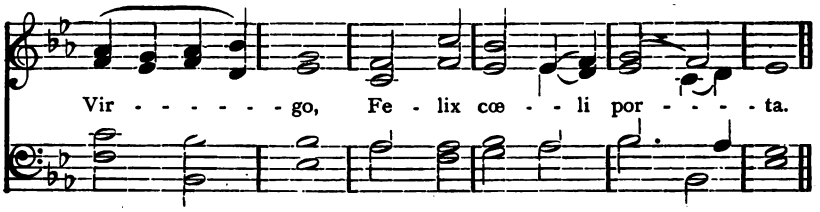
Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus. Amen.

℣ Dignare me laudare te Virgo sacrata. ℟ Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

AVE, MARIS STELLA.—No. 2.



AVE, MARIS STELLA—CONTINUED.



JESU, CORONA VIRGINUM.

(For Virgins.)

CHANTS PAGES 26 AND 27.

JESU, corona Virginum,
Quem mater illa concipit,
Quæ sola Virgo parturit,
Hæc vota clemens accipe.

Qui pergis inter lilia,
Septis choreis Virginum,
Sponsus decorus gloria,
Sponsisque reddens præmia.

Quocumque tendis, Virgines,
Sequuntur, atque laudibus
Post te canentes cursitant,
Hymnosque dulces personant.

Te deprecamur supplices,
Nostris ut addas sensibus
Nescire prorsus omnia
Corruptionis vulnera.

Virtus, honor, laus, gloria
Deo Patri cum Filio,
Sancto simul Paraclito,
In sæculorum sæcula, Amen.

℣ Specie tua et pulchritudine tua. ℟ Intende, prospere procede, et regna.

FORTEM VIRILI PECTORE.

(Neither Virgins nor Martyrs.)

CHANTS PAGES 26 AND 27.

FORTEM virili pectore
Laudemus omnes feminam,
Quæ sanctitatis gloria
Ubique fulget inclyta.

Hæc sancto amore saucia,
Dum mundi amorem noxium
Horrescit, ad cœlestia
Iter peregit arduum.

Carnem domans jejuniis,
Dulcique mentem pabulo
Orationis nutriens,
Cœli potitur gaudiis.

Rex Christe, virtus fortium,
Qui magna solus efficis,
Hujus precatu, quæsumus,
Audi benignus supplices.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Ejusque soli Filio,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
Nunc, et per omne sæculum. Amen.

℣ Diffusa est gratia in labiis tuis, ℟ Propterea benedixit te Deus in æternum.

FOR THE FOLLOWING FEASTS OF THE B. V. M., PSALMS, ETC., ARE TAKEN FROM FOURTH VESPERS, PAGE 47.

(The Espousals, 3rd Sunday after Epiphany).

℣ Desponsatio est hodie sanctæ Mariæ Virginis.
℟ *Cujus* vita inclyta cunctas illustrat ecclesias.

(*Purification, Feb. 2nd*).

V. Responsum accepit Simeon a Spiritu Sancto.
R. Non visurum se mortem, nisi videret Christum Domini.

(*Annunciation, March 25th*).

V. Ave, Maria, gratia plena. R. Dominus tecum.

(*The Most Pure Heart, 3rd Sunday after Pentecost*).

V. Viam mandatorum tuorum cucurri. R. Cum dilatasti cor meum.

(*Assumption, August 15th*).

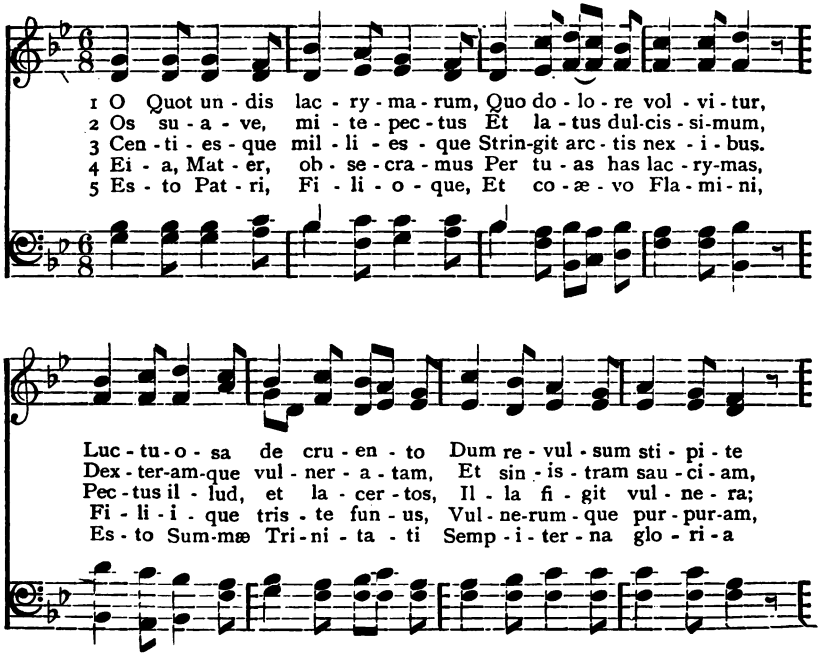
V. Exaltata est sancta Dei Genitrix.
R. Super choros Angelorum ad cœlestia regna.

(*Nativity, Sept. 8th*).

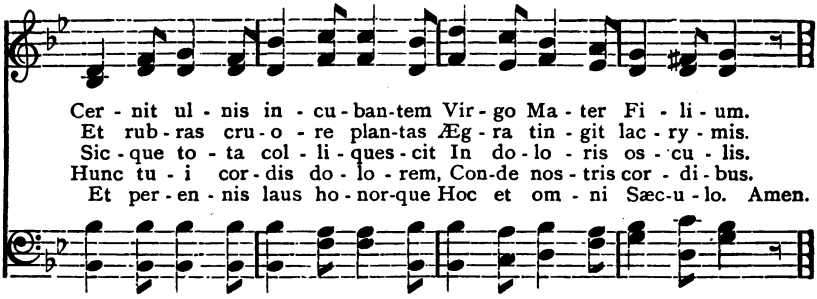
V. Nativitas est hodie sanctæ Mariæ virginis.
R. Cujus vita inclyta cunctas illustrat Ecclesias.

(*Seven Dolors, 3rd Sunday of Sept*).

O QUOT UNDIS.



O QUOT UNDIS—CONTINUED.



℣. Regina martyrum, ora pro nobis. ℟. Quæ juxta crucem Jesu constitisti.

(*The Most Holy Rosary, 1st Sunday of October*).

(*The Maternity, 2nd Sunday of October.*)

℣. Bendicta tu in mulieribus. ℟. Et benedictus fructus ventris tui.

(*The Purity, 3rd Sunday of October*).

℣. Cum jucunditate Virginitatem beatæ Mariæ semper virginis celebremus. ℟. Ut ipsa pro nobis intercedat ad Dominum Jesum Christum.

PRÆCLARA CUSTOS VIRGINUM.

CHANTS PAGES 26 AND 27.

PRÆCLARA custos Virginum,
Intacta Mater Numinis,
Cœlestis aulæ janua,
Spes nostra, cœli gaudium.

Inter rubeta lilium,
Columba formosissima,
Virga e radice germinans
Nostro medelam vulneri.

Turris draconi impervia,
Amica stella naufragis,
Tuere nos a fraudibus,
Tuaque luce dirige.

Erroris umbras discute,
Syrtes dolosas amove,
Fluctus tot inter deviis.
Tutam reclude semitam.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui natus es de Virgine,
Cum Patre, et almo Spiritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

(*Immaculate Conception, 8th of December.*)

HYMNUS—*Præclara custos.*

℣ Immaculata conceptio est hodie Sanctæ Mariæ Virginis. ℟ Quæ serpentis caput virgineo pede contrivit.

(*The Patronage, 2nd Sunday of November.*)

FIFTH VESPERS.

(FOR MARTYRS.)

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 21.*

DEUS, TUORUM MILITUM.

CHANTS PAGES 26 AND 27.

DEUS, tuorum militum
Sors et corona, præmium,
Laudes canentes Martyris
Absolve nexu criminis.

Hic nempe mundi gaudia,
Et blanda fraudum pabula,
Imbuta felle deputans,
Pervenit ad cœlestia.

Pœnas cucurrit fortiter,
Et sustulit viriliter,
Fundensque pro te sanguinem,
Æterna dona possidet.

Ob hoc precatu supplici
Te poscimus, piissime:
In hoc triumpho Martyris
Dimitte noxam servulis.

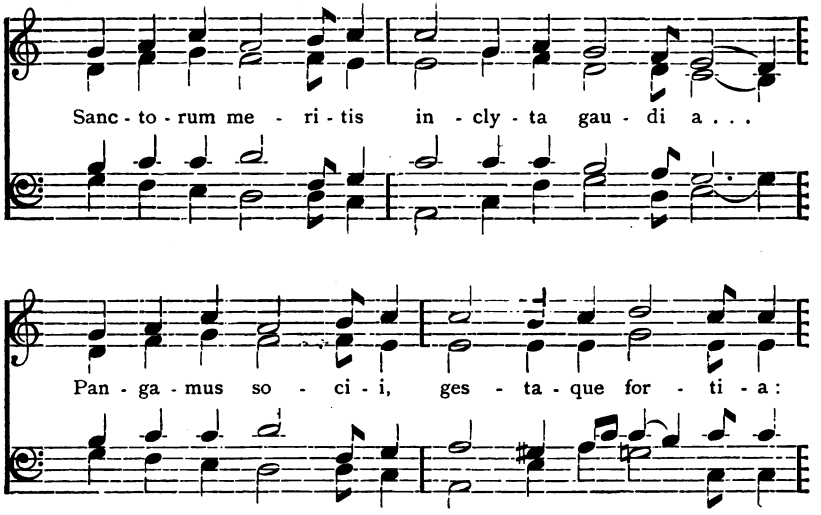
Laus et perennis gloria
Patri sit, atque Filio,
Sancto simul Paraclito,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

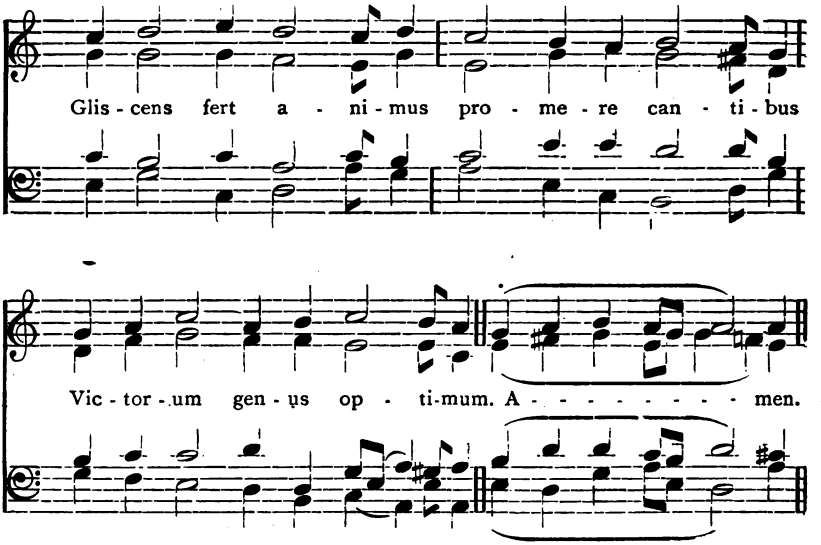
℣ Gloria et horore coronasti eum, Domine.
℟ Et constituisti eum super opera manuum tuarum.

℣ Justus ut palma florebit.
℟ Sicut cedrus Libani multiplicabitur.

SANCTORUM MERITIS.

(*For several Martyrs.*)





Hi sunt quos fatue mundus abhorruit :
Hunc fructu vacuum, floribus aridum
Contempsere tui nominis asseclæ,
Jesu, Rex bone Cœlitum.

Hi pro te furias atque minas truces
Calcarunt hominum, sævaque verbera :
His cessit lacerans fortiter ungula,
Nec carpsit penetralia.

Cæduntur gladiis more bidentium :
Non murmur resonat, non querimonia ;
Sed corde impavido mens bene conscia
Conservat patientiam.

Quæ vox, quæ poterit lingua retexere
Quæ tu Martyribus munera præparas ?
Rubri nam fluido sanguine fulgidis
Cingunt tempora laureis.

Te, summa O Deitas, unaque, poscimus
Ut culpas abigas, noxia subtrahas,
Des pacem famulis, ut tibi gloriam
Annorum in seriem canant. Amen.

V. Lætamini in Domino, et exultate, justi.
R. Et gloriamini, omnes recti corde.

V. Extultabunt Sancti in gloria.
R. Lætabuntur in cubilibus suis.

SIXTH VESPERS.

(FOR MARTYRS.)

PSALMS—*For first four see First Vespers, page 21 ; Fifth, Credidi, page 46.*

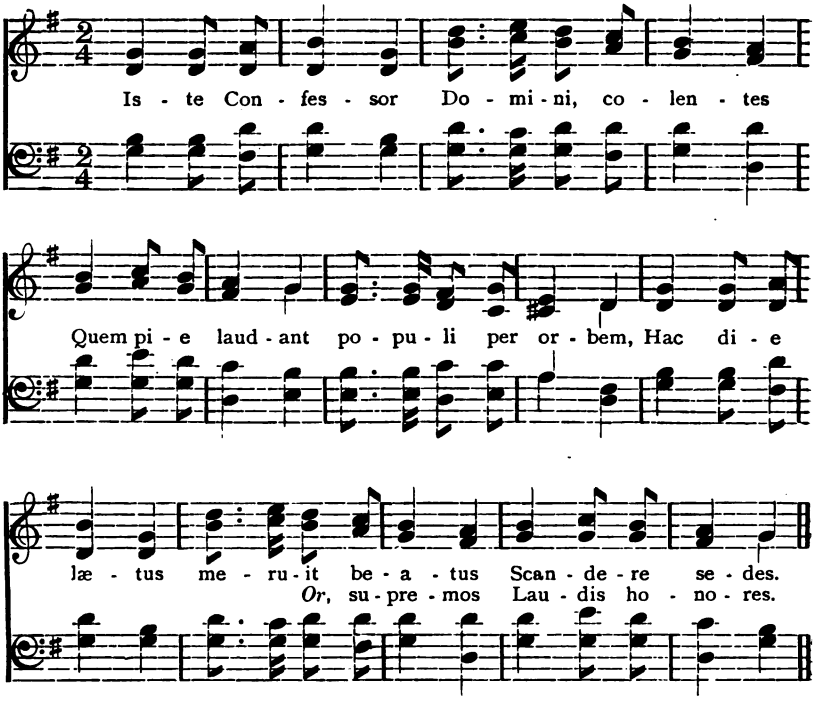
HYMNUS—*Sanctorium Meritis, page 53.*

SEVENTH VESPERS.

(FOR CONFESSORS, ETC.)

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 21.*

ISTE CONFESSOR.—No. 1.



Qui pius, prudens, humilis, pudicus,
Sobriam duxit sine labe vitam,
Donec humanos animavit auræ
Spiritus artus.

Cujus ob præstans meritum frequenter
Ægra quæ passim jacuere, membra,
Viribus morbi, domitis, saluti
Restituuntur.

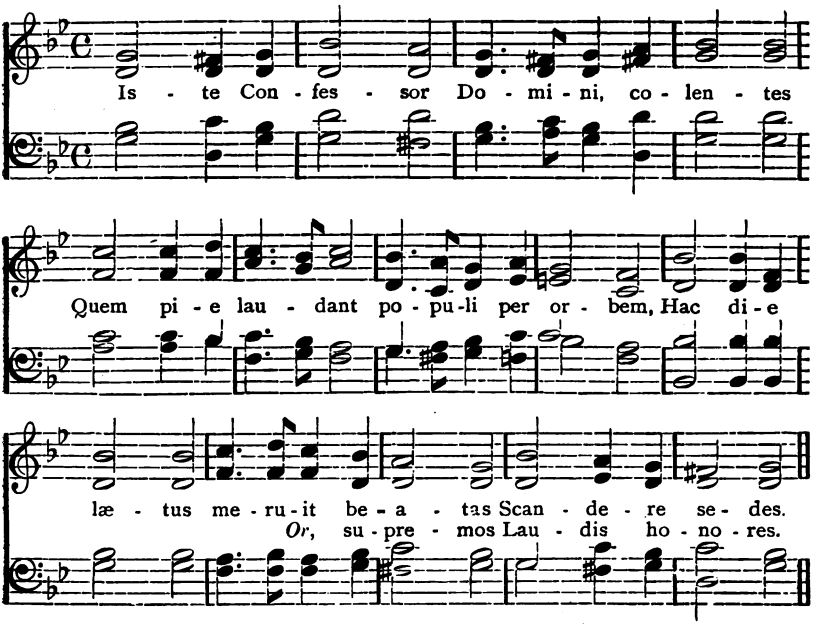
Noster hinc illi chorus obsequentem
Concinit laudem, celebresque palmas;
Ut piis ejus precibus juvemur
Omne per ævum.

Sit Salus illi, decus, atque virtus,
Qui, super cœli solio coruscans,
Totius mundi seriem gubernat
Trinus et unus. Amen.

℣. Amavit eum Dominus et ornavit eum.

℟. Stolam gloriæ induit eum.

ISTE CONFESSOR.—No. 2.



EIGHTH VESPERS.

FOR CONFESSORS, ETC.

PSALMS—*For first four, see First Vespers, page 21.*

MEMENTO DOMINE. Last Psalm, cxxxi.

CHANT AS FOR *Laudate Dominum* PAGE 25.

MEMENTO, Do - mine, Da - vid, * et omnis mansue tu - dinis e - jus,

2 Sicut jura - vit Do - mino ; * votum vovit De - o Ja - cob :

3 Si introiero in tabernaculum, do-mus me - æ : * si ascendero in lectum stra - ti me - i :

4 Si dedero somnum o - culis me - is, * et palpebris meis dormi - ta - ti - o - nem.

5 Et requiem temporibus meis, donec inveniam lo - cum - Do - mino, * tabernaculum De - o Ja - cob.

6 Ecce audivimus eam in - Eph - ra-ta : * invenimus eam in camp - is sil - væ.

7 Introibimus in taberna-culum e-jus:* adorabimus in loco, ubi steterunt pe - des e - jus.

8 Surge, Domine, in re-quiem tu-am, * tu et arca sanctifica - tio - nis tu - æ.

9 Sacerdotes tui induantur jus - ti - tiam, * et sancti tui - ex - ul - tent.

10 Propter David ser - vum tu - um, * non avertas faciem Chris - ti tu - i.

11 Juravit Dominus David veritatem,

et non frustra - bitur e - am : * De fructu ventris tui-ponam super se - dem tu - am.

12 Si custodierint filii tui testamentum me - um, * et testimonia mea hæc quæ doce - bo e - os :

13 Et filii eorum usque - in sæ-cu-lum,* sedebunt super se - dem tu - am.

14 Quoniam elegit Do-minus Si-on, * elegit eam in habitatio - nem si - bi.

15 Hæc requies mea in sæ - culum sæculi : * hic habitabo, quoniam ele - gi e - am.

16 Viduam ejus benedicens be-ne - dicam : * pauperes ejus satura - bo pa - nibus.

17 Sacerdotes ejus induam sa - lu - tari, * et sancti ejus exultatione e - xulta - bunt.

18 Illuc producam cor - nu Dav - id : * paravi lucernam Chris - to me - o.

19 Inimicos ejus induam confu-si - one : * super ipsum autem efflorebit sanctifica - ti - o me - a.

Gloria Patri, etc.

℣ Justum deduxit Dominus per vias rectas.

℟ Et Ostendit illi regnum Dei.

HYMNUS—*Iste Confessor, page 55.*

SPECIAL VESPERS.

Christmas.

PSALMS—*Dixit Dominus, page 21 ; Confitebor tibi, page 22 ; Beatus vir, page 22.*

DE PROFUNDIS. Psalm cxxix.

CHANT AS FOR *Laudate Pueri*, PAGE 23.

DE profundis clamavi ad te, Do - mine : * Domine, exaudi vocem me - am.

2 Fiant aures tuæ intenden - tes * in vocem deprecatio - nis me - æ.

3 Si iniquitates observaveris, Do - mine, * Domine, quis sus - ti - ne - bit ?

4 Quia apud te propitiatio est, * Et propter legem tuam susti nu - i te, Do - mine.

5 Sustinuit anima mea* in verbo e - jus : * Speravit anima me - a in Do - mino.

6 A custodia matutina usque ad noctem, * speret Isra - el in Do - mino.

7 Quia apud Dominum misericordia, * et copiosa apud e - um redemp - tio.

8 Et ipse redimet Is - rael * ex omnibus iniquita - ti - bus e - jus.

Gloria Patri, etc.

Memento Domine David, page 56.

JESU REDEMPTOR OMNIUM.

CHANTS PAGES 26 AND 27.

JESU, Redemptor omnium,
Quem lucis ante originem
Parem paternæ gloriæ
Pater supremus edidit.

Tu lumen et splendor Patris,
Tu spes perennis omnium,
Intende quas fundunt preces
Tui per orbem servuli.

Memento, rerum Conditor,
Nostri quod olim corporis,
Sacrata ab alvo Virginis
Nascendo, formam sumpseris.

Testator hoc præsens dies
Currens per anni circulum,
Quod solus e sinu Patris
Mundi salus adveneris.

Hunc astra, tellus, æquora,
Hunc omne quod cœlo subest,
Salutis Auctorem novæ
Novo salutat cantico.

Et nos beata quos sacri
Rigavit unda Sanguinis,
Natalis ob diem tui,
Hymni tributum solvimus.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui natus es de virgine
Cum Patre et almo Spiritu
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

℣ Crastina die delebitur iniquitas terræ.
℟ Et regnabit super nos salvator mundi.

℣ Notum facit Dominus. Alleluia.
℟ Sulutare suum. Alleluia.

Epiphany.

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 21.*

CRUDELIS HERODES, DEUM.

CHANTS PAGES 26 AND 27.

CRUDELIS Herodes, Deum
Regem venire quid times?
Non eripit mortalia
Qui regna dat cœlestia,

Ibant Magi, quam viderant
Stellam sequentes prævíam:
Lumen requirunt lumine:
Deum fatentur munere.

Lavacra puri gurgitis,
Cœlestis Agnus attigit,
Peccata, quæ non detulit,
Nos abluendo sustulit.

Novum genus potentiæ!
Aquæ rubescunt hydriæ,
Vinumque jussa fundere,
Mutavit unda originem.

Jesu, tibi sit gloria,
Qui apparuisti gentibus,
Cum Patre et almo Sptritu,
In sempiterna sæcula. Amen.

℣ Reges Tharsis et insulæ munera offerent.

℟ Reges Arabum et Saba dona adducent.

Feast of the Most Holy Name.

(Second Sunday after Epiphany.)

PSALMS—*For first four, see First Vespers, page 21; last Psalm, Credidi, page 46.*

JESU DULCIS MEMORIA.

CHANTS PAGES 26 AND 27.

JESU dulcis memoria,
Dans vera cordis gaudia:
Sed super mel et omnia
Ejus dulcis præsentia.

Nil canitur suavius,
Nil auditur jucundius,
Nil cogitatur dulcius,
Quam Jesus Dei Filius.

Jesu, spes pœnitentibus,
Quam pius es petentibus!
Quam bonus te quærentibus!
Sed quid invenientibus?

Nec lingua valet dicere,
Nec littera exprimere:
Expertus potest credere
Quid sit Jesum diligere.

Sis, Jesu, nostrum gaudium,
Qui es futurus præmium:
Sit nostra in te gloria,
Per cuncta semper sæcula, Amen.

℣ Sit Nomen Domini benedictum. *Alleluia.*

℟ Ex hoc nunc et usque in sæculum. Alleluia.

Easter Sunday.

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 21.*

Ascension Thursday and Sunday after.

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 21.*

SALUTIS HUMANÆ.

SALUTIS humanæ Sator,
Jesu, voluptas cordium,
Orbis redempti Conditor,
Et casta lux amantium :

Qua victus es clementia,
Ut nostra ferres crimina,
Mortem subires innocens,
A morte nos ut tolleres !

Perrumpis infernum chaos ;
Vinctis catenas detrahis ;
Victor triumpho nobili
Ad dexteram Patris sedes.

Te cogat indulgentia,
Ut damna nostra sarcias,
Tuique vultus compotes
Dites beato lumine.

Tu dux ad astra, et semita,
Sis meta nostris cordibus,
Sis lacrymarum gaudium,
Sis dulce vitæ præmium. Amen.

℣. Ascendit Deus in jubilatione. Alleluia.
℟. Et Dominus in voce tubæ. Alleluia.

℣. Dominus in cœlo. Alleluia.
℟. Paravit sedem suam. Alleluia.

Feast of the Most Holy Family.

(Second Sunday after Easter.)

PSALMS—*Same as Fourth Vespers, page 47.*

O PAR INGENITO.

O PAR Ingenito, Christe Deus, Patri,
Infans, quem teneris, conjuge cum sacro,
Mulcet Virgo Parens et colit osculis,
Da cunas prope sistere.

Hic diræ meditans suplicium crucis,
Fletu nostra tuo crimina dilues,
Vagitu misero flectis et æthera :
Pœnas excipis innocens.

Libas purpureum corpore sanguinem
Exciso, Solymæ damna præoccupas,
Natalique solo non pudet ejici ;
Sic sontes miserans pias.

Tu, mater, penetrans grande sacrarium,
Quid vindex scelerum, quid Deus exigat
Alta mente vides, jamque tuum, ferox,
Pectus, lancea vulnerat.

Quo tecumque Dei jussa ferant pedem,
Joseph cum puero Matreque dirigis,
Christe, et perpetuo tu obsequio, in patres
Quid natos deceat mones.

Insudas operi, pauper et indigus,
Templo qui proceres, sermo Patris doces
Unus qui sapiens es, sapientiam
Visus quærere et eloqui.

Per Christum puerum maxima laus
Patri :
Per Matrem, proprio maxima Filio :
Per sponsum tibi laus maxima, Spiritus :
Per Tres gloria sit Tribus. Amen.

℣. Adorabunt in conspectu ejus. Alleluia.

℟. Universæ familiæ gentium. Alleluia.

Patronage of St. Joseph.

(Third Sunday after Easter.)

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 21.*

HYMNUS—*Te Joseph, page 62.*

℣ Sub umbra illius quem desideraveram sedi. Alleluia.

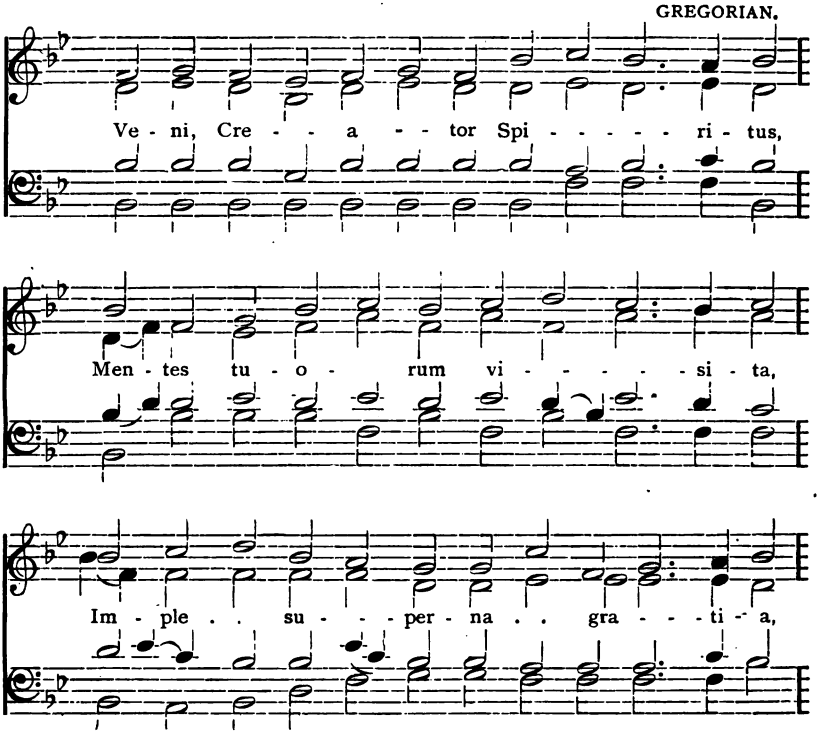
℟ Et Fructus ejus dulcis gutturi meo. Alleluia.

Pentecost.

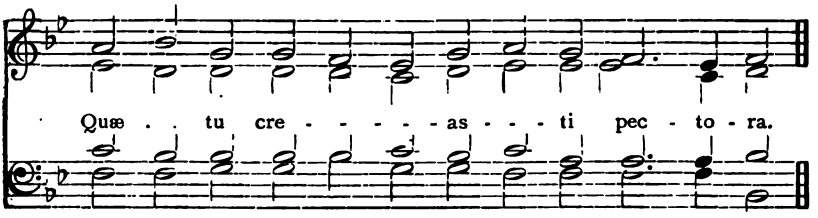
PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 21.*

VENI, CREATOR.

GREGORIAN.



VENI, CREATOR—CONTINUED.



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

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

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

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

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

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio, qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

V. Repleti sunt omnes Spiritu Sancto. Alleluia.

R. Et cœperunt loqui, Alleluia.

V. Loquebantur variis linguis Apostoli. Alleluia.

R. Magnalia Dei. Alleluia.

Trinity Sunday.

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 21.*

JAM SOL RECEDIT IGNEUS.

CHANTS PAGES 26 AND 27.

JAM sol recedit igneus:
Tu, lux perennis, Unitas,
Nostris, beata Trinitas,
Infunde amorem cordibus.

Te mane laudum carmine
Te deprecamur vespere;

Digneris, ut te supplices
Laudemus inter Cœlites.

Patri, simulque Filio,
Tibique Sancte Spiritus,
Sicut fuit, sit jugiter,
Sæculum per omne gloria. Amen.

V. Benedicamus Patrem et Filium cum Sancto Spiritu.

R. Laudemus et superexaltemus eum in sæcula.

V. Benedictus es Domine in firmamento cœli.

R. Et laudabilis et gloriosus in sæcula.

Corpus Christi.

PSALMS—*Dixit Dominus, page 21; Confitebor, page 22: Credidi, page 46.*

BEATI OMNES. Psalm cxxvii.

CHANT AS FOR *Laudate Pueri*, PAGE 23.

BEATI omnes, qui timent Do - minum, * qui ambulant in vi - is e - jus.

2 Labores manuum tuarum quia mandu - ca - bis: * beatus es, et be - ne ti - bi e - rit.

3 Uxor tua sicut vitis a - bun - dans, * in lateribus do - mus tu - æ.

4 Filii tui sicut novellæ oli - va - rum, * in circuitu mens - æ tu - æ.

5 Ecce sic benedicetur ho - mo, * qui ti - met Do - minum.

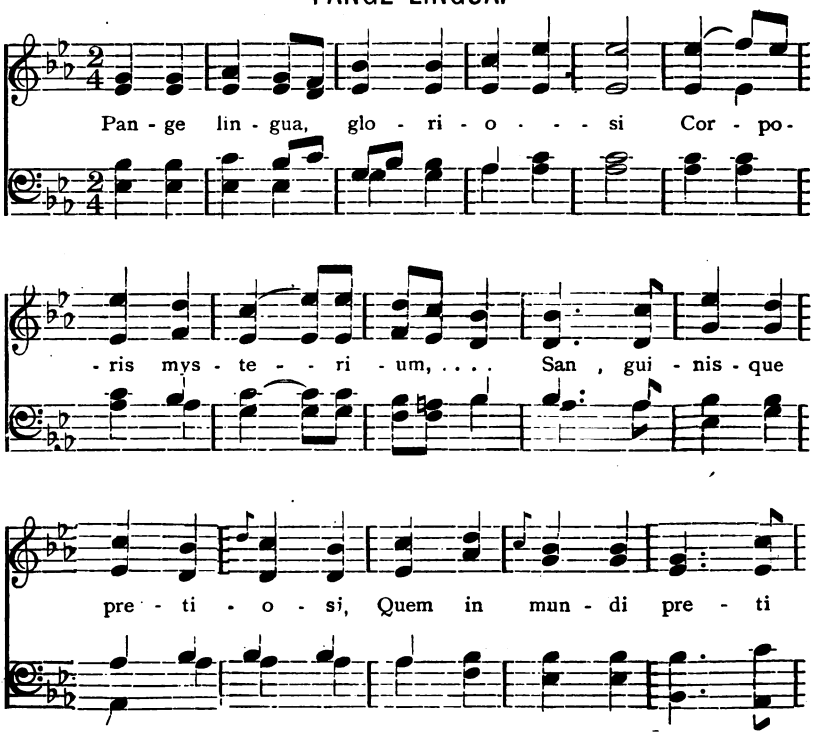
6 Benedicat tibi Dominus ex Si - on: * et videas bona Jerusalem omnibus diebus vi - tæ tu - æ.

7 Et Videas filios filiorum tu - o - rum,* pacem sup - er Is - ra - el.

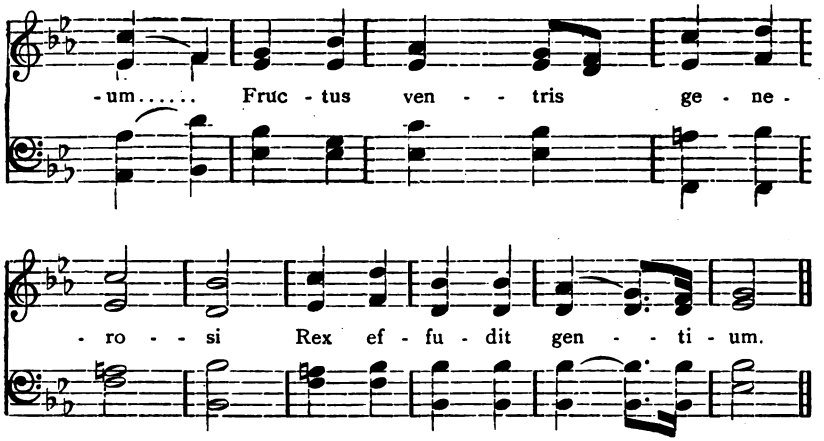
Gloria Patri, etc.

Laudа Jerusalem, page 48.

PANGE LINGUA.



PANGE LINGUA—CONTINUED.



Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intacta Virgine,
Et in mundo conversatus,
Sparso verbi semine,
Sui moras incolatus
Miro clausit ordine.

In supremæ nocte cœnæ
Recumbens cum fratribus,
Observata lege plene
Cibis in legalibus,
Cibum turbæ duodenæ
Se dat suis manibus.

Verbum caro, panem verum,
Verbo carnem efficit,
Fitque sanguis Christi merum,
Et si sensus deficit,
Ad firmandum cor sincerum
Sola fides sufficit.

Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui,
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Præstet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori Genitoque
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio,
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio. Amen.

V. Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis, alleluia.

R. Omne delectamentum in se habentem, alleluia.

St. Joseph.

(19th March.)

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 21.*

TE JOSEPH, CELEBRENT.

CHANT PAGE 53

TE, Joseph, celebrent agmina Cœlitum,
Te cuncti resonent christiadum chori,
Qui clarus meritis, junctus es inclytæ
Casto fœdere Virgini.

Almo cum tumidam germine conjugem
Admirans, dubio tangeris anxius,
Afflatu superi Flaminis Angelus
Conceptum puerum docet.

Tu natum Dominum stingis, ad exteras
Ægypti profugum tu sequeris plagas;
Amissum Solymis quæris, et invenis,
Miscens gaudia fletibus.

Post mortem reliquos mors pia consecrat,
Palmamque emeritos gloria suscipit:

V. Constituit eum dominum domus suæ.
R. Et principem omnis possessionis suæ.

Tu vivens, Superis par, frueris Deo,
Mira sorte bectior.

Nobis, summa Trias, parce precantibus,
Da, Joseph meritis, sidera scandere:
Ut tandem liceat nos tibi perpetim
Gratum promere canticum. Amen.

V. Gloria at divatæ in domo ejus.
R. Et justitia ejus manet in Sæculum Sæculi.

St. John the Baptist.

(24th June.)

PSALMS—*Same as First Vespers, page 21.*

UT QUEANT LAXIS.

CHANTS PAGES 55 AND 56.

UT queant laxis resonare fibris
Mira gestorum famuli tuorum,
Solve polluti labii reatum,
Sancte Joannes.

Nuntius celso veniens Olympo,
Te patri magnum fore nasciturum,
Nomen, et vitæ seriem gerendæ
Ordine promit.

Ille promissi dubius superni,
Perdidit promptæ modulos louquelæ

V. Fuit homo missus a Deo.
R. Cui nomen erat Joannes.

Sed reformasti genitus peremptæ
Organa vocis.

Ventris obstruso recubans cubili,
Senseras Regem thalamo manentem:
Hinc parens, nati meritis, uterque
Abdita pandit.

Sit decus Patri, genitæque Proli,
Et tibi compar utriusque virtus,
Spiritus semper, Deus unus, omni
Temporis ævo. Amen.

V. Iste Puer magnus coram Domino.
R. Nam et manus ejus cum ipso est.

Precious Blood.

(First Sunday of July.)

PSALMS—*For first four, see First Vespers, page 21; last, Lauda Jerusalem, page 48.*

FESTIVIS RESONENT.

CHANT PAGE 53.

FESTIVIS resonent compita vocibus,
Cives lætitiam frontibus explicent,
Tædis flammiferis ordine prodeant
Instructi pueri et senes.

Quem dura moriens Christus in arbore
Fudit multiplicit vulnere Sanguinem,
Nos facti memores dum colimus, decet
Saltem fundere lacrymas.

Humano generi pernicies gravis
Adami veteris crimine contigit:
Adami intigritas et pietas novi
Vitam reddidit omnibus.

Clamorem validum summus ab æthere
Languentis Geniti si Pater audiit,
Placari potius sanguine debuit,
Et nobis veniam dare.

Hoc quicumque stolam sanguine proluit,
Abstergit maculas, er roseum decus,
Quo fiat similis protinus Angelis,
Et Regi placeat, capit.

A recto instabilis tramite postmodum
Se nullus retrahat, meta sed ultima
Tangatur : tribuet nobile præmium,
Qui cursum Deus adjuvat.

Nobis propitius sis, Genitor potens,
Ut quos unigenæ Sanguine Filii
Emisti, et placido Flamine recreas,
Cœli ad culmina transferas. Amen.

℣ Redemisti nos, Domine, in sanguine tuo.
℟ Et fecisti nos Deo nostro regnum.

℣ Te ergo quæsumus, tuis famulis subveni.
℟ Quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

St. Michael.

(29th September.)

PSALMS—*For first four, see First Vespers, page 21.*

CONFITEBOR TIBI. Psalm cxxxvii.

CHANTS AS FOR *Laudate Dominum*, PAGE 25.

CONFITEBOR tibi Domine in toto cor - de me - o: * quoniam audisti verba or - is me - i.

2 In conspectu Angelorum psal - lam ti - bi: * adorabo ad templum sanctum tuum, et confitebor no - mini tu - o.

3 Super misericordia tua, et verita - te tu - a: * quoniam magnificasti super omne, nomen sanc - tum tu - um.

4 In quacumque die invocavero te, ex - au - di me: * multiplicabis in anima me - a vir - tu - tem.

5 Confiteantur tibi Domine omnes re - ges ter - ræ: * quia audierunt omnia verba or - is tu - i.

6 Et cantent in vi - is Do - mini: * quoniam magna est glo - ria Do - mi - ni.

7 Quoniam excelsus Dominus, et humi - lia re - spicit: * et alta a lon - ge cog - nos - cit.

8 Si ambulavero in medio tribulationis, vivi - fica - bis me: * et super iram inimicorum meorum extendisti manum tuam, et salvum me fecit dex - tera tu - a.

9 Dominus retri - bu - et pro me: * Domine misericordia tua in sæculum: opera manuum tuarum ne - de - spi - cias.

Gloria Patri, etc.

TE SPLENDOR.

CHANTS PAGES 26 AND 27.

TE, splendor et virtus Patris,
Te, vita, Jesu, cordium,
Ab ore qui pendent tuo,
Laudamus inter Angelos.

Tibi mille densa millium
Ducum corona militat:
Sed explicat Victor Crucem
Michael, salutis signifer.

Draconis hic dirum caput
In ima pellit tartara,
Ducemque cum rebellibus
Cœlesti ab arce fulminat.

Contra ducem superbiæ
Sesquamur hunc nos Principem,
Ut detur ex Agni throno
Nobis corona gloriæ.

Patris simulque Filio,
Tibique, Sancte Spiritus,
Sicut fuit, sit jugiter
Sæclum per omne gloria. Amen.

℣ In conspectu Angelorum psallam tibi, Deus meus.
℟ Adorabo ad templum sanctum tuum, et confitebor nomini tuo.

℣ Stetit Angelus juxta aram templi.

℟ Habens thuribulum aureum in manu sua.

SS. Peter and Paul.

PSALMS—*Same as for Third Vespers, page 46.*

DECORA LUX.

DECORA lux æternitatis, auream
Diem beatis irrigavit ignibus,
Apostolorum quæ coronat Principes,
Reisque in astra liberam pandit viam.

Mundi Magister, atque cœli Janitor,
Romæ parentes, arbitrique Gentium,
Per ensis ille, hic per Crucis victor necem.
Vitæ senatum laureati possident.

O Roma felix, quæ duorum Principum
Es consecrata glorioso sanguine:
Horum cruore purpurata cæteras
Excellis orbis una pulchritudines.

Sit Trinitati sempiterna gloria,
Honor, potestas, atque jubilatio,
In unitate, quæ gubernat omnia,
Per universa sæculorum sæcula. Amen.

V. In omnen terram exivit sonus eorum.
R. Et in fines orbis terræ verba eorum.

V. Annuntiaverunt opera Dei.
R. Et facta ejus intellexerunt.

Dedication of Churches.

PSALMS—*First four, same as for First Vespers, page 21; last, Lauda Jerusalem, page 48.*

CŒLESTIS URBS JERUSALEM.

CŒLESTIS Urbs Jerusalem,
Beata pacis visio,
Quæ celsa de viventibus
Saxis ad astra tolleris,
Sponsæque ritu cingeris
Mille Angelorum millibus.

O sorte nupta prospera,
Dotata Patris gloria,
Respersa Sponsi gratia,
Regina formosissima,
Christo jugata Principi,
Cœli corusca Civitas,

Hic margaritis emicant,
Patentque cunctis ostia:
Virtute namque prævia
Mortalis illuc ducitur,
Amore Christi percitus
Tormenta quisquis sustinet.

Scalpri salubris ictibus,
Et tunsione plurima,
Fabri polita malleo
Hanc saxa molem construunt,
Aptisque juncta nexibus
Locantur in fastigio.

Decus Parenti debitum
Sit usquequaque Altissimo,
Natoque Patris unico,
Et inclyto Paraclito,
Cui laus, potestas, gloria
Æterna sit per sæcula. Amen.

V. Hæc est domus Domini firmiter ædificata.
R. Bene fundata est supra firmam petram.

V. Domum tuam Domine decet sanctitudo.
R. In longitudinem dierum.

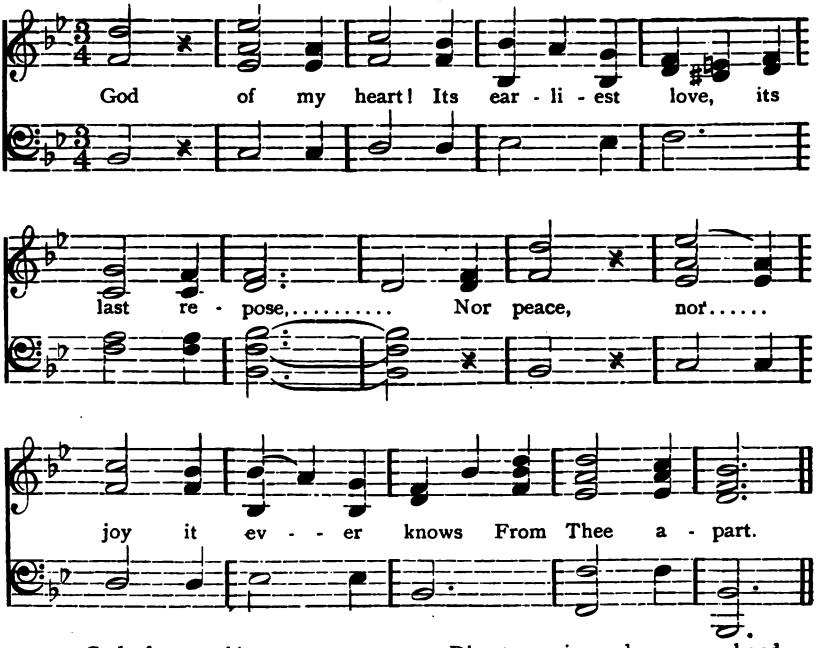
J. ✠ M. ✠ J.

†

Hymns of Adoration and Praise.

GOD.

1—God of My Heart.



2 God of my soul!
For Thee its fevered nature thirsts,
To live with Thee it pants, it trusts,
While ages roll.

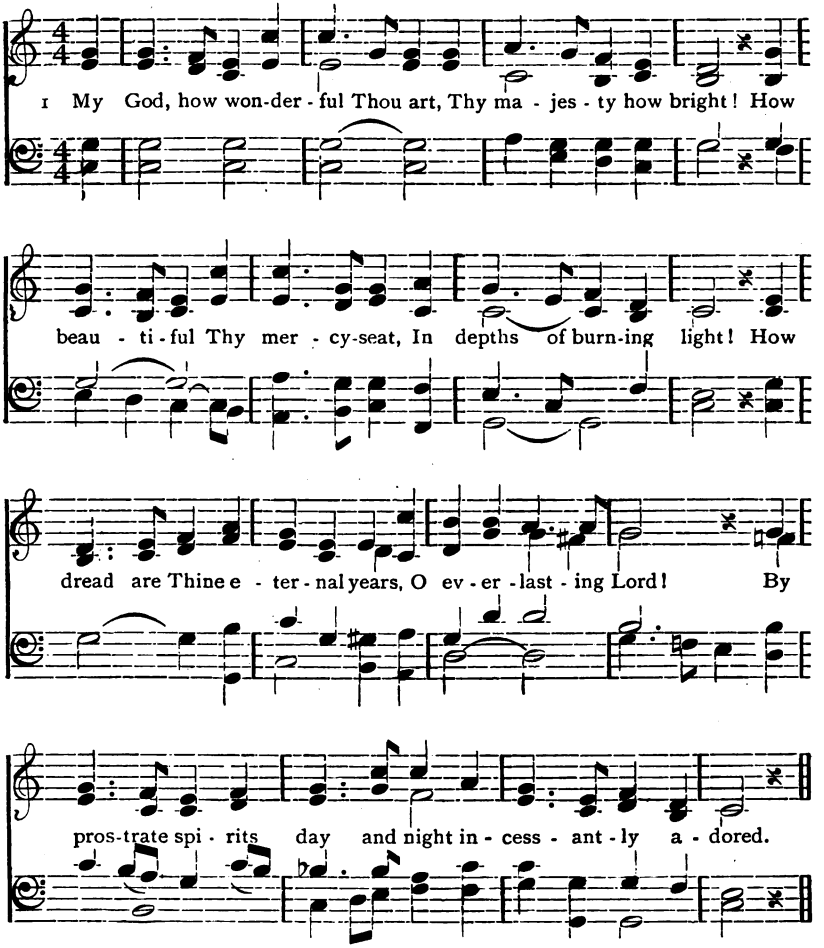
3 God of my mind!
To Thee its thoughts in rapture rise;
It spurns the earth, it cleaves the skies,
Its God to find.

4 God of my life!
When cruel foes around me stand,
Direct my aim and nerve my hand
Amid the strife.

5 God of my death!
That hour is only known to Thee:
Receive, when life's last moments flee,
My latest breath.

6 God of the blest!
Throw open, Lord, Thy gates on high,
And let me enter there, that I
With Thee may rest.

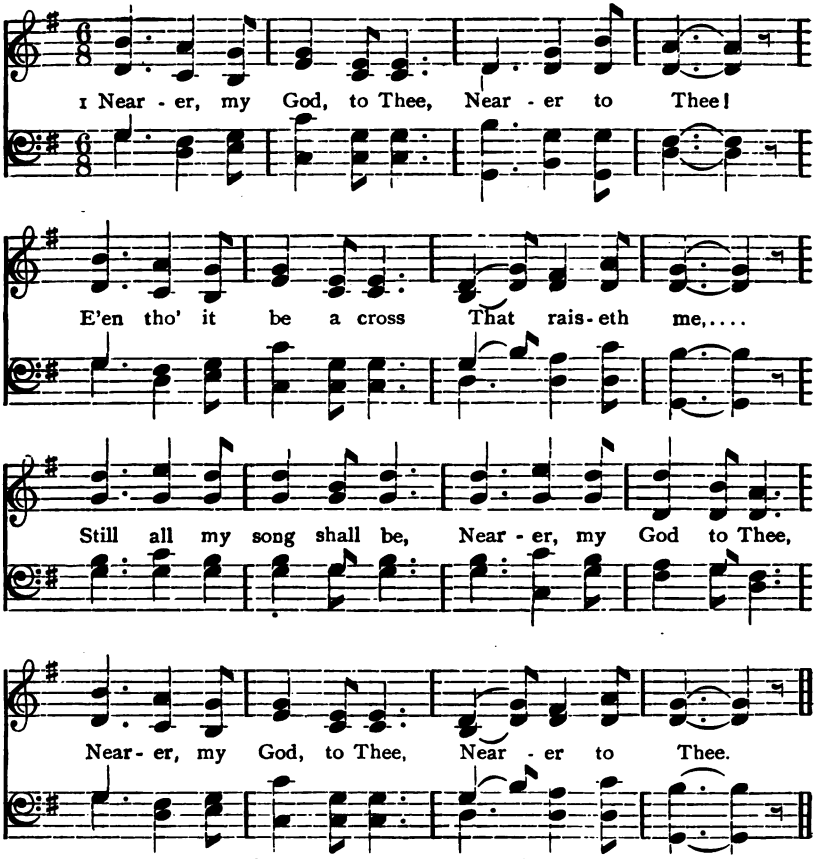
2—My God, How Wonderful Thou Art.



2 Oh, how I fear Thee, Living God,
With deepest, tenderest fears!
And worship Thee with trembling hope,
And penitential tears.
Yet I may love Thee too, O Lord,
Almighty as Thou art;
For Thou hast stooped to ask of me
The love of my poor heart.

3 No earthly father loves like Thee,
No mother, e'er so mild,
Bears and forbears as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.
Father of Jesus, love's reward,
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy throne to lie,
And gaze, and gaze on Thee.

3—Nearer, My God, to Thee.



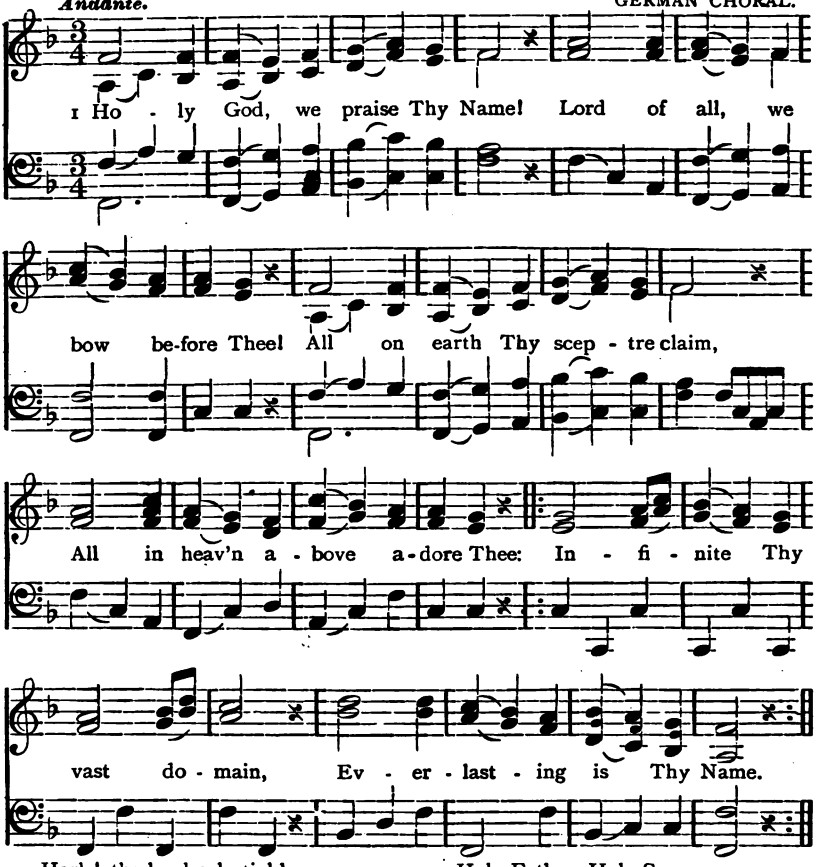
2. Deep in Thy Sacred Heart
Let me abide,
Thou that has bled for me,
Sorrowed, and died;
Sweet shall my weeping be,
Grief surely leading me,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

3. Friends may depart from me,
Night may come down,
Clouds of adversity
Darken and frown;
Still through my tears I'll see
Hope gently leading me
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee.

4. And when the goal is won,
How like a dream,
In the dim retrospect,
Sorrow will seem.
Sweet will my transports be
Jesus, thy face to see,
When I have come, at last,
Nearer to Thee.

4—Holy God, We Praise Thy Name.

Andante. GERMAN CHORAL.



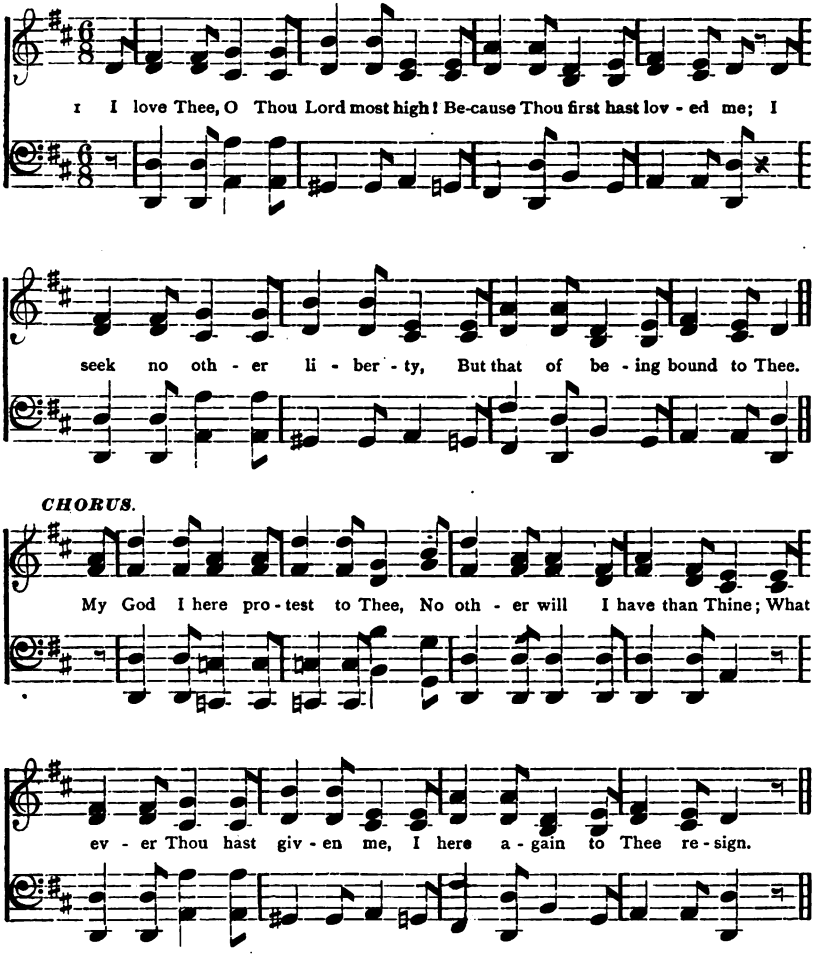
2. Hark! the loud celestial hymn,
Angel choirs above are singing!
Cherubim and Seraphim,
In unceasing chorus praising;
||: Fill the Heavens with sweet accord;
Holy! Holy! Holy Lord. :||

3. Lo! the apostolic train,
Join Thy sacred Name to hallow!
Prophets swell the loud refrain,
And with white-robed martyrs follow;
||: And from morn till set of sun,
Through the Church the song goes on. :||

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

5. Thou art King of glory Christ!
Son of God, yet born of Mary,
For us sinners sacrificed,
And to death a tributary:
||: First to break the bars of death,
Thou hast open'd Heav'n to Faith. :||

5—I Love Thee, O Thou Lord Most High.

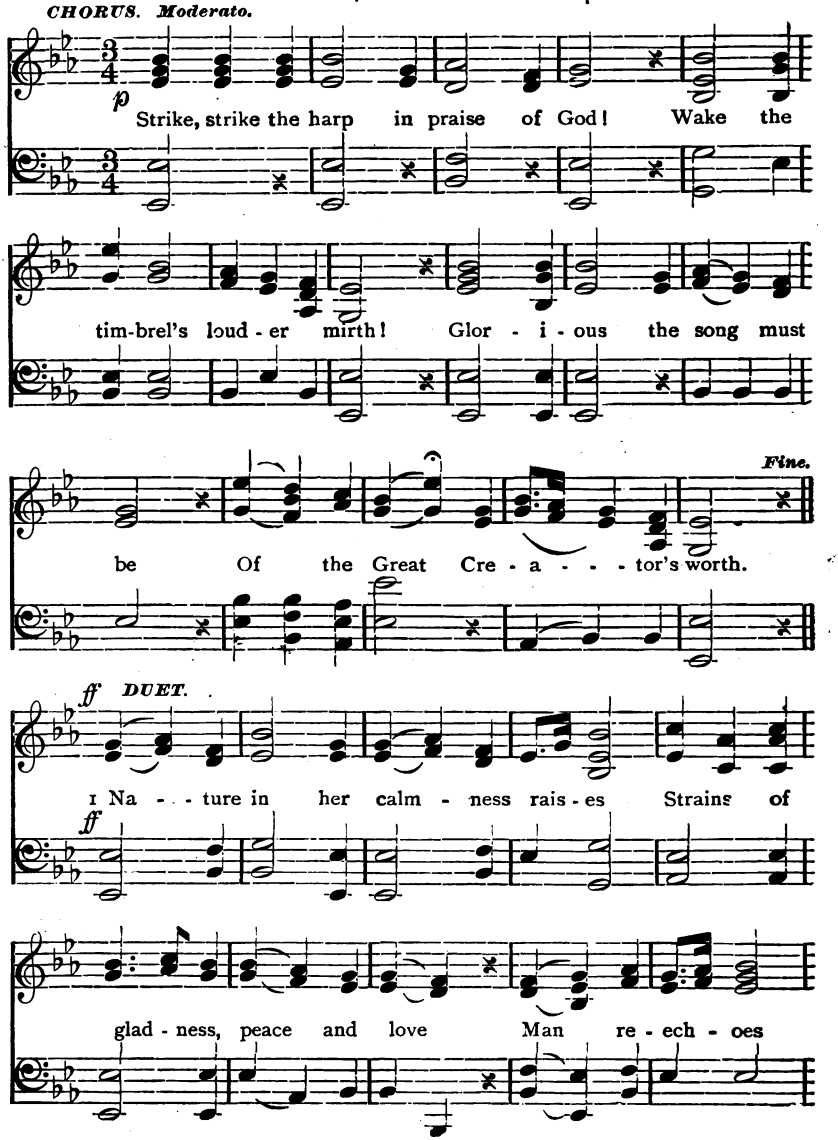


2. All mine is Thine, say but the word,
Whate'er Thou willest shall be done;
I know Thy love, all-gracious Lord,
I know it seeks my good alone.

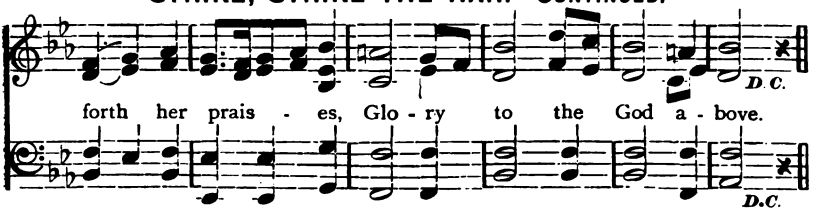
3. Apart from Thee, all things are nought;
Then grant, O my supremest bliss
Grant me to love Thee as I ought,—
Thou givest all in giving this!

4. My memory no tho't suggest,
But shall to Thy pure glory tend;
My understanding find no rest,
Except in Thee its only end.

6—Strike, Strike the Harp.



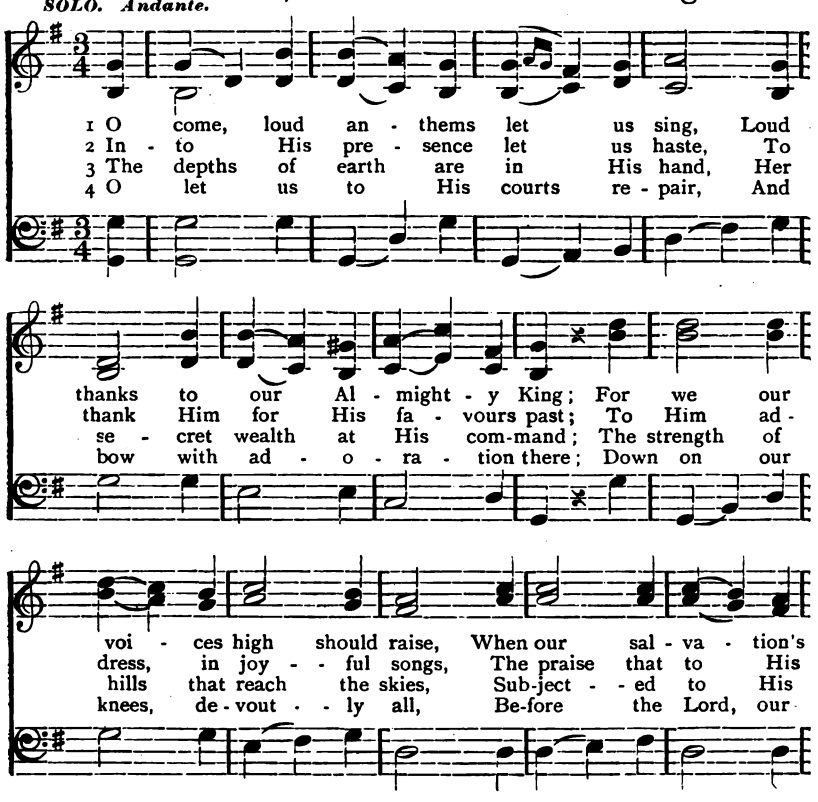
STRIKE, STRIKE THE HARP—CONTINUED.



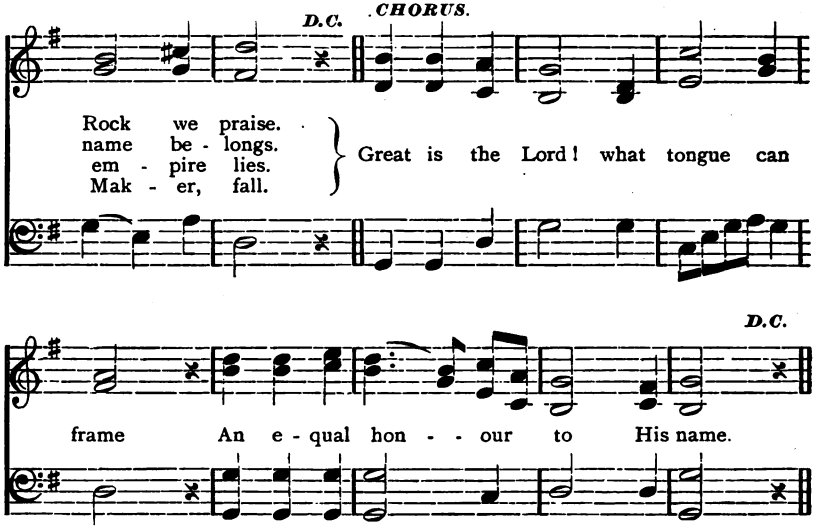
2. Honor Him, ye hosts of heav'n!
Worship Him, ye realms above!
Not with outward form alone,
But with hearts that purely love.

3. He who rules the earth, the ocean,
Keepeth silent watch o'er thee,
He can tell with what devotion,
Bows the heart or bends the knee.

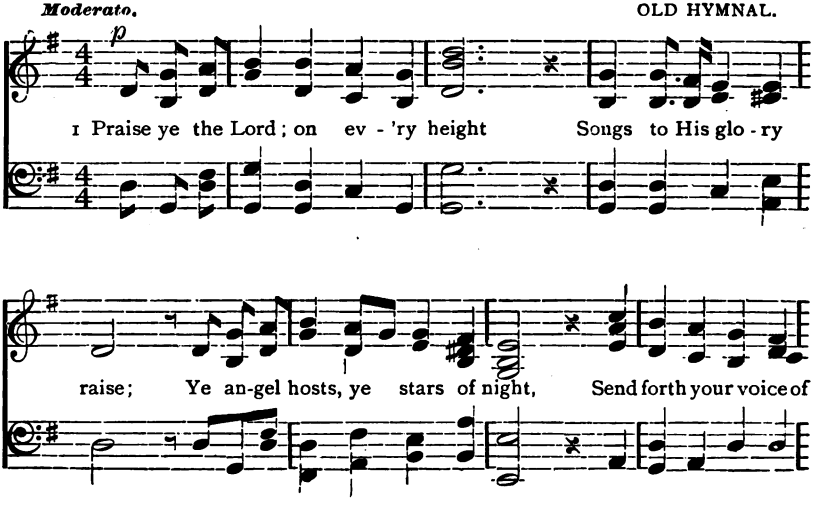
7—O Come, Loud Anthems Let Us Sing.



O COME, LOUD ANTHEMS—CONTINUED.

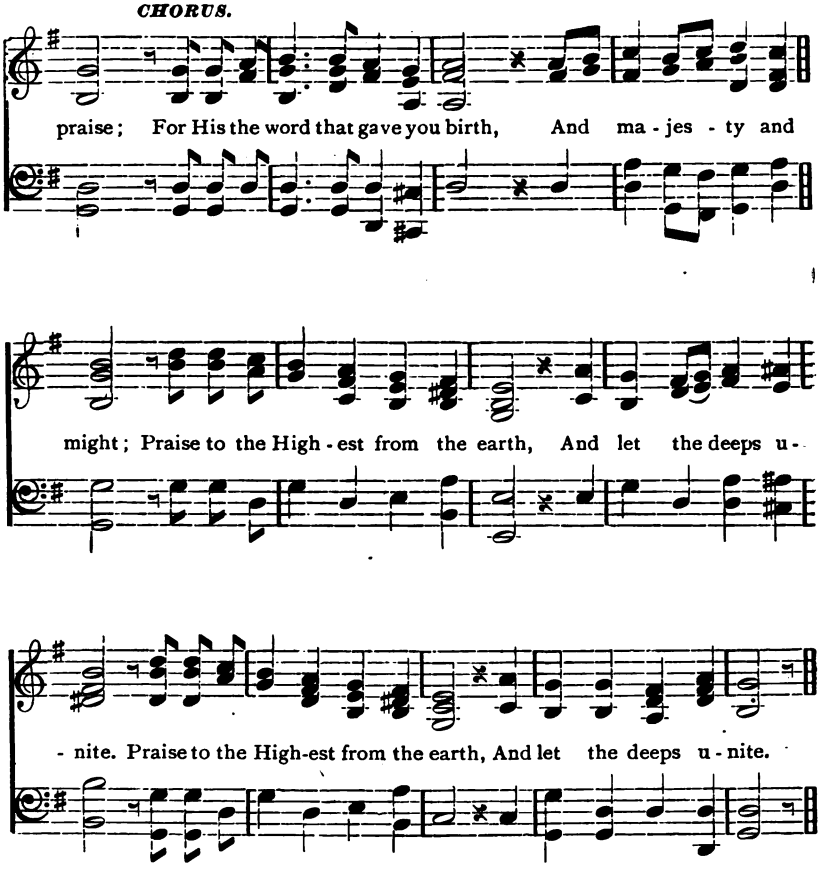


8—Praise Ye the Lord.



PRAISE YE THE LORD—CONTINUED.

CHORUS.

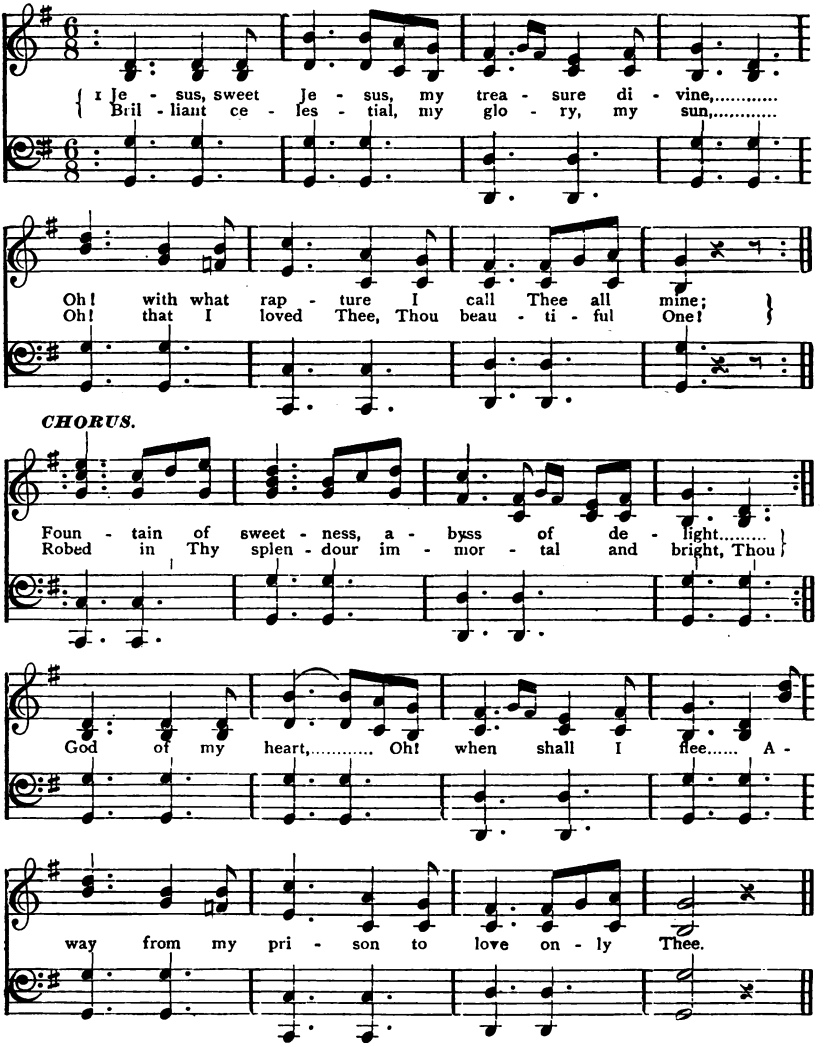


2 O fire and vapour, hail and snow,
Ye servants of His will:
O stormy winds, that only blow
His mandates to fulfil;
Ye mountains, rocks, to heav'n that rise;
Fair cedars of the wood;
All things of life that wing the skies,
Or track the plains for food.

3 Ye judges, rulers, kings, whose hand
The sceptre waves on high,
O youths and virgins of the land;
O age and infancy;
Praise ye His Name, to whom alone
All homage should be given,
Whose glory from th' eternal throne
Spreads wide o'er earth and heav'n.

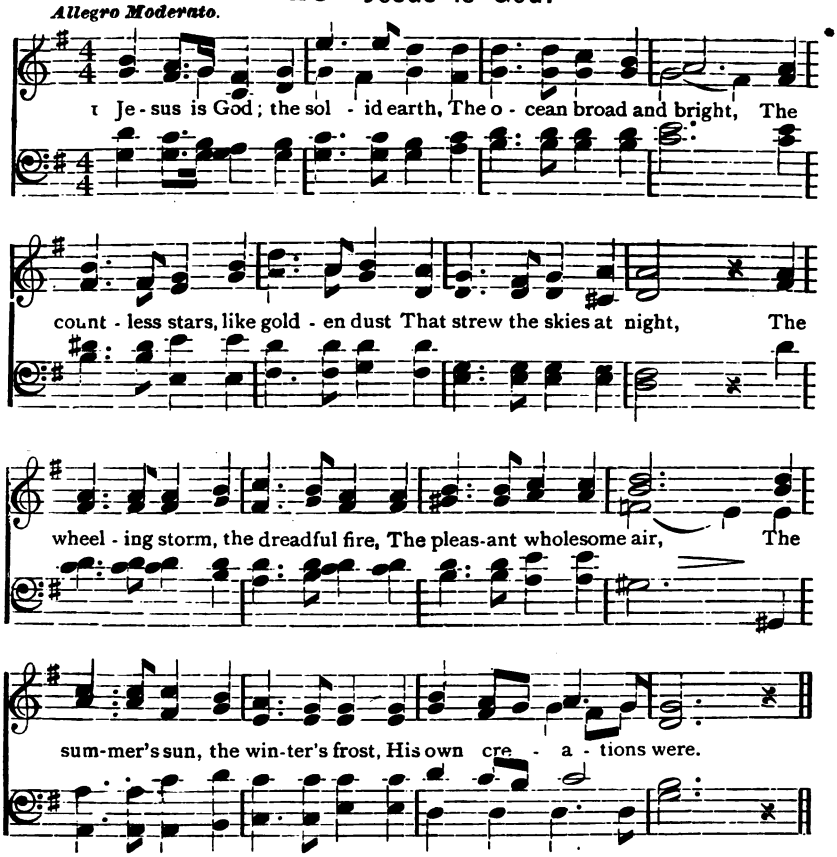
9—Jesus, Sweet Jesus.

Moderato. OLD HYMNAL.



2 Jesus, my Jesus, so priceless in worth,
Joy of the angels and hope of the earth;
Strong are the links and the bonds which confine
My heart and my soul to Thee, Jesus, all mine.

10—Jesus is God.

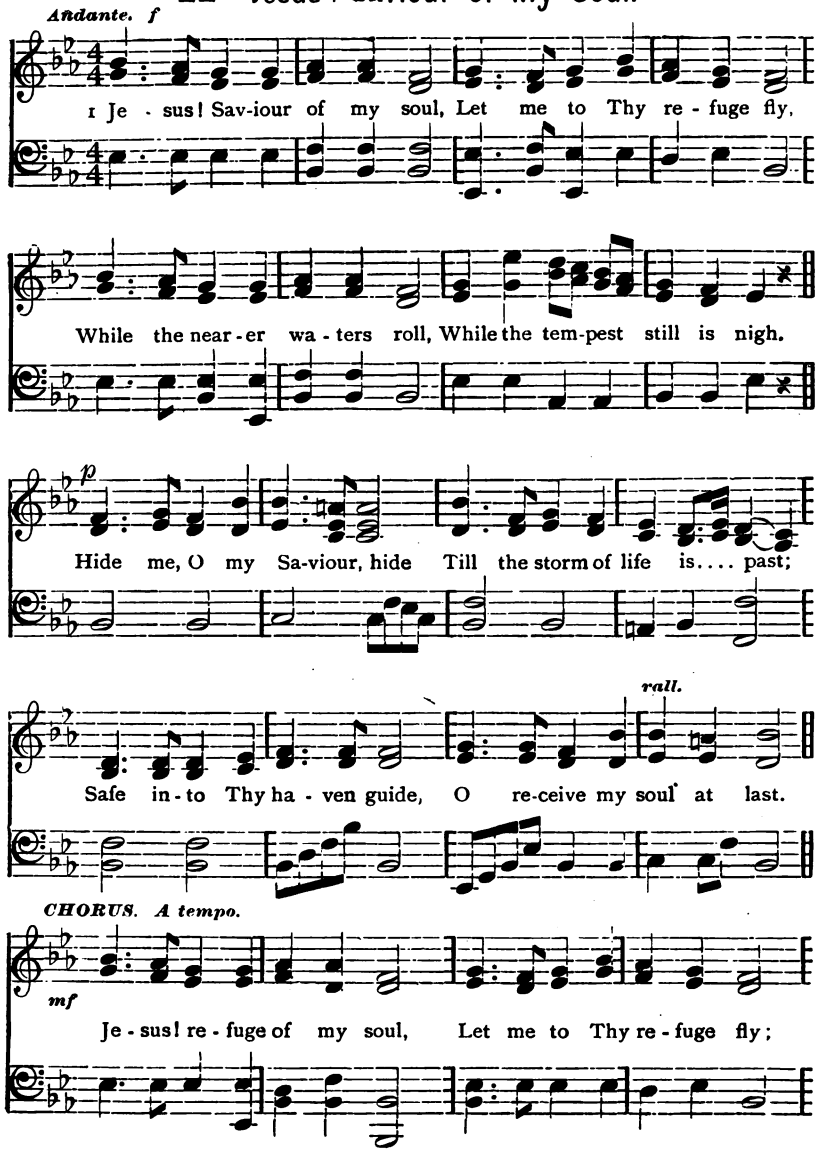


2 Jesus is God; the glorious bands
Of golden angels sing
Songs of adoring praise to Him,
Their Maker and their King.
He was true God in Bethlehem's crib,
On Calvary's Cross true God,
He who in heaven eternal reigned,
In time on earth abode.

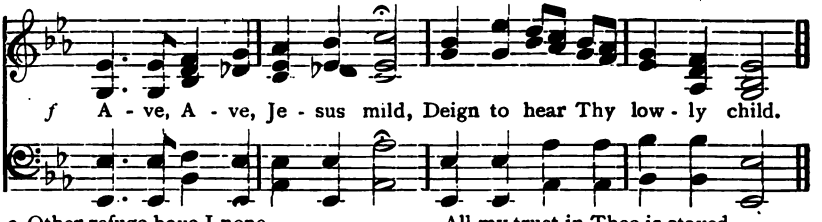
3 Jesus is God; alas, they say
On earth the numbers grow
Who His Divinity blaspheme
To their unfailing woe:
And yet, what is the single end
Of this life's mortal span,
Except to glorify the God
Who for our sakes was Man?

4 Jesus is God; let sorrow come
And pain and every ill;
All are worth while—for all are means
His glory to fulfil;
Worth while a thousand years of life
To speak one little word,
If by our *Credo* we might own
The Godhead of our Lord.

11—Jesus! Saviour of My Soul.

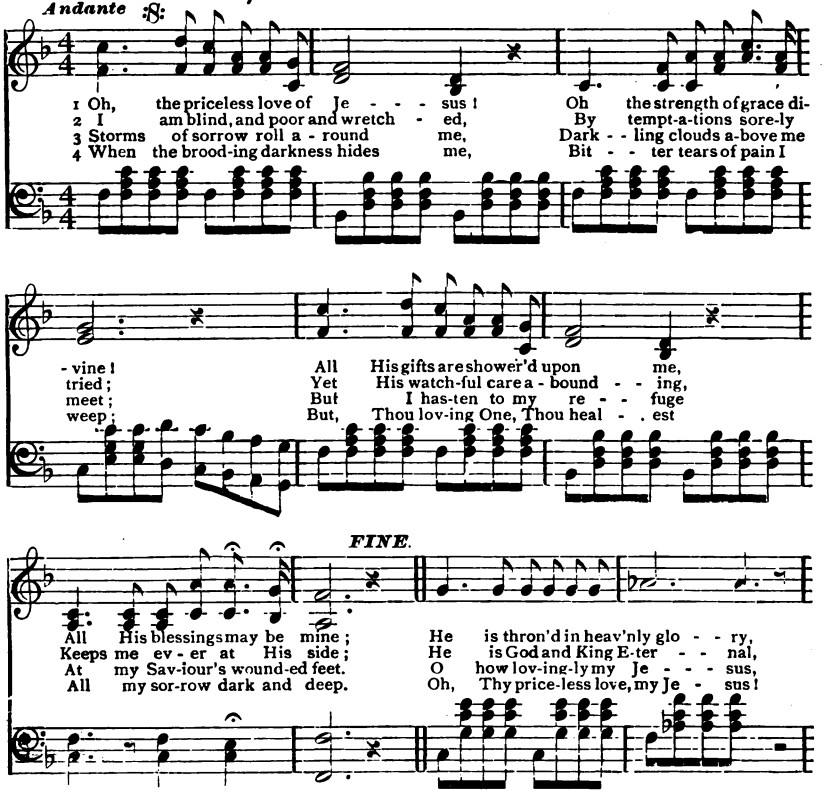


JESUS I SAVIOUR OF MY SOUL—CONTINUED.

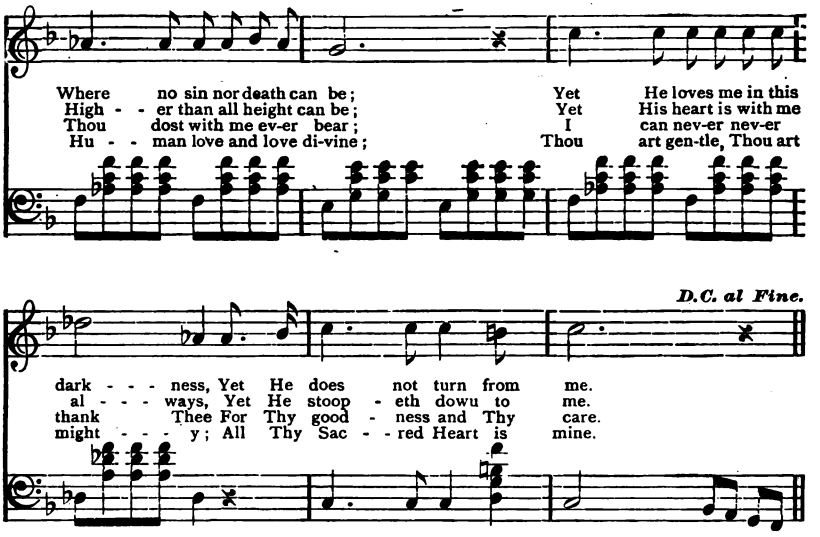


2 Other refuge have I none,
Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
Leave, oh leave me not alone,
Still support and strengthen me.
All my trust in Thee is stayed,
All my help from Thee I bring;
Cover my defenceless head,
With the cover of Thy wing.

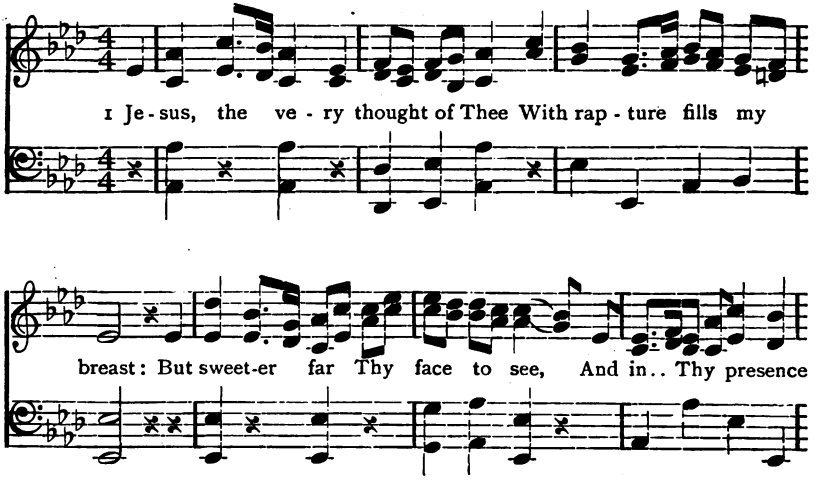
12—O, the Priceless Love of Jesus!



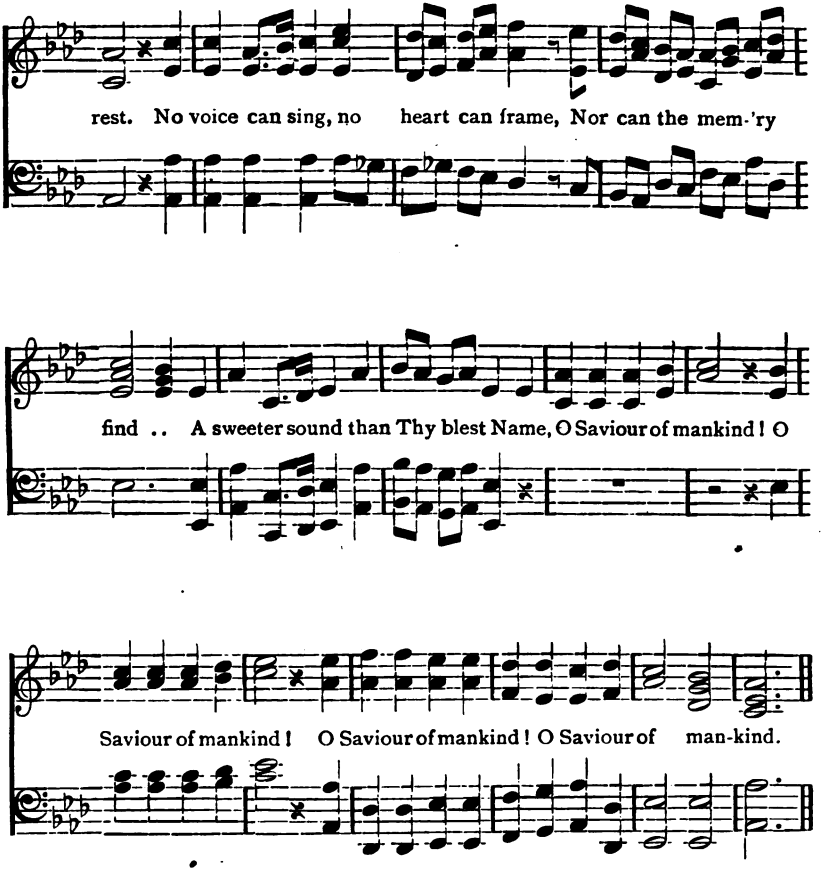
O, THE PRICELESS LOVE OF JESUS—CONTINUED.



13—Jesus, the Very Thought of Thee.



JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE—CONTINUED.

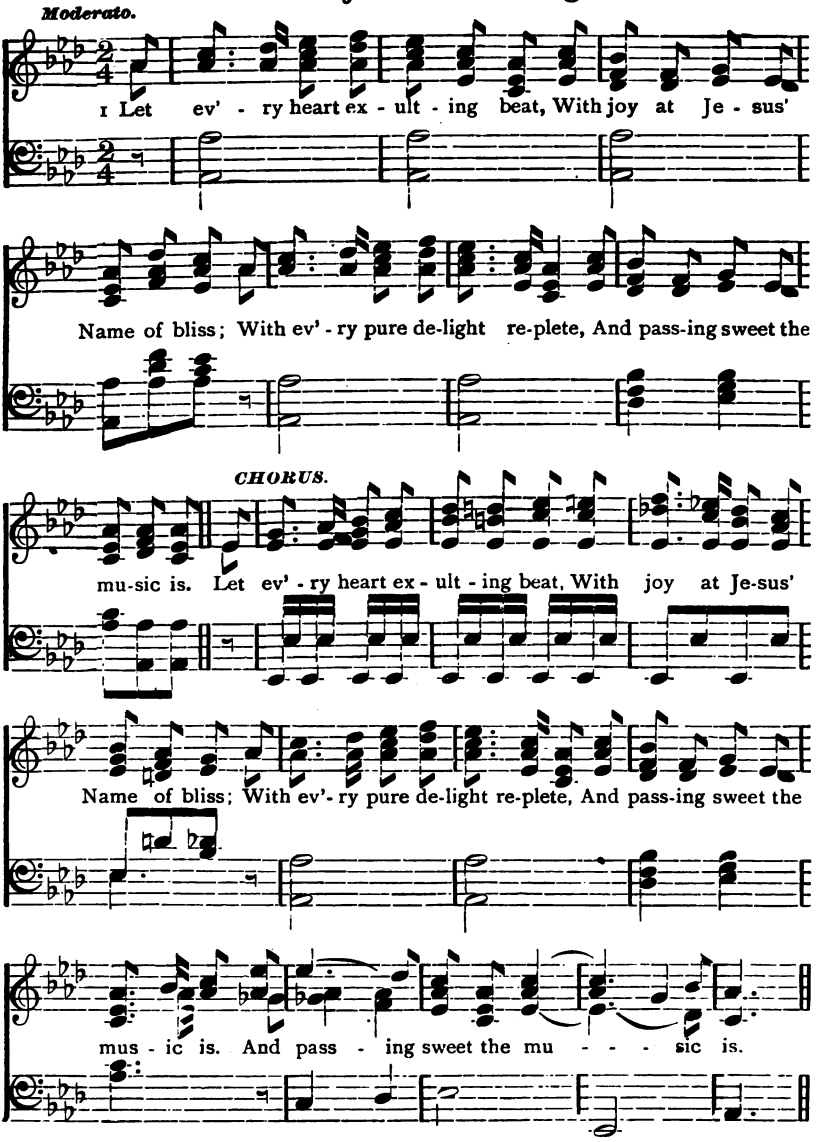


3 O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall how kind Thou art,
How good to those who seek.

4 But what to those who find? Ah! this
Nor tongue, nor pen can show;
The love of Jesus what it is
None but His loved ones know.

5 Jesu, our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our hope will be;
Jesu, be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

14—Let Every Heart Exulting Beat.



LET EVERY HEART EXULTING BEAT—CONTINUED.

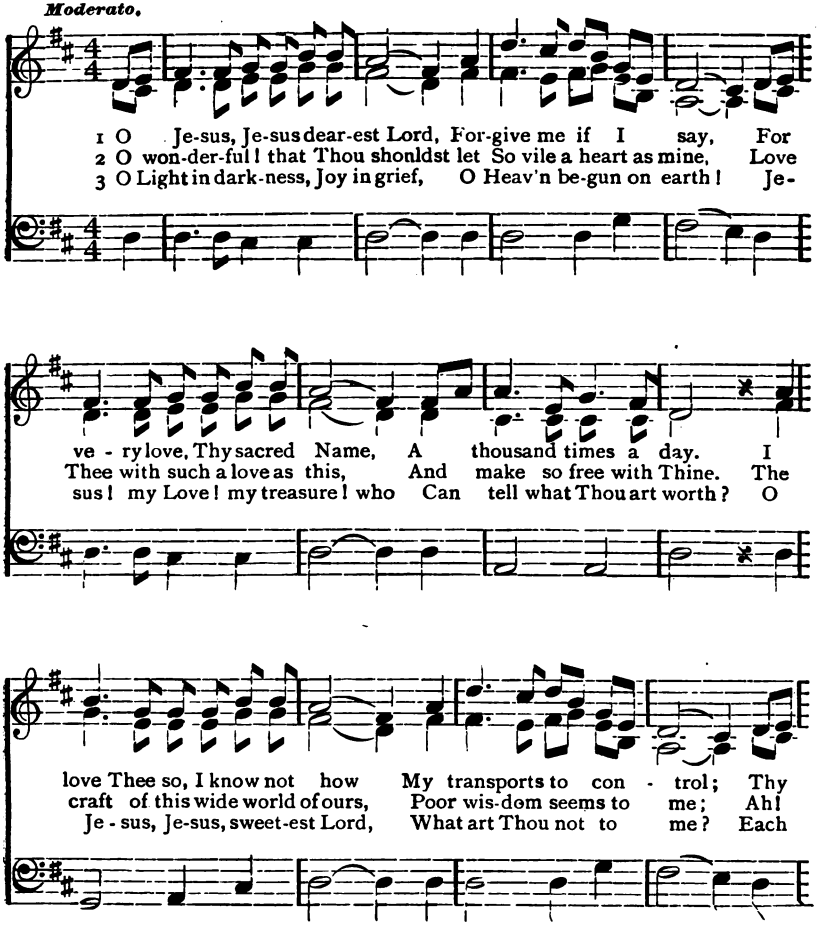
2 Oh! speak His glorious Name abroad,
Jesus let every tongue confess;
Let every heart and voice accord
The Healer of our souls to bless.

3 Jesus, the sinner's Friend, abide
With us, and hearken to our prayer;
Thy frail and erring wanderers guide,
In mercy our transgressions spare.

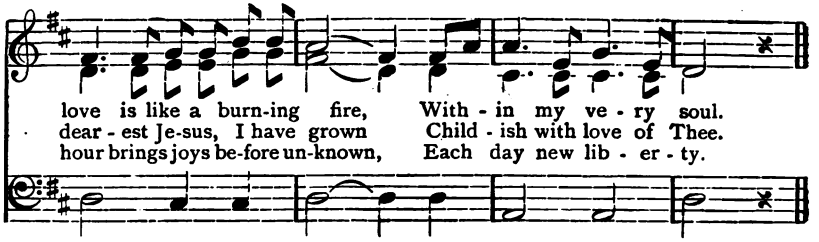
4 All might, all glory be to Thee,
Refulgent with this Name Divine;
All honor, worship, majesty,
Jesus, for evermore be Thine.

15—O Jesus, Jesus, Dearest Lord.

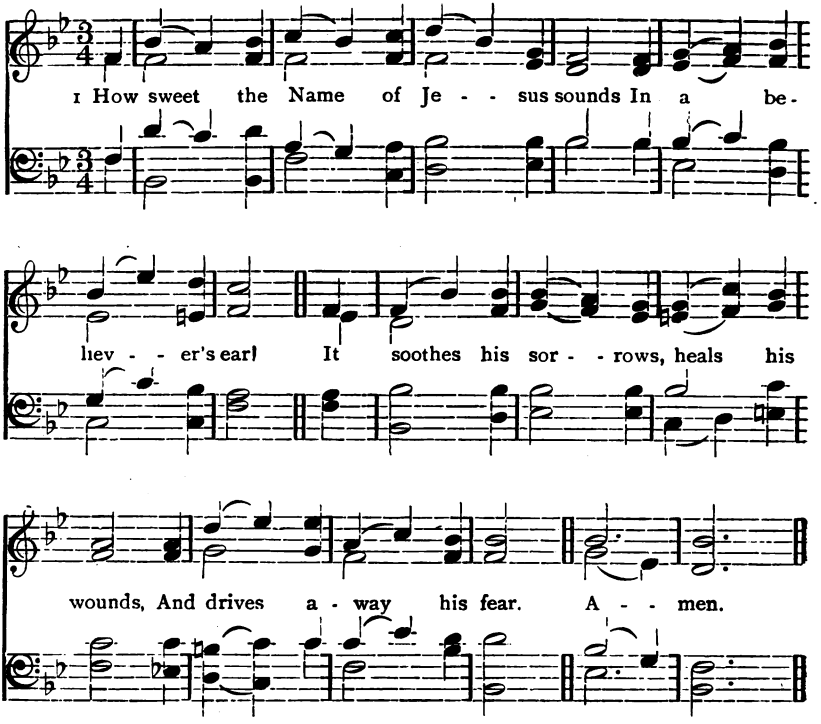
Moderato.



O JESUS, JESUS, DEAREST LORD—CONTINUED.



16—How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds.



2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul
And to the weary rest.

3 Dear Name! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding place;
My never-failing treasury, filled
With boundless stores of grace.

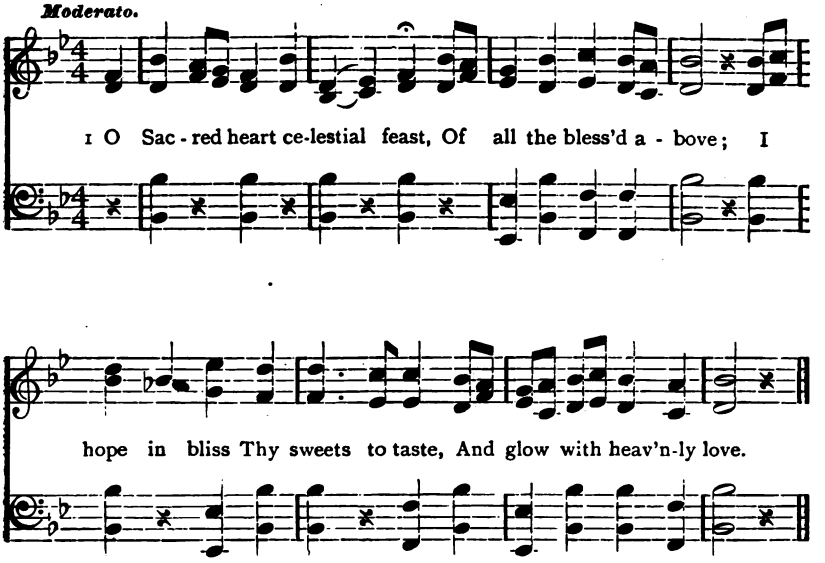
HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS—CONTINUED.

4 Jesus, my Shepherd, Husband, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my Life, my Way, my End,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold the warmest thought,
And when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

6 Till then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath:
And may the music of Thy Name
Refresh my soul in death.

17—O Sacred Heart, Celestial Feast.

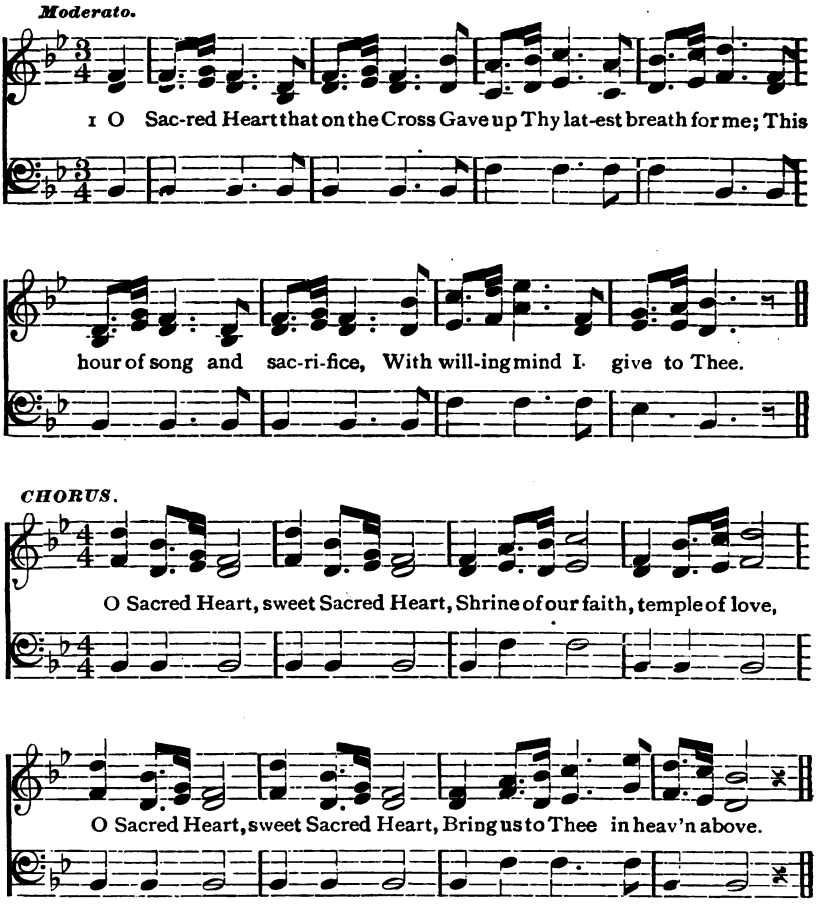


2 'Tis true my sins for vengeance cry,
And draw me to despair;
But to Thy Sacred Heart I'll fly,
To find my refuge there.

3 My tears shall never cease to flow,
Because from Thee I've strayed:
Who with such weight of pain and woe,
My ransom freely paid.

4 O Sacred Heart, celestial feast,
Of all the bless'd above,
I hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste,
And glow with heav'nly love.

18—O Sacred Heart that on the Cross.

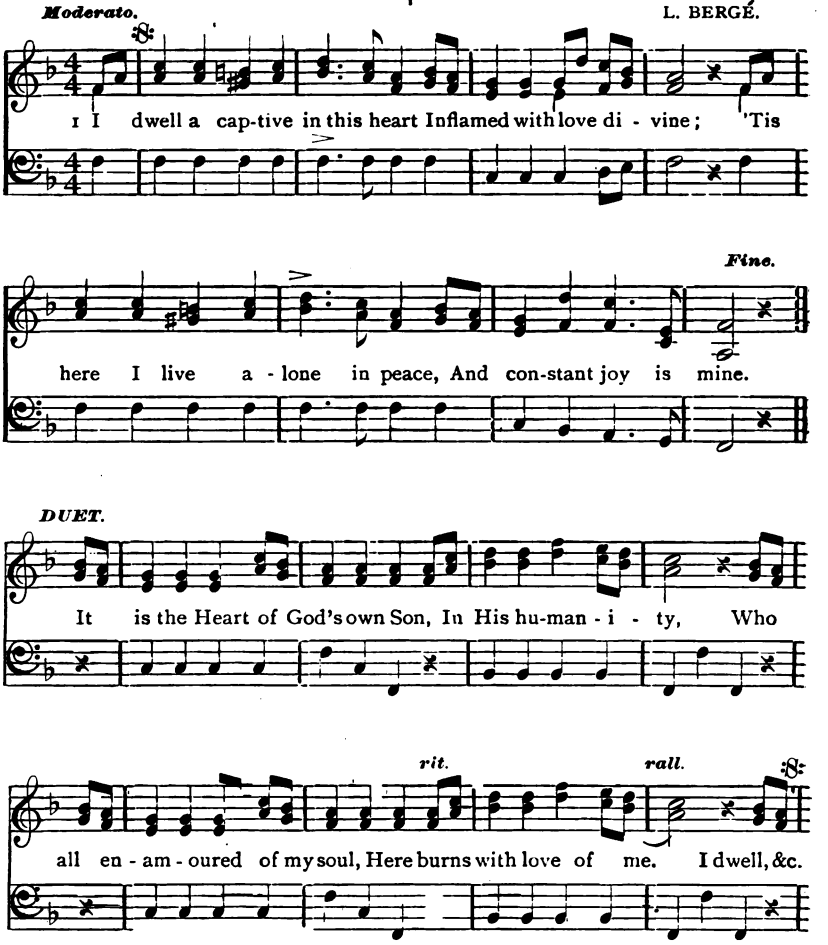


2 From Bethlehem to Calvary's hour,
Thy beatings were for me alone;
Yet have I scorned its gentle power,
For all Thy many favours shown.

3 With deep resolve I turn to Thee,
And pardon ask for every sin;
My heart henceforth shall beat with Thine,
Nor let the slightest evil in.

4 O give me grace to do Thy will,
And keep my soul from every stain;
That when my last sad hour has come,
I may not look to Thee in vain.

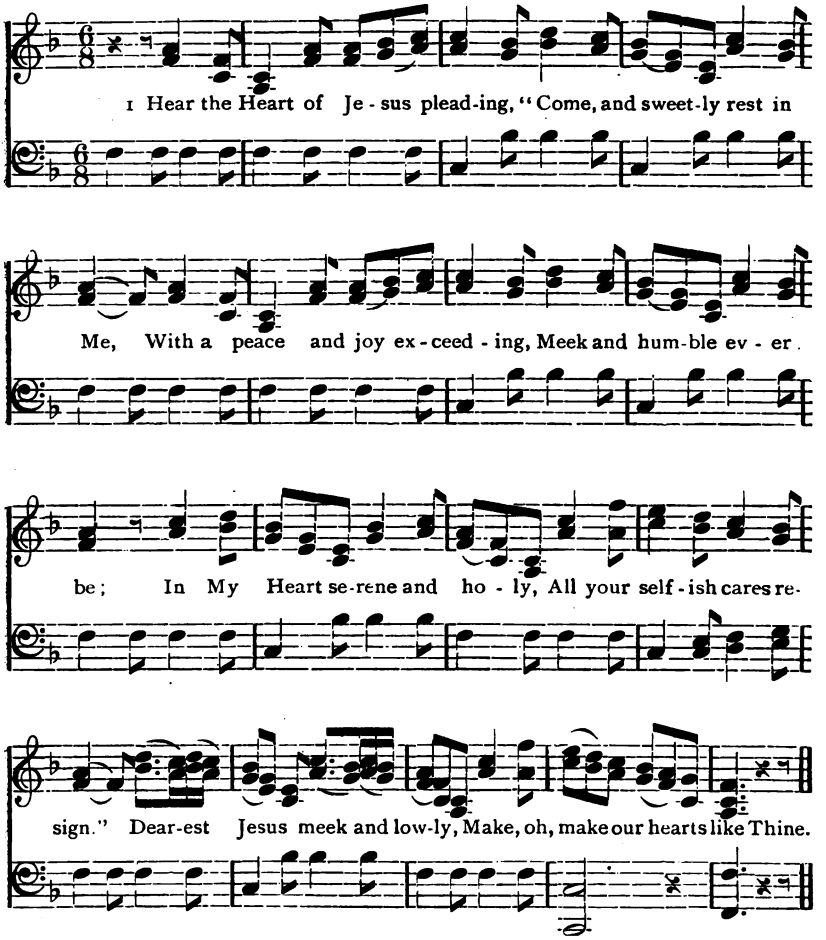
19—I Dwell a Captive in this Heart.



2 Here like the dove within the Ark,
Securely I repose;
Since now the Lord is my defence,
I fear no earthly foes.
What though I suffer, still in love
I ever true will be;
My love of God shall deeper grow,
When crosses fall on me.

3 From every bond of earth, O Lord,
Thy grace hath set me free;
My soul delivered from the snare
Enjoys true liberty.
Nought more can I desire than this,
To see Thy face in Heav'n;
And this I hope since He on earth
His heart in pledge hath giv'n.

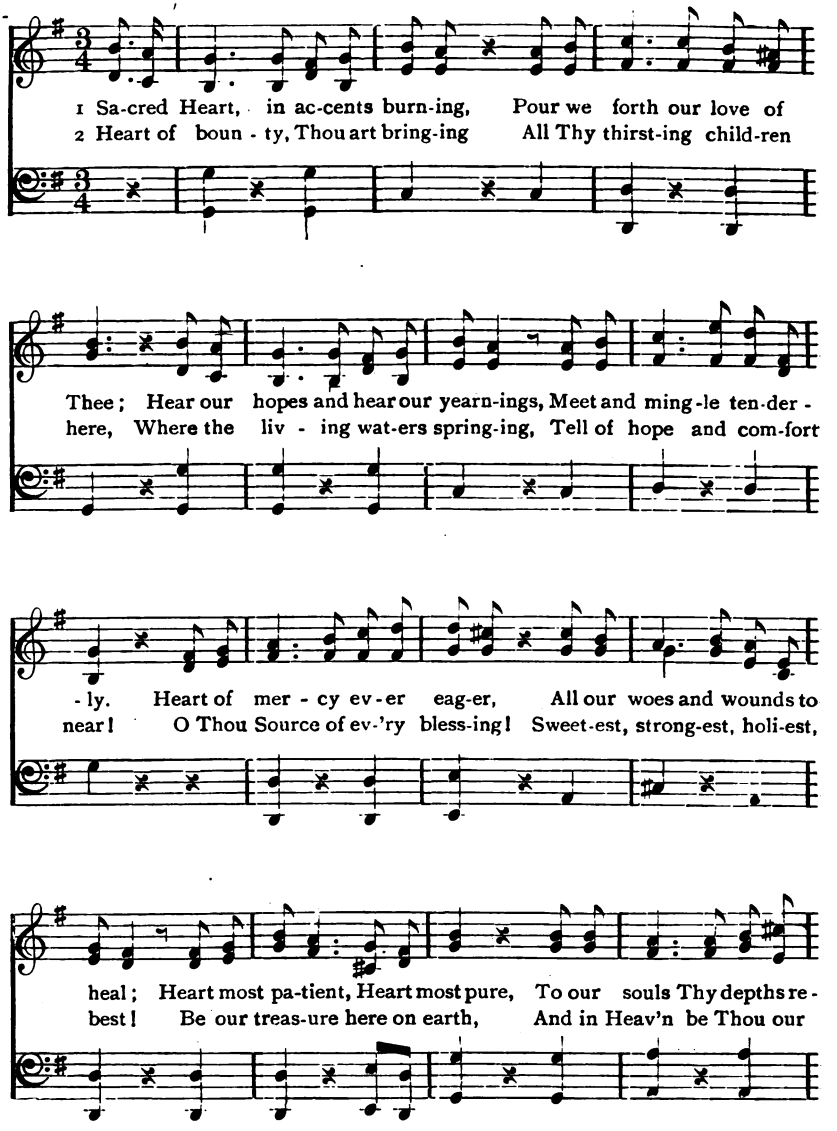
20—Hear the Heart of Jesus Pleading.



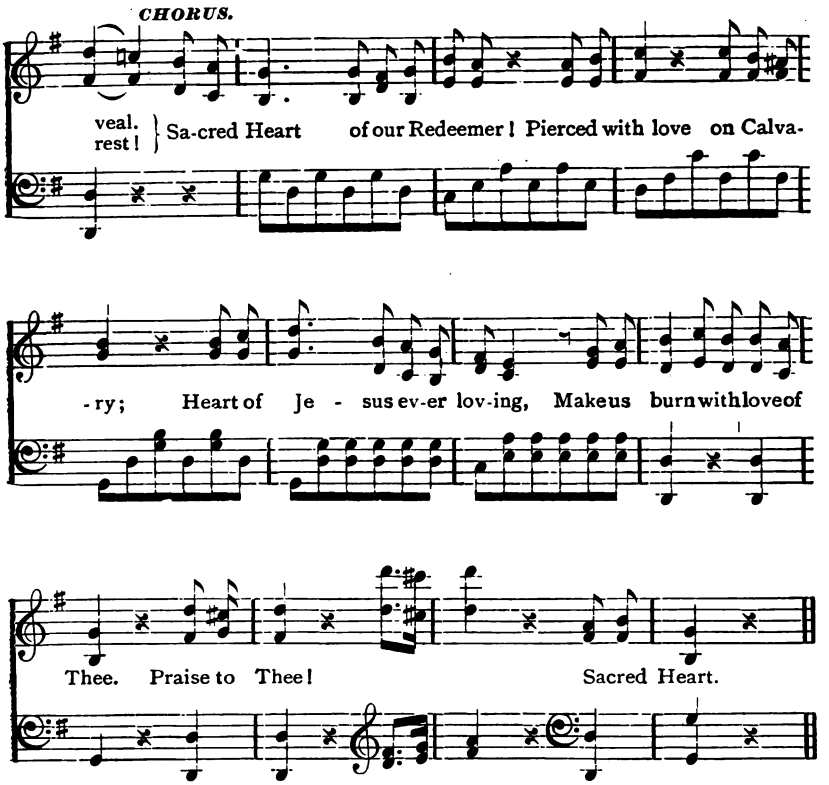
2 "Purer than the lily's whiteness,
Fairer than the fairest snows,
In the beauty and the brightness,
Of your souls I seek repose;
Calmly keep your hearts before Me,
From the stain of passion free."
Heart of Jesus! we implore Thee,
Make, oh, make us pure like Thee!

5 Heart of love! in Thee confiding,
We shall learn to do Thy will;
In Thy sacred wounds abiding,
Burning love our breasts shall fill.
We shall bless Thee, and obey Thee,
Ever serve Thee faithfully;
Sweetest Heart! we humbly pray Thee,
Let us live and die in Thee!

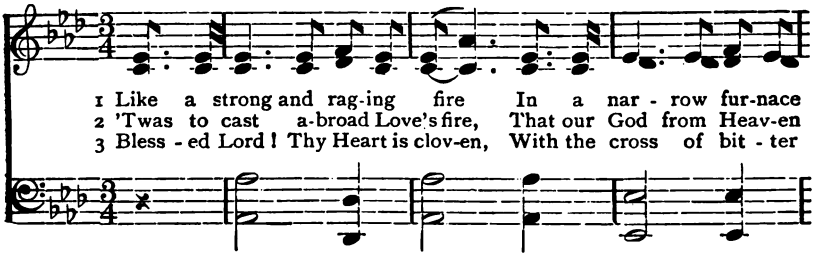
21—Sacred Heart! In Accents Burning.



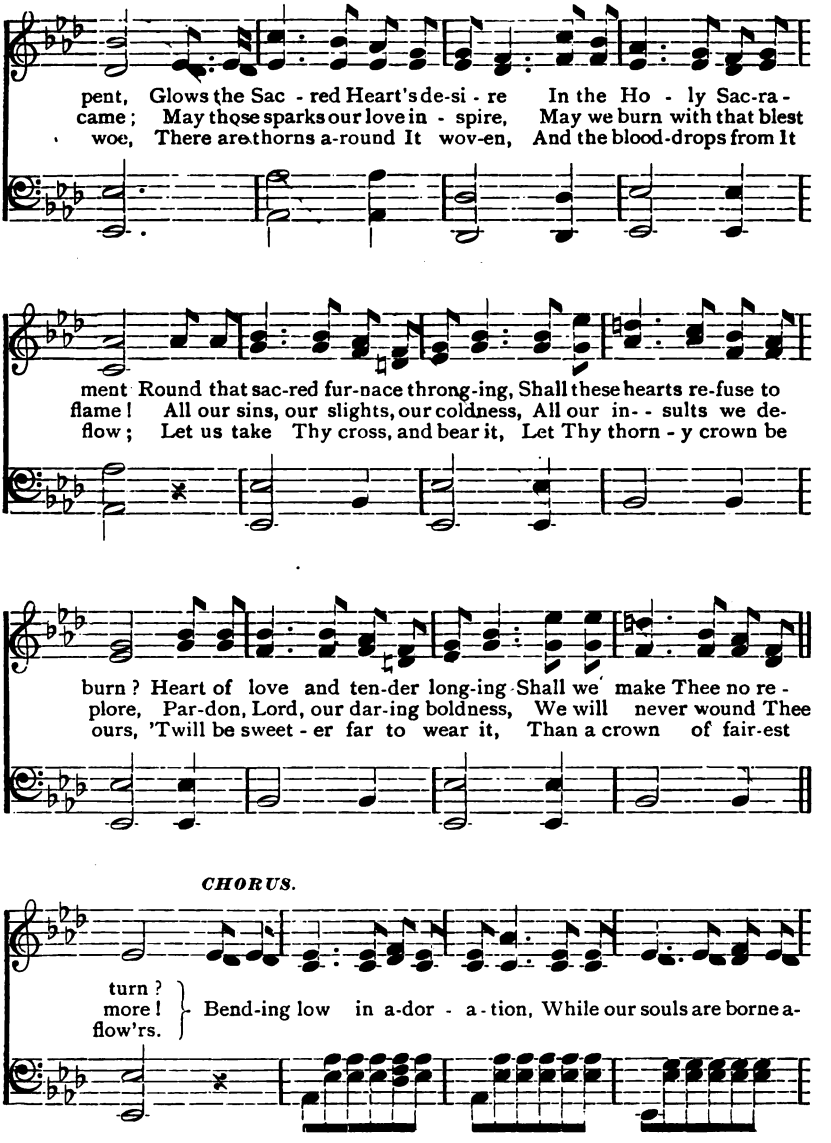
SACRED HEART! IN ACCENTS BURNING—CONTINUED.



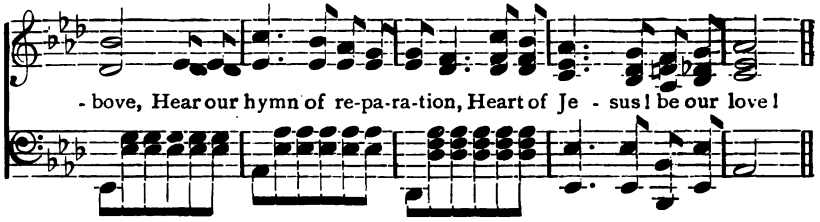
22—Like a Strong and Raging Fire.



