

BY

FATHER THOMAS SEED, S.J.

SET TO MUSIC BY

LADY EUAN-SMITH.

Price Sixpence Eightpence.

1906

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MASS HYMNS

BY

FATHER THOMAS SEED, S.J.

SET TO MUSIC BY

LADY EUAN-SMITH.

At the Asperges.

(a)

(PRAYER FOR RENEWAL OF INNOCENCE.)





- 1 O SPRINKLE me with hyssop, Lord! And to my humble prayer accord One drop of that all-cleansing dew Which can my innocence renew.
- 2 O wash me Lord, from every stain, Let nothing on my soul remain, Of those foul blots that sin has made, Since from Thy paths I've heedless strayed.
- 3 Create, O Lord, within my breast, Another heart both meek and chaste; And what I had, but have no more, A righteous spirit, Lord, restore.
- 4 Then praised by men and heav'nly hosts, Be Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, One undivided Trinity, Both now and in eternity.

(2)

At the Gloria.

(a)

(THE 'ANGELS' HYMN.)







- 1 Let glory in the highest
 Be given, Lord, to Thee;
 On earth with men of good will
 Let peace for ever be.
 We praise Thee, we adore Thee,
 Thee bless and magnify;
 And for Thine own great glory
 We thank Thee, Lord Most High.
- 2 To Thee, Lord God, the Father,
 Almighty, Heav'nly King,
 To God the Son, Christ Jesus,
 Lord God our praise we bring.
 O Lamb of God, Who only
 Art God the Father's Son;
 The world's sin Who absolvest!
 To us be mercy shown.
- 3 The world's sin Who absolvest,
 Do Thou receive our pray'r,
 Who sittest next the Father,
 Let us Thy mercy share,
 For Thou alone art Holy,
 Christ Jesus, Lord Most High!
 One in the Father's glory,
 With the Holy Ghost for aye!

(4)

At the Gospel. (b)(ACT OF SUBMISSION TO FAITH.) THAT we've been born in Christian land, O Lord our thanks receive, The Holy Gospels at Thy hand We take and we believe. Yet still that we may understand, Nor from Thy teaching stray, To Holy Church, by Thy command,

(5)

We listen and obey.

At the Credo.

(ACT OF FAITH, HOPE, LOVE.)









LORD, I believe in Thee! Lord I hope in Thee!

Lord, I love Thee with whole heart!

Friend nor foe, nor pain nor pleasure,

E'er shall rob me of my treasure;

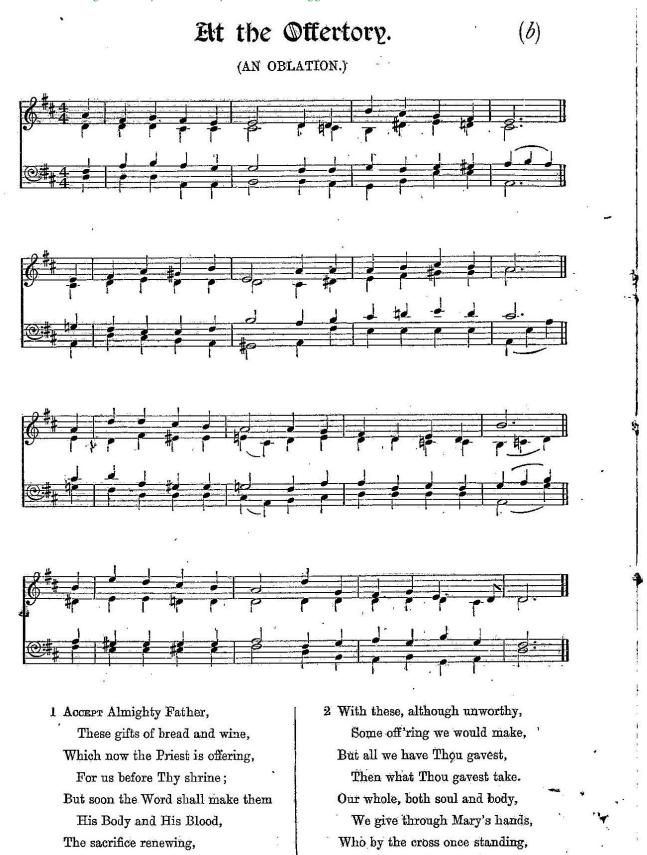
At my bursting heart's last flutter,

With my dying lips I'll utter,

Lord, I believe in Thee! Lord, I hope in Thee!

