

The harmony edition of the Brébeuf Hymnal is totally revolutionary.

It begins with this premise: the “standard” way of notation (**SEE BELOW**) is extremely difficult, *unless one has all the verses memorized*.

The Brébeuf Hymnal solved this conundrum with a truly innovative method that will be welcomed by organists and singers.

Adoremus Hymnal

470 Love divine, all loves excelling

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of
 2. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure un -
 3. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us
 4. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve thee
 5. Fin - ish then thy new cre - a - tion: Pure and
 6. Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in

Stabat mater dolorosa.
 Ascribed to JACOPONE DA TODI, O.F.M., d. 1306.
 Tr. I. U. & M. O. L.

'Maintzisch Gesangbuch', 1661.
 (P.E.S.)

New Saint Basil Hymnal

1. At the cross her sta - tion keep - ing, Stood the mourn - ful
 2. Through her heart, His sor - row shar - ing, All His bit - ter
 3. Oh, what sad - ness and af - flic - tion Pressed that Child of
 4. She who, bent in lam - en - ta - tion, Saw the bit - ter
 5. Who un - moved could see her lan - guish, See those tears of
 6. For her Child she saw de - ject - ed, For His peo - ple's
 7. Mourn - ful Moth - er, let me bor - row Some of that most
 8. That my heart, new fer - vor gain - ing, More de - vot - ed
 9. Moth - er, share with me your sor - row; Let me of His
 10. Since He wished to save me, dy - ing, Wound - ed in the
 11. By the cross of my sal - va - tion, One with you in
 12. Vir - gin, all the saints ex - ceed - ing, Be not of my
 13. Be His wounds my con - so - la - tion. Be His Pas - sion
 14. Christ, my Lord, in my last hour Grant that, through your
 15. When my soul and bod - y sev - er, May I live with

684 O Sanctissima

SICILIAN MARINERS 557 557

Saint Michael Hymnal

1. O san - ctis - si - ma, O pi - is - si - ma,
 2. Tu so - lá - ti - um, Et re - fú - gi - um,
 3. Ec - ce dé - bi - les, Per - quam flé - bi - les,
 4. Vir - go ré - spi - ce, Ma - ter, ad - spi - ce,
 1. Vir - gin full of grace, Pur - est of our race,
 2. Ma - ry, plead for us, In - ter - cede for us,
 3. Queen of saints a - bove, Won - drous in your love,
 4. Star of o - cean bright, Splen - dor in the night,

The following corresponds to Number 266 in the Saint Jean de Brébeuf Hymnal. It is an English translation of a *Jesu Redemptor Omnium*, a famous Roman Catholic Hymn from the Sixth Century. The translation is by Monsignor Ronald Knox. The Brébeuf Pew Book also contains a literal translation (alongside the Latin) to help Catholics fully understand how astonishing it is that Monsignor Knox was able to preserve so much of the original meaning. There are numerous other melodies provided for this text, but one of them had to be chosen, so we chose this melody :



1. Sav - ior of all, for ev - er One With God the Fa - ther; on - ly Son,
Whom he a - lone, when time was not, Past our im - ag - in - ing, be - got,
2. Splen - dor and light of his own fire, E - ter - nal hope of man's de - sire,
Look down and hear the prayers that we In world-wide hom - age make to thee.
3. Au - thor of life, re - mem - ber still In for - mer times thy lov - ing will,
Our mor - tal na - ture to as - sume, Born of a spot - less Vir - gin's womb.

This is a Preview – this is not an authorized release.

4. Each wan-ing year doth tes - ti - fy That from thy Fa - ther's throne on high

Thou, and no oth - er, on this morn Didst come to save a world for - lorn.

5. Earth, sea, and sky, thy three - fold plan, And all that heav - en's vault doth span,

Ech - o thy praise in mute ac - cord To greet the ad - vent of their Lord.

6. And we in turn, whose life to save That hal - lowed blood re - demp - tion gave,

On this, the birth day of our King New songs of sal - u - ta - tion bring.

