Hymnal of Christian Unity

Bennett - Hume
Hymnal
of
Christian Unity

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GREGORIAN INSTITUTE OF AMERICA
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Toledo, Ohio 43601
Dedicated to

POPE JOHN XXIII

WHOSE LOVE FOR ALL FAITHS
HAS INSPIRED THIS WORK
Preface

Someone once made the deeply psychological remark: "Give me but to write the songs of my country and I care not who makes her laws!" The idea is remotely applicable to the broader aspects of the Christian religion. Whatever differences may exist among the various Christian confessions, there is always the great possibility of ever-increasing unity through sacred singing. This compilation represents the most serious sentiments of divine worship which Christians have ever experienced in common, and the editors feel it would be a regretful neglect to ignore the vast treasury of religious thought and feeling which Christian faiths have shared for so long, however much we may have failed to recognize the existence of that fact until comparatively recent times.

In the hymns which typify the common spirit of giving glory to God in this Hymnal of Christian Unity, several texts and melodies are completely new, but with a clearly perceptible warrant in historical worship and an ideal form for strengthening the recognition among the various Christian faiths of a true bond of charity. Other hymns, such as the adaptation of the Psalms, bring us back to man's earliest attempts to formulate his adoration of God, his awe, his love, his contrition. And still other hymns revert to the early days of Christianity when we held a common tradition of worship, bringing us to the comforting realization that here too is a heritage of which all can be proud.

The editors of this Hymnal have made every effort to select a series of hymns which can be used by all faiths without hesitation and yet not play down the essential doctrines by which a true Christian spirit is guided. The great theme throughout the Hymnal is praise of God — so instinctive with the nature of music — and this is the theme which all liturgies have featured from the beginning. Our contact with God in prayer and song is never so assured as when we exalt His glory, His preeminence; so thought the ancient psalmist; so thinks the modern worshipper. May this Hymnal go on its way with a warm gospel of Christian love and bring all of us to the feet of our God with deeply-felt union of spirit.

THE EDITORS
Acknowledgments and Permissions

The editors and publisher acknowledge with gratitude their indebtedness to the following authors and copyright owners for their cooperation and kind permission to include the hymns and tunes listed below. No efforts have been spared to ascertain the owners of hymns and tunes still in copyright, but if through inadvertence or inability to trace, any have been overlooked, the errors will be corrected in subsequent editions.


New Musical Settings and Texts

The editors are particularly grateful for the cooperation and marked enthusiasm of the following authors and composers who generously contributed new musical settings and hymn verses:

Richard Bales, 74; Herbert C. Burke, 42; H. F. Brucker, S.J., 43, 47, 48; J. R. Carroll, 44; R. Donald Curry, 68; Richard B. Curtin, 69; John Edmunds, 38, 71, 86, 99; Robert Lansing Edwards, 76; Ruth Fox Hume, 6, 73, 80; Peter Wyeth Hurd, 71; Joseph W. Jenkins, 5, 64; John La Montaine, 32; Jan Kern, 43, 47, 48; Paul H. Lang, 1, 44; Paul F. Laubenstein, 76; John Lee, 53; Clement J. McNaspy, S.J., 64; A. Gregory Murray, 100; Virginia Bogdan Pados, 33, 38, 45, 46, 94; C. Alexander Pelouquin, 40; Joseph Roff, 57; John C. Selner, S.S., 50, 51, 61; Gerhard Track, 42; Samuel Walter, 90.

Hymn Meters and Tune Names

Because of the modest number of hymns in this collection, it has been considered advisable not to indicate the tune names and meters of the hymns. Although there is an undoubted raison d'être for including them in larger collections, they appear superfluous in this hymnal.
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1. ON JORDAN'S BANK

CHARLES COFFIN, 1676-1749
TR. JOHN CHANDLER, 1800-1876, ALT.
MUSIKALISCHES HANDBUCH,
HAMBURG, 1690
HARM. ALT., PAUL H. LANG, 1964

1. On Jordan's bank the Baptist's cry Announces that the Lord is nigh; Awake and harken, for He brings glad tidings of the King of kings.
2. Then cleansed be ev'ry heart from sin; Make straight the way of God within; hearts prepare For Christ to come and enter there.
3. To heal the sick stretch out Thine hand, And shine forth and let Thy light restore Earth's own true love-li-ness once more. we adore And Ho-ly Ghost for-ev'er more.
4. All praise, e-ter-nal Son, to Thee, Whose noun-ces that the Lord is nigh; A-wake and hear-ken, straight the way of God with-in; Oh, let us all our bid the fal-len sin-ner stand; Shine forth and let Thy ad-vent sets Thy peo-ple free; Whom with the Fa-ther for He brings Glad ti-dings of the King of kings.

1964 book edited by Paul C. Hume and Clifford A. Bennett
ADVENT

2. COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS
CHARLES WESLEY, 1757-1834
C.F. WITT, 1660-1716

Majestically

1. Come, thou long-ex-pect-ed Je-sus, Born to set thy
   Is-rael's strength and con-so-la-tion, Hope of all the
   peo-ple free; From our fears and sins re-lease us,
2. Is-rael's strength and con-so-la-tion, Hope of all the
   earth thou art; Dear de-sire of ev-ry na-tion,
   yet a king; Born to reign in us for ev-er,
3. Born thy peo-ple to de-liv-er, Born a child, and
   and in us;
3. Born thy peo-ple to de-liv-er, Born a child, and
   Is-rael, That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here
   Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.
   Let us find our rest in thee.
   Let us find our rest in thee.
   Let us find our rest in thee.

In unison, boldly

1. O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And ran-som cap-tive
   Is-rael, That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here
   Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.
   Re-joice! Re-joice!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!

2. O come, thou Wis-dom from on high, Who ord-ner all things
   migh-ti-ly; To us the path of knowl-edge show,
   In cloud, and ma-jes-ty, and awe.
   Em-man-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is-rael!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!

3. O come, thou Lord of might, Who to thy tribes on
   Si-nai's height In an-cient times didst give the law,
   Em-man-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is-rael!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!

4. O come, thou Rod of Jesse's stem,
   That trust thy mighty power to save,
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!

5. O come, thou Key of David, come,
   And open wide our heav'nly home;
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!

6. O come, thou Day-spring from on high,
   And cheer us by thy draw-ing nigh;
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!

7. O come, Desire of na-tions, bind
   In the heart of all mankind;
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!

A-men.

ADVENT

3. O COME, O COME EMMANUEL
LATIN, 9TH C.
TR. THOMAS HELMORE, 1811-1890
MELODY ADAPTED FROM GREGORIAN, MODE I
THOMAS HELMORE, 1811-1890

1. O come, O come, Em-man-u-el, And ran-som cap-tive
   Is-rael, That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here
   Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.
   Re-joice! Re-joice!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!

2. O come, thou Wis-dom from on high, Who ord-ner all things
   migh-ti-ly; To us the path of knowl-edge show,
   In cloud, and ma-jes-ty, and awe.
   Em-man-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is-rael!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!

3. O come, thou Lord of might, Who to thy tribes on
   Si-nai's height In an-cient times didst give the law,
   Em-man-u-el Shall come to thee, O Is-rael!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!
   Re-joice! Re-joice!

4. O come, thou Rod of Jesse's stem,
   That trust thy mighty power to save,
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!

5. O come, thou Key of David, come,
   And open wide our heav'nly home;
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-u-el!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-uel!

6. O come, thou Day-spring from on high,
   And cheer us by thy draw-ing nigh;
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-uel!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-uel!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-uel!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-uel!

7. O come, Desire of na-tions, bind
   In the heart of all mankind;
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-uel!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-uel!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-uel!
   Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man-uel!

A-men.
ADVENT

4. CREATOR OF THE STARS OF NIGHT
(Creator alme siderum)

GREGORIAN, MODE IV

1. Creator of the stars of night,
   Thy people's everlasting light,
   And hear thy servants when they call.
   And sent to us Thy gift of grace. Amen.

2. Thou grieving that the ancient curse
   Should doom to death a universe,
   And sent to us Thy gift of grace. Amen.

3. Thou cam'st, the Bridegroom of the bride,
   As drew the world to eventide;
   The spotless victim, all-divine.

4. At whose dread name, majestic now,
   All knees must bend, all hearts must bow;
   And things celestial, thee shall own,
   And things terrestrial, Lord alone.

5. O thou, whose coming is with dread
   To judge the living and the dead,
   Preserve us while we dwell below
   From every insult of the foe.

6. To God the Father, God the Son,
   Praise, honor, might and glory be
   From age to age eternally. Amen.

CHRISTMAS

5. OF THE FATHER'S LOVE BEGOTTEN

FLOTTING TEMPO - WITH GREAT INNER JOY

1. Of the Father's love begotten, be the
   worlds begun to be, He is Alpha and Omega,
   And God, of things that are, and that have been,
   And that future years shall see.

2. O that birth for ever blessed When the
   Virgin full of Grace, by the Holy Ghost conceived,
   Fear not; for I am with thee; be not afraid, for I am with thee,
   Evermore and evermore.

3. O ye heights of Heaven adore Him, Angel
   Hosts His praises sing; Praise, O praise the Lord, and give thanks
   And every side of the world is filled with worship,
   Evermore and evermore.

4. Christ, to Thee with God the Father, And, O
   Holy Ghost, to Thee, Hymn and chant and high thanks-
   Where the world was made, and every tongue shall confess
   Evermore and evermore.
6. A CHILD IS BORN IN BETHLEHEM

1. A Child is born in Beth-lem,
   Therefore re-joice Jer-us-a-lém,
   Our joy-ful hearts we raise,
   In new-found songs of praise.

2. The Babe who lies up
   Will rule the world for ev-er-more,
   Christ is born, O come a-dore Him
   Joy shall be, The pow’r of Sa-tan break-ing,

3. Up-on this joy-ful ho-ly night,
   We bless Thy Name, O Lord of Light,
   In new-found songs of praise.
   Seek Thy face, Grant us ere long in glo-ry

4. We praise Thee Ho-ly Tri-ni-ty,
   Ad-oring Thy Di-vin-i-ty,
   In new-found songs of praise.
   With con-stant praise to Thee.