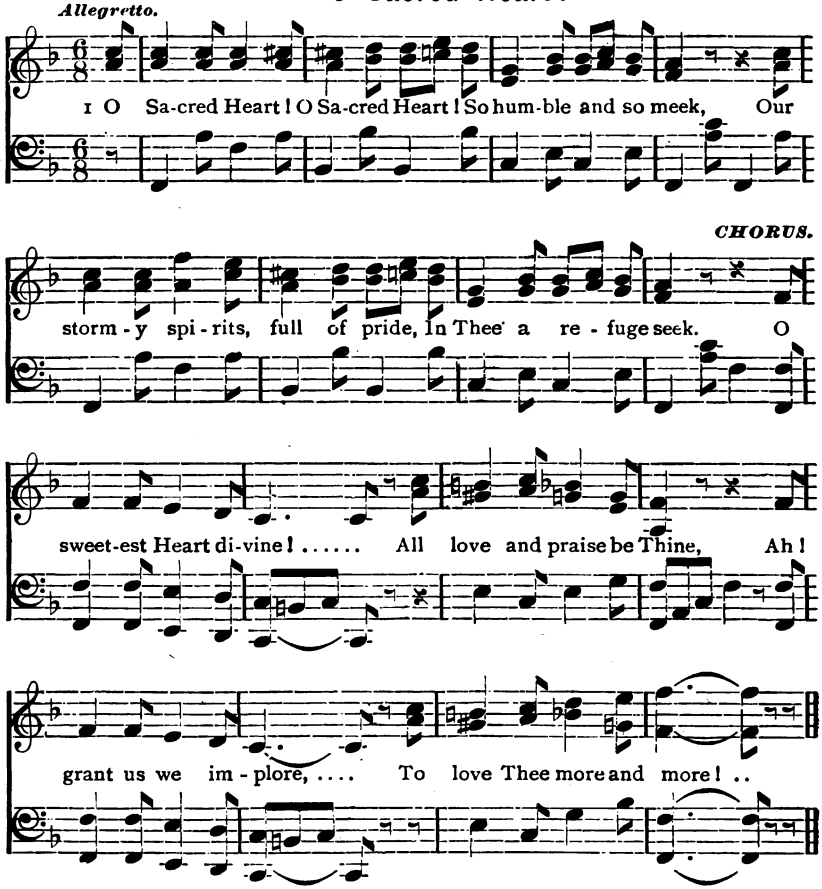
LIKE A STRONG AND RAGING FIRE—CONTINUED.



LIKE A STRONG AND RACING FIRE—CONTINUED.



23—O Sacred Heart!

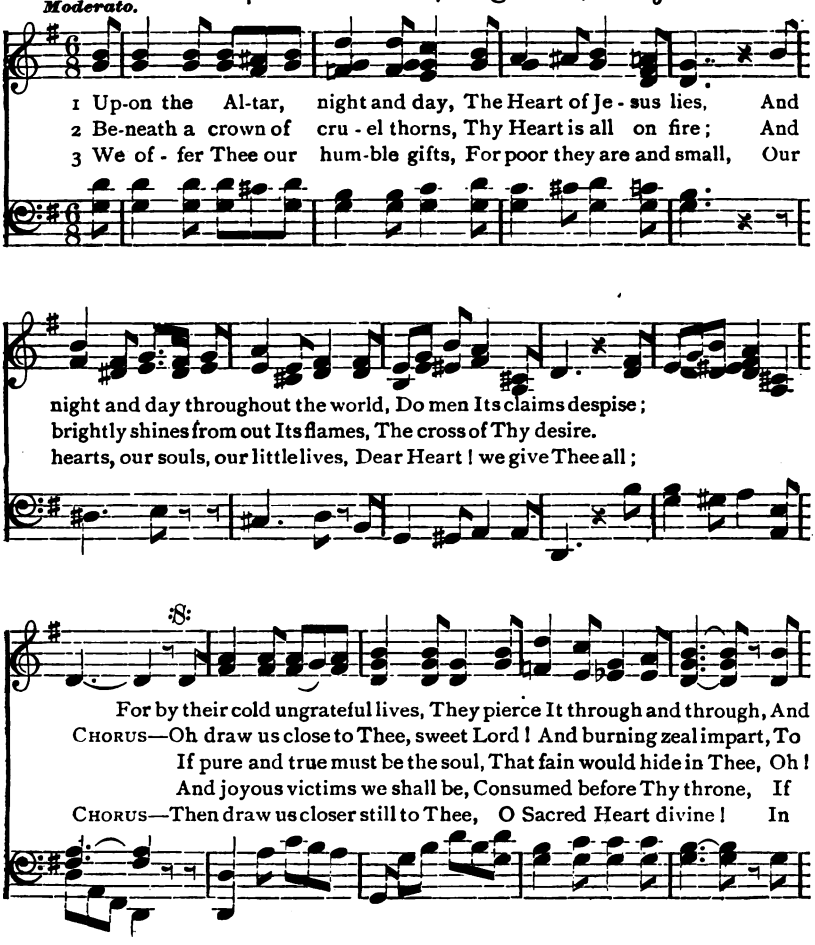


O SACRED HEART—CONTINUED.

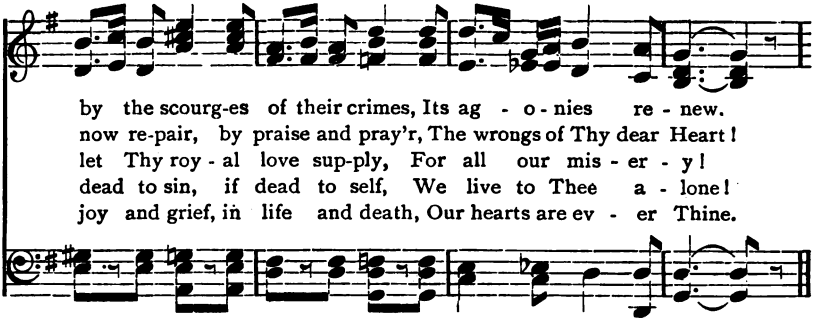
2 O Sacred Heart! O Sacred Heart!
So spotless and so pure:
Our weakness and our misery,
May rest in Thee secure.

3 O Sacred Heart! O Sacred Heart!
Consumed with purest fires,
The cross, the thorns, the open wound,
Reveal Thy fond desires.

24—Upon the Altar, Night and Day.

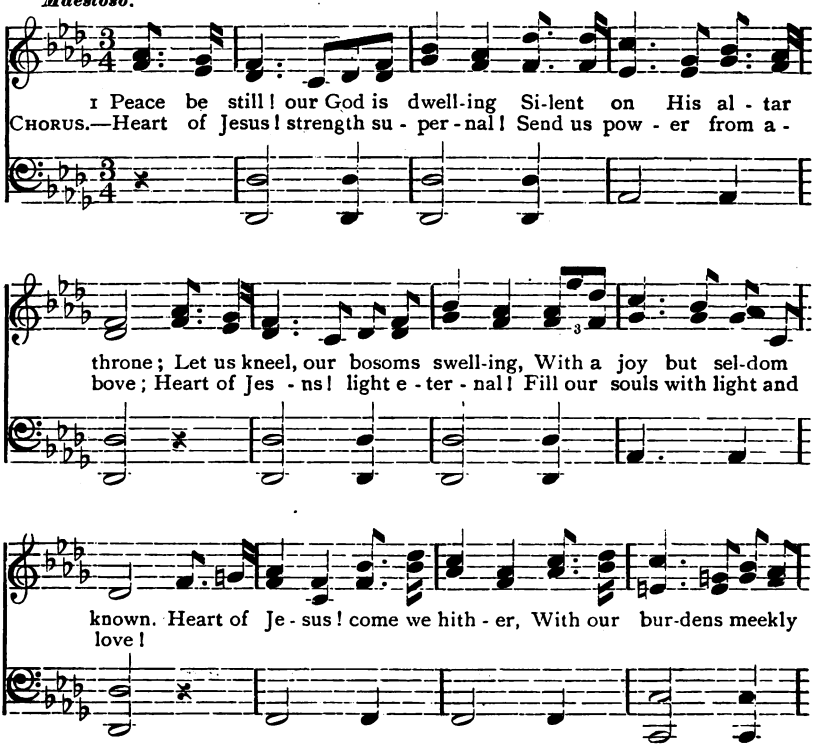


UPON THE ALTAR, NIGHT AND DAY—CONTINUED.

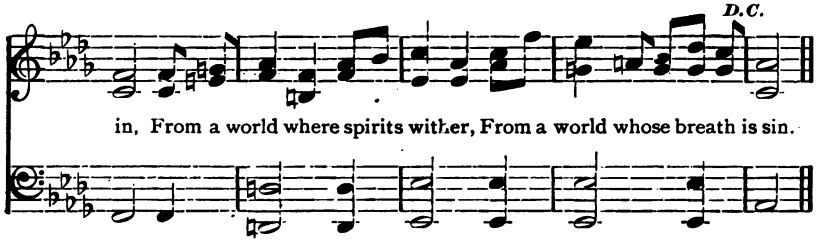


25—Peace, be Still! Our God is Dwelling.

Maestoso.

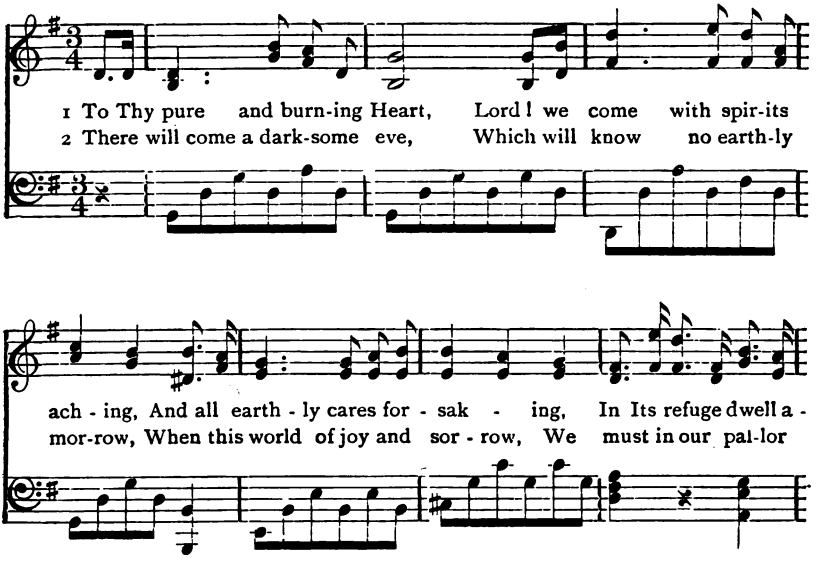


PEACE, BE STILL! OUR GOD IS DWELLING—CONTINUED.

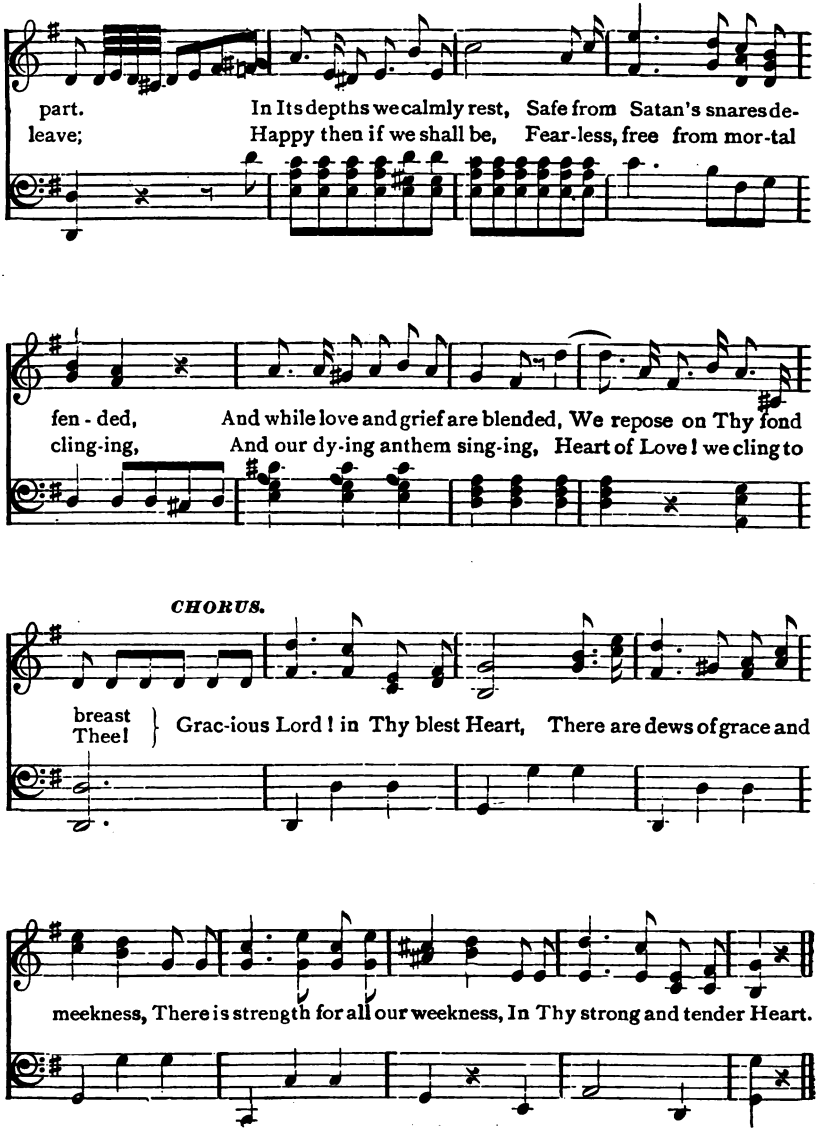


2 Thou hast called the heavy-laden,
Called the poor, the frail to Thee,
See us then, O Son of Maiden!
None could poorer frailer be;
Thou dost know the woes and weakness
Of a nature prone to ill,
Heart of mercy! Heart of meekness!
Be our shield, our succour still!

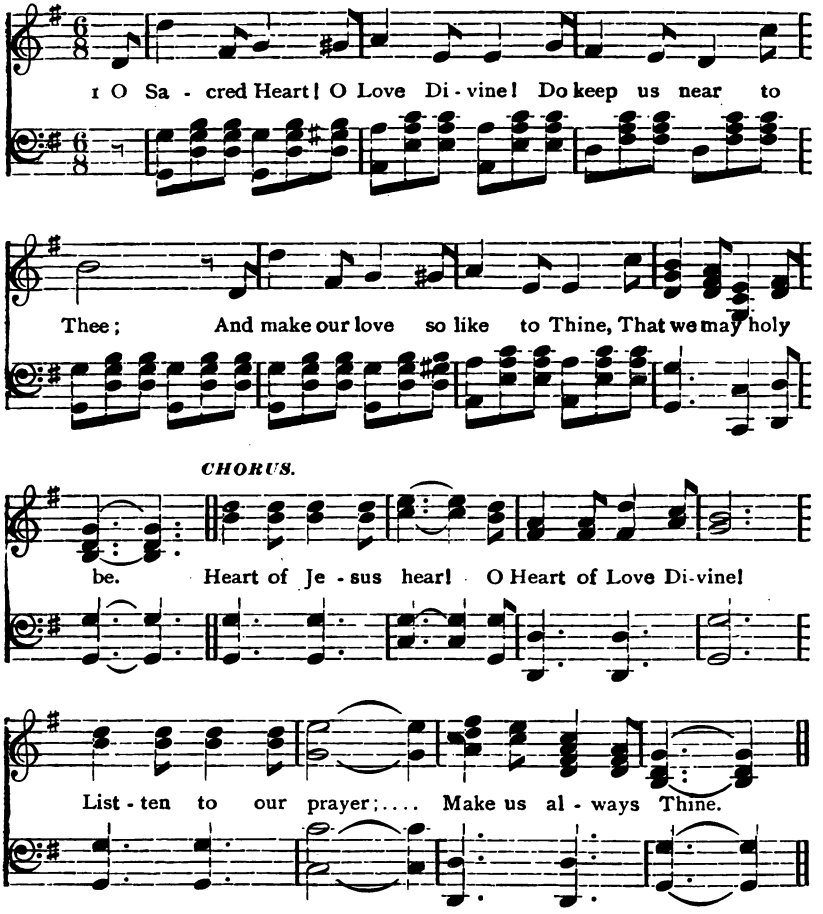
26—To Thy Pure and Burning Heart.



TO THY PURE AND BURNING HEART—CONTINUED.



27—O Sacred Heart! O Love Divine.

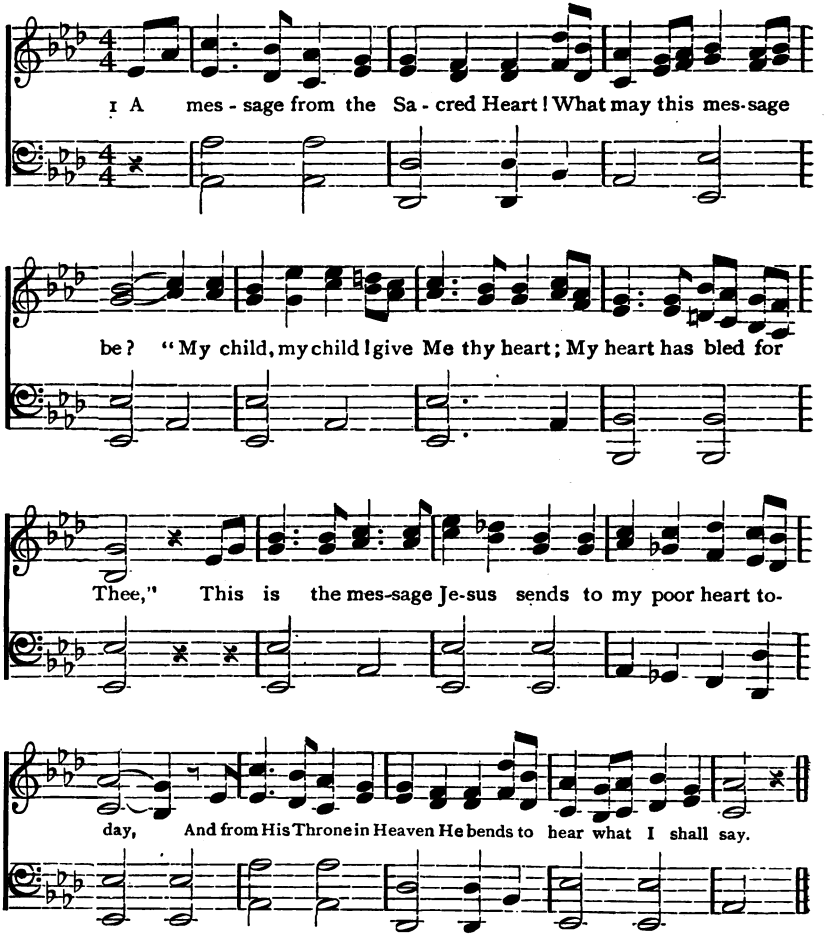


2 O Temple pure! O House of gold!
Our heaven here below!
What sweet delights, what wealth untold
From Thee do ever flow

3 O wounded Heart, O Font of tears!
O Throne of grief and pain!
Whereon for the eternal years,
Thy love for man does reign.

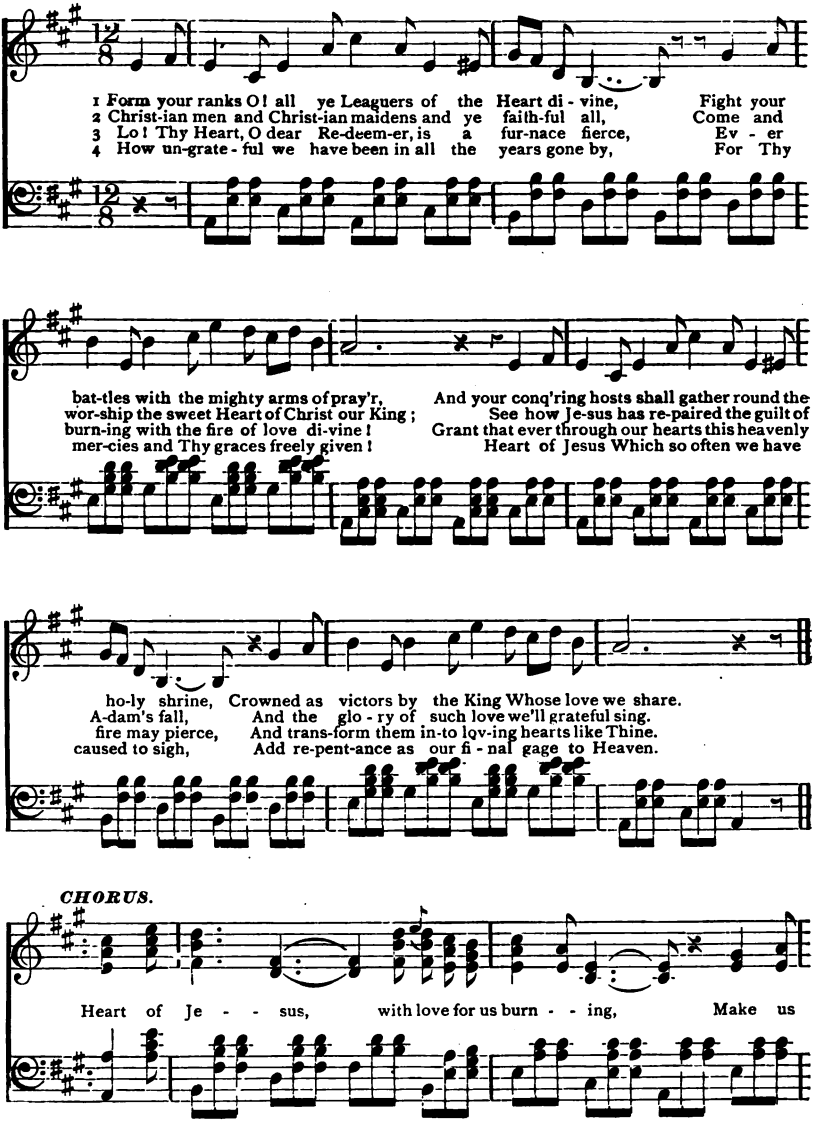
4 Ungrateful hearts, forgetful hearts,
The hearts of men have been,
To wound Thy side with cruel darts
Which they have made by sin.

28—A Message from the Sacred Heart.

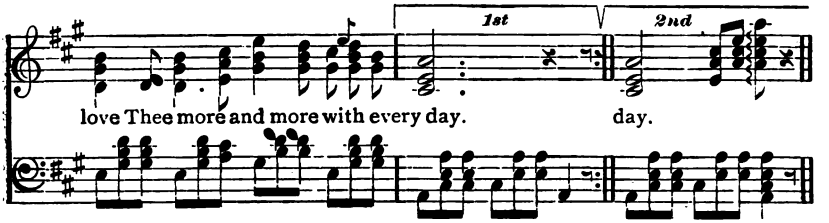


2 A message to the Sacred Heart!
Oh! bear it back with speed:
"Come, Jesus, reign within my heart,
Thy Heart is all I need."
This prayer I'll pray while here I pine,
From Heaven and Thee apart,
Nor cease, dear Lord, till I am Thine
Forever, Heart to Heart.

29—Form Your Ranks Oh! All Ye Leaguers.



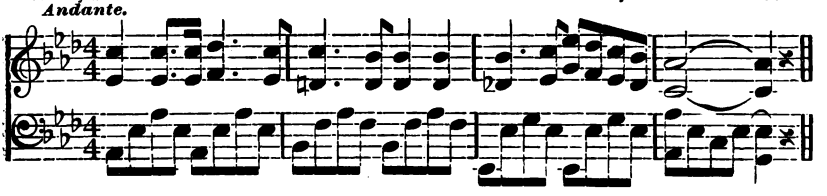
FROM YOUR RANKS, OH! ALL YE LEAGUERS—CONTINUED.

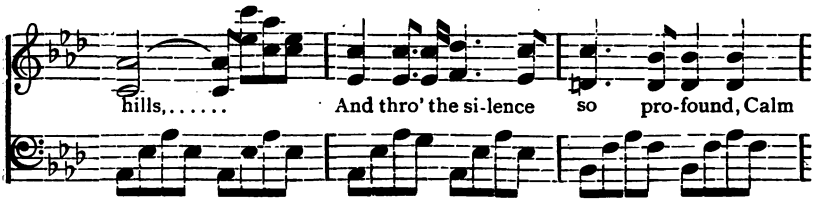


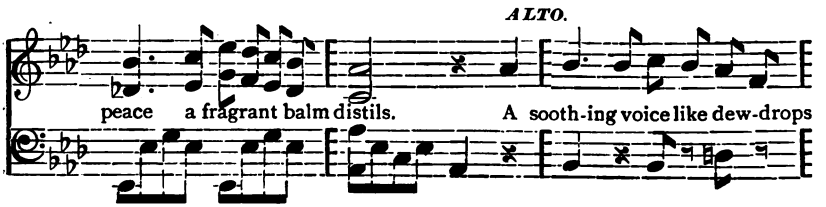
30—Night folds her Starry Curtains round.

Words by S. N D. Music by A. H. ROSEWIG.

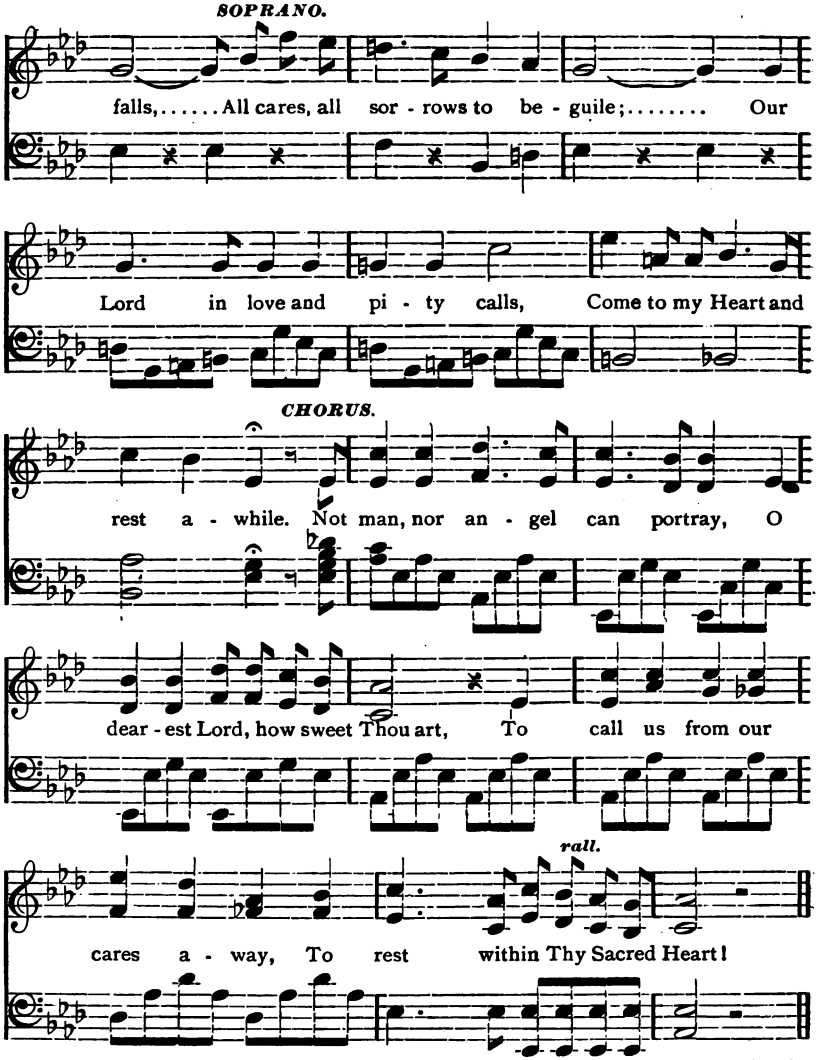
Andante.







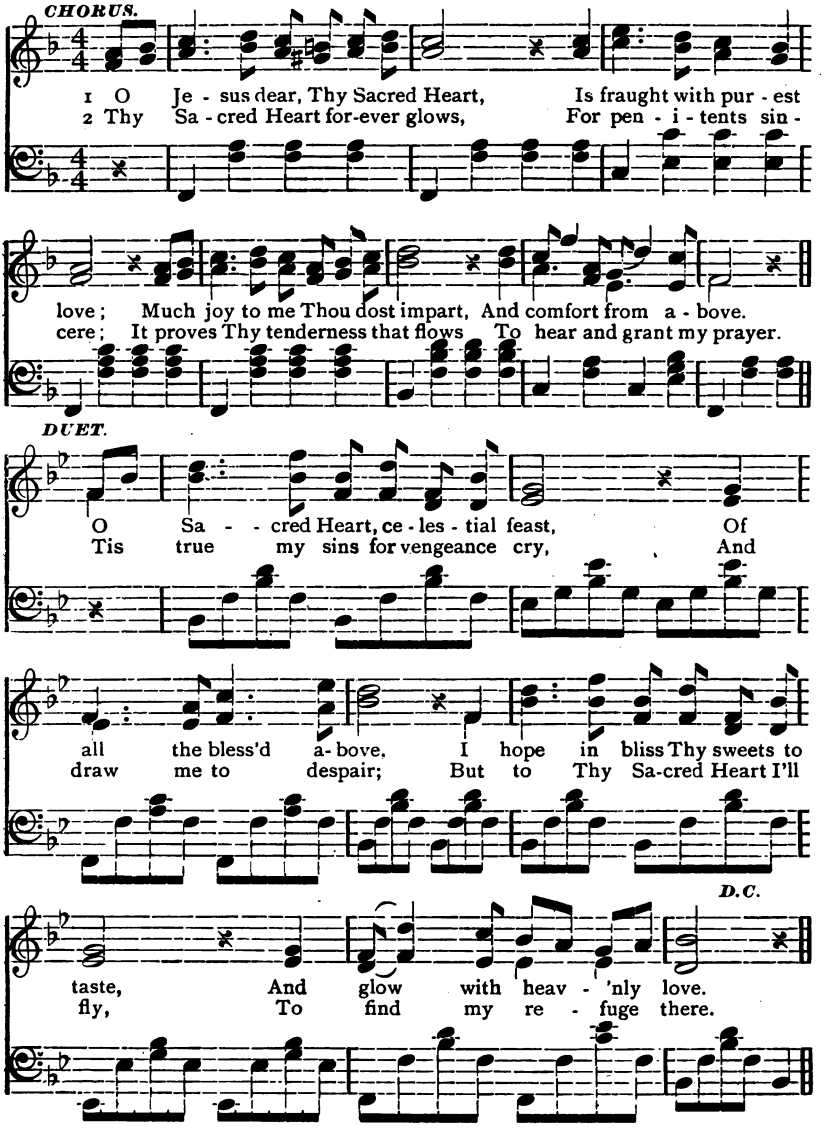
NIGHT FOLDS HER STARRY CURTAINS ROUND—CONTINUED.



2 To serve Thee, Jesus, is to reign,
Thy blessed bondage makes us free,
We count it as our highest gain,
Forsaking all to follow Thee.

Thrice happy are the hours and bright
We spend beneath Thy dear control;
Thy yoke is sweet, Thy burden light,
Thy love the sunshine of the soul.

31—O Jesus Dear, Thy Sacred Heart.

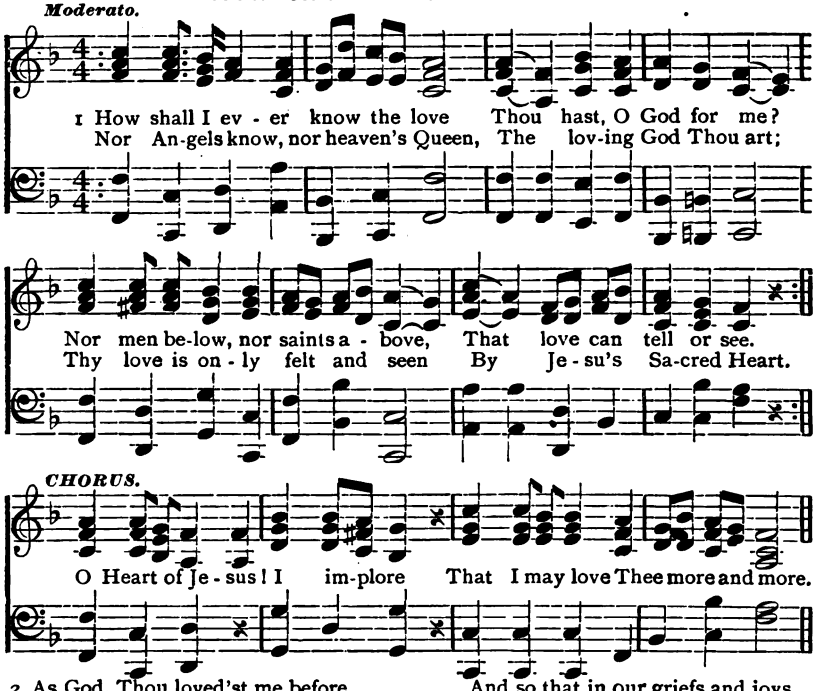


O JESUS DEAR, THY SACRED HEART—CONTINUED.

3 Thy Sacred Heart was pierced for me,
And bled at every pore!
From past offences set me free,
Oh! them I shall deplore.
My tears shall never cease to flow
Because from Thee I've strayed,
Who with such weight of pain and woe
My ransom freely paid.

4 O! let me kiss Thy sacred feet,
Thy bleeding hands and side;
To suffer pain for Thee is meet,
Who freely for me died.
O Sacred Heart, celestial feast,
Of all the bless'd above,
I hope in bliss Thy sweets to taste
And glow with heavenly love.

32—How shall I ever Know the Love.



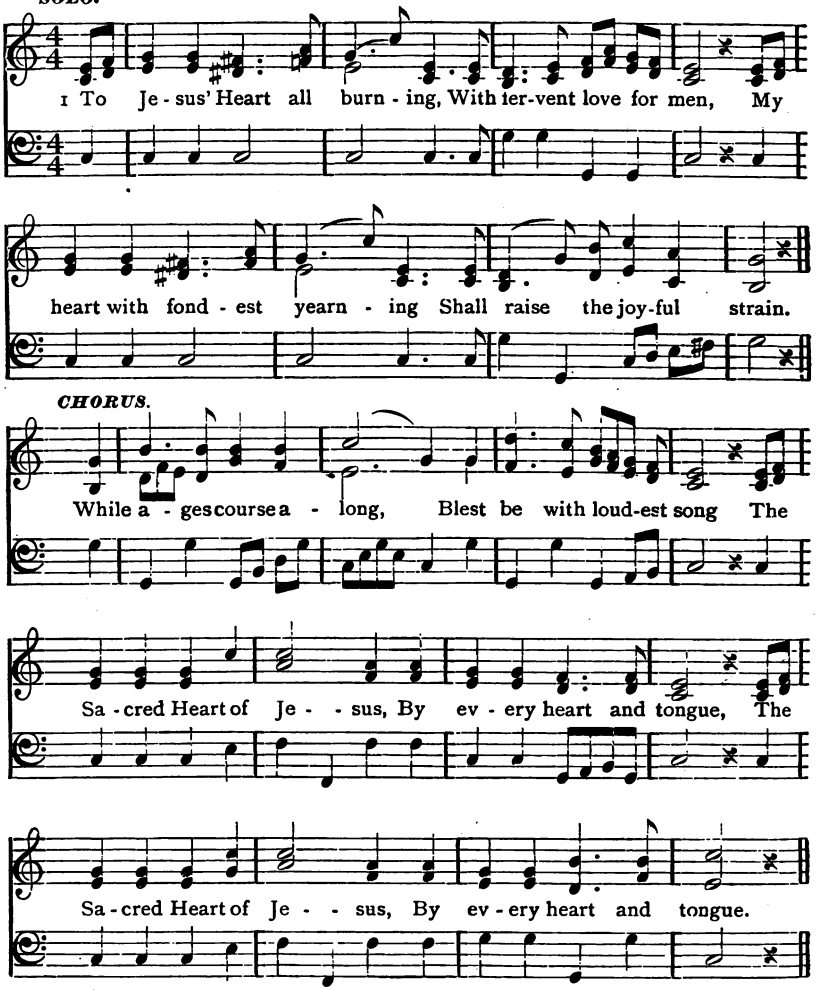
2 As God, Thou loved'st me before
The world or time began:
And now, as if to love me more,
Thou lovest me as man.
It seems, dear Lord, Thou wouldst forsake
Thy glory, to impart
Thy life to me, when Thou didst take
A living human Heart.

3 The earth beneath, the Heaven above,
Thy mercy would entwine,
To thus unite in links of love
The human and divine.
And so that in our griefs and joys
Thou mightest have a part,
And feel with us and sympathize,
Thou hast a human Heart.

4 O Sacred Heart! in Thee enshrined
Is all that angels prize;
Within Thy holy depths I find
My solace and my joys;
For Thee and for Thy love I yearn;
Teach me the heavenly art,
To be like Thee—Thy lessons learn,
O meek and humble Heart.

33—To Jesus' Heart all Burning.

SOLO.

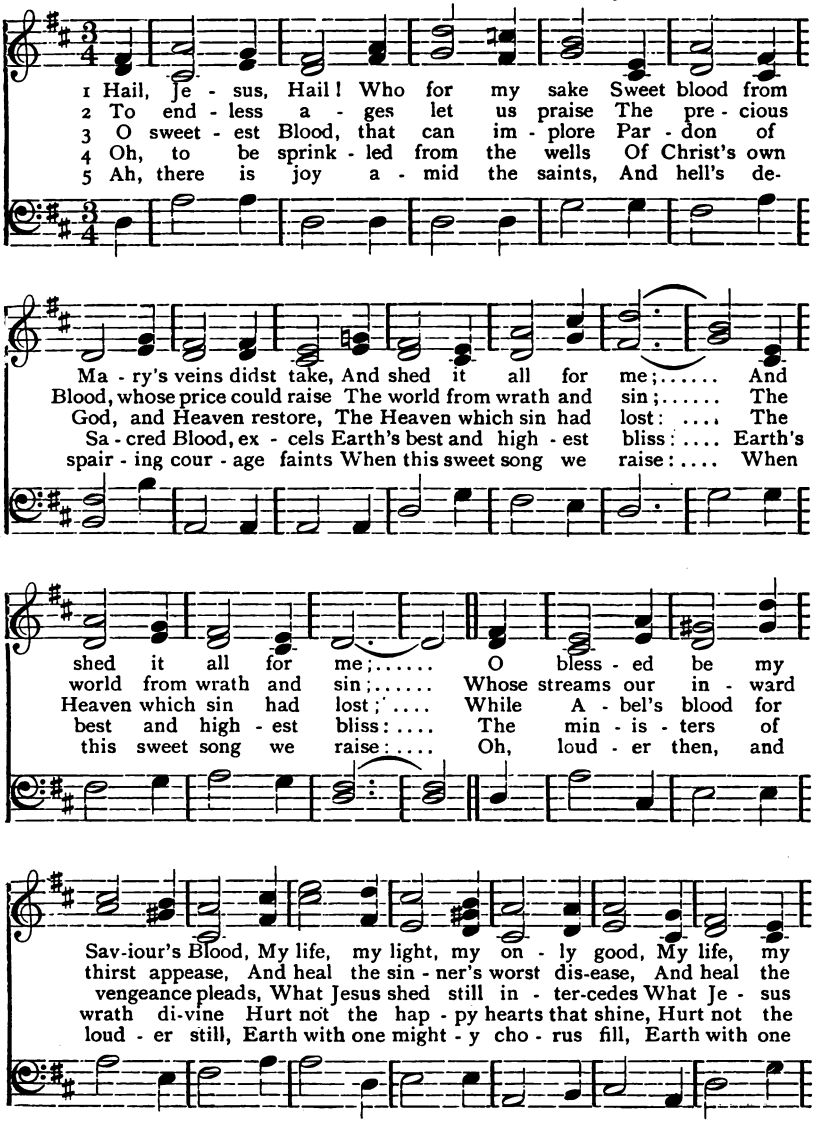


2 O Heart for me on fire,
With love no man can speak,
My yet untold desire,
God gives me for Thy sake,

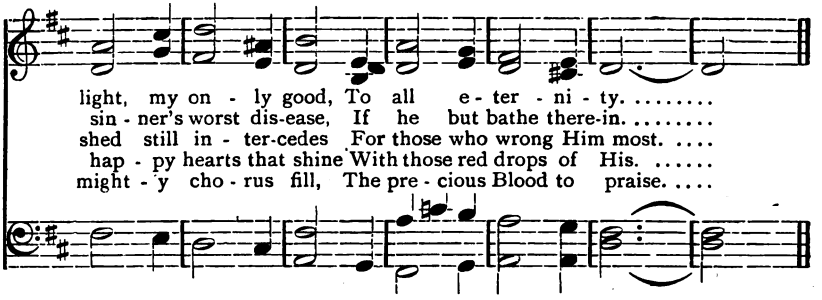
3 Too true I have forsaken
Thy flock by wilful sin;
Yet now let me be taken
Back to Thy fold again.

4 As Thou art meek and lowly,
And ever pure of Heart,
So may my heart be wholly
Of Thine the counterpart.

34—Hail, Jesus, Hail! Who for My Sake.

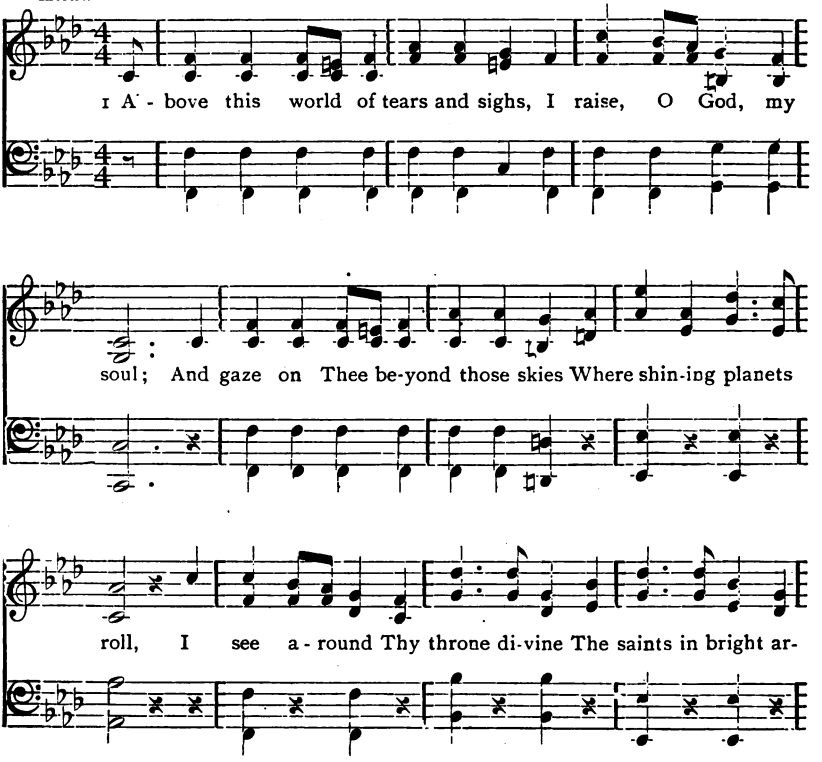


HAIL, JESUS, HAIL! WHO FOR MY SAKE—CONTINUED.

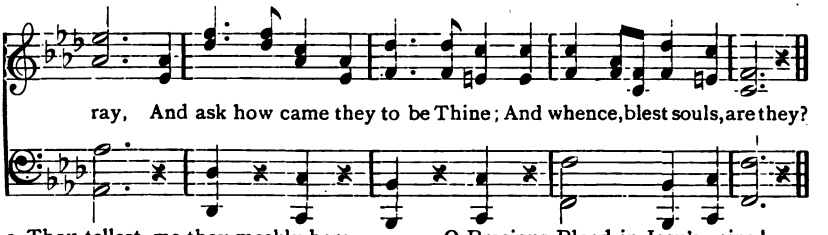


35—Above this World of Tears and Sighs.

Andante.



ABOVE THIS WORLD OF TEARS AND SIGHS—CONTINUED.



2 Thou tellest me they meekly bore
Privation, pain, and loss,
And cheerfully they travelled o'er
The pathway of the Cross.
And thus, from many griefs and pains,
Have come to realms of light;
And in Thy Blood have washed from stains
Those robes that look so white.

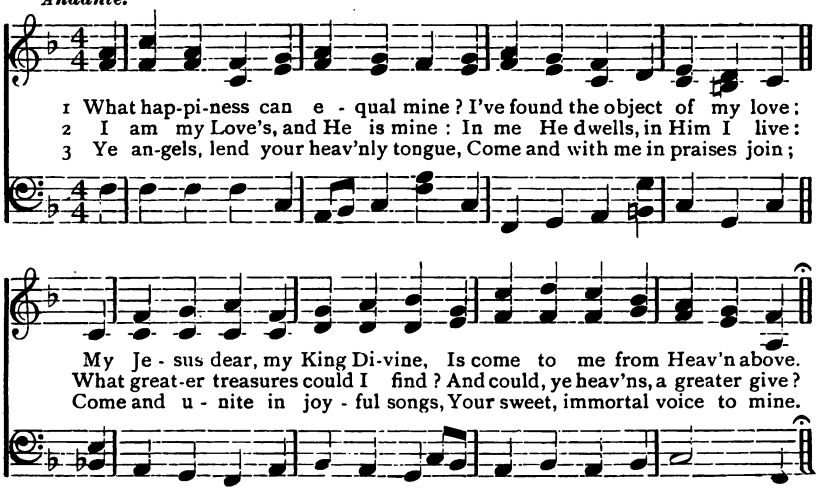
3 And now away from toil and strife,
From sin and sinners' ways,
From all the emptiness of life,
They live the endless days.
By Thee redeemed, by Thee embraced,
With Thee for ever blest,
Their Saviour's joy they see and taste,
And on His bosom rest.

4 O Precious Blood in Jesu's veins!
All wretched as I am,
I ask Thee cleanse my soul from stains,
O world-redeeming Lamb.
O God of earth, by heaven adored,
Before Thy mercy-seat,
I ask that o'er my soul be poured
This saving balm and sweet.

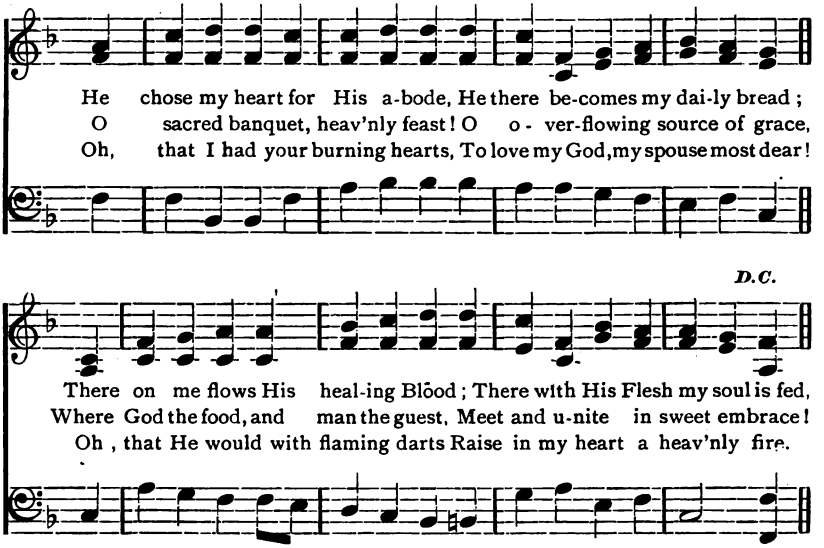
5 And though I suffer here below,
And tread the thorny way,
Thy Blood will make me white as snow,
And wash my sins away.
And as my soul with ardour glows
To come to where Thou art,
My hope is in the Blood that flows
From Thy most Sacred Heart.

36—What Happiness Can Equal Mine?

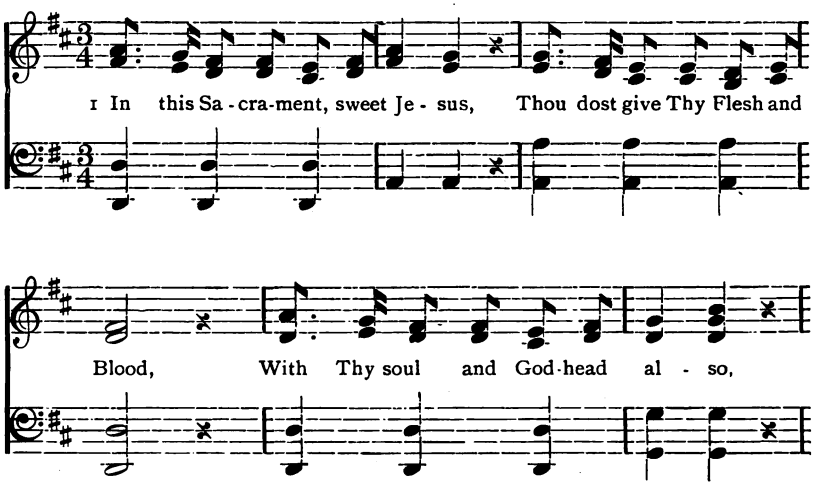
Andante.



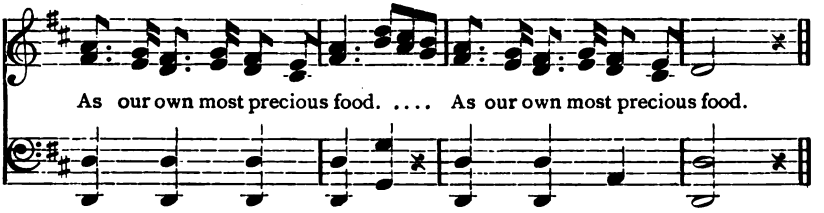
WHAT HAPPINESS CAN EQUAL MINE—CONTINUED.



37—In this Sacrament Sweet Jesus.



IN THIS SACRAMENT SWEET JESUS—CONTINUED.

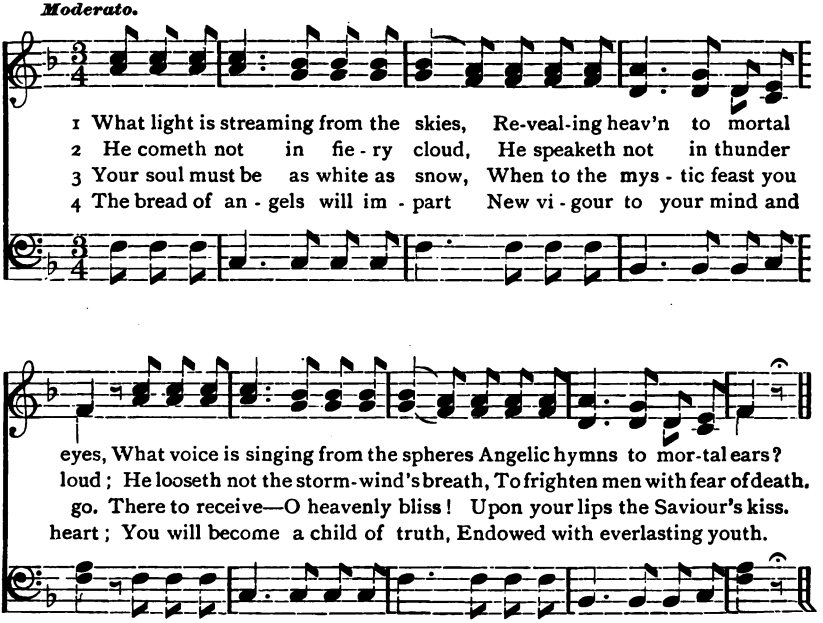


2 Yes, dear Jesus, I believe it,
And Thy presence I adore;
And with all my heart I love Thee,
May I love Thee more and more.

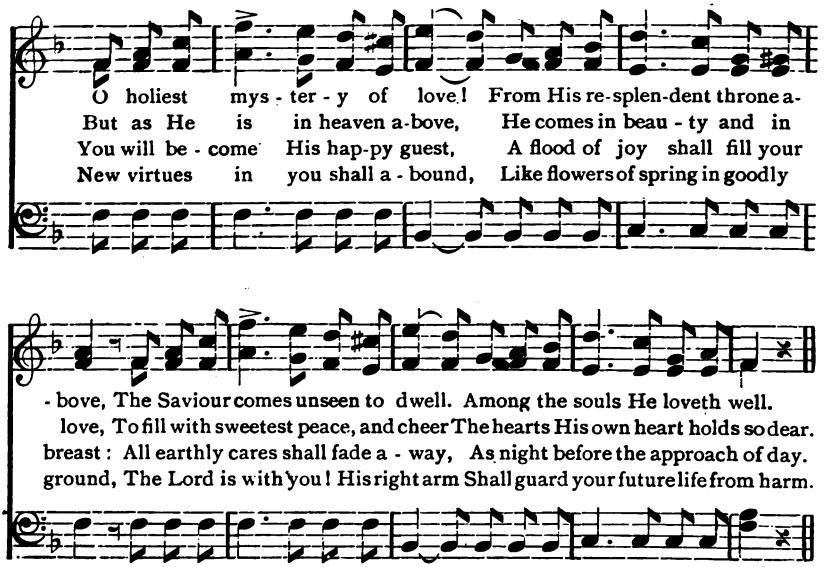
3 Come, sweet Jesus, in Thy mercy,
Give Thy Flesh and Blood to me:
Come to me, O dearest Jesus,
Come, my soul's true life to be.

4 Come, that I may live forever,
Thou in me and I in Thee;
Living thus I shall not perish,
But shall live eternally.

38—What Light is Streaming from the Skies.

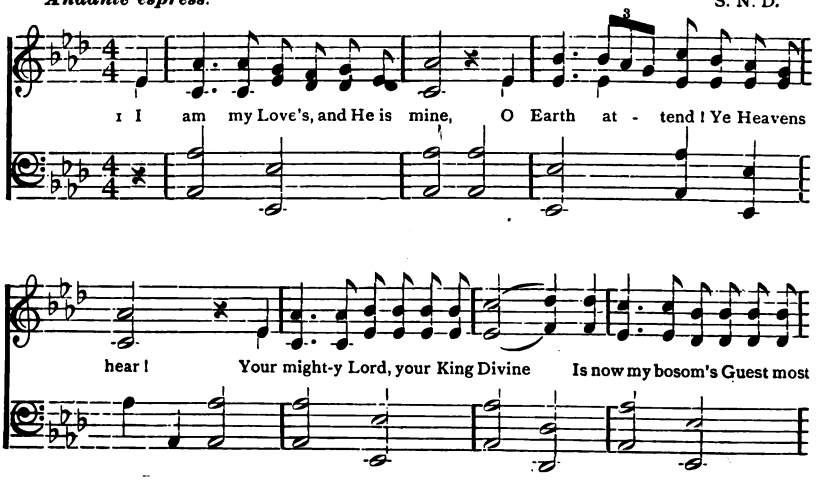


WHAT LIGHT IS STREAMING FROM THE SKIES—CONTINUED.

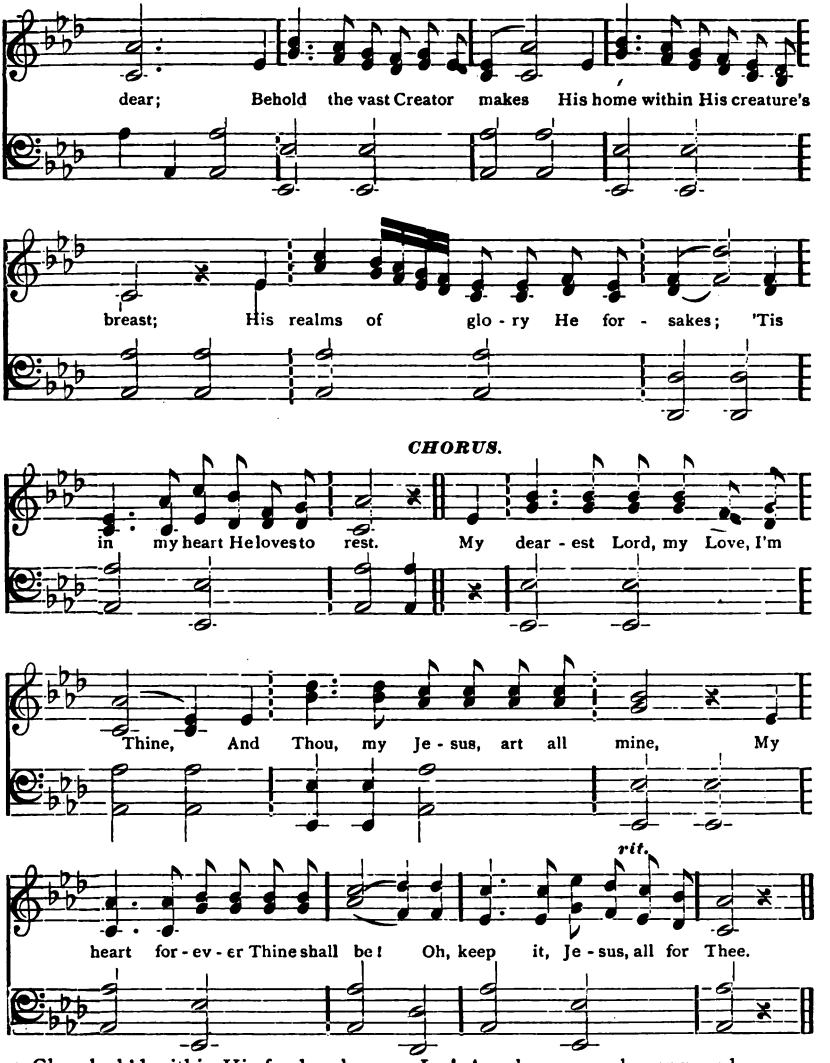


39—I am my Love's.

Andante espress. S. N. D.



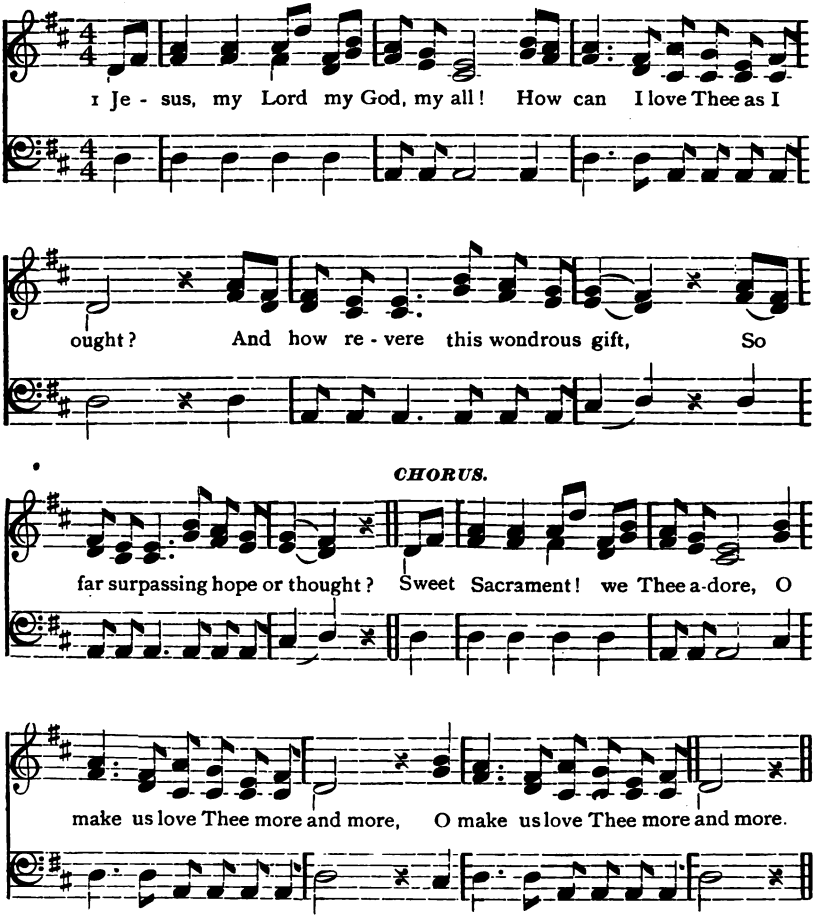
I AM MY LOVE'S—CONT'NUED.



2 Close lock'd within His fond embrace,
His Sacred Heart reclines on mine;
Its throbbings flood my soul with grace
And rapt'rous love and bliss divine.

Lo! Angels near me hover round,
From opening skies bright legions dart,
For Jesus their dear King they've found
Within the Heaven of my heart.

40—Jesus, my Lord, my God.

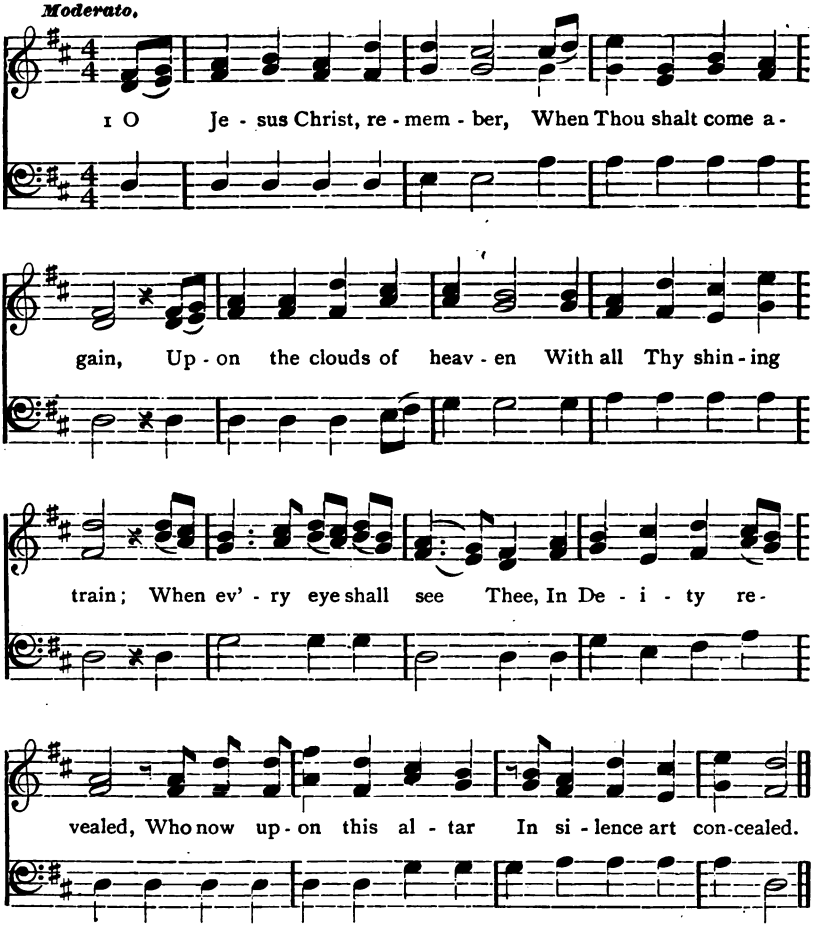


2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart
To love Thee with, my dearest King,
O with what bursts of fervent praise
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!

3 Thy Body, Soul, and God-head, all
O mystery of love divine!—
I cannot compass all I have,
For all Thou hast and art are mine!

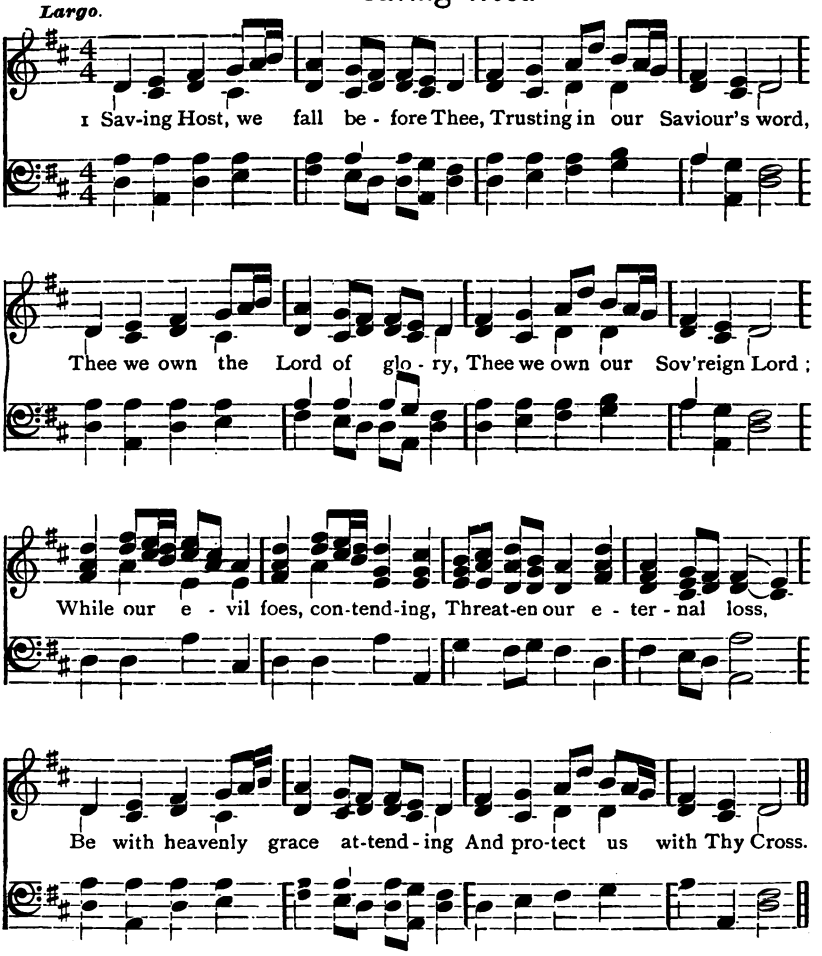
4 Sound, sound His praises higher still,
And come, ye Angels, to our aid,
'Tis God! 'tis God! the very God,
Whose pow'r both men and angels made!

41—O Jesus Christ, Remember.



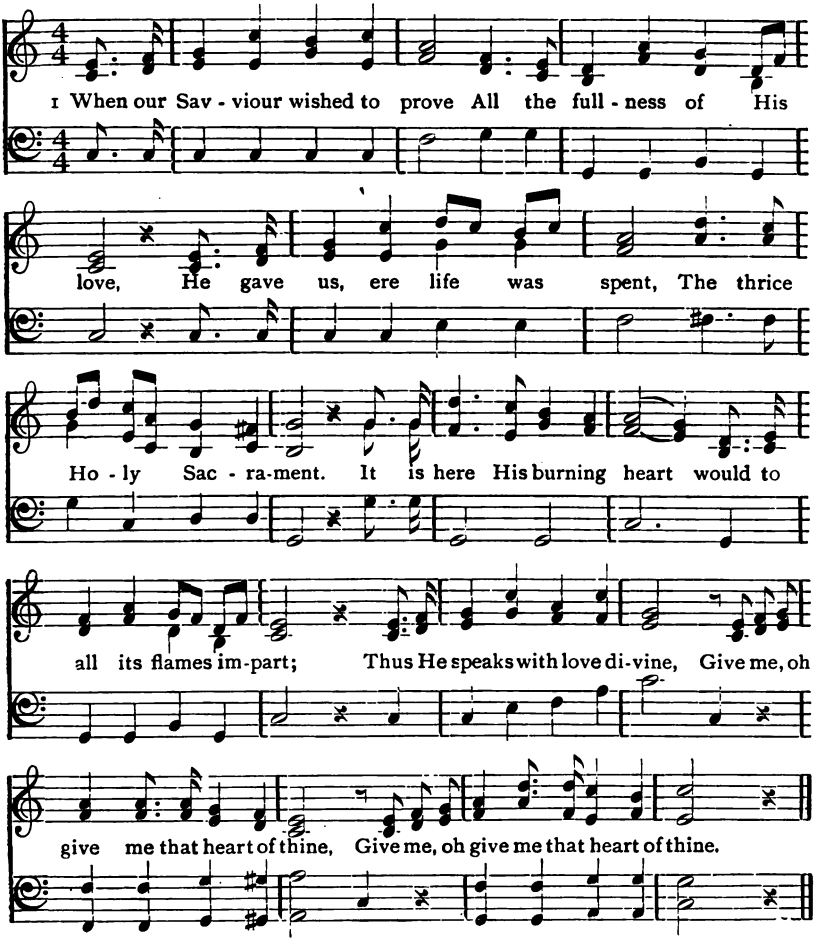
2 Accept, divine Redeemer,
The homage of my praise,
Be Thou the light, and honour,
And glory of my days.
Be Thou my consolation
When death is drawing nigh:
Be Thou my only Treasure,
Through all eternity.

42—Saving Host.



2 From Thy Father's throne descending
Thou becom'st our daily bread;
Midst celestial hosts attending
With Thy Flesh our souls are fed.
Come, Thou source of ev'ry blessing,
Warm our hearts with love divine,
Let Thy grace, our souls possessing,
Make us be forever Thine.

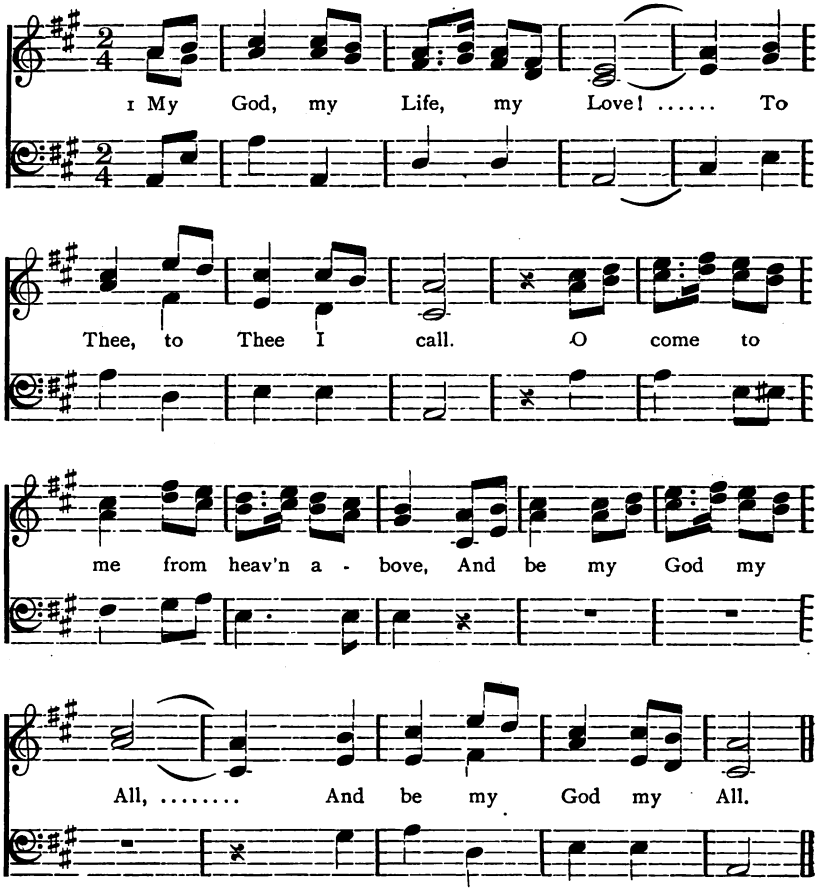
43—When Our Saviour Wished to Prove.



2 When the dark and stormy night
Fills the soul with wild affright;
From the cloudlet where He hides
Soon a ray of comfort glides.
Where the tear of mis'ry falls,
Where the voice of sorrow calls;
Still He speaks with love divine,
Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.

3 Can the Saints' ecstatic flight,
Can the winged Seraphs' might,
To their Lord approach more near
Than do we poor sinners here?
God Himself we here receive,
Nobler gift He cannot give,
Yet He breathes with love divine,
Give me, oh give me that heart of thine.

44—My God, my Life, my Love.

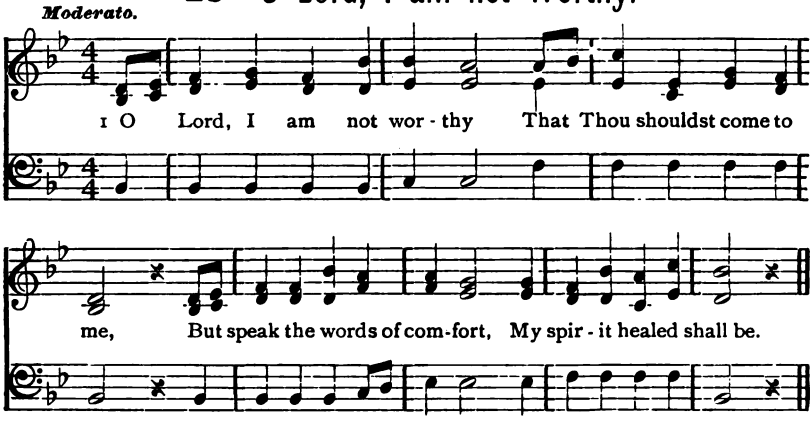


2 My faith beholds Thee, Lord!
Concealed in human food,
My senses fail, but in Thy word
I trust and find my God.

3 Oh, when wilt Thou be mine,
Sweet lover of my soul?
My Jesus dear, my King divine,
Come o'er my heart to rule.

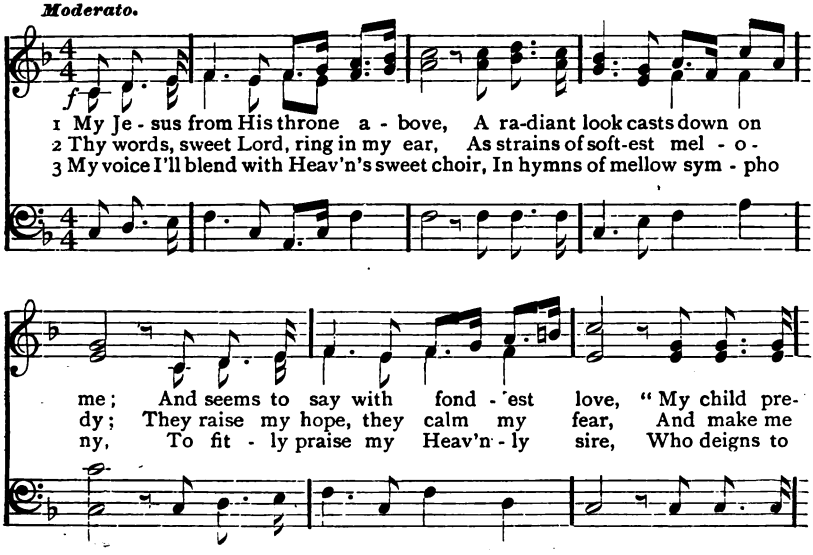
4 Oh! come and fix Thy throne
Within my very heart;
Oh! make it burn for Thee alone,
And from me ne'er depart.

45—O Lord, I am not Worthy.

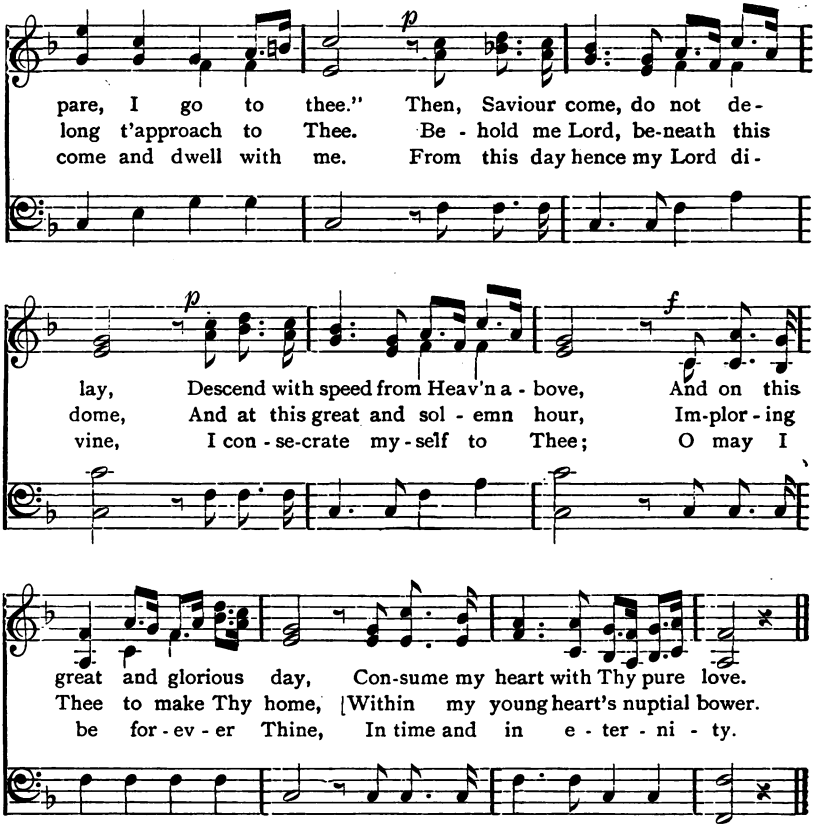


2 And humbly I'll receive Thee,
The Bridegroom of my soul,
No more by sin to grieve Thee,
Or fly Thy sweet control.

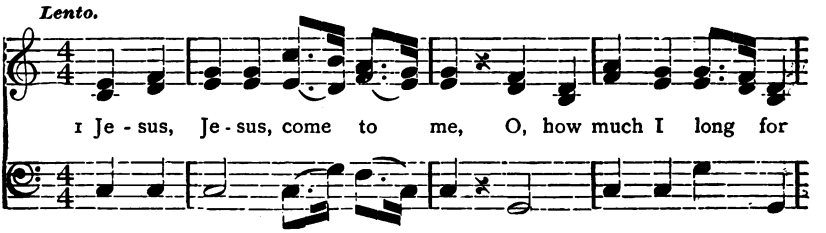
46—My Jesus, from His Throne above.



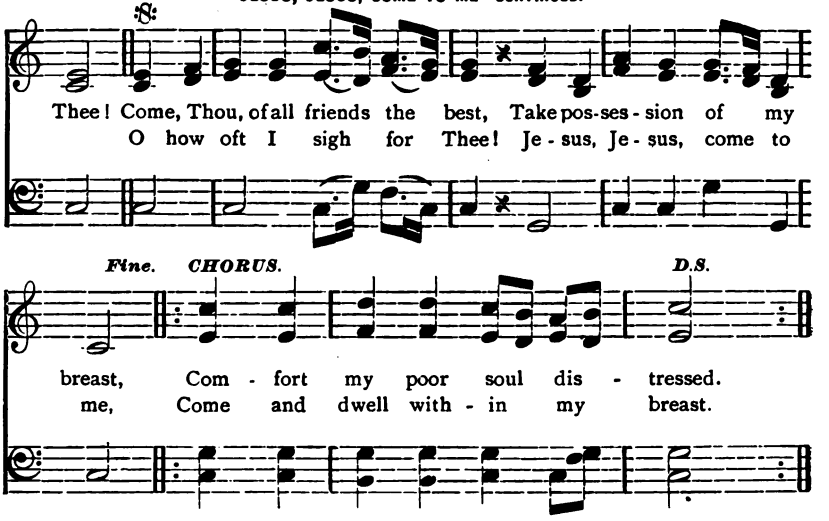
MY JESUS FROM HIS THRONE ABOVE—CONTINUED.



47—Jesus, Jesus, Come to me.



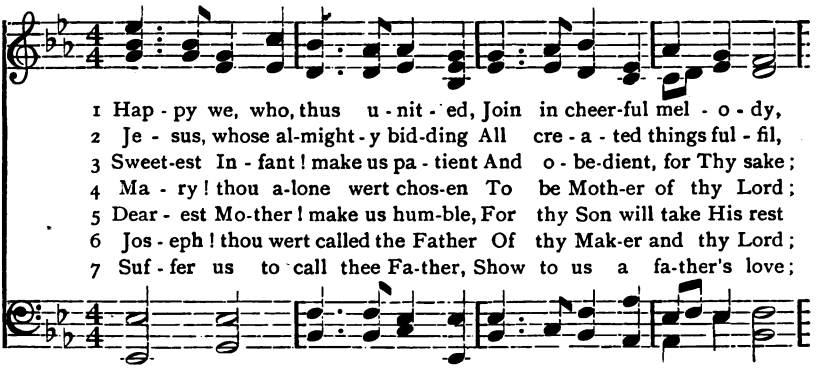
JESUS, JESUS, COME TO ME—CONTINUED.



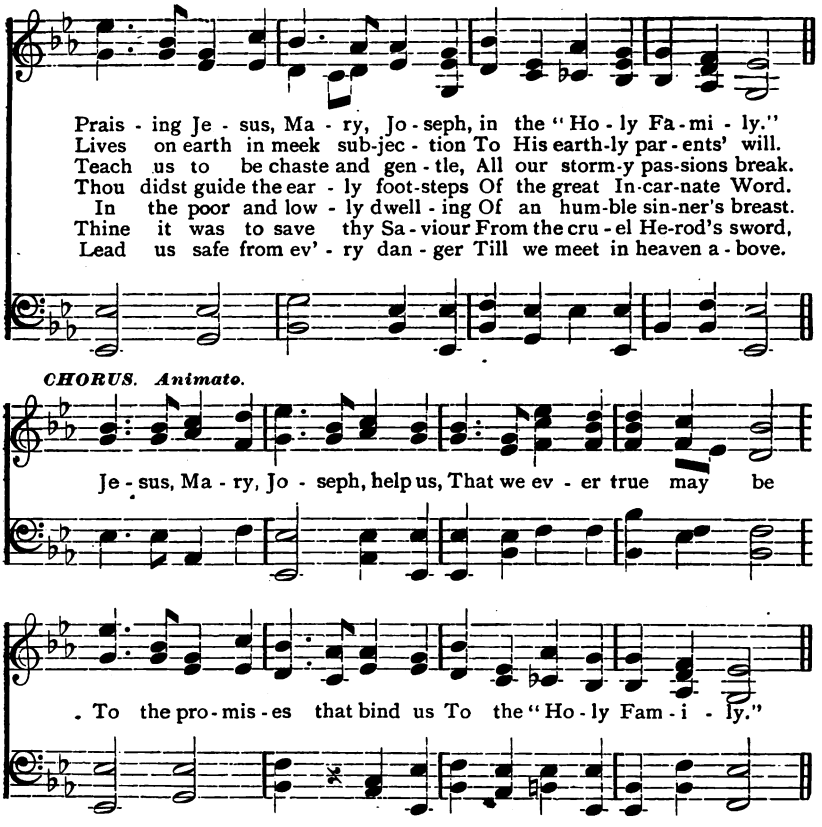
2 Empty is all worldly joy,
Ever mixed with some alloy;
Give me my true Sovereign Good,
Jesus, Thy Own Flesh and Blood.

3 On the Cross three hours for me
Thou didst hang in agony;
I my heart to Thee resign;
O what rapture to be Thine!

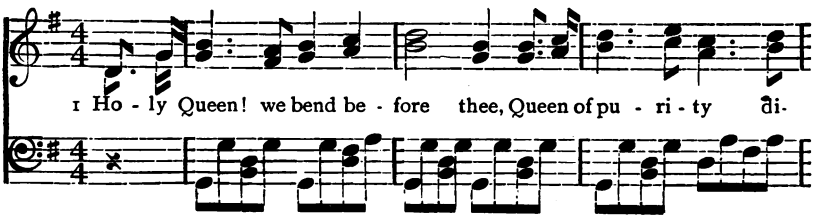
48—Happy We, Who, Thus United.



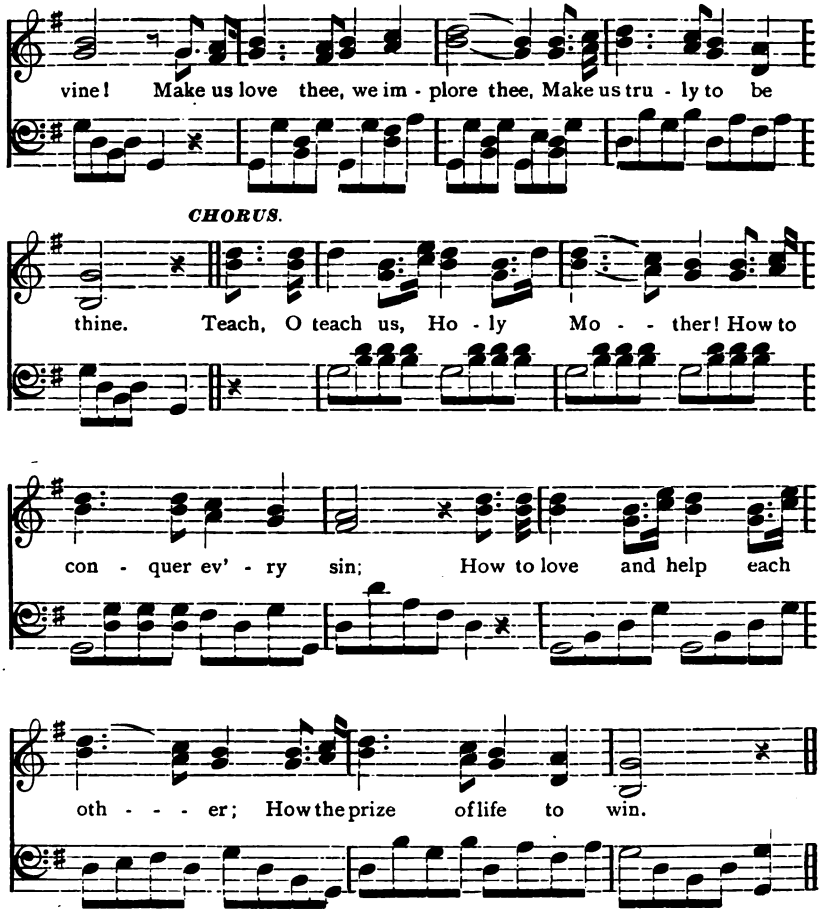
HAPPY WE, WHO, THUS UNITED—CONTINUED.



49—Holy Queen! We Bend Before Thee.



HOLY QUEEN ! WE BEND BEFORE THEE—CONTINUED.



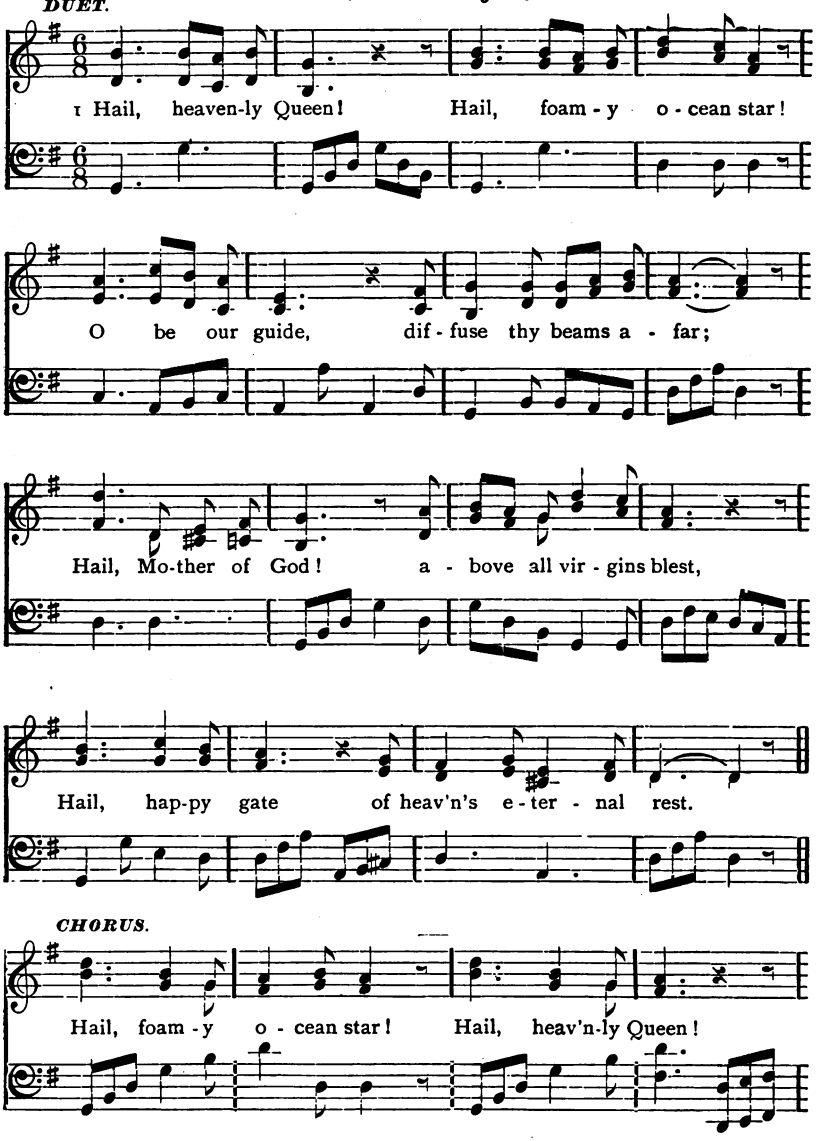
2 Thou, to whom a Child was given
Greater than the sons of men,
Coming down from highest heaven
To create the world again!

3 O, by that Almighty Maker,
Whom thyself, a Virgin bore!
O, by the supreme Creator,
Link'd with thee for evermore!

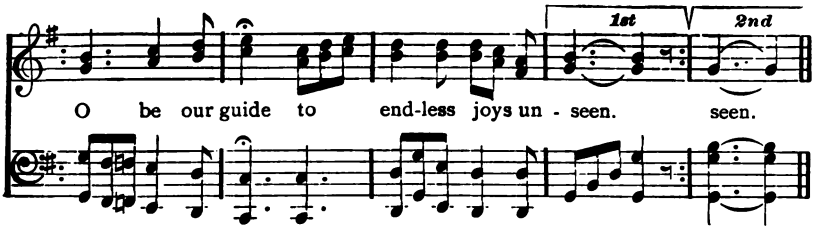
4 By the hope thy name inspires!
By our doom reversed through thee,
Help us, Queen of Angel choirs!
To a blest eternity!

50—Hail, Heavenly Queen.

DUET.



HAIL, HEAVENLY QUEEN—CONTINUED.

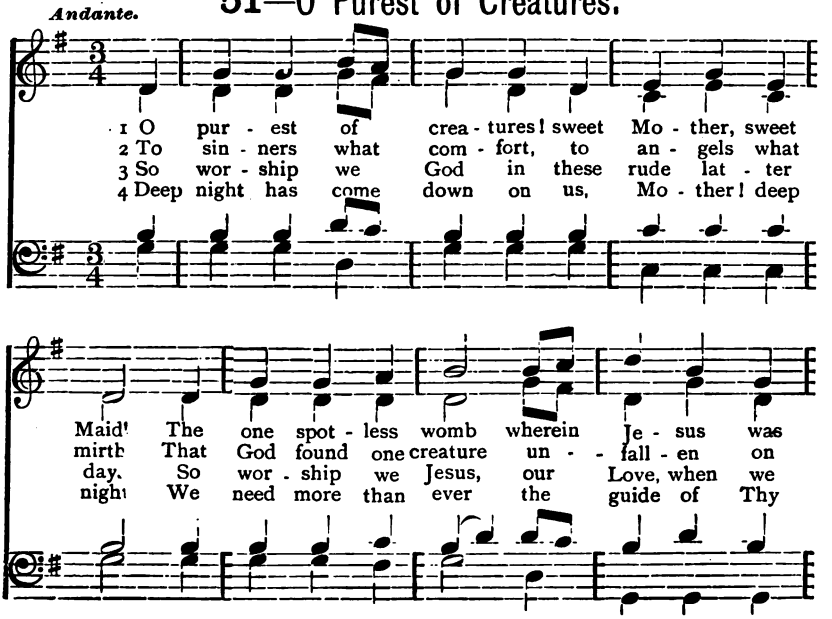


2 "Hail, full of grace," with Gabriel we repeat;
Thee, Queen of heav'n from him we learn to greet;
Then give us peace which heav'n alone can give,
And dead thro' Eve, thro' Mary let us live.

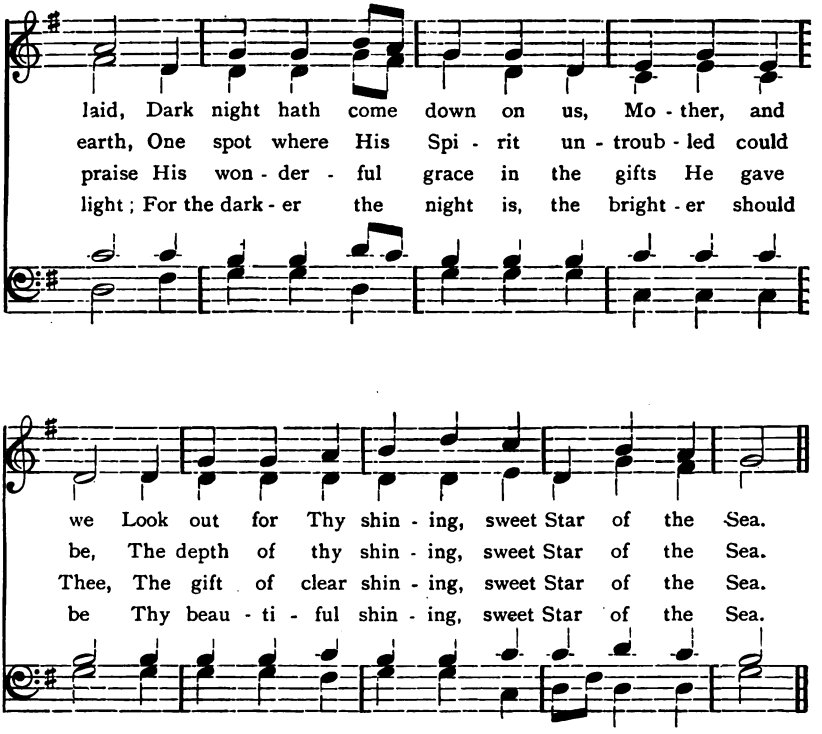
3 O break our chains, our captive souls release;
O give us light, and let our darkness cease;
Let ev'ry ill that preys upon our hearts,
Fly at Thy voice which every good imparts.

4 Our lives unstain'd, in purity preserve;
Nor e'er permit our ways from truth to swerve,
That when our time has rolled its rapid round,
We may, with Christ, in heav'nly bliss be crown'd.

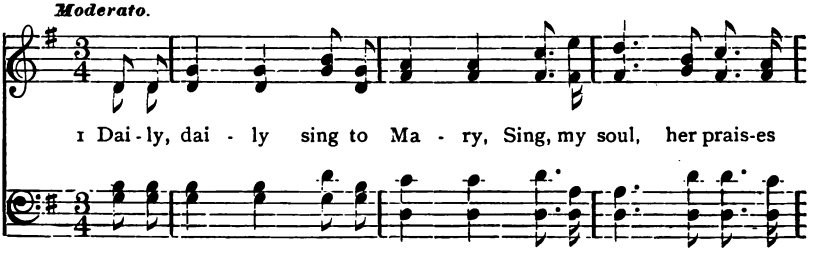
51—O Purest of Creatures.



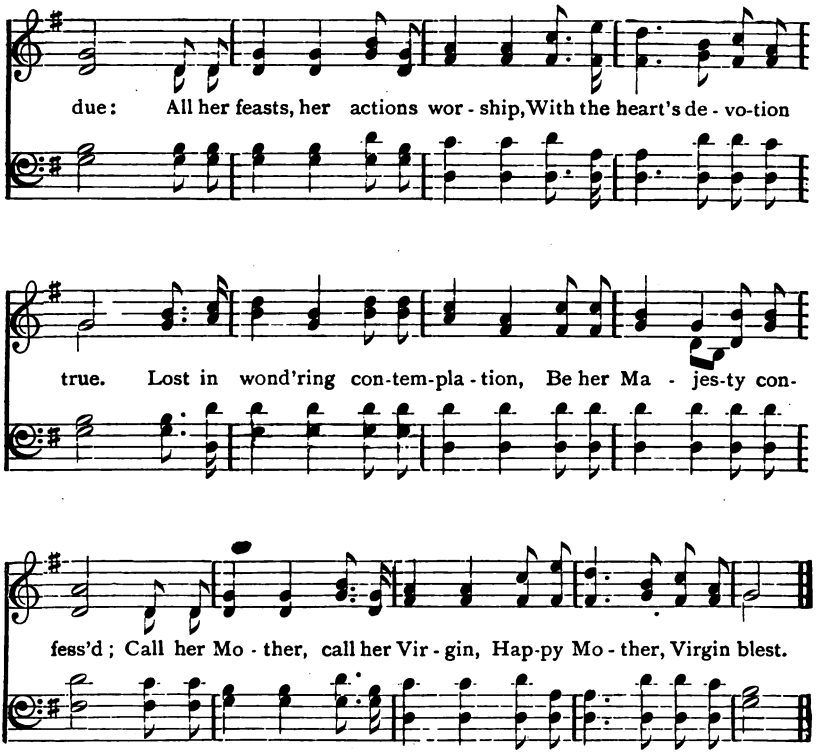
O PUREST OF CREATURES—CONTINUED.



52—Daily, Daily, Sing to Mary.



DAILY, DAILY SING TO MARY—CONTINUED.

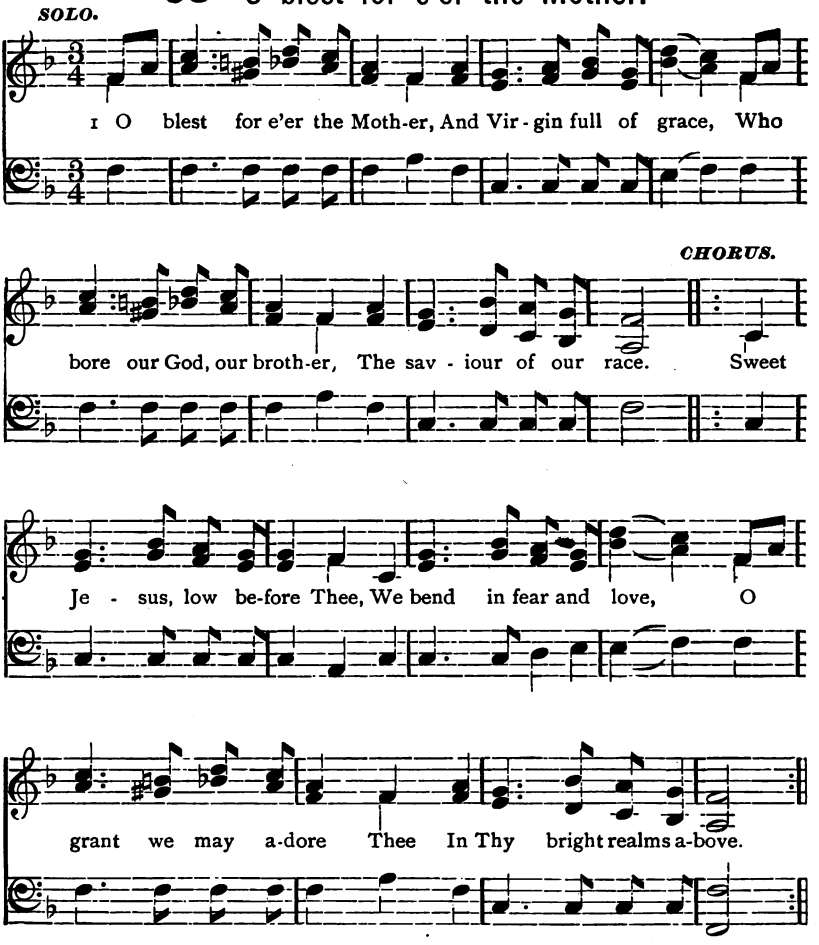


She is mighty to deliver;
Call her, trust her lovingly;
When the tempest rages round thee,
She will calm the troubled sea.
Gifts of heaven she has given,
Noble Lady to our race;
She, the Queen, who decks her subjects
With the light of God's own grace.

3 Sing, my tongue, the Virgin's trophies,
Who for us her Maker bore,
For the curse of old inflicted,
Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing in songs of peace unending,
Sing the world's majestic Queen:
Weary not nor faint in telling,
All the gifts she gives to men.

4 All our joys do flow from Mary;
All then join her praise to sing:
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory,
Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer
Love alone the heart can teach.

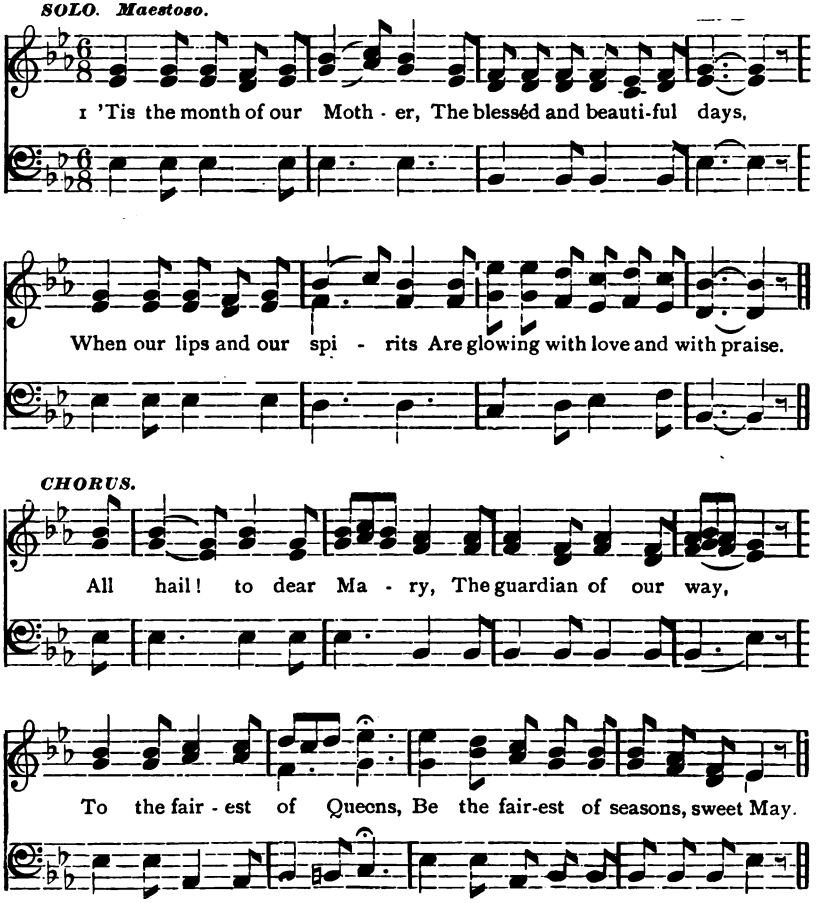
53—O blest for e'er the Mother.



2 Pure as the light of heaven,
In meekness nearest Thee,
'Tis Thou hast Mary given,
Our guide, our friend to be.

CHORUS.—Sweet Mother, tears are falling,
From hearts that love Thy Son;
Then hear thy children calling
On thee, and bless thy own.

54—'Tis the Month of our Mother.



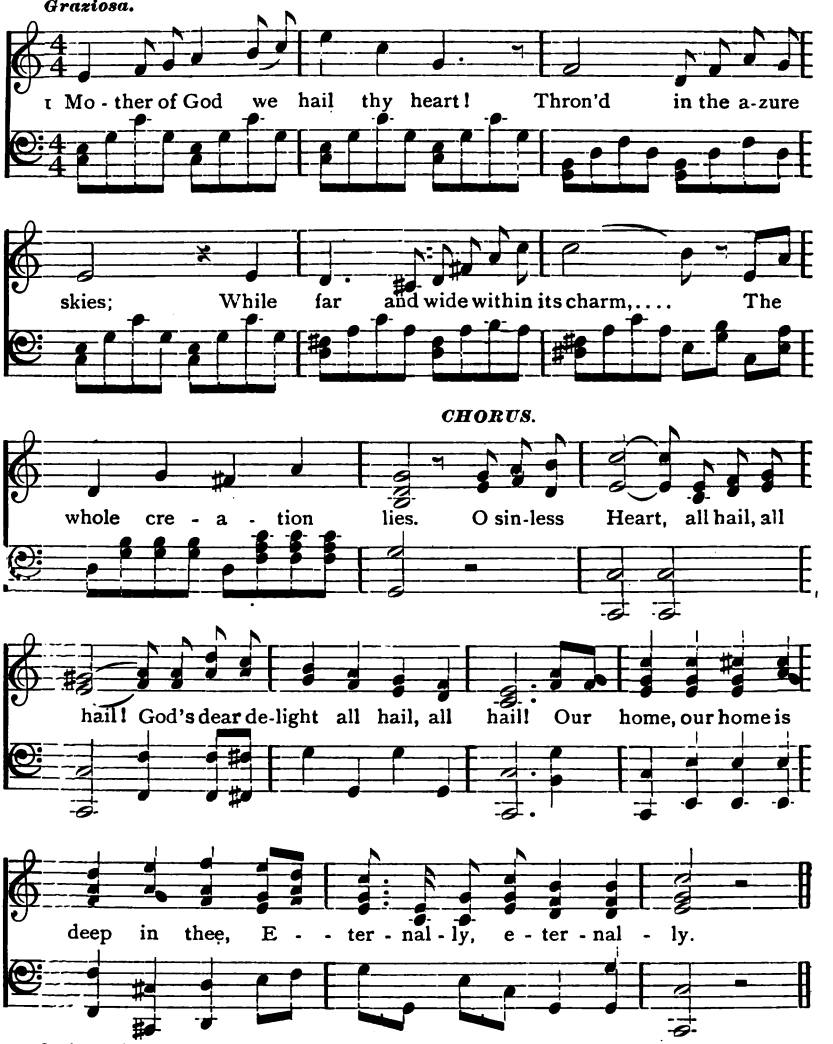
2 Oh! what peace to her children,
'Mid sorrows and trials to know,
That the love of their Mother
Hath ever a solace for woe.

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

4 Let us sing, then, rejoicing,
That God hath so honour'd our race,
As to clothe with our nature,
Sweet Mary, the Mother of grace.

55—Mother Of God We Hail Thy Heart.

Graziosa.



2 Mother of God, from out thy heart
Our Saviour fashioned His;
The fountains of the Precious Blood
Rose in thy depths of bliss.

3 Mother of God, when near thy Heart,
The unborn Saviour lay,
He taught it how to burn with love,
For sinners gone astray.

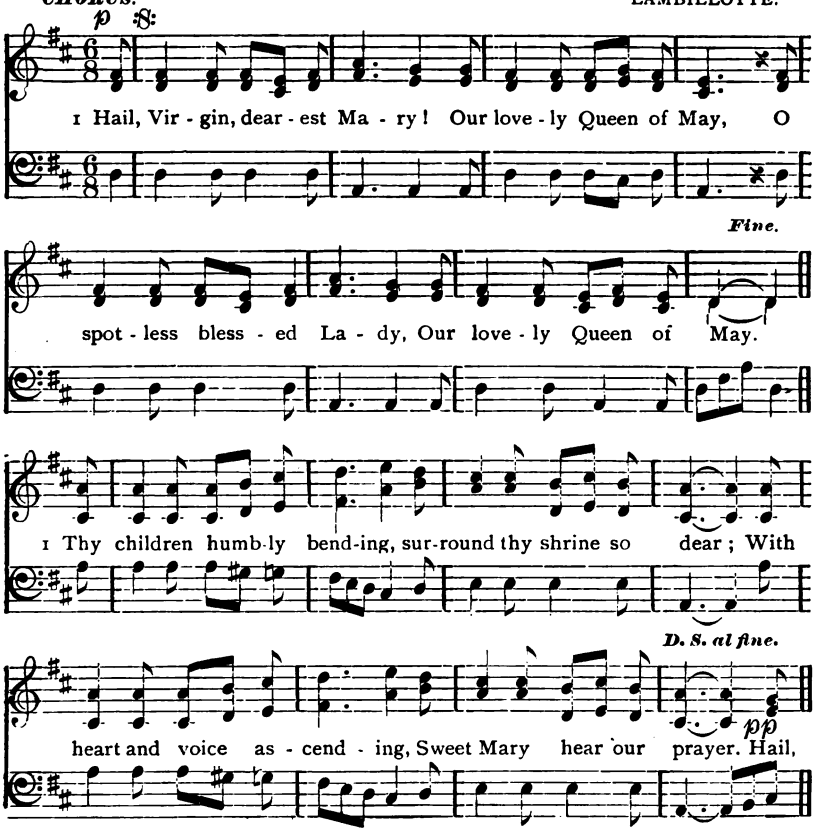
MOTHER OF GOD, WE HAIL THY HEART—CONTINUED.

4 Mother of God, He broke thy Heart,
That it might wider be—
That in the vastness of its love
There might be room for me.

5 Mother of God, thy Heart hath height
On which God loves to dwell;
And yet the lowliest child on earth
Is welcome there as well.

56—Hail Virgin, Dearest Mary.

CHORUS. LAMBILLOTTE.

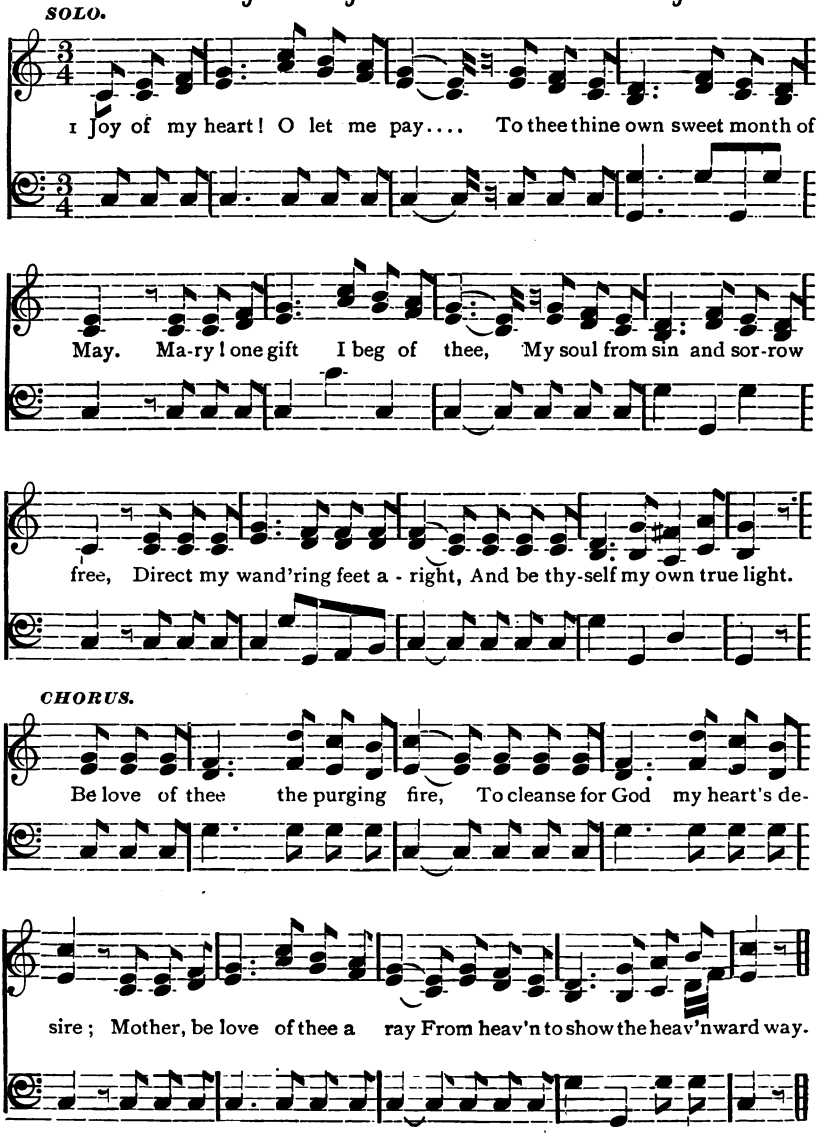


2 Behold earth's blossoms springing
In beauteous form and hue;
All nature gladly bringing
Her sweetest charms to you.

3 We'll gather fresh, bright flowers,
To bind our fair Queen's brow;
From gay and verdant bowers
We haste to crown thee now.

4 And now, our blessed Mother,
Smile on our festal day;
Accept our wreath of flowers,
And be our Queen of May.

57—Joy of My Heart! O Let Me Pay.



JOY OF MY HEART! O LET ME PAY—CONTINUED.

2 Mary, make haste thy child to win
From sin and from the love of sin;
Mother of God! let my poor love
A mother's prayer and pity move.
O Mary, when I come to die,
Be thou, thy spouse, and Jesus nigh.

CHORUS.

When mute before the Judge I stand,
My holy shield be Mary's hand;
Oh! Mary! let no child of thine,
In hell's eternal exile pine.

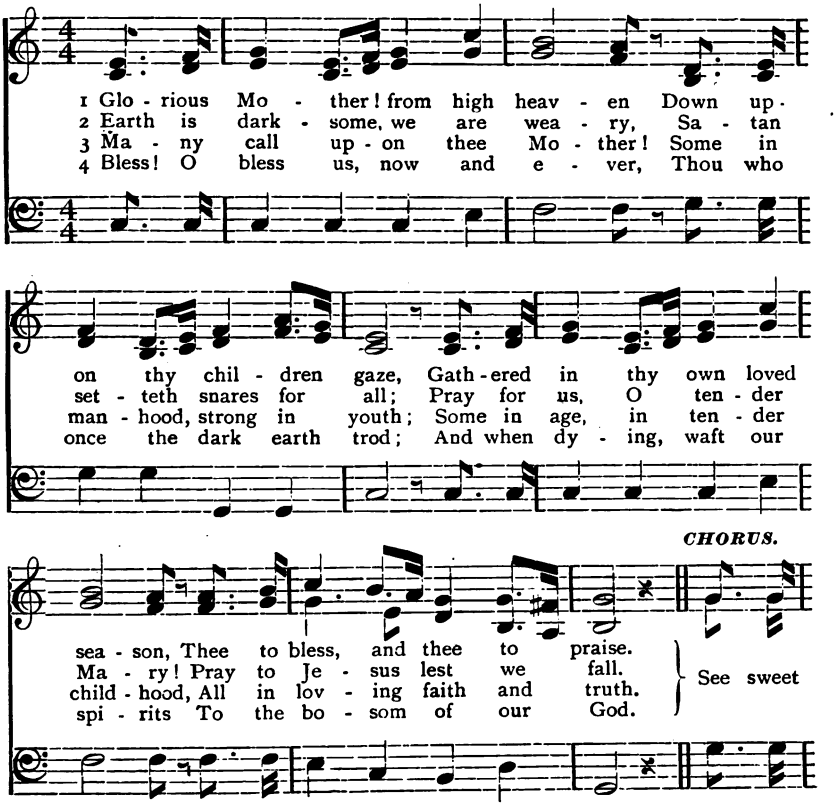
3 Be love of thee, my whole life long
A seal upon my wayward tongue.
Write on my heart's most secret core
The five dear wounds that Jesus bore.
O give me tears to shed with thee,
Beneath the Cross on Calvary.

CHORUS.

