

THE BOOK OF CATHOLIC WORSHIP

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The Liturgical Conference
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Introduction

FOR SOME TIME now it has been apparent that the celebration of the new liturgy requires an entirely new kind of liturgical book for the people. The restoration of the people's part in the Eucharist and the other sacraments has placed demands upon the congregation which their missals are not adequate to meet. The hand missal, essentially a translation of the altar missal with a commentary, remains an indispensable tool for private preparation and meditation, but it is not designed for use at the liturgical service of today, with its prayers and readings in English, its congregational singing and group recitation of prayers and psalms.

A pew book is needed, a book that can be picked up by whoever comes to church or chapel, whatever the occasion. Such a book should contain all, but only, the people's parts, not only of the Mass but of the sacraments and other public services. It should contain a large and carefully selected hymnal, and the entire Psalter arranged for group recitation. Above all, it should be flexible, providing for the many legitimate variations which may occur in the celebration of a particular rite.

THE BOOK OF CATHOLIC WORSHIP is such a book. It is designed to give the people all the materials they need to take part fully, actively and meaningfully in the services of their parish or community. Whether they come to Sunday Mass, to the celebration of a sacrament, to a bible service or to the stations of the cross, the people will find in this book everything they need to take their part.

THE BOOK OF CATHOLIC WORSHIP is not for the priest to use during the service. When the priest is proclaiming God's Word or praying aloud in the name of the entire community, the people should be listening to him, and thus such readings and prayers are not contained in this book, unless they might not be available elsewhere. The priest will use his missal or ritual, and by the inflection of his voice as he concludes a priestly prayer will invite the people's AMEN. The reader will have his lectionary. But the people will find in this book their part in any dialogue with the priest, as well as any prayers or recited verses they say by themselves or together with the priest.

The structure of each service is clearly indicated to help the people take an intelligent part in it, and everything the people may sing or say is contained in this book. But THE BOOK OF CATHOLIC WORSHIP

is a tool, and is not designed to be followed page by page. The people open their books when they have need of them, and close them again to follow something for which they do not require text or music. During Mass, for example, few people will require a book for the Lord Have Mercy or for simple responses, even though these texts are included as a convenience on the inside front and back covers.

This book is by no means a substitute for the directions of a commentator, cantor, or other leader. He will direct the people as to what they are going to recite and what they are going to sing, and often the numbers of the hymns will be displayed on a sign. He will tell the people which of the many possible ways of taking part in a service they will use on a given day. But in THE BOOK OF CATHOLIC WORSHIP, the commentator will find the texts and hymns in which he will lead the people.

It is clearly understood that even though recent changes in the Mass and sacraments have been promulgated and the use of English encouraged, our entire liturgy rests upon our rich and continuous tradition of prayer and worship. No change has ever or will ever offend against our sacred heritage, preserved for us in the Church by the Holy Spirit. It is this heritage that remains the fundamental source and guiding principle of our prayer and worship.

What they left out in 1966 :

“By the way, the entire hymnal is basically a **xerox copy** (of course, xerox did not exist in 1966) of the *Episcopal 1940 Hymnal*. In other words, we reproduced the typesetting, the fonts, the voice-leading, the lyric changes, the harmonizations, and even the source material references directly from the *1940 Episcopal Hymnal*.”

{It's not clear why they didn't mention that!}

Editorial Board of The Book of Catholic Worship

THE BOOK OF CATHOLIC WORSHIP is a publication of the Liturgical Conference, prepared, designed and edited under the direction of a distinguished editorial board of pastors, liturgists, musicians, and Scripture scholars, including:

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Interesting to see her name.

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As far as we can tell, this was NOT the same Father Joseph Connolly who published "Hymns Of The Roman Liturgy" in 1955.

People: LAMB OF GOD, WHO TAKE AWAY THE SINS OF THE WORLD,
HAVE MERCY ON US.
LAMB OF GOD, WHO TAKE AWAY THE SINS OF THE WORLD,
HAVE MERCY ON US.
LAMB OF GOD, WHO TAKE AWAY THE SINS OF THE WORLD,
GRANT US PEACE.

In Masses of the Dead: GRANT THEM REST *is said twice,*
then GRANT THEM ETERNAL REST.

The priest prays for peace and for the unity of the Church, which is sometimes expressed by a gesture of fraternal love called the Kiss of Peace. The priest then prepares for his own communion by saying a few prayers quietly.

Priest: Behold the lamb of God, behold him who takes
away the sins of the world.

People (three times): LORD, I AM NOT WORTHY
THAT YOU SHOULD COME UN-
DER MY ROOF.
SPEAK BUT THE WORD
AND MY SOUL WILL BE HEALED.

During the distribution of communion the following dialogue takes place:

Priest: The Body of Christ.

Communicant: AMEN.

Turn to the Mass of the day for the Communion Song.

THE HYMNAL

THE HYMNAL

MUSIC AND SONG have an important place in liturgy. Through them men may express more fully their beliefs, hopes, joys and sorrows, and in this way both manifest and build a unity among themselves. This Hymnal is intended to provide a variety in kinds and styles of song for use at worship in all its forms. For the best use of the Hymnal, a cross reference index for the various seasons and feasts and one for different occasions and themes may be found on page 803.

The first section of the Hymnal, Numbers 1 through 101, contains the hymns themselves. A complete index of the hymns and the other materials in the Hymnal will be found on page 553.

Numbers 102 through 130 are antiphons, most of which may be used with the psalms if the latter are sung in the simple manner described on page 549. The third section of the Hymnal, Numbers 131 through 135, provides music for some of the Holy Week antiphons in the order in which they occur during Holy Week.

The fourth section, Numbers 136 through 163, provides music for the ordinary parts of the English sung Mass. These are taken from J. Gerald Phillips' "Mass in the Vernacular," C. Alexander Ploquin's "Mass for Parishes," Joseph Roff's "People's Mass in Honor of Pope John," and Marcel Rooney's "Mass in Honor of the Immaculate Conception," with a musical setting for the Creed by Joseph Roff and a setting for the "Lamb of God" at Masses for the Dead by Cyril Reilly. Finally, the following approved musical settings are included: three settings of the Our Father, two settings of the Preface, two settings of the Holy, Holy, Holy, and one setting each of the Orations, Kiss of Peace, Dismissal and Pontifical Blessing.

The Hymnal concludes with ten musical patterns for singing the psalms, Numbers 164 through 173. These are explained in the instruction to the choir director on page 550.

A Child is Born in Bethlehem

1

MODE I

1 A Child is born in Beth - le - hem, Al - le - lu - ia;
 2 Our Broth - er in the flesh is he, Al - le - lu - ia;
 3 The Ma - gi Kings come from a - far, Al - le - lu - ia;
 4 Gold, in - cense, myrrh they of - fer him, Al - le - lu - ia;

Re - joice, re - joice Je - ru - sa - lem, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
 Our King for all e - ter - ni - ty, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
 Led on by faith in heav - en's star, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
 And bend - ing low they wor - ship him, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

Let grate - ful hearts now sing A song of joy and

ho - ly praise to Christ the new - born King!

Traditional, Tr. IRVIN UDULUTSCH

A Great and Mighty Wonder

ROSA MYSTICA 76.76.676
Unison, with movement

Traditional, har. by MICHAEL PRAETORIUS, 1609, alt.

1 A great and migh - ty won - der To - day on earth is done;
Be - hold, a vir - gin moth - er Brings forth God's on - ly Son.

May be sung in harmony

Refrain

Re - peat the hymn a - gain! "To God on high be

glo - ry, And peace on earth to men!"

2 The Word made Flesh has come now
To live with us on earth,
And angel choirs sing praises,
Proclaim to all his birth. *Refrain*

3 While thus they praise your maker
Those bright angelic bands,
Rejoice you fields and mountains,
You oceans clap your hands. *Refrain*

4 Since all he comes to comfort
By all he be adored,
The infant born in Beth'hem,
The Saviour and the Lord. *Refrain*

ST. GERMANUS, 634-734; after J. M. NEALE, alt.

Behold, a Rose of Judah

The tune is the same as No. 2.

- 1 Behold, a Rose of Judah from tender branch has sprung!
A Rose from Root of Jesse, as prophets long had sung.
It bore a flower bright,
That blossomed in the winter, when half spent was the night.
- 2 This Rose of royal beauty of which Isaiah sings,
Is Mary, maiden Mother, and Christ the flow'r she brings.
By God's unique design,
Remaining still a Virgin, she bore her child divine.
- 3 We pray thee, Virgin Mother, the Queen of heav'n and earth:
Obtain for us from Jesus the blessings of his birth.
By his humility,
May we live as God's children in peace and unity.

Es ist ein' Ros' entsprungen, 15th c. Tr. IRVIN UDULUTSCH, O.F.M. Cap.

Hark! A Thrilling Voice is Sounding

MERTON 87.87

WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1850

In moderate time

- 1 Hark! a thrill - ing voice is sound-ing; "Christ is nigh," it seems to say;
- 2 Wa - ken'd by the sol-emn warn-ing, Let the earth-bound soul a - rise;
- 3 Lo! the Lamb, so long ex - pect - ed, Comes with par-don down from heav'n;

"Cast a - way the works of dark-ness, O ye chil-dren of the day."
Christ, her sun, all sloth dis-pell - ing, Shines up - on the morn-ing skies.
Let us haste, with tears of sor-row, One and all to be for-giv'n; A-men.

4 So when next he comes with glory,
And the world is wrapped in fear,
May he with his mercy shield us,
And with words of love draw near.

5 Honor, glory, might, and blessing
To the Father and the Son,
With the everlasting Spirit
While unending ages run. Amen.

Latin, c. 6th cent.; Tr. EDWARD CASWALL, 1849, alt.

A Mighty Fortress is Our God

EIN' FESTE BURG 87.87.66.667
With vigor; may be sung in unison

Melody, MARTIN LUTHER, 1529

1 A migh - ty for - tress is our God, A bul - wark nev - er fail - ing;
2 Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv - ing would be los - ing;
3 And tho' this world, with devils filled, Should threat - en to un - do us;

Our help - er he a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing;
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos - ing;
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri - umph through us:

For still our an - cient foe Does seek to work us woe; His craft and
You ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is he; Lord Sa - ba -
The prince of dark - ness grim, We trem - ble not for him; His rage we

power are great, And, armed with cruel hate, On earth is not his e - qual.
oth his Name, From age to age the same, And he must win the bat - tle.
can en - dure, For lo! his doom is sure, One lit - tle word shall fell him.

- 4 That word above all earthly powers,
No thanks to them, abideth;
The Spirit and the gifts are ours
Through him who with us sideth:
Let goods and kindred go,
This mortal life also;
The body they may kill:
God's truth abideth still,
His kingdom is for ever.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1529; Tr. FREDERICK HENRY HEDGE, 1852, alt.

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

CORONATION 86.86.86

OLIVER HOLDEN, 1793

Majestically, in strict time throughout

1 All hail the power of Je - sus 'Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2 Crown him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from his al - tar call:
3 Hail him, the Heir of Da - vid's line, Whom Da - vid Lord did call,

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all!
Praise him whose way of pain ye trod, And crown him Lord of all!
The God in - car - nate, Man di - vine, And crown him Lord of all!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all!
Praise him whose way of pain ye trod, And crown him Lord of all!
The God in - car - nate, Man di - vine, And crown him Lord of all!

EDWARD PERRONET, 1779, alt.

All Glory, Laud, and Honor

ST. THEODULPH 76.76.D
Majestically; may be sung in unison

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, pub. 1615

Refrain All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To thee, Re - deem - er, King!

To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring. A-men.

Stanzas commence here

2 Thou art the King of Is - ra - el, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3 The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing thee on high;
4 The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore thee went:

Repeat Refrain

Who in the Lord's Name com - est, The King and Bless - ed One.
And mor - tal men, and all things Cre - a - ted, make re - ply.
Our praise and prayers and an - thems Be - fore thee we pre - sent.

5 To thee before thy passion
They sang hymns of praise:
To thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise

Refrain

6 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King.

Refrain

ST. THEODULPH, c. 820; Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1854

The Strife is O'er, The Battle Done

VICTORY 888, with Alleluias
*With dignity*PALESTRINA, 1588;
adapted with Alleluias by WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

Org. *p*

1 The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done, The vic - to -
2 The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their
3 The three sad days are quick - ly sped, He ri - ses

ry of life is won; The song of tri - umph
le - gions has dis - persed: Let shout of ho - ly
glo - rious from the dead: All glo - ry to our

has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

4 He closed the yawning gates of hell,
The bars from heav'n's high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise his triumphs tell!
Alleluia!

5 Lord! by the stripes which wounded thee,
From death's dread sting thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to thee.
Alleluia! Amen.

Latin, pub. Cologne, 1695; Tr. FRANCIS POTT, 1861, alt.

Alleluia! Sing to Jesus

HYFRYDOL 87.87.D
With dignity

ROWLAND HUGH PRICHARD, c. 1830

1 Al - le - lu - ia! sing to Je - sus! His the scep - ter, his the throne;
2 Al - le - lu - ia! not as or - phans Are we left in sor - row now;
3 Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of Hea - ven, You on earth our food, our stay!

Al - le - lu - ia! his the tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone;
Al - le - lu - ia! he is near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how:
Al - le - lu - ia! here the sin - ful Flee to you from day to day:

Hark! the songs of peace - ful Si - on Thun - der like a migh - ty flood;
Though the cloud from sight re - ceived him, When the for - ty days were o'er,
In - ter - ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, Earth's Re - deem - er, plead for me,

Je - sus out of ev - 'ry na - tion Has re - deemed us by his blood.
Shall our hearts for - get his prom - ise, "I am with you ev - er - more"?
Where the songs of all the sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.

- 4 Alleluia! King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own:
Alleluia! born of Mary,
Earth thy footstool, heav'n thy throne;
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High Priest:
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
In the eucharistic feast.

- 5 Alleluia! sing to Jesus!
All his scepter, his the throne;
Alleluia! his the triumph,
His the victory alone;
Hark! the songs of holy Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus out of every nation
Hath redeemed us by his blood.

A - men.

Notice the double
parallel octaves
(measure 9) and Bass
skip (measure 13) of
an ascending 10th

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1866, alt.

Praise the Lord, Ye Heavens

The tune is the same as No. 9

Based on Psalm 148

- 1 Praise the Lord, ye heav'n's, adore him;
Praise him, angels in the height;
Sun and moon, rejoice before him;
Praise him, all ye stars of light.
Praise the Lord, for he has spoken;
Worlds his mighty voice obeyed;
Laws which never shall be broken
For their guidance he has made.
- 2 Praise the Lord, for he is glorious,
Never shall his promise fail;
God has made his saints victorious,
Sin and death shall not prevail.
Praise the God of our salvation;
Hosts on high, his power proclaim;
Heaven and earth and all creation
Praise and magnify his name.

- 3 Worship, honor, glory, blessing,
Lord, we offer unto you
Young and old, your praises expressing,
All glad homage that is due.
All the saints in heav'n adore you,
We would bow before your throne;
As the angels serve before you.
So on earth your will be done.

Verses 1, 2: Foundling Hospital Collection, c. 1801. Verse 3: EDWARD OSLER, 1836

As With Gladness Men of Old

DIX 77-77-77
Joyfully

CONRAD KOCHER, 1838, alt.

1 As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold;
2 Je-sus Mas-ter! ev-'ry day Keep us in the nar-row way;
3 In the heav'n-ly coun-try bright, Need they no cre-at-ed light;

As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright;
And, when earth-ly things are past, Bring our ran-somed souls at last
You the light, the joy, the crown, You the sun which goes not down:

So, in all we say and do, Lead us on, good Lord, to you.
Where they need no star to guide, Where no clouds your glo-ry hide.
There for ev-er may we sing Al-le-lu-ias to our King. A-men.

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, 1860, alt.

Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light

SCHOP 87.87.88.77

Joyously; may be sung in unison

JOHANN SCHOP, 1641
har. J. S. BACH, 1734

Break forth, O beau-teous heav'n-ly light, And ush-er in the

morn-ing; You shep-herds do not fear this sight, But

hear the an-gel's warn-ing. This child, this lit-tle help-less boy Shall

be our con-fi-dence and joy, The powers of hell o'er-

throw-ing, At last our peace be-stow-ing.

JOHANN RIST, 1641; Hymnal Version, 1940, alt.

Bursting Forth from Pharaoh's Prison

87.87.87

EDMUND KESTEL, O.S.B., 1946

Triumphantly

1 Burst - ing forth from Phar - aoh's pris - on, Al - le - lu - ia let us sing,
 2 World - wide ta - ble, Hea - ven's vi - sion, Let the Al - le - lu - ia ring,
 3 To the Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, Al - le - lu - ia on the wing,

REFRAIN

Al - le - lu - ia, Christ is ris - en, Al - le - lu - ia to our King.

Al - le - lu - ia, Christ is ris - en, Al - le - lu - ia to our King.

PATRICK CUMMINS, O.S.B., 1946

Come, Holy Ghost

HOLY SPIRIT 88.88.8

L. LAMBILLOTTE (ABRIDGED)

1 Come Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor blest, And in our
 2 O, Com - fort - er, to you we cry, The heav'n - ly
 3 O Ho - ly Ghost, Through you a - lone, Know we the
 4 Praise we the Lord, Fa - ther and Son, And Ho - ly

hearts take up your rest; Come with your grace
 gift of God Most High; The Fount of Life,
 Fa - ther and the Son; Be this our firm
 Spir - it with them one; And may the Son

and heav'n - ly aid To fill the hearts which you have
 and Fire of Love, And sweet a - noint - ing from a -
 un - chang - ing creed, That you do from them both pro -
 on us be - stow All gifts that from the Spir - it

made, To fill the hearts which you have made.
 And sweet a - noint - ing from a - bove.
 That you do from them both pro - ceed.
 flow, All gifts that from the Spir - it flow.