7. Je - sus, of Vir - gin Moth - er born, Praise be to thee this ho - ly morn;

Praise to the Fa - ther end - less - ly And his life - giv - ing Spir - it be.

The following
corresponds to
Number 703 in
the Saint Jean de
Brébeuf Hymnal.

ENGLISH

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



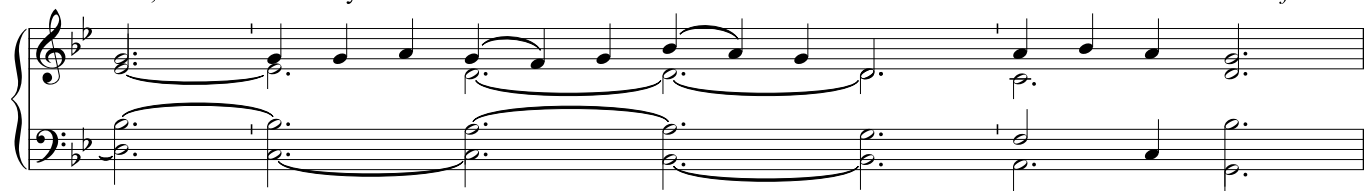
Al - le - lu - ia, — al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.



1. Ye sons and daugh - ters of — the Lord! The King of glo - ry, King — a -



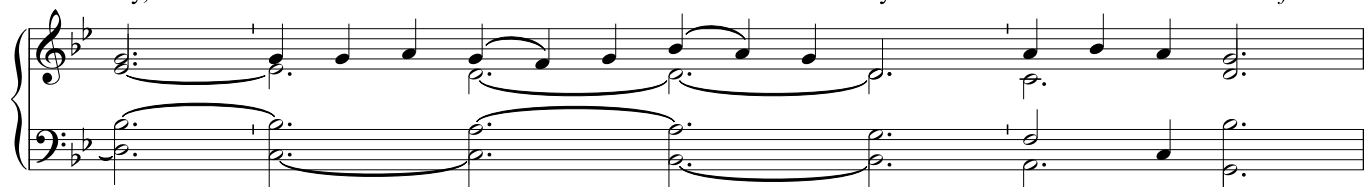
dor'd, This day Him - self — from death — re - stor'd. Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*



2. All in the ear - ly morn - ing grey, Went ho - ly wom - en on — their



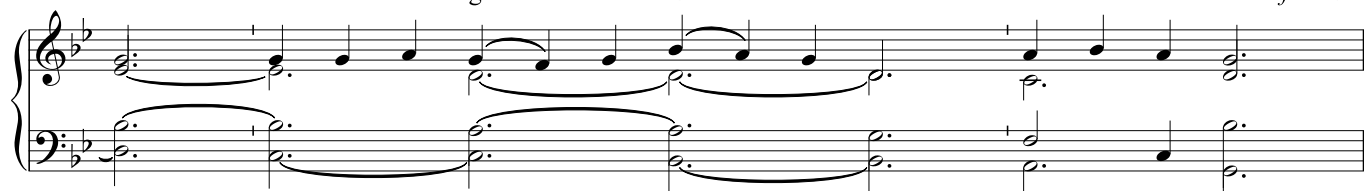
way, To see the tomb — where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*



3. An an - gel clad — in white — they see, Who sat, and spoke — un - to — the



three: "Your Lord hath gone — to Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*



This is a Preview – this is not an authorized release.

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

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

4. That night th' a - pos - tles met — in fear, But Christ did in — the midst ap -

pear: "My peace," He saith, — "be on — all here!" Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*

5. But Thom - as, when — of this — he heard, Was doubt - ful of — his breth - ren's

word; Where - fore a - gain — there came — the Lord. Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*

6. "My pier - cèd Side, — O Thom - as, see; My Hands, My Feet, — I show — to

thee; And doubt not, but — be - lieve — in Me." Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*

This is a Preview – this is not an authorized release.

