

# A Noted Hymnary for the Anglican Breviary and Other Prayer Books

Christopher Tessone (ed.)

# Ordinary of the Divine Office

**In Advent at Matins. *Verbum supernum prodiens.***

Hymn II.

**T** O earth de-scend-ing, Word sublime Be-gotten ere the  
days of time, Who camest a Child, the world to aid, As years  
their downward course displayed:

Each breast be lightened from above,  
Each heart be kindled with thy love,  
That we, who hear thy call today,  
At length may cast earth's joys away.

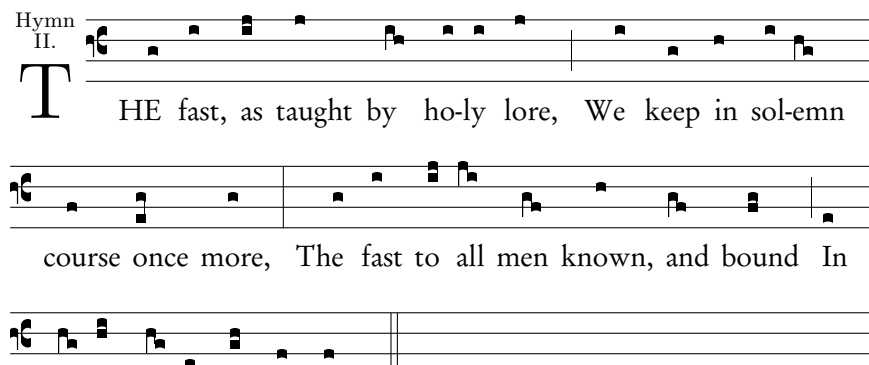
That so, (when thou, our Judge, art  
nigh,  
All secret deeds of men to try,  
To mete to sin pangs rightly won,  
To just men joys for deeds well  
done,)

Thy servants may not be enchained  
By punishment their guilt has gained;  
But with the blessed evermore  
May serve and love thee, and adore.

*This Doxology is never changed:*  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee  
Whose Advent doth thy people free;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

In Lent at Matins. *Ex more docti mystico.*

Hymn  
II.



**T** HE fast, as taught by ho-ly lore, We keep in sol-emn  
course once more, The fast to all men known, and bound In  
forty days of yearly round.

The Law and seers that were of old  
In divers ways this Lent foretold,  
Which Christ, all seasons' King and  
Guide,  
In after ages sanctified.

More sparing therefore let us make  
The words we speak, the food we  
take,  
Our sleep and mirth; yea closer  
barred  
Be every sense in holy guard.

In prayer together let us fall,  
And cry for mercy, one and all,  
And weep before the Judge's feet,  
And his avenging wrath entreat.

Thy grace have we offended sore  
By sins, O God, which we deplore;  
But pour upon us from on high,  
O pardoning One, thy clemency.

Remember thou, though frail we be,  
That yet thine handiwork are we;  
Nor let the honour of thy Name  
Be by another put to shame.

Forgive the sin that we have  
wrought,  
Increase the good that we have  
sought;  
That we at length, our wanderings  
o'er,  
May please thee here and evermore.

*This Ending is never changed:*  
Grant, O thou blessed Trinity,  
Grant, O essential Unity,  
That this our fast of forty days  
May work our profit and thy praise.  
Amen.

In Passiontide at Matins. *Pange, lingua, gloriosi.*

Hymn  
III.

SING, my tongue, the glo-rious battle, Sing the win-  
ning of the fray, And a-bove the Cross, the tro-phy, Sound  
the high tri-umphal lay; Tell of how the world's Re-  
deem-er As a Victim won the day.

The musical notation consists of four systems of a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The notes are represented by small black squares. The first system begins with a large 'S' for the word 'SING'. The text is aligned under the notes, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

God in pity saw man fallen,  
Shamed and sunk in misery,  
When he fell on death, by tasting  
Fruit of the forbidden tree:  
Then another Tree was chosen  
Which the world from death should  
free.

Thus the work of our salvation  
Needs must fill its ordered plan;  
Craft the shifting traitor baffle  
As his craft deluded man;  
And the medicine of healing  
Spring whence first the hurt began.

Therefore when the sacred fulness  
Of the appointed time was come,  
God the Son, the world's Creator  
Sent from out the Father's home

Issued forth on earth incarnate,  
Offspring of the Virgin's womb.

Then the Infant weepeth, lying  
Where the narrow manger stands;  
While his blessed Virgin Mother  
Wrappeth him in swaddling bands  
Till the tightly girded linen  
Bindeth limbs and feet and hands.

*Doxology:*

Laud and honour to the Father;  
Laud and honour to the Son;  
Laud and honour to the Spirit;  
Ever Three and ever One;  
Consubstantial, co-eternal,  
While unending ages run. Amen.

In Eastertide at Matins. *Rex sempiternæ cælitum.*

Hymn

**E**TERNAL King of Saints, whose Word Called forth  
cre-a-tion from its rest, Be-fore the a-ges thou  
art Lord, In thine e-ternal Fa-ther's breast.

Thou, when earth's dawning sun be-  
gan  
To chase the chaos shades away,  
In thine own Image madest man,  
And didst inspire the senseless clay.

But Satan's craft and Satan's wile  
Could mar that work so very good:  
And Eden's wood must man beguile,  
That God may reign from off the  
Wood.

O born of Mary's virgin womb,  
First-fruits of Death's dark womb to  
be,  
Thou bidst us waken from the tomb,  
And rise to light and life with thee.

Eternal Shepherd of the sheep,  
The stone lies heavy on the well;  
The clear baptismal spring lies deep,  
Come thou and feed thine Israel!

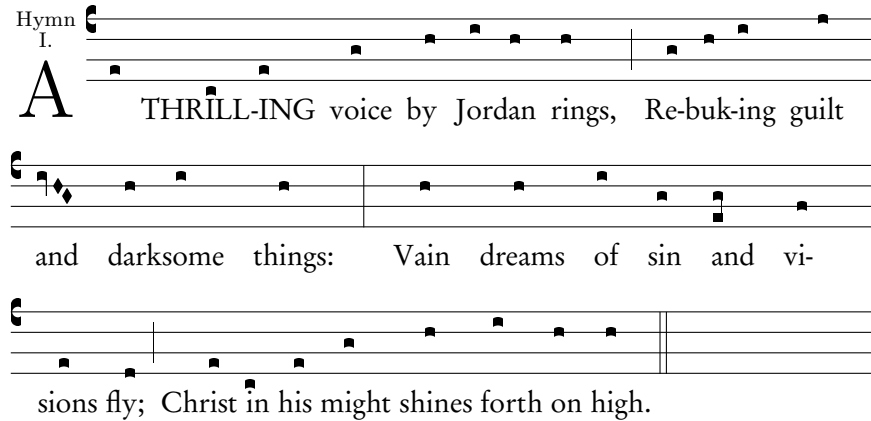
Redeemer of the sons of men,  
Thou hungest dying on the Rood,  
That thou mightst pay the price  
again  
Of our salvation in thy Blood.

*This Ending is never changed:*

O Jesu, Saviour, lead us in  
With thee in safety to abide;  
And call us from the grave of sin,  
To rise with thee this Eastertide.  
Amen.

In Advent at Lauds. *Vox clara ecce intonat.*

Hymn  
I.



**A** THRILL-ING voice by Jordan rings, Re-buk-ing guilt  
and darksome things: Vain dreams of sin and vi-  
sions fly; Christ in his might shines forth on high.

Now let each torpid soul arise,  
That sunk in guilt and wounded lies;  
See! the new Star's refulgent ray  
Shall chase disease and sin away.

The Lamb descends from heaven  
above  
To pardon sin with freest love:  
For such indulgent mercy shewn  
With tearful joy our thanks we own:

That when again he shines revealed,  
And trembling worlds to terror  
yield,  
He give not sin its just reward,  
But in his love protect and guard.

*This Doxology is never changed:*  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee  
Whose Advent doth thy people free;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

In Lent at Lauds. *Jam Christe, Sol justitiæ.*

Hymn  
VIII.

**N**OW Christ, thou Sun of righteousness, Let dawn our  
dark-ened spir-its bless: The light of grace to us re-store While  
day to earth re-turs once more.

Thou who dost give the accepted  
time,  
Give, too, a heart that mourns for  
crime,  
Let those by mercy now be cured  
Whom loving-kindness long en-  
dured.

Spare not, we pray, to send us here  
Some penance kindly but severe;  
So let thy gift of pardoning grace  
Our grievous sinfulness efface.

Soon will that day, thy day, appear,  
And all things with its brightness  
cheer:  
We will rejoice in it, as we  
Return thereby to grace, and thee.

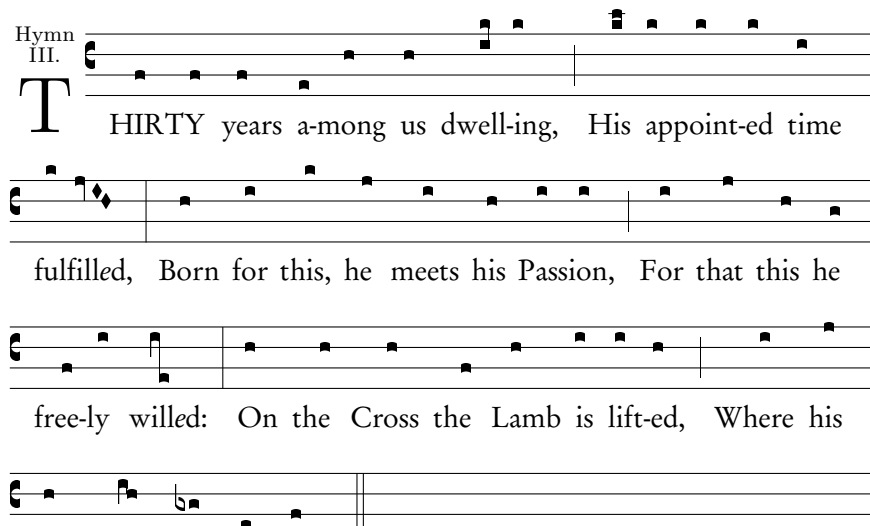
*This Ending is never changed.*

Let all the world from shore to shore  
Thee, gracious Trinity, adore;  
Right soon thy loving pardon grant,  
That we our new-made song may  
chant. Amen.



In Passiontide at Lauds. *Lustra sex qui jam peracta.*

Hymn  
III.



**T**HIRTY years a-mong us dwell-ing, His appoint-ed time  
fulfilled, Born for this, he meets his Passion, For that this he  
free-ly willed: On the Cross the Lamb is lift-ed, Where his  
life-Blood shall be spilled.

He endured the nails, the spitting,  
Vinegar, and spear, and reed:  
From that holy Body broken  
Blood and Water forth proceed:  
Earth, and stars, and sky, and ocean,  
By that flood from stain are freed.

Faithful Cross! above all other,  
One and only noble Tree;  
None in foliage, none in blossom,  
None in fruit thy peer may be:  
Sweetest wood, and sweetest iron,  
Sweetest weight is hung on thee.

Bend thy boughs, O Tree of glory,  
Thy relaxing sinews bend:  
For awhile the ancient rigour  
That thy birth bestowed, suspend:

And the King of heavenly beauty  
On thy bosom gently tend.

Thou alone wast counted worthy  
This world's ransom to sustain,  
That a shipwrecked race for ever  
Might a port of refuge gain:  
With the sacred Blood anointed  
Of the Lamb for sinners slain.

*Doxology:*

To the Trinity be glory  
Everlasting, as is meet:  
Equal to the Father, equal  
To the Son, the Paraclete:  
Trinal Unity, whose praises  
All created things repeat. Amen.

In Eastertide at Lauds. *Aurora lucis rutilat.*

**L**IGHT'S glittering morn be-decks the sky, Heaven thunders forth its victor cry, The glad earth shouts its triumph high, And groan-ing hell makes wild re-ply:

While he, the King of glorious might  
Treads down death's strength in  
death's despite,  
And trampling hell by victor's right,  
Brings forth his sleeping Saints to  
light.

Fast barred beneath the stone of late  
In watch and ward where soldiers  
wait,  
Now shining in triumphant state,  
He rises Victor from death's gate.

Hell's pains are loosed, and tears are  
fled;  
Captivity is captive led;

The Angel, crowned with light, hath  
said,  
The Lord is risen from the dead.

We pray thee, King with glory  
decked,  
In this our Paschal joy, protect  
From all that death would fain effect  
Thy ransomed flock, thine own elect.

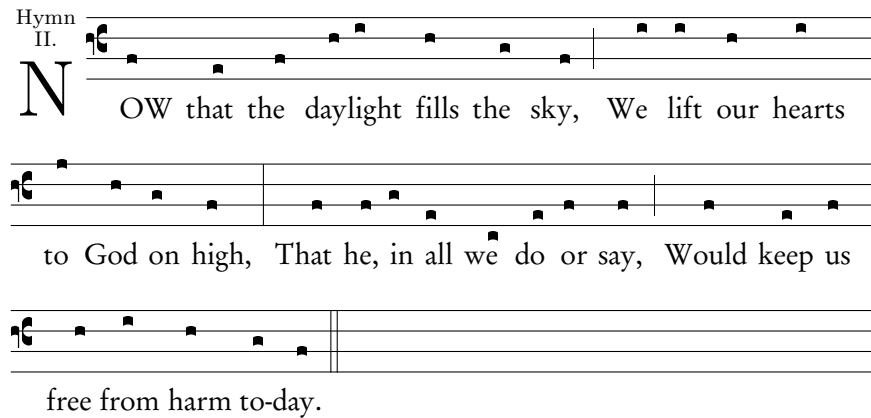
*Proper Doxology:*

All praise be thine, O risen Lord,  
From death to endless life restored;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

**At Prime. *Jam lucis orto sidere.***

**On Sundays through the Year and minor Feasts.**

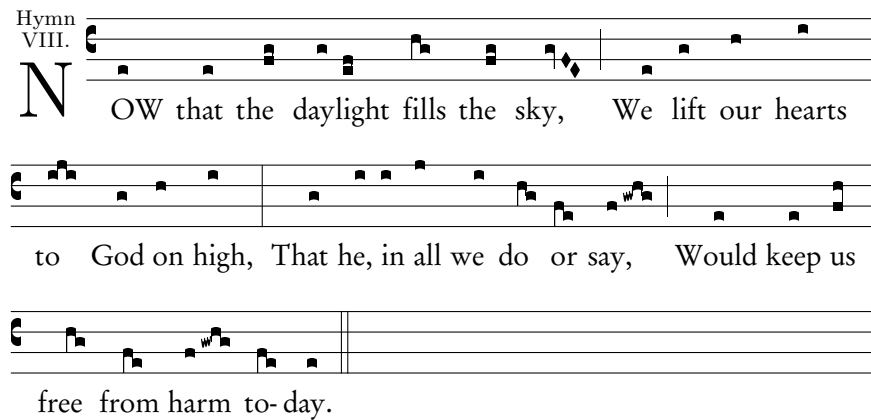
Hymn II.



**N**OW that the daylight fills the sky, We lift our hearts  
to God on high, That he, in all we do or say, Would keep us  
free from harm to-day.

**On major Feasts.**

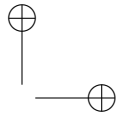
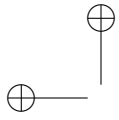
Hymn VIII.



**N**OW that the daylight fills the sky, We lift our hearts  
to God on high, That he, in all we do or say, Would keep us  
free from harm to-day.

Would guard our hearts and tongues  
from strife;  
From anger's din would hide our life;  
From all ill sights would turn our  
eyes;  
Would close our ears from vanities:  
Would keep our inmost conscience  
pure;  
Our souls from folly would secure;

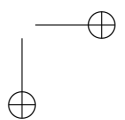
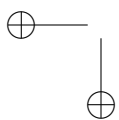
Would bid us check the pride of sense  
With due and holy abstinence.  
So we, when this new day is gone,  
And night in turn is drawing on,  
With conscience by the world un-  
stained,  
Shall praise his Name for victory  
gained.



*Ordinary Doxology:*

All laud to God the Father be;  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;

All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.



12

**At Terce. *Nunc, Sancte, nobis, Spiritus.***

**On Sundays through the Year and minor Feasts.**

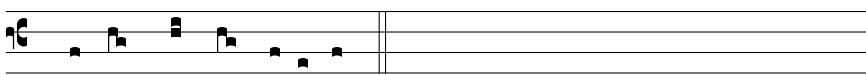
Hymn  
II.



C OME, Ho-ly Ghost, who ev-er One Art with the Fa-



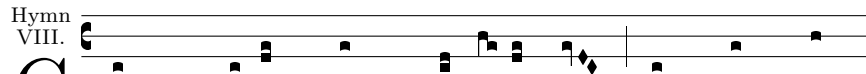
ther and the Son; Come, Ho-ly Ghost, our souls possess With



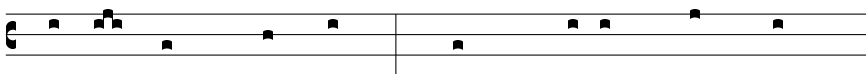
thy full flood of ho-li-ness.

**On major Feasts.**


Hymn  
VIII.



C OME, Ho-ly Ghost, who ev-er One Art with the



Fa-ther and the Son; Come, Ho-ly Ghost, our



souls possess With thy full flood of ho- li- ness.

By every power, by heart and tongue,  
By act and deed, thy praise be sung:  
Inflame with perfect love each sense,  
That others' souls may kindle  
thence.

*Ordinary Ending:*

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

**At Sext. *Rector potens, verax Deus.***

**On Sundays through the Year and minor Feasts.**

Hymn VIII.

O GOD of truth, O Lord of might, Who orderest time  
and change a-right, and sendest the early morn-ing ray, And  
lightest the glow of perfect day;

**On major Feasts.**

Hymn VIII.

O GOD of truth, O Lord of might, Who orderest time  
and change a-right, and sendest the early morn-ing ray,  
And lightest the glow of per fect day;

Extinguish thou each sinful fire,  
And banish every ill desire:  
And while thou keepst the body  
whole,  
Shed forth thy peace upon the soul.

*Ordinary Ending:*  
O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

14

**At None. *Rerum Deus tenax vigor.***

**On Sundays through the Year and minor Feasts.**

Hymn  
VIII.

O GOD, the world's sustain-ing force, Thy-self  
un-moved, all mo-tion's source, Who from the morn till eve-  
ning's ray Through all its chang-es guidest the day:

**On major Feasts.**

Hymn  
VIII.

O GOD, the world's sustain-ing force, Thy-self  
un-moved, all mo-tion's source, Who from the morn till eve-  
ning's ray Through all its chang-es guidest the day:

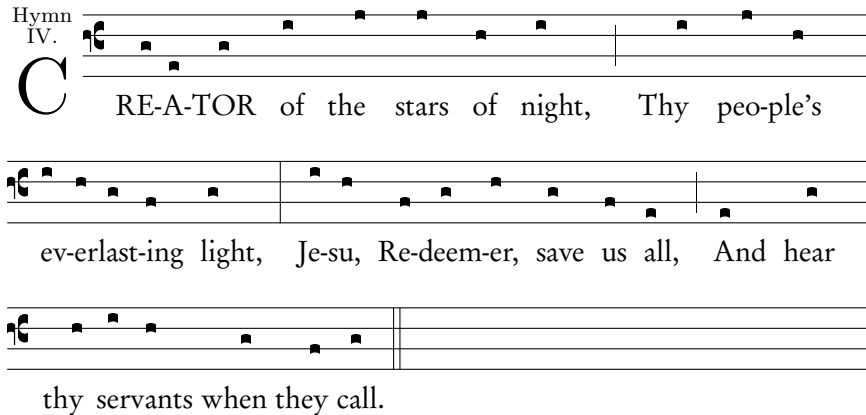
O grant us light at eventide,  
That life may unimpaired abide,  
And that a holy death may be  
The door of immortality.

