A Hymn of Glory Let Us Sing 400

1. A hymn of glory let us sing, New 
2. Be now our joy on earth, O Lord, And 
3. O risen Christ, ascended Lord, All 

1. hymns throughout the world shall ring; Christ 
2. be our future great reward. Then 
3. praise to you let earth accord, Who 

1. by a road before untrodden As 
2. throned with you forever, we Shall 
3. are, while endless ages run, With 

1. cends unto the throne of God! 
2. praise your name eternally. 
3. Father and with Spirit, One.

Bede the Venerable, 673–735
Tr. by Elizabeth Rundle Charles, 1828–1896, alt., and Benjamin Webb, 1819–1885

English ballad melody
1. A message came to a maiden young, The
2. No greater news could a messenger bring; For
3. He came, God’s Word to the world here below; And
4. And sometimes trumpets from Zion ring out, And

1. Angel stood beside her In shining robes, and with
2. ’Twas from that young mother He came, who walked on the
3. Round him there did gather A band who found that this
4. Tramp-ling comes, and drumming; “Thy kingdom come,” so we

1. Golden tongue He told what should be-tide her:
2. Earth as a king, And yet was all men’s brother:
3. Teacher to know Was e’en to know the Father:
4. Cry; and they shout, “It comes!” and still ’tis coming.

1. The maid was lost in wonder; Her world was
2. His truth has spread like leaven; Will marry
3. He healed the sick who sought him, For gave the
4. Far, far ahead, to win us, Yet with us,

1. Torn a-sunder; Ah! how could she Christ’s mother
2. Earth to heaven, Till all agree In chari-
3. Foes who fought him; Beside the sea Of Gal-
4. Nay with-in us; Till all shall see That King is

1. By God’s most high decree!
2. Ty To dwell from sea to sea.
3. Lee He set the nations free.
4. He, The Love from Galilee!
Abide with Me 402

EVENTIDE 10 10 10 10

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the even - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life’s lit - tle day,
3. I need thy pres - ence ev ’ry pass - ing hour;
4. I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
5. Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

1. The dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
2. Earth’s joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way,
3. What but thy grace can foil the tempt er’s power?
4. Ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
5. Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

1. When oth - er help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
2. Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
3. Who like thy - self my guide and stay can be?
4. Where is death’s sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
5. Heav’n’s morn - ing breaks, and earth’s vain shad - ows flee:

1. Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
2. O thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
3. Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
4. I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
5. In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Henry Francis Lyte, 1793–1847

William H. Monk, 1823–1889
1. Ábranse los cielos, lluevan al Mesías.
2. Un Sol del Oriente, claro más que el día.
3. Un yerme es la tierra, zarzas sólo brotan.

1. El que es nuestro consuelo, nuestro Redentor.
2. La noche sombría ceda al resplandor.
3. El vivir es guerra de la huminidad.

1. Claman los colidos: "Ven ya, Salvador;"
2. Huyan las tinieblas de muer te y horror;
3. Broten ya las flores en nuestra heredad;

1. Los sedientos prados: "Llega, Redentor;"
2. A fundir las nieblas venga tu fulgor;
3. Ceden los rigores de la adversidad,

1. Y el e rial sin río pide y el rocío.
2. Y la tierra rí a viendo el nuevo día.
3. Y el desiert o es largo y el deshiel amargo.

1. Ábranse los cielos, llue ven al Mesías.
2. Oh Sol del Oriente, claro más que el día.
3. Un yerme es la tierra, zarzas sólo brotan.

1. El que es nuestro consuelo, nuestro Redentor.
2. La noche som bría ceda al resplandor.
3. El vivir es guerra de la huminidad.

Is 45:8 Traditional
Adiós, O Virgen de Guadalupe  404

HAIL, O VIRGIN OF GUADALUPE

1. Adiós, O Virgen de Guadalupe, a-díos, oh
2. Adiós, O Virgen, ma-dre que-ri-da, a-díos re-
3. Adiós, O Virgen de Guadalupe, a-díos, oh
4. Adiós, O Ma-dre, la más a-ma-ble; a-quí te

1. Ma-dre del Sal-va-dor. Des-de que
2. fu-gio del pe-ca-dor. E-res mi-en-
3. Ma-dre del Re-den-tor. An-te tu
4. de-jo mi co-ra-zón. A-diós, oh

1. ni-no nom-brar-te su-pe: e-res mi
2. can-to, e-res mi vi-da, dul-ce es-pe-
3. tro-no siem-pre se-a-gru-pe to-dó tu
4. Vir-gen in-com-pa-ra-ble; da-me, Se-

1. vi-da, e-res mi vi-da, mi so-lo a-mor.
2. ran-za, dul-ce es-pe-ran-za en mi do-lor.
3. pue-blo, to-dó tu pue-blo, lle-no de-a-mor.

Traditional
405 Adiós, Reina del Cielo
HAIL, QUEEN OF HEAVEN

ESTRIBILLO

Adiós, Reina del Cielo,
Mamá del Salvador.
Adiós, oh Madre mía.
Adiós, adiós, adiós.

ESTROFAS

1. De tu divino rostro me a-
   lejo con pesar;
   per mí te me que
   vuel va tus plantas a be
   sa.

2. Adiós, Reina del Cielo,
   madre del Padre; más
   sión, a
   da de mi sincera
   v de su.

3. De tu divino rostro la
   dulce prenda do
   lezal de jar,
   me
   de las
   be
   dia, a
   a
   a

4. Adiós, Hi jía del Padre;
   no a-
   ta el co ra zón:
   te lo entrego,
   no, del Espíritu

5. Adiós, oh Madre Vir gen, más
   del Cielo, a
   de la luz:
   más,
   vir, a

6. Adiós, del Cielo en can to, mi
   le
   de
   le
   le
   le
   le

7. A diós, Reina del Cielo,
   Mamá del Salvador.
   Mamá del Jesús.
   Mamá a-
   Mamá, a

   y
   y
   y

   me a-

   y

   me

   y

   me

Al Estribillo

Traditional
Adoramus Te Domine 406

We adore you, Lord.

Adoremus in Aeternum 407

Let us worship forever the most holy Sacrament.

O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

For his mercy is confirmed upon us: and the truth of the Lord remaineth for ever.

Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit: as it was in the beginning, and is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.
1. Ad - ó - ro te de - vó - te, la - tens Dé - i - tas,
2. Vi - sus, ta - ctus, gu - stus in te fál - li - tur,
3. In cru - ce la - té - bat so - la Dé - i - tas,
4. Pla - gas, sic - ut Tho - mas, non in - tú - e - or:
5. O me - mo - ri - á - le mor - tis Dó - mi - ni,
6. Pi - e pel - li - cá - ne, Je - su Dó - mi - ne,
7. Je - su, quem ve - lá - tum nunc a - spí - ci - o,

8. Quae sub his fi - gú - ris ve - re lá - ti - tas:
9. Sed au - dí - tu so - lo tu - to cré - di - tur:
10. At hic la - tet si - mul et hu - má - ni - tas:
11. De - um ta - men me - um te con - fi - te - or:
12. Pa - nis vi - vus, vi - tam pra - stans hó - mi - ni,
14. O - ro, fi - at il - lud quod tam sí - ti - o:

15. Ti - bi se cor me - um to - tum súb - ji - cit,
16. Cre - do quid - quid di - xit De - i Fí - li - us:
17. Am - bo qua - ta - men cre - dens at - que cóm - fi - tens,
18. Fac me ti - bi sem - per ma - gis cré - de - re,
19. Prae - sta me - aem ti de te ví - ve - re,
20. Cu - jus u - na stil - la sal - vum fá - ce - re
21. Ut, te re - ve - lá - ta cer - nens fá - ci - e,

22. Qui - a te con - tém - plans to - tum dé - fi - cit.
25. In te spem ha - bé - re, te di - li - ge - re.
26. Et te il - li sem - per dul - ce sá - pe - re.
27. To - tum mun - düm quib ab o - mni scé - le - re.

For English versions, see “Godhead Here in Hiding,” #541 & #542 and “Humbly We Adore Thee,” #570.

Thomas Aquinas, 1225–1274 Chant, Mode V
1. Ah, holy Jesus, how hast thou offended,
2. Who was the guilt? Who brought this upon thee?
3. Lo, the good Shepherd for the sheep is offered;
4. For me, kind Jesus, was thine Incarnation,
5. Therefore, kind Jesus, since I cannot pay thee,

1. That man to judge thee hath in hate pretended?
2. Alas, my treason, Jesus, hath undone thee.
3. The slave hath sinned, and the Son hath suffered;
4. Thy mortal sorrow, and thy life’s obligation;
5. I do adore thee, and will ever pray thee,

1. By foes deserted, by thine own rejection,
2. Twas I, Lord Jesus, it was desolate
3. For man’s atonement, while he nothing
4. Thy death of anguish and thy bitter
5. Think on thy pity and thy love un

1. jected, O most afflicted
2. nied thee: I crucified thee.
3. heed eth, God interceded eth.
4. Passion, For my salvation.
5. swerving, Not my deserving.
All Creatures of Our God and King

LASST UNS ERFREUEN 88 88 with Refrain

1. All creatures of our God and King, Lift up your voice and with us sing:
   Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Thou rush - ing wind that art so strong, Ye clouds that sail in heav'n a - long, O praise him!
   Al - le - lu - ia,
3. Thou flow - ing wa - ter, pure and clear, Make mu - sic for thy Lord to hear, Al - le - lu - ia,
4. Dear moth - er earth, who day by day Un - fold - est bless - ings on our way, O praise him!
   flow'rs and fruits that in thee grow,
5. And all ye men of ten - der heart, For - ing to hush oth - ers, take your part, O sing ye,
6. And thou, most kind and gen - tle death, Wait - ing to hush our lat - est breath, O praise him!
   lead - est home the child of God,
7. Let all things their cre - a - tor bless, And wor - ship him in hum - ble - ness, O praise him!
   Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the Son,
8. Ye lights of eve - ning, find a voice:
7. And praise the Spir - it, Three - in - One:

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Thou burn - ing sun with gold - en beam,
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Thou ris - ing morn, in praise re - joice,
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Thou fire so mas - ter - ful and bright,
4. Al - le - lu - ia! The flow'rs and fruits that in thee grow,
5. Al - le - lu - ia! Ye who long pain and sor - row bear,
6. Al - le - lu - ia! Thou lead - est home the child of God,
7. Al - le - lu - ia! Praise, praise the Fa - ther, praise the Son,
All Glory Be to God on High 411

ALLEIN GOTT IN DER HÖH’ 87 87 887

1. All glory be to God on high, And peace on earth from heaven, And God’s good-will un
2. O Lamb of God, Lord Jesus Christ, Whom came for our salvation, And only you are failing - ly Be to his people given. We
3. You only are the Holy One, Who God’s true Son, The first-born of creation. You bless, we worship you, we raise For your great glory

1. Bless, we worship you, we raise For your great glory
2. As you sit at God’s right hand, And we for judgment
3. Only, Christ, as Lord we own And, with the Spirit,

1. thanks and praise, O God, Almighty Father.
2. There must stand, Have mercy, Lord, upon us.
3. You alone Share in the Father’s glory.

