

Sunday School Hymn Book



COMPILED BY
SISTERS OF NOTRE DAME

(With Accompaniments)

1.50

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By order of the Most Rev. ARCHBISHOP.

*Thomas J. Mac
Thomas J. Mac
Chancellor.*

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*Allow your Ordinary Form Congregation
to enter more deeply into the Holy Mass:*

CCWATERSHED.ORG/JOGUES

Alma Redemptoris.

SOLÓ.

1. Al - ma, Al - ma, Al - - - ma,
 2. Sur - ge - re qui cu - rat po - - - pu - lo
 3. Vir - go pri - us ac - po - ste - ri - us,

Re - dem - pto - ris Ma - ter quæ per - vi - a coe - li,
 tu quæ ge - nu - i - sti Na - tu - ra mi - ran - te
 Ga - bri - elis ab o - re Su - mens il - lud a - ve

Por - ta ma - nes et stel - la ma - ris suc - cu -
 Tu - um san - ctum Ge - ni - to - rem, tu - um
 Pec - ca - to - rum mi - se - re - re Pec - ca -

re ca - den - ti.
 san - ctum Ge - ni - to - rem.
 to - rum mi - se - re - re.

*V. Angelus Dómini nuntiávit Mariae.
 R. Et concépit de Spíritu san - cto*

*From the 1st Vespers of Christmas until the
 Purification*

*V. Post partum, Virgo, invioláta perman -
 sísti.
 R. Dei Génitrix intercède pro nobis.*

Adeste Fideles.

PORTUGUESE.

Andante moderato.

mf

1. Ad - es - te fi - de - les	Læ - ti tri - um -
2. — De - um de De - o,	Lu - men de
3. — Can - tet nunc I - o!	Cho - rus an - ge -
4. — Er - go qui na - tus	Di - e ho - di -

dim.

phan - tes,	Ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in	Beth - le -
lu - mi - ne	— Ge - stant pu - el - læ	vis - ce
lo - rur	— Can - tet nunc au	la coe - le - sti -
er - na,	— Je - su — ti - bi sit	Glo - ri -

mf

hem;	Na - tum vi - de - te	Re - gem an - ge -
ra;	De - um ve - rum	Ge - ni - tum, non
um,	Glo - ri - a, Glo - ria	in ex - cel - sis
a:	Pa - tris æ - ter - ni	Ver - bum ca - ro

p *cresc.*

lo - rum: Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o -
fa - ctum: Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o -
De - o. Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o -
fa - ctum. Ve - ni - te ad - o - re - mus, Ve - ni - te ad - o -



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

2
 God to God equal,
 Light of light eternal,
 Carried in Virgin's e'er spotless womb;
 He all preceded,
 Begotten, not created,
 Let's hasten, etc.

3
 Angels now praise him,
 Loud their voices raising;
 The heavenly mansions with joy now ring;
 To him who's most holy,
 Be honor, praise, and glory.
 Let's hasten, etc.

4
 To Jesus this day born,
 Grateful homage return,
 'Tis He who all heavenly gifts doth bring
 Word increated,
 To our flesh united.
 Let's hasten, etc.

5
 We joyfully singing,
 Grateful tributes bringing,
 Praise him and bless him in heavenly hymns;
 Angels implore him,
 Seraphs fall before him.
 Let's hasten to adore him,
 Let's hasten to adore him,
 Then e'er let us adore him, our God and King.

O Salutaris Hostia.

No 1.

Graziamente.

mf

1. O Sa - lu - ta - ris ho - sti - a, Quæ cœ - li
2. U - ni tri - no - que Do - mi - no, Sit sem - pi -

pan - dis, o - sti - um, Bel - la pre - munt ho - sti - li -
ter - na glo - ri - a, Qui vi - tam si - ne ter - mi -

D.C.

a, Da - ro - bur, fer au - xi - li - um.
no, No - bis do - net in Pa - tri - a. A - men.

Adoremus.

5

Ad - o - re - mus in æ - ter - num san - ctis si -

The first system of music consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. Both are in a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. The music features a series of chords and moving lines in both parts.

mum san - ctis - si - mum Sa - cra men - tum.

The second system continues the musical piece. It features a melodic line in the upper staff and a supporting bass line in the lower staff. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

p Ad - o - re - mus in - æ - ter - num

The third system begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The music continues with a similar texture of chords and moving lines.

pp san - ctis - si - mum *f* san - ctis - si - mum Sa - cra -

The fourth system features a piano-piano (*pp*) dynamic marking at the start and a forte (*f*) dynamic marking later in the system. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

men - tum *pp* Ad - o - re - mus.

The fifth system concludes the piece with a piano-piano (*pp*) dynamic marking. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

O Sacrum.

Andante.

p

O Sa - crum con - vi - vi - um O

cresc.

Sa - crum con - vi - vi - um in quo

mf *dim.*

Chri - - stus su mi - tur, re -

co - li - tur me - mo - ri - a pas - si - o - nis

e - jus men^o im - ple - - tur

gra - - ti - a, et fu - tu - rae

glo - ri - æ — no - bis pi - gnus da - tur,

no - bis pi - gnus da - tur.

Miserere.

1. Miserere Me - i De - - us,

2. Et secundum multitudinem, miserationum tu-a-rum,
 3. Amplius lava me, ab i-ni-qui-ta-te me-a,
 4. Quoniam, iniquitatem meam. e-go cog-nos-co,
 5. Tibi Soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci,
 6. Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum,
 7. Ecce enim veri - - - - - ta-tem di-lex-is-ti,
 8. Asperges me hys - - - - - so-po et mun-da-bor,
 9. Auditui meo dabis gaudium et læ-ti-tiam,
 10. Averte faciem tuam a pec-ca-tis me-is,
 11. Cor mundum cre-a in me, De-us,
 12. Ne projicias me a fa-cie tu-a,
 13. Redde mihi lætitiã sa-lu-ta-ris tu-i,
 14. Docebo iniq-uos vi-as tu-as,
 15. Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus sa-lu-tis me-æ,
 16. Domine, la-bia mea a-pe-ri-es,
 17. Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem utique,
 18. Sacrificium Deo spiritus. con-tri-bu-la-tus,
 19. Benigne fac, Domine. in bona voluntate tua Sion,
 20. Tunc acceptabis sacrificium
 justitiæ, obla-tiones, et hol-o causta,
 21. Requiem æternam do-na eis Do-mi-ne,

Miserere.

1. Secundum magnam miseri - cor - di - am tu - am.

dele i ni-qui-ta-tem me-am. 2
 et a pec ca-to me-o munda me. 3
 et peccatum meum con-tra me est sem-per. 4
 ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris. 5
 et in peccatis concepit me mater me-a. 6
 incerta et occulta sapientiae tuae, mani-fes-tas-ti mi-hi. 7
 lavabis me, et super nivem de-al-babor. 8
 et exultabunt ossa hu-mi-li-a-ta. 9
 et omnes iniqui ta-tes me-as de-le. 10
 et Spiritum rectum innova in vi-sceri-bus me-is. 11
 et Spiritum sanctum tuum ne au-fer as a-me. 12
 et spiritu prin-ci-pa-li confirma me. 13
 et impii ad te con-ver-ten-tur. 14
 et exultabit lingua mea jus-ti-ti-am tu-am. 15
 et os meum annunti a-bit laudem tu-am. 16
 holocaus tis non de-lec-ta-beris. 17
 cor contritum et humiliatum, De-us non des-pi-cies. 18
 ut aedificentur mu-ri Je-ru-sa-lem. 19

 tunc imponent super al - - ta-re tu-um vi-tulos. 20
 et lux per - - pet-ua, lu-ce-at eis. 21

Ave, Maris Stella.

Graziamente.

1. A - ve, Ma - ris stel - la De - i Ma - ter Al - ma
2. Su - mens il - lud A - ve Ga - bri - e - lis o - re

At - que sem - per Vir - go Fe - lix cœ - li por - ta,
Fun - da nos in pa - ce Mu - tans E - vae no - men.

CHORUS.

Mon - stra te es - se Ma - trem su - mat per te pre - ces

Qui pro no - bis na - tus Tu - lit es - se tu - us.

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

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

5. Vitam præsta puram
Iter para tutum
Ut videntes Jesum
Semper collætetur.

6. Sit laus Deo Patri
Summo Christo decus
Spiritu Sancto
Tribus honor unus.

Amen.

Ave Maria.

11

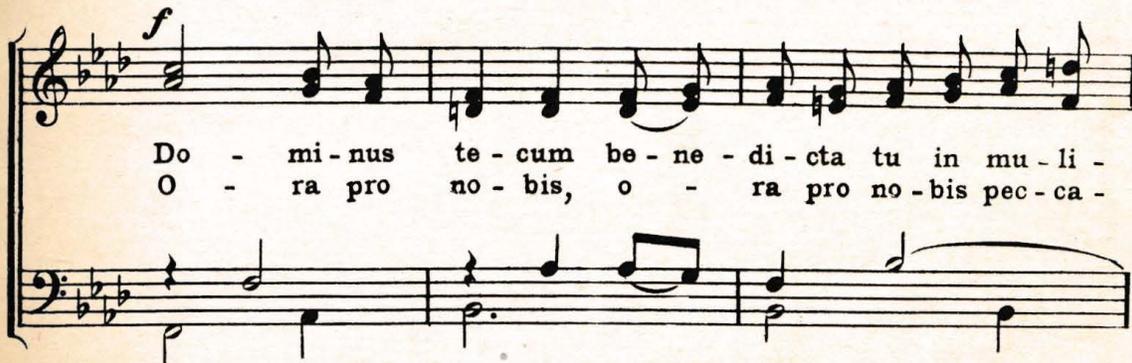
Slow.

p



1. A - ve, Ma - ri - a gra - ti - a ple - na
2. San - cta Ma - ri - a Ma - ter De - i

f



Do - mi - nus te - cum be - ne - di - cta tu in mu - li -
O - ra pro no - bis, o - ra pro no - bis pec - ca -

p



e - ri - bus et be - ne - di - ctus et be - ne -
to - ri - bus O - ra pro no - bis pec - ca - to -



di - ctus fru - ctus ven - tris tu - i Je - - sus.
ri - bus nunc et in ho - ra mor - tis nos - trae A - men.

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tris sed a pe - ri - cu - lis cun -

ctis li - be - ra - nos, sem -

per Vir - go glo - ri - o - sa,

et be - ne - di - cta.

O Salutaris Hostia.

No 2.

WERNER.

Andante.

1. O Sa - lu - ta - ris ho - sti - a,
2. U - ni - tri - no - que Do - mi - no,

Quae coe - li pan - dis o - sti - um Bel - la pre -
Sit sem - pi - ter - na glo - ri - a Qui vi - tam

munt ho - sti - li - a, Da ro - bur,
si - ne ter - mi - no, No - bis - do -

fer - au - xi - li - um.
net - in Pa - tri - a. A - - men.

2^d Verse.

Ecce Panis.

Con moto.

mf

1. Ec - ce pa - nis, an - ge - lo - rum,
2. Bo - ne pas - tor, pa - nis ve - re,

fa - ctus ci - bus, vi - a - to - rum, ve - re
Je - su nos - tri mi - se - re - re, tu - nos

poco ritard.

pan - is fi - li - o - rum, non mit - ten - dus
pas - ce nos tu - e - re, tu nos bo - na fac

a tempo

ca - ni - bus, non mit - ten - dus ca - ni - bus.
vi - de - re, in ter - ra vi - ven - ti - um

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O Gloriosa.

Moderato.

1. O glo - ri - o - sa Vir - gi - num,
 2. Quod E - va tris - tis ab - stu - lit,
 3. Tu Re - gis al - ti ja - nu - a,

Su - bli - mis in - ter si - de - ra, Qui te cre -
 Tu red - dis al - mo ger - mi - ne, In - trent ut
 Et au - la lu - cis ful - gi - da, Vi - tam da -

a - vit par - vu - lum La - cten - te nu - tris
 a - stra fle - bi - les Coe - li re - clu - dis
 tam per Vir - gi - nem Gen - tes re - dem - ptae

u - be - re, La - cten - te nu - tris u - be - re,
 car - di - nes. Coe - li re - clu - dis car - di - nes.
 plau - di - te. Gen - tes re - dem - ptae plau - di - te.

O Sanctissima.

Slow.

p

1. O san - cti - si - ma — O pi - is - si - ma,
 2. To - ta pul - chra es — O Ma - ri - a —
 3. Si - cut li - li - um — in - ter spi - na's,

p

Dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - a.
 Et ma - cu - la non est in te. Ma - ter a -
 Sic Ma - ria in - ter fi - li - as

cresc. *f*

ma - ta, in - te - me - ra - ta, O - ra, —

dim. *mf*

o - ra pro no - bis. (ORGAN.) bis.

1 & 2' 3

8

Salve Regina.

STERR.

Andante.

1. Sal - ve Re - gi - na, Ma - ter mi - se - ri - cor - diae,
 2. Vi - ta dul - ce - do, et spes no - stra, sal - ve
mf

3. Ad te cla - ma - mus, ex - u - les fi - lii — E - vae,
 4. E - ia — er - go — ad - vo - ca - ta, — no - stra,

Ad te su - spi - ra - mus ge - men - tes et flen -
 il - los tu - os mi - se - ri - cor - des o - cu -

tes, in hac la - cry - ma - rum val - le
 los ad nos con - ver - te

5. Et Je - sum be - ne - di - ctum fru - ctum ven - tris tu - i,
6. — no - bis post hoc ex - i - li - um os - ten - de.

Slower.

O Cle - mens! O Pi - al O dul - cis Vir - go Ma - ri - al

- V. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Génatrix.
R. Ut digni efficiámur promissionibus Christi.

Laudate.

Laudate Dominum omnes gentes, laudate eum omnes populi.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia ejus, et
veritas Domini manet in æternum.
Gloria Patri - - et Filio et Spiri-tu-i Sancto.
Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper, et in sæcula
sæculorum, AMEN.

Stabat Mater.

1. Sta-bat Ma-ter do-lo-ro-sa, Jux-ta cru-cem

la-cry-mo-sa, Dum pen-de-bat Fi-li-us.

2. Cu-jus a-ni-mam ge-men-tem, Contri-sta-tam
et do-len-tem, Per-tran-si-vit gla-di-us.

- | | |
|---|--|
| <p>3. O quam tristis et afflicta,
Fuit illa benedicta,
Mater Unigeniti.</p> <p>4. Quæ moerebat et dolebat,
Pia Mater dum videbat
Nati poenas inclyti.</p> <p>5. Quis est homo qui non fleret
Matrem Christi si videret
In tanto supplicio?</p> <p>6. Quis non posset contristari
Christi Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio?</p> <p>7. Pro peccatis suæ gentis,
Vidit Jesum in tormentis
Et flagellis subditum.</p> <p>8. Vidit suum dulcem Natum
Moriendo desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.</p> | <p>9. Eia Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
Fac ut tecum lugeam.</p> <p>10. Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum
Ut sibi complaceam.</p> <p>11. Sancta Mater istud agas
Crucifixi fige plagas
Cordi meo valide.</p> <p>12. Tui Nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
Poenas mecum divide.</p> <p>13. Fac me tecum pie flere
Crucifixo condolere
Donec ego vixero.</p> <p>14. Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare
In planctu desidero.</p> |
|---|--|

Magnificat.

21

1. Mag - ni - fi - cat anima me - a De - mi - num.

2. Et exultavit spiritus meus, in Deo salutari meo.
3. Quia respexit humilitatem ancillae suae; ecce enim ex hoc beatam me dicent omnes generationes.
4. Quia fecit mihi magna qui potens est: et sanctum nomen ejus.
5. Et misericordia ejus a progenie in progenies; timentibus eum.
6. Fecit potentiam in brachio suo; dispersit superbos mente cordis sui.
7. Deposuit potentes de sede; et exaltavit humiles.
8. Esurientes implevit bonis; et divites dimisit inanes.
9. Suscepit Israël puerum suum; recordatus misericordiae suae.
10. Sicut locutus est ad patres nostros; Abraham et semini eius in saecula.
11. Gloria Patri et Filio; et Spiritui Sancto.
12. Sicut erat in principio et nunc et semper; et in saecula saeculorum. Amen.

Veni Jesu Amor Mi.

CHERUBINI.

Andante.

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

mf
 Ve - ni a - mor Je - su Ve - ni Je - su A - mor mi,

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

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

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

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

O Cor Amoris.

23

Con Espressione.

p

1. O cor a - mo - ris vi - cti - ma
 2. Cor dul - ce, Cor am - a - bi - le,
 3. Je - su Pa - tris cor u - ni - cum,

Coe - li per - en - ne gau - di - um, Mor - ta - li -
 A - mo - re nos - tri lan - gui - dum, A - mo - re
 Pu - ris a - mi - cum men - ti - bus, Pu - ris a -

um, so - la - ti - um, Mor - ta - li - um spes
 nos - tri sau - ci - um, Fac sis mi - hi pla -
 mand - um cor - di - bus, In cor - de reg - nes

ul - ti - ma Mor - ta - li - um spes ul - ti - ma.
 ca - bi - le, Fac sis mi - hi pla - ca - bi - le.
 om - ni - um, In cor - de reg - nes om - ni - um.

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Laudamus Cor Jesu.

p

1. Cor Je - su vi - cti - ma, no - stra spes ul -
 2. O Cor a - ma - bi - le, E - sto plo - ra -
 3. O Cor dul - cis - si - mum, Nec non pu - ris -
 4. Je - su Cor a - man - dum, U - bi - que ter -

- ti ma, Et fla - grans a - mo re,
 - bi - le, No - bis prae - sen - ti - bus,
 - si - mum: Fac nos es - se mi - tes,
 - ra - rum. Ti - bi sit glo - ri - a,

ff

No - bis mi - se - re - re. Lau - da - mus, Lau -
 Re is ab - sen - ti - bus. Lau - da - mus, Lau -
 Cas - tos et hu - mi - les. Lau - da - mus, Lau -
 Et laus sem - pi - ter - na. Lau - da - mus, Lau -

p

da - mus Lau - da - mus Cor Je - su.

Veni Creator Spiritus.

