


V.
P

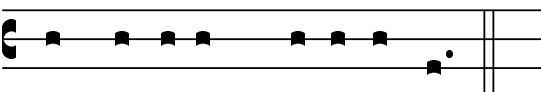


Rocedamus in pace.

Pilgrims' Primer

Pilgrimage in honour of
Bl. Mary of the Cross

R.
I



N nomine Christi. Amen.

Blessing of the pilgrims' staves and scrips

V. Deus in adiutorium ✠ meum intende.

R. Domine ad adjuvandum me festina.

Oremus.

Domine Jesu Christe, redemptor mundi, qui, verbum Dei, per os beati apostoli tui Pauli innotuisti non habere nos hic manentem civitatem, sed futuram debere hic semper inquirere, quique beatis apostolis precepisti ut, euntes ad predicandum verbum Dei, virgas tantum sumerent, te suppliciter deprecamur, ut degeneris has scarpellas sive peras, pro tui nominis amore ad instar humilis armature latriæ applicandas, et has sustentationis baculos bene✠dicere, quatenus portantes eos, in peregrinationis signum et suorum corporum sustentationem, celestis gratiæ plenitudinem in eis et munimen valeant tuæ benedictiones percipere, et quemadmodum virgam Aaron ad rebellium Judeorum perfidiam repellendam benedixisti, ita et hos famulos tuos per hæc insignia, quæ ad tuam honorem et reverentiam, assumere cupiunt de manibus nostris et ad eorum limina veneranda portare, bene✠dicas et ab omnibus peccatis absolvas, ut in die iudicii in parte mereantur dextera collocari. *R.* Amen.

Kyrie eleison.

Christe eleison.

Kyrie eleison.

V. O God, incline ✠ unto my aid.

R. O Lord, make haste to help me.

Let us pray.

*O Lord Jesus Christ, Redeemer of the world, who, being the Word of God, made known through the mouth of Thy blessed Apostle Paul that we have no lasting city, but must here ever seek one in the future, and who enjoined the blessed Apostles that going forth to preach the word of God, they should take but a staff, we humbly beseech Thee, bless ✠ these bags or wallets to be fastened to the side for the love of Thy Name, in the likeness of humble armour, and these staves of support, so that those carrying them as indications of pilgrimage and for the support of their bodies, may gain by Thy blessing the heavenly graces and reward inhering in them, and just as Thou didst bless the rod of Aaron when it repelled the perfidy of the rebellious Jews, bless ✠ also these Thy servants through these insignias, which, to Thine honour and reverence, they desire to from our hands and carry to Thy venerable shrine; absolve them from all sins so that in the day of judgement they may be worthy to be placed at Thy right hand. *R.* Amen.*

Lord have mercy.

Christ have mercy.

Lord have mercy.

Pater noster. . . (*silently until*)
et ne nos inducas in tentationem.
℞. Sed libera nos a malo.
℣. Salvos fac servos tuos, Domine.
℞. Deus meus sperantem in te.
℣. Mitte eis, Domine, auxilium de
sancto.
℞. Et de syon tuere eos.
℣. Esto eis, Domine, turris fortitudinis.
℞. A facie inimici.
℣. Fiat misericordia tua, Domine.
℞. Salvum fac populum tuum.
℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.
℞. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.
℣. Dominus vobiscum.
℞. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

Deus infinite misericordiæ et majestatis immensæ, quem nec spatia locorum nec intervalla temporum ab hiis quos tueris abiungunt, adesto præsentibus famulis tuis in te ubique fidentibus et, per omnem quam ituri sunt vaim, dux eis et comes esse digneris; nihil eis adversariis noceat, nihil difficultatis obstat, cuncta eis salubria, cuncta sint prospera, ut, sub ope dexteræ tuæ, quicquid justo expetierint desiderio, celeri consequatur effectu. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. ℞. Amen.

℣. Procedamus in pace.
℞. In nomine Christi. Amen.

Our Father . . . (silently until)
and lead us not into temptation.
℞. But deliver us from evil.
℣. Save Thy servants, Lord.
℞. Who hope in Thee, O my God.
℣. Send us help, O Lord, from Thy
holy place.
℞. And out of Sion protect us.
℣. Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of
strength.
℞. From the face of the enemy.
℣. May Thy mercy, Lord.
℞. Bring salvation to Thy people.
℣. O Lord, hear my prayer.
℞. And let my cry come unto Thee.
℣. The Lord be with you.
℞. And with your spirit.

Let us pray.

O God of infinite mercy and unending majesty, whom neither distance nor time can separate from those over whom Thou watchest, be present to Thy servants here who are faithful to Thee and in the paths they are about to journey, we beseech Thee, be their leader and companion; may no adversaries hurt them in any way, nor any difficulties obstruct them, may all health and fortune be granted to them, that by the work of Thy right hand, whatever they seek by just desired may be rapidly brought to fruition. Through Christ Our Lord. ℞. Amen.

℣. Let us proceed in peace.
℞. In the name of Christ. Amen.

Firmly I believe

FIRMLY I believe and truly
 God is Three and God is One;
 And I next acknowledge duly
 Manhood taken by the Son.

2. And I trust and hope most fully
 In that manhood crucified;
 And each thought and deed unruly
 Do to death as he has died.

3. Simply to his grace and wholly
 Light and life and strength belong,
 And I love supremely, solely,
 Him the holy, him the strong.

4. And I hold in veneration,
 For the love of him alone,
 Holy Church as his creation,
 and her teachings as his own.

5. Adoration ay be given,
 With and through th'angelic host,
 To the God of earth and heaven,
 Father, Son and Holy Ghost.

Bl. John Henry Cardinal Newman, 1801–90

Laudemus Virginem



1. ~~Laudemus~~ ~~Virginem,~~ ~~Mater~~ ~~est;~~

Let us praise the Virgin, for she is a Mother;

~~et e-~~ ~~jus~~ ~~Fi-li-us~~ ~~Jesus~~ ~~est.~~

and her Son is Jesus.

2. ~~Plagenus~~ ~~scele-ra~~ ~~a-criter;~~

Let us bitterly lament our sins;

~~sperantes~~ ~~in~~ ~~Je-sum~~ ~~ju-giter.~~

hoping in Jesus perpetually.

Jesu corona Virginum

VIII

Esu coró- na Vírginum, Quem Máter ílla cóncipit,
 Thou Crown of all the Virgin choir! That holy Mother's Virgin Son

Quæ sóla Vírgo párturit: Hæc vóta clémens áccipe.

Who is, alone of womankind Mother and Virgin all in one.

2. Qui pérgis inter lília,
 Séptus choréis Vírginum,
 Spónsus decórus glória,
 Sponsísque réddens præmia.

*2. Encricled by Thy Virgin band
 Amid the lilies Thou art found;
 For Thy pure brides with lavish hand
 Scattering immortal graces round.*

3. Quocúmque téndis, Vírgines
 Sequúntur, atque láudibus
 Post te canéntes cúrsitant,
 Hymnósque dúlces pésonant.

*3. And still, wherever Thou dost bend
 Thy lovely steps, O glorious King,
 Virgins upon Thy steps attend,
 And hymns to Thy high glory sing.*

4. Te deprecámur súplices,
 Nóstris ut áddas sénsibus,
 Nescíre prorsus ómnia
 Corruptiónis vúlnera.

*4. Keep us, O Purity Divine,
 From every least corruption free;
 Our every sense from sin refine,
 And purify our souls for Thee.*

5. Vírtus, hónor, laus, glória
 Déo Pátri cum Fílio,
 Sáncto simul Paráclito,
 In sæculórum sæcula.

*5. To God the Father, and the Son
 All honour, glory, praise be given;
 With Thee, O holy Paraclete!
 Henceforth by all in earth and
 heaven.*

Amen.

Amen.

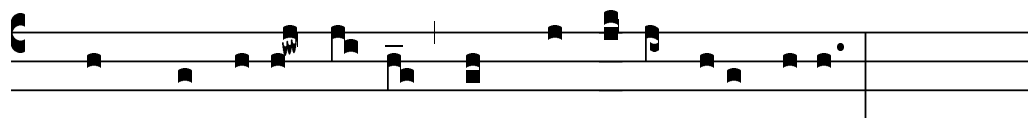
Translation from St. Andrew's Missal

Ÿ. Beata Maria crucis.

Ÿ. Blessed Mary of the cross.

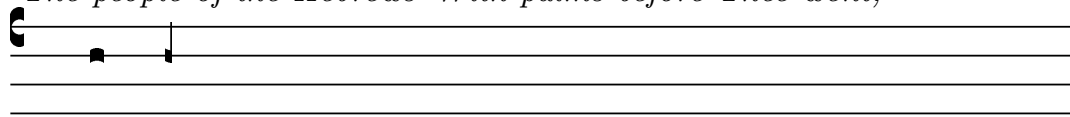
Ŕ. Ora pro nobis.

Ŕ. Pray for us.



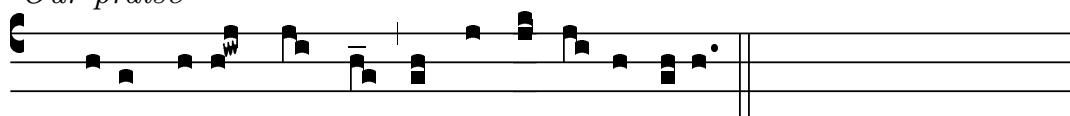
3. Plebs Hebræ-a ti- bi cum palmis óbvi-a venit:

The people of the Hebrews With palms before Thee went;



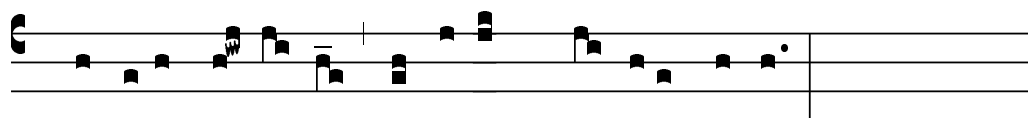
Cum

Our praise



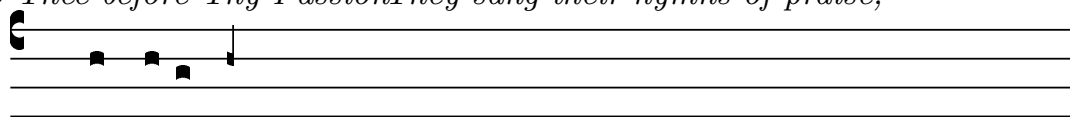
prece, voto, hymnis, ádsumus ecce tibi.

and prayer and anthems Before Thee we present.



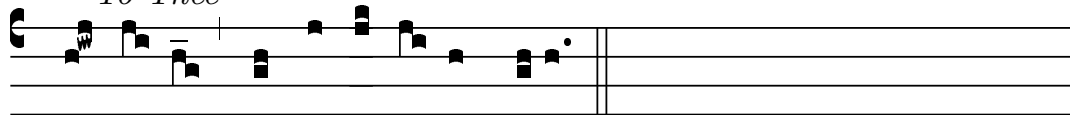
4. Hi tibi passú-ro solvébant mú-ni-a laudis.

To Thee before Thy Passion They sang their hymns of praise;



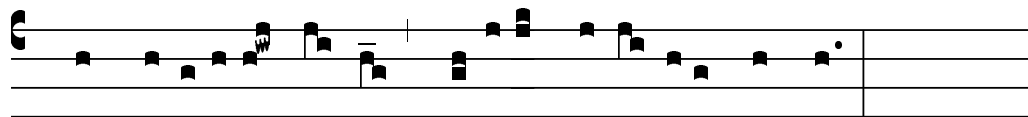
Nos tibi

To Thee



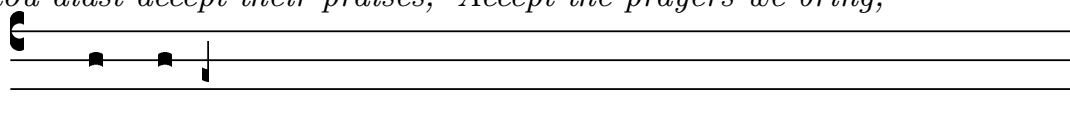
regnánti pángimus ecce melos.

now high exalted Our melody we raise.



5. Hi placu-ére ti- bi pláce-at devó-ti-o nostra:

Thou didst accept their praises, Accept the prayers we bring,



Rex bo-

Who in



ne Rex clemens, cu-i bona cuncta placent.
all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.

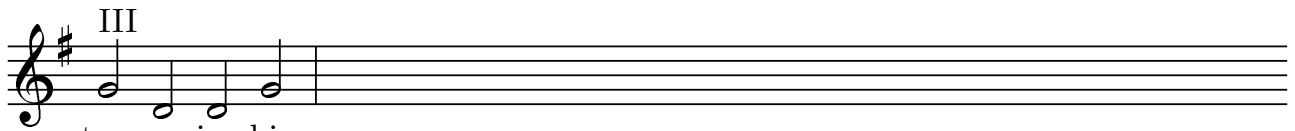
St. Theodulf of Orleans, d. 821

Translated by J. M. Neale, 1818-66

Jubilate Deo



Ju- bi- la- te, ju- bi- la- te De- o om- nis
Rejoice, rejoice in God



ter- ra, ju- bi-
all the earth



la- teom- nis ter- ra, psal- li- te in læ- ti- ti- a!
rejoice all the earth, sing out with joy!

Michael Prætorius, 1571-1621

Stella splendens

Stel-la splen-dens in mon - - te ut
Bright star on the mountain, like a ray of sun,

so-lis ra-di-um,

Mi - ra-cu-lis se-ra - - to ex-
Miraculously glowing, hear your people.

au-di po-pu-lum,

1. Concurrunt - ni-ver - si Gaudentes po -
People from all lands come together rejoicing,

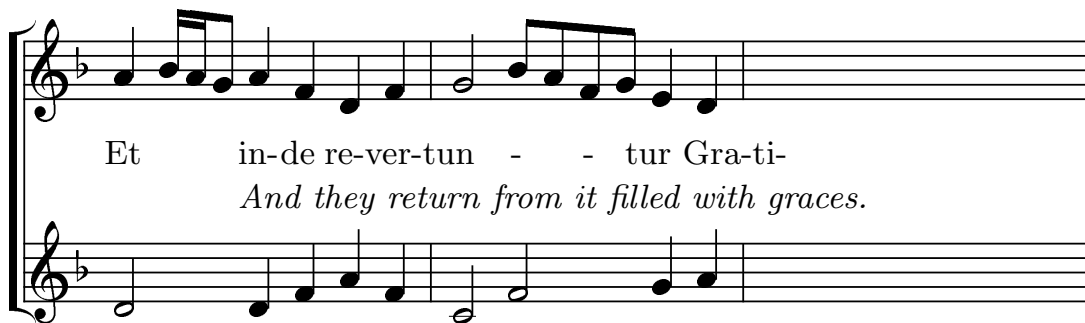
pu- li,

Di-vi-tes et e-ge - ni Grandest par -
Rich and poor, high and low.

vu- li.