*Ordinary Ending:*

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

## In Advent at Vespers. *Conditor alme siderum.*

Hymn  
IV.



RE-A-TOR of the stars of night, Thy people's  
ev-erlast-ing light, Je-su, Re-deem-er, save us all, And hear  
thy servants when they call.

Thou, grieving that the ancient curse  
Should doom to death a universe,  
Hast found the medicine, full of  
grace,  
To save and heal a ruined race.

Thou camest, the Bridegroom of the  
Bride,  
As drew the world to evening tide,  
Proceeding from a virgin shrine,  
The spotless Victim all divine.

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.

O thou whose coming is with dread,  
To judge and doom the quick and  
dead,

Preserve us, while we dwell below,  
From every insult of the foe.

*This Doxology is never changed:*

All praise, eternal Son, to thee  
Whose Advent doth thy people free;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.



In Lent at Vespers. *Audi benigne Conditor.*

Hymn  
II.

O MA-KER of the world, give ear; Accept the prayer  
and own the tear To-wards thy seat of mercy sent In this  
most ho-ly fast of Lent.

The musical notation consists of three systems of a single staff each. The first system begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The second system continues the melody and lyrics. The third system concludes the piece with a double bar line.

Each heart is manifest to thee;  
Thou knowest our infirmity;  
Forgive thou then each soul that fain  
Would seek to thee, and turn again.

Our sins are manifold and sore,  
But pardon them that sin deplore:  
And, for thy Name's sake, make each  
soul  
That feels and owns its languor,  
whole.

So mortify we every sense  
By grace of outward abstinence,  
That from each stain and spot of sin  
The soul may keep her fast within.

*This Ending is never changed:*  
Grant, O thou blessed Trinity,  
Grant, O essential Unity,  
That this our fast of forty days  
May work our profit and thy praise.

In Passiontide at Vespers. *Vexilla Regis prodeunt.*

Hymn  
1.

THE royal banners forward go: The Cross shines  
forth in mystic glow, Where he in flesh, our flesh who  
made, Our sentence bore, our ransom paid:

The image shows three staves of musical notation in G-clef, 4/4 time. The first staff begins with a large 'T' for the first line of text. The notes are simple, using quarter and eighth notes, with some accidentals (sharps and naturals).

Where deep for us the spear was  
dyed,  
Life's torrent rushing from his side,  
To wash us in that precious flood  
Where mingled Water flowed and  
Blood.

Fulfilled is all that David told  
In true prophetic song of old:  
Amidst the nations, God, saith he,  
Hath reigned and triumphed from  
the Tree.

O Tree of beauty! Tree of light!  
O Tree with royal purple dight!  
Elect on whose triumphal breast  
Those holy limbs should find their  
rest:

On whose dear arms, so widely

flung,  
The weight of this world's ransom  
hung,  
The price of humankind to pay,  
And spoil the spoiler of his prey.

*During this stanza all kneel:*

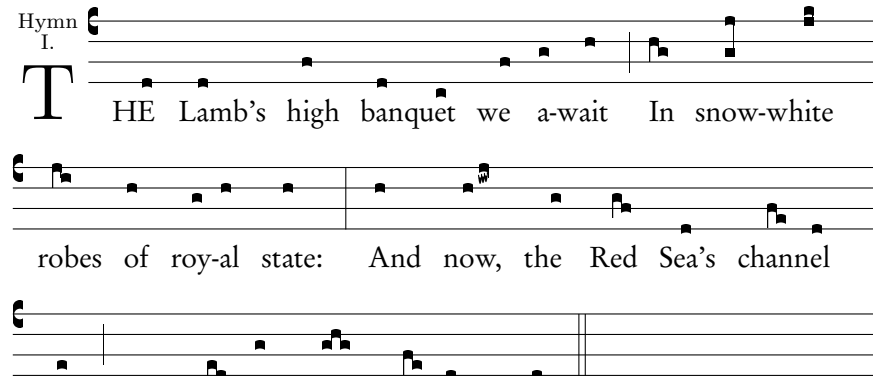
O Cross, our one reliance, hail!  
This holy Passiontide avail  
To give fresh merit to the saint  
And pardon to the penitent.

*This Ending is never changed:*

To thee, eternal Three in One,  
Let homage meet by all be done:  
Whom by the Cross thou dost re-  
store,  
Preserve and govern evermore.  
Amen.

## In Eastertide at Vespers. *Ad coenam Agni providi.*

Hymn  
I.



**T** HE Lamb's high banquet we a-wait In snow-white  
robes of roy-al state: And now, the Red Sea's channel  
past, To Christ our Prince we sing at last.

Upon the Altar of the Cross  
His Body hath redeemed our loss:  
And tasting of his roseate Blood,  
Our life is hid with him in God.

That Paschal Eve God's arm was  
bared  
The devastating Angel spared:  
By strength of hand our hosts went  
free  
From Pharaoh's ruthless tyranny.

Now Christ, our Paschal Lamb, is  
slain,  
The Lamb of God that knows no  
stain,  
The true Oblation offered here,  
Our own unleavened Bread sincere,

O thou, from whom hell's monarch  
flies,  
O great, O very Sacrifice,

Thy captive people are set free,  
And endless life restored in thee.

From Christ, arising from the dead,  
From conquered hell victorious sped,  
And thrust the tyrant down to  
chains,  
And Paradise for man regains.

We pray thee, King with glory  
decked,  
In this our Paschal joy, protect  
From all that death would fain effect  
Thy ransomed flock, thine own elect.

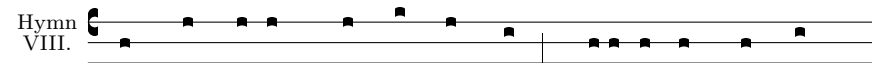
*Proper Doxology:*

All praise be thine, O risen Lord,  
From death to endless life restored;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

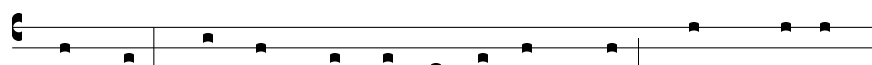
**At Compline. *Te lucis ante terminum.***

**On Ferias and Simple Feasts through the Year.**

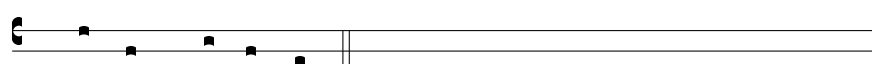
Hymn VIII.



**T** O thee, be-fore the close of day, Cre-a-tor of the world,



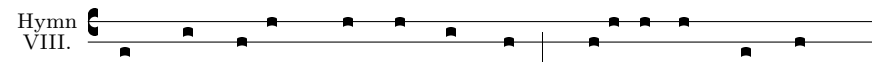
we pray That with thy wont-ed fa-vour, thou Wouldst be our




Guard and Keep-er now.

**On Sundays through the Year and minor Feasts.**

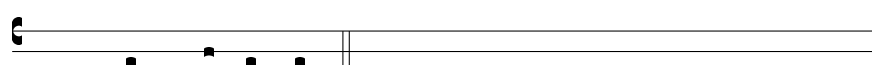
Hymn VIII.



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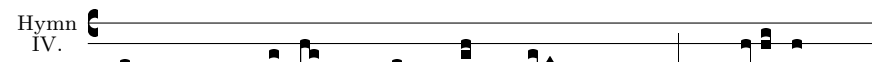
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Guard and Keep-er now.

**On major Feasts through the Year.**

Hymn IV.



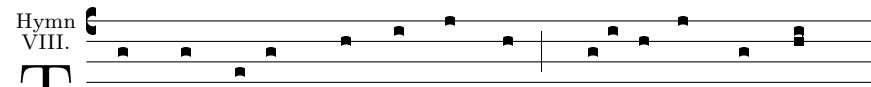
**T** O thee, be-fore the close of day, Cre-a-tor



of the world, we pray That with thy wont-ed fa-vour,  
thou Wouldst be our Guard and Keep-er now.

**Paschaltide in the Office of the Season and of the Saints.**

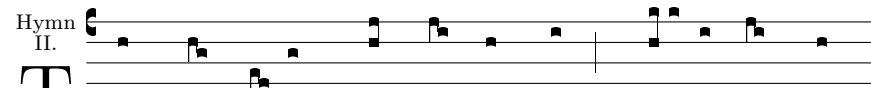
Hymn VIII.



**T** O thee, be-fore the close of day, Cre-a-tor of the world,  
we pray That with thy wont-ed fa-vour, thou Wouldst be  
our Guard and Keep-er now.

**On Feasts and in Octaves of the Blessed Virgin Mary.**

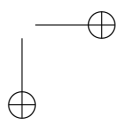
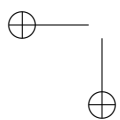
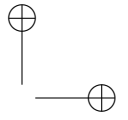
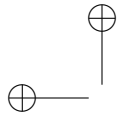
Hymn II.

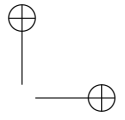
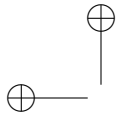


**T** O thee, be-fore the close of day, Cre-a-tor of the  
world, we pray That with thy wont-ed fa-vour, thou Wouldst  
be our Guard and Keep-er now.

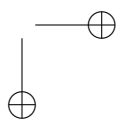
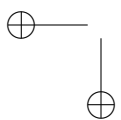
From all ill dreams defend our eyes,  
From nightly fears and fantasies:  
Tread under foot our ghostly foe,  
That no pollution we may know.

*Ordinary Ending:*  
O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.





# Psalter

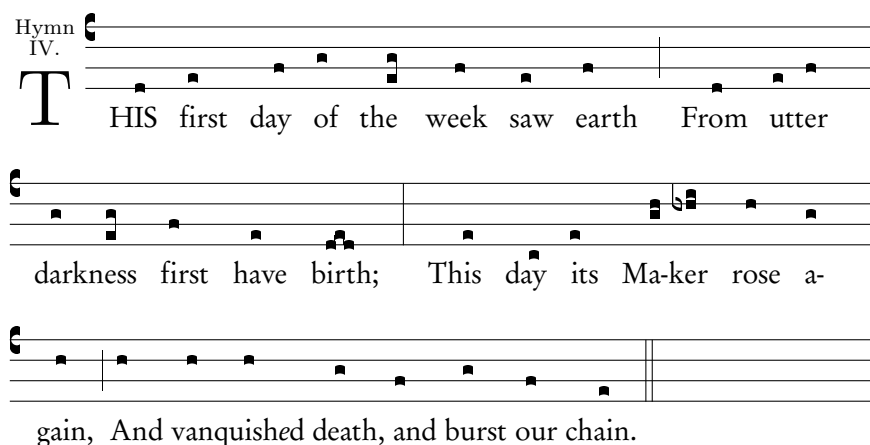




## On the Lord's Day at Matins.

### The Winter Hymn. *Primo dierum omnium.*

Hymn  
IV.



HIS first day of the week saw earth From utter  
darkness first have birth; This day its Ma-ker rose a-  
gain, And vanquished death, and burst our chain.

Begone with slumbering, slothful  
ease!

Raise we our hearts and bend our  
knees!

Heed we the Psalms' prophetic call  
To seek betimes the Lord of all!

And so we plead for what we crave:  
That God stretch forth his hand to  
save,

And, purging out each sinful stain,  
Restore us to our home again.

Assembled for a holy day,  
This holy Hour we raise the lay;  
And O that he to whom we sing  
May now reward our offering!

*By local custom, during this stanza all  
genuflect:*

O Father of unclouded light,  
We pray thee, kneeling in thy sight,  
From all defilement to be freed,  
And every sinful act and deed.

We pray that this our mortal frame  
May know no sin, and fear no shame,  
Whereby the fires of hell may rise  
To torture us in fiercer wise.

We therefore, Saviour, cry to thee  
To wash out our iniquity,  
And give us of thy boundless grace  
The blessing of the heavenly place:

That we, thence exiled by our sin,  
Hereafter may be welcomed in:  
That blessed time awaiting now,  
With hymns of glory here we bow.

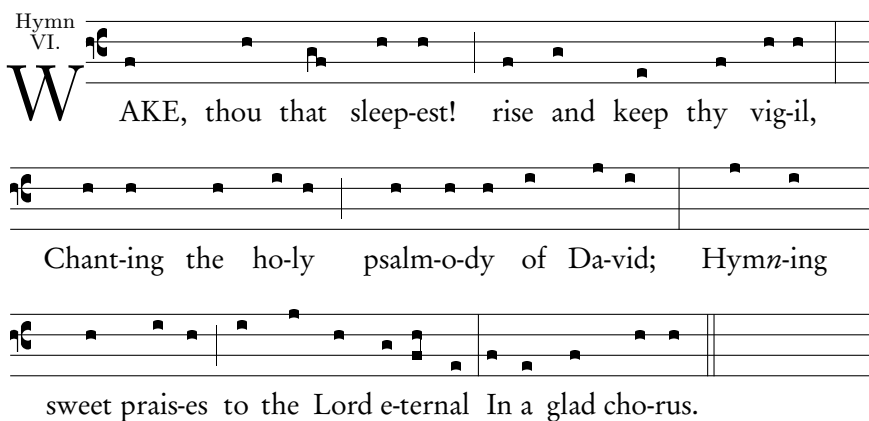
#### *Ordinary Ending:*

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,

Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

The Summer Hymn. *Nocte surgentes vigilemus omnes.*

Hymn VI.



**W**AKE, thou that sleep-est! rise and keep thy vigil,  
Chant-ing the ho-ly psalm-o-dy of Da-vid; Hymn-ing  
sweet prais-es to the Lord e-ternal In a glad cho-rus.

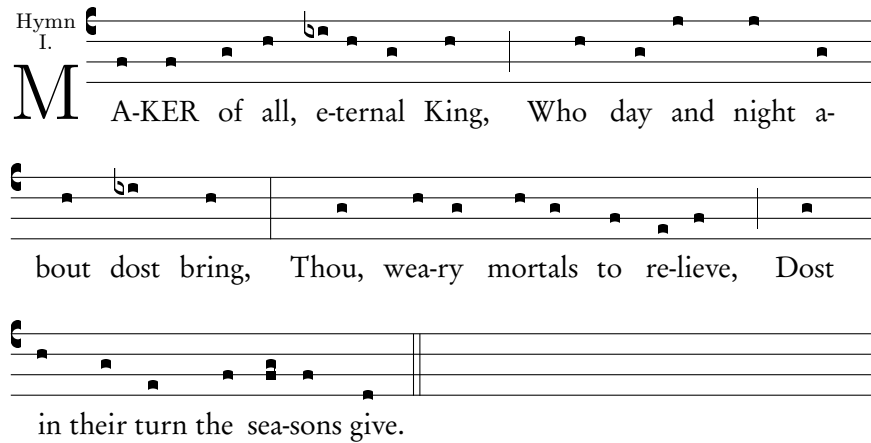
So may our Monarch pitifully hear  
us,  
That we may merit with his Saints to  
enter  
Mansions eternal, therewithal pos-  
singing  
Joy beatific.

*Doxology:*  
This he vouchsafe us, God for ever  
blessed,  
Father eternal, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
Whose is the glory which through all  
creation  
Ever resoundeth. Amen.

## On the Lord's Day at Lauds.

### The Winter Hymn. *Æterne rerum Conditor.*

Hymn  
I.



**M** A-KER of all, e-ternal King, Who day and night a-  
bout dost bring, Thou, wea-ry mortals to re-lieve, Dost  
in their turn the sea-sons give.

Lo! chanticleer proclaims each day,  
And calls the sun's awakening ray  
To be the pilgrim's guiding light,  
And mark the watches night by  
night.

Roused at the note, the morning star  
Heaven's dusky veil uplifts afar;  
Night's vagrant bands no longer  
roam,  
But from their dark ways hie them  
home.

Encouraged sailors then no more  
Do fear the raging billow's roar;  
Lo! e'en the very Church's Rock  
Melts at the crowing of the cock.

So daily let us ardent rise;  
The cock rebukes men's slumbering  
eyes,  
Bestirs who still in sleep would lie,  
And shames who would their Lord  
deny.

New hope his clarion note awakes,  
Sickness the feeble frame forsakes,  
The robber sheathes his lawless  
sword,  
Faith to the fallen is restored.

Look on us, Jesu, when we fall,  
And with thy look our souls recall;  
If thou but look, our sins are gone,  
And with due tears our pardon won.

Shed through our hearts thy piercing  
ray,  
Our souls' dull slumber drive away;  
Thy Name be first on every tongue,  
To thee our earliest praise be sung.

#### *Ordinary Doxology:*

All laud to God the Father be;  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.

The Summer Hymn. *Ecce jam noctis.*

Hymn  
IV.

The musical notation consists of three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody is written with square notes and rests. The lyrics are: "L O! when dim sha-dows of the night are wan-ing, Light-". The second staff continues the melody with the lyrics: "some and blush-ing, dawn of day re-turn-eth: Fervent in spi-rit". The third staff concludes the melody with the lyrics: "ought we then to seek him, Lord of cre-a-tion." The piece ends with a double bar line.

L O! when dim sha-dows of the night are wan-ing, Light-  
some and blush-ing, dawn of day re-turn-eth: Fervent in spi-rit  
ought we then to seek him, Lord of cre-a-tion.

So shall our Maker, of his great com-  
passion,  
Banish all sickness, kindly health be-  
stowing;  
And may he grant us, of a Father's  
goodness,  
Mansions in heaven.

*Doxology:*  
This he vouchsafe us, God for ever  
blessed,  
Father eternal, Son, and Holy Spirit,  
Whose is the glory which through all  
creation  
Ever resoundeth. Amen.

On the Lord's Day at Vespers. *Lucis Creator optime.*

Hymn  
VIII.

The musical notation consists of three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in a simple, hymn-like style with square notes and rests. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The second staff continues the melody and lyrics. The third staff shows the end of the melody with a double bar line.

O BLEST Cre-a- tor of the light, Who makest the day with

ra-diance bright, And o'er the form-ing world didst call The light

from cha- os first of all:

Whose wisdom joined in meet array  
The morn and eve, and named them  
day:  
Night comes with all its darkling  
fears,  
Regard thy people's prayers and  
tears.

Lest, sunk in sin and whelmed with  
strife,  
They lose the gift of endless life;  
While thinking but the thoughts of  
time,  
They weave new chains of woe and

crime.

But grant them grace that they may  
strain  
The heavenly gate and prize to gain:  
Each harmful lure aside to cast,  
And purge away each error past.

*Ordinary Doxology:*

Hear us, and praise to thee be done,  
O Father, through thine only Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

On Monday at Matins. *Somno reffectis artubus.*

Hymn  
IV.

**W**HEN-E'ER we rise, re-freshed with sleep, To turn to  
thee, and vig-ils keep, Then, as we sing thy prais-es dear, O  
Fa-ther, be thou to us near.

To thee our earliest morning song,  
To thee our hearts' full powers be-  
long;  
Therefore do thou, O Lord, prevent  
Each following action and intent.

As shades at morning speed away,  
As darkness flees the star of day,  
So let transgressions of the night  
Be purged by thee, celestial Light!

Cut off, we pray thee, each offence,  
And every lust of thought and sense,  
That these our lips, which thee  
adore,  
May praise thee now and evermore.