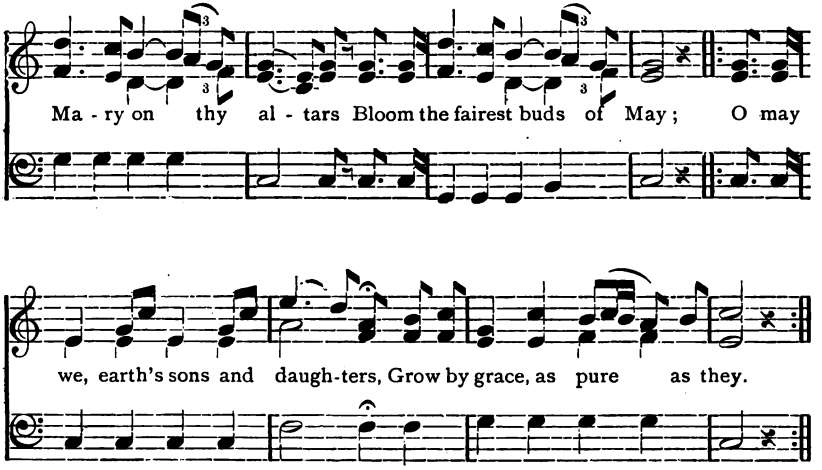
One more request and I have done;
With love of thee and thy dear Son,
More let me burn, and more each day,
Till love of self is burned away.

58—Glorious Mother! From High Heaven.

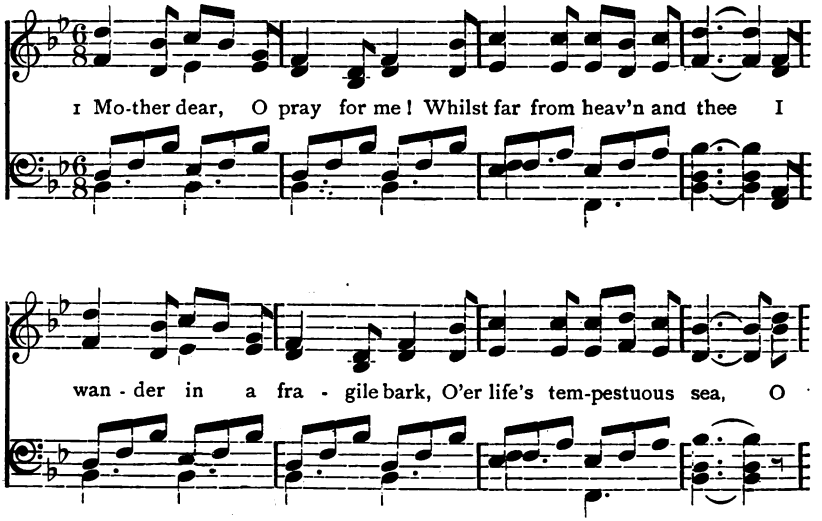
SOLO Andante.



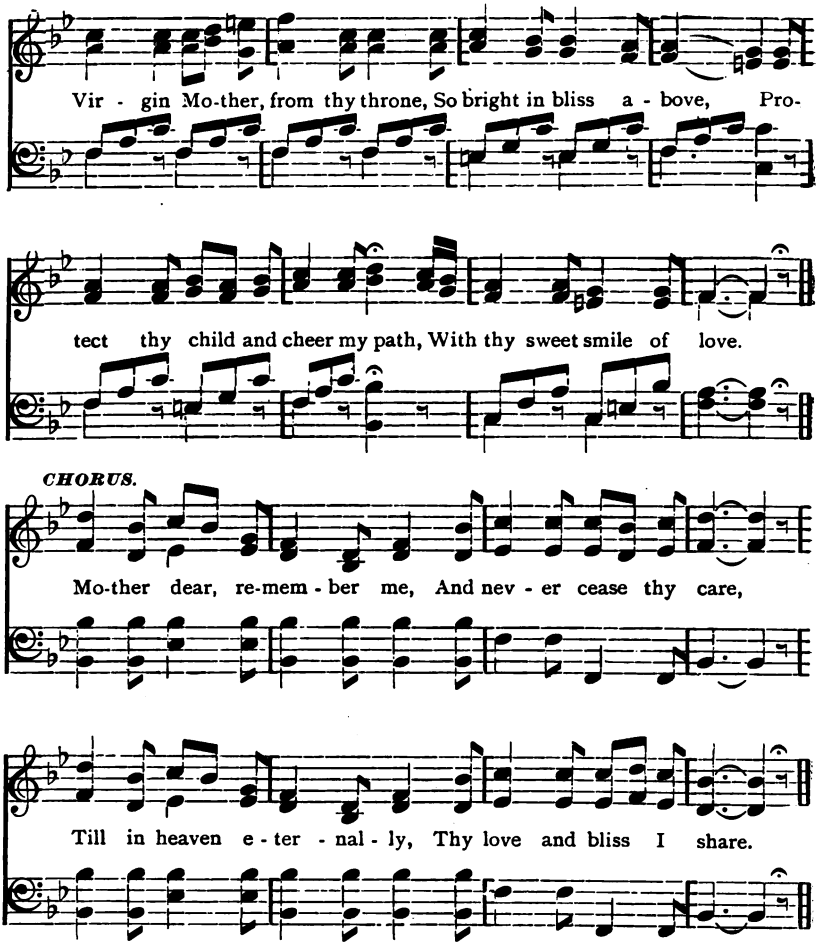
GLORIOUS MOTHER! FROM HIGH HEAVEN—CONTINUED.



59—Mother Dear, O Pray For Me.



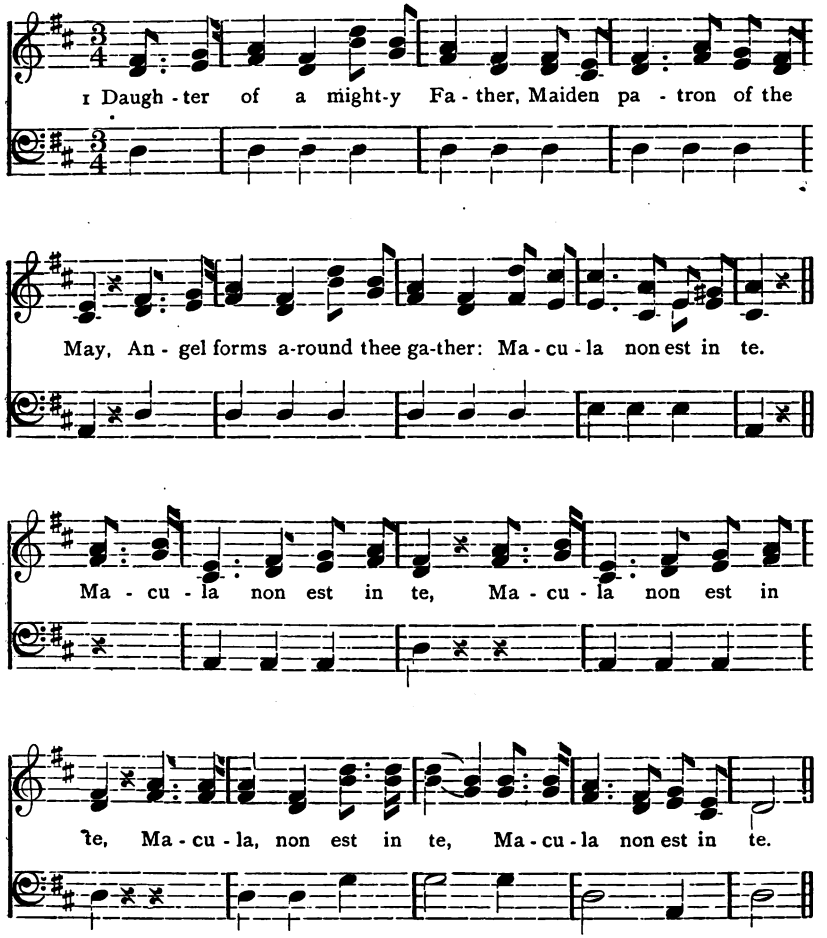
MOTHER DEAR, O PRAY FOR ME—CONTINUED.



2 Mother dear, O pray for me!
Should pleasure's siren lay,
E'er tempt thy child to wander far
From Virtue's path away.
When thorns beset life's devious way,
And darkling waters flow,
Then, Mary, aid thy weeping child,
Thyself a mother show,

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

60—Daughter of a Mighty Father.



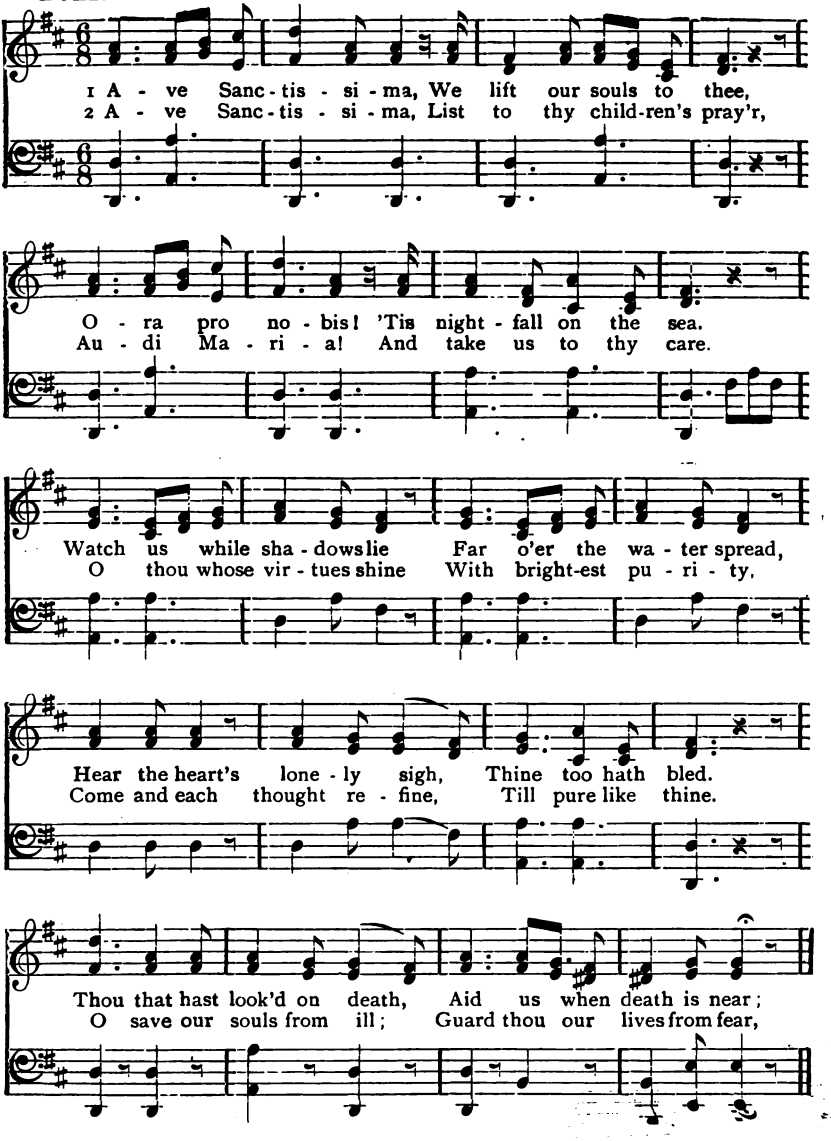
2 Mother of the Son and Saviour,
Of the Truth, the Life, the Way,
Guide our footsteps, calm our passions.

3 Spouse of the Eternal Spirit,
Blossom which will ne'er decay,
Let us but thy love inherit.

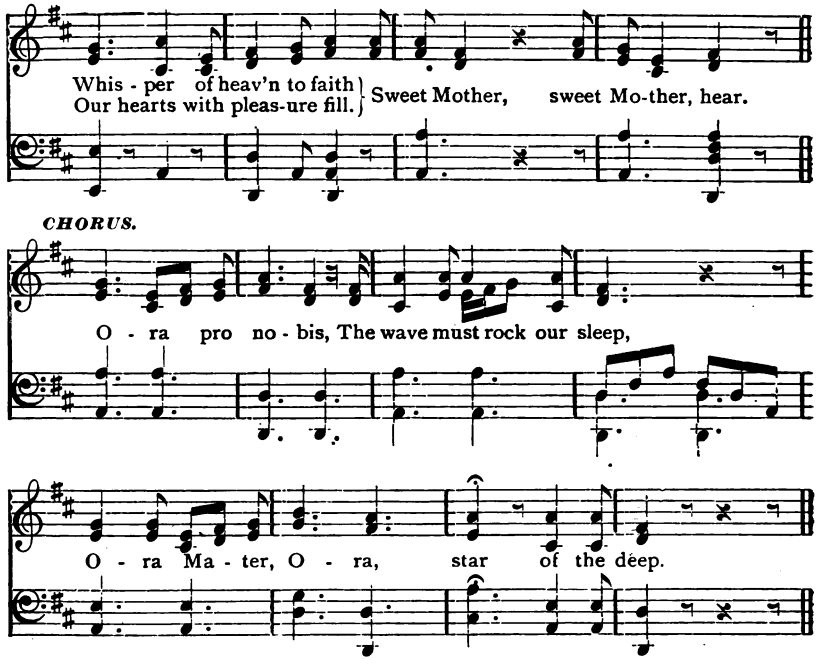
4 Daughter, Mother, Spouse of Heaven,
Listen to our earnest lay,
Sweetest gift to man e'er given.

61—Ave Sanctissima.

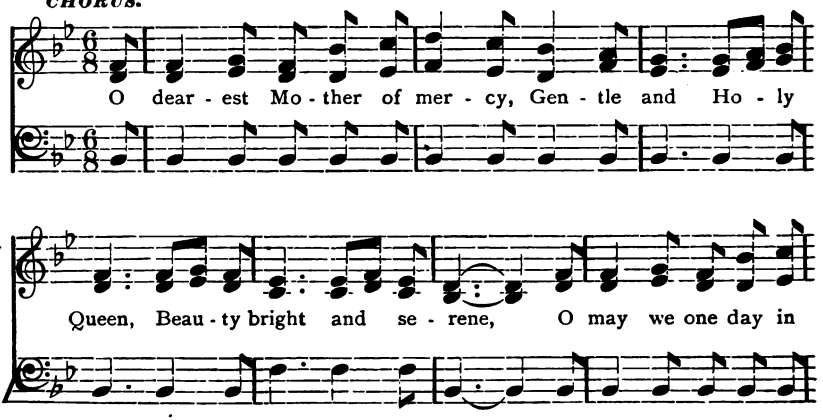
DUET.



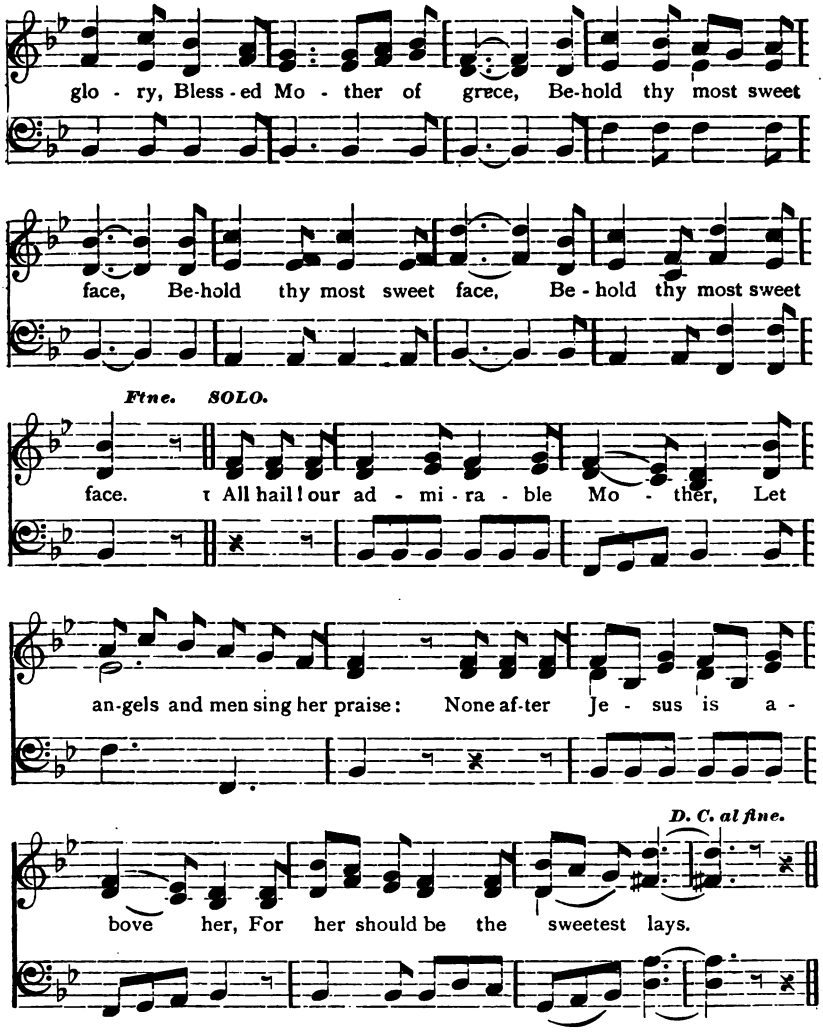
AVE SANCTISSIMA—CONTINUED.



62—O Dearest Mother Of Mercy.



O DEAREST MOTHER OF MERCY—CONTINUED.

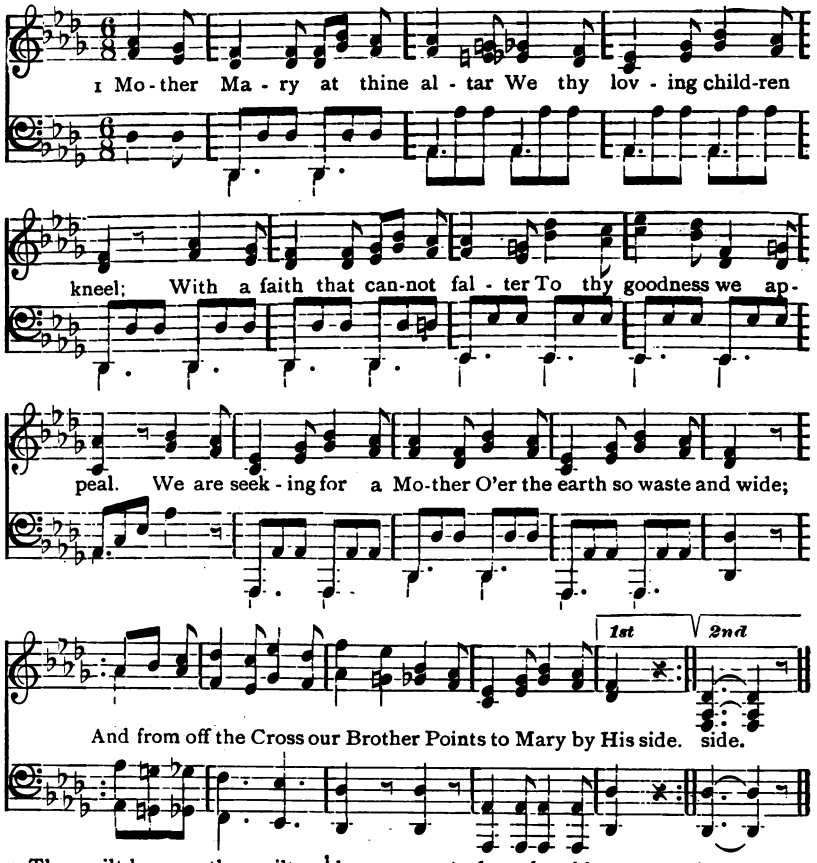


2 Protect and hear us, gentlest Mary,
From on high hear our humble cries:
On us that mourn and weep in mis'ry,
O turn thy mercy's tender eyes.

3 O clement, sweet and pious Mary,
O thou of whom our Lord was born,
Show us thy Son to make us happy,
When life at last is from us torn.

63 – Mother Mary, At Thine Altar.

Andante.



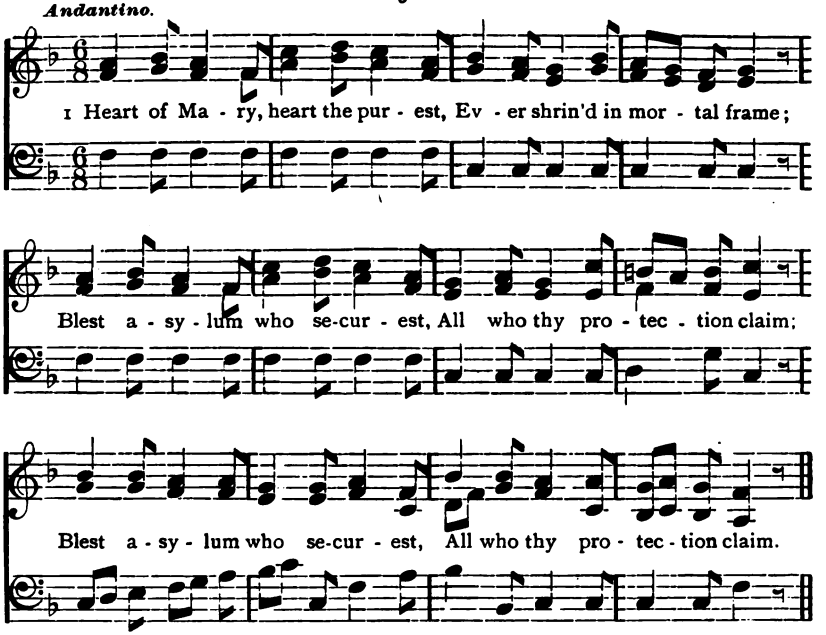
2 Thou wilt love us, thou wilt guide us
With a mother's fondest care;
And our Father, God above us,
Bids us fly for refuge there.
Life's temptations are before us,
We must mingle in the strife;
If thy fondness watch not o'er us,
All unsafe will be our life.

3 So we take thee for our Mother
And we claim the right to be
By the gift of our dear Brother,
Loving children unto thee;
And our humble consecration
Thou wilt surely not despise,
From thy high and lofty station
Close to Jesus in the skies.

4 Mother Mary, to thy keeping
We ourselves to thee confide,
Toiling, resting, waking, sleeping,
To be ever at thy side.
Cares that vex us, joys that please us,
Life and death we trust to thee;
Thou wilt make them all for Jesus,
And for all eternity.

64—Heart Of Mary, Heart The Purest.

Andantino.



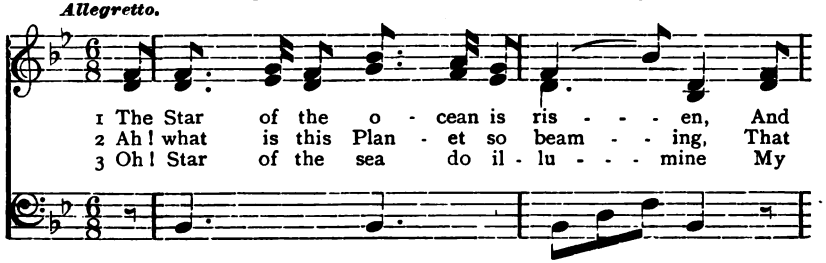
2 Hear the prayer of one whose weakness
Most demands a Mother's care;
One to whom thy looks, all meekness,
Counsel hope, forbid despair.

3 Round me tempests gath'ring lower,
As I tread life's desert way
And a foe in matchless power,
Marks me for his destined prey.

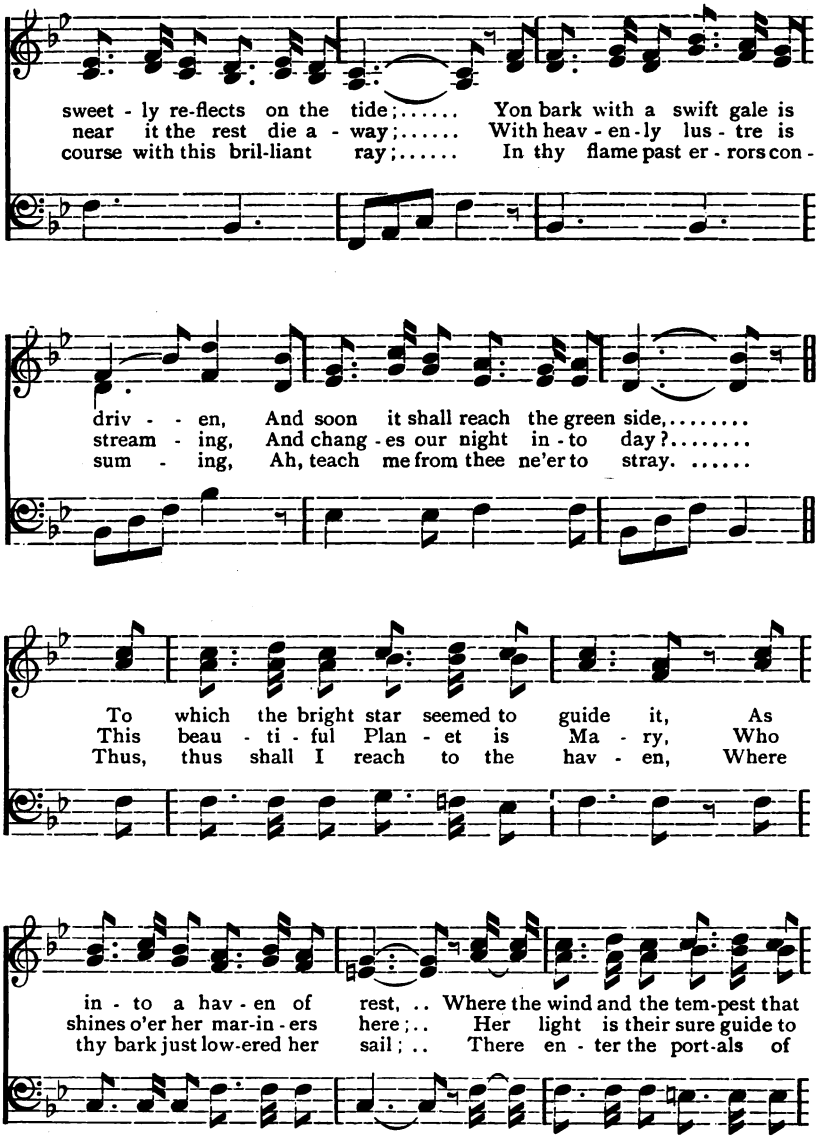
4 To some spot where ne'er might hover
Danger's shadow, I would flee;
But, ah! where that spot discover,
Where, ah! Mary, but in thee?

65—The Star Of The Ocean Is Risen.

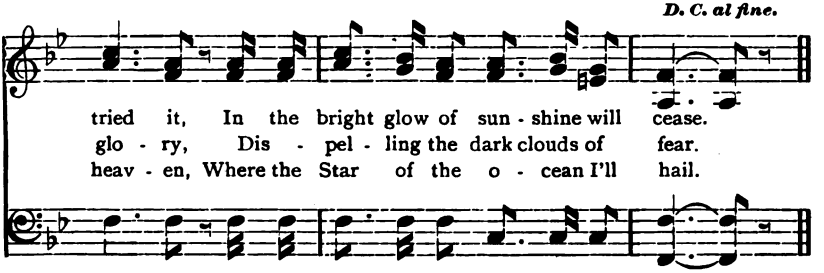
Allegretto.



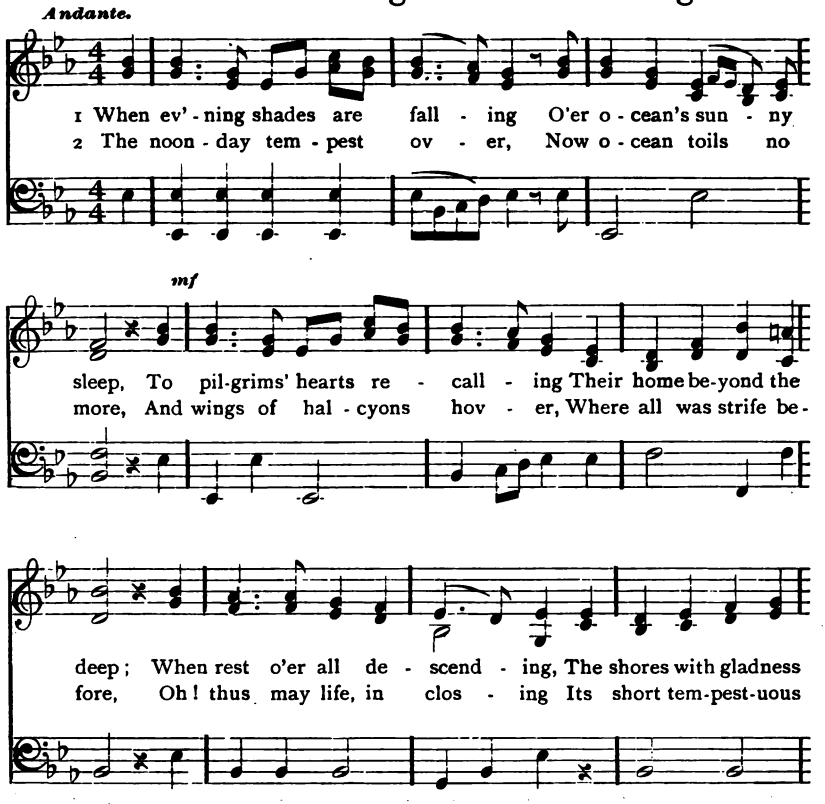
THE STAR OF THE OCEAN IS RISEN—CONTINUED.



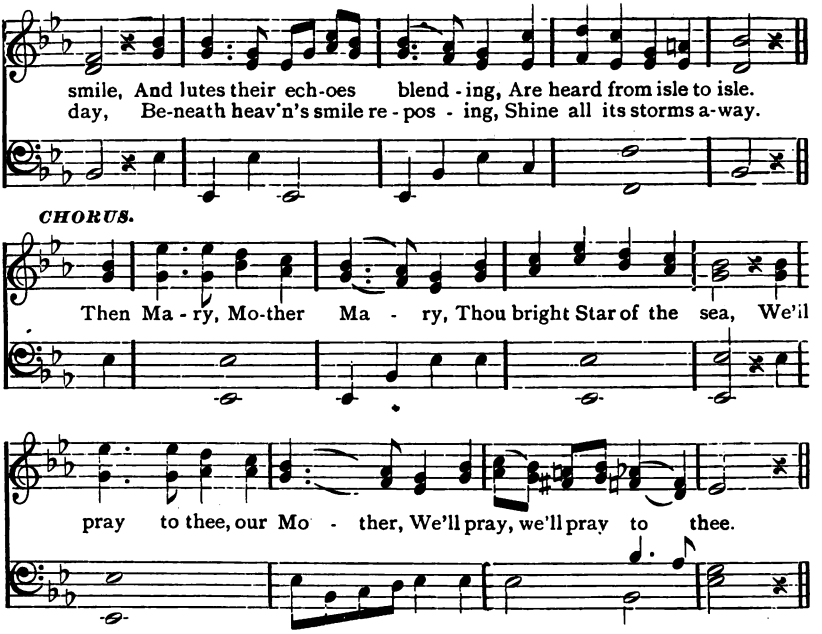
THE STAR OF THE OCEAN IS RISEN—CONTINUED.



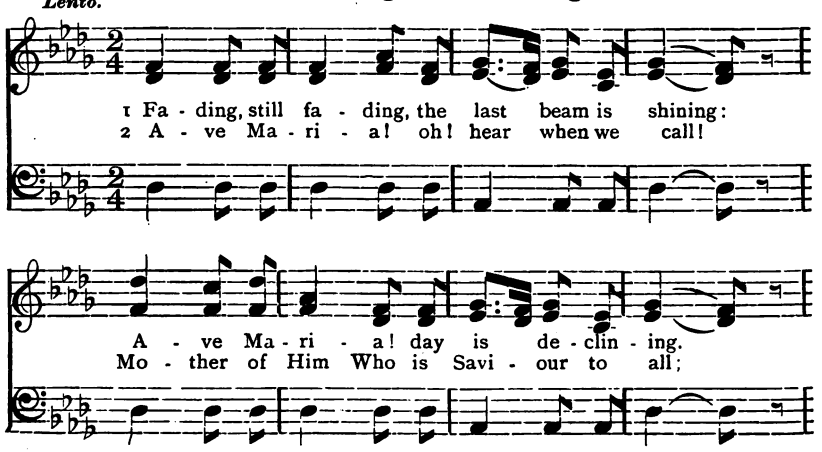
66—When Evening Shades Are Falling.



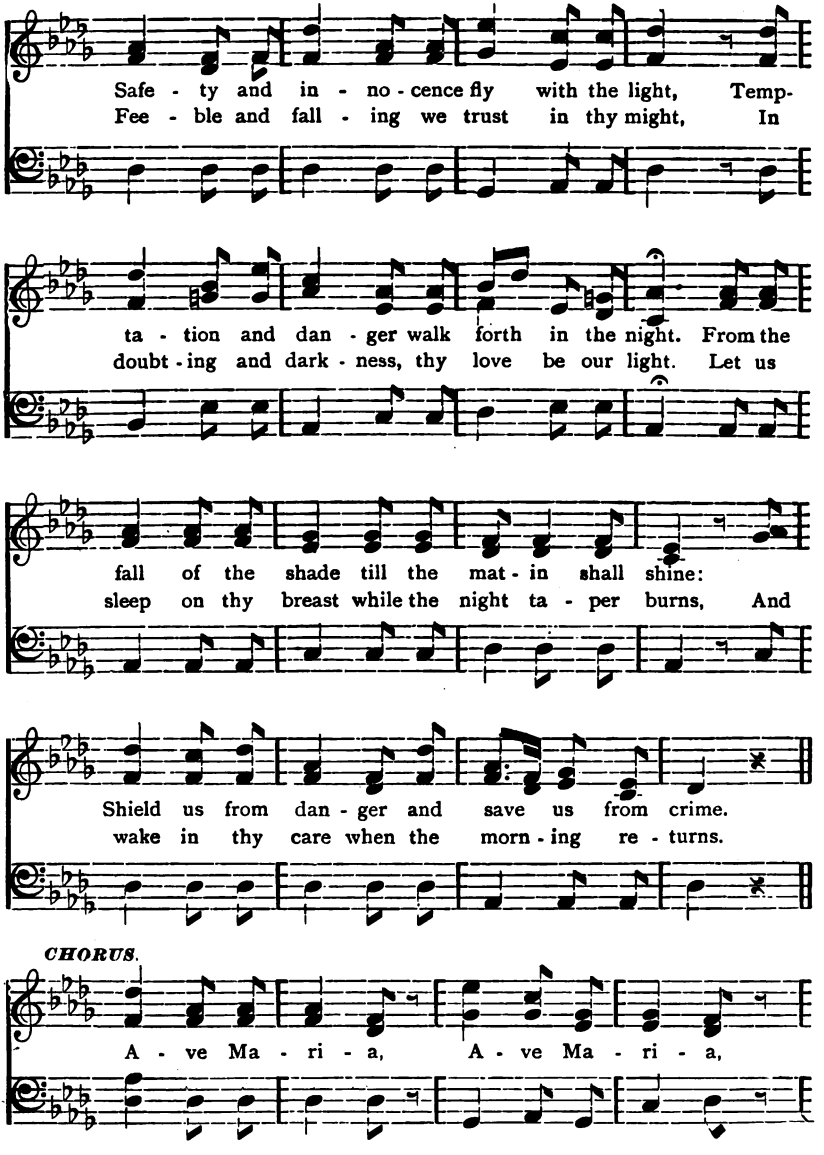
WHEN EVENING SHADES ARE FALLING—CONTINUED.



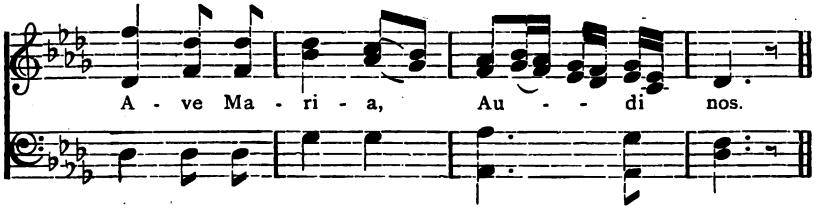
67—Fading, Still Fading.



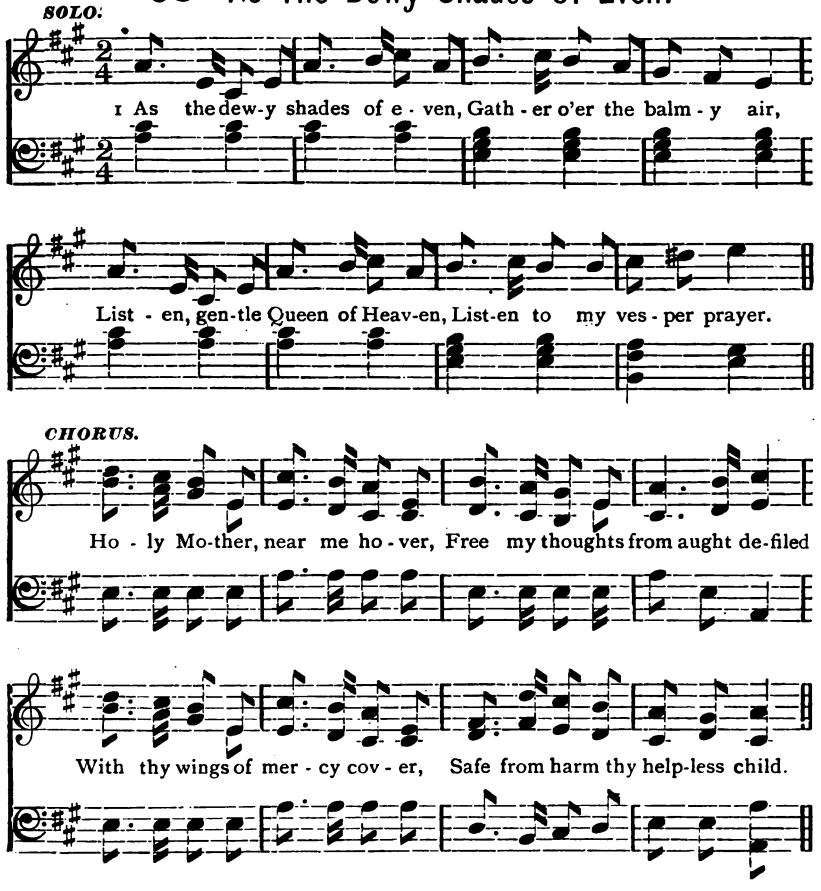
FADING, STILL FADING—CONTINUED.



FADING, STILL FADING—CONTINUED.



68—As The Dewy Shades Of Even.



AS THE DEWY SHADES OF EVEN—CONTINUED.

2 Thine own sinless heart was broken,
Sorrow's sword had pierced its core;
Holy Mother, by that token,
Now thy pity I implore.

CHORUS.

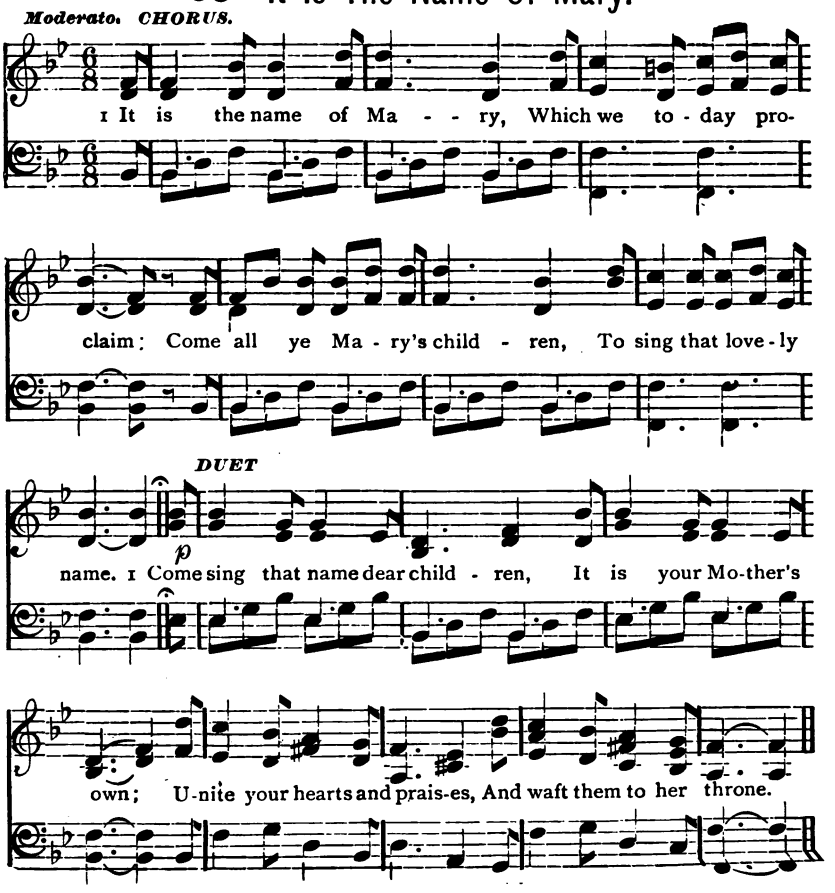
Queen of heaven, guard and guide me,
Save my soul from dark despair,
In thy tender bosom hide me,
Take me, Mother, to thy care.

3 Mother of my Infant Saviour,
Spouse of God, my plaint, O hear;
Purest Virgin, gracious Matron,
O relieve me by thy prayer.

CHORUS.

From thy happy seat in Zion,
Light me through this dark abode,
Smile, oh! gently smile upon me,
Tell my sorrows to my God.

69—It Is The Name Of Mary.



IT IS THE NAME OF MARY—CONTINUED.

2 A name of pow'r and sweetness,
Her name to us so dear,
A name of awe and grandeur,
But grandeur free from fear.

3 Sweet name all strong, yet tender,
That name we love so well,
The joy of earth and heaven,
The fear and dread of hell.

4 O name by which we triumph
O'er hell's embattled foes,
The victor's mead of glory,
And solace in his woes.

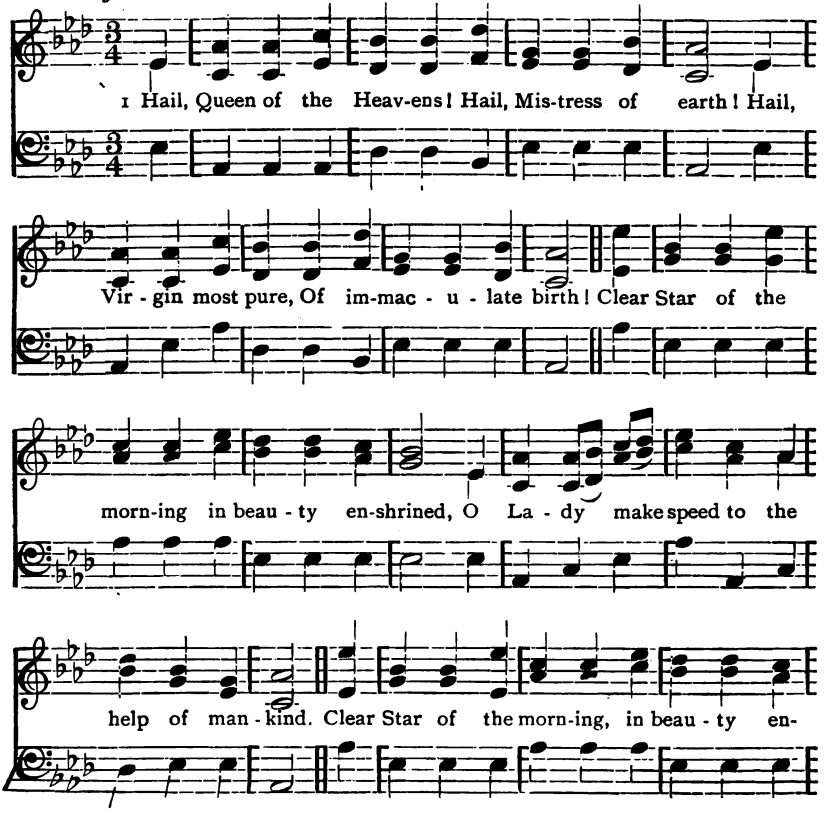
5 Earth has no name so gentle,
Nor heaven one so sweet,
A balm to wounded feelings,
Bright light to way-ward feet.

6 The first word ever spoken
By Jesus when a child,
Was thy dear name, O Mother!
He spoke it and He smiled.

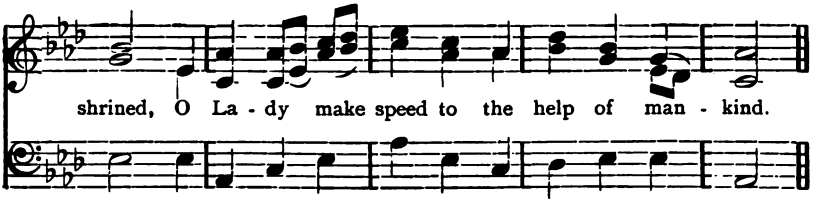
7 O may thy name, dear Mother,
On life's last fearful day,
Be my last fervent prayer,
Be all my hope and stay.

70—Hail, Queen Of The Heavens.

Allegretto.



HAIL, QUEEN OF THE HEAVENS—CONTINUED.



2 Hail, Mother most pure!
Hail, Virgin renown'd,
Hail, Queen with the stars,
As a diadem crown'd,
Above all the angels
In glory untold,
Standing next to the King in a vesture of gold.

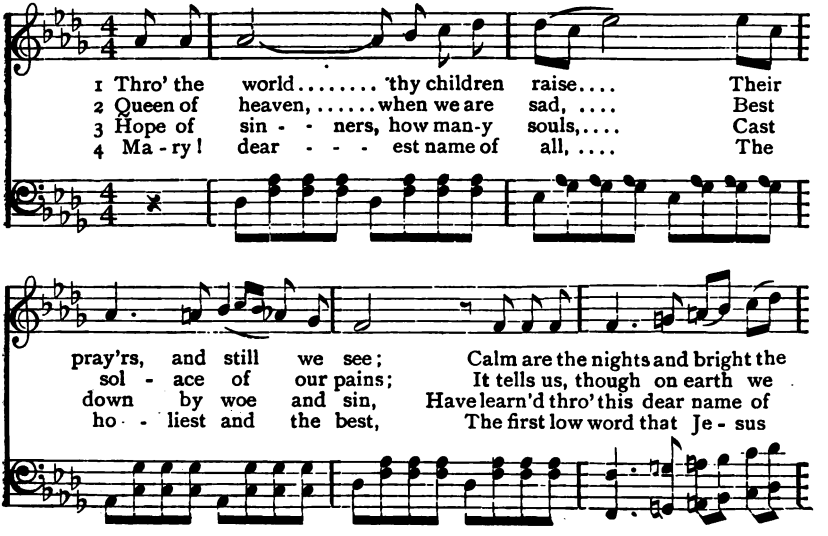
3 O Mother of mercy!
O Star of the wave!
O Hope of the guilty!
O Light of the grave!
Thro' thee may we come,
To the Heaven of rest,
And see Heaven's King in the courts of the blest.

4 These praises and prayers
I lay at thy feet!
O Virgin of virgins!
O Mary most sweet!
Be thou my true guide
Thro' this pilgrimage here,
And stand by my side when death draweth near.

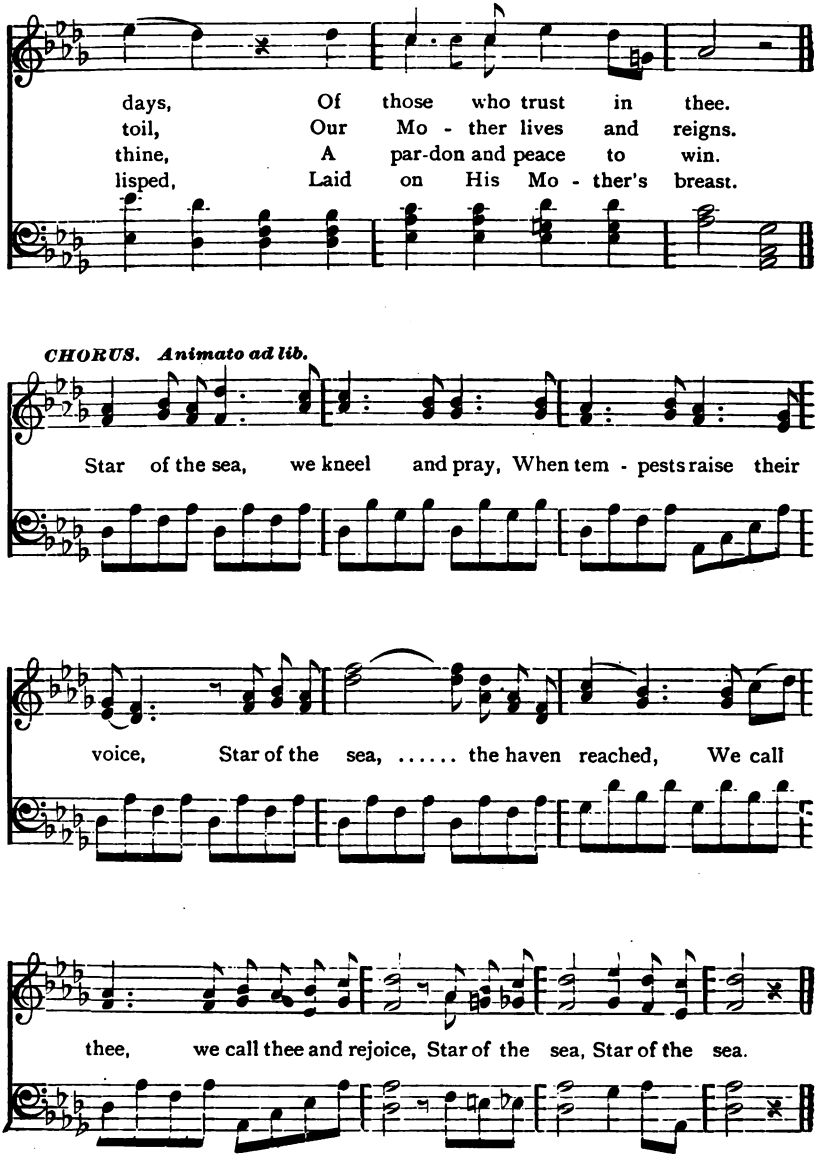
71—Thro' The World Thy Children Raise.

Words by A. PROCTER. Music by S. N. D.

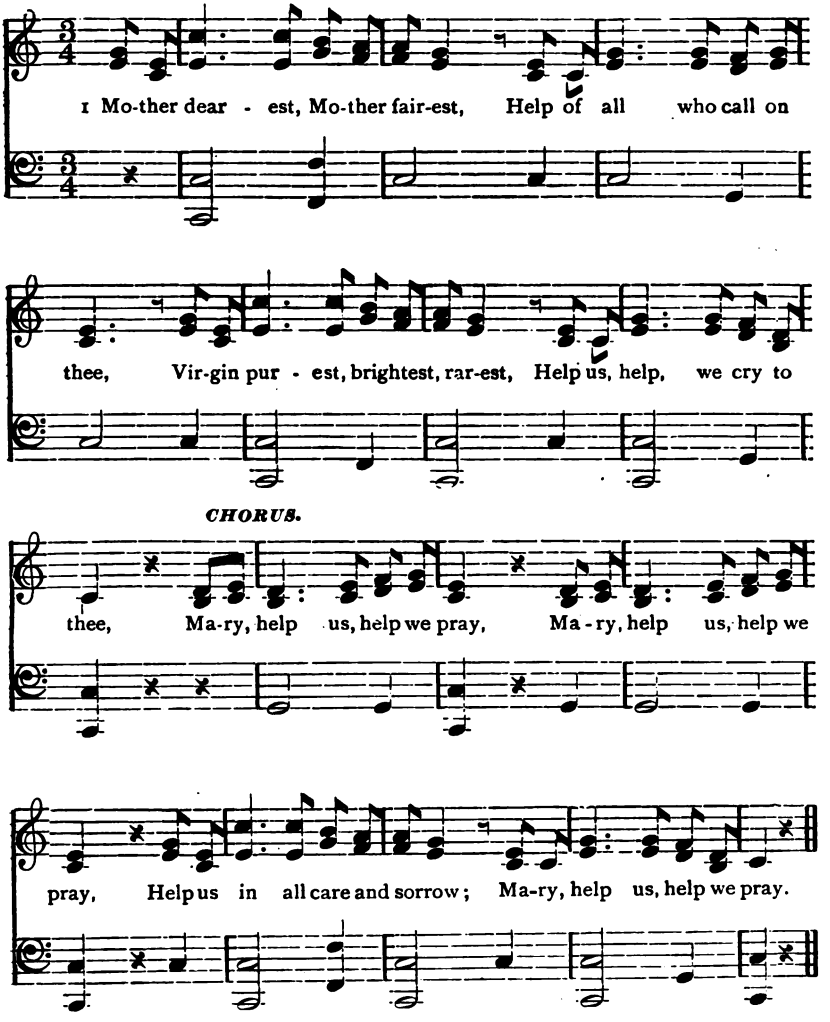
SOLO.



THRO' THE WORLD THY CHILDREN RAISE—CONTINUED.



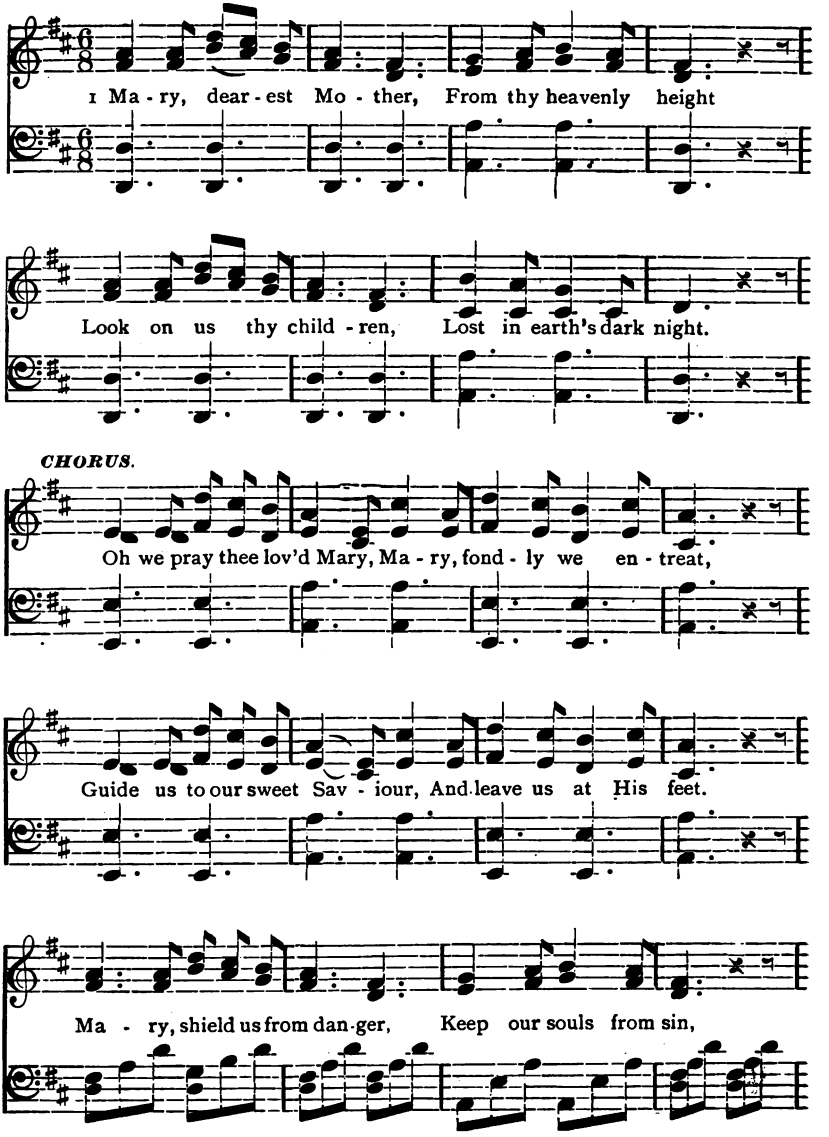
72—Mother Dearest, Mother Fairest.



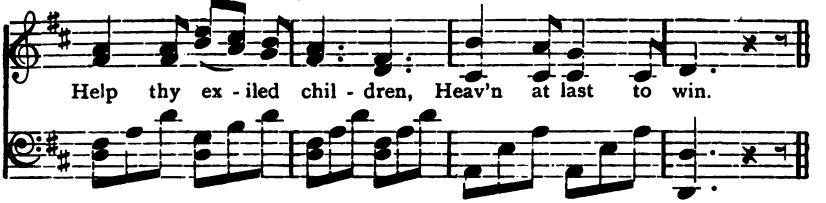
2 Lady, help in pain and sorrow,
Soothe those rack'd on beds of pain,
May the golden light of morrow,
Bring them health and joy again.

3 Help our priests, our virgins holy,
Help our Pope, long may he reign;
Pray that we who sing thy praises,
May in heav'n all meet again.

73—Mary, Dearest Mother.



MARY, DEAREST MOTHER—CONTINUED.

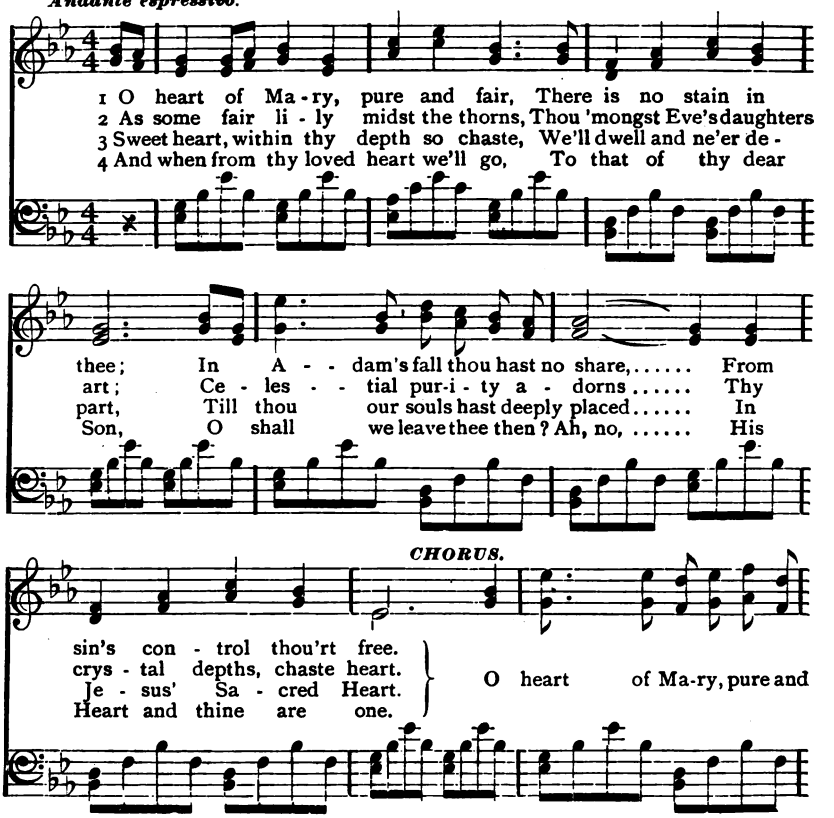


2 Oh! we love thee, Mary,
Trusting all to thee;
What is past or present,
What is yet to be.

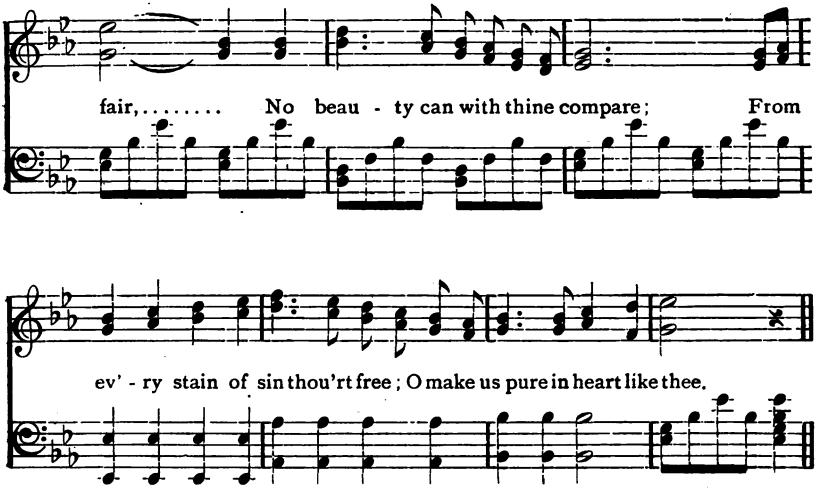
3 Mother of our Saviour,
Hear our pleading prayer.
Take us 'neath thy mantle,
Hide, oh, hide us there.

74—O Heart Of Mary, Pure And Fair

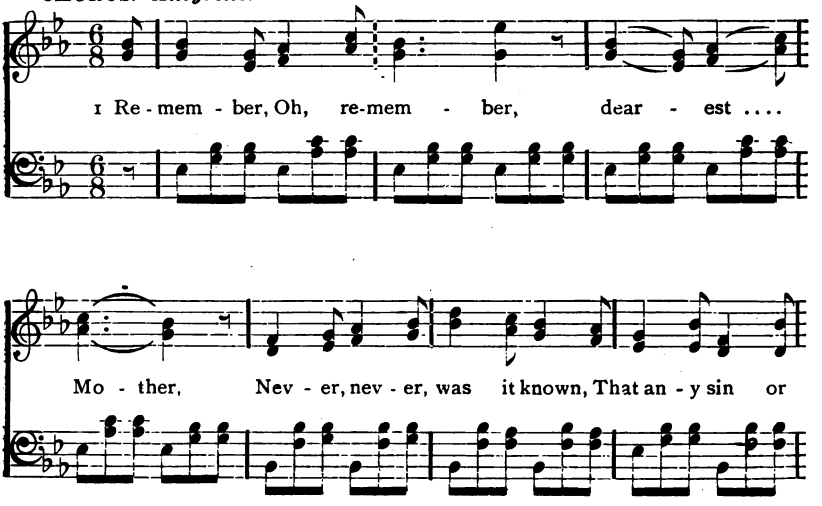
Andante espressivo.



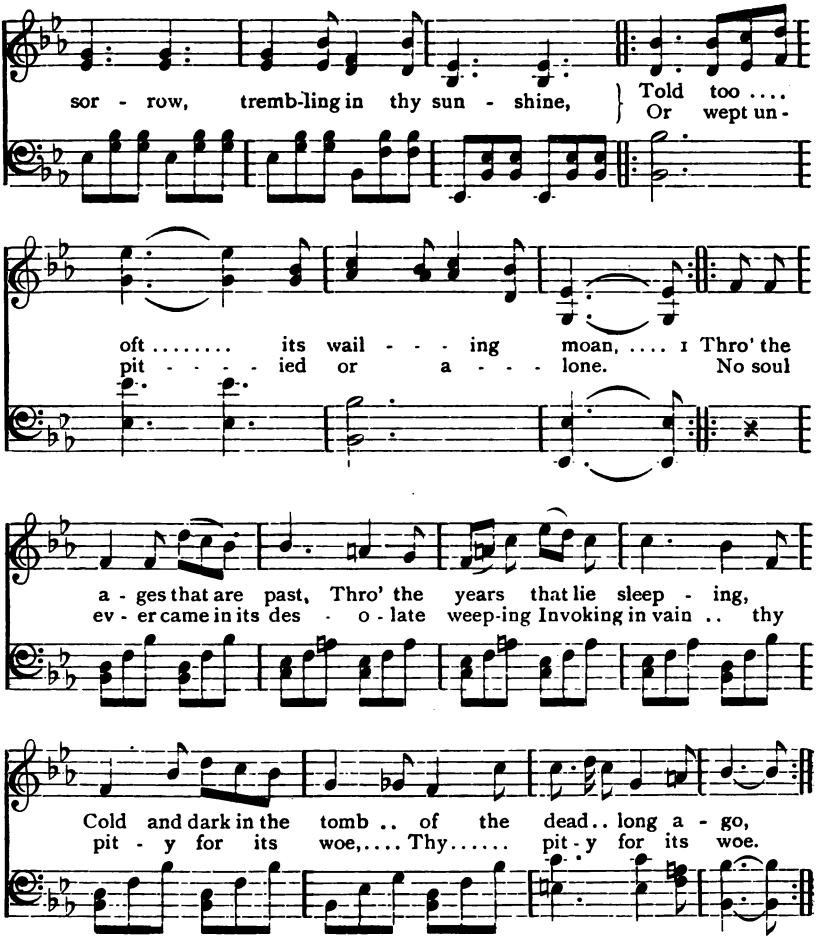
O HEART OF MARY, PURE AND FAIR—CONTINUED.



75—Remember, Oh, Remember, Dearest Mother.



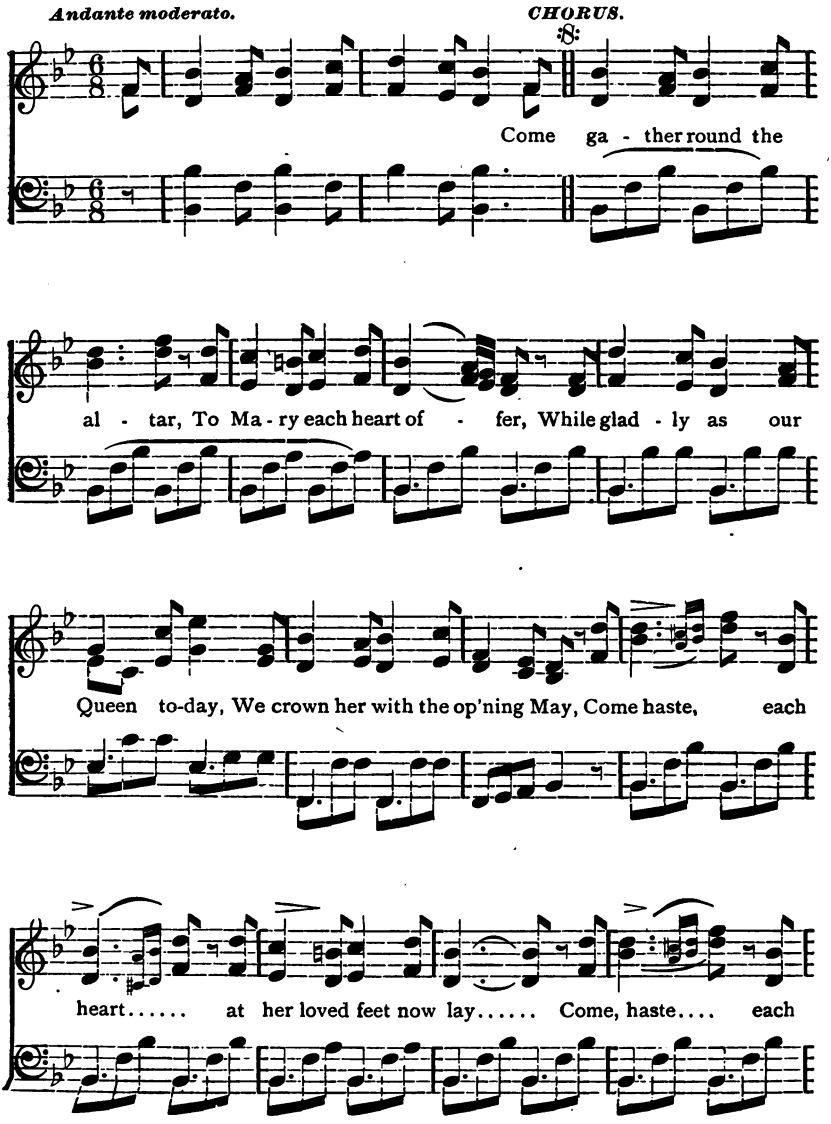
REMEMBER, OH, REMEMBER, DEAREST MOTHER—CONTINUED.



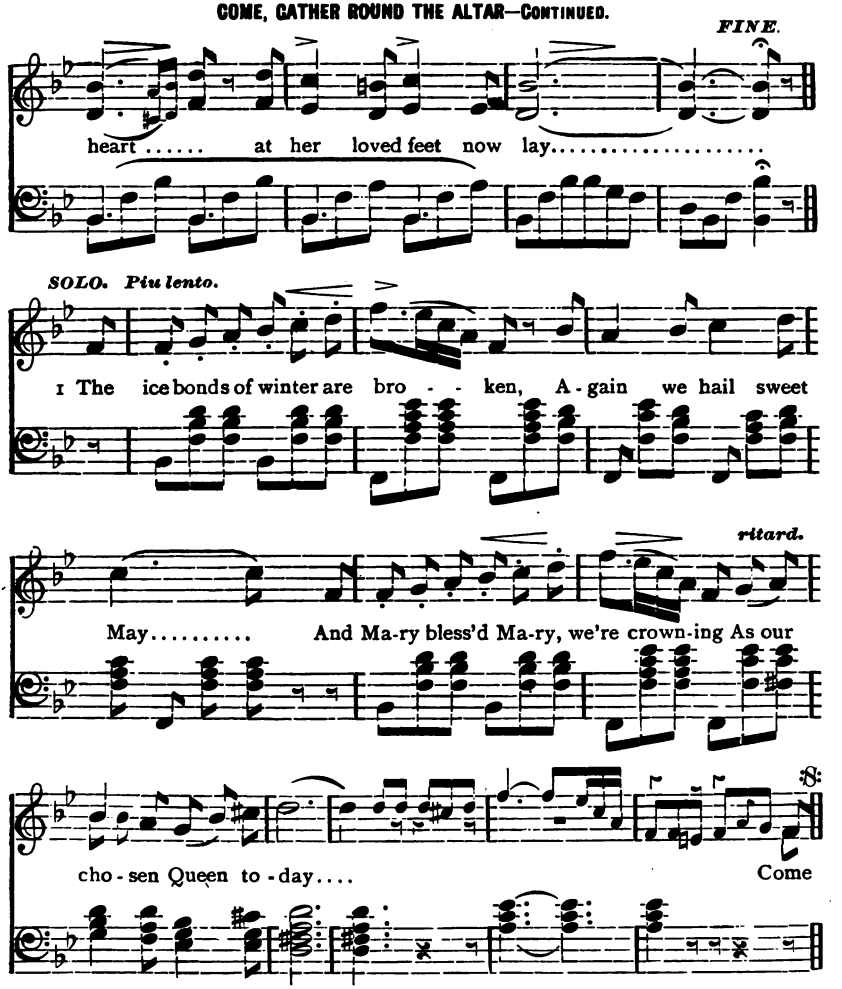
2 Thou art fair as the stars,
Thou art pure as the morning;
We are frail as the leaves that lie low in the blast,
But ah! that sad heart never sad sinner scorning,
Invites to its repose the folly of the past,
The folly of the past.

3 What thou wert still thou art,
What thou art, be thou ever,
Open wide all the gates of thy beautiful store;
My life at thy feet I lay low, thou can'st never
Refuse a heart whose throbs shall pierce thine own no more.
Shall pierce thine own no more.

76—Come Gather Round The Altar.



COME, GATHER ROUND THE ALTAR—CONTINUED.

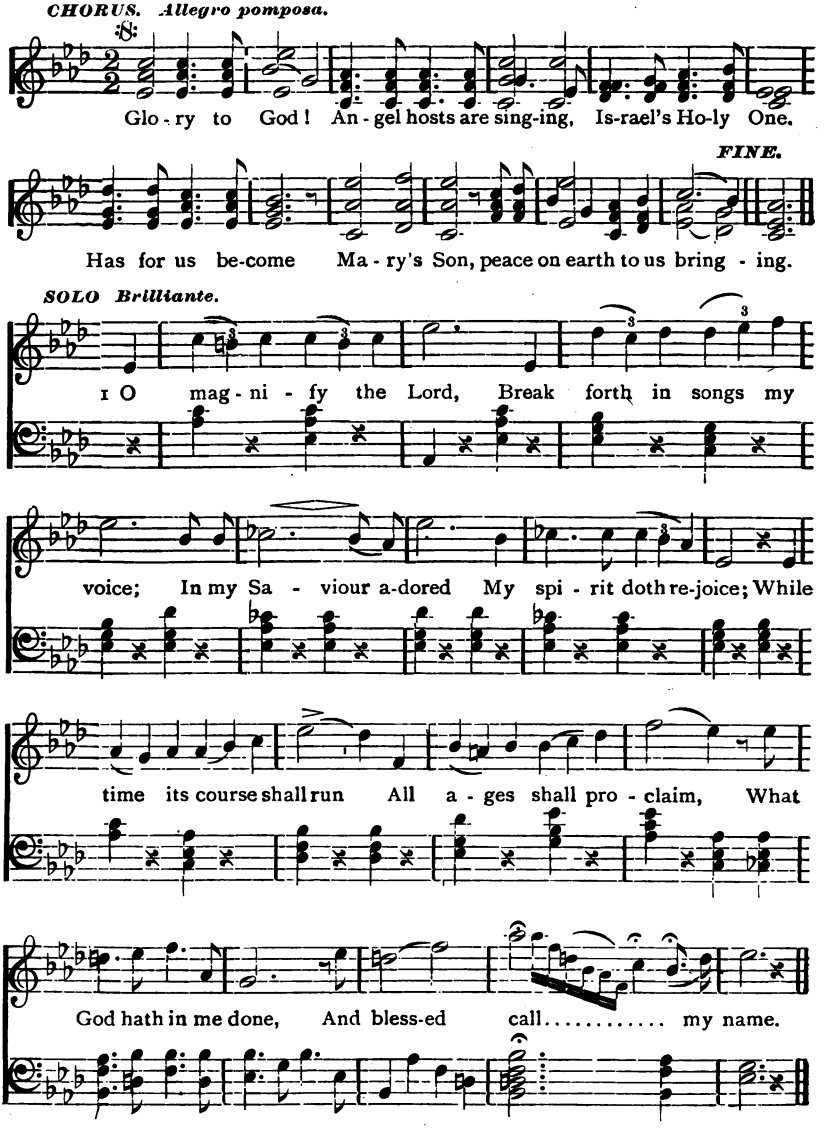


2 See, nature has donned all her gayest,
To greet our Mother Queen,
And flowers the brightest and fairest,
Mary's children for her glean.

3 The soft blushing roses are trembling,
With longings to be placed
On our Mother's altar impatient
For her, their soft fragrance to waste.

4 Then Mary, our Queen and our Mother,
Accept the hearts we bring,
And all through life's stormiest weather,
Grant that to thee we may cling.

77—Glory To God, Angel Hosts Are Singing.



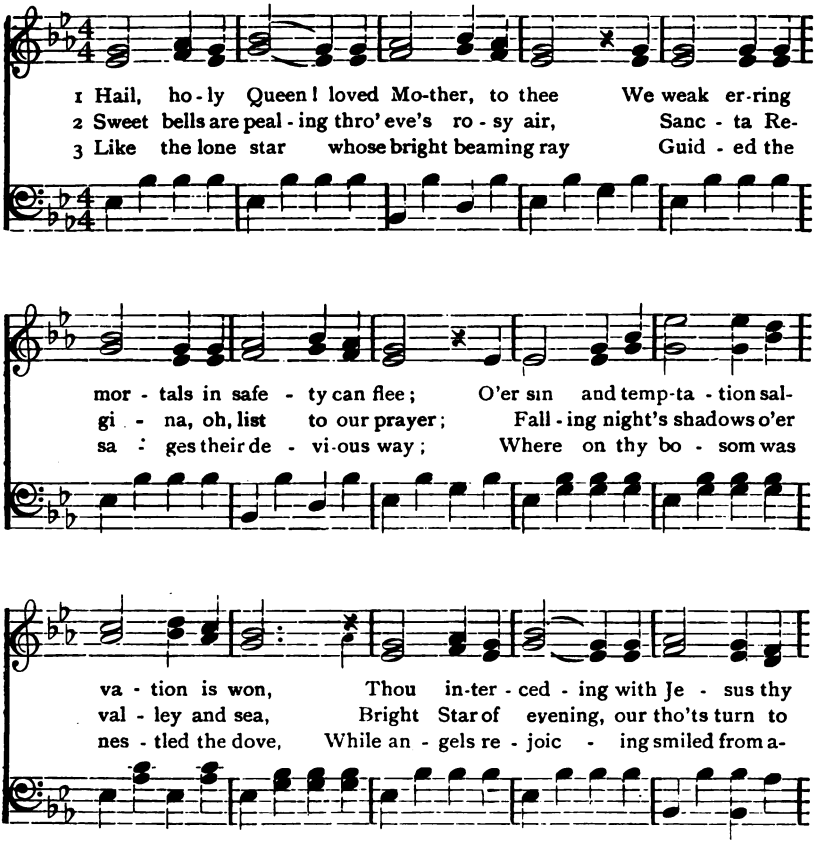
GLORY TO GOD, ANGEL HOSTS ARE SINGING—CONTINUED.

2 My lowliness He sought,
On me His eyes He cast,
And in me He has wrought
A wonder unsurpassed;
His mercies to the just
From age to age He shows,
But humbles to the dust
His proud and haughty foes.

3 The mighty ones He spurns,
The humble He receives.
Fills the soul that yearns,
The rich in want He leaves;
To us for Israel's sake
His mercies still extend,
For Abraham, as He spake,
His love shall never end.

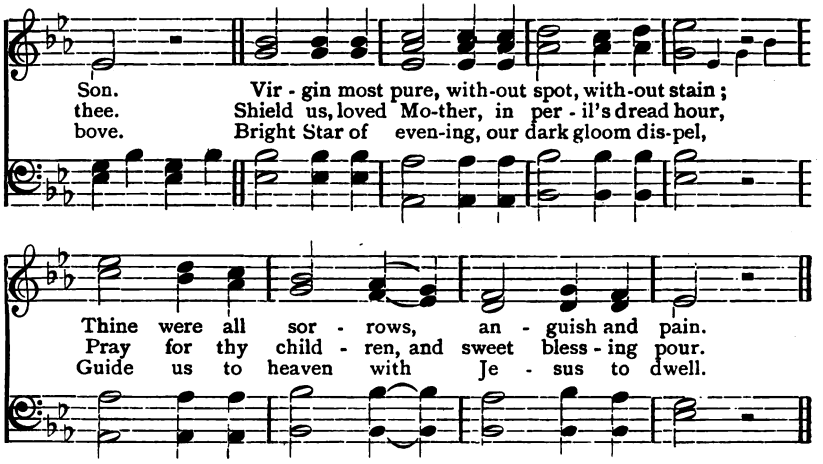
78—Hail, Holy Queen, Loved Mother To Thee.

DUET.



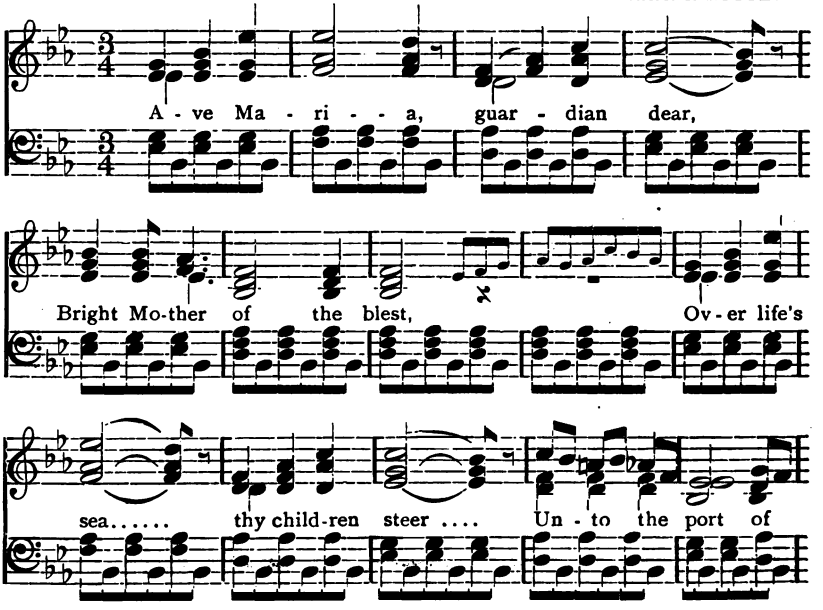
HAIL, HOLY QUEEN, LOVED MOTHER, TO THEE—CONTINUED.

CHORUS.

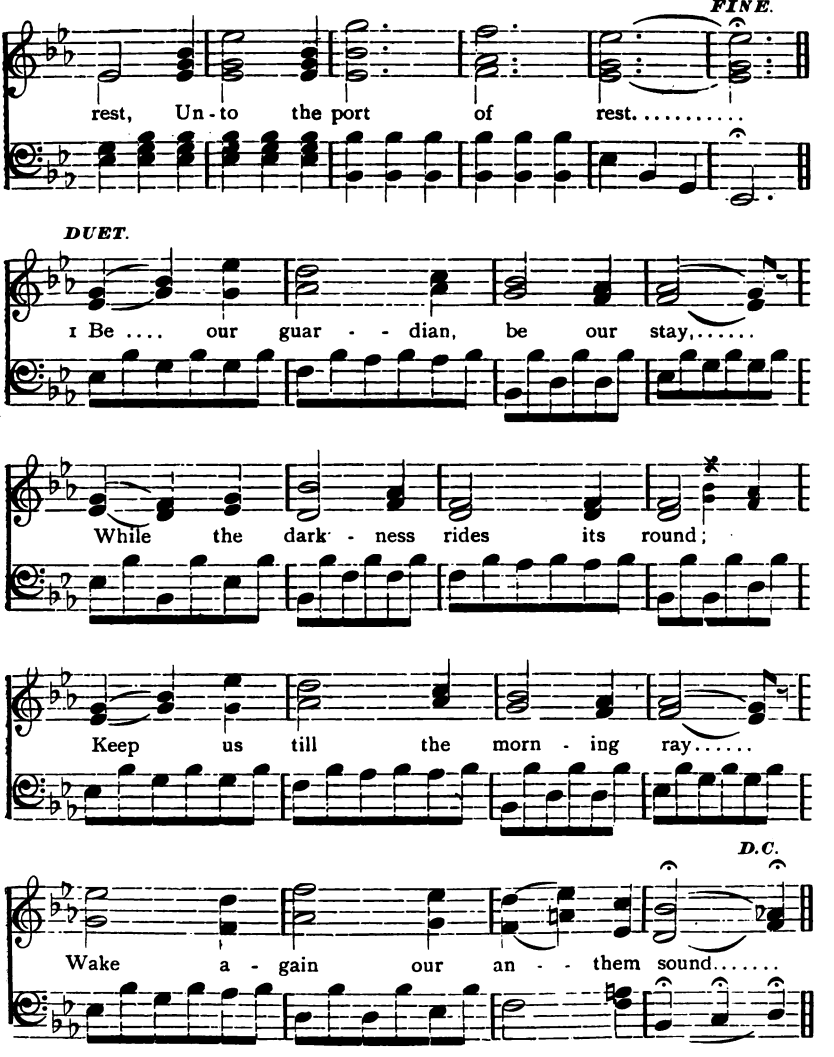


79—Ave Maria, Guardian Dear.

CHORUS. LAMBILLOTTE.



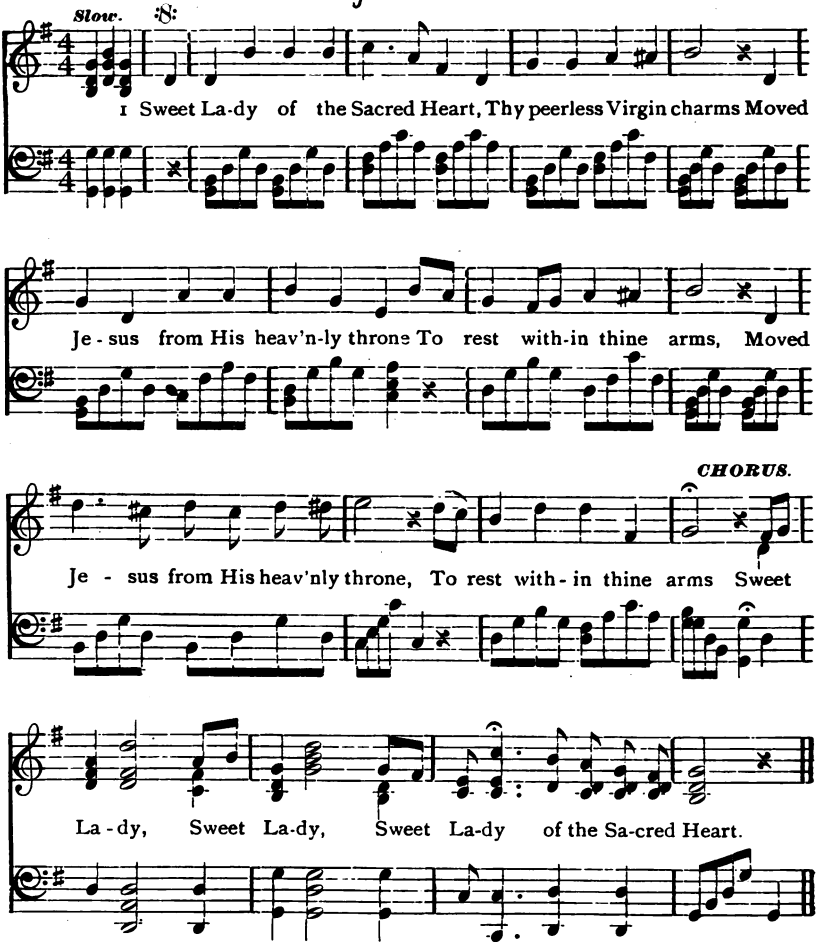
AVE MARIA, GUARDIAN DEAR—CONTINUED.



2 Mother, taintless, undefiled
Sinless let our slumbers be;
Mother of the sinless Child,
Hear the prayer we raise to thee.

3 Thou hast made our desert bloom;
Mary deign to hear our prayer;
If to-night we seek the tomb,
Shine upon the desert there.

80—Sweet Lady Of The Sacred Heart.

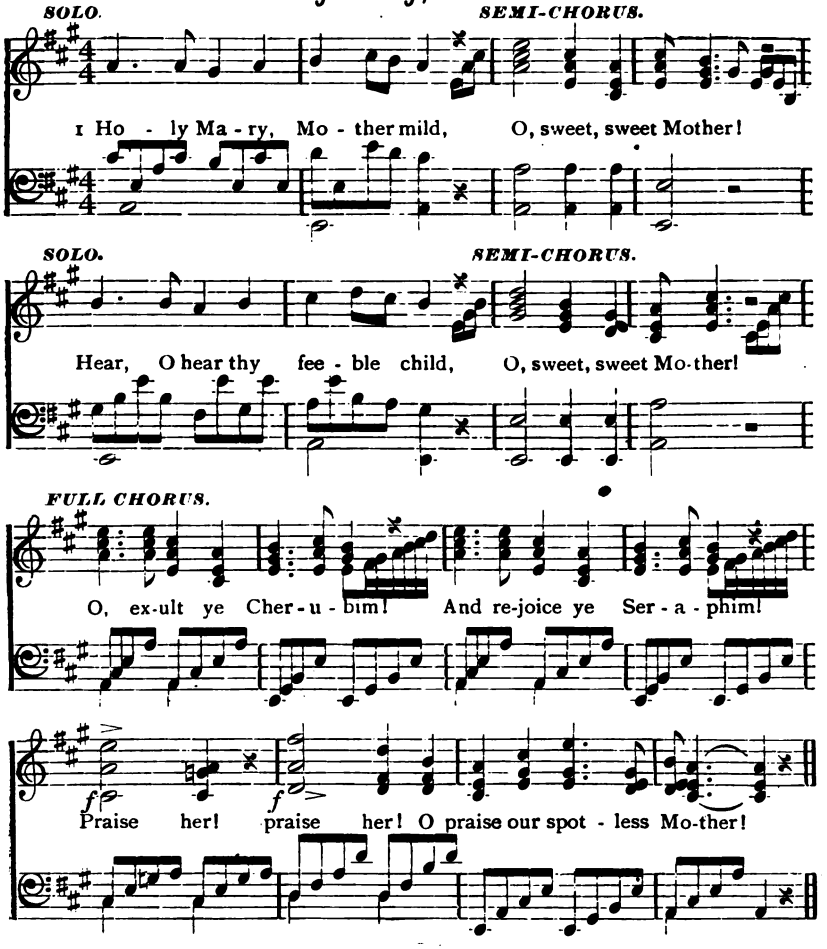


2 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
What joy thy bosom filled,
When close to thine thy Infant's Heart,
In gentle pulses thrilled.

3 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
From Jesus' open side,
On thee the water and the Blood
Flowed as a saving tide.

4 Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart;
Proclaim thy power above,
From Jesus' wounds send piercing darts,
Transfix our souls with love.

81—Holy Mary, Mother Mild.

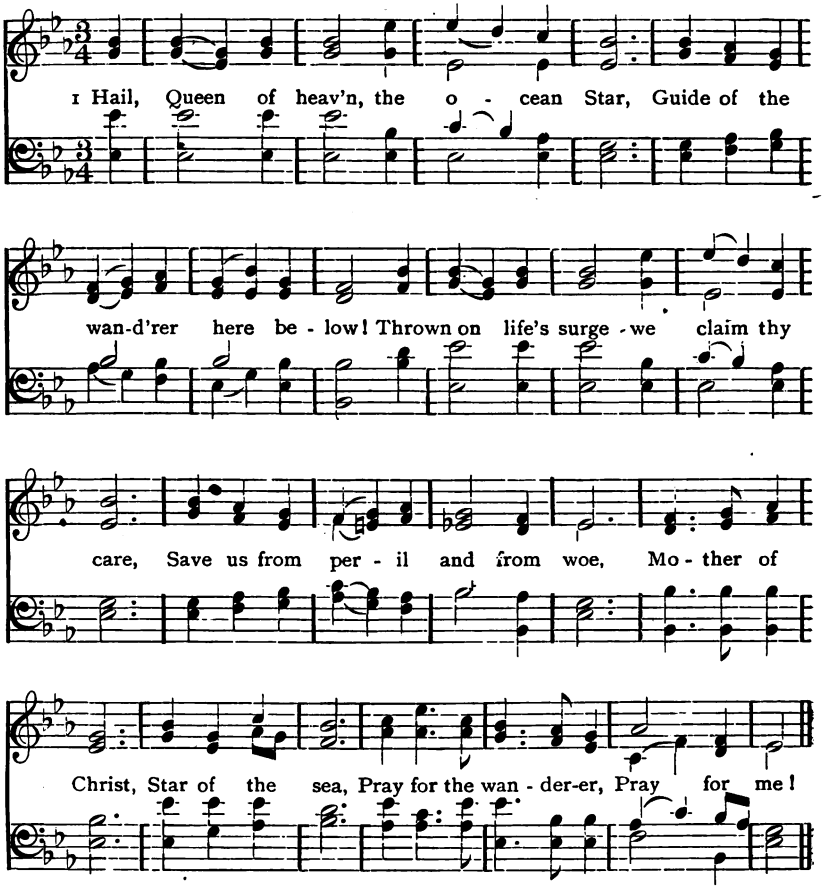


2 Tossed on life's tempestuous sea,
O, sweet, sweet Mother!
Cast thy tender eyes on me,
O, sweet, sweet Mother!

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

4 Maiden Mother! hear my prayer
O, sweet, sweet Mother!
Prove to us thy loving care
O, sweet, sweet Mother!

82—Hail, Queen Of Heaven, The Ocean Star.

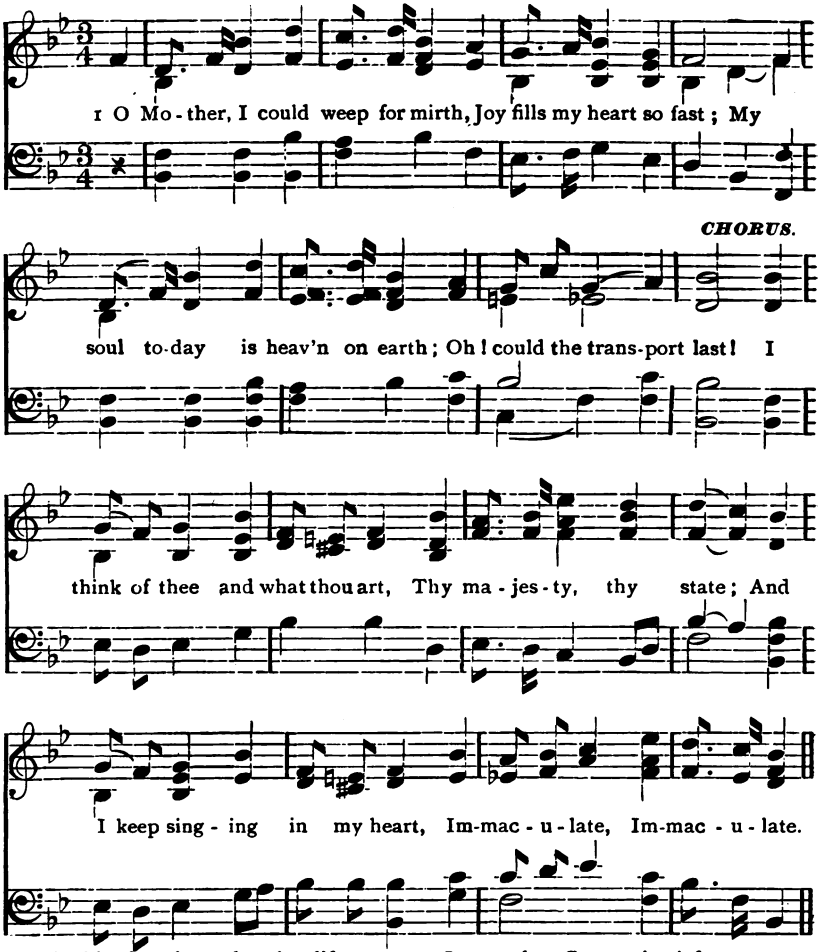


2 O gentle, chaste, and spotless Maid,
We sinners make our prayers thro' thee;
Remind thy Son that He has paid
The price of our iniquity,
Virgin most pure, Star of the sea,
Pray for the sinner, O pray for me!

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

4 And while to Him who reigns above,
In God-head one, in persons Three,
The source of life, of grace, of love,
Homage we pay on bended knee—
Do thou bright Queen, Star of the sea,
Pray for thy children, pray for me!

83—O Mother, I Could Weep For Mirth.



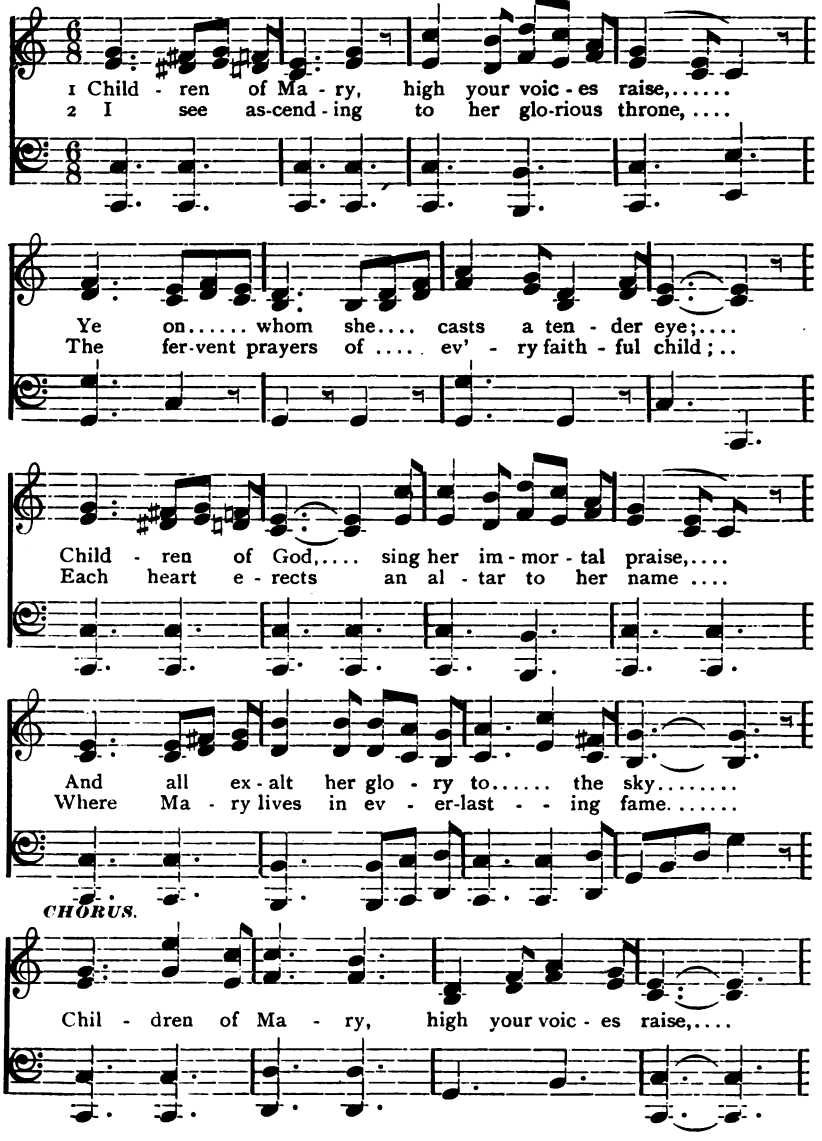
2 It is this thought to-day that lifts
My happy heart to heaven,
That for our sakes thy choicest gifts
To thee, dear Queen, were given.

3 The angels answer with their songs,
Bright choirs in gleaming rows;
And saints flock round thy feet in throngs,
And heaven with bliss o'erflows.

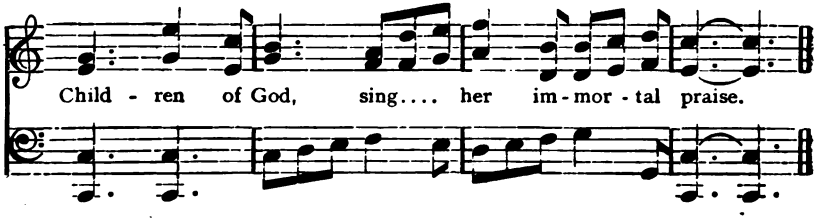
4 Immaculate Conception! far
Above all graces blest,
Thou shinest like a royal Star
On God's eternal breast!

5 Oh! I would rather, Mother dear,
Thou shouldst be what thou art;
Than sit where thou dost, oh! so near
Unto the Sacred Heart.

84—Children Of Mary, High Your Voices Raise.

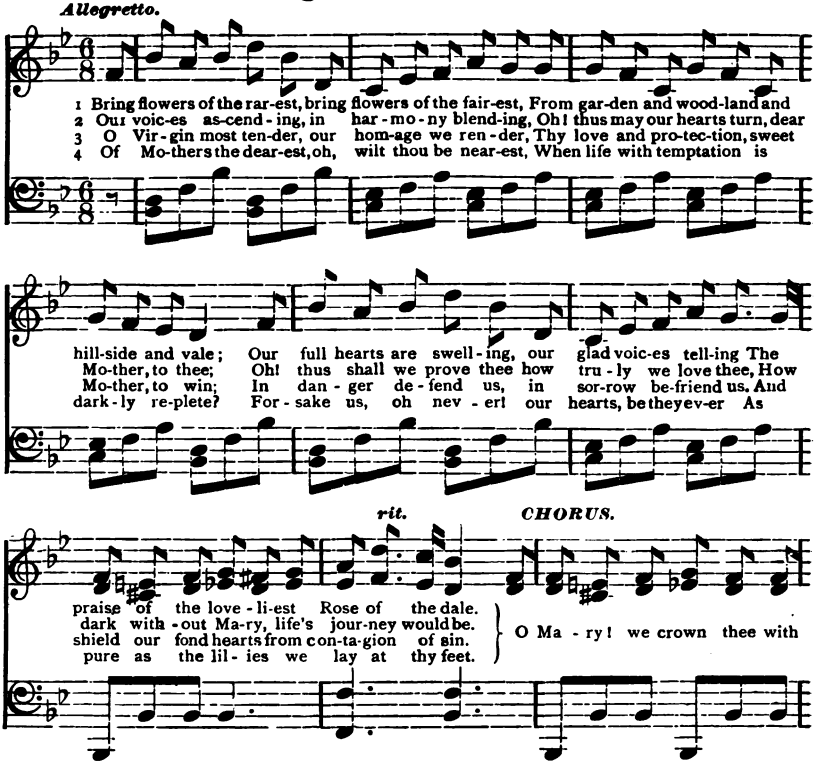


CHILDREN OF MARY, HIGH YOUR VOICES RAISE—CONTINUED.

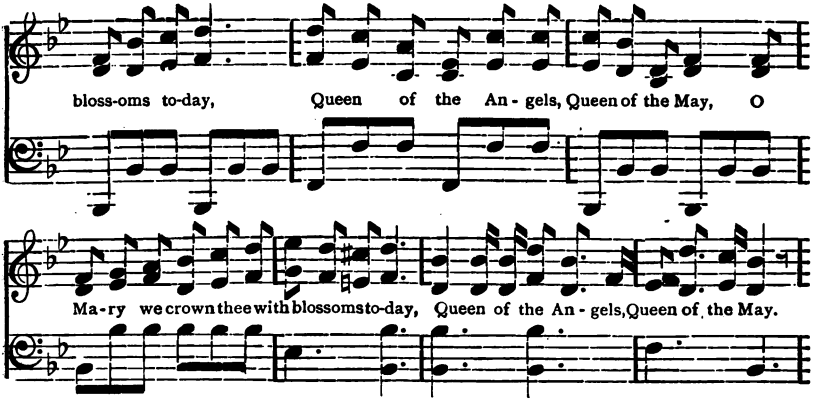


2 I see ascending to her glorious throne,
The fervent prayers of every faithful child;
Each heart erects an altar to her name,
Where Mary lives in everlasting fame,

85—Bring Flowers Of The Rarest.

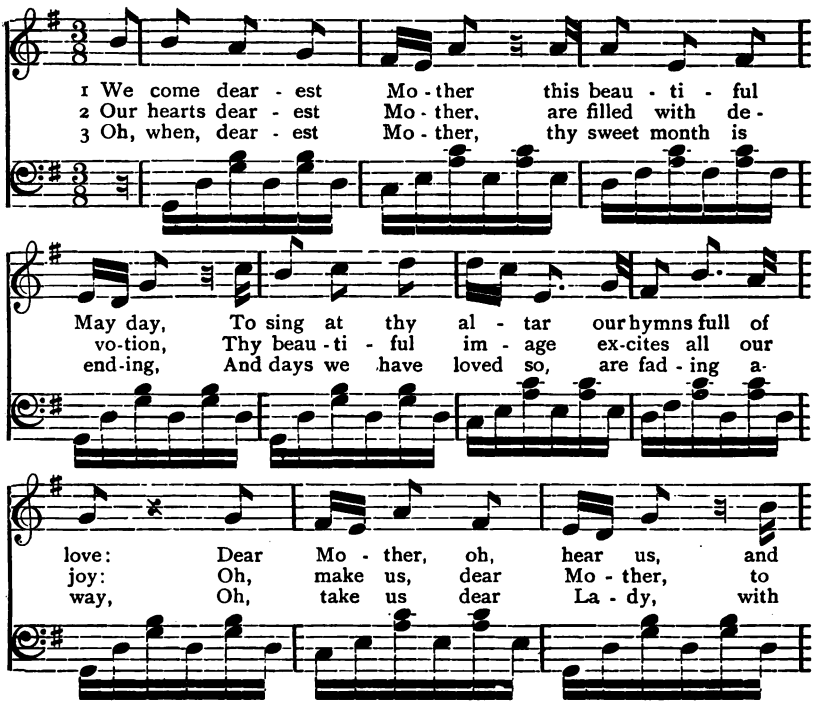


BRING FLOWERS OF THE RAREST—CONTINUED.

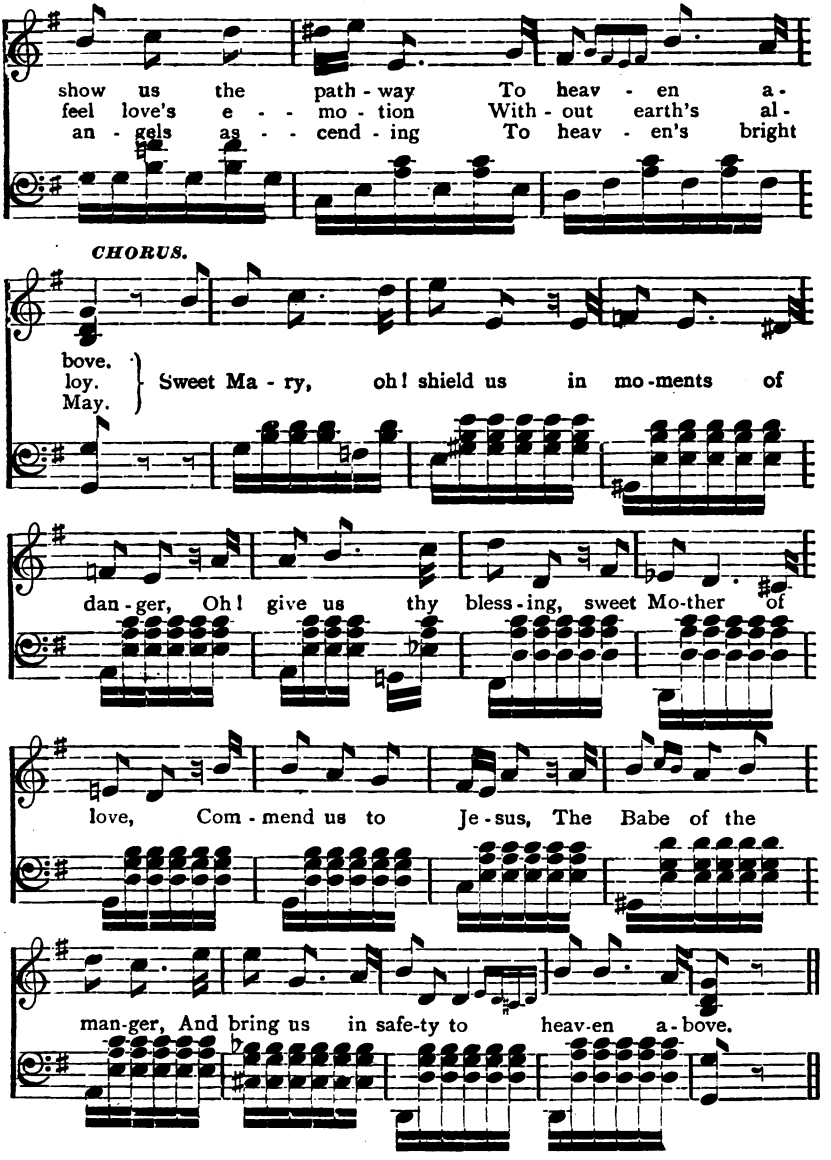


86—We Come Dearest Mother This Beautiful May Day.

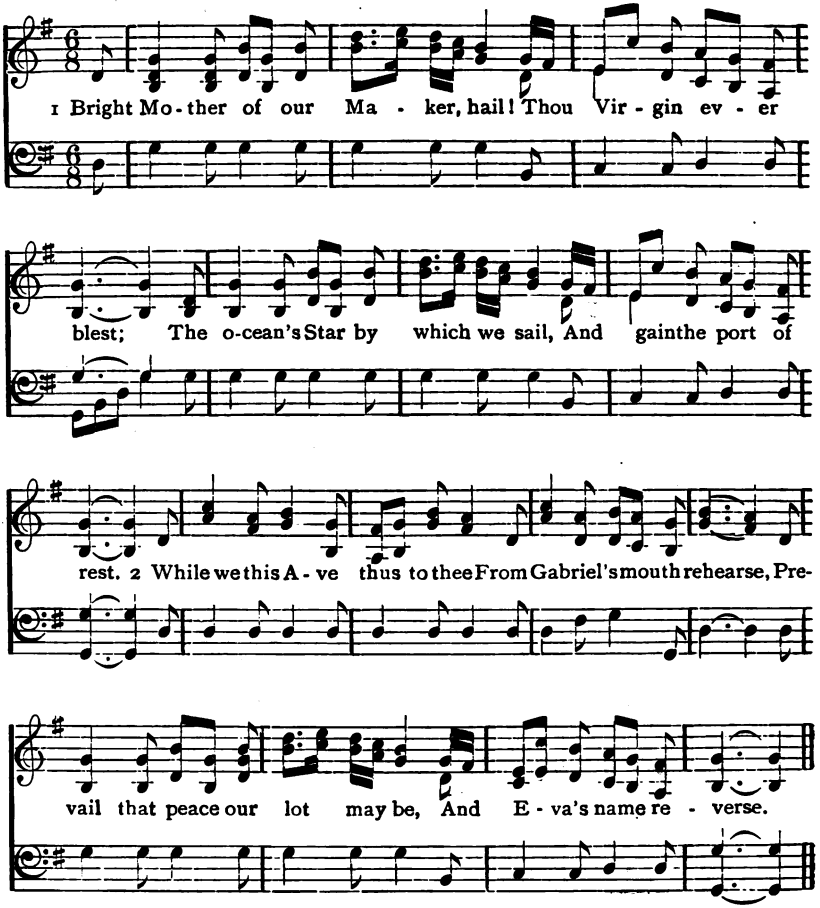
Moderato.



WE COME, DEAREST MOTHER, THIS BEAUTIFUL MAY DAY—CONTINUED.



87—Bright Mother Of Our Maker, Hail.



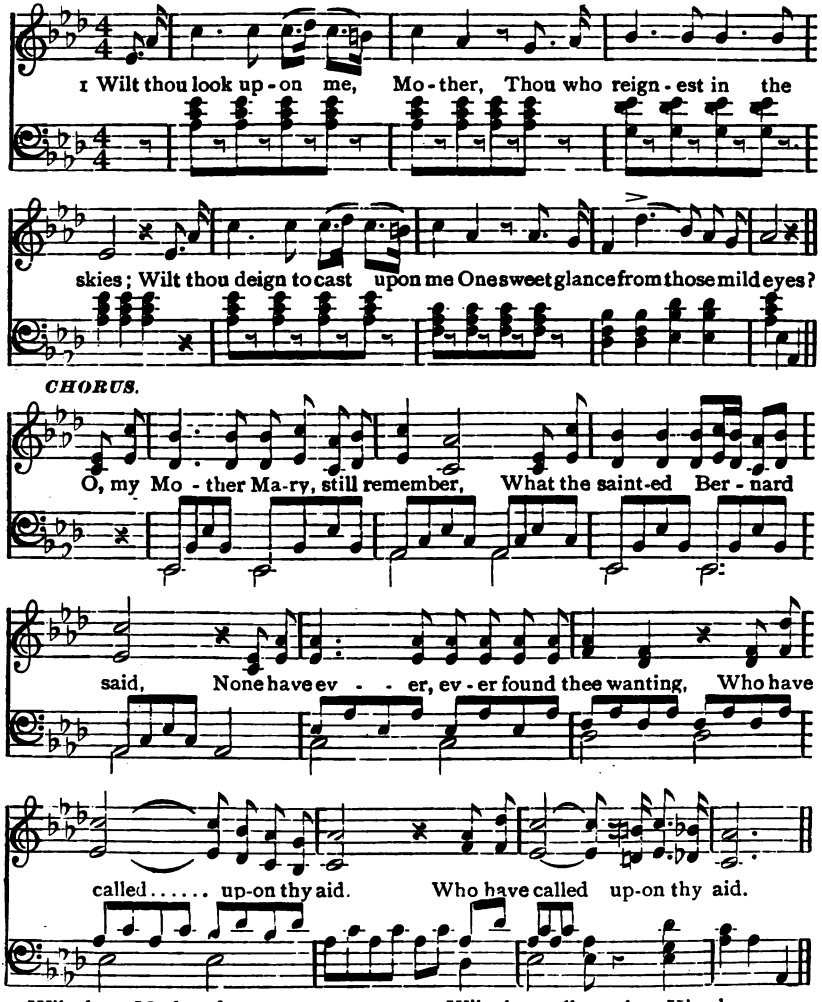
3 Release our long entangled mind
From all the snares of ill;
With heavenly light instruct the blind,
And all our vows fulfil.

4 Exert for us a Mother's care,
And us thy children own:
Prevail with Him to hear our prayer,
Who chose to be thy Son.

5 O spotless Maid! whose virtues shine
With brightest purity,
Each action of our lives refine,
And make us pure like thee.

88—Wilt Thou Look Upon Me, Mother.

SOLO. Cantabile.

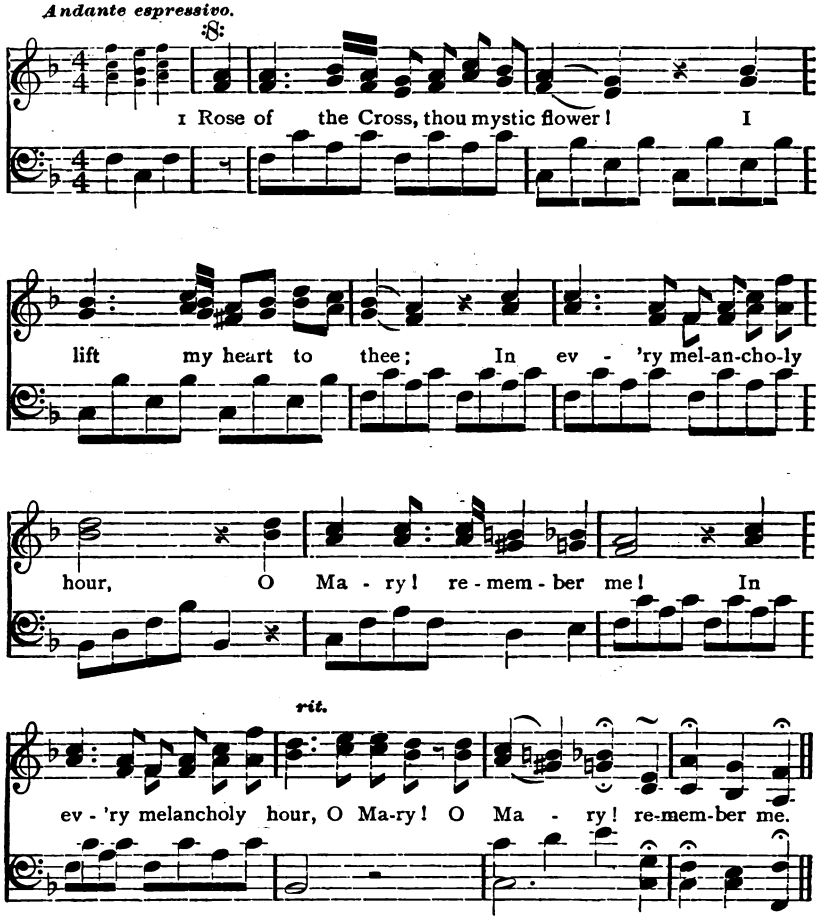


2 Wilt thou, Mother, hover ever
On my pathway still to guide;
Wilt thou whisper kind directions
To the angel by my side?

3 Wilt thou pray for me to Jesus,
That His will I e'er may know;
Wilt thou tell me then His pleasure
That I e'er may to it bow?

4 Oh then Mother, I petition,
And I know thy aid will come;
Angels praise thee for it, Mother,
In thy everlasting home.

89—Rose Of The Cross.