Ip- sum ingredi- un - - tur Ut
They climb the mountain as soon as they see it;

cernunt o - cu- li,



Et in-de re-ver-tun - - tur Gra-ti-
And they return from it filled with graces.



is re - ple - ti.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. Principes et magnates ex stirpe regia,
 Sæculi potestates obtenta venia
 Peccaminum proclamant tundentes
 pectora,
 Poplite flexo clamant hic: Ave Maria.</p> <p>3. Prælati et barones, comites incliti,
 Religiosi omnes atque prebyteri,
 Milites, mercatores, cives, marinari,
 Burgenses, piscatores præmiantur ibi.</p> <p>4. Rustici aratores, nec non notarii,
 Advocati, scultores, cuncti ligni fabri,
 Sartores et sutores, nec non lanitici
 Artifices et omnes gratulantur ibi.</p> <p>5. Reginæ, comitissæ, illustres dominæ,
 Potentes et ancillæ, juvenes parvulæ,
 Virgines et antiquæ pariter viduæ
 Conscondunt et hunc montem et
 religiosæ.</p> <p>6. Coetus hi aggregantur, hic ut
 exhibeant
 Vota, regrantur, ut ipsa et reddant
 Aulam istam ditantes, hoc cuncti
 videant,
 Jocalibus ornates, soluti redeant.</p> <p>7. Cuncti ergo precantes, sexus
 utriusque,
 Mentis nostras mundantes oremus
 devote
 Virginem gloriosam, Matrem clementiæ,
 In cœlis gratiosam sentiamus vere.</p> | <p>2. <i>Leaders and magnates of royal
 lineage, great men of the world who
 possess grace proclaim their sins and
 beat their breasts and cry on bended
 knee: Hail Mary.</i></p> <p>3. <i>Prelates and barons with their
 celebrated retinues, all monks and
 priests, soldiers, merchants, citizens,
 sailors, townspeople and fishermen
 sing praises here.</i></p> <p>4. <i>Farmers, ploughmen and also
 scribes, advocates, sculptors and all
 carpenters, tailors and cobblers and all
 weavers; all artisans rejoice here.</i></p> <p>5. <i>Queens, noblewomen, illustrious ladies
 of power and their handmaidens,
 young girls, virgins, old women and
 widows, climb the mountain, as do
 nuns.</i></p> <p>6. <i>The assembly is gathered here to
 declare to you a vow, and to give
 thanks; to fulfil this vow in this
 glorious place, so all may see you
 return in joy, and all may share your
 salvation.</i></p> <p>7. <i>So shall we all pray, both men
 and women, and in true humility
 acknowledge our sins to the glorious
 Virgin, Mother of clemency, so that
 we may be favoured with Heaven.</i></p> |
|--|---|

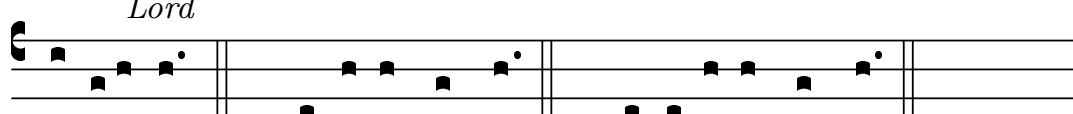
Llibre Vermell de Monserrat

Litany of Loreto

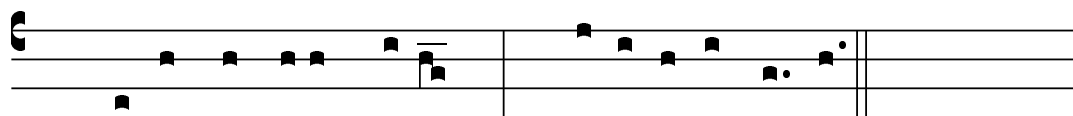


K Yri-e e-lé-i-son. Christe e-lé-i-son.
Lord have mercy. Christ have mercy.

Kýri-e
Lord



e-lé-i-son. Christe audi nos Christe exáudi nos
have mercy. Christ hear us. Christ graciously hear us.

Pa-ter de cælis **De**-us, mi-se-ré-re no- bis.
God the Father of heaven, have mercy on us.

Fili Redemptor mundi **De**us, miserére nobis.

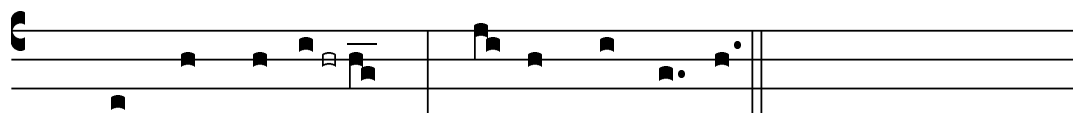
God the Son, Redeemer of the world, have mercy on us.

Spíritus Sancte **De**us, miserére nobis.

God the Holy Spirit, have mercy on us.

Sancta Trínitas unus **De**us, miserére nobis.

Holy Trinity, one God, have mercy on us.

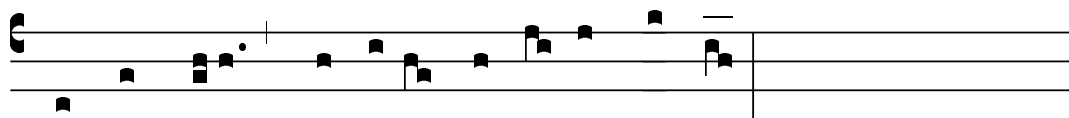


Sancta Ma-rí- a, o- ra pro no- bis.
Holy Mary, pray for us.

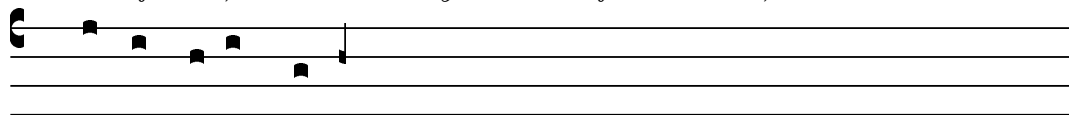
Sancta Dei **G**énitrix,
Holy Mother of God,
Sancta Virgo **v**irginum,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
Mater **C**hristi,
Mother of Christ,
Mater Ecclésiæ,
Mother of the Church,
Mater divínæ **g**rátiaë,
Mother of divine grace,
Mater puríssima,
Mother most pure,

Mater castíssima,
Mother most chaste,
Mater invioláta,
Mother inviolate,
Mater intemeráta,
Mother undefiled,
Mater amábilis,
Mother most amiable,
Mater admirábilis,
Mother most admirable,
Mater boni consílii,
Mother of good counsel,

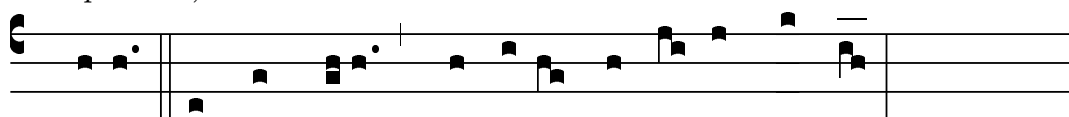
Mater Creatóris, <i>Mother of our Creator,</i>	Jánua cæli , <i>Gate of heaven,</i>
Mater Salvatóris, <i>Mother of our Saviour,</i>	Stélla matutína, <i>Morning star,</i>
Virgo prudentíssima, <i>Virgin most prudent,</i>	Sálus infirmórum, <i>Health of the sick,</i>
Virgo veneránda, <i>Virgin most venerable,</i>	Refúgium peccatórum, <i>Refuge of sinners,</i>
Virgo praedicánda, <i>Virgin most renowned,</i>	Consolátrix afflictórum, <i>Comforter of the afflicted,</i>
Virgo potens , <i>Virgin most powerful,</i>	Auxílium Christianórum, <i>Help of Christians,</i>
Virgo clemens , <i>Virgin most merciful,</i>	Regína Angelórum, <i>Queen of Angels,</i>
Virgo fidélis , <i>Virgin most faithful,</i>	Regína Patriarchárum, <i>Queen of Patriarchs,</i>
Spéculum justítiae, <i>Mirror of justice,</i>	Regína Prophetárum, <i>Queen of Prophets,</i>
Sédes sapiéntiae, <i>Seat of wisdom,</i>	Regína Apostolórum, <i>Queen of Apostles,</i>
Cáusa nostrae laetítiae, <i>Cause of our joy,</i>	Regína Mártyrum , <i>Queen of Martyrs,</i>
Vas spirituále, <i>Spiritual vessel,</i>	Regína Confessórum, <i>Queen of Confessors,</i>
Vas honorábile, <i>Vessel of honour,</i>	Regína Vírginum , <i>Queen of Virgins,</i>
Vas insígne devotiónis, <i>Singular vessel of</i> <i>devotion,</i>	Regína Sanctorum ómnium , <i>Queen of all Saints,</i>
Rósa mýstica , <i>Mystic rose,</i>	Regína sine labe origináli concépta, <i>Queen conceived without</i> <i>original sin,</i>
Túrris Davídica, <i>Tower of David,</i>	Regína in cælum assúmp ta, <i>Queen assumed into heaven,</i>
Túrris ebúr nea <i>Tower of ivory,</i>	Regína sacratíssimi Rosárii, <i>Queen of the most holy</i> <i>Rosary,</i>
Dómus áurea , <i>House of gold,</i>	Regína famíliae , <i>Queen of the family,</i>
Fóederis árca , <i>Ark of the covenant,</i>	Regína pacis , <i>Queen of peace,</i>



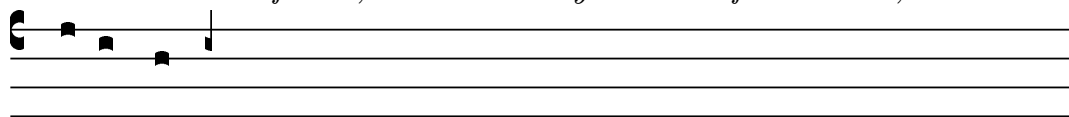
Agnus De-i, qui tollis peccá- ta mundi,
Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world,



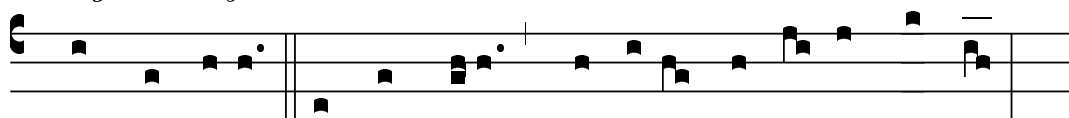
parce nobis Dó-
spare us, O Lord.



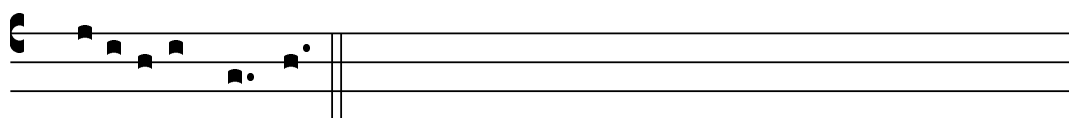
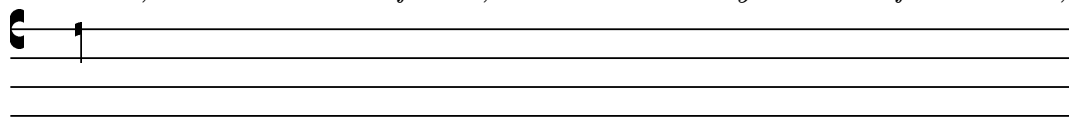
mine. Agnus De-i, qui tóllis peccá- ta múndi,
Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world,



exáudi
graciously



nos Dó-mine. Agnus De-i, qui tollis peccá- ta mundi,
hear us, O Lord. Lamb of God, who takes away the sin of the world,



miserére no- bis.
have mercy on us.

Ÿ. Ora pro nobis sancta Dei Génitrix.

Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

℞. Ut digni efficiámur promissionibus Christi.

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

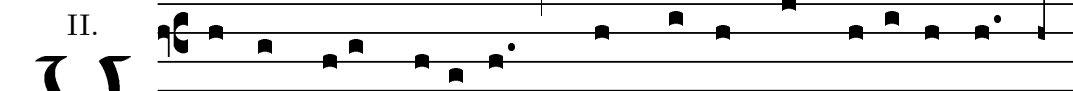
Oremus.

CONCÉDE nos fámulos tuos,
quáesumus Dómine Deus,
perpétua méntis et córporis
sanitáte gáudere: † et gloriósa
beátae Maríae semper Vírginis
intercessióne, * a praesénti
liberári tristítia, et aetérna
pérfrui laetítia. Per Chris-
tum Dóminum nostrum. R̄.
Amen.


Let us Pray.

*Grant, we beseech Thee, O Lord
God, that we thy servants may enjoy
perpetual health of mind and body: †
and by the intercession of the glori-
ous blessed Virgin Mary, * may be
delivered from present sorrow, and
obtain eternal joy. Through Christ
our Lord. R̄. Amen.*

Virgo Dei Genitrix

II. 

Virgo De-i Génitrix, quem to-tus non capit orbis
Virgin Mother of God, He whom the whole world does not hold,



In tu-a se clausit vísce-ra factus homo.
enclosed Himself in thy womb, being made man.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2. Vera fides Géniti
purgávit crímina mundi,
Et tibi virgíntas
invioláta manet. | 2. <i>True faith in the Son
has purged the sins of the world,
and your virginity
remains inviolate.</i> |
| 3. Te matrem pietátis,
opem te clámitat orbis:
Subvénias famulis,
o benedícta tuis. | 3. <i>The world cries to thee for aid,
loving mother;
O thou blessed one, mayest thou
succour thy people.</i> |
| 4. Glória magna Patri,
compar sit glória Nato,
Spirítui Sancto
glória magna Deo.
Amen. | 4. <i>Glory be to the Father,
and equal glory to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit,
to God be great glory.
Amen.</i> |

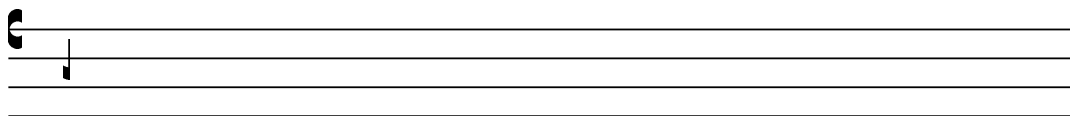
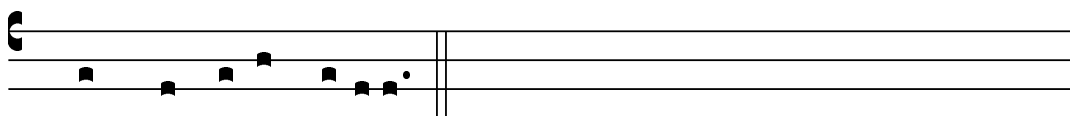
I vow to thee, my country

I VOW to thee, my country—
 all earthly things above—
 Entire and whole and perfect,
 the service of my love:
 The love that asks no question,
 the love that stands the test,
 That lays upon the altar
 the dearest and the best;
 The love that never falters,
 the love that pays the price,
 The love that makes undaunted
 the final sacrifice.

2. And there's another country,
 I've heard of long ago,
 Most dear to them that love her,
 most great to them that know;
 We may not count her armies,
 we may not see her King;
 Her fortress is a faithful heart,
 her pride is suffering;
 And soul by soul and silently
 her shining bounds increase,
 And her ways are ways of gentleness
 and all her paths are Peace.