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

On Monday at Lauds. *Splendor paternæ gloriæ.*

Hymn  
IV.

O SPLEN-DOUR of God's glo-ry bright, O thou that  
bring-est light from Light, O Light of Light, light's  
liv-ing spring, O Day, all days illum-in-ing!

The image shows three staves of musical notation in G-clef, 4/4 time. The notes are square and black, with stems pointing up. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words hyphenated across lines. The first staff starts with a large 'O' and ends with a double bar line. The second staff continues the melody and ends with a double bar line. The third staff concludes the phrase and ends with a double bar line.

O thou true Sun, on us thy glance  
Let fall in royal radiance,  
The Spirit's sanctifying beam  
upon our earthly senses stream.

The Father, too, our prayers implore,  
(Father of glory evermore,  
The Father of all grace and might;)  
To banish sin from our delight:

To guide whate'er we nobly do;  
With love all envy to subdue;  
To make ill-fortune turn to fair,  
And give us grace our wrongs to bear.

Our mind be in his keeping placed;  
Our body true to him and chaste,  
Where only faith her fire shall feed,  
To burn the tares of Satan's seed.

And Christ to us for food shall be;  
From him our drink that wellet

free,  
The Spirit's wine, that maketh whole  
And mocking not, exalts the soul.

Rejoicing may this day go hence,  
Like virgin dawn our innocence,  
Like fiery noon our faith appear,  
Nor know the gloom of twilight  
drear.

Morn in her rosy car is borne;  
May he too come, the perfect Morn,  
The Word who is God's only Son,  
With God his Father wholly one.

*Doxology:*  
All laud to God the Father be;  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.

On Monday at Vespers. *Immense cæli Conditor.*

Hymn  
1.

The musical notation consists of three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody is written with square notes and stems. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The second staff continues the melody and lyrics. The third staff concludes the melody and lyrics. The lyrics are: "O GREAT Cre-a-tor of the sky, Who would-est not the floods on high With earthly wa-ters to confound, But madest the firm-a-ment their bound:"

O GREAT Cre-a-tor of the sky, Who would-est not the  
floods on high With earthly wa-ters to confound, But madest the  
firm-a-ment their bound:

The floods above thou didst ordain;  
The floods below thou didst restrain:  
That moisture might attemper heat,  
Lest the parched earth should ruin  
meet.

Upon our souls, good Lord, bestow  
The gift of grace in endless flow:  
Lest some renewed deceit or wile  
Of former sin should us beguile.

Let Faith discover heavenly light;  
So shall her ray direct us right:  
And let this Faith each error chase,  
And never give to falsehood place.

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.



**On Tuesday at Matins. *Consorts paterni luminis.***

Hymn  
IV.

**O** LIGHT of light, thou Day-Spring fair, Who dost the Fa-  
ther's brightness share, Help us when-e'er with prayer  
and song, We pray our vig-il-office long.

All darkness from our minds dispel,  
And turn to flight the hosts of hell;  
Bid o'ermuch sleep our eyelids fly,  
Lest overwhelmed in sloth we lie.

O Christ, bestow thy pardon free  
Upon us all who trust in thee,

And grant our prayer, in all the ways  
Foretold in this prophetic praise.

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

On Tuesday at Lauds. *Ales diei nuntius.*

Hymn  
IV.

WHEN the winged her-ald of the day Pro-claims the  
morn's approach-ing ray, Then Christ the Lord our souls  
excites, And so to endless life invites.

Take up your bed, (he then doth cry,  
Ye sick, or wrapped in sleep that lie!  
Be chaste, and just; and sober stand;  
And watch; my coming is at hand!

With earnest cry, with tearful care,  
Then ask we him to hear our prayer:  
While supplication, pure and deep,  
Forbids each chastened heart to  
sleep.

Do thou, O Christ, our slumbers

wake;  
Do thou the chains of darkness  
break:  
Purge thou our former sins away,  
And in our souls new light display.

*Doxology:*  
All laud to God the Father be;  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.

On Tuesday at Vespers. *Telluris ingens Conditor.*

Hymn  
I.

**E**ARTH'S might-y Mak-er, whose command Raised from  
the sea, the sol-id land; And drove each bil-lowy heap a-way,  
And bade the earth stand firm for aye;

That so the soil might herbage yield,  
And blossoms fair to deck the field,  
And golden fruit and harvest bear,  
And pleasant food for man prepare.

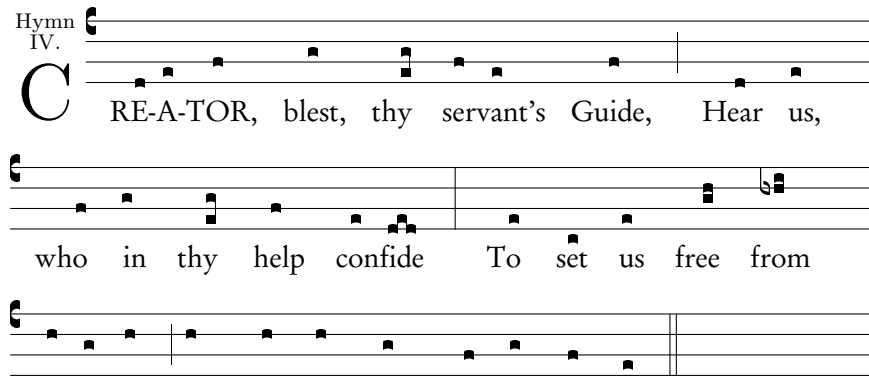
Our spirit's rankling wounds efface  
With dewy freshness of thy grace:  
That grief may cleanse each deed of  
ill,  
And o'er each lust may triumph still.

Let every soul thy law obey  
And keep from every evil way:  
Rejoice each promised good to win,  
And flee from every mortal sin.

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

On Wednesday at Matins. *Rerum Creator optime.*

Hymn  
IV.



CRE-A-TOR, blest, thy servant's Guide, Hear us,  
who in thy help confide To set us free from  
sinful rest, And slumber which thou hast not blest.

To thee, All-Holy Christ, we pray  
That thou wouldst turn thine eyes  
away  
From all the sins we meekly own  
By these our vigils at thy throne.

We lift our hearts, we lift our hands;  
Such are the Psalmist's sage com-  
mands:  
By word they taught; but blessed  
Paul  
By very deed exhorts us all.

Our former sins before thee lie,  
Our secrets are beneath thine eye;  
We pour our earnest, tearful prayer,  
That thou wouldst yet forgive, and  
spare.

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

On Wednesday at Lauds. *Nox et tenebræ et nubila.*

Hymn  
IV.

**W**HEN breaks the day, and dawn grows bright, Christ  
near-er seems, the Light of Light: From us, like shades  
that night-time brings, Drive forth, O Light, all darksome things.

Earth's dusky veil is torn away,  
Pierced by the sparkling beams of  
day:  
Our life resumes its hues apace,  
Soon as our Day-Star shews his face.

So thee, O Christ, alone we seek,  
With conscience pure and temper  
meek:  
With tears and chants we humbly  
pray  
That thou wouldst guide us through  
each day.

For many a shade obscures each sense  
Which needs thy beams to purge it  
thence:  
Light of the Morning Star, illumine,  
Serenely shining, all our gloom.

*Doxology:*  
All laud to God the Father be;  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.

On Wednesday at Vespers. *Cæli Deus sanctissime.*

Hymn  
1.

O GOD, whose hand hath spread the sky And all its  
shin-ing hosts on high, And, paint-ing it with fie-ry  
light, Made it so beau-teous and so bright:

Thou, when the Fourth Day was be-  
gun,  
Didst frame the circle of the sun,  
And set the moon for ordered  
change,  
And planets for their wider range:

To night and day, by certain line,  
Their varying bounds thou didst as-  
sign:  
And gavest a signal, known and  
meet,  
For months begun and months com-

plete.

Enlighten thou the hearts of men,  
Polluted souls make pure again:  
Unloose the bands of guilt within,  
Remove the burden of our sin.

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

On Thursday at Matins. *Nox atra rerum contegit.*

Hymn  
IV.

WHEN night hath drawn her veil, and laid The varied  
hues of earth in shade, We needs must then, just Judge  
of all, Be-fore thee in confession fall.

Take far away our load of sin,  
Our soiled minds make clean within;  
Thy sovereign grace, O Christ, im-  
part  
From all offence to guard our heart.

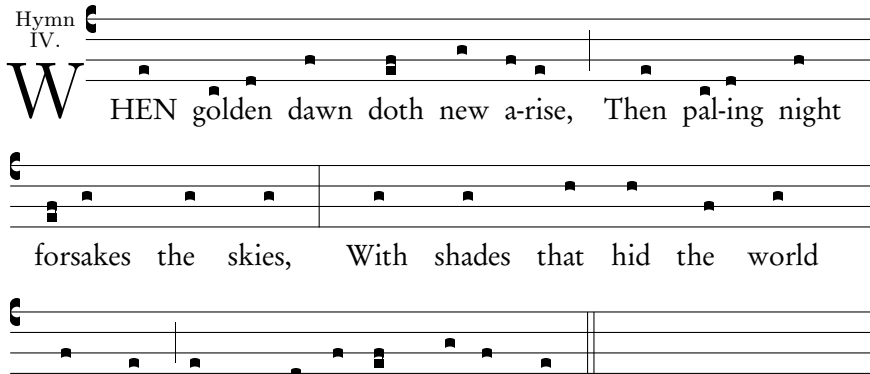
For lo! our minds is dull and cold,  
Envenomed by sin's baneful hold;  
Fain would we now all darkness flee,  
And seek, Redeemer, unto thee.

Far from us drive the shades of night,  
Our inmost darkness put to flight,  
Till, in the daylight of the Blest,  
We joy to find ourselves at rest.

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

On Thursday at Lauds. *Lux ecce surgit aurea.*

Hymn  
IV.



WHEN golden dawn doth new a-rise, Then pal-ing night  
forsakes the skies, With shades that hid the world  
from view, And us to dangerous error drew.

O be each new day calmly passed;  
May we keep pure while it shall last;  
Nor let our lips from truth depart,  
Nor dark designs engage the heart.

So may each day speed on; the  
tongue  
No falsehood know, the hands no  
wrong:  
Our eyes from wanton gaze refrain,  
No guilt our guarded bodies stain.

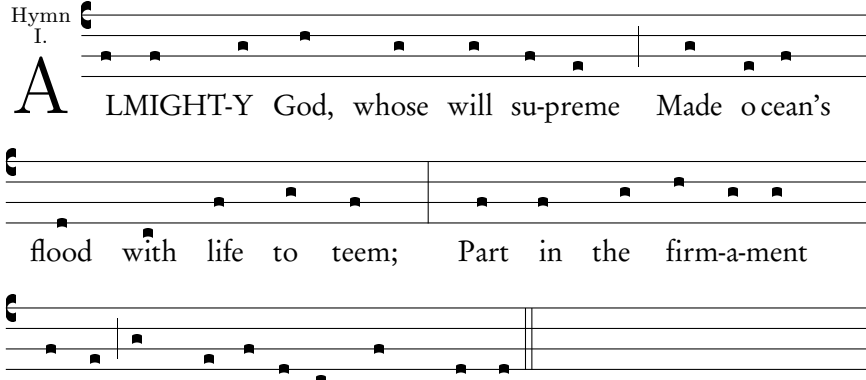
For God all-seeing from on high  
Surveys us with a watchful eye:  
Each day our every act he knows  
From early dawn to evening's close.

*Doxology:*  
All laud to God the Father be;  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.



On Thursday at Vespers. *Magnæ Deus potentiæ.*

Hymn  
I.



**A**LMIGHT-Y God, whose will su-preme Made o cean's  
flood with life to teem; Part in the firm-a-ment  
to fly, And part in o cean depths to lie:

Appointing fishes in the sea,  
And fowls in open air to be;  
That each, by origin the same,  
Its separate dwelling place might  
claim:

Grant that thy servants, by the tide  
Of Blood and Water purified,  
No guilty fall from thee may know,  
Nor death eternal undergo.

Let none despair through sin's dis-

gress,  
Be none puffed up with boastfulness;  
That contrite hearts be not dis-  
mayed,  
Nor haughty souls in ruin laid.

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

On Friday at Matins. *Tu Trinitatis Unitas.*

Hymn  
IV.

The musical notation consists of three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody is written on a five-line staff with square notes. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The second staff continues the melody and lyrics. The third staff concludes the melody with a double bar line.

**T**HOU Trin-i-ty in U-ni-ty Who rul-est all things might-  
i-ly, Bow down to hear the songs of praise

Which we, thy watchful servants, raise.

When in the lingering peace of night  
We wake to vigil, then in might  
Of instant prayer O let us win  
Thy healing balm for wounds of sin.

If, by the wiles of Satan caught,  
We should in darkness sin in aught,  
Do thou by grace, like light of day  
From heaven come, purge it away.

Let naught impure our bodies stain,  
No laggard sloth our souls detain,  
No taint of sin our spirits know,  
To chill or quench their inward glow.

Wherefore, Redeemer, grant that we  
Fulfilled with thine own light may  
be;  
That in our course, from day to day,  
By no misdeed we fall away.

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

On Friday at Lauds. *Æterne cæli gloria.*

Hymn  
IV.

**E** TERNAL glo-ry of the sky, Blest hope of frail hu-  
man-i-ty, The Fa-ther's Sole-be-gotten One, Yet born  
a spotless Virgin's son;

The image shows three staves of musical notation in a square G-clef. The first staff begins with a large 'E' and contains the lyrics 'TERNAL glo-ry of the sky, Blest hope of frail hu-'. The second staff continues with 'man-i-ty, The Fa-ther's Sole-be-gotten One, Yet born'. The third staff concludes with 'a spotless Virgin's son;'. The notes are represented by small black squares on the staff lines.

Uplift us with thine arm of might,  
And let our hearts rise pure and  
bright,  
And, ardent in God's praises, pay  
The thanks we owe him every day.

Like to the day-star, shining clear,  
Which tells that day itself is near,  
And that night's shadows must de-  
part,  
So, Holy Light, illumine the heart!

Within our senses ever dwell,  
And worldly darkness thence expel:

Long as the days of life endure,  
Preserve our souls devout and pure.

The Faith that first must be pos-  
sessed,  
Root deep within our inmost breast:  
And joyous Hope in second place,  
Then Charity, thy greatest grace.

*Doxology:*

All laud to God the Father be;  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.

On Friday at Vespers. *Plasmator hominis, Deus.*

Hymn II. 

**M**A-KER of men, from heaven, thy throne, Who orderest



all things, God a-lone; By whose de-cree the teem-ing



earth To reptile and to beast gave birth:

The mighty forms that fill the land,  
Instinct with life at thy command,  
Are given subdeed to human-kind  
For service in their rank assigned:

Therefore subdue in us today  
Fierce passions which would else  
have sway,  
Or mingle with the heart's intent,  
And with our actions thus be blent.

In heaven thine endless joys bestow,  
But grant thy gifts of grace below;  
From chains of strife our souls re-  
lease;  
Bind fast the gentle bands of peace.

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,  
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

On Saturday at Matins. *Summæ Deus clementiæ.*

Hymn  
IV.

O GOD of mercy pass-ing thought, Who hast the world  
contrived and wrought: In might, essential U-  
ni-ty; In Persons, bless-ed Trin-i-ty:

Do thou in love accept our lays  
Of mingled penitence and praise;  
And set our hearts from error free,  
More fully to rejoice in thee.

Our reins and hearts in pity heal,  
And with thy chastening fire anneal;  
Gird thou our loins, each passion  
quell,  
And every harmful lust expel.

May we each wakeful hour of night  
With prayer and praise put time to  
flight;

And thou, with thine abundant  
hand,  
Give grace from our blest fatherland.

O Father, that we ask be done  
Through Jesus Christ, thine only  
Son,

Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,  
Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

On Saturday at Lauds. *Aurora jam spargit polum.*

Hymn  
IV.

E ACH dawn, that sprinkles east with light As day o'er  
earth is glid-ing bright, Bids dark things flee, and deeds of sin,  
As morn's bright rays their course be-gin.

Like as night's phantoms swift de-  
part,  
Let guilty thoughts forsake the heart;  
And every ill, that darkness sought  
Beneath its shade, come swift to  
naught.

So that last morning, dread and great,  
Which we with trembling hope

await,  
With blessed light for us shall glow  
Who chant the song we sang below:

*Doxology:*

All laud to God the Father be;  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet  
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.

On Saturday at Vespers. *O lux beata Trinitas.*

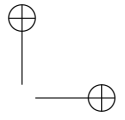
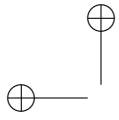
Hymn  
VIII.

**O** TRIN- I-TY of bless-ed light, O U- ni-ty  
of prince-ly might, The fiery sun now goes  
his way; Shed thou with-in our hearts thy ray.

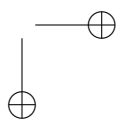
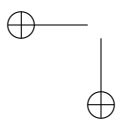
The image shows three staves of musical notation in G-clef, 3/4 time. The first staff begins with a large 'O' and contains the lyrics 'TRIN- I-TY of bless-ed light, O U- ni-ty'. The second staff continues with 'of prince-ly might, The fiery sun now goes'. The third staff concludes with 'his way; Shed thou with-in our hearts thy ray.' The music consists of simple rhythmic patterns with quarter and eighth notes.

To thee our morning song of praise,  
To thee our evening prayer we raise;  
Thy glory suppliant we adore  
For ever and for evermore.

*Ordinary Doxology:*  
All laud to God the Father be;  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.



# The Proper of the Season





## The Nativity of Our Lord.

At I Vespers (option at Matins). *Veni Redemptor gentium.*

Hymn  
I.

C OME, thou Re-deem-er of the earth, Come, man-  
i-fest thy Virgin-birth: All lands admire, all times  
applaud; Such birth as this be-fits our God.

The musical notation consists of three systems of a vocal line and a basso continuo line. The first system begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The lyrics are written below the notes. The second system continues the melody and lyrics. The third system concludes the hymn with a double bar line.

Begotten in the human race,  
But of the Spirit's mystic grace,  
The Word of God to man is come,  
Blest, promised Fruit of Mary's  
womb.

Her Virgin-womb its burden gained  
With Virgin-honour all unstained,  
A holy place where God could rest,  
On earth Christ's own first temple  
blest.

From God the Father he proceeds;  
To God the Father back he speeds:  
Proceeds,—as far as very hell;  
Speeds back, to light ineffable.

O Equal to thy Father, thou!  
Girt with thy fleshly mantle now,  
The weakness of our mortal state  
With deathless might invigorate.

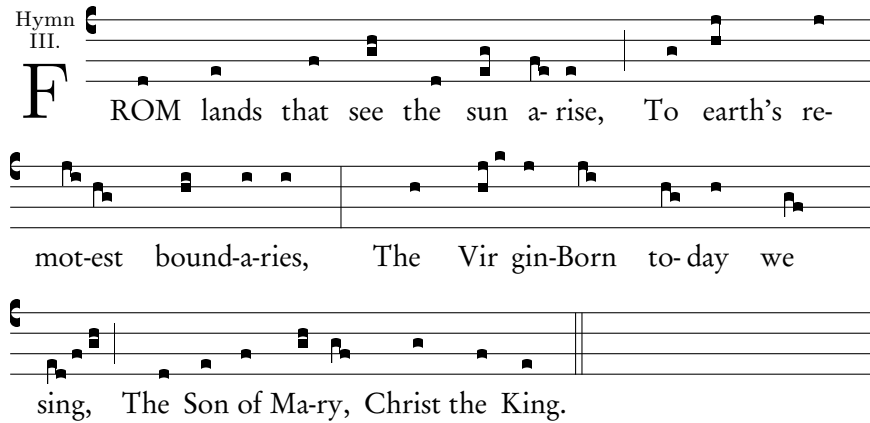
Thy cradle here shall glitter bright,  
And darkness breathe a newer light:  
Where endless faith shall shine  
serene,  
And twilight never intervene.