Tr. REV. E. CASWALL, alt.

Christ, the Lord, is Risen Again

CHRIST IST ERSTANDEN 77. 77, with Alleluia
Joyfully. In unison

GERMAN CAROL, XII CENT.

1 Christ, the Lord, is ris'n a - gain, Christ has bro - ken ev - 'ry chain!
2 He who gave for us his life, Who for us en - dured the strife,

Hark, an - gel - ic voic - es cry, Sing - ing ev - er - more on high
Is our Pas - chal Lamb to - day; We too sing for joy, and say:

3 He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the Cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us, and hears our cry:
Alleluia!

4 He who slumbered in the grave,
Is exalted now to save;
Through creation now it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings,
Alleluia!

5 Now he bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,
How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven,
Alleluia!

6 You, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ, your ransomed people feed;
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let your people sing today.
Alleluia!

From *The Lutheran Service Book and Hymnal*, by permission of the Commission on The Liturgy and Hymnal.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,

Al - le - lu - ia. Hark, an - gel - ic voic - es cry,

Sing - ing ev - er - more on high, Al - le - lu - ia.

MICHAEL WEISSE, cir. 1480-1534; Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-78, alt.

Come, Thou Holy Spirit, Come

R. F. TWYNHAM

1 Come, thou Ho - ly Spi - rit, come! And from thy ce - les - tial home
2 Come, thou Fa - ther of the poor! Come, thou source of all our store!

1 Shed a ray of light di - vine! 3 Thou of com - for - ters the best;
2 Come with - in our bo - soms shine! 4 In our la - bor, rest most sweet;

3 Thou the soul's most wel - come guest; Sweet re - fresh - ment here be - low;
4 Grate - ful cool - ness in the heat, So - lace in the midst of woe.

5 O most bles - sed light di - vine, Shine with - in these hearts of thine
6 Where thou art not, man hath naught, No - thing good in deed or thought,

5 And our in - most be - ing fill. 7 Heal our wounds, our strength re - new;
6 No - thing free from taint of ill. 8 Bend the stub - born heart and will

7 On our dry - ness pour thy dew; wash the stains of guilt a - way:
8 Melt the fro - zen, warm the chill; Guide the steps that go a - stray.

9 On the faith - ful who a - dore And con - fess thee, e - ver more
10 Give them vir - tue's sure re - ward; Give them thy sal - va - tion, Lord;

9 In thy sev'n - fold gift des - cend;
10 Give them joys that ne - ver end. A - men.

Pentecost sequence

Come to the Banquet

CHANT

Refrain

Come to the ban - quet I have made, take the bread and
the wine I will give you, bo - dy and blood I will give you,
My life and my love I will give, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

Verses:

1 Hear, O Is - rael, hear the Lord God, Know the Lord, the Lord is one;
2 We were once a cap - tive peo - ple, Till that day of jub - i - lee,
I your God and you my peo - ple, Till this cov - e - nant is done.
Brought us Christ the Eas - ter vic - tim, Slain to set his peo - ple free.

3 Victim worthy of the Father, Paschal Lamb made Lamb of God;
Death brings life to captive people, Breaking hell with royal rod.

5 God's own people called to banquet, Gathered at the cov'nant meal,
Flesh and blood feed hungry children; Here Christ's body is made real.

4 Christ is risen, Alleluia! Come the Victor from the tomb!
Come and feast now at the marriage Of the Lamb made mankind's groom.

6 Sent forth from this holy banquet, Witnesses for all the earth,
Till the Lord returns in glory Bringing all the world new birth.

Verses for Advent, Christmas, or Epiphany

- 1 Hear the cry of John the Baptist,
"Turn to God, prepare his ways!"
Hear Isaiah's songs of servant,
Hear the mother's hymn of praise!
- 4 Christ is come now, Alleluia!
Glory seen in God's own son,
Full of grace and full of favor,
Sing to him while ages run.
- 3 Word made flesh to help his brothers,
Savior comes to enter strife.
Great exchange beyond all hoping,
Mankind shares in God's own life.
- 5 In the star that led the sages,
In the water John has poured,
In the wine at Cana banquet,
All the earth now sees its Lord!

Chorus: JOSEPH NOLAN Verses: GABRIEL HUCK, 1965

Crown Him with Many Crowns

DIADEMATA 66.86.D

GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868

With vigor

1 Crown him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on his throne;
 2 Crown him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
 3 Crown him the Lord of life, Who tri - umphed o'er the grave,

Hark! how the heav'n - ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
 And ye, who tread where he has trod, Crown him the Son of man;
 And rose vic - tor - ious in the strife For those he came to save;

A - wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
 Who ev - 'ry grief has known That wrings the hu - man breast,
 His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,

And hail him as thy march-less King Through all e - ter - ni - ty.
 And takes and bears them for his own, That all in him may rest.
 Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.

- 4 Crown him of lords the Lord,
 Who over all shall reign,
 Who once on earth, the incarnate Word,
 For ransomed sinners slain,
 Now lives in realms of light,
 Where saints with angels sing
 Their songs before him day and night,
 Their God, Redeemer, King.

- 5 Crown him the Lord of heav'n,
 Enthroned in worlds above;
 Crown him the King, to whom is giv'n
 The wondrous name of Love.
 Crown him with many crowns,
 As thrones before him fall,
 Crown him, ye kings, with many crowns,
 For he is King of all.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1851

In Christ There Is No East or West

MCKEE C.M.

*With dignity*Negro Melody adapted by
HARRY T. BURLEIGH, 1939

1 In Christ there is no East or West, In him no South or North,
 2 In him shall true hearts ev'-ry-where Their high com-mun- ion find;

But one great fel - low-ship of love Thro' out the whole wide earth.
 His ser - vice is the gold-en cord Close-bind-ing all man-kind.

- 3 Join hands, then, brothers of the faith,
 What'er your race may be!
 Who serves my Father as a son
 Is surely kin to me.

- 4 In Christ now meet both East and West,
 In him meet South and North,
 All Christly souls are one in him,
 Throughout the whole wide earth.

From "Bees in Amber," copyright of The American Tract Society. JOHN OXENHAM, 1908

Faith of Our Fathers

ST. CATHERINE
With vigorHENRI F. HEMY, 1864,
and JAMES G. WALTON, 1870

1 Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2 Our fa - thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and
3 Faith of our fa - thers! faith and prayer Shall win all na - tions

fire, and sword: O how our hearts beat high with joy,
con - science free: And tru - ly blest would be our fate,
un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God,

Refrain

When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
If we, like them, should die for thee. Faith of our fa - thers,
Man - kind shall then in - deed be free.

ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death.

- 4 Faith of our fathers! we will love
Both friend and foe in all our strife;
And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
By kindly deeds and virtuous life. *Refrain*

FREDERICK WILLIAM FABER, 1849, alt.

Faithful Cross

MODE I

1 Faith - ful Cross, O tree all beau - teous, Tree all peer - less
2 Sing, my tongue, the Sa - vior's glo - ry; Tell his tri - umph

and di - vine: Not a grove on earth can show us
far and wide; Tell a - loud the fa - mous sto - ry

Such a leaf and flower as thine; Sweet the nails and
Of his bo - dy cru - ci - fied; How up - on the

sweet the wood La - den with so sweet a load.
cross a vic - tim Van - quish - ing in death he died.

For additional verses turn to page 519. VENATUS FORTUNATUS, c. 609

**Wrong! • Page 519
does not have additional verses.**

22

Almighty Father Strong to Save

MELITA 88.88.88
In moderate time

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1 Al - migh - ty Fa - ther, strong to save, Whose arm has bound the
2 O Christ, the Lord of hill and plain O'er which our traf - fic
3 O Spir - it whom the Fa - ther sent To spread a - broad the

rest - less wave, Who bids the migh - ty o - cean deep Its
runs a - main By moun - tain pass or val - ley low; Where -
fir - ma - ment; O Wind of hea - ven, by thy might Save

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep: O hear us when we
ev - er, Lord, thy breth - ren go, Pro - tect them by thy
all who dare the ea - gle's flight, And keep them by thy

cry to thee For those in per - il on the sea.
guard - ing hand From ev - ry per - il on the land.
watch - ful care From ev - ry per - il in the air. A-men.

436

- 4 O Trinity of love and power,
Our brethren shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to thee
Glad praise from air and land and sea.
Amen.

From *A Missionary Service Book*, 1937
Stanzas 1 and 4, WILLIAM WHITING, 1860, alt.

23

Ye Holy Angels Bright

DARWELL 66.66.44.44
With dignity

JOHN DARWELL, 1770

1 Ye ho - ly an - gels bright, Who wait at God's right hand, Or
2 Ye bless - ed souls at rest, Who ran this earth - ly race And
3 Ye saints, who toil be - low, A - dore your heav'n - ly King, And

through the realms of light Fly at your Lord's com - mand, As - sist our
now, from sin re - leased, Be - hold the Sa - viour's face, God's prais - es
on - ward as ye go Some joy - ful an - them sing; Take what he

song, For else the theme Too high doth seem For mor - tal tongue.
sound, As in his sight With sweet de - light Ye do a - bound.
gives And praise him still, Through good or ill, Who ev - er lives!

RICHARD BAXTER, 1672, and JOHN HAMPDEN GURNEY, 1838

437

Father, We Gather Here to Praise You

98.98.D

JOSEPH ROFF

1 Fa - ther we gath - er here to praise you, You are the
2 Je - sus, the Mas - ter, went to Ca - na; For bride and

love that makes us one. Be here a - mong us at this
groom he worked new sign: Teach - er of love made ban-quet

wed - ing, Make strong this wonder now be - gun.
joy - ous, Love came in gift of new-made wine.

Fa - ther you made us to be like you, To have this
See now the mar - riage of your peo - ple, Your Church u -

love that gives new life; So now, we ask, com-plete this
nit - ed with your Son; Sign for these two of faith and

un - ion, Bless love of hus-band, love of wife.
serv - ice, Sign of the love that makes them one.

GABRIEL HUCK, 1965

From the Depths We Cry to Thee

77-77

Ascribed to M. HERBST, 1676

1 From the depths we cry to thee, God of sov-'reign maj - es - ty!
2 Though our con-scienc - es pro-claim Our trans-gres - sions and our shame,
3 Lord, ac - cept our Lent - en fast And for-give our sin - ful past,

Hear our chants and hymns of praise; Bless our Lent of for - ty days.
Cleanse us, Lord, we hum - bly plead, From our sins of thought and deed.
That we may par - take with thee In the East - er mys - ter - y.

SISTER M. TERESINE, O.S.F. Stanza 2, A. G. McDougall, alt.

For All the Saints

R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1906

SINE NOMINE

In moderate time, unison

1 For all the saints, who from their labors rest, Who
2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might:
3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true, and bold,
7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day; The
8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest coast, Through

thee by faith before the world confessed,
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
saints triumph - ant rise in bright array;
gates of pearl streams in the countless host,

Thy Name O Je - sus, be for ev - er blest.
Thou in the dark - ness dwell, the one true light.
And win, with them, the vic - tor's crown of gold.
The King of glo - ry pass - es on his way.
Sing - ing to Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost,

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! In harmony
A-men.

In harmony
4 O blest communion, fellowship divine! We feebly struggle,
5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long, Steals on the ear the
6 The golden evening brightens in the west; Soon, soon to faithful
they in glory shine; Yet all are one in thee, for all are
dis - tant triumph song, And hearts are brave a - gain, and arms are
war - riors com - eth rest; . . . Sweet is the calm of pa - ra - dise the
thine. strong. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! blest.

WILLIAM WALSHAM HOW, 1864

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Father, We Thank You

RENDEZ A DIEU 98.98.D
With dignity

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1543

1 Fa - ther, we thank you who have plant - ed your ho - ly
2 Watch o'er your Church, O Lord, in mer - cy, Save it from

Name with - in our hearts. Knowl - edge and faith and life im - mor - tal
e - vil, guard it still, Per - fect it in your love, u - nite it,

Je - sus your Son to us im - parts. You, Lord, did make all for your
Cleansed and con - formed un - to your will. As grain, once scat - ter'd on the

plea - sure, Did give man food for all his days, Giv - ing in
hill - sides, Was in this bro - ken bread made one, So from all

Christ the Bread e - ter - nal; yours is the power, be yours the praise.
lands your Church be gath - er'd In - to your king - dom by your Son. A - men.

Greek, from the Didache, c. 110; Tr. F. BLAND TUCKER, 1941, alt.

God, My King, Your Might Confessing

STUTT GART 87.87
MajesticallyAdapted from a Melody by
C. F. WITT, Gotha, 1715

1 God, my King, your might con - fess - ing, Ev - er will I bless your Name;
2 Hon - or great our God be - fits now; Who his ma - jes - ty can reach?
3 They shall talk of all your glo - ry, On your might and great - ness dwell,

Day by day your throne ad - dress - ing, Still will I your praise pro - claim.
Age to age his works transmits now, Age to age his power shall teach.
Speak of your dread acts the sto - ry, And your deeds of won - der tell. A - men.

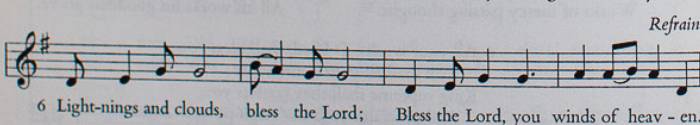
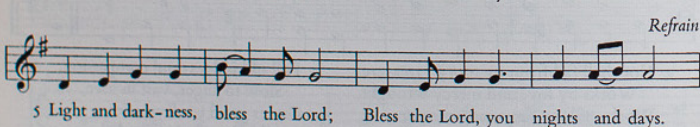
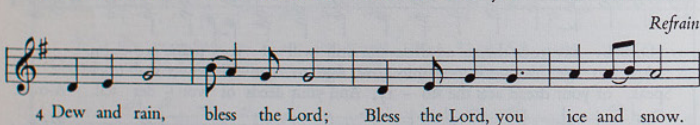
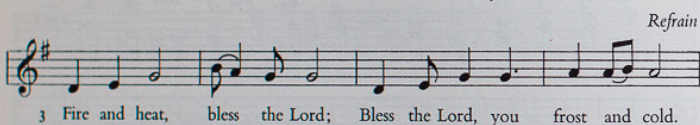
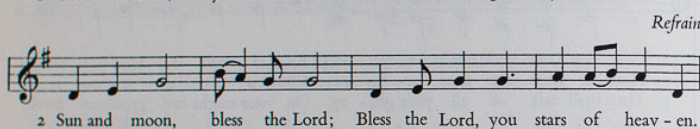
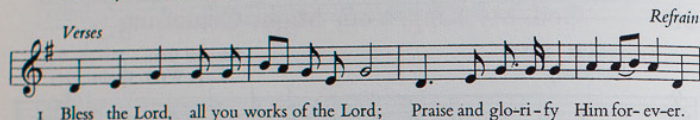
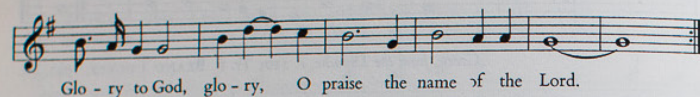
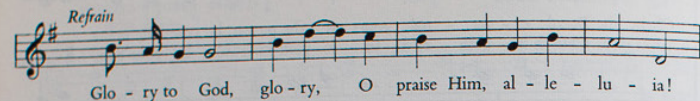
- 4 Nor shall fail from memory's treasure
Works by love and mercy wrought,
Works of love surpassing measure,
Works of mercy passing thought.
- 5 Full of kindness and compassion,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
God is good to all creation;
All his works his goodness prove.

- 6 All your works, O Lord, shall bless you;
You shall all your saints adore:
King supreme shall they confess you,
And proclaim your sov'reign power. Amen.