Stabat Mater dolorosa

VI
S 
 Tabat Mater dolo-rósa Juxta Crucem lacrimósa,
At the Cross her station keeping Stood the mournful mother weeping,

Dum pendébat Fí-li-us.
Close to Jesus to the last.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2. Cujus ánimam geméntem,
 Contristátem et doléntem
 Pertransívit gládius.</p> | <p>2. <i>Through her heart, His sorrow
 sharing,
 All His bitter anguish bearing,
 Now at length the sword had pass'd.</i></p> |
| <p>3. O quam tristis et afflícta
 Fuit illa benedícta
 Mater Unigéniti!</p> | <p>3. <i>Oh, how sad and sore distresséd
 Was that mother highly blesséd
 Of the sole-begotten One!</i></p> |
| <p>4. Quæ mærébat et dolébat,
 Pia Mater, dum vidébat
 Nati pœnas ínclýti.</p> | <p>4. <i>Christ above in torment hangs;
 She beneath beholds the pangs
 Of her dying glorious Son.</i></p> |
| <p>5. Quis est homo qui non fleret,
 Matrem Christi si vidéret
 In tanto supplicio?</p> | <p>5. <i>Is there one who would not weep,
 Whelm'd in miseries so deep,
 Christ's dear Mother to behold?</i></p> |
| <p>6. Quis non posset contristári,
 Christi Matrem contemplári
 Doléntem cum Fílio?</p> | <p>6. <i>Can the human heart refrain
 From partaking in her pain
 In that Mother's pain untold?</i></p> |
| <p>7. Pro peccátis suæ gentis,
 Vidit Jesum in torméntis,
 Et flagéllus súbditum.</p> | <p>7. <i>Bruis'd, derided, curs'd, defil'd,
 She beheld her tender Child,
 All with bloody scourges rent.</i></p> |
| <p>8. Vidit suum dulcem Natum
 Moriéndo desolátum,
 Dum emísit spíritum.</p> | <p>8. <i>For the sins of His own nation,
 Saw Him hang in desolation,
 Till His spirit forth He sent.</i></p> |
| <p>9. Eia Mater, fons amóris,
 Me sentíre vim dolóris
 Fac, ut tecum lúgeam.</p> | <p>9. <i>O thou Mother! fount of love!
 Touch my spirit from above,
 Make my heart with thine accord.</i></p> |

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>10. Fac ut árdeat cor meum
In amándo Christum Deum,
Ut sibi compláceam.</p> | <p>10. <i>Make me feel as thou hast felt:
Make my soul to glow and melt
With the love of Christ my Lord.</i></p> |
| <p>11. Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifíxi fige plagas
Cordi meo válide.</p> | <p>11. <i>Holy Mother, pierce me through,
In my heart each wound renew
Of my Saviour crucified.</i></p> |
| <p>12. Tui Nati vulneráti,
Tam dignáti pro me pati,
Pœnas mecum dívide.</p> | <p>12. <i>Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
Who for me in torments died.</i></p> |
| <p>13. Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifíxo condolére,
Donec ego víxero.</p> | <p>13. <i>Let me mingle tears with thee.
Mourning him who mourned for me,
All the days that I may live.</i></p> |
| <p>14. Juxta Crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociáre
In planctu desídero.</p> | <p>14. <i>By the Cross with thee to stay,
There with thee to weep and pray,
All the days that I may live.</i></p> |
| <p>15. Virgo vírginem præclára,
Mihi jam non sis amára:
Fac me tecum plángere.</p> | <p>15. <i>Virgin of all virgins blest,
Listen to my fond request:
Let me share thy grief divine.</i></p> |
| <p>16. Fac ut portem Christi mortem
Passiónis fac consórtem,
Et plagas recólere.</p> | <p>16. <i>Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
Of that dying Son of thine.</i></p> |
| <p>17. Fac me plagis vulnerári,
Fac me Cruce inebriári,
Et cruóre Fílii.</p> | <p>17. <i>Wounded with His every wound,
Steep my soul till it has swoon'd
In His very Blood away.</i></p> |
| <p>18. Flammis ne urar succénsus,
Per te, Virgo, sim defénsus
In die judícii.</p> | <p>18. <i>Be to me, O Virgin, nigh
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In His awful Judgement day.</i></p> |
| <p>19. Christe, cum sit hinc exíre,
Da per Matrem me veníre
Ad palmam victóriæ.</p> | <p>19. <i>Christ, when Thou shalt call me
hence,
Be Thy Mother my defence,
Be Thy cross my victory.</i></p> |
| <p>20. Quando corpus moriétur,
Fac ut ánimæ donétur
Paradísi glória. Amen.</p> | <p>20. <i>While my body here decays,
May my soul Thy goodness praise,
Safe in Paradise with Thee. Amen.</i></p> |

Ascribed to Jacapone da Todi, 13th century
Translation Fr. E. Caswall 1814–1878

Veni Sancte Spiritus

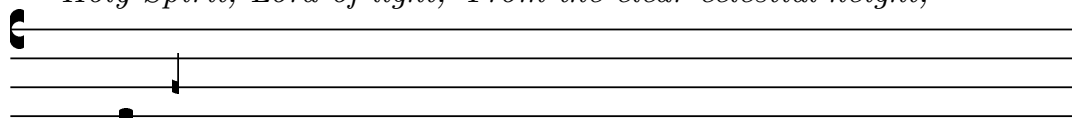
Seq.
I.

V



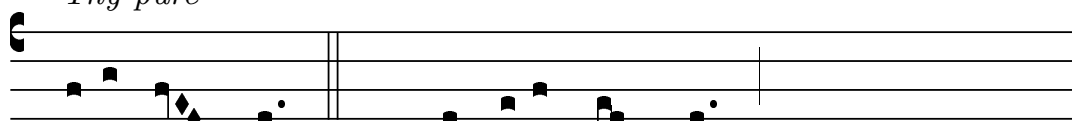
Eni Sancte Spí- ritus, Et emítte cáe- litus

Holy Spirit, Lord of light, From the clear celestial height,



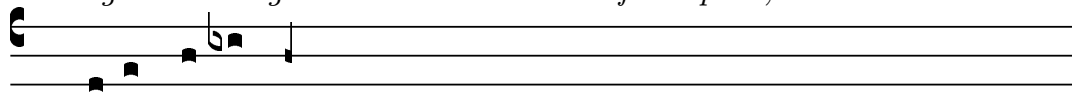
Lucis

Thy pure



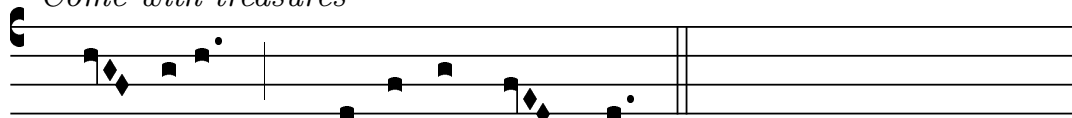
tu-æ rá- di-um. 2. Veni pater páuperum,

beaming radiance give Come thou Father of the poor,



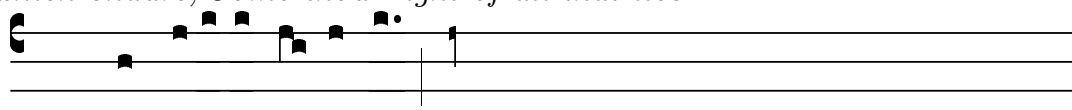
Veni da-tor

Come with treasures



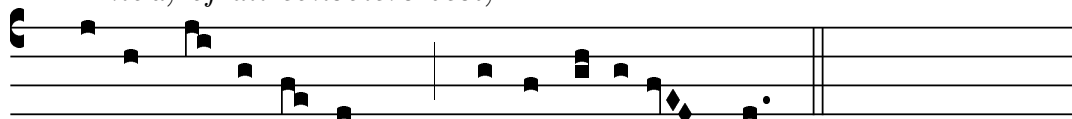
mú- nerum, Veni lumen cór- di-um.

which endure; Come thou Light of all that live!



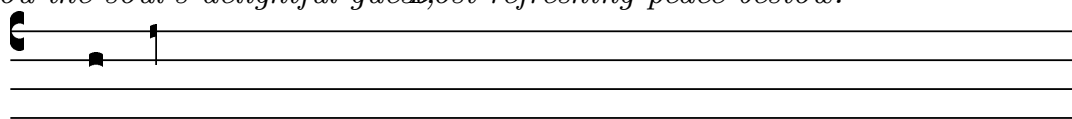
3. Consolátor óptime.

Thou, of all consolers best,



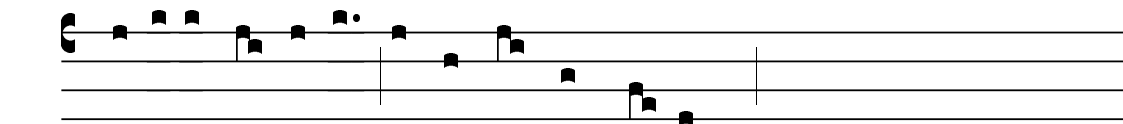
Dulcis hospes á- nimæ, Dulce refrigé- ri-um.

Thou the soul's delightful guest, Most refreshing peace bestow.

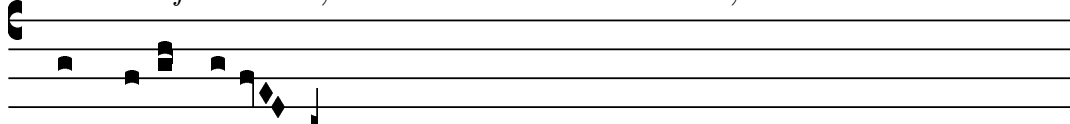


4. In

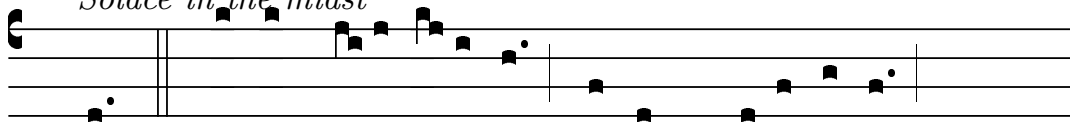
Thou



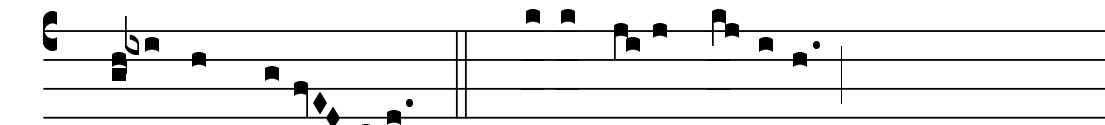
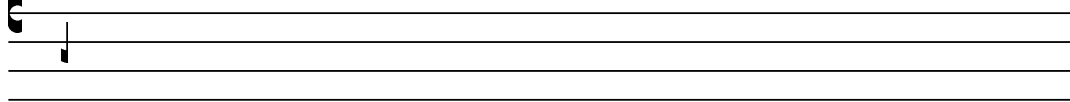
labóre réqui-es. In æstu tempé-ri-es,
in toil art comfort sweet, Pleasant coolness in the heat;



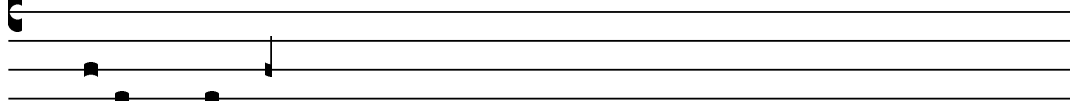
In fletu solá-
Solace in the midst



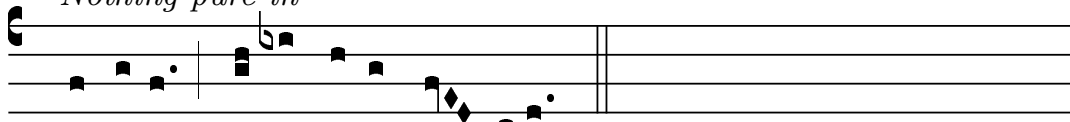
ti-um. 5. O lux be-a-tíssima, Reple cordis íntima
of woe. Light immortal, Light divine Visit thou these hearts of thine,



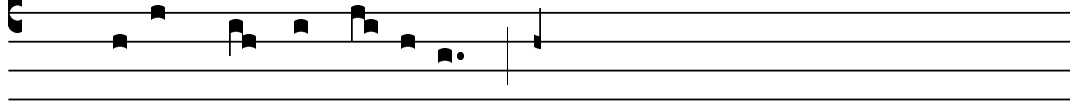
Tu-ó-rum fidé- li-um. 6. Sine tu-o númine,
And our inmost being fill. If thou take thy grace away,



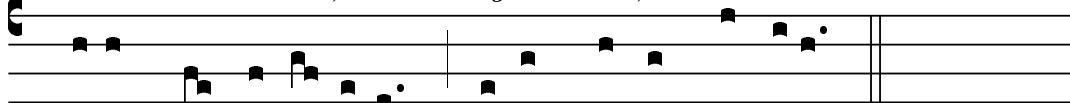
Nihil est in
Nothing pure in



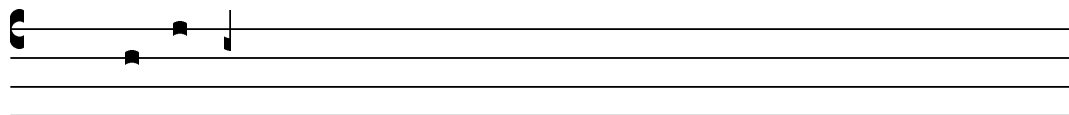
hómine Ni-hil est innó- xi-um.
man will stay; All his good is turned to ill.



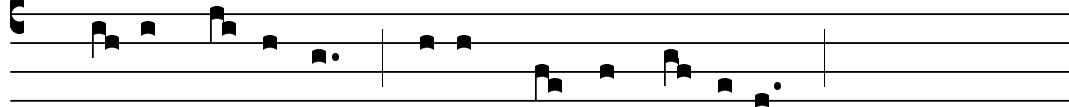
7. Lava quod est sórdidum,
Heal our wounds, our strength renew;



Riga quod est á-ridum, Sana quod est sáuci-um.
On our dryness pour thy dew; Wash the stains of guilt away.



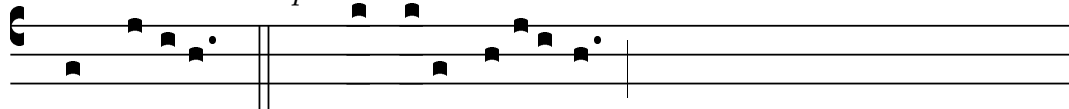
8. Flecte

Bend the

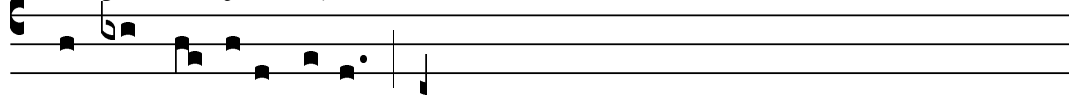
quod est rí- gi-dum, Fove quod est frí- gidum,
stubborn heart and will; Melt the frozen, warm the chill;



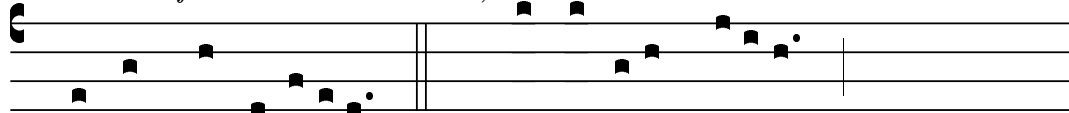
Rege quod

Guide the steps

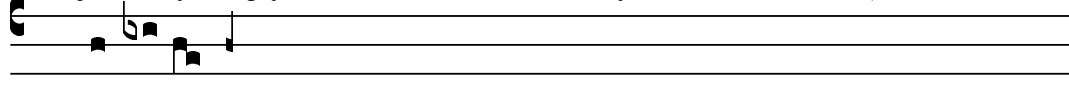
est dévi-um. 9. Da tu-is fidélibus,
that go astray. Thou, on us who evermore



In te confidéntibus,

Thee confess and Thee adore,

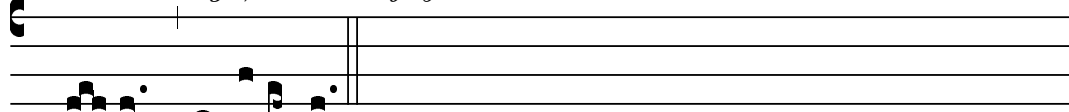
Sacrum septenári-um. 10. Da virtútis méritum,
With thy se'enfold gifts descend Give us comfort when we die;



Da salú-

Give us life

tis éxitum, Da perénne gáudi-um.
with Thee on high; Give us joys that never cease.



Amen. Allelú-ia.

Ascribed to Stephen Langton, 12th century
Translated by Fr. Edward Caswall, 1814–1878

To be a pilgrim

WHO would true valour see, let him come hither;
One here will constant be, come wind come weather.
There's no discouragement shall make him once relent
His first avowed intent to be a pilgrim.

2. Whoso beset him round
with dismal stories,
Do but themselves confound;
his strength the more is.
No lion can him fright,
he'll with a giant fight,
But he will have the right
to be a pilgrim.