*Proper Doxology:*

All honour, laud, and glory be,  
O Jesu, Virgin-Born, to thee;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

At Lauds. *A solis ortus cardine.*

Hymn III.



**F**ROM lands that see the sun a-rise, To earth's re-  
mot-est bound-a-ries, The Vir gin-Born to-day we  
sing, The Son of Ma-ry, Christ the King.

Blest Author of this earthly frame,  
To take a servant's form he came,  
That, liberating flesh by flesh,  
Whom he had made might live  
afresh.

In that chaste parent's holy womb,  
Celestial grace hath found its home:  
And she, as earthly bride unknown,  
Yet calls that Offspring blest her  
own.

The mansion of the modest breast  
Becomes a shrine where God shall  
rest:

The pure and undefiled one  
Within her womb conceived the Son.

That Son, that royal Son, she bore,  
Whom Gabriel's voice had told  
afore;

Whom, in his Mother yet concealed,  
The infant Baptist had revealed.

The manger and the straw he bore,  
The cradle did he not abhor:  
A little milk his infant fare  
Who feedeth even each fowl of air.

The heavenly chorus filled the sky,  
The Angels sang to God on high,  
What time to shepherds, watching  
lone,

They made creation's Shepherd  
known.

*Proper Doxology:*

All honour, laud, and glory be,  
O Jesu, Virgin-Born, to thee;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

At II Vespers (option at Matins). *Christe, Redemptor omnium.*

Hymn  
I.

J E-SU, the Fa-ther's only Son, Whose death for  
all re-demption won, Be-fore the world, of God  
Most High, Be-gotten all in-effa-bly.

The musical notation consists of three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are written below the notes. The second staff continues the melody and lyrics. The third staff concludes the phrase with a double bar line.

The Father's Light and Splendour  
thou,  
Their endless Hope to thee that bow:  
Accept the prayers and praise today  
That through the world thy servants  
pay.

Salvation's Author, call to mind  
Thou tookest the form of hu-  
mankind,  
When of the Virgin undefiled  
Thou in man's flesh becamest a  
Child.

Thus testifies the present day  
Through every year in long array,  
That thou, salvation's source alone,  
Proceededst from the Father's  
Throne.

Whence sky, and stars, and sea's  
abyss,  
And earth, and all that therein is,  
Shall still, with laud and carol meet,  
The Author of thine Advent greet.

And we who, by thy precious Blood  
From sin redeemed, are marked for  
God,  
On this, the day that saw thy Birth,  
Sing the new song of ransomed  
earth.

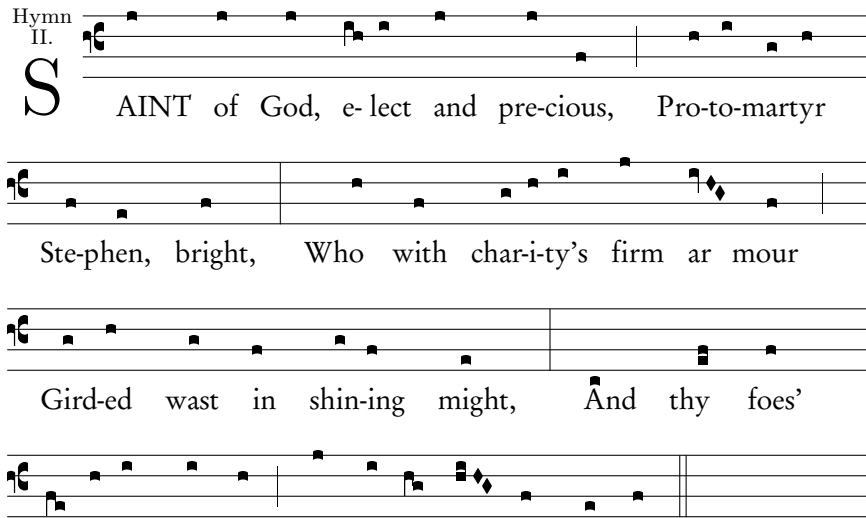
*Proper Doxology:*

All honour, laud, and glory be,  
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

## December 26, St. Stephen, Protomartyr.

At Lauds. *Sancte Dei pretiose.*

Hymn  
II.



**S** AINT of God, e-lect and pre-cious, Pro-to-martyr  
Ste-phen, bright, Who with char-i-ty's firm ar mour  
Gird-ed wast in shin-ing might, And thy foes'  
unpi-tying rancour With forgiveness didst re-quite:

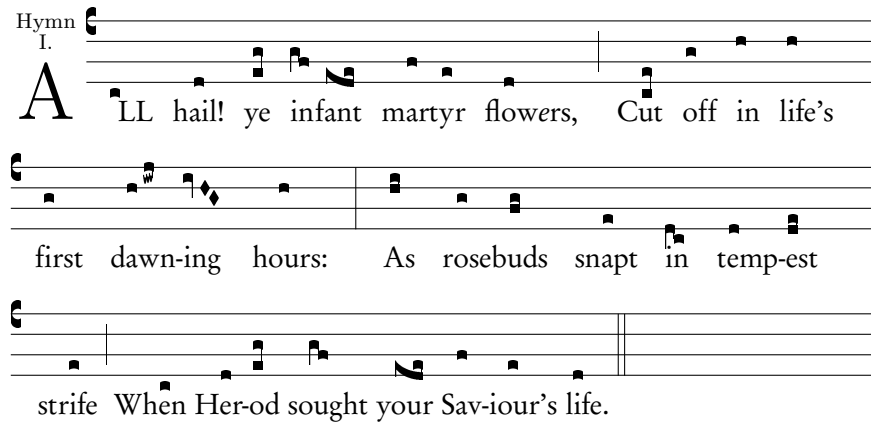
Glitters now the crown above thee,  
Figured in thy sacred name:  
Plead that we, who truly love thee,  
May have portion in the same;  
In the dreadful day of judgement  
Fearing neither sin nor shame.

Laud to God, and might and honour,  
Who with flowers of rosy dye  
Crowned thy forehead, and hath  
placed thee  
In the starry throne on high:  
He direct us, he protect us  
From death's sting eternally. Amen.

## December 28, The Holy Innocents, Martyrs.

At Lauds and Vespers. *Salvete flores Martyrum.*

Hymn  
I.



ALL hail! ye infant martyr flowers, Cut off in life's  
first dawn-ing hours: As rosebuds snapt in temp-est  
strife When Her-od sought your Sav-iour's life.

You, tender flock of Christ, we sing,	Beneath the Altar's heavenly ray
First victims slain for Christ your	With Martyr-palms and crowns ye
King:	play.

## January 1, The Circumcision of the Lord.

At I Vespers (option at Matins). *Felix dies quam proprio.*

Hymn  
I.

**O** BLESS-ED day, when first was poured The pre-cious  
blood of Christ our Lord! **O** bless-ed day, when so  
be-gan His tra-vail in re-deem-ing man!

Scarce entered on our life of woe,  
His infant blood for us doth flow!  
Whilst yet he suckles at the breast,  
Atoning love he thus confessed!

From heaven come, and willingly,  
Man's sacrificial Lamb is he!  
The Son of God, quick to fulfil  
Each mandate of his Father's will!

Beneath the knife see Mary's Child,  
God's Innocent! man's Unde-filed!  
For sinners he would ransom pay,  
For lawless man the Law obey!

*This Ending is never changed:*  
Grant circumcision, Lord, within;  
Cut from our hearts the love of sin!  
That we thy likeness true may bear,  
Carve deep thy Name and image  
there! Amen.

At Lauds. *A solis ortus cardine.*

As at Lauds on the Nativity of the Lord.

At Vespers (option at Matins). *Christe, Redemptor gentium.*

As at II Vespers on the Nativity of the Lord.

## January 6, The Manifestation of Christ to the Gentiles (Epiphany of the Lord).

At Both Vespers, *Hostis Herodes impie*.

Hymn  
III.

W HY, im pious Her-od, vainly fear That Christ  
the Sav-iour com-eth here? He takes not earthly realms  
a- way Who gives the crown that lasts for aye.

The image shows three staves of musical notation in G-clef, 3/4 time. The first staff begins with a large 'W' for the first letter of the first line of text. The notes are simple, mostly quarter and eighth notes, with some rests. The second and third staves continue the melody for the subsequent lines of text.

To greet his birth the Wise Men  
went,  
Led by the star before them sent;  
Called on by light, towards Light  
they pressed,  
And by their gifts their God con-  
fessed.

In holy Jordan's purest wave  
The heavenly Lamb vouchsafed to  
lave;  
That he, to whom was sin unknown,  
Might cleanse his people from their  
own.

New miracle of Power Divine!  
The water reddens into wine;  
He spake the word, and poured the  
wave  
In other streams than nature gave.

*Proper Doxology:*

All glory, Jesu, be to thee  
For this thy glad Epiphany;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

At Matins. *A Patre Unigenitus.*

Hymn  
III.

**F**ROM God, by mystic virgin-birth, The Sole-Begotten came to earth, Whose Cross the font its virtue gives, Whence born a-new, man's spirit lives.

The image shows three staves of musical notation in G-clef, 4/4 time. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The second staff continues the melody, and the third staff concludes with a double bar line.

From heaven come, his path began  
When here he took the form of man;  
His death redeemed the world he  
made,  
And brought us joys that ne'er can  
fade.

Saviour, to thee in prayer we bend:—  
With all thy pardoning grace descend,  
And radiant o'er our every sense  
Thy beams to faithful hearts dispense.

Abide with us, O Lord of light,  
Disperse the gloom of inward night;

From guilt each conscience purify,  
And remedies of health apply.

Thou once, we know, didst sojourn  
here,  
Thou shalt again, we trust, appear;  
O shield us evermore from harm,  
The subjects of thy sceptred arm.

*Proper Doxology:*

All glory, Jesu, be to thee  
For this thy glad Epiphany;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.



At Lauds. *A Sola magnarum urbium.*

Hymn  
III.

**H**OW great so-e'er earth's ci-ties be, None, Bethle-  
hem, can e-qual thee; Salva- tion's King from heaven's dread  
throne, Was born in flesh in thee a-lone.

A star, whose fairness and whose  
light  
Exceeds the sun's own radiance  
bright,  
Hath come, to all the lands to tell  
That God in flesh on earth doth  
dwell.

Right soon the Magi see his face,  
And eastern gifts before him place,  
And bending low, their prayer un-  
fold  
With incense, myrrh, and royal gold.

The fragrant incense which they  
bring  
Shews him as God; and gold as King;  
The bitter spicy dust of myrrh  
Foreshadows his new sepulchre.

*Proper Doxology:*

All glory, Jesu, be to thee  
For this thy glad Epiphany;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

## Afternoon of Saturday before Septuagesima (Alleluia Saturday).

At Vespers. *Alleluia, dulce carmen.*

Hymn  
III.

**A** LLE-LU-IA, song of sweetness, Voice of joy that  
cannot die; Alle-lu-ia is the anthem Ev-er dear  
to choirs on high; In the house of God a-bid-ing Thus  
they sing e-ternally.

Alleluia thou resoundest,  
True Jerusalem and free;  
Alleluia, joyful mother,  
All thy children sing to thee;  
But by Babylon's sad waters  
Mourning exiles now are we.

Alleluia cannot always  
Be our song while here below;  
Alleluia our transgressions  
Make us for a while forego;

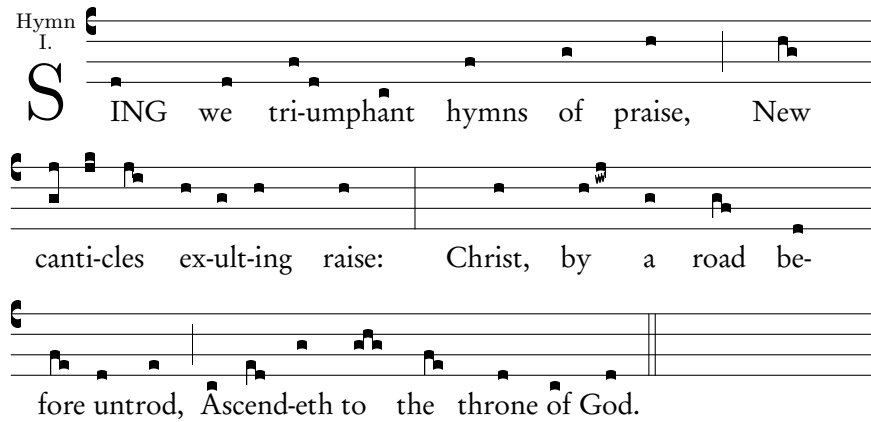
For the solemn time is coming  
When our tears for sin must flow.

Therefore in our hymns we pray  
thee,  
Grant us, blessed Trinity,  
At the last to keep thine Easter  
In our home beyond the sky,  
There to thee forever singing  
Alleluia joyfully. Amen.

## The Ascension of Our Lord.

At Both Vespers. *Hymnum canamus gloriæ.*

Hymn  
I.



SING we tri-umphant hymns of praise, New  
canti-cles ex-ult-ing raise: Christ, by a road be-  
fore untrod, Ascend-eth to the throne of God.

The holy apostolic band  
Doth on the Mount of Olives stand,  
And with the Virgin-Mother see  
Jesu's resplendent majesty.

Then Angels, drawing near, do cry:  
Why stand ye, gazing on the sky?  
O men of Galilee (they say),  
This is the Saviour's triumph day.

Again shall earth behold him so,  
E'en as today ye saw him go;  
His glory then shall fill the sky  
As now when he went up on high.

Lord, grant us thitherward to tend,  
And with unwearied hearts ascend  
Unto thy kingdom's throne, where  
thou,  
As we believe, art seated now.

*Proper Doxology:*

All praise from every heart and  
tongue  
To thee, ascended Lord, be sung;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

At Matins. *Æterne Rex altissime.*

Hymn  
VIII.

**E** TER NAL Mon-arch, King most high, Whose  
blood hath brought re-demption night, By whom the  
death of Death was wrought, And conquering grace to  
man was brought:

The musical notation consists of four staves of music in G-clef, with lyrics written below. The first staff begins with a large 'E' for the word 'ETERNAL'. The music is in a simple, hymnal style with a few accidentals.

Ascending to the throne of might,  
And seated at the Father's right,  
All power, O Jesu, is thine own  
That here thy Manhood had not  
known.

To thee the whole creation now  
Doth in its three-fold order bow,  
Of things on earth, and things on  
high,  
And things that underneath do lie.

With awe the Angels contemplate  
The wondrous change of man's es-  
tate;  
Though flesh hath sinned, Flesh  
purged the stain,  
And in that Flesh our God doth  
reign.

We therefore beg, dear Lord, of thee  
To pardon our iniquity;  
Yea, of thine own supernal grace  
Uplift our hearts to seek thy face:

That when in clouds, O Judge of  
doom,  
Thy glory shall this earth illumine,  
Thou mayst remit our debt of pain,  
And grant our long-lost crowns  
again.

*Proper Doxology:*

All praise from every heart and  
tongue  
To thee, ascended Lord, be sung;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

At Lauds. *Jesu nostra redemptio.*

Hymn  
IV.

J E-SU, Re-demption all di-vine, Whom here we love,  
for whom we pine, God, work-ing out cre-a-tion's  
plan, And in the lat ter time made Man;

What love of thine was that, which  
led  
To take our woes upon thy head,  
And pangs and cruel death to bear  
To ransom us from death's despair!

To thee hell's gate gave ready way,  
Demanding there his captive prey;  
And now in pomp and victor's pride  
Thou sittest at thy Father's side.

Let very mercy force thee still  
To spare us, conquering all our ill;  
And, granting that we ask, on high  
With thine own face to satisfy.

*This Ending is never changed:*  
Be thou our joy and thou our Guard,  
Who art to be our great reward;  
Our glory and our boast in thee  
For ever and for ever be. Amen.

## The Sunday of Pentecost (Whitsunday).

At Both Vespers. *Veni, Creator Spiritus.*

Hymn  
VIII.

C OME, Ho-ly Ghost, our souls inspire, Vouchsafe  
with-in our souls to rest; Come with thy grace and  
heavenly aid, And fill the hearts which thou hast made.

The image shows three staves of musical notation in G-clef, 4/4 time. The first staff begins with a large 'C' for the first letter of the first line of text. The notes are simple square notes with stems, and the lyrics are printed below the staves.

To thee, the Paraclete, we cry;  
To thee, the Gift of God most high,  
The Fount of life, the Fire of love,  
The soul's Anointing from above.

The sevenfold gifts of grace are thine,  
O Finger of the Hand Divine;  
True Promise of the Father thou,  
Who dost the tongue with speech en-  
dow.

Thy light to every sense impart,  
And shed thy love in every heart;  
Thine own unfailing might supply  
To strengthen our infirmity.

Drive far away our ghostly foe,  
And thine abiding peace bestow;  
If thou be our preventing Guide,  
No evil can our steps betide.

Make thou to us the Father known,  
Teach us the eternal Son to own,  
Be this our neverchanging creed,  
That thou dost from them both pro-  
ceed.

*Proper Doxology:*

All praise be thine, O risen Lord,  
From death to endless life restored;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

At Matins. *Jam Christus astra ascenderit.*

Hymn  
I.

NOW Christ, gone thith-er, whence he came, And thron-ed  
midst the stars a-flame, De-sired God's Prom-ise to  
be-stow, The Fa-ther's Gift to man be-low.

The solemn time was drawing nigh,  
Replete with heavenly mystery,  
On seven days' sevenfold circles  
borne,  
That first and blessed Whitsun-  
morn.

When the third hour shone all  
around,  
There came a rushing mighty sound  
And told the Apostles, while in  
prayer,  
That, as 'twas promised, God was  
there.

Then from the Father's light there  
came  
That beautiful and kindly Flame,  
To kindle every Christian heart,  
And fervour of the Word impart.

With joy the Apostle's breasts are  
fired,  
Thus by the Holy Ghost inspired;

And straight, in divers tongues and  
speech,  
The wondrous works of God they  
preach.

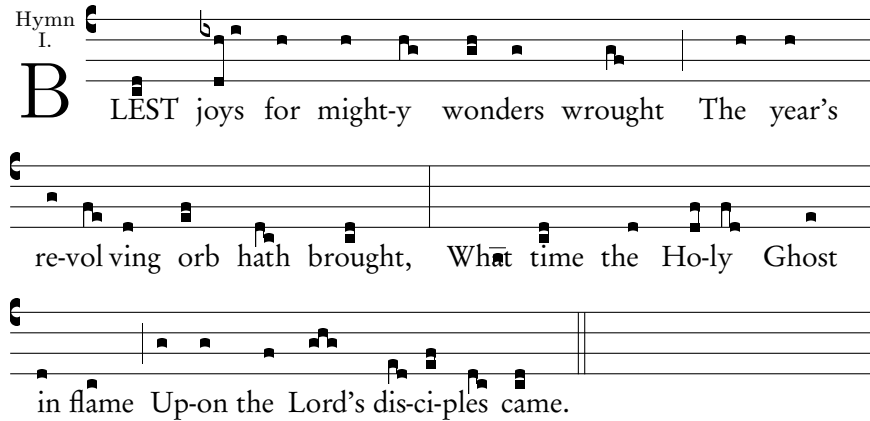
All nations to their voice give ear;  
Barbarians, Latins, Grecians hear,  
And lo, the wondrous word to all  
Doth in familiar accents fall.