25

1. Ve - ni Cre - a - tor Spi - ri - tus! Men -
2. Qui di - ce - ris Pa - ra - cli - tus! Al -

tes tu - o - rum vi - si - ta; Im - ple su - per - na
tis - si - mi do - num De - i; Fons vi - vus i - gnus

gra - ti - a: Quæ tu cre - as - ti pe - cto - ra.
cha - ri - tas, Et spi - ri - ta - lis un - cti - o.

3. Tu septiformis munere!
Digitus Paternæ dexteræ;
Tu rite promissum Patris;
Sermone ditans guttura.

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

5. Hostem repellas longius;
Pacemque dones protinus;
Ductore sic te prævio
Vitemus omne noxium.

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

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

5 - 27 - 66112 - 193

Regina Cœli.

(From Easter to Trinity Eve.)

WEBBE.

DUET. . *Andante*

Re - gi - na cœ - li, Re - gi - na cœ - li læ - ta - - re.

CHORUS.

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - - le - lu - ia. (Organ.)

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

CHO. *Alleluia.*

ta - re. Re - sur - rex - it si - cut dix - it, Re - sur - rex - it

pp CHO. *Alleluia.*

CHO. *Alleluia.*

si - cut dix - it. O - ra, o - ra, o - ra pro no - bis Deum.

V. Gaude et lætare, Virgo Maria, Alleluia.
R. Quia surrexit Dominus vere, Alleluia.

Ave Regina.

27

SOLO.

WEBBE.

1. A - ve Re - gi - na, Re - gi - na coe - lo - rum,
2. Gau - de Vir - go, glo - ri - o - sa

A - ve Do - mi - na, an - ge - lo - rum:
Su - per om - nes, spe - ci - o - sa.

CHORUS.

Sal - ve ra - dix sal - ve por - ta, Ex - qua - mun - do
Va - le, va - le, O val - de de - co - ra, Et - pro - no - bis

Lux est or - ta, Ex qua mun - do, Lux est or - ta.
Chri - stum ex - o - ra, Et pro no - bis, Chri - stum ex - o - ra.

V. Dignare me laudare te, Virgo sacrata.
R. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

5 - 27 - 66112 - 103

Adoro te Devote

Andantino. DUET.

A - do - ro te de - vo - te, la - tens De - i -
Vi - sus gus - tus tac - tus, in te fal - li -

tas, Quæ sub his fi - gu - ris ve - re la - ti -
tur Sed au - di - tu so - lo tu - to cred - i -

tas: Ti - bi se cor me - um to - tum sub - ji -
tur Cre - do quid quid dix - it De - i Ei - li

cit, Qui - a te con - tem - plans to - tum de - fi - cit.
us; Nil hoc ver - bo ver - i - ta - tis ver - i - us.

CHORUS

A - ve — Je - su, Pa - stor fi - de - li - um Ad -
 au - ge fi - dem om - ni - um in te cre - den - ti - um.

De Profundis

De profundis clamavi *ad* te Domine; Domine exaudi *vo-cem* me am.

Fiant aures tuæ *intendentes*, | in vocem deprecationes meæ.
 Si iniquitates obser~~v~~averis Domine, | Domine quis *sustinebit*.
 Quia apud Te propitiatio est, | et propter legem Tuam *sustinui* Te Domine.
 Sustinuit anima mea in *verbo* ejus, | speravit anima *mea* in Domino.
 A custodia matutina *usque* ad noctem, | speret *Israel* in Domino.
 Quia apud Dominum *misericordia*, | et copiosa apud *eum* redemptio.
 Et Ipse *redimet* Israel | ex omnibus iniquitatibus ejus.
 Requiem æternam dona *eis* Domine: Et lux perpetua *lu-ceat* eis.

Ave Verum.

Andante.

1. A - ve ve - rum Cor - pus na - tum Ex - Ma -
 2. Cu - jus la - tus per - fo - ra - tum, Ve - re

ri - a Vir - gi - ne, — Ve - re pas - sum im - mo -
 flu - xit san - gui - ne — E - sto no - bis præ gu -

la - tum In — cru - ce pro ho - mi - ne. —
 sta - tum, In — mor - tis ex - a - mi - ne. —

O Je - su dul - cis, O Je - su pi - e O Je - su

Fi - li Ma - ri - æ — Tu — no - bis mi - se -
re - re. Tu — no - bis mi - se - re - re. —

The first system of the musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef and the lower staff is in bass clef. The music is written in a key with one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are printed below the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes.

Tantum Ergo.

Nº 1.

Slow.

1. Tan - tum er - go Sa - cra - men - tum,
2. Ge - ni - to - ri Ge - ni - to - que,
Ve - ne - re - mur cer - nu - i;
Laus et ju - bi - la - ti - o;

The second system of the musical score also consists of two staves, treble and bass clef. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are printed below the notes, with two alternative lines of text for the first two measures.

Et an - ti - quum do - cu - men - tum,
Sa - lus ho - nor vir - tus quo - que,

No - vo ce - dat ri - tu - i.
Sit et be - ne - di - cti - o

Prae - stet fi - des sup - ple - men - tum
Pro - ce - den - ti ab - u - tro - que

pp
Sen - su - um de fe - ctu - i.
Com - par sit lau - da - ti - o. A - men.

Panem de coelo, praestitisti eis.
Omne, de lectamentum in se habentem.

Tantum Ergo.

33

No 2.

Moderato.

mf

Tan-tum er-go Sa-cra-men-tum Ve-ne-re-mur
 Ge-ni-to-ri Ge-ni-to-que Laus et ju-bi-

cer-nu-i Et an-ti-quum do-cu-men-tum,
 la-ti-o Sa-lus ho-nor vir-tus quo-que

No-vo ce-dat ri-tu-i Præ-stet fi-des sup-ple-
 Sit et be-ne-di-cti-o Pro-ce-den-ti ab u-

men-tum Sen-su-um de-fe-ctu-i. A-men.
 tro-que Com-par sit lau-da-ti-o.

5-27-66112-183

Litany of the Blessed Virgin.



Ky - ri - e e - lei - son, Chri - ste e - le - i - son.
 Chri - ste, audi nos, Chri - ste ex au - di - nos.
 Pater de coe - lis De - us, mi - se - re - re no - bis.
 Fili Redemptor mundi De - us, mi - se - re - re no - bis.
 Spiritus sancte De - us, mi - se - re - re no - bis.
 Santa Trinitas u - nus De - us, mi - se - re - re no - bis.



Agnus Dei, qui tollis pec - cata mun - di, par - ce no - bis Do - mi - ne.
 Agnus Dei, qui tollis pec - cata mun - di, ex au - di - nos Do - mi - ne.
 Agnus Dei, qui tollis pec - cata mun - di, mi - se - re - re no - bis.
 Chri - ste, audi - nos. Chri - ste ex - au - di - nos.

Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

35

San - cta Ma - ri - a San - cta De - i Gen - i - trix.

San - cta Vir - go Vir - gin - um O - ra pro no - bis.

Mater Christi,
Mater divinæ gratiæ,
Mater purissima, Ora pro nobis.

Mater castissima
Mater inviolata
Mater intemerata, Ora pro nobis.

Mater amabilis,
Mater admirabilis
Mater boni Consilii, Ora pro nobis.

Mater Creatoris,
Mater Salvatoris,
Virgo prudentissima, Ora pro nobis.

Virgo veneranda,
Virgo prædicanda,
Virgo potens, Ora pro nobis.

Virgo clemens,
Virgo fidelis,
Speculum justitiæ, Ora pro nobis.

Sedes sapientiæ,
Causa nostræ lætitiæ,
Vas spirituale, Ora pro nobis.

Vas honorabile,
Vas insigne devotionis,
Rosa mystica, Ora pro nobis.

Turris Davidica,
Turris eburnea,
Domus aurea, Ora pro nobis.

Foederis arca,
Janua coeli,
Stella matutina, Ora pro nobis.

Salus infirmorum,
Refugium peccatorum,
Consolatrix afflictorum, Ora pro nobis.

Auxilium christianorum
Regina angelorum
Regina patriarcharum, Ora pro nobis.

Regina prophetarum,
Regina apostolorum,
Regina martyrum, Ora pro nobis.

Regina confessorum,
Regina virginum, [nobis.
Regina sanctorum omnium, Ora pro

Regina sine labe originali concepta
Regina Sacratissimi Rosarii.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, parce nobis Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, exaudi nos Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.
Christe, audi nos. Christe exaudi nos.

5 - 27 - 66112 - 183

Litany of the Sacred Heart.

1. Cor Je - su Divinitatis sanctu - a - ri - um,
 2. " Sapien - - tiæ a - bys - sus,
 3. " Miseri - - cordiæ thro - nus,
 4. " Pax et reconciliatio no - stra,
 5. " Infinite amans, et infinite a - - man - dum,
 6. " Propitiatio pro peccatis no - stris,
 7. " Usque ad mortem crucis obediens fa - ctum,
 8. " Lancea perfor - - a - tum,
 9. " Spes in te mori - - en - ti - um,

rit.

Mi - se - re - re no - - bis Cor Je - su,

1. Sanctæ Trini - ta - tis temp - lum Mi - se - re - re no - bis.
 2. Bonitatis o - ce - a - nus " "
 3. Vita, et resurrec - tio no - stra " "
 4. Virtutum omnium ex - em - plar " "
 5. Hostia vivens, Sancta Deo pla - cens " "
 6. In cruce sanguine ex - haus - tum " "
 7. Refugium pec - ca - to - rum " "
 8. Amore vul - ne - ra - tum " "
 9. Salus in te spe - ran - ti - um " "

Come Holy Ghost.

37

Moderato.

1. Come Ho - ly Ghost, send down those beams,
 2. O Thou, of Com - fort - ers the best,
 3. Thrice bless - ed Light, shoot home thy darts,
 4. Lord, wash our sin - ful stains a - way,

Which sweet - ly flow in si - lent streams, From thy bright throne a -
 O Thou, the soul's de - light - ful guest, The Pil - grim's Sweet Re -
 And pierce the cen - tres of those hearts, Whose faith as - pires to
 Wa - ter from Heav'n our bar - ren clay, Our wounds and bruises

bove. O come Thou the Fa - ther of the poor, O
 lief, Thou art true rest in toil and sweat, Re -
 Thee; With - out Thy God - head noth - ing can Have
 heal; To Thy sweet yoke our stiff necks bend, To in -

come Thou source of all our store, Come fill our hearts with love.
 freshment in ex - cess of heat, And sol - ace in our grief.
 an - y price or worth in man, Noth - ing can harm - less be.
 flame our cold hearts Thy fire send, To us Thy grace re - veal.

5 - 27 - 66112 - 188

Assumption Hymn.

Words & Music by S. N. D.

Moderato con espress.

mf Ah who is she that mounts to

Heav-en, Lean-ing fond-ly on her Love And

glitt-ring stars a crown of glo-ry, Shines her queen-ly brow a -

bove. Who is she whose vesture's gleam-ing With the

sun's re-ful-gent rays The silv'-ry moon be-neath her

beaming, All pro-claim her wond'rous praise. —

CHORUS.

Ho-ly Ma - ry, Angels bore thee to thy

throne in Heav'n a - bove Now Je - sus' Moth-er reigns, and

ev - er her ex-iled chil-dren seek her love. —

Fine

Holy Church.

Maestoso.

1. Ho-ly Church thou art our moth-er, Nurtured in thy bos-om

we Will o-bey thee for no oth-er Hath e-ter-nal life save

CHORUS.

Thee. Thou art One, Thou art ho-ly, Spread thro' ev'-ry age and

clime, Governed by one Shepherd solely Thou canst brave the force of time.

2. Holy mother, thou dost feed us
 With life giving food divine;
 Thy good pastors gently lead us.
 Ah, what happiness is mine! CHO.
3. In thy fold no harm can reach us,
 Safe beneath thy watchful care;
 Gracious Lord, bless those that teach us,
 Hear thy faithful children's prayer. CHO.

O Turn to Jesus, Mother.

41

F. FABER.

Oratorian Hymn.

Slow.

1. O turn to Je - sus, Moth - er! turn, And
call Him by His tend'rest names: Pray for the Ho - ly
Souls that burn This hour a - mid the cleans - ing flames.

2. They are the children of thy tears,
Then hasten Mother! to their aid;
In pity think each hour appears
An age while glory is delayed.
3. Ah! me! the love of Jesus yearns
O'er that abyss of sacred pain,
And as He looks His Bosom burns,
With Calvary's dear thirst again.
4. O Mary! let thy Son no more
His lingering Spouses thus expect;
God's children to their God restore,
And to the Spirit, His elect.
5. Pray then, as thou hast ever prayed;
Angels and souls all look to thee;
God waits thy prayers, for he hath made
Those prayers His law of Charity.

5-27-66112-183

Mystery of Love.

Andante.

1. Mys - try of Love, whose depths di - vine, — The
 2. Be - neath yon veil, Thy splen - dors lie, — All
 3. O bread of An - gels, food di - vine, — That

burn - ing Ser - a - phim - a - dore. With heav'n and earth let us com -
 hid - den from our mor - tal sight, But dear - est Lord we feel Thee
 fill'st the heart with sweet - est bliss, Thy rich - est gra - ces now are

bine, — To love and praise Thee ev - er more.
 nigh, — Who art our food, our strength, our light.
 mine, — And what has earth com - pared to this?

CHORUS.

O Sa - cred Bread, O Ban - quet

dim.
blest, — Where Gods' the food, and man's the —

guest. Sweet Sa - cra - ment, boon from a -

bove, In-flame our hearts with Thy sweet love. —

Anima Christi.

Andante.

1. Soul of my Sav - ior sanc - ti - fy my
 2. Strength and pro - tec - tion may His pas - sion
 3. Guard and de - fend me from the wick - ed

breast, Thy bless - ed bod - y be my sav - ing
 be; Je - sus! Oh! hear my sighs and an - swer
 foe, In death's dread mo - ments Thy sweet mer - cy

guest, Blood of my Je - sus, bathe me in Thy
 me; Deep in Thy Heart, Lord, hide and shel - ter
 show: Call me, and bid me come to Thee a -

side, Wash me ye wa - ters, stream - ing from His side.
 me; That I may nev - er, nev - er part from Thee.
 bove, Where I may praise Thee, with my songs of love.

Mother of Mercy.

45

Andante moderato.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system begins with a piano dynamic marking 'p'. The lyrics are: '1. Moth - er of mer - cy day by day, My love of thee grows more and more; Thy gifts are strewn up - on my way, Like sands up - on the great sea - shore, Like sands up - on the great sea - shore.' The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

2. Though poverty and work and woe,
The masters of my life may be,
When times are worst who does not know,
Darkness is light with love of thee.
3. But scornful men have coldly said
Thy love was leading me from God;
And yet in this I did but tread
The very path my Savior trod.
4. They know but little of thy worth
Who speak these heartless words to me;
For what did Jesus love on earth,
One half so tenderly as thee?
5. 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.
6. Jesus, when his three hours were run,
Bequeathed thee from the cross to me,
How can I rightly love thy Son,
Sweet mother, if I love not thee.

5-27-66112-153

Hail! Holy Joseph.

Oratorian Hymn.

Allegretto.

1. Hail! ho - ly Jo - seph, hail! _____

Dear Spouse of Ma - ry, hail! — Chaste as the lil - y

flow'r, — In E - den's peace - ful vale. —

2. Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
 Prince of the house of God,
 May His best graces be
 By thy sweet hands bestowed.

3. Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
 God's choice wert thou alone;
 To thee the Word made flesh
 Was subject as a Son.

4. Hail! holy Joseph, hail!
 Teach us our flesh to tame;
 And, Mary, keep the hearts
 That love thy Spouse's name.

5. Mother of Jesus! bless,
 And bless, ye Saints on high!
 All meek and simple souls
 That to Saint Joseph cry.

God bless our Pope.

47

Maestoso.

1. Full in the pant-ing heart of Rome, Be -
 2. The gold - en roof, the mar - ble walls, The
 3. From tor - rid South to fro - zen North The

neath th'A-pos-tle's crown-ing dome, From pil - grim's lips that kiss the
 Va-ti-can's ma - jes - tic halls, The note re - dou-ble, till it
 wave harmonious stretch-es forth, Yet strikes no chord more true to

ground, Breathes in all tongues one on - ly sound.
 fills With ech - oes sweet the Sev - en Hills.
 Rome's Than rings with - in our hearts and homes

CHORUS.

f God bless our Pope, the great, the good, *rit.* God bless our Pope, the great, the good!

5 - 27 - 66112 - 183

Heavenly Desires.

Words by pupil of S. N. D.

Music by S. N. D.

Allegretto.