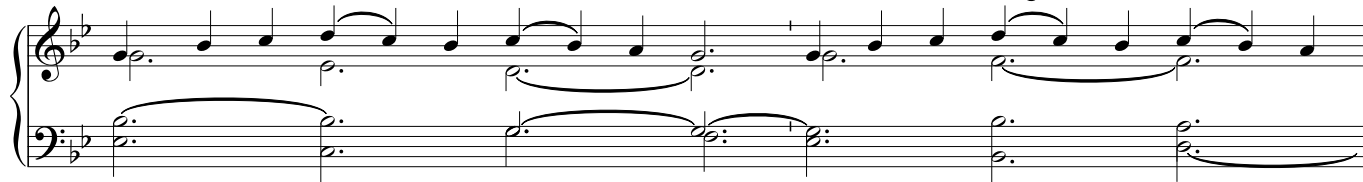
R. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.



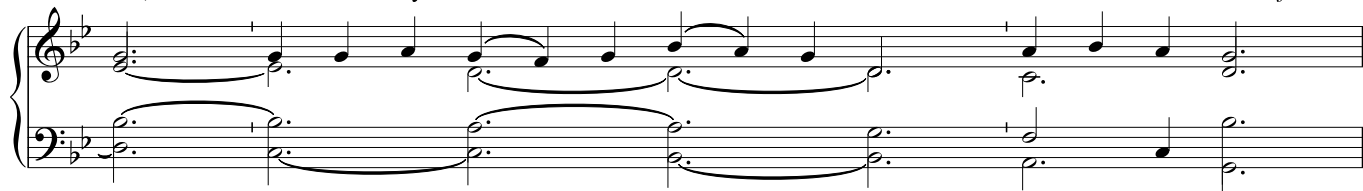
Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.



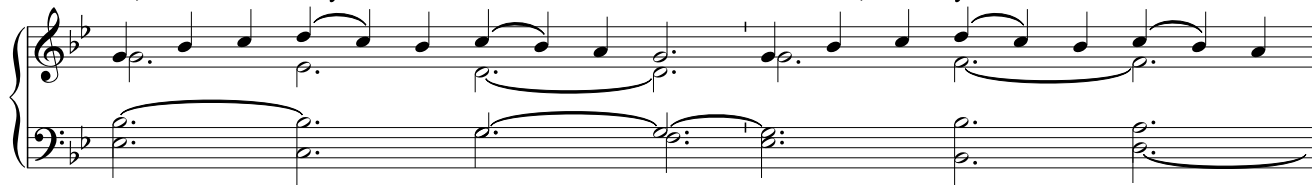
7. When Thom - as saw that wound - ed Side, The truth no long - er he de -



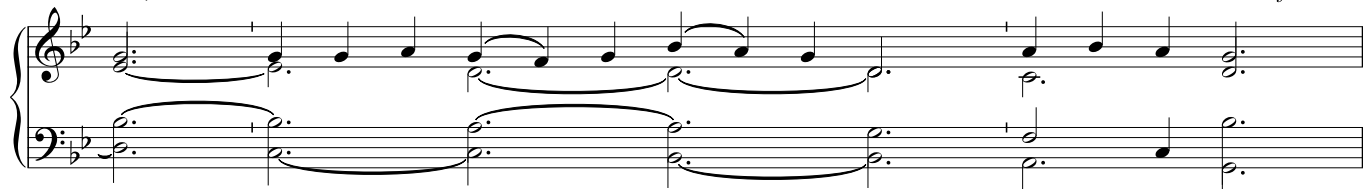
nied; "Thou art my Lord and God!" he cried. Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*



8. Oh, blest are they who have not seen Their Lord, and yet be - lieve in



Him; E - ter - nal life a - wait - eth them. Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*



9. On this most ho - ly Day of days, To God your hearts and voic - es



raise In laud and ju - bi - lee and praise. Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*



The following
corresponds to
Number 703 in
the Saint Jean de
Brébeuf Hymnal.