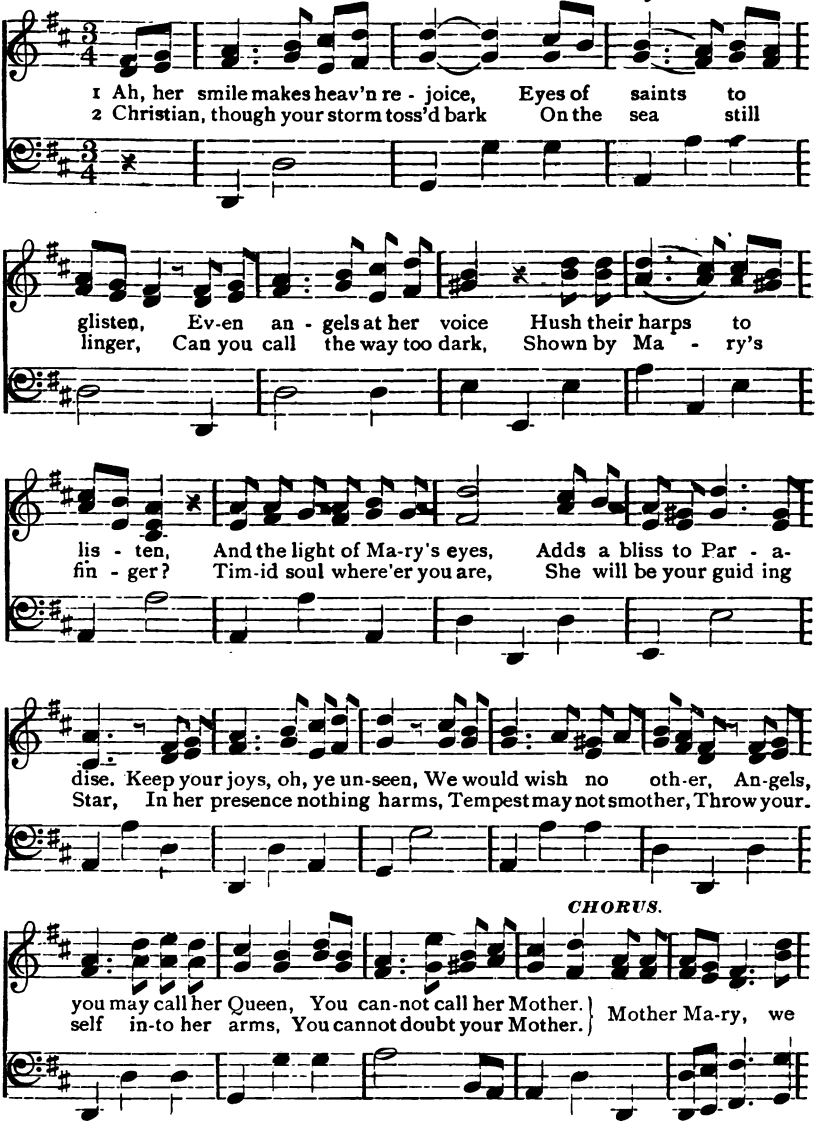


2 A wanderer here, thro' many a wild—
Where few their way can see—
||: Bloom with thy fragrance on thy child,
O Mary! remember me. :||

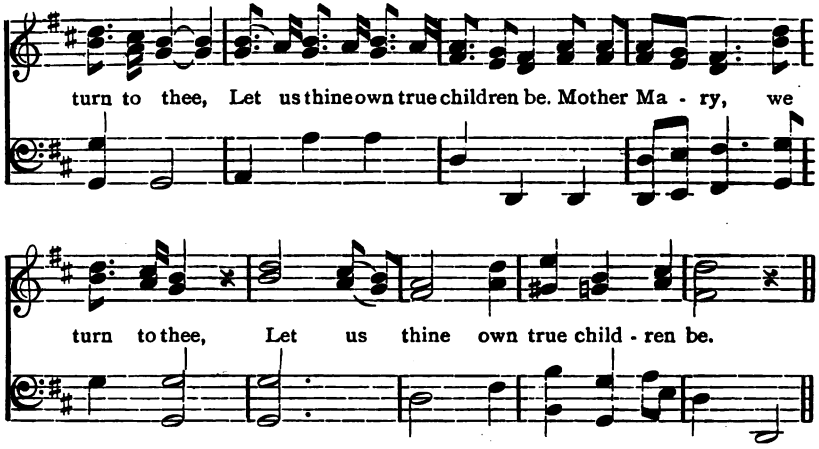
3 Let me but stand where thou hast stood,
Beside the crimson tree;
||: And by the water and the Blood,
O Mary! remember me. :||

4 There let me wash my sinful soul,
And be from sin set free,
||: Drawn by thy love, by grace made whole;
O Mary! remember me. :||

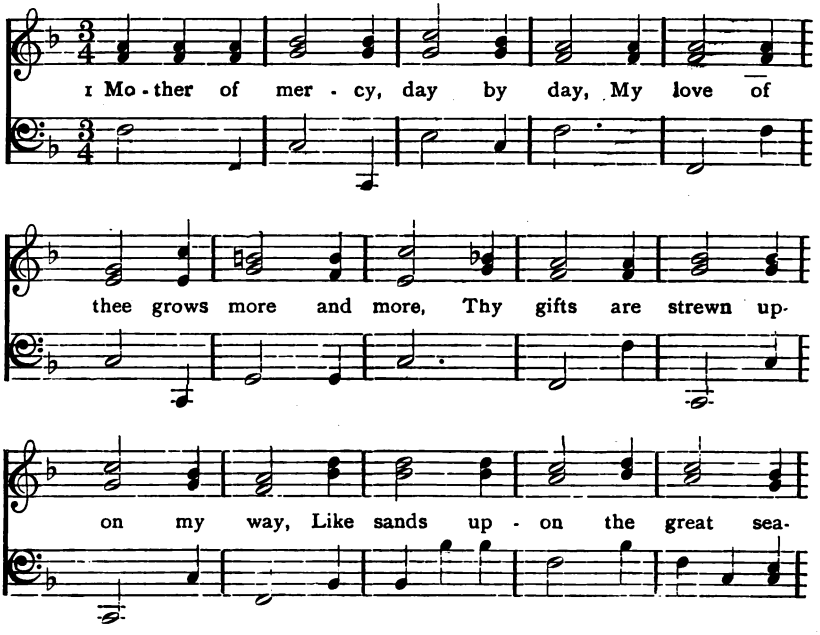
90—Ah, Her Smile Makes Heav'n Rejoice.



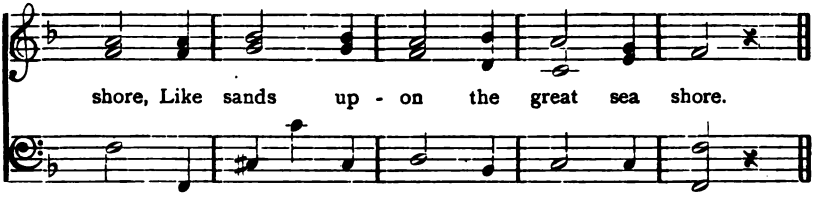
AH, HER SMILE MAKES HEAV'N REJOICE—CONTINUED.



91—Mother Of Mercy, Day By Day.



MOTHER OF MERCY, DAY BY DAY—CONTINUED.

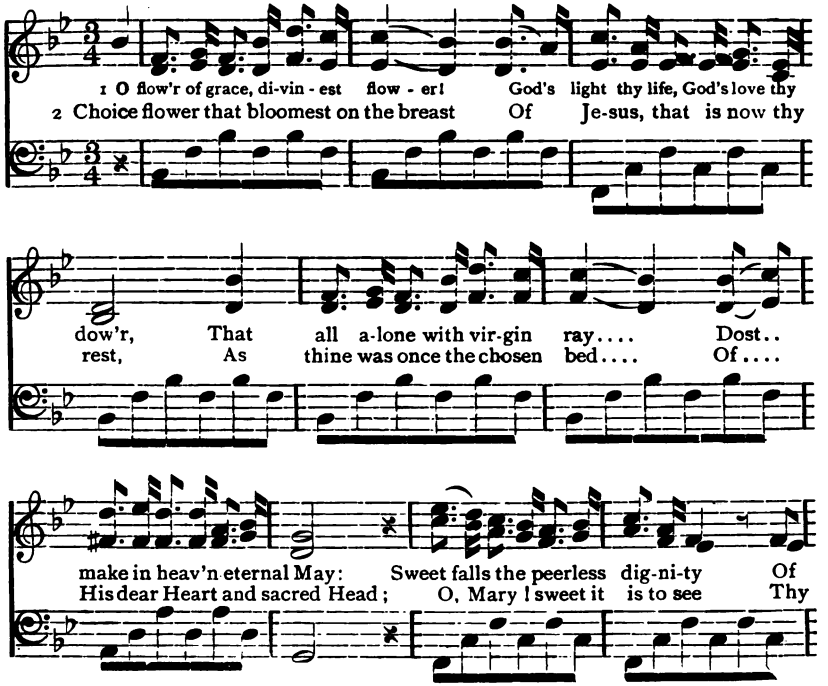


2 Thy love for me I know its worth,
Oh, it is all in all to me;
For what did Jesus love on earth
One half so tenderly as thee.

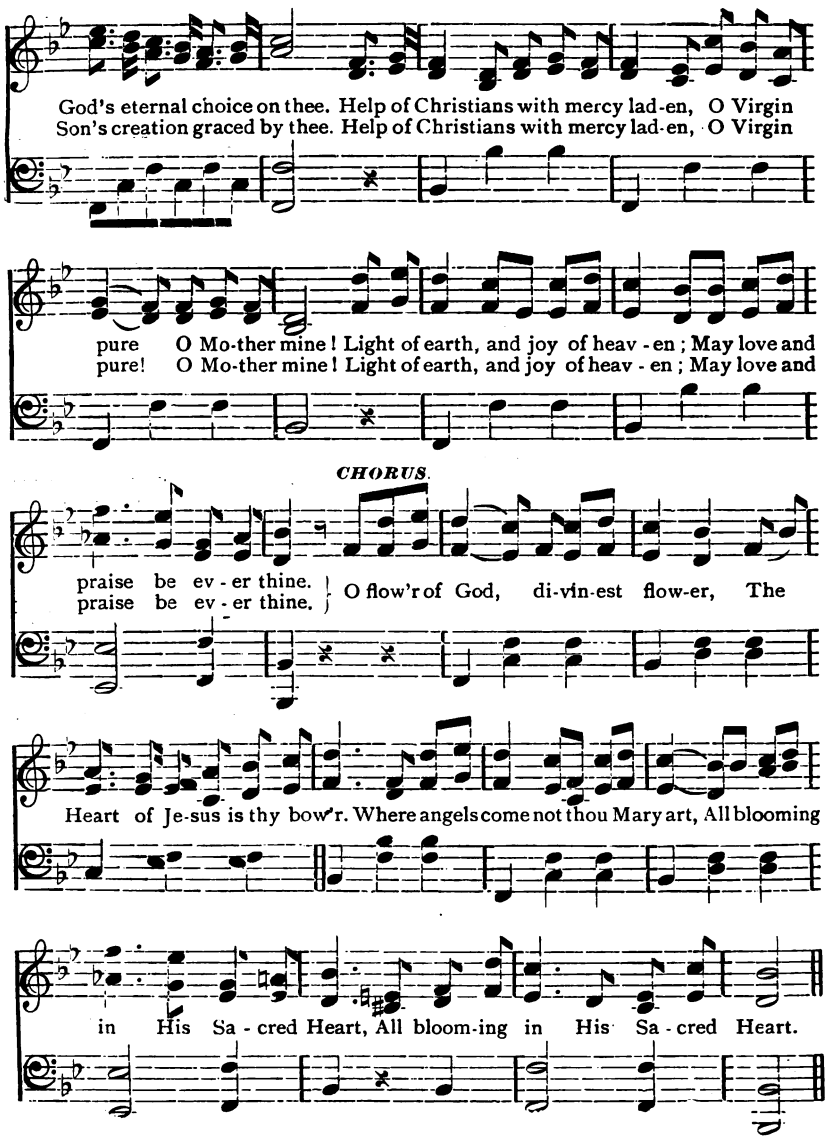
3 Get me the grace to love thee more,
Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;
And Mother, when life's cares are o'er,
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed.

4 Jesus, when His three hours were run,
Bequeathed thee from the Cross to me,
And oh! how can I love thy Son,
Sweet Mother, if I love not thee?

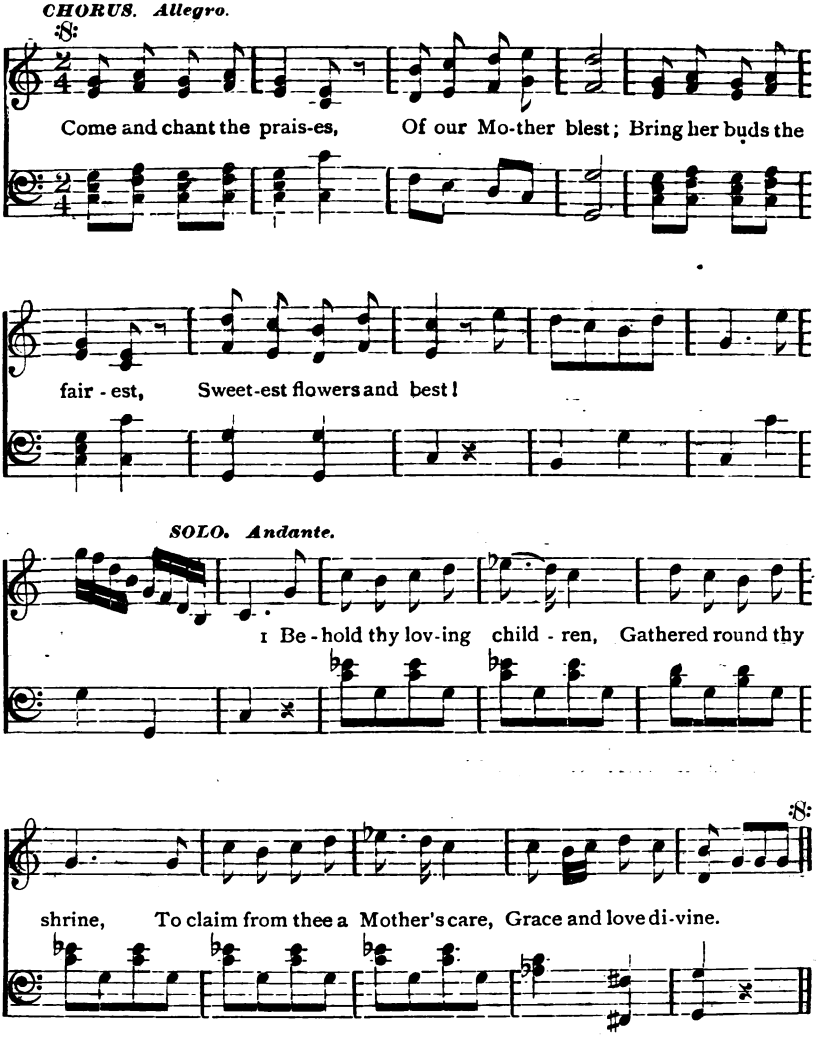
92—O Flower Of Grace, Divinest Flower.



O FLOWER OF GRACE, DIVINEST FLOWER—CONTINUED.



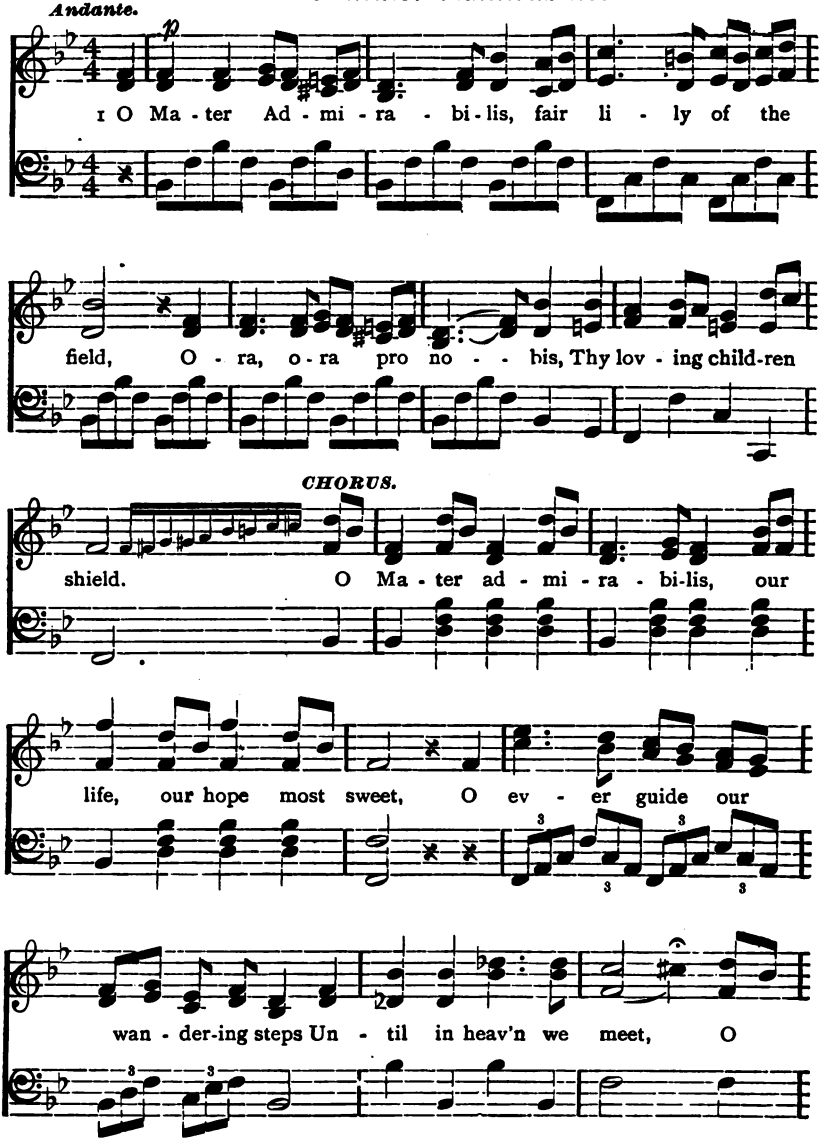
93—Come And Chant The Praises.



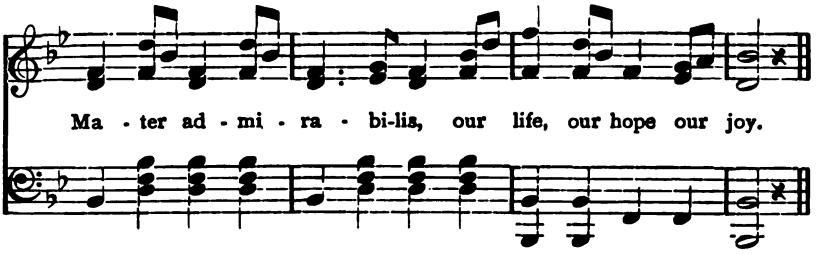
2 Oh! teach us love of Jesus,
Teach us love of thee;
Obedient, patient, pure and mild,
May we ever be.

3 And when this life is ended,
Be thou at our side;
As now we fondly trust in thee,
In thee we'll then confide.

94—O Mater Admirabilis.



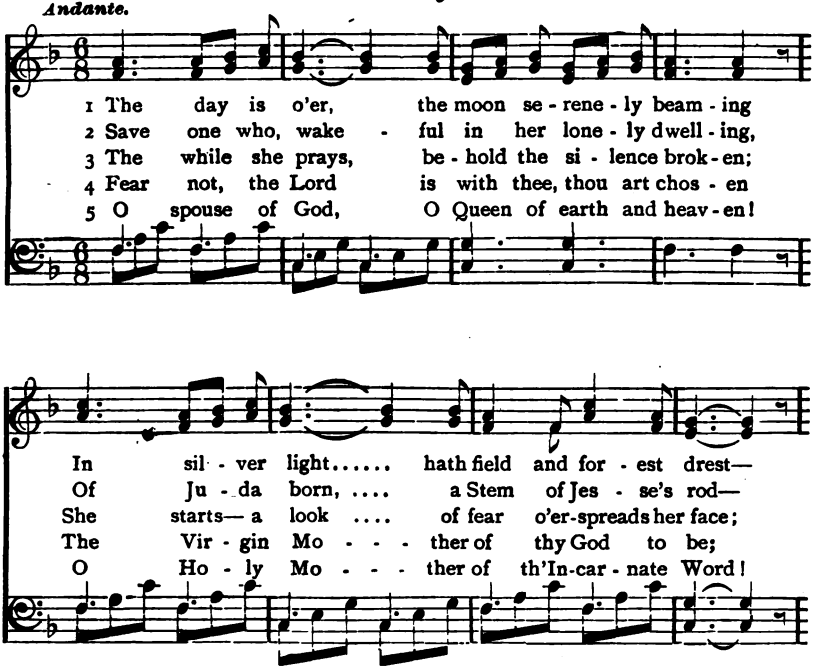
O MATER ADMIRABILIS—CONTINUED.



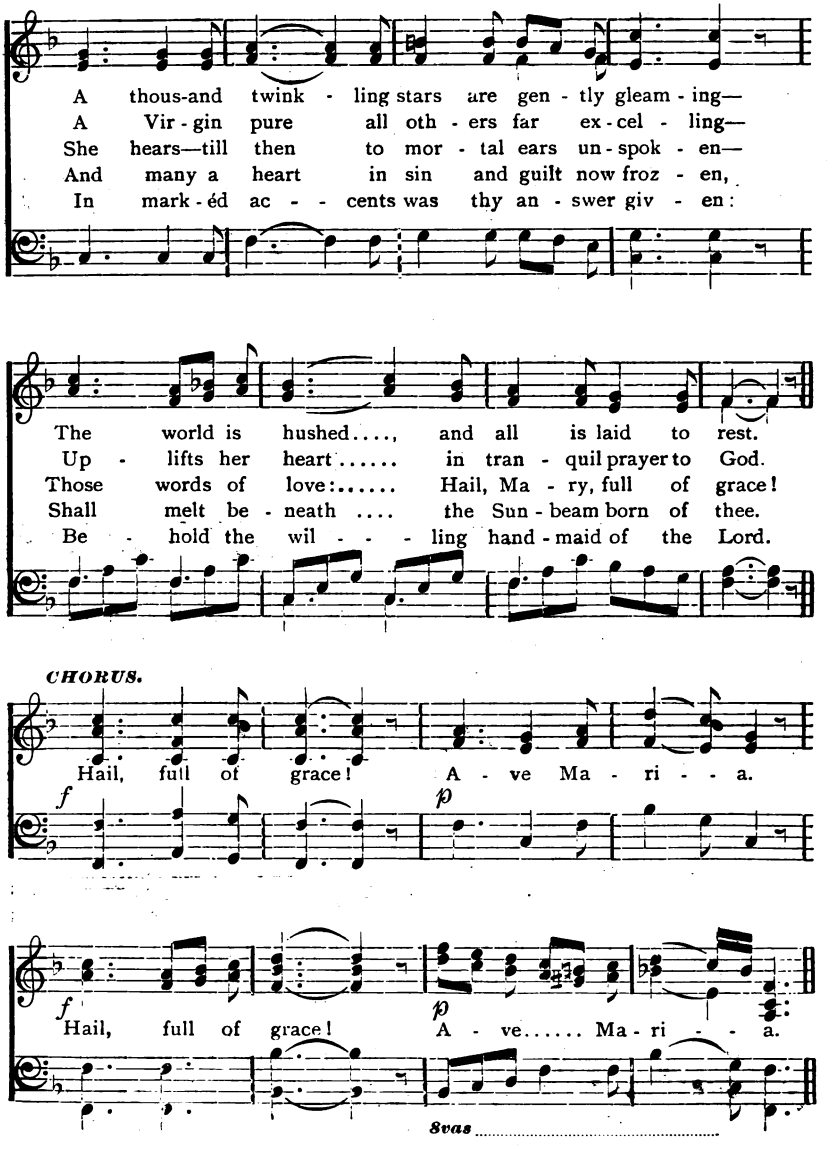
2 O Mater Admirabilis, no language can proclaim
The rare and wond'rous sweetness, that's blended with thy name.

3 O Mater Admirabilis, protect our lives from sin,
That in the Heart of Jesus a resting place we win.

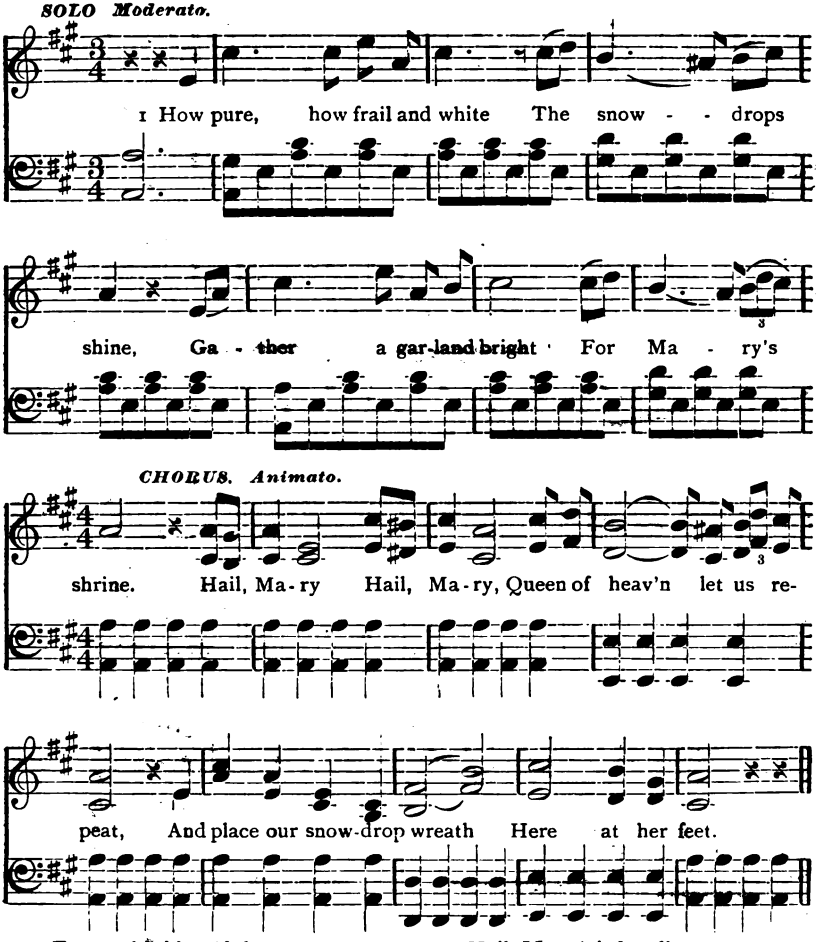
95—The Day Is O'er.



THE DAY IS O'ER—CONTINUED.



96—How Pure, How Frail And White.

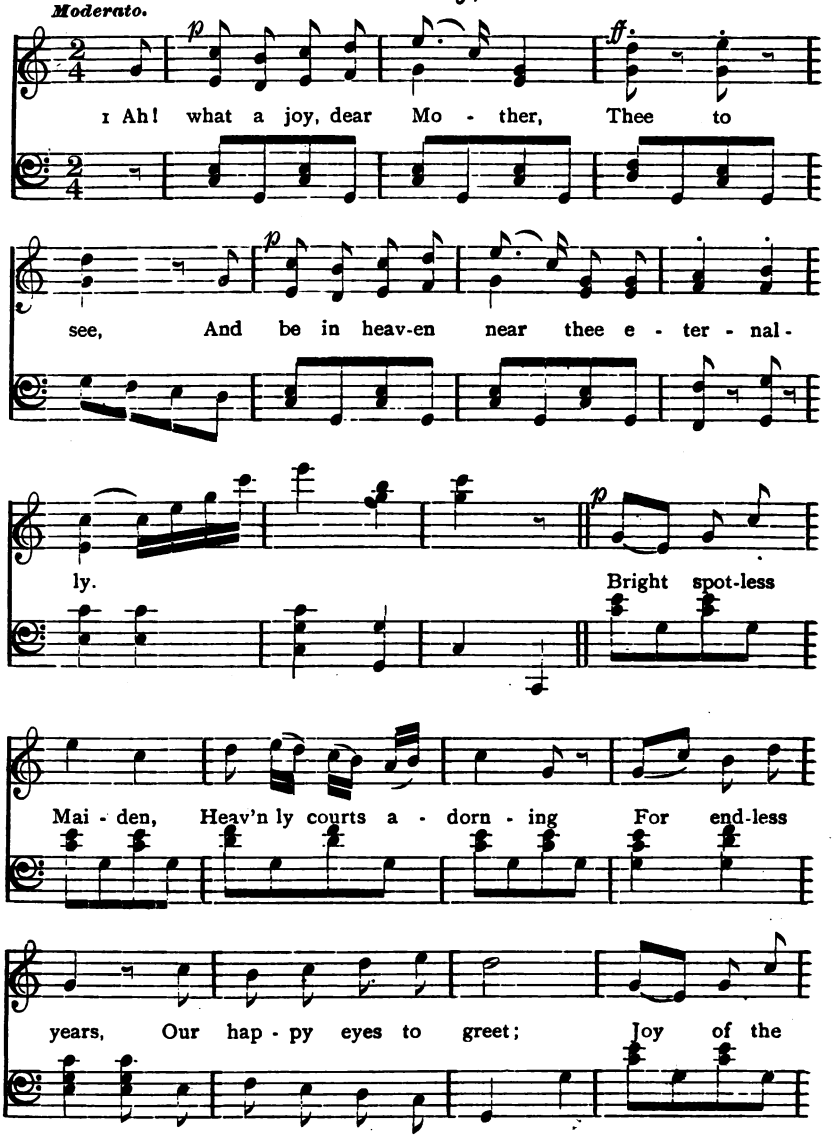


2 For on this blessed day
She knelt at pray'r,
When lo! before her shone
An angel fair.

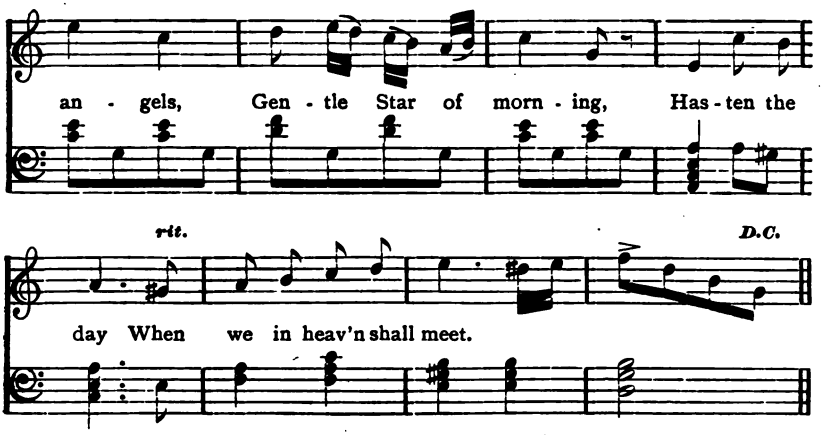
3 Hail, Mary! infant lips
Lisp it to-day,
Hail, Mary! with faint smile,
The dying say,

4 Hail, Mary! many a heart
Broken with grief,
In that angelic prayer
Has found relief.

97—Ah! What A Joy, Dear Mother.



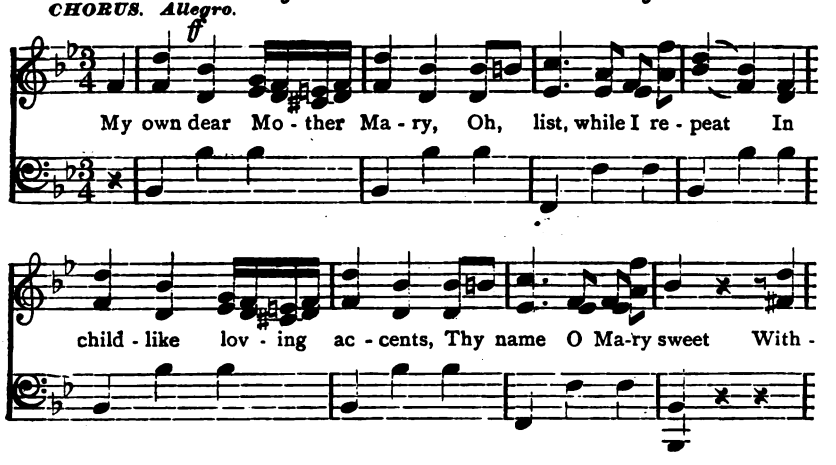
AH! WHAT A JOY, DEAR MOTHER—CONTINUED.



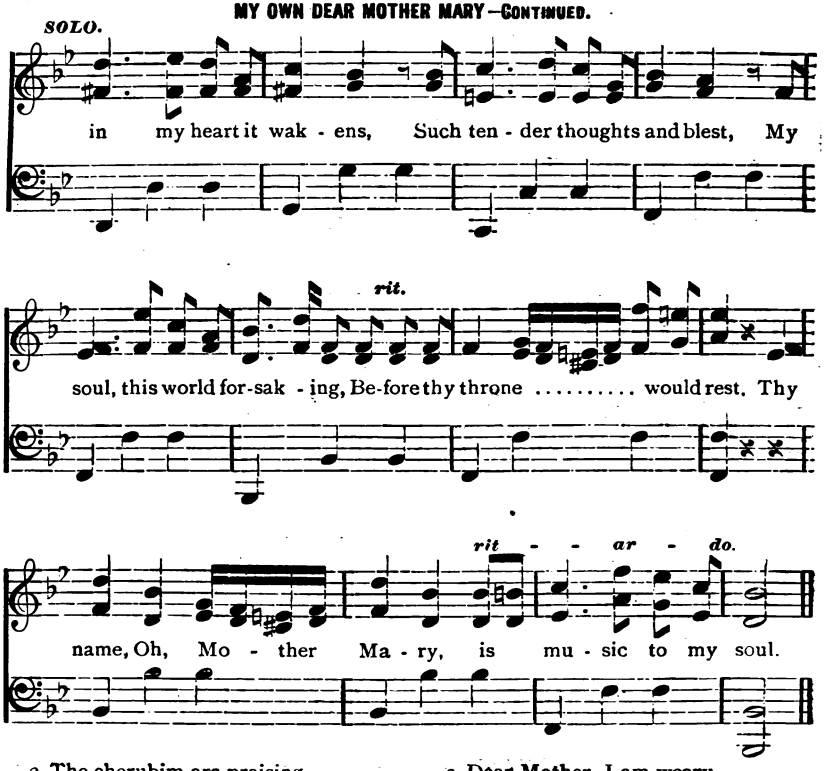
2 God's love around thee
Clothes thee with a splendor
Eye hath not seen
Nor heart of man conceived;
God's blessed angels
Their fond homage render,
Sing evermore
The work in thee achieved.

3 Joy of the ransomed,
Saints thy love proclaiming,
See in thy smile
The love of thy dear Son,
Love that redeemed them,
Grace that e'er sustained them.
Till the long strife
On earth was hap'ly done.

98—My Own Dear Mother Mary.



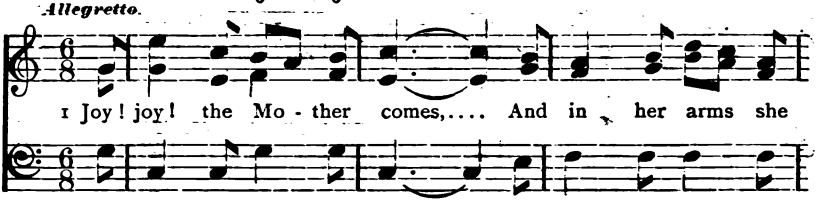
MY OWN DEAR MOTHER MARY—CONTINUED.



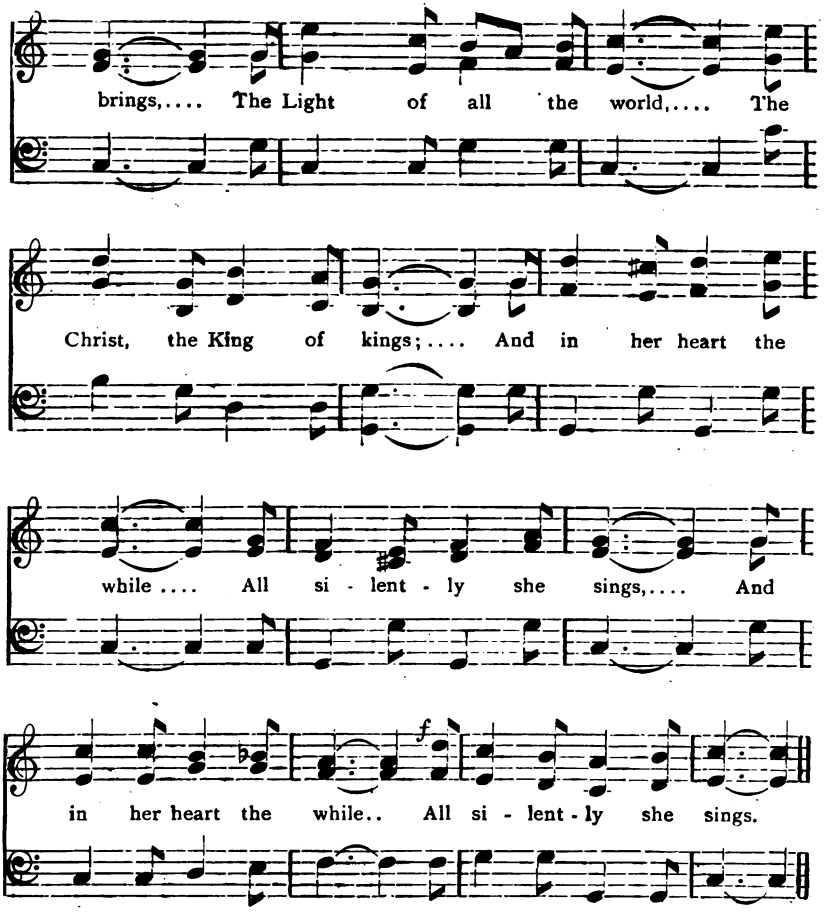
2 The cherubim are praising
Thy beauty and thy grace,
And heaven is all illumined
And ravished with thy face!
Thy name, O, Mother Mary,
Is music to my soul.

3 Dear Mother, I am weary
Of daily strife with sin,
Oh! be with angels near me,
That I the prize may win.
Thy name, O, Mother Mary,
Is music to my soul.

99—Joy! Joy! The Mother Comes.



JOY! JOY! THE MOTHER COMES—CONTINUED.

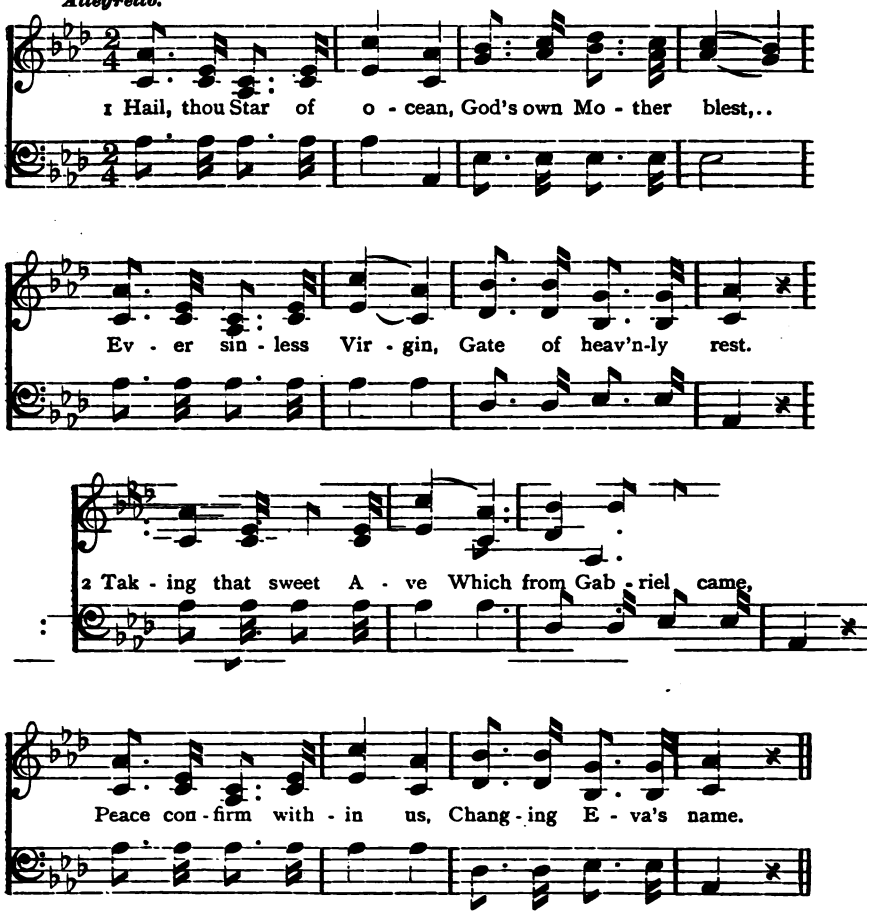


2 Saint Joseph follows near,
In rapture lost and love,
While angels round about,
In glowing circles move;
||: And o'er the Mother broods
The Everlasting Dove. :||

3 There in the temple court,
Old Simeon's heart beats high,
And Anna feeds her soul
With food of prophecy;
||: But, see! the shadows pass,
The world's true Light draws nigh. :||

4 O Infant God! O Christ!
O Light most beautiful!
Thou comest, Joy of joys!
All darkness to annul;
||: And brightest lights of earth,
Beside Thy Light are dull. :||

100—Hail, Thou Star Of Ocean.



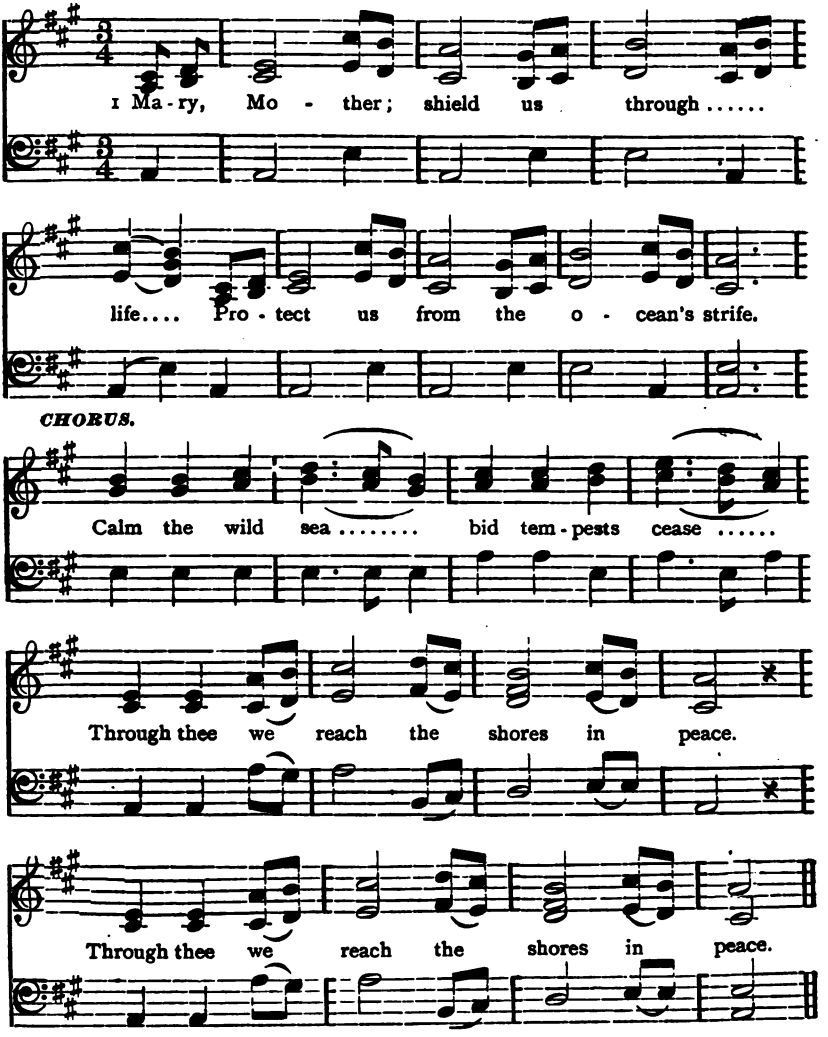
3 Break the captive's fetters,
To the blind give day;
Chase all evils from us;
For all blessings pray.

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

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

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

101—Mary, Mother; Shield Us Through Life.

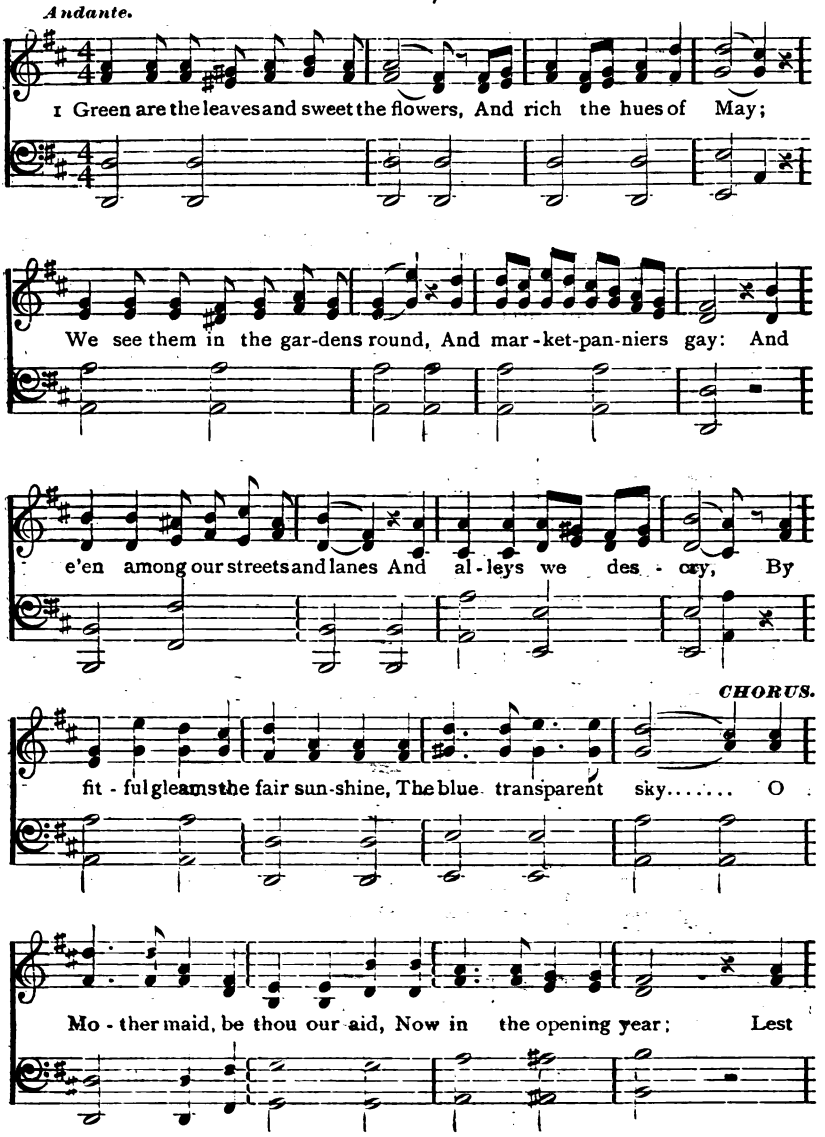


2 Star of the main, beneath thy veil
Clinging to thee, we safely sail.

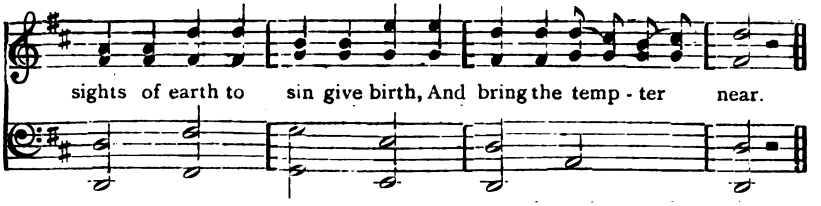
3 O Mother dear, O Virgin blest,
Our footsteps guide till death's long rest.

4 Sweet morning Star, when life is o'er
Then land us on the eternal shore.

102—Green Are The Leaves, And Sweet The Flowers.



GREEN ARE THE LEAVES, AND SWEET THE FLOWERS—CONTINUED.

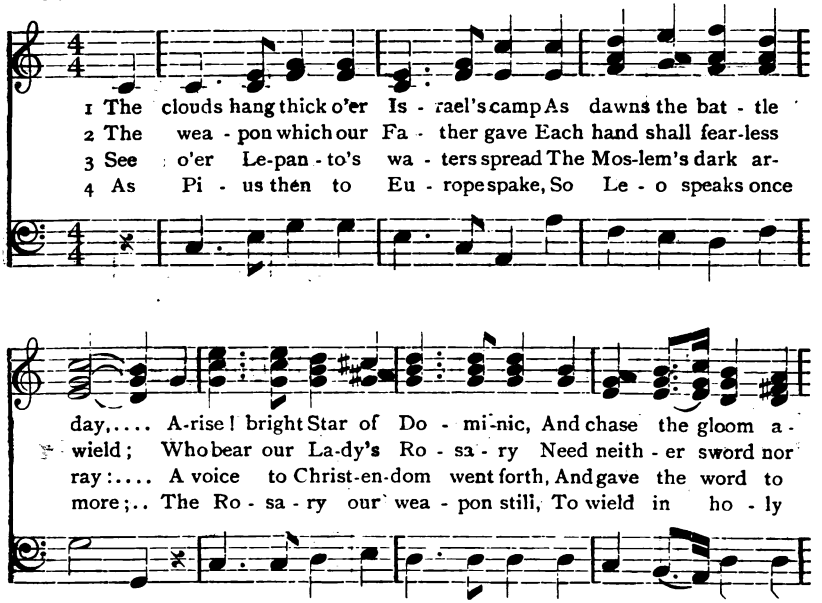


2 Green is the grass, but wait awhile,
'Twill grow, and then will wither;
The flow'rets, brightly as they smile,
Shall perish altogether:
The merry sun, you sure would say,
It ne'er could set in gloom;
But earth's best joys have all an end,
And sin, a heavy doom.
But Mother maid, thou dost not fade;
With stars above thy brow,
And the pale moon beneath thy feet,
For ever throned art thou.

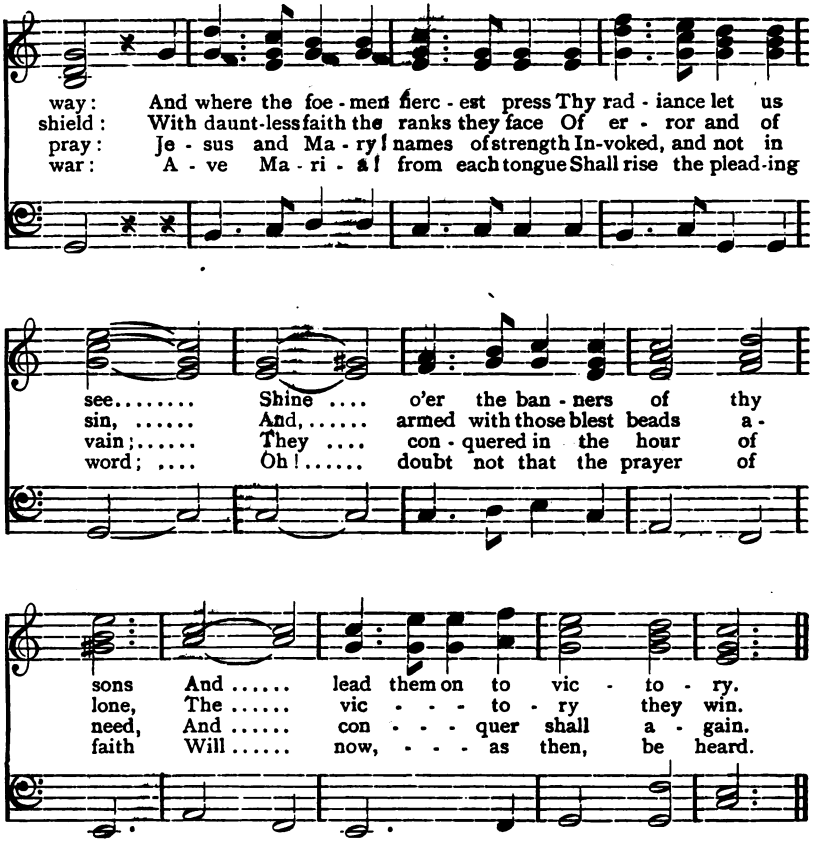
3 The green, green grass, the glittering grove,
The heaven's majestic dome,
They image forth a tenderer bower,
A more refulgent home;
They tell us of that Paradise
Of everlasting rest,
And that high Tree, all flowers and fruit,
The sweetest yet the best.
O Mary, pure and beautiful,
Thou art the Queen of May;
Our garlands wear about thy hair,
And they will ne'er decay.

103—The Clouds Hang Thick O'er Israel's Camp.

Maestozo.

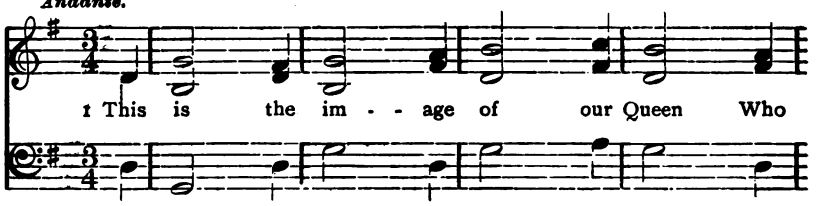


THE CLOUDS HANG THICK O'ER ISRAEL'S CAMP—CONTINUED.

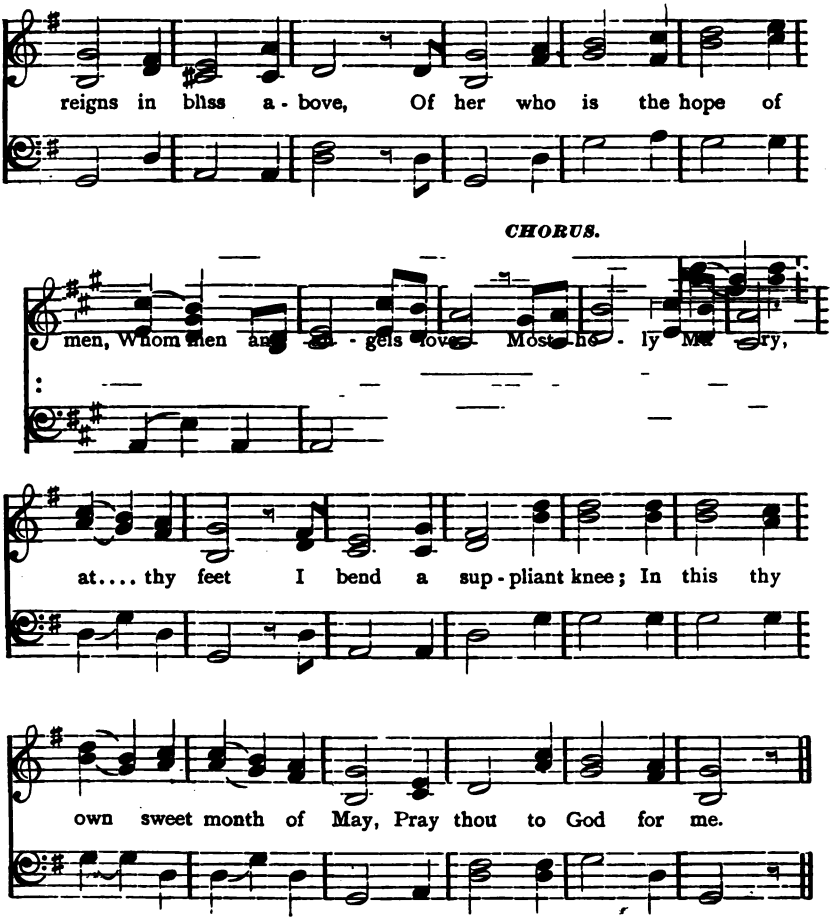


104—This Is The Image Of Our Queen.

Andante.



THIS IS THE IMAGE OF OUR QUEEN—CONTINUED.



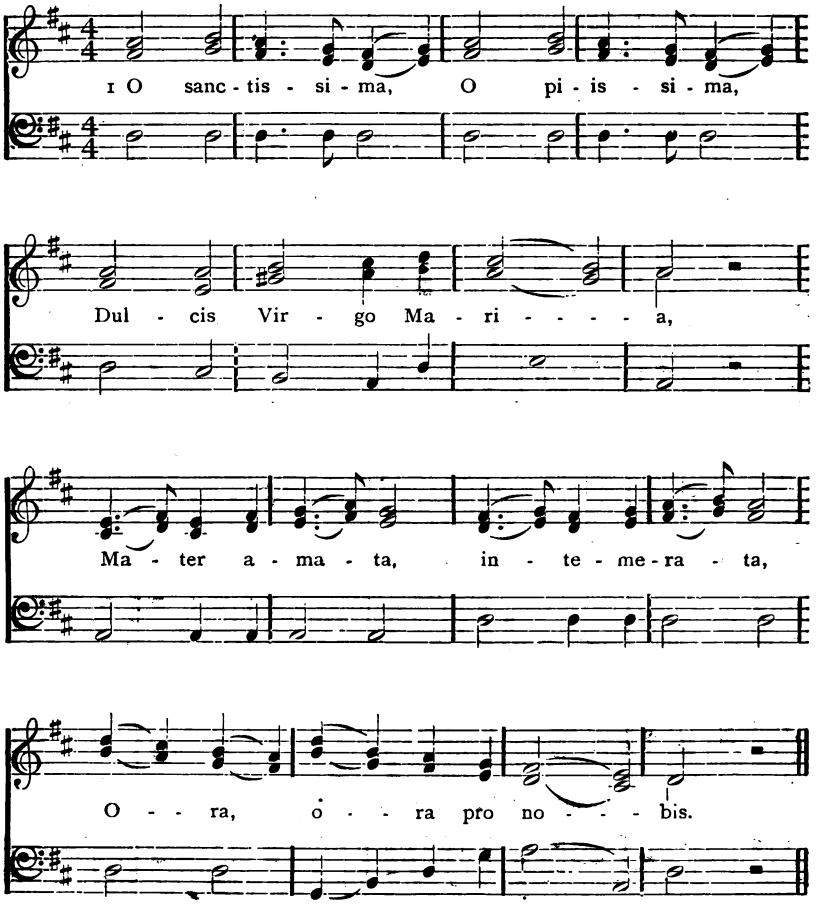
2 The sacred homage that we pay
To Mary's image here,
To Mary's self, then on to God,
Ascends the starry sphere.

3 Sweet are the flowers we have culled
This image to adorn,
But sweeter far is Mary's self,
That rose without a thorn.

4 O Lady, by the stars that make
A glory round thy head,
And by thy pure uplifted hands
That for thy children plead,

5 When at the judgment seat I stand,
And my dread Saviour see,
When hell is raging for my soul,
Pray thou to God for me.

105—O Sanctissima, O Piissima.

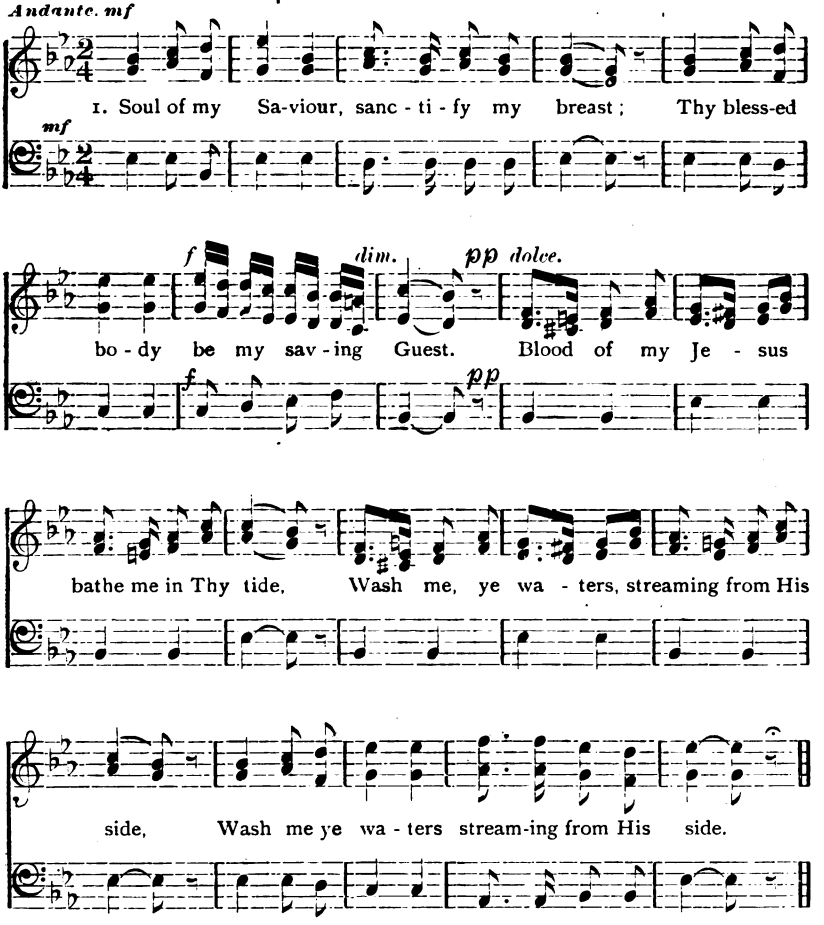


2 Tota pulchra es, O Maria,
Et macula non est in te;
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

3 Sicut lilium, inter spinas,
Sic Maria inter filias.
Mater amata, intemerata,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

4 In miseria, in angustia,
Ora Virgo, pro nobis.
Pro nobis ora, in mortis hora,
Ora, ora pro nobis.

106—Aspirations Before Communion.

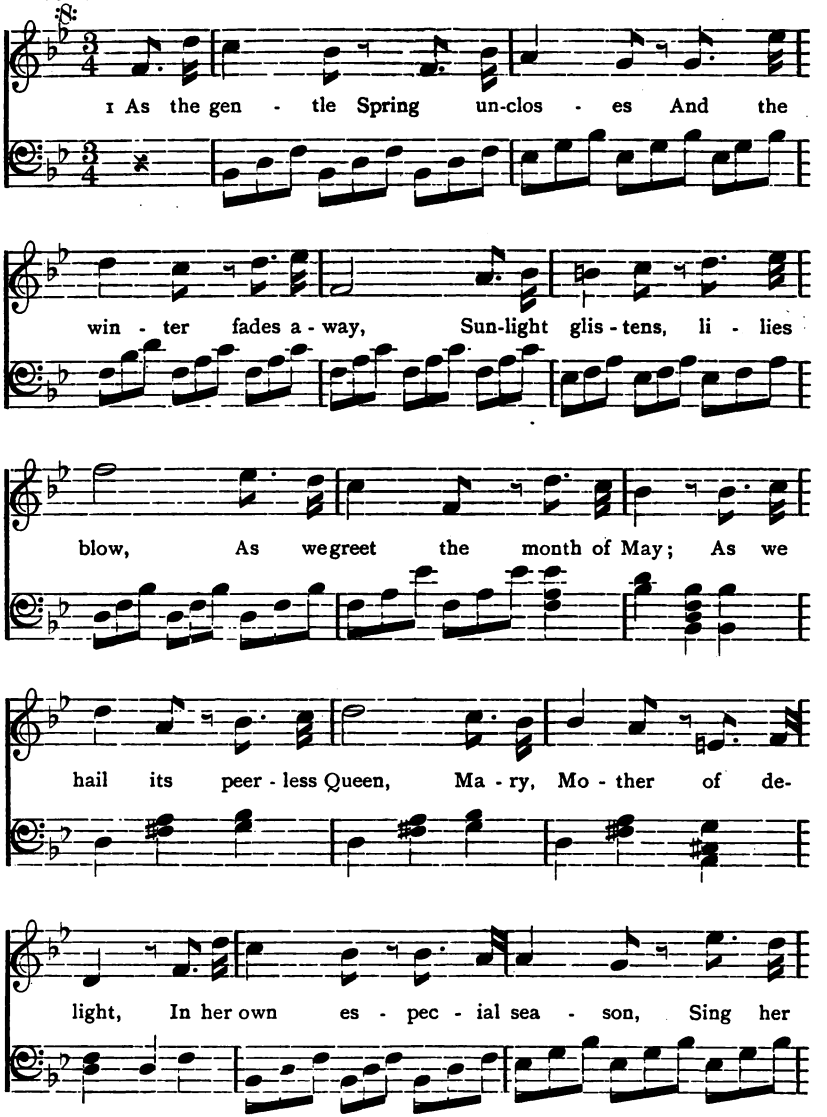


2 O Cross! O Death of Jesus, soothe my fears:
Jesus, O hear my sighs, regard my tears!
O, hide me in Thy wounds, there may I stay,
And never, never more be turned away.

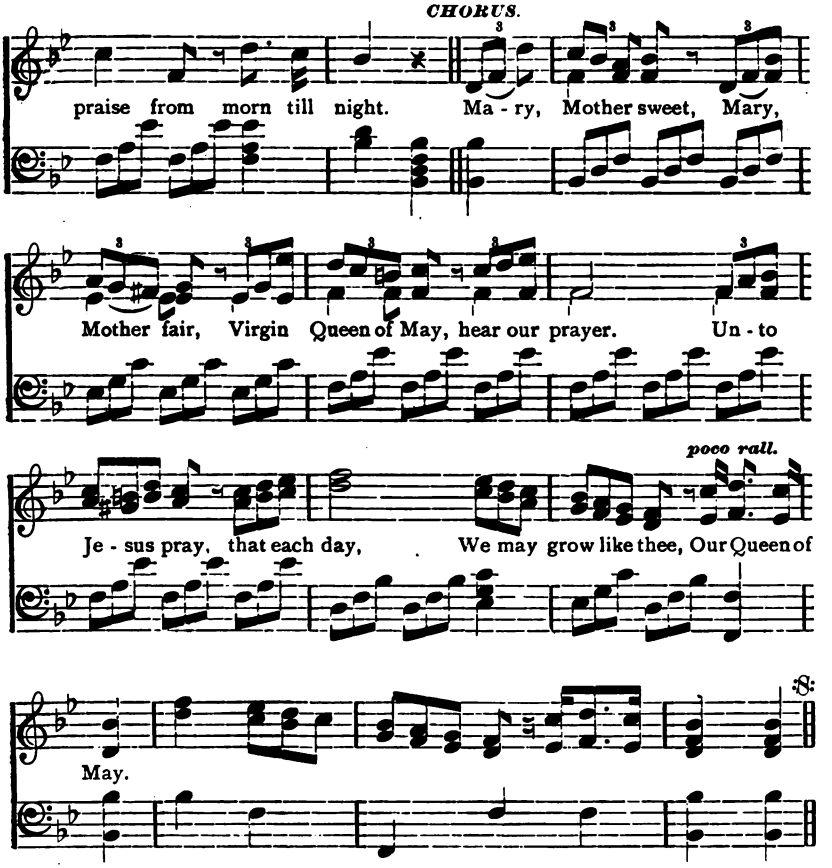
3 Save me, O save me trom my deadly foe!
Call me at death from off my bed of woe!
And take me to Thy arms to hymn Thy praise,
Among Thy Saints in heaven thro' endless days.

107—As The Gentle Spring Uncloses.

SOLO. Andante.



AS THE GENTLE SPRING UNCLOSES—CONTINUED.



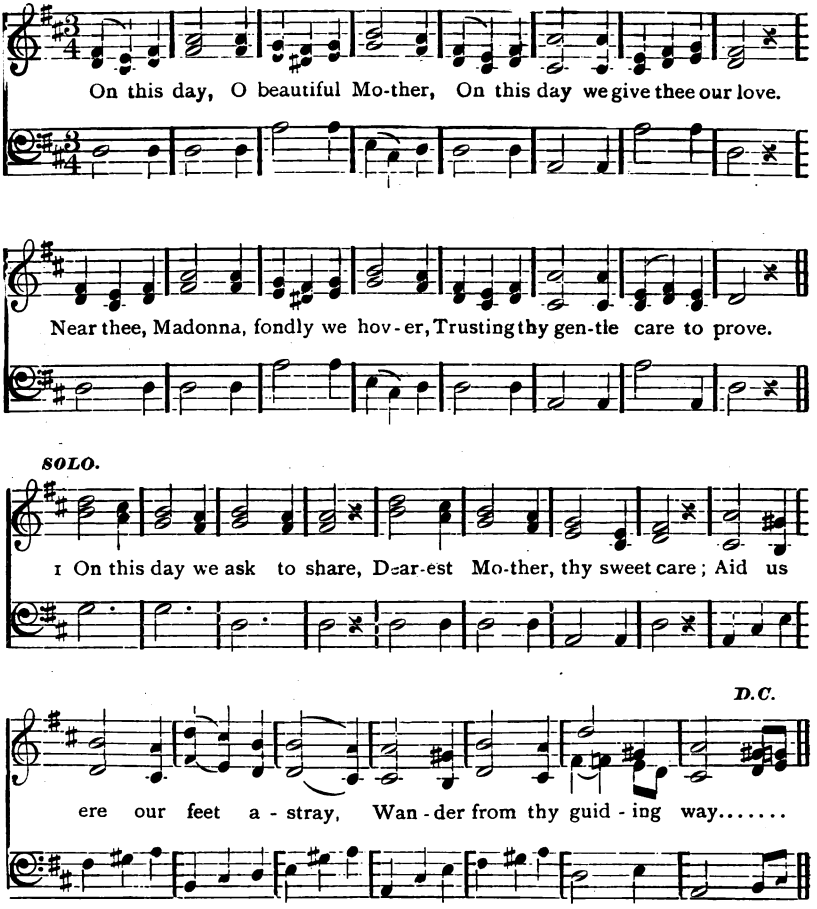
2 May is Mary's—she is ours—
Thus the month is doubly dear;
As we crown her with our flowers,
Angels gladly hover near;
And the blessed Jesus smiles
On each humble votary,
And our homage to His Mother
Will requite most graciously.

3 Dearest Mother! we remember
How, at one request of thine,
Jesus at the marriage feast
Changed the water into wine;
At our feast, Ah! let the flood
Of our tears thy pity move,
Beg, oh! beg thy Son to change it
To the wine of perfect love.

4 Take us all 'neath thy protection,
Heart and soul and senses take!
Tell dear Jesus we are thine,
And He'll bless us for thy sake;
And the treasures of our Mary
Up in heaven we shall store,
Naught shall steal them, naught corrode them,
They shall last for evermore.

108—On this Day, O Beautiful Mother.

CHORUS. LAMBILLOTTE.



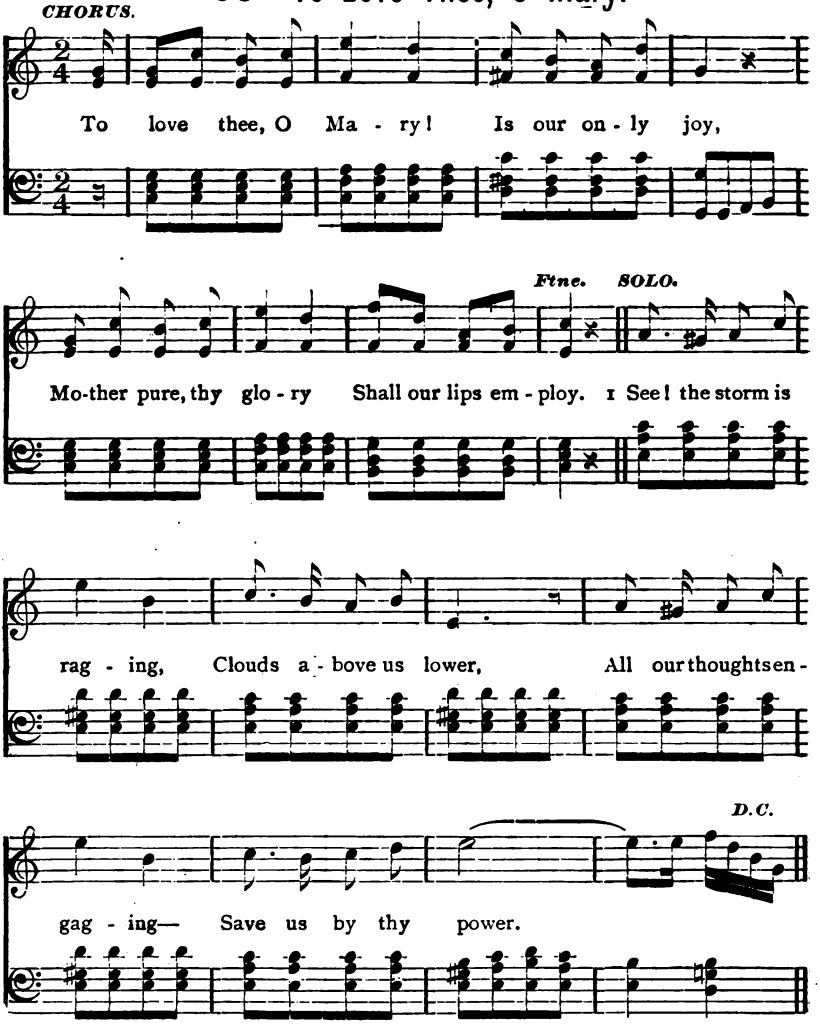
2 Queen of angels deign to hear,
Lisping children's humble pray'r;
Young hearts gain, O Virgin pure,
Sweetly to thyself allure.

3 Rose of Sharon, lovely flow'r,
Beauteous bud of Eden's bow'r;
Cherished lily of the vale,
Virgin Mother, Queen we hail.

4 In vain the flow'rs of love we bring,
In vain sweet music's note we sing,
If contrite heart and lowly prayer,
Guide not our gifts to thy bright sphere.

5 Fast our days of life we run,
Soon the night of death will come;
Tower of strength in that dread hour,
Come with all thy gentle power.

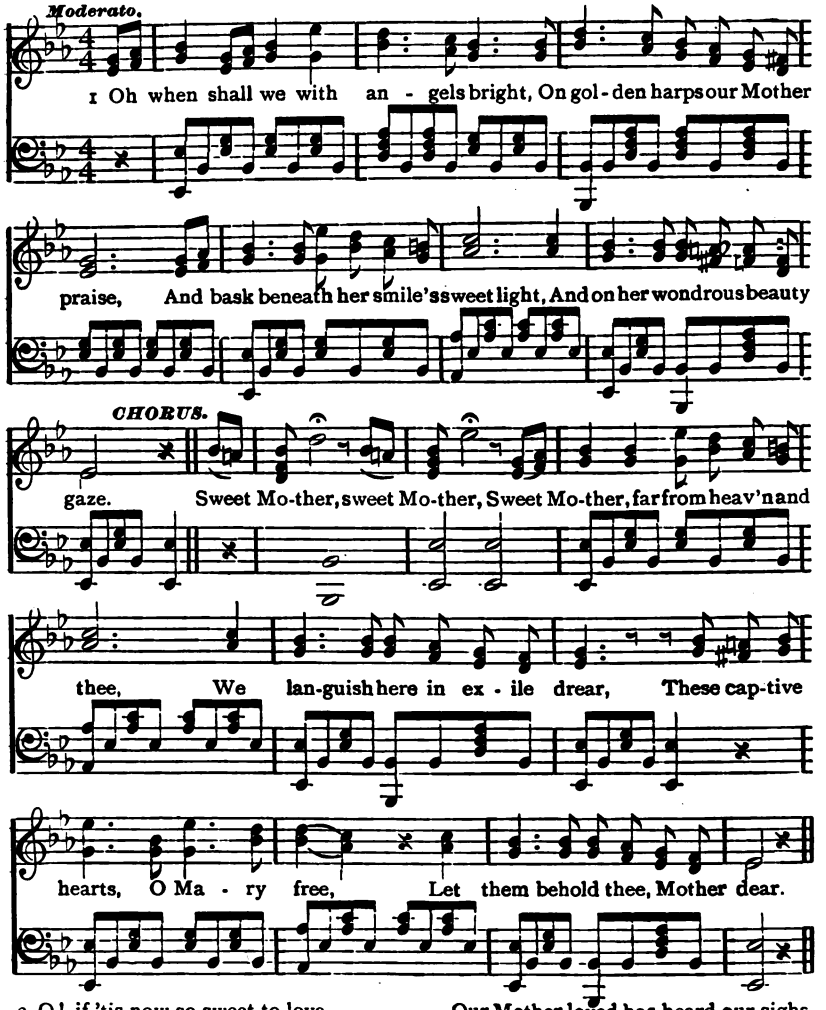
109—To Love Thee, O Mary.



2 Gloomy clouds above us
Hide thee from our eyes;
Let us feel thou lov'st us—
Brighten now our skies.

3 Thy sweet light brings gladness,
Gentle Star of morn;
Take from earth its sadness—
Darkest skies adorn.

110—O! When Shall We With Angels Bright.

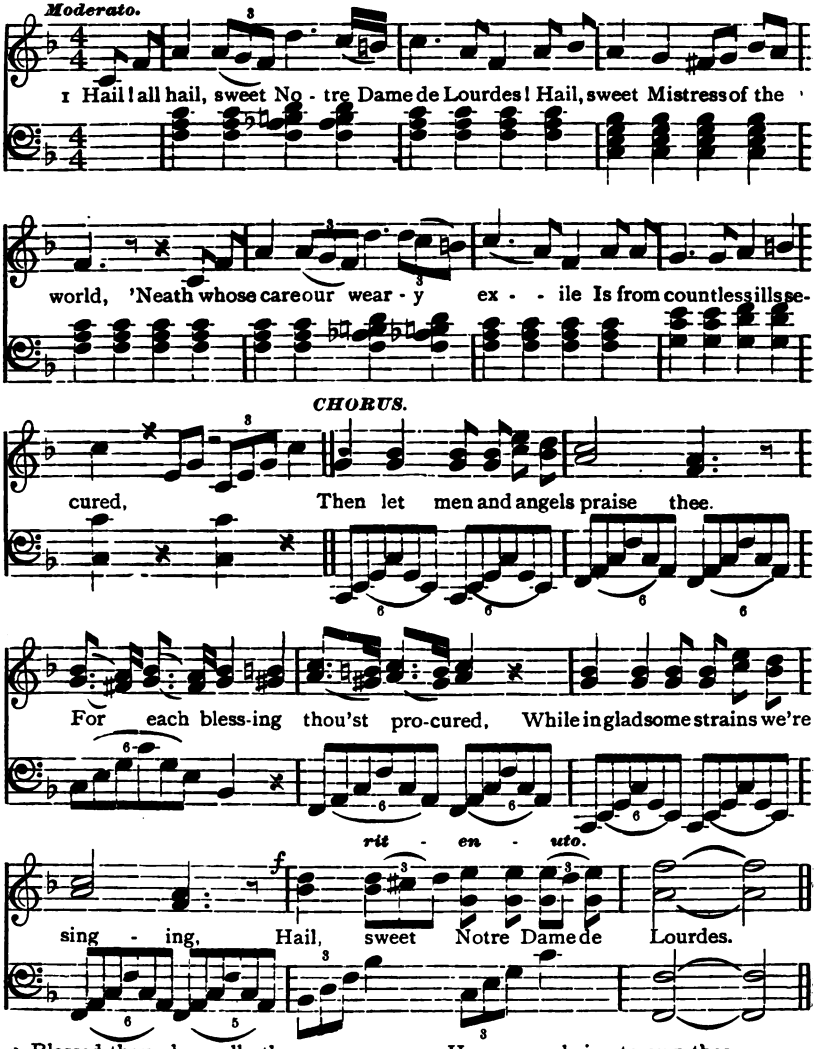


2 O! if 'tis now so sweet to love,
And oft to breathe thy holy name,
What will it be in realms above—
Where seraphs' ardour hearts inflame?

3 But hark! a voice from starry skies,
Those gentler tones our hearts will know
Our Mother loved has heard our sighs,
She sees us languish here below.

4 Her children there she'll kindly cheer,
She'll fold them in her fond embrace;
From ev'ry eye she'll wipe the tear,
And from sad hearts all sorrow chase.

111—Hail! All Hail, Sweet Notre Dame De Lourdes.

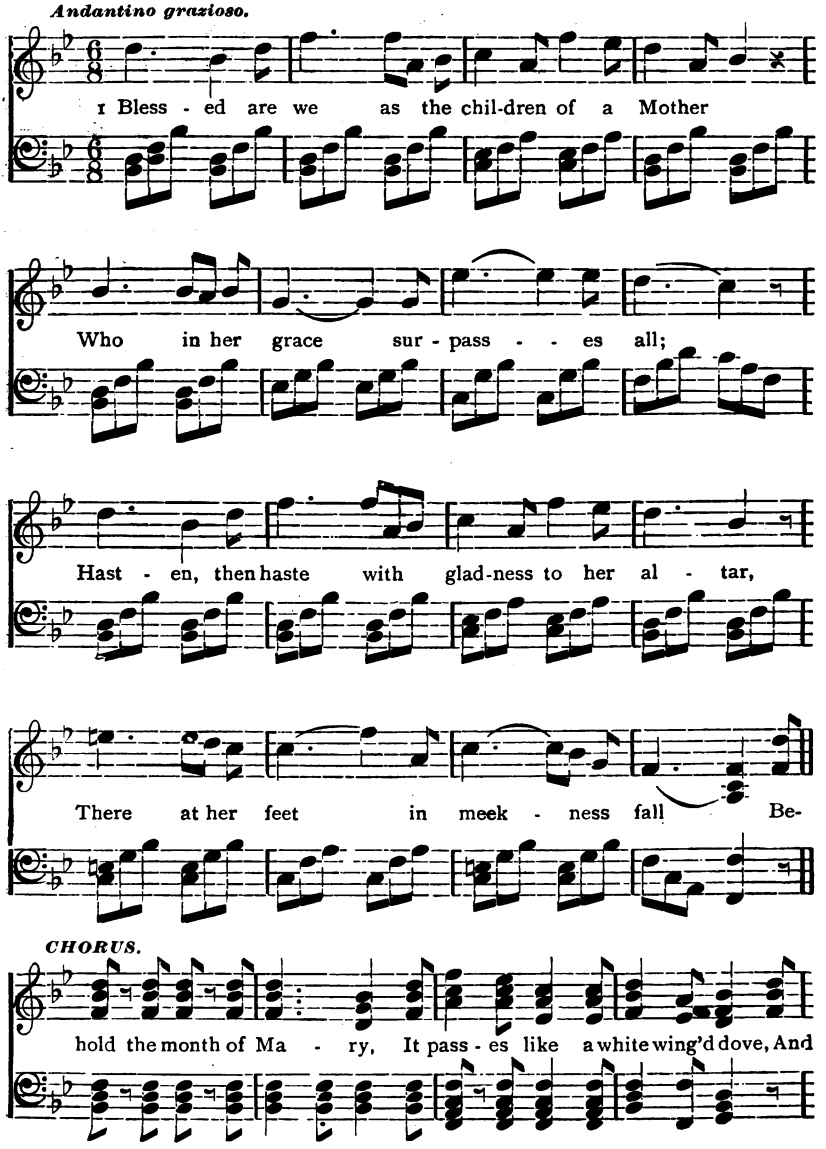


2 Blessed thou above all others,
Mary, Mistress of the spheres,
Star of hope serenely beaming
Through this darksome vale of tears,

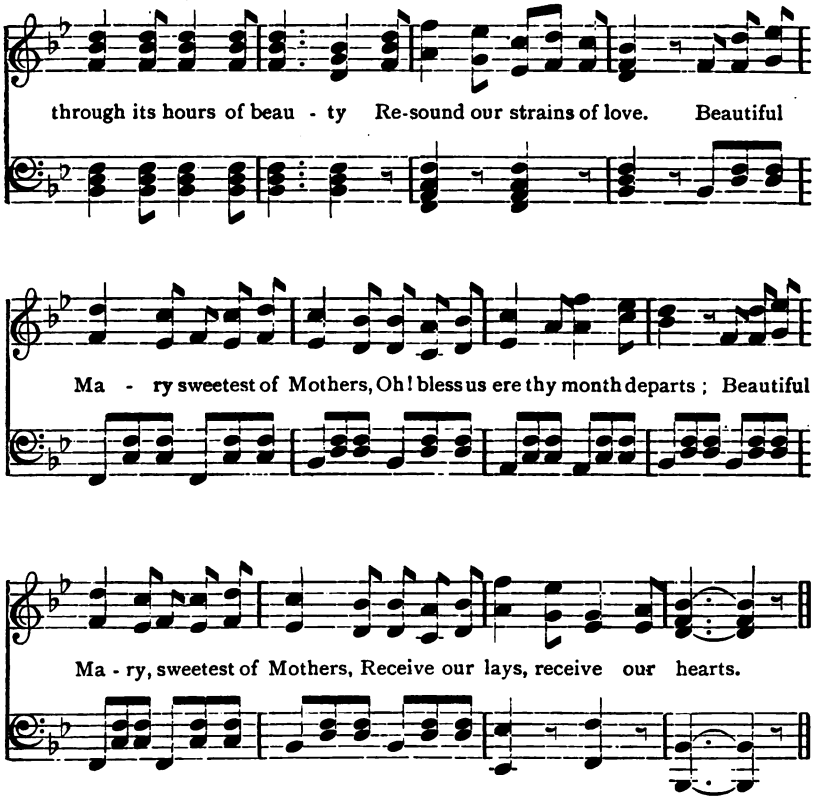
3 Happy angels joy to own thee,
O'er their choirs exalted high,
Thron'd in blissful light and beauty,
Empress of the starry sky.

112—Blessed Are We As The Children Of A Mother.

Andantino grazioso.



BLESSED ARE WE AS THE CHILDREN OF A MOTHER—CONTINUED.

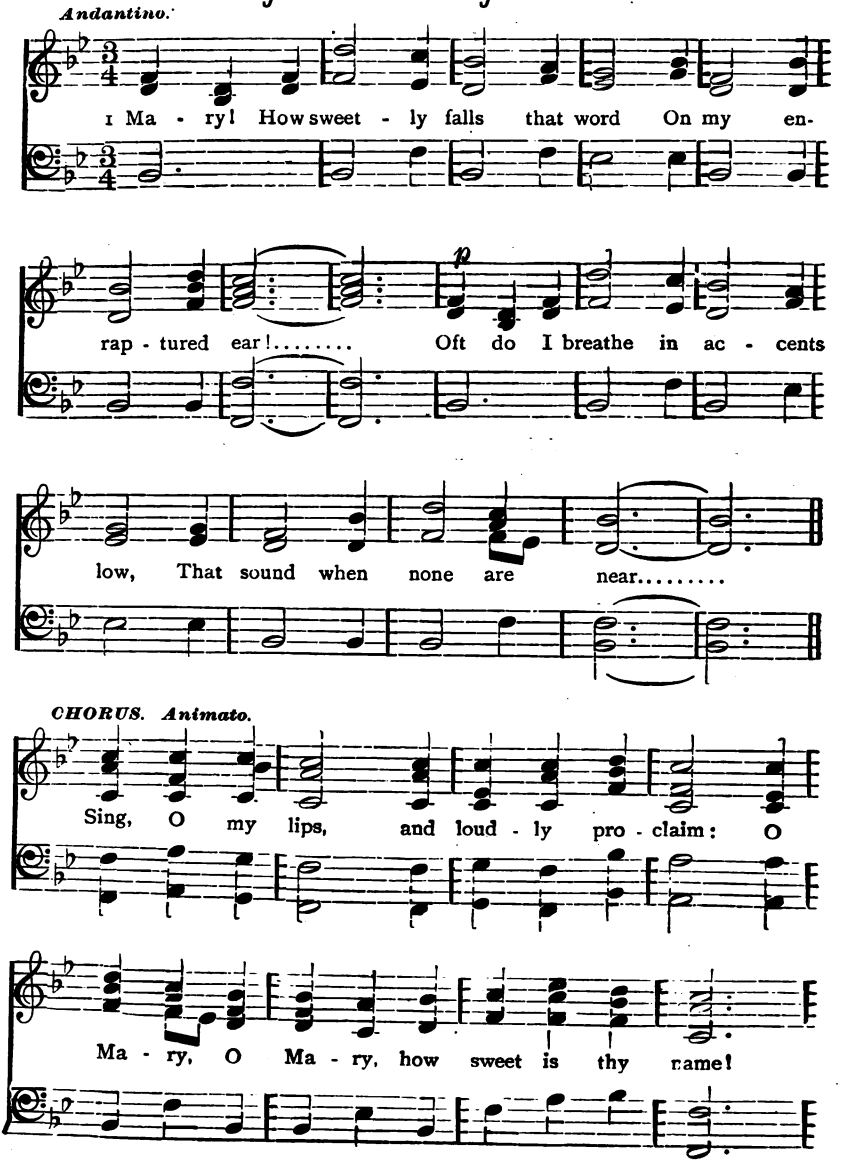


2 Slowly the winter faded on the mountain,
Leaving the streams all chainless, free,
Buds of the meadows, and waters of the fountain,
All are awaking, sweet Mother, for thee.

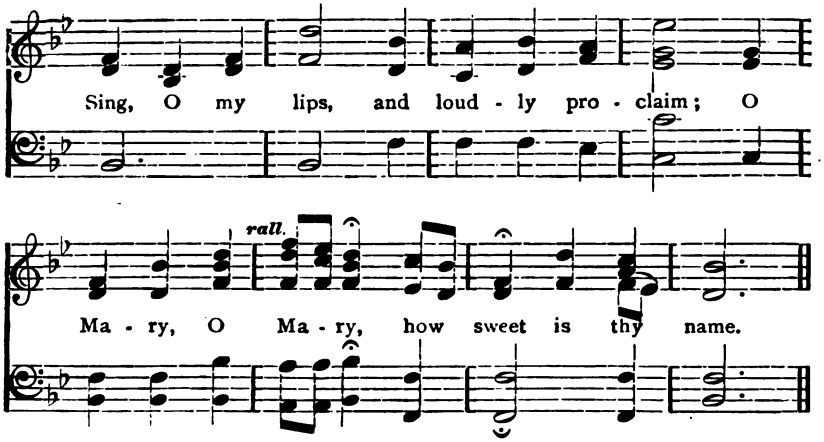
3 Bless, then, oh ! Mary, the gifts of smiling nature,
Sweeter than these, there scarce could be,
Fields in their beauty have yielded thee their treasures,
Birds, in their gladness, are singing for thee.

4 We too, will praise thee, pure and stainless Mother,
We will unite with flower and bird,
And 'round thy altar, through all thy Sacred season,
Will lays of thy glory, thy beauty be heard.

113—Mary! How Sweetly Falls That Word.



MARY! HOW SWEETLY FALLS THAT WORD—CONTINUED.

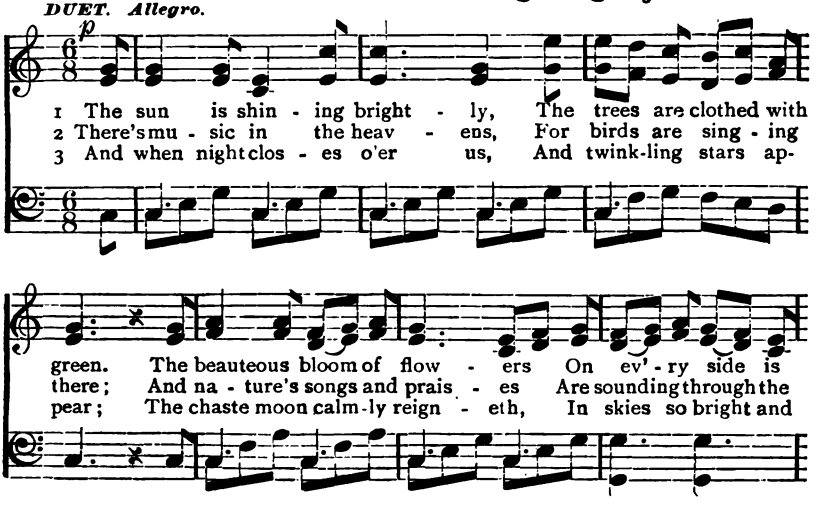


2 Sweet as the warbling of a bird,
Sweet as a mother's voice;
So sweet to me is that dear name,
It makes my soul rejoice.

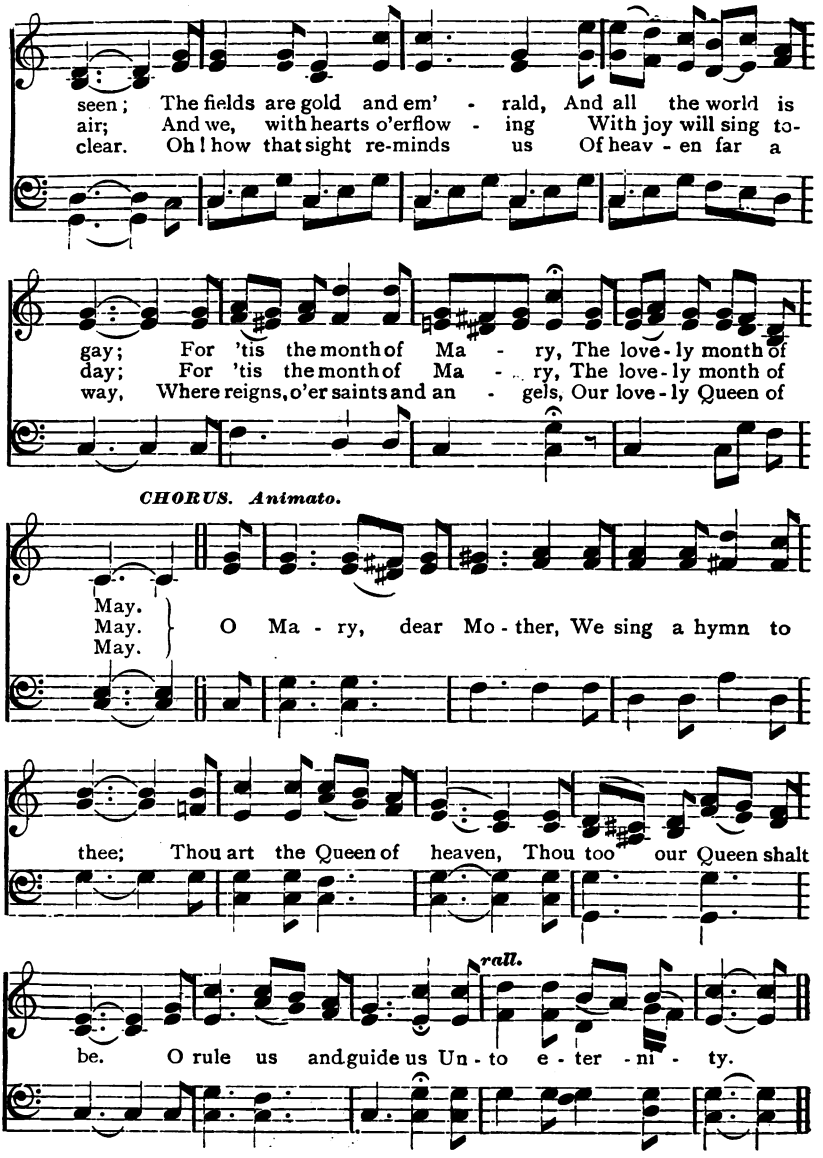
3 Bright as the glittering stars appear,
Bright as the moonbeams shine,
So bright in my mind's eye is seen
Thy loveliness divine!

4 Through thee I offer my requests,
And when my prayer is done,
In ecstasy sublime I see
Thee seated near thy Son.

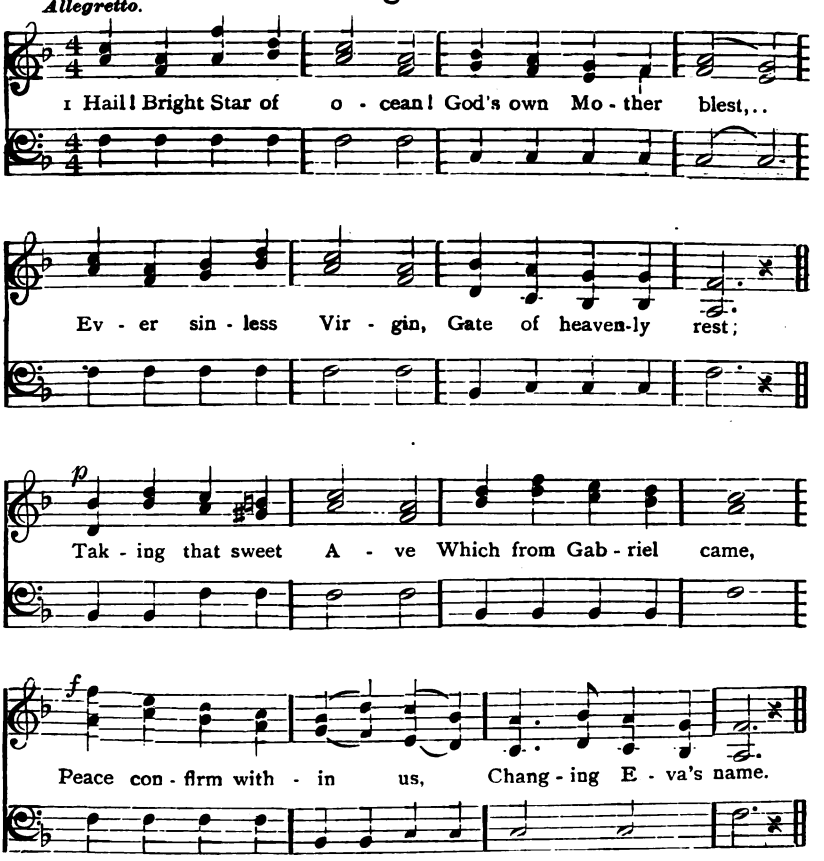
114—The Sun Is Shining Brightly.



THE SUN IS SHINING BRIGHTLY—CONTINUED.



115—Hail! Bright Star Of Ocean.

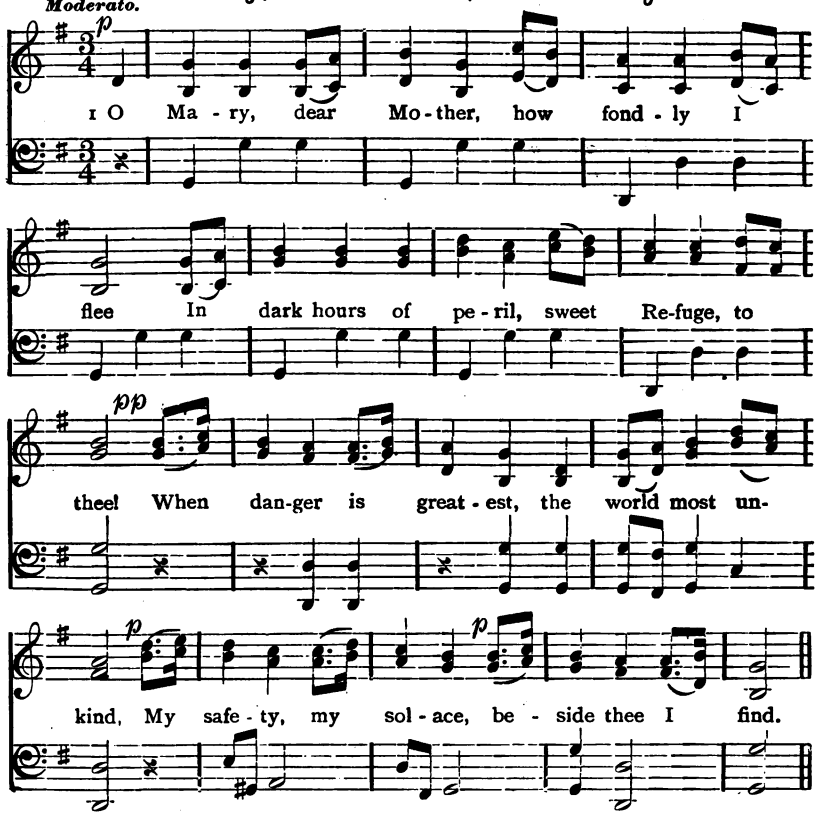


2 Break the captive's fetters;
Light on blindness pour;
All our ills expelling,
Every bliss implore.
Show thyself a Mother;
May the word Divine,
Born for us thine Infant,
Hear our prayers through thine.

3 Virgin all excelling,
Mildest of the mild,
Freed from guilt, preserve us
Meek and undefiled;
Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure,
Till we find in Jesus
Joy for evermore.

4 Through the highest heaven
To the Almighty Three,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
One same glory be.
Hail bright Star of ocean,
God's own Mother blest,
Ever sinless Virgin,
Gate of heavenly rest.

116—O Mary, Dear Mother, How Fondly I Flee.



2 In thy blessed keeping my soul is secure,
Though foes gather round to affright or allure,
I fear not the devil, his might nor his charms,
When cheered by thy presence, upheld by thy arms.

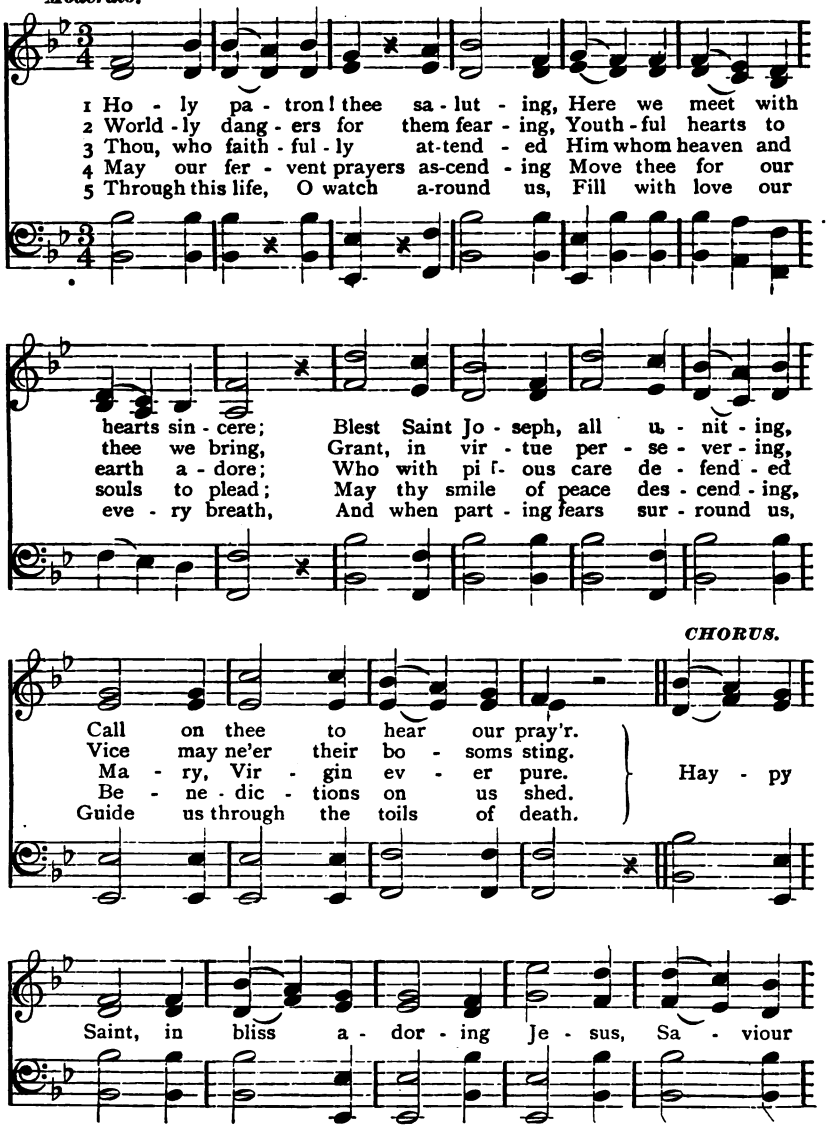
3 I fear not the wicked, their weapons, their skill;
I fear not the world, let it rage as it will;
I fear not my passions, though wayward and wild,
If thou, Help of Christians, wilt shelter thy child.

4 In moments of sorrow, in anguish of heart,
In pain, in affliction, my comfort thou art;
When coldly repulsed and abandoned by all,
Thou still standeth by me, thou hearest my call.

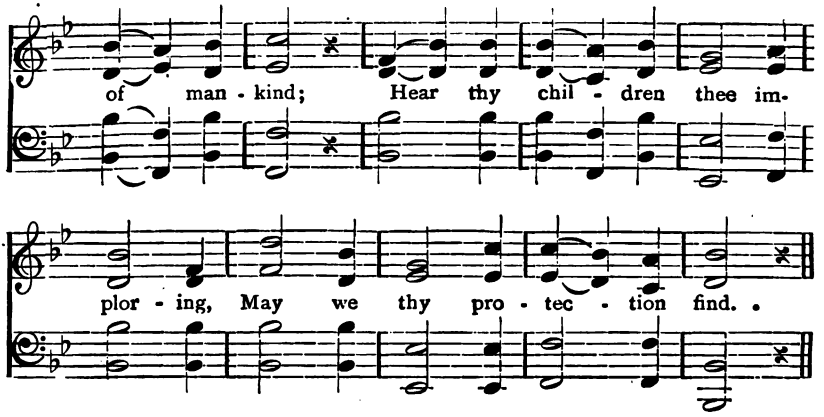
5 O, help me in life, in its work and its woes,
To carry my crosses, to conquer my foes!
O, help me in death, that my soul be set free
To fly unto Jesus, thy Son, and to thee.

117—Holy Patron! Thee Saluting.

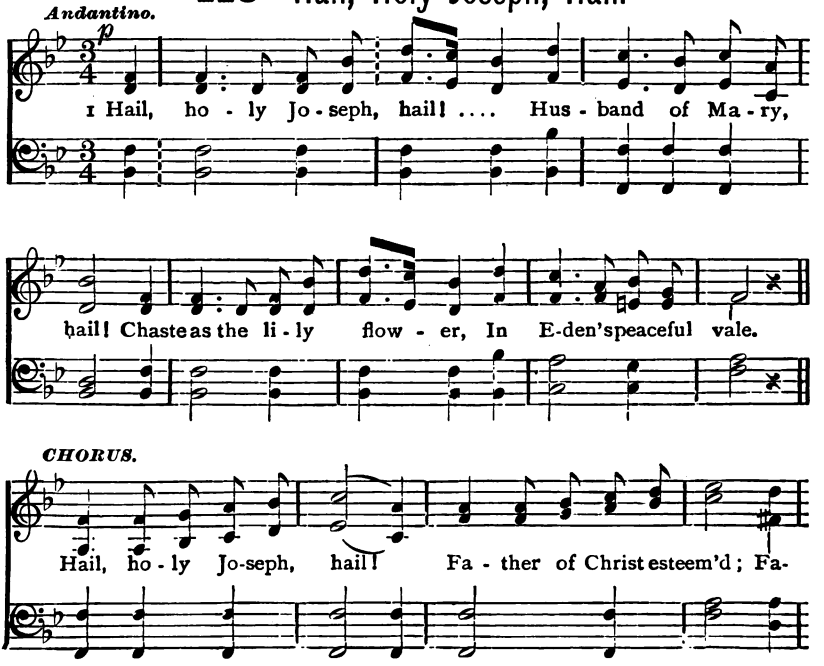
Moderato.



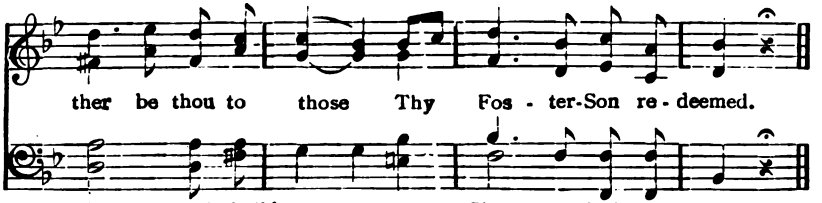
HOLY PATRON! THEE SALUTING—CONTINUED.



118—Hail, Holy Joseph, Hail.



HAIL, HOLY JOSEPH, HAIL—CONTINUED.

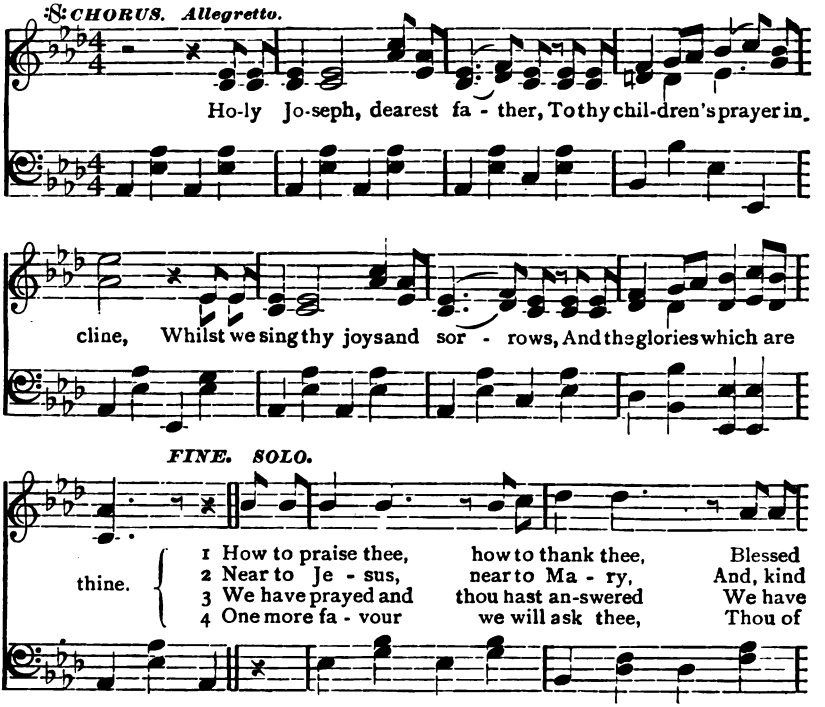


2 Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
Prince of the house of God;
May His best graces be
By thy sweet hands bestow'd.

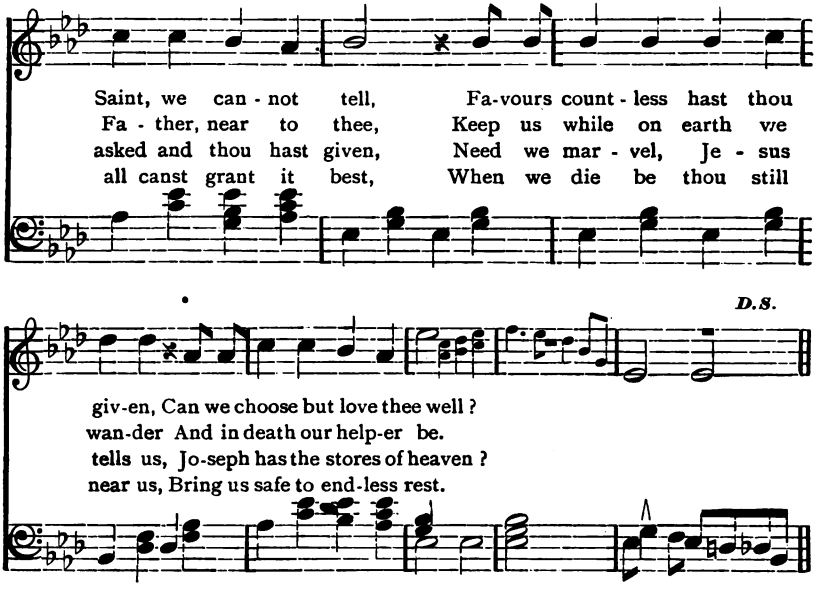
3 Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
Beloved of angels, hail;
Cheer thou the hearts that faint,
And guide the steps that fail.

4 Hail, holy Joseph, hail!
God's choice wert thou alone,
To thee the Word made flesh
Was subject as a Son.

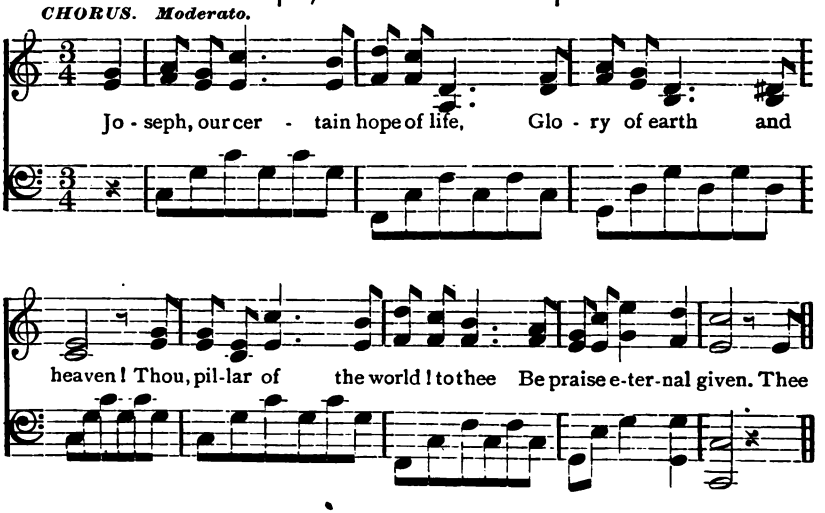
119—Holy Joseph, Dearest Father.



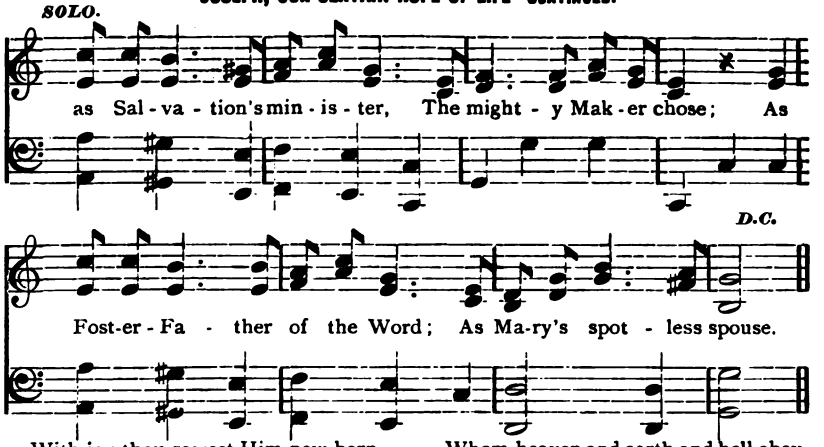
HOLY JOSEPH, DEAREST FATHER—CONTINUED.



120—Joseph, Our Certain Hope Of Life.



JOSEPH, OUR CERTAIN HOPE OF LIFE—CONTINUED.

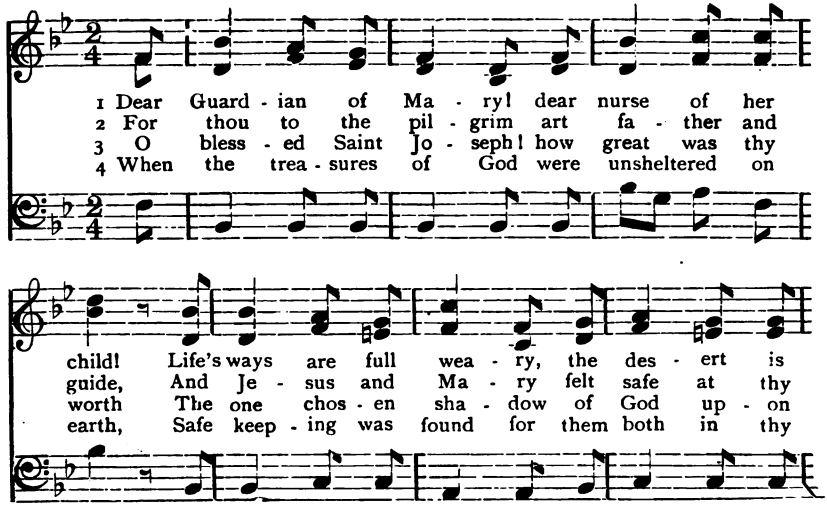


With joy thou sawest Him new-born
Of whom the prophets sang;
Him in a manger didst adore,
From whom creation sprang.