1. Oh when shall we with an - gels bright, On
 2. Oh if 'tis now so sweet to love, And
 3. But hark! a voice from star - ry skies, Those
 4. Her chil - dren there she'll kind - ly cheer, She'll

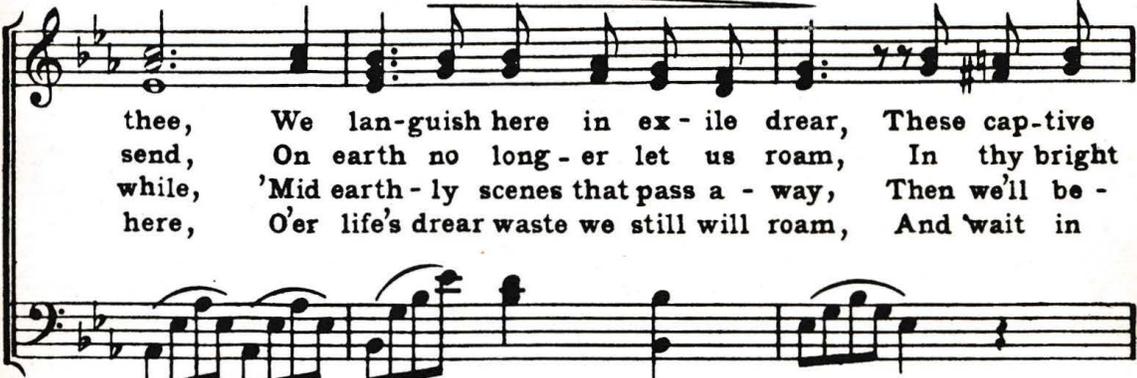
gold - en harps our Moth - er praise, And bask beneath her smile's sweet
 oft to breathe thy ho - ly name, What will it be in realms a -
 gen - tle tones our hearts well know, Our mother loved has heard our
 fold them in her fond em - brace, From ev'ry eye she'll wipe the

light, And on her wond'rous beau - ty gaze,
 bove, Where Ser - aphs' ar - dor hearts in - flame,
 sighs, She sees us lan - guish here be - low,
 tear, And from sad hearts all sor - row chase,

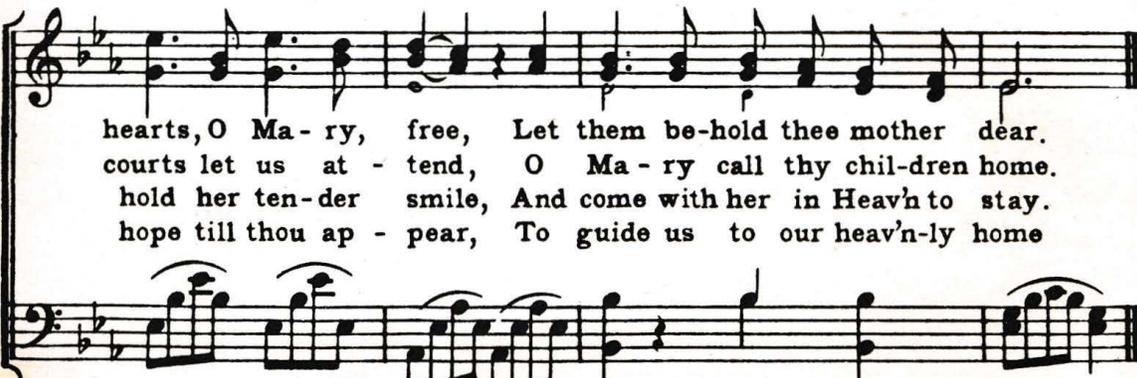
DUET.



Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Mother, far from heav'n and
 Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Mother, soon thy sum-mons
 Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, But no she bids us wait a -
 Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Moth-er, Sweet Mother, yet we'll lin - ger



thee, We lan-guish here in ex - ile drear, These cap-tive
 send, On earth no long - er let us roam, In thy bright
 while, 'Mid earth - ly scenes that pass a - way, Then we'll be -
 here, O'er life's drear waste we still will roam, And wait in



hearts, O Ma - ry, free, Let them be-hold thee mother dear.
 courts let us at - tend, O Ma - ry call thy chil-dren home.
 hold her ten-der smile, And come with her in Heav'n to stay.
 hope till thou ap - pear, To guide us to our heav'n-ly home

Can it be that my God.

1. Can it be that my God Comes down from Heaven! Makes my poor heart

His a-bode, To me is given! Yes, yes with - in my breast, Soon shall my

Je-sus rest, Soon shall He be my guest, Nor thence be driv-en.

2. No; no, my trembling heart,
 Leave thee! no never!
 Never shall he depart.
 What can us sever?
 No, no, I hear him say,
 With my beloved I'll stay,
 My love shall ne'er decay,
 But last forever.

3. Then, O my Jesus, come,
 Come to this dwelling;
 Make my poor heart thy home,
 Make thine each feeling.
 Still, still my blessed God,
 Feed me with this sweet food,
 Still with thy sacred blood
 All my wounds healing.

4. What, save my God above
 Have I in heaven?
 And what to win by love,
 Can here be given?
 Then, then my happy soul
 Thou shalt alone control;
 Thou shalt possess the whole,
 To thee still cleaving.



*Allow your Ordinary Form Congregation
to enter more deeply into the Holy Mass:*

CCWATERSHED.ORG/JOQUES

I need Thee, Gracious Jesus.

51

Moderato.

1. I need Thee, gra-cious Je-sus, I need a friend like
2. I need Thee, Heart of Je-sus, To feel each anx-ious

Thee, A friend to soothe and pit-y, A friend to care for me. Sweet
care, To tell to Thee my every want, And all my sor-rows share. Up -

Je - sus keep me near Thee, Close by Thee all the day, Per-
hold me then sweet Je - sus, My tottering foot-steps guide, And

mit me not, e'en though I would, From Thy loved side to stray.
tho' I fall, ten thou-sand times, I'll fear not, but con - fide.

3.

And Thou wilt teach me, Jesus,
Each duty to fulfill,
And it shall be my pleasure,
To do Thy gracious will
And this request I'll make Thee.
This recompense implore,
By every thought and word and act,
To love Thee more and more.

5-27-66112-183

Star of the Sea.

Allegretto grazioso.

CHORUS.

1. Ma - ter A - ma - bi - lis, O - ra pro no - bis,

Pray for thy chil - dren who call up - on thee. A - ve San -

ctis - si - ma, A - ve pu - ris - si - ma! Sin - less and beau - ti - ful,

rit.
Star of the sea. Sin - less and beau - ti - ful, Star of the sea.

SOLO.

A - ve Ma - ri - a! O' maid - en, O moth - er, Fond - ly thy

chil - dren are call - ing on thee, Thine are the gra - ces un -

claimed by an - oth - er, Sin - less and beau - ti - ful Star of the Sea.

2. Ave Maria! the night shades are falling,
Softly our voices arise unto thee,
Earths lonely exiles for succor are calling,
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Seal
3. Ave Marial thy children are kneeling,
Words of endearment are murmured to thee;
Softly thy spirit upon us is stealing,
Sinless and beautiful Star of the Seal
4. Ave Marial thou portal of Heaven,
Harbor of refuge, to thee do we flee;
Lost in the darkness, by stormy winds driven,
Shine o'er our pathway, fair Star of the Sea.

Heart of Jesus Meek and Mild.

Andante.

p
1. Heart of Je - sus meek and mild, Hear, oh hear thy
fee-ble child, When the tempest's most se-vere, Heart of Je-sus hear.

Led. * *Led.* * *Led.* * *Led.* *

CHORUS.
p
Sweet-ly we'll rest on thy Sacred Heart, Nev-er from Thee, oh, let us part,
Hear then thy lov-ing chil-dren's pray'r, Heart of Je-sus hear.

Led. * *Led.* * *Led.* * *Led.* *

2. Make me Jesus wholly Thine,
Take this wayward heart of mine,
Guide me through this world so drear,
Heart of Jesus hear!

3. When I draw my latest breath,
When my eyes shall close in death,
Then sweet Jesus, be Thou near,
Heart of Jesus hear!

Aspirations to the Blessed Virgin. 55

O MARY CONCEIVED WITHOUT SIN.

No 1.

Moderato.

mf O Ma - ri - a, O Ma - ri - a sine la - be con-cep -

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

O MARY CONCEIVED WITHOUT SIN.

No 2.

mf O Ma - ry conceived with - out sin,

Pray for us. Pray for us O Ma-ry con-ceived with-out

sin, pray for us who have re-course to Thee. *rit.*

5-27-66112-153

O Sacred Heart, What shall I render Thee.

Andante.

1. O Sa-cred Heart what shall I
ren-der Thee, For all the gifts Thou hast be -
stow'd on me, O Heart of God, Thou seem'st but
to im-plore that I should love Thee dai-ly more and more. —

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

CHORUS.

Then I will love Thee, Then I will

love Thee, Then I will love Thee dai-ly more and more. —

2. O Heart of Jesus come and live in me
That with Thy love my heart consum'd may be.
O Sacred Heart of Jesus I implore
That I may love Thee daily more and more.

CHO. That I may love Thee, that I may love Thee,
That I may love Thee daily more and more.

3. Dear Sacred Heart in life's last awful hour
Oh! let us feel Thy love's Almighty power,
Oh! Then o'er all this grace we Thee implore,
That we may love and trust Thee more and more.

CHO. That we may love and trust Thee more and more,
That we may love and trust Thee more and more.

4. O Sacred Heart, the sunshine of our days,
Be Thine the songs of everlasting praise,
Whose strains shall break, on the eternal shore,
Where we shall love and praise Thee evermore.

CHO. Where we shall love Thee, where we shall praise Thee,
Where we shall love and praise Thee evermore.

Immaculate.

Oratorian Hymn.

1. Oh Moth - er, I could weep for mirth, Joy fills my heart so
 2. When Je - sus looks up - on thy face His Heart with rap - ture

fast; My soul today is heav'n on earth, Oh could the transport last. I
 glows, And in the Church, by His sweet grace, Thy blessed wor - ship grows. I

think of thee and what thou art, Thy Maj - es - ty, thy state; And

ritard.
 I keep sing - ing in my heart, Im - ma - cu - late, Im - ma - cu - late.

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

5
 Conceived, conceived Immaculate!
 Oh what a joy for thee
 Conceived, conceived Immaculate!
 Oh greater joy for me!

In This Sacrament, Sweet Jesus.

59

Andante espress.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/8. The lyrics are: 'In this Sa - cra - ment sweet Je - sus Thou dost give Thy flesh and blood, With Thy soul and God-head al - so As our own most pre - cious food.'

ACTS OF FAITH, DESIRE, ETC.

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.

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.

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

ACTS OF THANKSGIVING AND OFFERING.

Blesséd be the love of Jesus,
Giving us His flesh and blood,
Blesséd be His Mother Mary,
Mother ever kind and good.

Blesséd be the great St. Joseph,
Sing then with devotion true;
"Dearest Jesus, Mary, Joseph,
Heart and life I give to you.

5-27-66112-183

St. Cecelia.

Moderato.

1. St. Ce - ce - lia from out the splen - dor, Of yon
bright ce - les - tial throng; Oh! hear the praise'tis ours to
CHORUS.
ren - der, List the bur - den of our song. Wilt hear our pray'r, sweet St. Ce -
ce - lia And teach our hearts thy song di - vine, That we with
ritenuto.
pray'r, and ce - les - tial mu - sic, May blend our voice with thine.

2
We have dwelt on thy wondrous story,
We behold thy trials done;
And there we see the crown of glory,
By thy love and suffering won.

3
Now the day of thy strife is ended,
Now thou reignest in the skies;
And thy glad voice is softly blended
With the hymns of Paradise.

God of Might.

61

German.

Maestoso.

1 God of might! we sing thy praise, Lord we own Thy
King-ly pow-er; Trem-bling earth thy will o-beys,
High-est an-gel, low-est flow-er, Birth and death of
fleet-ing time, Lim-it not Thy Life sub-lime.

2
Angel armies ever sing,
Cherub fingers sweep the lyres;
"Glory to the deathless King,"
Hymns the burning seraph Choir;
Ceaseless voices say again,
"Holy God! forever reign."

4
Great Apostles of the King,
Prophets famed in sacred story,
Ranged in many a radiant ring,
Chant Thy never ending glory.
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Theme of all the Martyr host.

3
Holy in thy endless rest,
Ruling battle's fierce commotion,
Helper of the sore distressed,
Sweetly blessing their devotion;
Earth and heaven, sky and sea,
All belong, O God! to Thee.

5
Father! to Thy name divine,
Sacred incense daily rises,
From each consecrated shrine,
Fervent prayers and sacrifices,
Mount Majestic to Thy Son,
God with Thee, in Essence One

5-27-66112-183

St. Theresa's Hymn of Love.

Andante espress.

1. Ah, give — him that wish - es, The —

The first system of the hymn features a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time with a key signature of three flats. The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "1. Ah, give — him that wish - es, The —".

jas - mine and rose, In — thou - sand bright

The second system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "jas - mine and rose, In — thou - sand bright".

gar - dens No bud for me — blows.

The third system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "gar - dens No bud for me — blows."

In — thou-sand bright gar - dens No — bud for me

The fourth system continues the melody and bass line. The lyrics are: "In — thou-sand bright gar - dens No — bud for me".

blows. I — seek — but the fra-grance Of — Naz - a - reth's

flow'r, Now bloom - ing with Ser - aphs, In —

rit. **CHORUS.** *p*

Heav'n's glad — bow'r. — Let my eyes see Thee, List

p to my sigh, Good gen-tle Je - sus, then let me die, Let my

64

eyes see Thee, List to my sigh, Good gen-tle

rit.
Je - sus then let me die.

2

A captive I languish,
 No friend can me cheer,
 ||: Still dying while living,
 When Thou art not near; :||
 How long shall I tarry
 Sweet Jesus, from Thee?
 Ah haste the blest dawning
 That shows Thee to me.—CHO.

3

When Jesus is absent
 Content flies away,
 ||: The soul's dereliction
 Is felt night and day. :||
 'Tis love that sustains me,
 Till shadows give place
 To Heaven's bright vision,
 Thy beautiful face.—CHO.

Our Lady of Help.

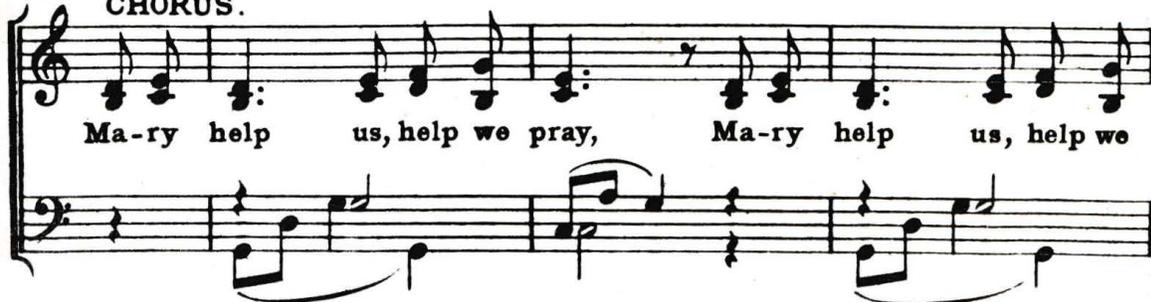


1. Moth-er dear - est, Mother fair - est, Help of all who call on
2. La - dy help in pain and sor - row, Soothe those racked on bed of



thee; Vir - gin pur - est, brightest, rarest, Help us, help, we cry to thee.
pain; May the gold - en light of morrow, Bring them health and joy a - gain.

CHORUS.



Ma - ry help us, help we pray, Ma - ry help us, help we



pray, Help us in all care and sor - row, Ma - ry help us, help we pray.

3. Mother, help the absent loved ones,
Ah, we miss their presence here,
Help our father, friend our brother,
Help them, guard them far and near.

4. Help our priests, our virgins lowly,
Help our Pope, long may he reign,
Pray that we who sing thy praises,
May in Heaven all meet again.

Holy Mary, Mother Mild.

SOLO AND CHORUS.

W. DRESSLER.

SOLO.

mf
1. Ho - ly Ma - ry, Moth - er mild,
2. Tossed on life's tem - pes - tuous sea,

SEMI-CHORUS.

O, sweet, sweet Moth - er!
O, sweet, sweet Moth - er!

SOLO

Hear, O hear thy fee - ble child,
Cast thy ten - der eyes on me,

SEMI CHORUS

f
O, sweet, sweet Moth - er!

FULL CHORUS.

f O, ex - ult ye Cher - u - bim!

And re - joice ye Ser - a - phim!

fz Praise her! *fz* praise her! O

praise our spot - less Moth - er!

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

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

Nearer my God to Thee.

Andante.

1. Near-er my God to Thee, Near-er to Thee, E'en tho' it
2. Deep in Thy Sa-cred Heart, Let me a-bide, Thou that hast

be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be,
bled for me Sor-row'd and died; Sweet shall my weep-ing be,

While an-guish press-eth me, Near-er my God to Thee, Nearer to Thee.
Grief sure-ly lead-ing me, Near-er 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,
Safe unto Thee.

O Sacred Heart.

69

Andante espress.

1. O Sa-cred Heart! all bliss - ful light of Heav - en,
 Rap - ture of An - gels beam - ing ev - er bright,
 Rav - ish - ing joys, in rich and rad - iant splen - dor
 Flow from Thy glo - ry in tor - rents of de - light.

2. O Sacred Heart! oh hope of sinner's sorrow,
 Rest of the weary, careworn and depressed,
 Sweetly lead home earth's lone estranged exiles
 Where neath Thy love we may lie down and rest.

3. O Sacred Heart, where shades of death are falling,
 Gather thy children 'neath the wings of love,
 Hush us to rest in Thine own gentle mercy,
 Bear troubled spirits to brighter realms above.

5-27-66112-183

Jesus, Saviour of my Soul.

Andante.

1. Je - sus, Sa - viour of my soul, Let me to thy
 ref - uge — fly, While the near - er — wa - ters roll,
 While the tem - pest still is nigh. Hide me O my Saviour hide,
 Till the storm of life is past, Safe in - to Thy ha - ven
 guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last.

pp *ff* *rit.*

2.
 Other refuge have I none;
 Hangs my helpless soul on Thee,
 Leave, ah, leave me not alone,
 Still support and comfort me:

3.
 All my trust on Thee is stayed,
 All my help from Thee I bring;
 Cover my defenceless head
 With the shadow of Thy wing.

Queen of our Fount.

71

Maestoso.

1. Queen of our Fount, Im-ma - cu - la - ta, Queen of the
 2. Fair Queen of Heav'n, O Moth-er ten-der, In thee our
 3. Queen of the Earth and Queen of Heav-en, Queen of the

flow'rs and of the May, Queen of the hearts that gath - er
 ev' - ry hope is placed; O be to us a strong de -
 ver - nal bow'rs of May, Queen of the souls thy Son hath

rit - ar - do.
 'round thee, To crown thy roy - al brow to day.
 fend - er, And guide us thro' life's drear - y waste.
 giv - en, To guide them to e - ter - nal day.

CHORUS.

Pure as the snow on Heb - ron's mountain, Bright as the Rose in

Shar-on's vale, White as the foam of Is - rael's foun-tain,

rit - ar - do.
 Ma - ry — Im-ma - cu - late, we — hail.

5-27-66112-183

O Jesus! Jesus! Dearest Lord.

Andante espress.

1. O Je - sus, Je - sus! dear - est Lord: For -
2. I love thee so, I know not how My

give me if I say, For ver - y love, Thy sa - cred name, A
trans - ports to control, Thy love is like a burn - ing fire With -

thou - sand times a day, — A thou - sand times a day.
in my ver - y soul, — With - in my ver - y soul.