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



LATIN

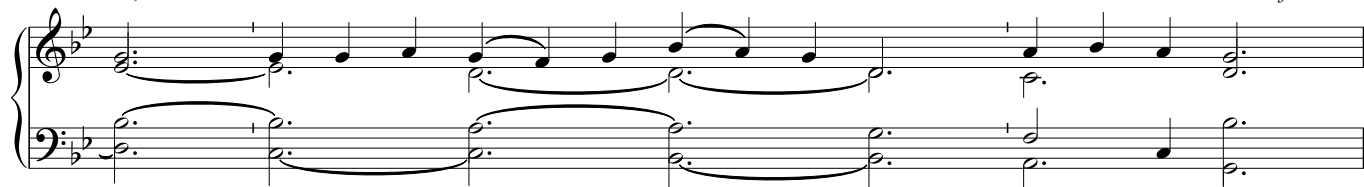
Al - le - lu - ia, — al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.



1. O fi - li - i — et fi - li - ae, Rex cae - lé - stis, — Rex gló - ri -



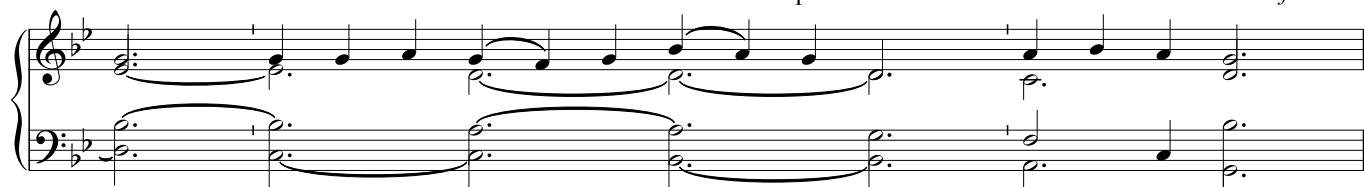
ae, Mor - te sur - ré - xit hó - di - e. Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*



2. Et ma - ne pri - ma sáb - ba - ti, Ad ó - sti - um — mo - nu - mén -



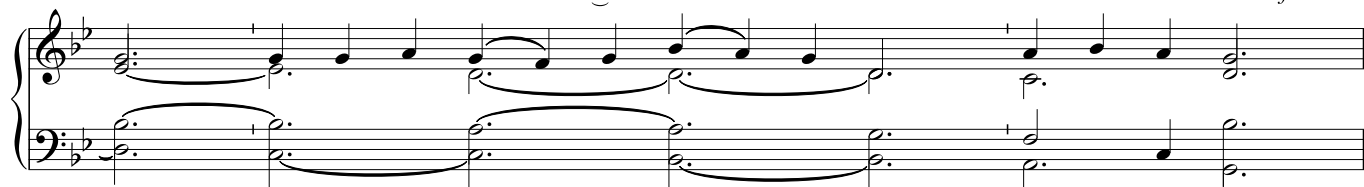
ti Ac - ces - sé - runt — di - scí - pu - li. Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*



3. In al - bis se - dens Án - ge - lus Prae - dí - xit mu - li - é - ri -



bus: In Ga - li - laé - a est Dó - mi - nus. Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*



This is a Preview – this is not an authorized release.

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



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



4. Di - sci - pu - lis — ad - stán - ti - bus, In mé - di - o — ste - tit — Chrí -



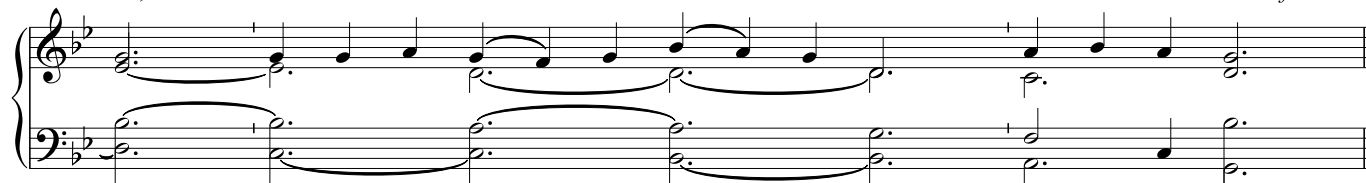
stus, Di - cens: “Pax vo - bis o - mni - bus.” Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*