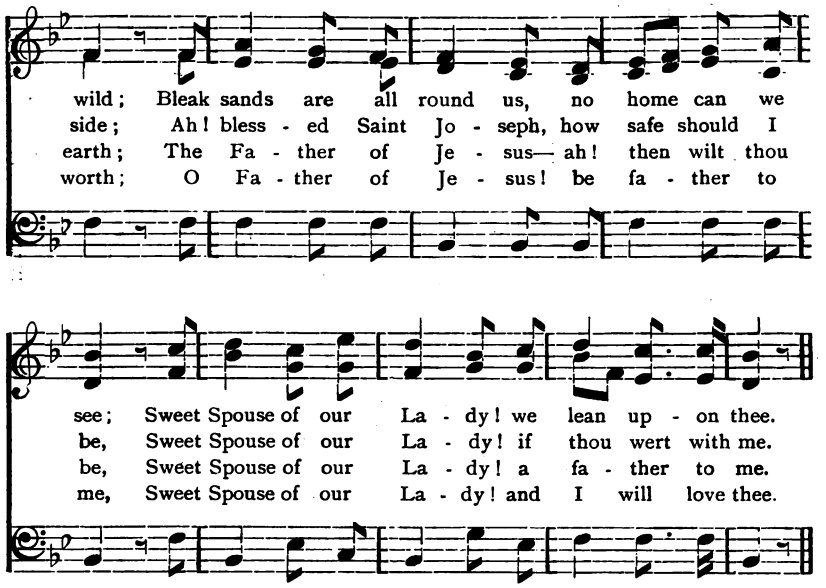
3 The Lord of lords, and King of kings,
Ruler of sky and sea,
Whom heaven and earth and hell obey,
Was subject unto thee.

4 Blest Trinity! vouchsafe to us,
Through Joseph's merits high,
To mount the heavenly seats, and reign
With him eternally.

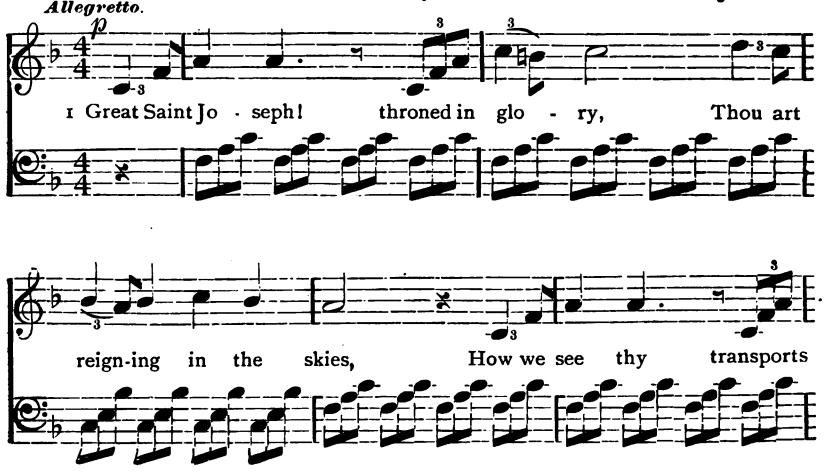
121—Dear Guardian Of Mary.



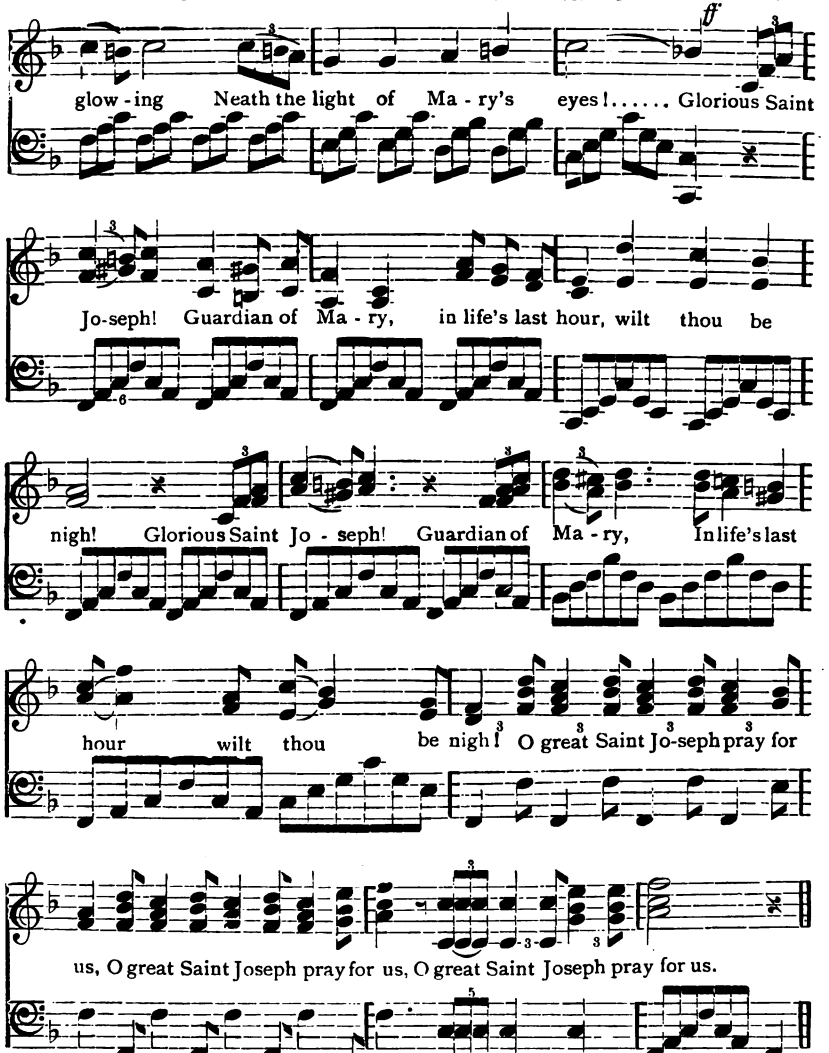
DEAR GUARDIAN OF MARY—CONTINUED.



122—Great Saint Joseph! Throned in Glory.



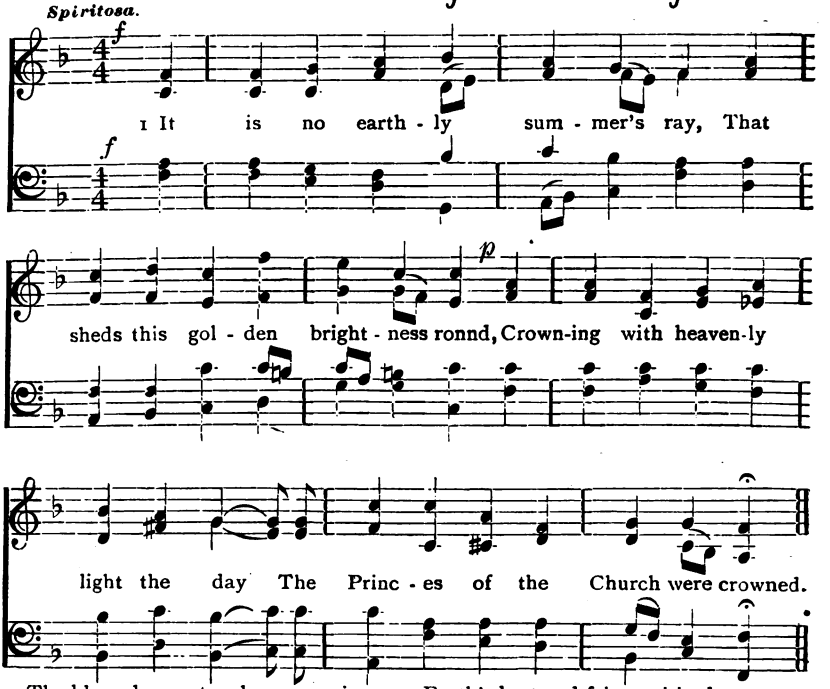
GREAT SAINT JOSEPH! THRONED IN GLORY—CONTINUED. *CHORUS.*



2 Thou wert as a shadow tender,
Of the great Eternal One,
Shielding from the world's rude tempests,
Mary, Mother of His Son.

3 Ah, when life's long scene is closing,
Holy Patron then be nigh,
In that hour of bitter anguish,
Teach, oh! teach us how to die.

123—It Is No Earthly Summer's Ray.



2 The blessed seer, to whom was given
The hearts of men to teach and school,
And he that keeps the keys of heaven,
For those on earth that own his rule.

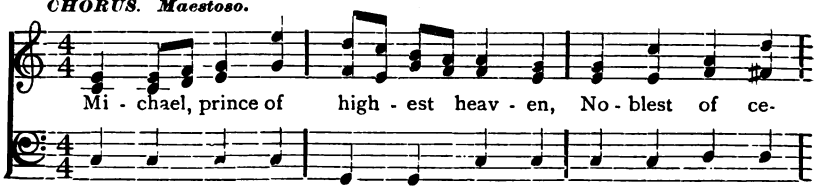
3 Fathers of mighty Rome, whose word
Shall pass the doom of life or death,
By humble cross or bleeding sword
Well have they won their laurel wreath.

4 Oh happy Rome, made holy now
By these two martyrs' glorious blood;
Earth's best and fairest cities bow,
By thy superior claims subdued.

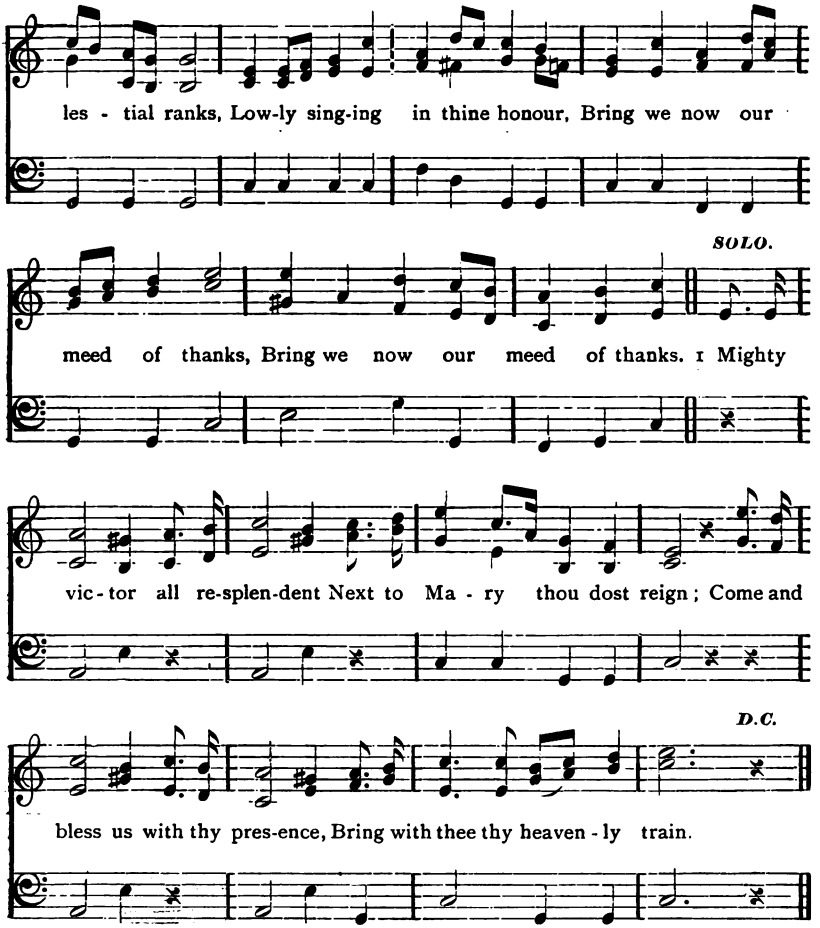
5 For thou alone art worth them all,
City of Martyrs! thou alone
Canst cheer our pilgrim hearts, and call
The Saviour's sheep to Peter's throne.

6 All honour, power, and praise be given
To Him who reigns in bliss on high,
For endless, endless years in heaven,
One only God in Trinity.

124—Michael, Prince Of Highest Heaven



MICHAEL, PRINCE OF HIGHEST HEAVEN—CONTINUED.



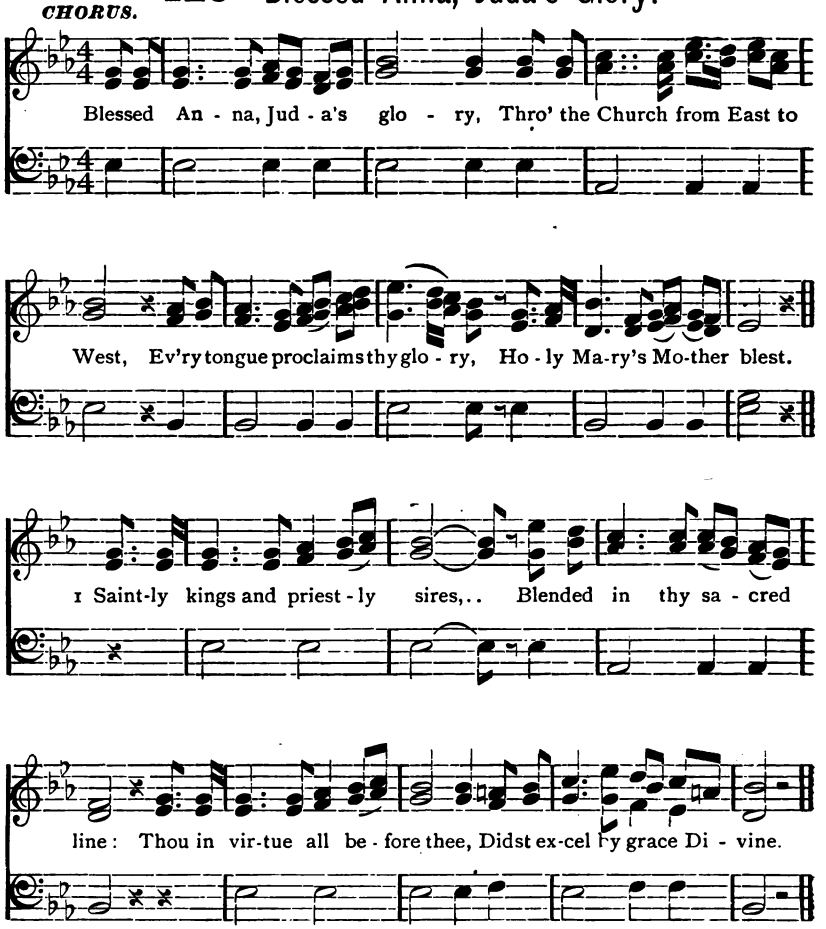
2 Gabriel, silver-tongued and glorious;
Raphael, healer of our woes;
Blessed angels, gentle guardians,
Be our aid, repel our foes.

3 Breathe into our hearts your sweetness,
Fill our souls with love divine;
May your gracious presence ever.
Round your charge protecting shine.

4 We will honour, we will love you,
Blesssd spirit, more and more,
Our devotion still increasing,
As your favours on us pour.

5 Till with you forever singing,
In a glad unending strain.
God the Father, Son and Spirit,
Where the blessed ever reign.

125—Blessed Anna, Juda's Glory.



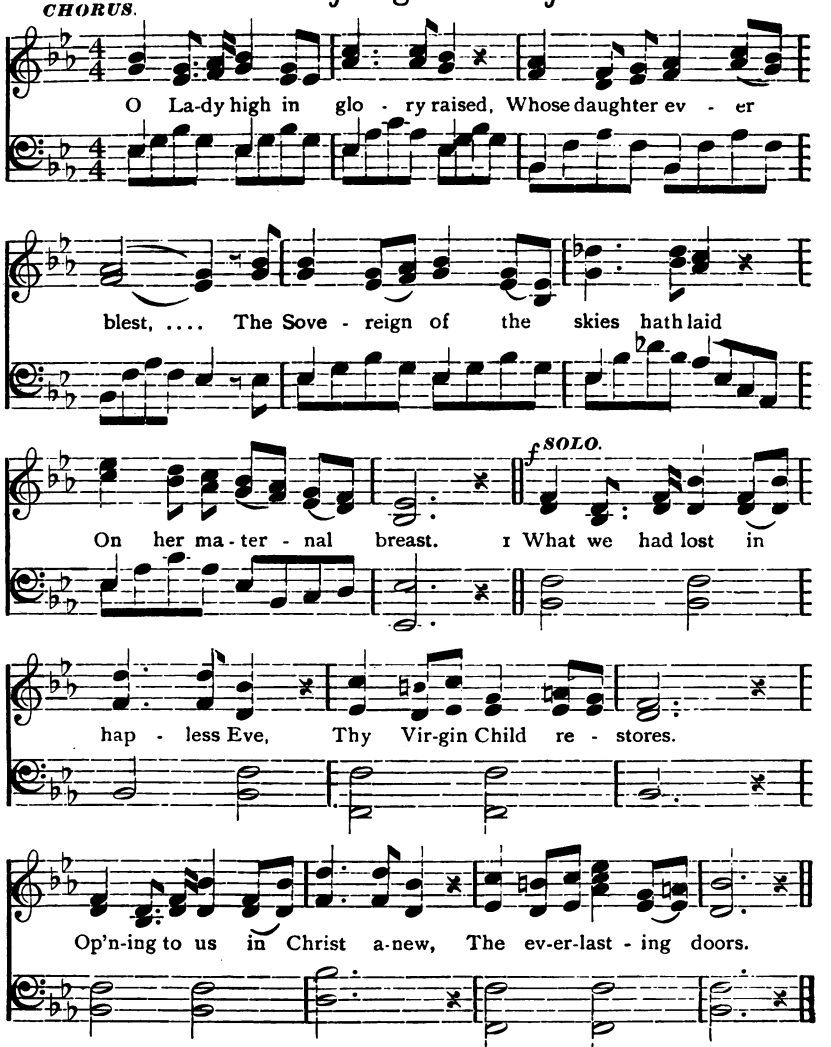
2 Link'd in bands of purest wedlock,
Thine it was for us to bear,
By the favour of high heaven,
Our immortal Virgin star.

3 From thy stem in beauty budded
Ancient Jesse's mystic rod,
Earth from thee received the Mother
Of the eternal Son of God.

4 All the human race benighted
In the depths of darkness lay,
When in Anne it saw the dawning
Of the long expected day.

5 Honour, glory, virtue, merit,
Be to thee, O Virgin's Son,
With the Father and the Spirit
While eternal ages run.

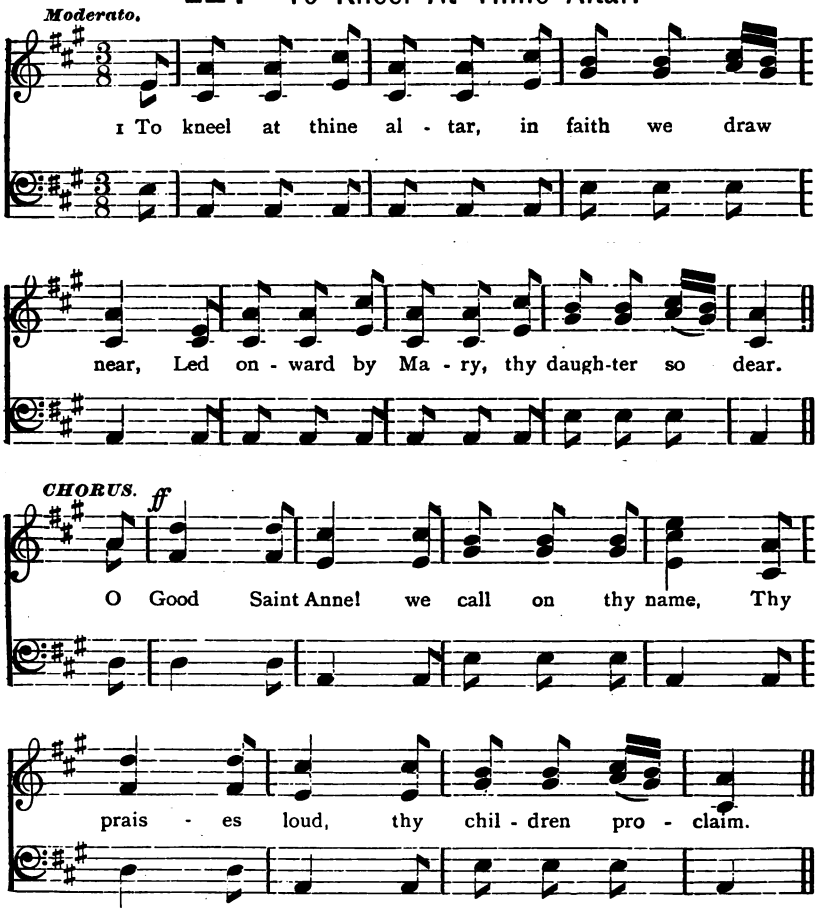
126—O Lady High In Glory Raised.



2 O gain celestial light and grace,
Dear heir of endless fame,
For us and all who memory keep
Of thy immortal name.

3 To Him, the Saviour of the world,
Whom Anna's daughter bore,
Be with the Sire and Paraclete
All glory evermore.

127—To Kneel At Thine Altar.



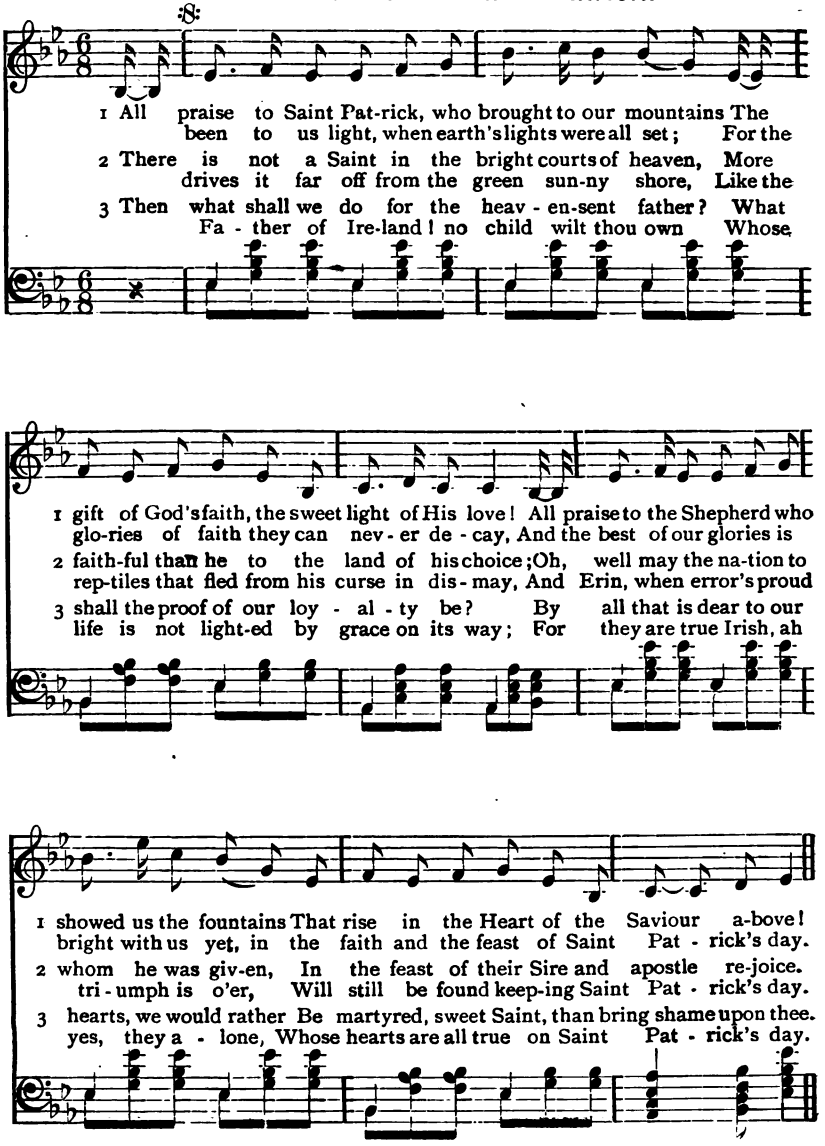
2 Of old when our fathers touch'd Canada's shore,
They named thee its Patron and Saint evermore.

3 To all who invoke thee thou lendest an ear,
Thou soothest the sorrows of all who draw near.

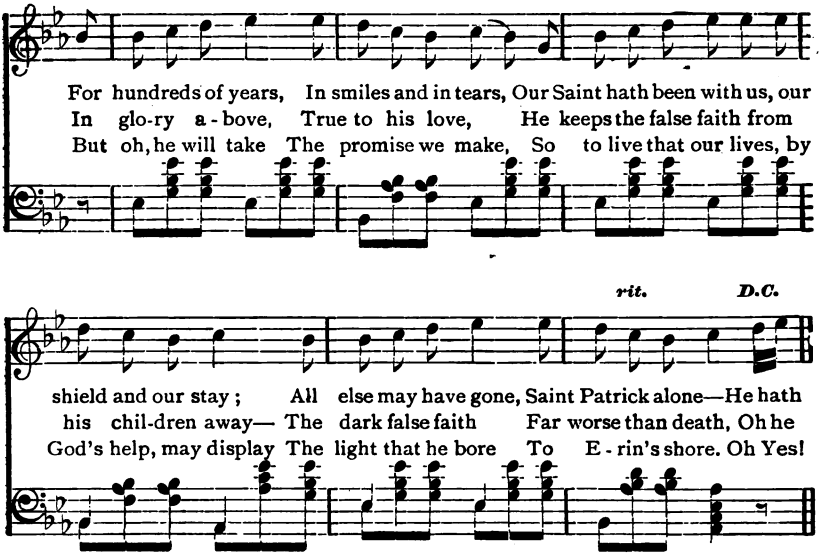
4 Saint Anne, we implore thee to list to our pray'r
In time of temptation, take us in thy care.

5 In this life obtain for us that which in best,
And bring us at length to our heavenly rest.

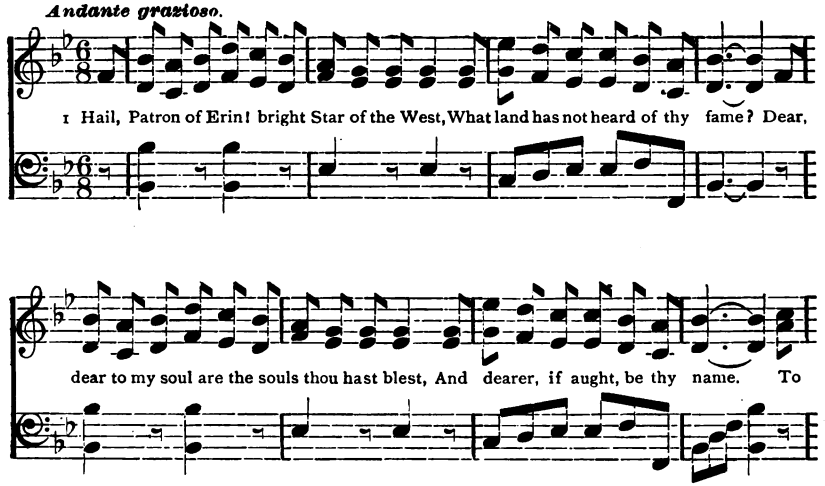
128—All Praise To Saint Patrick.



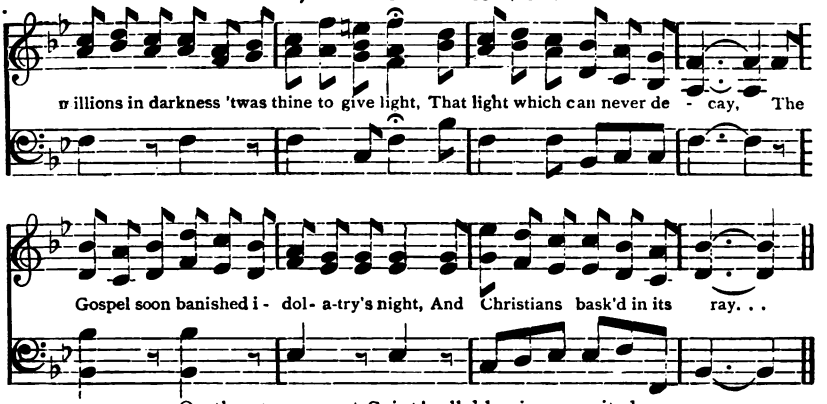
ALL PRAISE TO SAINT PATRICK--CONTINUED.



129—Hail, Patron Of Erin.



HAIL, PATRON OF ERIN—CONTINUED.



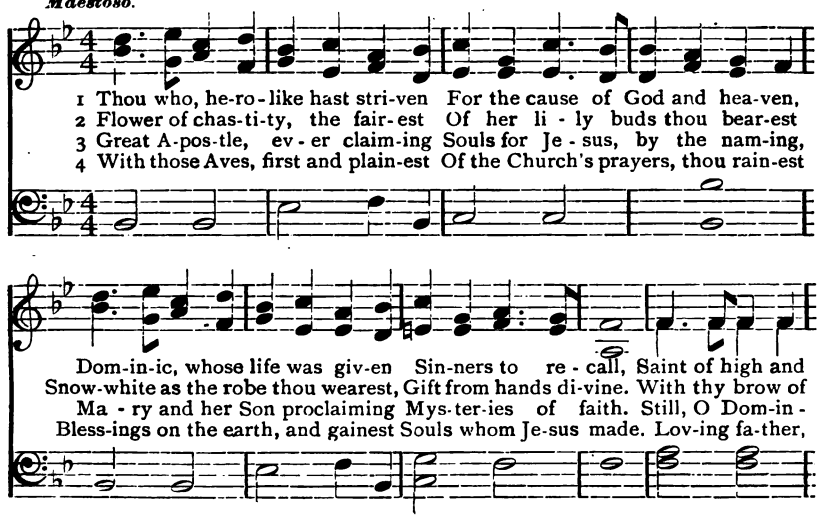
2 On thy steps, great Saint! all blessings awaited,
Though slav'ry has since been our doom;
Yet the light of thy doctrine ne'er has abated,
'Twas the lamp that cheer'd through the gloom.

3 Like the light, that illumes the billowy sea,
When darkness o'ershadows its breast,
To guide the toss'd mariners, wan with dismay,
To the haven of safety and rest.

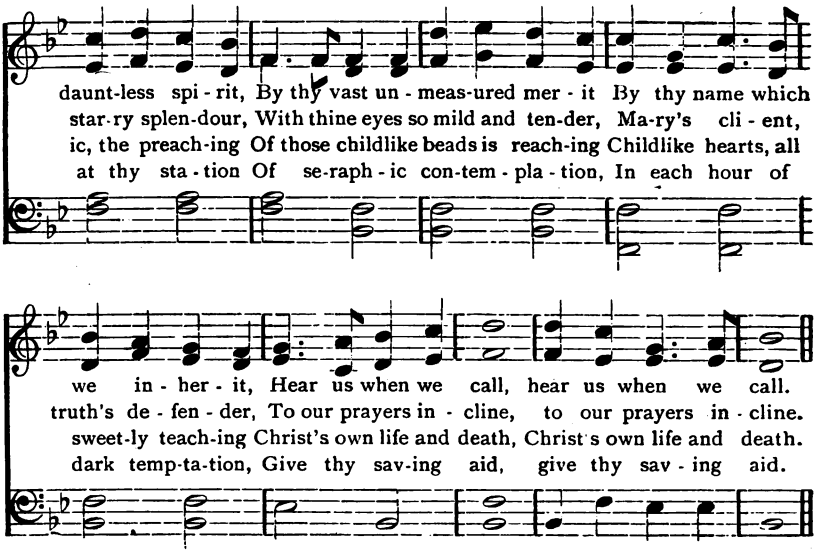
ST. DOMINIC.

130—Thou, Who Hero-Like, Hast Striven.

Maestoso.

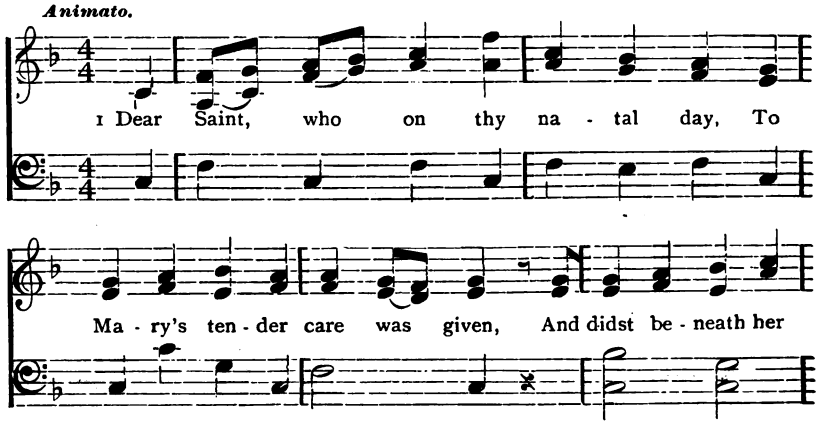


THOU, WHO HERO-LIKE, HAST STRIVEN—CONTINUED.

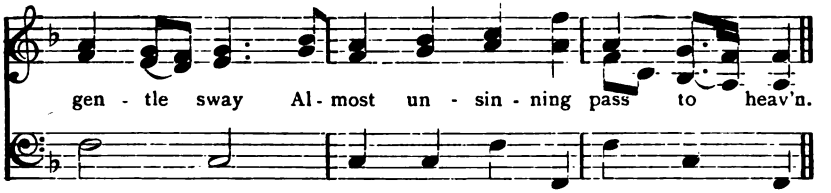


ST. STANISLAUS KOSTKA.

131—Dear Saint, Who On Thy Natal Day.



DEAR SAINT, WHO ON THY NATAL DAY—CONTINUED.



2 Sweet flow'r, that loved to bloom unknown,
A Saint 'mid worldly pomp and pride;
Who at the footstep of a throne
Knew naught but Jesus crucified.

3 Blest youth, who cast a crown away,
To be with Christ despised and poor;
Teach us to walk our lowly way,
Content, though humble be our store.

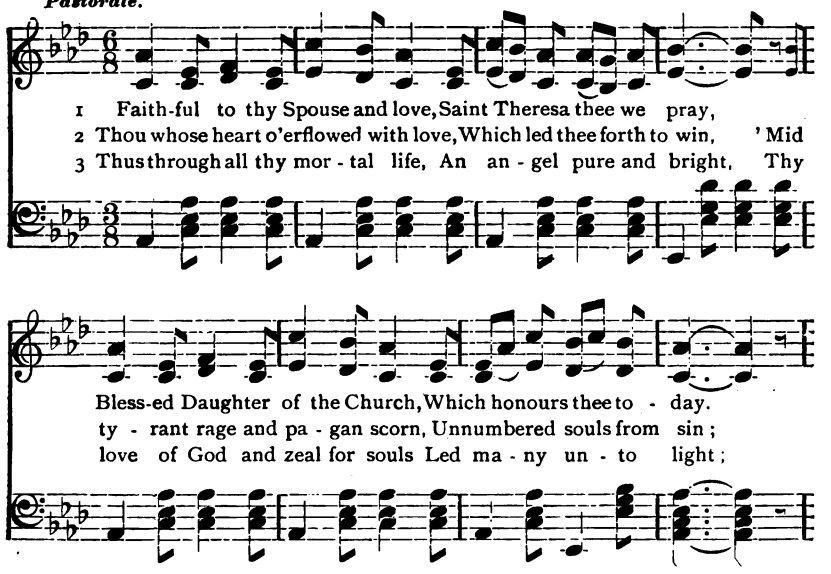
4 Teach us, like thee, to shrink from sin,
Like thee to love sweet purity;
That we from Mary's heart may win
The love she once bestowed on thee!

5 Thus safe beneath her gentle sway,
Oh, may the grace to us be given
To pass from earth some happy day,
And join thee in the courts of heaven.

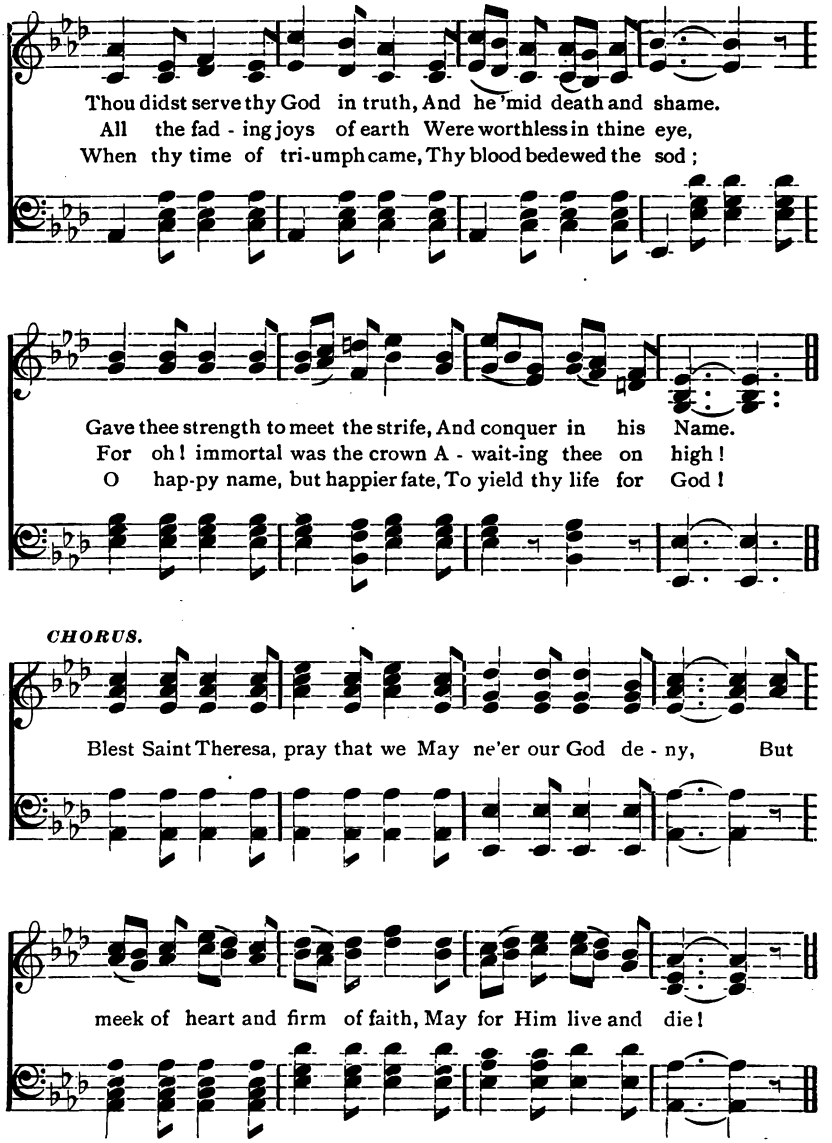
ST. THERESA.

132—Faithful To Thy Spouse And Love.

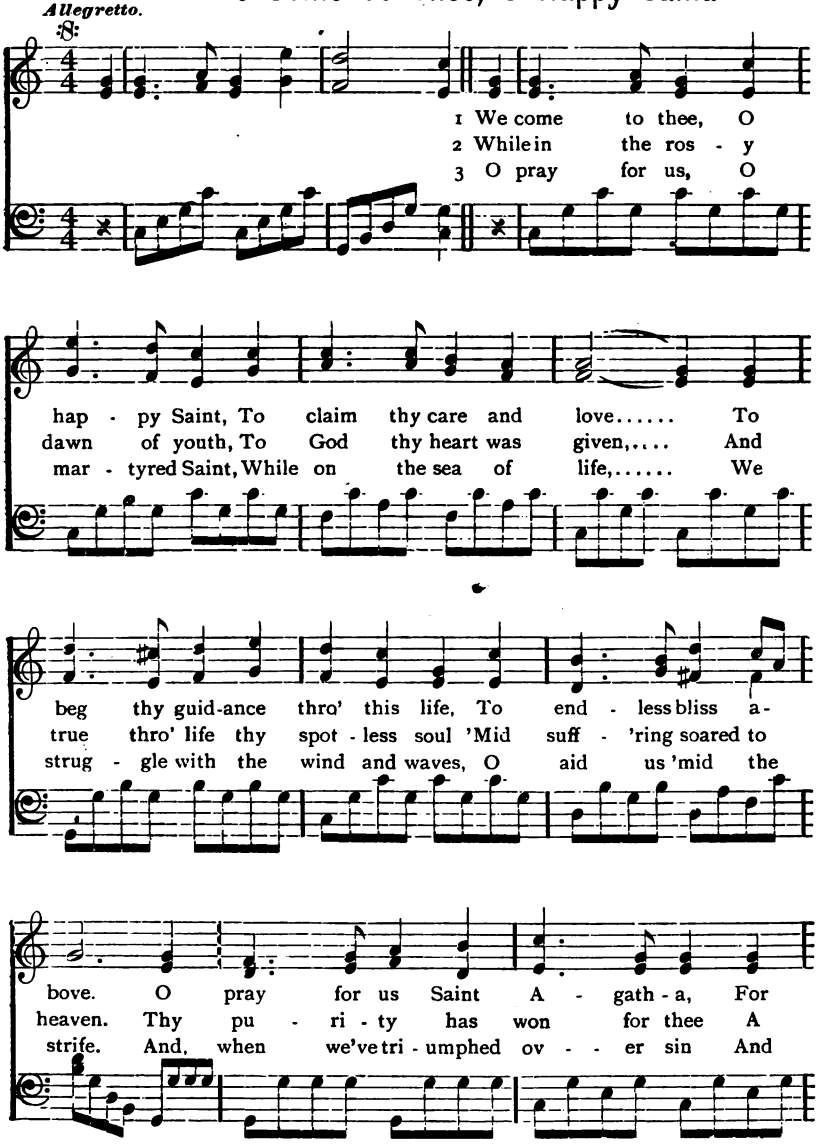
Pastorale.



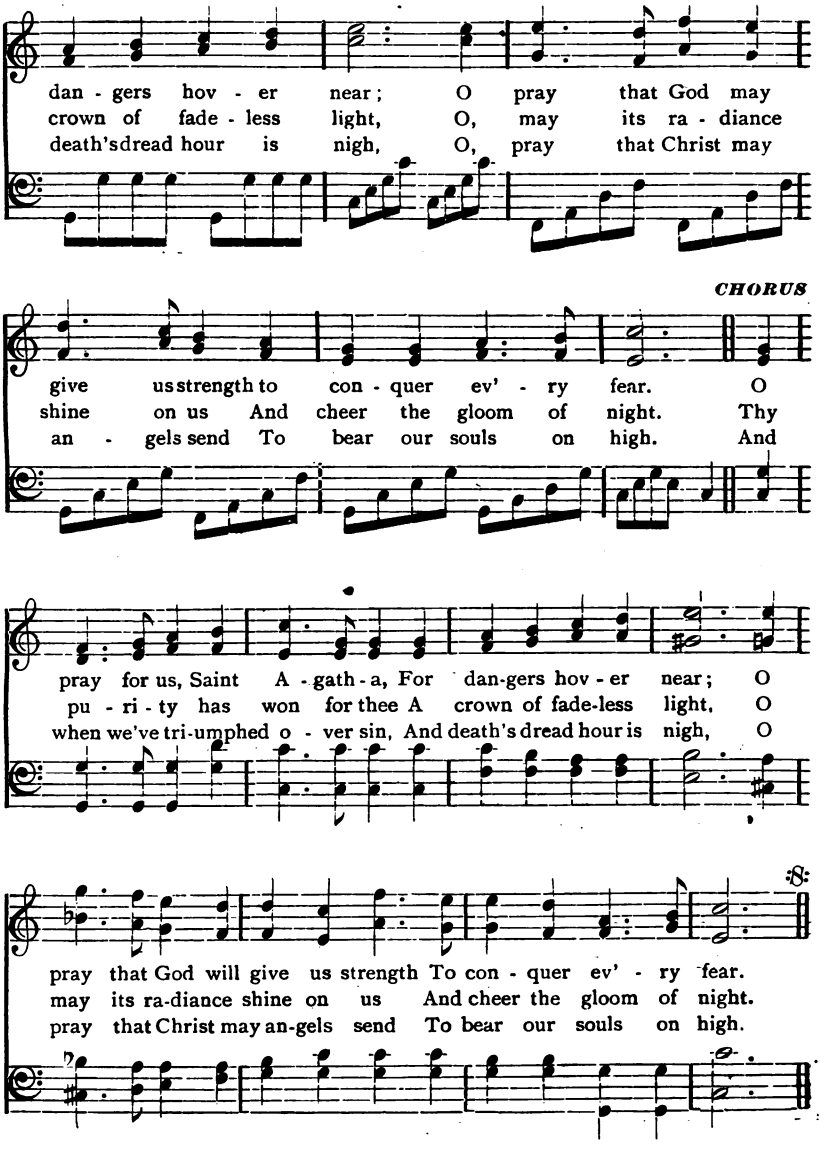
FAITHFUL TO THY SPOUSE AND LOVE—CONTINUED.



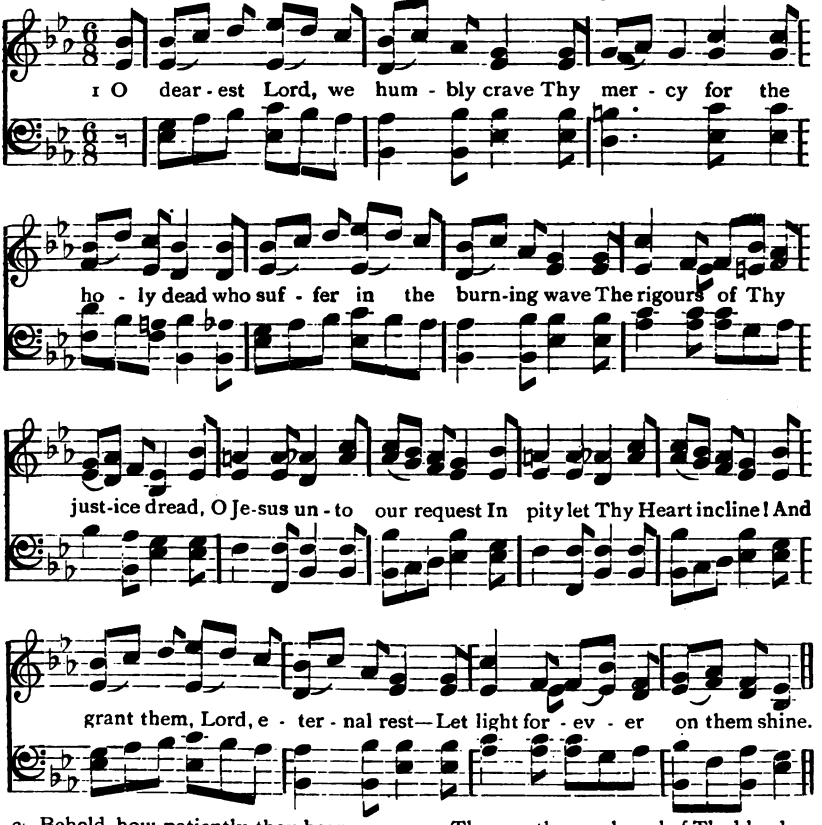
133—We Come To Thee, O Happy Saint.



WE COME TO THEE, O HAPPY SAINT—CONTINUED.



134—O Dearest Lord, We Humbly Crave.

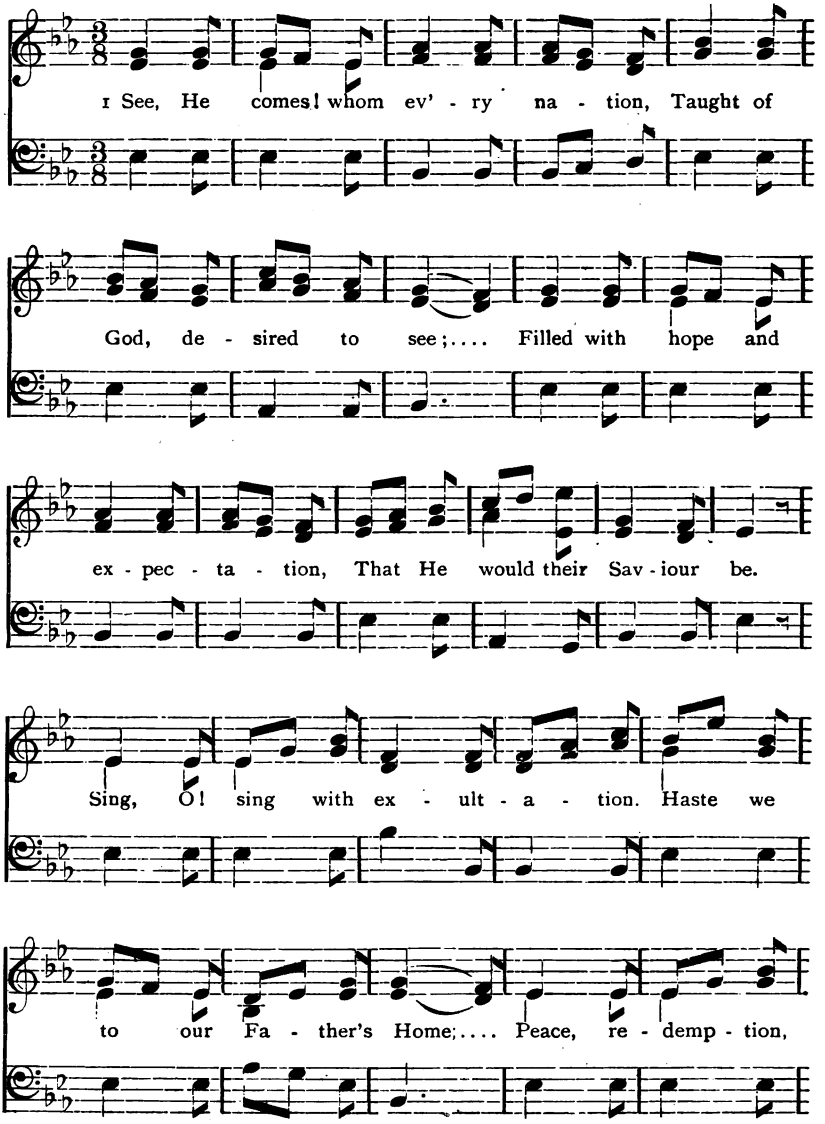


2 Behold how patiently they bear
The flames that cleanse, the pangs that thrill,
And bless and praise Thee, even there
Submissive to Thy holy will.
O, by the pains that racked Thy breast
From life's first dawn to life's decline,
Grant—grant them, Lord, eternal rest—
Let light forever on them shine.

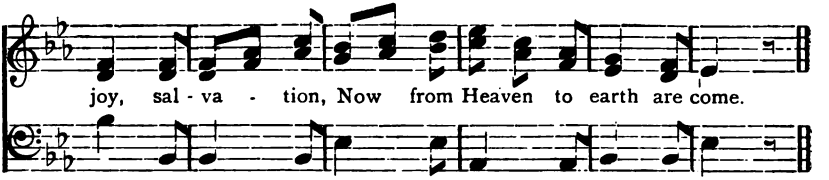
3 They've conquered in the holy fight—
The shock of earth and hell withstood:
They are the heroes of Thy might;
They are the purchased of Thy blood.
Then clasp them, Jesus, to Thy breast;
For though they suffer, they are Thine,
And grant them, Lord eternal rest—
Let light forever on them shine.

4 O, listen to those piteous cries
They waft to Thee by night, by day;
The sobs of love that vainly tries
To rush unto its God away!
By absence, more than pain, distressed,
With love hey burn, with love they pine;
Then grant them, Lord, eternal rest—
Let light forever on them shine.

135—See, He Comes!



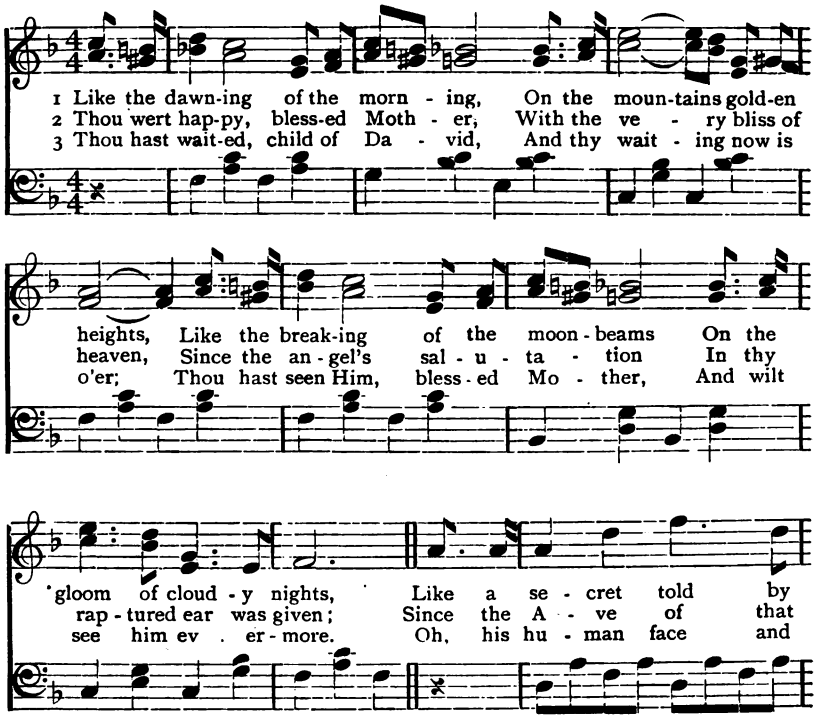
SEE, HE COMES—CONTINUED.



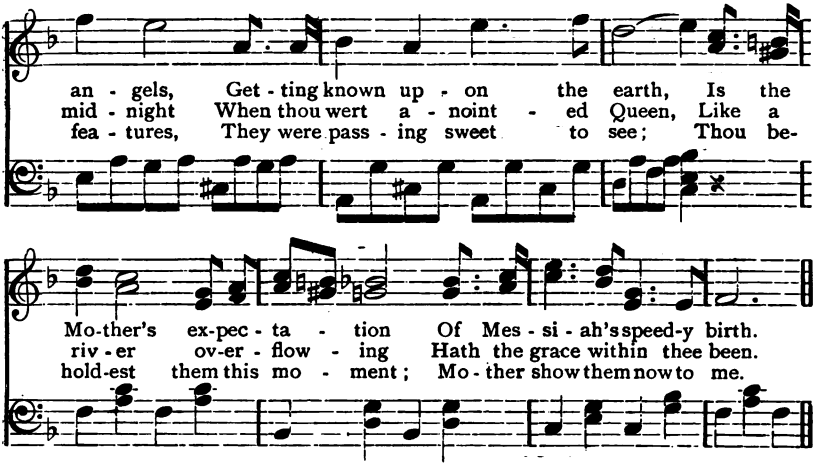
2 See, He comes! whom kings and sages,
Prophets, patriarchs of old,
Distant climes and countless ages,
Waited eager to behold.
Sing, oh! sing with exultation,
Haste we to our Father's home;
Peace, redemption, joy, salvation,
Now from heaven to earth are come.

3 See, the Lamb of God appearing,
God of God from Heaven above!
See the Heavenly Bridegroom cheering
His dear Bride with words of love!
Glory to th' Eternal Father,
Glory to th' Incarnate Son,
Glory to the Holy Spirit,
Glory to the Three in One.

136—Like The Dawning Of The Morning.

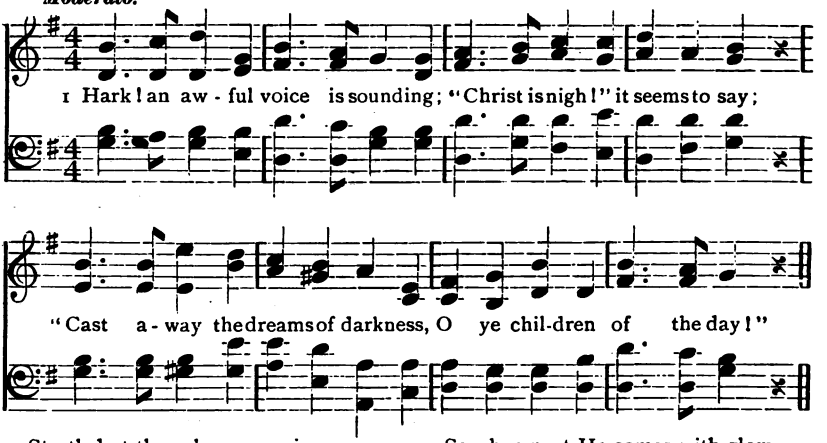


LIKE THE DAWNING OF THE MORNING—CONTINUED.



137—Hark! An Awful Voice Is Sounding.

Moderato.



2 Startled at the solemn warning,
Let the earth-bound soul arise;
Christ her Sun, all sloth expelling,
Shines upon the morning skies.

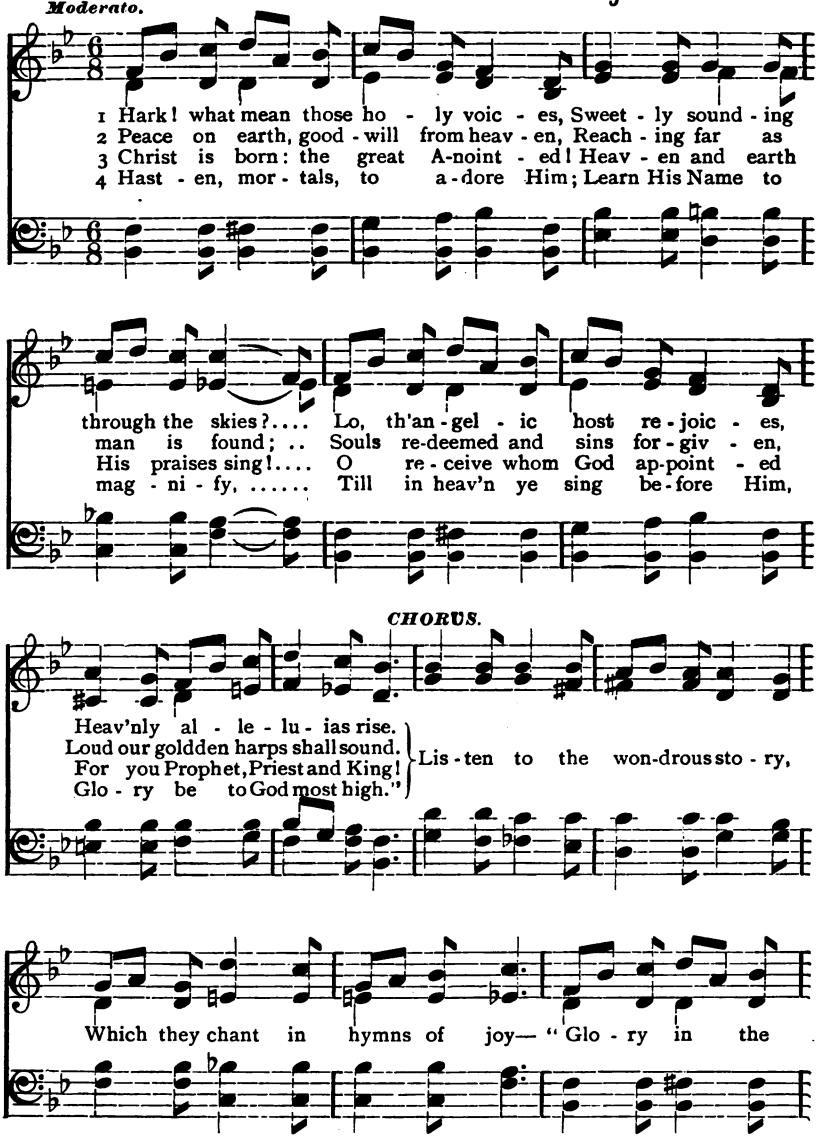
3 Lo, the Lamb so long expected,
Comes with pardon down from heaven;
Let us haste with tears ot sorrow,
One and all to be forgiven.

4 So when next He comes with glory,
Wrapping all the earth in fear,
May He then, as our defender,
On the clouds of heaven appear.

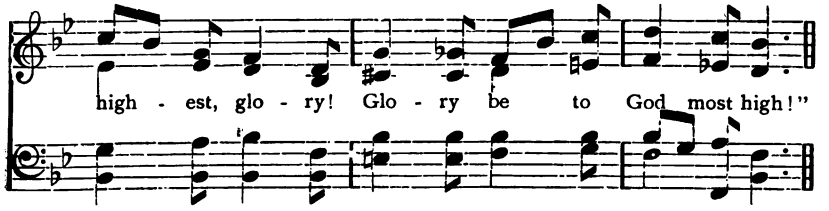
5 Honour, glory, virtue, merit,
To the Father and the Son,
With the co-eternal Spirit,
While eternal ages run.

138—Hark! What Mean Those Holy Voices.

Moderato.

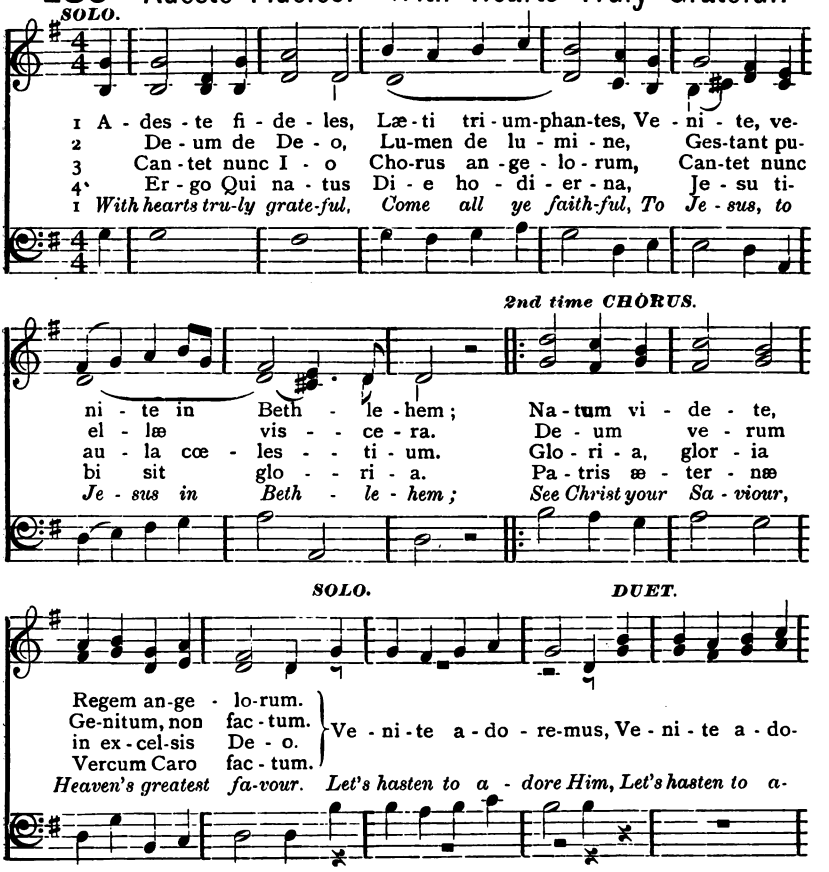


HARK! WHAT MEAN THOSE HOLY VOICES—CONTINUED.

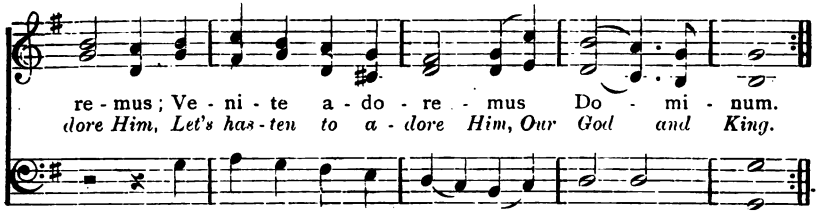


CHRISTMAS.

139—Adeste Fideles.—With Hearts Truly Grateful.



ADESTE FIDELES—CONTINUED.



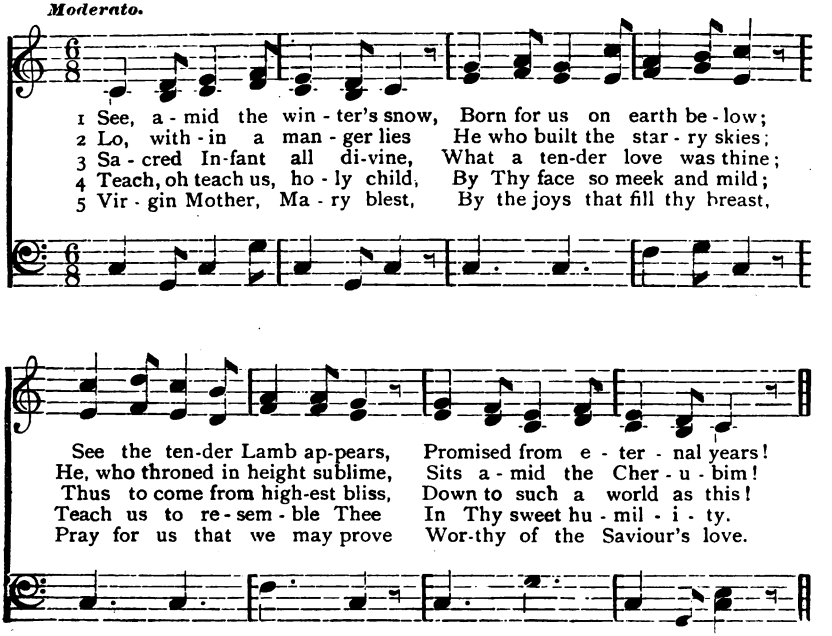
2 God to God equal,
Light of Light eternal;
Carried in Virgin's ever spotless womb.
He all preceded,
Begotten not created.

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.

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

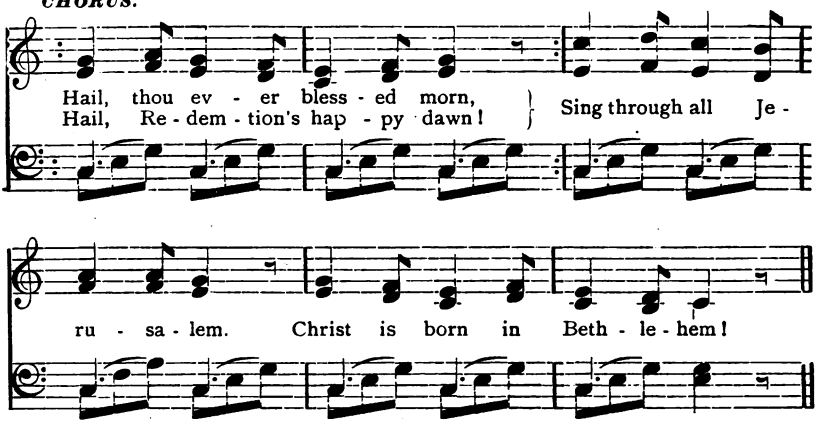
140—See Amid The Winter's Snow.

Moderato.



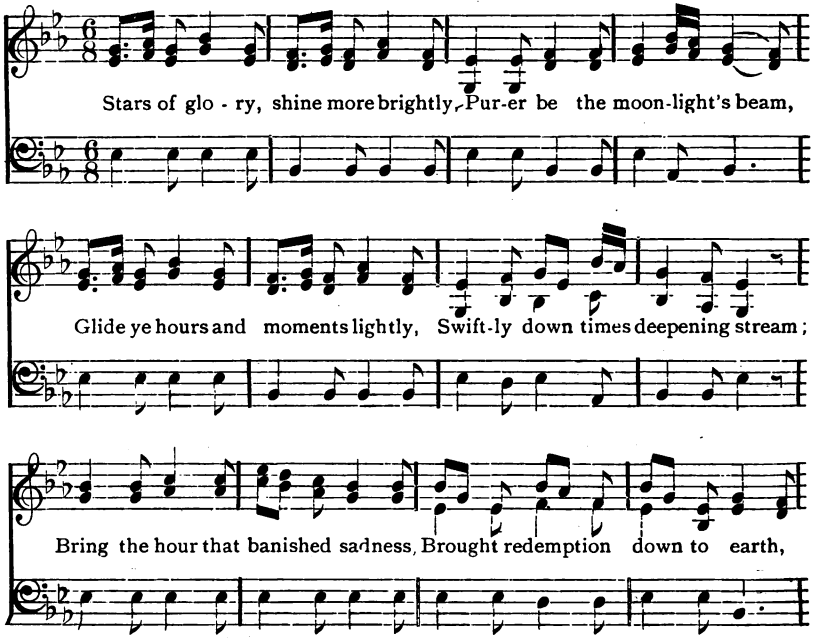
SEE, AMID THE WINTER'S SNOW—CONTINUED.

CHORUS.

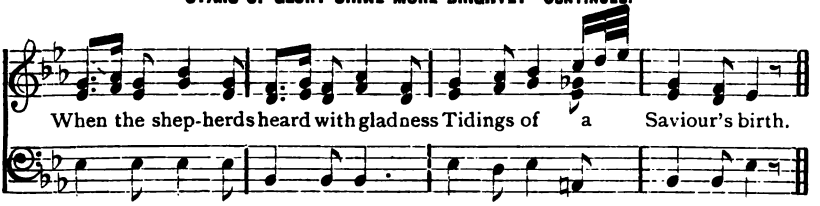


141—Stars Of Glory Shine More Brightly.

Allegretto.



STARS OF GLORY SHINE MORE BRIGHTLY—CONTINUED.

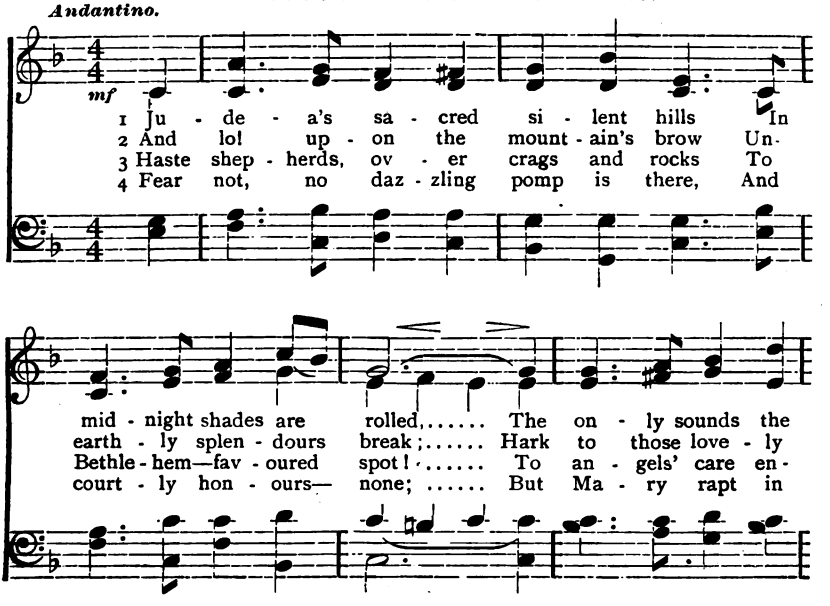


2 See a beauteous angel soaring
In the bright celestial blaze,
On the shepherds low adoring
Rest his mild, effulgent rays:
"Fear not"—cries the heavenly stranger—
"Him whom ancient seers foretold,
Weeping in a lonely manger,
Shepherds, haste ye to behold."

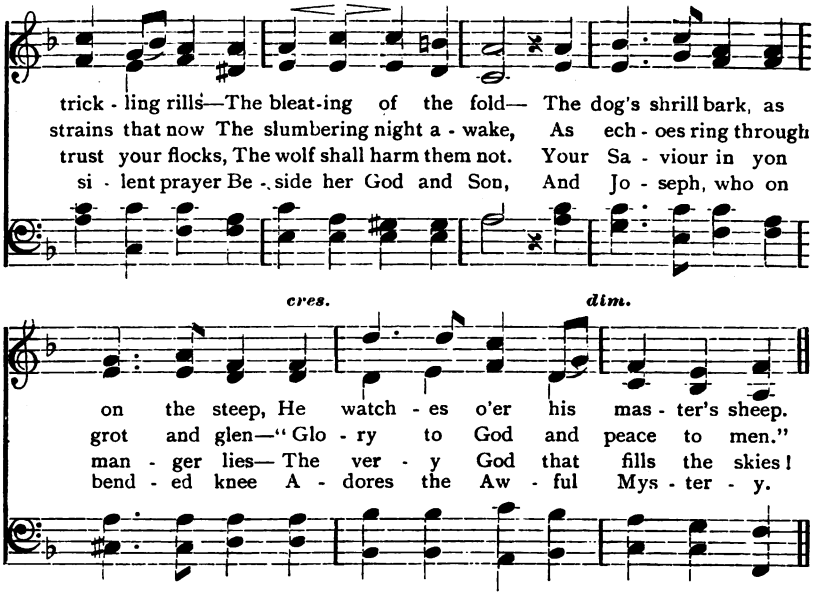
3 See the shepherds quickly rising,
Hastening to the humble stall,
And the new-born Infant prizing,
As the mighty Lord of all;
Lowly now they bend before Him,
In His helpless infant state,
Firmly, faithful they adore Him
And His greatness celebrate,

4 Hark the swell of heavenly voices
Peal along the vaulted sky;
Angels sing, while earth rejoices—
"Glory to our God on high;
Glory in the highest heaven,
Peace to humble men on earth;
Joy to these and bliss is given,
In the great Redeemer's birth."

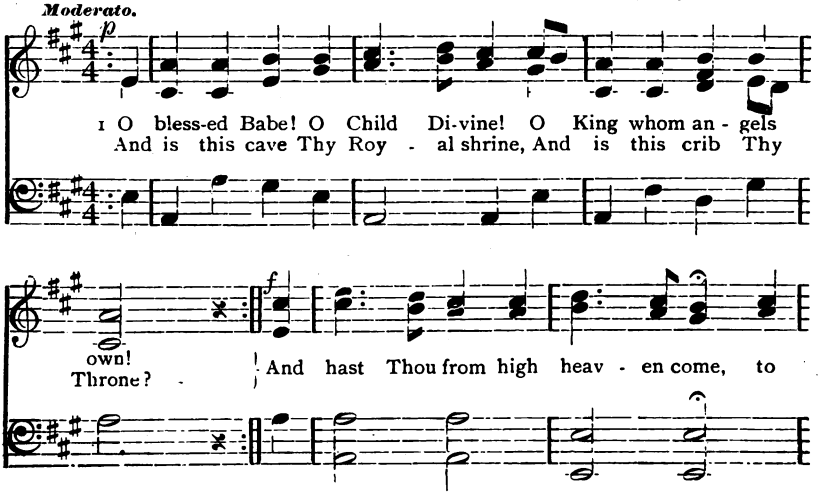
142—Judea's Sacred Silent Hills.



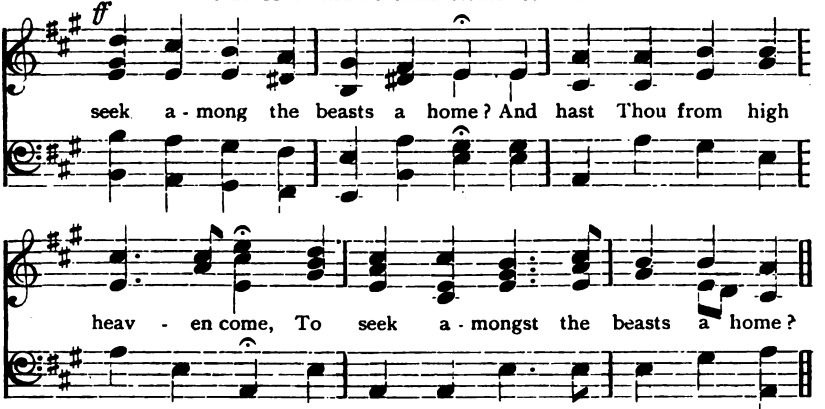
JUDEA'S SACRED SILENT HILLS—CONTINUED.



143—O Blessed Babe! O Child Divine!



O BLESSED BABE! O CHILD DIVINE—CONTINUED.

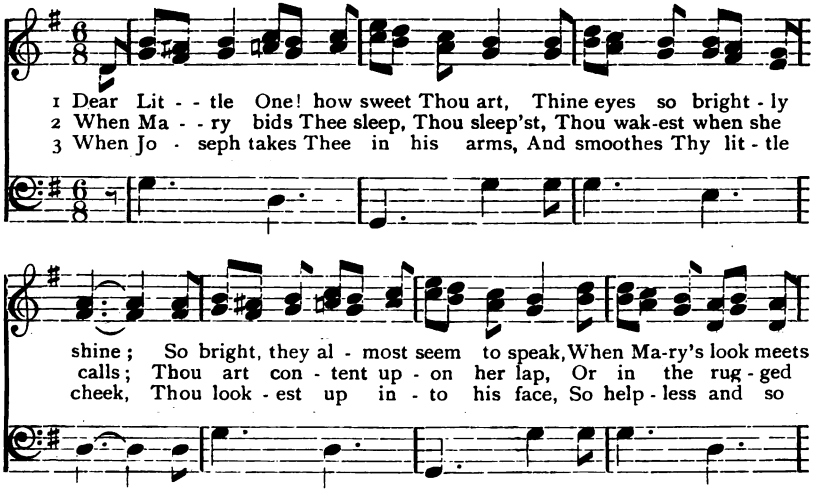


2 The birds have nests in hedge or sod,
The foxes cavé or shed;
But Thou hast not, Incarnate God,
A place to lay Thy head!
And yet the wealth of sea and mine,
The earth, the heavens—all are Thine!

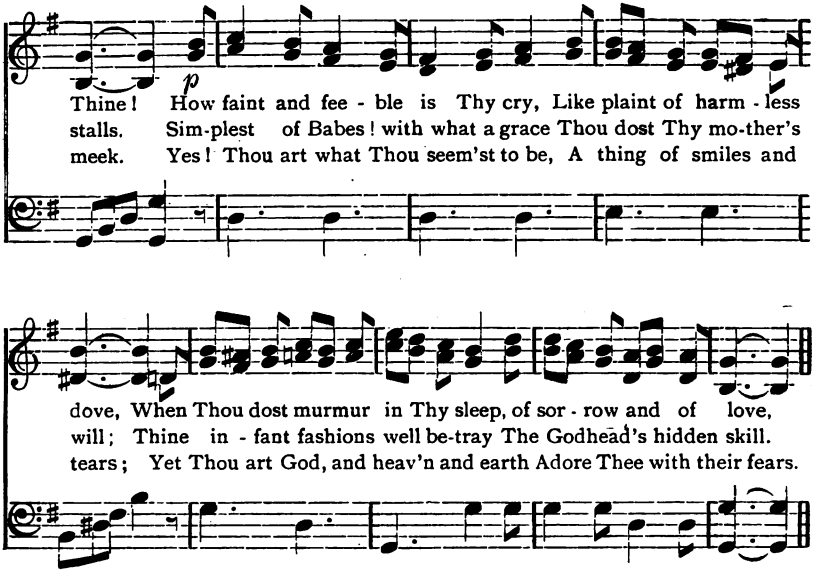
3 O Jesus, outcast as Thou art,
Poor helpless Babe I see,
Thy poverty has won my heart,
It fans my love for Thee;
For now I know what wealth to prize—
THYSELF; the treasure of the skies.

4 Before the manger let me bow,
In deep, in thrilling awe,
And let me kiss Thy infant brow,
That's pillowed on the straw.
My very soul with love is stirred,
Adoring Thee, INCARNATE WORD!

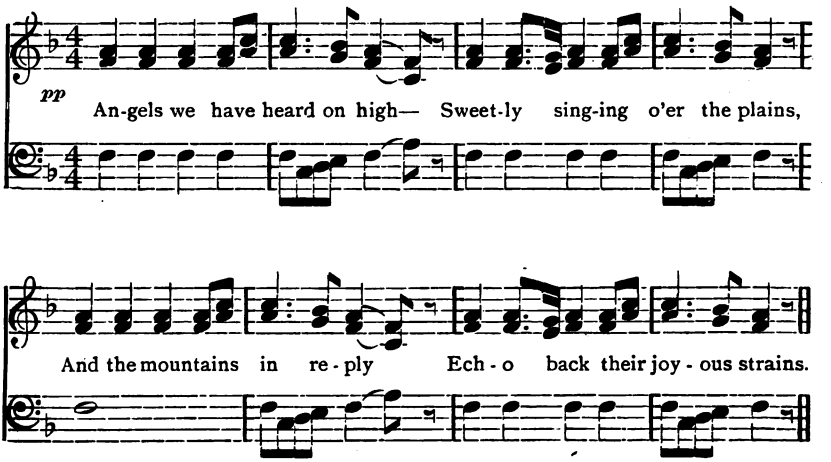
144—Dear Little One! How Sweet Thou Art.



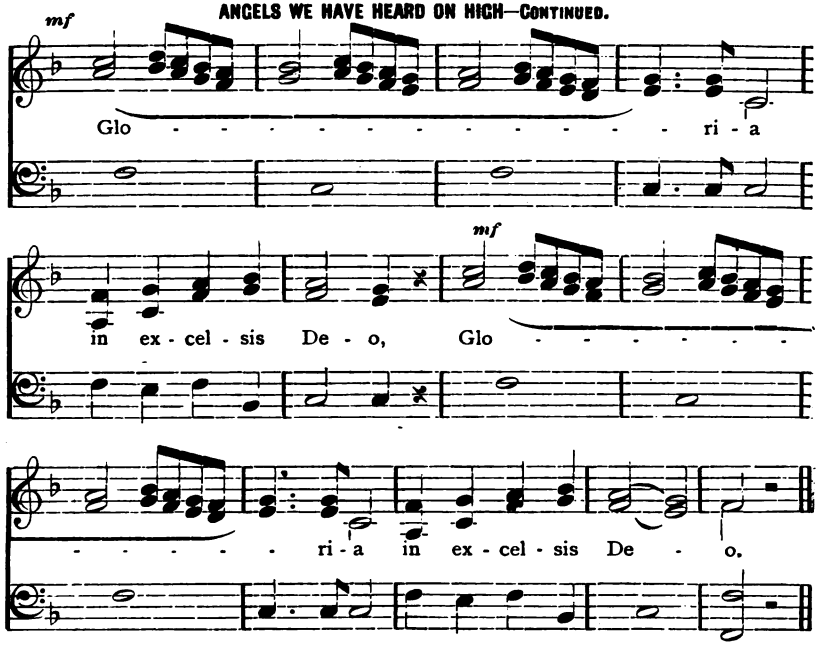
DEAR LITTLE ONE! HOW SWEET THOU ART—CONTINUED.



145—Angels We Have Heard On High.



ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH—CONTINUED.

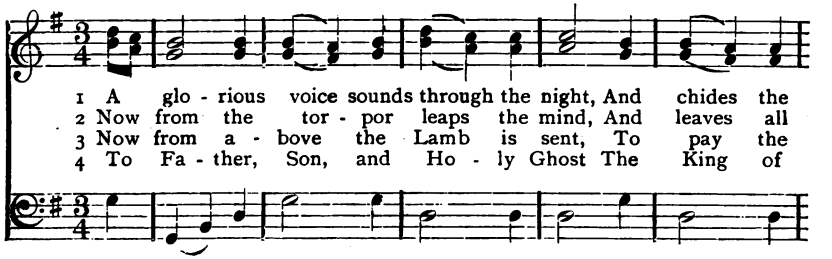


2 Shepherds why this jubilee?
Why your rapturous strains prolong?
Say what may the tidings be,
Which inspire your heav'nly song.
||: Gloria in excelsis Deo. :||

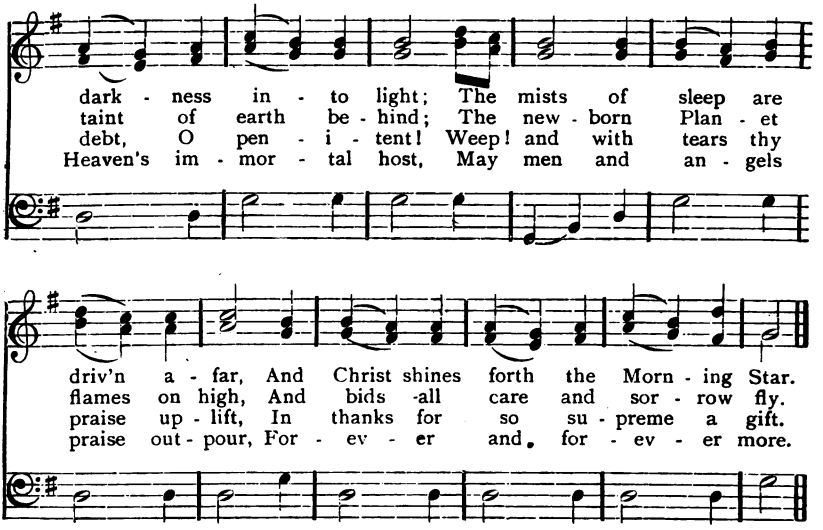
3 Come to Bethlehem, come and see,
Him whose birth the angels sing;
Come adore on bended knee,
Th' Infant Christ, the new-born King.
||: Gloria in excelsis Deo. :||

4 See within a manger laid,
Jesus, Lord of heav'n and earth!
Mary, Joseph, lend your aid,
With us sing our Saviour's birth.
||: Gloria in excelsis Deo. :||

146—A Glorious Voice Sounds Through The Night.



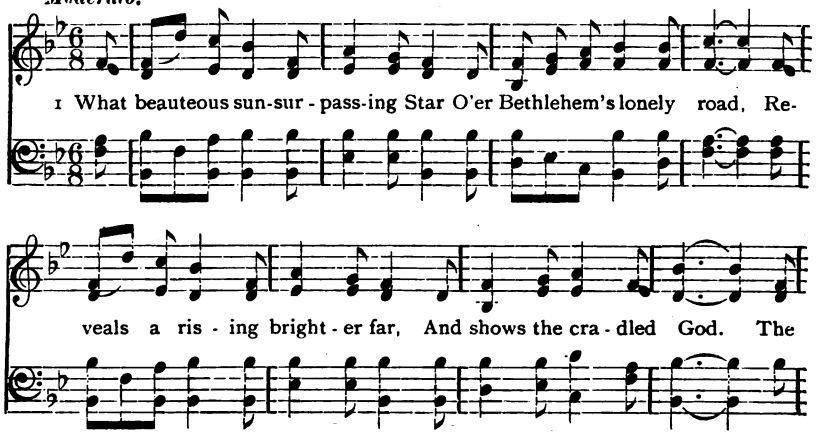
A GLORIOUS VOICE SOUNDS THROUGH THE NIGHT—CONTINUED.



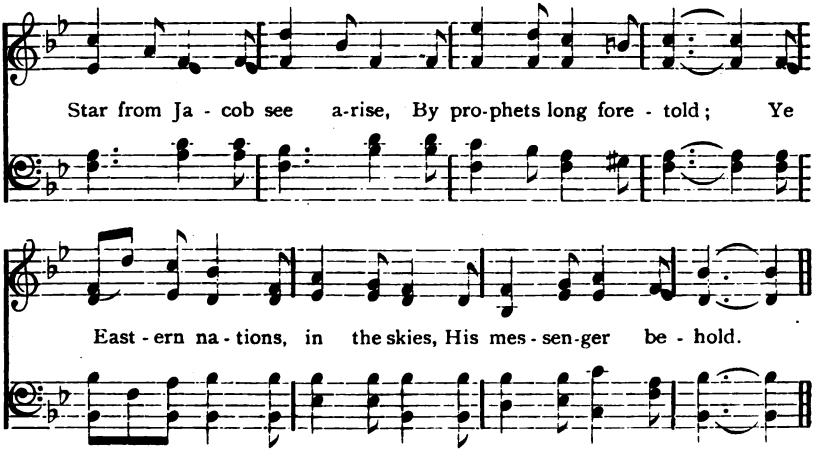
EPIPHANY.

147 What Beauteous Sun-Surpassing Star.

Moderato.



WHAT BEAUTEOUS SUN-SURPASSING STAR—CONTINUED.



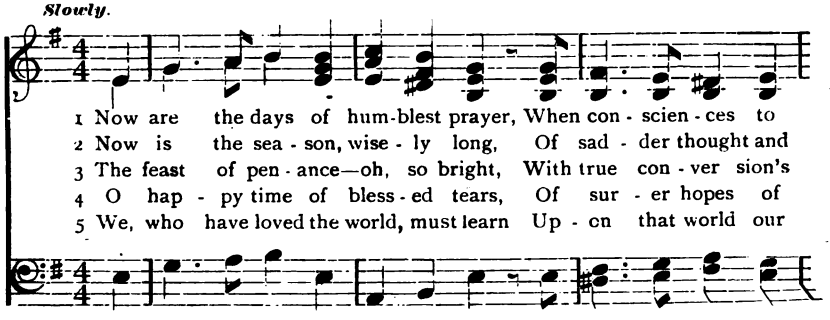
2 While thus the Star its light imparts,
A ray within doth shine,
Which leads a few but faithful hearts
To seek the glorious sign.
No dangers can their purpose shake!
Love suffers no delay;
Home, kindred, country, they forsake;
God calls, and they obey.

3 Jesus, bright morning Star, our hearts
Cleanse with Thy light within,
And suffer not the tempter's arts
To lure us back to sin.
The Light of Gentile lands adore,
The Day-spring from on high,
Alike the Father evermore,
And Spirit magnify.

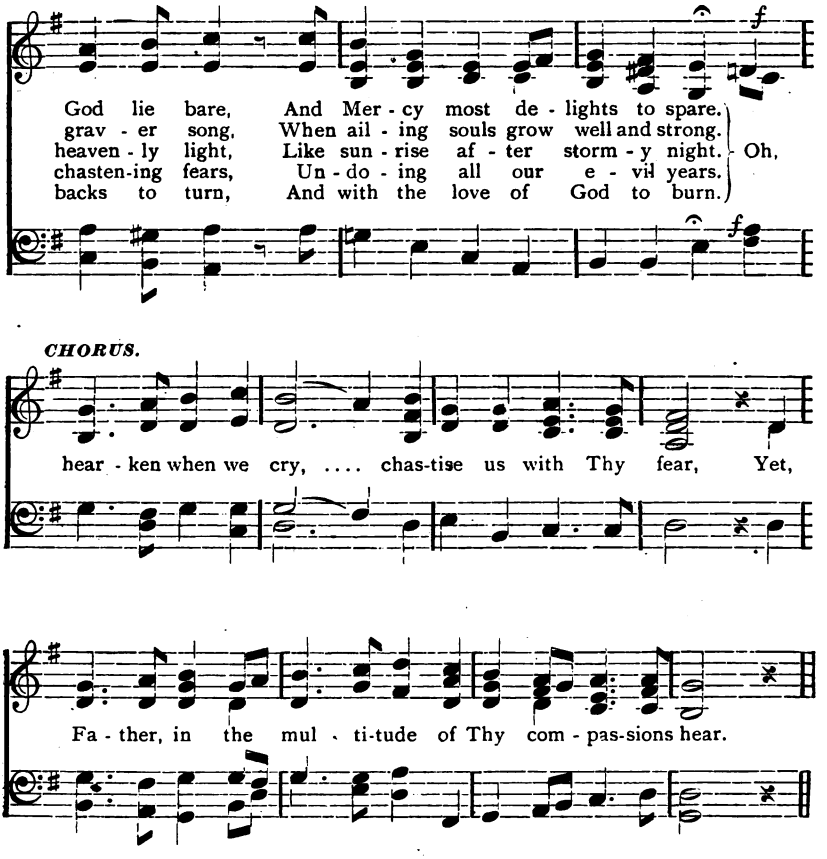
LENT.

148—Now Are The Days Of Humblest Prayer.

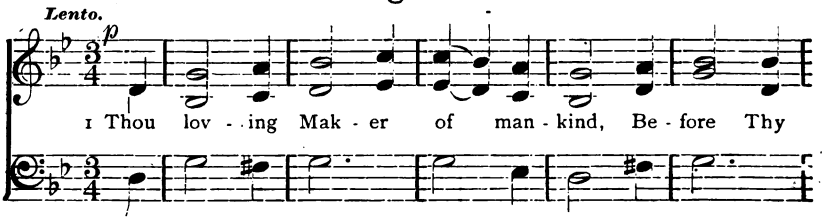
Slowly.



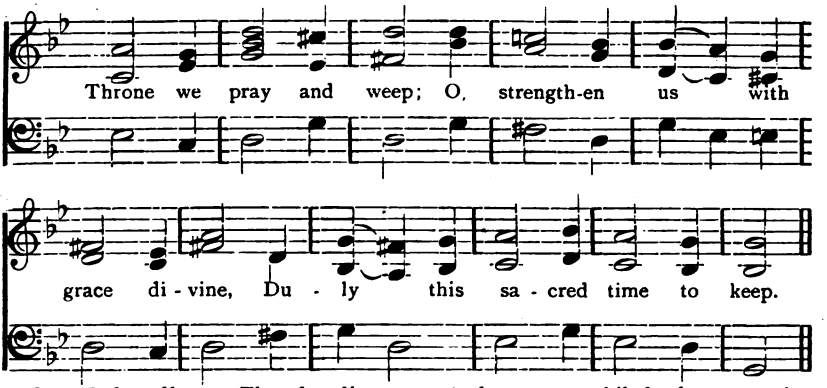
NOW ARE THE DAYS OF HUMBLEST PRAYER—CONTINUED.



149—Thou Loving Maker Of Mankind.



THOU LOVING MAKER OF MANKIND—CONTINUED.



2 Great Judge of hearts, Thou dost discern
Our ills, and all our weakness know;
Again to Thee with tears we turn,
Again to us Thy mercy show.

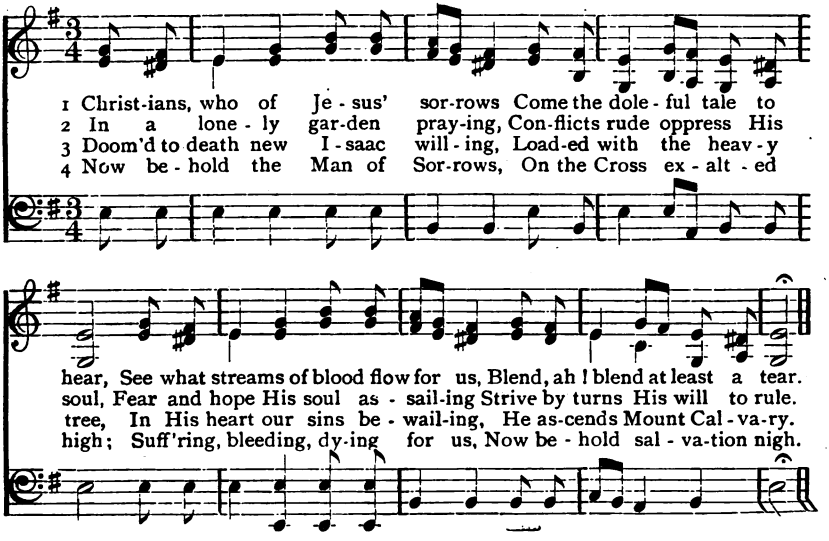
3 Much have we sinned; but we confess
Our guilt, and all our faults deplore;
O, for the praise of Thy great Name,
Our fainting souls to health restore.

4 And grant us, while by fasts we strive
This mortal body to control,
To fast from all the food of sin,
And so to purify the soul.

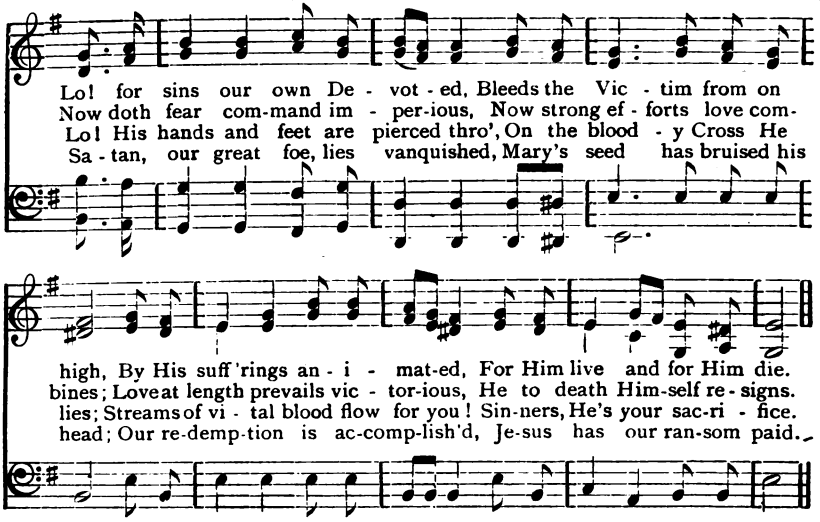
5 Hear us, O Trinity thrice blest;
Sole Unity, to Thee we cry;
Vouchsafe us from these fasts below
To reap immortal fruit on high.

150—Christians, Who Of Jesus' Sorrows.

Larghetto.

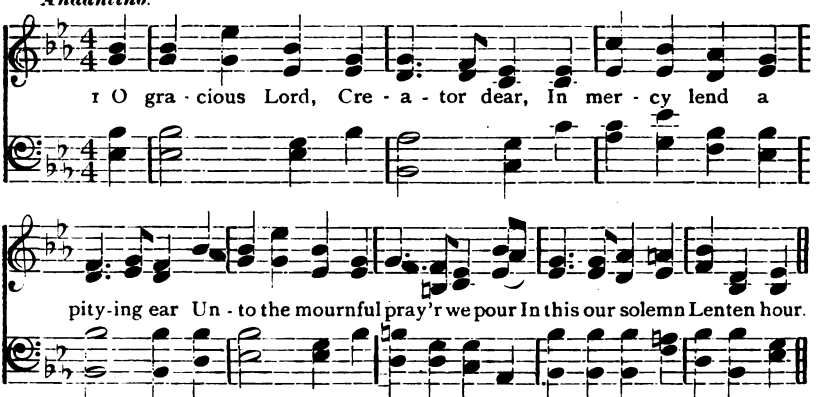


CHRISTIANS, WHO OF JESUS' SORROWS—CONTINUED.



151—O Gracious Lord, Creator Dear.

Andantino.



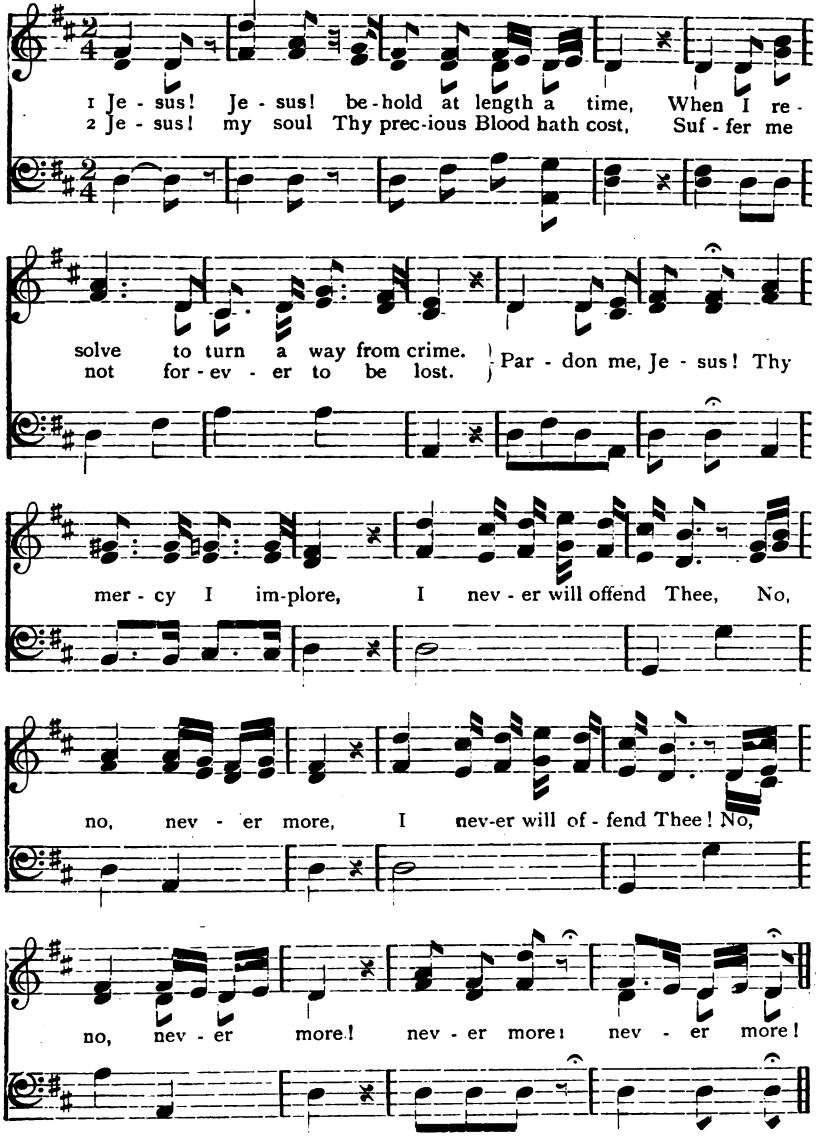
2 Thou who our secret thoughts canst trace
And knowst the frailty of our race—
Like wandering sheep we went astray—
Oh, take us back, we meekly pray.

3 Black is our guilt and great our shame;
But for, the glory of Thy Name,
Forgive the wickedness we own,
And heal the wounds for which we groan.

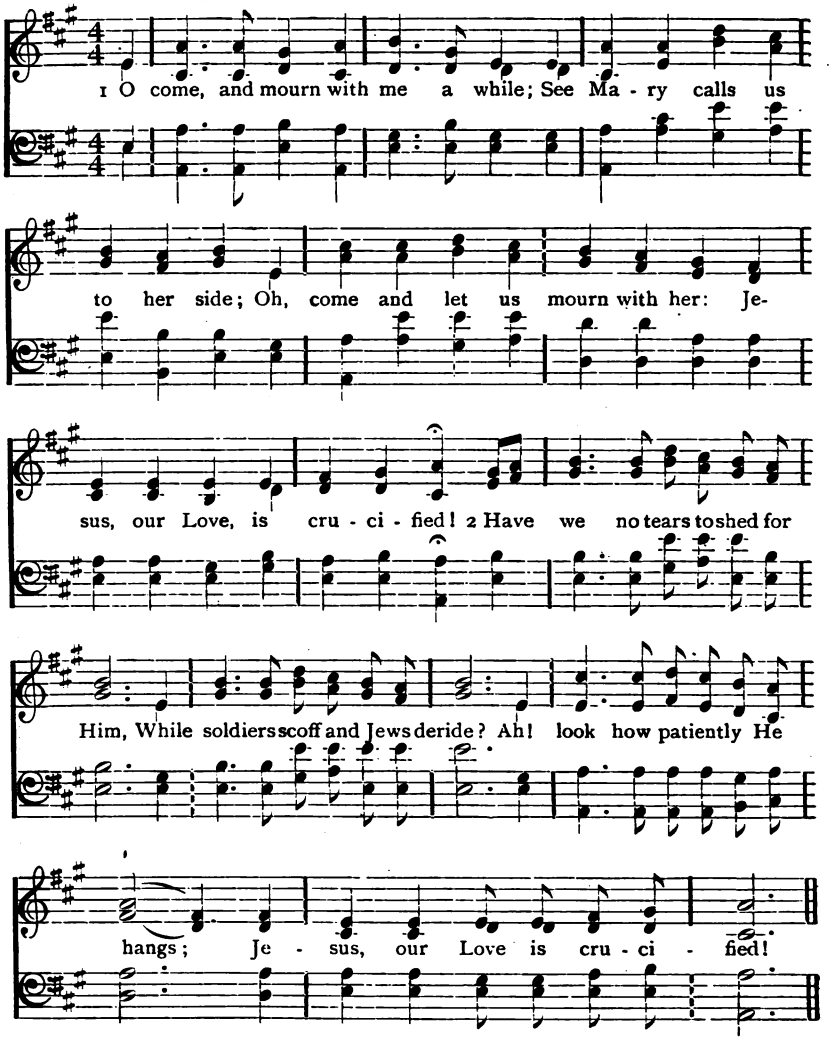
4 Grant us by holy abstinence
To mortify each carnal sense;
That so our souls, from sin set free,
May rise all-holy unto Thee.

5 Blest Three in One, with grief sincere,
Before thy footstool we appear;
Oh, bless our fast, that it may prove
The source of pardon, peace, and love.

152—Jesus! Jesus! Behold At Length.



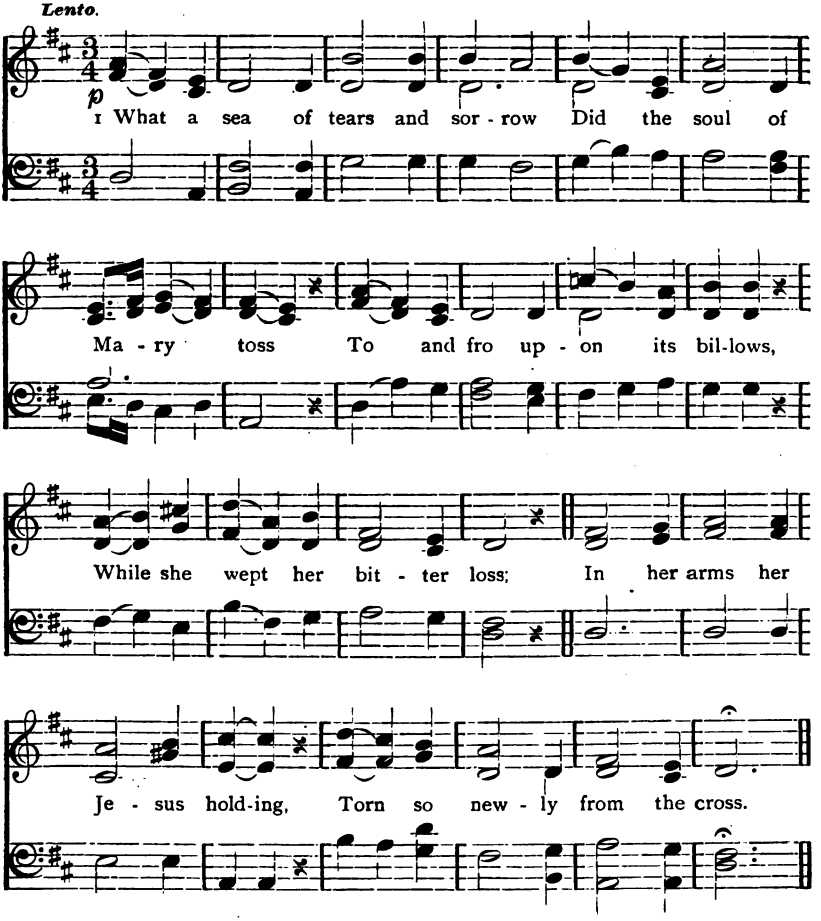
153—O, Come And Mourn With Me Awhile.



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

4 O Love of God! O Sin of Man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love,
For He, our Love, is crucified!

154—What A Sea Of Tears And Sorrow.

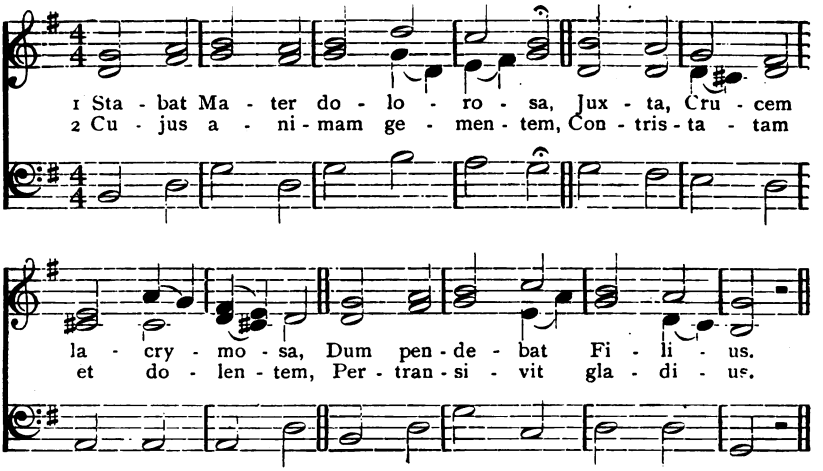


2 Oh that mournful Virgin-Mother!
See her tears, how fast they flow
Down upon His mangled body,
Wounded side, and thorny brow;
While His hands and feet she kisses,—
Picture of immortal woe.

3 Oft and oft His arms and bosom
Fondly straining to her own;
Oft her pallid lips imprinting
On each wound of her dear Son;
Till at last, in swoons of anguish,
Sense and consciousness are gone.

4 Gentle Mother, we beseech thee.
By thy tears and troubles sore;
By the death of thy dear Offspring
By the bloody wounds He bore;
Touch our hearts with that true sorrow
Which afflicted thee of yore.

155—Stabat Mater.



3 O quam tristis et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater Unigeniti!

4 Quæ mœrebat, 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 Eja Mater fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac, ut tecum lugeam.

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

11 Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi 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 Virgo virginum præclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara,
Fac me tecum plangere.

16 Fac ut portem Christi mortem,
Passionis fac consortem,
Et plagas recolere.

17 Fac me plagis vulnerari,
Fac me Cruce inebriari,
Et cruore Filii.

18 Flammis me urar succensus,
Per te Virgo sim defensus
In die Judicii.

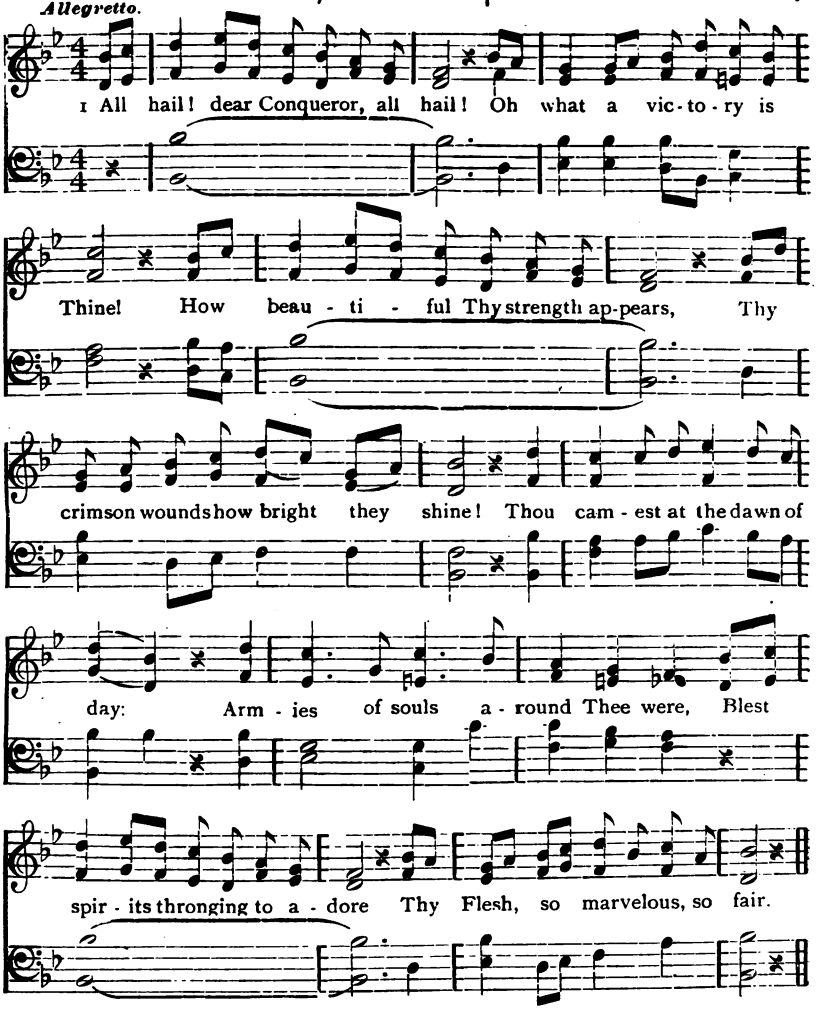
19 Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Matrem me venire
Ad palmam victoriæ.

20 Quando corpus morietur,
Fac ut animæ donetur
Paradisi gloria. Amen.

℣. Ora pro nobis, Virgo dolorosissima. ℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

156 – All Hail, Dear Conqueror! All Hail.

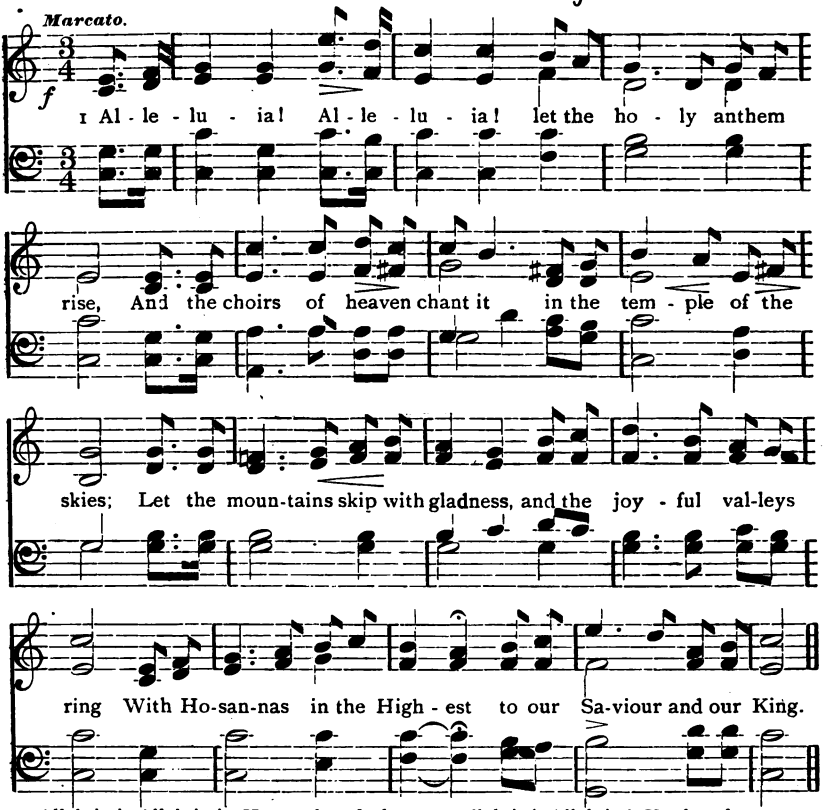
Allegretto.



2 The everlasting God-head lay
Shrouded within those Limbs Divine,
Nor left untenanted one hour
That Sacred Human Heart of Thine.
They worshipped Thee, those ransomed souls,
With the fresh strength of love set free;
They worshipped joyously, and thought
Of Mary while they looked on Thee.

3 And Thou too, Soul of Jesus! Thou
Towards the sacred Flesh didst yearn.
And for the beating of that Heart
How ardently Thy love did burn!
They worshipped while the beauteous Soul
Paused by the Body's wounded Side:—
Bright flashed the cave—before them stood
The Living Jesus glorified.

157—Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Let The Holy Anthem Rise.



2 Alleluia ! Alleluia ! He endured the knotted whips.
And the jeering of the rabble, and the scorn of mocking lips,
And the terrors of the gibbet upon which He would be slain:
But His death was only slumber—He is risen up again.