CHRISTMAS

7. BREAK FORTH, O BEAUTEOUS HEAVENLY LIGHT

1. Break forth, O beau-teous heav’n-ly light, And ush-er in the morn-ing,
   Ye shep-herds, shirk not with af-fright, But hear the an-gel’s giv-en:

2. All bless-ing, thanks and praise to Thee, Lord Je-sus Christ, be warn-ing. This Child, now born in in-fan-cy, Our Con-fi-dence and riv-en, O grant us through our day of grace With con-stant praise to

JOHANN RIST, 1607-1677
TR. V. I. COMPOSER
V. I. A. T. RUSELL, 1800-1874

MELODY, JOHANN SCHOP, 1609-1662
HARM. J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

FURST NATUS IN BETHLEHEM. 14TH C.
TR. KUTCH FOX HUME, 1864
GREGORIAN CHANT
MODE 1
8. THE FIRST NOEL

OLD ENGLISH CAROL

TRADITIONAL MELODY

HARM. ANON

NOT TO SLOWLY

1. The first Noel, the angels did say Was to
   the world they give their light.
   Certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay:
   In fields where they lay
   in the east beyond them far.
   And to the earth it came,
   Men came from country far.
   To seek for a King,
   Was Beth-le-hem,
   It took its rest,
   And there it did both
   keep their sheep
   On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
   Gave great light
   And so it continued both day and night.
   Their tent, And to follow the star,
   Wherever it went.
   Stop, and stay.
   Right over the place where Jesus lay.
   Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel.
   Born is the King of Israel.

9. ANGELS WE HAVE HEARD ON HIGH

TRADITIONAL CAROL, 16TH C.

FRENCH CAROL, 16TH C.

HARM. ANON

JOYFULLY

1. Angels we have heard on high,
   Sweetly singing o'er the plains;
   Why is it, our joyous song?
   Echos their joyful strains.
   What a happy, joyous song?
   Come adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, our newborn King.

2. Shepherds, why this jubilee?
   Why your joyous songs prolong?
   And the mountains in reply,
   Echo their joyous strains.
   Which inspired your heavenly song?
   Come adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, our newborn King.

3. Come to Beth-le-hem and see
   Him whose birth the angels sing;
   And the mountains in reply,
   Echo their joyous strains.
   Which inspired your heavenly song?
   Come adore on bended knee Christ, the Lord, our newborn King.
HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

CHARLES WESLEY, 1707-1788

P. MENDELSSOHN, 1809-1847

1. Hark! the herald angels sing; "Glory to the new-born King!"
   Peace on earth, and mercy mild;
   God and sinners reconciled. Joyful, all ye nations, rise;
   Join the triumph of the skies; Godhead see;
   Hail the Lamb! Praise everlasting, and our king, the mighty King!

2. Christ, by highest heavens adored; Christ, the everlasting Lord;
   Late in time behold Him come; Veiled in flesh the Godhead see; Hail the Son of the new-born King!

3. Hail! the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail! the Son of Righteousness!
   Light and life to all He brings; Mild He lays His glory by, Born that man no more may die;

With th'angelic host proclaim,
Pleased, as man with men to dwell,
Born to raise the sons of earth,
"Christ is born in Bethlehem!" Jesus our Immanuel!
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the new-born King!"
CHRISTMAS

11. O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

(Laudate Fidelis)

LATIN, 16TH C.
CANTUS DIVERSI
J. F. WADE, 1751

TR. H. DAVIES, 1802-1830,
and others

Sincerely

1. O come, all ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, O
2. God of God, Light of Light,
3. Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation,
4. Ye, o Lord, we greet thee, Born this happy morning;

Steadily

1. Silent night, holy night, All is calm,
2. Silent night, holy night, Shepherds quake
3. Silent night, holy night, Son of God,

all is bright Round you virgin mother and child.
at the sight, Glories stream from heaven afar,
love's pure light Radiant beams from thy holy face,

1. Holy infant, tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly
2. Heavenly hosts sing alleluia; Christ, the Savior, is
3. With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at thy

peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.
born! Christ, the Savior, is born!
birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

REFRAIN

Come, let us adore him, O
Come, let us adore him, O

O come, let us adore him, O
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

12. SILENT NIGHT

JOSEPH MOHR, 1792-1848
CANTUS DIVERSI
J. F. WADE, 1751

FRANZ GRUBE, 1797-1863
HARM. CARL RHEINECKE, 1826-18910

Steadily

1. Silent night, holy night, All is calm,
2. Silent night, holy night, Shepherds quake
3. Silent night, holy night, Son of God,

all is bright Round you virgin mother and child.
at the sight, Glories stream from heaven afar,
love's pure light Radiant beams from thy holy face,

1. Holy infant, tender and mild, Sleep in heavenly
2. Heavenly hosts sing alleluia; Christ, the Savior, is
3. With the dawn of redeeming grace, Jesus, Lord, at thy

peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.
born! Christ, the Savior, is born!
birth, Jesus, Lord, at thy birth.

REFRAIN

Come, let us adore him, O
Come, let us adore him, O

O come, let us adore him, O
O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.
CHRISTMAS

13. HOW BRIGHTLY SHINES THE MORNING STAR

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1568-1650

PARA. WILLIAM MERCER, 1841-1873

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1568-1650

ARR. J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

With breath, may be sung in unison

1. How brightly shines the Morning Star, With
   Rejoice, ye heavens; thou earth reply; With
   mercy beam-ing from a - far; The host of heav'n re-
   Praise, ye sin - ners, fill the sky, For this his In-

2. Yet most low - ly, Draw thou near us;
   Al - le - lu - ia! Praise be given
   Great Em-man - uel, come and hear us.
   Ev - er - more, by earth and hea - ven. A - men.

Son of Man and Son of God! We, too, will lift our

on, ride on, great Con - quer - or, Till all know thy sal -
1. Let folly praise what fancy loves,
2. Love's sweetest mark, land's highest theme,

I praise and love that Child, Whose Heart no thought, Whose
Man's most desired light, To love Him life, to

Tongue no word, Whose Hand no deed, defiled,
leave Him death, To live in Him delight.

He mine by gift, I love Him best, by debt,
All praise and love is His; While Him I love, in
Thus each to other due, First friend He was, best
Him I live, And cannot live a miss.
friend He is, All times will find Him true.

3. Though young, yet wise, though small, yet strong,
   Though Man, yet God He is;
   As wise He knows, as strong He can.
   As God He loves to bless.
   His knowledge rules, His strength defends,
   His love doth cherish all;
   His Birth our joy, His Life our light,
   His Death our end of thrall.

4. Alas! He weeps, He sighs, He pants,
   Yet do His Angels sing;
   Out of His tears, His sighs and throbs,
   Doth bend a joyful spring.
   Almighty Babe, Whose tender Arms
   Can force all foes to fly,
   Correct my faults, protect my life,
   Direct me when I die!
HOLY INNOCENTS

15. THE COVENTRY CAROL

PAGEANT OF THE SHEPHERDS
AND TAILORS, 15TH C.
ROBERT CROO, 1594
MODERN VERSION, 1951

ENGLISH CAROL
HARM. SIR JOHN STAINER, 1840-1901

Tenderly

1. Lul-lay, Thou lit-tle ti-ny Child,
2. O sis-te-rs too, how may we do
3. Her-od, the king, in his ra-ging,
4. Then woe is me, poor Child, for Thee,

By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay,
Lul-lay, Lul-
By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay,
Lul-lay,
Lul-lay.

TEND. only

By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay,
For to pre-serve this day,
Charg-ed he hath this day,
And ev-er mourn and say,

By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay,
By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay?
All chil- dren young to slay,
By, by, lul-ly, lul-lay.

Epiphany

16. EASTERN MONARCHS

TRES MAGI DE GENTIBUS, 15TH C.
TR. G. R. WOODWARD, 1849-1934

CRAIG S. LANG, 1891-

Organ

1. East-ern Mon-archs, Sa-ges three,
2. Gold, in hon-our of the King,
3. On that dread-ful day, the last,
4. His the praise and glo-ry be,
5. On the feast-day of his birth,
6. Thus to bless the One in Three,

Come with gifts in great plen-ty; Wor-ship Christ on
In-cense to the Priest they bring, Myrrh, for time of
He for-give our sin-ful past! To his mer-cy
Laud and hon-our vi-o-rio-ly, Pow’r su-preme, and
Set on thrones a-bove the earth, An-gels chant, in
Let the pre-sent com-pan-y Raise the voice of-

bend-ed knee,
bur-y ing,
cling we fast!
so sing we,
ho-ly mirth,
me-lo-dy,

CUM VIR-gi-ne Ma-

ri-a.

Optional part ending:

CHOIR Vir-gi-ne Ma-
ri-a.

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“...hands down, the best Catholic hymnal ever published. [...] It is such a fantastic hymnal that it deserves to be in the pews of every Catholic church.”

— New Liturgical Movement website (10 June 2019)

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— Corrinne May (Singaporean ‘Platinum’ Singer-Songwriter)

“The editors of the Brébeuf Hymnal have done a great service to the profession [in this] extensively researched volume worthy of careful study by liturgical musicians. [...] This detailed exploration of classic Latin hymnody and its English translations is not only a labor of love, but an original contribution to research, and I hope that the results of this research project are shared more widely for the use of musicologists and liturgical historians.”


CCWATERSHED.ORG/HYMNL
17. WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE

JOHN HENRY HOPKINS, JR., 1820-1891

ALL 1. We three kings of O-ri-ent are, Bear-ing

MELCHIOR 2. Born a Babe on Beth-le-hem's plain, Gold we

GASPAR 3. Frank-in-cense to of-fer have I; In-cense

With Spirit

gifts we traverse a-far; Field and foun-tain,
bring to crown Him a-gain; King for-ev-er,
owns a De-i-ty nigh, Pray'r and prais-ing

2. Moor and moun-tain, Follow-ing yon-der Star,
ceasing nev-er, O-ver us all to reign,
all men rais-ing, Wor-ship God on high.

REFRAIN

Oh, star of won-der, star of night, Star with

roy-al beau-ty bright, West-ward lead-ing,
still pro-ceed-ing, Guide us to the per-fect Light.