5. Ut in - tel - lé - xit Dí - dy - mus, Qui - a sur - ré - xe - rat — Je -



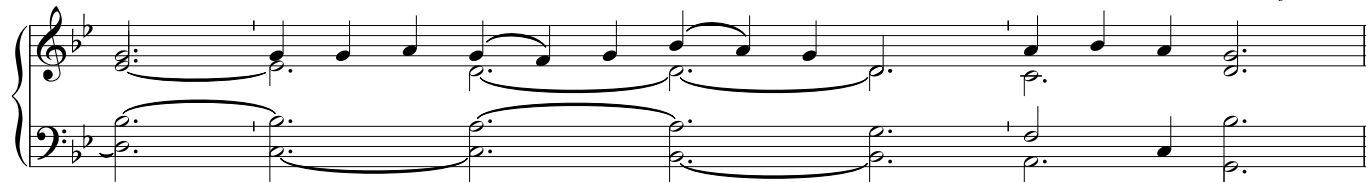
sus, Re - mán - sit fe - re dú - bi - us Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*



6. Vi - de, Tho - ma, — vi - de — la - tus, Vi - de pe - des, — vi - de — ma -



nus, No - li es - se — in - cré - du - lus. Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*



This is a Preview – this is not an authorized release.

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

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

7. Quan - do Tho - mas Chri - sti la - tus, Pe - des vi - dit at - que ma -

nus, Di - xit: "Tu es De - us me - us." Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*

8. Be - a - ti qui non vi - dé - runt, Et fir - mi - ter cre - di - dé -

runt, Vi - tam ae - tér - nam ha - bé - bunt. Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*

9. In hoc fe - sto san - ctis - si - mo Sit laus et ju - bi - lá - ti -

o, Be - ne - di - cá - mus Dó - mi - no. Al - le - lu - ia. *Refrain!*

The following corresponds to Number 741 in the Saint Jean de Brébeuf Hymnal. It's an original text by Fr. Christopher G. Phillips (b. 1949), who is a famous Catholic priest. There are several other melodies provided for this text in the Brébeuf Hymnal, but one of them had to be chosen, so we chose this melody :

1. Be - hold our Lord trans - fig - ured, In Sac - ra - ment Di - vine;

His glo - ry deep - ly hid - den, 'Neath forms of Bread and Wine.

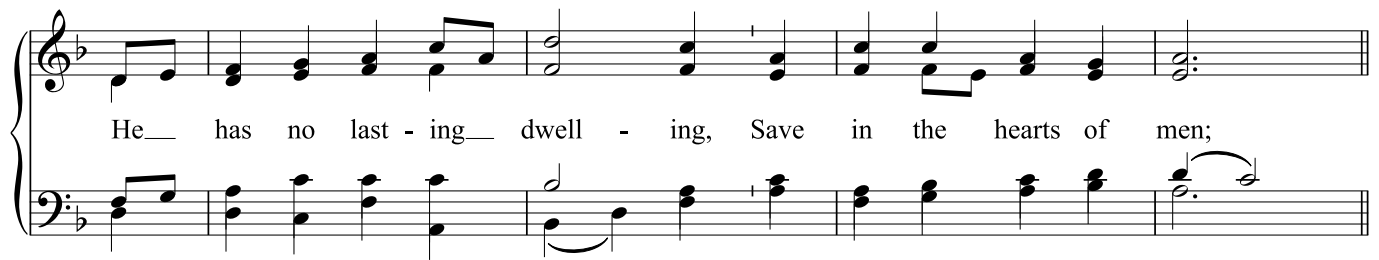
Our eyes of faith be - hold Him, Sal - va - tion is out - poured;

The Sav - ior dwells a - mong us, By ev - 'ry heart a - dored.