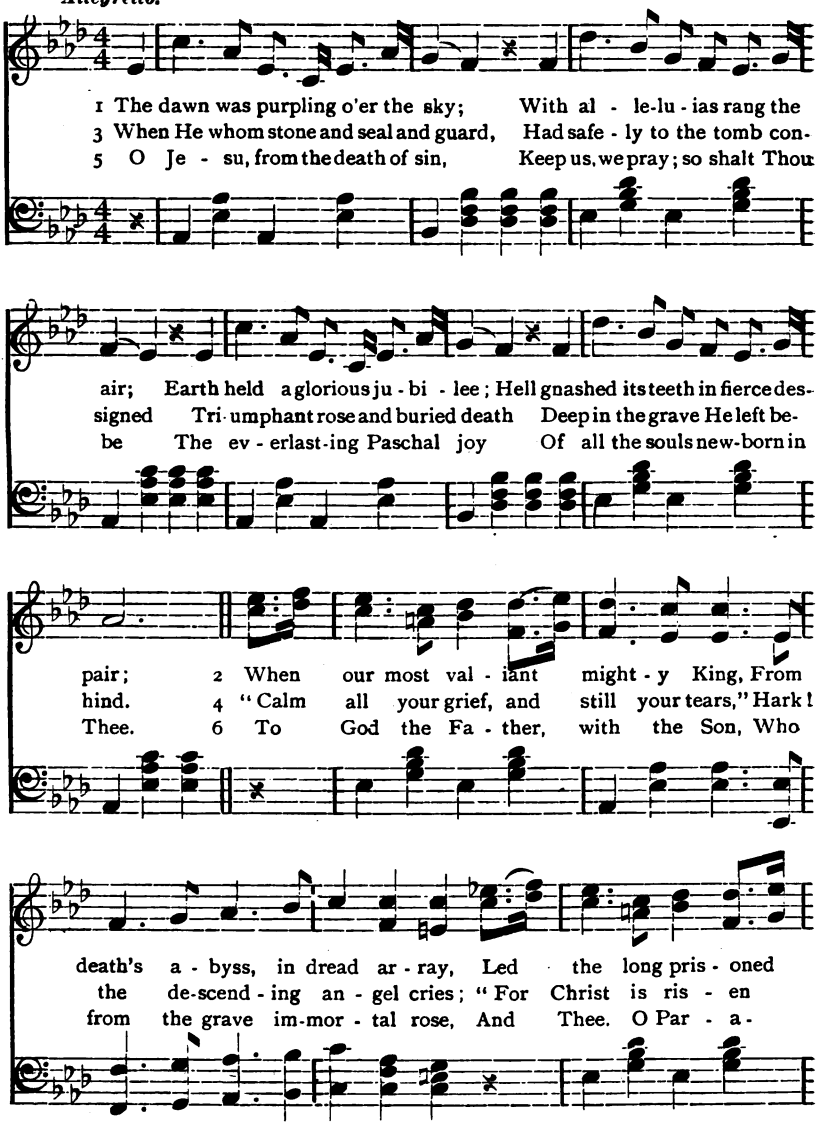
3 Alleluia ! Alleluia ! like the sun from out the wave,
He has risen up in triumph from the darkness of the grave;
He s the Splendour of the Nations,
He's the lamp of endless day,
He's the very Lord of Glory who is risen up to-day.

4 Alleluia ! Alleluia ! He has burst our prison bars,
He has lifted up the portals of our home beyond the stars;
He has won for us our freedom—'neath His feet our foes are trod;
He has purchased back our birthright to the Kingdom of our God,

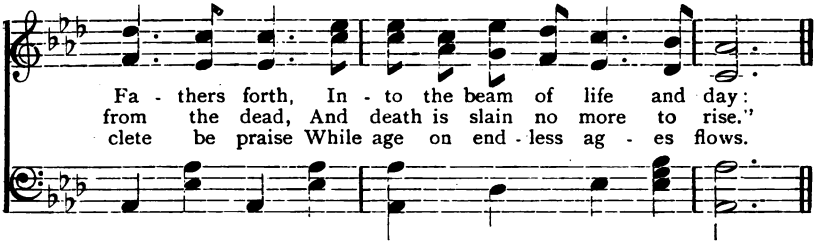
5 Alleluia ! Alleluia ! Blessed Jesus, make us rise
From the life of this corruption to the life that never dies.
May we share with Thee Thy glory, when the days of time are past,
And the dead shall be awakened by the trumpet's mighty blast.

158—The Dawn Was Purpling O'er The Sky.

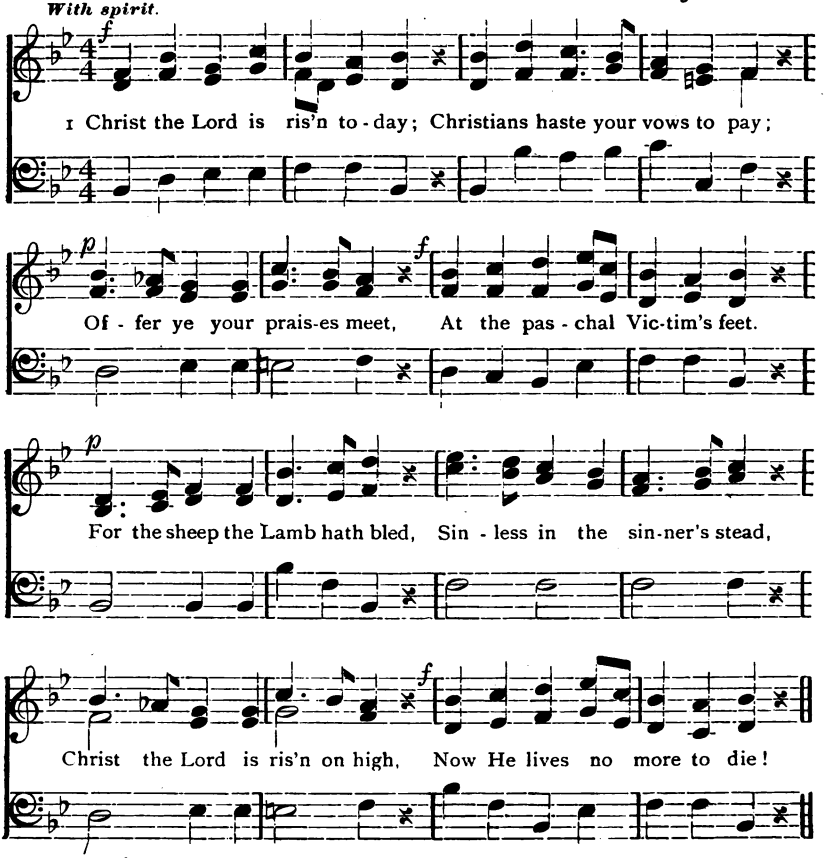
Allegretto.



THE DAWN WAS PURPLING O'ER THE SKY—CONTINUED.



159—Christ The Lord is Risen To-day.

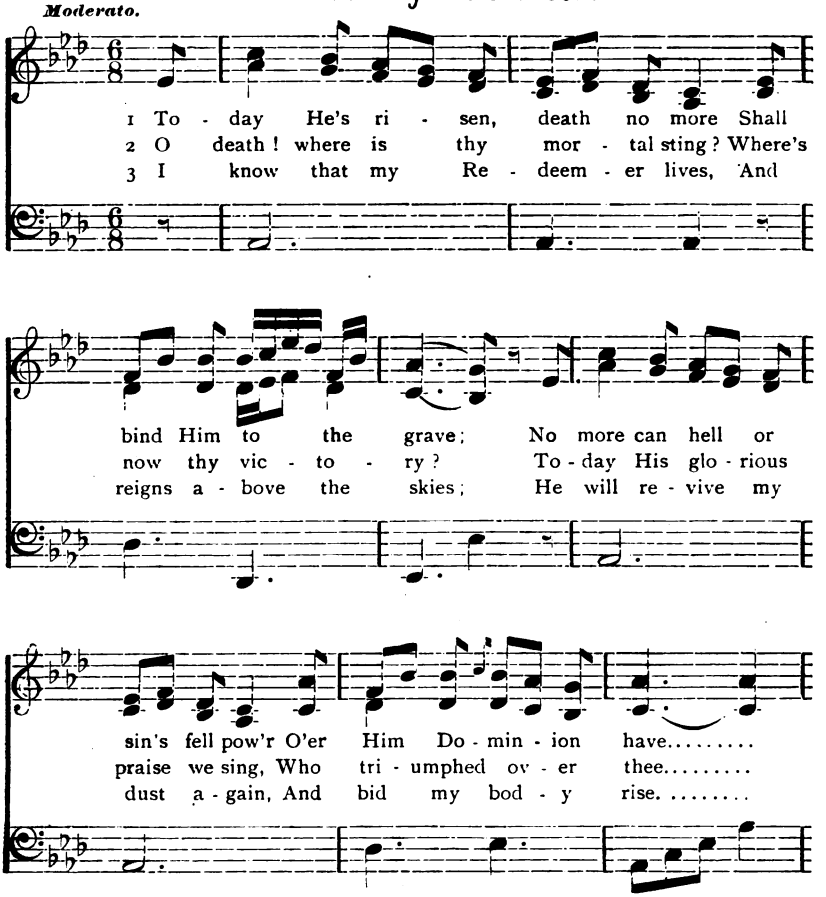


CHRIST THE LORD IS RIS'N TO-DAY—CONTINUED.

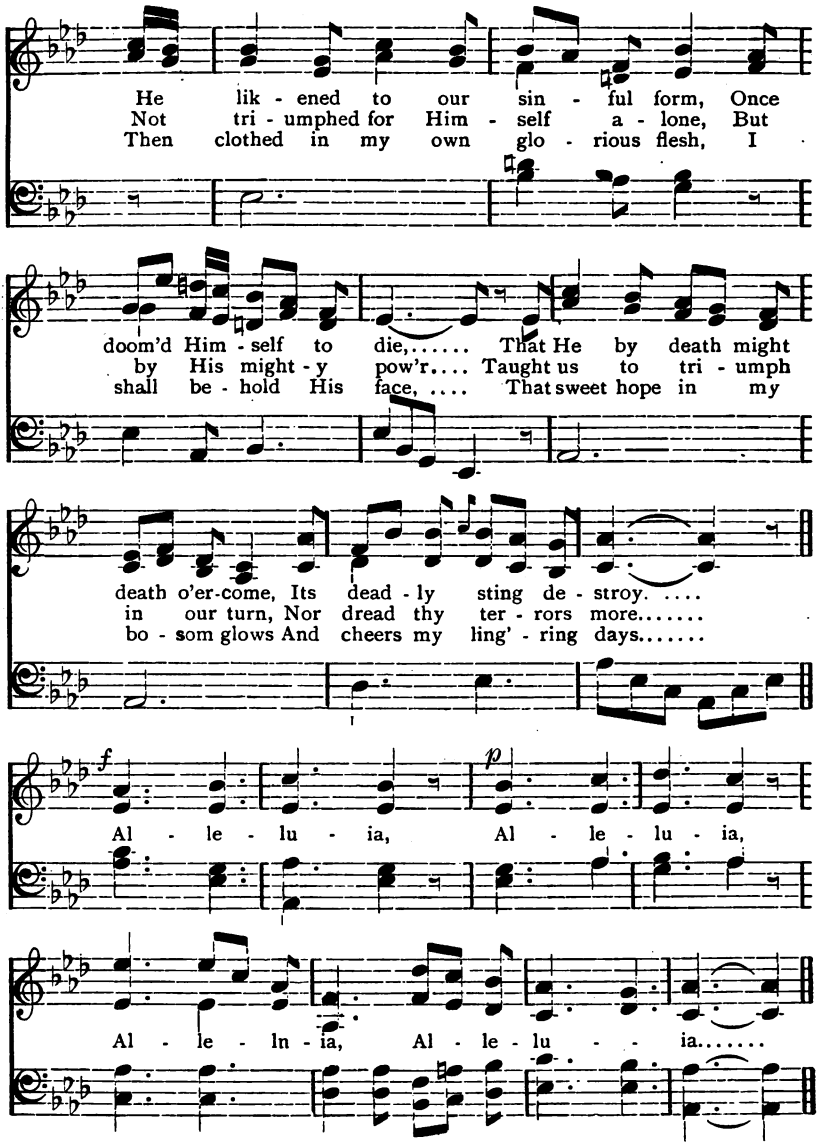
2 Christ, the Victim, undefiled
Man to God hath reconciled,
When in strange and awful strife,
Met together death and life.
Christians, on this happy day,
Haste with joy your vows to pay;
Christ the Lord is ris'n on high,
Now He lives no more to die!

3 Christ who once for sinners bled,
Now the first-born from the dead,
Thron'd in endless might and pow'r,
Lives and reigns for ever more.
Hail, eternal Hope on high!
Hail, Thou King of victory!
Hail, Thou Prince of Life ador'd!
Help and save us, gracious Lord!

160—To-Day He's Risen.

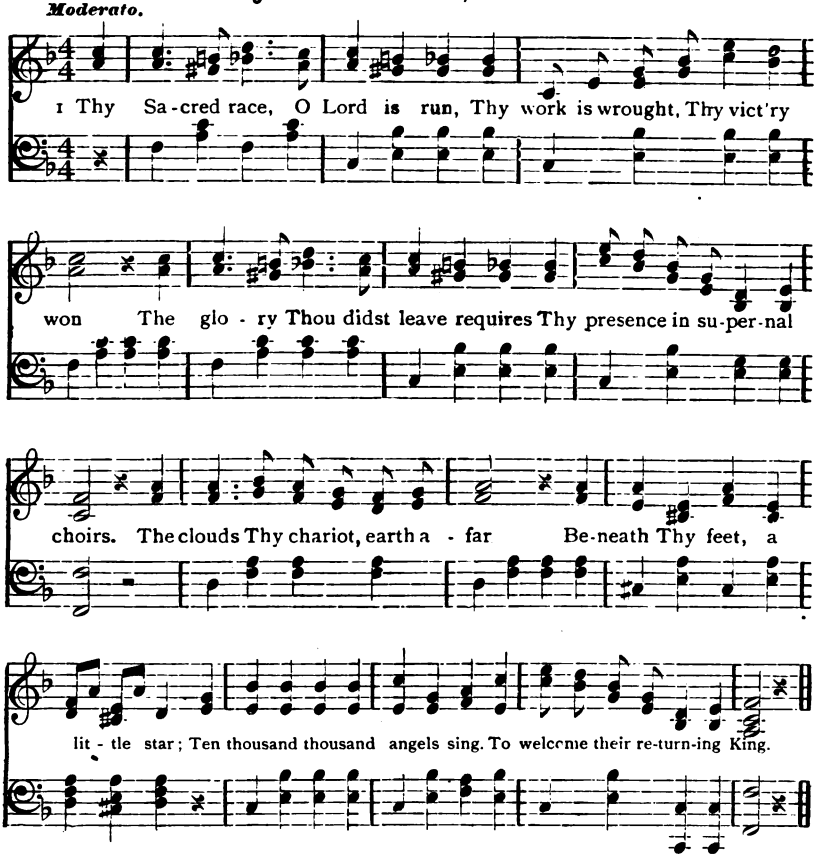


TO-DAY HE'S RISEN—CONTINUED.



161—Thy Sacred Race, O Lord Is Run.

Moderato.



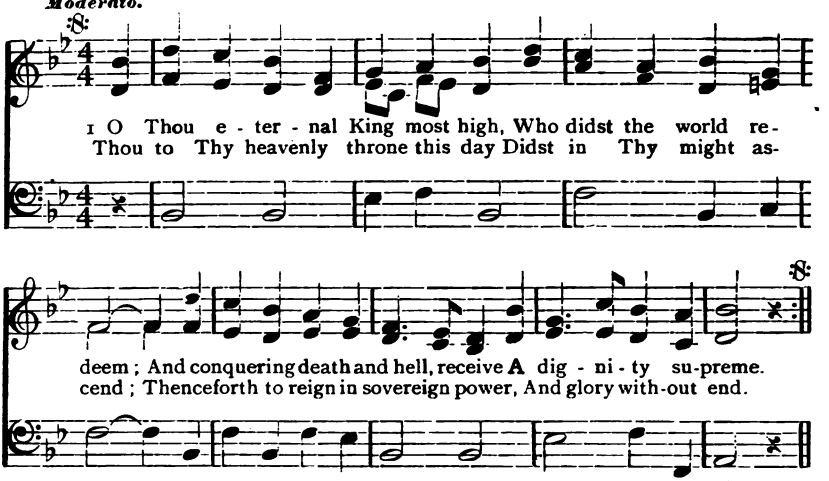
2 The gates of heaven obey the call
And open to the Lord of all;
His throne receives the eternal Son,
Both God and Man for ever one.
Thou Mediator and High-Priest,
Fresh from the sacrifice released,
By love constrained dost hither bring
Thy smitten Heart's best offering.

3 And she who from Thy open side
Her being took, Thy holy Bride,
Still nourished from Thy side survives,
And life and all from Thee derives.
Hence in the thickest of the fight,
Thy warriors win their heavenly might;
And hence, Thy martyrs sing their psalms,
And joyous wave triumphal palms.

4 Where Thou, the head, art gone Thy voice
Calls all Thy members to rejoice;
Ah, let them cleave the shining way,
Thy footprints through the ether fray.
To Thee be glory, conquering King,
Who unto heaven Thy way dost wing,
Great Son of the eternal Sire,
Whose Spirit is our one desire.

162—O Thou Eternal King Most High.

Moderato.

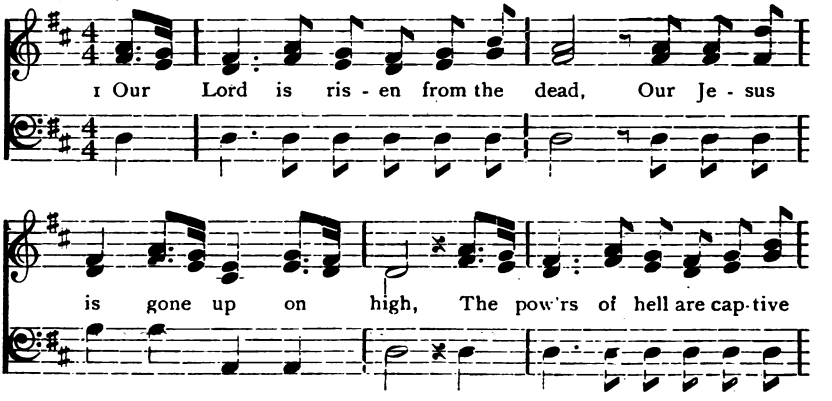


2 There seated in Thy majesty,
To Thee submissive bow,
The spacious earth, the highest heaven,
The depths of hell below.
There, waiting for Thy faithful souls,
Be Thou to us, O Lord,
Our peerless joy while here we stay,
In Heav'n our great reward.

3 Renew our strength; our sins forgive
Our miseries efface;
And lift our souls aloft to Thee,
By Thy celestial grace.
So, when Thou shinest on the cloud,
With Thy angelic train,
May we be saved from vengeance due,
And our lost crowns regain.

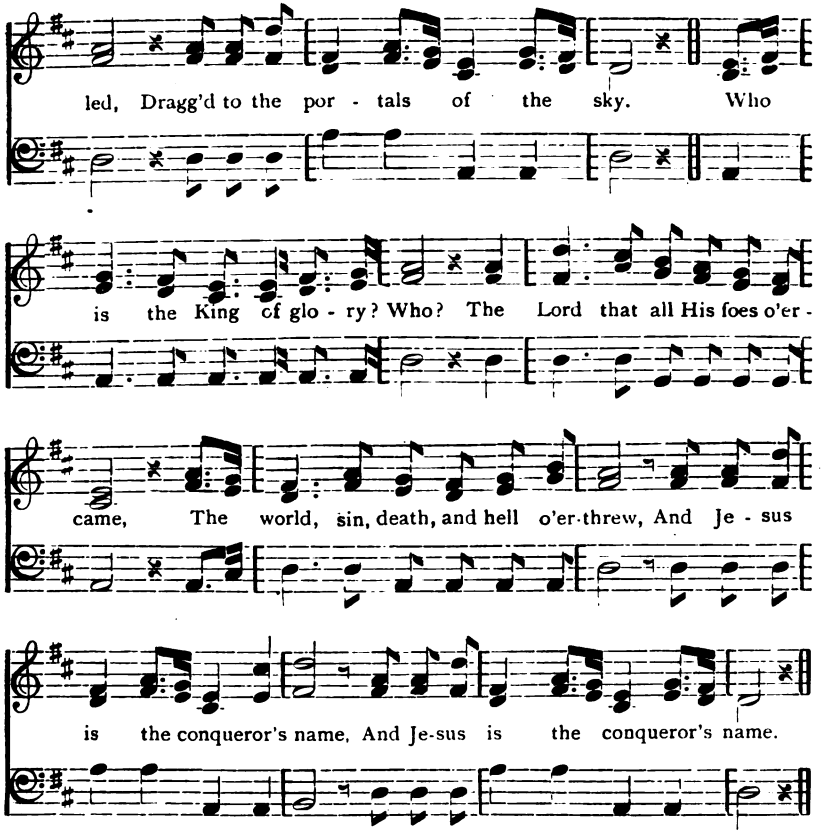
163—Our Lord is Risen.

SOLO or DUET.



OUR LORD IS RISEN—CONTINUED.

CHORUS.



2 There His triumphal chariot waits.
And angels chant the solemn lay;
Lift up your heads, ye heavenly gates,
Ye everlasting doors give way.

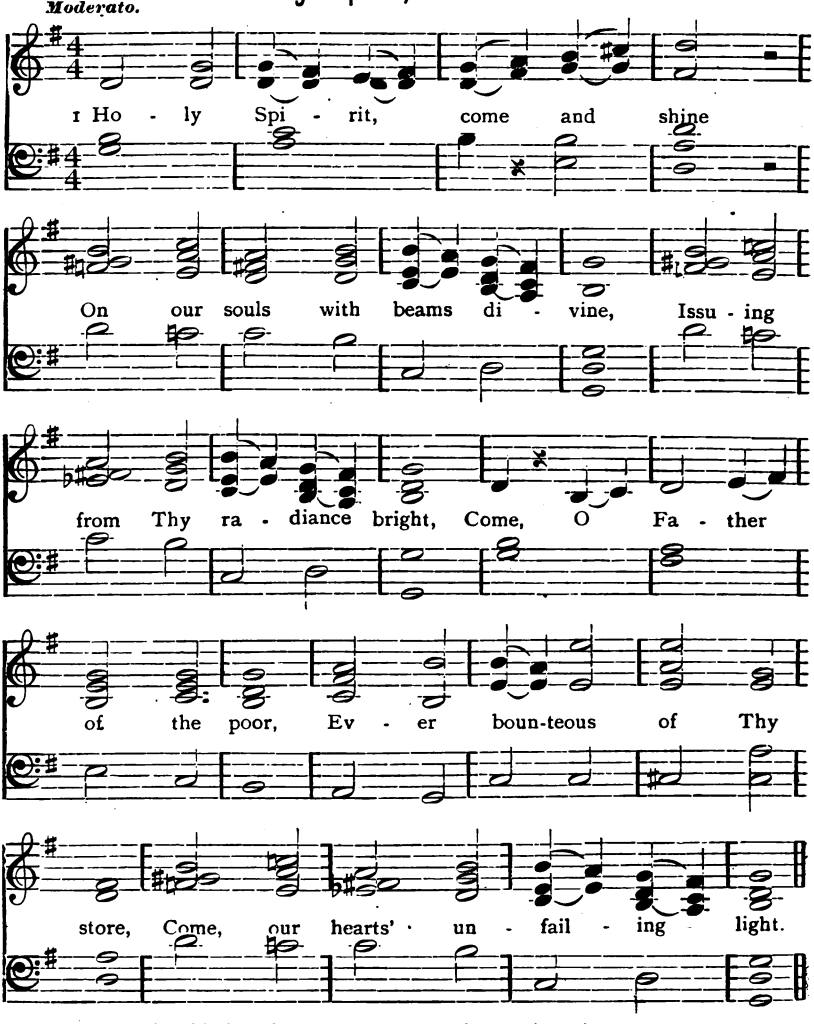
3 Loose all your bars of massive light,
And wide unfold th'ethereal scene;
He claims these mansions as His right,
Receive the King of glory in.

PENTECOST.

164—Veni Creator Spiritus.

For air and words see page 60.

165—Holy Spirit, Come And Shine.



2 Come, Consoler, kindest, best,
Come, our bosoms' dearest guest,
Sweet refreshment, sweet repose.
Rest in labour, coolness sweet,
Tempering the burning heat,
Truest comfort of our woes.

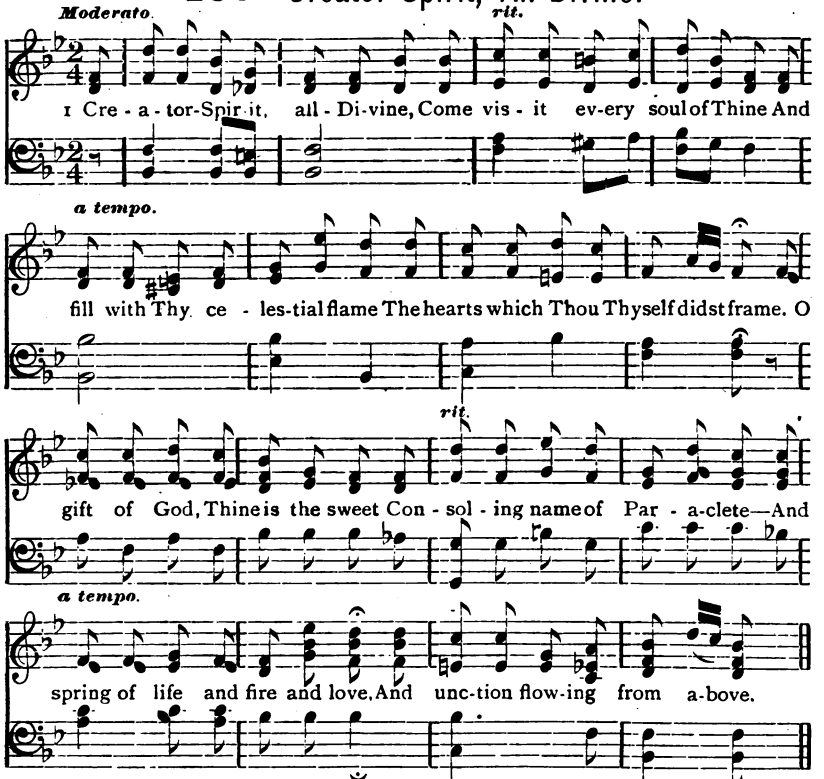
3 O divinest Light, impart
Unto every faithful heart
Plenteous streams from love's bright flood.
But for Thy blest Deity,
Nothing pure in man could be;
Nothing harmless, nothing good.

HOLY SPIRIT, COME AND SHINE—CONTINUED.

4 Wash away each sinful stain;
Gently shed Thy gracious rain
On the dry and fruitless soul.
Heal each wound and bend each will,
Warm our hearts benumbed and chill,
All our wayward steps control.

5 Unto all Thy faithful just,
Who in Thee confide and trust,
Deign the seven-fold gift to send.
Grant us virtue's best increase,
Grant a death of hope and peace,
Grant the joys that never end.

166—Creator-Spirit, All-Divine.



3 The mystic seven-fold gifts are Thine,
Finger of God's right hand divine;
The Father's promise sent to teach
The tongue a rich and heavenly speech.

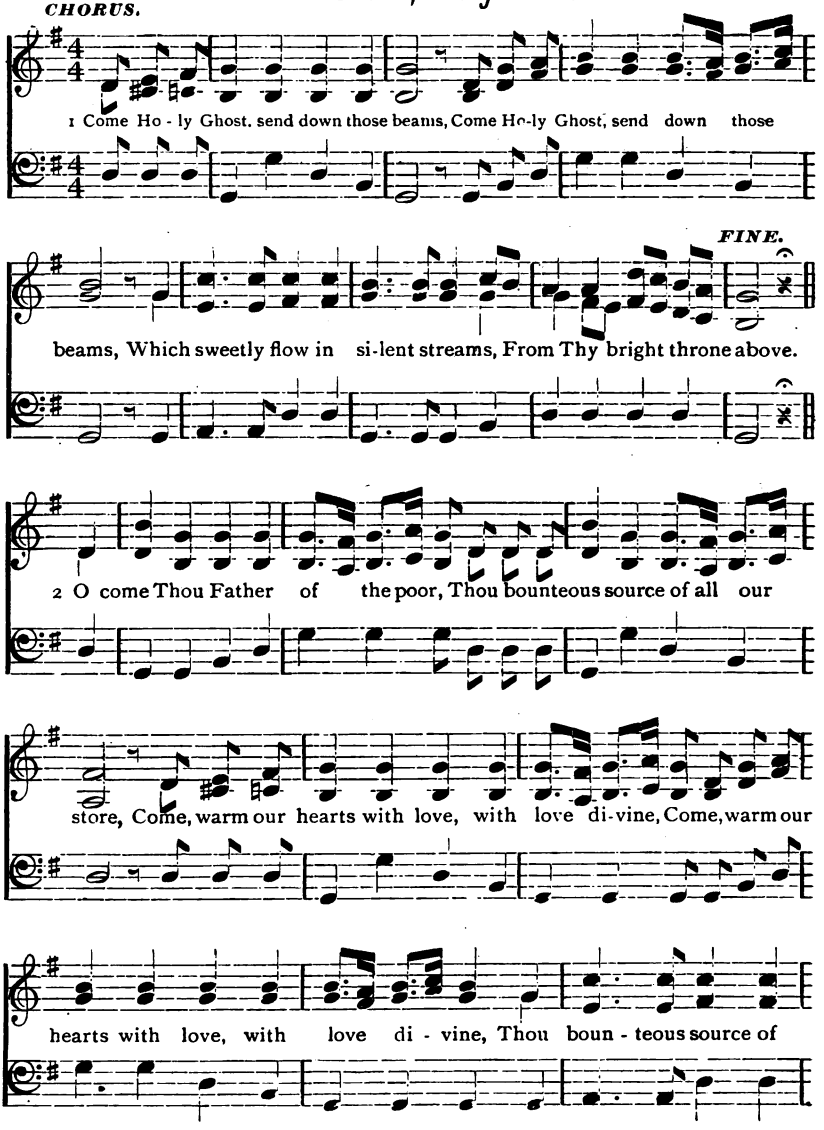
4 Kindle with fire brought from above
Each sense, and fill our hearts with love;
And grant our flesh, so weak and frail,
The strength of Thine which ne'er may fail.

5 Drive far away our deadly foe,
And grant us Thy true peace to know;
So we, led by Thy guidance still,
Safely may pass through every ill.

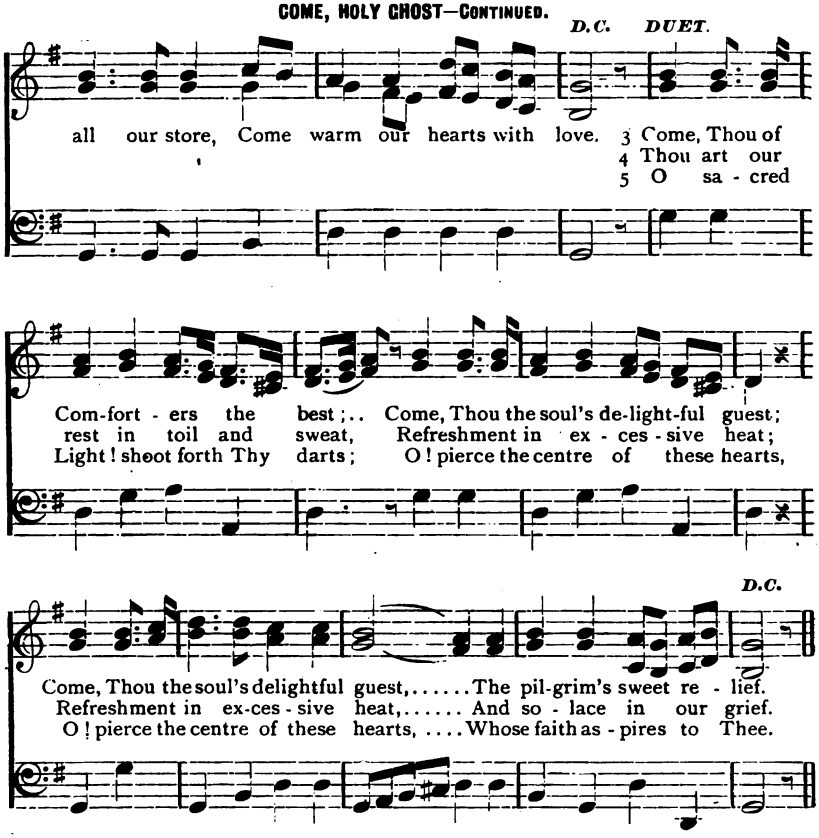
6 To us, through Thee, the grace be shown
To know the Father and the Son;
And Spirit of them both, may we
Forever rest our faith in Thee.

7 To Sire and Son be praises meet,
And to the holy Paraclete;
And may Christ send us from above
That Holy Spirit's gift of love. Amen.

167—Come, Holy Ghost.

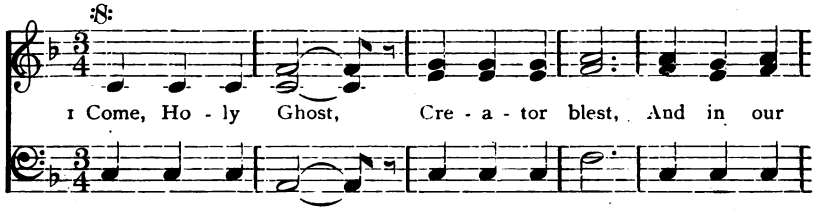


COME, HOLY GHOST—CONTINUED.

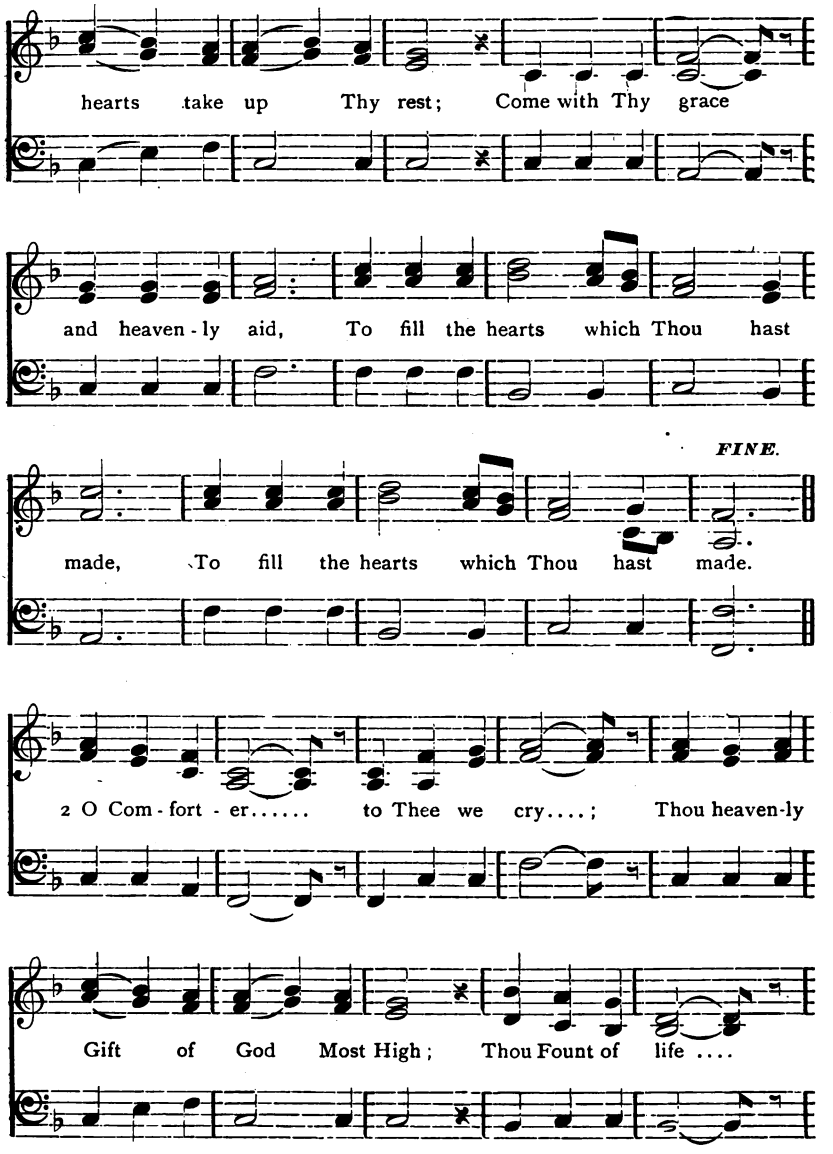


168—Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest.

CHORUS. Maestoso.

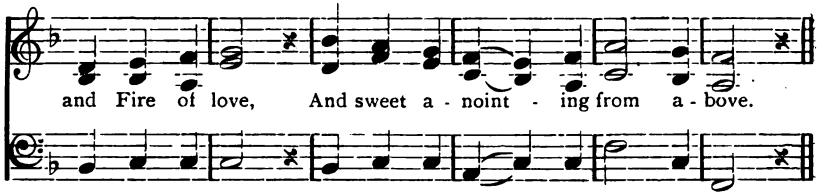


COME HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST—CONTINUED.



COME, HOLY GHOST, CREATOR BLEST—CONTINUED.

D.C. al Fine.



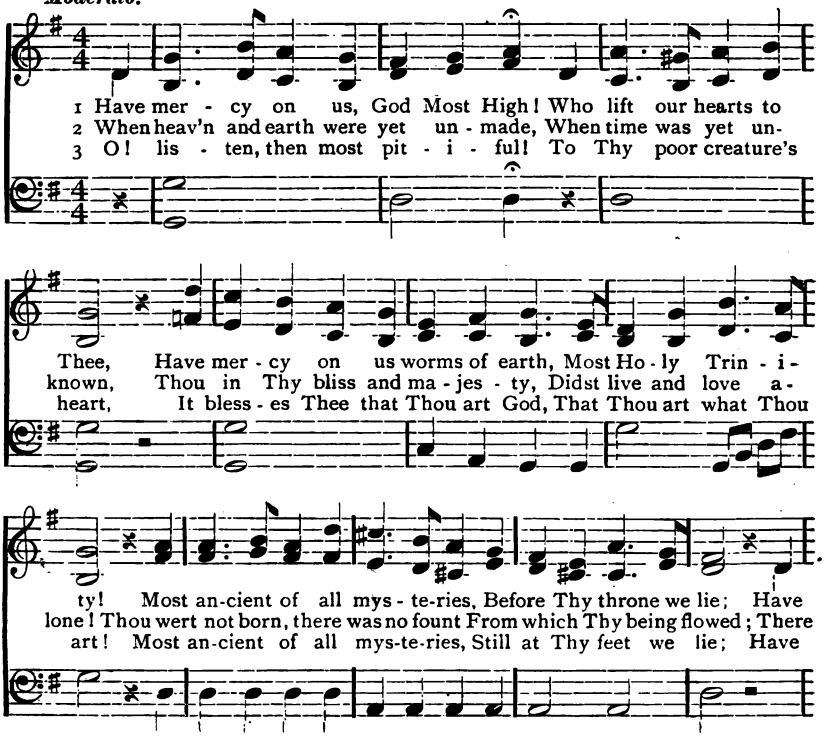
3 O Holy Ghost, thro' Thee alone,
Know we the Father and the Son:
Be this our never-changing creed,
That Thou dost from them both proceed.

4 Praise we the Father and the Son,
And Holy Spirit with them One;
And may the Son on us bestow
The gifts that from the Spirit flow.

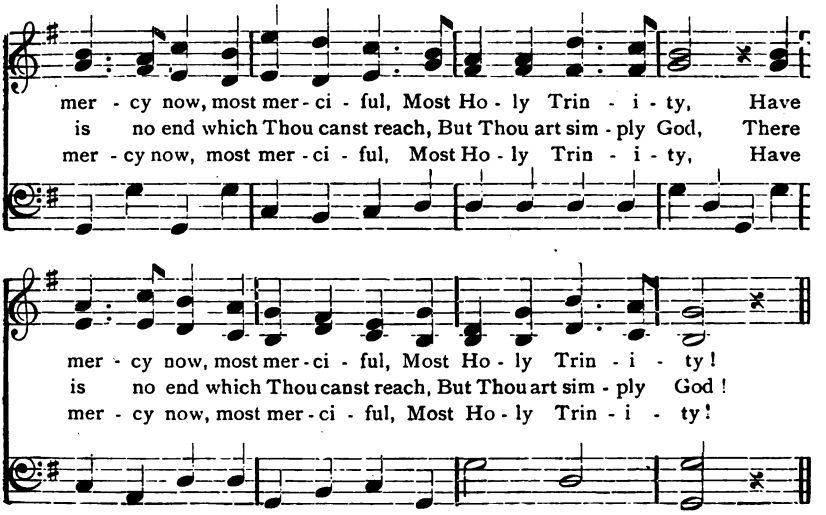
TRINITY.

169—Have Mercy On Us, God Most High.

Moderato.

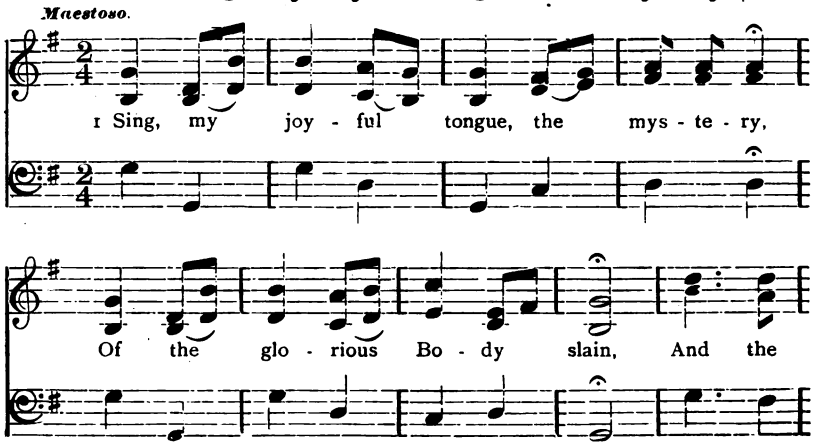


HAVE MERCY ON US, GOD MOST HIGH—CONTINUED.

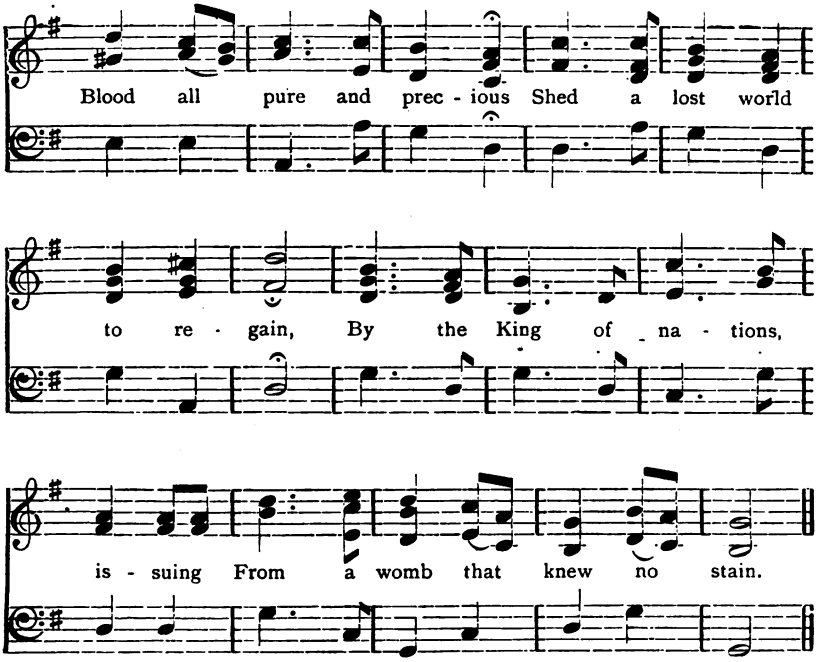


CORPUS CHRISTI.

170—Sing, My Joyful Tongue, The Mystery.



SING, MY JOYFUL TONGUE, THE MYSTERY—CONTINUED.

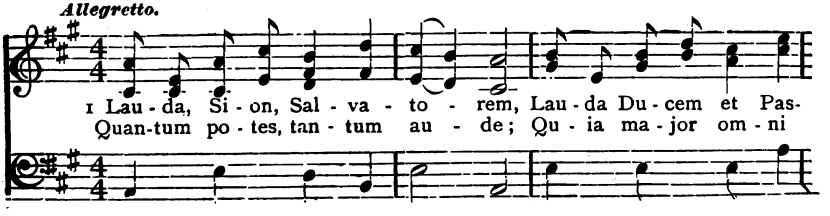


2 Born unto us of a Virgin
Purer than the purest snow,
And amongst mankind conversing
Seeds of heavenly truth to sow,
He at lenght in wondrous order,
Closed His sojourn here below,

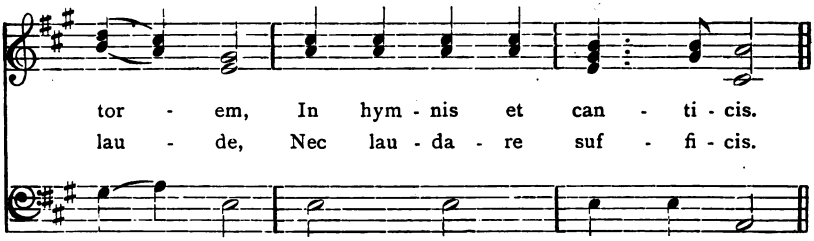
3 Seated, with His brethren round Him,
On the night when last they met,
For the law's complete fulfilment
When the Lamb was duly ate,
Then before the twelve disciples
For their food Himself He set,

4 By a word the Word Incarnate
Simple bread to Flesh divine,
Simple wine to Blood converteth ;
But, if sense to doubt incline,
Under faith's sufficient teaching
Simple hearts all doubts resign.

171—Lauda Sion.



LAUDA SION—CONTINUED.



2 Laudis thema specialis,
Panis vivus et vitalis
Hodie proponitur.
Quem in sacræ mensa cœnæ,
Turbæ fratrum duodenæ,
Datum non ambigitur.

3 Sit laus plena, sit sonora,
Sit jucunda, sit decora
Mentis jubilatio.
Dies enim solemnis agitur,
In qua mensæ prima recolitur
Hujus institutio.

4 In hac mensa novi Regis,
Novum Pascha novæ legis,
Phase vetus terminat.
Vetustatem novitas,
Umbram fugat veritas,
Noctem lux eliminat.

5 Quod in cœna Christus gessit,
Faciendum hoc expressit
In sui memoriam.
Docti sacris institutis,
Panem, vinum in salutis
Consecramus hostiam.

6 Dogma datur Christianis,
Quod in carnem transit panis,
Et vinum in sanguinem.
Quod non capis, quod non vides,
Animosa firmat fides,
Præter rerum ordinem.

7 Sub diversis speciebus,
Signis tantum et non rebus,
Latent res eximiæ.
Caro, cibus, sanguis, potus;
Manet tamen Christus totus
Sub utraque specie.

8 A sumente non concisus,
Non confractus, non divisus,
Integer accipitur.
Sumit unus, sumunt mille:
Quantum isti, tantum ille:
Nec sumptus consumitur.

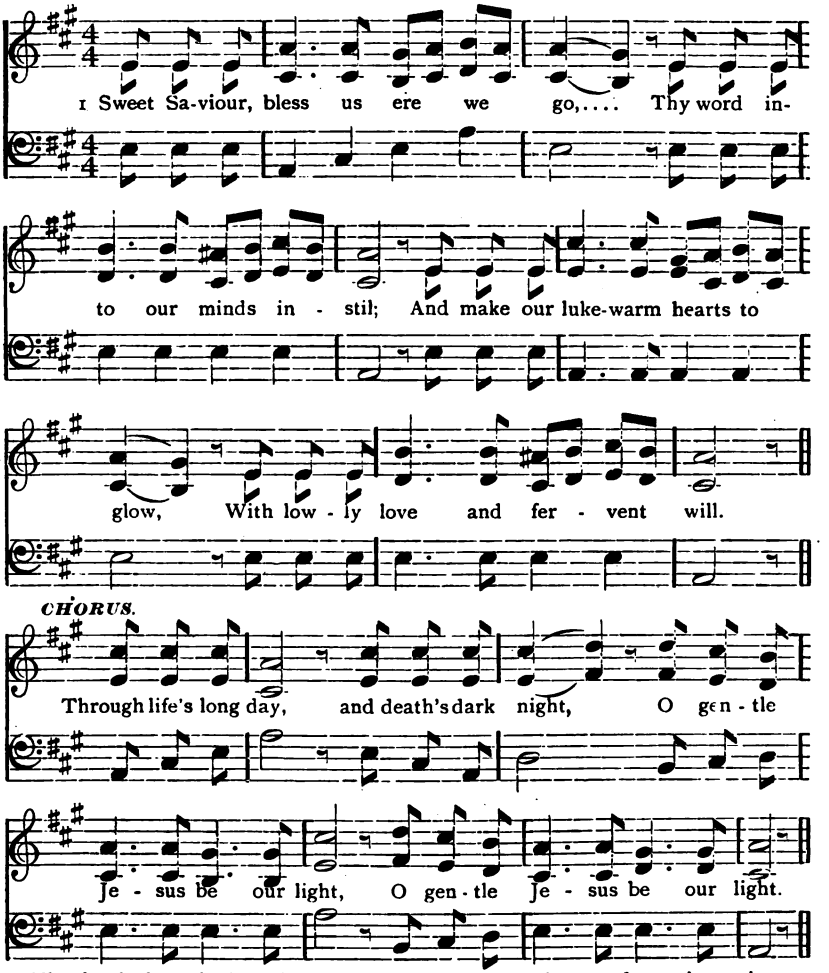
9 Sumunt boni, sumunt mali:
Sorte tamen inæquali,
Vitæ, vel interitus.
Mors est malis, vita bonis:
Vide paris sumptionis
Quam sit dispar exitus.

10 Fracto demum Sacramento,
Ne vacilles, sed memento,
Tantum esse sub fragmento,
Quantum toto tegitur.
Nulla rei fit scissura,
Signi tantum fit fractura:
Qua nec status, nec statura
Signati minuitur.

11 Ecce panis Angelorum,
Factus cibus viatorum:
Vere panis filiorum,
Non mittendus canibus.
In figuris præsignatur,
Cum Isaac immolatur:
Angus Paschæ deputatur,
Datur manna patribus.

12 Bone pastor, panis vere,
Jesu nostri miserere:
Tu nos pasce, nos tuere:
Tu nos bona fac videre
In terra viventium.
Tu, qui cuncta scis et vales,
Qui nos pascis hic mortales:
Tuos ibi commensales,
Cohæredes, et sodales,
Fac sanctorum civium.
Amen. Alleluia.

172—Sweet Saviour! Bless Us Ere We Go.



2 The day is done, its hour has run;
And Thou hast taken count of all,
The scanty triumphs grace hath won,
The broken vow, the frequent fall.

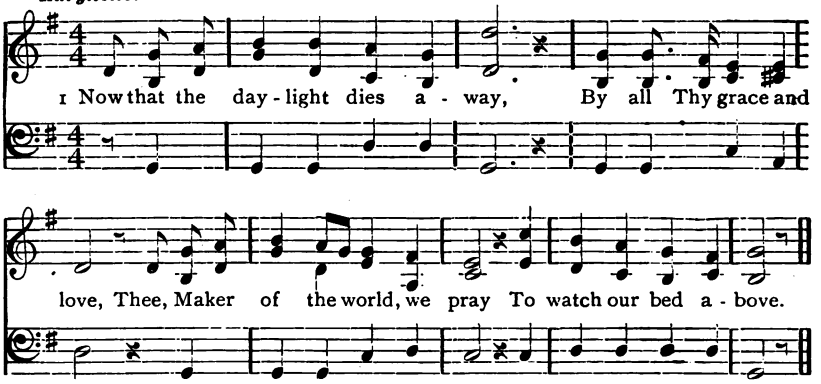
3 Grant us, dear Lord! from evil ways,
True absolution and release;
And bless us more than in past days,
With purity and inward peace.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy;
Sweet fear and sober liberty;
And simple hearts without delay,
That only long to be like Thee.

5 Sweet Saviour! bless us, night is come;
Mary and Joseph near us be;
Good angels watch about our home,
And we are one day nearer Thee.

173—Now That The Daylight Dies Away.

Larghetto.

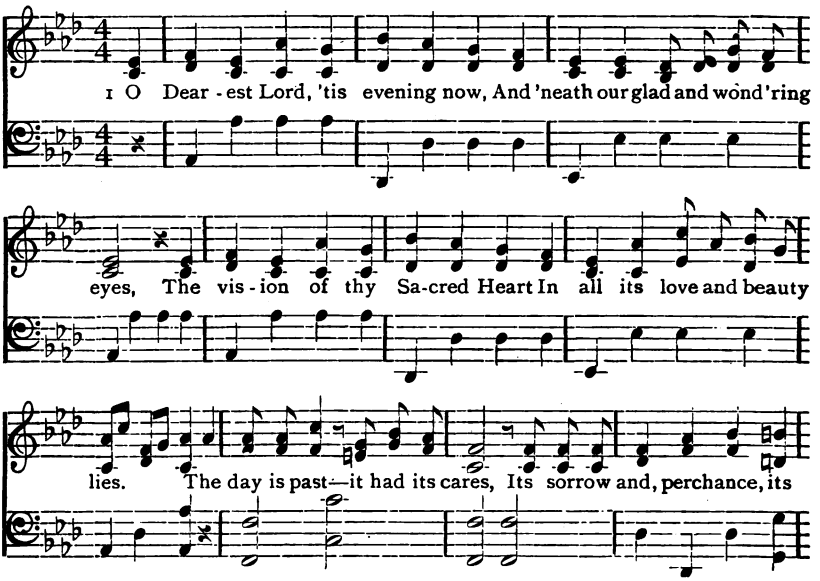


2 Let dreams depart and phantoms fly,
The offspring of the night,
Keep us, like shrines, beneath Thine eye,
Pure in our foe's despite.

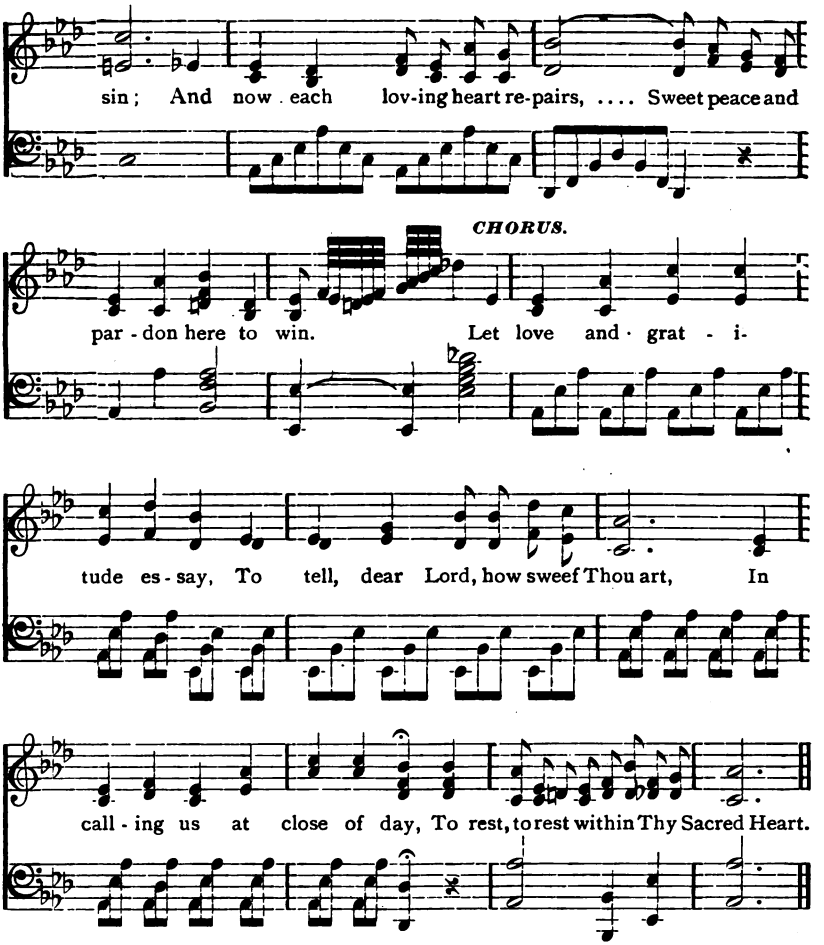
3 This grace on Thy redeem'd confer,
Father, Co-equal Son,
And Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
Eternal Three in One.

174—O Dearest Lord, 'Tis Evening Now.

Andante espressivo.



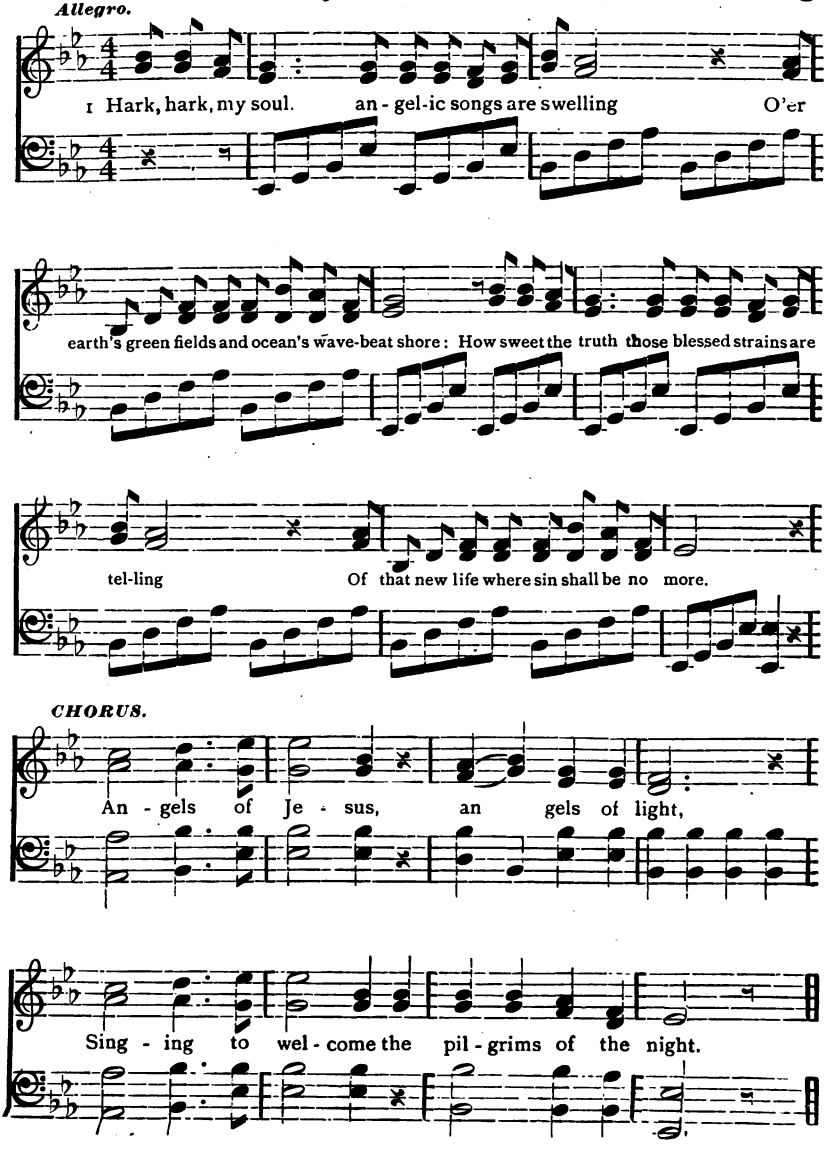
O DEAREST LORD, 'TIS EVENING NOW—CONTINUED.



2 The day is past, a soothing calm
Falls dream-like thro' the silent hours;
And oh! Thy love and peace are shed,
Like dew upon the folded flowers.
They feel Thy strength who most are weak,
They of Thy peace more largely share,
Who seek that Heart, benign and meek,
And cast their sins and sorrows there.

3 Sweet Jesus, it is joy to be,
Held captive in Thy presence here;
When breathing silence wraps us round,
For in the hush we feel Thee near.
"To serve Thee, Jesus, is to reign,"
And sweet Thy yoke, when borne with love,
To die for Thee, oh! it is gain;
When endless life awaits above.

175—Hark, Hark, My Soul, Angelic Songs Are Swelling.



HARK, HARK, MY SOUL, ANGELIC SONGS ARE SWELLING—CONTINUED.

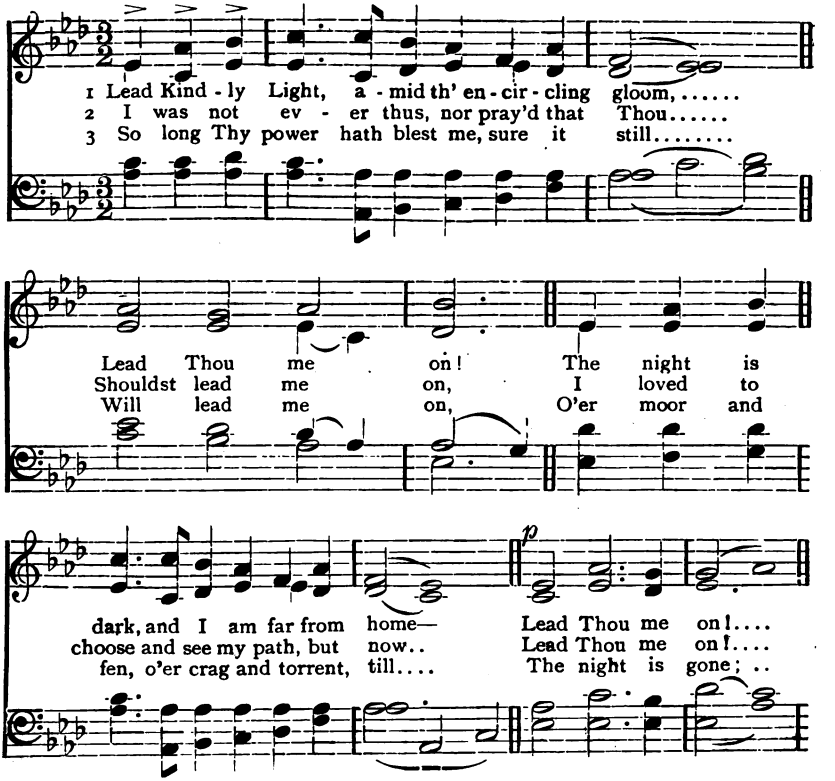
2 Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
"Come, weary souls, for Jesus bids you come;"
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing;
The music of the gospel leads us home.

3 Far, far away, like bells at evening pealing,
The voice of Jesus sounds o'er land and sea;
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.

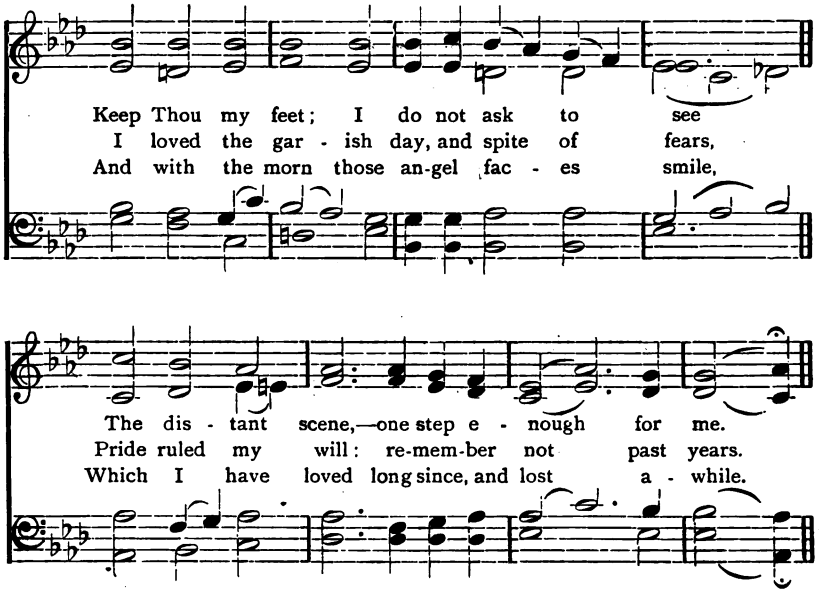
4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

OCCASIONAL.

176—Lead, Kindly Light, Amid The Encircling Gloom.

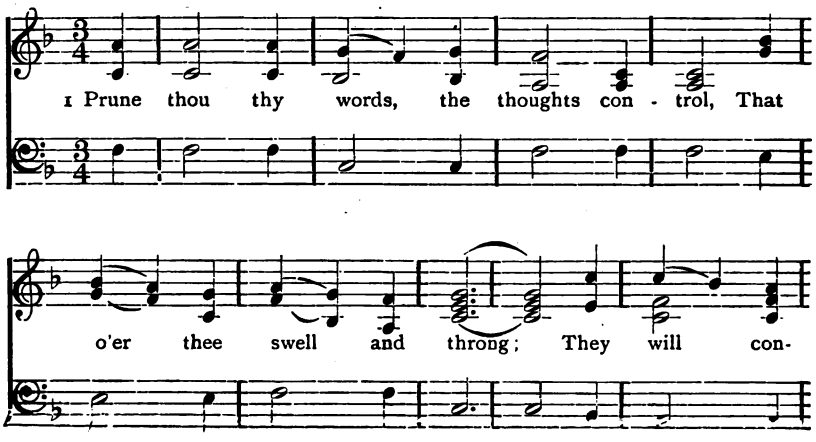


LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT, AMID THE ENCIRCLING GLOOM—CONTINUED.

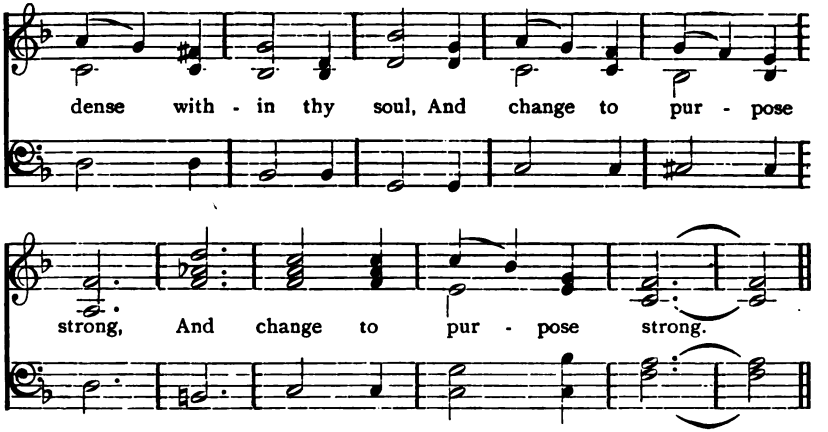


177—Prune Thou Thy Words, The Thoughts Control.

Andante.



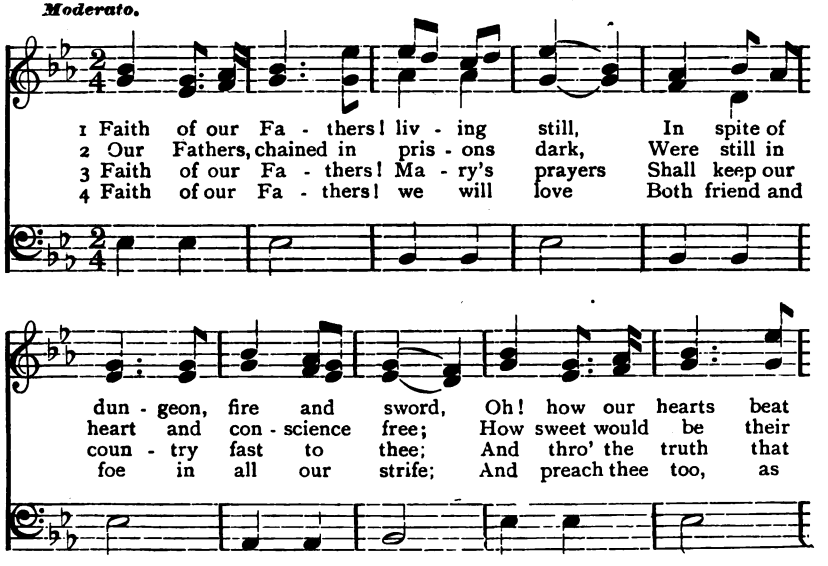
PRUNE THOU THY WORDS, THE THOUGHTS CONTROL—CONTINUED.



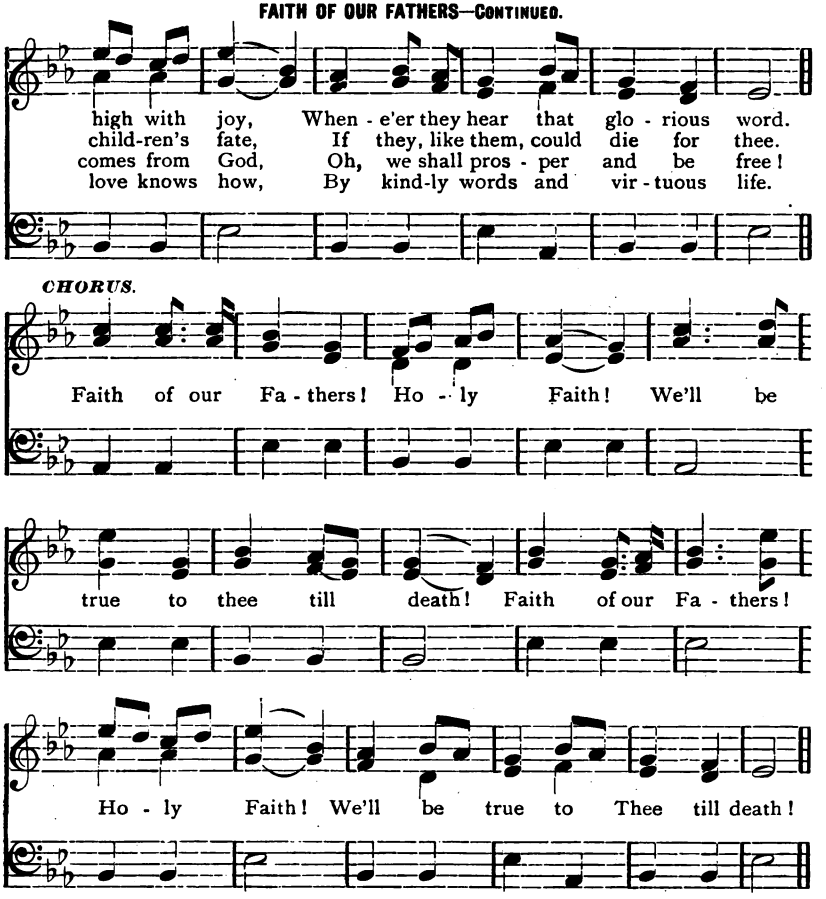
2 But he, who lets his feelings run
In soft luxurious flow,
Shrinks when hard service must be done,
And faints at every woe.

3 Faith's meanest deed more favour bears,
Where hearts and wills are weighed,
Than brightest transports, choicest prayers,
Which bloom their hour and fade.

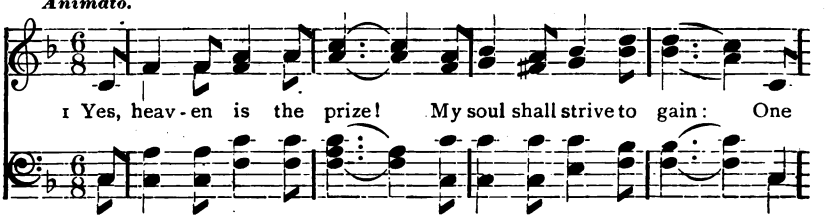
178—Faith Of Our Fathers.



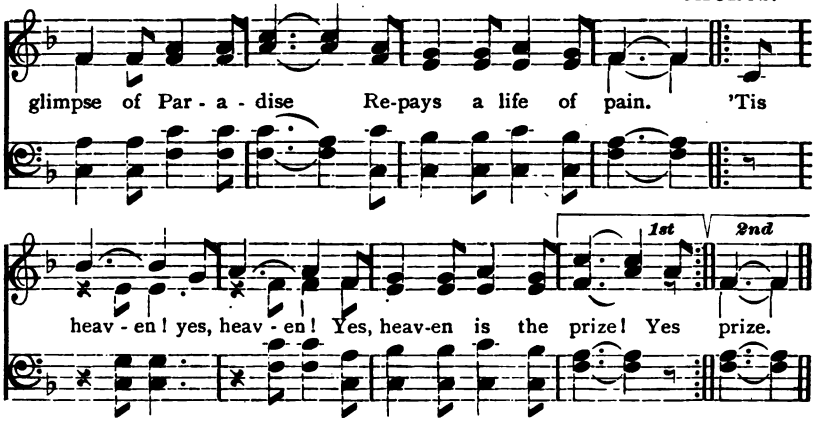
FAITH OF OUR FATHERS—CONTINUED.



179—Yes, Heaven Is The Prize.



YES, HEAVEN IS THE PRIZE—CONTINUED.

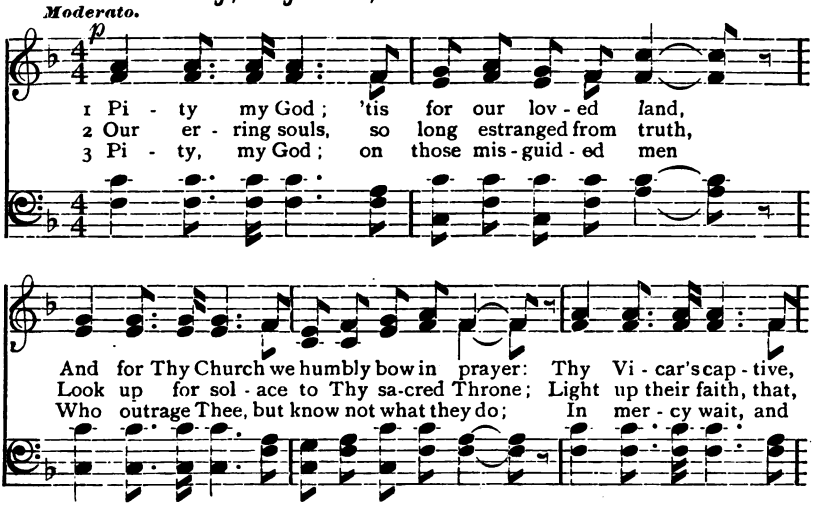


2 Yes, heaven is the prize!
When sorrows press around,
Look up beyond the skies,
Where hope and strength are found.

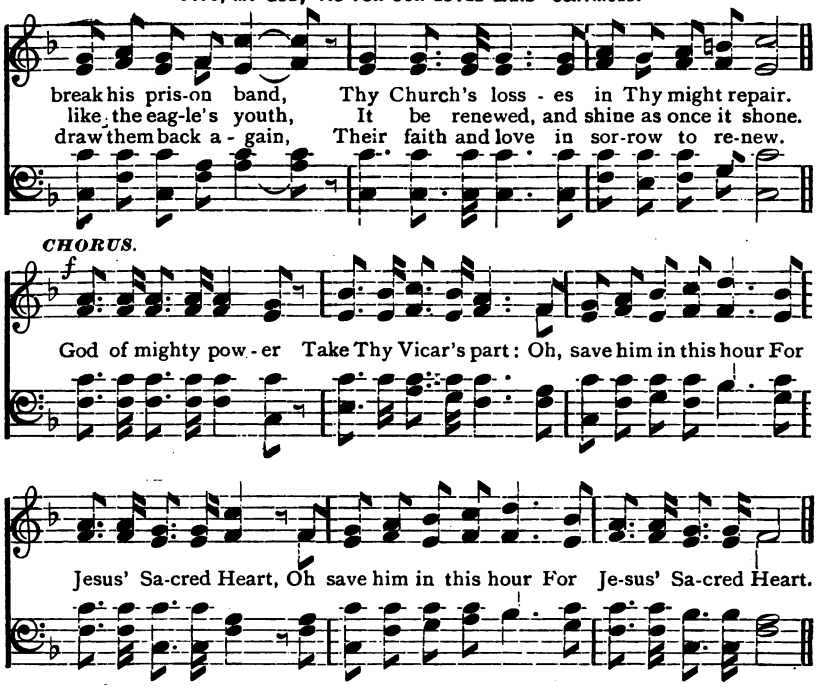
3 Yes, heaven is the prize!
Oh! 'tis not hard to gain;
He surely wins who tries,
For hope can conquer pain.

4 Yes, heaven is the prize!
Death opens wide the door;
And then the spirit flies
To God for evermore.

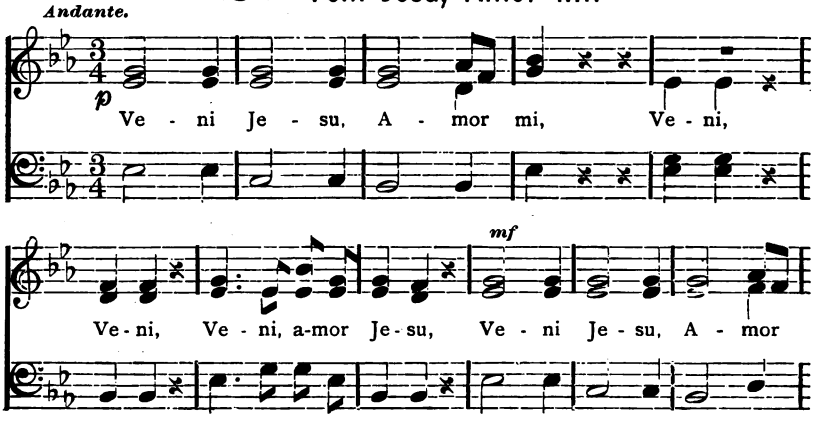
180—Pity, My God, 'Tis For Our Loved Land.



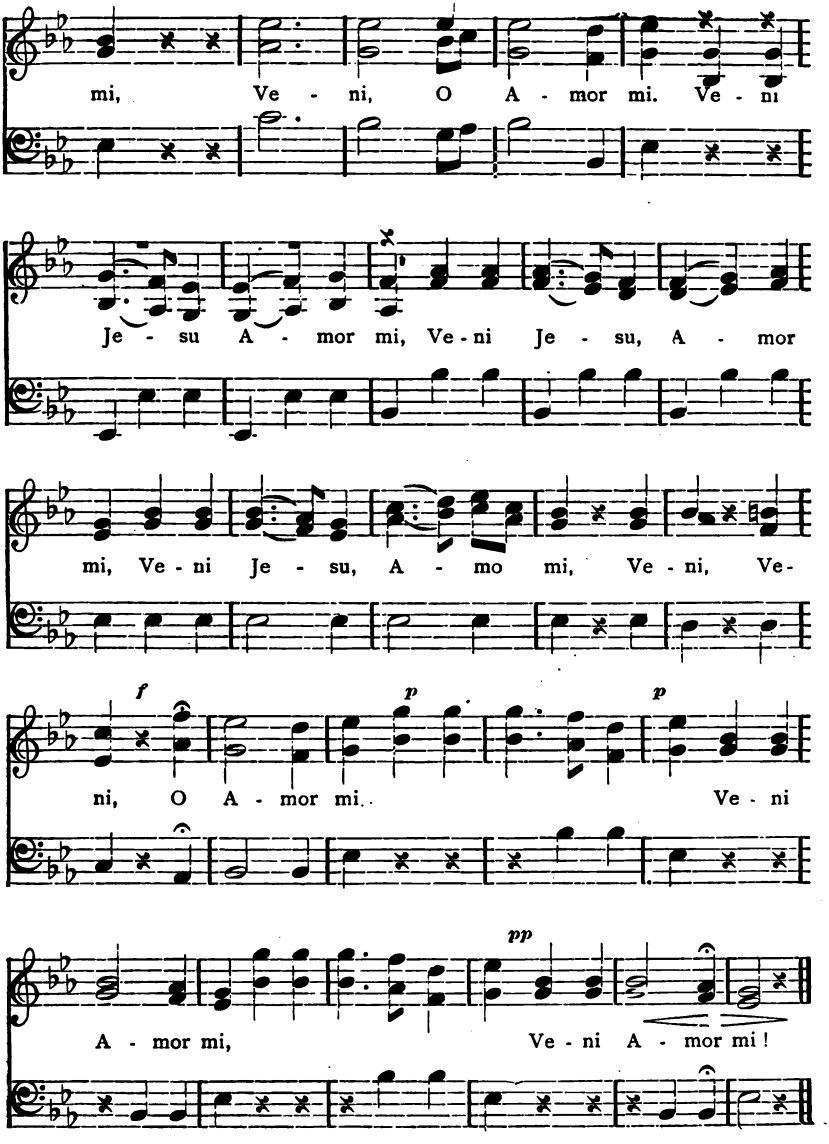
PITY, MY GOD, 'TIS FOR OUR LOVED LAND—CONTINUED.



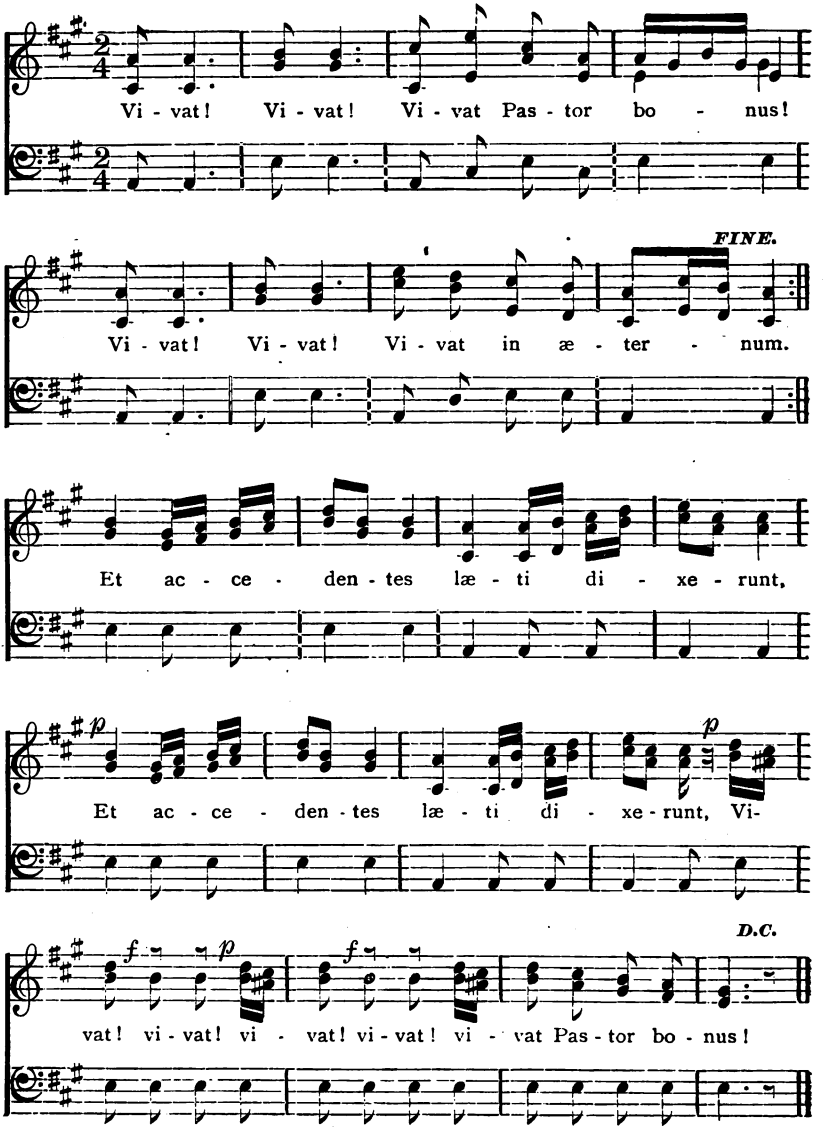
181—Veni Jesu, Amor Mi.



VENI JESU AMOR MI—CONTINUED.

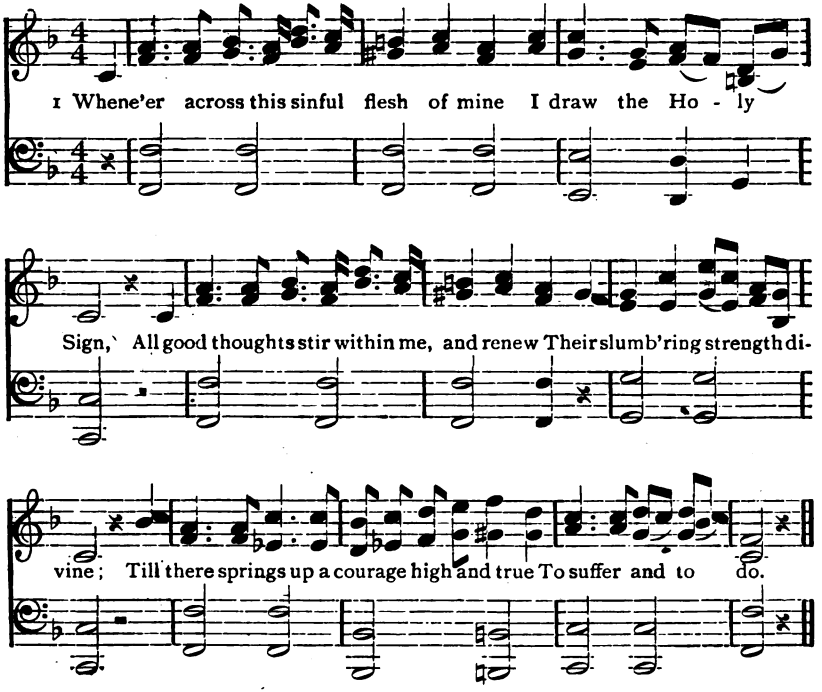


182—Vivat! Vivat!



183—Whene'er Across This Sinful Flesh Of Mine.

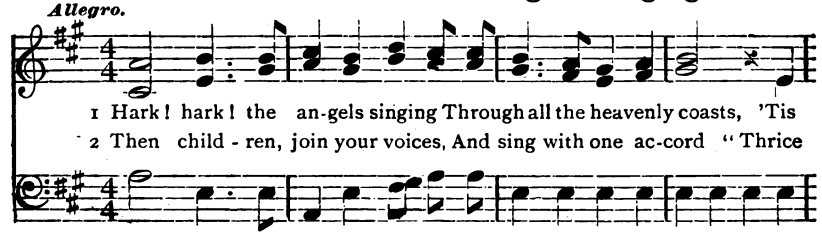
Moderato.



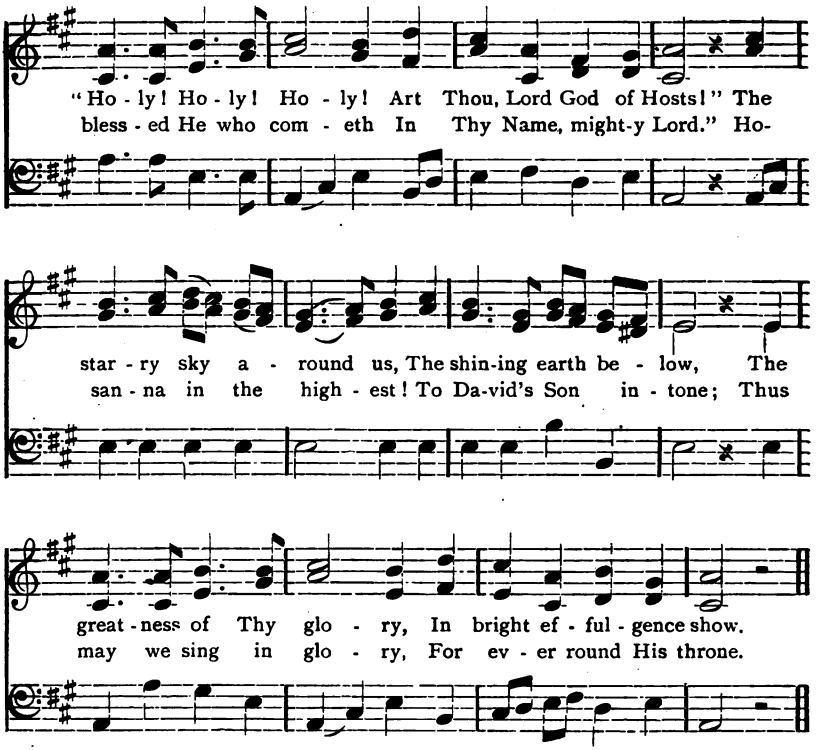
2 And who shall say, but hateful spirits around,
For their brief hour unbound,
Shudder to see, and wail their overthrow?
While on far heathen ground
Some lonely Saint hails the fresh odour, though
Its source he cannot know.

184—Hark! Hark! The Angels Singing.

Allegro.

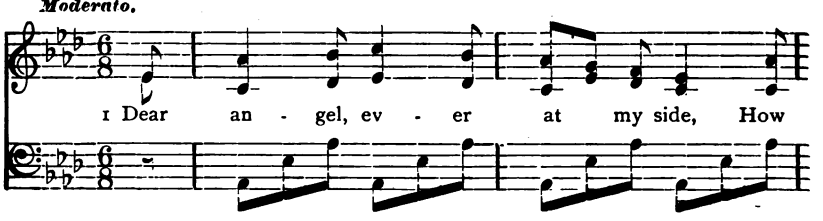


HARK! HARK! THE ANGELS SINGING—CONTINUED.

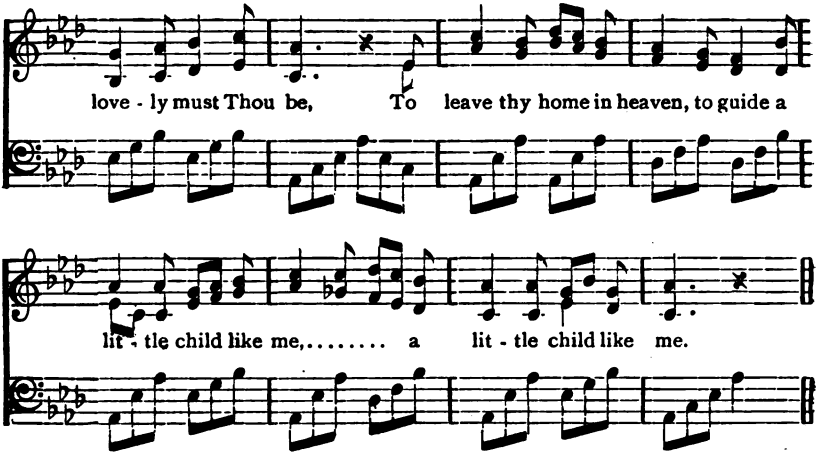


GUARDIAN ANGEL.

185—Dear Angel, Ever At My Side.



DEAR ANGEL, EVER AT MY SIDE—CONTINUED.



2 Thy beautiful and shining face
I see not, tho' so near;
The sweetness of thy soft low voice,
I am too deaf to hear.

3 I cannot feel thee touch my hand,
With pressure light and mild,
To check me as my mother did,
When I was but a child.

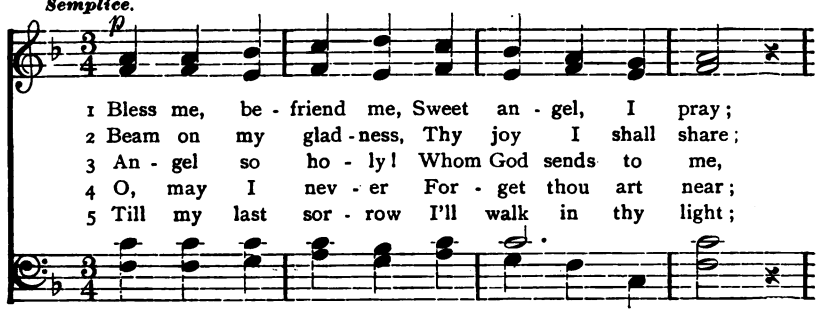
4 But I have felt thee in my thoughts,
Fighting with sin for me;
And when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from thee.

5 And when, dear spirit, I kneel down,
Morning and night to prayer,
Something there is within my heart,
Which tells me thou art there.

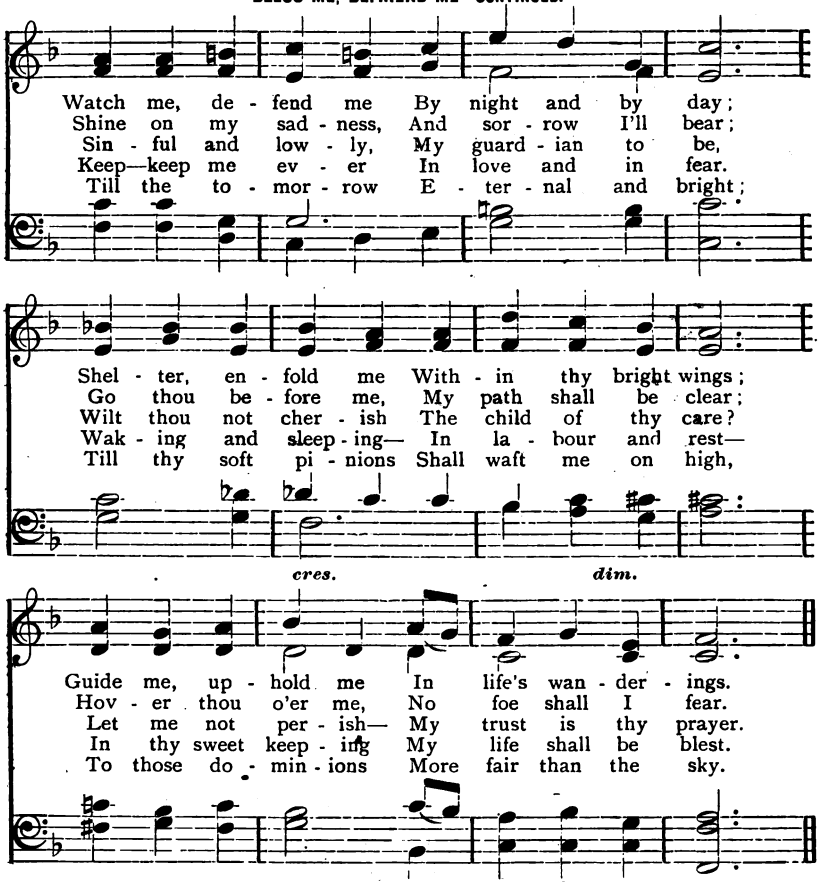
6 Yes! when I pray, thou prayest too;
Thy prayer is all for me;
But when I sleep, thou sleepest not,
But watchest patiently.

7 Then love me, love me, Angel dear!
And I will love thee more;
And help me, when my soul is cast
Upon th' eternal shore.

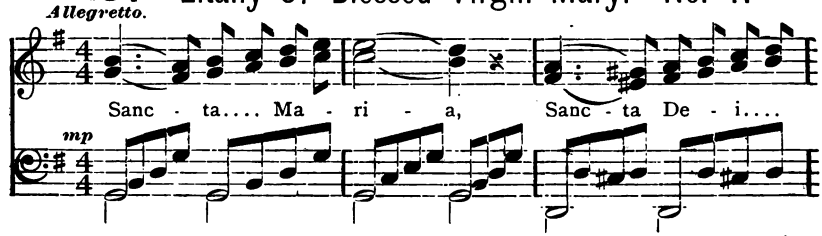
186—Bless Me, Befriend Me.



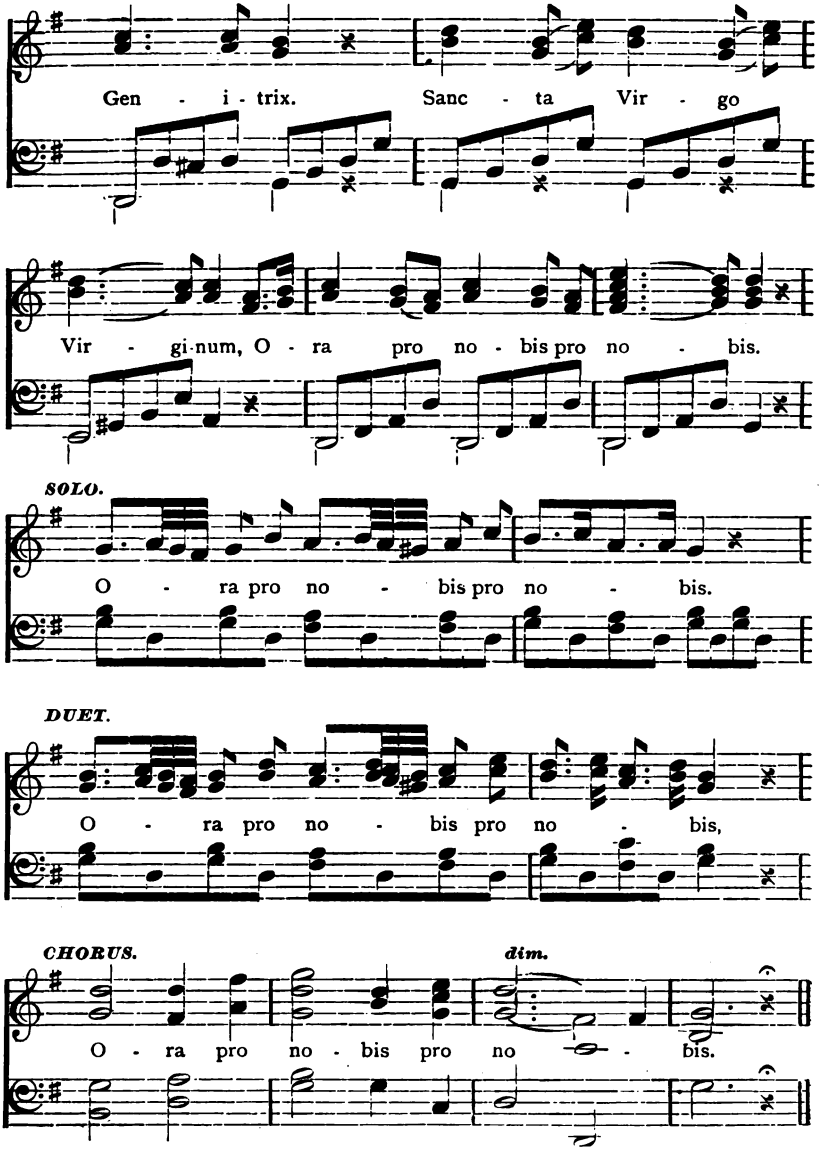
BLESS ME, BEFRIEND ME—CONTINUED.



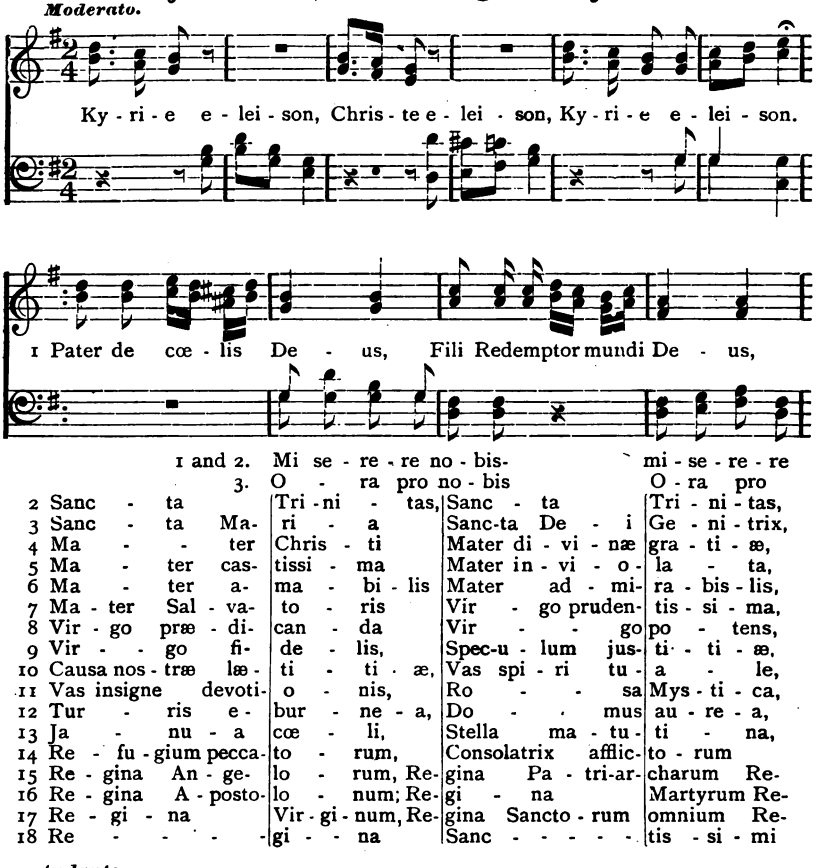
187—Litany Of Blessed Virgin Mary. No. 1.



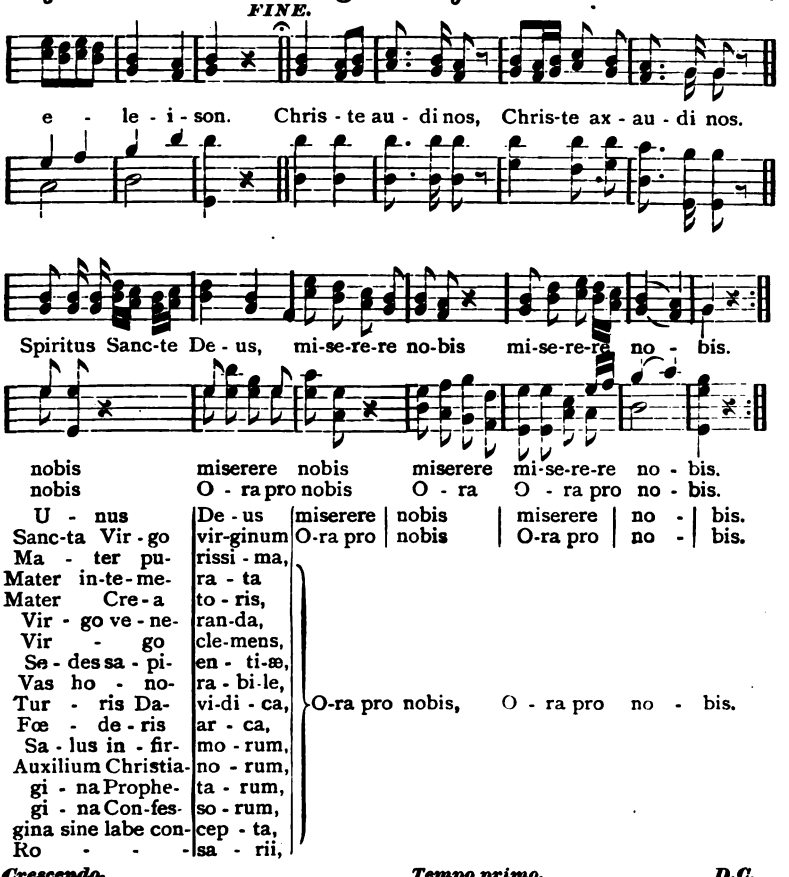
LITANY OF BLESSED VIRGIN MARY. No. 1.—CONTINUED.



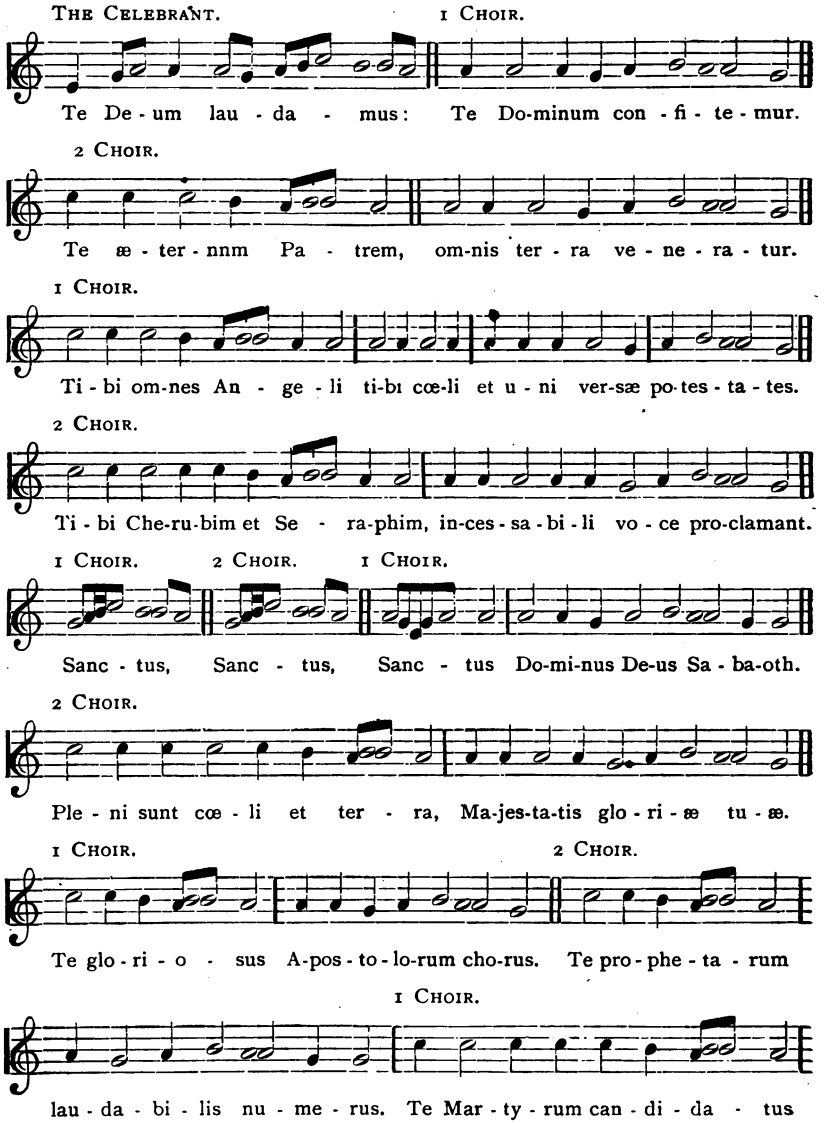
Litany Of The Blessed Virgin Mary. No. 2.



Litany Of The Blessed Virgin Mary. No. 2. Continued.

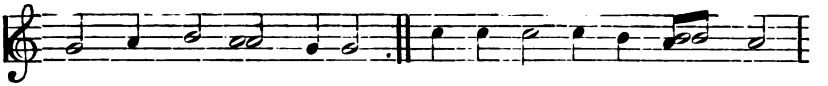


188—Te Deum Laudamus.

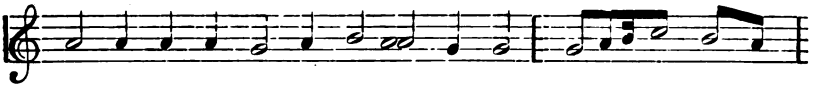


TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—CONTINUED.

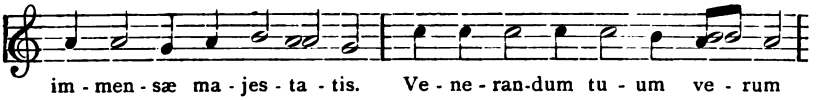
2 CHOIR.



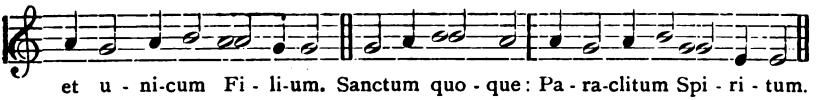
1 CHOIR.



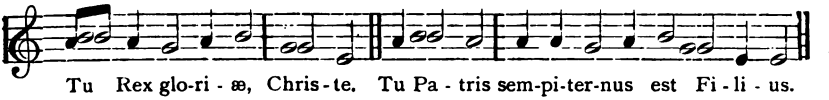
2 CHOIR.



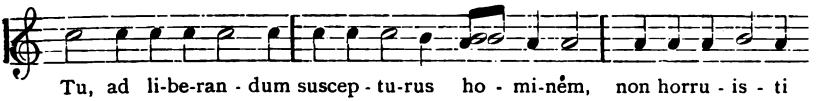
1 CHOIR.



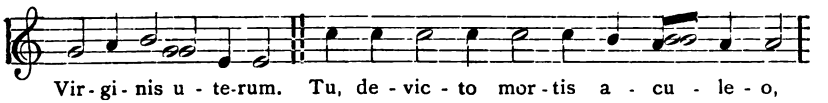
2 CHOIR. 2 CHOIR.

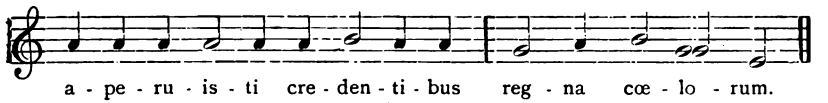


2 CHOIR.



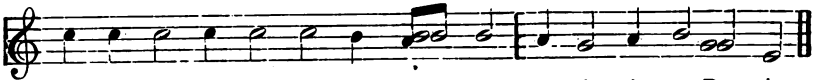
1 CHOIR.





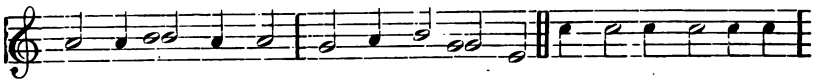
TE DEUM LAUDAMUS—CONTINUED.

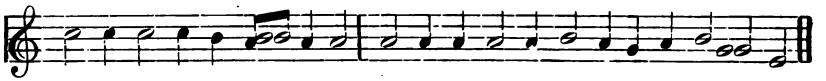
2 CHOIR.



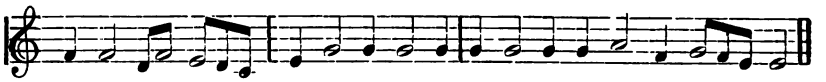
1 CHOIR.

2 CHOIR.
(At this verse all kneel down.)

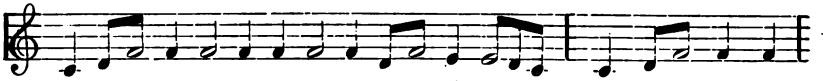




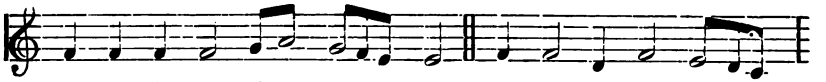
1 CHOIR.

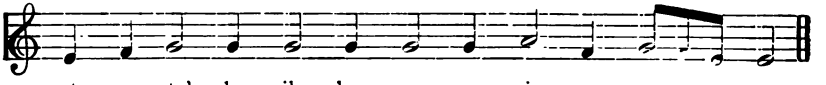


2 CHOIR.

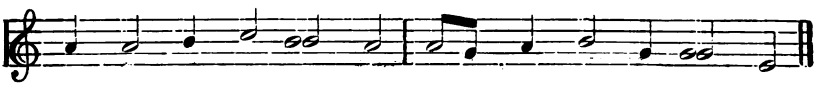


1 CHOIR.



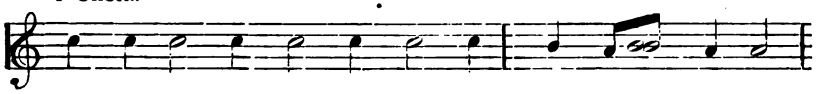


2 CHOIR.

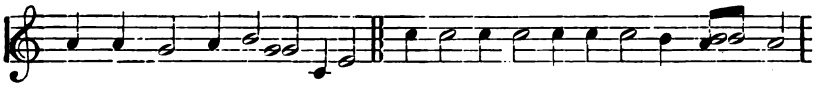


TE DEÛM LAUDAMAS—CONTINUED.

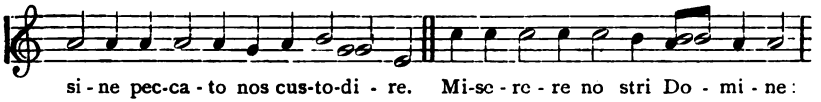
1 CHOIR.



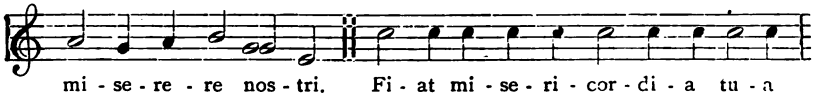
2 CHOIR.

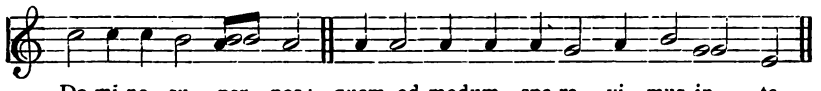


1 CHOIR.

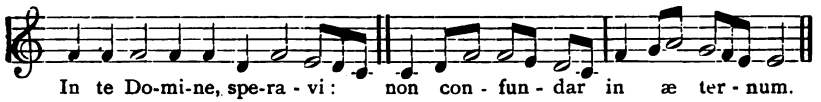


2 CHOIR.





1 CHOIR. 1 AND 2 CHOIRS.



V. Benedictus es, Domine, Deus Patrum nostrorum.

R. Et laudabilis, et gloriosus in sæcula.

V. Benedicamus Patrem, et Filium cum Sancto Spiritu.

R. Laudemus, et superexaltemus Eum in sæcula.

V. Benedictus es, Domine Deus, in firmamento cœli.

R. Et laudabilis, et gloriosus, et superexaltatus in sæcula.

V. Benedic anima mea Domino.

R. Et noli oblivisci omnes retributiones ejus.

V. Domine exaudi orationem meam.

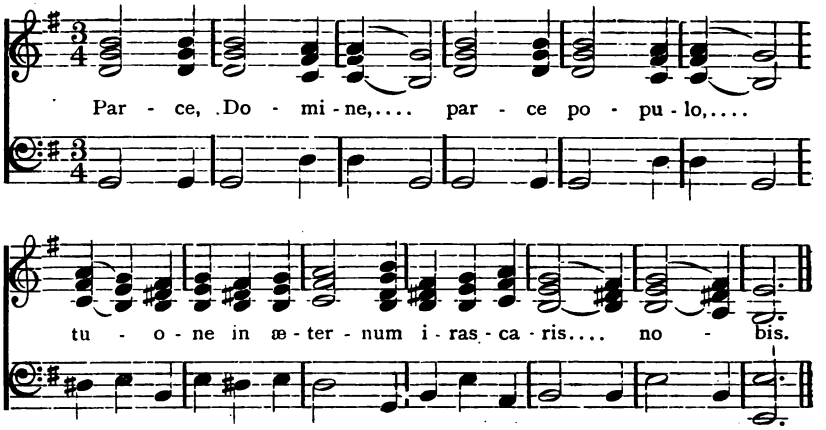
R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum,

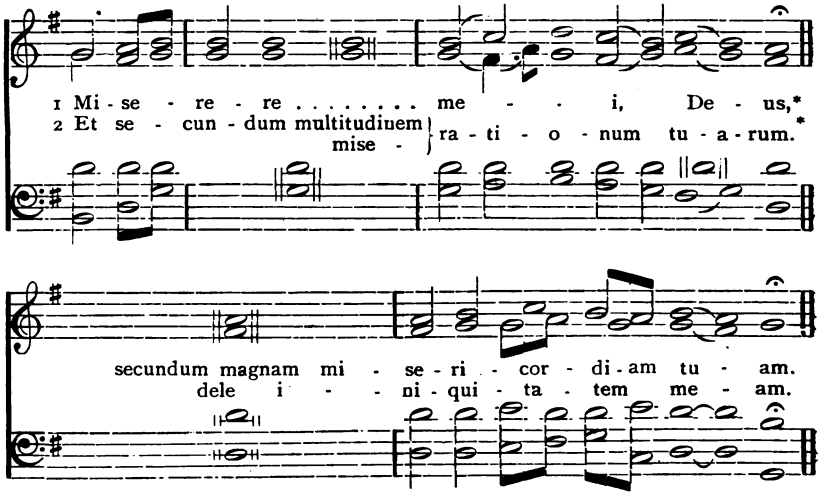
R. Et cum Spiritu tuo.