RICHARD MANT, 1824; based on Psalm 145

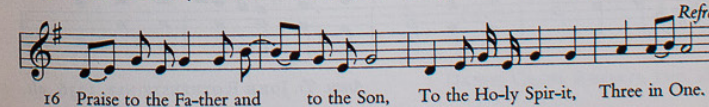
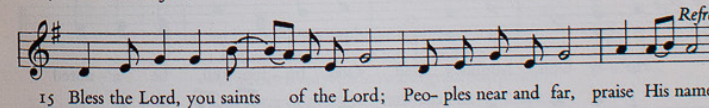
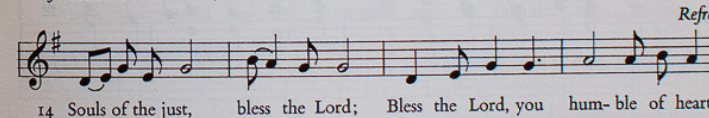
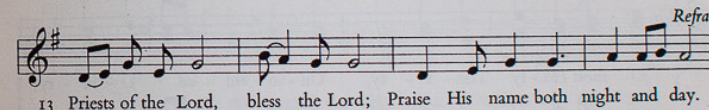
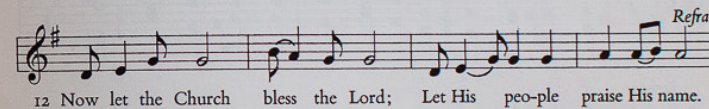
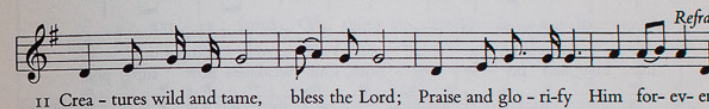
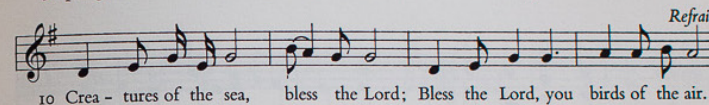
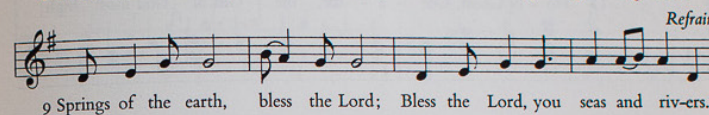
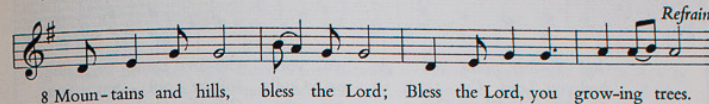
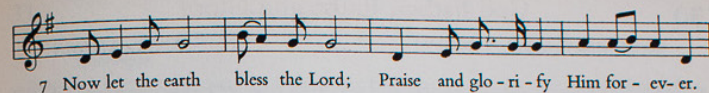
Glory to God

C. RIVERS



DANIEL 3: 57-88

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God Father, Praise and Glory

76, 76, with Refrain

MAINZ MELODY

1 God Fa-ther, praise and glo - ry your chil-dren come to sing.
 2 And you, Lord Co - e - ter - nal, God's sole be - got - ten Son;
 3 O Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, the Gift of God most high;

Good will and peace to man - kind, the gifts your king - dom brings.
 O Je - sus, King a - noint - ed, You have re - demp - tion won.
 Life, love and ho - ly wis - dom, Our weakness now sup - ply.

Refrain

O most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty, Un - di - vid - ed U - ni - ty;

Ho - ly God, Might - y God, God Im - mor - tal, be a - dored.

Anon. Tr. JOHN ROTHENSTEINER, 1936, alt.

God of Our Fathers

NATIONAL HYMN

With vigor

GEORGE WILLIAM WARREN, 1892

1 God of our fa - thers, whose al-migh - ty hand Leads forth in beau - ty
 2 Your love a - lone can teach us to be free, to make a world that

all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the
 lives in u - ni - ty; Be then our rul - er, guar - dian, guide, and

skies, Our grate - ful songs be - fore your throne a - rise.
 stay, your word our law, your paths our cho - sen way. A-men.

- 3 Refresh your people on their toilsome way,
 Lead us from night to never-ending day;
 Fill all our lives with love and grace and peace;
 Our song of grateful praise shall never cease.
 Amen.

DANIEL CRANE ROBERTS, 1876, alt.

C. RIVERS

Refrain

God is 'love, And he who a - bides in

love a - bides in God And God in him.

VERSES

1 JOHN 4:16

1 The love of Christ has gath - ered us to

Refrain

geth - er. Let us re - joice in him And be glad.

JOHN 13:35

2 By this shall all know that we are his dis -

Refrain

ci - ples, If we have love One for an - oth - er.

ROM. 13:8-9

3 Owe no man an - y - thing ex - cept to love one an - oth -

Refrain

er. For he who loves his neigh - bor will ful - fill The whole Law.

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GAL. 6:2

Refrain

4 O car - ry one an - oth - er's bur - dens And so you will ful - fill the Law of Christ.

1 COR. 10:16

Refrain

5 The cup of bless - ing, which we bless, Is it not fel - low - ship In the blood of Christ?

1 COR. 10:16

Refrain

6 The Bread which we break, Is it not fel - low - ship In the bo - dy of Christ?

1 COR. 10:17

Refrain

7 We man - y are one bread, one bo - dy, For we all par - take of the one Bread.

JOHN 6:50-52

8 This is the Bread that came down from heav - en;

Refrain

He who eats this Bread Shall live for - ev - er.

JOHN 6:55

9 We who eat His flesh and drink His blood have life

Refrain

ev - er - last - ing, And He will raise us up On the last day.

JOHN 15:5

10 He is the vine, we the branches; We who a - bide in Him shall bear fruit.

Good Christian Men, Rejoice

IN DULCI JUBILO 66. 77. 78. 55
With marked rhythmFourteenth century Melody
har. by W. D., 1918

1 Good Chris-tian men, re-joice, With heart, and soul, and voice;
2 Good Chris-tian men, re-joice, With heart, and soul, and voice;

Give you heed to what we say: Je-sus Christ is born to-day;
Now you hear of end-less bliss: Je-sus Christ was born for this!

Ox and ass be-fore him bow, And he is in the man-ger now.
Come to bring the truth to men. He comes to set us free a-gain.

Christ is born to-day! Christ is born to-day!
Christ was born for this! Christ was born for this!

3 Good Christian men, rejoice,
With heart, and soul, and voice;
Now ye need not fear the grave:
Jesus Christ was born to save!
Listen one and listen all
Answer to his loving call.
Christ was born to save!
Christ was born to save!

JOHN MASON NEALE, 1853, alt.

Great King of Peace

VILMA G. LITTLE, 1952
Moderato

JOSEPH ROFF, 1959

1 Great King of Peace, hear now Thy peo-ple's
2 Re-mem-ber, Lord, we have no hope but
3 So here we bow be-neath Thy chast-ning

cry, In this dark hour of pe-ri! be Thou
Thee, None oth-er cham-pion on our side we
rod, And cry for mer-cy in Thy sight, O

nigh: Bid sin-ful strife through-
see: Stretch forth Thine arm to
God: Spurn not our firm re-

out the world to cease, And grant us Peace.
bring us prompt re-lease, And grant us Peace.
solve from sin to cease, And grant us Peace.

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Hail! Holy Queen Enthroned Above

TRADITIONAL MELODY

1 Hail! ho - ly Queen en - throned a - bove, O Ma - ri - a! Hail!
 2 Our life, our sweet - ness here be - low, O Ma - ri - a! Our
 3 To thee we cry poor sons of Eve, O Ma - ri - a! To
 4 Turn then most gra - cious Ad - vo - cate, O Ma - ri - a! Tow'rd
 5 When this our ex - ile is com - plete, O Ma - ri - a! Show

Moth - er of mer - cy and of love,
 hope in sor - row and in woe,
 thee we sigh, we mourn, we grieve, O Ma - ri - a! Tri - umph all ye
 us thine eyes com - pas - sion - ate,
 us thy Son, our Je - sus sweet,

Cher - u - bim, Sing with us ye Ser - a - phim, Heav'n and earth re -

sound the hymn: Sal - ve, Sal - ve, Sal - ve Re - gi - na!

Hail the Day That Sees Him Rise

LLANFAIR 77-77, with Alleluias
TriumphantlyMelody, ROBERT WILLIAMS, 1817,
har. by JOHN ROBERTS, 1837

1 Hail the day that sees him rise,
 2 There the glo - rious tri - umph waits; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 3 See! he lifts his hands a - bove;

Glo - rious to his na - tive skies;
 Lift your heads, c - ter - nal gates! Al - - le - lu - ia!
 See! he shows the prints of love:

Christ, a - while to mor - tals giv'n,
 Wide un - fold the ra - diant scene; Al - - le - lu - ia!
 Hark! his gra - cious lips be - stow,

In unison
 En - ters now the high - est heav'n!
 Take the King of glo - ry in! Al - - le - lu - ia! A - men.
 Bless - ings on his Church be - low.

4 Lord beyond our mortal sight, Alleluia!
 Raise our hearts to reach thy height, Alleluia!
 There your face unclouded see, Alleluia!
 All creation shall be free. Alleluia!

Amen.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739, alt.

Hail Thee, Festival Day

SALVE FESTA DIES Irregular, with Refrain
In unison, with vigor

R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1906

Refrain Hail thee, fes-tiv-al day! blest day that art hallowed for ev-er;

Refrains for Easter, Ascension, and Pentecost are given below

	1st time	2nd time
Day whereon Christ a-rose, breaking the king-dom of death.	death.	
Day when the Christ ascends, high in the hea-vens to reign.	reign.	
Day whereon God from heav'n shone in the world with his grace.	grace.	

2 Lo, the fair beau-ty of earth, from the death of the win-ter a-ris-ing!
4 Dai-ly the love-li-ness grows, a-dorned with the glo-ry of blos-som;
6 God the All-Fa-ther, the Lord, who rul-est the earth and the hea-vens,
8 Spi-rit of life and of power, now flow in us, fount of our be-ing,

For Ascension and Pentecost, verses 2 and 5 may be omitted.

Repeat Refrain

Ev-ry good gift of the year now with its Mas-ter re-turns:
Hea-ven her gates un-bars, fling-ing her in-crease of light:
Guard us from harm with-out, cleanse us from e-vil with-in:
Light that dost light-en all, life that in all dost a-bide:

3 He who was nailed to the cross is Lord and the rul-er of all men;
5 Rise from the grave now, O Lord, who art auth-or of life and cre-a-tion.
7 Je-sus the health of the world, en-light-en our minds, thou Re-deem-er,
9 Praise to the Giv-er of good! Thou Love who art au-thor of con-cord,

Repeat refrain

All things cre-a-ted on earth sing to the glo-ry of God:
Tread-ing the path-way of death, life thou be-stow-est on man:
Son of the Fa-ther su-preme, on-ly be-got-ten of God:
Pour out thy balm on our souls, or-der our ways in thy peace:

VENANTIUS HONORIUS FORTUNATUS, 530-609

Hark, The Herald Angels Sing

MEDELSSOHN 77-77-77-77, with Refrain
Vigorously

Adapted from a chorus by
FELIX MEDELSSOHN, 1840

1 Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new - born King!
2 Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored; Christ, the ev - er - last - ing Lord;

Peace on earth and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!
Late in time be - hold him come, Off - spring of the Vir - gin's womb.

Joy - ful, all ye na - tions rise; Join the tri - umph of the skies;
In this man, our God we see; Praise to him shall ev - er be,

With the an - gel - ic host pro - claim Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!
Pleased as man with man to dwell; Je - sus, our Em - man - u - el!

3 Mild he lays his glory by,
Born that man no more may die,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
Born to give them second birth.

Comes a man for all that lives,
Light and life to all he gives,
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace!

CHARLES WESLEY, 1739, alt.

Holy God, We Praise Thy Name

TE DEUM 78-78-77

VIENNA, c. 1774

1 Ho - ly God, we praise thy Name! Lord of all we
2 Hark! the loud ce - les - tial hymn An - gel choirs a -

bow be - fore thee; All on earth thy scep - ter claim,
bove are rais - ing; Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim

All in heav'n a - bove a - dore thee: In - fi - nite thy
In un - ceas - ing cho - rus prais - ing; Fill the heav'ns with

vast do - main, Ev - er - last - ing is thy reign.
sweet ac - cord; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!

Ascribed to ST. NICETAS, 415. Tr. C. WALWORTH, 1900

Holy, Holy, Holy

NICAEN 11 12.12 10
With dignity

JOHN B. DYKES, 1861

1 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!
2 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee,
3 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide thee,

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to thee:
Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Though the eye of sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see,

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and migh - ty,
Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore thee,
On - ly thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side thee,

God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty.
Who were, and are, and ev - er - more shall be.
Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty. A - men.

4 Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty,
God in three Persons, blessed Trinity. Amen.

REGINALD HEBER, 1827

How Blessed Are We

FROM HEAVEN HIGH
In moderate time

Melody Pub. Leipzig, 1539

1 How bless'd are we who share this Bread, The Flesh and Blood of
2 Oh, Lord, we eat this Bread of life, The Bread you give to
3 Our fa - thers fed on heav'n - ly food, The Man - na gath - ered

Christ our Lord. May love u - nite us grate - ful - ly
faith - ful sons. The peace of Christ, your Son, is ours
in the wild. Your God - sent Bread we now re - ceive,

As sons of God who live in peace.
U - nit - ing us who do your will.
Our dai - ly food of last - ing strength. A - men.

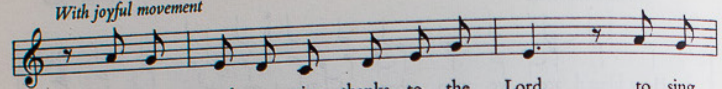
4 This banquet brings eternal life,
A life of love and unity.
For we now live in Jesus Christ
And share with Him His risen might.
5 Give thanks to Jesus, saving Lord,
Our paschal victim, newly slain.
He shares His Father's love with us,
He makes us worthy sons of God.

6 Lord, Jesus Christ, we beg your grace,
We turn to you, our hope and guide.
This Bread unites us, faithful sons,
Awaiting perfect unity.
7 Give praise to God for He is good,
To Him who made us like Himself.
To Christ, His Son, who set us free,
To God's great gift, our Source of life.

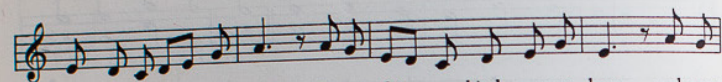
JAMES McMULLEN, S. J.

It Is Good to Give Thanks to the Lord

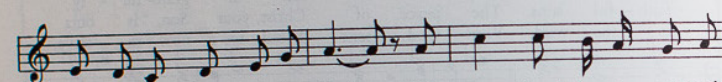
R. F. TWYNHAM

With joyful movement

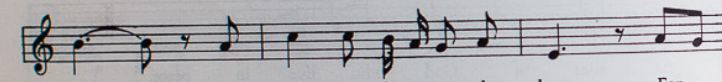
It is good to give thanks to the Lord, to sing



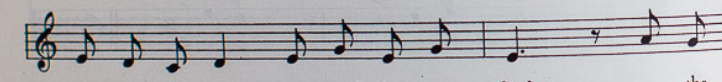
praise to your name Most High, To pro-claim your kind-ness at dawn and your



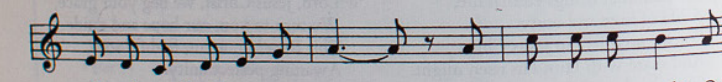
faith-ful-ness through-out the night, With ten stringed in-stru-ments and



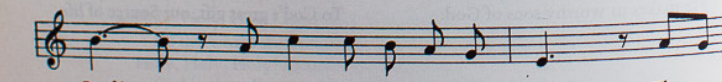
lyre, with mel-o-dy u-pon the harp. For



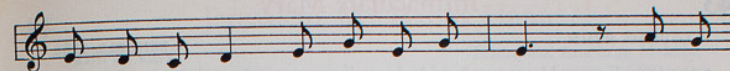
you make me glad, O Lord, by your deeds; at the



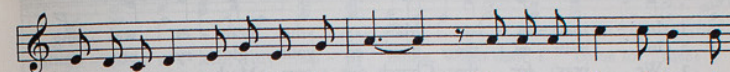
works of your hands I re-joice. How great are your works, O



Lord! How ve-ry deep are your thoughts! The



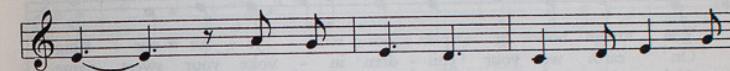
just man shall flour-ish like the palm tree, like a



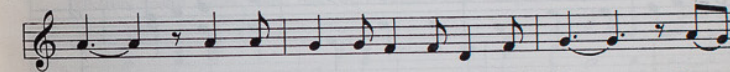
ce-dar of Le-ba-non shall he grow. They that are plant-ed in the



house of the Lord shall flour-ish in the courts of our



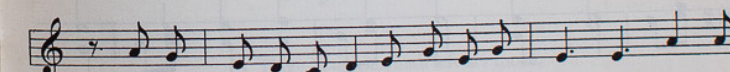
God. They shall bear fruit e-ven in old



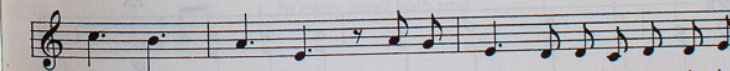
age; vi-gor-ous and stur-dy shall they be, De-



clar-ing how just is the Lord, my Rock, in whom there is no wrong.



Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther and to the Son and to the



Ho-ly Spi-rit. As it was in the be-gin-ning is



now and e-ver shall be, world with-out end. A-men.

Psalm 91

Immaculate Mary

LOURDES HYMN

GRENOBLE, 1882

1 Im - mac - u - late Ma - ry, your prais - es we sing.
 2 In heav - en the bless - ed your glo - ry pro - claim,
 3 We pray for the Church, our true Moth - er on earth,

You reign now in splen - dor with Je - sus our King.
 On earth we your chil - dren in - voke your sweet name.
 And beg you to watch o'er the land of our birth.

A - ve, A - ve, A - ve Ma - ri - a!

A - ve, A - ve, A - ve Ma - ri - a!

ANONYMOUS

Jerusalem, My Happy Home

LAND OF REST

Traditional American Melody,

With unhurried simplicity

coll. and har. by ANNABEL MORRIS BUCHANAN

1 Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, When shall I come to thee?
 2 Thy saints are crowned with glo - ry great; They see God face to face;
 3 There Da - vid stands with harp in hand As mas - ter of the choir:

When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 They tri - umph still, they still re - joice: Most hap - py is their case.
 Ten thou - sand times that man were blest That might this mu - sic hear.