2. No long - er on the moun - tain With Pe - ter, James and John,

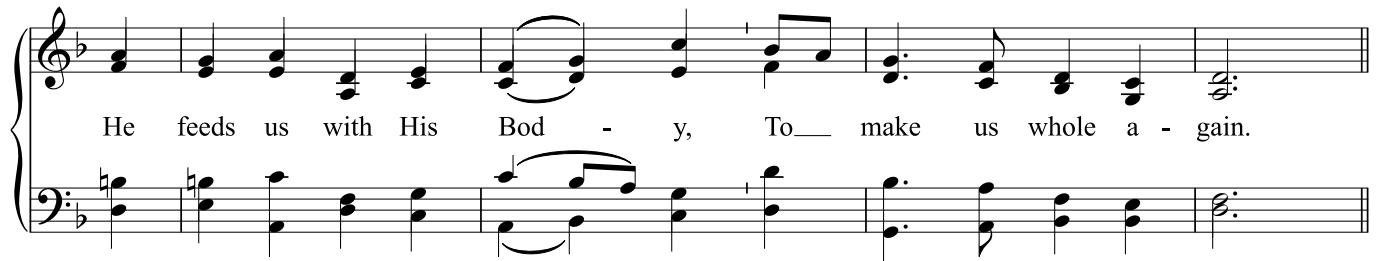
Our pre - cious Sav - ior bids us To walk where saints have gone.

This is a Preview – this is not an authorized release.



He has no last - ing dwell - ing, Save in the hearts of men;

The first system of the musical score is in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "He has no last - ing dwell - ing, Save in the hearts of men;"



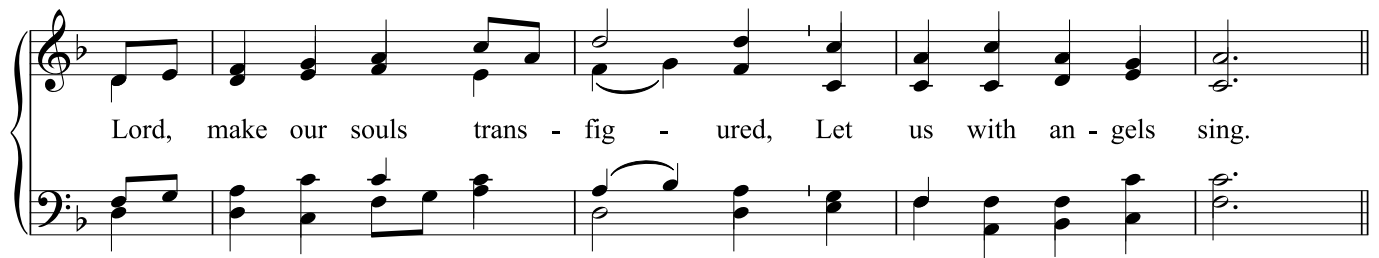
He feeds us with His Bod - y, To make us whole a - gain.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "He feeds us with His Bod - y, To make us whole a - gain."



3. With Mo - ses and E - li - jah, We wor - ship Christ our King;

The third system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "3. With Mo - ses and E - li - jah, We wor - ship Christ our King;"



Lord, make our souls trans - fig - ured, Let us with an - gels sing.

The fourth system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Lord, make our souls trans - fig - ured, Let us with an - gels sing."



Lead us in paths of glo - ry, Give tongues to sing thy praise;