Thereat, with signs and works of  
might,  
Stands Peter forth to teach aright  
How Joel's words fulfilled this day,  
Refute what all maligners say.

*This Doxology is never changed:*  
To God the Father, God the Son,  
And God the Spirit, praise be done;  
And Christ the Lord upon us pour  
The Spirit's gift for evermore.  
Amen.

**At Lauds. *Beata nobis gaudia.***

Hymn  
I.



**B** LEST joys for might-y wonders wrought The year's  
re-vol-ving orb hath brought, Whāt time the Ho-ly Ghost  
in flame Up-on the Lord's dis-ci-ples came.

The quivering fire their heads be-  
dewed  
In cloven tongues' similitude,  
That eloquent their words might be,  
And fervid all their charity.

In varying tongues the Lord they  
praised,  
The gathering people stood amazed;  
And whom the Comforter divine  
Inspired, they mocked as full of wine.

These things were done in type to-

day,  
When Eastertide had worn away,  
The number told which once set free  
The captive at the jubilee.

And now, O holy God, this day  
Regard us, as we humbly pray,  
And send us from thy heavenly seat  
The blessings of the Paraclete.

Thou once in every holy breast  
Didst bid indwelling grace to rest:  
This day our sins, we pray, release,  
And in our time, O Lord, give peace.

**At Terce.**

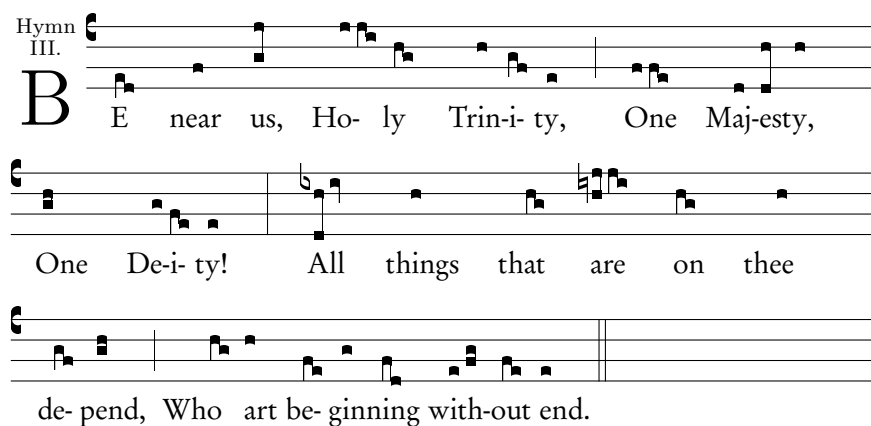
As at Vespers.



## The Feast of the Most Holy Trinity (Trinity Sunday).

At Both Vespers and Matins. *Adesto, sancta Trinitas.*

Hymn  
III.



**B** E near us, Ho-ly Trin-i-ty, One Maj-esty,  
One De-i-ty! All things that are on thee  
de-pend, Who art be-gin-ning with-out end.

The myriad armies of the sky  
Adore and tell thy Name most high:  
This triple frame—earth, air, and  
sea—  
Doth bless thee everlastingly.

We also come, thy servants all,  
And at thy feet adoring fall;  
O join the vows and praise we bring  
With those high hymns the Angels  
sing.

Light Sole and One, we thee confess;  
Co-equal Three, we Each do bless;  
Alpha, Omega, thee we own,  
With every spirit round thy throne.

*Doxology:*

To thee, O unbegotten One,  
And thee, O sole-begotten Son,  
And thee, proceeding Spirit blest,  
Be equal praise for e'er addressed.  
Amen.

At Lauds. *O Pater sancte.*

Hymn  
IV.

**O** HO-LY Fa-ther, merci-ful and lov-ing, Christ  
our Re-deem-er, only Son a-dor-ed, Spir-it  
of mercy, Par-a-clete be-nign-est, God ev-erlast-ing!

The musical notation consists of three systems of a five-line staff. The first system begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody is written with square notes and rests. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The second system continues the melody and lyrics. The third system concludes the piece with a double bar line.

Trinity holy, Unity unchanging,  
Godhead essential, Goodness all un-  
bounded,  
Light of the Angels, Refuge of the  
friendless,  
Hope universal!  
Duly its service giveth every crea-  
ture;  
All thy creation, Lord, in thee re-  
joiceth;

We too will hymn thee with our  
heart's devotion;  
Graciously hear us.  
God the Almighty, unto thee be  
glory;  
Three Undivided, Infinite and High-  
est;  
Glory and honour, song and praise  
beseem thee.  
Now and for ever. Amen.

## The Commemoration of the Most Holy Body and Blood of Our Lord Jesus Christ (Corpus Christi).

At Both Vespers. *Pange, lingua, gloriosi.*

Hymn  
III.

O F the glor-ious Bo-dy tell-ing, O my tongue, its  
myster-ies sing, And the Blood, all price excell-ing, Which  
the Gen-tiles' Lord and King, In a no-ble womb  
once dwell-ing, Shed for this world's ransom-ing.

Given for us, for us descending  
Of a Virgin to proceed,  
Man with man in converse blending,  
Scattered he the Gospel seed,  
Till his sojourn drew to ending,  
Which he closed in wondrous deed.

At the last great Supper lying,  
Circled by his brethren's band,  
Meekly with the Law complying,  
First he finished its command,  
Then, immortal Food supplying,  
Gave himself with his own hand.

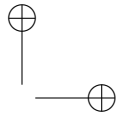
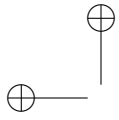
Word-made-Flesh, by word he  
maketh  
Very bread his Flesh to be;  
Man in wine Christ's Blood par-  
taketh,  
And if senses fail to see,

Faith alone the true heart waketh  
To behold the mystery.

*If the Office be recited in the presence of  
the exposed Sacrament, the fol-  
lowing stanza is said kneeling:*

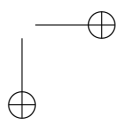
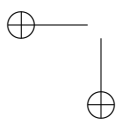
Therefore we, before him bending,  
This great Sacrament revere;  
Types and shadows have their end-  
ing,  
For the newer Rite is here;  
Faith, our outward sense befriend-  
ing,  
Makes the inward vision clear.

*Doxology:*  
Glory, let us give, and blessing,  
To the Father and the Son;  
Honour, might, and praise address-



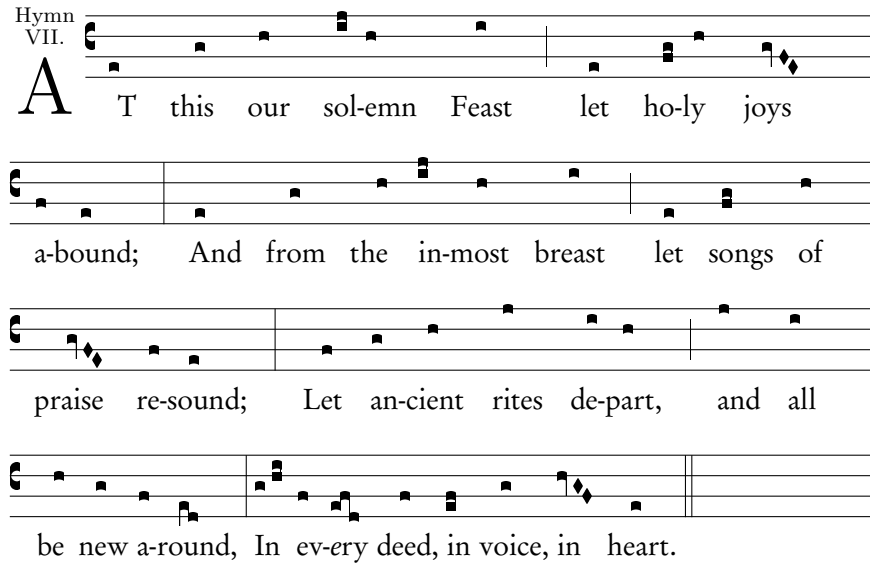
ing,  
While eternal ages run;  
Ever too his Love confessing,  
Who from Both, with Both, is One.

Amen.



At Matins. *Sacris solemniiis.*

Hymn VII.



A T this our sol-emn Feast let ho-ly joys  
 a-bound; And from the in-most breast let songs of  
 praise re-sound; Let an-cient rites de-part, and all  
 be new a-round, In ev-ery deed, in voice, in heart.

Remember we that night, when, the  
 last Supper spread,  
 Christ, as we all believe, the lamb,  
 with leavenless bread,  
 Amongst his brethren shared, and  
 thus the Law obeyed,  
 Of old unto their sires declared.

The typick lamb consumed, the  
 Paschal feast complete,  
 The Lord unto the Twelve his Body  
 gave to eat;  
 The whole to all, no less the whole  
 to each, did mete  
 With his own hands, as we confess.

He gave them, weak and frail, his  
 Flesh, their food to be;  
 On them, downcast and sad, his  
 Blood bestowed he:  
 And thus to them he spake: Receive  
 this Cup from me,  
 And all of you of this partake.

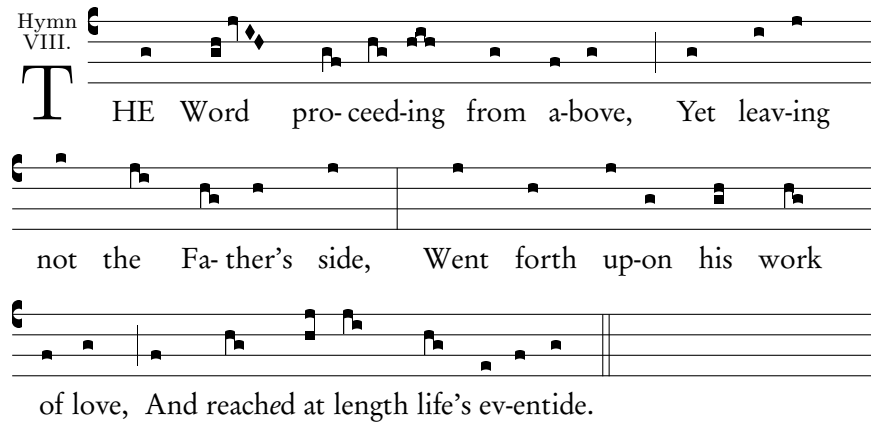
When he this Sacrifice to institute  
 did will,  
 He to his priests alone that office to  
 fulfil,  
 On this wise did confide—to whom  
 pertaineth still,  
 To take, and to the rest divide.

Lo! Angels' Bread is made the Bread  
 of men today:  
 The living Bread from heaven with  
 figures doth away:  
 O wondrous boon indeed! though  
 poor and lowly, may  
 The servant on his Master feed.

Thee, therefore, we implore, O God-  
 head, One in Three,  
 So mayest thou visit us as now we  
 worship thee;  
 And lead us on thy way that we at  
 last may see  
 The Light wherein thou dwellest aye.  
 Amen.

At Lauds. *Verbum supernum prodiens.*

Hymn VIII.



**T** HE Word pro-ceed-ing from a-bove, Yet leav-ing  
not the Fa-ther's side, Went forth up-on his work  
of love, And reached at length life's ev-entide.

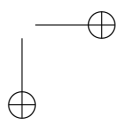
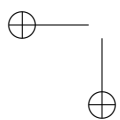
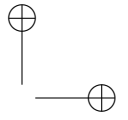
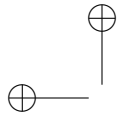
Ere a disciple him betrayed,  
To die the death of pain and strife,  
He first for all disciples made  
Himself their living Bread of Life.

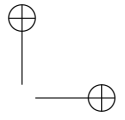
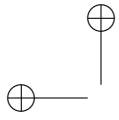
In two-fold form of Sacrament  
He gave his Flesh, he gave his Blood,  
That man, of two-fold substance  
blent,  
Might wholly feed on him as food.

Our Brother thus in birth was he,  
Our Food while seated at the board:  
He died our Ransomer to be,  
He reigns to be our great reward.

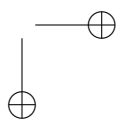
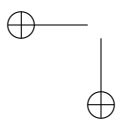
O Saving Victim opening wide  
The gate of heaven to man below:  
Our foes press on from every side;  
Thine aid supply, thy strength be-  
stow.

*This Ending is never changed:*  
All praise and thanks to thee ascend  
for evermore, blest One in Three;  
O grant us life that shall not end  
In our true native land with thee.  
Amen.





# Propers for Certain Moveable Holy Days





## The Commemoration of the Most Holy Name of Jesus

At Both Vespers. *Jesu, dulcis memoria.*

Hymn  
I.

The musical notation consists of three systems of a five-line staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The first system begins with a large initial 'J' and contains the lyrics 'E-SU! the ver-y thought is sweet; In that dear'. The second system contains the lyrics 'Name all heart-joys meet: But sweet-er than the'. The third system contains the lyrics 'hon-ey far The glimps-es of his pres-ence are.' The melody is simple and consists of quarter and eighth notes.

J E-SU! the ver-y thought is sweet; In that dear  
Name all heart-joys meet: But sweet-er than the  
hon-ey far The glimps-es of his pres-ence are.

No word is sung more sweet than  
this,  
No name is heard more full of bliss,  
No thought brings sweeter comfort  
night  
Than Jesus, Son of God Most High.

Jesu! the hope of souls forlorn,  
How good to them for sin that  
mourn!  
To them that seek thee, O how kind!  
But what art thou to them that find?

No tongue of mortal can express,  
No letters write its blessedness:  
Alone who hath thee in his heart  
Knows, love of Jesus, what thou art.

*This Ending is never changed:*

Be thou our joy, and thou our guard  
Who art to be our great reward:  
Our glory and our boast in thee  
For ever and for ever be. Amen.

At Matins. *Jesu, Rex admirabilis.*

Hymn  
I.

O JE-SU, King of wondrous might, O Victor,  
glo-rious from the fight, Sweetness that may not be  
expressed, And alto-geth-er love-li-est!

When once thou visitest the heart,  
Then earthly vanities depart,  
Eternal truth begins to shine,  
The spirit glows with love divine.

Jesu, thou sweetness pure and blest,  
Life's Fountain, Light of souls dis-  
tressed,  
Surpassing all that heart requires,  
Exceeding all that soul desires.

Thy Name let every tongue confess,  
And every soul, thy loveliness;  
Let all mankind to seek thee yearn,  
And seeking thee, with rapture burn.

*This Ending is never changed:*  
Our lips, good Jesu, bless thy Name,  
O may our lives thyself proclaim,  
And may we love thee and adore  
With all our hearts for evermore.  
Amen.

**At Lauds. *Jesu, decus angelicum.***

Hymn  
I.

**J** E-SU, the beau-ty Angels see, The ear's ecstat-ic  
ministrelsy, The nectar of the heav-enly  
home, The lips' de-li-cious hon-ey-comb:

For they who taste thee hunger sore,  
And they who drink thee thirst the  
more,  
Desiring naught below, above,  
Save Jesus, whom their spirits love.

O Jesu, most desired and dear,  
The hope of longing spirits here,  
To thee my earnest tears shall turn,  
For thee my inmost heart shall  
yearn.

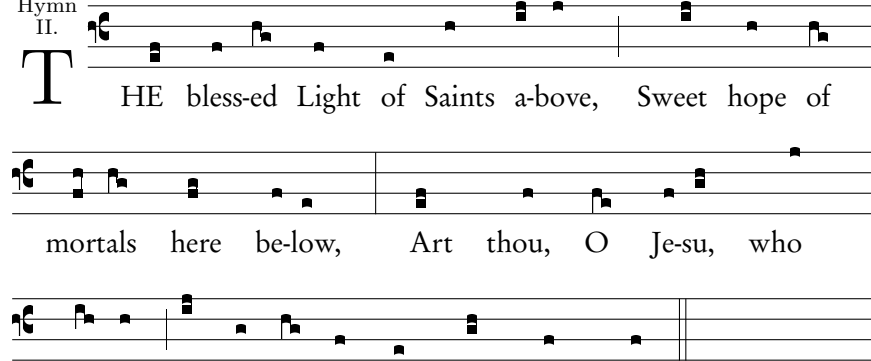
Be with us, Lord; our mental gloom  
With all thy holy light illumine:  
Disperse the oppressive shades of ill,  
Creation with thy sweetness fill.

*This Ending is never changed:*  
Jesu, the Virgin Mother's Flower,  
Thou love alone of sweetest power,  
All honour to thy Name divine,  
The realm of endless bliss be thine.  
Amen.

## The Holy Family of Jesus, Mary, and Joseph

At Both Vespers. *O lux beata cœlitum.*

Hymn  
II.



**T** HE bless-ed Light of Saints a-bove, Sweet hope of  
mortals here be-low, Art thou, O Je-su, who  
the love Of hu-man home and hearth didst know.

O Mary, thou art full of grace,  
Who Jesus nursed at thy breast,  
And kissed his blessed, laughing face  
Whilst in thine arms he took his rest.

O Joseph, thou of all our race  
Elected wast to guard the fame  
Of Mary, Virgin full of grace,  
And give her Son a father's name.

O Mary! Joseph! holy twain  
From Jesse's root and David's seed,  
Who ushered in salvation's reign;  
Help all who at Christ's altars plead.

The sun declineth towards the west,  
And dusk of night is drawing near;

O take to God the heart's behest  
Of each and all who linger here.

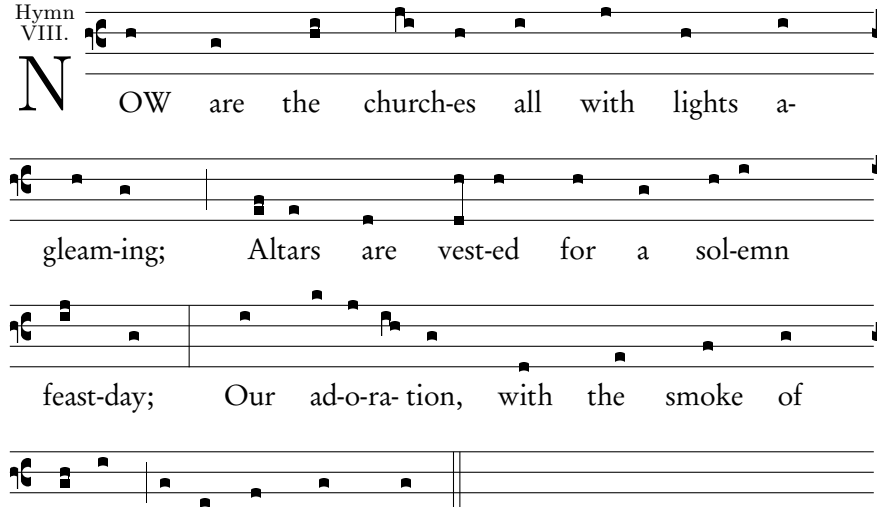
Sweet home of Nazareth, in thee  
All grace and virtue can we see;  
Lord, grant each Christian home to  
be,  
Like thine, a holy family.

### Proper Doxology:

Praise God who served, whilst here  
on earth,  
Joseph, and her who gave him birth;  
Whom with the Father, we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for ever more.  
Amen.

At Matins. *Sacra jam splendet.*

Hymn  
VIII.



**N**OW are the church-es all with lights a-  
gleam-ing; Altars are vest-ed for a sol-emn  
feast-day; Our ad-o-ra-tion, with the smoke of  
censers, Ascend-eth heavenward.