3.
Oh wonderful! that thou should'st let
So vile a heart as mine
Love thee with such a love as this,
And make so free with thine.

4.
For Thou to me art all in all,
My honor and my wealth,
My heart's desire, my body's strength,
My soul's eternal health.

5.
Burn, burn, O Love! within my heart,
Burn fiercely night and day,
Till all the dross of earthly loves
Is burned, and burned away.

Jesus, Teach me how to Pray.

Andante.

p

1. Je - sus, teach me how to pray, Suf - fer not my tho'ts to stray,

rit.

Send dis - trac - tions far a - way, Sweet Ho - ly Child.

2.

Let me not be rude or wild,
 Make me humble, meek and mild,
 Pure as angels undefiled,
 Sweet, Holy Child.

3.

When I work or when I play,
 Be Thou with me through the day,
 Teach me what to do and say,
 Sweet, Holy Child.

4.

Make me love Thy Mother blest,
 Safe beneath her care to rest,
 As a bird within its nest,
 Sweet, Holy Child.

5-27-66112-18*

74 Expectation of the Blessed Virgin.

Moderato.

1. Like the dawn-ing of the morning On the mountains gold - en
2. Thou wert hap - py, bless-ed Mother With the ver - y bliss of

heights, Like the breaking of the moonbeams On the gloom of cloud - y
heav'n, Since the An-gel's sal-u - ta - tion, In thy rap - tured ear was

nights; Like the se-cret told by an-gels Get - ting known up-on the
giv'n, Since the A-ve, of that midnight, When thou wast a-noint-ed

earth, Is the Moth-er's expec-ta-tion Of Mes-si-ah's speed-y birth.
Queen, Like a riv - er, over-flow-ing Hath the grace, within thee been.

3.
And what wonders have been in thee
All the day and all the night,
While the angels fell before thee,
To adore the Light of Light;
While the glory of the Father
Hath been in thee as a home,
And the sceptre of creation
Hath been wielded in thy womb.

4.
Thou hast waited, Child of David!
And thy waiting now is o'er!
Thou hast seen Him blessed Mother!
And wilt see Him evermore!
Oh! His Human Face and Features;
They were passing sweet to see;
Thou beholdest them this moment;
Mother, show them now to me!

Bow Down Thine Ear.

Andantino.
SOLO.

p

1. Bow down thine ear, O Lord, O
 2. Be gra - cious, Lord to me, Be
 3. Give ear, — O — Lord, Give

Lord, and hear — thou — me; —
 gra - cious, Lord, — to — me; — For
 ear un - to — my — pray'r; —

dai - ly I will call, — O

Lord, will call — on — thee.

5-27-66112-16:

76

CHORUS.

For dai - ly I will call, — O

Lord, will call — on — thee, O —

Lord on — thee! thee, And

I will thank thee, Lord — will

thank thee, O — my God, — And I will praise thy

The musical score consists of four systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor). The first system begins with a treble clef and a bass clef. The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The third system includes a first ending bracket labeled '1 & 2' and a second ending bracket labeled '3'. The fourth system concludes the chorus with a key signature change to two sharps (D major or F# minor).

I-II.

name, — O Lord, for - ev - er -

** Chorus may be divided into four parts.*

III-IV.

Will praise thy name, O

more,

Thy name, O

Lord, thy name, thy name, O Lord!

Lord, O Lord!

Lord, thy name, O Lord.

5-27-66112-183

Dear Little One.

Graziamente.

1. Dear lit-tle One how sweet thou art, Thine eyes how bright they

shine, So bright they almost seem to speak, When Mary's look meets

Thine. How faint and feeble is Thy cry Like plaint of harm-less

dove When Thou dost murmur in Thy sleep of sorrow and of love

2. When Mary bids Thee sleep, Thou sleep'st,
 Thou wakest when she calls;
 Thou art content upon her lap,
 Or in the rugged stalls.
 Simplest of Babes! with what a grace
 Thou dost Thy Mother's will!
 Thine infant fashions well betray
 The Godhead's hidden skill.

Dear Angel ever at my side.

79

FABER.

Oratorian Hymn.

Andante.

1. Dear An-gel ev-er at my side, How lov-ing thou must
be— To leave thy home in Heav'n to guide A lit-tle child like
me.— Thy beau-ti-ful and shi-ning face, I see not tho' so
near; The sweetness of thy soft low voice, I am too deaf to hear.

2.
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.
But I have felt thee in my thoughts,
Wrestling with sin, for me.
And when my heart loves God, I know
The sweetness is from thee.

3.
Then, for thy sake, dear Angel, now,
More humble will I be,
But I am weak, and when I fall,
O weary not for me.
O weary not, but love me still,
For Mary's sake, thy Queen,
She never tired of me, though I
So sinful, oft have been.

5-27-66:112-193

80 Evening Hymn to the Sacred Heart.

Maestoso.

DUET.

1. O dear - est Lord, 'tis eve - ning now, And
2. The day is past; a sooth - ing calm Falls

'neath our glad and wond'ring eyes, The vi - sion of thy
dream-like, thro' the si - lent hours, And, oh! Thy love and

Sa - cred Heart, In all its love and beauty lies. The
peace are shed, Like dew up - on the fold - ed flow'rs, They

day is past it had its cares, Its sor - row and per - chance, its
feel Thy strength, who, most are weak, They, of Thy peace, most large - ly

p

sin, And now each loving heart re - pairs — Sweet peace and
share. Who seek Thy Heart benign and meek — And cast their

rit. CHORUS.

par-don here to win Let love and grati - tude es-say To
sins and sorrows there.

tell dear Lord how sweet Thou art In call-ing us at

p rit.

close of day To rest, to rest with-in Thy Sa-cred Heart —

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.

5-27-66112-193

Mater Admirabilis.

Music arranged from CONCONE.

Moderato espress.

§ CHORUS.

mf O Ma - ter ad - mi -

ra - bi - lis, List to our fer - vent pray'r Oh

let thy lov - ing chil - dren Thy sweet pro - tec - tion

share Thy sweet pro - tec - tion share. *Fine.*

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The first system begins with a dynamic marking of *mf* and includes the instruction '§ CHORUS.'. The lyrics are: 'O Ma - ter ad - mi -', 'ra - bi - lis, List to our fer - vent pray'r Oh', 'let thy lov - ing chil - dren Thy sweet pro - tec - tion', and 'share Thy sweet pro - tec - tion share. Fine.' The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and moving lines in the right hand.

SOLO.

1. O Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi -
 2. Let an - gels swell the cho -
 3. Be - fore her lov - ing im -
 4. O Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi -

p

lis, Our youth - ful hearts we raise
 rus, Let heavh and earth pro - claim,
 age, 'Tis tru - est joy to kneel,
 lis, 'Tis more than rapt' - rous glow

In soft soul - breath - ing mel - o -
 O Ma - ter ad - mi - ra - bi -
 And gaze up - on the beau -
 That cheers our dark and lone - some

dy, To sing thy won - drous praise. _____
 lis, The sweet - ness of thy name. _____
 ties That faith and love re - veal. _____
 way On this sad earth be - low. _____

D.S.

5 - 27 - 66112 - 183

Faith of our Fathers.

Moderato.



1. Faith of our Fa - thers liv - ing still, In spite of



dun - geon, fire and sword, Oh, Ireland's hearts beat high with

CHORUS.



joy, When e'er they hear that glo - rious word. Faith of our

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

Fa-thers! Ho-ly Faith! We'll be true to thee till death. *bis.*

2.

Our Fathers, chained in prisons dark,
 Were still in heart and conscience free;
 How sweet would be their children's fate,
 If they, like them, could die for thee.

3.

Faith of our Fathers! Mary's prayers
 Shall keep our country fast to thee;
 And through the truth that comes from God,
 O we shall prosper and be free.

4.

Faith of our Fathers! distant shores
 Their happy faith to Ireland owe;
 Then in our home, O shall we not
 Break the dark plots against thee now?

Come, O Divine Messiah.

mf 1. Come O Di-vine Mes - si - ah, The

world in si - lence waits the day When hope shall sing its

tri - umph, And sad - ness flee - a - way. —

Sweet Sa - vior, hasten Come, come to earth, Dis-

pel the night and show Thy face, And bid us hail the dawn of grace.

Come O Divine Mes-si-ah, The world in si-lence waits the day When

hope shall sing of tri - umph, And sad-ness flee a - way. —

D.S.

2. Thou'lt come in peace and meekness,
 And lowly will Thy cradle be,
 All veiled in human weakness,
 Thy majesty, we'll see.
 Sweet Savior, haste, come, come to Earth
 Dispel the night, and show Thy face
 And bid us hail the dawn of grace.
3. O, Thou whom nations sighed for,
 Whom seer and prophet long foretold.
 Wilt break the captive's fetters,
 Redeem the long lost fold.
 Sweet, Savior, haste, come, come to Earth,
 Dispel the night, and show Thy face,
 And bid us hail the dawn of grace.

88 Hymn to the Sacred Heart of Jesus. IN THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

Words by A.L.

Music by MARY Mc HARDY.

Andante grazioso.

1. Oh Heart of Je - sus pierced for me, Pierce
 2. I love on those sweet wounds to think, Which

with Thy love — this heart of mine, Let
 Je - sus bore — for my poor sake, I

me with hum - ble Trust in Thee, With - in Thy sa - cred
 love of that dear Blood to drink, Which he from Ma - ry's

wounds re - cline; For oh dear Lord I love that heart That
 veins did take, I love with sol - emn tho'ts to come To

broke for me on Cal-v'ry's tree, Temp-ta-tion ne'er a-
meet my Mon-arch on His throne, In this His low-ly,

gain shall part My Sa-viour and His love from me.
earth-ly home To love and call him all my own.
ritard.

3. How little, oft, am I inclined
To come and kneel where Jesus lives.
How feebly I desire to find
The blessing He so freely gives.
Too easily my thoughts will stray
From contemplation of His love,
Too soon my mind roams far away
From thoughts of my bright home above.
4. Collect, dear Lord, each wandering thought,
Help me to fix my soul on Thee,
That soul which Thy sweet wounds have bought,
Shall never wander far from Thee.
Then, oh, my Jesus Thou shalt be
My soul and body's all in all,
From this world's tempting bondage free,
Before Thy presence Lord I'll fall.
5. Oh, give me, Lord, the grace to feel
Still more of that devout intent,
Which loves its happiness to seal
In Thy most Holy Sacrament.
Inflame my heart, by Thy sweet power,
With ardent, burning love, for Thee,
Increasing, daily, hour by hour,
Still on to all eternity.

5-27-66112-1S2

Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart.

Moderato.

SOLO. *p*

1. Sweet La - dy of the Sa - cred Heart, Thy
 2. Sweet La - dy of the Sa - cred Heart, This
 3. Sweet La - dy of the Sa - cred Heart, When

own sweet month of May, So bright with bloom and
 love - ly month we crown, While from thy throne in
 life is dark - est here, To us thy po - tent

crown'd with flow'rs, Is— fa - ding fast a -
 Heav'n a - bove, Thy— gen - tle eyes look
 aid im - part, To— com - fort and to

way, So bright with bloom and crown'd with flow'rs, Is
down, While from thy throne in Heavn a - bove, Thy
cheer, To us thy po - tent aid im - part, To

CHORUS.

fa - ding fast a - way.
gen - tle eyes look down. Sweet La - dy, sweet
com - fort and to cheer.

La - dy, Sweet La - dy of the Sa - cred Heart.
ritard.

4.
Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
Immaculate and fair,
||: Around thy Shrine, we gather now,
To claim a mother's care. :||
Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart.

5.
Remember that thy power above,
Nor bound, nor limit knows,
||: Thou reignest o'er the Sacred Heart
Whence every blessing flows :||
Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart

6.
Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart,
Then ask, and thou'lt obtain;
||: For Jesus, at thy loving prayer,
Will not be asked in vain. :||
Sweet Lady of the Sacred Heart.

5-27-66112-183

Our Lady of the Rosary.

Moderato.

1. O Queen of the Ho - ly— Ro - sa - ry! Oh
 2. O Queen of the Ho - ly— Ro - sa - ry! Each

bless us as— we— pray, And of - fer thee our—
 mys - tery blends with thine, The sa - cred life of—

ros - es, In— gar - lands' day by— day. While
 Je - sus, In— ev' - ry step di - vine. Thy

from our Fa - ther's gar - den, With lov - ing hearts and
soul was His fair gar - den, Thy vir - gin breast His

bold, We gath er to thine hon
throne, Thy thoughts His faith - ful mir

rall.

or, Buds, white, and red, and gold.
ror, Re - flect - ing Him a - lone.

3. Sweet Lady of the Rosary!
White roses let us bring,
And lay them round thy footstool
Before our Infant King.
For nestling in thy bosom
God's Son was fain to be,
The Child of thy Obedience
And spotless purity.

4. O Queen of the Holy Rosary!
What radiancy of love,
What splendour and what glory
Surround thy court above!
Oh, in thy tender pity,
Dear source of love untold,
Refuse not this our offering,
Our flowers white, red and gold.

Jerusalem.

Slow expression.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, When
2. Ah my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem, Oh

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains two lines of music. The first line has a piano (p) dynamic marking. The second line has a fermata over the final chord. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature (C). It contains two lines of music. The first line has a fermata over the final chord. The second line has a fermata over the final chord.

shall I come to thee; When shall my sor - rows
would I were in thee; Would that my woes were

The second system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains two lines of music. The first line has a fermata over the final chord. The second line has a fermata over the final chord. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature (C). It contains two lines of music. The first line has a fermata over the final chord. The second line has a fermata over the final chord.

have an end, Thy joys when shall I see.
at an end, Thy joys that I might see.

The third system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a common time signature (C). It contains two lines of music. The first line has a fermata over the final chord. The second line has a fermata over the final chord. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature (C). It contains two lines of music. The first line has a fermata over the final chord. The second line has a fermata over the final chord.

CHORUS. *pp* 95

Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem, God —

grant that I may see, Thine end-less joys and

of the same Par - take e - ter - nal - ly.

3. There David stands, with harp in hand,
Of tone so rich and clear;
Ten thousand times, that man were blest
That might this music hear.
4. Our Lady sings, "Magnificat,"
With voice surpassing sweet,
And all the Virgins bear their part,
In singing at her feet.
5. Te Deum, doth St. Ambrose sing,
St. Austin swells the strain,
And countless bands of holy choirs
Give back the loud refrain.

St. Patrick.

Moderato.

1. Hail glo-rious St. Pa-trick, dear Saint of our Isle, On
us thy poor chil-dren be - stow a sweet smile, And now thou art
high in the mansions a - bove, On E-rin's green val-leys look
CHORUS.
down in thy love. On E-rin's green val-leys on E-rin's green
val-leys, On E-rin's green val-leys look down in thy love.

2. Hail, glorious St. Patrick! thy words were once strong,
Against Satan's wiles and a heretic throng;
Not less is thy might where in heaven thou art;
O come to our aid, in our battle take part!
3. In the war against sin, in the fight for the faith,
Dear Saint, may thy children resist to the death;
May thy strength be in meekness, in penance, and prayer,
Their banner the cross, which they glory to bear.

Saint Aloysius.

Moderato espress.

SOLO.

1. Dear - est Saint look down from heav - en, From thy
2. Saint whose pure young heart was giv - en, All to

throne of glo - ry there, On thy chil - dren who are rais - ing Un - to
God in life's bright morn, Let our hearts all fresh to Je - sus By thy

CHORUS.

thee their song and prayer. Blest St. A - lo - y - sius,
lov - ing hands be borne.

Thron'd in heav'nly glo - ry, Bright is the crown that en -

cir - cles thy brow, *f* Pray for thy cli - ents who sing to thee now.

3.

Purest Saint, with eyes so holy
Never lifted but to God,
Keep us 'mid life's dazzling sunshine,
In the path thy feet have trod.

4.

Meekest Saint, with voice so gentle,
Haunt us with its soothing tone;
And in times of doubt and danger
Bid the tempter to be gone.

Mater Amabilis.

Slow.

Ah, her smile makes Heav'n re - jice, Eyes of
At the gate on reach-ing home, You will
Christian, though your storm-tossed bark, On the

Saints to glis-ten Ev-en an-gels at her voice Hush their
find her standing, She will be the first to come, And
sea still lin-ger, Can you call the way too dark, Shown by

harps to lis-ten, And the light of Ma-ry's eyes Adds a
meet you on the landing, At our wea-ry ex-ile's end, Moth-er
Ma - ry's fin-ger, Tim-id soul wher-e'er you are, She will

*ritard**a tempo*

bliss to Par - a - dise, Keep your joys, oh, ye un - seen, We would
o'er our pil-low bend, Show us at our dy-ing breath, Him we
be your guid-ing star, In her presence noth-ing harms, Tempest

wish no oth - er, An - gels you may call her Queen, You
 call our brother, In our life and in our death, Oh,
 may not smother, Throw your self in - to her arms, You

rit. CHORUS.

can - not call her Moth - er.
 be to us a Moth - er. Moth - er Mary, we turn to thee, O
 can - not doubt your Moth - er.

let us then thine own true children be, Mother Mary, we turn to thee,

O, let us then thine own chil - dren be.

St. Anthony.

Allegro.
CHORUS.

St. An-tho-ny we praise thee and sing thy wond'rous

pow'r, Oh nev-er fail to aid us, In ev'-ry need-y hour. *Fine.*

SOLO.

1. Thine aid canst thou re - fuse us, With Je - sus in thy arms, And

all thy love o'er - flow - ing, Up - on His In - fant charms. St. *Cho.*

D.S.

2.

St Anthony, oh! teach us,
Thy ardent zeal and love,
That raise the heart's affections
All earthly things above. CHO.

3.

Let love of Jesus only
Our aspirations fill,
Be it our truest pleasure
To do His Holy will. CHO.

Hymn to St. Agnes.

101

Slow.