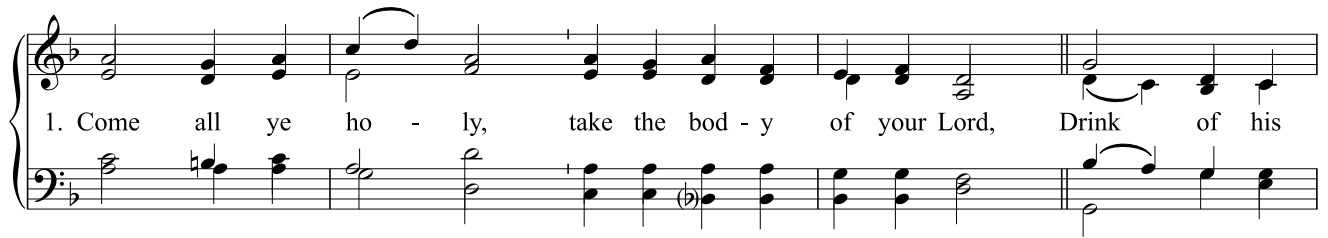
The fifth system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Lead us in paths of glo - ry, Give tongues to sing thy praise;"



Lord Je - sus, keep us faith - ful, Now and for all our days.

The sixth system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Lord Je - sus, keep us faith - ful, Now and for all our days."

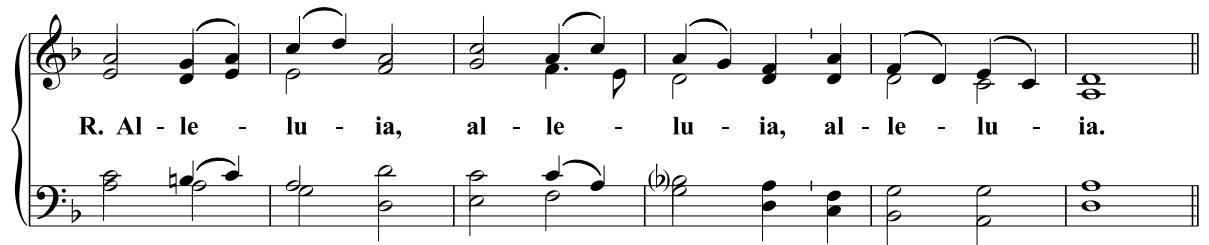
The following corresponds to Number 464 in the Saint Jean de Brébeuf Hymnal. It's a translation of *Sancti Venite, Christi Corpus Sumite* (the most ancient Latin Eucharistic hymn) from approximately Anno Salvationis 640. The translation is by Fr. Adrian Fortescue (d. 1923), who carefully made it correspond to the original Latin. The Brébeuf Hymnal provides the Latin version, too, married to several tunes. Moreover, the Brébeuf Hymnal provides a literal translation, so you can better appreciate what a wonderful job Fr. Fortescue did.



1. Come all ye ho - ly, take the bod - y of your Lord, Drink of his



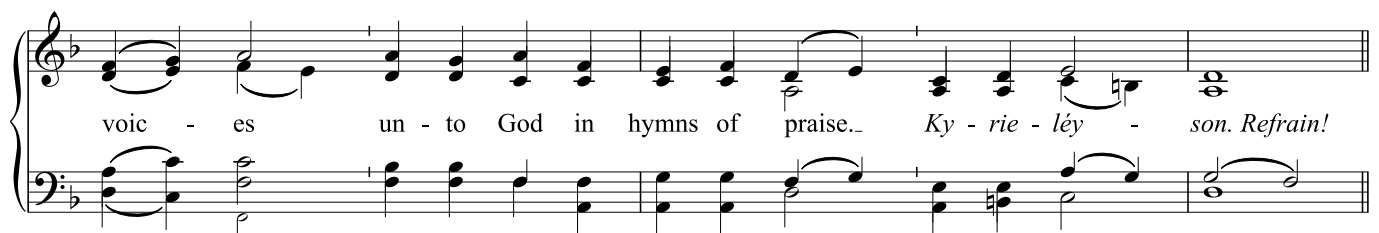
chal - ice, take the blood for you out - poured. *Ky - rie - lèy - son. Refrain!*