SALTHASAR 4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gath-ering gloom;
Sor-rowing, sigh-ing, bleed-ing, dy-ing,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.

ALL 5. Glorious now behold Him rise,
King and God and Sacrifice;
Heav'n's sings "Hallelujah!"
"Hallelujah!" earth replies.

20

21
PURIFICATION

18. HAIL TO THE LORD WHO COMES

JOHN ELLERTON, 1826-1893, ALT.
MELODY FROM THOMAS EST'S
WHOLE BOOK OF PSALMS,
EDITED 1592

Moderate

1. Hail to the Lord who comes, Comes to his temple
2. But, borne up on the throne Of Mary's gentle
3. Joseph at her side In reverent wonder
4. Light of all the earth, Thy children wait for

Gates; Not with his angel host, Not
breast; Watched by her delicate love, In
stands; And, filled with holy joy, Old
thee! Come to thy temples here, That

In his kingly state; No shouts proclaim him
her fond arms at rest, Thus to his Father's
Sim-on in his hands Takes up the promised
we, from sin set free, Before thy Father's

night, No crowds his coming wait;
house He comes, the heav'n-ly guest.
child, The glory of all lands,
face May all present be! Amen.

LENT

19. LORD, WHO THROUGHOUT THESE FORTY DAYS

C.F. HERNAMAN, 1838-1898
JOHN DAY'S PSALTER, 1582

Moderately

1. Lord, who throughout these forty days For
2. As thou with Satan didst contend, And
3. And through these days of peni- tence, And
4. Abide with us, that so, this life Of

us didst fast and pray, Teach us with thee to
didst the victory win, O give us strength in
through thy Passion tide, Yea, evermore, in
suffering over past, An East-er of un-

Mourn our sins, And close by thee to stay.
thee to fight, In thee to con-quer sin.
end- ing joy We may attain at last! Amen.
LENT
20. OUT OF THE DEPTHS

BOOK OF PSALMS
TH. LADIES OF THE GRAIL, 1955
JOSEPH GELINEAU, S.J. 1955

1. Out of the depths I cry to you, O Lord,
2. If you, O Lord, should mark our guilt,
3. My soul is waiting for the Lord,
4. Because with the Lord there is mercy,
5. To the Father Almighty give glory

1. Lord, hear my voice!
2. Lord, who would survive?
3. I count on his word:
4. and fullness of redemption,
5. give glory to his Son

1. Let your ears be attentive
2. But with you is found forgiveness:
3. My soul is longing for the Lord
4. Israel indeed he will redeem
5. to the Spirit most Holy give praise,

1. to the voice of my pleading,
2. therefore we revere you.
3. more than watchman for daybreak.
4. from all its iniquity.
5. whose reign is for ever.

Antiphon 1
I place all my trust in you, my God:
all my hope is in your mercy.

*Psalm 130 in KJV and RSV
By permission of The Ladies of the Grail, England
21. AT THE CROSS HER STATION KEEPING

Stabat Mater

LATIN, 13TH C.
JACOPONE DA Todi, 1225-1306
TR. UNKNOWN

1. At the Cross her station keeping,
    Stood the mournful Mother weeping,
    Close to Jesus to the last,
    O, how sad, and sore distresséd,
    Woe be gone, with heart's prostration,

2. Thru her heart, His sorrow sharing,
    All His bitter Passion saw,
    Of the solegoten One,
    The piercing sword has passed.
    That Mother blessed standing,

3. O, how sad, and sore distresséd,
    Now was she, the glorious Son.
    Of the sole goten One,
    Rejoiced with joy incalculable.
    That Mother blessed standing,

4. Woe be gone, with heart's prostration,
    Moth er meek, Close to Jesus to the last,
    O, how sad, and sore distresséd,
    Now was she, the glorious Son.
    That Mother blessed standing,

5. Who could mark, from tears refraining,
    Christ's dear Mother, uncomplaining,
    In so great a sorrow bowed?
    Raise my contrite heart's devotion,
    Love to read in ev'ry wound.

6. Who, unmoved behold her languish,
    Underneath His cross of anguish,
    'Mid the fierce, un pitying crowd?
    Those five wounds on Jesus smitten,
    Mother! in my heart be written,

7. For His people's sins rejected,
    She, her Jesus, unprotested,
    Saw with thorns, with scourges rent.
    Thou, my Saviour's Cross who bearest,
    Thou thy Son's rebuke who sharest,

8. Saw her Son from judgment taken,
    Her beloved in death forsaken,
    Till His Spirit forth He sent.
    In the Passion of my Maker,
    Be my sinful soul partaker,

9. Fount of love and holy sorrow,
    Mother, may my spirit borrow
    Somewhat of thy woe profound.
    In the Passion of my Maker,
    Be my sinful soul partaker,

10. Unto Christ, with pure emotion,
    Raise my contrite heart's devotion,
    Love to read in ev'ry wound.

11. Those five wounds on Jesus smitten,
    Mother! in my heart be written,
    Deep as in thine own they be.
    Thou, my Saviour's Cross who bearest,
    Thou thy Son's rebuke who sharest,

12. Thou, my Saviour's Cross who bearest,
    Thou thy Son's rebuke who sharest,
    Let me share them both with thee!
    In the Passion of my Maker,
    Be my sinful soul partaker,

13. In the Passion of my Maker,
    Be my sinful soul partaker,
    Weep till death, and keep with thee.
    In the Passion of my Maker,
    Be my sinful soul partaker,

14. When my earthly frame shall perish,
    Grant around my soul to flourish
    Eden's joys that never fade.
    Grant around my soul to flourish
    Eden's joys that never fade.

22. O SACRED HEAD NOW WOUNDED

AScribed, St. Bernard of Clairvaux, 1192-1153
TR. FROM GERMAN OF F. GERHARDT, 1607-1671
TR. JAMES W. ALEXANDER, 1814-1875

With devotion

1. O sacred Head now wounded, with grief and shame weighed down,
    Now scornfully sur round ed With thorns upon His brow, o wld;
    O sacred Head, what glory, what bliss till now was thine!
    Thy grief and bitter passion, were all for sinners' gain;

2. How art thou pale with anguish, which once was bright as morn;
    How doth that vis age glisten, with thorns and thorns adorning;
    Yet, though despised and rejected, I joy to call thee mine,
    Mine, mine was the trans gres sion, but thine the death-ly pain. Amen.

3. What language shall I borrow, to thank thee, dearest friend,
    For this thy dying sorrow, Thy pity without end?
    O make me thine for ever,
    And should I fainting be,

4. Be near when I am dying,
    O show thy Cross to me!
    And, for my succor flying,
    Come, Lord, to set me free.
    These eyes, new faith receiving,
    From thee shall never move;
    For he who dies believing
    Dies safely in thy love. Amen.
LENT—GOOD FRIDAY
23. WERE YOU THERE?

NEGRO SPIRITUAL, 1899
NEGRO MELODY
HARM. WINFRED DOUGLAS, 1897–1944

With deep reverence

1. Were you there when they crucified 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

there when they crucified my Lord?
there when they nailed him to the tree?
there when they laid him in the tomb?

Did Thy Father make Thy Tree,

Did Thy Father make Thy Tree,

Did Thy Father make Thy Tree,

Some-times it causes me to trem-ble, trem-ble, trem-ble.
Palm Sunday

25. All Glory, Laud and Honor

ST. THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, † 821
TR. J.M. NEALE, 1816-1866, ALT.

MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1584-1635

1. All glory, laud and honor to Thee, Redeemer, King,
2. The people of the Hebrews, with palms before Thee went;
3. To Whom the lips of children made sweet hosannas ring,
   Our praise and prayer and anthems before Thee we present.

Triumphantly

1. Bursting forth from Pharaoh's prison,
2. World-wide table, Heaven's vision,
3. To the Father, Son, and Spirit,
   Alleluia let us sing,
   Let the Alleluia ring,
   Alleluia on the wing.

Refrain

Alleluia, Christ is risen,
   Alleluia, Christ is risen,
   Alleluia, Christ is risen,
   Alleluia to our King.

Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and blessed One,
   Alleluia to our King.
EASTER
27. YE WATCHERS AND YE HOLY ONES

ATHELSTAN RILEY, 1854-1945

COLOGNE GESANGBUCH, 1823

With motion. In unison

1. Ye watch-ers and ye ho-ly ones, Bright ser-aphs, cher-u-bim, and
2. Re-spond, ye souls in end-less rest, Ye pat-riarchs and pro-phets
3. O friends, in glad-ness let us sing, Su-per-na-nal an-thems ooh-o-

thrones, Raise the glad straing, Al-le-lu-ia! Cry
blest, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! Ye
ing, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia! To
out, do-min-ions, prince-dom, pow-ers, Vir-
tues, arch-an-gels, an-gels' ho-ly twelve, ye mar-
tys strong, All saints tri-umphant, raise the
God the Fa-ther, God the Son, And God the Spi-ril, Three in

Chor- us, song, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-lu-ia, Al-le-
One,

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

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

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EASTER
28. AT THE LAMB'S HIGH FEAST

LATIN
TR. ROBERT CAMPBELL, 1814-1868, ALT.
WARM. J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

With motion

1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our victo-
2. Where the Paschal blood is poured, Death's dark an-
gel sheathes his sword;
3. Easter tri-

umphant, Easter joy, Sin a- lone can this de-

stroy;

Who hath washed us in the tide Flowing from his pierc-
ed side;
In-ES's hosts tri-

umphant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
From sin's power do thou set free Souls new-born, O Lord, in thee.