Nikolaus Decius, c. 1490–1541
Tr. by F. Bland Tucker, 1895–1984
Tr. © 1978, Church Pension Fund
All Glory, Laud, and Honor

ST. THEODULPH 76 76 D

All glory, laud, and honor To thee, Redeemer, King!

To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.

1. Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David’s royal Son,
   And mortal men, and all things Created, make reply.
2. The company of angels Are praising thee on high;
   Our praise and prayers and all things Before thee we present.
3. The people of the He brews With palms before thee went:
   To thee, now high exalted, Our melody we raise.
4. To thee before thy passion They sang their hymns of praise:
   Who in the Lord’s Name comest, The King and Blessed One.
5. Thou didst accept their praises; Accept the prayers we bring,
   Who in all good delight, Thou good and gracious King.

Theodulphe of Orleans, c. 760–821

Tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt.

For Spanish version, see “Honor, Loor y Gloria,” #566.

413 All Glory, Laud, and Honor

AD CHRISTUM REGEM 76 76 D

All glory, laud, and honor To thee, Redeemer, King!

To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.
All Hail, Adored Trinity 414

OLD HUNDREDTH LM

1. All hail, adored Trinity; All glory, laud, and honor To thee, Redeemer, King!
2. To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.
3. Thou art the King of Israel, Thou David's royal Son,
4. May we our strong protection find.
5. Our praise and prayers and anthems Before thee we present.

Richard Rice
Music © 2010, Richard Rice

Theodulph of Orleans, c. 760–821
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt.

1. Who in the Lord's Name comest, The King and Blessed One.
2. And mortal men, and all things Created, make reply.
3. Our hearts adore: In thy sure mercy,
4. All in the Lord's Name comest, The King and Blessed One.
5. Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King.

Latin, c. 11th cent.
Tr. by John D. Chambers, 1805–1893

Psaumes octante trois de David, Geneva, 1551
Attr. to Louis Bourgeois, c. 1510–1561
415 All Hail the Power of Jesus’ Name

1. All hail the pow’r of Je - sus’ name! Let an-gels pros-trate
2. Ye cho - sen seed of Is-rael’s race, Ye ran-somed from the
3. Let ev ’ry kin-dred, ev ’ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial
4. O that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at his feet may

1. fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And
2. fall, Hail him who saves you by his grace, And
3. ball, To him all maj - es - ty as - cribe, And
4. fall, We’ll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And

1. crown him Lord of all; Bring forth the roy - al
2. crown him Lord of all; Hail him who saves you
3. crown him Lord of all; To him all maj - es -
4. crown him Lord of all; We’ll join the ev - er -

1. di - a - dem And crown him Lord of all.
2. by his grace, And crown him Lord of all.
3. ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
4. last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.

Edward Perronet, 1726–1792
Alt. by John Rippon, 1751–1836, alt.

416 All My Hope on God is Founded

1. All my hope on God is found - ed; He doth still my
2. Pride of man and earth - ly glo - ry; Sword and crown be -
3. Dai - ly doth th’al - might - y giv - er Boun - teous gifts on
4. God’s great good - ness aye en - dur - eth, Deep his wis - dom,

1. trust re - new; Me through change and chance he guid - eth,
2. tray man’s trust; What with care and toil he build - eth,
3. us be - stow; His de - sire our soul de - light - eth,
4. pas - sing thought: Splen - dor, light, and life at - tend him,
All Nations, Clap Your Hands 417

ST. THOMAS (WILLIAMS) SM

1. All na - tions, clap your hands, Let
2. A - bove our might - y foes He
3. With shouts as - cends our King, With
4. O sing in joy - ful strains And

Johann Abraham Peter Roedel, 1672–1753
Tr. by Robert G. Bridges, 1844–1930

Music © 1968, Novello & Co., Ltd.
418 All People That on Earth Do Dwell

OLD HUNDREDTH  LM

1. All people that on earth do dwell, Sing
2. Know that the Lord is God indeed; With -
3. O enter then his gates with praise; Ap -
4. For why? The Lord our God is good: His
5. To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, The
6. Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise

Ps 100:1–4
William Kethe, c. 1530–c. 1608
Alt. as in Scottish Psalter, 1650
Vs. 6: Thomas Ken, 1637–1711

* May be sung alone or as an alternative to verse 5.

419 All Praise to Thee, for Thou, O King Divine

ENGELBERG 10 10 10 with Alleluias

1. All praise to thee, for thou, O King divine,
2. Thou came to us in lowliness of thought;
3. Let this mind be in us which was in thee,
4. Wherefore, by God’s eternal purpose, thou
5. Let every tongue confess with one accord
All Things Bright and Beautiful

ROYAL OAK 76 76 with Refrain

All things bright and beautiful, All creatures great and small,
All things wise and wonder-ful, The Lord God made them all.

1. Each lit-tle flow’r that op-ens, Each lit-tle bird that sings:
2. The pur-pl e-head-ed moun-tain, The riv-er run-ning by,
3. The cold wind in the win-ter, The pleas-ant sum-mer sun,
4. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell

1. He made their glow-ing col-or s, He made their ti-ny wings.
2. The sun-set and the morn-ing That bright-ens up the sky.
3. The ripe fruits in the gar-den, He made them ev-’ry one.
4. How great is God Al-might-y, Who has made all things well.
421 All Ye Peoples, Bless the Lord

CHISLEHURST 77 77 with Alleluias

1. All ye peoples, bless the Lord;
2. Praise the Lord with joy-ful cry.
3. Praise the Lord, the might-y one! Al-le-lu-ia!
4. All who know and love the Lord,
5. O be joy-ful in the Lord;

1. Sing to him in one ac-cord;
2. Now we live, no more to die.
3. Come be-hold what he has done. Al-le-lu-ia!
4. Live to see his great re-ward.
5. In his life we are re-stored.

1. All the earth his pow’r pro-claim; Shout the glo-ries of his
2. His maj-es-tic strength re-vere; See his foes all bow in
3. By the pow’ers of his hand Sea was changed in-to dry
4. In his love he hears our prayer That his grace with us he’ll
5. All ye thank-ful na-tions raise Hymns and psalms of glo-rious

1. name.
2. fear.
3. land. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
4. share.
5. praise.

John Dunn
Text © John Dunn
Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875–1947
Music © Proprietors of Hymns Ancient and Modern

422 All You Who Seek a Comfort Sure

KINGSFOLD CMD

1. All you who seek a com-fort sure In trou-ble and dis-tress,
2. You hear how kind-ly he in-vites; You hear his words so blest:
3. What-ev-er sor-row vex the mind, Or guilt the soul op-press,
4. “All you that la-bor come to me, And I will give you rest.”
Quicumque certum quaeritis
Latin, 18th cent.
Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878

Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven 423

HYMN TO JOY  87 87 D

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav’n and
dying, For the world’s sal - va - tion bled,
life is born, Glor - ious life and life im - mor - tal,
2. Now the i - ran bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to
cross as Sav - ior For the world’s sal - va - tion bled,
Glo - rious life and life im - mor - tal,
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Glo - ry be to
to the Spir - it, Fount of love and sanc - ti - ty;
God on high; Al - le - lu - ia to the Sav - ior
Who has won the vic - to - ry; Al - le - lu - ia

1. O - pens to you his sa - cred heart; Oh, to that heart draw nigh.
2. At - tract-ed by those lov - ing words To you we lift our prayer.
1. Je - sus who gave him - self for you Up - on the cross to die,
2. Christ Je - sus, joy of saints on high, The hope of sin - ners here,
3. Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
2. We with him to life e - ter - nal By his res - ur - rec - tion rise.
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! To the Tri - une Maj - es - ty.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1807–1885
Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770–1827
Adapt. by Edward Hodges, 1796–1867
424 Alleluia! Alleluia! Let the Holy Anthem Rise

ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA! 87 87 D

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Let the ho - ly an - them
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Like the sun from out the
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Bless - ed Je - sus, make us

1. rise, And the choirs of heav - en chant it In the
2. wave, He has ris - en up in tri - umph From the
3. rise From the life of this cor - rup - tion To the

1. tem - ple of the skies; Let the moun - tains skip with
2. dark - ness of the grave, He’s the splen - dor of the
3. life that nev - er dies. May your glo - ry be our

1. glad - ness, And the joy - ful val - leys ring With Ho -
2. na - tions, He’s the lamp of end - less day; He’s the
3. por - tion When the days of time are past, And the

1. san - nas in the high - est To our Sav - ior and our King.
2. ver - y Lord of glo - ry Who is ris - en up to - day.
3. dead shall be a - wak - ened By the trum - pet’s might - y blast.

Anon.

Traditional American melody
Alleluia, Alleluia! 425

Sing a New Song to the Lord

BRYN MYRDDIN 87 87 77

1. Alleluia, Alleluia! Sing a new song to the Lord.
2. Alleluia, Alleluia! He has made sal-
3. Alleluia, Alleluia! Psalms of cele-
4. Alleluia, Alleluia! Rivers, seas and
5. Alleluia, Alleluia! Glory to th’In-

1. to the Lord. Shout for joy and tell his prais-es,
2. va-tion known. In the sight of every na-tion
3. bra-tion sing. Sound the harp in glad rejoicing;
4. oceans roar. Mountains, hills in praise uniting,
5. car-nate Son; Glory to th’eter-nal Fa-ther;

1. Sing to him in glad ac-cord. Tell the won-ders
2. Now his right-eous-ness is shown. Sing to him a
3. Sound the trum-pet for the King. Let the earth with
4. Clap your hands; your Lord adore. All cre-a-
5. With the Spir-it, three in one. Cel-e-brate, re-

1. he has done, King of all, the Ho-ly One!
2. joy-ful song; For his might-y arm is strong.
3. praise re-sound; Let the heav’ns with joy be crowned.
4. now re-joice; To the Lord up-lift your voice.
5. joice and sing; Praise the ev-er-last-ing King!