V. Oremus, &c.

189—Parce Domine.



190—Miserere.



3 Amplius lava me ab iniqui - ta - te me - a, * et a pecca - to me - o mun - da me.

4 Quoniam iniquitatem meum e - go cog - nos - co, * et peccatum meum con - tra - me - est - sem - per.

5 Tibi soli peccavi, et malum co - ram te - fe - ci; * ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum - jud - i - ca - ris.

6 Ecce enim in iniquitatibus con-cep-tus sum, * et in peccatis concepit me-ma - ter me - a.

MISERERE—CONTINUED

7 Ecce enim veritatem-dil - ex - is - ti; * incerta et occulta sapientiæ tuæ mani - fes - tas - ti mi - hi.

8 Asperges me hyssopo-et-mun - da - bor: * lavabis me, et super ni - vem de - al - ba - bor.

9 Auditui meo dabis gaudium et-læ - ti - ti - am: * et exultabunt ossa hu - mi - li - a - ta.

10 Averte faciam tuam a pec - ca - tis me - is, * et omnes iniquita - tes me - as de - le.

11 Cor mundum crea in-me De - us, * et spiritum rectum innova in viscer - i - bus me - is.

12 Ne projicias me a fa - cie tu - a, * et Spiritum Sanctum tuum ne au-fer - as a me.

13 Redde mihi lætitiam salu - ta - ris tu - i, * et spiritu principa - li con - fir - ma me.

14 Docebo iniquos-vi - as tu - as, * et impii ad te-con - ver - ten - tur.

15 Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus sal - u - tis me - æ, * et exultabit lingua mea justi - ti - am tu - am.

16 Domine, labia me - a a - pe - ries; * et os meum annuntia bit-lau-dem tu-am.

17 Quoniam si voluisses, sacrificium de - dis - sem u - tique; * holocaust - is non de-lec - ta - beris.

18 Sacrificium Deo spiritus contri - bu - la - tus; * cor contritum et humilatum, Deus, non de - spi - cies.

19 Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate - tu - a Si - on, * ut ædificentur mu - ri Je - ru - salem.

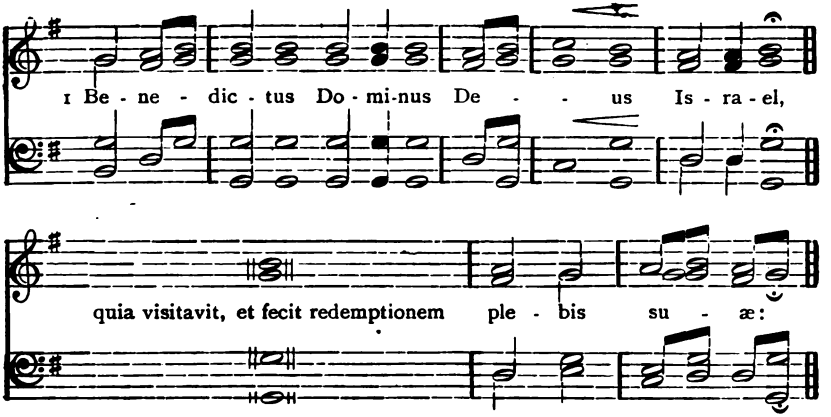
20 Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiæ, oblationes et ho - lo - caus - ta; * tunc imponent super alta - re tu-um vitulos.

21 Gloria Patri, etc.

191 & 192—Dies Iræ and Libera.

For Funeral Services, see MISSA PRO DEFUNCTIS.

193 – Benedictus.



2 Et erexit cornu sal - u - tis no - bis: * in domo David pu - er - i su - i.

3 Sicut locutus est per - os sancto - rum, * qui a sæculo sunt, prophe - ta - rum e - jus.

4 Salutem ex ini-mi - cis nos - tris, * et de manu omnium qui-o - der - unt nos.

5 Ad faciendam misericordiam cum-pa - tribus nos - tris, * et memorari testamenti-su - i sanc - ti.

BENEDICTUS—CONTINUED.

6 Jusjurandum quod juravit ad Abraham-pa - trem nos - trum, * datu - rum se no - bis.

7 Ut sine timore, de manu inimicorum nostrorum-li - bera - ti, * servi - a - mus il - li.

8 In sanctitate, et justitia - co - ram ip - so, * omnibus di-e - bus nos - tris.

9 Et tu, puer, propheta Altissi - mi vo - ca - beris,* præibis enim ante faciem Domini parare vi - as e - jus:

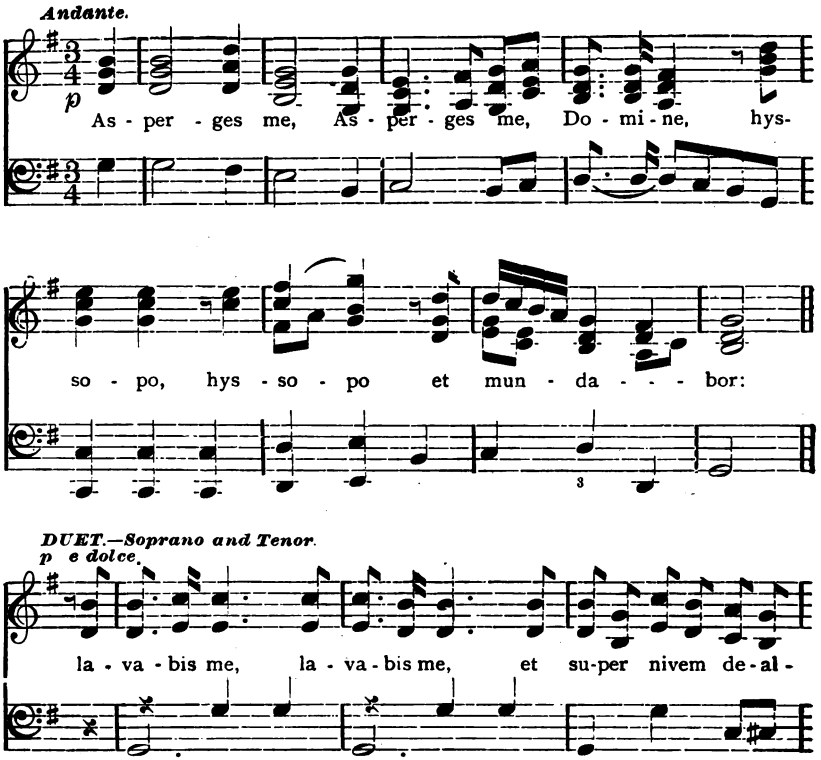
10 Ad dandam scientiam salutis - plebi e - jus; * in remissionem pecca - to - rum e - o - rum:

11 Per vicera misericordiæ De - i nos - tri: * in quibus visitavit nos ori - ens ex al - to:

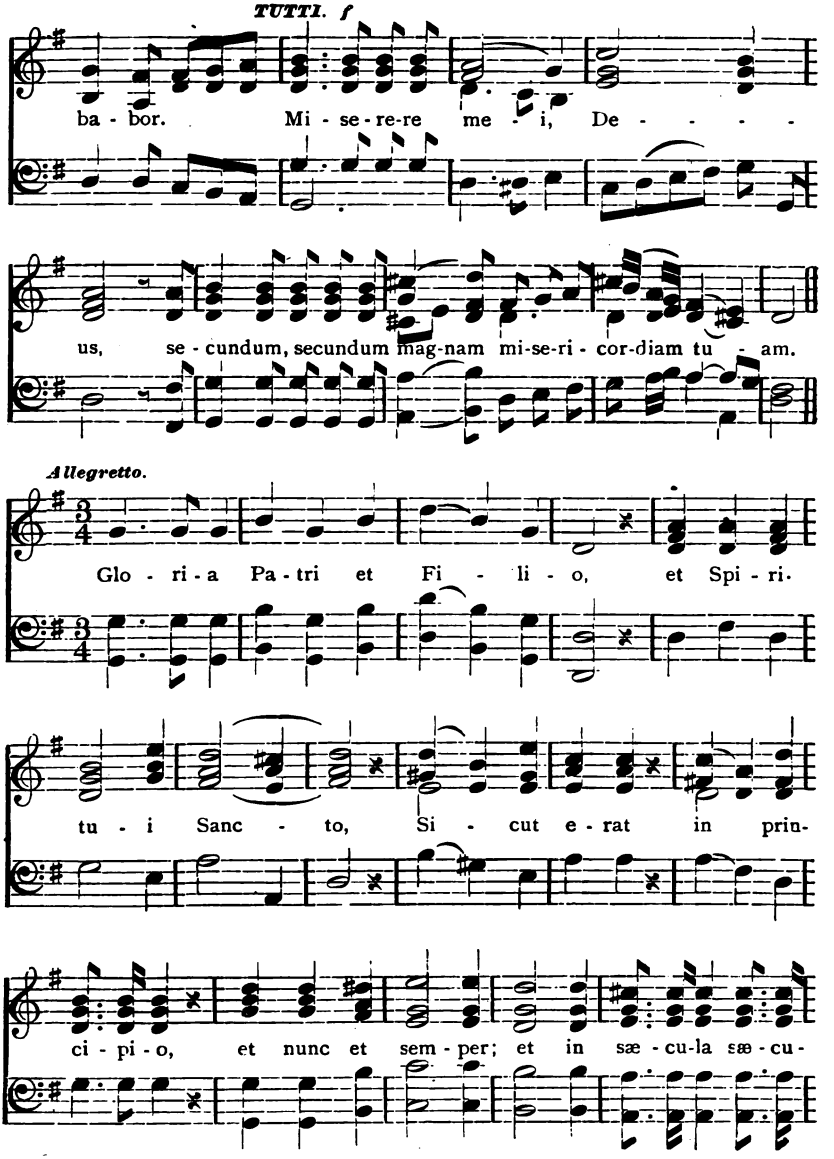
12 Illuminare his, qui in tenebris, et in umbra-mor - tis se - dent: * ad dirigendos pedes nostros in-vi - am pa - cis.

13 Gloria Pairi, etc.

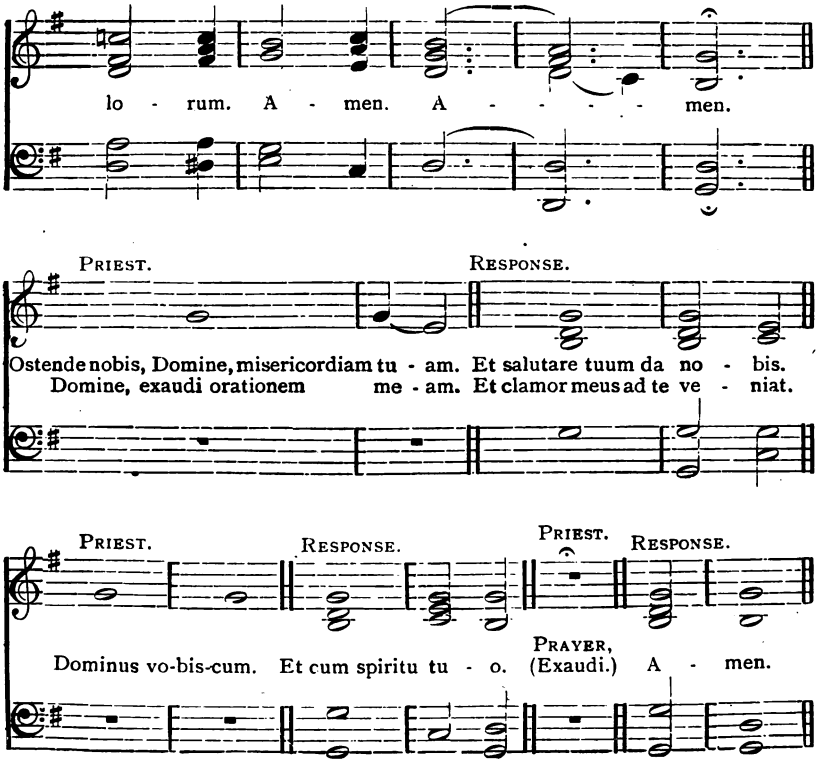
Asperges me, Domine.



ASPERGES ME—CONTINUED.



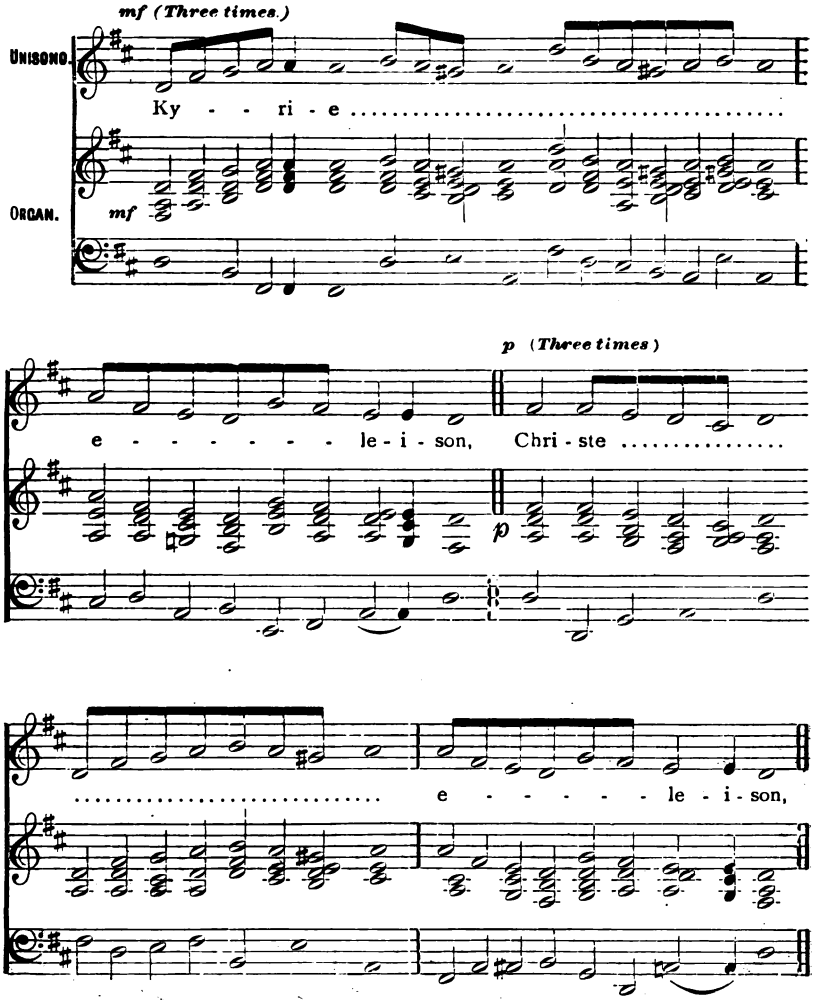
ASPERGES ME—CONTINUED.

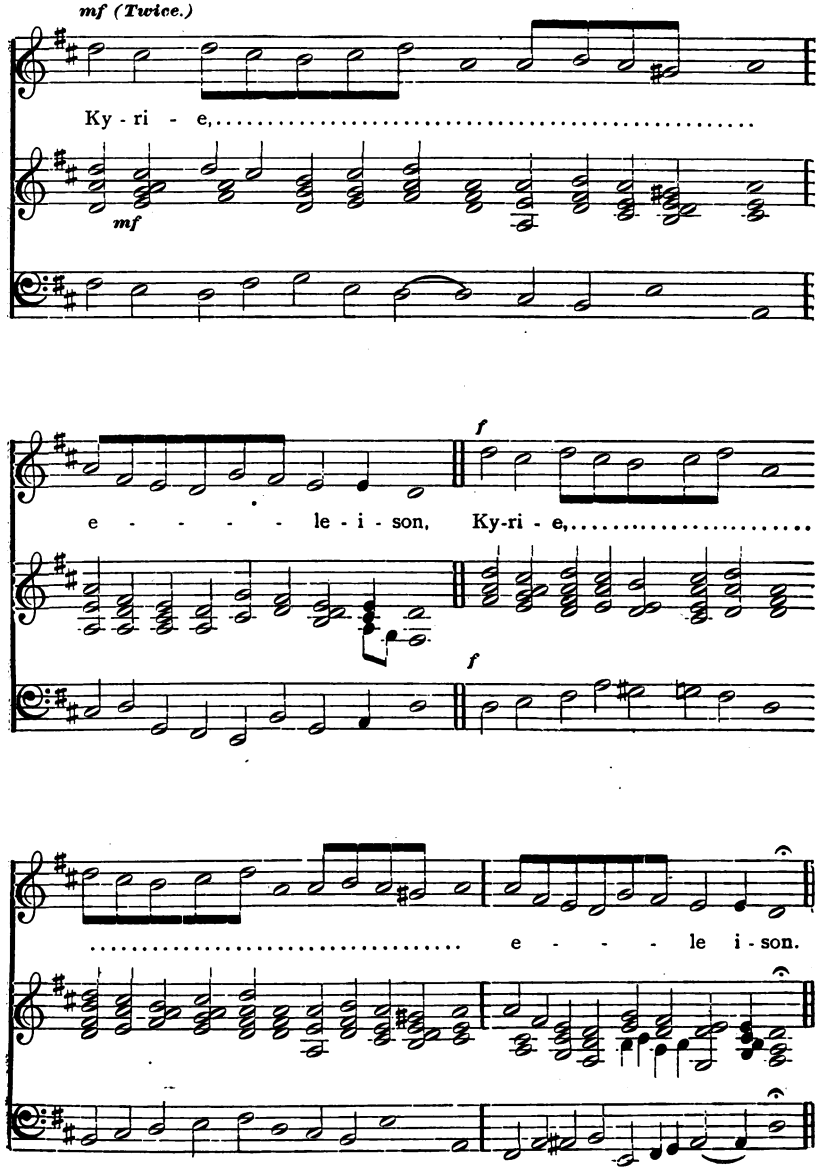


Missa De Angelis.

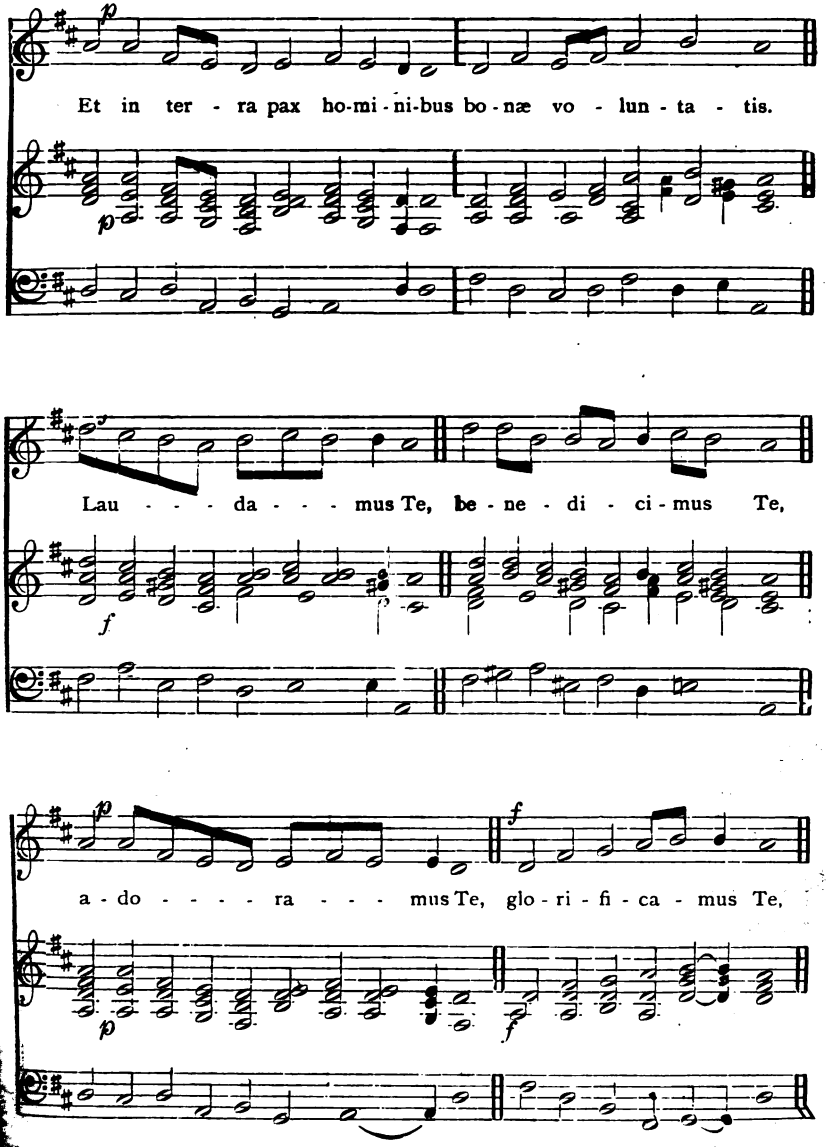
✠

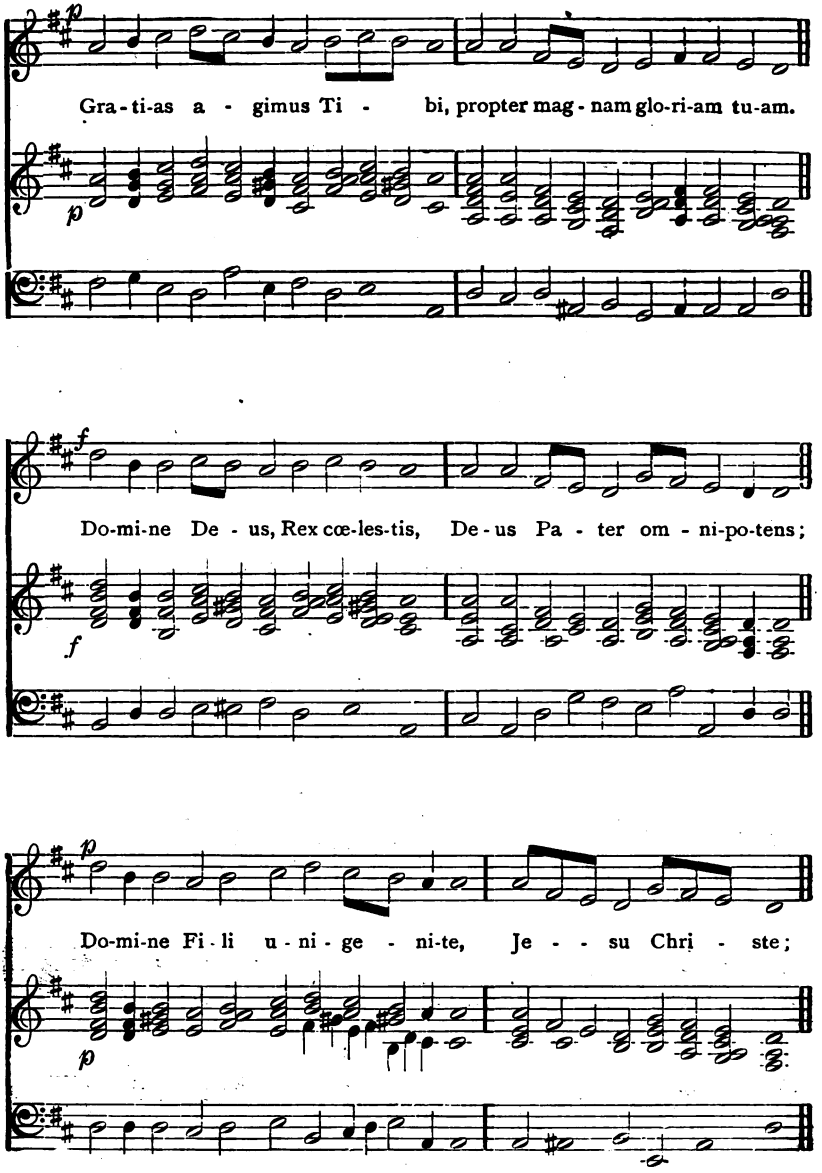
KYRIE.

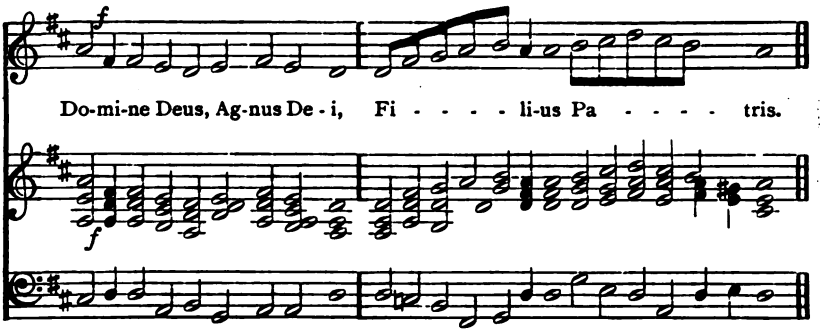


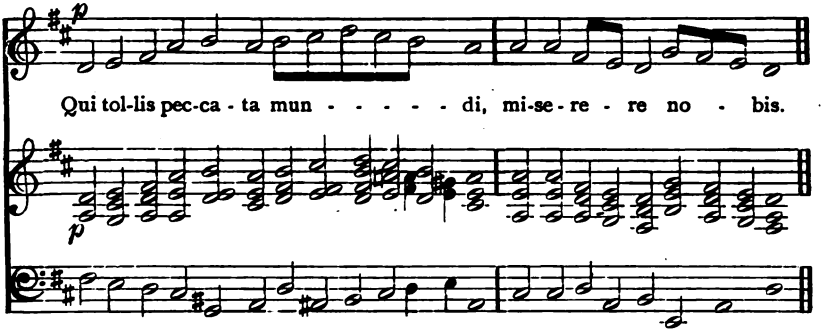

mf (Twice.)
Ky - ri - e,.....
mf
f
e - - - - - le - i - son, Ky-ri - e,.....
f
..... e - - - - le i - son.

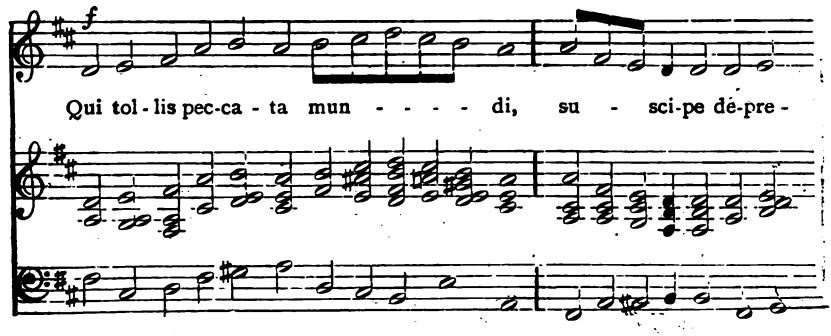
GLORIA.

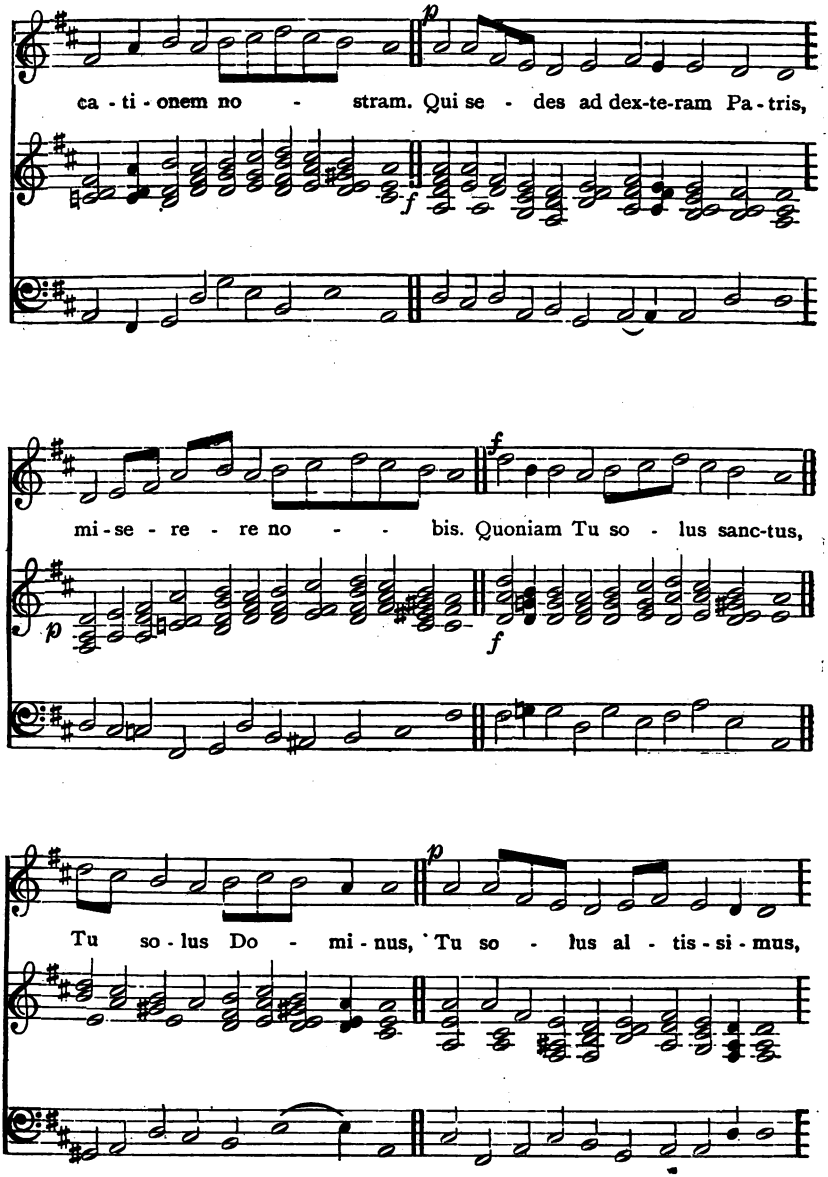

Et in ter - ra pax ho-mi-ni-bus bo-næ vo - lun-ta - tis.
Lau - - - da - - - mus Te, be - ne - di - ci - mus Te,
a - do - - - - ra - - - mus Te, glo - ri - fi - ca - mus Te,

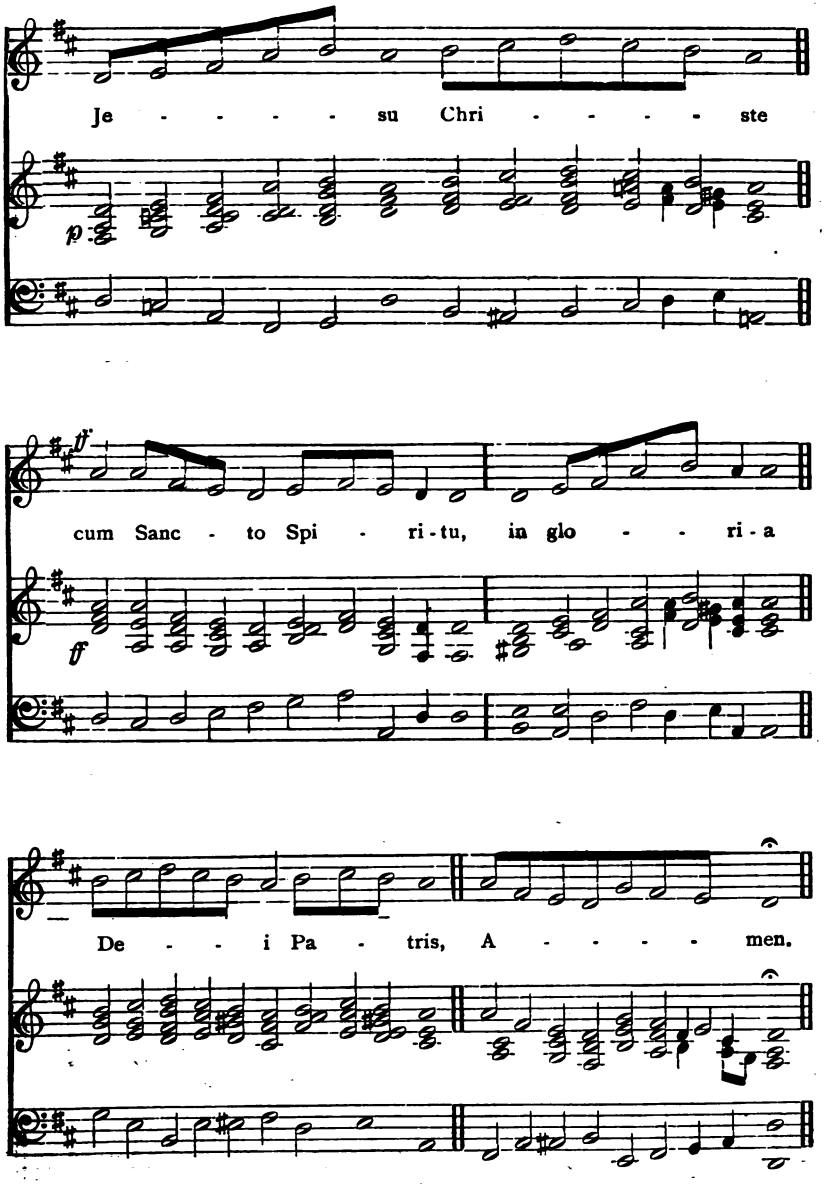

Gra-ti-as a - gimus Ti - bi, propter mag-nam glo-ri-am tu-am.
Do-mi-ne De - us, Rex cœ-les-tis, De-us Pa - ter om - ni-po-tens;
Do-mi-ne Fi-li u-ni-ge - ni-te, Je - - su Chri - ste;


Do-mi-ne Deus, Ag-nus De - i, Fi - - - - li-us Pa - - - - tris.

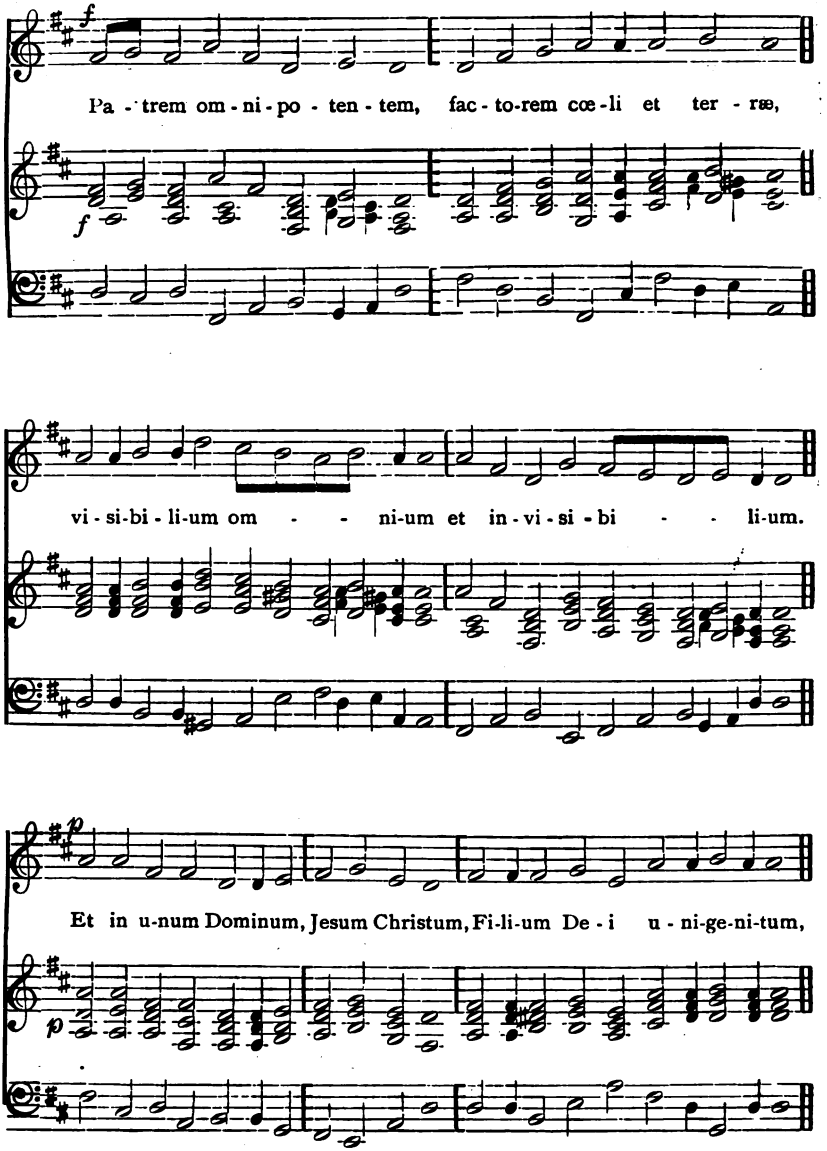

Qui tol-lis pec-ca - ta mun - - - - - di, mi-se - re - re no - bis.

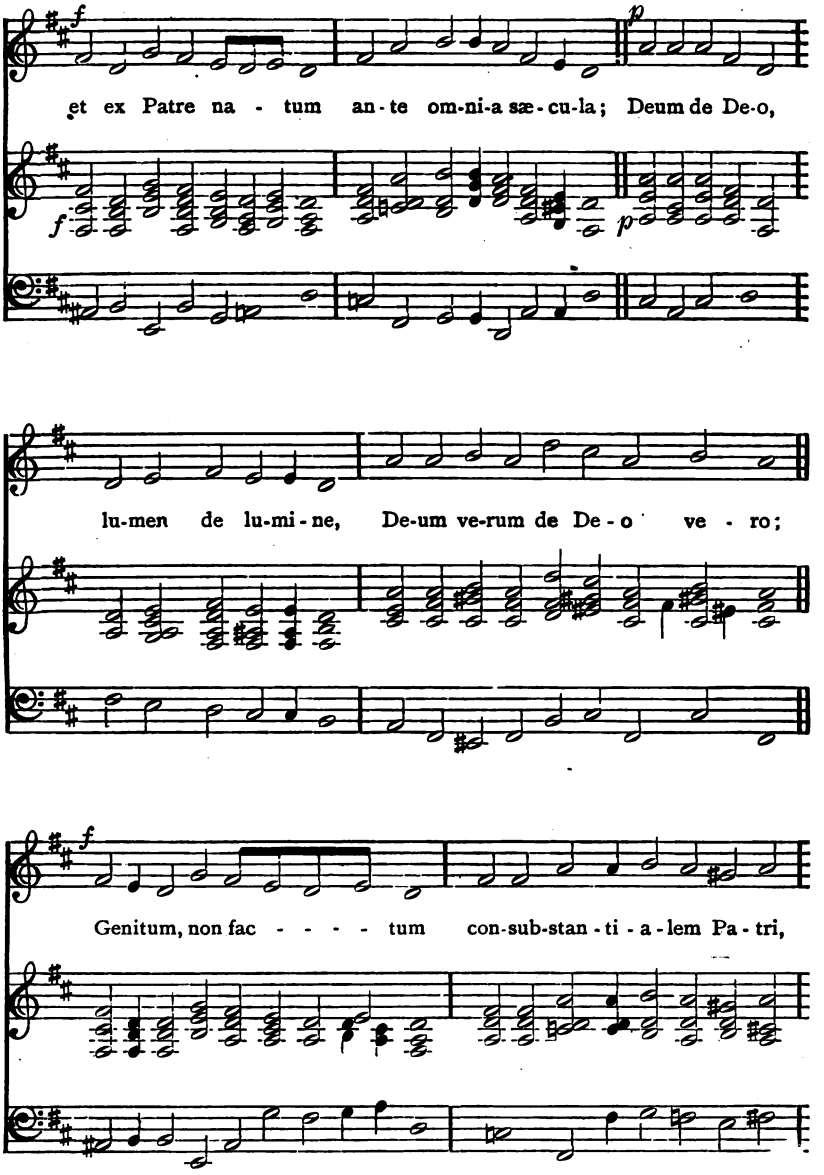

Qui tol - lis pec-ca - ta mun - - - - di, su - sci-pe dé-pre -

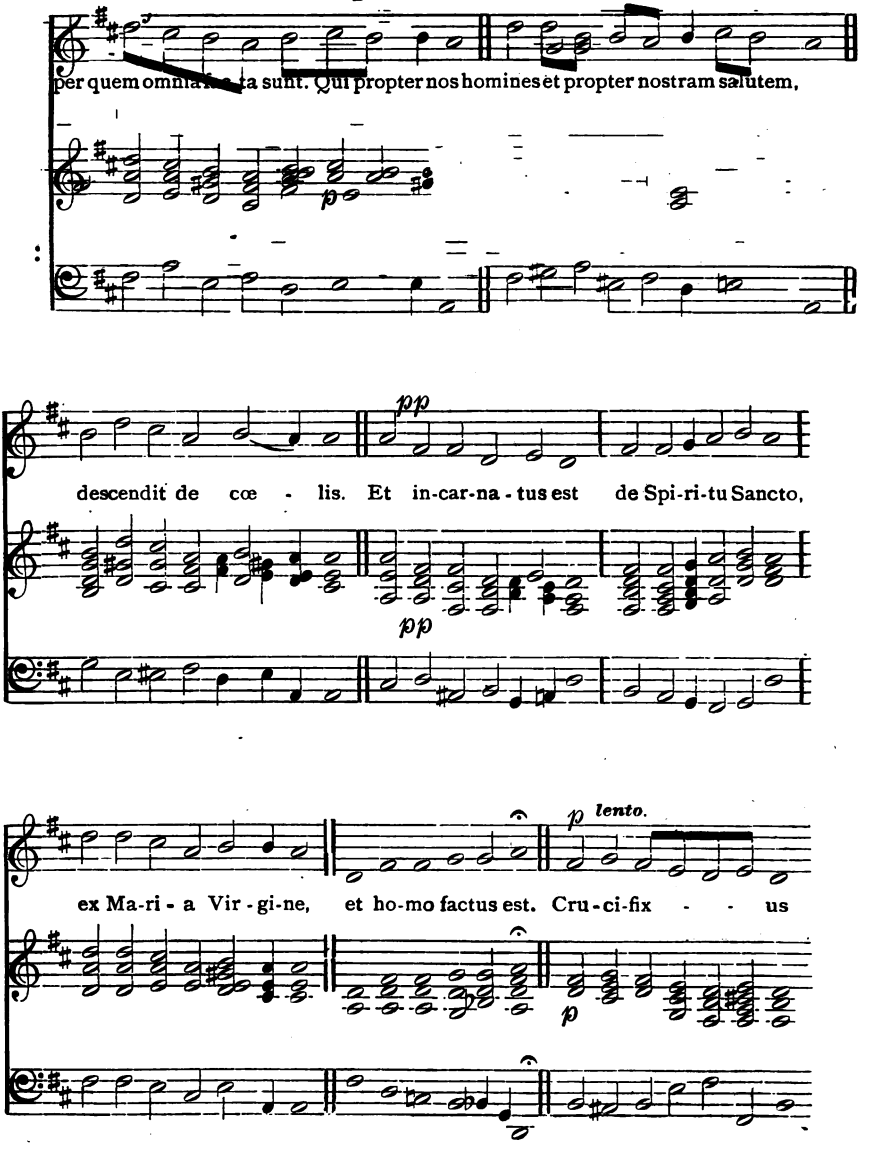

ca - ti - onem no - stram. Qui se - des ad dex-te-ram Pa - tris,
mi - se - re - re no - - bis. Quoniam Tu so - lus sanc-tus,
Tu so - lus Do - mi - nus, Tu so - lus al - tis - si - mus,

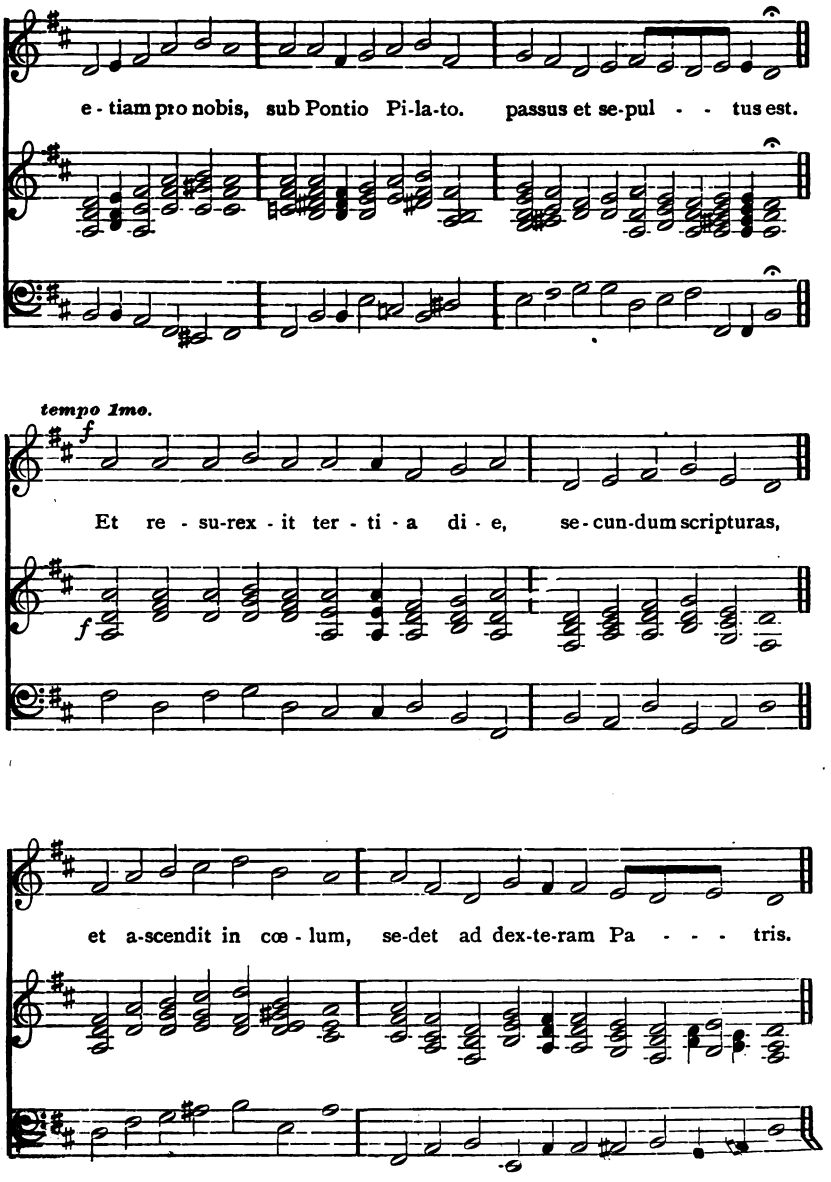

Je - - - - - su Chri - - - - - ste
p
ff
cum Sanc - to Spi - ri-tu, in glo - - ri-a
ff
De - - i Pa - tris, A - - - - - men.

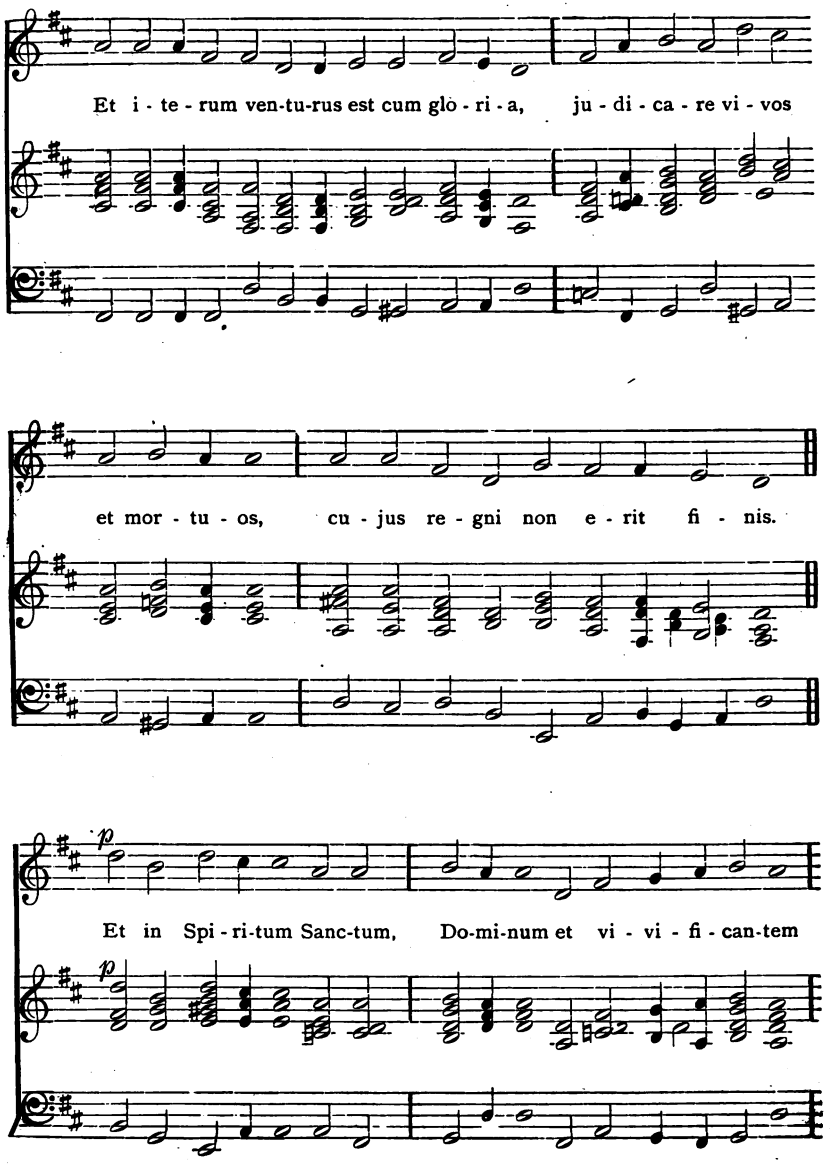
CREDO.

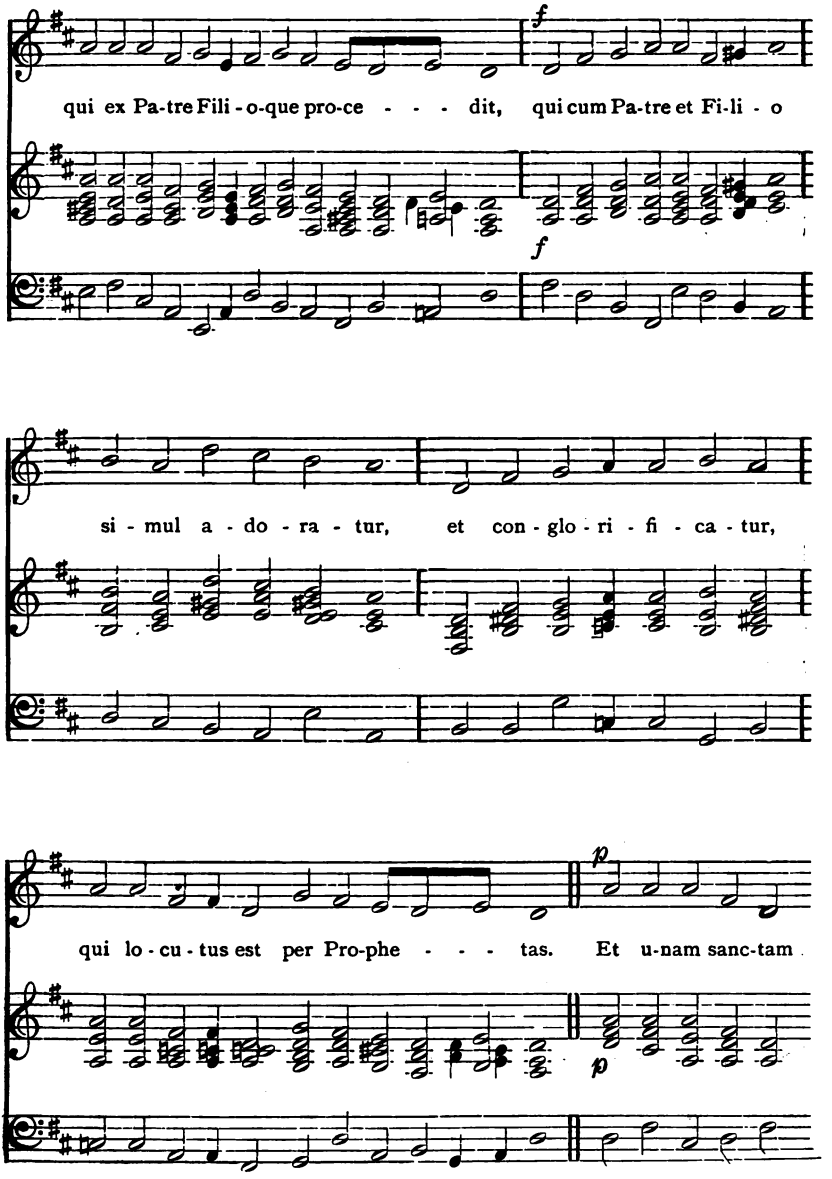

Pa - trem om - ni - po - ten - tem, fac - to-rem cœ - li et ter - ræ,
vi - si-bi - li-um om - - ni-um et in - vi - si - bi - - li-um.
Et in u-num Dominum, Jesum Christum, Fi-li-um De - i u - ni-ge-ni-tum,

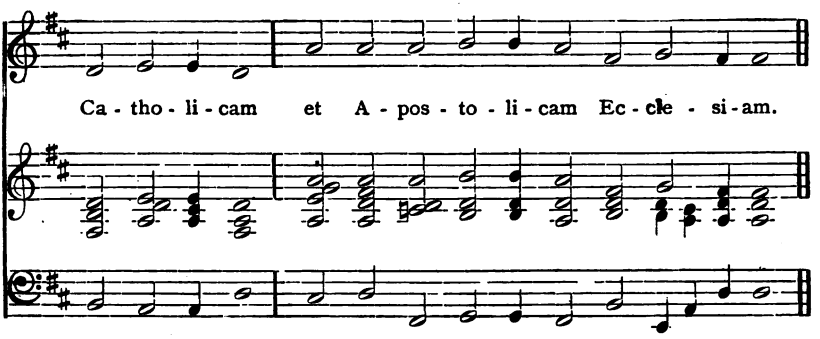

et ex Patre na - tum an-te om-ni-a sæ-cu-la; Deum de De-o,
lu-men de lu-mi-ne, De-um ve-rum de De-o ve - ro;
Genitum, non fac - - - - tum con-sub-stan-ti-a-lem Pa-tri,

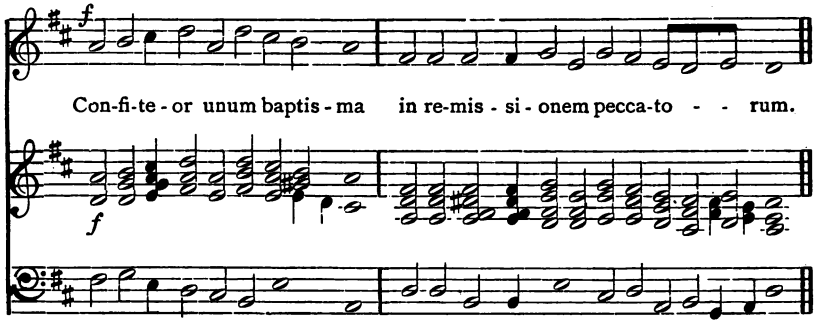

per quem omnia fa - cta sunt. Qui propter nos homines et propter nostram salutem,
descendit de cœ - lis. Et in-car-na - tus est de Spi-ri-tu Sancto,
ex Ma-ri - a Vir - gi-ne, et ho-mo factus est. Cru-ci-fix - - us
lento.

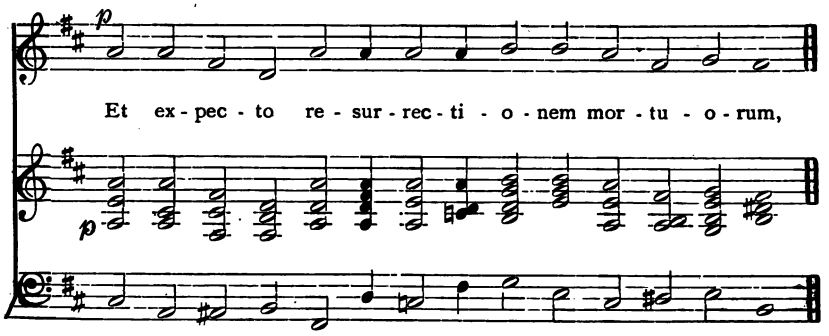

e - tiam pro nobis, sub Pontio Pi-la-to. passus et se-pul - - tus est.
tempo 1mo.
f
Et re - su-rex - it ter - ti - a di - e, se - cun-dum scripturas,
et a-scendit in cœ - lum, se-det ad dex-te-ram Pa - - - tris.

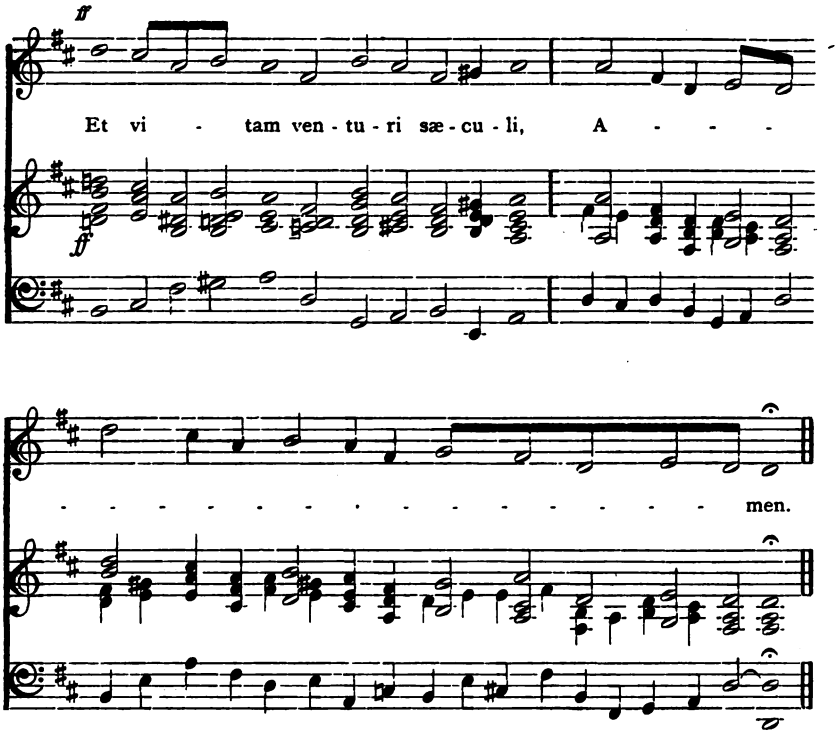

Et i - te - rum ven-tu-rus est cum glo - ri - a, ju - di - ca - re vi - vos
et mor - tu - os, cu - jus re - gni non e - rit fi - nis.
p
Et in Spi - ri-tum Sanc-tum, Do-mi-num et vi - vi - fi - can-tem
p


qui ex Pa-tre Fili-o-que pro-ce - - - dit, qui cum 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 u-nam sanc-tam

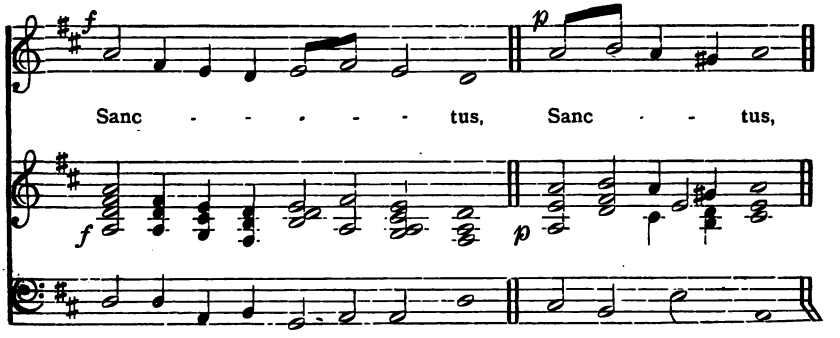

Ca - tho - li - cam et A - pos - to - li - cam Ec - cle - si - am.

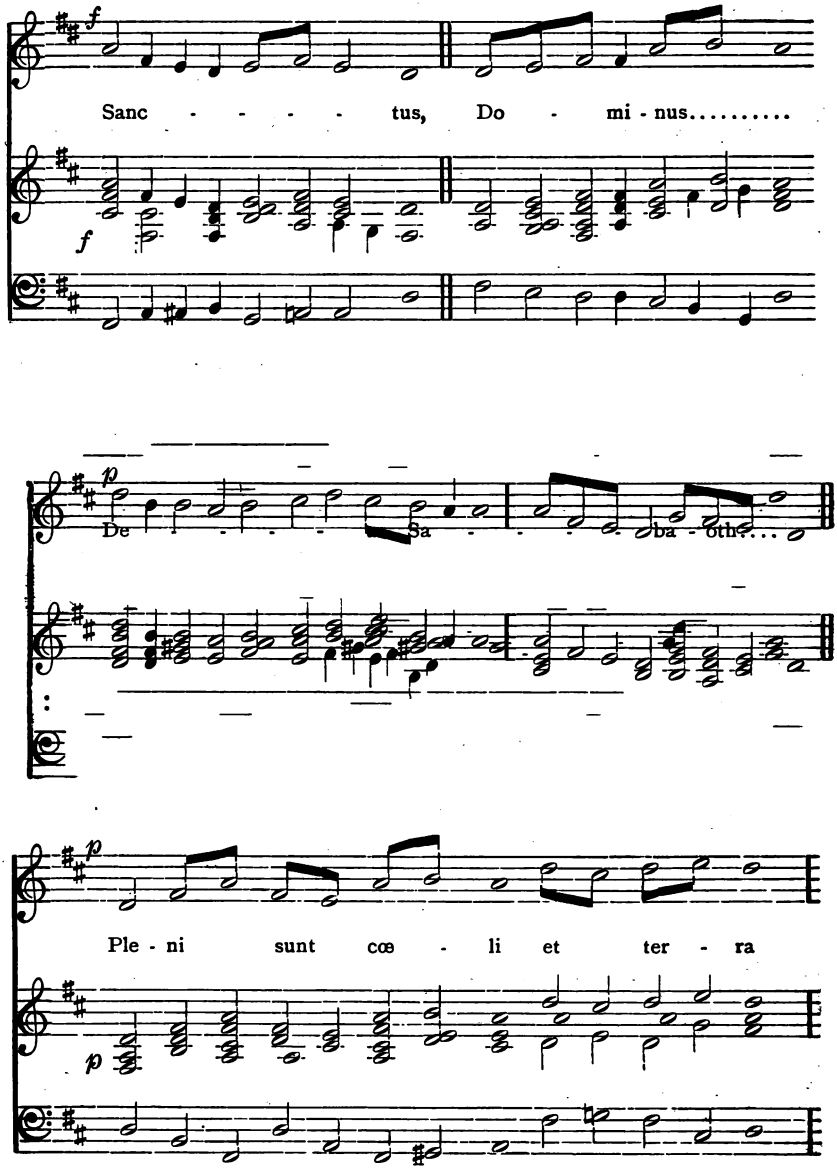

f
Con-fi-te-or unum baptis-ma in re-mis-si-onem pecca-to - - rum.
f

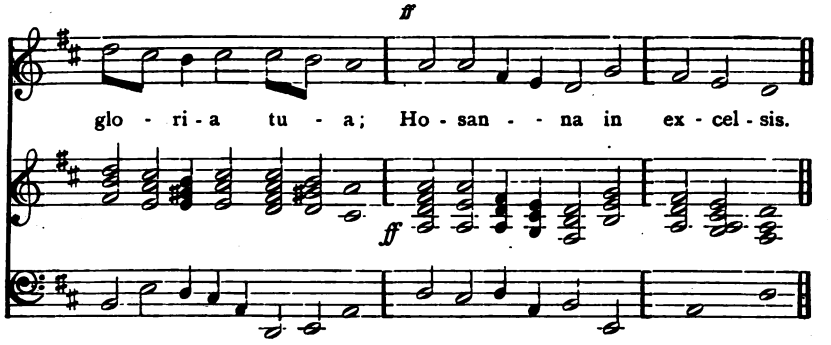

p
Et ex-pec-to re-sur-rec-ti-o-nem mor-tu-o-rum,
p



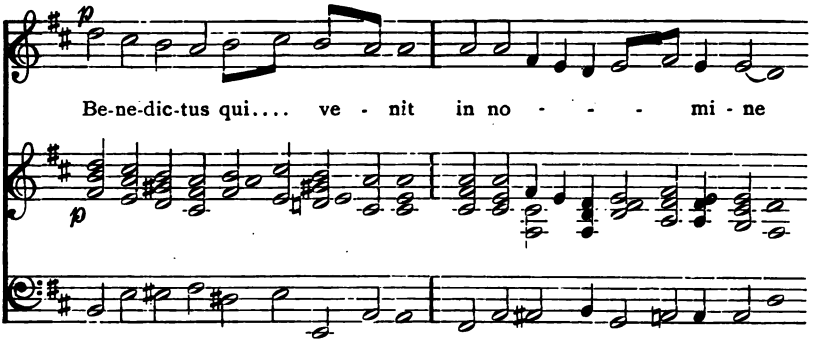
SANCTUS.

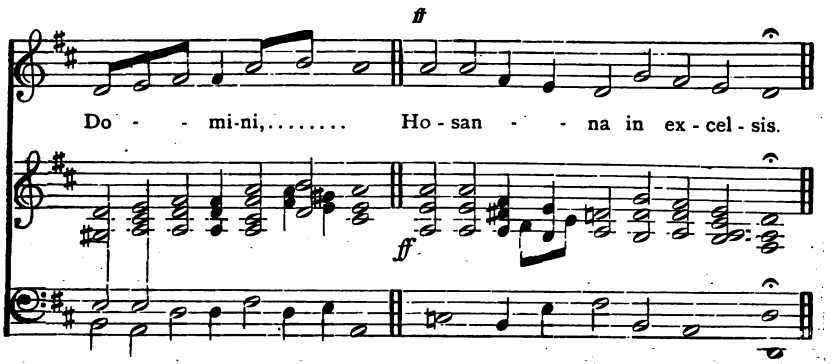



Sanc - - - - - tus, Do - mi - nus.....
De Sa ba - oth.....
Ple - ni sunt cœ - li et ter - ra

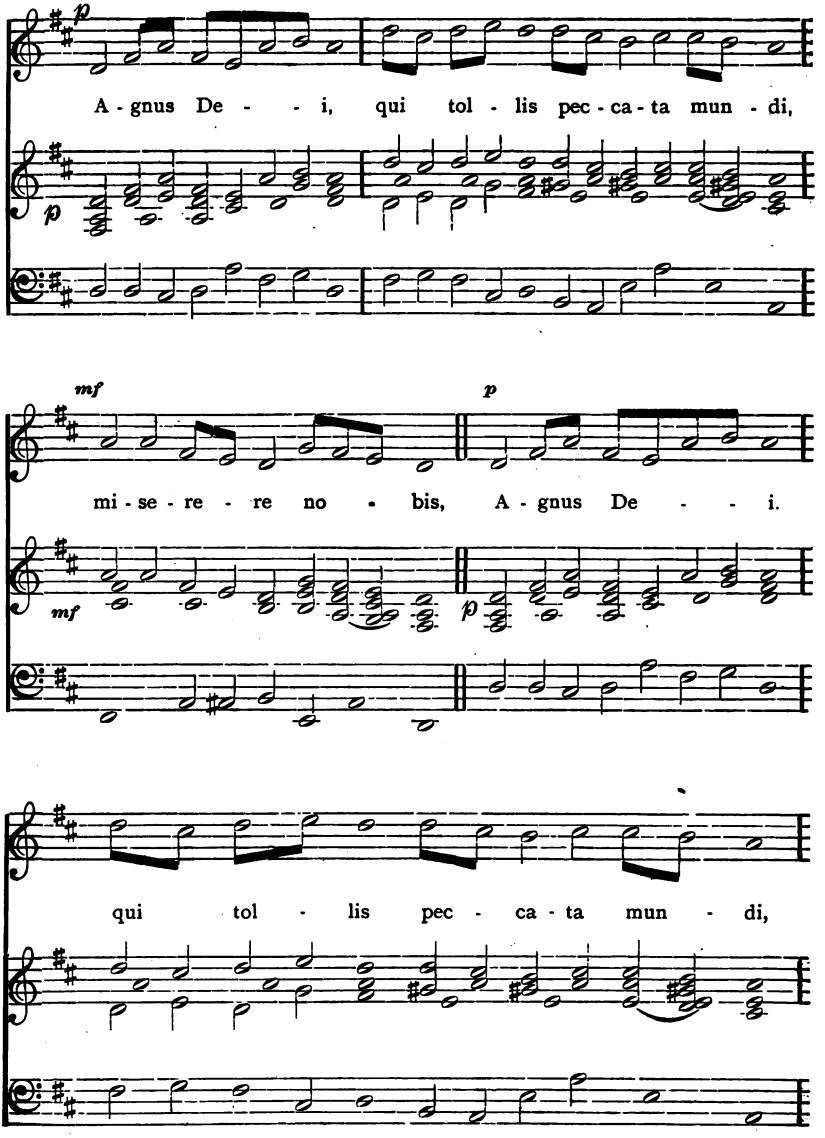

ff
glo - ri - a tu - a; Ho - san - - na in ex - cel - sis.
ff

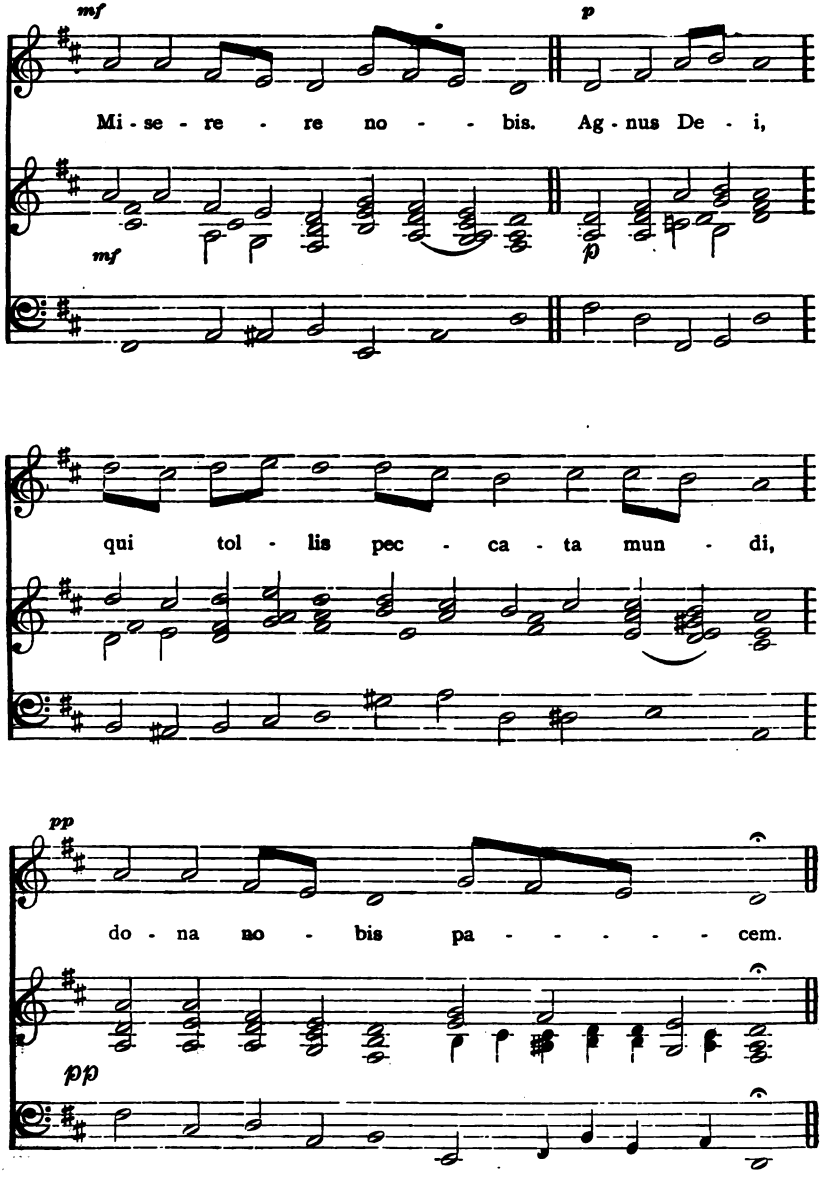
BENEDICTUS.


p
Be-ne-dic-tus qui.... ve - nit in no - - - - mi - ne
p


ff
Do - - mi-ni,..... Ho - san - - na in ex - cel - sis.
ff

AGNUS DEI.


A - gnus De - - i, qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di,
mi - se - re - re no - bis, A - gnus De - - i.
qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di,

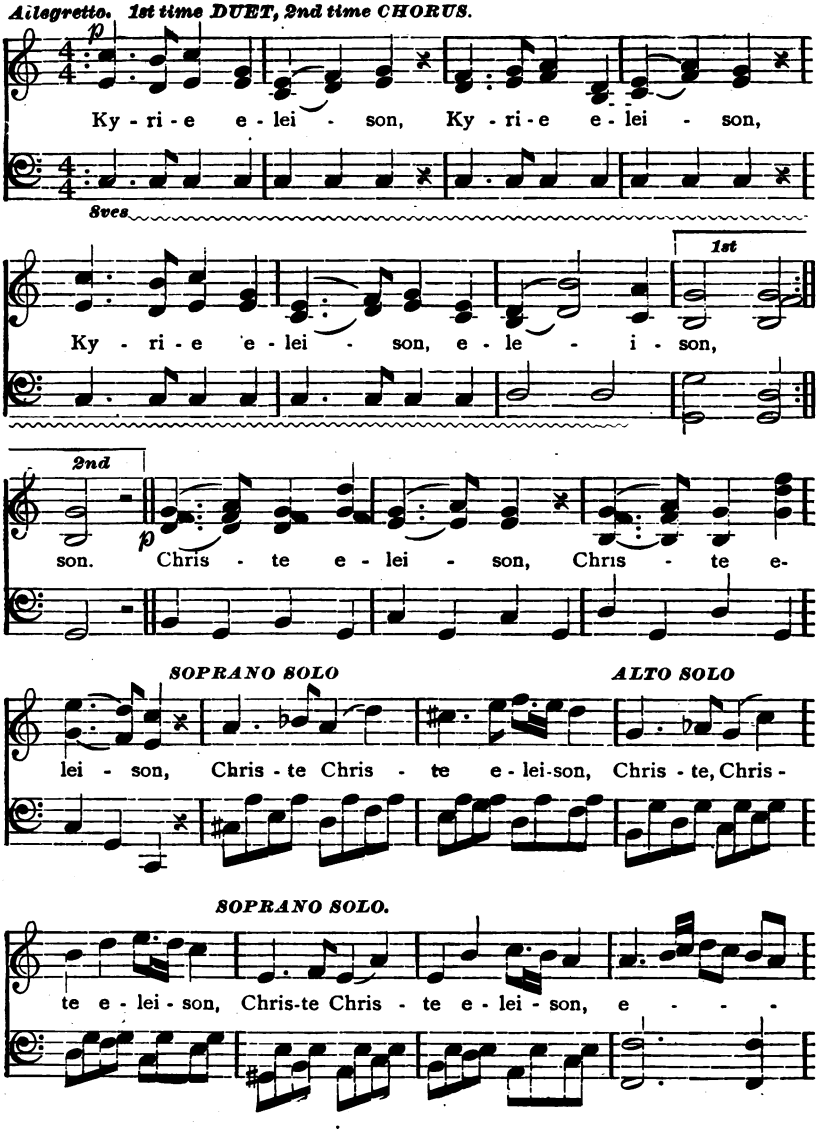

mf
p
Mi - se - re - re no - - bis. Ag - nus De - i,
mf
p
qui tol - lis pec - ca - ta mun - di,
pp
do - na no - bis pa - - - - - - cem.
pp

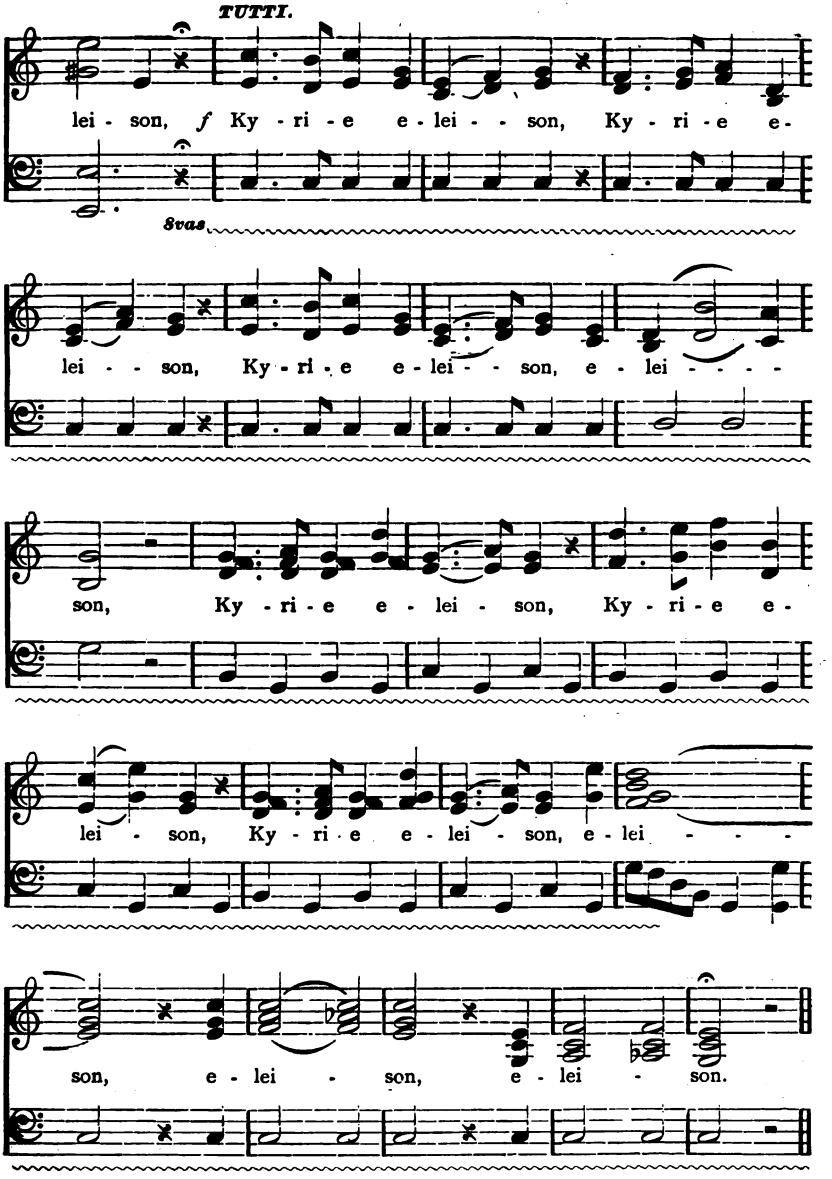
Mass.

✠

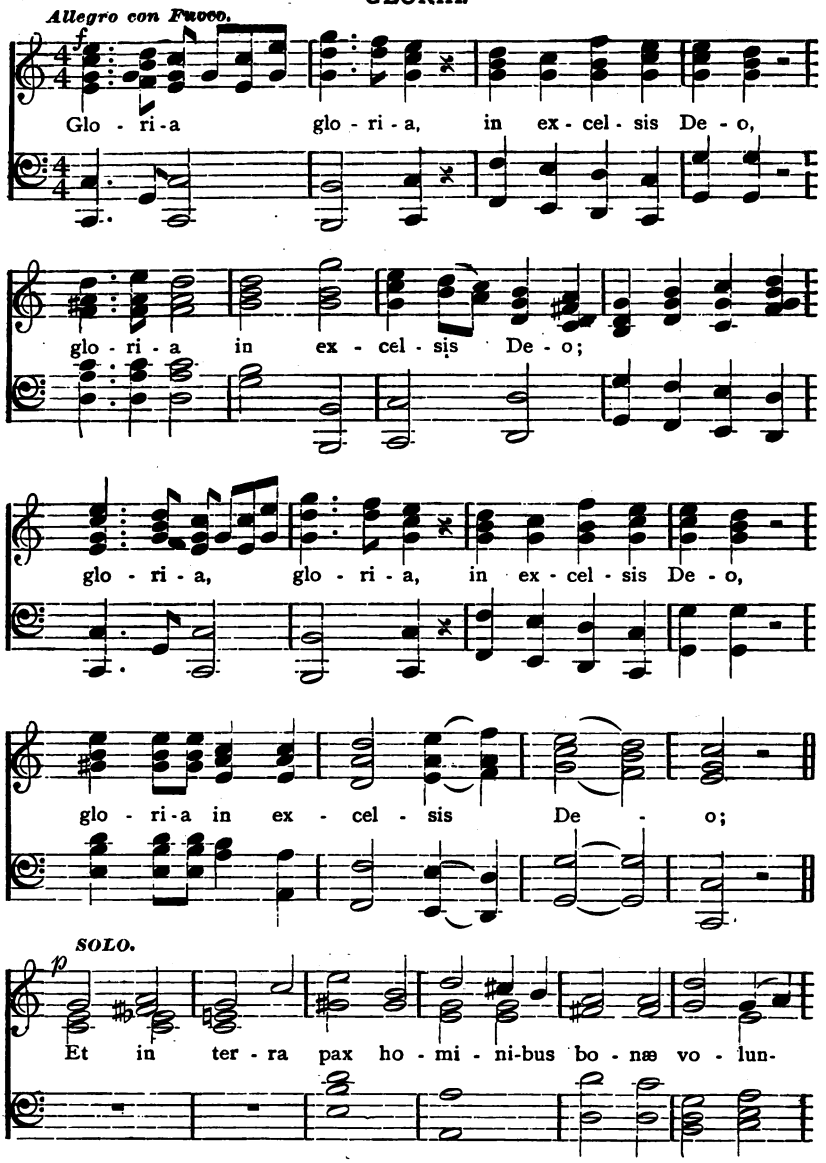
KYRIE.

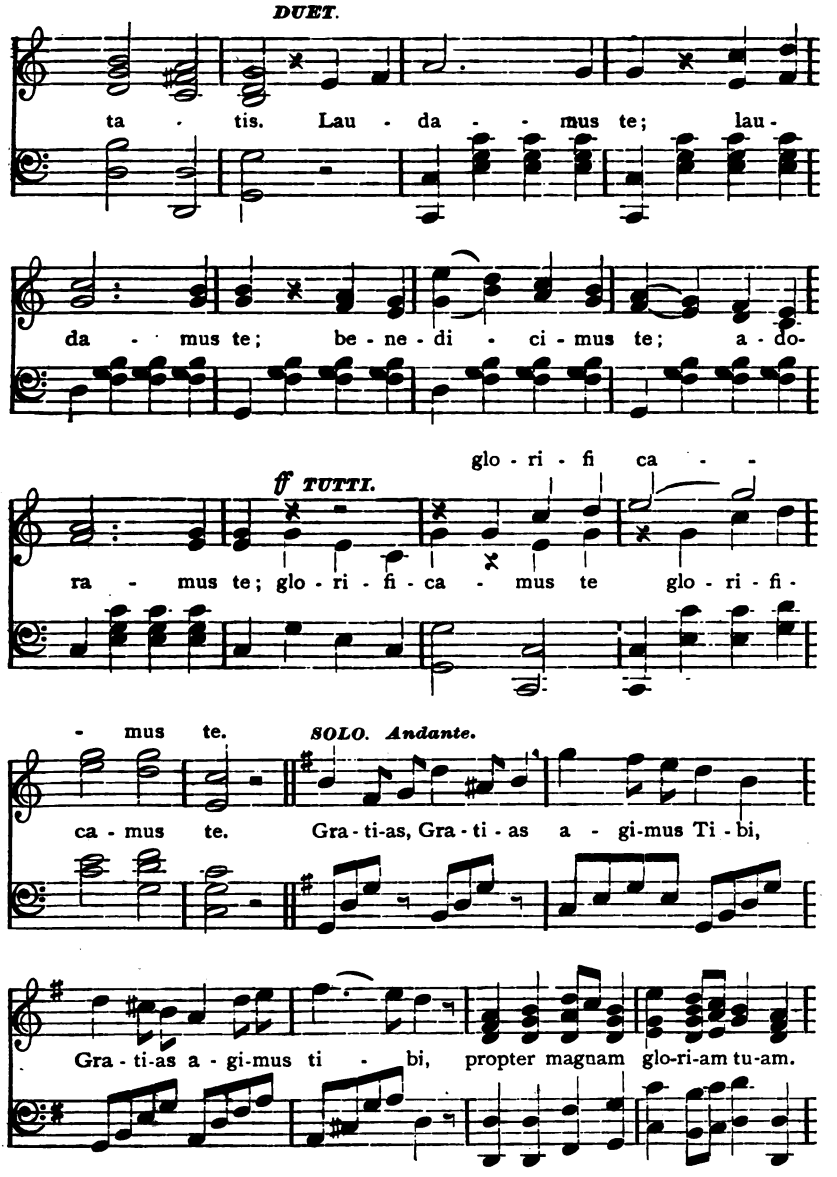
Allegretto. ***1st time DUET, 2nd time CHORUS.***

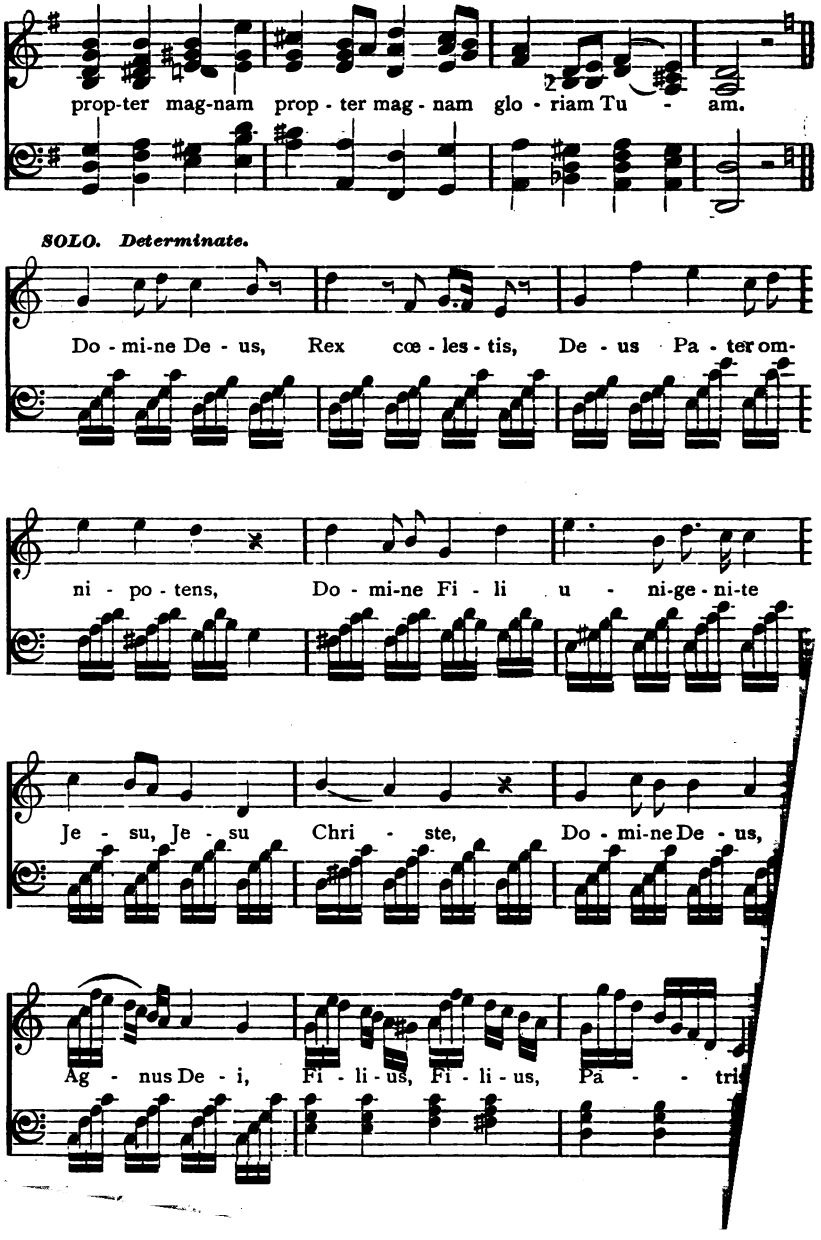


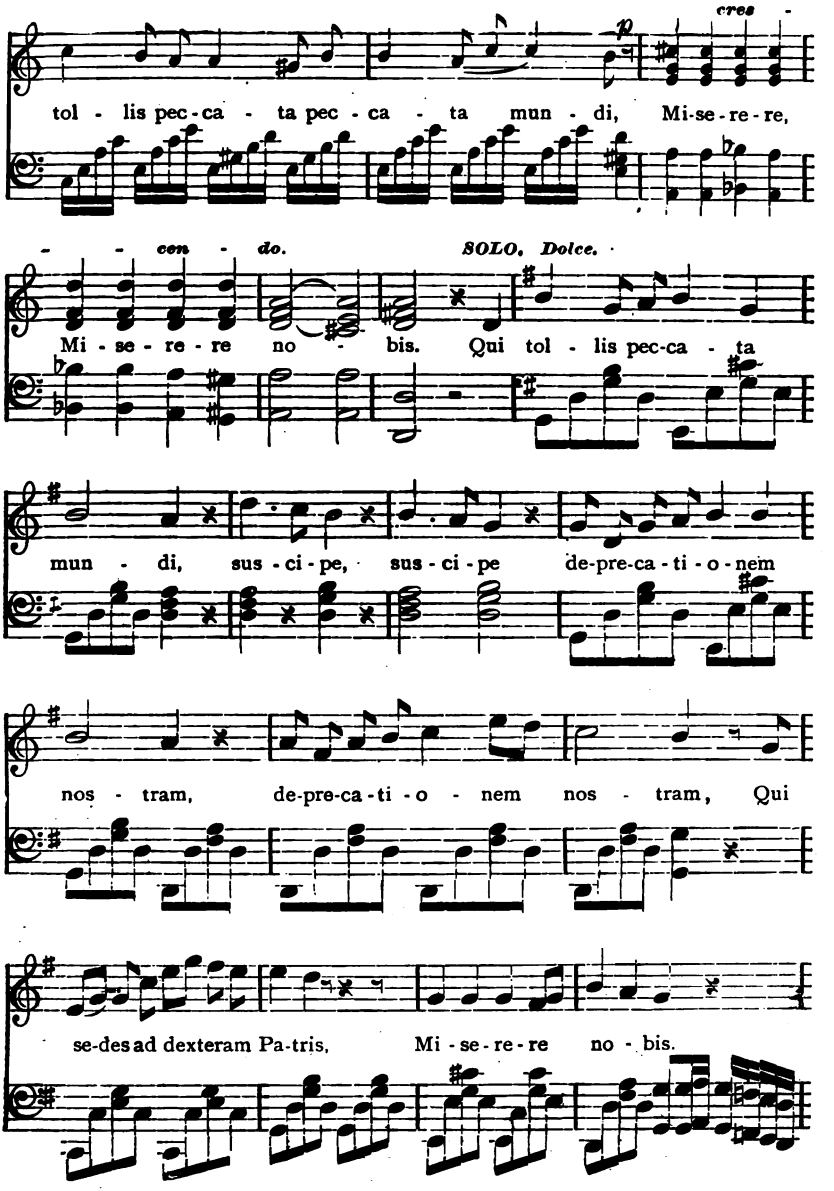

TUTTI.
lei - son, f Ky - ri - e e - lei - - son, Ky - ri - e e-
8vas
lei - - son, Ky - ri - e e - lei - - son, e - lei - - - -
son, Ky - ri - e e - lei - son, Ky - ri - e e -
lei - son, Ky - ri - e e - lei - son, e - lei - - - -
son, e - lei - son, e - lei - son.

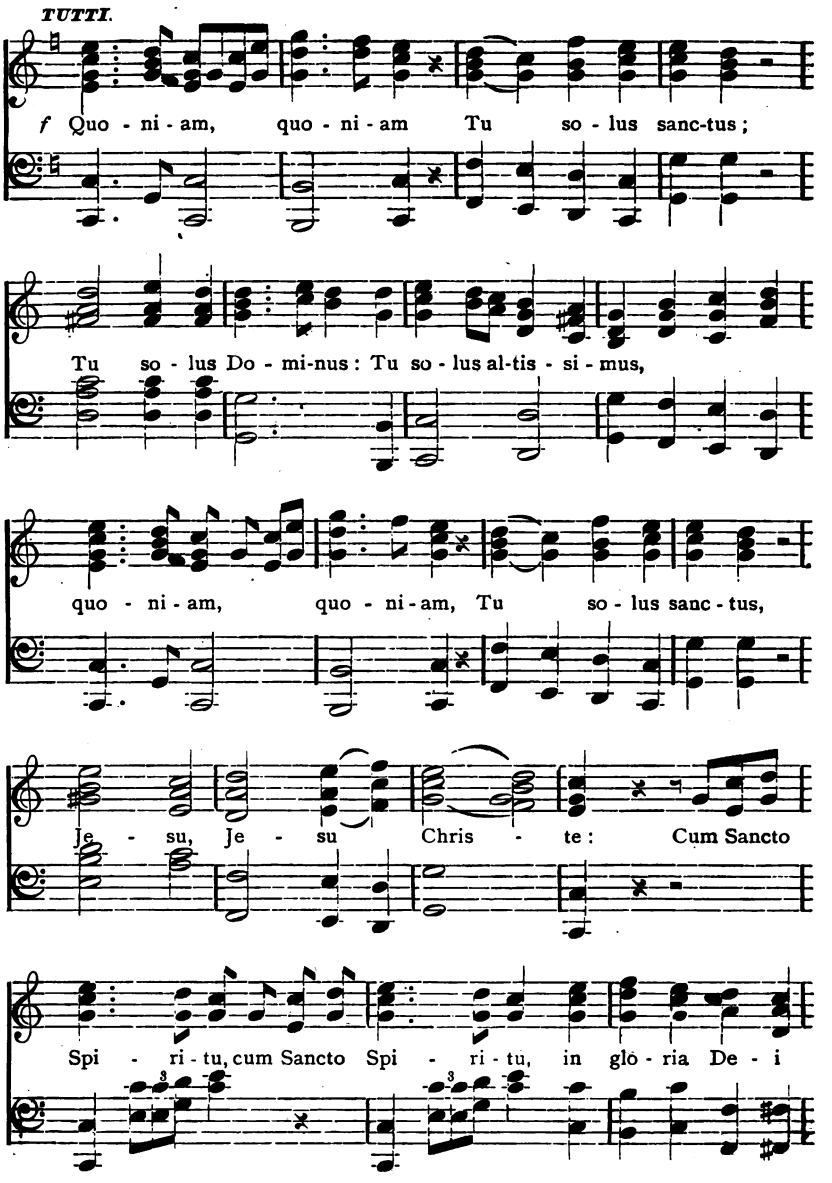
GLORIA.

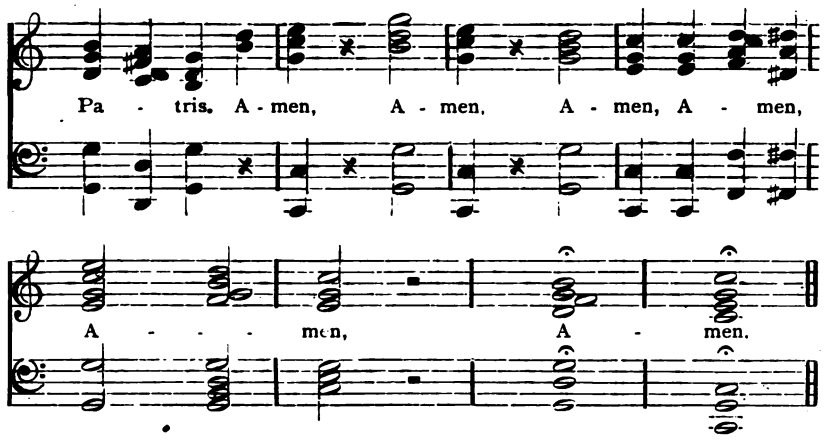

Allegro con Fuoco.
f
Glo - ri - a glo - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o,
glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o;
glo - ri - a, glo - ri - a, in ex - cel - sis De - o,
glo - ri - a in ex - cel - sis De - o;
SOLO.
p
Et in ter - ra pax ho - mi - ni-bus bo - næ vo - lun-


DUET.
ta - tis. Lau - da - - mus te; lau -
da - mus te; be - ne - di - ci - mus te; a - do -
glo - ri - fi ca - -
ff TUTTI.
ra - mus te; glo - ri - fi - ca - mus te glo - ri - fi -
- mus te.
SOLO. Andante.
ca - mus te. Gra - ti-as, Gra - ti - as a - gi-mus Ti - bi,
Gra - ti-as a - gi-mus ti - bi, propter magnam glo-ri-am tu-am.

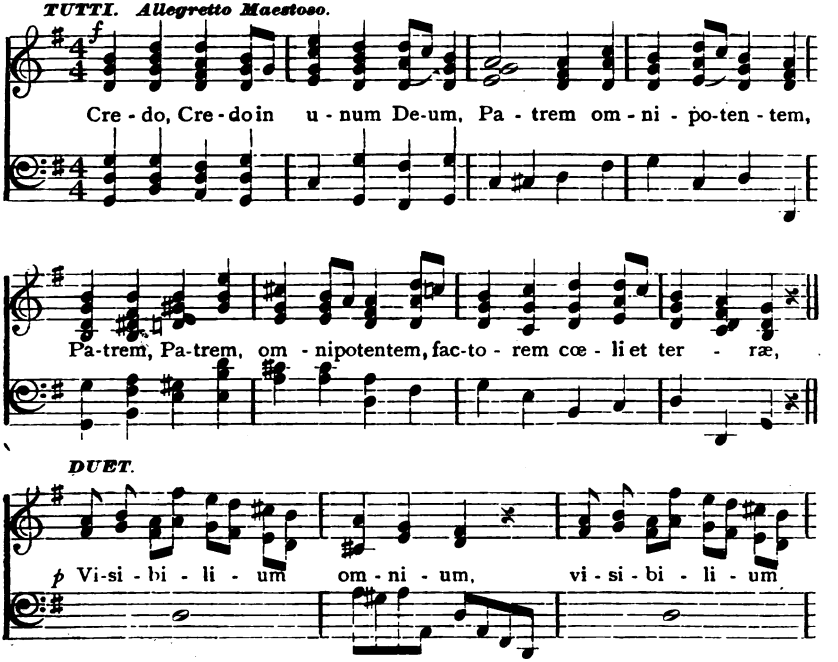

prop-ter mag-nam prop - ter mag - nam glo - riam Tu - am.
SOLO. Determinate.
Do - mi-ne De - us, Rex cœ - les - tis, De - us Pa - ter om-
ni - po - tens, Do - mi-ne Fi - li u - ni-ge - ni-te
Je - su, Je - su Chri - ste, Do - mi-ne De - us,
Ag - nus De - i, Fi - li - us, Fi - li - us, Pa - tri

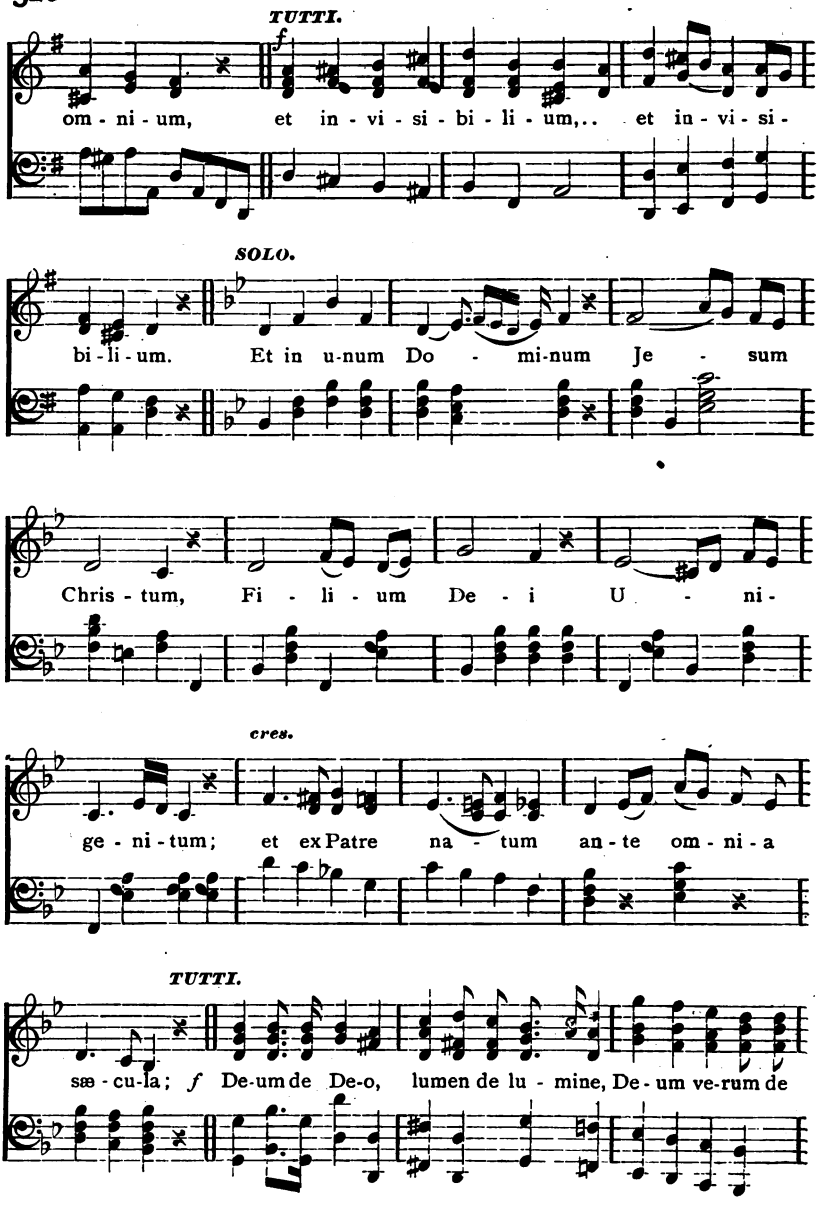

cres
tol - lis pec-ca - ta pec - ca - ta mun - di, Mi-se-re-re,
- - con - do.
SOLO, Dolce.
Mi - se - re - re no - bis. Qui tol - lis pec-ca - ta
mun - di, sus - ci - pe, sus - ci - pe de-pre-ca - ti - o - nem
nos - tram, de-pre-ca - ti - o - nem nos - tram, Qui
se-des ad dexteram Pa-tris, Mi - se - re - re no - bis.

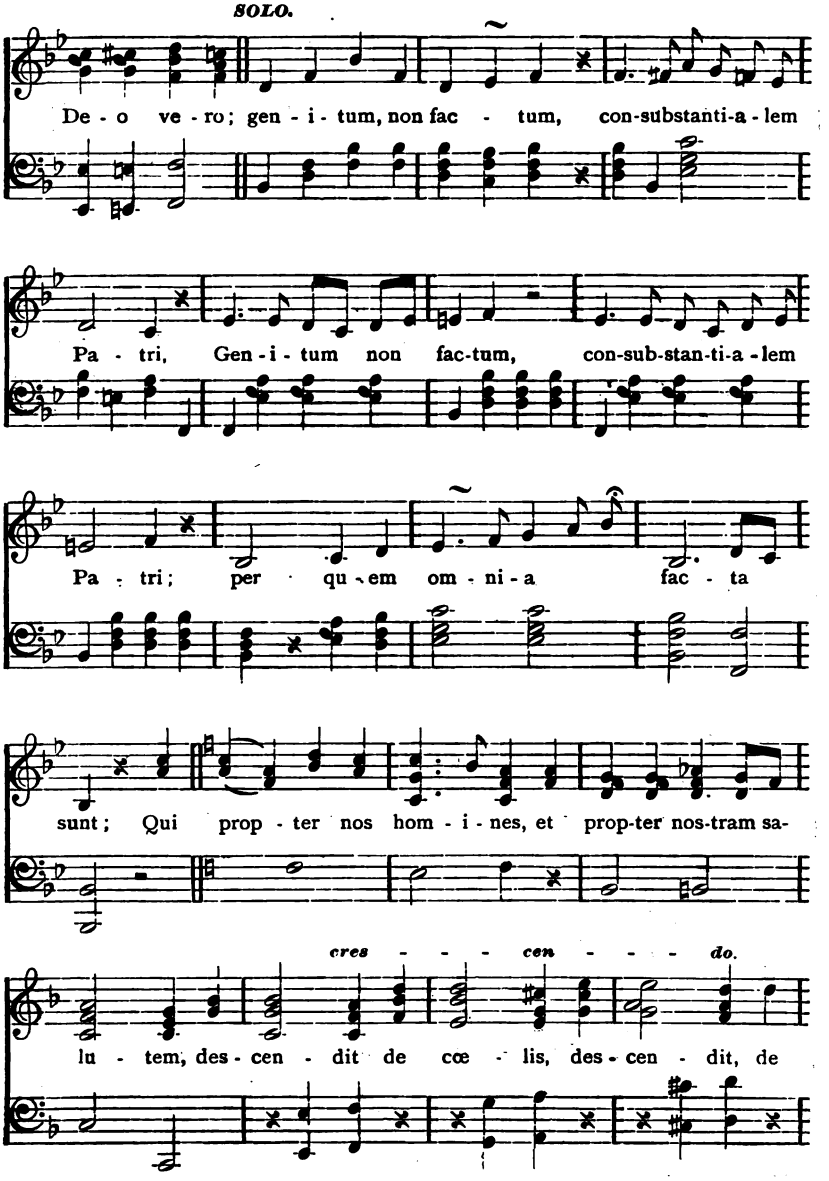

TUTTI.
f Quo - ni - am, quo - ni - am Tu so - lus sanc-tus;
Tu so - lus Do - mi-nus: Tu so - lus al-tis - si - mus,
quo - ni - am, quo - ni - am, Tu so - lus sanc - tus,
Je - su, Je - su Chris - te: Cum Sancto
Spi - ri - tu, cum Sancto Spi - ri - tu, in glò - ria De - i

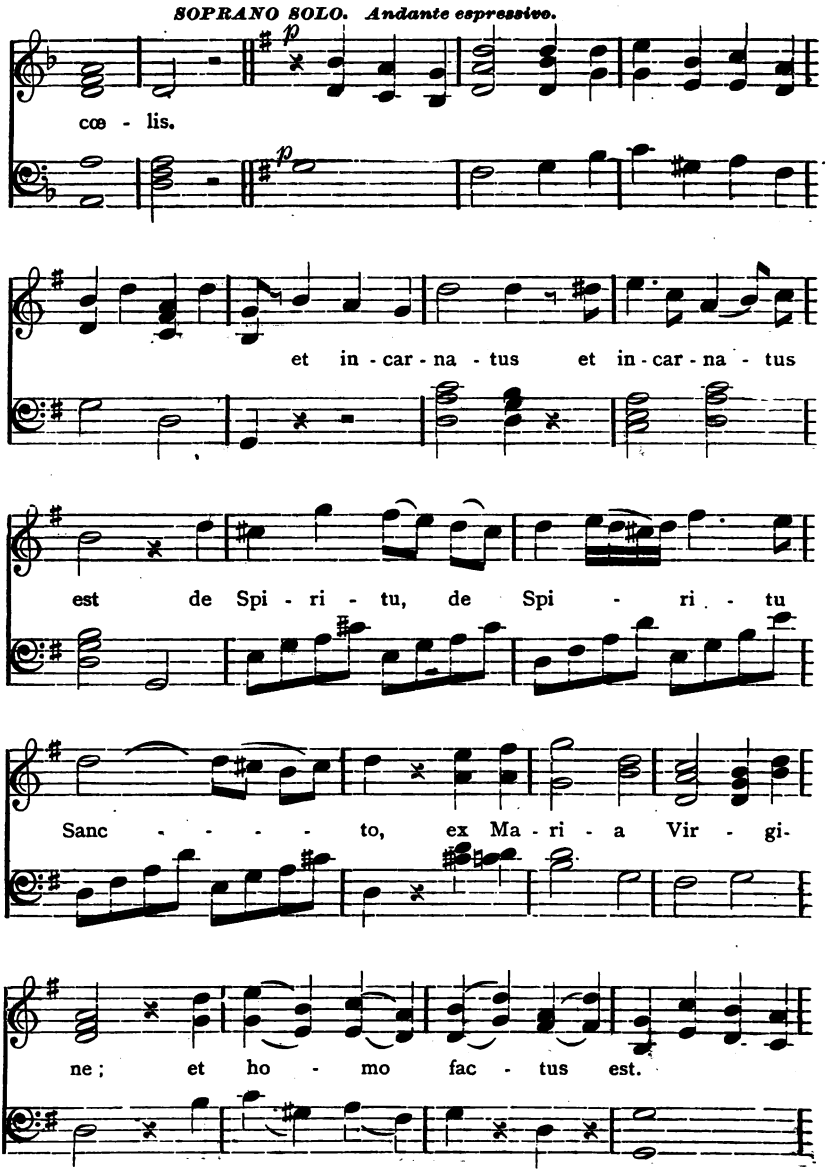

Pa - tris. A - men, A - men, A - men, A - men,
A - - - - men, A - men.

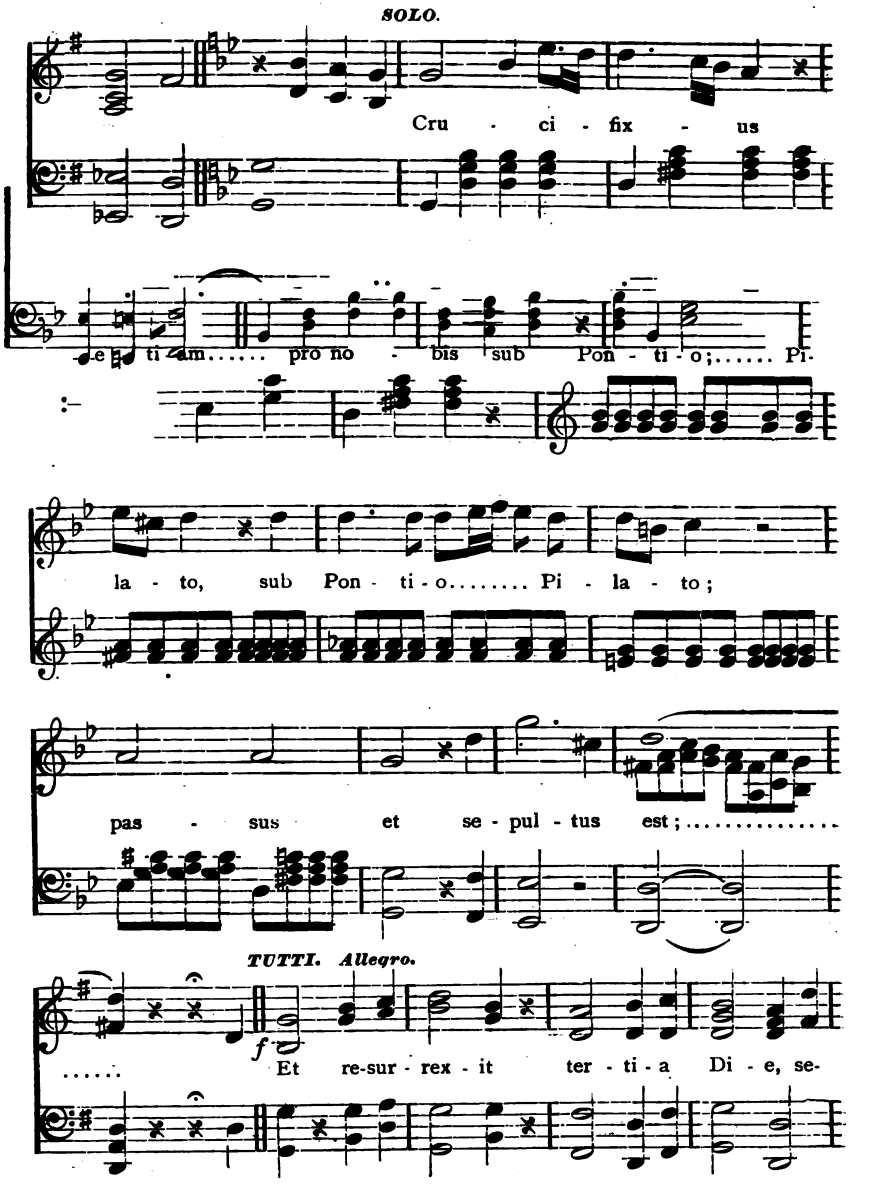
CREDO.