1. Saint Ag - nes, Ho - ly Child, all pur - i - ty,
 2. O gen - tle Pa - tro - ness of ho - ly youth
 3. Look down and hear our pray'r, from realms a - bove,

O may we un - de - filed Be pure as thee; Rea - dy our
 Ask God all those to bless Who love the truth; And guide us
 Show us a sis - ter's care A moth - er's love; Be near us

blood to shed, Rath - er than sin to wed, And forth as
 on our way, To the bright e - ter - nal day, With our hearts
 all thro' life, Guard and keep us from all strife, Till in e -

CHORUS.

mar - tyr, led, To die like thee.
 pure and gay, Dear Saint like thee. Saint Ag - nes, Ho - ly Child,
 ter - nal life, In heav'n with thee.

All pur - i - ty, O may we un - de - filed, Be pure like thee.

5 - 27 - 66112 - 483

Christ has Descended.

Andante.

mp

1. Christ has de-scend-ed, An-gels on high —

Soft - ly breathe o'er us, Je - sus is nigh; The

Cher - ub, the Ser - aph, in awe low - ly bend, While

Je - sus the King of the Heav - ens de - scends.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a 6/8 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Andante' and the dynamics include 'mp' (mezzo-piano). The lyrics are: '1. Christ has de-scend-ed, An-gels on high — Soft - ly breathe o'er us, Je - sus is nigh; The Cher - ub, the Ser - aph, in awe low - ly bend, While Je - sus the King of the Heav - ens de - scends.' The score consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line.

CHORUS.

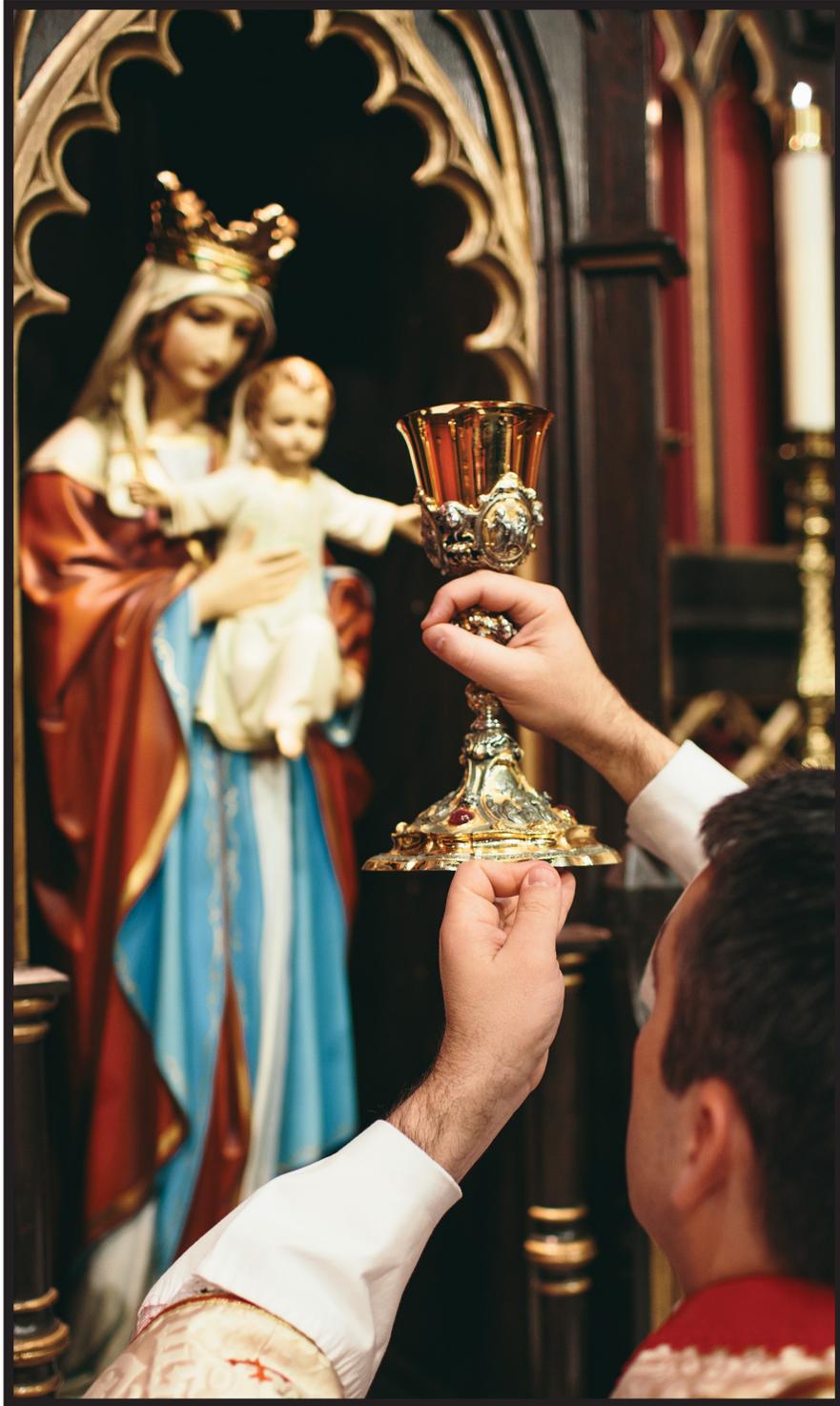
Je - sus, sweet Je - sus, my treas - ure di - vine, —

O, with what rap - ture I call Thee all mine, —

Brill - liant, Ce - les - tial, My glo - ry, my Sun, —

O, that I loved Thee, Thou beau - ti - ful — One.

2. Fountain of sweetness, abyss of delight,
Robed in Thy splendor, immortal and bright,
Thou God of my heart, O, when shall I flee
Away from my prison to love only Thee?
3. 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.



*Allow your Ordinary Form Congregation
to enter more deeply into the Holy Mass:*

CCWATERSHED.ORG/JOGUES

Oh, The Priceless Love of Jesus.

F. FABER

Slow.

p

1. Oh! the price - less love of Je - sus!

Oh, the strength of grace di - vine, All His gifts are showered up-

on me, All His bless - ings may be mine; —

Fine.

pp

He is throned in heav'n-ly glo - - ry

Where no sin nor death can be — Yet He loves me in this

D. S. al Fine.

dark - ness, Yet He does not turn from me.

2

I am poor, and weak, and sinful,
 By temptations sorely tried,
 Yet His watchful care abounding
 Keeps me ever at His side;
 He is God and King eternal,
 Higher than all height can be,
 Yet His heart is with me always,
 Yet He stoopeth down to me.

3

Storms of sorrow roll around me,
 Darkling clouds above me meet,
 But I hasten to my refuge,
 At my Saviour's wounded feet;
 O how lovingly my Jesus
 Thou dost ever with me bear,
 I can never, never thank Thee,
 For Thy goodness and Thy care.

Listen to the Heart of Jesus

Andante.

1. Lis - ten to the Heart of Je - sus,
 2. Dear - est Lord! be hold re - turn - ing,

And. * *And.* *

Hear His sweet and lov-ing plaint,
 Hearts long faith-less to Thy love;

Ope to Me your hearts my
 Mind-ful of Thy ar-dent

And. * *And.* * *And.* *

chil - dren, Lo! I knock, the hour is late.
 yearn - ings, To Thy lov - ing heart we come!

And. * *And.* * *And.* *

Will you turn from my en - treat - ies, Will you close to Me your
 Ah! too long from Thee we've wan - dered, Flee - ing from Thy fond em -

hearts, To Me your Sav-ior, tend'-rest dear - est, Whose
 brace; Sweet-est Je - sus, deign to par - don,

CHORUS.
 pres - ence heav'n - ly bliss im - parts Deign most lov - ing Savior,
 In Thy heart our stains ef - face.

Je - sus, Thy way - ward chil - dren to re - ceive, — No

lon - ger deaf to Thy sweet pleadings, We'll rest forev - er, more in Thee.

3
 Heart of Jesus! sweet asylum!
 In Thy depths we seek repose,
 And, with filial love confiding,
 Bring Thee all our cares and woes;
 Here we find a peace delicious,
 Pillowed on Thy loving breast,
 And angels know not joys more blissful,
 Nor a sweeter happiness.

4
 Dearest Savior! deign to kindle
 In our hearts Thy heavenly fire,
 Burning with celestial ardors
 May they in Thy love expire!
 Open to us, loving Jesus,
 Thy sweet Heart, ah! open wide,
 In its sacred wound receive us,
 Evermore we'll there abide!

CHORUS.
a tempo

My soul, O God, doth thirst for— Thee, For Thee, the

source of ev' - ry— grace. O when shall

p *rit - enu-*
I Thy beauty see, When shall I see Thee face to

face, When shall I see Thee face to face? —

3
Where art Thou, Lord, my life my all?
Thou art above, around, within;
Whate'er betides, on Thee I'll call,
||: To save me, and to pardon sin.:||

CHO. — My soul, O God, etc.,

4
Joy! then, and endless jubilee!
Divine reward of faith and love;
I hear the strains of harmony
||: From the Triumphant Church above.:||

CHO. — My soul, O God, etc.,

5
Why, then, my soul, art thou depressed?
God is thy drink, and He thy food; —
Bequeathed to thee—His last bequest —
||: His Body and His precious Blood.:||

CHO. — My soul, O God, etc.,

Eve of May.

Words by S. N. D.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

Andante moderato.

CHORUS.

p Come gath - er round the

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

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

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

Fine.



heart — at her loved feet now lay.

SOLO. *Piu lento.*



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




May, And Ma - ry bless'd Ma - ry we're crown - ing As our
 Queen, And flow - ers the bright - est and fair - est, Ma - ry's
 placed, On our Moth - er's al - tar im - pa - tient For —
 bring, And all through life's storm - i - est weath - er, Grant



ritard.



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

D. S. Chorus.



The Little Babe.

Allegretto.

1. He came from His high throne to Beth - le - hem a
 2. He has par - dons and gra - ces for those who'll come

stran - ger He had no house or home His bed was a
 choose them But ah it is sad to think that man - y re -

man - ger Ah pit - y a - dore and pro - claim the poor
 fuse them But come you and seek them and prom - ise ne'er to

Stran - ger, And love the lit - tle Babe that was born in a
 lose them, And love the lit - tle Babe that was born in a

man - ger, The lit - tle Babe the lit - tle Babe that was born in a
man - ger, The lit - tle Babe the lit - tle Babe that was born in a

manger, And love the lit - tle Babe that was born in a man - ger.
manger, And love the lit - tle Babe that was born in a man - ger.

3

He's on a bed of straw, the beasts are around Him,
Yet by a brilliant star the sages have found Him;
They pity, they know, and adore the poor stranger,
And love the little Babe that was laid in a manger.
The little Babe, etc.

4

Now tell me who is He, the wonderful stranger,
And from whence can He be that lies in a manger;
Do tell me, Oh! tell me, about the poor stranger,
And who's the little Babe that lies in a manger?
The little Babe, etc.

5

He is the Prince of Peace, the Prophets foretold Him,
In Bethlehem of Juda, they said we'd behold Him,
Your Savior, your King, oh! won't you now own Him,
And love the little Babe, the sweet hope of Sion?
The little Babe, etc.

5-27-66112-182

Jesus, the Only Thought of Thee.

Animato.

1. Je - sus, the on - ly thot' of Thee, — With

sweet - ness fills my — breast, But sweet - er

far, Thy face to see, — And on Thy beau - ty

feast, No har - mo - ny, no sound so gay, Can

art of mu - sic frame, No thought can reach, no

rit.

words can say, The sweets of Thy blest Name. —

2

Jesus, our hope when we repent,
 Sweet source of all our grace;
 Sole comfort in our banishment,
 Oh what when face to face!
 Jesus! that name inspires my mind
 With springs of life and light;
 More than I ask in Thee I find,
 And languish in delight.

3

No art nor eloquence of man
 Can tell the joys of love;
 Only the saints can understand
 What they in Jesus prove.
 Thee then I'll seek, retired apart,
 From world and business free,
 When these shall knock, I'll shut my heart,
 And keep it all for Thee.

5 - 27 - 66112 - 183

Mary, Queen of my Soul.

Words by Mrs. MONROE.

SOLO.



p

1. O Moth - er loved, whose star - like eyes Are
2. Be - hold where kings and shep - herds meet Be -
3. On E - gypt's flight let me at - tend And
4. On Cal - v'ry's dark and fear - ful height A -



all the light I seek, Look from thy home be -
 neath that star di - vine, I bow me at thy
 by thy toil - some way, Thy meek en - dur - ance
 gain I kneel by thee, A - mid the an - gish



yond the skies And hear me whilst I speak, — And
 sa - cred feet And give this heart of mine, — This
 to me lend And ev - er for me pray, — And
 of that night, Lov'd moth-er pray for me, — Oh

CHORUS.

hear me whilst I speak. O take me 'neath thy
 way-ward heart of mine. O take me 'neath thy
 ev - er for me pray. I fly to seek thy
 Ma - ry pray for me. Thy bit - ter grief knew

espress rit.

loved con-trol, Queen of my soul, Ma-ry, Ma-ry,
 loved con-trol, Queen of my soul, Ma-ry, Ma-ry,
 loved con-trol, Queen of my soul, Ma-ry, Ma-ry,
 no con-trol, Queen of my soul, Ma-ry, Ma-ry,

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

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

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

5-27-66112-188

Heart of Mary.

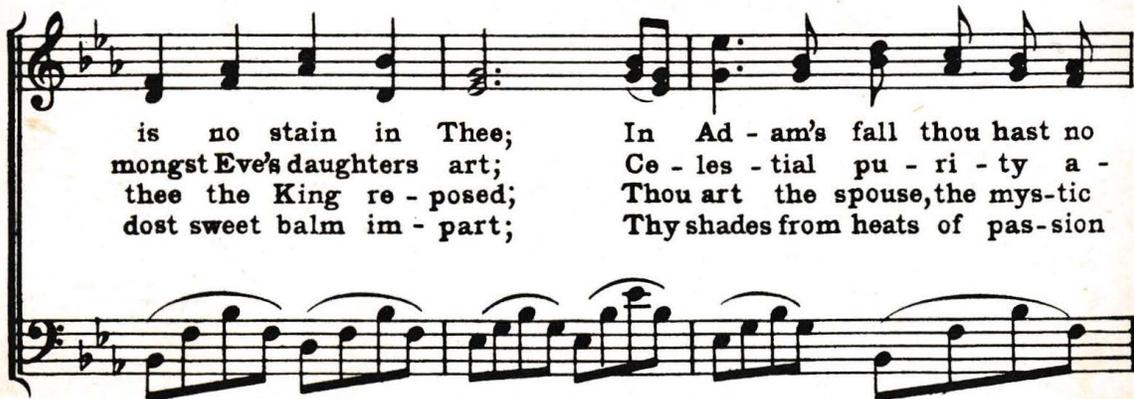
DUET & TWO-PART CHORUS.

Andante espressivo.



1. O heart of Ma - ry! pure and fair, There
 2. As some fair lil - y midst the thorns, Thou
 3. O chaste a - bode of fair - est love, In
 4. O mys - tic ol - ive of the field, Which

Accomp.



is no stain in Thee; In Ad - am's fall thou hast no
 mongst Eve's daughters art; Ce - les - tial pu - ri - ty a -
 thee the King re - posed; Thou art the spouse, the mys - tic
 dost sweet balm im - part; Thy shades from heats of pas - sion

CHORUS.



share, — From sin's con - trol thou't free. O
 dorns — Thy crys - tal depth's chaste heart. O
 dove, — The fount, the gar - den closed. O
 shield — And glads the wea - ry heart. O

Heart of Ma-ry! pure and fair, No

beau - ty can with thine com-parel From ev'-ry stain of

sin thou'rt free; O make us pure in heart like Thee.

5

As children to their mother flee
When storm-clouds darkly lower,
So loving hearts will haste to thee
In sad afflictions hour.

6

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

7

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

8

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

Hail, Thou Star of Ocean.

Allegretto.
TRIO.

1. Hail thou star of o - cean, Por - tal of the
 2. Oh! by Ga - briel's A - ve, Ut - tered long a -
 3. Break the cap - tive's fet - ters, Light on blind - ness
 4. Show thy - self a Moth - er; Of - fer Him our
 5. Vir gin of all vir - gins! To thy shel - ter

sky, - Ev - er Vir - gin Mother Of the Lord most high.
 go, - E - va's name re - versing, 'Stab - lish peace be - low.
 pour; All our ills ex - pell - ing, Ev' - ry bliss im - plore.
 sighs, Who for us In - carnate, Did not thee des - pise.
 take us; Gent - lest of the gen - tle! Chaste and gen - tle make us.

CHORUS.

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

ri - a, E chi la cre - o.

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

7
 Through the highest heaven,
 To the Almighty Three,
 Father, Son, and Spirit,
 One same glory be. - CHO.

Rose of the Cross.

121

DUET

Words by F. W. FABER.

Andante esp.

1. Rose of the cross, thou mys-tic flower! I
 2. A wand 'rer here, thro' many a wild, Where
 3. Let me but stand where thou hast stood, Be -
 4. There let me wash my sin-ful soul, - And
 5. Be thy blest son my all in all, - To

lift my heart to thee: In ev'-ry mel-an-chol - y
 few their way can see - Bloom with thy fra-grance on thy
 side the crim-son tree; And by the wa-ter and the
 be from sin set free; Drawn by thy love, by grace made
 whom for life I - flee; And when be-fore His feet I

hour O, Ma-ry! re-mem-ber me! In ev'-ry mel-an-chol - y
 child; O, Ma-ry! re-mem-ber me! Bloom with thy fragrance on thy
 blood, O, Ma-ry! re-mem-ber me! And by the wa-ter and the
 whole; O, Ma-ry! re-mem-ber me! Drawn by thy love, by grace made
 fall - O, Ma-ry! re-mem-ber me! And when be-fore His feet I

hour, O, Ma-ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.
 child; O, Ma-ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.
 blood, O, Ma-ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.
 whole; O, Ma-ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.
 fall O, Ma-ry! O, Ma - ry! re - mem - ber me.

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

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

5-27-66112-493

Eve of Communion.

DUET & TWO-PART CHORUS.

LAMBILLOTTE.

DUET.