John Dunn

Text © John Dunn

J. Morgan Nicholas, 1895–1963
426 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!

HYFRYDOL 87 87 D

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Sing to Je - sus! His the
2. Al - le - lu - ia! Not as or - phans Are we
3. Al - le - lu - ia! Bread of An - gels, Thou on
4. Al - le - lu - ia! King e - ter - nal, Thee the

1. scep - ter, his the throne; Al - le - lu - ia! His the
2. left in sor - row now; Al - le - lu - ia! He is
3. earth our food, our stay; Al - le - lu - ia! Here the
4. Lord of lords we own; Al - le - lu - ia! Born of

1. tri - umph, His the vic - to - ry a - lone; Hark! the
2. near us, Faith be - lieves, nor ques - tions how: Though the
3. sin - ful Flee to thee from day to day: In - ter -
4. Ma - ry, Earth thy foot - stool, heav’n thy throne: Thou with-

1. songs of peace - ful Si - on Thun - der like a
2. cloud from sight re - ceived him, When the for - ty
3. ces - sor, friend of sin - ners, Earth’s Re - deem - er,
4. in the veil hast en - tered, Robed in Re - deem - er,

1. might - y flood; Je - sus out of ev - ’ry
2. days were o’er, Shall our hearts for - get his
3. plead for me, Where the songs of all the
4. great High Priest; Thou on earth both Priest and

1. na - tion Hath re - deemed us by his blood.
2. prom - ise, “I am with you ev - er - more”?
3. sin - less Sweep a - cross the crys - tal sea.
4. Vic - tim In the Eu - cha - ris - tic feast.

William C. Dix, 1837–1898

Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887
1. Alma, bendice a Dios, Rey potente de

2. Alma, bendice a Dios, Rey que a los orbes go-

3. Alma, bendice a Dios, de tu vida la

4. Alma, bendice a Dios por su amor infinito.

1. Gloria; de sus mercedes especiales

2. Biena, y te conduces paterna

3. Fuentear, que te creó y en sa-

4. Nito; con todo el pueblo de

1. Viva en ti la memoria.

2. Cien con mano paterna;

3. Lude con serenidad de hombres;

4. Dios su alabanza repitito;

1. ¡Oh, desperdicio, arpa y salterio entono-

2. Te perdono, de todo mal te lib-

3. Tufensor, en todo trascendental

4. Dios, salud, de todo bien plen-

1. Nad himnos de honor y victoria!

2. Bró porque su gracia eterna.

3. Lor; sus gracia es omnipotente.

4. Tud, ¡Se as por siempre bendito!

For English version, see “Praise to the Lord,” #721.
Alma Redemptoris Mater

Loving Mother of our Savior, who are forever the gate of heaven and star of the sea, help all your children, who, though falling, seek to rise again. You brought forth your own Maker while all nature wondered. You were ever a virgin, before and after you received from Gabriel that first solemn “Ave.” Have mercy on us sinners.

Hermanus Contractus, 1013–1054

Chant, Mode V
Altísimo Señor

1. Va-yamos al al-tar do mue-re el buen Je-sús
2. Je-sús es nues-tra luz, Je-sús es nues-tro Rey,
3. Re-ci-be, fiel mor-tal, la san-ta Co-mu-nión,
4. Quien co-me de-es-te pan de-es-pi-ri-tual vir-tud,

E: a un tie-mpo en el al-tar ser Cor-de-ro y Pas-tor.
1. que-rien-do re-no-var los fru-tos de la Cruz.
2. los ra-yos de la Cruz al-um-bra la gra-cia y re-den-ción.
3. di-vi-no man-an-tial del cá-liz de sa-lud,
4. y be-be con pie-dad el pan de ben-di-ción,

E: Quie-si-ra con fer-vor a-mar y re-ci-bir
1. Su san-gre es ri-co don del cá-liz de sa-lud,
2. Su car-ne fuer-za da la ley para guar-dar la Cruz.
3. Ve-nid a re-ci-bir el pan de ben-di-ción.
4. la pren-da tie-ne en sí de-e-ter-na be-a-ti-tud,

E: a quien por mí qui-so mo-rir.
1. su Cuer-po pan de ben-di-ción.
2. de paz, a-mor y car-i-da-dad.
3. que es pren-da de e-ter-nal vi-vir.
4. pues Cris-to Dios ha-bi-ta-a lli.

Traditional
430 Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound
NEW BRITAIN  CM

1. Amazing grace! How sweet the sound That saved a wretch like me! I once was lost, but now I am found, Was blind, but now I see!
2. Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my fears relieved. How precious did that grace appear, The hour I first believed!
3. The Lord has promised good to me, His word my hope secures. He will my shield and portion be. As long as life endures.
4. Through many dangers, toils, and snares, I have already come. Tis grace hath brought me safe thus far, And grace will lead me home.
5. When we've been there ten thousand years, Bright shining as the sun, We've no less days to sing than when we first began.

Vss. 1–4: John Newton, 1725–1807, alt. Vs. 5: Anonymous

Traditional American melody

431 America
AMERICA  664 6664

1. My country, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of liberty, Of thee I sing; Land where my fathers died, Land of the pilgrims' pride,
2. My native country, thee, Land of the noble free, Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills;
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet free-dom's song; Let mortal tongues a-wake; Let all that breathe partake;
4. Our fathers' God, to thee, Author of liberty, To thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's holy light;

Samuel F. Smith, 1808–1895

Thesaurus Musicus, London, 1740

Vss. 4: Anonymous
America the Beautiful

MATERNA  CMD

1. From ev'ry mountain-side Let freedom ring.
2. My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
3. Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
4. Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.

Samuel F. Smith, 1808–1895

Thesaurus Musicus, London, 1740

Samuel A. Ward, 1848–1903
433 Angels, from the Realms of Glory

REGENT SQUARE 87 87 87

1. Angels, from the realms of glory, Wing your flight o’er
2. Shep-herds in the fields a-bid-ing, Watch-ing o’er your
3. Sa-ges, leave your con-tem-pla-tions; Bright-er vi-sions

1. all the earth; Ye who sang cre-a-tion’s sto-ry,
2. flocks by night, God with man is now re-sid-ing;
3. beam a-far: Seek the great De-sire of na-tions;

1. Now pro-claim Mes-si-ah’s birth:
2. Yon-der shines the In-fant Light: Come and wor-ship,
3. Ye have seen his na-tal star: come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King.

James Montgomery, 1771–1854, alt.
Henry T. Smart, 1813–1879

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434 Angels We Have Heard on High

GLORIA 77 77 with Refrain

1. An-gels we have heard on high, Sweet-ly sing-ing
2. Shep-herds, why this ju-bi-lee? Why your joy-ous
3. Come to Beth-le-hem and see Him whose birth the
4. See him in a man-ger laid Whom the choirs of

1. o’er the plains, And the moun-tains in re- ply
2. strains pro-long? Say what may the ti-dings be,
3. an-gels sing; Come, a-dore on bend-ed knee
4. an-gels praise; Ma-ry, Jo-seph, lend your aid,

1. Ech- o-ing their joy-ous strains.
2. Which in-spire your heav’n-ly song?
3. Christ the Lord, the new-born King.
4. While our hearts in love we raise.

French carol, 18th cent.
Tr. by James Chadwick, 1813–1882
As with Gladness Men of Old 435

French carol, 18th cent.
Tr. by James Chadwick, 1813–1882

French carol

As with Gladness Men of Old 435

DIX 77 77 77

1. As with glad ness men of old Did the guid ing
2. As with joy ful steps they sped To that low ly
3. As they of fered gifts most rare At that man ger
4. Ho ly Je sus! Ev'ry day Keep us in the

1. star be hold; As with joy they hailed its light,
2. man ger bed, There to bend the knee be fore
3. rude and bare; So may we with ho ly joy,
4. nar row way; And, when earth ly things are past,

1. Lead ing on ward, beam ing bright; So, most gra cious
2. Him whom heav'n and earth a dore; So may we with
3. Pure and free from sin's al loy, All our cost liest
4. Bring our ran somed souls at last Where they need no

1. Lord, may we Ev er more be led to thee.
2. will ing feet Ev er seek thy mer cy seat.
3. treas ures bring, Christ, to thee, our heav'n ly King.
4. star to guide, Where no clouds thy glo ry hide.

William C. Dix, 1837–1898, alt.

Conrad Kocher, 1786–1872
1. At the cross her station keeping, Stood the mournful mother weeping, Close to Jesus to the last.
2. Through her heart, his sorrow sharing, All his bitterness sharing, Now at length the sword had passed.
3. Oh, how sad and sore distressed Was that mother anguish bearing, Now in length the sword had passed.

4. Christ above in torment hangs; She beneath beholds the pangs Of her dying glorious Son.
5. Is there one who would not weep, Whelmed in miseries so deep Christ’s dear Mother to behold?
6. Can the human heart refrain From partaking in her pain, In that Mother’s pain untold?
7. Bruised, derided, cursed, defiled, She beheld her tender Child All with bloody scourges rent;
8. For the sins of his own nation, Saw him hang in desolation, Till his Spirit forth he sent.
9. O thou Mother! Fount of love! Touch my spirit from above, Make my heart with thine accord:
10. Make me feel as thou hast felt; Make my soul to glow and melt With the love of Christ my Lord.
11. Holy Mother! pierce me through; In my heart each wound renew Of my Savior crucified:
12. Let me share with thee his pain, Who for all my sins was slain, Who for me in torments died.
13. Let me mingle tears with thee, Mourning him who mourned for me, All the days that I may live:
14. By the Cross with thee to stay; There with thee to weep and pray; Is all I ask thee to give.
15. Virgin of all virgins blest! Listen to my fond request: Let me share thy grief divine;
16. Let me, to my latest breath, In my body bear the death Of that dying Son of thine.
17. Wounded with his ev’ry wound, Steep my soul till it hath swooned In his very Blood away.
18. Be to me, O Virgin, nigh, Lest in flames I burn and die, In that awful Judgment day.
19. Christ, when thou shalt call me hence, Be thy Mother my defence, Be thy Cross my victory;
20. While my body here decays, May my soul thy goodness praise, Safe in Paradise with thee. Amen.

Attr. to Jacopone da Todi, c. 1230-1306
Tr. By Edward Caswall, 1814-1878, alt.
Maintzisch Gesangbuch, 1661

For Latin version, see “Stabat Mater Dolorosa,” #763.
For Spanish version, see “Madre Llena de Aflicción,” #629.
At the Lamb’s High Feast We Sing

1. At the Lamb’s high feast we sing, Praise to our victorious King,
2. Where the paschal blood is poured, Death’s dark angel sheathes his sword;
3. Might-y Victim from on high, Hell’s fierce powers be neath thee lie;
4. Easter triumph, Easter joy, These alone do destroy. From sins pow’r do thou set free

1. Flow-ing from his pierced side; Praise we him whose love divine
2. Through the wave that drowns the foe. Praise we Christ, whose blood was shed,
3. Thou hast brought us life and light: Now no more can death Appall,
4. Souls new-born, O Lord, in thee. Hymns of glory, songs of praise, Father, unto thee we raise:

1. Gives his Body for the feast, Christ the victim, Christ the priest.
2. With sincerity and love Eat we man-na from above.
3. Thou hast opened Paradise, And in thee thy saints shall rise.
4. Risen Lord, all praise to thee With the Spirit ever be.

Ad regias Agni dapes
Tr. by Robert Campbell, 1814–1868, alt.