4 Our Lady sings Magnificat
 With tune surpassing sweet;
 And all the virgins bear their part,
 Sitting about her feet.

5 There Magdalen hath left her moan,
 And cheerfully doth sing
 With blessed saints, whose harmony
 In every street doth ring.

6 Jerusalem, Jerusalem,
 God grant that I may see
 Thine endless joy, and of the same
 Partaker ever be!

F. B. P., c. 16th cent.

Jesus Christ Is Risen Today

EASTER HYMN 77:77, with Alleluias
Stately

Lyra Davidica, 1708, alt.

1 Je - sus Christ is ris'n to day,
2 Hymns of praise then let us sing, Al - - le - lu - ia!
3 But the pains which he en - dured,
Our tri - umph - ant ho - ly day,
Un - to Christ, our heav'n - ly King, Al - - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured;
Who did once up - on the cross,
Who en - dured the cross and grave, Al - - - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky he's King,
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss.
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - - le - lu - ia! A - men.
Where the an - gels ev - er sing.

- 4 Sing we to our God above, Alleluia!
Praise eternal as his love; Alleluia!
Praise him, all ye heav'nly host, Alleluia!
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. Alleluia! Amen

Latin, 14th cent.; Tr. TATE and BRADY, 1698; St. 4, CHARLES WESLEY

Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

PICARDY 87:87.87

Traditional French Melody, 17th cent.

Unison, in strict rhythm, slowly

1 Let all mor - tal flesh keep si - lence, and with fear and trem - bling stand;
2 King of kings, yet born of Ma - ry, as of old on earth he stood,
3 Rank on rank the host of hea - ven spreads its van - guard on the way,
Pon - der noth - ing earth - ly - mind - ed, for with bless - ing in his hand
Lord of lords become our bro - ther in the Bo - dy and the Blood
As the Light of Light de - scends now from the realms of end - less day,
Christ our Lord to earth de - scends now, our full homage to de - mand.
He will give to all the faith - ful his own self for heav'n - ly food.
That the powers of hell may van - ish as the dark - ness clears a - way.

- 4 At his feet the six-winged seraph;
cherubim with sleepless eye,
Veil their faces to the Presence,
as with ceaseless voice they cry,
"Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord most high!"

In harmony

A - men

Liturgy of St. James; paraphrased by GERARD MOULTRIE, 1864, alt.

Jesus, Son of Mary

ADORO DEVOTE II II. II II
In unison, moderately slowBenedictine Plainsong
Mode V, 13th century

1 Je - sus, Son of Ma - ry, Fount of life a - lone, Here we hail you
2 Think, O Lord, in mer - cy On the souls of those Who, in faith gone
3 Of - ten were they wound - ed In the dead - ly strife; Heal them, Good Phy-

pres - ent On your al - tar throne. Humbly we a - dore you,
from us, Now in death re - pose. Here 'mid stress and con - flict
si - cian, With the balm of life. Ev - ry taint of e - vil,

Lord of end - less might, In the mys - tic sym - bols Veiled from earthly sight.
Toils can nev - er cease; There, the war - fare end - ed, Bid them rest in peace.
Frail - ty and de - cay, Good and gra - cious Sa - viour, Cleanse and purge a - way.

- 4 Rest eternal grant them,
After weary fight;
Shed on them the radiance
Of your Heav'nly light.
Lead them onward, upward,
To the holy place,
Where your saints made perfect
Gaze upon your face. Amen.

A - men.

Written in Swahili; Tr. EDMUND S. PALMER, 1906
By permission of the Oxford University Press

Lord, Who Throughout These Forty Days

ST. FLAVIAN

JOHN DAY'S Psalter, 1562

Moderately slow

1 Lord, who through-out these for - ty days For us did fast and pray,
2 As you with Sa - tan did con - tend, And did the vic - t'ry win,

Teach us with you to mourn our sins, And close by you to stay.
O give us strength in you to fight, In you to con - quer sin. A-men.

- 3 As you did hunger bear and thirst,
So teach us, gracious Lord,
To die to self, and chiefly live
By your most holy word.
- 4 And through these days of penitence,
And through your Passiontide,
Yea, evermore, in life and death,
Jesus! with us abide.

- 5 Abide with us, that so, this life
Of suff'ring overpast,
An Easter of unending joy
We may attain at last! Amen.

CLAUDIA F. HERNAMAN, 1873, alt.

Like the Deer that Yearns

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

Move!

Like the deer that yearns for run-ning streams, so my soul is yearn-ing,
 yearn-ing for you my God. My soul is thirst-ing for God, the God of my
 life; when can I en-ter and see; see the face of God? My
 tears have become my bread, by night by day, as I hear it said all the day
 long: "Where, where is your God?" These things will I re-mem-ber as I
 pour out my soul: how I would lead the re-joic-ing crowd in-to the
 house of God, a-mid cries of gladness and thanks-giv-ing, the throng wild with
 joy. Why are you cast down my soul, why groan within me? Hope in God;
 hope in God; I will praise him still, My Sa-vior and my God. My
 soul is cast down with-in me as I think of you, from the

coun-try of Jor-dan and Mount Her-mon, from the Hill of Mi-zar. Deep
 is call-ing on deep in the roar of wa-ters: Your
 tor-rents and all your waves swept, swept, swept o-ver me. By
 day the Lord will send his lov-ing kind-ness; by night I will sing to him,
 praise the God of my life. I will say to God, my rock: "Why have you got-
 ten me? Why do I go mourn-ing op-pressed, op-pressed by the
 foe?" With cries that pierce me to the heart, pierce me to the heart, my
 en-c-mies re-vile me, say-ing to me all the day long:
 "Where, where, where is your God?" Why are you cast down, my soul why
 groan within me? Hope in God; hope in God; I will praise him still, my
 Sa-vior and my God; my Sa-vior and my God.

Psalm 41, the Grail translation

Lord, Who at Thy First Eucharist

UNDE ET MEMORES 10 10. 10 10. 10 10
Do not drag

WILLIAM H. MONK, 1875, alt.

1 Lord, who at thy first Eu - cha - rist did pray That all thy Church might
2 For all thy Church, O Lord, we in - ter - cede; Make all our sad di -
3 We pray thee too for wan - d'ers from thy fold; O bring them back, good

be for ev - er one, Grant us at ev - 'ry Eu - cha - rist to say
vi - sions soon to cease; Draw us the near - er each to each, we plead,
Shep - herd of the sheep, Back to the faith which saints be - lieved of old,

With long - ing heart and soul, "Thy will be done." O may we all one
By draw - ing all to thee, O Prince of Peace; Thus may we all one
Back to the Church which still that faith doth keep; Soon may we all one

bread, one bo - dy be, Through this blest sac - ra - ment of u - ni - ty.
bread, one bo - dy be, Through this blest sac - ra - ment of u - ni - ty.
bread, one bo - dy be, Through this blest sac - ra - ment of u - ni - ty.

WILLIAM HARRY TURTON, 1881

Master of Eager Youth

MONKS GATE
BrightlyTraditional Sussex Melody,
arr. by R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1904

1 Mas - ter of ea - ger youth, Con - trol - ling, guid - ing,
2 You are our migh - ty Lord, Our strength in sad - ness,
3 Good Shep - herd of your sheep, Your own de - fend - ing,

Lift - ing our hearts to truth, New power pro - vid - ing;
The Fa - ther's con - quering Word, True source of glad - ness;
In love your chil - dren keep To life un - end - ing.

Shep - herd of in - no - cence, You are our Con - fi -
Your Name we glo - ri - fy, O Je - sus, throned on
You are your - self the Way: Lead us then day by

dence; To you our sure De - fence, We bring our prais - es.
high, Who gave your - self to die For man's sal - va - tion.
day In your own steps, we pray, O Lord most ho - ly. A - men.

ST. CLEMENT OF ALEXANDRIA, c. 200; paraphrased by F. BLAND TUCKER, 1939, alt.

Now Thank We All Our God

NUN DANKET 67.67.66.66
In unison, majestically

JOHANN CRUEGER, 1647
adapted by FELIX MENDELSSOHN, 1840

1 Now thank we all our God, With heart, and hands, and voice - es,
2 O may this boun-teous God Thro' all our life be near us!
3 All praise and thanks to God The Fa-ther now be giv - en,

Who won-drous things has done, In whom his world re-joice - es;
With ev - er - joy - ful hearts And bless - ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and him who reigns With them in high - est hea - ven,

Who from our moth - er's arms Has blessed us on our way
And keep us in his grace, And guide us when per - plext,
E - ter - nal, Tri - une God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;

With count - less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be, ev - er - more. A - men.

MARTIN RINKART, c. 1630; Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858, alt.

Now Yield We Thanks and Praise

DARMSTADT 67.67.66.66
Slow

AHASUERUS FRITSCH, 1679
arr. and har. by J. S. BACH

1 Now yield we thanks and praise To Christ en-throned in glo - ry,
2 What trib - ute shall we pay To him who came in weak - ness,

And on this day of days Tell out re - demp - tion's sto - ry,
And in a man - ger lay To teach his peo - ple meek - ness?

We tru - ly have be - lieved That on this bless - ed morn,
Let ev - 'ry house be bright; Let prais - es nev - er cease:

In ho - li - ness con - ceived, The Son of God was born.
With mer - cies in - fi - nite Our Christ hath brought us peace.

HOWARD CHANDLER ROBBINS, 1929, alt.

O Come, All Ye Faithful

ADESTE FIDELES Irregular, with Refrain
With dignityJ. F. WADE'S
Cantus Diversi, 1751

1 O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - umph - ant, O
 2 God of . . . God, . . . Light . . . of . . . Light, . . .
 3 Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
 4 See how the shep - herds, Sum - moned to his cra - dle,

come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
 Lo! he ab - hors not the Vir - gin's womb:
 Sing, all ye ci - ti - zens of heav'n a - bove;
 Leav - ing their flocks, draw . . . nigh to gaze;

Come and be - hold him, Born the King of an - gels;
 Ve - ry God, Be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted;
 Glo - ry to God In . . . the . . . high - est;
 We too shall find him with the poor and home - less;

Refrain
 O come, let us a - dore him, O come, let us a - dore him,

O come, let us a - dore him, Christ the Lord. A-men.

- 5 Child, for us sinners
 Poor and in the manger,
 We would embrace you with love and awe;
 Who would not love you,
 Loving us so dearly? *Refrain*
- 6 Yea, Lord, we greet you,
 Born this happy morning;
 Jesus, to you be glory giv'n;
 Word of the Father,
 Now in flesh appearing; *Refrain*

Latin, 18th cent.; Tr. FREDERICK OAKELEY and others

O God, Our Help in Ages Past

ST. ANNE
Majestically

WILLIAM CROFT, 1708

1 O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
 2 Un - der the sha - dow of your throne your saints have dwelt se - cure;
 3 Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,

Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home:
 Suf - fi - cient is your arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
 From ev - er - last - ing you are God, To end - less years the same.

- 4 A thousand ages in your sight
 Are like an evening gone;
 Short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.
- 5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
 Bears all its sons away;
 They fly, forgotten, as a dream
 Dies at the opening day.
- 6 O God, our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be then our guide while life shall last,
 And our eternal home.

A-men.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719; based on Psalm 90

O Come, Good Spirit

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

10 10. 10 10. 10 10

1 O come, good Spi - rit, come fill all the ea - rth, And in these wa - ters
2 Once wa - ters part - ed, saved God's cho - sen flock, And faith brought wa - ter

give this child new birth. So when the sav - ing heal - ing wa - ter's poured
flow - ing from a rock. All signs of Spir - it's liv - ing water here,

Refrain
She shall be born our sister in the Lord. Be glad! sing out! Go
He shall be born our brother in the Lord. Be glad! sing out! Go
That saves, re - fresh - es all who would come near

show to all the earth The life in Christ that comes in this new birth!

- 3 To Nicodemus Jesus spoke of breath,
Of birth in Spirit through a water's death.
For men in living waters are to die,
And rise again to live and testify.

Refrain:

Be glad! Sing out! Go show to all the earth
The life in Christ that comes in this new birth.

- 4 This water brings the death that Jesus died,
This water is the death he crucified.
This tomb keeps all we men refuse to give
To Christ our risen Lord in whom we live. *Refrain.*
5 O creature water, source of life restored,
The Church's womb made fruitful by her Lord.
The mother of all things on earth that live,
The spring that now has Christ's own life to give. *Refrain.*
6 In signs that we can hear and feel and see,
The Spirit comes to set his people free.
No longer turned to self in pride and fear,
As God's own children live in love sincere. *Refrain.*

GABRIEL HUCK, 1965

Rise up, O Men of God

FESTAL SONG S.M.

WILLIAM H. WALTER, 1894

With vigor

1 Rise up, O men of God! Have done with less - er things, Give
2 Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long: Bring
3 Rise up, O men of God! The Church for you doth wait: Sent
4 Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where his feet have trod. As

heart, and soul, and mind, and strength To serve the King of kings.
in the day of broth - er - hood And end the night of wrong.
forth to serve the needs of men; In Christ our strength is great!
broth - ers of the Son of man, Rise up, O men of God!

By permission of the author WILLIAM PIERSON MERRILL, 1911

O Come, O Come, Emmanuel

VENI EMMANUEL
In unison, boldlyMelody adapted from plainsong, Mode I,
by THOMAS HELMORE, 1854

1 O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2 O come, now Wis - dom from on high, Who or - ders all things
3 O come, O come, now Lord of might, Who to your tribes on

Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
migh - ti - ly; To us the path of knowl - edge show,
Si - nai's height In an - cient times you gave the law,

Refrain
Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice!
And teach us in her ways to go.
In cloud, and ma - jes - ty, and awe.

Em - man - u - el Shall come to you, O Is - ra - el!

4 O come, now Rod of Jesse's stem,
From every foe deliver them
That trust your mighty power to save,
And give them vict'ry o'er the grave.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to you, O Israel!

5 O come, now Key of David, come,
And open wide our heav'nly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to you, O Israel!

6 O come, now Day-spring from on high,
And cheer us by your drawing nigh;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadow put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to you, O Israel!

7 O come, Desire of nations, bind
In one the hearts of all mankind;
Bid now our sad divisions cease,
And be yourself our King of Peace.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to you, O Israel!

A-men.

Hymnal Version, based on Latin, c. 9th cent.; St. 1, 3, 4, 5, 6, pub. Cologne, 1710

O God of Loveliness

ST. ALPHONSUS

1 O God of love - li - ness, O Lord of Heav'n a - bove,
 2 Thou art blest Three in One, Yet un - di - vid - ed still
 3 To think Thou art my God! O thought for - ev - er blest!

How wor - thy to pos - sess my heart's de - vot - ed love!
 Thou art that One a - lone whose love my heart can fill.
 My heart has ov - er - flow'd with joy with - in my breast;

So sweet Thy coun - te - nance, so gra - cious to be - hold
 The heav'n's, the earth be - low were fash - ioned by Thy word;
 My soul so full of bliss is plunged as in a sea,

That one, one on - ly glance To me were bliss un - told!
 How a - mia - ble art Thou, My ev - er dear - est Lord!
 Deep in the sweet a - byss Of ho - ly char - i - ty.

Silesian Melody pub. 1842; arr. JOSEPH ROFF

Christ is the World's True Light

ST. JOAN 67.67.66.66 MISSIONS

PERCY E. B. COLLIER, 1941

Sturdily

1 Christ is the world's true Light, It's Cap - tain of sal - va - tion,
 2 In Christ all ra - ces meet, Their an - cient feuds for - get - ting,

The Day - star clear and bright Of ev - 'ry man and na - tion;
 The whole round world com - plete, From sun - rise to its set - ting:

New life, new hope a - wakes, Wher - e'er men own his sway:
 When Christ is throned as Lord, Men shall for - sake their fear,

Free - dom her bond - age breaks, And night is turned to day.
 To plough - share beat the sword, To prun - ing - hook the spear. A - men.

Copyright, 1942, by The Church Pension Fund

3 One Lord, in one great Name
 Unite us all who own thee;
 Cast out our pride and shame
 That hinder to enthrone thee;

The world has waited long,
 Has travailed long in pain;
 To heal its ancient wrong,
 Come, Prince of Peace, and reign. Amen

By permission of the Oxford University Press

GEORGE WALLACE BRIGGS, 1933

O Holy Lord, by All Adored

BOHEMIAN BRETHREN 87.87.887
Unison, in moderate time

Melody of the Unitas Fratrum, pub. 1566

1 O ho - ly Lord, by all a - dored, Our weak - ness - es con -
2 To God on high, be thanks and praise, Who brings us all to -

fess - ing, To you this day your chil - dren pray, Our ho - ly faith
geth - er; His care shall guide us all our days, And harm shall reach

pro - fess - ing! Ac - cept, O King, the gifts we bring, Our
us nev - er. In him we trust with faith as - sured; Of

words of praise, the songs we raise; And grant us, Lord, your bless - ing.
all that live he is the Lord, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.

Traditional

O Sacred Head, Sore Wounded

PASSION CHORALE 76.76 D
Solemnly, but not too slowHANS LEO HASSLER, 1601
adapted and har. by J. S. BACH

1 O sa - cred head, sore wound - ed, De - filed and put to scorn;
2 Your beau - ty, long de - sir - ed, Has van - ished from our sight;

O king - ly head, sur - round - ed With mock - ing crown of thorn:
Your power is all ex - pir - ed, And quenched the light of light.