1. To-morrow morn, O joy all words trans - cending, Our God will
 2. Now fading fast day's brill-iant rays de - clin-ing, Tell that the
 3. An-oth-er morn will come, too sa - cred seeming, When we may

come in eu-cha-ris-tic guise, Our hearts with His in sweet commun-ion
 morn, the day of love is near, That soon the Sun of jus-tice brightly
 say fare-well to mor-tal strife; Haste, haste, that dawn, now in the fu-ture

CHORUS.

blending Will rap-tured taste the bliss of Par-a-dise.
 shin-ing, In mer-cy veiled will to our souls ap-pear. Oh Mother
 gleaming, The morn that leads us to e-ter-nal life.

loved, our cold hearts pre-pare, Thy Je-sus seeks to make His

dwell-ing there; With virtues bright thy children's hearts a-dorn, For in their.

depths He'll rest to-morrow morn, For in their depths He'll rest tomorrow morn.

Desire of Heaven.

SOLO & TWO-PART CHORUS.

Andante. SOLO.

1. When I am tak-en from this world of sad-ness, With what
 2. Quick-ly de-part! oh cru-el moments hast-en! Shall mine
 3. Heav'n has no sad-ness, sor-row or sigh-ing, There I'll
 4. Ever more I hear their an-gel voi-ces peal-ing, From my

joy I'll seek the skies! Je-sus I'll hast-en to thine arms with
 ex-ile ne'er have end? When shall these sor-rows cease my heart to
 mourn and weep no more; There is no grief-no sick-ness or
 soul soft ech-oes rise; Brightly a-round me dreams of bliss are

glad-ness, Heav'n is all I seek or prize.
 chasten? Je-sus soon Thy sum-mons send.
 dy-ing On that bright un-fad-ing shore.
 steal-ing Of my home be-yond the skies.

5-27-66112-183

CHORUS.

Blest a - bode, fair Si - on loved and cher - ish'd, When earthly

joys have fad-ed and per - ished, Oh let me Thy splendors be-

hold, Then let me taste thy joys un-told; Then let me

taste thy joys un - told, Then let me taste thy joys un-told. D.C.

Jesus, our Love, is Crucified.

125

DUET.

Words by FATHER FABER.

1. O! come and mourn with me a-while, See,
 2. Have we no tears to shed for Him, While
 3. Seven times He spoke, seven words of love, And
 4. Death came, and Je - sus meek - ly bow'd; His
 5. Come, take thy stand be - neath the Cross, And
 6. O love of God! O Sin of Man! In

Ma - ry calls us to her side; Oh! come and let us
 sol - diers scoff and Jews de - ride? Ah! look how pa - tient -
 all three hours His si - lence cried For mer - cy on the
 fail - ing Eyes He strove to guide With mindful love to
 let the Blood from out that side, Fall gent - ly on thee
 this dread act your strength is tried; And vic - to - ry re -

CHORUS.
 mourn with her,
 ly He hangs;
 souls of men;
 Ma - ry's face;
 drop by drop;
 mains with love,
 12345. Jesus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied. Je - sus, our Love, is
 6. For He, our Love, is cru - ci - fied.

cru - ci - fied, Je - sus, our Love, is cru - ci - fied. (Piano or Organ)
tr *f*
 D.S.

5 - 27 - 66112 - 183

Mother Loved.

Words by S. N. D.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

Allegretto.

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

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a time signature of 6/8. The music is marked 'Allegretto'. The lyrics 'Ma-ry, hear my fer-vent prayer, Take me 'neath thy care;' are written below the treble staff. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a key signature of one flat. The music continues with a similar rhythmic pattern.

O — Moth - er loved, be my life, my stay, Guide and

The second system of musical notation. It continues with the treble and bass staves. The lyrics 'O — Moth - er loved, be my life, my stay, Guide and' are written below the treble staff. The word 'Unison.' is written above the treble staff. The music features a melodic line in the treble and a supporting bass line.

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

The third system of musical notation. The lyrics 'love me, save and pro- tect me, 'Till the dawn of e-ter- nal day —' are written below the treble staff. The music continues with a melodic line in the treble and a supporting bass line.

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

The fourth system of musical notation. The lyrics 'Ma - ry, hear my fer- vent prayer, Take me 'neath thy' are written below the treble staff. The music concludes with a melodic line in the treble and a supporting bass line.

Fine.

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

SOLO.

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

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

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

128

Holy Joseph, dearest father.

Words Ave Maria. Music arr from L'AUTOMNE by L. NIEDERMEYER.

♩ *Allegretto*. DUET.

Ho-ly Jo-seph, dear-est fa-ther, To thy

chil-dren's pray'r incline, Whilst we sing thy joys and sor-rows, And the

Fine. SOLO.

glo-ries which are thine.

1. How to praise thee, how to
2. Near to Je - sus, near to
3. Sing we Jo - seph, Spouse of
4. We have pray'd, and thou hast
5. One more fa - vor we will

thank thee, Blessed Saint, we can-not tell, Fa-vors countless hast thou
 Ma - ry, And kind fa-ther, near to thee, Keep us while on earth we
 Ma - ry, And our mother's bless-ed friend, Fa-vors countless mercies
 answered We have asked and thou hast givh, Need we mar-vel Je - sus
 ask thee, Thou of all canst grant it best, When we die be thou still

D.S. ♩

giv-en, Can we choose but love thee well?
 wan-der, And in death our help-er be.
 con-stant, Thou dost ev-er to us send.
 tells us, Jo-seph has the stores of heav'n?
 near us, Bring us safe to end-less rest.

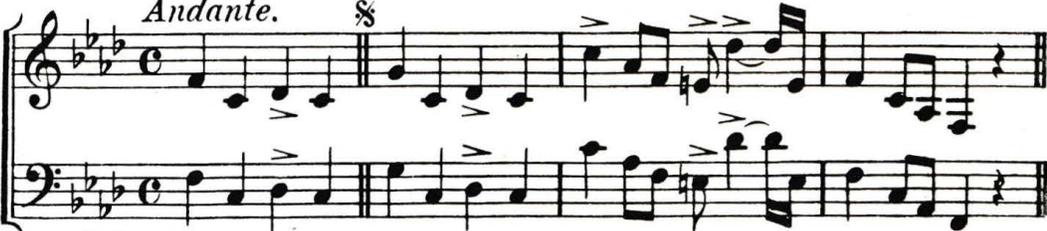
Sorrrows of Mary.

129

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

Music by VERSCHNEIDER.

Andante. §



Doloroso.

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

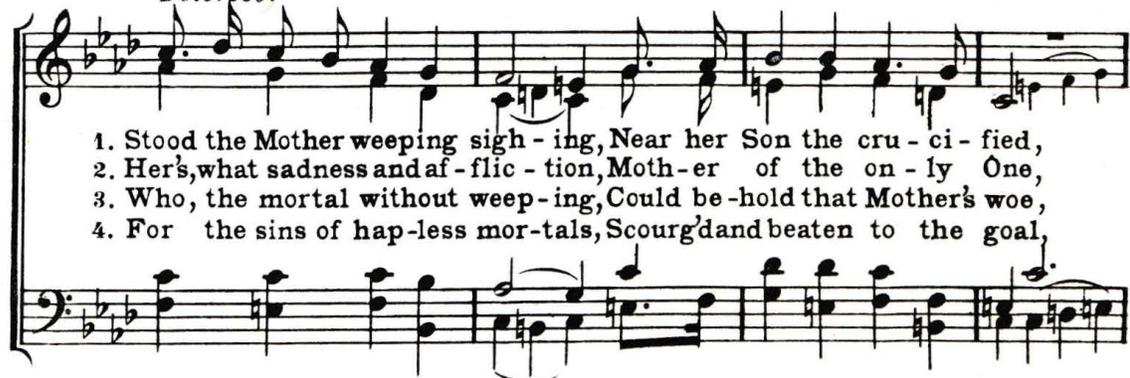
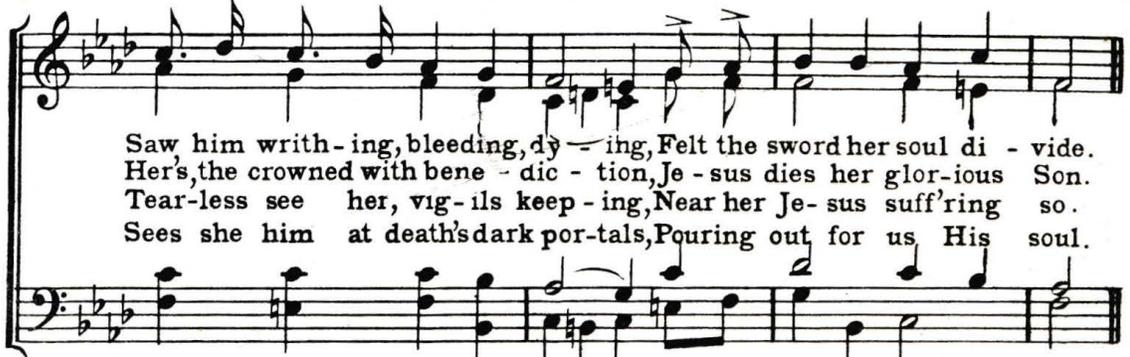
Saw him writh - ing, bleeding, dy - ing, Felt the sword her soul di - vide.
 Her's, the crowned with bene - dic - tion, Je - sus dies her glor - ious Son.
 Tear - less see her, vig - ils keep - ing, Near her Je - sus suff'ring so.
 Sees she him at death's dark por - tals, Pouring out for us His soul.

CHORUS.

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

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

ritard. §



5 - 27 - 66112 - 183

Jesus, my Lord, my God.

Words by FATHER FABER.

Moderato religioso.

SOLO.



1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my
 2. Had I but Ma - - ry's sin - less
 3. Oh, see! with - in a crea - ture's
 4. What hap - pi - ness can e - qual
 5. He chose my heart for His a -




all, How can I love Thee as I ought, And how re -
 heart, To love Thee with, my dear-est King, O with what
 hand, The vast Cre - a - tor deigns to be, Re-pos - ing
 mine? I've found the ob - ject of my love, My Je - sus
 bode, He there be - comes my dai - ly bread, There on me




vere this wondrous gift, So far sur - pass - ing hope or thought.
 bursts of fer - vent praise, Thy good - ness, Je - sus, would I sing.
 in - fant - like as though, On Jos - eph's arm, or Ma - ry's knee.
 dear, my King di - vine, Is come to me from heav'n a - bove.
 flows His heal - ing blood, There with His flesh my soul is fed.



CHORUS.

Sweet Sac-ra-ment! we thee a - dore! Oh, make us

love thee more and more; Sweet Sa-cra-ment! we thee a -

dore! Oh make us love thee more and more.

6

Ye angels lend your heavnly tongues;
Come and with me in praises join;
Come and unite in thankful songs
Your sweet immortal voice to mine.

7

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

8

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

9

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

Fading, Still Fading.

1. Fa-ding, still Fa-ding, the last beam is shi - ning; A - ve Ma -
2. A - ve Ma - ri - a! oh! hear when we call! Moth - er of

ri - a, day is de - cli - ning: Safe - ty and in - no - cence fly with the
Him who is Saviour of all; Fee - ble and fail - ing we trust in thy

light, Temp - ta - tion and dan - ger walk forth in the night. From the fall of the
might, In doubt - ing and dark - ness, thy love be our light. Let us sleep on thy

shade till the ma - tin shall shine: Shield us from danger and save us from crime.
breast while the night taper burns, And wake in thy care, when the morning re - turns.

CHORUS.

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

ST. PATRICK.

133

Hibernia's Champion Saint, All Hail!

B. S.

Allegretto.


1. Hi - ber - nia's Champion Saint, all hail! With fade - less glo - ry
 2. Borne on the wings of char - i - ty, To E - rin's coast you
 3. Wand'ring thro' er - ror's gloom - y night, Our sires did lose their
 4. O what a har - vest crown'd thy toil, The earth, long curs'd, was
 5. From faith's bright camp the de - mon fled, The path to heav'n was
 6. To God who sent thee to our isle, Be end - less glo - ry



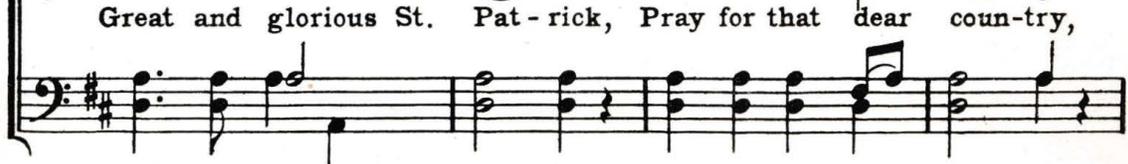

crown'd; The off-spring of your ar - dent zeal, This day your praises shall sound.
 flew, Bade Sa - tan from her val - leys flee, And his dark shrines o'erthrew.
 way; You cheer'd their hearts with heavenly light, With truth's consol - ing ray.
 bless'd; Each love - ly vir - tue graced its soil, The sinner's heart found rest.
 clear'd, Re - li - gion rais'd her beauteous head, An isle of saints appear'd.
 giv'n! Oh may He ev - er on it smile, And lead its sons to heav'n.



CHORUS.



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




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



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134

Communion Hymn No 1.

Words by S. N. D.

I am my Lord's.

Music by S. N. D.

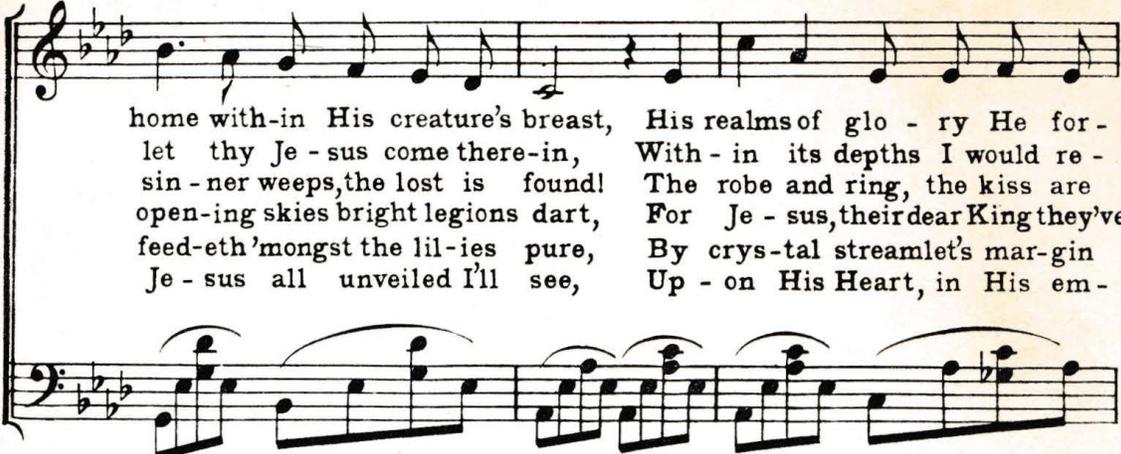
Andante, espress. SOLO.

1. I am my Lord's and He is mine, O,
 2. Lo! Je - sus, ten - der friend most true, With
 3. From sin - ful wand'rings I re - turn; No
 4. I've found Him whom my soul doth love, I'll
 5. Close lock'd with - in His fond em - brace, His
 6. When life is o'er, to me He'll say, "A -

Earth at - tend, ye Heav - ens hear! Your migh - ty Lord your King di -
 love un - tir - ing stands and knocks, The drops of night His head be -
 more, no more from thee to roam, Thy con - trite child, oh, do not
 hold Him fast nor let Him go, I've naught but Him in heav'n a -
 Sa - cred Heart reclines on mine, Its throbbings flood my soul with
 rise, my love, the win - ter's past, The rains have ceas'd come haste a -

vine — Is now my bos - om's guest most dear; Be -
 dew, — And glit - ter 'mongst His droop - ing locks; He
 spurn, — Sweet Je - sus, take the wand' - rer home; Ye
 hove, — He is my all in all be - low; Lo!
 grace, — And rap - trous love and bliss di - vine; My
 way, — Heav'n's end - less day has dawn'd at last;" In

hold the vast Cre - a - tor makes — His
 speaks my love, thy heart un - close, — And
 an - gels all, re - joice in heav'n, — A
 an - gels near me hov - er 'round, — From
 love to me, and I to Him, — Who
 rap - trous love then face to face, — My



home with-in His creature's breast, His realms of glo - ry He for-
 let thy Je - sus come there-in, With - in its depths I would re -
 sin - ner weeps, the lost is found! The robe and ring, the kiss are
 open-ing skies bright legions dart, For Je - sus, their dear King they've
 feed-eth 'mongst the lil-ies pure, By crys-tal streamlet's mar-gin
 Je - sus all unveiled I'll see, Up - on His Heart, in His em-



sakes, 'Tis in my heart He loves to rest. _____
 pose, I'm wea - ry of these days of sin. _____
 given, Gods pard' - ning love a soul has crowned. _____
 found, With - in the heav - en of my heart. _____
 dim, In deep - est shades and haunts ob-scure. _____
 brace, I'll sweet - ly rest e - ter - nal - ly. _____

CHORUS.



My Dearest Lord, my love, I'm thine, And thou, my Jesus, art all mine, My



heart for-ev-er Thine shall be, — O! keep it, Je-sus, all for Thee.

Our Lady of Good Counsel.

Andante.

mp
1. The thought steals o'er me as I kneel Be -

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff, both in 2/4 time. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a 2/4 time signature, and a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic marking. The melody starts on a G4 note. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a 2/4 time signature. The accompaniment starts on a G3 note. The lyrics '1. The thought steals o'er me as I kneel Be -' are written below the treble staff.

fore thy Son and thee, That thou must

The second system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody from the first system, with a long note on 'thee' that spans into the next system. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'fore thy Son and thee, That thou must' are written below the treble staff.

suf - fer all thy life, And He must die for

The third system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, with a key signature change to one sharp (F#) indicated by a sharp sign on the F line. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'suf - fer all thy life, And He must die for' are written below the treble staff.

me I look up - on that love - ly

The fourth system of musical notation. The treble staff continues the melody, with a long note on 'me' that spans into the next system. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'me I look up - on that love - ly' are written below the treble staff.