Jakob Hintze, 1622–1702
1. At the Name of Jesus Ev'ry knee shall bow,
2. Hum-bled for a sea-son, To re-ceive a Name
3. Bore it up tri-um-phant, With its hu-man light,
4. In your hearts en-throne him; There let him sub-due
5. Broth-ers, this Lord Je-sus Shall re-turn a-gain,

1. Ev'ry tongue con-fess him King of glo-ry now;
2. From the lips of sin-ners, Un-to whom he came,
3. Through all ranks of crea-tures, To the cen-tral height;
4. All that is not ho-ly, All that is not true:
5. With his Fa-ther's glo-ry O'er the earth to reign;

1. 'Tis the Fa-ther's pleas-ure We should call him Lord,
2. Faith-ful-ly he bore it Spot-less to the last,
3. To the throne of God-head, To the Fa-ther's breast;
4. Crown him as your Cap-tain In temp-ta-tion's hour;
5. For all wreaths of em-pire Meet up-on his brow,

1. Who from the be-gin-ning Was the might-y Word.
2. Brought it back vic-to-rious, When from death he passed.
3. Filled it with the glo-ry of that per-fect rest.
4. Let his will en-fold you In its light and pow'r.
5. And our hearts con-fess him King of glo-ry now.

Caroline Maria Noel, 1817–1877    Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872–1958
Attende Domine 439

1. Ad te Rex sum-me, ó-mni-um re-démp-tor,
vi-a sa-lú-tis já-nu-a coe-lé-stis,
con-trí-to cor-de pán-di-mus oc-cúl-ta:
tés-ti-bus fal-sis, pro ím-piis da-mná-tus:
ex-aú-di, Chri-ste, sup-pli-cánt-tum pre-ces.

2. Déx-te-ra Pá-tris, la-pis an-gu-lár-is,
áu-ri-bus sa-cris gé-mi-tus ex-aú-di:
cri-mi-na no-sta plá-ci-dus in-dúl-ge.
tu-á Re-dém-p-tor, pí-e-tas ígnó-scáát.
quos red-e-mí-sti, tu con-sér-va, Chri-ste.

3. Ro-gá-mus, De-us, tu-am ma-jes-tá-tem:
cri-mi-na ad-mis-sa:
in-no-cens ca-pptus, nec re-pú-gnans du-ctus,
ó-cu-los no-stros sub-le-vá-mus fle-tes:
avi-a sa-lú-tis já-nu-a coe-lé-stis,
con-trí-to cor-de pán-di-mus oc-cúl-ta:
tés-ti-bus fal-sis, pro ím-piis da-mná-tus:

4. Ti-bí fa-te-mur, cri-mi-na ad-mis-sa:

5. In-no-cens ca-pptus, nec re-pú-gnans du-ctus,
ó-cu-los no-stros sub-le-vá-mus fle-tes:
vi-a sa-lú-tis já-nu-a coe-lé-stis,
con-trí-to cor-de pán-di-mus oc-cúl-ta:
tés-ti-bus fal-sis, pro ím-piis da-mná-tus:

Hear us Lord, who have sinned against you, and have mercy.

1. To thee, highest King, Redeemer of all, do we lift up our eyes in weeping: Hear, O Christ, the prayers of thy servants.
2. Right hand of the Father, corner-stone, way of salvation, gate of heaven, wash away our stains of sin.
3. We beseech thee, God, in thy great majesty: Lend thy holy ears to hear our groans; in mercy forgive our crimes.
4. To thee we confess our sins admitted with a contrite heart; we reveal the things hidden; By kindness, O Redeemer, overlook them.
5. The Innocent seized, not refusing to be led; condemned by false witnesses because of impious men: O Christ, keep safe those whom thou hast redeemed.

Latin, 10th cent.

For Spanish version, see “Eschúchanos, Señor,” #517.
440 Ave de Lourdes
IMMACULATE MARY  11 11 with Refrain

1. Del cielo ha bajado la Madre de Dios;
2. Oh virgen sin mancha, oh Madre de amor,
3. Túeres el orgullo del Dios Creador,

1. cantemos el ave a su concepción.
2. el ángel teofrece mi salutación.
3. y el fruto más digno de la redención.

Ave, ave, ave, María.

Ave, ave, ave, María.

For English version, see “Immaculate Mary,” #577.
Ave Maria, gráti-a ple-na,
Dó-mi-nus te-cum, be-ne-dícta tu in mul-li-é-ri-bus,
et be-ne-díctus fru-ctus ven-tris tu-i, Je-sus.
San-ctá Ma-rí-a, Ma-ter De-i,
 ora pro no-bis pec-ca-tó-ri-bus,

Hail, Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee.
Blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of God,
pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death. Amen.
Ave Maris Stella

1. A-ve ma-ris stel-la, De-i Ma-ter
2. Su-mens il-lud A-ve Ga-bri-é-lis
3. Sol-ve vin-cla re-is, Pro-fer lu-men
4. Mon-strae te-es-se ma-trem: Su-mat per te
5. Vir-go sin-gu-lá-ris, In-ter om-nes
6. Vi-tam praes-ta pu-ram, I-ter pa-ra
7. Sit laus De-o Pa-tri, Sum-mo Chri-sto

al-ma, At-que sem-per Vir-go,
o-re, Fun-da nos in pa-ce,
cae-cis: Ma-la no-stra pel-le,
pre-ces; Qui pro no-bis na-tus,
mi-tis, Nos cul-pis so-lú-tos,
tu-tum: Ut vi-dén-tes Je-sum,
de-cus, Spi-rí-tu-i San-cto,

Fe-lix cae-li por-ta.
Mu-tans He-vae no-men.
Bo-na cuncta po-sce.
Tu-lit es-se tu-us.
Mi-tec fac et ca-stos.
Sem-per col-laeté-mur.

1. Hail, Star of the Sea, dear Mother of God, ever a Virgin, and blessed Gate of Heaven.
2. Receiving that “Ave” from Gabriel, strengthen us in peace, for you reversed Eva’s name.
3. Break the bonds of captives, bring light to the blind; drive away our ills, and plead for everything that is good.
4. Show yourself to be a Mother; may he who was born for us accept our prayers through you and consider them as yours.
5. O singular Virgin, and gentlest of all, being freed from guilt, make us gentle and chaste.
6. Assure us a pure life, prepare us a safe way, that seeing Jesus we may rejoice with you forever.
7. Praise be to God the Father, glory be to God the Son, and to the Holy Spirit, to the Three be honor as one. Amen.

Latin, 9th cent. Chant, Mode I
Ave Regina Caelorum 443

Hail, O Queen of Heaven. Hail, O Lady of Angels.
Hail thou root and gate from whom unto the world a light has arisen.
Rejoice, O glorious Virgin, lovely beyond all others,
Farewell, most beautiful maiden, and pray for us to Christ.

Latin, 12th cent.

Chant, Mode VI
Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary,
who truly suffered and was sacrificed on the cross for men.
From your pierced side streamed blood and water.
Be a foretaste of heaven to us in our death agony.
O dear Jesus! O kind Jesus!
O Jesus, Son of Mary.

445 Awake, Arise, Lift Up Thy Voice

1. A - wake, a - rise, lift up thy voice, Let
2. Oh, with what glad - ness and sur - prise The
3. Those hands of lib - eral love in - deed In
4. His en - e - mies had sealed the stone As
5. O Dead a - rise! O Friend - less stand By
Awake, O Lyre and Harp 446

1. Awake, O lyre and harp; With praise awake the dawning
   Of new light on the earth: The royal Son is coming.
2. Awake, my soul, awake: The night to dawn is tending.
   Cast off the sleep of night! Rise up to greet the morning!
3. Awake, the trumpet sounds Mount Zion’s vindication.
   With silent care await The Master’s steps descending.
   Let every tongue proclaim God’s people’s consolation.
5. We long to see the day: Your glorious return!
447 Away in a Manger
CRADLE SONG 11 11 11 11

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
   The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
   Be near me, Lord Jesus; I ask thee to stay

2. But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes;
   Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.

3. And fit us for heaven, to live with thee there.

Vss. 1–2: Little Children’s Book for Schools and Families, Philadelphia, 1885
Vs. 3: John T. McFarland, 1851–1913

William J. Kirkpatrick, 1838–1921

448 Away in a Manger
MUELLER 11 11 11 11

1. Away in a manger, no crib for a bed,
   The cattle are lowing, the poor baby wakes,
   Be near me, Lord Jesus, I ask thee to stay

2. But little Lord Jesus, no crying he makes;
   Close by me forever, and love me, I pray.

3. The little Lord Jesus laid down his sweet head;
   I love thee Lord Jesus, look down from the sky,
   Bless all the dear children in thy tender care

4. The little Lord Jesus asleep on the hay,
   And stay by my cradle till morning is nigh.

Vss. 1–2: Little Children’s Book for Schools and Families, Philadelphia, 1885
Vs. 3: John T. McFarland, 1851–1913

James R. Murray, 1841–1905

448 Away in a Manger
Be Joyful, Mary, Heavenly Queen 449
REGINA CAELI, JUBILA 85 84 with Refrain

1. Be joy-ful, Ma-ry, heav’n-ly Queen,
2. The Son you bore by heav-en’s grace, Gau-de Ma-rí-a:
3. Your Son who died was liv-ing seen,

1. The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
2. I love thee, Lord Je-sus, look down from the sky,
3. Bless all the dear children in thy ten-der care,

1. The lit-tle Lord Je-sus a-sleep on the hay.
2. And stay by my cra-dle till morn-ing is nigh.
3. And take us to heav-en, to live with thee there.

1. The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
2. I love thee, Lord Je-sus, look down from the sky,
3. Bless all the dear children in thy ten-der care,

1. The stars in the sky looked down where he lay,
2. I love thee, Lord Je-sus, look down from the sky,
3. Bless all the dear children in thy ten-der care,
450 Be Not Afraid

VERSE 1

1. You shall cross the barren desert but you shall not die of thirst. You shall wander far in safety though you do not know the way. You shall speak your words in foreign lands and all will understand. You shall see the face of God and live.

REFRAIN

Be not afraid. I go before you always.

Come, follow me, and I will give you rest.
VERSE 2

2. If you pass through raging waters in the sea, you shall not drown.
If you walk amid the burning flames, you shall not be harmed.
If you stand before the pow’r of hell and death is at your side,
2. know that I am with you through it all.

VERSE 3

3. Bless-ed are your poor, for the kingdom shall be theirs.
Blest are you that weep and mourn, for one day you shall laugh.
And if wick-ed men insult and hate you all because of me,
3. bless-ed, bless-ed are you!

Is 42:2–3; Lk 6:20

Robert J. Dufford, S.J.