What sor - row mars your grand - eur? Can death your bloom de - flower?
From us for whom you died then, Hide not so far your grace:

O coun - te - nance whose splen - dor The hosts of heav'n a - dore!
Show us, O Love most longed for, The bright - ness of your face. A - men.

3 My days are few, O fail not,
With your immortal power,
To hold me that I fear not
In death's most frightful hour:

That I may fight befriended,
And see in my last strife
To me your arms extended
Upon the cross of life. Amen

PAULUS GERHARDT, 1656; Tr. ROBERT BRIDGES, 1899, alt.

O Saving Victim

O SALUTARIS L.M.

ABBE DUGUET, C.D., 1767

1 O Sav - ing Vic - tim, o - pening wide The
2 To your great name be end - less praise, Im -

gate of heav'n to man be - low! Our foes press on from
mor - tal God - head, One in Three; Oh, grant us end - less

ev - 'ry side: Your aid sup - ply, your strength be - stow.
length of days When our true na - tive land we see. A - men.

3 The word of God from heaven sent—
Yet biding at the Father's side,
Upon his destined work intent,
Came to his life's dark eventide.

4 To foes upon his death agreed—
Christ, ere surrendered by his friend,
Surrendered first himself to feed
His friends with life that knows no end.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1227-74; Tr. E. CASWELL, 1814-78, alt.

Of That Branch in Ancient Garden

87.87.87

EDMUND KESTEL, O.S.B., 1946

1 Of that branch in an - cient gar - den, Did thy Fa - ther make thy tree,
2 By thy words on road to pas - sion, Words that set thy chil - dren free,
3 To thy Fa - ther be all glo - ry, E - qual glo - ry, Lord, to thee,

On that tree with thee up - lift - ed, Let us tri - umph, Lord, with thee.
Thou the Vine and we the branch - es, Let us tri - umph, Lord, with thee.
By the Spir - it's e - qual glo - ry, Let us tri - umph, Lord, with thee.

On that tree with thee up - lift - ed, Let us tri - umph, Lord, with thee.
Thou the Vine and we the branch - es, Let us tri - umph, Lord, with thee.
By the Spir - it's e - equal glo - ry, Let us tri - umph, Lord, with thee.

PATRICK CUMMINS, O.S.B., 1946

O Sons and Daughters

O FILII ET FILIAE 8 8 8, with Alleluia
Before the first stanzaFrench, 15th cent.; Solesmes Version,
Mode II

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

In unison

1 O sons and daugh - ters, let us sing! The King of heav'n, the
2 That Eas - ter morn, at break of day, The faith - ful wo - men
3 An an - gel clad in white they see, Who sat, and spoke un -

glo - rious King, O'er death to - day rose tri - umph-ing. Al-le - lu - ia!
went their way To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay. Al-le - lu - ia!
to the three, "Your Lord goes now to Gal - i - lee." Al-le - lu - ia!

After the last stanza

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

4 That night the apostles met in fear;
Among them came their Lord most dear,
And said, "My peace be on all here."
Alleluia!

5 When Thomas first the tidings heard,
How they had seen the risen Lord,
He doubted the disciples' word.
Alleluia!

6 "My pierced side, O Thomas, see;
My hands, my feet, I show to thee;
Not faithless, but believing be."
Alleluia!

7 No longer Thomas then denied,
He saw the feet, the hands, the side;
"You are my Lord and God," he cried.
Alleluia!

8 How happy all who do not see
Yet place all faith and trust in me
True witnesses now may they be!
Alleluia!

9 On this most holy day of days,
To God your hearts and voices raise,
In laud, and jubilee, and praise.
Alleluia!

JEAN TISSERAND, 15th cent.; Tr. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1852, alt.

Of the Father's Love Begotten

DIVINUM MYSTERIUM 87.87.877

13th century Plainsong, Mode V

Flowing, not slow

1 Of the Fa-ther's love be-got-ten, Ere the worlds be-gan to be,
2 O ye heights of heav'n a-dore him; An-gel hosts, his prais-es sing;

He is Al-pha and O-me-ga, He the source, the end-ing he,
Powers, do-min-ions, bow be-fore him, And ex-tol our God and King;

Of the things that are, that have been, And that
Let no tongue on earth be si- lent, Ev-ry

fu-ture years shall see, Ev-er-more and ev-er-more!
voice in con-cert ring, Ev-er-more and ev-er-more!

3 Christ, to thee with God the Father,
And, O Holy Ghost, to thee,
Hymn and chant and high thanksgiving,
And unwearied praises be:
Honor, glory, and dominion,
And eternal victory,
Evermore and evermore!

A-men.

AURELIUS CLEMENS PRUDENTIUS, 348-413; Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1859

On This Day, the First of Days

LUEBECK 77.77

JOHANN A. FREYLINGHAUSEN, 1704

With spirit

1 On this day, the first of days, God the Fa-ther's name we praise;
2 On this day his on-ly Son O-ver death our vic-t'ry won;
3 Fa-ther, you cre-a-ted man God-like in your lov-ing plan,

Who, cre-a-tion's Lord and Spring, Did the world from darkness bring.
On this day the Spir-it came With his gifts of liv-ing flame.
Fill us with your love of men, Make cre-a-tion new a-gain. A-men

LE MANS BRIEVIARY, 1748; Tr. H. W. BAKER, 1821-77, alt.

On Jordan's Bank

WINCHESTER NEW
With solemnityAdapted from
Musikalisches Handbuch, HAMBURG, 1690

1 On Jor-dan's bank the Bap-tist's cry An-noun-ces that the Lord is nigh;

A - wake and heark-en, for he brings Glad ti-dings of the King of kings. A-men.

- 2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way of God within,
And let each heart prepare a home
Where such a mighty guest may come.
- 3 For you are our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge, and our great reward;
Without your grace we waste away
Like flowers that wither and decay.
- 4 To heal the sick stretch out your hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let your light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.
- 5 All praise, eternal Son, to you
You come to make the whole world new;
The Father, then, let us adore
And Holy Spirit evermore. Amen.

CHARLES COFFIN, 1736; Tr. JOHN CHANDLER, 1837, *alt.*

Once in Royal David's City

IRBY 87.87.77
Cheerfully

HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1858

1 Once in roy-al Da-vid's ci-ty Stood a low-ly cat-tle shed,
2 He came down to earth from hea-ven, Who is God and Lord of all,
3 And, thro' all his won-drous childhood, He would hon-or and o-bey,

Where a moth-er laid her ba-by In a man-ger for his bed:
And his shel-ter was a sta-ble, And his cra-dle was a stall;
Love, and watch the low-ly maid-en In whose gen-tle arms he lay;

Ma-ry was that moth-er mild, Je-sus Christ her lit-tle child.
With the poor, and mean, and low-ly, Lived on earth our Sa-viour ho-ly.
Chris-tian chil-dren all must be Mild, o-be-dient, good as he.

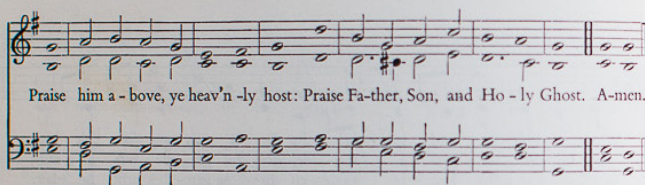
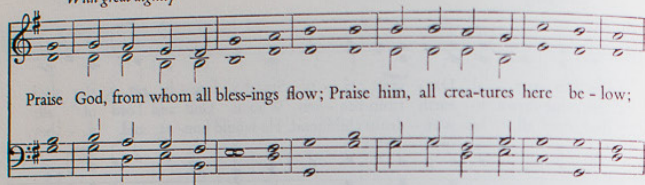
- 4 For he is our childhood's pattern;
Day by day like us he grew;
He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feeleth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.
- 5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love;
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heav'n above;
And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.

70

Praise God from Whom all Blessings Flow

OLD HUNDRETH L.M.
With great dignity

LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551



THOMAS KEN, 1709

71

All People That on Earth Do Dwell

The tune is the same as No. 70.

- 1 All people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
Come ye before him and rejoice.
- 2 Know that the Lord is God indeed;
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his folk, he doth us feed,
And for his sheep he doth us take.
- 3 O enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courts unto;
Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
For it is seemly so to do.
- 4 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever sure;
His truth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure. Amen.

WILLIAM KETHE, 1561; based on Psalm 100.

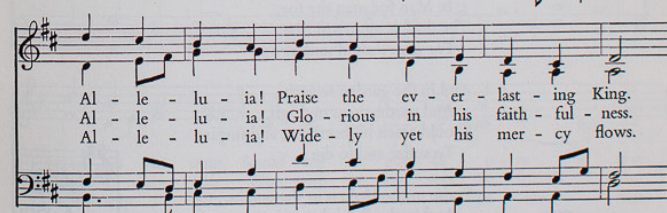
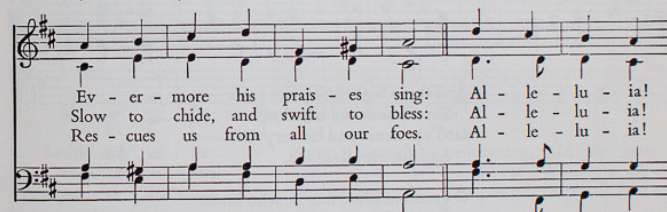
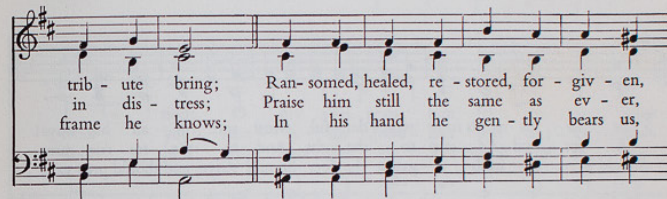
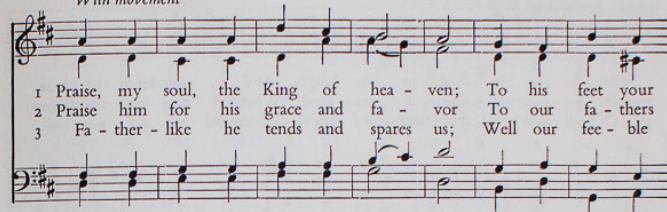
492

72

Praise, My Soul, the King of Heaven

LAUDA ANIMA 87.87.87
With movement

JOHN GOSS, 1869



- 4 Angels, help us to adore him;
You behold him face to face;
Sun and moon, bow down before him,

Dwellers all in time and space.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Praise with us the God of grace.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE, 1834, alt; based on Psalm 103

493

Praise to the Holiest

NEWMAN C.M.

In unison, fervently

RICHARD RUNCIMAN TERRY, 1912

1 Praise to the Ho - list in the height, And in the depth be praise;
 2 O lov - ing wis - dom of our God! When all was sin and shame,
 3 O wi - sest love! that flesh and blood, Which did in Ad - am fail,

In all his words most won - der - ful, Most sure in all his ways!
 A sec - ond Ad - am to the fight And to the res - cue came.
 Should strive a - fresh a - gainst the foe, Should strive, and should pre - vail;

- 4 And that a higher gift than grace
 Should flesh and blood refine:
 God's presence and his very self,
 And essence all-divine.
- 5 O generous love! that he who smote
 In Man for man the foe,
 The double agony in Man
 For man should undergo;
- 6 And in the garden secretly,
 And on the cross on high,
 Should teach his brethren, and inspire
 To suffer and to die.
- 7 Praise to the Holiest in the height,
 And in the depth be praise;
 In all his words most wonderful,
 Most sure in all his ways!

A - men.

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1865

Praise to the Lord, the Almighty

PRAISE TO THE LORD 14.14.478

Joyfully, with dignity

Stralsund Gesangbuch, 1665

The Chorale Book for England, 1863

1 Praise to the Lord, the Al - migh - ty, the King of cre -
 2 Praise to the Lord, he shall watch o'er your way and de -
 3 Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a -

a - tion; O my soul, praise him, for he is your
 fend - you; Sure - ly his good - ness and mer - cy shall
 dore him! All that has life and breath join in our

health and sal - va - tion: Join the great throng, Lift up your
 ev - er at - tend - you; Pon - der a - new What the Al -
 prais - es be - fore him. Let the "A - men" sum all our

voic - es in song, Sound - ing in glad ad - o - ra - tion.
 might - ty can do, Who with his love now be - friends
 wor - ship a - gain. Now as we come in be - fore him.

JOACHIM NEANDER, 1680, alt.

See Your People

Unison

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

1 See your peo-ple here be - fore you Hear our prayers and give us peace.
2 See ex - am-ple Je - sus gave us, Wash-ing his dis - ci - ples' feet.

Help these cho - sen men to serve us, May their pa-tient love in - crease.
Though he was their Lord and Mas-ter, Gave him-self in love com-plete.

These shall be for all our mem-bers Hel-pers al-ways in the Lord.
Thus to rule means being ser - vant, Min - is - ter and guard-ian too:

May their ser - vice be most faith - ful; Make their minds of one ac - cord.
Spokes-man for a ho - ly peo - ple, Sent to nour - ish and re - new.

GABRIEL HUCK, 1965

Sing of Mary

PLEADING SAVIOUR 87.87.D
Somewhat slowlyPlymouth Collection,
New York, 1855

1 Sing of Ma - ry, pure and low - ly, Vir - gin moth - er un - de - filed,
2 Sing of Je - sus, son of Ma - ry, In the home at Na - za - reth.

Sing of God's own Son most ho - ly, Who be - came her lit - tle child.
Toil and la - bor can not wea - ry Love en - dur - ing un - to death.

Fair - est child of fair - est moth - er, God the Lord who came to earth,
Con - stant was the love he gave her, Though he went forth from her side,

Word made flesh, our ve - ry broth - er, Takes our na - ture by his birth.
Forth to preach, and heal, and suf - fer, Till on Cal - va - ry he died. A-men.

3 Glory be to God the Father;
Glory be to God the Son;
Glory be to God the Spirit;
Glory while the ages run.

From the heart of blessed Mary,
From all saints the song ascends,
And the church the strain re-echoes
Unto earth's remotest ends. Amen.

Anonymus, c. 1914

Onward, Christian Soldiers

ST. GERTRUDE 65.65.D., with Refrain
In march time

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1871

1 On-ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war, With the cross of
2 At the sign of tri - umph Sa - tan's host now flees; On, then, Chris-tian
3 Like a migh - ty ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are

Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a -
sol - diers, On to vic - to - ry! Love our on - ly wea - pon; peace our
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one

gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, his ban - ners go.
on - ly prize; Broth-ers, lift your voic - es, Let the song a - rise.
bo - dy we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in cha - ri - ty.

Refrain

On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,

With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore! A-men.

4 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng;
Blend with ours your voices
In our thankful song:

Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing. Refrain Amen.

SABINE BARING-GOULD, 1864 alt.

Silent Night

HOLY NIGHT Irregular
Steadily, in moderate timeFRANZ GRUEBER, 1818
harmonized by CARL REINECKE

1 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, All is calm, all is bright
2 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Shep - herds quake at the sight,
3 Si - lent night, ho - ly night, Son of God, love's pure light

Round yon vir - gin moth - er and child. Ho - ly in - fant so ten - der and mild,
Glo - ries stream from hea - ven a - far, Heav'n - ly hosts sing al - le - lu - ia;
Ra - diant beams from thy ho - ly face, With the dawn of re - deem - ing grace,

Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace, Sleep in hea - ven - ly peace.
Christ, the Sa - viour, is born! Christ, the Sa - viour, is
Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth, Je - sus, Lord, at thy birth. A-men.

JOSEPH MOHR, 1818

Sing: My Tongue, Acclaim Christ Present

FIRST TUNE 87.87.87

MODE III

1 Sing my tongue! Ac - claim Christ pres - ent Veiled with - in this
 2 Heav - en's prom-ised Gift to man - kind, Born to us of
 3 Din - ing with his twelve ap - pos - tles On the night be -
 4 Word made flesh makes bread his bo - dy, Con - se - crates it

sa - cred Sign: Pre - cious blood and ris - en bo - dy,
 one most pure, Spends his earth - ly days a - mong us
 fore he died, Tak - ing for the Pasch - al sup - per
 by his word. Wine be - comes the blood of Je - sus:

Un - der forms of bread and wine: Blood once shed for man's
 Plants the seed of faith se - cure, Ends his mis - sion, leaves
 Foods the Law had spe - ci - fied, Lo, he sets new bread
 He it is whose voice is heard. Minds in doubt need faith's

re - demp - tion By his king, of Da - vid's line.
 a sym - bol Of the death he will en - dure.
 be - fore them, Hand - ing each - Christ cru - ci - fied!
 as - sur - ance: God who spoke can - not have erred. A - men.

5 Bowing low, then, offer homage
 To a Sacrament so great!
 Here is new and perfect worship;
 All the old must terminate.
 Senses cannot grasp this marvel:
 Faith must serve to compensate.

6 Praise and glorify the Father,
 Bless his Son's life-giving Name,
 Singing their eternal God-head,
 Power, majesty and fame,
 Offering their Holy Spirit
 Equal worship and acclaim. Amen.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1274. Tr. MELVIN FARRELL, S.S.