How shall we feast him, Christ our  
royal Master?  
Him who was offspring of the  
sovereign Father?  
Him who was scion of the house of  
David?  
How tell his kingship?

Tell of the village where he lived so  
poorly—  
Nazareth lowly and his home so  
humble:  
Tell how he dwelt there, by mankind  
forgotten;  
He, God incarnate.

Speak first of exile from the Land of  
Promise;  
How in much peril to far Egypt's  
River  
His parents took him, ere they came  
safe homeward,  
Led by an Angel.

See how his wisdom, like his stature,  
increased,  
When he, the Maker of all earth and  
heaven,  
Served as apprentice to his foster-  
father,  
Hiding his greatness.

Thus chose he travail; chose for  
man's transgressions  
Labour as penance, sweat his form  
bedewing,  
As in the Garden agonized sweating  
Man's sins atoned.

His loving Mother all the burdens  
lightened,  
Sharing in all things with her Son  
and husband,  
Nazareth making blest ensample for  
us  
Of happy home-life.

Family blessed, Jesus, Mary, Joseph,  
Who bore together pain and toil and  
hardship,  
Look on all poor folk striving with  
injustice;  
Comfort their travail.

Saviour of mankind, cherish all who  
seek thee;  
From men of fortune banish pride of  
living;  
Give the poor justice, dignity, protec-

tion;  
Stablish thy Kingdom.

*Doxology:*

Thine be the glory, Jesu, Lord of  
mankind,  
Thou who hast shewn us what a  
Christ-like home is;  
Who with thy Father, and the Holy  
Spirit,  
Reignest for ever. Amen.

At Lauds. *O gente felix hospita.*

Hymn  
II.

**O** HOME of Naz-a-reth so blest, Thy shel-ter-ing hos-  
pi-tal-i-ty God's Church be-gat, made man-  
i-fest In thine own happy Fam-i-ly.

The sun, in coursing o'er the earth,  
No happier spot hath lighted on,  
Nor on a place of greater worth  
Through all the ages hath he shone.

This hosue of God, how dread it is!  
Here Angels came, and stood in line;  
Heaven's courtiers 'waited here with  
bliss  
Their turn to serve at virtue's shrine.

With diligence, in nothing loth,  
There Jesus did good Joseph's will;  
And Mary gladly served them both  
As mother-wife, yet virgin still.

Her every care was Joseph's too,  
Who toiled in love from dawn till  
night;  
And so to them could grace accrue  
From him who is the source of

might;

For love of Jesus made these twain  
In love conjugal e'en as one,  
Whereby a great reward they gain,  
Eternal love from him, their Son.

Like this, may Christian homes on  
earth  
In holy charity increase;  
Love sweeten pain, and give it worth,  
And keep them all in God's sweet  
peace.

*Proper Doxology:*

Praise God who served, whilst here  
on earth,  
Joseph, and her who gave him birth;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

## The Compassion of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

At Both Vespers. *Stabat Mater dolorosa.*

Hymn  
VI.

BY the Cross her sta-tion keep-ing, stood the  
mournful Moth-er weep-ing, where he hung, her dy-ing Lord.

For her soul, of joy bereaved, torn  
with anguish, deeply grieved,  
felt the sharp and piercing  
Sword.

O how sad and sore distressed then  
was she, that Mother blessed  
of the sole-begotten One.

Deep the woe of her affliction when  
she saw the Crucifixion of  
her ever-glorious Son.

Who, on Christ's death Mother gaz-  
ing, torn by anguish so amaz-  
ing, born of woman, would  
not weep?

Who, on Christ's dear Mother think-  
ing, such a cup of sorrow  
drinking, would not share

her sorrow deep?

For his people's sins chastised, she  
her Jesus saw despised, torn  
with nails, with thorns en-  
twined.

Saw her Son from judgement taken  
and in death by all forsaken  
till his spirit he resigned.

Mother, fount of all devotion, stir  
in me thy grief's emotion,  
let my tears be joined with  
thine.

Let my heart be always burning, still  
for love of Jesus yearning, let  
his will be found in mine.  
Amen.



At Matins. *Sancta Mater, istud agas.*

Hymn  
IV.

**T** RUE re-pentance, Moth-er, win me; print my Sav-  
iour's wounds with-in me, brand them on my stubborn heart.

As he bought, through tribulation,  
in his Passion, my salvation,  
let me bear therein my part.

Let me mourn with thee beside him  
for the sins which crucified  
him, while my life remains

in me;

Take beneath the Cross my sta-  
tion, and in all thy deso-  
lation so unite myself with  
thee. Amen.

At Lauds. *Virgo virginum.*

Hymn  
IV.

**V**IRGIN, great be-yond all oth-er, turn not  
from me, gentle Moth-er, let me too be-wail thy Son.

Let my soul, his death declaring,  
his unsparing Passion shar-  
ing, count his bruises one by  
one.

Let the Five Wounds penetrate me:  
may the Cross inebriate me  
and thy Son's most precious  
Blood;

Lest I burn in hell's damnation, Vir-  
gin, be my consolation at the

judgement-seat of God.

Jesu, when earth's troubles leave  
me, through my Mother's  
prayers receive me to the  
crown of victory;

When my body lies forsaken, may  
my soul by him be taken  
into heaven's high company.  
Amen.

82

## **The Solemnity of Saint Joseph.**

**At Both Vespers and Matins.**

*Te Joseph celebrent* as on March 19th at Vespers.

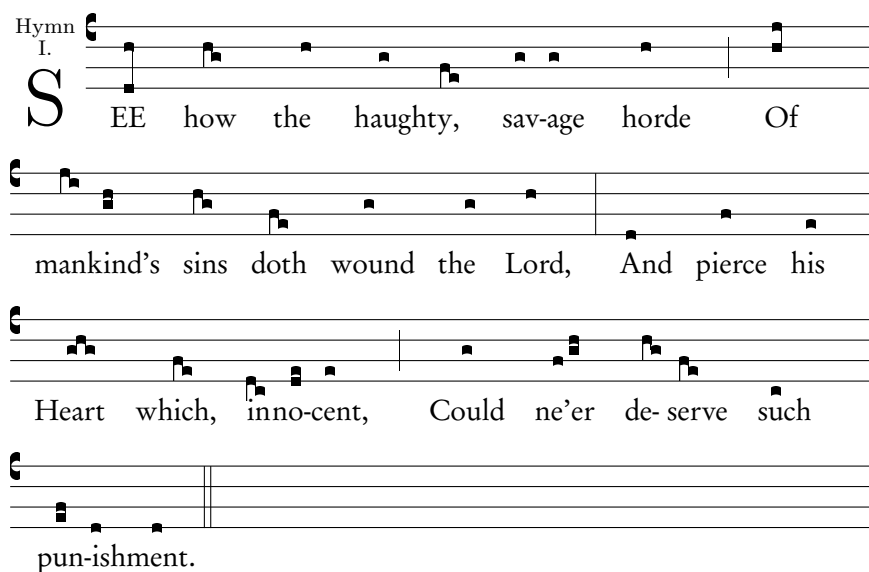
**At Lauds.**

*Cælitum Joseph decus* as on March 19th at Matins.

## The Commemoration of the Most Sacred Heart of Jesus.

At Both Vespers. *En ut superba criminum.*

Hymn  
I.



SEE how the haughty, sav-age horde Of  
mankind's sins doth wound the Lord, And pierce his  
Heart which, inno-cent, Could ne'er de-serve such  
pun-ishment.

Unsteady was the soldier's lance,  
But mankind's sins firm'd its ad-  
vance;  
Its point was barbed by mortal sin  
Which our own malice drave straight  
in.

That pierced Heart's engendering  
flood  
Begot the Church from Christ's own  
blood:  
Salvation's ark thus opened wide  
Its door to man, set in Christ's side.

Unceasing grace therefrom doth  
flow,  
And forth in seven-fold stream doth  
go,

To wash our robes, and make them  
white,  
In that Lamb's blood of quickening  
might.

What shame those whited robes to  
stain!

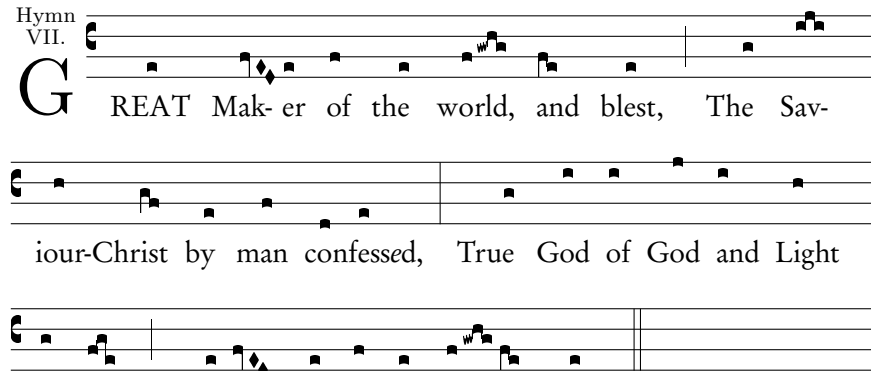
With sin to pierce his Heart again!  
Far rather, be our hearts on fire  
With love which doth his Heart in-  
spire.

*Proper Doxology:*

We give thee praise, who dost impart  
Such grace, O Jesu, from thy Heart;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

At Matins. *Auctor beate sæculi.*

Hymn  
VII.



**G** REAT Mak-er of the world, and blest, The Sav-  
iour-Christ by man confessed, True God of God and Light  
of Light, Who art the Fa-ther's Im- age bright:

By love constrained thou hast as-  
sumed  
Our mortal flesh which Adam  
doomed;  
And all that he had lost of yore,  
As Second Adam, didst restore.  
Thy love made thee a Maker be—  
It made thee make earth, stars, and  
sea,  
And then for men, deliverance,  
When sin marred such magnificence.  
That mighty love can ne'er depart  
From thy so wondrous-loving Heart;

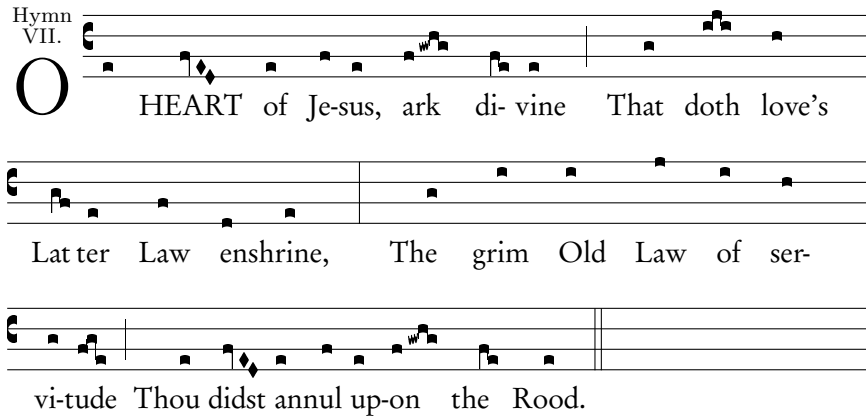
To man a fount whose healing flow  
Hath grace for every sin and woe.  
For this thy Heart the spear did  
pierce,  
Already torn by dolours fierce—  
For this the blood and water came—  
To cleanse man from his sin and  
shame.

*Proper Doxology:*

We give thee praise, who dost impart  
Such grace, O Jesu, from thy Heart;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

At Lauds. *Cor arca legem continens.*

Hymn  
VII.



O HEART of Je-sus, ark di-vine That doth love's  
Lat ter Law enshrine, The grim Old Law of ser-  
vi-tude Thou didst annul up-on the Rood.

O Lord, thus thou Law's temple art;  
Its Holy Place, thy Sacred Heart;  
Whose rended veil doth well unfold  
A worth beyond Law's shrine of old.

Thus willed thy love to open wide  
A wound upon thy sacred side,  
Through which to shew how sins im-  
part  
Wounds else unseen, hid in thy  
Heart.

Its blood and water (two-fold sign)  
Shew priestly sacrifice divine,  
First offered on the bloody Tree,  
Now on our altars bloodlessly.

Though sinners, thou didst die for  
us!  
Who can but love one loving thus?  
Thou, in thy Heart, hast made a  
place  
Of refuge for our lawless race.

*Proper Doxology:*

We give thee praise, who dost impart  
Such grace, O Jesu, from thy Heart;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

## The Feast of Our Lord Jesus Christ the King.

At Both Vespers. *Te sæculorum Principem.*

Hymn  
I.

The musical notation consists of three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature. The melody is written on a five-line staff. Below the first staff, the lyrics are: "L ORD of the ag-es ev-ermore, Each na-tion's". The second staff continues the melody, with lyrics: "King, the wide world o'er, Christ, our only Judge thou". The third staff concludes the melody, with lyrics: "art, And Search-er of the mind and heart." The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with square notes and stems.

Though Sin with rebel voice main-  
tain,  
'We will not have this Christ to  
reign,'  
Far other, Lord, shall be our cry,  
Who hail thee King of kings most  
High.

O thou eternal Prince of peace,  
Subdue man's pride, bid error cease,  
Permit not sin to wax o'er-bold,  
The strayed bring home within the  
fold.

For this thou hangedst on the Tree  
With arms outstretched in loving  
plea;  
For this thou shewedst forth thy  
Heart,  
On fire with love, pierced by the  
dart.

And yet that wounded side sheds

grace  
Forth from the altar's holy place,  
Where, veiled 'neath humblest bread  
and wine,  
Abides for man the life divine.

Earth's noblest rulers to thee raise  
Their homage due of public praise;  
Teachers and judges thee confess;  
Art, science, law, thy truth express.

Let kings be fain to dedicate  
To thee the emblems of their state;  
Rule thou each nation from above,  
Rule o'er the people's homes in love.

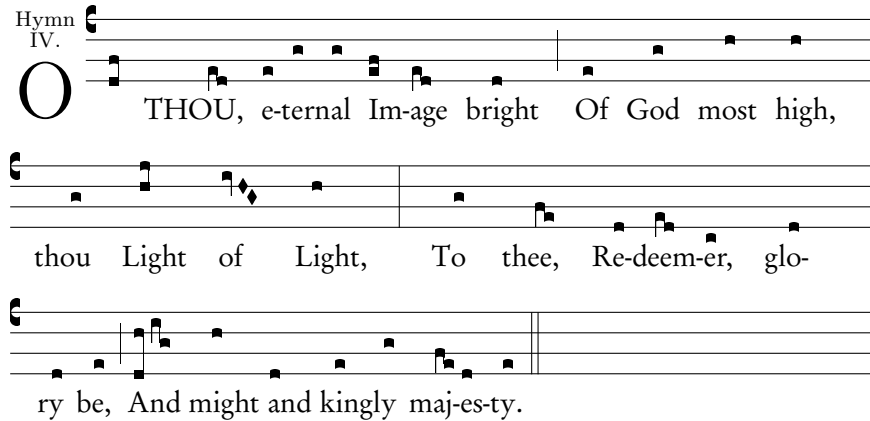
*Proper Doxology:*

All praise, King Jesu, be to thee,  
The Lord of all in majesty;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.

Amen.

At Matins. *Æterna Imago Altissimi.*

Hymn  
IV.



O THOU, e-ternal Im-age bright Of God most high,  
thou Light of Light, To thee, Re-deem-er, glo-  
ry be, And might and kingly maj-es-ty.

Sole hope of all created things,  
Thou art the Lord and King of kings,  
Whom God, long ere creation's  
morn,  
Had crowned to rule earth yet un-  
born.

Fair flower from the Virgin's breast,  
Our race's Head for ever blest,  
The stone that Daniel saw on high,  
Which, falling, o'er the world doth  
lie.

Priest, Teacher, Giver of the law,  
Thy Name the rapt Apostle saw

Writ on thy vesture and thy thigh:  
The King of Kings, The Lord Most  
High.

Fain would we own thy blessed sway,  
Whose rule all creatures must obey;  
For happy is that state and throne  
Whose subjects seek thy will alone.

*Proper Doxology:*

All praise, King Jesu, be to thee,  
The Lord of all in majesty;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.



At Lauds. *Vexilla Christus inchyta.*

Hymn  
I.

S EE now the Christ, in tri-umph high, Unfurl his  
stand-ard to the sky! Ye na-tions, fall be-fore  
his feet; The King of kings with hom-age greet.

The kingdoms that he claims as Lord  
He quelled not by grim fear or  
sword,  
But rather, on the Cross raised high,  
He would on love alone rely.

That civic state, how trebly blest,  
Where Christ bears rule by man con-  
fessed;  
There edicts of high heaven run;  
There upon earth God's will is done.

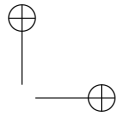
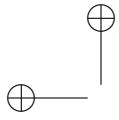
No civil strife can kindle there;  
Good will prevails, and peace most  
fair;  
There concord smiles 'twixt man and  
man;  
Firm stands life's wise and ordered  
plan.

There wedlock firm in hallowed  
troth,  
And youth with sweet unsullied  
growth,  
Make every home the dwelling place  
Of every pure and modest grace.

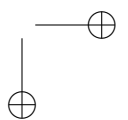
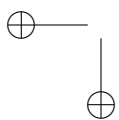
May this thy light, for which we  
pine,  
Sweet King of love, upon us shine;  
And all the earth, in holy peace,  
From thy glad praises never cease.

*Proper Doxology:*

All praise, King Jesu, be to thee,  
The Lord of all in majesty;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.



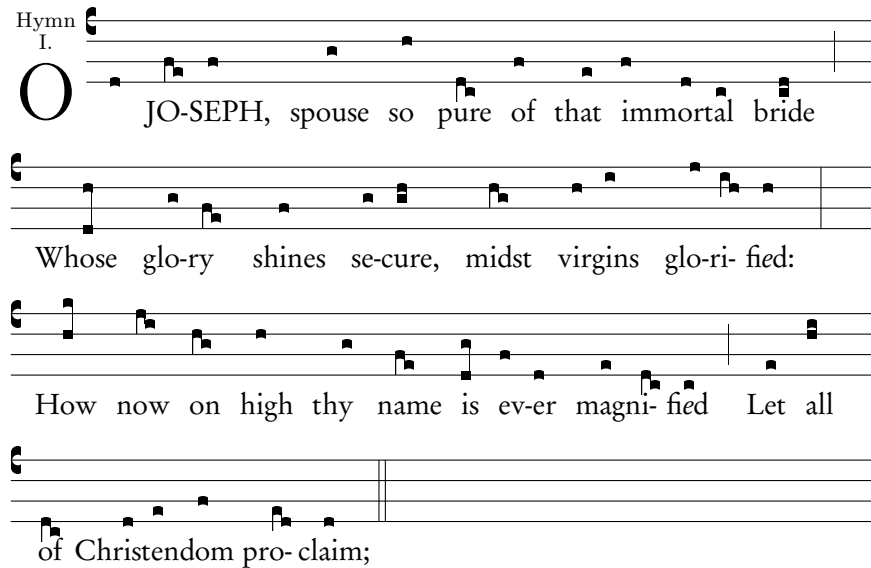
# Proper of the Saints



## March 19, St. Joseph, Spouse of the B.V.M. and Foster Father of Our Lord.

At Both Vespers. *Te Joseph celebrent.*

Hymn  
I.