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451 Be Still, My Soul

FINLANDIA 10 10 10 10 10 10

1. Be still, my soul: the Lord is on thy side.
2. Be still, my soul: thy God doth under-take
3. Be still, my soul: be-gin the song of praise
4. Be still, my soul: when dear-est friends de-part,

Katharina von Schlegel, 1697–c. 1768
Tr. by Jane L. Borthwick, 1813–1897

Jean Sibelius, 1865–1957

1. Bear pa-tient-ly the cross of grief or pain;
2. To guide the fu-ture as he has the past:
3. On earth, be-liev-ing, to thy Lord on high;
4. And all is dark-ness in this vale of tears,

1. Leave to thy God to or-der and pro-vide;
2. And hope, thy con-fi-dence let noth-ing shake;
3. Ac-knowl-edge him in all thy words and ways,
4. Then shalt thou bet-ter know his love, his heart,

1. In ev’ry change, he faith-ful will re-main.
2. All now mys-te-rious shall be bright at last.
3. So shall he view thee with a well-pleased eye.
4. Who comes to soothe thy sor-rows and thy fears.

1. Be still, my soul: thy best, thy heav’n-ly Friend
2. Be still, my soul: the waves and winds still know
3. Be still, my soul: the Sun of life di-vine
4. Be still, my soul: thy Je-sus can re-pay

1. Through storm-y ways leads to a joy-ful end.
2. His voice who ruled them while he dwelt be-low.
3. Through part-ing clouds shall but more bright-ly shine.
4. From his own full-ness all he takes a-way.
Be Thou My Vision 452

1. Be thou my vi-sion, O Lord of my heart;
2. Be thou my wis-dom, and thou my true word;
3. High King of heav-en, when vic-t’ry is won,

1. All else be nought to me, save that thou art.
2. I ev-er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
3. May I reach heav-en’s joys, bright heav-en’s Sun!

1. Thou my best thought, by day or by night,
2. Thou my great Fa-ther, thine own may I be:
3. Heart of my heart, what-ev-er be-fall,

1. Wak-ing or sleep-ing, thy pres-ence my light.
2. Thou in me dwell-ing, and I one with thee.
3. Still be my vi-sion, O Rul-er of all.

Irish, c. 700, versified by Mary Elizabeth Byrne, 1880–1931
Tr. by Eleanor H. Hull, 1860–1935

Irish folk song

For Spanish version, see “Oh, Dios de Mi Alma,” #694.

Behold a Virgin Bearing Him 453

1. Be-hold a Vir-gin bear-ing him, Who comes to
2. Be-hold our hope and life and light, The prom-ise

1. save us from our sin; The proph-ets cry: “Pre-
2. of the ho-ly night. We lift our prayer and

1. pare his way!” Make straight his path to Christ-mas Day.
2. bend our knee To his great love and maj-es-ty.

Irish folk song
454 Behold the Lamb

VERSES

1. Those who were in the dark are thankful for the light; we who drink shall live.
2. Peaceful now, those whose hearts are blessed with under-standing; all who die are grate-ful for his gift, thankful for his love.
3. Gentle one, Child of God, join with us at this table. Bless our lives; nourish all who hunger for this feast; shelter them with peace.
4. Lord of all, give us light. Deliver us from evil. Make us one; be our shield. Make all the winds that blow; cradle us with love.

REFRAIN

Behold, behold the Lamb of God. All who eat, all who drink shall live; and all, all who dwell in God shall come to know his glory! Jn 1:29
Bendito, Bendito 455

BLESSED BE GOD

Estribillo: Bendito, bendito, bendito sea a Dios;

1. Jesús de mi alma, te doy mi corazón,
2. Adoro en la hostia el cuerpo de Jesús,
3. A tus plantas llego confuso de dolor;
4. Yo creo, Dios mío, que estás en el altar,
5. Oh cielo y tierra, decid a una voz,

E: Los ángeles cantan y aban a Dios.

1. Y en cambio te pido me des tu bendición.
2. Su sangre preciososa que di en la cruz.
3. De todas mis culpas imploro tu perdón.
4. Oculto en la hostia te voy a adorar.
5. Bendito por siempre, bendito sea a Dios.

Traditional
1. Be-ne-díct-us Dóminus Deus Is-ra-el:
2. Et e-ré-xit cornu salútis no-bis,
3. Sic ut lo-cútus est per os san-ctó-rum,
4. Sa-lútem ex iními-cis no-stri,
5. Ad fa-ci-éndam misericórdiam cum pátrius no-stris,
6. Ju-su-rán-dum, quod jurávit ad Abra-ham patrem no-strum:
7. Ut si-ne timóre, de manu iními-córum nostrórum libe-rá-ti,
8. In san-cí-tate et justítiá coram i-psó,
9. Et tu pu-er, prophéta Altíssimi vo-cá-be-ris:
10. Ad dan-dam sciéntiam salútis ple-bi e-jus:
11. Per vi-se-ra misericórdiáe Dei no-strí:
12. Il-lú-mí-náre his qui in ténebris et in umbra mortis se-dent,
13. Gló-ri-a Patri, et Fí-li-o,
14. Sic ut e-rat in principió, et nunc, et sem-per,

1. quia visitávit, et fecit redemp-tiónem plé-bis su-áe.
2. in domo David pú-bis e-ri su-i:
3. qui a sǽculo sunt, prophéta tá-rum e-jus:
4. et de manu ómni-um, qui o-di-runt nos:
5. et memóra-ri testaménti su-i san-cti:
6. datú-rum se no-bis:
7. servi á-mus il-li:
8. ómni-bus di-é-bus no-stris:
9. præfí-is enim ante fáciem Dómini, pará-re vi-as e-jus:
10. in remissió-nem peccató-rum e-ó-rum:
11. in quibus visitávit nos, óri-en-tis ex ál-to:
12. ad dirigi-endos pedes nostròs in vi-am pa-cis:
13. et Spíri-tu-i Sán-cto:

1. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel; because he hath visited and wrought the redemption of his people:
2. And hath raised up an horn of salvation to us, in the house of David his servant:
3. As he spoke by the mouth of his holy prophets, who are from the beginning:
4. Salvation from our enemies, and from the hand of all that hate us:
5. To perform mercy to our fathers, and to remember his holy testament,
6. The oath, which he swore to Abraham our father, that he would grant to us,
7. That being delivered from the hand of our enemies, we may serve him without fear,
8. In holiness and justice before him, all our days.
9. And thou, child, shalt be called the prophet of the Highest: for thou shalt go before the face of the Lord to prepare his ways:
10. To give knowledge of salvation to his people, unto the remission of their sins:
11. Through the bowels of the mercy of our God, in which the Orient from on high hath visited us:
12. To enlighten them that sit in darkness, and in the shadow of death: to direct our feet into the way of peace.
13. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
14. As it was in the beginning, and is now, and always shall be forever and ever. Amen.

Chant, Tone 2
Bless the Lord, My Soul 457

OSTINATO CHORALE

Bless the Lord, my soul, and bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, my soul, he rescues me from death.

Ps 103

Blessed Jesus, at Thy Word 458

LIEBSTER JESU 78 78 88

1. Blessed Jesus, at thy word We are gathered
2. Glorious Lord, thyself impart, Light of Light, from
3. Father, Son, and Holy Ghost, Praise to thee and

1. all to hear thee; let our hearts and souls be stirred
2. God proceeding; Open thou our ears and heart,
3. adoration! Grant that we thy Word may trust

1. Now to seek and love and fear thee, By thy teachings,
2. Help us by thy Spirit’s pleading; Hear the cry thy
3. And obtain true consolation While we here be

1. sweet and holy, Drawn from earth to love thee solely
2. people raises, Hear and bless our prayers and praises
3. low must wander, Till we sing thy praises yonder.

Tobias Clausnitzer, 1619–1680
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878

Johann R. Ahle, 1625–1673

Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994
459 Break Forth, O Beauteous Heavenly Light

ERMUNTRE DICH 87 87 88 77

Break forth, O beau-teous heav’n-ly light, And ush-er in the morn-ing; Ye shep-herds, shrink not with af-fright, But hear the an-gel’s warn-ing. This child, now weak in in-fan-cy, Our con-fi-dence and joy shall be, The pow’r of Sa-tan break-ing, Our peace e-ter-nal mak-ing.

Johann Rist, 1607–1667
Tr. by John Troutbeck, 1832–1899

Johann Schop, c. 1590–1664

460 Breathe on Me, Breath of God

FRANCONIA SM

1. Breathe on me, breath of God, Fill me with life a-new, That I may love what thou dost love, And do what thou wouldst do.
2. Breathe on me, breath of God, Un-til my heart is pure, Un-til with thee I will one will, To do and to en-dure.
3. Breathe on me, breath of God, Till I am who-ly thine, Un-til this earth-ly part of me Glows with thy fire di-vine.
4. Breathe on me, breath of God, So shall I nev-er die, but live with thee the per-fect life Of thine e-ter-ni-ty.

Edwin Hatch, 1835–1889
Adapt. by William H. Havergal, 1793–1870

Johann B. König, 1691–1758
1. Brightest and best of the stars of the morning,
2. Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
3. Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
4. Vainly we offer each ample oblation,

1. Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid;
2. Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
3. Odors of Edom, and f’rings divine,
4. Vainly with gifts would his favor secure,

1. Star of the east, the horizon adorning,
2. Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
3. Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
4. Richer by far is the heart’s adoration,

1. Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.
2. Maker and Monarch and Savior of all.
3. Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?
4. Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.

Reginald Heber, 1783–1826, alt.
James P. Harding, 1850–1911
1. Bring flow’rs of the rarest, bring blossoms the fairest,
   2. Our voices ascending, in harmony blending,
   3. O Virgin most tender, our homage we render,
   4. Of Mothers the dearest, oh, wilt thou be nearest

1. From garden and woodland and hillside and vale;
   2. O thus may our hearts turn, dear Mother, to thee;
   3. Thy love and protection, sweet Mother, to win;
   4. When life with temptation is darkly replete?

1. Our full hearts are swelling, our glad voices telling
   2. O thus shall we prove thee how truly we love thee,
   3. In danger defend us, in sorrow befriend us,
   4. For sake us, O never! our hearts be they ever

1. The praise of the loveliest Rose of the vale.
   2. How dark without Mary life’s journey would be.
   3. And shield our hearts from contagion and sin.
   4. As pure as the lilies we lay at thy feet.

O Mary, we crown thee with blossoms today,
Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May. O Mary, we crown thee with
blossoms today, Queen of the Angels, Queen of the May.

Mary E. Walsh, 19th cent.
2. Niña lin - da, niña san - ta,
3. ¡Qué lin - da es - tá la ma - ña - na!
4. Cielo azul yo te con - vi - do

A que pres - tes tu her - mo - su - ra

good morning, little dove

1. hoy en tus tro - nó ce - les - tial.
2. hoy te ven - goa sa - lu - dar.
3. El an - tes de las flo - res
4. en es - te di - cho - so diá

a las flo - res de Ma - rí - a.

eres Madre del Crea - dor.
2. Re - lu - cien - te co - mo el al - ba,
3. Mi pe - cho con voz u - fa - na
4. Ma - dre mí - a de Guadalupe,

y a mi co - ra - zón en can - tas;
2. pu - ra, sen - ci - lla y sin man - cha.
3. gra - cias te da, Ma - dre mí - a;
4. da - me ya tu ben - di - ción;

1. Gracias te doy con a - mor.
2. ¿Qué gus - to re - ci - be mi al - ma!
3. En es - te di - cho - so diá
4. Re - ci - be es - tas ma - ña - ni - tas

Buenos días, Paloma Blanca.
3. An - tes de rom - per el al - ba.
4. de un hu - mil - de co - ra - zón.
N.B. - Some of the hymnal pages have been omitted from this preview.
1. La cruz excelsa al contemplar
2. No busco gloria ni honor
3. Veo en su rostro, manos, pies,
4. El mundo en terror no se rará

1. do Cristo a - llí por mí mu - rió,
2. si - no en la cruz de mi Se - ñor,
3. las már - cas vi - vas del do - lor;
4. dá - di - va dig - na de o - fre - cer.