Praise we him, whose love di-

vine Gives his su-

cribed Blood for wine;
Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed, Pas-

chal vic-

tim, Pas-

chal bread;
Hymns of glo-

cry, songs of praise, Fa-

ther, un-

to thee we raise:

Gives his Body for the feast, Christ the vic-

tim, Christ the priest.
With sin-

cer-

ity and love Eat we man-

na from a-bove.
Risen Lord, all praise to thee With the Spir-it ev-
er be. Amen.
29. THE DAY OF RESURRECTION

ST. JOHN OF DAMASCUS, 8TH C.
TR. JOHN MASON NEALE, 1816-1866
WIRENBUGH GESANGBUCH, 1784

Boldly

1. The day of re-sur-rec-tion! Earth, tell it out - a - broad;
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right;
3. Now let the heav'n be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,

The Pass-o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass-o - ver of God,
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of re - sur-rec-tion light;
The round world keep high tri - umph, And all that is there - in;

From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
And, list - ning to his ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain
Let all things seen and un - seen Their notes to - geth - er blend,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry,
His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor strain,
For Christ the Lord is ri - sen, Our joy - that hath no end,

30. JESUS CHRIST IS RIS'N TODAY

LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708
AND THE SUPPLEMENT, 1816
LYRA DAVIDICA, 1708

1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day,
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing,
3. But the Pains which He en - dured,
4. Sing we to our God a - bove,

Our tri - umphant ho - ly day,
Un - to Christ, our heav'nly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have se - cured,
Praise, e - ter - nal as His love,

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,
Praise Him, all ye heav'nly host,

Suf - fer to re - deem our loss,
Sin - ners to re - deem, Al - le - lu - ia!
Where the an - gels ev - er sing,
Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.
31. O SONS AND DAUGHTERS

EASTER

O FILII ET FILIAE
JEAN TISSERAND, O.F.M., † 1494
TR. J. MASON NEAL, 1818-1866

| Adapted, with Alleluia, by | WILLIAM H. MONE, 1625-1690
<table>
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<td>Giovanni da Palestrina, 1525-1594</td>
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Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

1. O sons and daughters, let us sing!
2. That Easter morn, at break of day,
3. An angel clad in white, they see,
4. On this most holy day of days,
5. And we with Holy Church, unite,

The King of heav’n, the glorious King,
O’er death to the faithful women went their way,
To seek the Who sat, and spoke unto the three, “Your Lord doth
To God your hearts and voices raise, In laud and
As ever-more is just and right, In glory
day rose triumphing,
lamb where Jesus lay,
go to Galilee,” Al-le-lu-ia!
joy, and praise.
to the King of light.

With dignity

1. Come, my Way, my Truth, my Life,
2. Come, my Light, my Feast, my Strength,
3. Come, my Joy, my Love, my Heart,

Such a Way as gives us breath,
Such a Light as shows a Feast,
Such a Joy as none can move,
Such a Truth as ends all strife,
Such a Feast as mends in length,
Such a Love as none can part,
Such a Life as killeth Death.
Such a Strength as makes his guest.
Such a Heart as joys in Love.
EASTER
33. ALLELUIA SONG

TRADITIONAL HUNGARIAN MELODY, 1855
HARM. VIRGINIA BOGDAN PADOS, 1963

1. Alleluia! Alleluia! Ye re-deemed in thanks unite;
2. Alleluia! Alleluia! For the sheep the Lamb hath bled,
3. Alleluia! Alleluia! Christ has risen in His might!
5. Alleluia! Alleluia! Through His victory over the grave.
6. Alleluia! Alleluia! Come and drink now at this tide.
7. Alleluia! Alleluia! All mankind He willed to save.

PENTECOST
34. COME DOWN, O LOVE DIVINE

BIANCO DA SIENA, c. 1424(?)
TR. R.F. LITTLEDALE, 1833-1900

R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1872-1958

Moderately

1. Come down, O Love divine, Seek thou this soul of mine, And visit it with thine own ardor glowing;
2. O let it freely burn, Till earth's passions turn to dust and ashes in its heat consuming;
3. And so the yearning strong, With which the soul will long, Shall far outpass the power of human telling;
4. O Comforter, draw near, With in my heart appear, And let thy glorious light shine ever on my sight,
5. For none can guess its grace, Till he become the place where in the Holy Spirit makes his dwelling;
6. And kindle in thy holy flame bestowing, And clothe me round the while my path illumining,

By permission of the Oxford University Press
PENTECOST
35. CREATOR SPIRIT

1. Creator Spirit, by whose aid
   The world's foun-
2. O Source of un-cra-aled light
   The Fa-ther's
3. Plenteous grace, descending from high
   Rich in thy
4. Immortal honour, endless fame,
   Attend the al-

3.6. MY GOD, ACCEPT MY HEART THIS DAY

1. My God, accept my heart this day, And
2. Before the Cross of Him who dies, Be-
3. Anoint me with thy heav'ny grace, And

1. Come, visit every pious mind;
   Holy Fire, Thrice Holy
2. Make us enter-nal truths receive,
   Mighty Father's name;
3. Make it al-ways thine,
   That I from thee no

1. Pour thy joys on hu-man kind;
   Our hearts with heav'ly love in-
2. And prac-tise all that we be-
   And e-qual ad-o-ra-
3. more may stray,
   No more from thee de-

1. Bring to sanc-ty us while we
   To see The Fa-ther and the Son by
   E-ter-nal Par-

2. From sin and sor-row set us
   And thy sa-cred unction
   Christ be all in all,

3. free, And make thy tem-ples wor-thy the, thee.
   And who for lost man's re-demption died;
   They may giv

   Then.
   When.
37. HOLY, HOLY, HOLY
REGINALD HEBER, 1789-1826

1. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord, God Almighty!
2. Holy, Holy, Holy! All the saints adore thee,
3. Holy, Holy, Holy! Though the darkness hide thee,
4. Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord, God Almighty!

With dignity

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,
All thy works shall praise thy Name, in earth and sky, and sea.

Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! Mer-ci-ful and might-y,
Cher-ub-im and ser-a-phim fall-ing down be-fore thee,
Ov-er thou art ho-ly; there is none beside thee,
Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly! Mer-ci-ful and might-y.

God in three Per-sons, bless-ed Tri-ni-ty,
Which went, and art, and ev-er-more shall be.
Per-fect in power, in love, and pu-ri-ty.

38. GOD IS ASCENDED UP ON HIGH
ASCENSION
GEORGE HERBERT, 1593-1632

1. God is as-cend-ed up on high,
2. In hu-man flesh and shape He went,
3. Lord, raise our sink-ing minds there-fore

Con Vivo \( \frac{d}{e} = 144 \)

With mer-ry noise of trum-pet's sound,
Lu-ia, A-dorned with His pas-sion's scars,
Up to our pro-per coun-try dear,

And prince-ly seat-ed in the sky,
Lu-ia, Which in heaven's sight He did pres-ent more,
And pu-ri-ty us ev-er-more.

Rules over all the world a-round.
Lu-ia. More glo-ri-ous than the glit-tering stars.
To fit us for those re-gions clear.
39. O GOD THOU ART

Based on "O DEUS EGO AMO TE"
Tr. Ascr. to St. Francis Xavier, S.J. 1506-1552
French Psalter, 17th C.
Arr. Paul H. Lang, 1964

1. O God Thou art the object of my love,
   not for the hope of endless joys above,
   nor for the fear of endless pains below.

2. For me, and such as me Thou once didst bear
   the ignominious cross, the nails, the spear;
   A thorny crown trans-pierced Thy sacred brow;

3. Such as was then and is Thy love to me,
   such is and shall be my love for Thee;
   Thy love, O Jesus, will I ever sing

4. Which those who love Thee not must undergo.
   What bloody sweat from every member flow.
   O God of love, sweet Savior, dearest King.

---

40. O JESUS! LIFE-SPRING OF THE SOUL

Asce. to Rabanus Maurus, 776-856
Tr. Rev. Edward Caswall, 1814-1878

C. Alexander Pelouquin, 1959

1. O Jesus! life-spring of the soul! The Father's pow'r and glory bright! Thee with the Angels bat-tled o'er the azure sky; But Michael bears Thy with their drag-on prince, ex-pel; And hurl'd them from the we ex-tol, From Thee they draw their life and light.

2. Thy thousand thousand hosts are spread Em-stand-dard dread, And lifts the might-y Cross on high. heav'n's high tow'r, Down, like a thun-der-bolt, to hell.

3. He, in that sign, the rebel pow'rs Did,
ON THIS DAY, THE FIRST OF DAYS

1. On this day, the first of days,
2. On this day the eternal Son
3. Father, Who didst fashion me

God the Father's name we praise,
Who, creation's
Over death His triumph won;
On this day the
Image of Thyself to be,
Fill me with Thy

Lord and spring,
Did the world from darkness bring.
Spirit came
With His gifts of living flame.
Love divine,
Let my every thought be Thine.

4. Holy Jesus, may I be
Dead and risen here with Thee,
And upon love's fire arise
Unto Thee a sacrifice.

5. God, the one God of my heart,
I am Thine, and mine Thou art;
Take me, blessed One in Three,
Here I give myself to Thee

I shall approach the altar of the Lord, our Lord, who renews the joy of my youth.
Then will I sing for you, my Lord, and praise in song, O Lord, my God.
Shine in the truth...
1. Praise now your God, all ye people and nations!
   Speak to your sons and to your sacrifice
   Freed us from sin, mid the vinity.
   Christ is our Manna that clothes our Di -

2. Hail, great Redeemer, whose life giving
   Pains of the suffering Christ. Pleasing a -
   Hides His Hum - i - ty. All may re -

3. Christ is our Manna that clothes His Di -
   Christ our savior, who rose from the dead, Dwell with us
   Taste - ment, God's favor re - won. Thanks to the ceive. Him, in Un - i on Divine. Bless - ed am

now, in the shadow of bread."
Father's o - be - di - ent Son. A - le - lu - ia.
A - le - lu - ia.
Great is God! A - le - lu - ia. A - le - lu - ia!
ENTRANCE

44. COME, LET US WORSHIP

ASC. ST. JOHN CHRYSOSTOM, (347-407)
TR. MODERN BYZANTINE, ANON. 20TH C.
RUSSIAN MELODY, 19TH C.(?)
ARR. J. R. CARROLL, 1964

Quickly

Come, let us worship and fall down before

Christ; Save us, O Son of God, Who art

wondrous in Thy saint; save us who sing unto Thee, alle-

luia, alleluia, alleluia.