O JO-SEPH, spouse so pure of that immortal bride  
Whose glo-ry shines se-cure, midst virgins glo-ri- fied:  
How now on high thy name is ev-er magni- fied Let all  
of Christendom pro- claim;

How once at God's behest an Angel  
came to bring  
Joy to thine anxious breast, and tell  
of Christ the King—  
The Babe foretold of yore that of a  
maid must spring,  
By God the Spirit shadowed o'er;

How with thy new-born Lord and  
Mary thou didst flee;  
How Egypt did afford haven for  
them and thee;  
How in Jerusalem that Son, sought  
mournfully,  
Restored all joy, all grief did stem.

Not till death's hour is past do other  
men obtain  
The blessings that do last, the joys  
that e'er remain;  
Thou, like to Angels blest, on earth  
didst here attain  
To clasp thy God unto thy breast.

O Holy Trinity, thy suppliant ser-  
vants spare;  
Grant us to come to thee, with  
Joseph's help and prayer;  
And then our hearts shall raise, in  
saintly chorus fair,  
Exulting canticles of praise. Amen.

At Matins. *Cælitum Joseph decus.*

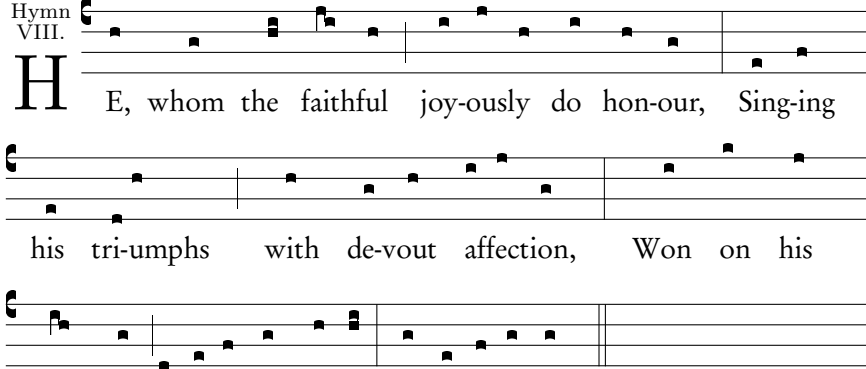
Hymn  
II.

**J** O-SEPH, whose glo-ry fills the Church with prais-es,  
Spouse of the Vir gin Je-su's foster-fa-ther, From  
the Almighty came thy high vo-ca- tion, Best of pro-tec tors.

When the Redeemer, whom the Prophets' chorus Long had predicted, lay within the manger, Glad was thy spirit, whilst in adora- tion Lowly thou kneeledst.	Veiling his Godhead, rendered meek subjection Unto thy bidding. Praise we with fervour God the One and Trinal, Who thee hat given grace and hon- our wondrous; O may he grant us, hearing thy peti- tion, Joys everlasting! Amen.
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*At Lauds. Iste, quem læti colimus fideles.*

Hymn VIII.



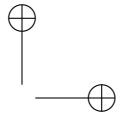
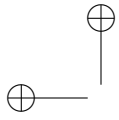
**H**E, whom the faithful joy-ously do hon-our, Sing-ing  
his tri-umphs with de-vout affection, Won on his  
feast-day, in e-ternal glo-ry, Life ev-erlast-ing.

How highly favoured! how exceed-  
ing blissful!  
For, when the moment of his death  
was nearing,  
Jesus and Mary at his side were stand-  
ing,  
To cheer him onward.

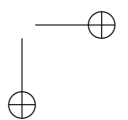
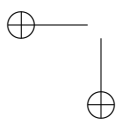
Death was but conquest over earthly  
bondage,—  
Sweet, peaceful passing to the  
heavenly mansions,  
Where light eternal now doth ever  
crown him.  
In bliss and gladness.

There, as he reigneth, earnestly be-  
seech we,  
That he may offer mighty interces-  
sion,  
Pleading that pardon and the peace  
of heaven  
May be our portion.

One in Three Persons, Godhead  
great and glorious  
Worship we give thee, hymns of  
praise and blessing,  
Thou who dost honour with a crown  
eternal  
All thy true servants. Amen.



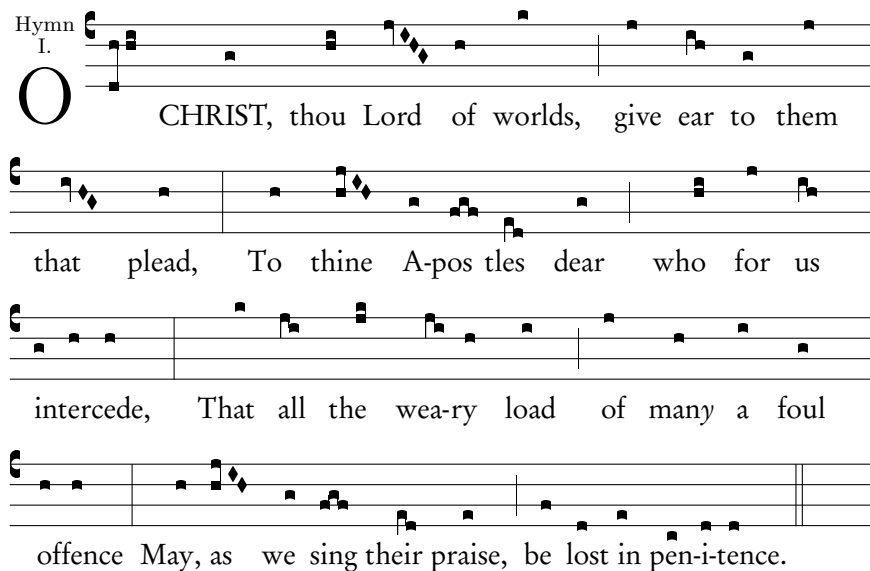
# Common of the Saints



## Common 2. Of Apostles Out of Eastertide.

At Both Vespers. *Annue, Christe.*

Hymn  
I.



CHRIST, thou Lord of worlds, give ear to them  
that plead, To thine A-pos tles dear who for us  
intercede, That all the wea-ry load of many a foul  
offence May, as we sing their praise, be lost in pen-i-tence.

*Here is inserted the special stanza  
proper to the Feast, if it have  
one.*

Redeemer! save thy work, thy noble  
work of grace;  
Illuminate us with the sunshine of  
thy face!  
Nor suffer us to fall to Satan's wiles a  
prey,  
For whom thou didst on earth  
death's costly ransom pay.  
Pity thy flock enthralled by sin's cap-  
tivity;  
Forgive each guilty soul and set the

bondmen free;  
And those thou hast redeemed with  
thine own precious Blood  
Grant to rejoice with thee, thou  
Monarch kind and good.

*Doxology:*

O Jesu, Saviour blest, O gracious  
Lord to thee  
All glory, virtue, might and laud and  
empire be:  
The Father with like praise, and  
Spirit we adore;  
With whom thou reignest God for  
ages evermore. Amen.

At Matins. *Æterna Christi munera.*

Hymn  
III.



The musical notation consists of three systems of a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature. The notes are square and the lyrics are printed below the staff. The first system contains the first line of the hymn, the second system contains the second line, and the third system contains the third line. The notation ends with a double bar line.

THE eternal gifts of Christ the King, The A-postles'  
glo-ry, let us sing! Let all with hearts of  
gladness raise Due hymns of thank fulness and praise.

The princes of the Church are they,  
Her chiefs triumphant in the fray,  
The heavenly King's own warrior  
band,  
His lights, still lightening every land.

Theirs was the stedfast faith of Saints,  
The hope that never yields nor faints,  
The love of Christ in full degree,  
Victorious o'er sin's tyranny.

The Father's glory they display;  
In them the Spirit had his way;  
The Son himself exults in them;  
Joy fills the new Jerusalem.

*This Ending is never changed:*  
Redeemer, hear us of thy love,  
That, with this glorious band above  
Hereafter, of thine endless grace,  
Thy servants also may have place.  
Amen.



At Lauds. *Exsultet orbis gaudiis.*

Hymn  
IV.

**L** ET heaven with accla- ma-tions ring, And earth with  
joy re- sponsive sing: The A-postles' deeds and  
high estate This festal-tide we cel-e-brate.

O ye who, throned in glory dread,  
Shall judge the living and the dead,  
True lights, the world illumining,  
Regard the suppliant prayer we bring.

The gates of heaven, at your com-  
mand,  
To all or closed or open stand:  
May we, at your august decree,  
Be loosed from our iniquity.

The power, of old to you conveyed,  
Sickness and health alike obeyed;  
May ye our ailing souls once more  
To strength and holiness restore;

That Christ, the unerring Judge of  
doom,  
When he at time's last end shall  
come,  
May grant us, for his mercy's sake,  
Of joys eternal to partake.

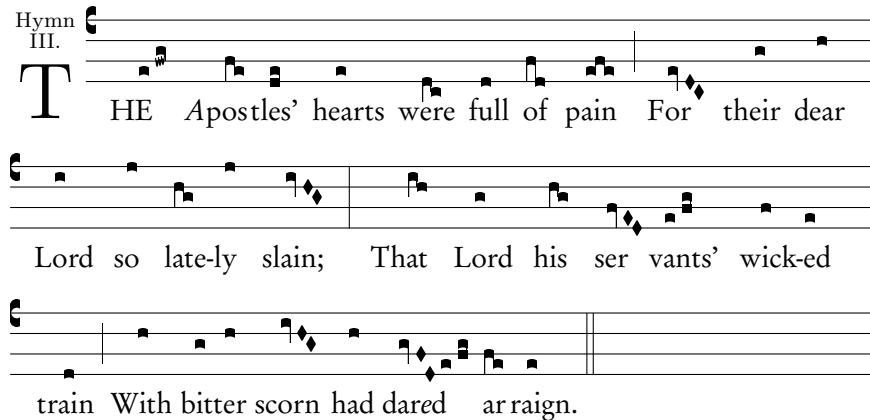
*Ordinary Doxology:*

All laud to God the Father be;  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.

## Common 4. In Eastertide for Apostles and Martyrs.

At Both Vespers and Matins for Apostles Only. *Tristes erant Apostoli.*

Hymn  
III.



THE Apostles' hearts were full of pain For their dear  
Lord so late-ly slain; That Lord his ser vants' wick-ed  
train With bitter scorn had dared ar raign.

With gentle voice the Angel gave  
The women tidings at the grave:  
'Forthwith your Master shall ye see;  
He goes before to Galilee.'

And while with fear and joy they  
pressed  
To tell these tidings to the rest,  
Their Lord, their living Lord, they  
meet,  
And see his form, and kiss his feet.

The *Eleven*, when they hear, with  
speed  
To Galilee forthwith proceed;  
That there they may behold once  
more  
The Lord's dear face, as oft before.

We pray thee, King with glory

decked,  
in this our Paschal joy, protect  
From all that death would fain effect  
Thy ransomed flock, thine own elect.

### *Eastertide Doxology:*

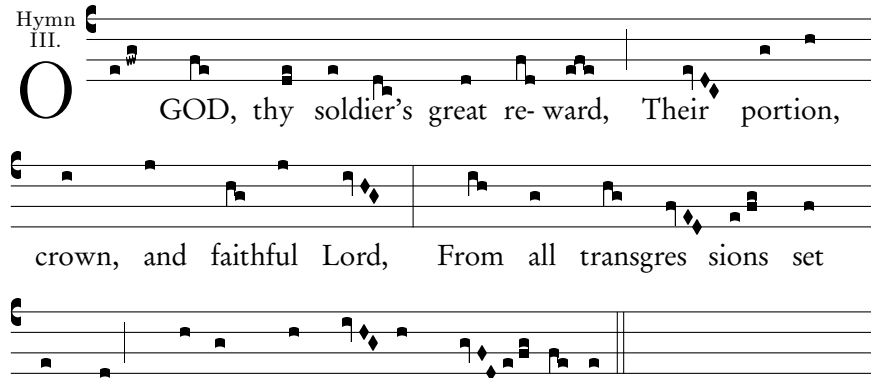
All praise be thine, O risen Lord,  
From death to endless life restored;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

### *Ascension Doxology:*

All praise from every heart and  
tongue  
To thee, ascended Lord, be sung;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

At Both Vespers and Matins for One Martyr. *Deus, tuorum militum.*

Hymn  
III.



O GOD, thy soldier's great re-ward, Their portion,  
crown, and faithful Lord, From all transgres sions set  
us free Who sing thy Mar tyr's vic to-ry.

By wisdom taught he learned to  
know  
The vanity of all below,  
The fleeting joys of earth disdained,  
And everlasting glory gained.

For thee through many a woe he ran,  
In many a fight he played the man;  
For thee his blood he dared to pour,  
And thence hath joy for evermore.

We therefore pray thee, Lord of love,  
Regard us from thy throne above;  
On this thy Martyr's triumph-day  
Wash every stain of sin away.

*Eastertide Doxology:*

All praise be thine, O risen Lord,  
From death to endless life restored;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

*Ascension Doxology:*

All praise from every heart and  
tongue  
To thee, ascended Lord, be sung;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

**At Both Vespers and Lauds for Several Martyrs. *Rex gloriose Martyrum.***

Hymn III.

**O** GLORIOUS King of Martyr hosts, Thou Crown  
that each Confessor boasts: Who lead-est to ce-lestial  
day Those who have cast earth's joys a-way.

Thine ear in mercy, Saviour, lend,  
While unto thee our prayers ascend;  
And as we count their triumphs won,  
Forgive the sins that we have done.

Martyrs in thee their triumphs gain,  
From thee Confessors grace obtain;  
O'vercome in us the lust of sin,  
That we thy pardoning love may win.

*Eastertide Doxology:*

All praise be thine, O risen Lord,  
From death to endless life restored;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.

Amen.

*Ascension Doxology:*

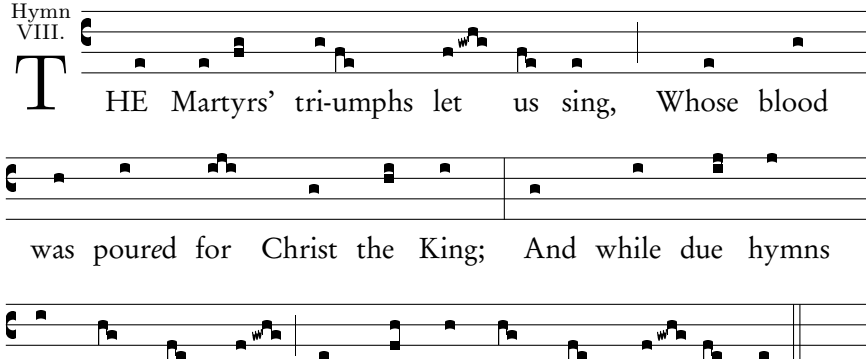
All praise from every heart and  
tongue  
To thee, ascended Lord, be sung;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

*Ordinary Doxology:*

All laud to God the Father be,  
All praise, eternal Son, to thee;  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To God the Holy Paraclete. Amen.

At Matins for Several Martyrs. *Christo profusum sanguinem.*

Hymn  
VIII.



**T** HE Martyrs' tri-umphs let us sing, Whose blood  
was poured for Christ the King; And while due hymns  
of praise we pray, Our thankful hearts cast grief a-way.

The terrors of the world despised,  
The body's torments lightly prized,  
By one brief space of death and pain  
Life everlasting they obtain.

To flames the Martyr-Saints are  
haled,  
By teeth of savage beasts assailed;  
Against them, armed with ruthless  
brand  
And hooks of steel, the torturers  
stand.

The mangled frame is tortured sore,  
The holy life-drops freshly pour;  
They stand unmoved amidst the  
strife,  
By grace of everlasting life.

*Eastertide Doxology:*

All praise be thine, O risen Lord,  
From death to endless life restored;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost for evermore.  
Amen.

*Ascension Doxology:*

All praise from every heart and  
tongue  
To thee, ascended Lord, be sung;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost for evermore.  
Amen.

*Ordinary Doxology:*

Redeemer, hear us of thy love,  
That with the Martyr-host above,  
Hereafter, of thine endless grace,  
Thy servants also may have place.  
Amen.

At Lauds for Apostles. *Claro paschali gaudio.*

Hymn  
IV.

**O**N this our bright and Paschal day The sun shines  
out with pur-er ray, When Christ, to earthly sight  
made plain, The glad A-pos tles see a- gain.

The wounds—the riven wounds he  
shews  
In that his flesh with light that  
glows—  
In loud accord both far and nigh  
The Lord's arising testify.

O Christ, the King who lovest to  
bless,  
Do thou our hearts and souls possess,  
That we to thee our praise may pay,  
To whom our laud is due for aye.

We pray thee, King with glory  
decked,  
In this our Paschal joy, protect

From all that death would fain effect  
Thy ransomed flock, thine own elect.

*Eastertide Doxology:*

All praise be thine, O risen Lord,  
From death to endless life restored;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

*Ascension Doxology:*

All praise from every heart and  
tongue  
To thee, ascended Lord, be sung;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

At Lauds for one Martyr. *Martyr Dei qui unicum.*

Hymn  
IV.

M ARTYR of God, whose strength was steeled To follow  
close God's only Son, Well didst thou brave thy battle-  
field, And well thy heavenly bliss was won!

The musical notation consists of three systems of a five-line staff with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The first system contains the first line of music and the lyrics 'M ARTYR of God, whose strength was steeled To follow'. The second system contains the second line of music and the lyrics 'close God's only Son, Well didst thou brave thy battle-'. The third system contains the third line of music and the lyrics 'field, And well thy heavenly bliss was won!'. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with square notes and stems.

Now join thy prayers with ours, who  
pray  
That God may pardon us and bless;  
For prayer keeps evil's plague away,  
And draws from life its weariness.

Long, long ago were loosed the  
chains  
That held thy body once in thrall;  
For us how many a bond remains!  
O love of God, release us all.

*Eastertide Doxology:*

All praise be thine, O risen Lord,  
From death to endless life restored;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.


*Ascension Doxology:*

All praise from every heart and  
tongue  
To thee, ascended Lord, be sung;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

## Common 5. Of One Martyr Out of Eastertide.

At Both Vespers and Matins. *Deus, tuorum militum.*

Hymn  
VIII.



O GOD, thy soldier's great re-ward, Their portion, crown,  
and faithful Lord, From all transgressions set  
us free Who sing thy Martyr's victo-ry.

By wisdom taught he learned to  
know  
The vanity of all below,  
The fleeting joys of earth disdained,  
And everlasting glory gained.

For thee through many a woe he ran,  
In many a fight he played the man;  
For thee his blood he dared to pour,  
And thence hath joy for evermore.

We therefore pray thee, Lord of love,  
Regard us from thy throne above;  
On this thy Martyr's triumph-day  
Wash every stain of sin away.

*Ordinary Doxology:*

Enduring laud and praise be done  
To God the Father, and the Son,  
And to the Holy Paraclete,  
For endless ages, as is meet. Amen.



104

At Lauds. *Martyr Dei qui unicum.*

Hymn  
I.

MARTYR of God, whose strength was steeled To  
follow close God's only Son, Well didst thou brave thy  
battle-field, And well thy heavenly bliss was won!

The image shows three staves of musical notation in G-clef, 4/4 time. The first staff begins with a large 'M' and the lyrics 'MARTYR of God, whose strength was steeled To'. The second staff continues with 'follow close God's only Son, Well didst thou brave thy'. The third staff concludes with 'battle-field, And well thy heavenly bliss was won!'.

Now join thy prayers with ours, who  
pray  
That God may pardon us and bless;  
For prayer keeps evil's plague away,  
And draws from life its weariness.

Long, long ago were loosed the  
chains  
That held thy body once in thrall;

For us how many a bond remains!  
O love of God, release us all.