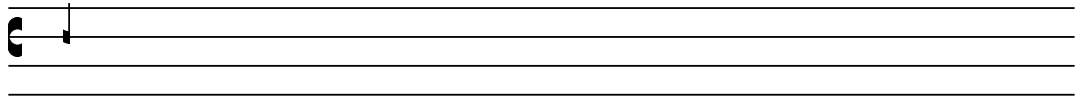
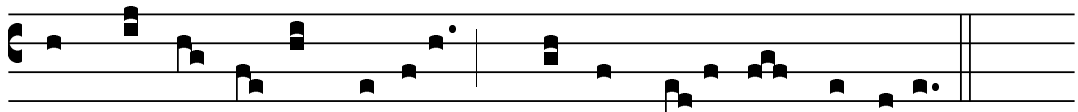
3. Hobgoblin nor foul fiend
can daunt his spirit:
He knows he at the end
shall life inherit.
Then fancies fly away;
he'll not fear what men say;
He'll labour night and day
to be a pilgrim.

Veni Creator Spiritus

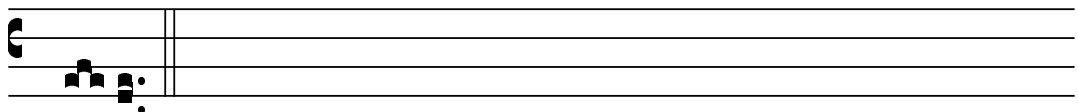
VIII



E-ni Cre-á-tor Spí-ri-tus, Men-tes tu-orum ví-si-ta :
Come, Holy Ghost, Creator, come From Thy bright heavenly throne,

Im-ple su-pérna grá-ti-a Quæ tu cre-ásti pec-tora.
Come take possession of our souls, And make them all Thine own.



Amen.

- | | |
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| <p>2. Qui díceris Paráclitus,
 Altíssimi donum Dei,
 Fons vivus, ignis, cáritas,
 Et spiritalis únctio.</p> | <p>2. <i>Thou who art called the Paraclete,
 Best gift of God above,
 The living spring, the living fire,
 Sweet unction and true love.</i></p> |
| <p>3. Tu septifórmis múnere,
 Dígitus patrénæ déxteræ,
 Tu rite promíssum Patris,
 Sermóne ditans gúttura.</p> | <p>3. <i>Thou who art se'enfold in thy grace,
 Finger of God's right hand;
 His promise, teaching little ones
 To speak and understand.</i></p> |
| <p>4. Accénde lumen sénsibus,
 Infúnde amórem córdibus,
 Infírma nostri córporis
 Virtúte firmans pérpeti.</p> | <p>4. <i>O guide our minds with Thy blest light,
 With love our hearts inflame;
 And with thy strength, which ne'er
 decays,
 Confirm our mortal frame.</i></p> |
| <p>5. Hostem repéllas lóngius
 Pacémque dones prótinus :
 Ductóre sic te prævio,
 Vitémus omne nóxium.</p> | <p>5. <i>Far from us drive our deadly foe;
 True peace unto us bring;
 And through all perils lead us safe
 Beneath Thy sacred wing.</i></p> |
| <p>6. Per te sciámus da Patrem,
 Noscámus atque Fílium,
 Teque utriúsque Spíritum
 Credámus omni témpore.</p> | <p>6. <i>Through Thee may we the Father know,
 Through Thee th' eternal Son,
 And Thee the Spirit of them both,
 Thrice blessed Three in One.</i></p> |
| <p>7. Deo Patri sit glória,
 Et Fílio, qui a mórtuis
 Surréxit, ac Paráclito,
 In sæculórum sæcula.</p> | <p>7. <i>All Glory to the Father be,
 With his co-equal Son:
 The same to Thee, great Paraclete,
 While endless ages run.</i></p> |

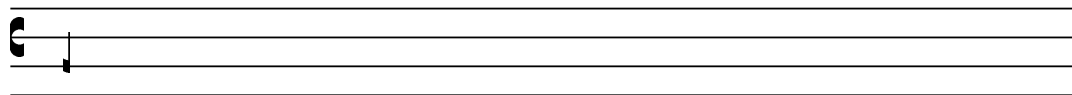
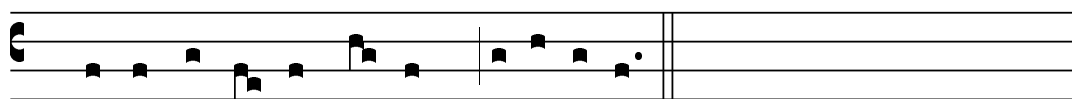
Ascribed to Rabanus Maurus, 776–856

O filii et filiaë

II
A 
 Lle-lú-ia, alle- lú-ia, alle-lú-ia.



1. O fí-li-i et fí- li-æ, Rex cæ-léstis, Rex gló- ri-æ,
O sons and daughters, let us sing The King of heaven, the glorious King

Morte surré- xit hó- di-e, alle-lú-ia.
This day from death rose triumphing,

- | | |
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| <p>2. Et mane prima sabbati,
Ad ostium monumenti
Accesserunt discipuli,
 alleluia.</p> | <p>2. <i>On Sunday morn by break of day,
His dear disciples haste away
Unto the tomb wherein He lay,
 alleluia.</i></p> |
| <p>3. Et Maria Magdalene,
Et Jacobi et Salome,
Venerunt corpus ungere,
 alleluia.</p> | <p>3. <i>Nor Magdalen, nor Salome,
Nor James' mother now delay
To embalm the precious corpse
 straightway, alleluia.</i></p> |
| <p>4. In albis sedens Angelus
Praedixit mulieribus:
In Galilaea est Dominus,
 alleluia.</p> | <p>4. <i>An Angel clothed in white they see,
When thither come, and thus spake
 he,
"The Lord is gone to Galilee."
 alleluia.</i></p> |
| <p>5. Et Joannes Apostolus
Cucurrit Petro citius,
Monumento venit prius,
 alleluia.</p> | <p>5. <i>The dear beloved apostle, John
Much swifter than St. Peter run,
And first arrived at the tomb,
 alleluia.</i></p> |
| <p>6. Discipulis astantibus,
In medio stetit Christus,
Dicens : Pax vobis
 omnibus, alleluia</p> | <p>6. <i>That night th' apostles met in fear;
Amidst them came their Lord most
 dear,
And said, "My peace be on all here,"
 alleluia.</i></p> |

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| <p>7. Ut intellexit Didymus
Quia surrexerat Jesus,
Remansit fere dubius, alleluia.</p> <p>8. Vide Thoma, vide latus,
Vide pedes, vide manus,
Noli esse incredulus, alleluia.</p> <p>9. Quando Thomas Christi
latus,
Pedes vidit atque manus,
Dixit : Tu es Deus meus,
alleluia.</p> <p>10. Beati qui non viderunt,
Et firmiter crediderunt,
Vitam aeternam habebunt,
alleluia</p> <p>11. In hoc festo sanctissimo
Sit laus et jubilatio,
BENEDICAMUS DOMINO,
alleluia.</p> <p>12. De quibus nos humillimas
Devotas atque debitas
DEO dicamus GRATIAS,
alleluia.</p> | <p>7. <i>When Thomas first the tidings heard,
how they had seen the risen Lord,
be doubted the disciples' word, alleluia.</i></p> <p>8. <i>"My piercéd side, O Thomas, see;
my hands, my feet, I show to thee;
not faithless, but believing be,"
alleluia.</i></p> <p>9. <i>No longer Thomas then denied,
he saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"Thou art my Lord and God," he
cried, alleluia.</i></p> <p>10. <i>How blest are they who have not
seen,
And yet whose faith has constant been,
For they eternal life shall win, alleluia.</i></p> <p>11. <i>On this most solemn feast let's raise
Our hearts to God in hymns of praise,
And let us bless the Lord always,
alleluia.</i></p> <p>12. <i>Our grateful thanks to God let's give
In humble manner, while we live,
For all the favours we receive, alleluia.</i></p> |
|---|--|

Jean Tisserand O.F.M., d. 1494

Translation from Evening Office, 1748 and Divine Office, 1763

Verses 6–9, J. M. Neale, 1818–66

Jesus, my Lord

JESUS, my Lord, my God, my
all,
How can I love Thee as I ought?
And how revere this wondrous gift,
So far surpassing hope or thought?
Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore;
Oh, make us love Thee more and
more.

2. Had I but Mary's sinless heart
To love Thee with, my dearest King,
Oh, with what bursts of fervent
praise
Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!
Sweet Sacrament, we Thee adore;
Oh, make us love Thee more and
more.

Jerusalem, my happy home

Part 1.

JERUSALEM, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

- | | |
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| <p>2. O happy harbour of the saints!
O sweet and pleasant soil!
In thee no sorrow may be found,
No grief, no care, no toil.</p> <p>3. In thee no sickness may be seen,
No hurt, no ache, no sore;
In thee there is no dread of death,
But life for evermore.</p> <p>4. No dampish mist is seen in thee,
No cold nor darksome night;
There every soul shines as the sun;
There God himself gives light.</p> <p>5. There lust and lucre cannot
dwell;
There envy bears no sway;
There is no hunger, heat, nor cold,
But pleasure every way.</p> <p>6. Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
God grant I once may see
Thy endless joys, and of the same
Partaker ay may be!</p> | <p>7. Thy walls are made of precious
stones,
Thy bulwarks diamonds square;
Thy gates are of right orient pearl;
Exceeding rich and rare;</p> <p>8. Thy turrets and thy pinnacles
With carbuncles do shine;
Thy very streets are paved with gold,
Surpassing clear and fine;</p> <p>9. Thy houses are of ivory,
Thy windows crystal clear;
Thy tiles are made of beaten gold
O God that I were there.</p> <p>10. Within thy gates no thing doth come
That is not passing clean,
No spider's web, no dirt, no dust,
No filth may there be seen.</p> <p>11. Ah, my sweet home, Jerusalem,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an end,
Thy joys that I might see!</p> |
|--|---|

Part 2.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>JERUSALEM, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?</p> <p>2. Thy saints are crowned with glory
great;
They see God face to face;
They triumph still, they still rejoice:
Most happy is their case.</p> | <p>3. We that are here in banishment,
Continually do moan;
We sigh and sob, we weep and wail,
Perpetually we groan.</p> <p>4. Our sweet is mixed with bitter gall,
Our pleasure is but pain,
Our joys scarce last the looking on,
Our sorrows still remain.</p> |
|--|---|

5. But there they live in such delight,
Such pleasure and such play,
As that to them a thousand years
Doth seem as yesterday.
6. Thy vineyards and thy orchards are
Most beautiful and fair,
Full furnished with trees and fruits,
Most wonderful and rare;
7. Thy gardens and thy gallant walks
Continually are green;
There grow such sweet and pleasant
flowers
As nowhere else are seen.
8. There's nectar and ambrosia made,
There's musk and civet sweet;
There many a fair and dainty drug
Is trodden underfeet.
9. There cinnamon, there sugar grows,
There nard and balm abound;
What tongue can tell, or heart
conceive,
The joys that there are found?
10. Jerusalem, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?

Part 3.

- J**ERUSALEM, my happy home,
When shall I come to thee?
When shall my sorrows have an end?
Thy joys when shall I see?
2. Quite through the streets with silver
sound
The flood of life doth flow,
Upon whose banks on every side
The wood of life doth grow.
3. There trees for evermore bear fruit,
And evermore do spring;
There evermore the angels sit,
And evermore do sing;
4. There David stands with harp in
hand
As master of the choir
Ten thousand times that man were
blest
That might this music hear.
5. Our Lady sings Magnificat
With tunes surpassing sweet;
And all the virgins bear their parts,
Sitting around her feet.
6. Te Deum doth Saint Ambrose
sing,
Saint Austin doth the like;
Old Simeon and Zachary
Have not their songs to seek.
7. There Magdalene hath left her
moan,
And cheerfully doth sing
With blessed saints, whose harmony
In every street doth ring.
8. Jerusalem, my happy home,
Would God I were in thee!
Would God my woes were at an
end,
Thy joys that I might see!

Attributed to Laurence Anderton, alias J. Brerely, S.J. 16th century

Glory be to Jesus

- G**LORY be to Jesus
 Who in bitter pains
 Pour'd for me the life-blood
 From his sacred veins.
2. Grace and life eternal
 In that blood I find:
 Blest be his compassion,
 Infinitely kind.
3. Blest through endless ages
 Be the precious stream,
 Which from endless torment
 Doth the world redeem.
4. There the fainting spirit
 Drinks of life her fill;
 There as in a fountain
 Laves herself at will.
5. Abel's blood for vengeance
 Pleaded to the skies;
 But the blood of Jesus
 For our pardon cries.
6. Oft as it is sprinkled
 On our guilty hearts,
 Satan in confusion
 Terror-struck departs.
7. Oft as earth exalting
 Wafts its praise on high,
 Hell with horror trembles;
 Heav'n is filled with joy.
8. Lift ye, then, your voices;
 Swell the mighty flood;
 Louder still and louder,
 Praise the Precious Blood.

Translated by Fr. E. Caswall, 1814-78

Non nobis, Domine

I II* III

Non nobis, Domine, nonno-bis,
 Not unto us, Lord, Not unto us,

seruam tu- odagloriam,
 but unto Thy ~~not~~ the glory,

seruam tu- odagloriam.
 but unto Thy ~~not~~ the glory.

* The second part comes in on 'g' below middle 'c' and is sung a fourth below.

Help of Christians

HELP of Christians, guard this land,
 From assault or inward stain;
 Let it be what Christ has planned,
 His new Eden where you reign.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. Teach us that in Christ thy Son
 Lies the wisdom to be free;
 For the Cross, which we would
 shun,
 Is man's Tree of Liberty.</p> | <p>4. Take from us the coward heart,
 Fleeting will, divided mind,
 Give us sight to play our part,
 Though the world around is
 blind.</p> |
| <p>3. Should the powers of hell arise,
 And our peace be trampled down,
 In that night of blood and lies
 Show us still thy twelve starred
 crown.</p> | <p>5. Image of the risen life
 Shining in eternity,
 Glimmer through our earthly
 strife,
 Draw us to thy victory.</p> |

Prof. J. McAuley 1917-76

Ave Maria

Alternate round setting:

I II
 A-veMa-ri-a, gra-ti-a ple-na,
 III
 Do-mi-nus te-cum.

Hail Redeemer

HAIL REDEEMER, King Divine,
 Priest and Lamb, the throne is Thine,
 King whose reign shall never cease,
 Prince of everlasting peace.

Ant. Angels, saints and nations sing,
 Praised be Jesus Christ, our King,
 Lord of life, earth sky and sea,
 King of love on Calvary.

2. King, whose name creation thrills,
 Rule our minds, our hearts, our wills,
 Till in peace each nation rings
 With Thy praises King of Kings.

3. King most holy, King of truth,
 Guide the lowly, guard the youth;
 Christ Thou King of glory bright,
 Be to us eternal light.

4. Shepherd-King, o'er mountain steep,
 Homeward bring the wandering sheep;
 Shelter in one royal fold
 States and kingdoms new and old.

P. Brennan 1877-1951

To Jesus' Heart

TO JESUS' HEART all burning
 With fervent love for men,
 My heart with fondest yearning
 Shall raise its joyful strain.

Ant. While ages course along,
 Blest be with loudest song
 The Sacred Heart of Jesus
 By every heart and tongue.

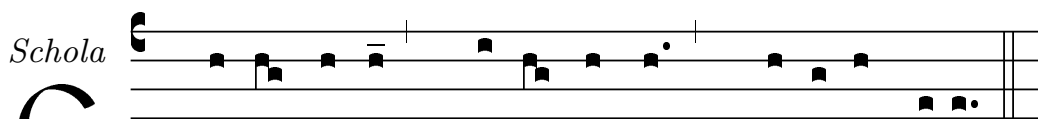
2. O Heart, for me on fire
 With love no man can speak,
 My yet untold desire
 God gives me for Thy sake.