* second text for Easter tide

ENTRANCE

45. THIRSTING FOR THE LIVING FOUNTAIN

HUNGARIAN MASS SONG, 1855
HARM. ZSISZKOVITSZ-TARKANYI, 1855
VIRGINIA BOGDAN PADOA, 1963, ALT.
PAR. V.B.P., 1963

1. Thirsting for the living Fountaining from the Savior's side,
2. Bread and wine from daily living Are the lowly gifts we bear;

We ascend God's holy mountain Where for love of us He died.
At the altar priestly giving Makes us in Christ's life to share.

Once again Christ's sacred passion In this holy sacrifice
In this Banquet where the Father Gives as food His only Son,

Par don and new grace will fashion Offering our redemption's price.
There the sanctifying Spirit Is the love that makes us one.

* Second verse may also be used as an Offertory Hymn
46. O LOVE THAT NOTHING CAN EFFACE

V.B.P., 1943
VIRGINIA BODDAN PADOV, 1943

1. O love that nothing can efface, That God in_
2. Then give us grace to sing Thy praise. With hearts and

His sub-lim-i-ty Should bend to lift our fallen minds and lives that shine, Redeem'd by Him Who is, all
race To share in His Div-in-i-ty! We offer our-
selves in this bread and wine Accept our gift through Christ Di-vine.

47. ACCEPT THIS HOST, O GOD OF LOVE

H.F. BRUCKER, S.J., 1964
BASER ON GREGORIAN CHANT MELODY ALT. "IN DICHS HAB GEHEFFT, HERE", 1538
ADAPTED, JAN KEEN, 1944

In free rhythm

1. Accept this host, O God of Love, And-saving-
2. Upon the altar now we see The Sac-ra-
3. O God, E-ternal Good we praise Your Son, and-

chalice of the Lord. And may their fra-grance
ment, Faith's mys-ter-y. Beneath the out-ward
Ho-ly Spi-rit, too. In-fer-vent, thanks our

reach Your throne, Sweet sacri-fice to You a-lone.
signs is He: The pledge of Im-mor-tal-i-ty.
voices raise, With hum-ble love we wor-ship You.
48. ACCEPT FROM HUMAN HANDS ANOINTED

H.P. BRUCKER, S.J., 1964

G. NEUMARK, 1657
HARM. J.S. BACH, 1685-1750
ADAPTED, JAN KEBN, 1964

1. Accept from human hands anointed
   Created:
   gifts of bread and wine.
   And haste the time which Christ appointed
   proof of endless love.
   The altar now contains the treasure
   "Til altar holds the gifts divine,"
   Christ's precious Body and His Blood.
   We may see The depths of this great mystery.

2. The Cross was once the Victim's measure
   Undying:
   angels sharing, O Manna from on high!
   adores Thee within Bread and Wine.
   May we one day be given to see Thee
   strength deny us, But hear our heart's cry.
   May we one day be given to see Thee
   strength deny us, But hear our heart's cry.

49. O FOOD OF MEN WAYFARING

LATIN, 1661
TR. PAUL C. HUME, 1964

HEINRICH ISAAC, 1493-1551
HARM. J.S. BACH, 1685-1750
ALT. PAUL C. HUME, 1964

1. O Food of men wayfaring
   The bread of angels sharing, O Manna from on high!
   We hunger, Lord, supply us, Do not deny us.

2. O Lord we kneel before Thee And thankful
   yearly adore Thee within Bread and Wine.
   May we one day be given to see Thee
   strength deny us, But hear our heart's cry.

   We hunger, Lord, supply us, Do not deny us.
HOLY COMMUNION

50. GODHEAD HERE IN HIDING

Adore te

ASC. TO ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1227
TR. G. MANLEY HOPKINS, S.J., 1844-1889
ALT. J. C. S. & F. C. H., 1934

GREGORIAN CHANT
ADAPTED, J. C. SELNER, B.S., 1944

V

1. God-head here in hid - ing, whom I do
2. See - ing, touch - ing tast - ing are in You
3. On the Cross Your God - head made no sign
4. I am not like Thom - as, wounds I can -
5. You are our re - mind - er of Christ cru -
6. Je - sus, whom I look at shroud - ed here

5. face to face in light, And be blest for -
6. a - dore, Cov - ered by these shad - ows, shape and
7. de - ceived; How says trust - y hear - ing? That shall
3. to men; Here Your ver - y man - hood steals from
4. not see, But I plain - ly call You Lord and
5. ci - fied, Liv - ing Bread the Life of us for -
6. be - low, I be - seech You send me what I

1. low a heart lies here! Lost, all lost in
2. take for truth I do; Truth him - self speaks
3. both are my be - lief, And I pray the
4. to - me move, Dai - ly make me
5. feed and feast my mind, You shall be the
6. face to face in light, And be blest for -

1. won - der at a God so near.
2. tru - ly, or there's noth - ing true.
3. same pray - as the dy - ing thief.
4. hope more and more dear - ly love.
5. sweet - ness man was meant to find.

1. noth - ing more, See, Lord, at Your ser - vice,
2. be be - lieved; What God's Son has told me,
3. hu - man ken; Both are my con - fes - sion,
4. God as he; This faith each day deep - er
5. whom He died Lend this life to me, then;
6. long for so; Some day to - be - hold You

1. won - der at a God so near.
2. tru - ly, or there's noth - ing true.
3. same pray - as the dy - ing thief.
4. hope more and more dear - ly love.
5. sweet - ness man was meant to find.
51. SING MY TONGUE, THE SAVIOR'S GLORY

Pange Lingua (Tantum Ergo)

ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1227-1274
TR. REV. EDWARD CASWALL, 1814-1878
ADAPTED, J. C. SELNER, S.S., 1964

| 1. Sing my tongue, the Savior's glory, |
| 2. Of a pure and spotless Virgin |
| 3. On the night of that last supper |
| 4. Word made Flesh, the bread of nature |
| 5. Down in adoration falling, |
| 6. To the everlasting Father, |

| 1. Of His flesh the mystery singing, |
| 2. Born for us on earth below, |
| 3. Seated with His chosen band, |
| 4. By His word to Flesh He turns; |
| 5. Lo! the sacred Host we hail; |
| 6. And the Son who reigns on high, |

| 1. Of the Blood all price exceeding, |
| 2. He, as Man, with man conversing, |
| 3. He, the Paschal victim eating, |
| 4. Wine into His Blood He changes, |
| 5. Lo! o'er ancient forms departing, |
| 6. With the Spirit Blest proceeding |

| 1. Shed by our immortal King, |
| 2. Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow; |
| 3. First fulfills the Law's command; |
| 4. What though sense no change discerns? |
| 5. Newer rites of grace prevail; |
| 6. Forth from Each eternal, |

1. Destined for the world's redemption,
2. Then He closed in solemn order
3. Then as food to all His brethren
4. Only be the heart in earnest,
5. Faith for all defectssupplying
6. Be salvation, honor, blessing,

1. From a noble womb to spring.
2. Wondrously His life of woe.
3. Gives Himself with His own hand.
4. Faith her lessons quickly learns.
5. Where the feeble senses fail.
52. LET ALL MORTAL FLESH KEEP SILENCE

Unison, slowly

1. Let all mortal flesh keep silence, and with fear and trembling stand;
   Ponder nothing earthly minded.
2. King of kings, yet born of Mary, as of old on earth he stood,
   Lord of lords in human vesture,
3. At his feet the six-winged seraph, cherubim with sleepless eye,
   Veil their faces to the Presence,
   for with blessing in his hand Christ our God to
   in the Body and the Blood He will give to
   as with ceaseless voice they cry, "Alleluia,

   earth descendeth, our full homage to demand,
   all the faithful his own self for heav'nly food.
   Alleluia, Alleluia, Lord most high!

53. O SAVING VICTIM

1. O saving Victim opening wide the gate of heav'n to man below!
   Our foes press on from mortal God-head, one in three; Grant us endless
   every side; Your aid supply, your strength be-stow.
   length of days, In our true native land to be. A-men.

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LITURGY OF ST. JAMES, 5TH C.
PAR. GERARD MULFRIE, 1829-1885

TRADITIONAL FRENCH MELODY, 17TH C.

VERBUM SUPERNUM, vv. 56, (13TH C.)
ST. THOMAS AQUINAS, 1227-1274
TR. MARYKNOLL MISSAL, 1961

JOHN LEE, 1964
HOLY COMMUNION

54. LIKE THE DEER THAT YEARNS

Psalm 42

JOSEPH GELINEAU, S.J., 1951

1 Like the deer that yearns
2 My soul is thirsting for God,
3 My tears have become my bread,
4 These things will I remember,
5 Why are you cast down, my soul,
6 My soul is cast down with in me,
7 for running streams,
8 the God of my life;
9 by night, by day,
10 as I pour out my soul;
11 why groan within me?
12 so I think of you

1 so my soul is yearning
2 when can I enter and see
3 as I hear it said all day long;
4 how I would lead the rejoicing crowd
5 Hope in God, I will praise him still,
6 from the country of Jordan and Mount Hermon,

1 for you, my God.
2 the face of God?
3 "Where is your God?"
4 into the house of God.
5 my Saviour and my God.
6 from the Hill of Mizar.

1 By day is deep, calling on deep,
2 I will say to the Lord will send
3 With cries that pierce me to the heart,
4 Why are you cast down, my soul,
5 For the Father the Son and Holy Spirit,

*Psalm 42 in KJV and RSV
By permission of The Ladies of the Grail, England
THANKSGIVING
55. COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME
HENRY ALFORD, 1810-1871, ALT.
GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1816-1899
With motion

1. Come, ye thankful people, come, Raise the song of harvest-home.
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit unto his praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take his harvest home;
4. Even so, Lord, quickly come To thy final harvest-home;

All is safely gathered in, Ere the winter storms begin;
Wheat and tares to geth'er sown, Unto joy or sorrow grown;
From his field shall in that day All of fenc' up, purify a way;
Gather thou thy people in, Free from sorrow, free from sin;

God, our Maker, doth provide For our wants to be supplied;
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall appear;
Give his angels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There, for ever purified, In thy presence to abide;

Come to God's own temple, come, Raise the song of harvest-home.
Grant, O harvest Lord, that we Whole-some grain and pure may be.
But the fruitful ears to store In his garner evermore.
Come, with all thine angels, come, Raise the glorious harvest-home, A-men.