1. nada se pue - de com - pa - rar
2. las co - sas que me a - gran - dan más
3. es im - po - si - ble com - pren - der
4. A - mor tan gran - de y sin i - gual

1. con las ri - que - zas de su a - mor.
2. las doy con go - zo por su a - mor.
3. tal su - fri - mien - to y tan - to a - mor.
4. en cam - bio e - xi - ge to - do el ser.

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

For English version, see “When I Survey the Wondrous Cross,” #829.
1. Des-de el cie-lo, una her-mo-sa ma-ná-na,
2. Su-pli-can-te jun-ta-ba las ma-nos,
3. Su lle-ga-da lle-nó de a-le-grí-a,
4. Jun-to al mon-te pa-sa-ba Juan Die-go,
5. “Juan Die-gui-to,” la Vir-gen le di-jo,
6. Y en la til-ma-en-tre ro-sas pin-ta-das,
7. Des-de en-ton-ces pa-ra el me-xi-ca-no,
8. Ma-dre-ci-ta de los me-xi-ca-no-s,
9. En sus pe-nas se pos-tra de hi-no-jos,

THE GUADALUPE STORY

1. La Guadalu-pa-na, la Guadalu-pa-na,
2. Ye-ran me-xi-ca-nos, ye-ran me-xi-ca-nos,
3. De paz y ar-mo-ní-a, de paz y ar-mo-ní-a,
4. Ya- cer-có-se lue-go, ya-cer-có-se lue-go,
5. “Es-te ce-rre-lio, es-te ce-rre-lio,
6. Su-i-ma-gen á-ma-da, su-i-ma-gen á-ma-da,
7. Ser Guadalu-pa-no, ser Guadalu-pa-no,
8. Que es-tá-en el cie-lo, que es-tá-en el cie-lo,
9. Ye-le-va sus o-jos, ye-le-va sus o-jos,

la Guadalu-pa-na ba-jó al Te-pe-yac.
de paz y ar-mo-ní-a to-do el A-ná-huac.
y a-cer-có-se lue-go al o-ír can-tar.
es-te ce-rre-lio pa-ra ha cer mi-al-tar.”
su-i-ma-gen á-ma-da se dig-nó de-jar.
que es-tá-en el cie-lo, rue-ga a Dios por nos.
ye-le-va sus o-jos ha-cía el Te-pe-yac.

Traditional
Laudate Dominum

Praise the Lord, all nations; praise him, all people.
For he has bestowed his mercy upon us,
And the truth of the Lord endures forever.
Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
As it was in the beginning, and is now, and always shall be forever and ever.
Amen.

Chant, Tone 6
Laudate Dominum 605

CHORALE

Laudate Dominum, Sing, praise, and bless the Lord.

Dómi-num omnes gentes,
bless the Lord, peoples!

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

1. Laudate omnes gentes, laudate Dómi-num.
Sing praises, all you peoples, sing praises to the Lord.

2. Laudate omnes gentes, laudate Dómi-num!
Sing praises, all you peoples, sing praises to the Lord!

Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994

Laudate Omnes Gentes 606

OSTINATO CHORALE

Laudate omnes gentes, laudate Dómi-num.
Sing praises, all you peoples, sing praises to the Lord.

Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994
607 Lead, Kindly Light

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th'en-circling gloom,
2. I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
3. So long thy pow’r hath blest me, sure it still

1. Lead thou me on; The night is dark, and
2. Shouldst lead me on; I loved to choose and
3. Will lead me on O’er moor and fen, o’er

1. I am far from home, Lead thou me on.
2. see my path; but now Lead thou me on.
3. crag and tor- rent, till The night is gone.

1. Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
2. I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
3. And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile

1. The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
2. Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
3. Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

John Henry Newman, 1801–1890
A. Gregory Murray, 1905–1992

608 Lead Us, Heavenly Father, Lead Us

1. Lead us, heav’n-ly Fa - ther, lead us O’er the world’s tem - pes-tuous sea;
2. Sav - ior, breathe for-give-ness o’er us; All our weak-ness thou dost know,
3. Spir - it of our God, de-scend-ing, Fill our hearts with heav’n-ly joy,
Let All Mortal Flesh Keep Silence

1. Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but thee;
2. Thou didst tread this earth before us, Thou didst feel its deep-est woe;
3. Love with ev'ry passion blending, Pleasure that can never cloy;
4. Yet possess-ing ev'ry blessing If our God our Fa-ther be.

1. Let King Rank At all of on his mor - kins, rank, feet tal yet the the the six - keep of of wing'd ser - aph, Cher - u - bim with
2. earth he stood; Lord of lords in hu - man ves - ture,
3. on the way, As the light of light de - scend - eth
4. sleep - less eye, Veil their fac - es to the Pres - ence,

1. For with bless-ing in his hand Christ, our God, to
2. In the bod - y and the blood He will give to
3. From the realms of end - less day, That the pow'rs of
4. As with cease-less voice they cry, “Al - le - lu - ia,

1. earth de - scend - eth, Our full hom-age to de - mand.
2. all the faith - ful His own self for heav'n-ly food.
3. hell may van - ish As the dark-ness clears a - way.
4. al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Lord most high!”

Traditional French carol, 17th cent.
Tr. by Gerard Moultrie, 1829–1885
Let All the World in Every Corner Sing

AUGUSTINE 66 66 with Refrain

ANTIPHON

Let all the world in every corner sing, my God and King! King!

VERSES

1. The heavens are not too high, his praise may thither fly;
   2. The Church with psalms must shout, no door can keep them out;

1. the earth is not too low, his praises there may grow.
   2. but, above all, the heart must bear the longest part.

George Herbert, 1593–1633

Erik Routley, 1917–1982

Music © 1976, Hinshaw Music, Inc.
Let All the World with Songs Rejoice 611

REX GLORIOSE MARTYRUM  LM

1. Let all the world with songs rejoice; Let
2. These servants once had borne the light Of
3. Lord, by thy word to them was giv’n The
4. Thou sent them, Lord, to preach the word Which
5. That when the Lord again shall come To

1. heav’n resound with joyful voice; All mindful of th’a-
2. gospel truth o’er heaven night. Still may their work that
3. key that shuts and o’pens heav’n. Our chains unbind, our
4. cured disease and health conferred: O may that healing
5. call and lead his people home, We may with his a-

1. pos-tles’ fame, Let heav’n and earth their praise proclaim.
2. light im-part, To glad our eyes and cheer our heart.
3. wrongs re-pair, And grant us grace to enter there.
4. pow’r once more Our souls to grace and health re-store:
5. pos-tles blest Be asked to share his endless rest.

Exultet caelum laudibus. Latin, 11th cent.
Tr. by Richard Mant, 1776–1848

Catholische Geistliche Gesänge, Andernach, 1608

Tr. by Richard Mant, 1776–1848
1. Let all things now living A song of thanks-giving
2. His law he en- force-s, The stars in their cour-ses,

1. To God our Cre-a-tor tri- um-phant-ly raise;
2. The sun in its or-bit o-be-dient-ly shine.

1. Who fash-ioned and made us, Pro-tect-ed and stayed us,
2. The hills and the moun-tains, The riv-ers and foun-tains,

1. By guid-ing us on to the end of our days.
2. The depths of the o-cean pro-claim him di-vine.

1. His ban-ners are o’er us, His light goes be-fore us,
2. We, too, should be voic-ing Our love and re-joic-ing,

1. A pil-lar of fire shin-ing forth in the night;
2. With glad a-do-ra-tion a song let us raise,

1. Till sha-dows have van-ished And dark-ness is ban-ished,
2. Till all things now liv-ing U-nite in thanks-giving

1. As for-ward we trav-el from light in-to light.
2. To God in the high-est, ho-san-na and praise.
Let Thy Blood in Mercy Poured 613

JESUS, MEINE ZUVERSICHT 78 78 77

1. Let thy Blood in mercy poured, Let thy gracious
   2. Thou didst die that I might live; Bless-ed Lord, thou
   3. By the thorns that crowned thy brow, By the spear-wound
   4. Wilt thou own the gift I bring? All my pen-i-

1. Bod- y bro- ken, Be to me, O gra-cious Lord,
2. cam’st to save me; All that love of God could give
3. and the nail-ing, By the pain and death, I now
4. tence I give thee; Thou art my ex-alt-ed King,

1. Of thy bound-less love the to-ken.
2. Je-sus by his sor-rows gave me. Thou didst give thy-
3. Claim, O Christ, thy love un-fail-ing.
4. Of thy match-less love for-give me.

   self for me, Now I give my-self to thee.

Greek
Tr. by John Brownlie, 1857–1925

Johann Crüger, 1598–1662
Lift high the cross, the love of Christ proclaim, Till all the world adore his sacred name.

1. Come, Christians, follow where the Master trod, Our King victorious, Christ, the Son of God.
2. Led on their way by this triumphant sign, The hosts of God in conquering ranks combine.
3. Each newborn follower of the Crucified Bears on the brow the seal of him who died.
4. O Lord, once lifted on the glorious tree, Thy death hath brought us life eternally.
5. So shall our song of triumph ever be: Praise to the Crucified for victory!

George W. Kitchin, 1827–1912, alt.
Michael R. Newbolt, 1874–1956, alt.

Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875–1947
Text and music © 1974, Hope Publishing Co.
1. Lift up your heads, ye mighty gates; O blest the land, the city blest; Fling wide the portals of your heart; So come, my Sovereign; enter in!

1. Behold the King of glory waits! Where Christ the ruler is confessed! Make it a temple, set apart; Let new and nobler life begin;

1. The King of kings is drawing near; O happy hearts and happy homes; From earthly use for heav’n’s employ; Thy Holy Spirit guide us on;

1. The Savior of the world is here. To whom this King of triumph comes! Adorned with prayer and love and joy. Until the glorious crown be won.

Georg Weisell, 1590–1635
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878

Musica Sacra … Collection of Psalm and Hymn Tunes, and Chants, Bath, c. 1789

Lift Up Your Heads 615
TRURO LM
616 Litany of the Saints

Cantor
Lord, have mer-cy. Christ, have mer-cy.

All
Lord, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer-cy.