3. When life away is flying,
 And earth's false glare is done;
 Still, Sacred Heart, in dying
 I'll say I'm all Thy own.

Aloys Schlör, 1805-52

Translated by A. J. Christie, S.J., 1817-91

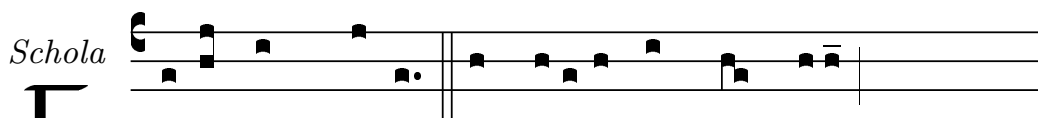
Christus vincit



C

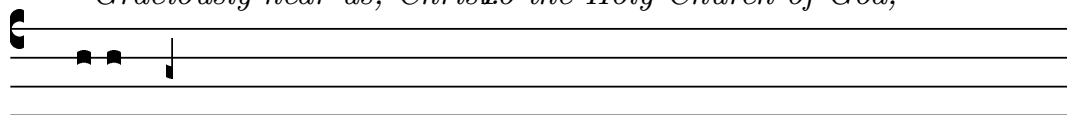
Hristus vincit Christus regnat, Christus ímperat.
Christ conquers! Christ reigns! Christ rules!

Choir repeats Christus vincit.

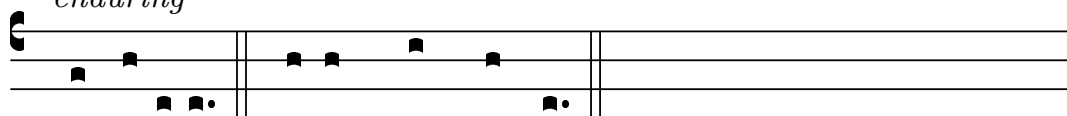


E

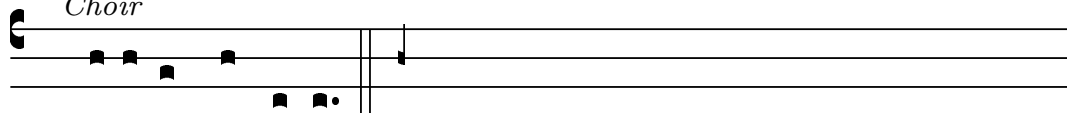
Xáudi, Christe. Ecclési-æ sanctæ De-i,
Graciously hear us, Christ! To the Holy Church of God,



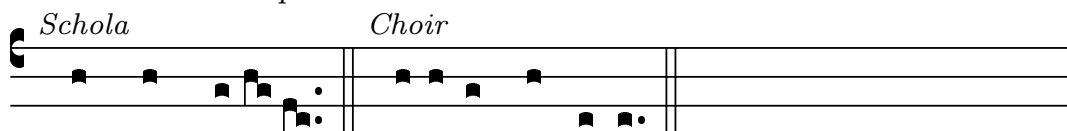
salus
enduring



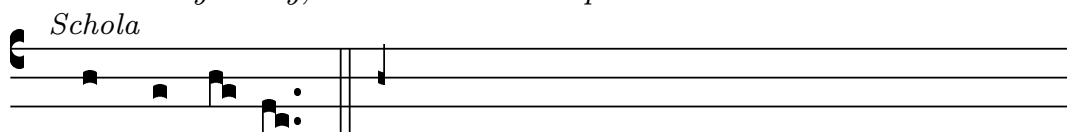
perpétu-a! Redémptor mundi.
prosperity. Redeemer of the world,
Choir



Tu illam ádjuva
do Thou help her.



Sancta Marí- a. Tu illam ádjuva
Holy Mary, do Thou help her.



Sancte Jo- seph.
Saint Joseph,

Choir *Schola*

Tu illam ádjuva Sancte Mícha-el.
do Thou help her. Saint Michael,

Choir

Tu illam
do Thou

ádjuva
help her.

All repeat Christus vincit.

Schola

E Xáudi, Christe. Jo-áнно Paulo summo Pontí-fici
Graciously hear us, Christ. To John Paul the Supreme Pontiff

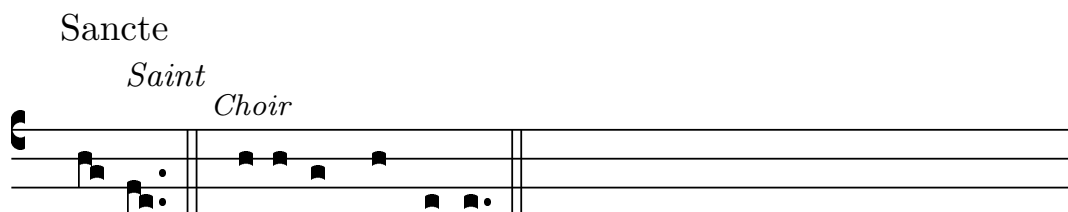
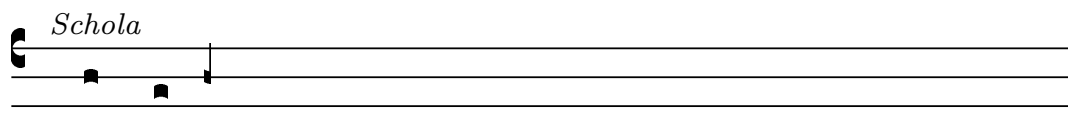
et universáli Papæ vita! Salvátor mundi.
and Pope of the universal Church, long life! Saviour of the world,

Choir

Tu illum

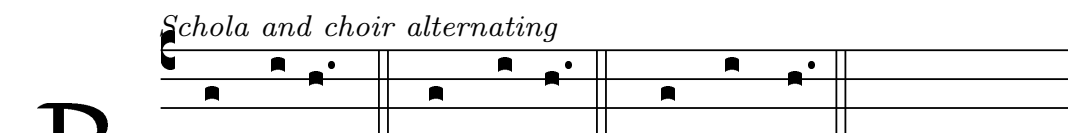
Schola *Choir*

ádjuva Sancte Petre. Tu illum ádjuva
do Thou help him. Saint Peter, do Thou help him.

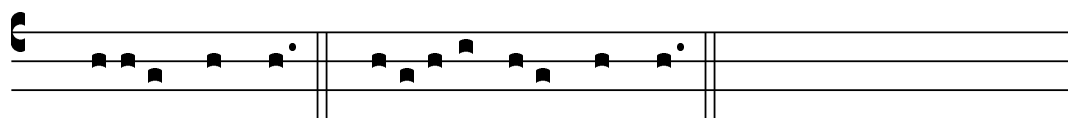
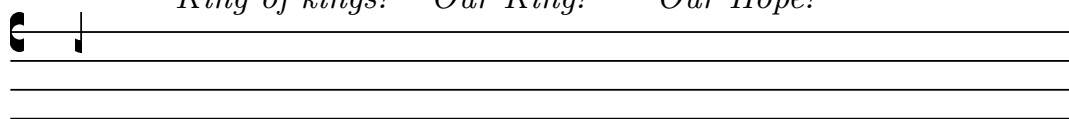


Paule. Tu illum ádjuva
Paul, do Thou help him.

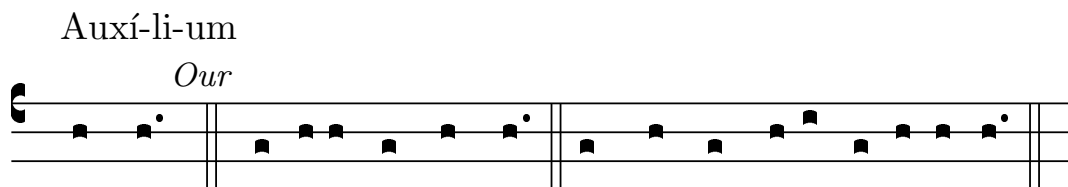
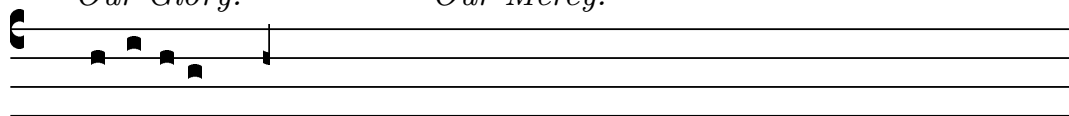
All repeat Christus vincit.



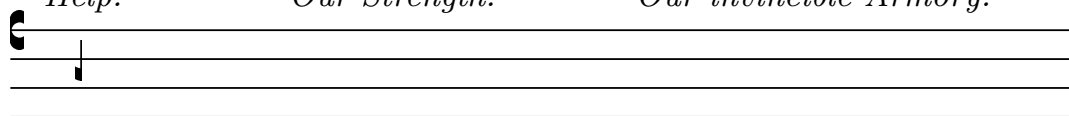
R Ex regum! Rex noster! Spes nostra!
King of kings! Our King! Our Hope!

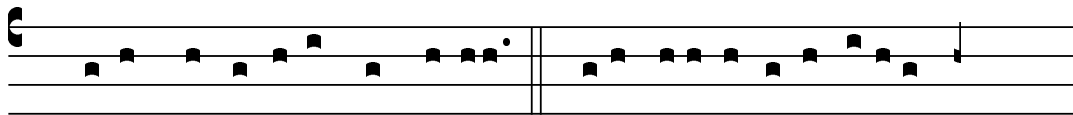


Glóri-a nostra! Misericordi-a nostra!
Our Glory! Our Mercy!

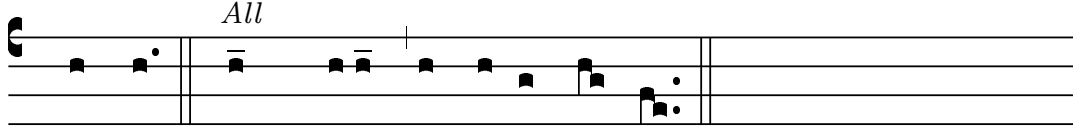


nostrum! Fortitú-do nostra! Arma nostra invictíssima!
Help! Our Strength! Our invincible Armory!



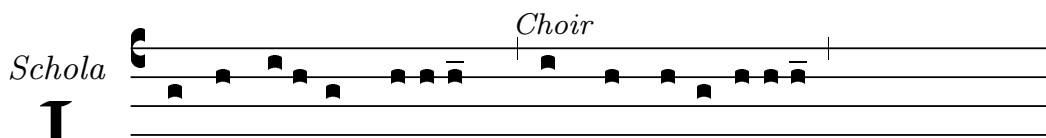


Murus noster inexpugnabilis! Defénsi-o et exaltáti-o
Our impregnable Fortress! Our Defence and Exaltation!

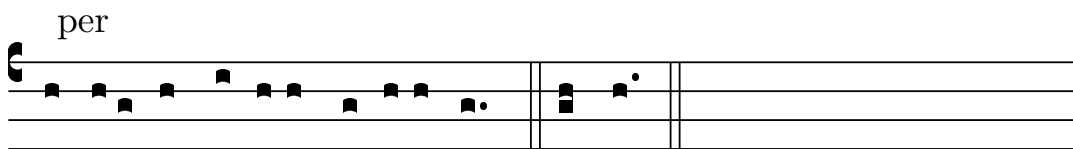
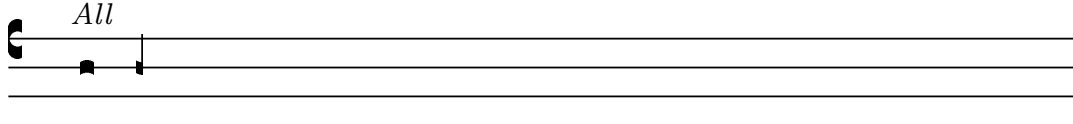


nostra! Lux, vi-a et vi-ta nostra.
Our Light, our Way, our Life!

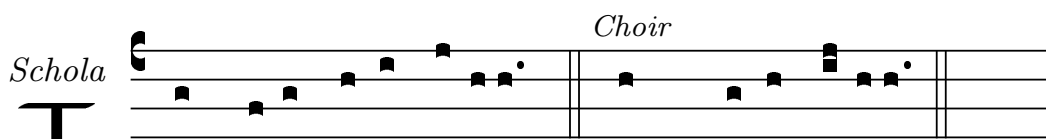
All repeat Christus vincit.



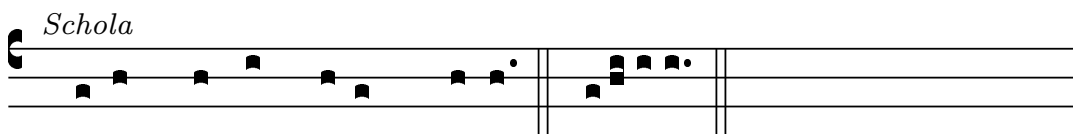
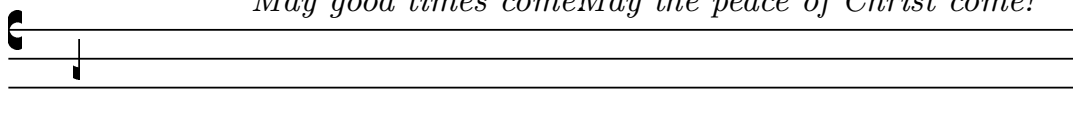
Ipsi soli impéri-um, laus et jubi-láti-o,
To Him alone be there loyalty unfailing praise and rejoicing



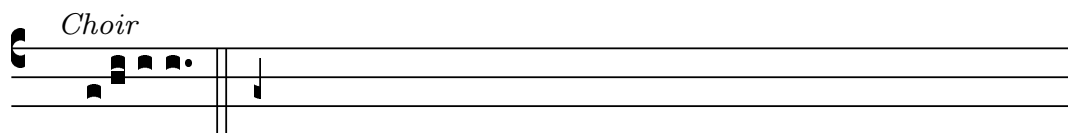
infiní-ta sæcula sæculó-rum, Amen.
for ever and ever.



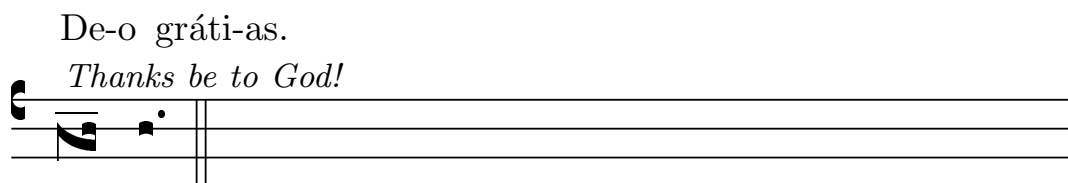
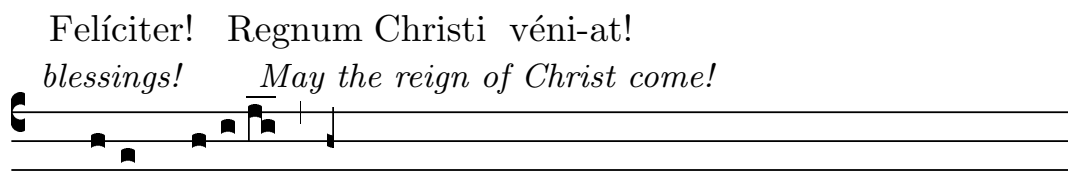
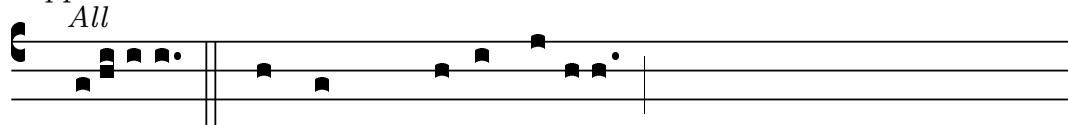
Impora bona véni-ant! Pax Christi véni-at!
May good times come! May the peace of Christ come!



Redémpti sángine Christi! Felíciter!
To all redeemed by the Blood of Christ,



Felíciter!
all happiness and



A- men.

8th century

Laudate nomen Domini

I
Lau- da-te no-men Do-mi-ni, lau-da-te
Praise the name of the Lord, Praise him,

III
ser- vi Do-mi-ni qui sta-
all you servants of the Lord who dwell

IV
tis in do-mo Do-mi-ni.
in the house of the Lord.