Sing, My Tongue, Acclaim Christ Present

SECOND TUNE 87.87.87

Trier, 17th cent.
Cantus Diversi, 1751

1 Sing, my tongue! Ac-claim Christ pres-ent Veiled with - in this sa - cred sign:
 2 Hea - ven's promised Gift to man-kind, Born to us of one most pure,
 3 Din - ing with his twelve a - pos - tles On the night be - fore he died,
 4 Word made flesh makes bread his bo - dy, Con - se - crates it by his word.

Pre - cious blood and ris - en bo - dy, Un - der forms of bread and wine:
 Spends his earth - ly days a - mong us, Plants the seed of faith se - cure,
 Tak - ing for the Pasch - al sup - per Foods the Law had spe - ci - fied,
 Wine be - comes the blood of Je - sus: He it is whose voice is heard.

Blood once shed for man's re - demp - tion By his King, of Da - vid's line.
 Ends his mis - sion, leaves a sym - bol Of the death he will en - dure.
 Lo, he sets new bread be - fore them, Hand - ing each Christ cru - ci - fied!
 Minds in doubt need faith's as - sur - ance: God who spoke can - not have erred. A - men.

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1274. Tr. MELVIN FARRELL, S.S.

Songs of Thankfulness and Praise

SALZBURG 77-77-D
With great dignityMelody by JAKOB HINTZE, 1678, *alt.*,
harmonized by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1 Songs of thank-ful-ness and praise, Je-sus, Lord, to you we raise,
2 Man-i-fest at Jor-dan's stream, Pro-phet, Priest, and King su-preme;

Man-i-fest-ed by the star To the sa-ges from a-far;
And at Ca-na, wed-ding guest, In your God-head man-i-fest;

Branch of roy-al Da-vid's stem In your birth at Beth-le-hem;
Man-i-fest in power di-vine, Changing wa-ter in-to wine;

An-thems be to you ad-dressed, God in man made man-i-fest.
An-thems be to you ad-dressed, God in man made man-i-fest. A-men.

3 Manifest in making whole
Palsied limbs and fainting soul;
Manifest in valiant fight,
Quelling all the devil's might;
Manifest in gracious will,
Ever bringing good from ill;
Anthems be to you addressed,
God in man made manifest.

4 Grant us grace to see you, Lord,
Mirrored in your holy word;
May we imitate you here,
Live as men who know no fear;
That we like to you may be
At your great epiphany;
And may praise you, ever blest,
God in man made manifest. Amen.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862, *alt.*

At the Lamb's High Feast We Sing

The tune is the same as No. 79

1 At the Lamb's high feast we sing
Praise to our victorious King,
He has washed us in the tide
Flowing from his pierced side;
Praise we him, whose love divine
Gives his sacred Blood for wine,
Gives his Body for the feast,
Christ the victim, Christ the priest.

2 Where the Paschal blood is poured,
Death's dark angel sheathes his sword;
Israel's hosts triumphant go
Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
Paschal victim, Paschal bread;
With sincerity and love
Eat we manna from above. Amen.

3 Mighty victim from the sky,
Hell's fierce powers beneath you lie;
You have conquered in the fight,
You have brought us life and light:
Now no more can death appall,
Now no more the grave enthrall;
You have opened paradise,
And in you your saints shall rise.

4 Easter triumph, Easter joy,
Sin alone can this destroy;
From sin's power now set us free
Souls new-born, O Lord we'll be.
Hymns of glory songs of praise,
Father, unto you we raise:
Lord, all praise to you;
Praise the Spirit ever new. Amen

Latin; Tr. ROBERT CAMPBELL, 1849, *alt.*

The Great Creator of the Worlds

TALLIS' ORDINAL

THOMAS TALLIS, c. 1567

Moderately slow

1 The great Cre-a-tor of the worlds, The sov-'reign God of heav'n,
2 He sent no an-gel of his host To bear this migh-ty word,
3 He sent him not in wrath and power, But grace and peace to bring;
4 He sent him down as send-ing God; As man he came to men;

His ho-ly and im-mor-tal truth To men on earth hath giv'n.
But him thro' whom the worlds were made, The ev-er-last-ing Lord.
In kind-ness, as a king might send His son, him-self a king.
As one with us he dwelt with us, And died and lives a-gain.

From Epistle to Diognetus, c. 150; Tr. F. BLAND TUCKER, 1939

The Church's One Foundation

AURELIA 76.76.D.
In moderate time

SAMUEL SEBASTIAN WESLEY, 1864

1 The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2 E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3 Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - prest,
She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tress;
From heav'n he came and sought her To be his ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song. A-men.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
and tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God, the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won.
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee. Amen.

SAMUEL JOHN STONE, 1866

The God Whom Earth and Sea and Sky

L. M.

J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1 The God whom earth and sea and sky
2 O Moth - er blest! the chos - en shrine
3 Blest in the mes - sage Gab - riel brought;
4 O Lord, the Vir - gin - born, to thee
A - dore and laud and mag - ni - fy, Whose might they own, whose
Where - in the Ar - chi - tect di - vine, Whose hand con - tains the
Blest in the work the Spi - rit wrought; Most blest, to bring to
E - ter - nal praise and glo - ry, be, Whom with the Fa - ther
praise they tell, In Ma - ry's bo - dy deigned to dwell.
earth and sky, Vouch - safed in hid - den guise to lie:
hu - man birth The long de - sired of all the earth.
we a - dore And Ho - ly Ghost for ev - er - more.

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, c. 530-609; Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1818-1866

The Glory of These Forty Days

SPIRES L.M.

Slow and solemn, in unison

J. KLUG's Geistliche Lieder, 1543
harmonized by J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1 The glo - ry of these for - ty days We
 2 A - lone and fast - ing Mo - ses saw The
 3 So Dan - iel trained his mys - tic sight, De -
 4 Then grant us, Lord, like them to do, Such

cel - e - brate with songs of praise; For Christ, by whom all
 lov - ing God who gave the law; And to E - li - jah,
 liv - er'd from the li - ons' might; And John, the Bride-groom's
 things as bring great praise to you; Our spi - rits strength - en

things were made, Him - self has fast - ed and has prayed.
 fast - ing, came The steeds and char - i - ots of flame.
 friend, be - came The her - ald of Mes - si - ah's name.
 with your grace, And give us joy to see your face. A-men.

5 O Father, Son, and Spirit blest,
 To you be every prayer addressed
 And by all mankind be adored,
 From age to age, the only Lord. Amen.

Latin, 6th cent.; Tr. MAURICE F. BELL, 1906, alt.

The Lord Is My True Shepherd

BASED ON PSALM 22 76.76.D.

JOSEPH MOHR

Acc. by REV. EUGENE LINDUSKY, O.S.C.

1 The Lord is my true Shep - herd, no want or fear I know;
 2 He sets for me a ban - quet be - fore my watching foes,

Through pas - tures green he leads me, where liv - ing wa - ters flow;
 A - noints my head with glad - ness, my cup, it o - ver - flows;

Though I should walk in dark ness, no dan - ger will I fear
 His mer - cy shall pur - sue me, His good - ness calm my fears;

His rod and staff, my com - fort, when Christ my Lord is near.
 His house shall be my dwell - ing through ev - er - last - ing years.

REV. EUGENE LINDUSKY, O.S.C.

To Jesus Christ, Our Sovereign King

MAINZ, 1900

Harmonization, R. F. TWYNHAM

87.87 Refrain

1 To Je - sus Christ, our sov - 'reign King, Who is the world's Sal -
 2 Thy reign ex - tend, O King be - nign, To ev - 'ry land and
 3 To Thee and to Thy Church, great King, We pledge our hearts' ob -

va - tion, All praise and hom-age do we bring And
 na - tion; For in Thy king-dom, Lord di - vine, A -
 la - tion; Un - til be - fore Thy throne we sing In

thanks and ad - o - ra - tion.
 lone we find sal - va - tion. Christ Je - sus, Vic - tor! Christ Je - sus
 end - less ju - bi - la - tion.

Rul - er! Christ Je - sus, Lord and Re - deem - er!

MSGR. MARTIN B. HELLRIEGEL

The Master Came

The tune is the same as No. 87

- 1 The Master came to bring good news,
 The news of love and freedom,
 To heal the sick and seek the poor,
 To build the peace-ful kingdom.
- 2 Through Jesus Christ the Law's fulfilled,
 The man who lived for others.
 The law of Christ is love alone,
 To serve now all our brothers. *Refrain.*

Refrain:

Father, forgive us! Through Jesus, hear us!
 As we forgive one another.

- 3 To seek the sinners Jesus came,
 To live among the friendless,
 To show them love that they might share
 The kingdom that is endless. *Refrain.*
- 4 Forgive us, Lord, as we forgive
 And seek to help each other.
 Forgive us, Lord, and we shall live
 To pray and work together. *Refrain.*

GABRIEL HUCK, 1965

Shepherd of Souls

ST. AGNES C.M.

JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

Quietly

1 Shep-herd of souls, re - fresh and bless Thy cho - sen pil - grim flock
 2 We would not live by bread a - lone, But by thy word of grace,
 3 Be known to us in break - ing bread, But do not then de - part;

With man - na in the wil - der-ness, With wa - ter from the rock.
 In strength of which we trav - el on To our a - bi - ding place.
 Sa - viour, a - bide with us, and spread Thy ta - ble in our heart. A - men.

- 4 Lord, sup with us in love divine;
 Thy Body and thy Blood,
 That living bread, that heav'nly wine,
 Be our immortal food. Amen

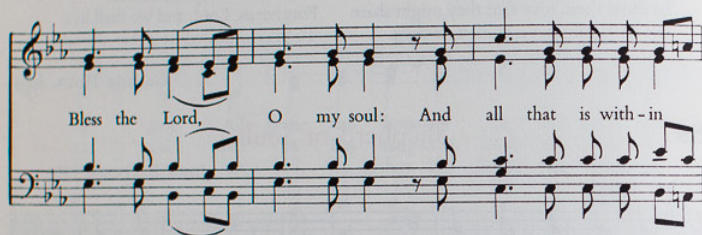
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1825, alt.

Bless the Lord, O My Soul

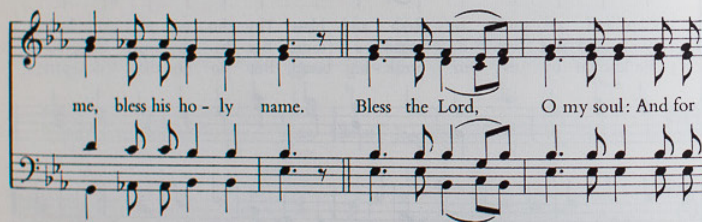
IPPOLITOV-IVANOV (M. G. H. G.)



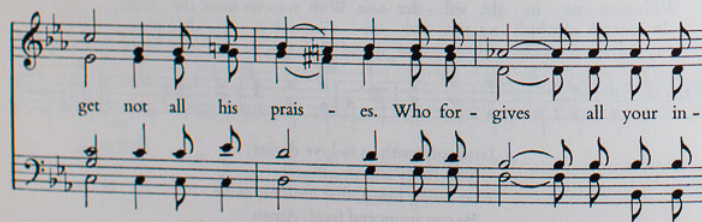
Bless the Lord O my soul: Bless-ed are you, O Lord.



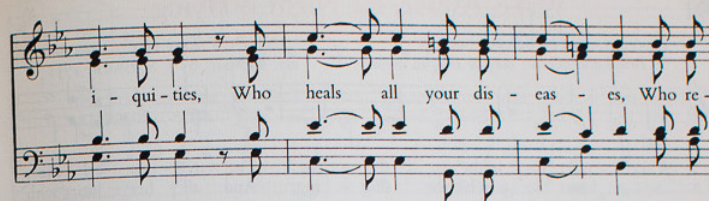
Bless the Lord, O my soul: And all that is with-in



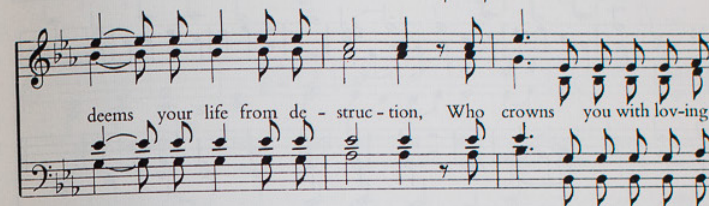
me, bless his ho-ly name. Bless the Lord, O my soul: And for



get not all his prais-es. Who for-gives all your in-



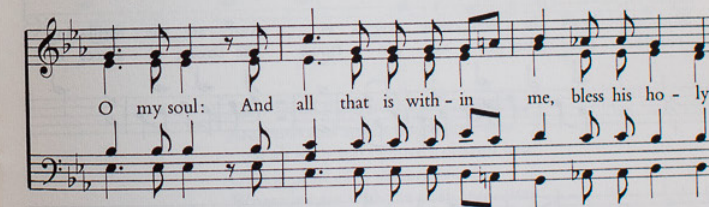
i-qui-ties, Who heals all your dis-eases, Who re-



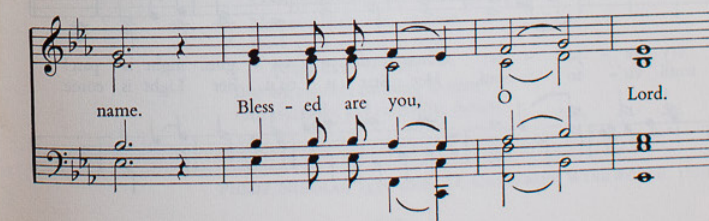
deems your life from de-struction, Who crowns you with lov-ing



kind-ness and ten-der mer-cies. Bless the Lord,



O my soul: And all that is with-in me, bless his ho-ly



name. Bless-ed are you, O Lord.

Wake, Awake, for Night is Flying

SLEEPERS, WAKE 898.898.664.448

Broad and solemn; may be sung in unison

Melody, PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599

arr. and har. by J. S. BACH, 1731

1 Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing, The watch - men on the
2 Si - on hears the watch-men sing - ing, And all her heart with

heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last!
joy is spring - ing, She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom;

Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es And at the thrill - ing
For her Lord comes down all glo - rious, The strong in grace, in

cry re - joic - es: Come forth, ye vir - gins, night is past!
truth vic - to - rious, Her Star is ris'n, her Light is come.

The Bride - groom comes, a - wake, Your lamps with glad - ness take;
Ah come, thou bless - ed One, God's own be - lov - ed Son,

Al - le - lu - ia! And for his mar - riage feast pre - pare,
Al - le - lu - ia! We fol - low till the halls we see

For ye must go to meet him there.
Where thou hast bid us sup with thee. A - men.

- 3 Now let all the heavens adore thee,
And men and angels sing before thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone;
Of one pearl each shining portal,
Where we are with the choir immortal
Of angels round thy dazzling throne;
Nor eye hath seen, nor ear
Hath yet attained to hear
What there is ours;
But we rejoice, and sing to thee
Our hymn of joy eternally. Amen.

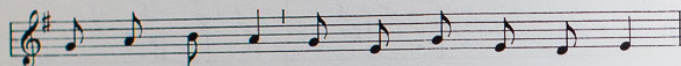
PHILIP NICOLAI, 1556-1608. Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-78

We Long for You, O Lord

C. REILLY

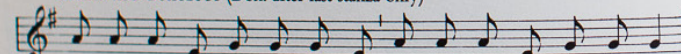


1 We long for You, O Lord; Come make us one
 2 We can - not rest, O Lord; Come, Lamb of God,
 3 We hun - ger for You, Lord; Come feed us now
 4 Your flesh is strength, O Lord; Come, ho - ly strong
 5 You live in us, O Lord; To be our way
 6 You live in oth - ers, Lord; Our love of them
 7 You love through us, O Lord; We are your heart
 8 You want one flock, O Lord; Your word and bread
 9 We sing your won - ders, Lord; For love shines out
 10 We wait in joy, O Lord; Till you re - turn

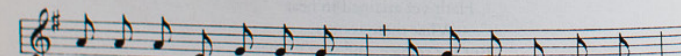


with You in love; We long for You, O Lord.
 and give us peace; We can - not rest, O Lord.
 with liv - ing bread; We hun - ger for You, Lord.
 One, make us strong; Your flesh is strength, O Lord.
 and Truth and Life; You live in us, O Lord.
 is love of You; You live in oth - ers, Lord.
 and hands and voice; You love through us, O Lord.
 can make us one; You want one flock, O Lord.
 in all You do; We sing your won - ders, Lord.
 to take us home, We wait in joy, O Lord.

REFRAIN AND DOXOLOGY (Dox. after last stanza only)



Ris - en Sav - ior, King of glo - ry, Come to - day in mys - ter - y:
 (Dox.) Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Let us share your fam - i - ly,



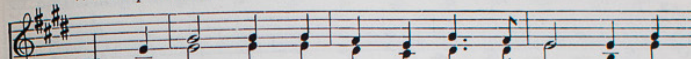
Let us share your death and ris - ing Till You come in maj - es - ty.
 Lov - ing You and one an - oth - er, Prais - ing You e - ter - nal - ly.

C. REILLY, 1965

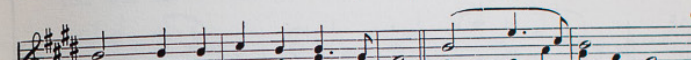
Were You There

Irregular


With deep reverence




1 Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord? Were you
 2 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree? Were you
 3 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb? Were you
 4 Were you there when they rolled the stone a - way? Were you



there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 there when they nailed him to the tree? Oh!
 there when they laid him in the tomb?
 there when they rolled the stone a - way?