Face, Those eyes so sweet and mild, — And gath - er

cour-age as I gaze up - on the Ho - ly Child. —

2

His little arm thrown round thy neck,
 As if to soothe thy fears,
 Shows that thine infant Son is grieved
 To see His Mother's tears.
 He knows that Simeon's prophecy
 Rings ever in thy mind;
 The sword has opened thy large heart,
 To shelter all mankind.

3

Here may the weary mother come,
 With her domestic cares;
 Here may the anxious father seek
 Advice in grave affairs.
 The weeping child too runs to thee,
 In sorrow and in pain; —
 No little one will have recourse
 To Mary's heart in vain.

Farewell to May.

Words by S. N. D.

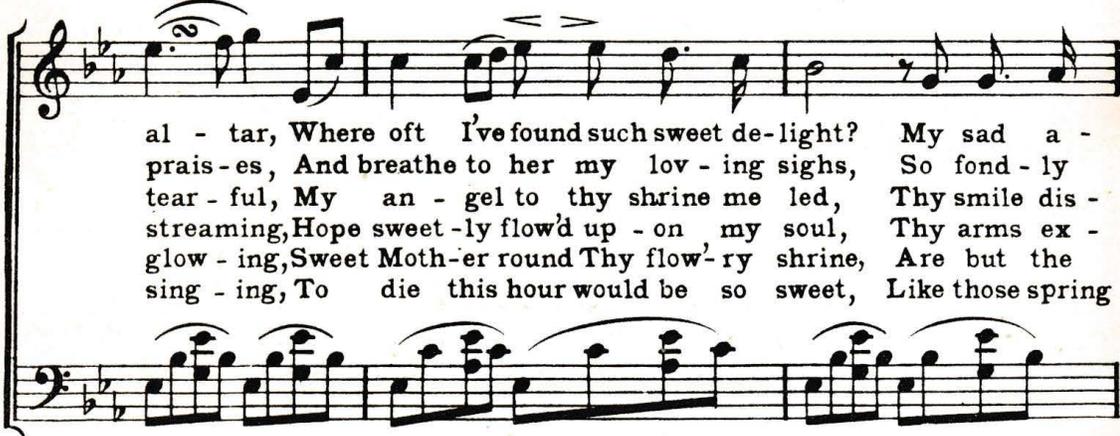
Music by F. LOUYS.

Andante grazioso. SOLO.



mf

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



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



dieux must I now fal - ter, Must joys so pure now wing their flight?
 on me then she gaz - es, So soft - ly beam her star - like eyes.
 pell'd the tem - pest fear - ful, The de - mon at thy pres - ence fled.
 tend - ed to me seeming To woo me to thy lov'd con - trol.
 symbols dim - ly showing The love of this fond heart of mine.
 flow'rs now per - fumes flinging That bloom and lan - guish at thy feet.

TRIO or CHORUS.

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

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

p

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

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

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

at Ma-ry's feet, *D.C.*

hours, — My heart I'll leave — at Mary's feet, Fare - well. *D.C.*

rall *Espressivo.* *D.C.*

140 Hymn to St. Joseph, Holy Patron.

Allegro.

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

cere; Blest Saint Jo-seph, all u-ni-ting, Call on thee to hear our pray'r.
 bring; Grant, in vir-tue per-se-ver-ing, Vice may ne'er their bosom sting.
 dore; Who with pi-ous care de-fend-ed Ma-ry, Vir-gin ev-er pure.
 plead; And thy smile of peace descend-ing, Bene-dic-tions on us shed.

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

kind; Hear thy chil-dren thee im-plor-ing, May we thy pro-tec-tion

find, Hear thy chil-dren thee im-plor-ing, May we thy protection find.

Silent Night.

Moderato.

1. Si - lent night, sa - cred night, Bethle - hem sleeps,
 yet what light Floats a - round the ho - ly place:
 Songs of an - gels fill — the air, Strains of heav - en - ly
 peace, — Strains of heav - en - ly peace. —

2
 Silent night, sacred night,
 Shepherds first see the light,
 Hear the Alleluias ring,
 Which the angel-chorus sing;
 Christ the Saviour has come,
 Christ the Saviour has come.

3
 Silent night, sacred night,
 Son of God! oh, what light
 Radiates from thy manger-bed
 Over realms with darkness spread,
 Thou in Bethlehem born,
 Thou in Bethlehem born.

See amid the Winter's snow.

(Christmas Hymn.)

pp
 1. See a - mid the win - ter's snow, Born for us on
 2. Lo! with-in a man - ger lies, He who built the

earth be-low, See the ten - der Lamb ap-pears, Prom-ised from e -
 star - ry skies; He who throned on height sub - lime, Sits a - mid the

ter - nal years. *mf*
 Cher - u - bim. Glo - - -

- ri - a in ex-cel-sis De - o *mf* Glo - - -

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

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble and bass clef with a common time signature. The melody is primarily in the treble clef, with piano accompaniment in the bass clef. Dynamics include *pp* (pianissimo) and *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are arranged in two parts, with the second part starting on a lower note than the first. The score concludes with a double bar line.

3. "Say, ye holy shepherds, say,
What's your joyful news to-day?
Wherefore have ye left your sheep
On the lonely mountain steep?"
4. "As we watched at dead of night,
Lo! we saw a wondrous light;
Angels singing "Peace on earth,"
Told us of the Saviour's birth."

5. Sacred Infant! all divine! 143
What a tender love was Thine!
Thus to come from highest bliss,
Down to such a world as this!
6. Teach, oh teach us, Holy Child!
By Thy face so meek and mild;
Teach us to resemble Thee
In Thy sweet humility.

Venite in Bethlehem.

Allegretto.

1. We sing with the an-gels The glad Christmas song, They
2. The beau-ti - ful an-gels Came down on that night, And

CHORUS.

sang in the mid-night When Je - sus was born. Ve - ni - te, ve -
made thro' the dark-ness A path-way of light.

ni - te in Beth - le - hem, Ve - ni - te, ve - ni - te in Beth - le - hem.

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>3. They worshipped around Him
A radiant throng,
And sang as they worshipped
The beautiful song. CHO.</p> | <p>4. They sought for the poorest
Of outcasts on earth,
And found little Jesu:
The night of His birth. CHO.</p> |
| <p>5. The night learned the sweet song,
And sings it for aye,
Yet sings it more sweetly
When Christmas is nigh. CHO.</p> | |

Dear Guardian of Mary.

Lively.

1. Dear Guar-dian of Ma - ry! dear nurse of her
2. For thou to the pil - grim, art fa - ther and

child! Life's ways are full wear - y, the des - ert is wild; Bleak
guide, And Je - sus and Ma - ry felt safe by thy side; Ah!

sands are all round us, no home can we see; Sweet
bless - ed St. Jo - seph! how safe should I be, Sweet

Spouse of our La - dy! we lean up - on thee.
Spouse of our La - dy! if thou wert with me!

3. O blessed St. Joseph! how great was thy worth,
The one chosen shadow of God upon earth,
The father of Jesus — ah! then wilt thou be,
Sweet spouse of our lady! a father to me.
4. When the treasures of God were unshelter'd on earth,
Safe keeping was found for them both in thy worth;
O father of Jesus! be father to me,
Sweet spouse of our lady! and I will love thee.
5. God chose thee for Jesus and Mary — wilt thou
Forgive a poor exile for choosing thee now?
There's no saint in heaven, St. Joseph, like thee,
Sweet spouse of our lady! O deign to love me!

We Three Kings.

145

1. We three kings from O-ri-ent are; Bear-ing gifts we
2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem's plain; Gold I bring to

tra-verse a - far; Field and foun-tain, Grove and moun-tain,
crown Him a - gain; King for - ev - er, Ceas - ing nev - er,

Fol-low-ing yon-der star. O — star of won-der, star of
Ov - er us all to reign.

light, Star with roy-al beau-ty bright, Ev - er lead-ing

Still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to that per - fect Light.

8
Frankincense to offer have I,
Incense breathes a Deity nigh;
Prayer and praising,
All men raising,
Worship Him, God on high. CHO.

4
Myrrh I bring; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom:
Sorrowing, sighing,
Bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone - cold tomb. CHO.

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146

Christ was Born on Christmas Day.

Maestoso.

1. Christ was born on Christ-mas day, Wreathe in hol - ly,
 2. Let the bright-red ber - ries grow, Ev' - ry-where in

twine the bay; Chri - stus na - tus ho - di - e: The
 good - ly show; Chri - stus na - tus ho - di - e: The

Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Ma - ry. He is born to
 Babe, the Son, the Ho - ly One of Ma - ry. Chris - tian men, re -

set us free, He is born our Lord to be, Ex Ma - ri - a
 joice and sing; Tis the birth-day of a King, Ex Ma - ri - a

Vir-gi-ne; The God, the Lord by all a-dored for - ev - er.
Vir-gi-ne;

Night of sad-ness, Morn of glad-ness, Ev-er-more; Ev - er, ev - er: *ff* *ff*

Af-ter ma-ny trou-bles sore, Morn of glad-ness, ev - er more and

ev-er-more Mid-night scarcely passed and o-ver, Draw - ing to this

ho - ly morn, Ver - y ear - ly, ver - y ear - ly, Christ was born. *rall.*

Christmas Day.

Affettuoso.

Earth-ly friends will change and fal-ter, Earth - ly hearts will

va - ry; He is born that can - not al - ter,

Animato.

of the Vir-gin Ma - ry: Born to-day, raise the lay,

Born to - day, twine the bay: Je - sus Christ is

*cresc.**f*

born to suf - fer, Born for you: Born for you, hol - ly strew;

dim.

Je - sus Christ was born to con - quer, Born to save,

Born to save, lau - rel wave: Je - sus Christ was born to gov - ern,

Born a King, Born a King, bay - wreaths bring; Je - sus Christ was

cresc. *f*

born of Ma - ry, Born for all, Well be - fall hearth and hall,

rall.

Je - sus Christ was born at Christ - mas, Born for all.

What lovely Infant can this be?

The musical score is written for a soprano and bass voice part. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a treble clef staff for the soprano and a bass clef staff for the bass. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 6/8. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

1. What love - ly In - fant can this be, That
 2. Who is that La - dy kneel - ing by, And

in the lit - tle crib I see? So sweet - ly on the
 ga - zing on so ten - der - ly? Oh! that is Ma - ry,

straw it lies, It must have come from Par - a - dise.
 ev - er blest, How full of joy her ho - ly breast.

3. What man is that who seems to smile,
 And look so blissful all the while?
 'Tis holy Joseph, good and true,
 ||: The Infant makes him happy too. :||
4. What makes the crib so bright and clear?
 What voices sing so sweetly here?
 Ah! see behind the window-pane,
 ||: The little angels looking in. :||
5. Who are those people kneeling down,
 With crooked sticks and hands so brown?
 The Shepherds from the mountain top,
 ||: The little angels woke them up. :||
6. The ox and ass how still and mild,
 They stand beside the Holy Child,
 The little body underneath,
 ||: They warm so kindly with their breath. :||
7. Hail! holy cave! though dark thou be,
 The world is lighted up from thee,
 Hail, Holy Babel! Creation stands,
 ||: And moves upon Thy little hands. :||

Oh! Sing a Joyous Carol.

131

1. Oh! sing a joy-ous car-ol Un - to the ho - ly

child, And praise with glad-some voi - ces. His Moth - er un - de -

filed, Our youth-ful voi-ces greet-ing Shall hail our In-fant

King, And our sweet Lady list-ens When chil-dren's voices sing

2
Who is there meekly lying
In yonder stable poor?
Dear children it is Jesus:
He bids you now adore.
Who is there kneeling by Him,
In virgin beauty fair?
It is our Mother, Mary,
She bids you all draw near.

3
Who is there near the manger
That guards the Holy Child?
It is the great Saint Joseph,
Chaste Spouse of Mary mild:
Dear children, oh! how joyful
With them in heaven to be!
God grant that none be missing
From that festivity.

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'Tis the Month of our Mother.

Maestoso.
SOLI.

1. 'Tis the month of our Moth - er, The
 2. Oh! what peace to her chil - dren, 'Mid
 3. And what joy to the er - ring, The
 4. Let us sing, then, re - joi - cing, That

bles - sed and beau-ti - ful days, When our lips and our
 sor - row and tri - als to know, That the love of their
 sin - ful and sor-row-ful soul; That a trust in her
 God hath so hon-or'd our race, As to clothe with our

spir - its Are glow - ing with love and with praise.
 Moth - er Hath ev - er a sol - ace for woe.
 guid - ance Will lead to a glo - ri - ous goal.
 na - ture Sweet Ma - ry the Moth - er of grace.

CHORUS.

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

To the fair-est of — Queens, Be the fair-est of sea-sons sweet May.

Hail, Virgin, dearest Mary.

153

LAMBILLOTTE.

SOLO or DUET.

1. Hail, Vir-gin, dear- est Ma- ry! Our love- ly Queen of

May, O spot- less bless- ed La- dy, Our love- ly Queen of May. —

CHORUS.

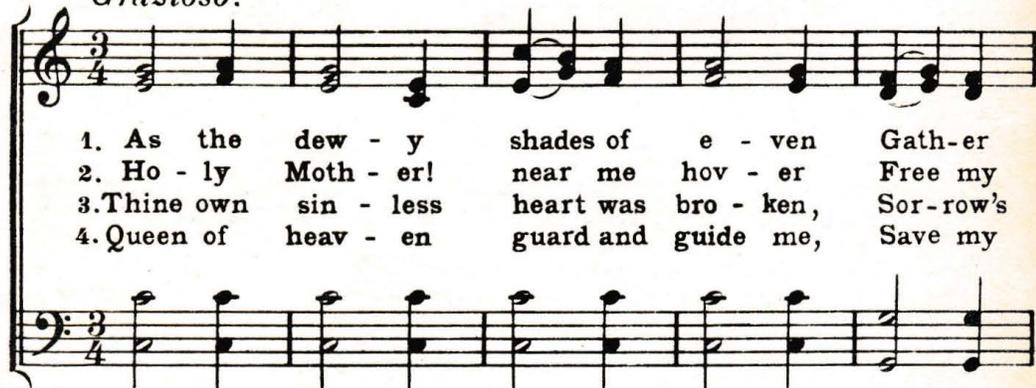
2. Thy chil- dren humbly bend- ing, A round thy shrine so dear; With
3. Be- hold earths blossoms springing, In beauteous form and hue; All
4. Well gath- er fresh, bright flow- ers, To bind our fair Queen's brow; From
5. And now our blessed Moth- er, Smile on our fes- tal day; Ac-

D. S. § al Fine.

heart and voice as- cend- ing, Sweet Ma- ry, hear our pray'r. *pp*
na- ture glad- ly bring- ing, Her sweet- est charms to you. Hail
gay and ver- dant bow- ers, We haste to crown thee now. Hail
cept our wreath of flow- ers, And be our Queen of May.

5-27-66112-183

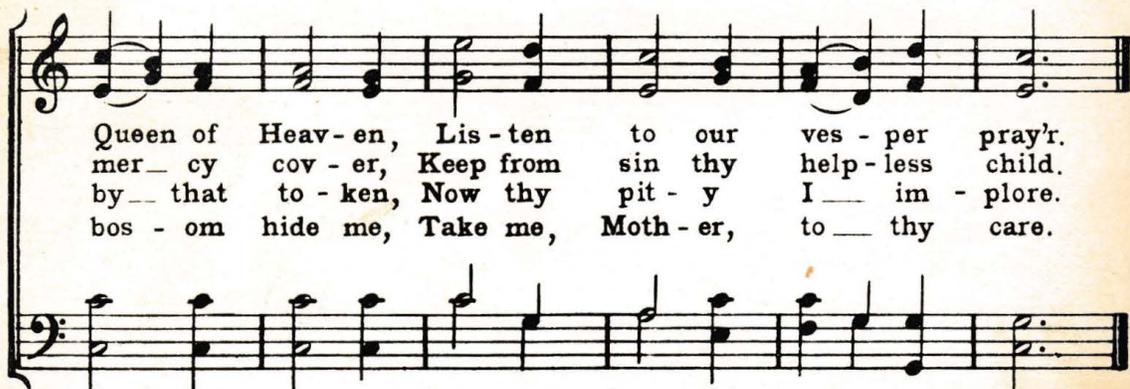
As the dewy Shades of Even.

Grazioso.


1. As the dew - y shades of e - ven Gath - er
 2. Ho - ly Moth - er! near me hov - er Free my
 3. Thine own sin - less heart was bro - ken, Sor - row's
 4. Queen of heav - en guard and guide me, Save my



o'er the balm - y air; Lis - ten, gen - tle
 tho'ts from aught de - filed; With thy wings of
 sword had pierced its core; Ho - ly Moth - er!
 soul from dark de - spair; In thy ten - der



Queen of Heav - en, Lis - ten to our ves - per pray'r.
 mer - cy cov - er, Keep from sin thy help - less child.
 by that to - ken, Now thy pit - y I im - plore.
 bos - om hide me, Take me, Moth - er, to thy care.

O Mother, will it always be?

1. O Moth-er, will it al-ways be, That ev'-ry pass-ing
 2. We knew thee to be free from stain, As is the sun's white
 3. We knew thy sor-rows and thy joys, We knew thee full of

year Shall make thee seem more beautiful Shall make thee grow more dear.
 beam We knew Gods mother must be great A - bove what we could dream. How
 grace We seemed to know thy ver-y heart And the look upon thy face.

close to God, how full of God, Dear mother must thou be, For

still the more we know of God, The more we think of thee. —

4
 Yet now it seems we knew thee not,
 Each feast day we begin
 To know thee in a truer way,
 And truer love to win.

5
 O mother thou art like the life,
 The blessed lead above,
 Unchangeable yet growing still,
 In glory and in love.

6
 Thou art, and yet art not the same,
 Old things pass not away,
 Yet thou to-morrow wilt be more,
 Than Mary of to-day.

5-27-66112-193

Our Lady, Queen of Angels.

Lively.

1. Bring flow'rs of the rar - est, Bring
2. In cool sha - ded al - ley, In

flow'rs of the fair - est, From gar - den, and wood - land, and
bloom - la - den val - ley, The war - blers of spring - time, in

hill - side, and vale; Our full hearts are swell - ing, Our
cho - rus u - nite, The por - tals of heav - en, By

glad voi - ces tell - ing, The praise of the lov - li - est
ser - apts are riv - en, Down sweep - ing thro' path - ways of

CHORUS.