*This Ending is never changed:*  
O God of love, we cry to thee,  
Whom Martyrs served, whom we  
adore;  
O Three in One and One in Three,  
Make us to love thee more and more.  
Amen.

## Common 6. Of Several Martyrs Out of Eastertide.

At Both Vespers. *Sanctorum meritis.*

Hymn  
II.

**T** HE mer-its of the Saints, the toils they brave-  
ly bore, The love that nev-er faints, their glo-ry  
ev-ermore,— For these the Church to-day pours forth  
her joy-ous lay; What victors wear so rich a bay?

The clinging world of ill them and  
their works abhorred;  
Its withering flowers still they  
spurned with one accord:  
They knew them shortlived all, how  
soon they fade and fall,  
And followed, Jesu, at thy call.

For thee all pangs they bare, fury and  
mortal hate,  
The cruel scourge to tear, the hook  
to lacerate;  
But vain their foes' intent: for every  
torment spent,  
Their valiant spirits stood unbent.

Like sheep their blood they poured:  
and without groan or tear  
They bent before the sword for that  
their King more dear:  
Their souls, serenely blest, in pa-

tience they possessed,  
And looked in hope to-wards their  
rest.

What tongue may here declare, fancy  
or thought descry,  
The joys thou dost prepare, for these  
thy Saints on high?  
Enpurpled in the flood of their vic-  
torious blood,  
They won the laurel from their God.

O Lord Most High, we pray, stretch  
forth thy mighty arm  
To put our sins away, and shelter us  
from harm;

O give thy servants peace, from guilt  
and pain release;  
Our praise to thee shall never cease.  
Amen.

106

**At Matins. *Christo profusum sanguinem.***

As in the Common in Eastertide for Apostles and Martyrs, p. 000.

**At Lauds. *Rex gloriose Martyrum.***

As in the Common in Eastertide for Apostles and Martyrs, p. 000.

## Common 7. Of a Bishop Confessor.

At Both Vespers and Matins. *Christe, pastorum.*

Hymn  
VIII.

The musical notation is written on four staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes. The lyrics are printed below the notes. The text is: "CHRIST, thou Good Shepherd! Head and Chief of Pastors! Here on this feast-day of a ho-ly Bish- op Raise we his anthems, and therewith we pledge thee Tru- er de-vo-tion." The word "er" appears to be a typo for "er" or "er" in the original text, likely meaning "er" or "er" in the context of the hymn.

CHRIST, thou Good Shepherd! Head and Chief  
of Pastors! Here on this feast-day of a ho-ly Bish-  
op Raise we his anthems, and therewith we  
pledge thee Tru- er de-vo-tion.

Right lowly was he, meet to be up-  
lifted  
To that high priesthood which to  
him thou gavest;  
He such dread honour could without  
presumption  
Take at thy calling.  
Of thine own Spirit double portion  
sought he,  
(Not merely outward was the  
chrism's pouring,)  
That he might feed them, and in  
safety keep them  
Sheep of thy pasture.  
Shepherd and father was he to thy  
people;  
All things to all men; after thine ex-  
ample,

Charity gave he; yea, himself he gave  
them,  
Bearing their sorrows.  
Wonders thou workest now through  
him thy servant—  
Help for the debtor, comfort for the  
anguished,  
Aid for the fallen, hope for those  
despairing—  
Such are his triumphs.  
Wherefore, Christ Jesu, with his lov-  
ing pleading  
Let him assist us here on earth to  
serve thee,  
So that in heaven we at length may  
worship  
With him for ever. Amen.

108

**At Lauds. *Jesu Redemptor omnium.***

Hymn  
IV.

**J** E-SU, the world's Re-deem-er, hear! Thou Crown  
of saintly Bish-ops dear, Accept with gentlest love  
to-day The prayers and prais-es that we pay.

The musical notation consists of three staves. The first staff begins with a treble clef and a common time signature (C). The melody is written with square notes and rests. The lyrics are placed below the notes. The second staff continues the melody and lyrics. The third staff concludes the piece with a double bar line.

This meek Confessor of thy Name  
Today attained a glorious fame;  
Whose yearly feast, in solemn state,  
Thy faithful people celebrate.

Earth's fleeting joys he counted  
naught,  
For higher, truer joys he sought;  
And now with Angels round thy  
throne  
Unfading treasures are his own.

Grant then that we, most gracious  
God,  
May follow in the steps he trod:  
And, aided by his prayers, may win  
The grace of pardon for our sin.

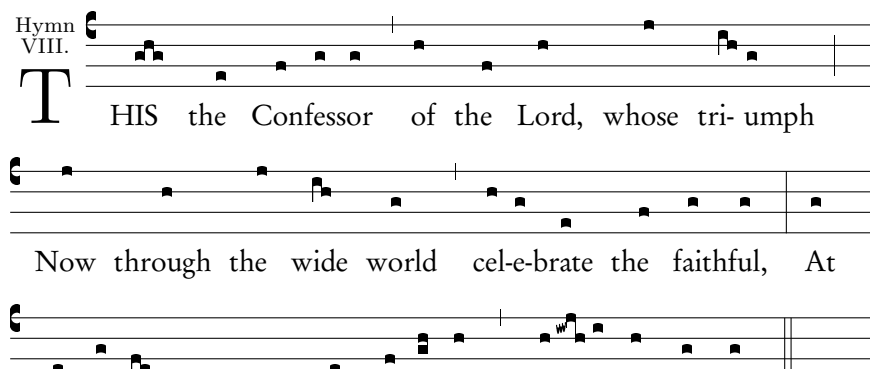
*Ordinary Doxology:*

To thee, O Christ, our loving King,  
All glory, praise and thanks we  
bring:  
All glory, as is ever meet,  
To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

## Common 9. Of a Confessor Not a Bishop.

At Both Vespers and Matins. *Iste Confessor.*

Hymn  
VIII.



**T** HIS the Confessor of the Lord, whose tri-umph  
Now through the wide world cel-e-brate the faithful, At  
his de-par-ture entered with re-joic-ing Heav- enly mansions.

Fervent and holy, prudent in his con-  
verse,  
Humbly and chastely here on earth  
he sojourned,  
Curbing all passions, and in peace  
and meekness  
Constant abiding.

What though the grave now hold his  
hallowed relicks?  
He, ever living, ever interceding,  
Reigns with the Blessed, nor from us  
his brethren  
Is he divided.

Whence we in chorus gladly do him  
honour,  
Chanting his praises with devout af-  
fection,  
That in his merits we may have our  
portion  
Ever and ever.

Glory and virtue, honour and salva-  
tion,  
Be unto him that, sitting in the high-  
est,  
Governeth all things, Lord and God  
Almighty,  
Trinity blessed. Amen.

**At Lauds. *Jesu, corona celsior.***

Hymn  
VIII.

J E-SU, thou art the crown on high, And truth sub-  
lime, for which men sigh, Who dost to thy  
Confess-or give Re-wards with those that ev-er live.

Thy lowly band of suppliants spare;  
O may we, holpen by his prayer,  
Remission of our sins obtain,  
And freedom from each binding  
chain.

Again the slowly circling year  
The day of glory bringeth here  
Whereon thy Saint, from flesh set  
free,  
In power ascended up to thee.

Earth's fleeting joys he counted  
nought,  
For higher, truer joys he sought;  
And now, with Angels round thy  
throne,  
Unfading treasures are his own.

By ever owning thee his King,  
O Christ most gracious, did he fling  
The haughty foe beneath his feet,  
And all hell's minions bravely beat.

Renowned for faith and virtue, he  
Confessed his Lord right constantly,  
And with such fasts his flesh subdued  
That he obtained supernal food.

O thou, most full of love and grace,  
We humbly fall before thy face;  
For this thy servant's sake, we pray,  
Wipe all the debt we owe away.

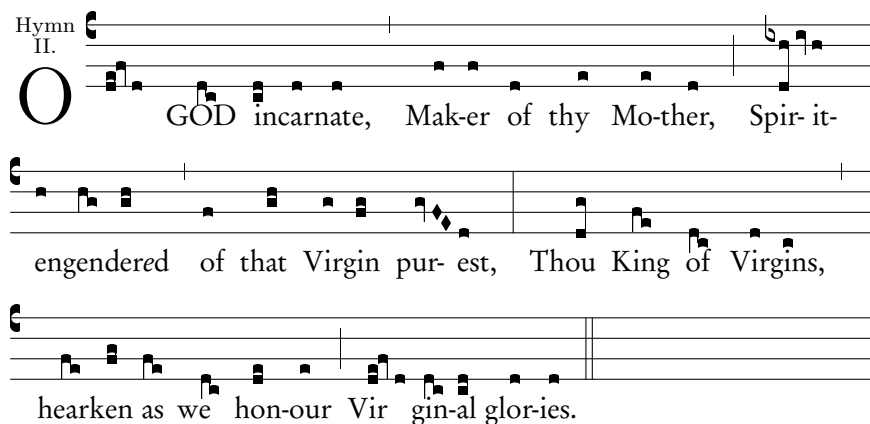
*Ordinary Doxology:*

Glory to thee, O Father, Lord,  
And to thy Sole-Begotten Word,  
With him thy Spirit; ever One  
While everlasting ages run. Amen.

## Common 12. Of Virgins, Whether Martyrs or Not.

At I Vespers and Matins. *Virginis proles.*

Hymn II.



O GOD incarnate, Mak-er of thy Mo-ther, Spir-it-  
 engendered of that Virgin pur- est, Thou King of Virgins,  
 hearken as we hon-our Vir gin-al glor-ies.

*For one Martyr or several insert these two stanzas:*

We sing the triumph of a two-fold  
 contest,  
 Of virgin-laurels with the palm of  
 Martyrs,  
 Of human weakness whose brave  
 love was crowned,  
 In anguished victory.

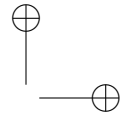
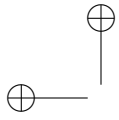
We sing of courage which was never  
 daunted,  
 By cruel bondage nor by death  
 through torture;  
 We sing of blood-shed which thou  
 hast rewarded,  
 O King of Martyrs.

Fountain of mercy, hear the sweet  
 petitions,  
 Of thine own Blessed whom today  
 we honour;  
 Cleanse our defilements, so that we  
 may praise thee  
 Meetly in heaven.

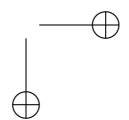
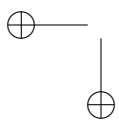
*Doxology:*

Praise God the Father, and his Sole-  
 Begotten,  
 Made of a Woman God incarnate  
 ever,  
 With god the Spirit; Three in One  
 co-equal  
 Throughout all ages. Amen.





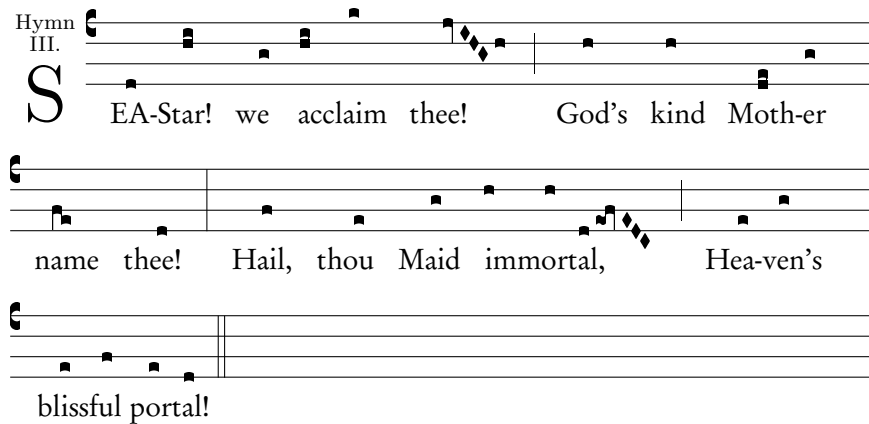
**At Lauds. *Jesu, corona virginum.***



## Common I of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

At Both Vespers. *Ave, maris stella.*

Hymn  
III.



SEA-Star! we acclaim thee! God's kind Moth-er  
name thee! Hail, thou Maid immortal, Hea-ven's  
blissful portal!

*The first stanza above is said kneeling.*

*Ave* was the token  
by the Angel spoken;  
Peace on earth it telleth,  
*Eva's* name respelleth.

Ask light for the blinded;  
Free the worldly-minded;  
Thus our ills repressing,  
Win us every blessing.

Be to us a Mother;  
For thy Son, our Brother,  
Will for our salvation  
Heed thy supplication.

Maiden meek and lowly,  
Singularly holy,  
Hardened sinners render  
Meek and chaste and tender.

In straight paths direct us,  
On our way protect us,  
Till on Jesus gazing  
We shall join thy praising.

*Doxology:*

Father, Son eternal,  
Holy Ghost supernal,  
Thee we bless as Trinal,  
One and First and Final. Amen.

At Matins. *Quem terra, pontus, sidera.*

Hymn  
II.

**T** HE God whom earth, and sea, and sky A-  
dore, and laud, and magni-fy, Whose might they own, whose  
praise they swell, In Mar-y's womb vouchsafed to dwell.

The musical notation consists of three systems of a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature. The notes are simple square shapes, and the lyrics are placed below the staff. The first system covers the first line of text, the second system covers the second line, and the third system covers the third line. The piece ends with a double bar line.

The Lord whom sun and moon obey,  
Whom all things serve from day to  
day,  
Was by the Holy Ghost conceived,  
Of her who through his grace be-  
lieved.

How blest that Mother, in whose  
shrine  
The great Artificer divine,  
Whose hand contains the earth and  
sky,  
Once deigned, as in his ark, to lie:—

Blest in the message Gabriel brought,  
Blest by the work the Spirit wrought;  
From whom the Great Desire of  
earth  
Took human flesh and human birth.

*Proper Doxology:*

All honour, laud, and glory be,  
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee,  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.

At Lauds. *O gloriosa femina.*

Hymn  
II.

**O** GLORIOUS Maid, ex-alt-ed far, In light  
more bright than a-ny star, From him who made thee  
thou hast won Grace to be Moth-er of his Son.

The musical notation consists of three systems of a single staff with a treble clef and a common time signature. The first system begins with a large 'O' and the lyrics 'GLORIOUS Maid, ex-alt-ed far, In light'. The second system continues with 'more bright than a-ny star, From him who made thee'. The third system concludes with 'thou hast won Grace to be Moth-er of his Son.' and ends with a double bar line.

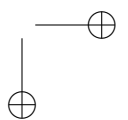
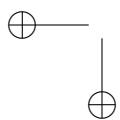
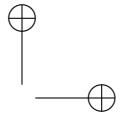
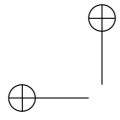
That which was lost in hapless Eve  
Thy holy Scion did retrieve;  
The tear-worn sons of Adam's race,  
Through thee have glimpsed the  
heavenly place.

Thou was the gate of heaven's Lord,  
The door through which the Light  
hath poured;  
Thou, Maiden-Mother, Life dost

bring  
Ye ransomed nations, shout and sing!

*Proper Doxology:*

All honour, laud, and glory be,  
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to thee;  
Whom with the Father we adore,  
And Holy Ghost, for evermore.  
Amen.




# Marian Antiphons


*Salve Regina* (Solemn). From I Vespers of Trinity Sunday to the Saturday before Advent.

Ant.  
I.

**M** A- RY, we hail thee, Mo-ther and Queen  
compassion-ate; Ma- ry our com fort, life,  
and hope, we hail thee. To thee we ex-iles, children  
of Eve, lift our cry-ing. To thee we are sigh-ing, as  
mournful and weep-ing, we pass through this vale of  
sorrow. Turn thou, there-fore, O our in tercessor,  
those thine eyes of pi-ty and lov-ing-kindness up-on  
us sin ners. Here-af-ter, when our earthly ex-ile shall  
be end-ed, shew us Je- sus, the bless-ed Fruit of



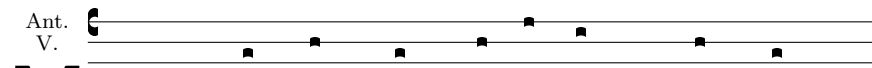
thy womb. O gen tle, O tender,



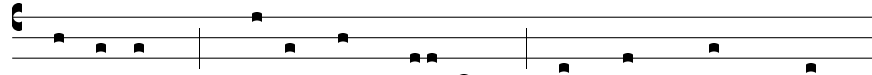
O gra-cious Virgin Ma-ry.

*Salve Regina (Simple).*

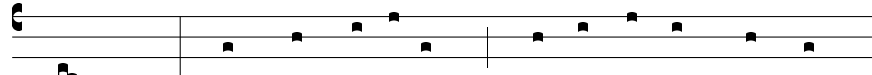
Ant.  
V.



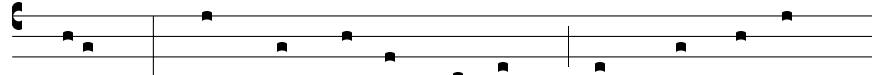
**M**Ä-RY, we hail thee, Mo-ther and Queen com-



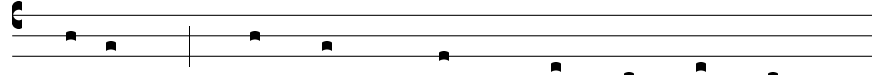
passion-ate; Ma-ry our comfort, life, and hope, we



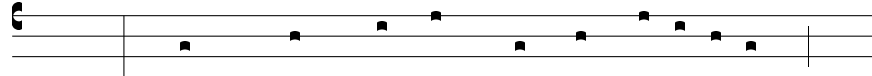
hail thee. To thee we ex-iles, children of Eve, lift our



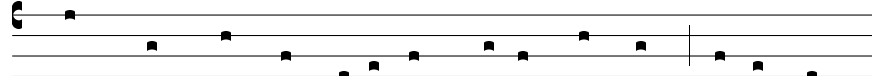
cry-ing. To thee we are sigh-ing, as mournful and



weep-ing, we pass through this vale of sor-

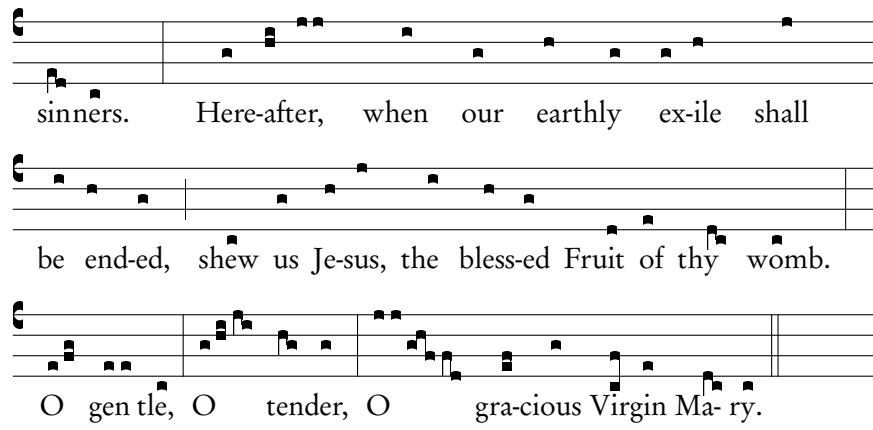


row. Turn thou, there-fore, O our intercessor,



those thine eyes of pi-ty and lov-ing-kindness up-on us





sinn-ers. Here-aft-er, when our earth-ly ex-ile shall  
be end-ed, shew us Je-sus, the bless-ed Fruit of thy womb.  
O gen-tle, O ten-der, O gra-cious Vir-gin Ma-ry.