Sometimes it caus - es me to trem - ble, trem - ble, trem - ble.



Were you there when they cru - ci - fied my Lord?
 Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
 Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
 Were you there when they rolled the stone a - way?

Negro Spiritual

With Hearts Renewed by Living Faith

FRANKFORT 887.887.48.48
With breadth; may be sung in unisonPHILIP NICOLAI, 1599,
arr. J. S. BACH, c. 1730

1 With hearts re-nu-ew-ed by liv-ing faith, We lift our thoughts in
2 So rich God's grace in Je-sus Christ, That we are called as

grate-ful prayer To God our grac-ious Fa-ther,
sons of light To bear the pledge of glo-ry.

Whose plan it was to make us sons Through his own Son's re-
Through him in whom all full-ness dwells, We of-fer God our

demp-tive death, That res-cued us from dark-ness.
gift of self In un-ion with the Spi-rit.

Refrain:

Lord, God, Sa-vior, Give us strength to mold our hearts in

your true like-ness. Sons and ser-vants of our Fa-ther. A-men.

JACK MAY, S. J.

When I Behold the Wondrous Cross

JOSEPH MOHR, 1792-1848

1 When I be-hold the wondrous Cross On which the Prince of Glo-ry died,
2 For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God;
3 See! from His head, His hands, His feet, What grief and love flow min-gled down;
4 Were all the realm of na-ture mine, It would be of-f'ring far too small;

My rich-est gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
The vain things that at-tract me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.
Did e'er such love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?
Love so a-maz-ing so di-vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all.

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748, alt.

What Child Is This?

GREENSLEEVES 87.87, with Refrain
In moderate time

English, before 1642

1 What child is this, who, laid to rest, On Ma-ry's lap is sleep-ing?
2 Why lies he in such low-li-ness Where ox and ass are feed-ing?

Whom an-gels greet with an-thems sweet, While shepherds watch are keep-ing?
Good Christian, fear: for sin-ners here The si-lent Word is plead-ing.

Refrain

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shep-herds guard and an-gels sing:

Haste, haste to bring him praise, The babe, the son of Ma-ry.

- 3 So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh,
Come, peasant, king, to own him,
The King of kings salvation brings,
Let loving hearts enthrone him.

Refrain

WILLIAM CHATTERTON DIX, c. 1865, alt.

Where Charity and Love Are

Refrain

JOSEPH ROFF

Where char-i-ty and love are, there is God.

Verses

1 The love of Christ has gathered us to-geth-er. Let us rejoice in him and
2 When, therefore, we are assembled to-geth-er, Let us take heed, that we be
not divided
3 Let us also with the bless-ed see Your face in glory, O Christ

be glad. Let us fear and love the liv-ing God.
in mind. Let malicious quarrels and con-ten-tions cease;
our God; There to possess immeasurable and hap-py joy

And let us love one another with a sin-cere heart. Refrain.
And let Christ our God dwell a-mong us. Refrain.
For infinite ages of a-ges. A-men. Refrain.

Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones

VIGILES ET SANCTI 88.44.88.44.444

Melody, Cologne Gesangbuch, 1623

Boldly, in unison

1 Ye watch-ers and ye ho-ly ones, Bright ser-aphs, cher-u-bim, and
2 O high-er than the cher-u-bim, More glo-rious than the ser-a-

thrones, Raise the glad strain, Al-le-lu-ia! Cry
phim, Lead their prais-es, Al-le-lu-ia! Thou

out, do-min-ions, princedoms, powers, Vir-tues, arch-an-gels, an-gels'
bear-er of the e-ter-nal Word, Most gra-cious, mag-ni-fy the

choirs, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-
Lord,

lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
Ye patriarchs and prophets blest,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
All saints triumphant, raise the song
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing,
Supernal anthems echoing,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
To God the Father, God the Son,
And God the Spirit, Ever one,
Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia, Alleluia!

ATHELSTAN RILEY, 1909

All Creatures of Our God and King

The tune is the same as No. 98

1 All creatures of our God and King,
Lift up your voice and with us sing
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou burning sun with golden beam,
Thou silver moon with softer gleam:

2 Thou rushing winds that are so strong,
Ye clouds that sail in heaven along,
O praise him, alleluia!
Thou rising morn, in praise rejoice,
Ye lights of evening, find a voice:

Refrain

Refrain O praise him, O praise him, Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

3 Thou flowing water, pure and clear,
Make music for thy Lord to hear,
Alleluia, alleluia!
Thou fire so masterful and bright,
That gives to man both warmth and light:

5 And all ye men of tender heart,
Forgiving others, take your part,
O sing ye, alleluia!
Ye who long pain and sorrow bear,
Praise God and on him cast your care:
Refrain

Refrain O praise him, O praise him,
Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia!

6 And thou, most kind and gentle death,
Waiting to hush our latest breath,
O praise him, alleluia!
Lead then to home the child of God,
And Christ our Lord the way once trod:
Refrain

4 Dear mother earth, who day by day
Unfolds new blessings on our way,
O praise him, alleluia!
The flowers and fruits that in thee grow,
Let them his glory also show:

Refrain

7 Let all things their Creator bless,
And worship him in humbleness;
O praise him, alleluia!
Praise, praise the Father, praise the Son,
And praise the Spirit, ever One:
Refrain

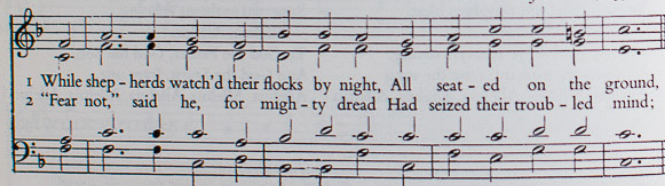
ST. FRANCIS OF ASSISI, 1182-1226
TR. WILLIAM H. DRAPER, 1855-1933, *alt.*

100

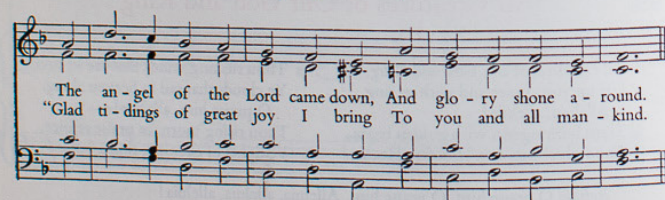
While Shepherds Watched

WINCHESTER OLD
In moderate time

Melody from T. EST'S
Whole Book of Psalms, 1592



1 While shep-herds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat-ed on the ground,
2 "Fear not," said he, for migh-ty dread Had seized their troub-led mind;



The an-gel of the Lord came down, And glo-ry shone a-round.
"Glad ti-dings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind.

522

3 "To you, in David's town, this day
Is born of David's line
The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
And this shall be the sign:

4 "The heav'nly Babe you there shall find
To human view displayed,
All meanly wrapped in swathing bands,
And in a manger laid."

5 So spoke the angel, then with him
Appeared a glorious throng;
To sing the praise of God to men
In bright and joyful song.

6 "All glory be to God on high
And on the earth be peace;
Good will to men from heav'n shall now
Begin and never cease."

NAHUM TATE, 1700, *alt.*

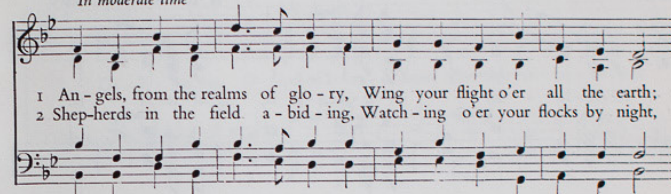
101

Angels from the Realms of Glory

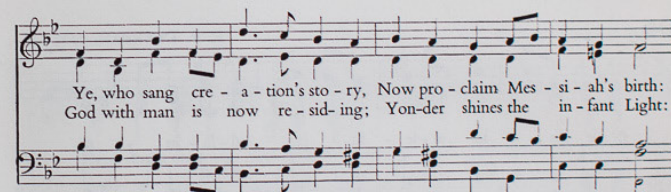
REGENT SQUARE 87.87-87

HENRY SMART, 1867

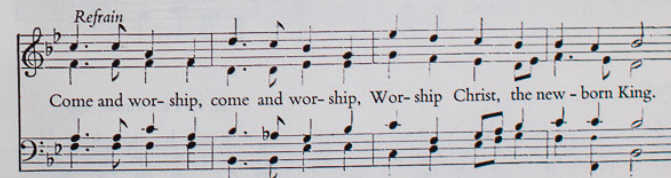
In moderate time



1 An-gels, from the realms of glo-ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2 Shep-herds in the field a-bid-ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,



Ye, who sang cre-a-tion's sto-ry, Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah's birth:
God with man is now re-sid-ing; Yon-der shines the in-fant Light:



Refrain
Come and wor-ship, come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations;
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations;
Ye have seen his natal star: *Refrain*

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear: *Refrain*

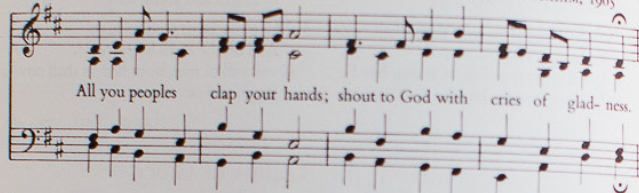
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1810

523

Antiphons

102

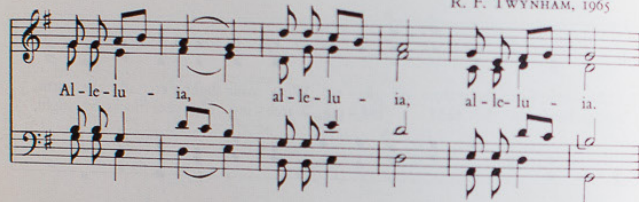
R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965



All you peoples clap your hands; shout to God with cries of glad-ness.

103

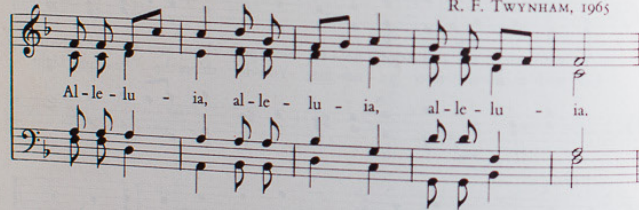
R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965



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

104

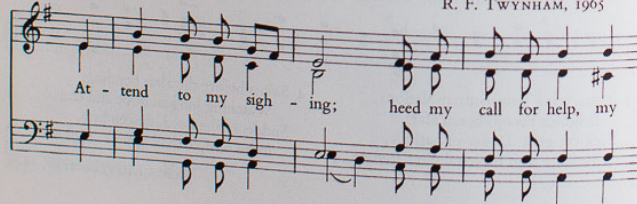
R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965



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

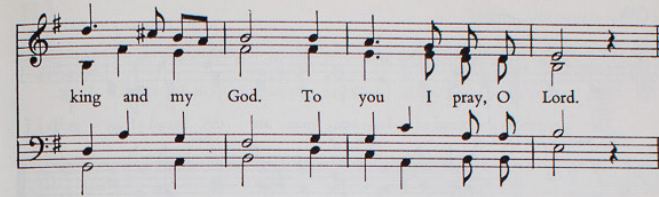
105

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965



At-tend to my sigh-ing; heed my call for help, my

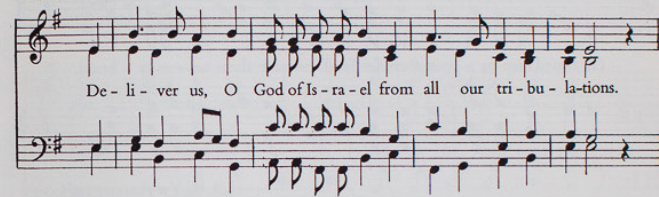
524



king and my God. To you I pray, O Lord.

106

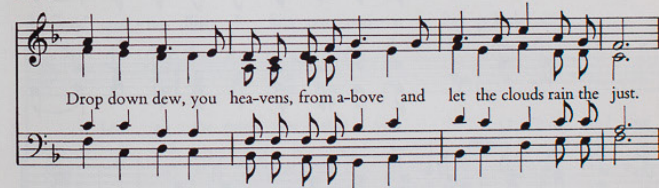
R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965



De-li-ver us, O God of Is-ra-el from all our tri-bu-la-tions.

107

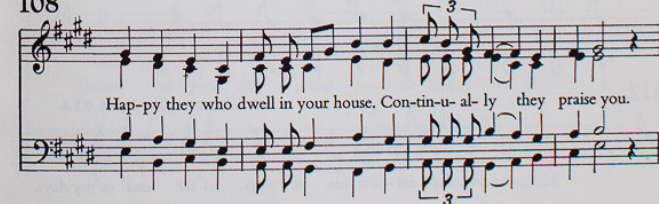
R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965



Drop down dew, you hea-vens, from a-bove and let the clouds rain the just.

108

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965



Hap-py they who dwell in your house. Con-tin-u-al-ly they praise you.

525

109

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

He gave them the bread of hea-ven; man ate the bread of an-gels.

110

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

He rained man-na u-pon them for food and gave them hea-ven-ly bread.

111

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

He shall call u-pon me, and I will an-swer him;
I will de-li-ver him and glo-ri-fy him.

112

GREGORY MURRAY, O.S.B.

His good-ness shall fol-low me al-ways, to the end of my days.

526

113

JOSEPH GELINEAU, S.J.

I place all my trust in you, my God: all my hope is in your mer-cy.

114

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

In my dis-tress I called u-pon the
Lord; from his ho-ly tem-ple he has heard my voice.

115

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

Let all the earth wor-ship you, O God, and sing
praise to you, sing praise to your name, Most High High.

527

116

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

Let us glo - ry in the cross of our Lord, Je - sus

Christ; in whom is our sal - va - tion life and re - sur - rec - tion.

117

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

May God grant you to be of one mind with one a - no - ther.

118

JOSEPH GELINEAU, S.J.

My shep - herd is the Lord, no - thing in - deed shall I want.

119

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

O Lord be not far from me; O my help, has - ten to aid me. aid me.

528

120

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

Re - joice in the Lord al - ways A - gain I say re - joice.

121

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

Save us, O Lord, our God and

ga - ther us from a - mong the na - tions the na - tions.

122

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

Say to the Lord, "My refuge and my for - tress, my God in whom I trust."

529

123

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

Send forth your spi - rit, and they shall be cre - a - ted, and

You shall re - new the face of the earth, al - le - lu - ia.

124

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

Sing to the Lord a new song, for the Lord has done won - drous

deeds, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

125

GREGORY MURRAY, O.S.B.

The Lord is King for ev - er - more.

530

126

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

The Lord said to me, "You are my son; this day I have be - got - ten you."

127

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

The Spi - rit of the Lord has filled the earth, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

128

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

This is the day the Lord has made; let us be glad and re - joice in it.

129

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

To you I lift up my soul; in you, O my God, I trust I trust.

130

GREGORY MURRAY, O.S.B.

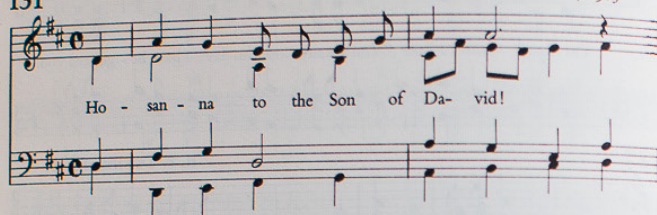
We shall go up with joy to the house of our God.

531

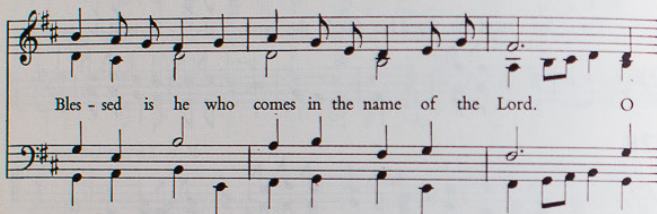
Antiphons for Holy Week

131

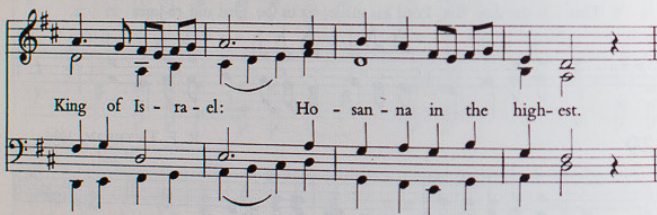
R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965



Ho - san - na to the Son of Da- vid!



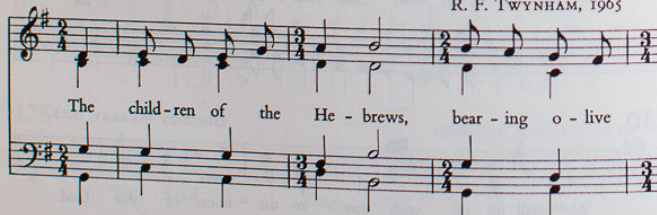
Bles - sed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. O



King of Is - ra - el; Ho - san - na in the high - est.