Rose of the dale. *mf* O Ma - ry, we crown thee with
mu - sic and light.

ro - ses to - day, Queen of the an - gels, and

Queen of the May, O Ma - ry we crown thee with

ritenuto. *ff*
blos - soms to - day, Queen of the an - gels, and Queen of the May.

3

Their Lady they name thee, their mistress proclaim thee,
Oh grant that thy children on earth be as true;
As long as the bowers are radiant with flowers,
As long as the azure shall keep its bright hue.

4

Our voices ascending, in harmony blending,
Oh thus may our hearts turn, dear Mother, to thee.
Oh! thus shall we prove thee, how truly we love thee;
How dark without Mary, life's journey would be.

Consecration to the Sacred Heart.

1. When soft - ly dawns the gold-en light, And sha - dows
melt o'er land and sea, O sweet and sa - cred Heart of Christ, We
con - se - crate our soul to Thee, Be - fore Thy al - tar's ho - ly
throne, The while we hum - bly kneel and pray, We bring to
Thee, to Thee a - lone, The off - ring of the new-born day.

In joy or grief, in hope or fear,
In sin, in suffering, and distress,
Behold a refuge ever near,
To heal, to comfort, and to bless.

2
In light or darkness, life and death,
In Time and in Eternity,
Devoted Heart, with trusting faith,
We consecrate our all to Thee.

God's Holy Will.

159

Moderato

p

1. The on-ly guide we have in life, Is God's dear will, God's
2. If you de-sire true peace of mind, Do God's dear will, God's

rit

ho-ly will, Our comfort sure in pain and strife, Is God's dear holy will.
ho-ly will, No sur-er way you'll ev-er find Than God's dear holy will.

Though the path seem dark and drear-y, And thy ach-ing heart be
There is stored a price-less treas-ure. There are joys be-yond all

rit. * *rit.* * *rit.* *

rit.

wear-y, Let this tho't console and cheer thee, 'Tis God's holy will.
measure, There a-lone is tru-est pleas-ure In God's holy will.

rit. * *rit.* * *rit.* * *rit.* * *rit.* *

The angels bright enthroned above,
Do God's dear will, God's holy will,
The object of dear Mary's love
Is God's dear holy will;
'Twas the food of Jesus ever,
No human power its claim can sever,
'Twill be our joy in Heaven forever,
God's sweet holy will.

5 - 27 - 66112 - 183

Thou Art my God.

mf

1. My God, I love Thee not be - cause I

The first system of musical notation for the hymn. It consists of a treble clef staff and a bass clef staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a common time signature (C), and a dynamic marking of *mf*. The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics '1. My God, I love Thee not be - cause I' are written below the treble staff.

hope for Heav'n there - by, Nor be - cause they who

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics 'hope for Heav'n there - by, Nor be - cause they who' are written below the treble staff.

love Thee not Must burn e - ter - nal - ly E'en so I love Thee

The third system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'love Thee not Must burn e - ter - nal - ly E'en so I love Thee' are written below the treble staff.

and will love, And in Thy praise will sing,

The fourth and final system of musical notation on this page. It concludes the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics 'and will love, And in Thy praise will sing,' are written below the treble staff.

Sole - ly be-cause Thou art my God And my E - ter - nal

King. Sole - ly because Thou art My God And my e - ter - nal

pp SOLO. CHORUS. *ff*
King, Thou art my God And my E - ter - nal King. *ritard.*

2

Thou, my Jesus, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace.

3

Then why, O blessed Jesus Christ,
Should I not love Thee well?
Not for the sake of winning Heaven
Or of escaping Hell.

4

Not with the hope of gaining ought,
Not seeking a reward;
But, as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever loving Lord.

Lord ___ with grate-ful voice, Bless His Name, Rejoice, Re-

joice! Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! Re-sur-

rex-it si-cut dix-it, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!

2

Angels clad in snowy white, Alleluia, Alleluia!
 Coming from the realms of light, Alleluia, Alleluia!
 They bid us sing with grateful voice,
 Bid us all Rejoice, Rejoice! Alleluia, Alleluia!
 Resurrexit, sicut dixit, Alleluia, Alleluia!

3

Man was but a slave before, Alleluia, Alleluia!
 Man is free forevermore, Alleluia, Alleluia!
 Now Heaven and earth with grateful voice,
 Bid us all Rejoice, Rejoice! Alleluia, Alleluia!
 Resurrexit sicut dixit, Alleluia, Alleluia!

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Heart of Jesus All for Thee.

p

1. Life on earth is all a war - fare,
 2. All, yes, all, I would not pil - fer

Foes with - in and foes with - out, Je - sus! Je - sus, lo! the
 From my hol - o - caust a - part, Ev' - ry tho't, word, deed and

temp - ter Flees before that bat - tle shout; In the fierce un - ceas - ing
 feel - ing, Ev' - ry beating of my heart, Thine till death, and Thine for -

com - bats, Let our tran - quil war - cry be.
 ev - er, My heart's cry in heav'n shall be.

ritard.

Om - ni - a pro Te Cor Je - su, Heart of Je - sus, all for

pp a tempo *rit.*

Thee, Om-ni-a pro Te Cor Je-su, Heart of Jesus, all for Thee

3

This will nerve the arm that's weary
 This will dry the tear that steals,
 This will soothe the wasting anguish
 That the heart in secret feels.
 Ever in my soul 'twill slumber,
 Often to my lips 'twill start,
 Omnia pro Te Cor Jesu!
 Heart of Jesus all for Thee.

4

All things, all things, hard and easy,
 High and low, and bright and dark,
 Naught too poor for me to offer,
 Naught too small for Thee to mark,
 Health and sickness, rest and labor,
 Joy's keen thrill, and grief's keen smart,
 Omnia pro Te Cor Jesu!
 Heart of Jesus all for Thee.

O Paradise.

Espress.

1. O Par - a - dise, — O Par - a -

p *f*

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The upper staff is in treble clef with a 6/8 time signature and a key signature of three flats. It begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and a fermata over the first measure, followed by a forte (*f*) dynamic. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same time signature and key signature, featuring a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes. Below the bass staff, there are three measures of 'Ad.' (Ad libitum) markings, each followed by an asterisk.

dise, Who would not craye for rest, — Who would not

p

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

Detailed description: This system contains the third and fourth staves of music. The upper staff continues the melody with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lower staff continues the rhythmic accompaniment. Below the bass staff, there are four measures of 'Ad.' markings, each followed by an asterisk.

seek — the hap - py — land — where they that lov'd are

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

Detailed description: This system contains the fifth and sixth staves of music. The upper staff continues the melody. The lower staff continues the rhythmic accompaniment. Below the bass staff, there are four measures of 'Ad.' markings, each followed by an asterisk.

blest. — Where loy - al hearts and true,

p

Ad. *

Detailed description: This system contains the seventh and eighth staves of music. The upper staff continues the melody with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lower staff continues the rhythmic accompaniment. Below the bass staff, there is one measure of 'Ad.' marking followed by an asterisk.

Stand ev - er in the light, All rap - ture

thro' and thro' in God's most ho - ly sight, Where loy - al

hearts and true, Stand ev - er in the light, All rap - ture

rit.
thro' and thro' In God's most - ho - ly - sight.

2
O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?—CHO.

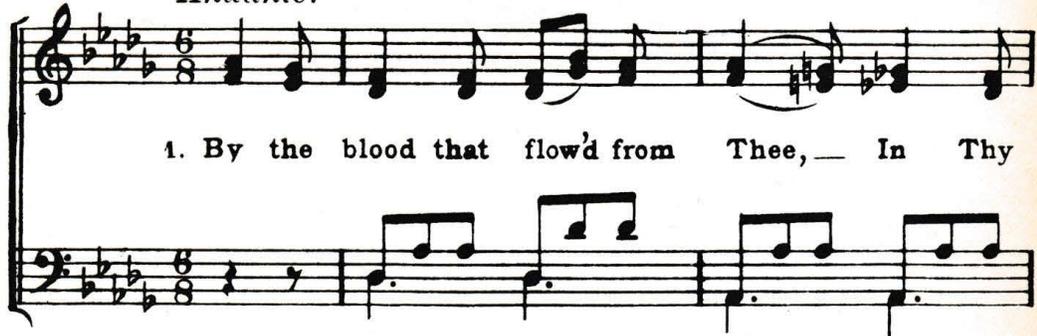
3
O Paradise! O Paradise!
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,
To feel, to see Him near.—CHO.

4
O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
Is furnishing for me.—CHO.

5
O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long;
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song.—CHO.

Litany of the Passion of Jesus.

Andante.



1. By the blood that flow'd from Thee, — In Thy



bit - ter ag - o - ny, By the scourge so meek - ly



borne, — By Thy pur - ple robe of scorn.

CHORUS.

Je - sus, hear our plead - ing pray'r, O Thou who

didst our bur - den bear, Hear, oh hear a sin - ner's

pp cry. 'Tis of love the con-trite sigh, *ff* Hear, oh hear a sin - ner's

p cry, 'Tis of love the contrite sigh, *pp* Sweet Je - sus hear.

2. By the thorns that crown'd Thy head,
By Thy sceptre of a reed,
By Thy footsteps faint and slow,
Weighed beneath Thy cross of woe.—CHO.

3. By the nails and pointed spear,
By Thy people's cruel jeer,
By Thy dying prayer which rose
Begging mercy for Thy foes.—CHO.

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Vision of the Five Wounds.

Slow.

1. Two hands have haunted me for days, Two hands of slender

The first system of music consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat), and a common time signature. The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5. The bass staff begins with a bass clef and a common time signature, with a half note G2 and quarter notes A2, B-flat2, and C3.

shape; All crush'd and torn as in the Press Is bruise'd the purple

The second system of music continues the melody in the treble staff and accompaniment in the bass staff. The treble staff features a half note G4, quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5, followed by a half note D5. The bass staff continues with a half note G2 and quarter notes A2, B-flat2, and C3.

grape, At work or meals, at pray'r or play, Those mangled Pains I

The third system of music continues the melody in the treble staff and accompaniment in the bass staff. The treble staff features a half note G4, quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5, followed by a half note D5. The bass staff continues with a half note G2 and quarter notes A2, B-flat2, and C3.

ppp
see, And a plain-tive voice keeps whis-per-ing "These

The fourth system of music continues the melody in the treble staff and accompaniment in the bass staff. The treble staff features a half note G4, quarter notes A4, B-flat4, and C5, followed by a half note D5. The bass staff continues with a half note G2 and quarter notes A2, B-flat2, and C3.

Hands were pierc'd for thee," For me, Sweet Lord! for me? "Yea

rit.
e-ven so, un-grate-ful child, These Hands were pierc'd for thee."

2. Through toil and dangers pressing on,
 As through a fiery flood;
 Two slender Feet beside mine own
 Mark every step with blood.
 The swollen veins so rent with nails,
 It breaks my heart to see.
 While the same sad voice cries out afresh
 "These Feet were pierced for thee."
 For me dear Christ! for me?
 "Yea even so rebellious soul
 These Feet were pierced for thee."

3. As on they journey to the close,
 These wounded Feet and mine;
 Distincter still the vision grows,
 And more and more divine.
 For in my Guide's wide open side,
 The riven Heart I see,
 And a tender voice sobs like a psalm
 "This Heart was pierced for thee."
 For me great God! for me?
 "Yea enter in my love my lamb!
 This Heart was pierced for thee."

Our Lady of Lourdes.

Music by L. LAMBILLOTTE.

Cantabile.
SOLO.



1. Hail! all Hail! great Queen of Heav - en, Hail sweet
2. Bless-ed thou a - bove all oth - ers, Ma - ry



No - tre Dame de Lourde, Neath whose care our weary
Mis - tress of the Spheres, Star of hope, se - rene-ly



ex - ile, Is from count - less ills se - cured.
beam-ing Thro' this dark - some vale of tears.



CHORUS.

Then let men and an - gels praise thee, Fount of

grace to all as - sured, While in glad - some strains we are

sing - ing, Hail! sweet No - tre Dame de

Lourde, Hail! sweet No - tre Dame de Lourde.

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. CHO.

4. As the fount is still unsealing
Its pure treasures softly fair,
May each drop be fraught with healing,
Dearest mother, at thy prayer. CHO.

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Communion Hymn N^o2.

Ah, whence to me the bliss.

Andante.

B.R.-3

1. Ah, whence to me the bliss, the joy the heav'n-ly

sweet - ness, That now in tor-rents pure, my

heart o'er - flows My soul oh be thou

si - - lent, 'Tis thy own sweet Je - sus,

p *rit.*

Who comes to thee this morn, To be thy sweet re - pose.

CHORUS. *Slow.*

Sweet Je - sus I a - dore Thee, With - in my hap - py heart, To

ritard.

me, O Ten - der Je - sus, Thy grace and love im - part.

2. My King art Thou sweet Lord,
 Though hidden be Thy splendor,
 Its radiance ever clear,
 In bliss doth shine.
 And lowly 'mid its brightness,
 Trembling here before Thee,
 I kneel and humbly beg,
 To taste the sacred streams.
3. When death in terror comes,
 And folds me in its darkness,
 When earth and friends depart,
 Wilt Thou be near?
 Ah then, in Thy compassion,
 Turn Thine eyes upon me,
 And bid me come to Thee,
 Then call, then let me hear.

Beautiful Angel.

Moderato espressivo.

1. Guardian angel, From heav'n so bright, Watching be-side me, To
2. Angel so ho-ly! Whom God sends to me, Sin-ful and low-ly, My

lead me a-right, Fold thy wings round me, O guard me with love,
guardian to be Wilt thou not cher-ish The child of thy care?

CHORUS. (*Repeat ppp*)
2^d time Alto bouche fermée.

Soft-ly sing songs to me, Of heav'n a-bove.
Let me not per-ish My trust is thy pray'r. Beau-ti-ful an-gel, My

guar-dian so mild, Ten-der-ly guide me, For I am thy child.

3. O may I never
Forget thou art near:
But keep me ever
In love and in fear.
Waking and sleeping,
In labor and rest,
In thy sweet keeping
My life shall be blest.

4. Angel, dear Angel
Oh, close by me stay;
Safe from harm shield me,
All ill keep away—
Then thou wilt lead me
When this life is o'er
To Jesus and Mary
To praise evermore.

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Magnet of Souls! O Holy Face.

177

LAMBILLOTTE

Lento.

1. Mag-net of souls, O Ho-ly Face,

Draw us to Thee, by Thy sweet grace, Thy

an-guish while we're shar-ing, Thy bit-ter wrongs re-

pair-ing, O Ho-ly Face, grant us Thy love and grace. *rit.*

2.
 O, Holy Face, we weep Thy woes,
 That thorny crown, those cruel blows,
 O Face so meek and tender,
 We hail Thy hidden splendor.
 O Holy Face grant us Thy love and grace.

5-27-66112-183

My God, My Life.

Andante espressivo.

1. My God, my life, my love, To
Thee, to Thee I call: O come to me from heav'n a -
bove And be my God my all. 2. My
faith be-holds Thee, Lord, Con- cealed in hu-man

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line with chords. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

food; My senses fail, but in Thy word I

trust, and find my God, My senses fail, but in Thy

ritard.
word I trust, and find my God.

3.

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

4.

O come! and fix Thy throne
In the midst of my heart;
O make it burn for Thee alone,
And from thence ne'er depart.

180

Aspirations.

No 1.

TO THE SACRED HEART.

O Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus,
I im - plore that I may dai - ly
love Thee more and more.

Ad.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn. It consists of three systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The first system begins with a piano dynamic marking 'p'. The lyrics are: 'O Sa - cred Heart of Je - sus, I im - plore that I may dai - ly love Thee more and more.' The second system ends with a fermata over the word 'more'. The third system begins with a fermata over the word 'Thee' and ends with a double bar line. A small 'Ad.' marking is placed below the piano part of the third system.

No 2. TO OUR LORD IN THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

Con divoto.

O Sac - ra - ment most Ho - ly, O Sac - ra - ment Di -
vine, All praise and all thanks - giv - ing be ev'ry moment, Thine.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a second hymn. It consists of two systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a bass clef staff. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo/style marking is 'Con divoto.'. The lyrics are: 'O Sac - ra - ment most Ho - ly, O Sac - ra - ment Di - vine, All praise and all thanks - giv - ing be ev'ry moment, Thine.' The first system ends with a fermata over the word 'Di -'. The second system begins with a fermata over the word 'vine' and ends with a double bar line.

O What could my Jesus do more.

181

Andante.

1. Oh! — what could my Je-sus do — more, — Or what

great - er blessings im-part, Oh! si-lence my soul, and a - dore, And

press Him, still near-er thy heart, And press Him, still near-er thy heart.

2. 'Tis here from my labors I'll rest,
Since He makes my poor heart his abode
To Him all my cares I'll address,
And speak to the Heart of my God.
3. For life and for death Thou art mine,
My Saviour, I'm sealed with thy blood;
Till eternity on me doth shine,
I'll feed on the flesh of my God.
4. In Jesus, triumphant, I live —
In Jesus, exultingly die —
The terrors of death calmly brave —
In His bosom breathe out my last sigh.

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The Smile of Jesus.

CHORUS.

mf 1. Sweet is the face of na - ture When

flow - ers deck the vales, When air is filled with

SOLO. *p*
fra - grance, As waft - ed by the gales; Yet

zeph - yrs vain - ly fan me, And flow'rs to groves in -

vite, With - out the smile of Je - sus, They

give me no de - light. With - out the smile of -

CHORUS. *mf*

Je - sus, They give me no de - light.

2. Sweet are the shady bowers,
 The silent, still retreat;
 The sunshine after showers,
 And morning air so sweet;
 But vain are nature's beauties,
 And lost her sweets to me;
 Dear Jesus naught can charm me
 Without a smile from thee.

3. Jesus, Thy smile of mercy
 Can make my spirit whole;
 And drive the shades of sadness
 From my afflicted soul.
 O pardon my transgressions,
 And purify my heart;
 Speak all my sins forgiven,
 And bid my fears depart.



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