VI

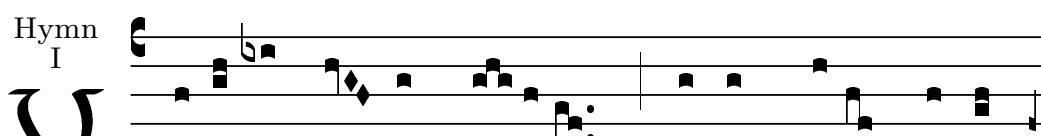
Fairest Lord Jesus

- F**AIREST LORD JESUS,
Lord of all creation,
O Thou of God and man the son;
Thee will I cherish,
Thee will I honour,
Thou art my soul's delight and crown.
2. Fair are the meadows,
fairer still the woodlands,
robed in the verdure and bloom of
spring.
Jesus is fairer,
Jesus is purer,
Who makes the saddest heart to sing.
3. Fair are the flowers,
fairer still the children,
in all the freshness of youth arrayed;
yet is their beauty
fading and fleeting;
Lord Jesus, Thine will never fade.
4. Fair is the moonlight,
fairer still the sunshine,
fair is the shimmering starry sky:
Jesus shines brighter,
Jesus shines clearer
than all the heavenly host on high.
5. All fairest beauty
heavenly and earthly,
wondrously, Jesus, is found in
Thee;
none can be nearer,
fairer or dearer
than Thou, my Saviour, art to me.
6. Beautiful Saviour!
Lord of all the nations!
Son of God and Son of Man!
Glory and honor,
praise, adoration,
Now and forever more be Thine.

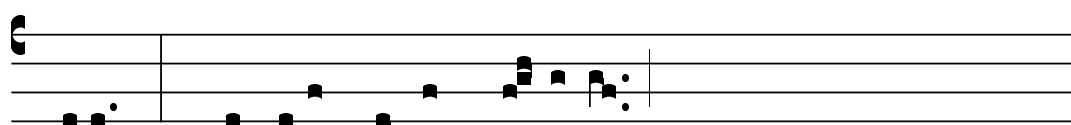
Ascribed to the Crusaders

Vexilla Regis prodeunt


Hymn
I



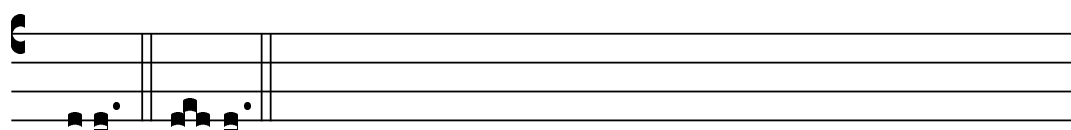
Exíl-la Re- gis pród-e-unt : Fulget Crucis mysté-
Abroad the regal banners fly, Now shines the Cross's my-



ri-um, Qua vita mortem pértu-lit,
stery; Upon it Life did death endure,



Et mor- te vi- tam pró-
And yet by death did life



tulit. Amen
procure.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>2. Quae vulneráta lánceæ
Mucrónē diro, críminum
Ut nos laváret sórdibus,
Manávit unda et sáanguine.</p> | <p>2. <i>Who, wounded with a direful spear,
Did, purposely to wash us clear
From stain of sin pour out a flood
Of precious water mixed with blood.</i></p> |
| <p>3. Impléta sunt quæ cóncinit
David fidéli cármine,
Dicéndo natió nibus :
Regnávit a ligno Deus.</p> | <p>3. <i>That which the prophet-king of old
Hath in mysterious verse foretold,
Is now accomplished, whilst we see
God ruling nations from a Tree.</i></p> |
| <p>4. Arbor decóra et fúlgida,
Ornáta Regis púrpura,
Elécta digno stípíte
Tam sancta membra tángere.</p> | <p>4. <i>O lovely and refulgent Tree,
Adorned with purpled majesty;
Culled from a worthy stock, to bear
Those limbs which sanctifiéd were.</i></p> |
| <p>5. Beáta, cujus bráchiis
Prétium pepéndit sáeculi :
Statéra facta córporis,
Tulítque prædam tártari.</p> | <p>5. <i>Blest Tree, whose happy branches
bore
The wealth that did the world restore;
The beam that did the Body weigh
Which raised up hell's expected prey.</i></p> |
| <p>6. O Crux ave, spes única,
In hac triúmphi glória :
Piis adáuge grátiam,
Reísque dele crímina.</p> | <p>6. <i>Hail Cross, of hopes the most
sublime!
Now, in this mournful Passion time;
Grant to the just increase of grace,
And every sinner's crimes efface.</i></p> |
| <p>7. Te, fons salútis Trínitas,
Colláudet omnis spíritus :
Quibus Crucis victóriam
Largíris, adde præmium.
Amen.</p> | <p>7. <i>Blest Trinity, salvation's spring
May every soul Thy praises sing;
To thos Thou grantest conquest by
The holy Cross, rewards supply.</i>

<i>Amen</i></p> |

℣. Hoc sígnum in Crúcis érit in cáelo.

This sign of the Cross shall be in heaven.

℞. Cum Dóminus ad judicándum vénerit.

When the Lord shall come to judgement.

Venantius Fortunatus 530–609

Translated by W. K. Blount, d. 1717

Dona nobis pacem

I

Dona nobis pacem,
Grant unto us peace,

do - na no - bis pa - - cem,

II

Do - na no - bis pacem,

dona nobis pa - - cem,

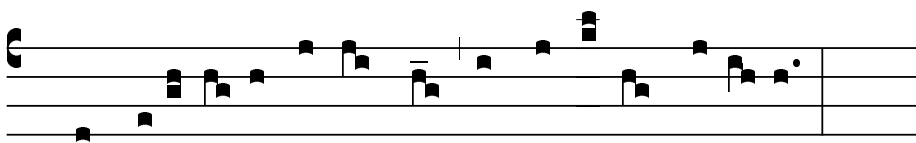
III

Do - na no - bis pacem,

dona nobis pa - - cem,

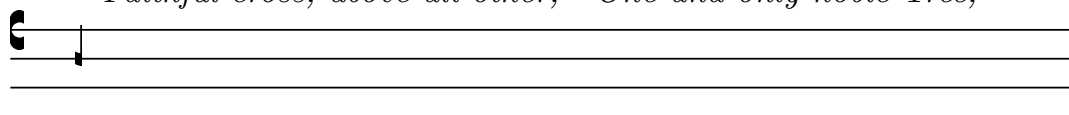
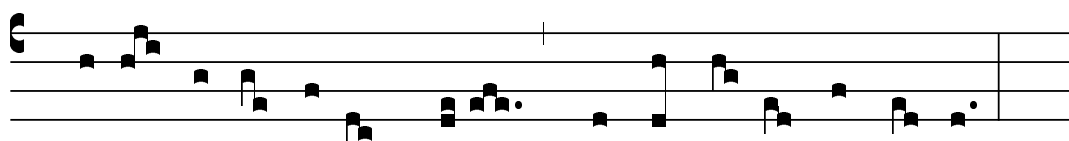
Crux fidelis

1. **C**

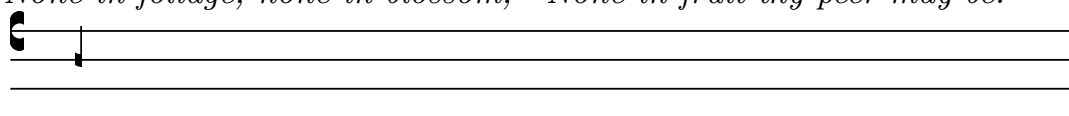


Rux fidé-lis, inter omnes Arbor úna nóbi- lis:

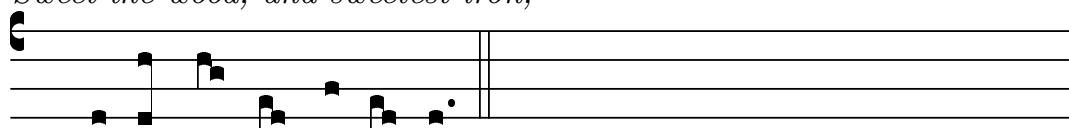
Faithful cross, above all other, One and only noble Tree,

Nulla silva ta-lem profert, Fronde, flo-re, gérmi- ne:
None in foliage, none in blossom, None in fruit thy peer may be.



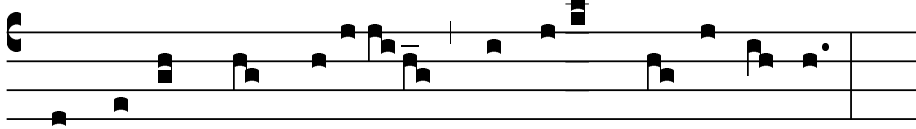

* Dulce lignum, dulces clavos,
Sweet the wood, and sweetest iron;



Dulce, pondus sústi- net.
Sweetest Weight is hung on thee.

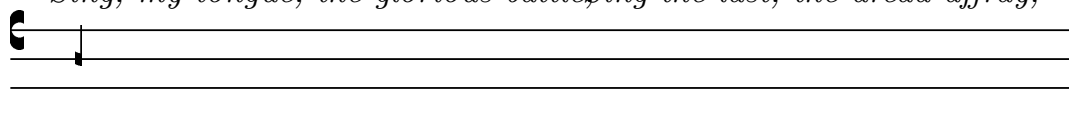
Hymn
 1.

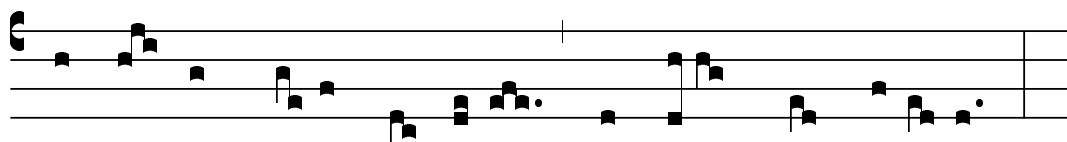
P



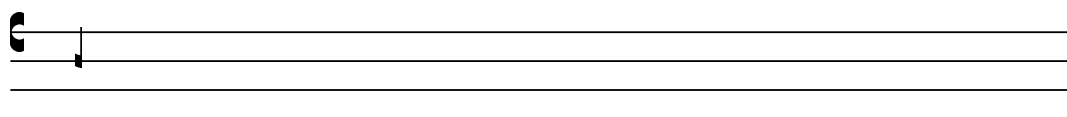
Ange lingua, glori-ósi Láure-am cer támi- nis,

Sing, my tongue, the glorious battle Sing the last, the dread affray;





Et su- per Cru-cis trophæe-o Dic tri-úmphum nóbi- lem:
O'er the Cross, the Victor's trophy, Sound the high triumphal lay,



Quáli- ter Re-démptor orbis, Immolá-tus více- rit. Crux.
How, the pains of death enduring, Earth's Redeemer won the day.

2. De paréntis protoplásti
 Fraude Factor cóndolens,
 Quando pomi noxiális
 In necem morsu ruit:
 Ipse lignum tunc notávit,
 Damna ligni ut solveret. Dulce.

2. *He, our Maker, deeply grieving
 That the first-made Adam fell,
 When he ate the fruit forbidden
 Whose reward was death and hell,
 Marked e'en then this Tree the ruin
 Of the first tree to dispel.*

3. Hoc opus nostræ salútis
Ordo depopóscerat:
Multifórmis proditóris
Ars ut artem fálleret:
Et medélam ferret inde,
Hostis unde láeserat. Crux.
3. *Thus the work for our salvation
He ordainéd to be done;
To the traitor's art opposing
Art yet deeper than his own;
Thence the remedy procuring
Whence the fatal wound begun.*
4. Quando venit ergo sacri
Plenitúdo témporis,
Missus est ab arce Patris
Natus, orbis Cónditor,
Atque ventre virgínali
Carne amíctus pródiit.
Dulce.
4. *Therefore, when at a length the
fulness
Of the appointed time was come,
He was sent, the world's Creator,
From the Father's heavenly home,
And was found in human fashion,
Offspring of the Virgin's Womb,*
5. Vagit infans inter arcta
Cónditus præsepia:
Membra pannis involúta
Virgo Mater álligat:
Et Dei manus pedésque
Stricta cingit fáscia. Crux.
5. *Lo! He lies, an infant weeping,
Where the narrow manger stands,
While the Mother-Maid His members
Wraps in mean and lowly bands,
And the swaddling-clothes is winding
Round His helpless feet and hands.*
6. Lustra sex qui jam perégit,
Tempus implens córporis,
Sponte líbera Redémptor
Passióni déditus,
Agnus in Crucis levátur
Immolándus stípíte. Dulce.
6. *Thirty years among us dwelling
His appointed time fulfilled,
Born for this, He meets His Passion
For that this He freely willed:
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted,
Where His life-blood shall be spilled.*
7. Felle potus ecce languet:
Spina, clavi, láncea,
Mite corpus perforárunt,
Unda manat et cruor:
Terra, pontus, astra, mundus,
Quo lavántur flúmine! Crux.
7. *He endured the nails, the spitting,
Vinegar, and spear, and reed;
From that holy Body broken
Blood and water, forth proceed:
Earth and stars and sky and ocean
By that flood from stain are freed.*
8. Flecte ramos, arbor alta,
Tensa laxa víscera,
Et rigor lentéscat ille,
Quem dedit natívitas:
Et supérni membra Regis
Tende miti stípíte. Dulce.
8. *Bend thy boughs, O Tree of Glory!
Thy too rigid sinews bend;
And awhile the stubborn hardness,
Which thy birth bestow'd, suspend;
And King of heavenly beauty
On thy bosom gently tend.*

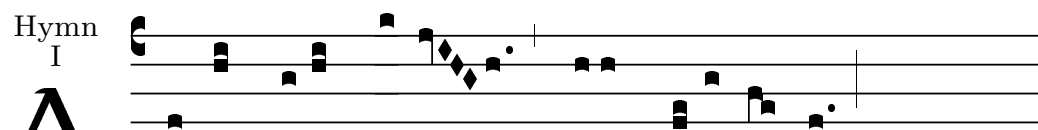
- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>9. Sola digna tu fuísti
 Ferre mundi víctimam:
 Atque portum præparáre
 Arca mundo náufrago:
 Quam sacer cruor perúnxit,
 Fusus Agni córpore. Crux.</p> <p>10. Sempitérna sit beátæ
 Trinitáti glória:
 Æqua Patri Filióque;
 Par decus Paráclito:
 Uníus Triníque nomen
 Laudet univérsitas. Amen.
 Dulce.</p> | <p>9. <i>Thou alone wast counted worthy
 This world's ransom to uphold,
 For a shipwrecked race preparing
 Harbour, like the Ark of old;
 With the sacred Blood anointed
 From the smitten Lamb that rolled.</i></p> <p>10. <i>To the Trinity be glory
 Everlasting as is meet;
 Equal to the Father, equal
 To the Son and Paraclete;
 Trinal Unity, whose praises
 All created things repeat.
 Amen.</i></p> |
|--|--|

Venantius Fortunatus 530–609

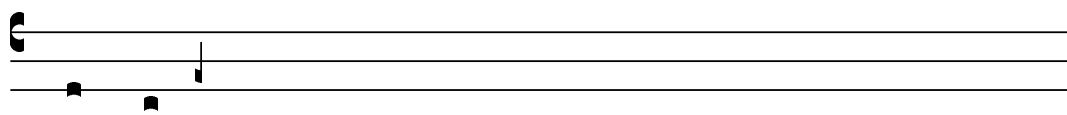
Translation by J. M. Neale and others

Ave maris stella

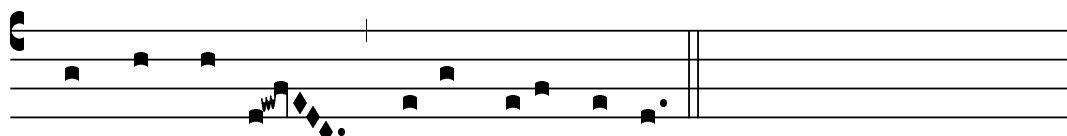
Hymn
I



A - ve maris stella, De-i Mater alma,
Ave, star of ocean, Child divine who barest,



Atque
Mother,



semper Virgo, Fe-lix cæli porta.
ever Virgin, Heaven's portal fairest.