THANKSGIVING
56. NOW THANK WE ALL OUR GOD
ECCLUS. 94: 22-24
MARTIN RINGKART, 1588-1649
TR. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1829-1878
PRAXIS PIAEATIS MELICA
3RD EDITION, 1648
JOHN CRÜGER, 1588-1662

1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voices.
2. Oh, may this bounteous God Thro' all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God The Father now be given,

Who wondrous things hath done, In whom His world rejoices;
With ever joyful hearts And blessed peace to cheer us
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in highest heaven;

Who from our mother's arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace And guide us when perplexed
The one eternal God, Whom earth and heav'n adore!

With countless 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 evermore. A-men.

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57. GREAT KING OF PEACE

VILMA G. LITTLE, 1952

Moderato

1. Great King of Peace, hear now Thy people's cry,
   In this dark hour of peril be Thou our shield.
   Bid sinful strife through night betide,
   And bring us prompt release, And grant us Peace.

2. Remember, Lord, we have no hope but Thee,
   None other champion on our side we see.
   Stretch forth Thine arm to Sporn not our firm seat,
   And solve from sin to cease, And grant us Peace.

3. So here we bow beneath Thy chast'ning rock,
   And cry for mercy in Thy sight, O Lord.
   A wake, my soul, and sing Of him who died for thee,
   And hail him as thy match-less King Through all eternity.

By permission of the Shawnee Press

58. CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1800-1894

With vigor

1. Crown him with many crowns, The Lamb upon his throne;
   Hark! how the heav'n-ly anthem drowns All music but its own!
   Crown him the King, to whom is given The wondrous name of Love.

2. Crown him the Lord of Lords, Who over all doth reign,
   Who once on earth the in-car-nate Word, For ransomed sinners slain,
   Now lives in realms of light, Where saints with angels sing.

3. Crown him the Lord of heaven, En-throned in worlds above;
   Their songs be before him day and night, Their God, Redeem-er, King.
   Crown him, ye kings, with many crowns, For he is King of all.
CHRIST THE KING

59. JESUS SHALL REIGN

ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

Broadly

1. Jesus shall reign wher-e-r the sun
   Doth his suc-ces-sive jour-neys run;
   His king-dom stretch from shore to shore,
   With ev-ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.

2. To him shall end-less prayer be made,
   And prai-es throng to crown his head;
   His Name like sweet per-fume shall rise
   And earth re-peat the loud A-men.

3. Let ev-ry crea-ture rise and bring
   Pec-u-liar hon-o rs to our King;
   An-gels de-scend with songs a-gain,
   Till moons shall wax and wane no more.

CHRIST THE KING

60. O KING OF KINGS IN SPLENDOR

REX REGUM IN SPLENDORE
TR. RONALD A. KNOX, 1888-1977
REF. RICHARD B. CURTIN, 1952

COLOGNE GESANGBUCH, 1621
HARM. PAUL C. HUME, 1964

1. O King of Kings in splen-dor Of gle-ry throned on
   Do Thou our strong de-fen-der Thy Church still mag-ni-
   fy thee. Christ we praise thee; Christ we wor-ship thee; Our

2. We trust thy con-quer ing pow-er Now and in time to
   The gift of peace to show-er On those who trust in
   King for-ev-er be, Our King for-ev-er be.

3. Still, still with light su-per-nal Those bat-tle-ments shall
   Where Pe-ter's rock, e-ter-nal Con-fronts the real-less

REFRAIN
HAIL, QUEEN OF HEAVEN

Hail, Queen of heaven, hail our Mother
more compassionate, true life and comfort and our hope, we greet you!

To you we exiles, children of Eve, raise our voices. We send up sighs to you, as mourning and weeping, we pass through this vale of sorrow.

Then turn to us, O most gracious Lady, those eyes of yours, so full of love and tenderness, so full of pity.

And grant us after these, our days of lonely exile, the sight of your blest Son and Lord, Christ Jesus.

O gentle, O loving, O holy sweet virgin Mary!
62. THE GOD WHOM EARTH AND SEA AND SKY

VENANTIUS FORTUNATUS, C. 550-609
TR. J. M. NEALE, 1813-1866

MOTHER OF CHRIST

J. S. BACH, 1685-1750

1. The God whom earth and sea and sky Adore and laud and magnify, Whose might they own, whose praise they tell, In the Arc..."
SAINT JOSEPH

64. SAINT JOSEPH, BE OUR GUIDE

REV. CLEMENT McNASPY, S.J., 1963
JOSEPH W. JENKINS, 1963

With flowing dignity

1. Look down to us, Saint Joseph, Protect us through deserts, Who Church proclaims your name, The model of all workmen, You gave this reward. In dangers that surround us Be have eternal fame. By your devoted labor, With strength now at your side, Be against the Jesus at your side, Give courage to your darkness, Saint Joseph be our guide. Brothers, Saint Joseph be our guide. Amen.

MATRIMONY

65. O PERFECT LOVE

D.F. GUERNAY, 1858-1932
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1858-1932

Not slow

1. O perfect Love, all human thought transcending, Of tender charity and steadfast faith, That theirs may be the love that knows no ending, Whom thou for evermore dost join in one.

2. O perfect Life, be thou their full assurance And to life's day the glorious unknown morrow Whose days are bright and ever in the day. With childlike trust that fears nor pain nor death.

3. Grant them the joy which brightens earthly sorrow; Grant them the peace which calms all earthly strife, That dawns upon eternal love and life. Amen.
66. HOLY CHURCH NOW STANDS TRIUMPHANT

THE CHURCH

1. Holy Church now stands triumphant, Rock in strength up on the Rock. Like some city crowned with turrets, Braving storm and earthquake shock. Now behold her. arms extending, Blessing thus a world restored. hands have healing, Bread of Life, absolving Key:

2. As the moon He splendor borrows From a sun unseen all night. So from Christ, the Sun of Justice, Evermore she draws her light. Touched by His, her. fruit is freedom, Light her yoke, her burden sweet.

All the anthems of creation Lift- ing to Cre- Christ Incarnate is her Bride-groom; God is hers, His. a-tion's Lord. Hers the kingdom, hers the scepter; Fall, ye na-tions, at her feet. Hers the truth whose.

REFRAIN

Hers the king-dom, hers the scepter; Hers the truth whose.
PRAYER
67. LEAD KINDLY LIGHT

JOHN HENRY NEWMAN, 1801-1890
CHARLES HENRY PURDAY, 1799-1885

Quietly

1. Lead kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
   Lead thou me on;
2. I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long thy power hath blessed me, sure it still Will lead me on.

The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead thou me on:
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone;

Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see The
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears, Pride
And with the morn those angel faces smile Which

distant scene; one step enough for me.
rules my will; remember not past years.
I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.

UNITY
68. WE THANK THEE LORD

R. DONALD CURRY, 1963

1. We thank thee Lord for sending us Thy Son that we may
2. In all the problems of our life, We thank thee for, thy
3. All praise to thee Lord Jesus Christ, Man-kind's great gift from

live In unity with those to thee, Whose lives they freely need For social justice in our time, In penitence we
Thee We thank you for the precious gift, Sent down to make men

give Renew us with thy grace, O Lord, That we from day to plead May we acknowledge thee, O God, As Lord of race and free Give us an overflowing heart, As in our hymns we
day May work and live with all man-kind Who come to know thy way creed, And strive to do thy Holy Will, As sinners thou hast freed raise In full acknowledgement of Thee, Our thankfulness and praise.
UNITY

69. IN CHRIST THERE IS NO EAST OR WEST

JOHN CENNAM, 1592-1641
A. R. REINAGLE, 1799-1877

 Moderately, in unison

1. In Christ there is no east or west, in
   every where their hands, then, brothers of the faith, what
   Christ now meet both east and west, in
   high communion find; his service is the
   gold en cord close bind ing all mankind.

2. In him shall true hearts ev ry where their
   order your race may be; who serves my Fa ther
   him meet south and north; all Christ ly souls are
   one in him through out the whole wide earth.

3. But lo! there breaks a yet more glo rious
   rest. Who Thee by faith be fore the world con fessed,
   vine! We see bly strug gle, they in glo ry shine;
   king of glo ry pass es on His way.

4. From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's far west
   who Thee for ev er bless.
   yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
   sing ing to Fa ther, Son and Holy Ghost,

Music from The English Hymnal
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SAINTS

70. FOR ALL THE SAINTS

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1822-1881
R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS, 1872-1958

1. For all the saints, who from their labors rest.
   Who Thee by faith before the world confessed.
   Their song ascends from land to land.

2. O blest communion, fellowship divine!
   We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
   Alleluia, alleluia.

3. Thy Name, O Jesus, be for ever blessed.
   Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.
   The King of glory passes on His way.

4. Singing to Father, Son and Holy Ghost,
   Alleluia, alleluia.

Music from The English Hymnal
By permission of the Oxford University Press
SAINTS
71. THE SAINTS OF GOD

1. The saints of God their conflict past, And life's long battle,
   won at last. No more they need the shield or sword. They
   were oppressed, no fears appalled; O happy saints, for
   ever blest.

2. The saints of God their watchings done, No more their weary-
   course they run. No more they faint, no tears they shed. O
   shelter, thou safe retreat; O happy saints, for
   ever blest.

3. The saints of God their vigil keep, While yet their mortal-
   foes opressed, no fears appalled; O happy saints, for
   ever blest.

4. O God of saints! to thee we cry; O Savior, plead for
   thy grace till life shall end; That with all saints our
   joy may sing; He quickly comes, your Lord and King.

EVENING
72. ALL PRAISE TO THEE, MY GOD, THIS NIGHT

1. All praise to thee, my God, this night, For all the blessings
   of the light. Keep me, O keep me, King of kings, Be-
   neath thine own almighty wings.

2. Forgive me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this
   day have done; That with the world, my self, and thee, I,
   serve my God when I awake. Amen.

3. O may my soul on thee repose, And with sweet sleep mine
   ever blest, At Jesus' feet how safe your rest!

4. For give me, Lord, for thy dear Son, The ill that I this
   day have done; That with the world, my self, and thee, I,
   serve my God when I awake. Amen.
73. SUN OF MY SOUL

JOHN KERLE, 1782-1866

KATHOLISCHES GEBETBUCH,
VIENNA, C. 1775
HARM. ANON.