Lord, I love Thee with whole heart!

(6)



Now by the altar stands.

Once offer'd on the rood.

At the Sanctus.

(a)

(THE SONG OF THE CHERUBIM AND SERAPHIM.)









- 1 Hark! hark! the angels singing,
 Through all the heavenly coasts:
 Tis "Holy! Holy! Holy!
 Art Thou, Lord God of Hosts!"
 The starry skies around us,
 The shining earth below,
 The greatness of Thy glory,
 In bright effulgence show.
- 2 Then children join your voices,
 And sing with one accord,
 "Thrice blessed he Who cometh,
 In Thy name, mighty Lord!
 Hosanna in the highest!
 Hosanna, David's Son!"
 Thus may we sing in glory.
 For ever round His throne.

(8)

After the Elevation.

: ;)

(6)

(OFFERING OF THE SACRIFICE.)









- 1 See, Heavenly Father! see the offering:
 Which now upon Thy altar lies,
 It is Thy Son, Thy well-beloved,
 Whom Thou hast sent us from the skies.
 Through Him we pray, ungrateful children,
 Through Him Thy mercy we implore,
 For us He came, for us He labour'd;
 Anguish and death for us He bore.
- 2 For mine and all mankind's salvation,
 For each and all, as though but one,,
 He gave Himself a free oblation,
 His erring brethren to atone.
 Showing in earnest of our ransom,
 The bloody nail-prints in His hands.
 Thou canst not, Lord, refuse to hear Him,
 While thus for us He pleading stands.

At the Agnus Dei.

(a)

(PRAYER FOR MERCY, PEACE AND LOVE.)

To be sung twice, the first time p by a first voices, the second f by ALL.





O Lamb of God! Who takest away
The sins of all mankind;
Give us poor sinners here to-day,
Thy saving grace to find,
And by the loving drops that flow
From Thy pierc'd heart be giv'n,
To us Thy mercy here below,
Thy peace and love in heav'n.

At the Domine non sum Dignus. (b)

(SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.)



Finally, a (2018) hymnal that is truly Roman Catholic: CCWATERSHED.ORG/HYMN

AT THE DOMINE NON SUM DIGNUS.



- 1 O Lord, I am not worthy,
 O Lord, I am not worthy,
 To banquet at Thy board;
 But Thou canst make me worthy,
 But Thou canst make me worthy,
 Then only say the word.
 And humbly I'll receive Thee.
 The Bridegroom of my soul,
 No more by sin to grieve Thee,
 Or fly Thy sweet control,
 Or fly Thy sweet control.
- 2 Thou art my soul's best treasure,
 Thou art my soul's best treasure,
 Sole object of her choice;
 In Thee I find true pleasure,
 In Thee I find true pleasure,
 In Thee alone rejoice.
 As through this world of sorrow,
 My homeward steps I tread,
 Support from Thee I'll borrow,
 My Jesus! Saviour! Friend!
 My Jesus! Saviour! Friend!

At the Close.

(a & b)

(THANKSGIVING.)



- 1 The sacrifice is ended,
 And we have seen again
 The Lamb from heav'n descended,
 Upon the altar slain.
 "All glory to Him Who sitteth
 On the Throne and to the Lamb."
- 2 Then well it us befitteth
 To sing with loud acclaim,
 Yes, well it thus befitteth,
 To sing with loud acclaim,
 "All glory to Him Who sitteth,
 On the Throne and to the Lamb."

(11)