Cantor
Christ, have mer-cy.

All
Christ, have mer-cy. Lord, have mer-cy.

Cantor
Lord, be mer-ci-ful, Lord, de-liv-er us, we pray.

Be merciful to us sinners. Lord, we ask you, hear our prayer.

If there are candidates to be baptized:
Bring these chosen ones
to new birth by the grace of Baptism.

If there are no candidates to be baptized:
Make this font holy by your
grace for the new birth of your children.

Jesus, Son of the living God.
Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending

1. Lo! He comes with clouds descending,
   Yea, those ev’ry eye shall now behold him,
   Once for our salvation slain;
   Swell the triumph of his train:

2. Ev’ry eye shall now behold him,
   Those dear tokens of his passion
   Robed in dreadful majesty;
   Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,

3. Those dear tokens of his passion
   High on thine eternal throne;
   Still his dazzling bodily bears,
   To his ransomed worshippers;

4. Yea, amen! Let all adore thee,
   Sav’r, take the pow’r and glory;
   Sav’r, take the pow’r and glory;
   Claim the kingdom for thine own:

1. Once for our salvation slain;
   Thou and thine saints attending
   Swell the triumph of his train: Al-le-
   lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-

2. Robed in dreadful majesty;
   Those who set at nought and sold him,
   Pierced, and nailed him to the tree,
   With what deep ly wailing, deep ly

3. Still his dazzling bodily bears,
   Cause of endless exultation
   To his ransomed worshippers;
   With what rapture, with what

4. Yea, amen! Let all adore thee,
   Sav’r, take the pow’r and glory;
   Sav’r, take the pow’r and glory;
   Claim the kingdom for thine own:

   1. lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-
   2. wailing, deep ly wailing, deep ly
   3. rapture, with what rapture, with what
   4. lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-

   1. lu-ia! Christ the Lord returns to reign.
   2. wailing, Shall the true Messiah see.
   3. rapture Gaze we on those glorious scars!
   4. lu-ia! Thou shalt reign and thou alone.
1. Lo, how a rose e’er blooming
   From tender stem hath sprung!
2. Isaiah ‘twas fore-told it,
   The rose I have in mind;

1. Es ist ein Ros’ ent-sprun-gen
   Aus ei-ner Wur-zel
2. mind;  With Mar-ry we be-hold it,

1. As men of old have sung.
2. The Vir-gin Moth-er kind.

1. came, a flow’r-et bright,
2. show God’s love a-right,

1. hat ein Blüm-lein bracht
2. hat ein Blüm-lein bracht

1. Win-ter, When half-spent was the night.
2. Sav-ior, When half-spent was the night.
1. Vom Jes-se kam die Art.
2. Von Jes-se kam die Art.

It
To
It
To

German, 15th cent.  
Tr. by Theodore Baker, 1851–1934  
German, 16th cent.  
Speierisches Gesangbuch, Cologne, 1599
619 Long Live the Pope

1. Long live the Pope! His praises sound A -
2. Be - lea - guered by the foes of earth, Be -
3. His sig - net is the Fish - er - man's; No
gain and yet a - gain: His rule is o - ver
4. Then raise the chant, with heart and voice, In
set by hosts of hell, He guards the loy - al
church and school and home: "Long live the Shep - herd
space and time; His throne the hearts of men: All
flock of Christ, A watch - ful sen - ti - nel: And
of the Flock! Long live the Pope of Rome!” Al -
hail! the Shep - herd King of Rome, The theme of lov - ing
yet, a - mid the din and strife, The clash of mace and
might - y Fa - ther, bless his work, Pro - tect him in his
song: Let all the earth his glo - ry sing, And
swords, He bears a - lone the shep - herd staff, This
zone, One thou - sand mil - lion voic - es sing The
ways, Re - ceive his prayers, ful - fill his hopes, And
heav’n the strain pro - long, Let all the earth his
cham - pion of the Lord, He bears a - lone the
glo - ry of his throne, One thou - sand mil - lion
grant him "length of days," Re - ceive his prayers, ful -
glo - ry sing, And heav’n the strain pro - long.
shep - herd staff, This cham - pion of the Lord.
voic - es sing The glo - ry of his throne.
fill his hopes, And grant him "length of days."

Hugh T. Henry, 1862–1946

Henry G. Ganss, 1838–1913
Lord Jesus, As We Turn from Sin

1. Lord Jesus, as we turn from sin  
   With strength and hope restored,  
   Re - ceive the hom - age  
   That we bring to you, our ris - en Lord.

2. We call on you whose liv - ing word  
   Has made the Father known;  
   O Shep - herd, we have  
   Find us and lead us home.

3. Your glance at Pe - ter helped him know  
   The love he had de - sired.  
   Now gaze on us and  
   Of self - ish - ness and pride.

4. Reach out and touch with heal - ing pow'r  
   The wounds we have re - ceived,  
   That in for - give - ness  
   And may no long - er grieve.

5. Then stay with us when eve - ning comes  
   And dark - ness makes us blind,  
   O stay un - til the light of dawn  
   May fill both heart and mind.

Ralph Wright
Text © 1980, ICEL
Lord Jesus, Think on Me

1. Lord Jesus, think on me, And
2. Lord Jesus, think on me, With
3. Lord Jesus, think on me, A -
4. Lord Jesus, think on me, Nor
5. Lord Jesus, think on me, That,
6. Lord Jesus, think on me, That

1. purge a - way my sin; From earth - born pas - sions
2. care and woe op - pressed; Let me thy lov - ing
3. mid the bat - tle’s strife; In all my pain and
4. let me go a - stray; Through dark - ness and per -
5. when the flood is past, I may th’e - ter - nal
6. I may sing a - bove To Fa - ther, Spir - it,

1. set me free, And make me pure with - in.
2. ser - vant be, And taste thy prom - ised rest.
3. mis - er - y Be thou my health and life.
4. plex - i - ty Point thou the heav’n - ly way.
5. bright - ness see, And share thy joy at last.
6. and to thee The strains of praise and love.

Synesius of Cyrene, c. 375–430
Tr. by Allen W. Chatfield, 1808–1896, alt.

The Psalms of David in English Metre, London, 1579
1. Lord of all hopefulness, Lord of all joy,
2. Lord of all eagerness, Lord of all faith,
3. Lord of all kindli ness, Lord of all grace,
4. Lord of all gentleness, Lord of all calm,

1. Whose trust, ever child-like, no cares could destroy:
2. Whose strong hands were skilled at the plane and the lathe:
3. Your hands swift to welcome, your arms to embrace:
4. Whose voice is contentment, whose presence is balm:

1. Be there at our waking, and give us, we pray,
2. Be there at our labors, and give us, we pray,
3. Be there at our homing, and give us, we pray,
4. Be there at our sleeping, and give us, we pray,

1. Your bliss in our hearts, Lord, at the break of the day.
2. Your strength in our hearts, Lord, at the noon of the day.
3. Your love in our hearts, Lord, at the eve of the day.
4. Your peace in our hearts, Lord, at the end of the day.

Irish folk tune

Jan Struther, 1901–1953

Text © 1931, Oxford University Press
623 Lord, Thou Hast Searched Me

SACRED SONG (AN CHOMAOIN NAOMTHA) LM

1. Lord, thou has searched me and dost know Where I go; Thou knowest all that rest, wher’er I go; Thou knowest all that I have planned, And all my ways are in thy hand.
2. My words from thee I cannot hide, I feel thy pow’r on ev’ry side; O wondrous knowledge, awful might, Unfathomed depth, unmeasured height.
3. Where can I go apart from thee, Or whither from thee? In heav’n? It is thy presence flee? In heav’n? It is thy dwell-ing fair; In death’s abode? Lo, thou art there.
4. If I the wings of morning take, And far a-way my dwelling make, The hand that leadeth eth me is thine, And my support thy pow’r divine.
5. If deepest darkness cover me, The darkness hideth not from thee; To thee both night and day are bright, The darkness shineth as the light.

Ps 139
The Psalter, Philadelphia, 1912
Irish melody
1. Lord, who at thy first Eucharist didst pray
2. For all thy Church, O Lord, we intercede;
3. We pray thee, too, for wanderers from thy fold;
4. So, Lord, at length when sacraments shall cease,

1. That all thy Church might be forever one,
2. Make thou our sad divisions soon to cease;
3. O bring them back, good shepherd of the sheep,
4. May we be one with all thy Church above,

1. Grant us at ev’ry Eucharist to say
2. Draw us the nearer each to each, we plead,
3. Back to the faith which saints believed of old,
4. One with thy saints in one unbroken peace,

1. With longing heart and soul, “Thy will be done.”
2. By drawing all to thee, O Prince of peace;
3. Back to the Church which still that faith doth keep;
4. One with thy saints in one unbounded love;

1. O may we all one bread, one body be,
2. Thus may we all one bread, one body be,
3. Soon may we all one bread, one body be,
4. More blessed still in peace and love to be

1.-3. Through this blest sacrament of unity.
4. One with the Trinity in unity.

William H. Turton, 1856–1938
625 Lord, Who throughout These Forty Days

ST. FLAVIAN CM

1. Lord, who throughout these forty days
   For
2. As thou with Satan didst contend, And
3. As thou didst hunger bear and thirst, So
4. And through these days of penitence, And
5. Abide with us that when this life Of

1. us didst fast and pray, Teach us with thee to
2. didst the victory win, O give us strength in
3. teach us, gracious Lord, To die to self, and
4. through thy Passion tide, For ever more, in
5. suffering is past, An Easter of un-

1. mourn our sins, And close by thee to stay.
2. thee to fight, In thee to conquer sin.
3. ever live By thy most holy word.
4. life and death, O Lord, with us abide.
5. ending joy We may attain at last!

Claudia F. Hernaman, 1838–1898, alt. The Whole Booke of Psalms, London, 1562

626 Lord, You Have Come to the Seashore

PESCADOR DE HOMBRES

1. Lord, you have come to the seashore,
2. Lord, see my goods, my possessions;
3. Lord, take my hands and direct them.
4. Lord, as I drift on the waters,

1. Tú has venido a la orilla,
2. Tú has venido a la orilla,
3. Tú has venido a la orilla,
4. Tú has venido a la orilla,

OCP

Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1936–1991

&

Tr. © 1987, OCP

Tr. by Robert C. Trupia

&
1. Neither searching for the rich nor the wise,
2. In my boat you find no power, no wealth.
3. Help me spend myself in seeking the lost,
4. Be the resting place of my restless heart.

O, Lord, with your eyes set upon me,
Señor, me has mirado a los ojos,
gently smiling, you have spoken my name,
Sonriendo has dicho mi nombre,

All I longed for I have found by the water,
En la arena he dejado mi barca,
at your side, I will seek other shores.
Junto a Ti buscaré otro mar.