1. Sun of my soul, thou Saviour dear,
   From morn till eve,
   Come near, and bless us when we wake,
   It is not night if thou be near;
   A-bide with me when night is nigh,
   Ere through the world our way we take.

2. A-bide with me, rich the poor,
   Till in the ocean of thy love,
   May no earth-born cloud arise,
   A-bide with me when night is nigh,
   Every mourner's sleep to-night,
   To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.

3. Watch by the sick, for without thee I dare not die.
   We lose ourselves in heaven's above,
   Guard and guide us in thy way,
   Fend us from unchasity;
   Reign can know no bound nor date.

4. For without thee, we pray
   That night's fantastic company
   May not still our voice in prayer;
   O Maker of all things, we pray
   Keep us from Satan's tyranny:
   Amen.
EVENING

75. O BRIGHTNESS OF THE IMMORTAL FATHER'S FACE

GREEK, 3rd C.  
TR. EDWARD EDDIS, 1835-1905  
ALT. RUTH FOX HUME, 1904

PAUL HUME, 1904

Moderately, in unison

1. O Brightness of the immortal Father's face,  
   The sun is sinking now, and one by one
   For ever art Thou worthy to receive
   Most holy, heav'nly, blest, Lord Jesus Christ, in
   The lamps of evening shine; We hymn the eternal
   Our hallowed praises, Lord. O Son of God be
   whom His truth and grace Are visibly expressed:
   Father, and the Son, And Holy Ghost divine.
   Thou, in Whom we live, Through all the world adored.

76. DECLARE, O HEAVENS, THE LORD OF SPACE

ROBERT LANSING EDWARDS, 1962

PAUL P. LAURENSTEIN, 1964

PRAISE

De-clare, O heavens, the Lord of space, Reply broad lands in
ever place, Tell His splendor! Alleluia! Now
realms we find He first hath made, All being is His
power displayed; Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!

86

87
PRAISE

77. SING ALLELUIA

MOZARABIC BREVIARY, 7TH-8TH C.
TR. PERCY DEARMER, 1867-1936

P.C. BUCK, 1871-1947

Unison

In moderate time

1. Sing Al-le-lu-ia forth in loyal praise, Ye citizens of heav'n, and sweetly raise
2. Cit-y of God, e-ter-nal and su-preme, On earth be-gin, in heav'n com-
plea the theme;
3. Ye spir-its blest, God's own vic-
4. Thus, in one great ac-claim shall birth Over and a-round us
5. Thee, O Cre-a-tor of the heart and mind's de-light.
6. To thee, O Word, our mer-
joy-ous lays:

For the beauty of the earth, For the
glo-ry of the skies, For the
For the love which from our

For the hill and tree and
crisis, par-ent, child. Friends on-

REFRAIN

Over and a-round us

Lord of

all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise. A-men.

Words from Enlarged Songs of Praise
By permission of the Oxford University Press
Music by permission of Stainer & Bell, Ltd.
79. PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

1. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise him, all creatures here below;
Praise him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

2. All people that on earth do dwell, Sing to the Lord with cheerful voice;
Serve with mirth, His praise forth-tell, Come before Him and rejoice.

3. Know that the Lord is God indeed; With our aid He did us make;
Praise, laud, and bless His name always; For it is seemly so to do, Amen.

4. O enter then His gates with praise, And preaching with joy His courts un-to;
For His sheep He doth us take, That we may in His temple say, Amen.

With great dignity

80. O GOD, ETERNAL FATHER

1. O God, Eternal Father From Thy high throne above
take our thank-ful prais-es For
acknowledg-ing Thy mer-cy And

2. And Thou, O Love Incar-nate The co-e-ter-nal
Son, Who died for our sal va-tion, An
greet. Do Thou for- ever guide us, O

3. Thou, too, O Ho-ly Spirit Our e-qual prais-es

4. Mighty Par-a-clete.

Thy e-ter-nal love. an-cient bat-tle won.
O Thou Ho-ly Tri-n-i-ty!

REFRAIN

Un-di-vided Unity! Ho-ly God,
81. FULL OF GLORY, FULL OF WONDERS
F.W. FABER, 1834-1883
RICHARD R. TERRY, 1852-1888

1. Full of glory, full of wonders, Majesty Divine!
2. Timeless, spaceless, simple, lonely, Yet silent Three,
3. Speechless, with-out beginning, Sun that never rose,
4. Splendours upon splendours beaming Changed and interwined;

"Mid Thine everlasting thunders How Thy lightnings shine!
Thou art grandly, always, only, God in Unity.
Vast, adorations, Greet Thee from the ocean, who shall sound Thee?
Thine Eternity is round Thee, Majesty Divine!

1. Holy God, we praise Thy Name! Lord of all, we bow before Thee;
2. Hark! the fond celestial hymn Angel choirs are raising;
3. Holy Father, Holy Son, Holy Spirit,

bow before Thee; All on earth Thy scepter claim,
boving are raising; Cherubim and Seraphim
Three we name Thee, While in essence One,
All in heaven above adore Thee; Infinite Thy Majesty is round Thee, Majesty Divine!

1. In unceasing chorus praising, Fill the heavens with vast domain, Everlasting is Thy reign.
2. Sweet accord: Holy, holy, holy Lord!
3. Bend the knee, While we own the mystery,
PRAISE

83. PRAISE MY SOUL

Based on Ps. 103
Henry Francis Lyte, alt., 1793-1847
John Goss, 1800-1869

With spirit

1. Praise, my soul, the King of heaven; To his feet thy tribute bring;—Ransomed, healed, restored, forgiven,
   in distress;—Praise him still the same as ever,
   face to face;—Sun and moon, bow down before him,
   Evermore his praises sing;—Alleluia!
   Slow to chide, and swift to bless;—Alleluia!
   Dwellers all in time and space,—Alleluia!
   Alleluia! Praise the everlasting King.
   Alleluia! Glorious in his faithfulness.
   Alleluia! Praise with us the God of grace.

84. PRAISE TO THE LORD

Based on Psalms 102 and 109
Joachim Neander, 1650-1680
Trier Ergänzungs, 1648
Choral Book for England, 1843

Joyfully

1. Praise to the Lord, the Almighty, the King of creation;
   Reigneth still, Borne as on eagles wings, safely his
   Ponder a new What the Almighty
   It is God, let all that is in me adore him! All that hath breath join with Abraham's
   health and salvation; Join the great throng, Psalter, eth.
   Saints he sustains thee;—Ponder a new What the Almighty
   ever attend thee; Let the "A-men" Sum all our
   or gan, and song, Sounding in glad adoration.
   needest hast been granted in what he ordain eth?
   mighty can do, Who with his love doth be friend thee.
   praise again Now as we worship before him. A-men.
85. O WHAT THEIR JOY AND THEIR GLORY MUST BE

With dignity

1. O what their joy and their glory must be, Those endless
2. Truly Jerusalem name we that shore, Vision of
3. There, where no troubles distraction can bring, We the sweet
4. Now, in the meanwhile, with hearts raised on high, We for that
5. Low before him with our praises we fall, Of whom and

Sabbaths the bless-ed ones see; Crown for the valiant, to
peace that brings joy ev-er-more; Wish and ful-ful-ment can
coun-try must yearn and must sigh; While for thy grace, Lord, their
in whom, and through whom are all; Seek-ing Je-rusa-lern,
Of whom, the Fa-ther, and

we-ry ones rest; God shall be all, and in all ev-er blest,
sev-er be ne'er, Nor the thing prayed for come short of the prayer.
voices of praise Thy bless-ed peo-ple e-ter-nal-ly raise,
dear native land, Through our long ex-ile on Ba-by-lon's strand,
in whom the Son, Through whom the Spir-it, with them ev-er One. Amen.

86. YE MESSENGERS OF CHRIST

LANGEFF
MRS. VOKES, 1937

JOHN EDMUNDS, 1927

1. Ye mess-en-gers of Christ, His sov-reign voice o-
2. The mas-ter whom you serve Will need-ful strength be-
3. In vain shall evil strive, And hell in vain op-

A rise, and follow where he leads, And
De-pend-ing on his pro-mised aid, With
The cause is God's and will pre-vail In

peace at-tend your way, And peace at-tend your way.
Sacred cour-age go, With sacred cour-age go.
spite of all his foes, In spite of all his foes.
With vigor

1. Faith of our fathers! living still
   In spite of dungeon,
2. Our fathers, chained in prisons dark,
   Were still in heart and
3. Faith of our fathers! faith and prayer
   Shall win all nations

fire, and sword: O how our hearts beat high with joy,
conscience free: And truly blest would be our fate,
unto thee; And through the truth that comes from God,

REFRAIN

When once we hear that glorious word:
If we, like them, should die for thee. Faith of our fathers,
Man-kind shall then indeed be free.

holy faith! We will be true to thee till death.

1. Praise to the Holiest in the height
2. O loving wisdom of our God!
3. Most sure in all His ways!
4. And to the rescue came.

And in the depth be praise;
When all was sin and shame;
In all His words most wonderful;
And to the rescue came.

Which did in Adam fall,
Should strive a fresh against their foe,
A second Adam to the fight,
And to the rescue came.

Should flesh and blood refine,
Should strive and faith divine,
Should strive and faith divine,
Should strive and faith divine.