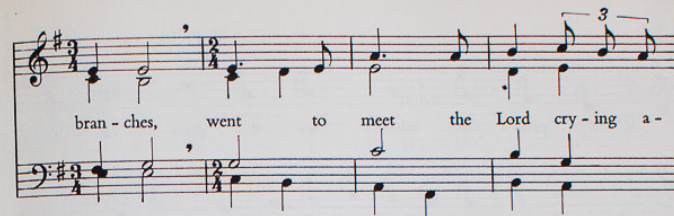
132

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

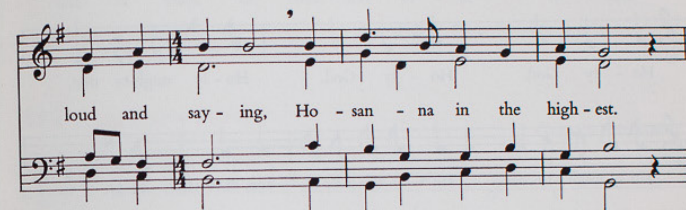


The child - ren of the He - brews, bear - ing o - live

532

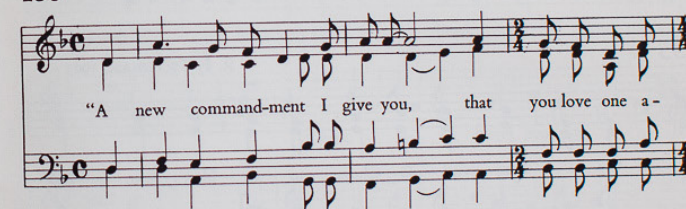


bran - ches, went to meet the Lord cry - ing a -

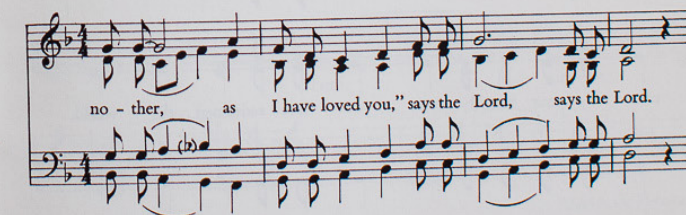


loud and say - ing, Ho - san - na in the high - est.

133



'A new command - ment I give you, that you love one a -



no - ther, as I have loved you," says the Lord, says the Lord.

533

134

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

My peo - ple what have I done un - to
you? or in what have I of - fend - ed you? An - swer me.
Ho - ly God. Ho - ly God. Ho - ly migh - ty one.
Ho - ly migh - ty one. Ho - ly im - mor - tal one, have mer - cy on us.
Ho - ly im - mor - tal one, have mer - cy on us.

135

R. F. TWYNHAM, 1965

We a - dore you, O Christ and we bless you, be -
cause by your ho - ly cross you have redeemed the world.

534

136 Orations

Priest: The Lord be with you. *People:* And with your spir - it.
Priest: Let us pray. *People:* O God... and ev - er A - men.

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137 Lord Have Mercy

J. GERALD PHILLIPS

Lord, have mer - cy.
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.
Christ, have mer - cy.
Christ, have mer - cy. Christ, have mer - cy.
Lord, have mer - cy.
Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

Mass in the Vernacular

535

138 Lord Have Mercy

C. ALEXANDER PELOQUIN

Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Christ, have mer - cy. Christ, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Christ, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Mass for Parishes

139 Lord Have Mercy

JOSEPH ROFF

Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Christ, have mer-cy. Christ, have mer-cy. Christ, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer - cy. People's Mass in Honor of Pope John

140 Lord Have Mercy

MARCEL ROONEY, O.S.B.

Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy. Lord, have mer - cy.

Christ, have mer - cy. Christ, have mer - cy. Christ, have mer - cy. Lord, have me-rcy. Lord, have mer-cy. Lord have mer - cy. Mass in Honor of the Immaculate Conception

141 Glory to God

J. GERALD PHILLIPS

Glo-ry to God in the high - est. And on earth peace, peace to men of good will. We praise You. We bless You. We wor-ship You. We glo-ri - fy You. We give You thanks for Your great glo - ry. Lord God, heav - en - ly King, God the Fa - ther al - might - y. Lord Je - sus Christ, the on - ly be - got - ten Son. Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Fa - ther. You, who take a - way the sins of the world, have mer - cy on us.

You, who take a-way the sins of the world, re-ceive our prayer.
 You, who sit at the right hand of the Fa-ther, have mer-cy on
 us. For You a-lone are ho-ly. You a-lone are Lord.
 You a-lone, O Je-sus Christ, are most high, With the Ho-ly
 Spir-it, in the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther. A-men.

Mass in the Vernacular

142 **Glory to God.**

C. ALEXANDER PELOQUIN

Glo-ry to God in the high-est. And on earth peace to
 men of good will. We praise you. We bless you.
 We wor-ship you. We glo-ri-fy you. We
 give you thanks for your great glo-ry. Lord God,
 heav-en-ly King, God the Fa-ther al-might-y.

Lord Je-sus Christ, the on-ly be-got-ten Son. Lord God,
 Lamb of God, Son of the Fa-ther.
 You, who take a-way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us.
 You, who take a-way the sins of the world, re-ceive our
 pray'r. You, who sit at the right hand of the Fa-ther,
 have mer-cy on us. For you a-lone are
 ho-ly. You a-lone are Lord. You a-lone, O
 Je-sus Christ, are most high, With the Ho-ly
 Spir-it, in the glo-ry of God the Fa-ther.
 A-men. A-men.

Mass for Parishes

143 **Glory to God**

JOSEPH ROFF

Glo-ry to God in the high - est. And on earth peace to
men of good will. We praise you. We bless you. We wor - ship you.
We glo - ri - fy you. We give you thanks for your great glo - ry.
Lord God, heavenly King, God the Fa - ther al - might - y. Lord Je - sus Christ,
the on - ly - be - got - ten Son. Lord God, Lamb of God,
Son of the Fa - ther. You, who take a - way the sins of the world,
have mer - cy on us. You, who take a - way the sins of the world,
re - ceive our prayer. You, who sit at the right hand of the
Fa - ther, have mer - cy on us. For you a - lone are ho - ly.
You a - lone are Lord. With the Ho - ly Spir - it,
in the glo - ry of God the Fa - ther. A - men.

540

*People's Mass in Honor of Pope John*144 **Creed**

JOSEPH ROFF

I be - lieve in one God The Father al - migh - ty

Maker of heaven | and earth,
and of all things visible and in | visible.
And I believe in one Lord, | Jesus Christ,
the only begotten | Son of God.
Born of his Father before all | ages.
God of God, Light of Light, true God of | true God.
Begotten, not made, of one substance with the | Father.
By whom all | things were made.
Who for us men and for our sal | vation
came down from | heaven.
And he became flesh by the Holy Spirit of the Virgin | Mary:
and was | made man.
He was also cruci | fied for us,
suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was | buried.
And on the third day he | rose again,
according to the | Scriptures.
He ascended into | heaven
and sits at the right hand of the | Father.
He will come again in glory to judge the living | and the dead.
And of his kingdom there will | be no end.
And I believe in the Holy Spirit, the Lord and Giver | of life,
who proceeds from the Father | and the Son.
Who together with the Father and the Son is adored and | glorified,
and who spoke through the | prophets.
And one holy, Catholic, and Apos | tolic Church.
I confess one baptism for the forgiveness | of sins.
And I await the resurrection | of the dead.
And the life of the world to | come. Amen.

People's Mass in Honor of Pope John

541

145 Preface

Priest: The Lord be with you. And with your spir - it.

People:

Priest: Lift up your heart. We have lift - ed them up to the Lord.

People:

Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right and just.

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146 Preface

Priest: The Lord be with you. And with your spir - it.

People:

Priest: Lift up your hearts. We have lift - ed them up to the Lord.

People:

Priest: Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. It is right and just.

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147 Holy, Holy, Holy

Slowly

J. GERALD PHILLIPS

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heav - en and earth are filled with Your glo - ry. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho -

542

san-na in the high - est. Bless - ed is He who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho-san-na in the high - est.

Mass in the Vernacular

148 Holy, Holy, Holy

Strong

C. ALEXANDER PELOQUIN

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heaven and earth are filled with your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

Mass for Parishes

149 Holy, Holy, Holy

JOSEPH ROFF

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heaven and earth are filled with your glo - ry. Ho - san - na in the high - est. Bless - ed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho - san - na in the high - est.

People's Mass in Honor of Pope John

543

150 Holy, Holy, Holy

MARCEL ROONEY, O.S.B.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Hea-ven and earth are
filled with your glo - ry. Ho-san - na in the high-est. Bless - ed is
he who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san - na in the high-est.

Mass in Honor of the Immaculate Conception

151 Holy, Holy, Holy

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of Hosts. Heav-en and earth are
filled with your glo - ry. Ho-san-na in the high-est. Bless-ed is he
who comes in the name of the Lord. Ho-san-na in the high - est.

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152 Holy, Holy, Holy

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord God of hosts. Heaven and
earth are filled with your glo-ry. Hosanna in the high-est.
Blessed is he who comes in the name of the Lord. Hosanna in the high-est.

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153 Our Father

Let us pray: Taught by our Sa - vior's com - mand and formed
by the word of God, we dare to say: Our Fa - ther,
who art in heav - en, hal - lowed be thy name; thy king - dom come;
thy will be done on earth as it is in heav - en. Give us this
day our dai - ly bread; and for - give us our tres - pass - es
as we for-give those who tres-pass a - gainst us; and lead us not
in - to temp - ta - tion, but de - liv - er us from e - vil.

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154 Our Father

Let us pray: Taught by our Sa - vior's command and formed by the word of God,
we dare to say: Our Fa - ther who art in heav - en, hallowed be thy name;

thy king-dom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heav-en.

Give us this day our dai-ly bread; and for-give us our tres-pass-es

as we forgive those who tres-pass a- gainst us;

and lead us not in-to temp-ta-tion, but de-liv-er us from e-vil.

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155 Our Father

Let us pray: Taught by our Sa-vior's com-mand and formed by the

word of God, we dare to say: Our Fa-ther, who art in heav-en,

hal-lowed be thy name; thy kingdom come; thy will be done on earth

as it is in heav-en. Give us this day our dai-ly bread; and for-

give us our tres-pass-es as we for-give those who tres-pass a- gainst us;

and lead us not in-to temp-ta-tion, but de-liv-er us from e-vil.

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156 Kiss of Peace

Priest:

May the peace of the Lord be al-ways with you. And with your spir-it.

People:

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157 Lamb of God

Devoutly

J. GERALD PHILLIPS

Lamb of God, who take a-way the sins of the world,

have mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, who take a-

way the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us.

Lamb of God, who take a-way the sins of the world, grant us peace.

158 Lamb of God

With sorrow

C. ALEXANDER PELOQUIN

Lamb of God, who take a-way the sins of the world, have

mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, who take a-way the sins of the

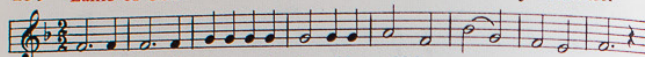
world, have mer-cy on us. Lamb of God, who take a-

way the sins of the world, grant us peace.

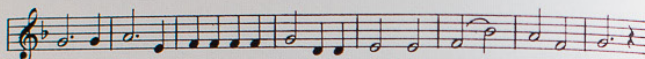
Mass for Parishes

159 **Lamb of God**

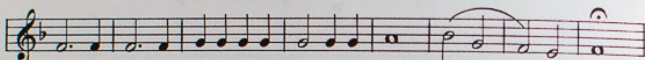
JOSEPH ROFF



Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world, have mer - cy on us.



Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world, have mer - cy on us.



Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world, grant us peace.

People's Mass in Honor of Pope John

160 **Lamb of God**

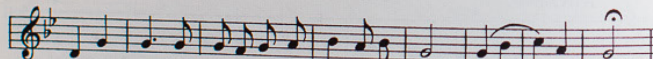
MARCEL ROONEY, O.S.B.



Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us.



Lamb of God, who take away the sins of the world, have mer-cy on us.



Lamb of God who take a-way the sins of the world, grant us peace.

Mass in Honor of the Immaculate Conception

161 **Lamb of God**

(At Masses of the dead)

CYRIL A. REILLY



Lamb of God, who take a-way the sins of the world, grant them rest. (Repeat)



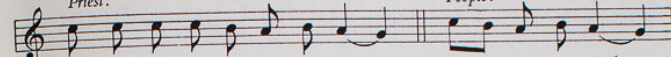
Lamb of God, who take a-way the sins of the world, grant them e-ter - nal rest.

548

162 **Dismissal**

Priest:

People:



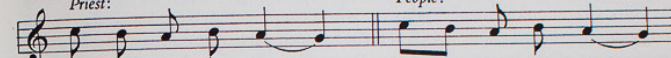
The Mass is end - ed. Go in peace.

Thanks be to God.

When the Glory to God is omitted:

Priest:

People:



Let us bless the Lord.

Thanks be to God.

At Requiem Masses:

Priest:

People:



May they rest in peace.

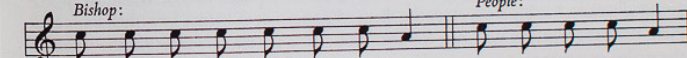
A - men.

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163 **Pontifical Blessing**

Bishop:

People:



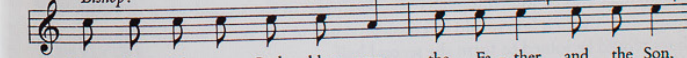
Bless - ed be the name of the Lord. Now and for - ev - er.

People:



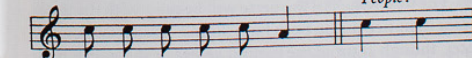
Our help is in the name of the Lord. Who made heav - en and earth.

Bishop:



May Al - might - y God bless you, the Fa - ther, and the Son,

People:



and the Ho - ly Spir - it.

A - men.

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549

Singing the Psalms: To the Choir Director

SONG has always had a special place in the celebration of the Eucharist. Although singing is particularly suited to some parts of the Mass (the chants between the readings and the Holy, Holy, Holy, for example), song will also accompany certain actions, especially the various processions (Entrance Song, Song at the Preparation of the Gifts, Communion Song). Today the whole congregation is encouraged to join in song with the trained choir. An ideal form for such participation may be seen in the arrangement of the Introit or Entrance Song. First there is a theme line, called the antiphon, then a psalm is begun. If the psalm is continued, the antiphon may be repeated. The people will usually sing this antiphon, while the choir sings the psalm.

Although it is often the custom today to sing hymns during those parts of the Mass where the Missal provides antiphons and/or psalms, we are encouraged to restore the ancient tradition of alternating between choir and congregation and using, as much as possible, the psalms and other scriptural texts of the Mass being celebrated. This will allow the people to become familiar with sung psalms, and to understand better the significance of the season or feast which is usually given in the theme line or antiphon.

In the hymnal section are many antiphons suited to various feasts and seasons. Ordinarily such antiphons will be used at the direction of the choir master in connection with a psalm. The ten simple musical patterns below are meant to be used for the psalms when the latter are sung with the antiphons in the hymnal (except those antiphons by Gelineau and Murray which have their own psalm tones). When an appropriate antiphon has been selected, the musical pattern in the same key must be found. First, the congregation will sing the antiphon; then the choir will begin the verses of the psalm or other text given in the proper parts of the Mass being celebrated. After singing these verses, they may continue with the psalm recommended, which will be found in the psalter. The choir and the congregation will then alternate in singing; when directed, the people will repeat the antiphon between verses of the psalm.

Each verse of a psalm has two parts when sung by the choir. Ordinarily a psalm verse will be printed this way, but sometimes it appears that a verse has three or more parts, or lines. Whenever this occurs, the choir director usually indicates beforehand which lines will be joined together. For example, in the second verse of Psalm Two (page 557), the first line would be considered half of the verse, and the following two lines would be joined to form the second half.

The first half of a verse will be sung with the notes on the first half of any one of the following ten musical patterns. The second half of the verse will be sung with the notes on the second line. It is important to notice that in both lines the last three syllables will be sung with the last three notes, though at times the natural accent of the words may suggest a change at the fourth or the second syllable from the end. This is precisely why a trained choir under the direction of the choir master can best sing the psalm verses. Since the antiphons are simple and easy to learn, they belong to the whole congregation.

164 KEY OF C PSALM 17

For who is God ex - cept the Lord? Who is a rock, Save our God?

165 KEY OF D PSALM 66

May God have pity on us and bless us; may he let his face shine up-on us.

166 KEY OF E^b PSALM 106

"Give thanks to the Lord, for he is good, for his kindness endures for-ev-er.

167 KEY OF E PSALM 33

I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall be ever in my mouth.

168 KEY OF F PSALM 137

I will give thanks to you, O Lord, with all my heart, for you have heard the words of the angels I will sing your praise;

169 KEY OF G

PSALM 75

God is renowned in Ju-da; in Israel great is his name.

170 KEY OF D MINOR

PSALM 39

I have waited, waited for the Lord, and he stooped toward me and heard my cry.

171 KEY OF E MINOR

PSALM 115

I believed even when I said, "I am greatly af-flict-ed."

172 KEY OF F MINOR

PSALM 2

Why do the na-tions rage and the peoples ut-ter fol-ly?

173 KEY OF B MINOR

PSALM 119

In my distress I called to the Lord and he answered me.
Woe is me that I sojourn in Mo-soch, that I dwell amid the tents of Ce-dar.

Index of First Lines of Hymns, Antiphons and Sung Masses

The numbers below are hymn numbers, *not* page numbers

HYMNS

- | | |
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| A Child Is Born in Bethlehem 1 | Hail, Thee, Festival Day 37 |
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THE PSALTER