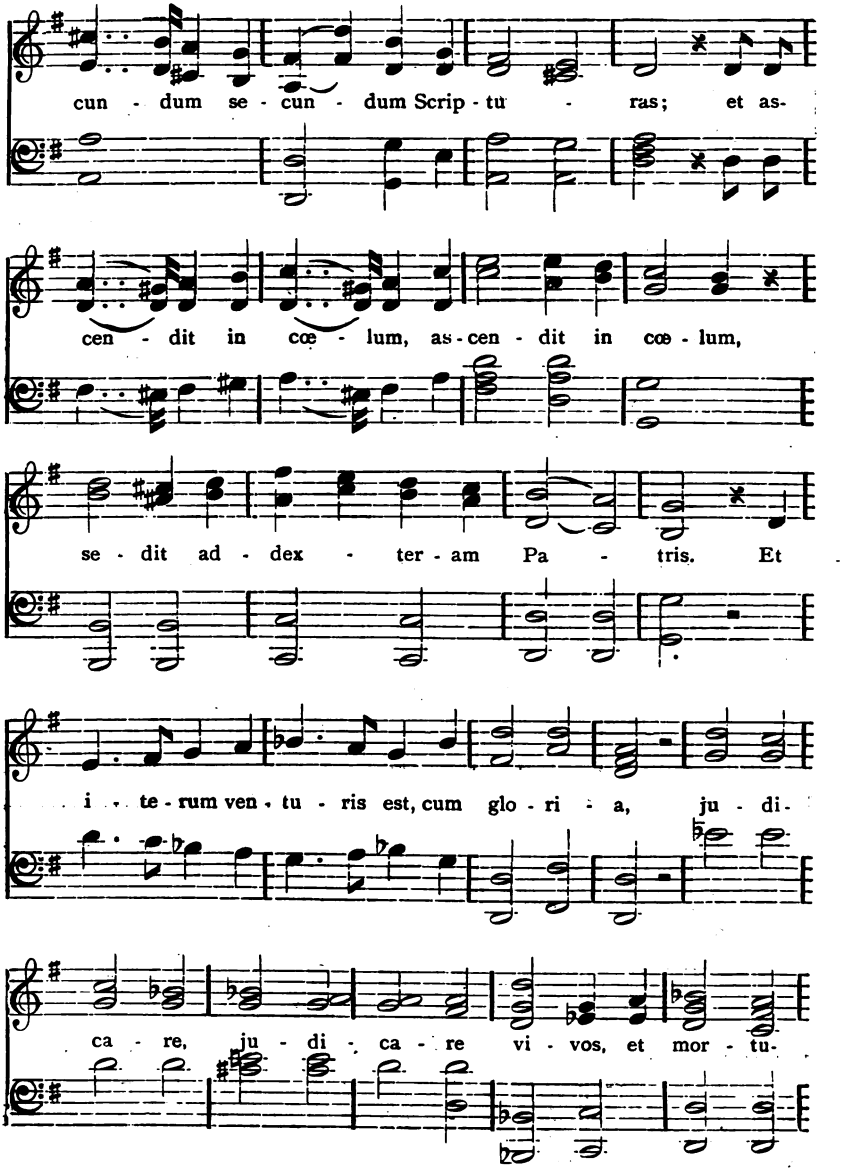

TUTTI. Allegretto Maestoso.
f
Cre - do, Cre - do in u - num De-um, Pa - trem om - ni - po-ten - tem,
Pa-trem, Pa-trem, om - nipotentem, fac-to - rem cœ - li et ter - ræ,
DUET.
p Vi-si - bi - li - um om - ni - um, vi - si - bi - li - um

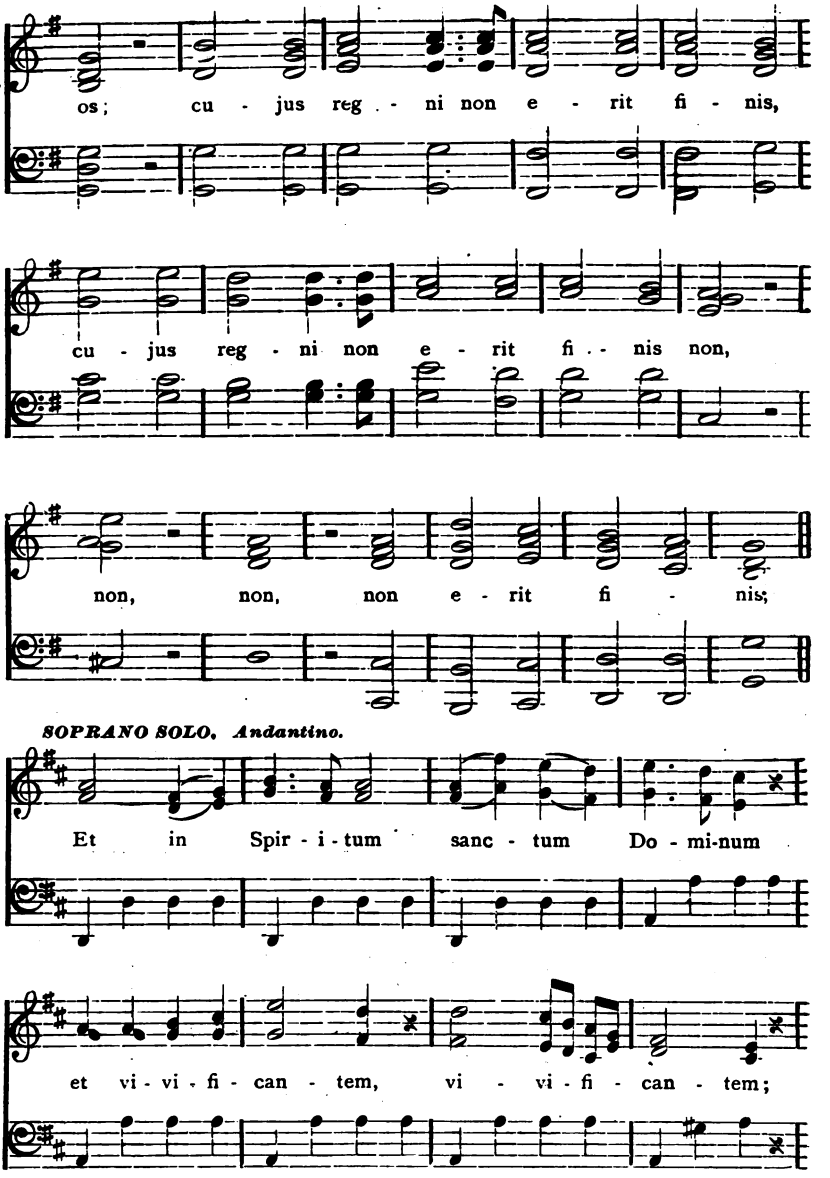

TUTTI.
f
om - ni - um, et in - vi - si - bi - li - um,.. et in - vi - si -
SOLO.
bi - li - um. Et in u-num Do - mi-num Je - sum
Chris - tum, Fi - li - um De - i U - ni -
cres.
ge - ni - tum; et ex Patre na - tum an - te om - ni - a
TUTTI.
sæ - cu - la; f De-um de De-o, lumen de lu - mine, De - um ve-rum de

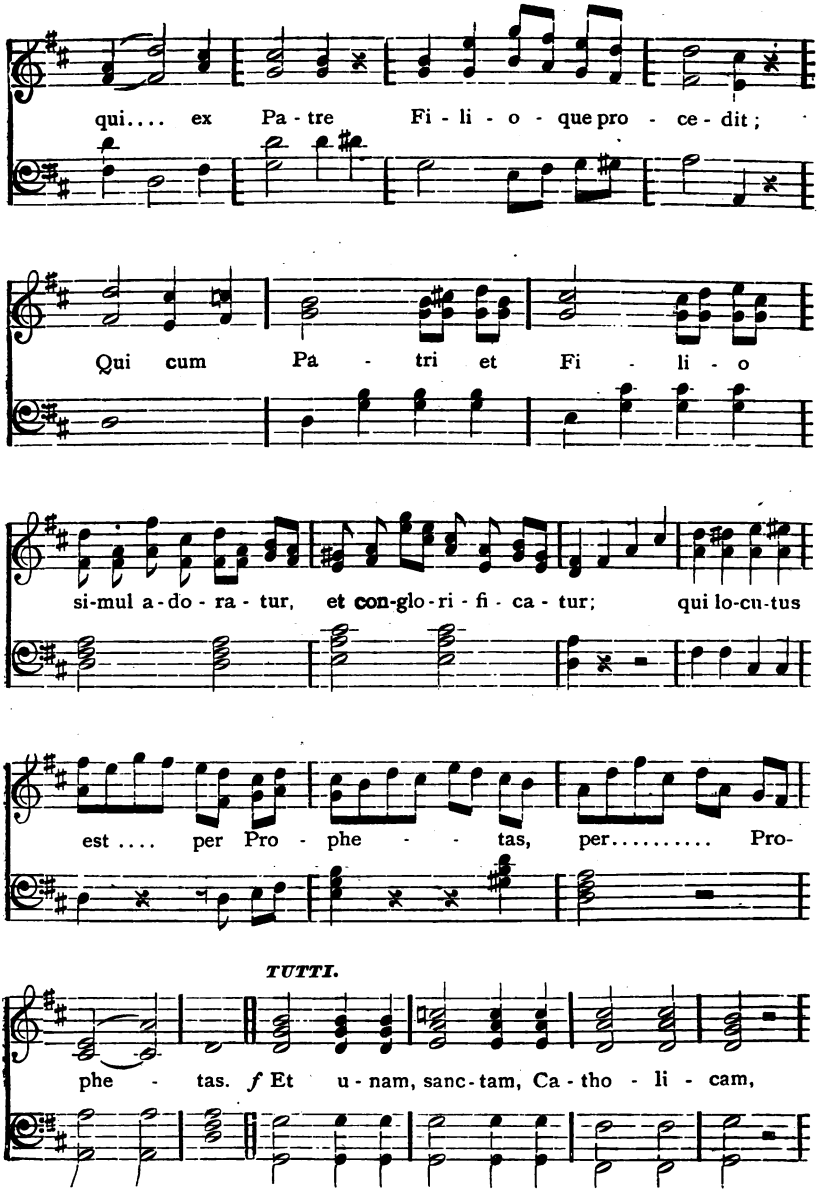

SOLO.
De - o ve - ro; gen - i - tum, non fac - tum, con-substanti-a - lem
Pa - tri, Gen - i - tum non fac-tum, con-sub-stan-ti-a - lem
Pa - tri; per qu - em om - ni - a fac - ta
sunt; Qui prop - ter nos hom - i - nes, et prop-ter nos-tram sa-
cres - - - cen - - - do.
lu - tem, des - cen - dit de cœ - lis, des - cen - dit, de


SOPRANO SOLO. Andante espressivo.
p
cœ - lis.
et in - car - na - tus et in - car - na - tus
est de Spi - ri - tu, de Spi - ri - tu
Sanc - - - - to, ex Ma - ri - a Vir - gi-
ne; et ho - mo fac - tus est.


SOLO.
Cru - ci - fix - us
e ti am..... pro no - bis sub Pon - ti - o;..... Pi-
la - to, sub Pon - ti - o..... Pi - la - to;
pas - sus et se - pul - tus est;.....
TUTTI. Allegro.
f
..... Et re-sur - rex - it ter - ti - a Di - e, se-


cun - dum se - cun - dum Scrip - tu - ras; et as-
cen - dit in cœ - lum, as - cen - dit in cœ - lum,
se - dit ad - dex - ter - am Pa - tris. Et
i - te - rum ven - tu - ris est, cum glo - ri - a, ju - di-
ca - re, ju - di - ca - re vi - vos, et mor - tu-


os; cu - jus reg - ni non e - rit fi - nis,
cu - jus reg - ni non e - rit fi - nis non,
non, non, non e - rit fi - nis;
SOPRANO SOLO. Andantino.
Et in Spir - i - tum sanc - tum Do - mi-num
et vi - vi - fi - can - tem, vi - vi - fi - can - tem;


qui.... ex Pa - tre Fi - li - o - que pro - ce - dit;
Qui cum Pa - tri 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, per..... Pro-
TUTTI.
phe - tas. f Et u - nam, sanc - tam, Ca - tho - li - cam,

SOPRANO SOLO.

et A - pos - to - li - cam Ec - cle - si - am. Con - fi - te-

or u - num bap - tis - ma, in re - mis - si-

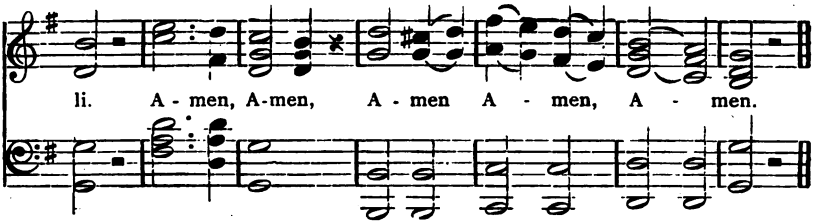
DUET.

o - nem, pec - ca - to - rum; et ex -

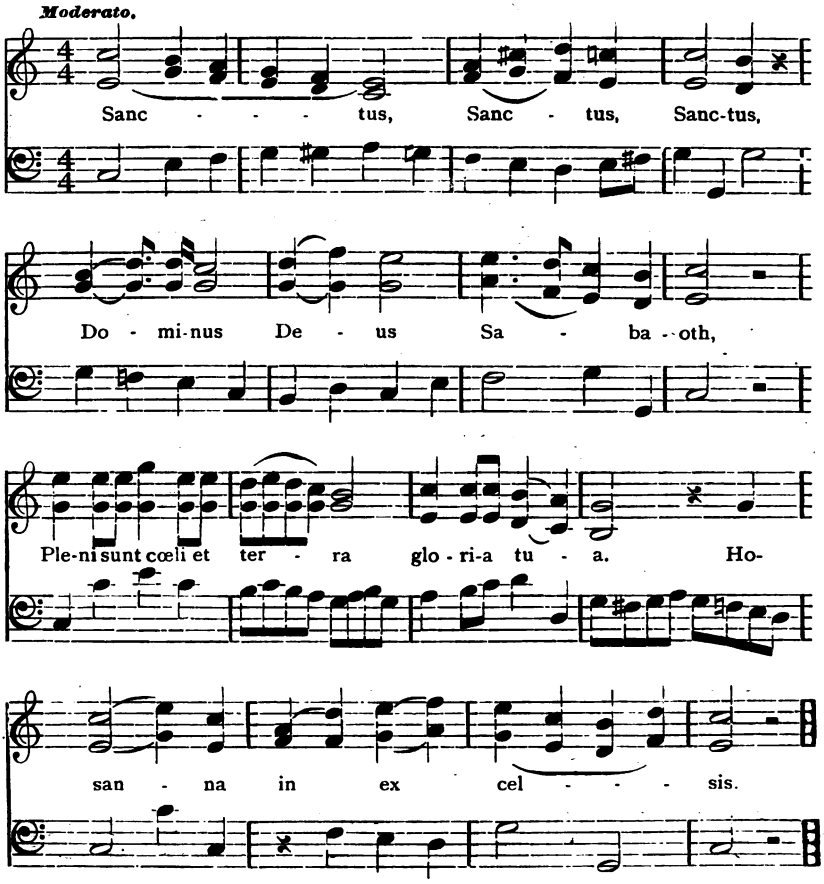
pec - to..... re - sur - rec - ti - o - nem mor - tu - o -

TUTTI. Allegro.

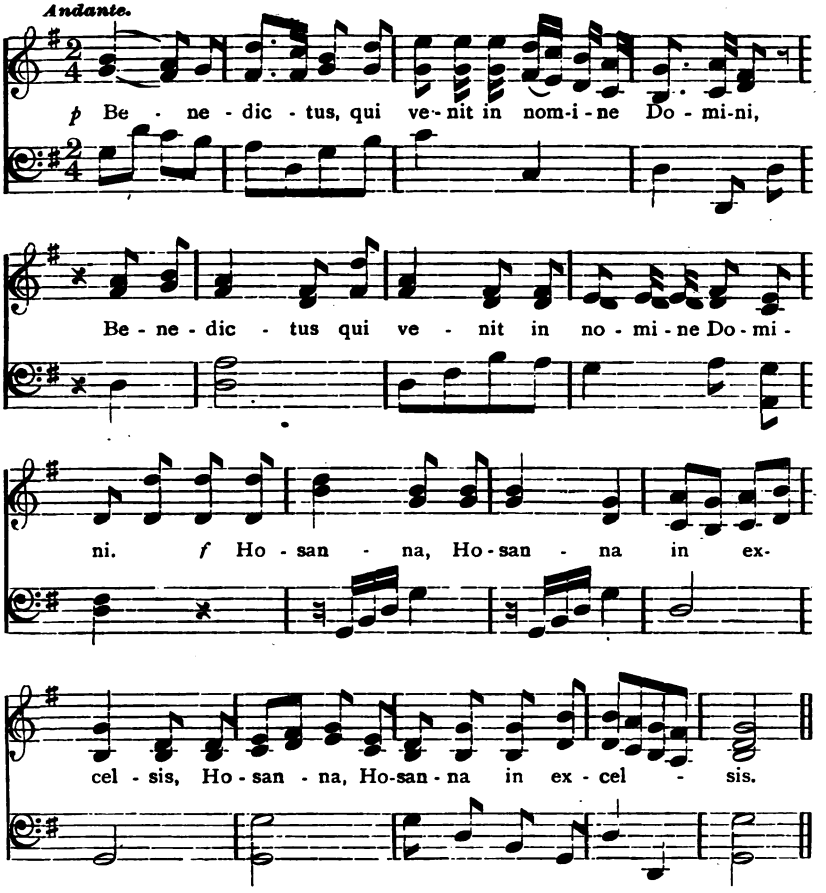
rum, *f* et vi - tam ven - tu - ri sæ - cu-


li. A - men, A-men, A - men A - men, A - men.

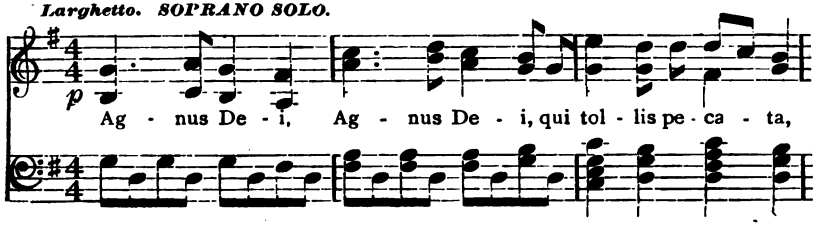
SANCTUS.

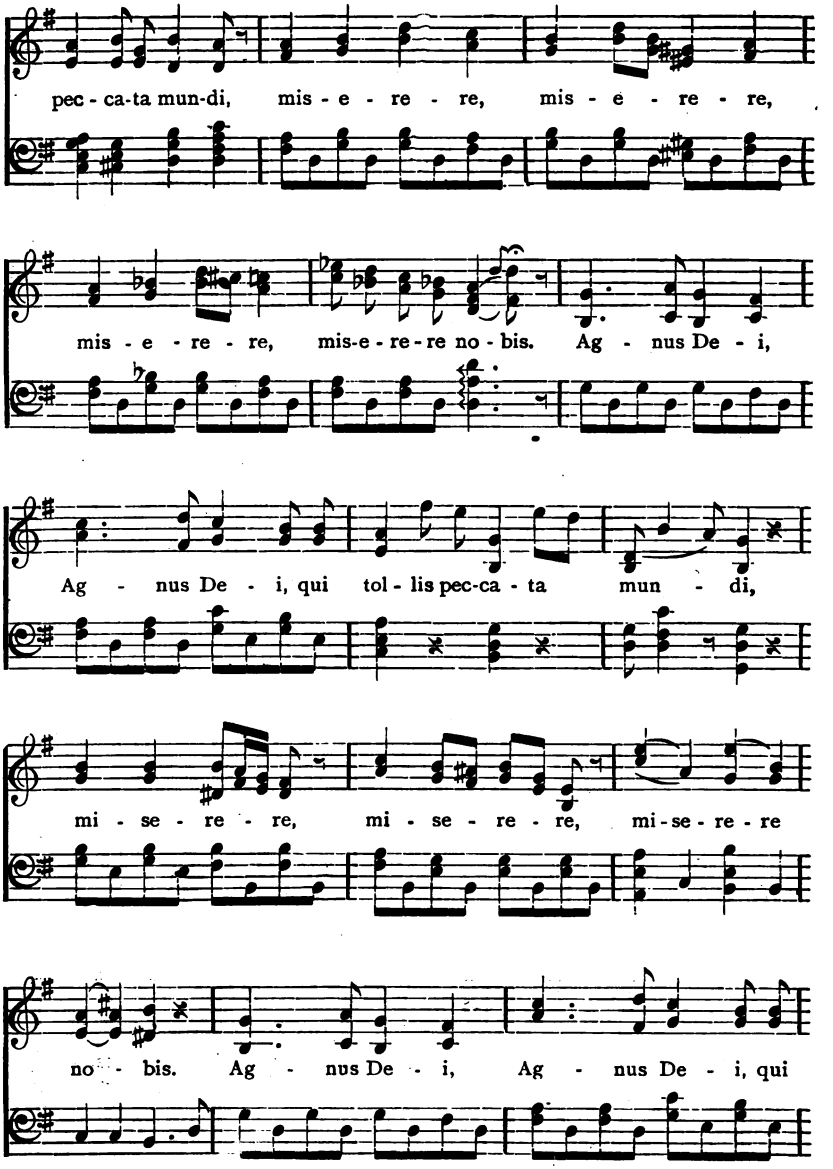

Moderato.
Sanc - - - - tus, Sanc - tus, Sanc-tus,
Do - mi-nus De - us Sa - ba - - oth,
Ple-ni sunt cœli et ter - ra glo - ri-a tu - a. Ho-
san - na in ex cel - - - - sis.

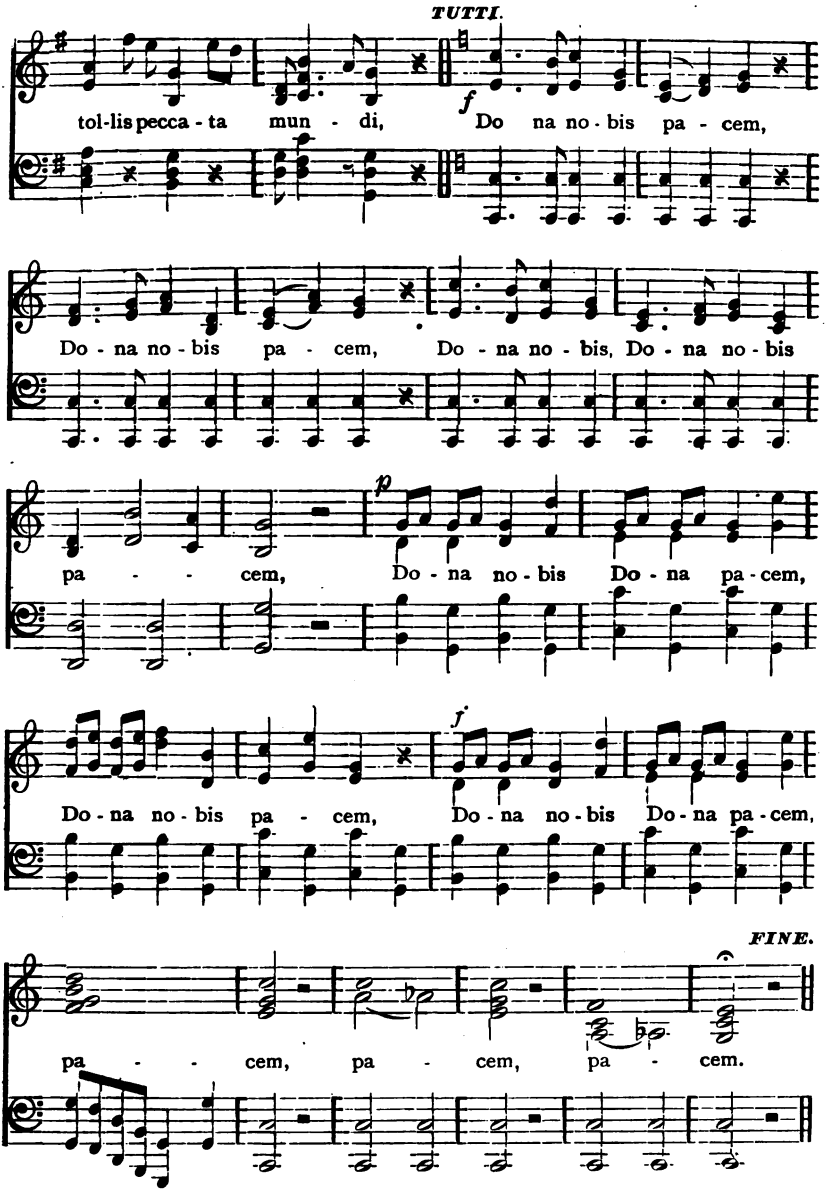
BENEDICTUS.



AGNUS DEI.



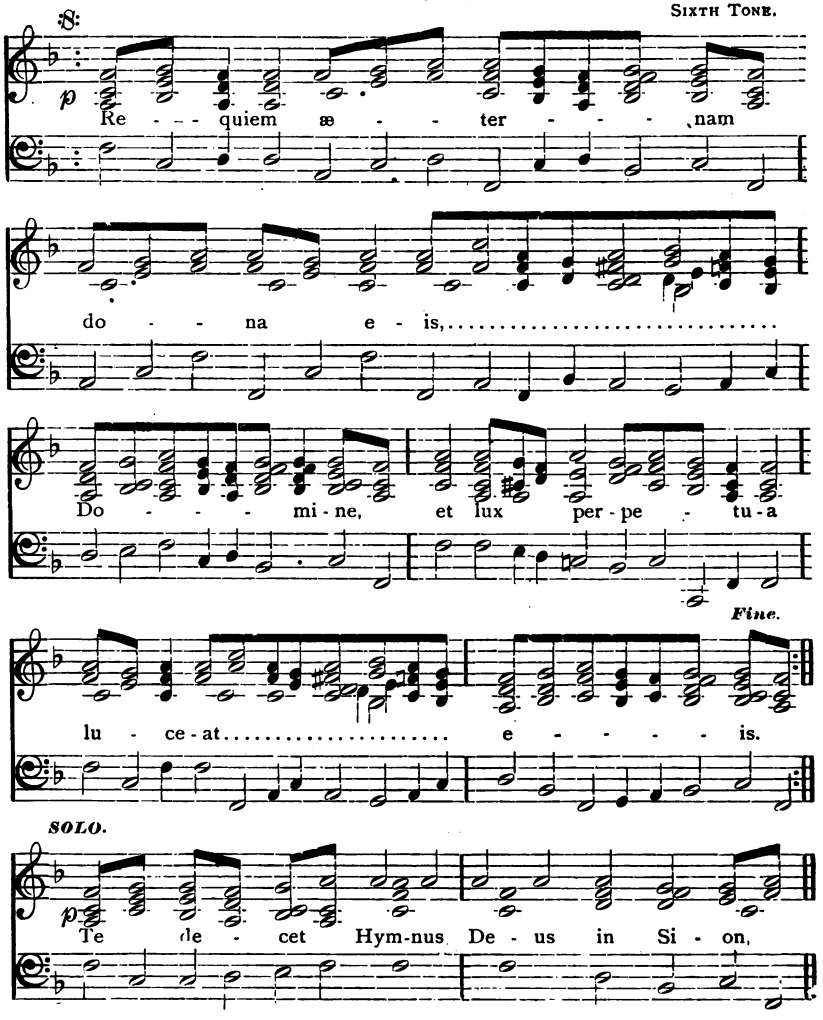

pec - ca-ta mun-di, mis - e - re - re, mis - e - re - re,
mis - e - re - re, mis-e - re - re no - bis. Ag - nus De - i,
Ag - nus De - i, qui tol - lis pec-ca - ta mun - di,
mi - se - re - re, mi - se - re - re, mi - se - re - re
no - bis. Ag - nus De - i, Ag - nus De - i, qui


TUTTI.
tol-lis pecca-ta mun-di,
f
Do na no-bis pa-cem,
Do-na no-bis pa-cem,
Do-na no-bis, Do-na no-bis
pa-cem,
p
Do-na no-bis Do-na pa-cem,
Do-na no-bis pa-cem,
f
Do-na no-bis Do-na pa-cem,
FINE.
pa-cem, pa-cem, pa-cem.

Missa Pro Defunctis.

INTROIT.

Sixth Tone.



TUTTI. mf

Et Ti - bi red - de - tur vo - tum in Je - ru - sa-lem,

ex - au - di o - ra - ti - o - nem me - am,

ad Te om - nis ca - ro ve - ni - et.

KYRIE.

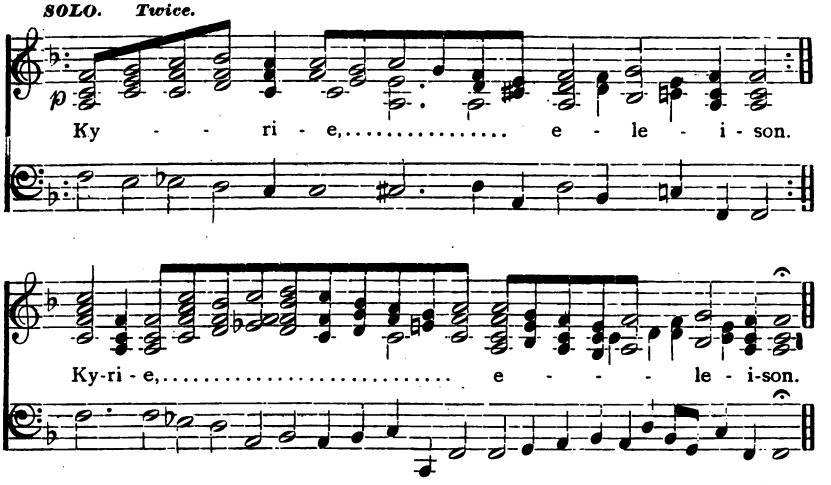
SOLO. Three times. SIXTH TONE.

p Ky - - ri - e,..... e - le - i - son,

TUTTI. Three times.

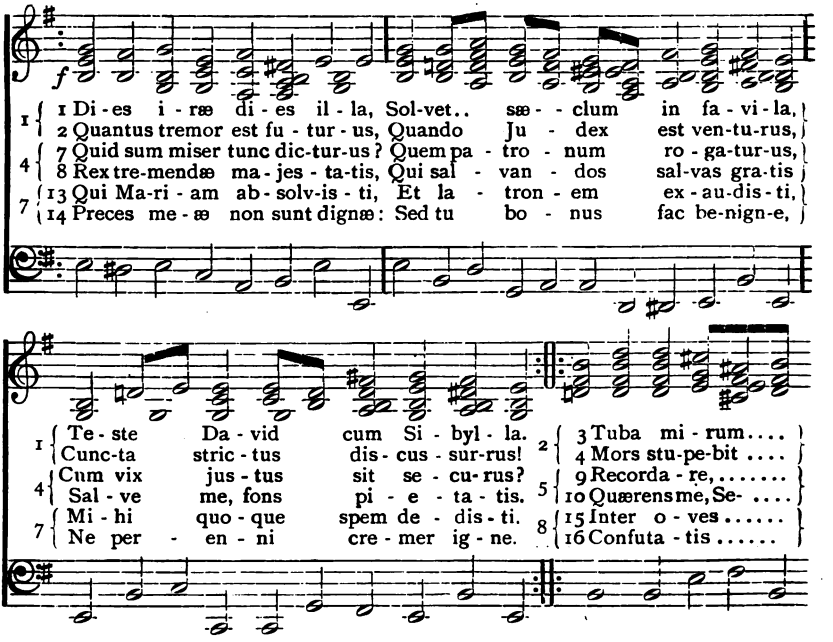
f Chri - ste,..... e - le - i - son,

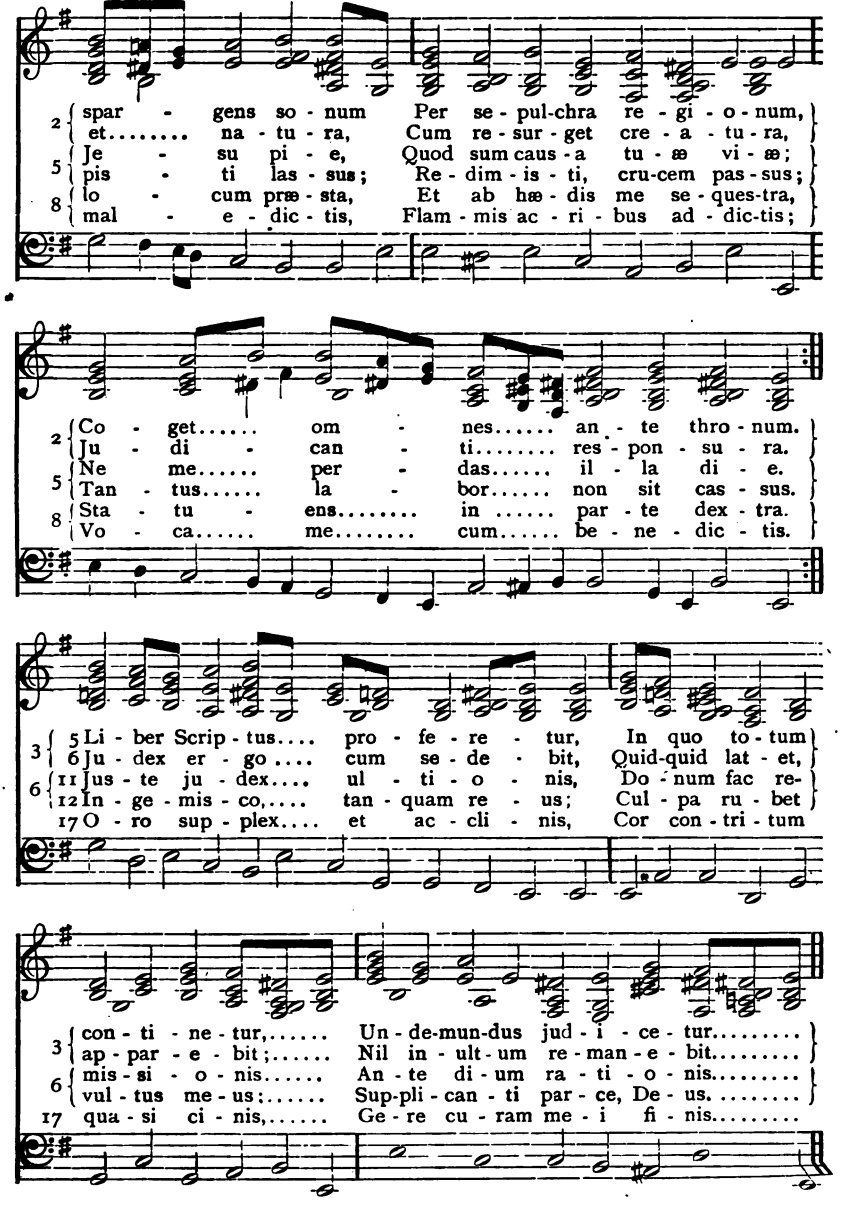
SOLO. *Twice.*

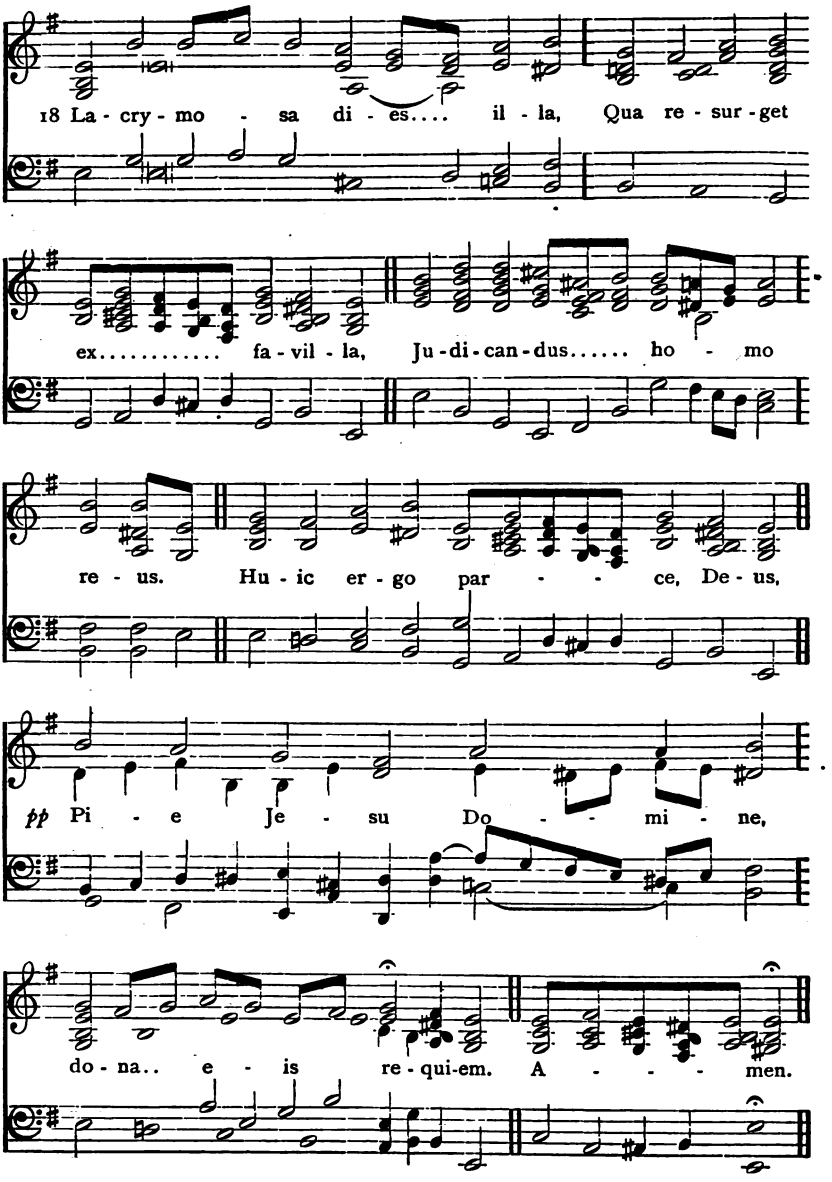


SEQUENCE.

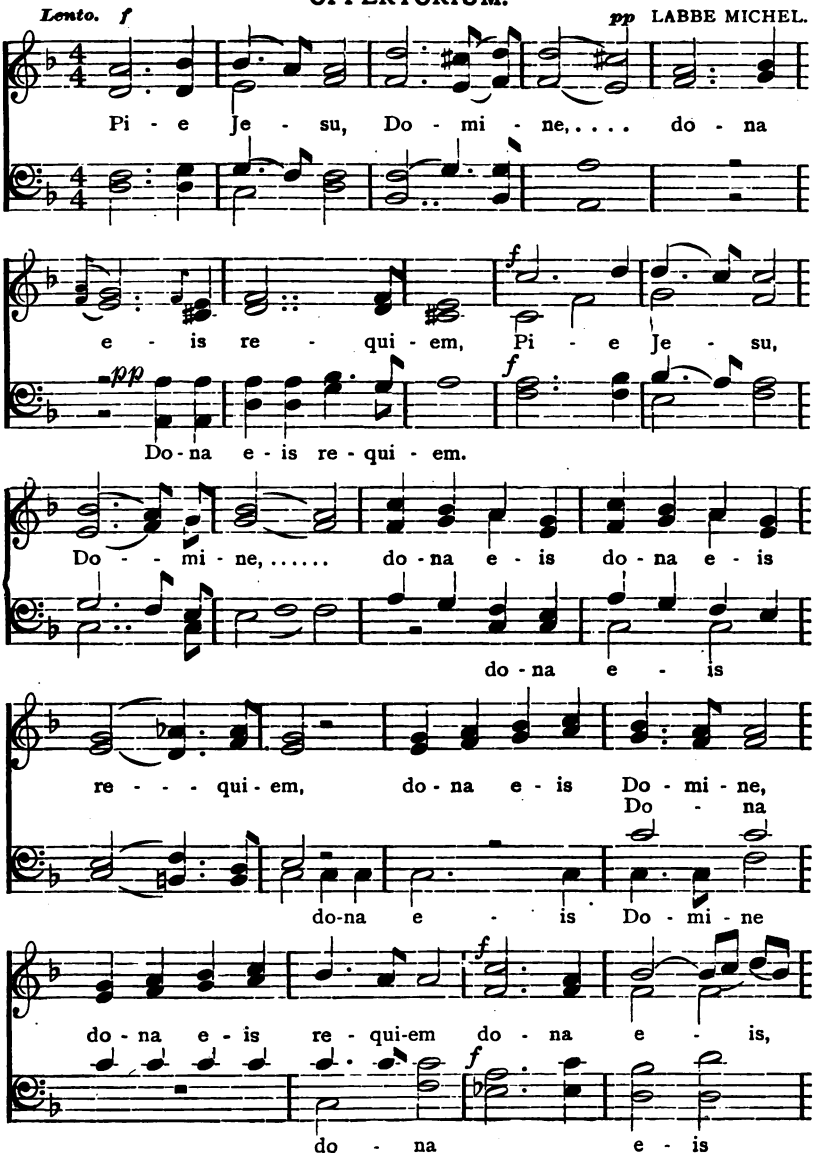
TUTTI. FIRST TONE.

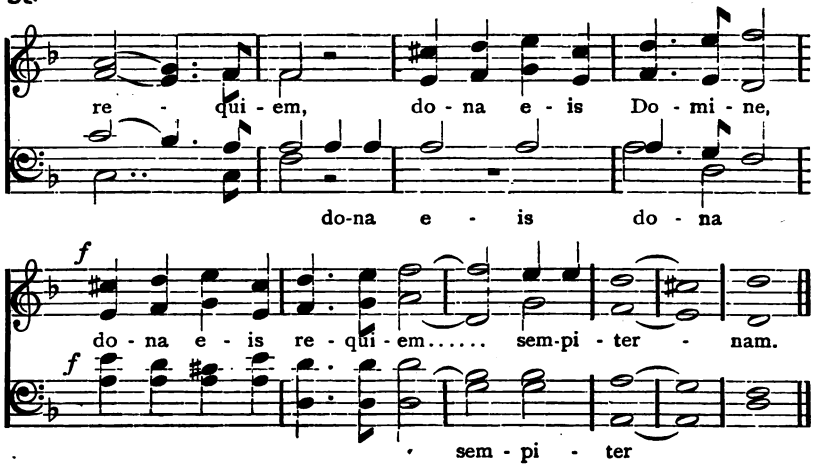



2 spar - gens so - num Per se - pul-chra re - gi - o - num,
et..... na - tu - ra, Cum re - sur - get cre - a - tu - ra,
5 Je - su pi - e, Quod sum caus - a tu - æ vi - æ;
pis - ti las - sus; Re - dim - is - ti, cru-cem pas - sus;
8 lo - cum præ - sta, Et ab hæ - dis me se - ques-tra,
mal - e - dic - tis, Flam - mis ac - ri - bus ad - dic-tis;
2 Co - get..... om - nes..... an - te thro - num.
Ju - di - can - ti..... res - pon - su - ra.
5 Ne me..... per - das..... il - la di - e.
Tan - tus..... la - bor..... non sit cas - sus.
8 Sta - tu - ens..... in ..... par - te dex - tra.
Vo - ca..... me..... cum..... be - ne - dic - tis.
3 5 Li - ber Scrip - tus.... pro - fe - re - tur, In quo to - tum
6 Ju - dex er - go .... cum se - de - bit, Quid-quid lat - et,
6 11 Jus - te ju - dex.... ul - ti - o - nis, Do - num fac re-
12 In - ge - mis - co,.... tan - quam re - us; Cul - pa ru - bet
17 O - ro sup - plex.... et ac - cli - nis, Cor con - tri - tum
3 con - ti - ne - tur,..... Un - de-mun-dus jud - i - ce - tur.....
ap - par - e - bit;..... Nil in - ult - um re - man - e - bit.....
6 mis - si - o - nis..... An - te di - um ra - ti - o - nis.....
vul - tus me - us;..... Sup-pli - can - ti par - ce, De - us. .....
17 qua - si ci - nis,..... Ge - re cu - ram me - i fi - nis.....


18 La - cry - mo - sa di - es.... il - la, Qua re - sur - get
ex..... fa - vil - la, Ju - di - can - dus..... ho - mo
re - us. Hu - ic er - go par - - ce, De - us,
pp Pi - e Je - su Do - - mi - ne,
do - na.. e - is re - qui - em. A - - - men.

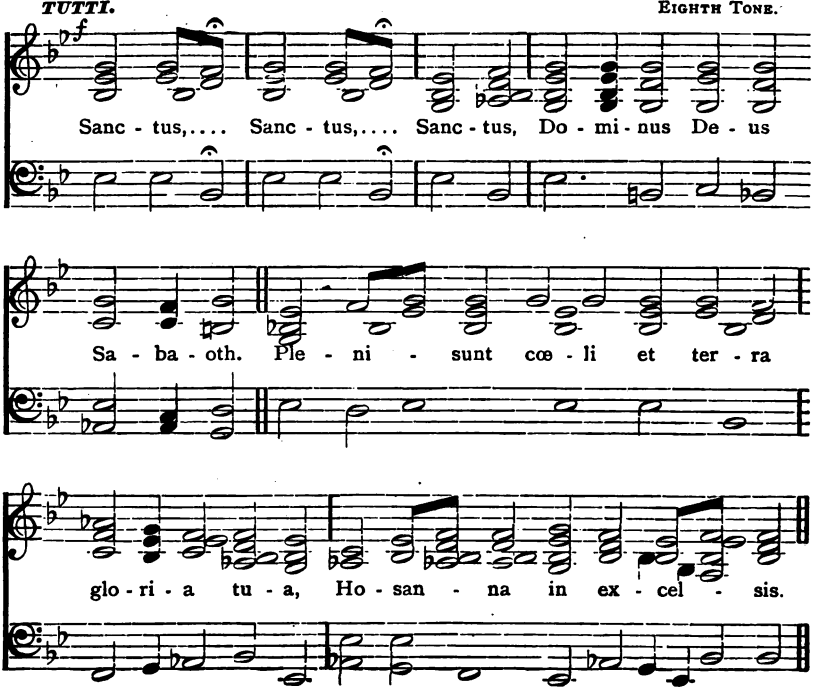
OFFERTORIUM.



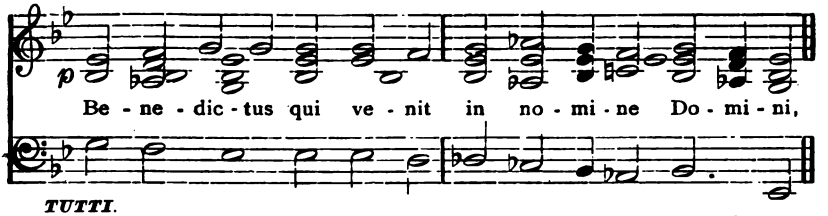


SANCTUS.

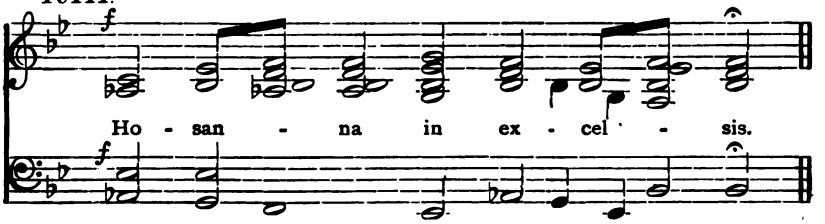
TUTTI. EIGHTH TONE.



BENEDICTUS. *SOLO. Soprano.*

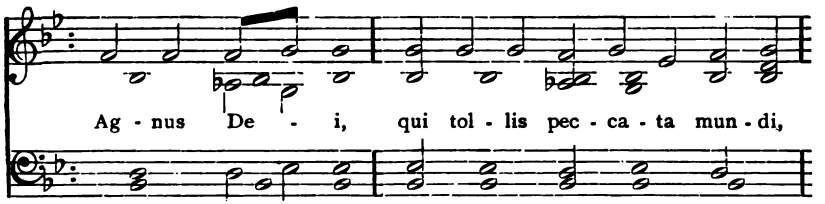


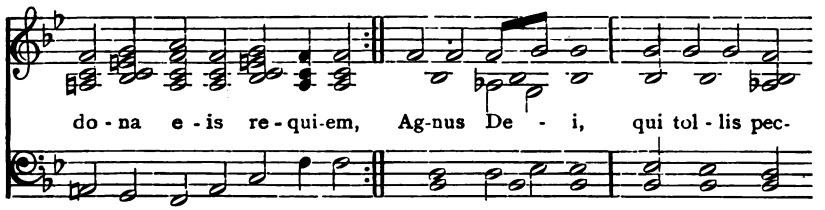
TUTTI.

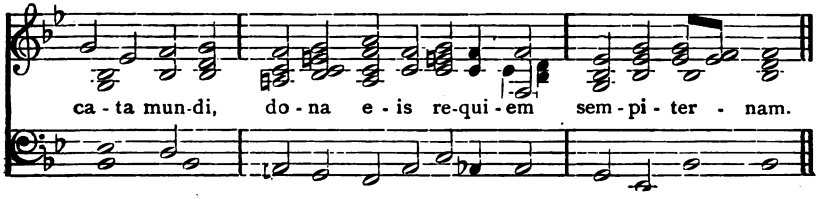


AGNUS DEI.

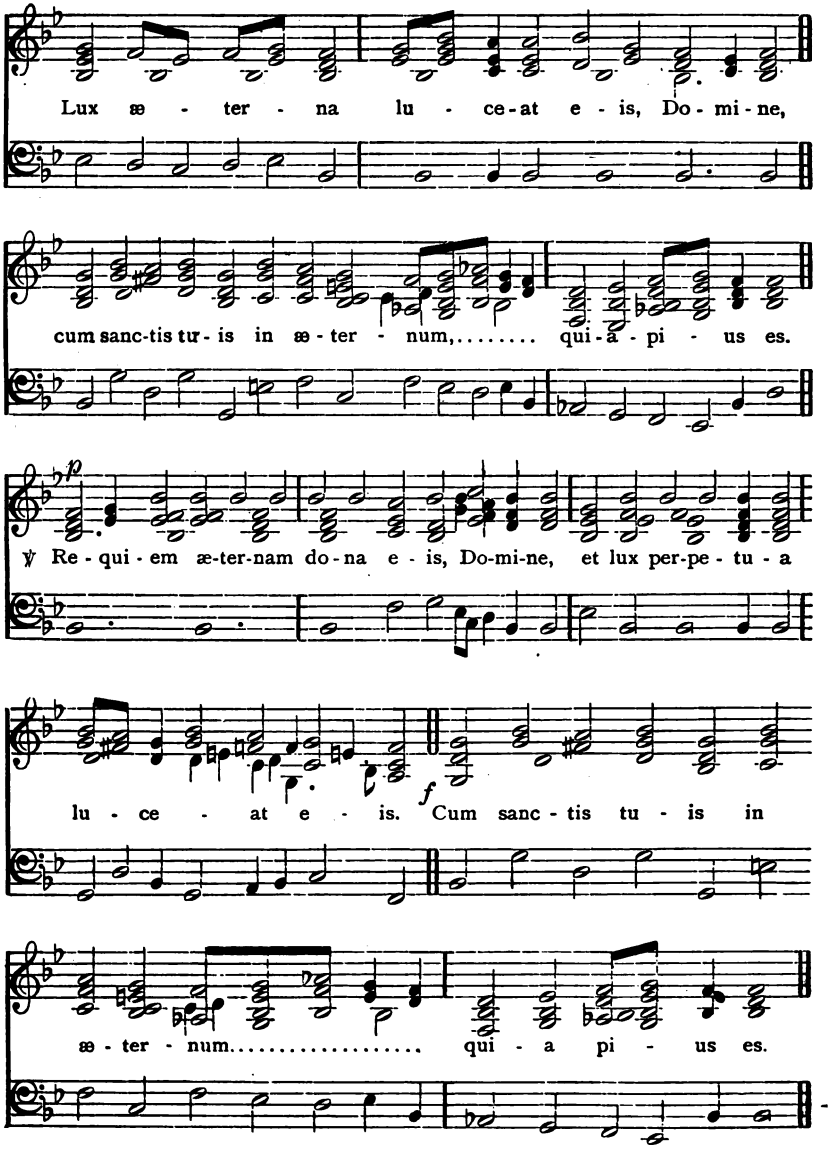
EIGHTH TONE.



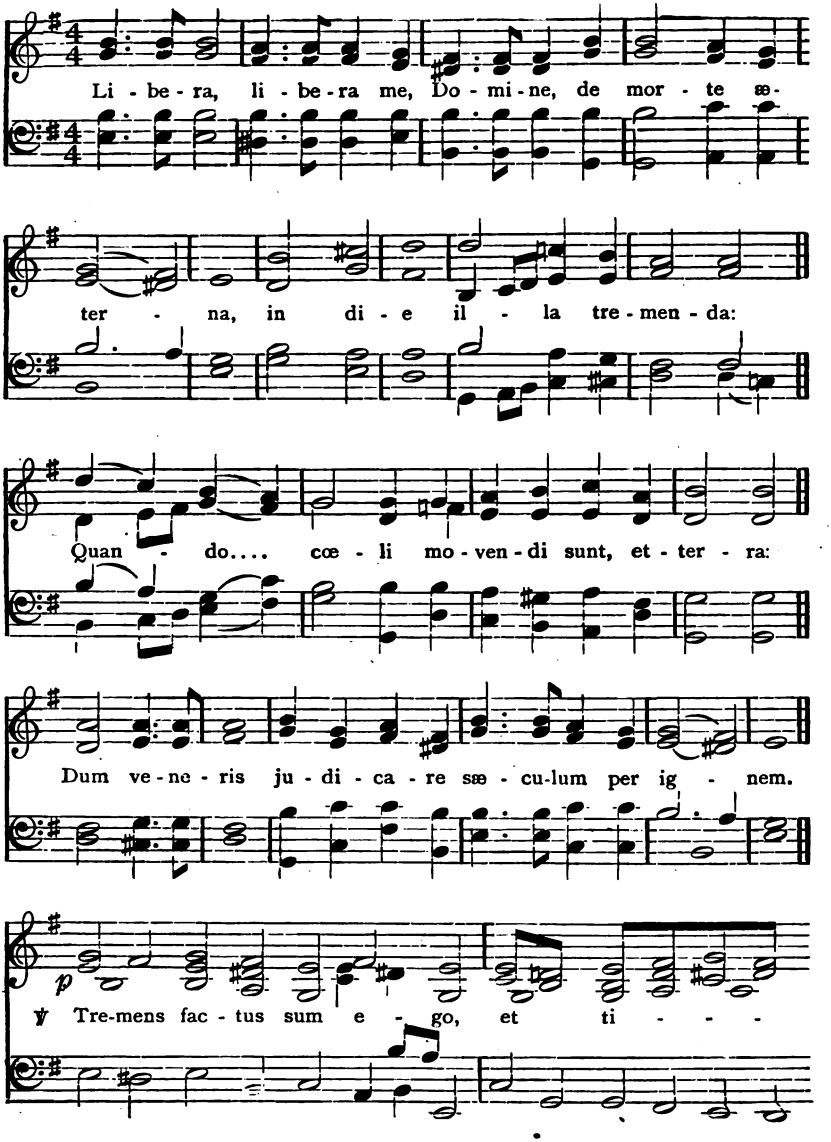


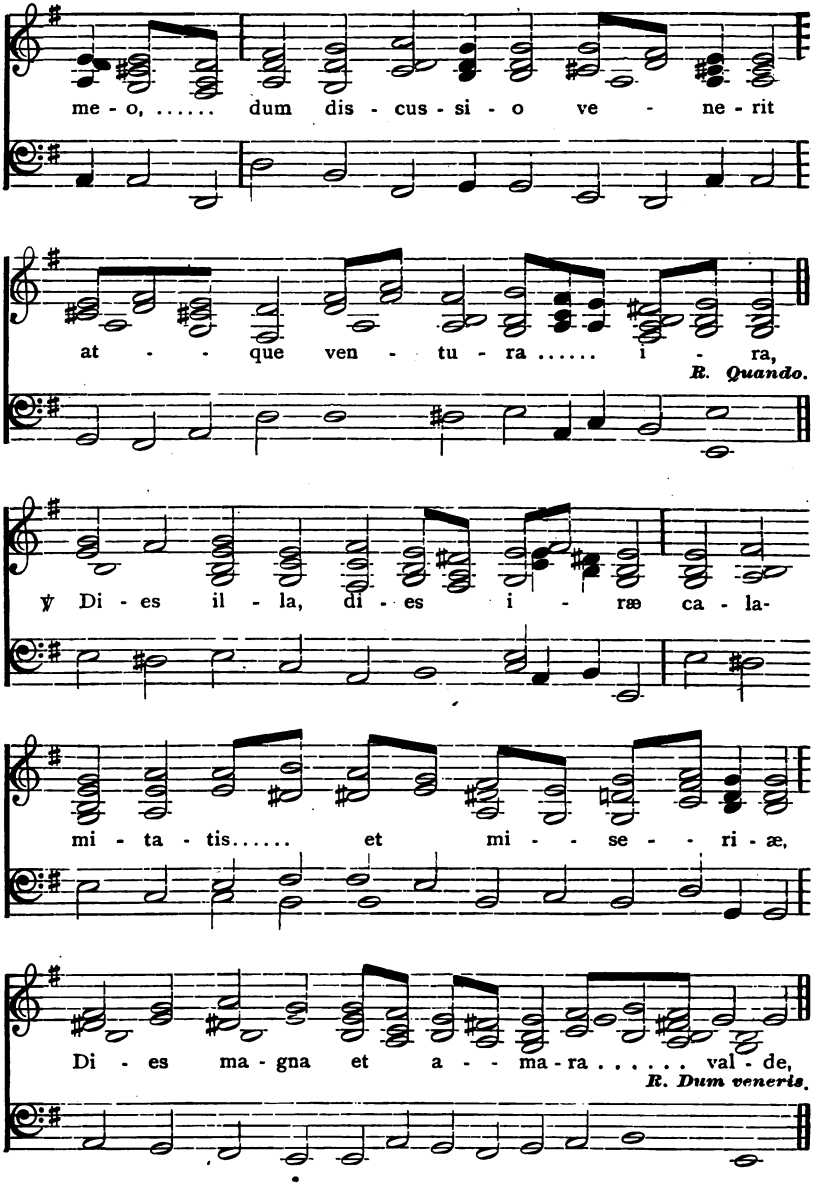


COMMUNION. EIGHTH TONE.



LIBERA.


Li - be - ra, li - be - ra me, Do - mi - ne, de mor - te æ -
ter - na, in di - e il - la tre - men - da:
Quan - do.... cœ - li mo - ven - di sunt, et - ter - ra:
Dum ve - ne - ris ju - di - ca - re sæ - cu - lum per ig - nem.
℣ Tre-mens fac - tus sum e - go, et ti - - - -


me - o, ... dum dis - cus - si - o ve - ne - rit
at - - que ven - tu - ra ..... i - ra,
R. Quando.
℣. Di - es il - la, di - es i - ræ ca - la-
mi - ta - tis..... et mi - - se - - ri - æ,
Di - es ma - gna et a - - ma - ra ..... val - de,
R. Dum veneris.

℣ Re - qui - em æ - - ter - - nam do - na . . . . . .

e - is, Do - - mi - ne, et lux per - pe - - -

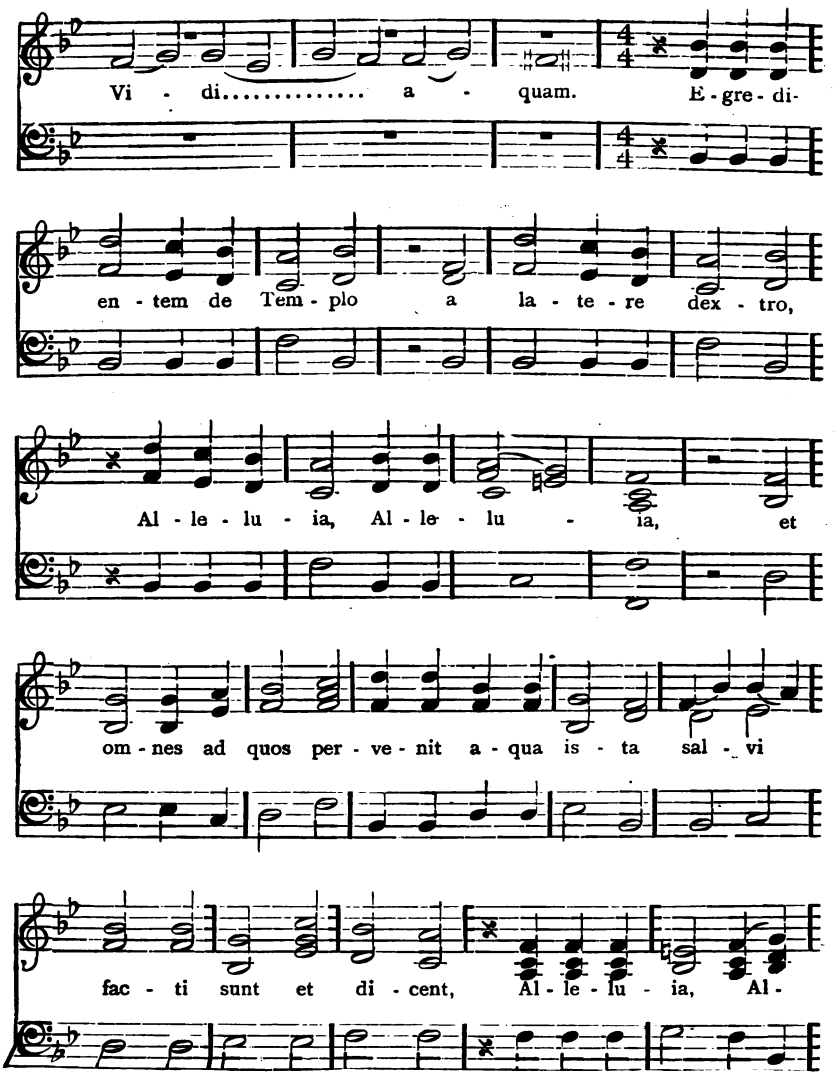
tu - a lu - - - ce - at . . . . . , e - - is.

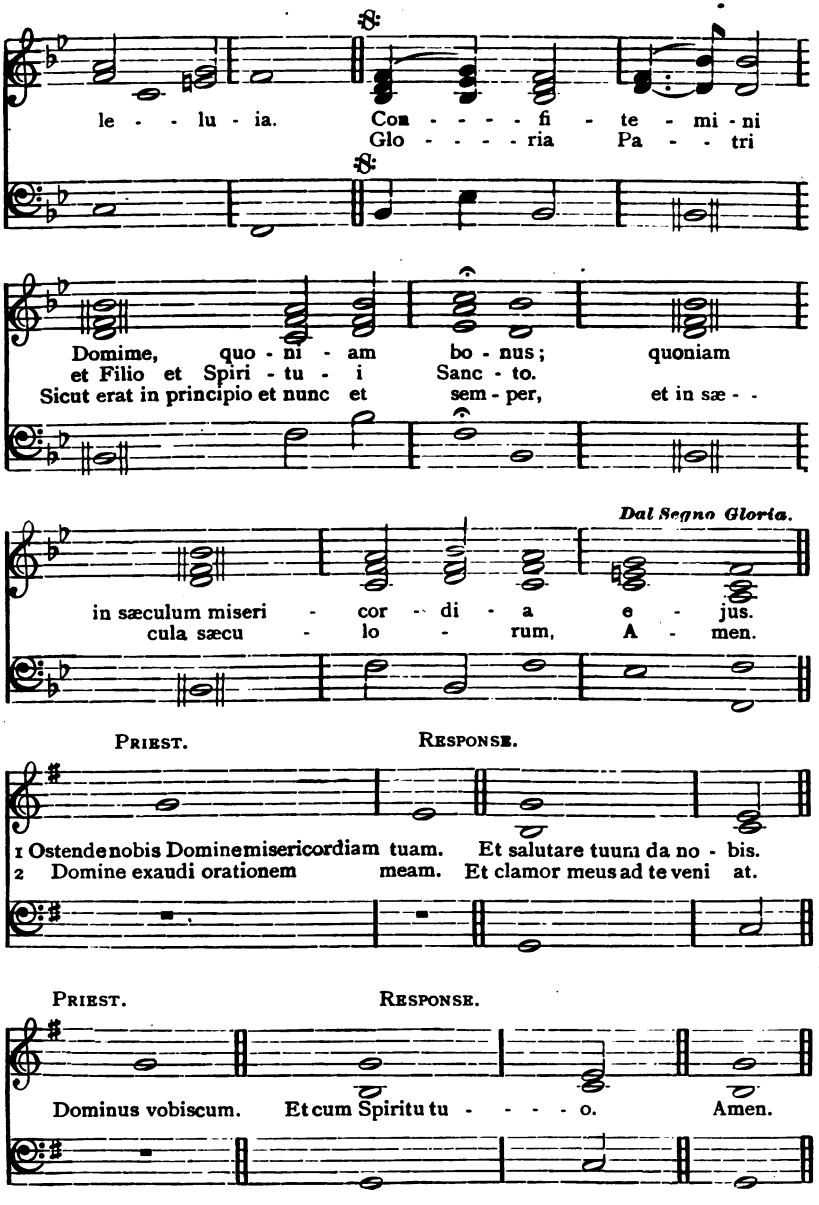
R. Libera.

Vidi Aquam.

For Easter.

PRIEST. CHOIR.




le - - lu - ia. Con - - - - fi - te - mi - ni
Glo - - - - ria Pa - - tri
Domime, quo - ni - am bo - nus; quoniam
et Filio et Spiri - tu - i Sanc - to.
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et sem - per, et in sæ - -
Dal Segno Gloria.
in sæculum miseri - cor - di - a e - jus.
cula sæcu - lo - rum, A - men.
PRIEST. RESPONSE.
1 Ostende nobis Domine misericordiam tuam. Et salutare tuum da no - bis.
2 Domine exaudi orationem meam. Et clamor meus ad te veni at.
PRIEST. RESPONSE.
Dominus vobiscum. Et cum Spiritu tu - - - - o. Amen.

The Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

RULES FOR BRANCH SODALITIES.

The object of the Sodality is to promote devotions to the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Branch Sodalities should be affiliated with the Sodality of the Roman College.

The governing body of each branch should consist of a Father Director, a President, Secretary and two Assistants, together with a Council of six or twelve. Other officers may be appointed by this body.

The Sodality should have regular meetings for religious exercises, and should also recite at such meetings, at least, the "Little Office of the Immaculate Conception."

Members should receive Holy Communion once a month, and also upon the principal festivals of the year.

Members who absent themselves from regular meetings should explain their absence to the Prefect,

Members should all contribute towards paying any necessary expenses incurred by the Sodality.

Sodalists should visit at their homes members who are unable to attend the meetings through sickness, and a Mass should be offered and special prayers said for the repose of any deceased member's soul.

Candidates for admission should apply to the Father Director or Prefect, and postulants should spend at least one month as a period of probation.

Election of officers should be held annually, and conducted in the manner prescribed by the Father Director, who may, in his discretion, reject any appointment.

NOTE—The rules for the government of Sodalities and the conduct of officers and members, together with the list of the indulgences within the reach of Sodalists, may be found in detail in the "Manual of the Sodality," (Benziger Bros.), or in the "Manual for the Children of Mary," (John Chisholm, Edinburgh).

Solemn Reception.

The Hymn, "Veni Creator," *is said or sung.*—See page 60.

For translation, see "Come, Holy Ghost, Creator Blest," page 259.

V. Emitte Spiritum Tuum et creabuntur.

R. Et renovabis faciem terræ.

V. Send forth Thy Spirit and they shall be created.

R. And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Oremus.

DEUS, qui corda fidelium Sancti Spiritus illustratione docuisti; da nobis in eodem Spiritu recta sapere et de ejus semper consolatione gaudere. Per Jesum Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who by the light of the Holy Ghost hast instructed the hearts of Thy faithful, grant us, through the same Holy Spirit, to relish what is right, and evermore to rejoice in His consolations through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

(Here follows the Exhortation.)

The Blessing of the Medals.

V. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.
R. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.
V. Domine exaudi orationem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.
V. Dominus vobiscum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

OMNIPOTENS sempiterne Deus, qui sanctorum tuorum imagines (sive effigies) sculpi aut pingi non reprobas, ut quoties illas oculis corporis intuemur, toties eorum actus et sanctitatem ad imitandum memoriæ oculis meditemur; has quæsumus, imagines in honorem et memoriam beatissimæ Virginis Ma-riæ, Matris Domini nostri Jesu Christi, adaptatas bene ✠ dicere et sancti ✠ ficare digneris, et præsta, ut quicumque coram illis beatissimam Virginem suppliciter colere et honorare studuerit, illius meritis et obtentu, a te gratiam in præsenti et æternam gloriam obtineat in futurum. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.
R. Amen.

V. Our help is in the name of the Lord
R. Who made heaven and earth,
V. O Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my supplication come unto Thee.
V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

ALMIGHTY and eternal God, who hast permitted the images of Thy saints to be sculptured or painted; in order that beholding them every day with our corporal eyes, and meditating upon their actions and sanctity, we may be led to imitate their virtues, deign to bless and sanctify these medals which have been made in honour and commemoration of the most Blessed Virgin Mary, Mother of our Lord Jesus Christ; and grant that whoever humbly invokes the Blessed Virgin before them, may obtain through her merits, grace in this present life and eternal glory in the life to come.
R. Amen.

Here the Medals are sprinkled with Holy Water.

Each Candidate, holding a lighted candle in the hand, here recites the Act of Consecration in a clear and audible voice.

Act of Consecration.

HOLY Mary, Mother of God and Virgin, I, *N. N.*, choose thee this day for my Queen, my Patroness, and my Advocate, and I firmly resolve and purpose never to abandon thee, and never to say or do anything against thee, nor allow anything to be done against thy honour by those subject to me. I beseech thee, therefore, receive me as thy servant for ever, assist me in all my actions, and abandon me not at the hour of death. Amen.

When the Act of Consecration has been recited, the Celebrant gives a medal, already blessed, to each Candidate, saying:

Celebrant.—Accipe signum Congregationis B. V. M. ad corporis et animæ defensionem, ut divinæ bonitatis gratia, et ope Beatissimæ Virginis Mariæ Matris tuæ, aeternam beatitudinem consequi merearis; in nomine Patris ✠ et Filii et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

Celebrant.—Receive this medal of the Blessed Virgin Mary as a safeguard and defence for your body and soul, that, by the grace of the Divine goodness, and the assistance of Mary your Mother, you may deserve to obtain eternal happiness; in the Name of the Father ✠ and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Then he adds, turning towards the new Members.

AD majorem Dei gloriam, in laudem beatissimæ Virginis Mariae, in spirituale hujus Congregationis bonum, et ex potestate a summo Pontifice mihi delata ego pro tempore hujus Congregationis Praeses vos in numerum Sodalium nostrae Congregaticnis sub titulo Immaculatae Conceptionis, B. V. M., erectae suscipio, et participes reddo et declaro omnium gratiarum et fructuum, privilegiorum et indulgentiarum, quae sancta Romana Ecclesia ipsi primariæ Congregationi Romanæ, cui haec nostra canonice aggregata est, concessit: In nomine Patris ✠ et Filii et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

TO the greater glory of God, and to the honour of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and for the spiritual good of this Congregation, and by the power granted me by our most Holy Father the Pope, I, Director for the time being of this Congregation, receive you into the number of the Members of our Congregation, erected under the title of the Immaculate Conception, and render you sharers and partakers of all the graces and fruits, privileges, and indulgences which the Holy Roman Church has granted to the Primary Sodality at Rome to which ours has been canonically affiliated: In the name of the Father ✠ and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

SUSCIPIAT vos Christus in numerum confratrum nostrorum et suorum famulorum. Concedat vobis tempus bene vivendi, locum bene agendi, constantiam, bene perseverandi, et ad aeternae vitae haereditatem feliciter perveniendi; et sicut nos hodie fraterna caritas spiritualiter jungit in terris ita divina pietas, quae dilectionis est auctrix, et amatrix, nos cum fidelibus conjungere dignetur in cœlis. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

MAY Christ receive you into the number of our brethren and his servants. May He give you grace to lead a holy life, opportunity to do good, and constancy to persevere therein, that you may arrive happily at the inheritance of life eternal. And as fraternal charity unites us this day spiritually on earth, may the Divine goodness, who is the author and lover of charity, vouchsafe to admit us among the saints in heaven. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

V. Confirma hoc Deus, quod operatus es in nobis.

R. A templo sancto tuo, quod est in Jerusalem.

V. Salvos fac famulos tuos, (*or* famulas tuas).

R. Deus meus sperantes in te.

V. Mitte eis Domine auxilium de Sancto.

R. Et de Sion tuere eos, (*or* eas).

V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

V. Dominus vobiscum.

R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

V. Confirm, O Lord, what thou hast wrought in us.

R. Even in thy holy temple which is in Jerusalem.

V. Save thy servants.

R. Who hope in thee, O my God.

V. Send them help from thy holy place.

R. And from Sion protect them.

V. Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my supplication come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Oremus.

Let us pray.

ADESTO Domine supplicationibus nostris et hos famulos tuos quos (*or* has famulas tuas quas) Congregationi, B. V. M., aggregavimus benedicere dignare, et præsta, ut statuta nostra per auxilium gratiæ tuæ, sancte, pie et religiose vivendo valeant observare, et observando vitam promere sempiternam; per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

HEAR, O Lord, our supplications and deign to bless these Thy servants whom we have received into the Congregation of the most Blessed Virgin Mary; and grant that by the aid of Thy grace they may observe our rules, living holily and piously, and may by observing them, merit eternal life. Amen.

The Ceremony concludes with the "Magnificat," (*page* 30.), *or the* "Te Deum," (*page* 284)

V. Benedictus es, Domine, Deus patrum nostrorum.
R. Et laudabilis et gloriousus in sæcula.
V. Benedicamus Patrem, et Filium, cum Sancto Spiritu.
R, Laudemus et superexaltemus Eum in sæcula.
V. Benedictus es, Domine Deus, in firmamento cœli.
R. Et laudabilis, et gloriousus, et superexaltatus in sæcula.
V. Benedic, anima mea, Domino.
R. Et noli oblivisci omnes retributiones Ejus.
V. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.
V. Dominus vobiscum.
R. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

DEUS, cujus misericordiæ non est numerus, et bonitatis infinitus est thesaurus, piissimæ Majestati tuæ pro collatis donis gratias agimus, tuam semper clementiam, exorantes: ut qui petentibus postulata concedis, eosdem non deserans, ad præmia futura disponas.

Deus, qui corda fidelium Sancti Spiritus illustratione docuisti; da nobis in eodem Spiritu recta sapere, et de ejus semper consolatione gaudere.

Deus, qui neminem in te sperantem nimium affligi permittis, sed pium precibus præstas auditum: pro postulationibus nostris, votisque susceptis gratias agimus, te piissime deprecantes, ut a cunctis semper muniamur adversis. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

R. Amen.

V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers.
R. And worthy to be praised and glorified forever.
V. Let us bless the Father and the Son, with the Holy Ghost.
R. Let us praise and magnify Him forever.
V. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.
R. And worthy to be praised, glorious, and exalted forever.
V. Bless the Lord, O my soul.
R. And forget not all His benefits.
V. O Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto Thee.
V. The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O GOD, whose mercies are without number, and the treasure of whose goodness is infinite: we render thanks to Thy most gracious Majesty, for the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon us, evermore beseeching Thy clemency, that as Thou grantest the petitions of those that ask Thee, Thou wilt never forsake them, but wilt prepare them for the rewards to come.

O God, who hast taught the hearts of the faithful by the light of the Holy Spirit: grant us, by the same Spirit, to relish what is right, and evermore to rejoice in His consolation.

O God, who sufferest none that hope in Thee to be afflicted above their strength, but dost afford a gracious ear unto their prayers: we render Thee thanks that Thou hast heard our supplications and vows; and we most humbly beseech Thee, that we may evermore be protected from all adversities. Through Christ our Lord.
R. Amen.

Reception of Aspirants.

If there are any Aspirants to be received, they now advance to the altar, and make aloud the following Act of Consecration :—

Act of Consecration.

MOST Holy Virgin Mary, Mother of my God, I—though unworthy to be thy servant, moved nevertheless by thy exceeding tenderness, and by the desire of serving thee—choose thee this day, in the presence of my Angel Guardian, and of the whole court of Heaven, for my special Mistress, Advocate, and Mother; and I firmly resolve to serve thee always, and to do all in my power to gain others also to thy service. Therefore, I beseech thee, most tender of mothers, by the blood of thy Son shed for me, that thou wouldst receive me into the number of thy devoted clients. Assist me in all my undertakings, and obtain for me the grace so to rule all my thoughts, words, and works, that I may never be displeasing in thy sight, nor in the sight of thy divine Son.

Prayers to be Recited at the Meetings.

(Taken from the "Preci solite a recitarsi nella Congregazione Prima Primaria," Roma, 1823.)

Before the Exhortation.

COME, Holy Ghost, replenish the hearts of Thy faithful, and enkindle in them the fire of Thy love.

V. Send forth Thy Spirit, O Lord, and they shall be created.
R. And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who by the light of the Holy Ghost hast instructed the hearts of Thy faithful, grant us through the same Holy Spirit, to relish what is right, and evermore to rejoice in His consolations, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Here part of the Office of the Immaculate Conception is recited (see page vii.*), after which an Exhortation is given.*

After the Exhortation.

V. Confirm, O Lord, what Thou hast wrought in us.
R. From Thy holy temple which is in Jerusalem.

Let us pray.

GRANT us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the aid of Thy grace, that acknowleding Thee as the author of all good, we may, by Thy assistance, accomplish all that Thou commandest; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

V. Be mindful of Thy Association.
R. Which has been Thine from the beginning.
V. Let us pray for our benefactors.
R. Reward, O Lord, with eternal life, all those who have done us good for Thy Name sake.
V. Let us pray for our deceased brethren.
R. Grant them, O Lord, eternal rest, and let perpetual light shine upon them.
V. May they rest in peace.
R. Amen.
V. For our absent brethren.
R. Save Thy servants who trust in Thee, O my God.
V. Send them help, O Lord, from Thy holy place.
R. And from Sion protect them.
V. Lord, hear my prayer.
R. And let my supplication come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

LOOSEN, O Lord, we pray Thee, in Thy pity, the bonds of our sins, and by the intercession of the Blessed Mary, ever Virgin, Mother of God, the blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the saints, keep us, Thy servants, and our abodes in all holiness; cleanse us, our relations, kinsfolk, and acquaintances, from all stain of

sin; adorn us with all virtue; grant to us peace and health; drive far off all our enemies, visible and invisible; bridle our appetites; grant us healthful seasons; show forth Thy love towards our friends and our enemies; guard Thy holy city; preserve our Sovereign Pontiff [*N.*], and defend all our prelates, princes, and all Thy Christian people from all adversity. Let Thy blessing be ever upon us, and grant to all the faithful departed eternal rest; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Prayer for a Sick Member.

O ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, the eternal salvation of them that believe, hear us in behalf of Thy servant who is sick, for whom we implore the aid of Thy mercy, that, being restored to health, he (or she) may render thanks to Thee in Thy Church. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

For a Deceased Member.

The Psalm, *De Profundis.*

(*For Latin*, see page 57.)

OUT of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord: Lord hear my voice.

2 Let Thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplication.

3 If Thou, O Lord, wilt mark iniquities; Lord, who shall abide it?

4 For with Thee there is merciful forgiveness; and by reason of Thy law I have waited for Thee, O Lord.

5 My soul hath relied on His word; my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

6 From the morning watch even until night; let Israel hope in the Lord,

7 Because with the Lord there is mercy; and with Him is plenteous redemption.

8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

9 Eternal rest give to them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them.

Glory be to the Father, etc.

O GOD, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant to the souls of Thy servants departed, the remission of all their sins, that through pious supplications they may obtain that pardon they have always desired; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

May they rest in peace. Amen.

Little Office of the Immaculate Conception.

AT MATINS.

EJA, mea labia, nunc annuntiate
Laudes et præconia Virginis beatæ.
V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.
V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

COME, my lips, and wide proclaim.
The blessed Virgin's spotless fame.
V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me,
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

From Septuagesima to Easter, instead of "Alleluia" *is said:*

LAUS tibi, Domine, Rex æternæ gloriæ.

HYMNUS.

SALVE, mundi Domina,
Cœlorum Regina:
Salve, Virgo virginum,
Stella matutina.

Salve, plena gratia,
Clara luce divina:
Mundi in auxilium,
Domina, festina.

Ab æterno Dominus
Te præordinavit
Matrem Unigeniti
Verbi, quo creavit.

Terram, pontum, æthera;
Te pulchram ornavit
Sibi Sponsam, quæ in
Adam non peccavit.
Amen.

V. Elegit eam Deus, et præelegit eam.

R. In tabernaculo suo habitare fecit eam.
V. Domina, exaudi orationem meam,
R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

Oremus.

SANCTA Maria, Regina cœlorum, Mater Domini nostri Jesu Christi, et mundi Domina, quæ nullum derelinquis, et nullum despicis; respice me, Domina,

PRAISE be to Thee, O Lord, King of everlasting glory.

HYMN.

HAIL, Queen of the heavens!
Hail, Mistress of earth
Hail, Virgin most pure,
Of Immaculate birth!

Clear Star of the Morning,
In beauty enshrined!
O Lady, make speed
To the help of mankind.

Thee, God, in the depth
Of eternity, chose;
And formed Thee all fair
As His glorious Spouse.

And called Thee His Word's
Own Mother to be,
By whom He created
The earth, sky, and sea.
Amen.

V. God elected her, and pre-elected her.
R. He made her to dwell in His tabernacle.
V. O Lady, hear my prayer,
R. And let my cry come unto thee.

Let us pray.

HOLY Mary, Queen of heaven, Mother of our Lord Jesus Christ, and Mistress of the world, who forsakest no one, and despisest no one; look upon me, O

clementer oculis pietatis, et impetra mihi apud tuum dilectum Filium cunctorum veniam peccatorum; ut qui nunc tuam sanctam et Immaculatam Conceptionem devoto affectu recolo, æternæ in futurum beatitudinis bravium capiam, ipso, quem Virgo peperisti, donante, Domino nostro Jesu Christo: qui cum Patre et Sancto Spiritu vivit et regnat, in Trinitate perfecta Deus in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Lady, with an eye of pity, and entreat for me, of thy beloved Son, the forgiveness of all my sins that as I now celebrate with devout affection thy holy and Immaculate Conception, so hereafter, I, may receive the prize of eternal blessedness, by the grace of Him whom thou, in virginity, didst bring forth, Jesus Christ our Lord: who with the Father and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth in perfect Trinity, God, world without end. Amen,

V, Domina exaudi orationem meam.
R. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.
V. Benedicamus Domino.
R. Deo gratias.
V. Fidelium animæ per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace.
R. Amen.

V. O Lady, hear my prayer.
R. And let my cry come unto thee.
V. Let us bless the Lord.
R. Thanks be to God.
V. May the souls of the faithful departed, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.
R. Amen.

AT PRIME.

V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.
V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

HYMNUS.

SALVE, Virgo sapiens,
Domus Deo dicata,
Columna septemplici
Mensaque exornata.

Ab omni contagio
Mundi præservata;
Ante sancta in utero
Parentis, quam nata.

Tu, Mater viventium,
Et porta es Sanctorum:
Nova stella Jacob,
Domina Angelorum.

Zabulo terribilis
Acies castrorum:
Portus et refugium
Sis Christianorum. Amen.

HYMN.

HAIL, Virgin most wise!
Hail, Deity's shrine!
With seven fair pillars,
And table divine!

Preserved from the guilt
Which hath come on us all!
Exempt, in the womb,
From the taint of the fall!

O new Star of Jacob!
Of Angels the Queen!
O gate of the Saints!
O Mother of men!

O terrible as
The embattled array!
Be thou of the faithful
The refuge and stay. Amen.

V. Ipse creavit illam in Spiritu Sancto.
R. Et effudit illam inter omnia opera sua.
V. Domina exaudi, etc. *(page* vii., *cum Oratione ut supra.)*

V. The Lord Himself created her in the Holy Ghost.
R. And poured her out among all His works.
V. O Lady, hear, etc. *(with the Prayer and Versicles, as on page.* vii.*)*

AT TIERCE.

V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.
V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

V. O Lady, makes speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

HYMNUS.

SALVE, arca fœderis,
Thronus Salomonis,
Arcus pulcher ætheris,
Rubus visionis:

Virga frondens germinis:
Vellus Gedeonis:
Porta clausa numinis,
Favusque Samsonis.

Decebat tam nobilem
Natum, præcavere
Ab orignali
Labe Matris Evæ

Almam, quam elegerat,
Genitricem vere,
Nulli prorsus sinens
Culpæ subjacere. Amen.

HYMN.

HAIL, Solomon's throne
Pure ark of the law!
Fair rainbow! and bush,
Which the Patriarch saw.

Hail, Gideon's fleece!
Hail, blossoming rod!
Samson's sweet honeycomb!
Portal of God!

Well fitting it was,
That a Son so divine
Should preserve from all touch
Of original sin;

Nor suffer by smallest
Defect to be stained,
That Mother, whom He
For Himself had ordained.
Amen.

V. Ego in altissimis habito,
R. Et thronus meus in columna nubis.

V. Domina, exaudi, etc. (*page* vii., *cum Oratione ut supra.*)

V. I dwell in the highest,
R. And my throne is on the pillar of the clouds.
V. O Lady hear, etc. (*with the Prayer and Versicles, as on page* vii.)

AT SEXT.

V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.

V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

HYMNUS.

SALVE, Virgo puerpera,
Templum Trinitatis,
Angelorum gaudium,
Cella puritatis:

Solamen mœrentium,
Hortus voluptatis:
Palma patientiæ,
Cedrus castitatis.

HYMN.

HAIL, virginal Mother!
Hail, purity's cell!
Fair shrine where the Trinity
Loveth to dwell.

Hail, garden of pleasure!
Celestial balm!
Cedar of chastity
Martyrdom's palm!

Terra es benedicta
Et sacerdotalis,
Sancta et immunis
Culpæ originalis.

Civitas altissimi,
Porta orientalis:
In te est omnis gratiæ,
Virgo singularis. Amen.

Thou land set apart
From uses profane!
And free from the curse
Which in Adam began!

Thou city of God!
Thou gate of the east!
In thee is all grace,
O joy of the blest! Amen.

V. Sicut lilium inter spinas.
R. Sic Amica mea inter filias Adæ.

V. As the lilly among the thorns.
R. So is my beloved among the daughters of Adam.

V. Domina, exaudi, etc., (*page* vii., *cum Oratione ut supra.*)

V. O Lady, hear, etc. (*with the Prayer and Versicles, as on page* vii.)

AT NONE.

V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.
V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

HYMNUS.

SALVE, urbs refugii,
Turrisque munita
David, propugnaculis
Armisque insignita.

In Conceptione
Charitate ignita,
Draconis potestas
Est a te contrita.

O mulier fortis,
Et invicta Judith!
Pulchra Abisag virgo,
Verum fovens David!

Rachel curatorem
Ægypti gestavit:
Salvatorem mundi
Maria portavit. Amen.

HYMN.

HAIL, city of refuge!
Hail, David's high tower!
With battlements crowned
And girded with power!

Filled at thy Conception
With love and with light!
The dragon by thee
Was shorn of his might.

O Woman most valiant!
O Judith thrice blessed!
As David was nursed
In fair Abisag's breast.

As the Saviour of Egypt
Upon Rachel's knee:
So the world's great Redeemer
Was cherished by thee. Amen.

V. Tota pulchra es amica mea,
R. Et macula originalis numquam fuit in te.
V. Domina, exaudi, etc. (*page* vii., *cum Oratione ut supra.*)

V. Thou art all fair, my beloved.
R. And the original stain was never in thee.
V. O Lady, hear, etc. (*with the Prayer and Versicles, as on page* vii.)

AT VESPERS.

V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.
V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

HYMNUS.

SALVE, horologium,
Quo retrogradiatur
Sol in decem lineis;
Verbum incarnatur.

Homo ut ab inferis
Ad summa attollatur,
Immensus ab Angelis
Paulo minoratur.

Solis hujus radiis
Maria coruscat;
Consurgens aurora
In conceptu micat.

Lilium inter spinas.
Quæ serpentis conterat
Caput: pulchra ut luna
Errantes collustrat.
Amen.

V. Ego feci in cœlis, ut oriretur lumen indeficiens.
R. Et quasi nebula texi omnem terram.

V. Domina, exaudi, etc. (*page* vii., *cum Oratione ut supra.*)

HYMN.

HAIL, dial of Achaz!
On thee the true sun
Told backward the course
Which from old he had run!

And, that man might be raised,
Submitting to shame,
A little more low
Than the Angels became.

Thou, wrapt in the blaze
Of His infinite light,
Dost shine as the morn
On the confines of night.

As the moon on the lost
Through obscurity dawns;
The serpent's destroyer!
A lily 'mid thorns.
Amen.

V. I made an unfailing light to arise in heaven.
R. And as a mist I overspread the whole earth.
V. O Lady, hear, etc. (*with the Prayer and Versicles, as at page* vii.)

AT COMPLINE.

V. Convertat nos, Domina, tuis precibus placatus Jesus Christus Filius tuus,

R. Et avertat iram suam a nobis.
V. Domina, in adjutorium meum intende.
R. Me de manu hostium potenter defende.
V. Gloria Patri, etc. Alleluia.

V. May Jesus Christ thy Son, reconciled by thy prayers, O Lady, convert our hearts,
R. And turn away His anger from us.
V. O Lady, make speed to befriend me.
R. From the hands of the enemy mightily defend me.
V. Glory be to the Father, etc. Alleluia.

HYMNUS.

SALVE, Virgo florens,
Mater illibata,
Regina clementiæ,
Stellis coronata.

Super omnes Angelos
Pura immaculata,
Atque ad regis dexteram
Stans veste deaurata.

Per te, Mater gratiæ,
Dulcis spes reorum,
Fulgens stella maris,
Portus naufragorum,

HYMN.

HAIL, Mother most pure!
Hail, Virgin renowned
Hail, Queen with the stars
As a diadem crowned!

Above all the Angels
In glory untold,
Standing next to the King
In a vesture of gold!

O Mother of mercy!
O Star of the wave!
O hope of the guilty!
O light of the grave.

Patens cœli janua,
Salus infirmorum,
Videamus Regem
In aula Sanctorum. Amen.

Through thee may we come
To the haven of rest!
And see heaven's King
In the courts of the blest! Amen.

V. Oleum effusum, Maria, nomen tuum.
R. Servi tui dilexerunt te nimis.

V. Thy name, O Mary, is as oil poured out.
R. Thy servants have loved thee exceedingly.

V. Domina, exaudi, etc. (*page* vii., *cum Oratione ut supra.*)

V. O Lady, hear, etc. (*with the Prayer and Versicles, as on page* vii.)

THE COMMENDATION.

SUPPLICES offerimus
Tibi, Virgo pia,
Hæc laudum præconia;
Fac nos ut in via.

THESE praises and prayers
I lay at thy feet,
O Virgin of virgins!
O Mary most sweet!

Ducas cursu prospero,
Et in agonia
Tu nobis assiste,
O dulcis Maria.

Be thou my true guide
Through this pilgrimage here,
And stand by my side
When death draweth near.

R. Deo gratias.

V. Thanks be to God.

Prayers for Confession.

Before Confession.

O MOST merciful God, I must humbly thank Thee for all Thy mercies unto me; and, particularly at this time, for Thy forbearance and long suffering with me, notwithstanding my many and grievous sins. It is of Thy great mercy that I have not fallen into greater and more grievous sins than those which I have committed, and that I have not been cut off and cast into hell.

O my God, although I have been so ungrateful to Thee in times past, yet now I beseech Thee to accept me, returning to Thee with an earnest desire to repent, and to devote myself to Thee, my Lord and my God, and to praise Thy holy Name for ever.

Grant me, I beseech Thee, perfect contrition for my sins, that I may detest them with the deepest sorrow of heart. Send forth Thy light into my soul, and discover to me all those sins which I ought to confess at this time. Assist me by Thy grace, that I may be able to declare them to the priest, fully, humbly, and with a contrite heart, and so obtain perfect remission of them all through Thine infinite goodness. Amen.

O MOST gracious Virgin Mary, beloved Mother of Jesus Christ my Redeemer, intercede for me with Him. Obtain for me the full remission of my sins, and perfect amendment of life, to the salvation of my soul, and the glory of His Name.

Examination of Conscience.

How long is it since your last confession? Did you keep back any sin in your last confession? Did you say your penance? Did you go to Holy Communion without preparing yourelf, or after having broken your fast? Have you always said your morning and night prayers? Did you say them badly? Have you used bad words? Did you stay away from Mass on Sundays or Holidays through your own fault? Did you laugh or talk in Church? Have you been disobedient to your parents or superiors? Have you called them names? or grumbled at them? or struck them? Have you been angry or in a passion? or sulky? Have you quarrelled? or fought? or struck anyone? Have you borne malice to anyone? Have you done anything wrong by thought, word, or deed against purity or modesty? Have you got others to do wrong? Have you stolen anything? or done any wilful damage? or kept that to which you had no right? Have you told lies? Have you told lies against anyone? Have you injured your neighbour's character by speaking ill of him without any reason? Have you eaten meat on Fridays or other days on which it is forbidden? Have you been proud or vain of yourself? or despised others? Have you been discontented? Have you committed sin by eating or drinking too much? Have you wasted your money in drink? or frequented public houses? or gone with bad company? Have you been jealous of others; Have you been idle or slothful? Have you done anything else that you ought to confess?

For those who are in the Employment of Others.

Have you been disrespectful to your employers? Have you wasted or wilfully damaged their goods? or allowed others to do so? Have you stolen from them or given their things away without leave? Have you been idle or careless at your work? or not done what you were told to do? Have you read other people's letters? Have you gossiped about the private affairs of your employers?

God is very good. He made you and gave you your soul and body, and everything that you have. He is also very holy and just; and He hates sin. He made Heaven for good people, and hell for the wicked. He loves you very much. He was made man for you, and died upon the Cross, with great nails in His Hands and Feet, and a crown of thorns upon His Head, to help you to be good, and to get to Heaven. And when you sin, you offend this good God Who loves you so much.

Try now to be very sorry for your sins, and make up your mind not to sin any more.

Acts of Contrition.

O LORD Jesus Christ, lover of our souls, who, for the great love wherewith Thou hast loved us, wouldst not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; I grieve from the bottom of my heart that I have offended Thee, my most loving Father and Redeemer, unto whom all sin is infinitely displeasing; Who hast so loved me that Thou didst shed Thy Blood for me, and endure the bitter torments of a most cruel death. O my God! O infinite Goodness! would that I had never offended Thee. Pardon me, O Lord Jesus, most humbly imploring Thy mercy. Have pity upon a sinner for whom Thy Blood pleads before the face of the Father.

O most merciful and forgiving Lord, for the love of Thee I forgive all who have ever offended me. I firmly resolve to forsake and flee from all sins, and to avoid the occasions of them; and to confess, in bitterness of spirit, all those sins which I have committed against Thy divine goodness, and to love Thee, O my God, for Thine own sake, above all things and for ever. Grant me grace so to do, O most gracious Lord Jesus.

O my God! I am very sorry that I have offended Thee, because Thou art so good; and I will not sin again.

My Lord and my God, I sincerely acknowledge myself a vile and wretched sinner, unworthy to appear in Thy presence: but do Thou have mercy on me, and save me.

Most loving Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before Thee, and I am unworthy to be called Thy child; make me as one of Thy servants, and may I for the future be ever faithful to Thee. I am now resolved, with the help of Thy grace, to be more watchful over myself, to amend my faults aud fulfil Thy law. Look down on me with the eyes of mercy, O God, and blot out my sins.

Say the "Our Father" and the "Hail Mary."

After Confession.

O ALMIGHTY and most merciful God, Who according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, hast been pleased once more to receive me, after so many times going astray from Thee, and to admit me to this sacrament of forgiveness; I give Thee thanks with all the powers of my soul for this and all other mercies, graces, and blessings bestowed on me; and casting myself at Thy sacred Feet, I offer myself to be henceforth for ever Thine. O! let nothing in life or death ever separate me from Thee. I renounce with my whole soul all sins of my past life. I renew my promises made in baptism, and from this moment I give myself eternally to Thy love and service. O! grant that for the time to come I may hate sin more than death itself, and avoid all such occasions and company as have unhappily brought me to it. This I resolve to do, by the aid of Thy divine grace, without which I can do nothing. I beg Thy blessing on these my resolutions, for, O Lord, without Thee I am nothing but misery and sin. Supply also, by Thy mercy, whatever defects have been in this my confession, and give me grace to be now and always a true penitent; through Jesus Christ Thy Son. Amen.

Now say your penance.

Prayers for Holy Communion.

1.—Say these PRAYERS *slowly*, a few words at a time.
2.—It is well to *stop after every few words* that they may sink into the heart,
3.—Each PRAYER may be said *several times*.

Before Holy Communion.

PRAYER FOR HELP.

O MY God, help me to make a good Communion. Mary, my dearest Mother, pray to Jesus for me. My dear Angel Guardian, lead me to the Altar of God.

ACT OF FAITH.

O GOD, because Thou hast said it, I believe that I shall receive the Sacred Body of Jesus Christ to eat, and His Precious Blood to drink. My God, I believe this with all my heart.

ACT OF HUMILITY.

MY God, I confess that I am a poor sinner, I am not worthy to receive the Body and Blood of Jesus on account of my sins. Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; say but the word, and my soul shall be healed.

ACT OF SORROW.

MY God, I detest all the sins of my life. I am sorry for them, because they have offended Thee, my God, Who art so good. I resolve never to sin any more. My good God, pity me, have mercy on me, forgive me. Amen.

ACT OF ADORATION.

O JESUS, great God, present on the Altar, I bow down before Thee, I adore Thee.

ACT OF LOVE AND DESIRE.

SWEET Jesus, I love Thee. I desire with all my heart to receive Thee. Most sweet Jesus, come into my poor soul, and give me Thy Flesh to eat and Thy Blood to drink. Give me *Thy whole Self*, Body, Blood, Soul, and Divinity, that I may live forever with Thee.

In Receiving Holy Communion.

(1) In going to the Altar-rails and returning to your place, keep your *hands* joined, your *eyes* cast down and your *thoughts* on Jesus Christ.

(2) At the Altar-rails, take the Communion cloth and spread it before you under your chin.

(3) Hold your head straight up, keep your eyes closed, your mouth well open, and your tongue out, resting on the under lip. Then, with great outward reverence, receive the Sacred Host, saying in your heart, with all the faith of St. Thomas—"My Lord and my God."

After Holy Communion.

ACT OF FAITH.

O JESUS, I believe that I have received Thy Flesh to eat and Thy Blood to drink, because Thou hast said it, and Thy word is true.

Act of Adoration.

O JESUS, my God, my Creator, I adore Thee, because from Thy Hands I came, and with Thee I am to be happy forever.

Act of Humility.

O JESUS, I am but dust and ashes, and yet Thou hast come to me, and my poor heart may speak to Thee.

Act of Love.

SWEET Jesus, I love Thee; I love Thee with all my heart. Thou knowest that I love Thee, and wish to love Thee daily more and more.

Act of Thanksgiving.

MY good Jesus, I thank Thee with all my heart. How good, how kind Thou art to me, sweet Jesus. Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Act of Offering.

O JESUS, receive my poor offering. Jesus, Thou hast given Thyself to me, and now let me give myself to Thee:—

I give Thee my *body*, that it may be chaste and pure.

I give Thee my *soul*, that it may be free from sin.

I give Thee my *heart*, that it may always love Thee.

I give Thee every breath that I shall breathe, and especially my last; I give Thee *myself* in life and in death, that I may be Thine for ever and ever.

Remember the words of Jesus: "Ask and you shall receive," and

Pray for Yourself.

O JESUS, wash away my sins with Thy Precious Blood.

O Jesus, the struggle against temptation is not yet finished. My Jesus, when temptation comes near me, make me strong against it. In the moment of temptation may I always say, "Jesus, mercy! Mary, help!"

O Jesus, may I lead a good life; may I die a happy death. May I receive Thee before I die. May I say when I am dying, "Jesus, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and my soul."

Listen now for a moment to Jesus Christ; perhaps He has something to say to you. There may be some promise you have made and broken, which He wishes you to make again and keep.

Answer Jesus in your heart, and tell Him all your troubles. Then

Pray for Others.

O JESUS, have mercy on Thy Holy Church; take care of it.

O Jesus, have pity on *poor sinners*, and save them from hell.

O Jesus, bless my father, my mother, my brothers and sisters, and all I ought to pray for, as Thy Heart knows how to bless them.

O Jesus, have pity on the *poor souls in purgatory*, and give them eternal rest.

Sweet Jesus, I am going away for a time, but I trust not without Thee. Thou art with me by Thy grace. I will never leave Thee by mortal sin. I do not fear to do so, though I am so weak, because I have *such hope* in Thee. Give me grace *to persevere*. Amen.

INDEX.

✠

DAILY PRAYERS.

	PAGE.
Acts of Adoration, Contrition, Faith, Hope and Charity	7
Act of Consecration to the Sacred Heart of Jesus	11
Angelus, the	8
Indulgenced prayers	10
Litany of the Blessed Virgin Mary	9
Litany of the Most Holy Name of Jesus	8
Little Office of the Immaculate Conception	vii.
Memorare	11
Mass, prayers at	11
Prayers for Communion	xv.
Preparation for Confession and prayers after	xiii.

MASS.

Mass	312
Missa de Angelis	293
Missa pro Defunctis	332
Asperges	290
Vidi Aquam	334

VESPERS.

First, for Sundays	21
Second, for an Apostle	45
Third, for an Apostle	46
Fourth, for Blessed Virgin Mary and Virgins	47
Fifth, for Martyrs	53
Sixth, for Martyrs	54
Seventh, for Confessors, etc.	55
Eighth, for Confessors, etc.	56
SPECIAL VESPERS.	
Christmas	57
Epiphany	58
Holy Name	58
Easter Sunday	59
Ascension	59
Holy Family	59
Patronage of St. Joseph	60
Pentecost	60
Trinity Sunday	61
Corpus Christi	62
St. Joseph	63
St. John the Baptist	64
Precious Blood	64
St. Michael	65
SS. Peter and Paul	66
Dedication of Churches	66

HYMNI.

Ad regias Agni	29
Audi, benigne Conditor	28
Ave maris stella No. 1, 48; No. 2,	49
Coelestis urbs Jerusalem	66
Creator alme	27
Crudelis Herodes Deum	58
Decora lux æternitatis	66
Deus, tuorum militum	53
Exultet orbis	45
Festivis resonent	64
Fortem virili pectore	50
Iste confessor No. 1, 55; No. 2,	56
Jam sol recedit igneus	61
Jesu, corona Virginum	56
Jesu dulcis memoria	58
Jesu, Redemptor omnium	57
Lucis Creator optime	27
O par ingenito	59
O Quot undis	51
O Salutaris Hostia, No. 1, 40; No. 2, 40; No. 3,	41
Pange lingua, gloriosi	62
Præclara custos	52
Salutis humanæ Sator	59
Sanctorum meritis	53
Tantum ergo Sacramentum No. 1, 42; No. 2, 43; No. 3,	44
Te, Joseph, celebrent	63
Te, splendor et virtus Patris	65
Tristes erant	45
Ut queant laxis	64
Veni, Creator Spiritus	60
Vexilla Regis	29

ANTHEMS.

	PAGE.		PAGE.
Alma Redemptoris	30	Regina cœli ...No. 1, 35; No. 2,	37
Ave, Regina	32	Salve, Regina	39

PSALMS.

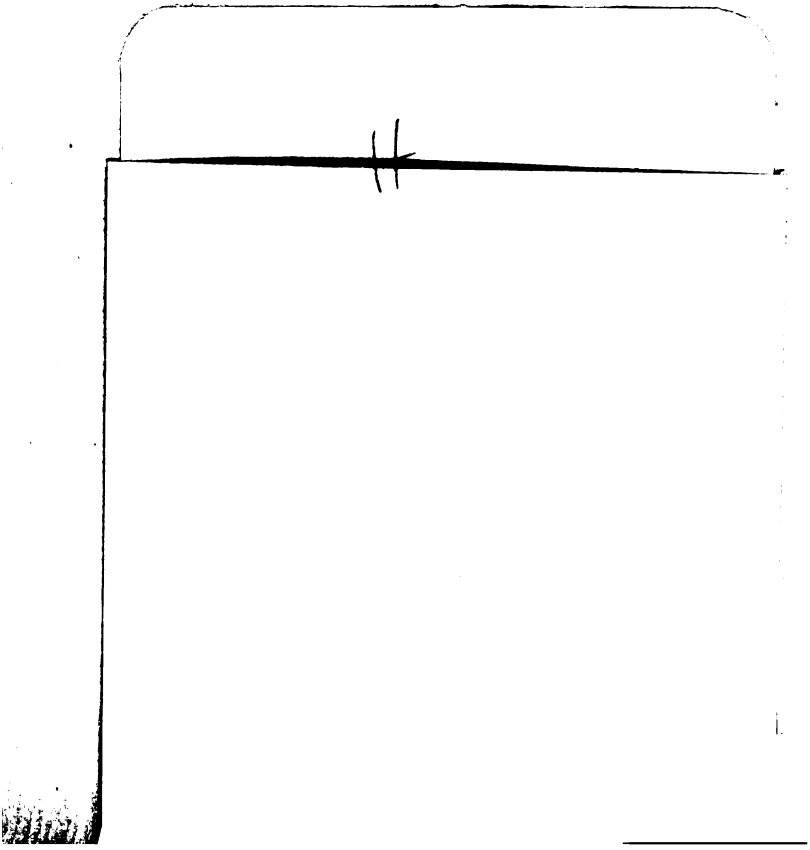
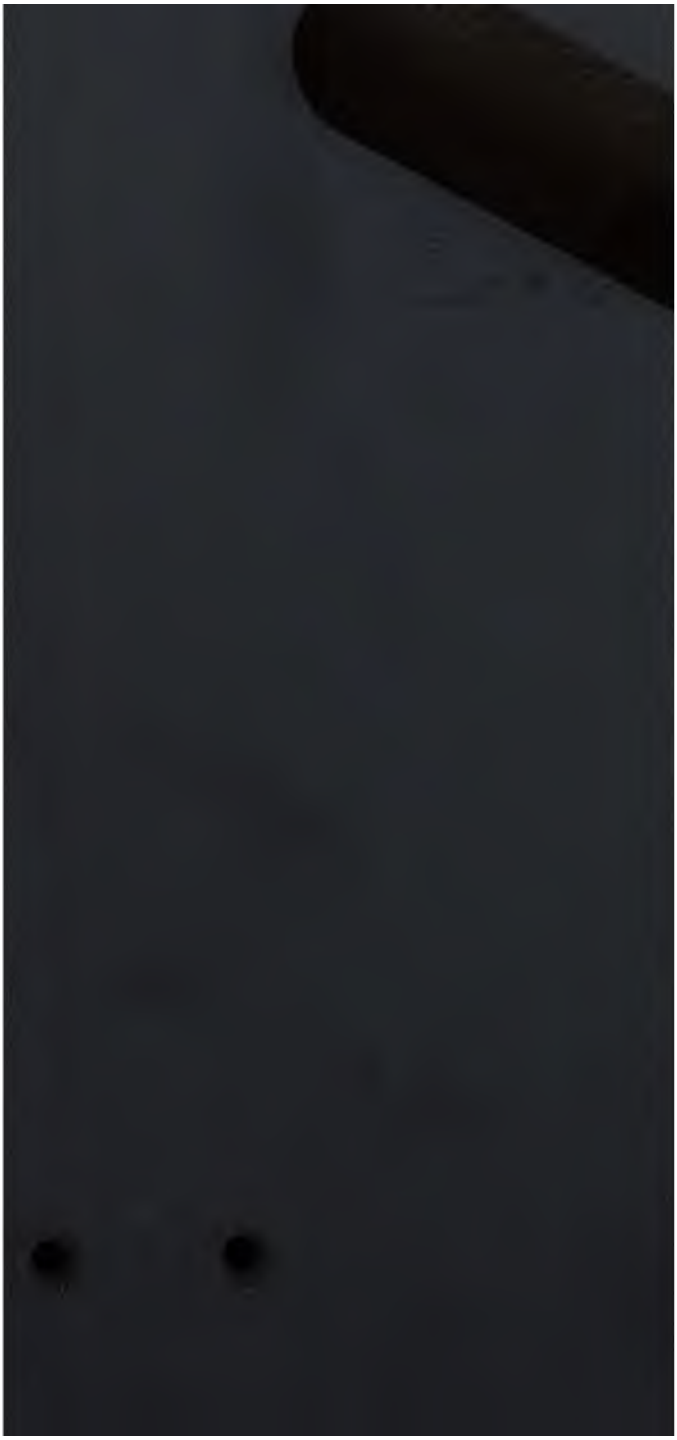
Beati omnes	62	Lætatus sum	47
Beatus vir	22	Lauda, Jerusalem	48
Benedictus	289	Laudate Dominum	25
Confitebor tibi Domine	22	Laudate pueri	23
Confitebor—quoniam	65	Libera me	
Credidi propter	46	Magnificat	30
De profundis	57	Memento, Domine	56
Dixit Dominus	21	Miserere	288
Domine, probasti	47	Nisi Dominus	48
In convertendo	46	Parce Domine	288
In exitu Israel	24	Te Deum, Laudamus	284

HYMNS.

NO.		PAGE.
35	Above this world of tears and sighs	106
139	Adeste Fideles	230
146	A glorious voice sounds through the night	237
90	Ah, her smile makes heav'n rejoice	171
97	Ah, what a joy, dear Mother	180
157	Alleluia, alleluia, let the holy anthem rise	248
156	All hail, dear Conquerer! all hail	247
128	All praise to Saint Patrick	217
28	A message from the Sacred Heart	98
145	Angels we have heard on high	236
68	As the dewy shades of even	144
107	As the gentle spring uncloses	192
79	Ave Maria, guardian dear	158
61	Ave Sanctissima	135
125	Blessed Anna, Juda's glory	214
112	Blessed are we as the children of a Mother	198
186	Bless me, befriend me	279
87	Bright Mother of our Maker, hail	168
85	Bring flowers of the rarest	165
84	Children of Mary, high your voices raise	164
159	Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day	250
150	Christians who of Jesus' sorrows	241
93	Come and chant the praises	179
76	Come, gather round the altar	154
167	Come Holy Ghost	258
168	Come Holy Ghost, Creator blest	259
166	Creator-Spirit, all Divine	257
52	Daily, daily sing to Mary	124
60	Daughter of a Mighty Father	134
185	Dear Angel; ever at my side	278
121	Dear Guardian of Mary	209
144	Dear Little One! how sweet Thou art	235
131	Dear Saint, who on thy natal day	221
191	Dies Iræ	250
67	Fading, still fading	142
132	Faithful to Thy Spouse and Love	221
178	Faith of our fathers	271
29	From your ranks, oh! all ye Leaguers	99
58	Glorious Mother! from high heaven	131
77	Glory to God, angel hosts are singing	156
1	God of my heart	67
122	Great Saint Joseph! throned in glory	210
102	Green are the leaves, and sweet the flowers	186
111	Hail! all hail, sweet Notre Dame de Lourdes	197
115	Hail! bright Star of ocean	203
50	Hail, heavenly Queen	122
118	Hail, holy Joseph, hail	206
78	Hail, holy Queen, loved Mother to thee	157
94	Hail, Jesus, hail! Who for my sake	105
82	Hail, Queen of heaven, the Ocean Star	162
70	Hail, Queen of the heavens	146

NO.		PAGE.
129	Hail, Patron of Erin	218
100	Hail, thou Star of ocean	184
56	Hail, Virgin, dearest Mary	129
48	Happy we, who thus united	119
137	Hark! an awful voice is sounding	228
175	Hark, hark, my soul, angelic sounds are swelling	268
184	Hark! hark! the angels singing	277
138	Hark what mean those holy voices	229
169	Have mercy on us God Most High	261
20	Hear the Heart of Jesus pleading	88
64	Heart of Mary, heart the purest	139
4	Holy God, we praise Thy Name	70
119	Holy Joseph, dearest Father	207
81	Holy Mary, Mother mild	161
117	Holy Patron! thee saluting	205
49	Holy Queen! we bend before thee	120
165	Holy Spirit, come and shine	256
96	How pure, how frail and white	179
32	How shall I ever know the love	103
16	How sweet the Name of Jesus sounds	84
39	I am my Love's	110
19	I dwell a captive in this Heart	87
5	I love Thee, O Thou Lord Most High	71
37	In this Sacrament, sweet Jesus	108
123	It is no earthly summer's ray	212
69	It is the name of Mary	145
10	Jesus is God; the solid earth	77
152	Jesus! Jesus! behold at length	243
47	Jesus, Jesus, come to me	118
40	Jesus, my Lord, my God	112
11	Jesus! Saviour of my soul	78
9	Jesus, sweet Jesus	76
13	Jesu, the very thought of Thee	80
120	Joseph, our certain hope of life	208
99	Joy! Joy! the Mother comes	182
57	Joy of my heart! O let me pay	130
142	Judea's sacred silent hills	233
171	Lauda Sion	263
176	Lead, Kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom	269
14	Let every heart exulting beat	82
22	Like a strong and raging fire	90
136	Like the dawning of the morning	227
187	Litany	280
73	Mary, dearest Mother	150
113	Mary! how sweetly falls that word	200
101	Mary, Mother, shield us through life	185
124	Michael, Prince of highest heaven	212
72	Mother dearest, Mother fairest	149
59	Mother dear, O pray for me	132
63	Mother Mary, at thine altar	138
55	Mother of God, we hail thy heart	128
91	Mother of Mercy, day by day	172
2	My God, how wonderful Thou art	68
44	My God, my life, my love	116
46	My Jesus, from His throne above	117
98	My own dear Mother Mary	181
3	Nearer, my God to Thee	69
30	Night folds her starry curtains	100
148	Now are the days of humblest prayer	239
173	Now that the daylight dies away	266
143	O blessed Babe! O Child Divine!	234
53	O blest fore'er the Mother	126
153	O come and mourn with me awhile	244
7	O come, loud anthems let us sing	73
174	O dearest Lord, 'tis evening now	266
134	O dearest Lord, we humbly crave	225
62	O dearest Mother of Mercy	136
92	O Flower of grace, divinest flower	173
151	O Gracious Lord, Creator dear	242
74	O heart of Mary, pure and fair	151
12	Oh, the priceless love of Jesus	79
110	Oh, when shall we with angels bright	196
41	O Jesus Christ, remember	113
31	O Jesus dear, Thy Sacred Heart	102
15	O Jesus, Jesus, dearest Lord	83
126	O Lady high in glory raised	215
45	O Lord, I am not worthy	117
116	O Mary dear Mother, how fondly I flee	204
83	O Mother, I could weep for mirth	163
94	O Mater Admirabilis	176
108	On this day, O beautiful Mother	194
51	O purest of creatures	123
23	O Sacred Heart	92
17	O Sacred Heart, Celestial Feast	85
27	O Sacred Heart! O Love Divine!	97
18	O Sacred Heart that on the Cross	86
105	O Sanctissima, O piissima	190
162	O Thou eternal King Most High	254
163	Our Lord is risen	254
25	Peace, be still! our God is dwelling	94
180	Pity, my God, 'tis for our loved land	273
8	Praise ye the Lord	74
177	Prune thou thy words, the thoughts control	270
75	Remember, Oh, remember, dearest Mother	152
89	Rose of the Cross	170
21	Sacred Heart! in accents burning	89
42	Saving Host	114
140	See, amid the winter's snow	231

NO.		PAGE.
135	See, He comes	226
170	Sing, my joyful tongue, the mystery	262
155	Stabat Mater	246
141	Stars of glory, shine more brightly	232
6	Strike, strike the harp	72
80	Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart	160
172	Sweet Saviour! bless us ere we go	265
103	The clouds hang thick o'er Israel's camp	187
158	The dawn was purpling o'er the sky	249
95	The day is o'er	177
65	The Star of the ocean is risen	139
114	The sun is shining brightly	201
104	This is the image of our Queen	188
149	Thou loving Maker of mankind	240
130	Thou who, hero-like hast striven	219
71	Thro' the world thy children raise	147
161	Thy sacred race, O Lord is run	253
54	'Tis the month of our Mother	127
160	To-day He's risen	251
93	To Jesus' Heart all burning	104
127	To kneel at thine altar	216
109	To love thee, O Mary	195
26	To Thy pure and burning Heart	95
24	Upon the altar, night and day	93
164	Veni Creator Spiritus	255
181	Veni Jesu, amor mi	274
182	Vivat! Vivat!	276
86	We come, dearest Mother, this beautiful May day	166
133	We come to thee, O happy saint	223
154	What a sea of tears and sorrows	245
147	What beauteous sun—surpassing Star	238
36	What happiness can equal mine?	107
38	What light is streaming from the skies?	109
183	Whene'er across this sinful flesh of mine	297
66	When evening shades are falling	141
43	When our Saviour wished to prove	115
88	Wilt thou look upon me, Mother?	169
139	With hearts truly greatful	230
179	Yes, heaven is the prize	272

FEB 07 1999

3 2044 048 26