- | | |
|--|--|
| <p>2. Sumens illud Ave
Gabriélis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Hevæ nomen.</p> | <p>2. <i>Taking that sweet Ave
Erst by Gabriel spoken,
Eva's name reversing,
Be of peace the token.</i></p> |
| <p>3. Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis:
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.</p> | <p>3. <i>Break the sinner's fetters,
Light to blind restoring,
All our ills dispelling
Every boon imploring.</i></p> |
| <p>4. Monstra te esse matrem:
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus,
Tulit esse tuus.</p> | <p>4. <i>Show thyself a Mother
In thy supplication;
He will hear who chose thee
At His Incarnation.</i></p> |
| <p>5. Virgo singuláris,
Inter omnes mitis,
Non culpis solútos,
Mites fac et castos.</p> | <p>5. <i>Maid all maids excelling,
Passing meek and lowly,
Win for sinners pardon,
Make us chaste and holy.</i></p> |
| <p>6. Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum :
Ut vidéntes Jesum,
Semper collætémur.</p> | <p>6. <i>As we onward journey
Aid our weak endeavour
Till we gaze on Jesus
And rejoice forever.</i></p> |
| <p>7. Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spirítui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus.</p> | <p>7. <i>Father, Son and Spirit,
Three in One confessing,
Give we equal glory
Equal praise and blessing.</i></p> |

9th century

Translated by John Athelstan Riley, 1858–1945

Gaudete, gaudete

Gaudete gaudete! Christus natus,
 Rejoice, rejoice! Christ is born,

Et Maria Virgine gaudete!
 of the Virgin Mary, rejoice!

1. Tempus ad est hoc in quo optabamus, in laetitia

The time of grace has come For which we have prayed Let us devoutly Sing songs of joy.

Devote reddamus.

- | | |
|--|--|
| 2. Deus homo factus est,
Natura mirante,
Mundus renovatus est
A Christo regnante. | 2. <i>God is made man,
While nature wonders
The world is renewed
By Christ the King.</i> |
| 3. Ezechielis porta
Clausa per transitur,
Unde lux est orta
Salus invenitur. | 3. <i>The closed gate of Ezekiel
Has been passed through;
Whence the light has risen,
Salvation is found.</i> |
| 4. Ergo nostra contio
Psallat jam in lustro,
Benedicat Domino,
Salus Regi nostro. | 4. <i>Therefore let our assembly
Sing praises at this time of
purification
Let us bless the Lord:
Greetings to our King.</i> |

Battle is o'er

- B**ATTLE is o'er, hell's armies flee;
 Raise we the cry of victory
 With abounding joy resounding, alleluia.
2. Christ, who endured the shameful tree,
 O'er death triumphant welcome we,
 Our adoring praise outpouring, alleluia.
3. On the third morn fom death rose he,
 Clothed with what light in heaven shall be,
 Our unswerving faith deserving, alleluia.
4. Hell's gloomy gates yield up their key,
 Paradise door thrown wide we see;
 Never-tiring be our choiring, alleluia.
5. Lord by the stripes men laid on thee,
 Grant us to live from death set free,
 This our greeting still repeating, alleluia.

Simphonia Sirenum, 1695. Tr. R. A Knox, 1888-1957

Hail Queen of heaven

- H**AIL, Queen of heav'n, the
 Ocean star,
 Guard of the wand'rer here below;
 Thrown on life's surge, we claim thy
 care—
 Save us from peril and from woe.
 Mother of Christ, star of the sea,
 Pray for the wanderer, pray for me.
2. O gentle, chaste and spotless maid,
 We sinners make our prayers through
 thee;
 Remind thy Son that He has paid
 The price of our iniquity.
 Virgin most pure, star of the sea,
 Pray for the sinner, pray for me.
3. Sojourners in this vale of tears,
 To thee, blest advocate, we cry:
 Pity our sorrows, calm our fears,
 And soothe with hope our misery.
 Refuge in grief, star of the sea,
 Pray for the mourner, pray for me.
4. And while to Him who reigns
 above,
 In Godhead One, in Persons Three,
 The source of life, of grace of love,
 Homage we pay on bended knee;
 Do thou bright queen, star of the
 sea,
 Pray for thy children, pray for me.

John Lingard 1771-1851

Ave verum

VI.
A - ve, verum*Corpus natum de Marí-a Vírgine :

Hail to Thee, true Body, sprung From the Virgin Mary's womb;

Ve-re passum, immo-lá-tum in cruce pro hómine:

Which upon the Cross when hung Bore for man the bitter doom;

Cujus latus perforá- tum fluxit aqua et sángine:

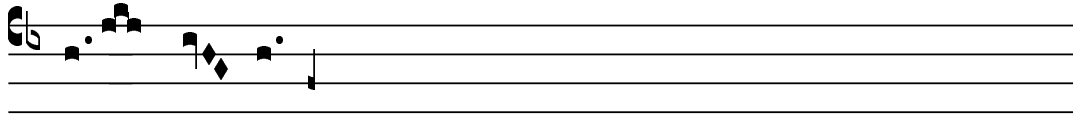
Thou, Whose side was pierc'd and flow'd Both with water and with blood;

Esto nobis prægustá- tum mortis in ex-ámine.

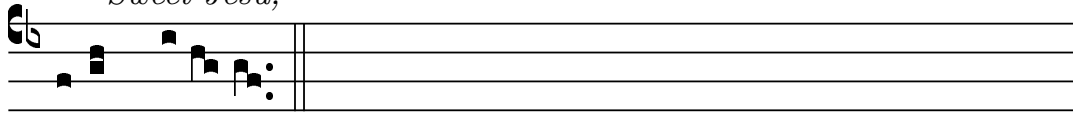
Suffer us to taste of Thee In our life's last agony.

O Jesu dul- cis! O Je-su pi- e!

O kind, O loving one!



O Je- su
Sweet Jesu,




fi-li Ma-ri- æ.
Mary's Son.

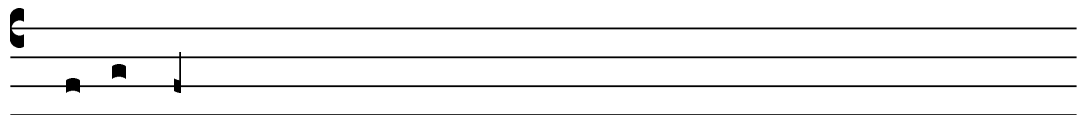
Ascribed to Pope Innocent VI, 1362
Translation from the Roman Missal 1914
Tentatively ascribed to Fr. E. Caswall

Sacris solemnīs

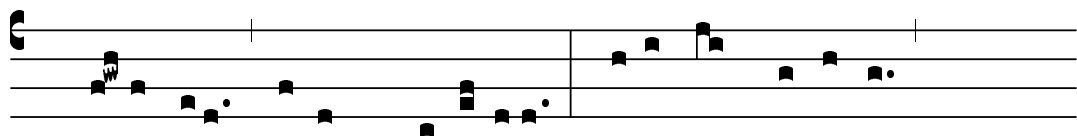
VI.
S



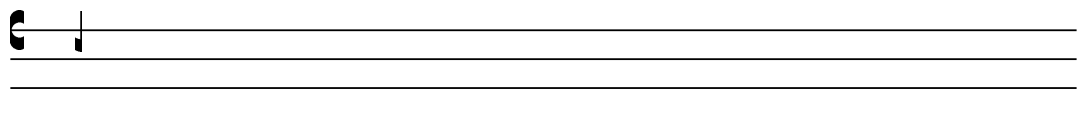
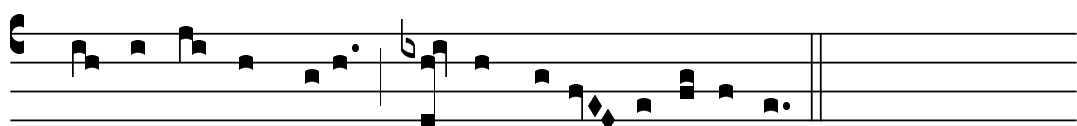
Acris sol-émni- is juncta sint gáudi-a,
To the sacred feast let joy be joined;



Et ex
praise



præcórdi-is sonent præcóni-a: Recé-dant vé-te-ra,
shall sound from our hearts; let the old things depart

no- va sint ómni-a, Corda, voces et ópe-ra.
and all be made new, our hearts, words and deeds.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>2. Noctis recólitur cœna novíssima,
Qua Christus créditur agnum et
ázyma
Dedísse frátribus, juxta legítima
Priscis indúlta pátribus.</p> <p>3. Post agnum týpicum, explétis
épulis,
Corpus Domínicum datum
discípulis,
Sic totum ómnibus, quod totum
sínqulis,
Ejus fatémur mánibus.</p> <p>4. Dedit fragílibus córporis férculum,
Dedit et trístibus sánqulinis
póculum,
Dicens: Accípíte quod trado
vásqulum,
Omnes ex eo bíbite.</p> <p>5. Sic sacrificíum istud instítuit,
Cujus offícium commítte vóluit
Solis presbýteris, quibus sic
cóngruit.
Ut sumant, et dent céteris.</p> <p>6. Panis angélicus fit panis
hóminum:
Dat panis cáelicus figúris términum:
O res mirábilis! mandúcat
Dóminum
Pauper, servus, et húmilis.</p> <p>7. Te trina Déitas únaque póscimus,
Sic nos tu vísite, sicut te cólimus:
Per tuas sémitas duc nos quo
téndimus,
Ad lucem quam inhábitas.
Amen.</p> | <p>2. <i>Now we remember the supper of
that last evening, in which we
know that Christ gave the paschal
lamb and the unleavened bread to
the brethren, according to the law
of the ancient fathers.</i></p> <p>3. <i>After the symbol of the lamb,
supper being over, we believe that
the body of the Lord was given to
the disciples by his own hands,
whole to all and whole to each
one.</i></p> <p>4. <i>To the weak he gave his
strengthening body, to the sad the
cup of his blood, saying: Receive
what I give you, drink ye all of
this.</i></p> <p>5. <i>So he founded this sacrifice, which
he committed to priests alone,
that they should partake and give
to the others.</i></p> <p>6. <i>The bread of angels becomes bread
of men; the heavenly food makes
an end of symbols. O wonderful
thing, a poor and lowly servant
eats the body of the Lord.</i></p> <p>7. <i>We pray thee, Godhead three and
one, come to us as we worship
thee; lead us by thy path to the
goal for which we hope, to the
light in which thou dwellest.</i>

<i>Amen.</i></p> |
|--|---|

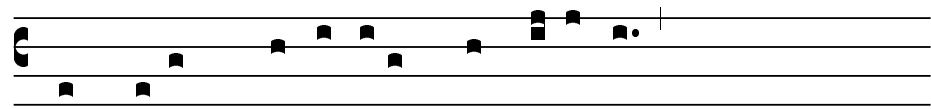
St. Thomas Aquinas, 1227–74

Translated by Adrian Fortescue, 1874–1923

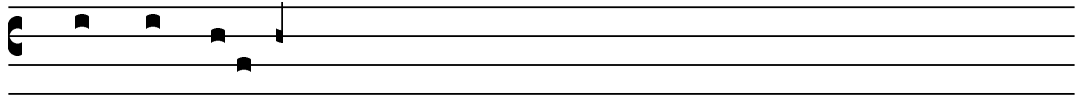
Sub tuum præsidium

Ant.
VII

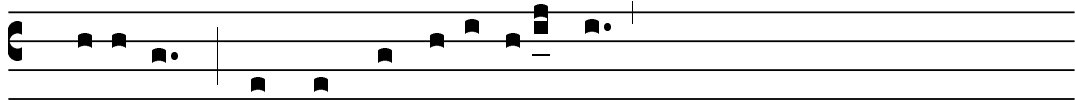
S



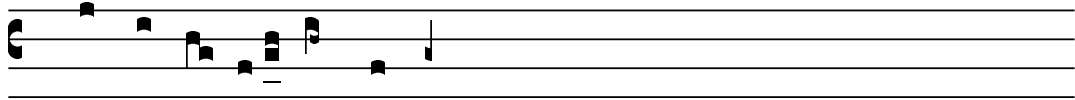
UB tu-um præ-sí-di-um con-fúgimus

Under thy patronage we fly,

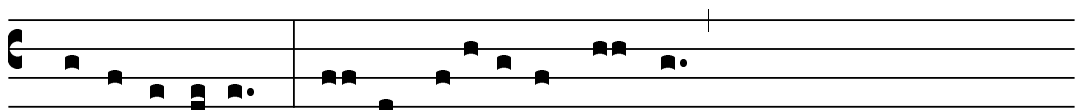
sancta De-i

O holy Mother

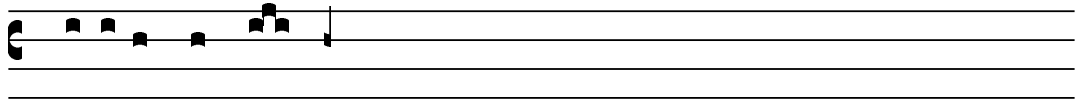
Génitrix : nostras depreca-ti-ó-nes

of God: reject not the prayers we send up to thee

ne despí- ci-as in ne-



cessi-tá-tibus : sed a perícu-lis cunctis

in our necessities, but ever deliver us in time of peril,

líbera nos sem-



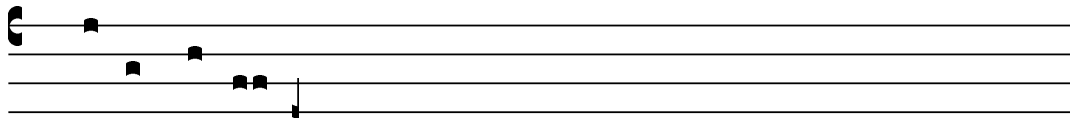
per, Virgo glori-ó-sa et be- ne- dícta.

O Virgin glorious and blessed.

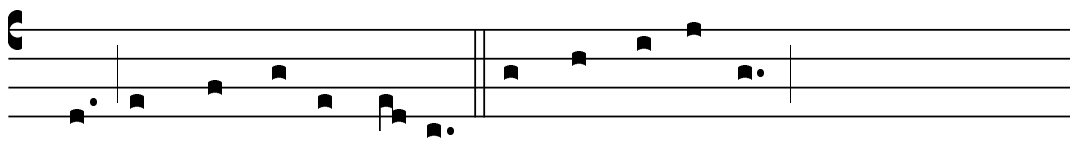
Salve Regina

V.

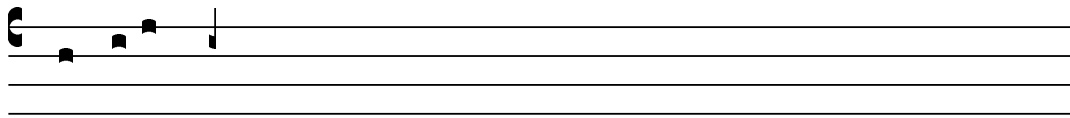

Alve, Regína,*Mater misericórdi-æ:
Hail, holy Queen Mother of mercy.



