Pange, lingua, gloriosi Corporis mysterium, Sanguinisque pretiosi, Quem in mundi pretium, Fructus ventris generosi, Rex effudit gentium.

Nobis datus, nobis natus Ex intacta Virgine, Et in mundo conversatus, Sparso verbi semine, Sui moras incolatus Miro clausit ordine.

In supremæ nocte cœnæ Recumbens cum fratribus, Observata lege plene Cibis in legalibus, Cibum turbæ duodenæ Se dat suis manibus.

Verbum caro, panem verum Verbo carnem efficit : Fitque sanguis Christi merum: Et si sensus deficit, Ad firmandum cor sincerum Sola fides sufficit. Tantum ergo Sacramentum Veneremur cernui: Et antiquum documentum Novo cedat ritui : Præstet fides supplementum Sensuum defectui. Genitori, Genitoque Laus et jubilatio, Salus, honor, virtus quoque Sit et benedictio : Procedenti ab utroque Compar sit laudatio. Amen. Sing, my tongue, the Mystery of the glorious Body and precious Blood !—that Blood which the King of all nations, the Fruit of Mary's womb, shed for the world's redemption.

He gave himself to us; for us was he born from a pure Virgin; he lived among men, sowing the seed of his word, and closed his career on earth by a gift of wondrous love.

On the night of the Last Supper, he assembled his Brethren around him; and having observed the law, and eaten the Pasch prescribed, he, with his own hands, gave himself to the Twelve, as their Food.

The Word made Flesh changes bread, by his word, into his own Flesh, and the wine becomes the Blood of Christ. Our senses fail us here: but Faith has power to take all wavering from the Christian heart.

Let us, therefore, venerate this great Sacrament in prostrate adoration! Let the ancient form give place to the new rite! Let Faith supply what the senses cannot give.

Be praise and jubilee to the Father and the Son! Salvation, honour, power, yea and benediction, be to them; and to the Spirit that proceeds from both, be one co-equal praise! Amen.