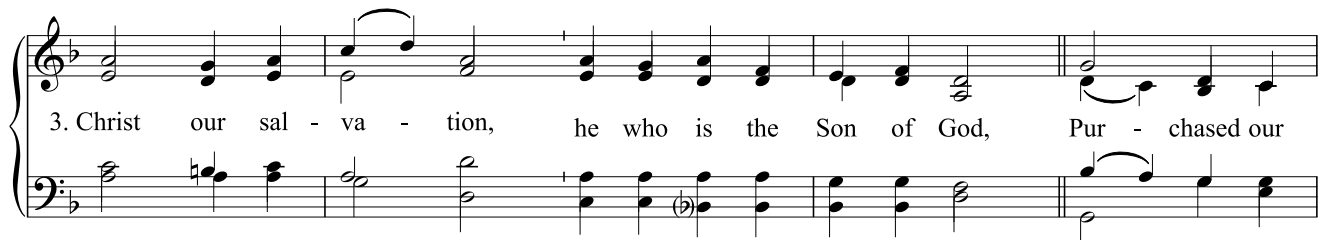
R. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.



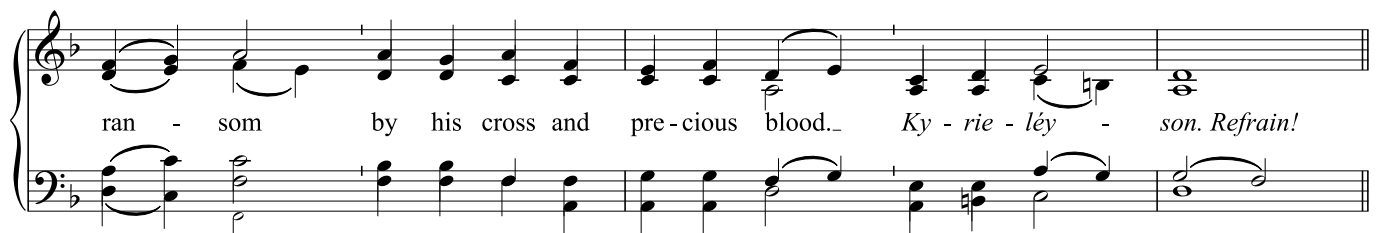
2. Saved by his bod - y, by his sa - cred blood, we raise Grate - ful our



voic - es un - to God in hymns of praise... *Ky - rie - lèy - son. Refrain!*



3. Christ our sal - va - tion, he who is the Son of God, Pur - chased our



ran - som by his cross and pre - cious blood... *Ky - rie - lèy - son. Refrain!*

This is a Preview – this is not an authorized release.

4. Dy - ing for all men, he the Lord pre - pared this feast, Of - fered as

vic - tim, of - fer - ing him - self as priest... Ky - rie - léy - son.

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

5. God to our fa - thers or - dered sac - ri - fice of old; So he in

sym - bols Christ the vic - tim true fore - told... Ky - rie - léy - son. Refrain!

6. Source of all bright - ness, sole Re - deem - er of our race, He to his

ho - ly ser - vants gives a - bun - dant grace... Ky - rie - léy - son. Refrain!

This is a Preview – this is not an authorized release.



7. Come, who with pure hearts in the Sav-ior's word be-lieve; Come, and par-tak-ing sav-ing grace from him re-ceive. Ky-rie-léy-son. Refrain!

8. God our de-fend-er, guard-ian sure in this our strife, Gives to his faith-ful af-ter death e-ter-nal life. Ky-rie-léy-son. Refrain!

9. Bread come from heav-en gives he to the hun-ger-ing, As for the thirst-y o-pens he the liv-ing spring. Ky-rie-léy-son. Refrain!

10. Christ, source of all things, who here feeds us sin-ful men, When this great day dawns, judge of all, will come a-gain. Ky-rie-léy-son. Refrain!

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part consists of a left hand with a steady bass line and a right hand with chords and moving lines. The vocal melody is written in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are written below the vocal staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across notes. The score is divided into four systems, each corresponding to a verse of the hymn. The first system is for verse 7, the second for verse 8, the third for verse 9, and the fourth for verse 10. Each system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign, indicating the end of the verse and the start of the refrain. The refrain is written as 'Ky-rie-léy-son. Refrain!' and is repeated at the end of each verse.