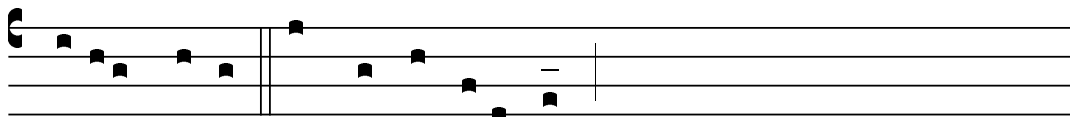
Vi-ta, dulcé-
Hail, our life,



do, et spes nostra salve. Ad te clamámus,
our sweetness and our hope. To thee do we cry, poor banished children



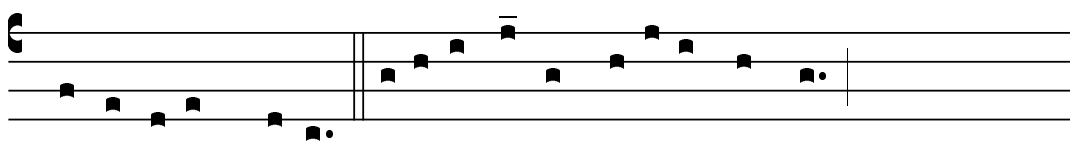
éxsules,



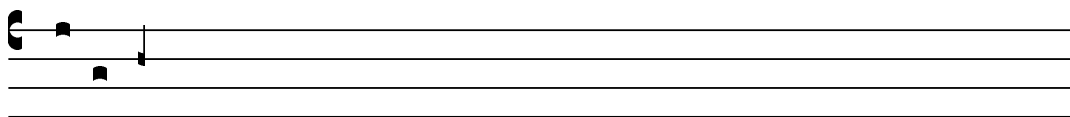
fí-li-i Hevæ. Ad te suspirámus,
of Eve. To thee do we send up our sighs,



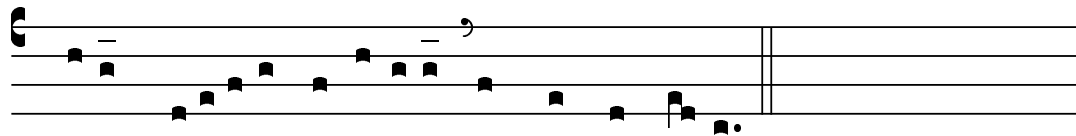
geméntes et flentes in hac
mourning and weeping in



lacrimárum valle. Eia ergo, Advocáta nostra,
this vale of tears. Turn then, most gracious Advocate,

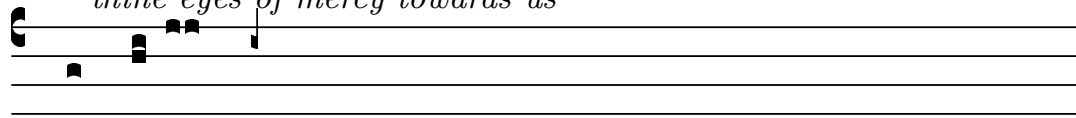


illos



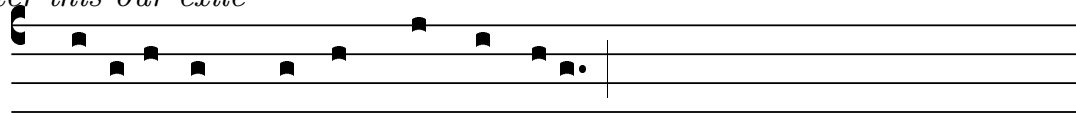
tu-os misericórdes óculos ad nos convérte.

thine eyes of mercy towards us



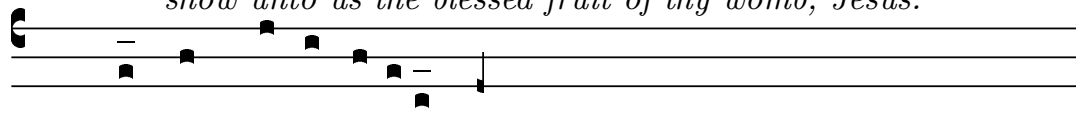
Et Jesum,

and after this our exile

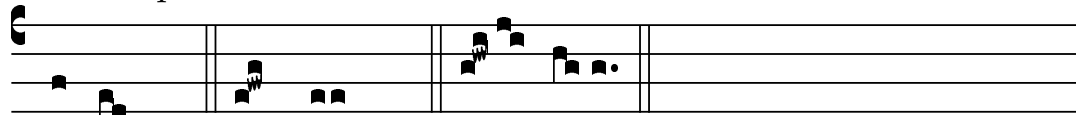


benedíctum fructum ventris tu-i,

show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

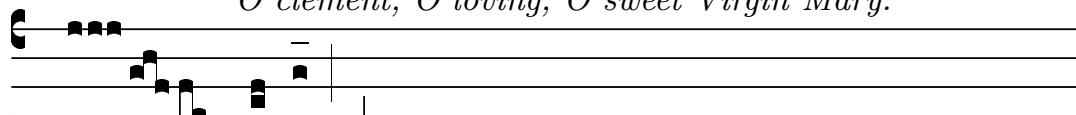


nobis post hoc exsí-li-um

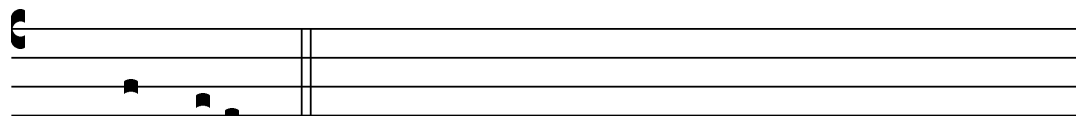


ostende. O clemens: O pi- a:

O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary.



O dulcis



Virgo Marí- a.

While the Blessed Sacrament is being exposed:

O salutaris Hostia

Hymn
8.

O



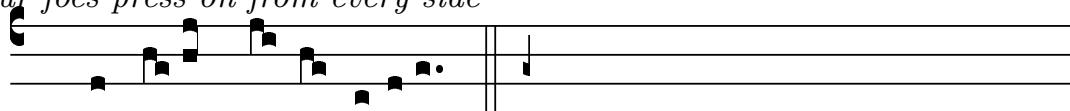
sa- lu- tá- ris Hósti-a, Quæ cæli pandis ósti-

O saving Victim, op'ning widethe gate of heav'n to man below,



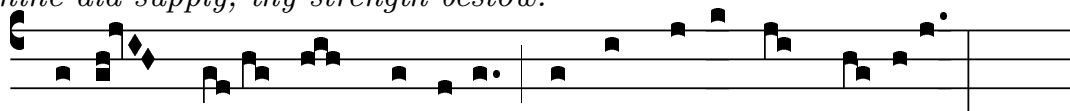
um : Bella premunt hostí- li-a,

Our foes press on from every side



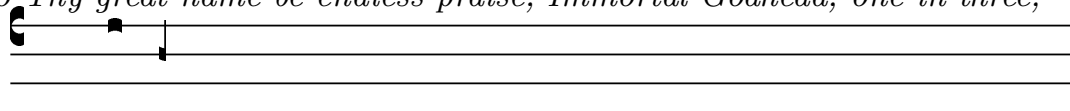
Da robur, fer auxí-li-um.

Thine aid supply, thy strength bestow.

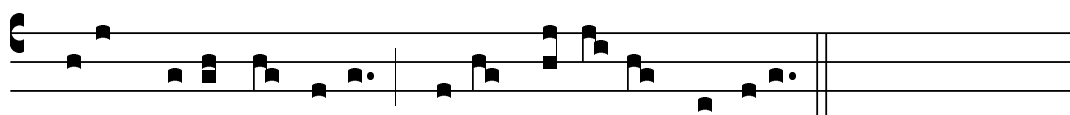


Uni trinóque Dómino Sit sempi-térna gló- ri-a,

To Thy great name be endless praise, Immortal Godhead, one in three;

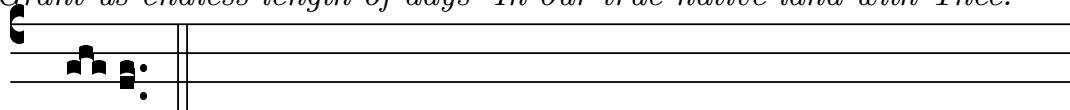


Qui



vitam sine término Nobis donet in pátri-a.

O Grant us endless length of days In our true native land with Thee.



Amen.

Let us pray,

O God, Who hast appointed Mary, Help of Christians, St Francis Xavier and St Therese of the Infant Jesus, Patrons of Australia, grant that through their intercession our brethren outside the Church may receive the light of faith, so that Australia

may become one in faith under one shepherd. Through Christ our
Lord. R̄. Amen.

Mary, Help of Christians, pray for us.

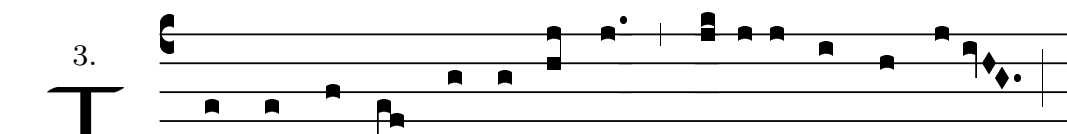
St Francis Xavier, pray for us.

St Therese of the Infant Jesus, pray for us.

Blessed Mary of the Cross, pray for us.

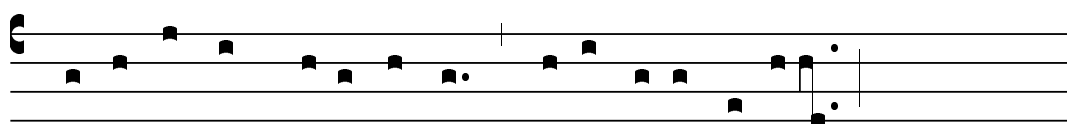
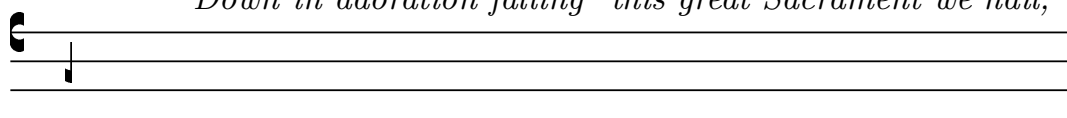
Hymn of Adoration

Tantum ergo Sacramentum



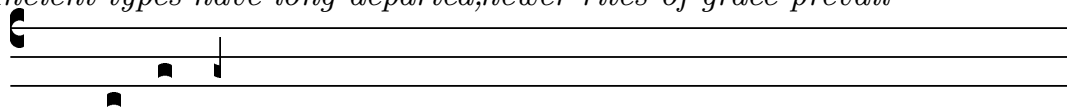
Antum ergo Sacraméntum Venerémur cernu-i:

Down in adoration falling this great Sacrament we hail;



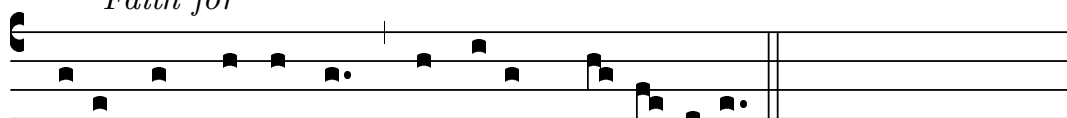
Et antíquum documéntum Novo cedat rí-tu-i:

Ancient types have long departed, newer rites of grace prevail



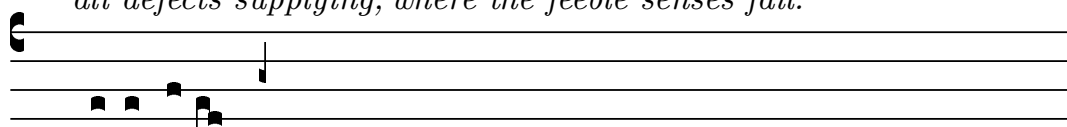
Præstet

Faith for



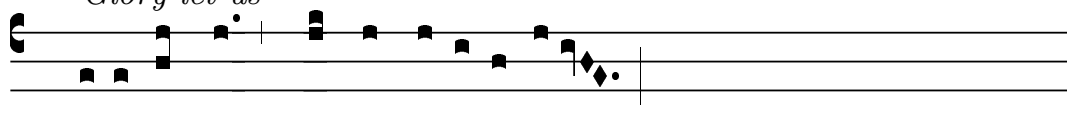
fides suppleméntum Sénsu-um de-féctu-i.

all defects supplying, where the feeble senses fail.



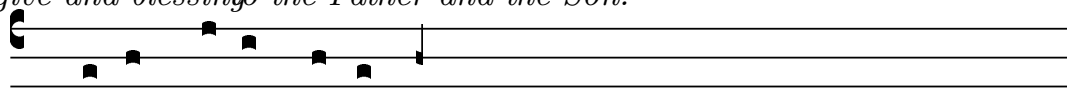
Geni-tóri,

Glory let us



Geni-tóque Laus et jubi-lá-ti-o,

give and blessing to the Father and the Son.

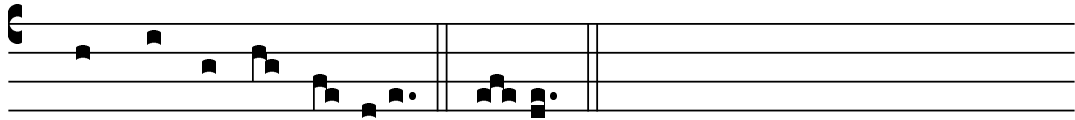
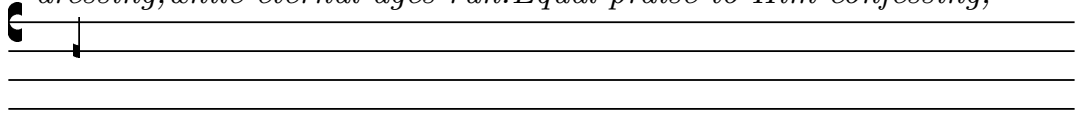


Sa-lus, honor, virtus

Honour, might and praise ad-



quoque Sit et benedícti-o: Procedénti ab utróque
dressing, while eternal ages run. Equal praise to Him confessing,



Compar sit laudá- ti-o. Amen.

who proceeds from both as one.

℣. Panem de cælo præstitísti eis. (P. T. allelúia.)

Thou hast given them bread from heaven.

℞. Omne delectaméntum in se habéntem. (P. T. allelúia.)

Having in itself all delight.

Oremus,

DEUS, qui nobis sub Sacraménto mirábili passiónis tuæ memóriam reliquísti: tríbue, quæsumus, ita nos córporis et sánguinis tui sacra mystéria venerári; ut redemptiónis tuæ fructum in nobis júgiter sentiámus. Qui vivis et regnas in sáecula sæculórum. ℞. Amen.

Let us pray,

O God, who, under a wonderful Sacrament, hast left us a memorial of Thy Passion: grant us, we beseech Thee, so to venerate the sacred mysteries of Thy Body and Blood that we may ever feel within ourselves the fruit of Thy Redemption. Who livest and reignest forever and ever. ℞. Amen.

The Divine Praises

Blessed be God.

Blessed be His Holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true man.

Blessed be the name of Jesus.

Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be His Most Precious Blood.

Blessed be Jesus in the most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

Blessed be the Holy Spirit, the Paraclete.

Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.

Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.

Blessed be her glorious Assumption.

Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.

Blessed be Saint Joseph, her most chaste spouse.

Blessed be God in His angels and in His saints.

During Reposition

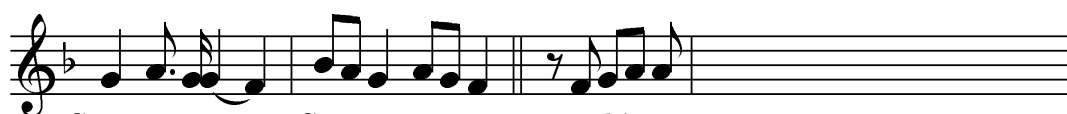
The following hymn or another appropriate hymn or motet may be sung as the Blessed Sacrament is reposed in the tabernacle.

Adoremus in æternum



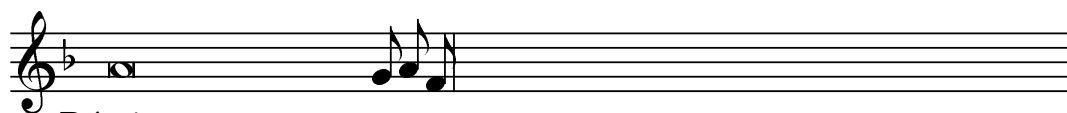
A do - re - mus in æ - ter - num

Let us adore forever



Sanctis simum Sa - cra - men - tum Lau - dá - te

the most holy Sacrament



1. Dóminum, o - m - ni - bus:

O praise the Lord, all ye nations:

2. Quóniam confirmáta est super nos misericórdi -

For his mercy is confirmed upon us:

3. Glória Patri et Filio:

Glory be to the Father and to the Son:

4. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be:



laudáte eum o - m - ni - bus;

praise him, all ye people.

et véritas Dómini manet térum

and the truth of the Lord remaineth for ever.

et Spiri - tu i Sancto;

and to the Holy Ghost.

et in sæcula sæcu - ló - rum. Amen.

world without end.

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Maternal Heart of Mary Community, Lewisham

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