And in the depth be praise;
When all was sin and shame;
In all His words most wonderful;
And to the rescue came.
GENERAL
89. THE LIVING GOD MY SHEPHERD IS

Psalm 23

BROTHE JAMES AIR
J. L. MACBETH BAIN, 1889-1925

1. The liv-ing God my Shep-herd is, I know no care or need; He guides me where rich pas-tures grow.

2. He leads me where cool wa-ters flow By rip-pling stream and rill, Where I may taste the springs of life. My day, In-tent, with shep-herd's staff and rod, To me, At last with-in my Fa- ther's house Thy

3. And so through all the length of days, Thy mer-cy waits on long the ver-dant mead, Where ev-ry day, by thirst-ing spir-it I shall fill; He near me hides and guide me when I stray, And in the fold Thou

4. The living God, my Shepherd is, I know no care or need; He guides me where rich pastures grow.

5. He leads me where cool waters flow By rippling stream and rill, Where I may taste the springs of life. My day, In-tent, with shepherd's staff and rod, To me, At last with-in my Fa-ther's house Thy

6. And so through all the length of days, Thy mercy waits on long the verdant mead, Where every day, by thirsting spirit I shall fill; He near me hides and guide me when I stray, And in the fold Thou

Words by permission of the Jesuit Fathers, London

GENERAL
90. O LOVE, HOW DEEP, HOW BROAD, HOW HIGH

APPARAT BENIGNITAS, 15TH C.
PUB. LATEINISCHE HYMNNEN, 1853
TR. BENJAMIN WEBB, ALT., 1839-1885

SAMAUEL WALTER, 1904

1. O love, how deep, how broad, how high, How passing thought and fantasy, That God, the Son of holy fast, and hungry sore; For us temptations us his daily works he wrought, By words and signs and

2. For us bap-tized, for us he bore His sharp he knew; For us the tem-pter o-ver threw, ac-tions, thus Still seek-ing not him-self, but us.

3. For us he taught, For us he taught, For us he taught, For

4. For us to wicked men betrayed, Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed; He bore the shameful cross and death; For us he sent his Spirit here To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

5. For us he rose from death again, For us he went on high to reign; For us he sent his Spirit here To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

6. God, should take Our mortal form for mortals' sake, actions, thus Still seeking not himself, but us.

7. For us to wicked men betrayed, Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed; He bore the shameful cross and death; For us he sent his Spirit here To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

8. For us he rose from death again, For us he went on high to reign; For us he sent his Spirit here To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

9. All glory to our Lord and God For love so deep, so high, so broad; The Trinity whom we adore For ever and for evermore.

10. For us to wicked men betrayed, Scourged, mocked, in purple robe arrayed; He bore the shameful cross and death; For us he sent his Spirit here To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

11. For us he rose from death again, For us he went on high to reign; For us he sent his Spirit here To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.

12. All glory to our Lord and God For love so deep, so high, so broad; The Trinity whom we adore For ever and for evermore.
91. WE GATHER TOGETHER TO ASK
THE LORD'S BLESSING

1. We gather together to ask the Lord's blessing; He
    chastens and hastens his will to make known; The
    wick ed op press ing now cease from dis tress ing; Sing
    prais es to his Name; he for gets not his own.

2. Beside us to guide us, our God with us joining. Or
    dain ing main tain ing his king dom di vine; So
    from the be gin ning the fight we were win ning; Thou
    Lord, wait at our side; all glo ry be thine!

3. We all do ex tol thee, thou lead er tri umphant, And
    pray that thou still our de fend er wilt be. Let
    con gre ga tion es cape trib u la tion; Thy
    Name be ev er praised! O Lord, make us free!

With permission of G. Schirmer, Inc.

92. TURN BACK, O MAN

1. Turn back, O man, for swear thy fool ish ways. Old now is
    earth, and none may count her days. Yet thou, her child, whose
    head is crowned with flame; Still wilt not hear thine inner God pro-

2. Earth might be fair, and all me glad and wise. Age af ter
    age their tragic em pires rise, Built while they dream, and
    sleep, Earth might be fair, and all men glad and wise.

3. Earth shall be fair, and all her peo ple one! Nor till that
    hour shall God's whole will be done. Now, even now, once
    more from earth to sky Peals forth in joy man's old, un daun ted

claim "Turn back, O man, for swer thy fool ish ways!"

By permission of A. D. Peters
93. IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

WALTER G. SMITH, 1824-1908
WELSH MELODY
ADAPTED, 1835

Moderately

1. Immortal, invisible, God only wise, In light inaccessible hid from our eyes,
   Most blessed, most glorious, the Ancient of Days,
   Mighty, victorious, thy great Name we praise.

2. Unresting, unlasting, and silent as light, Nor wanting, nor wasting, thou ruler in might;
   Thy justice like mountains high soaring above;
   Fill our longings till we see thy glorious Face.

3. Great Father of glory, pure Father of light, Thine angels adore thee, all veiling their sight;
   All land we would render, O help us to see "Tis glory, Joy of angels, Thou, our Treasure,
   Majesty that knows no measure, No thing can fill.

94. O MOST HOLY, ONE AND ONLY

HUNGARIAN MASS-SONG 1797
ARR. VIRGINIA BOGDAN ZADROS, 1964

1. O most Holy, One and only God of earth and sea and sky,
   Hearts all singing, Voicing, ringing. Thy great Name we adore Thee And implore Thee. Make our souls like

   Thy justice like mountains high soaring above. Thy all is darkness. Never leave us, dear Lord.

2. O most Holy, One and only God of light and God of love.
   We are singing, Voicing, ringing. Thy great Name we adore Thee And implore Thee. Make our souls like

   Make Thy dwelling, leave it never more; Stay with us, or
GENERAL

95. O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

WILLIAM CROFT, 1678-1727

BOOK OF PSALMS
BASED ON PS. 80
ISAAC WATTS, 1674-1748

Stately

1. O God, our help in ages past, Our
   hope for years to come, Our
   stormy blast, And our eternal home;

2. Under the shadow of thy throne Thy
   saints have dwelt secure; Sufficient is thine
   arm alone, And our defence is sure.

3. A thousand ages in thy sight Are
   like an evening gone; Short as the watch that
   life shall last, And our eternal home.

4. O God, our help in ages past, Our
   hope for years to come, Be thou our guide while

A-men.

GENERAL

96. THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

SAMUEL J. STONE, 1839-1900

SAMUEL W. WESLEY, 1810-1876

Moderately

1. The Church's one foundation Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
   She is his new creation By water and the word:
   With his own blood he bought her, And for her life he died.

2. Elect from every nation, Yet one o'er all the earth,
   Her charter of salvation, One Lord, one faith, one birth;
   And to one hope she presseth, With every grace en-dued.

3. Yet she on earth hath union With God, the Three in One,
   And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won.
   Like them, the meek and lowly, On high may dwell with thee.

A-men.
97. THE GOD OF ABRAHAM PRAISE

With spirit; may be sung in union

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned above;
2. He by him-self hath sworn: I on his oath depend;
3. There dwells the Lord, our King, The Lord, our Righteousness,

Ancient of everlasting days, And God of love;
I shall, on eagle-wings up-borne, To heaven ascend:
Triumphant o'er the world and sin, The Prince of Peace;

To him uplift your voice, At whose supreme command
I shall behold his face, I shall his power adore,
On Sion's sacred height His kingdom he maintains,

From earth we rise, and seek the joys At his right hand.
And sing the wonders of his grace For ever more.
And, glorious with his saints in light, For ever reigns. Amen.

98. GOD, MY KING, THY MIGHT CONFESSING

Broadly

1. God, my King, thy might confessing,
2. They shall talk of all thy glory,
3. Full of kindness and compassion,
4. All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee;

Ever will I bless thy Name;
On thy might and greatness dwell,
Slow to anger, vast in love,
Thee shall all thy saints adore;

Day by day thy throne adorning,
Speak of thy dread acts the story,
God is good to all creation;
King supreme shall they confess thee;

Still will I thy praise proclaim.
And thy deeds of wonder tell.
All his works his goodness prove.
And proclaim thy sovereign power. Amen.
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— New LiturgicalMovement website (10 June 2019)

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— Rev’d Father John Berg (Superior General Emeritus, FSSP)

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— Corrine May (Singaporean ‘Platinum’ Singer-Songwriter)

“The editors of the Brébeuf Hymnal have done a great service to the profession [in this] extensively researched volume worthy of careful study by liturgical musicians. […] This detailed exploration of classic Latin hymnody and its English translations is not only a labor of love, but an original contribution to research, and I hope that the results of this research project are shared more widely for the use of musicologists and liturgical historians.”


CCWATERSHED.ORG/HYMN
99. LOVE OF THE FATHER

1. Love of the Father, love of God the Son, From whom all came, in whom all began; Whose form is heavenly beauty out of presence makest right; Thou with Thy body hast given, Thy Blood Thou hast out-poured, That sacrifice we render to Thee as sov'reign Lord. May sin might be forgiven, O Jesus loving Lord. As these our gifts be pleasing unto Thy Majesty. May mankind from sin release ing who have offended Thee. Lives in self surrender to Thee we consecrate.

2. Thou the holy, thou supreme in might, Thou dost give peace, Thy aid; That dost not fail nor leave the heart afraid. To all that cry thou dost all help accord. O sacrifice we render to Thee as sov'reign Lord. May sin might be forgiven, O Jesus loving Lord. As these our gifts be pleasing unto Thy Majesty. May mankind from sin release ing who have offended Thee. Lives in self surrender to Thee we consecrate.

3. Hope of all comfort, splendour of all whom was all begun; Who form est heavenly beauty out of presence makest right; Thou with Thy body hast given, Thy Blood Thou hast out-poured, That sacrifice we render to Thee as sov'reign Lord. May sin might be forgiven, O Jesus loving Lord. As these our gifts be pleasing unto Thy Majesty. May mankind from sin release ing who have offended Thee. Lives in self surrender to Thee we consecrate.

4. Porest and highest, wisest and most just. There is no truth save only in Thy trust; Thou dost the mind from earthly dreams recall, And bring through Christ to him for whom are all. Eternal glory, all men thee adore, Who art and shalt be worshipped evermore; Us whom thou madest, comfort with thy might, And lead us to enjoy the heavenly light.

100. O KING OF MIGHT AND SPLENDOUR

1. O King of might and splendour, Creator most adored, This is the heart's address. To all that say they love Thee, May sin might be forgiven, O Jesus loving Lord. As these our gifts be pleasing unto Thy Majesty. May mankind from sin release ing who have offended Thee. Lives in self surrender to Thee we consecrate.

2. Thy body Thou hast given, Thy Blood Thou hast out-poured, That sacrifice we render to Thee as sov'reign Lord. May sin might be forgiven, O Jesus loving Lord. As these our gifts be pleasing unto Thy Majesty. May mankind from sin release ing who have offended Thee. Lives in self surrender to Thee we consecrate.
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