Cesáreo Gabaráin, 1936–1991
Tr. by Robert C. Trupia
Tr. © 1987, OCP
Spanish text and music © 1979, Cesáreo Gabaráin, pub. by OCP
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**627 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling**

*HYFRYDOL* 87 87 D

1. Love divine, all loves excelling, Joy of
2. Come, almighty to deliver, Let us
3. Finish then thy new creation, Pure and

1. heav’n to earth come down, Fix in us thy
2. all thy life receive; Suddenly re-
3. spotless let us be; Let us see thy

1. humble dwelling, All thy faithful mercies crown.
2. turn and never, Nevermore thy temples leave.
3. great salvation Perfectly restored in thee:

1. Jesus, thou art all compassion, Pure un-
2. Thee we would be always blessing, Serve thee
3. Changed from glory into glory, Till in

1. bounded love thou art; Visit us with
2. as thy hosts above, Pray, and praise thee
3. heav’n we take our place, Till we cast our

1. thy salvation; Enter every trembling heart.
2. without ceasing, Glory in thy perfect love.
3. crowns before thee, Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, alt.

Rowland H. Prichard, 1811–1887
Let eternal light shine upon them, O Lord;
may they be with your saints forever, for you are merciful.
Eternal rest grant to them, O Lord;
and let perpetual light shine upon them.
May they be with your saints forever, for you are merciful.

Chant, Mode VIII
629 Madre Llena de Afligción

STABAT MATER DOLOROSA  887

ESTRIBILLO

Ma - dre lle - na de a - flic - ción, de Je - su - cris - to las
lla - gas, gra - bad en mi co - ra - zón.

ESTROFAS

1. Pi - la - to fir - ma con - tra mi due - ño
2. Ya la cruz car - ga mi na - za - re - no;
3. Lo pos - tra en tie - rra la san - ta cruz
4. La San - ta Ma - dre en - cuen - tra tier - no
5. Lle - va la cruz ya fa - ti - ga - do;
6. Mu - jer pia - do - sa le - ño - fre - ce un lien - zo;
7. La cruz sus hom - bros los ha lla - ga - do;
8. A los que lle - ran por sus tor - men - tos,
9. Tres ve - ces pos - tra el du - ro le - ño
10. Ya en el Cal - va - rio le des - nu - da - ron;
11. Con du - ros cla - vos en tro - no a - cer - bo
12. De la cruz ha - ce cá - te - dra el Ver - bo
13. De a - quel ca - dal - so, ya tro - no re - gio,
14. Y en un se - pul - cro del to - do nue - vo,

Al Estribillo

1. que mue - ra in - fa - me en un ma - de - ro.
2. ay, que mis cul - pas son a - quel pe - so.
3. gi - me y sus - pi - ra el buen Je - sús.
4. y que - da he - ri - do de - am - bos el pe - cho.
5. por ci - ri - ne - o es a - yu - da - do.
6. su ros - tro san - to re - ci - be en pre - mio.
7. se - gun - da vez es ya pos - tra - do.
8. que llo - ren, man - da, por si y sus deu - dos.
9. en tie - rra al Hi - jo del Pa - dre e - ter - no.
10. vi - no le die - ron con hiel mez - cla - do.
13. su cui - po ba - jan to - do des - he - cho.

Jacopone da Todi, c. 1230–1306
Tr.: Traditional

Ref.: Maintzisch Gesangbuch, Mainz, 1661
Vss.: Traditional

For Latin version, see “Stabat Mater Dolorosa,” #763.
For English version, see “At the Cross Her Station Keeping,” #436.
1. My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord.
2. My spirit finds joy in God my savior,
3. For he has looked upon his servant in her lowliness: all ages to come shall call me blessed.
4. God who is mighty has done great things for me, holy is his name:
5. His mercy is from age to age on those who fear him.
6. He has shown might with his arm; he has confused the proud in their inmost thoughts.
7. He has deposed the mighty from their thrones and raised the lowly to high places.
8. The hungry he has given every good thing, while the rich he has sent empty away.
9. He has upheld Israel his servant, ever mindful of his mercy:
10. Even as he promised our fathers, promised Abraham and his descendants forever.
11. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spirit.
12. As it was in the beginning, and is now, and always shall be forever and ever. Amen.
1. My soul proclaims the greatness of the Lord, my spirit rejoices in God my Savior; 2. For he has looked with favor on his lowly servant. From this day all generations will call me blessed: 3. The Almighty has done great things for me, and holy, holy is his Name. 4. He has mercy on those who fear him in every generation. 5. He has shown the strength of his arm, he has scattered the proud in their conceit. 6. He has cast down the mighty from their thrones, and has lifted up the lowly.
7. He has filled the hungry with good things,
and the rich he has sent away empty.

8. He has come to the help of his servant Israel
for he has remembered his promise of mercy,
9. The promise he made to our fathers,
to Abraham, and his children for ever.

10. Glory to the Father, and to the Son,
and to the Holy Spirit: 11. As it was in
the beginning is now, and will be for ever. Amen.

*May be sung in alternatum.

Lk 1:46–55
Text: ICET

Richard Rice
Music © 2008, Richard Rice
1. Maiden, yet a mother, Daughter of thy son,
2. Thus his place prepared, He who all things made
3. Nor alone thou hastest When thy name we hail;
4. Lady, lest our vision, Striving heaven-ward, fail,

1. High beyond all other, Lower is none;
2. Mid his creatures tarried, In thy bosom laid;
3. Often thou art nearest When our voices fail;
4. Still let thy petition With thy Son prevail,

1. Thou the consummation Planned by God's decree,
2. There his love he nourished, Warmth that gave increase
3. Mirrored in thy fashion All creation's good,
4. Unto whom all merit, Pow'r and majesty

1. When our lost creation Nobler rose in thee!
2. To the root whence flourished Our eternal peace.
4. With the Holy Spirit And the Father be.

Dante Alighieri, 1265–1321
Tr. by Ronald A. Knox, 1888–1957

Gustav Holst, 1874–1934
Tr. © Search Press, Ltd.
1. Merciful Savior, hear our humble prayer,
2. Jesus, all holy, merciful and just,
3. O gentle Savior, Lamb for sinners slain,
4. Lord, at your Passion love did conquer fear;

1. For all your servants passed beyond life’s care;
2. Do you remember man was made from dust;
3. Look on your brothers, cleanse their hearts of stain:
4. Now share that triumph with these souls so dear:

1. Though sin has touched them, yet their weakness spare.
2. Unto your mercy we these souls entrust.
3. Your cross has won them ever lasting gain.
4. Banish their sorrows, let your light appear.

O grant them pardon, Jesus, Savior blest,
And give their spirits light and endless rest.

Melvin L. Farrell
Text © 1955, WLP

Psaumes octante trois de David, Geneva, 1551
Louis Bourgeois, c. 1510–c. 1561
1. My shepherd will supply my need, The Lord God is his name. In pastures green he makes me feed beside the living stream.

2. When I walk through the shades of death, Thy presence is my stay; One word of thy sweet counsel doth my hand, in sight of all my foes, Doth still my table spread; My cup with blessings flows, In paths of truth and grace.

3. The sure provisions of my God Attest me all my days; O may thy house be my abode And all my work be praise! There stands my table spread; My cup with blessings flows, In paths of truth and grace.

Ps 23
Isaac Watts, 1674–1748, alt.

 Beauties of Harmony, Pittsburgh, 1828
1. My song is love unknown. My love unknown.
2. He came from his blest throne, Sal-
3. Sometimes they strew his way, And
4. Why, what has my Lord done? What
5. They rise, and needs will have My
6. In life no house, no home My
7. Here might I stay and sing, No

1. Savior’s love to me, Love to the love-
2. vacation to bestow, But men made strange, and
3. his strong praises sing, Re-sound-ing all the
4. makes this rage and spite? He made the lame to
5. dear Lord made away; A mur-der-er they
6. Lord on earth might have; In death no friend-
7. story so divine: Nev-

d. shown That they might love-
2. none The longed-for Christ would know.
3. day Hos-
4. run, He gave the blind their sight.
5. save, The Prince of Life they slay.
6. tomb But what a stran-
7. King, Never was grief like thine.

1. O who am I that for my sake My
2. But O my friend, my friend in-deed, Who
3. Then “Cru-ci-fy!” is all their breath, And
4. Sweet injuries! Yet they at these Them-
5. Yet steadfast he to suf-f’ring goes, That
6. What may I say? Heav’n was his home; But
7. This is my friend, in whose sweet praise I

1. Lord should take frail flesh, and die?
2. at my need his life did spend.
3. for his death they thirst and cry.
4. selves dis-please, and ’gainst him rise.
5. he his foes from thence might free.
6. mine the tomb where-in he lay.
7. all my days could glad-ly spend.

Samuel Crossman, 1624–1683

John Ireland, 1879–1962
Music © 1923, John Ireland Trust
636  My Soul Rejoices

REFRAIN
My soul rejoices in God, my Savior.
My spirit finds its joy in God, the living God.

VERSE
1. My soul proclaims your mighty deeds. My soul rejoices in God, my Savior.
2. Your mercy flows throughout the land, and my spirit finds its joy in God, the living God.
3. You cast the mighty from their thrones and my spirit finds its joy in God, the living God.
4. You fill the hungry with good things. With my spirit finds its joy in God, the living God.
5. Just as you promised Abraham, you come to free your people, Israel.

To Refrain

Lk 1:46–55

Owen Alstott
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637 Nearer, My God, to Thee

BETHANY 64 64 6664

1. Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee!
2. Though like the wanderer, The sun gone down,
3. There let the way appear Steps unto heav’n;
4. Then, with my waking thoughts Bright with thy praise,
5. Or if on joyful wing, Cleaving the sky,

1. E’en though it be a cross That raiseth me;
2. Darkness be o’ver me, My rest a stone;
3. All that thou sendest me In mercy giv’n;
4. Out of my stony griefs, Bethel I’ll raise;
5. Sun, moon, and stars forgot, Upward I fly,

Sarah F. Adams, 1805–1848  Lowell Mason, 1792–1872
1. Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to thee,
2. Yet in my dreams I’d be Near-er, my God, to thee,
3. An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my God, to thee,
4. So by my woes to be Near-er, my God, to thee,
5. Still all my song shall be Near-er, my God, to thee,

1.–5. Near-er, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee.

Sarah F. Adams, 1805–1848

Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

For Spanish version, see “Cerca de Ti, Señor,” #467.

Noche de Paz 638

STILLE NACHT  Irregular

1. ¡No-che de paz, no-che de amor! Todo duer-me en
de-re-dor, en-tre los as-tros que es-par-cen su luz,
be-l ea-nun-cian-do al ni-ni-to Je-sús, bri-lla la es-tre-l la de

2. ¡No-che de paz, no-che de amor! O-ye hu-mil-de el
fiel pas-tor, co-ros ce-les tes que a-nun-cian sal-u-d,
gra-cías y glo-rias en gran ple-nitud, por nues-tro buen Re-den-

3. ¡No-che de paz, no-che de amor! Ved qué be-llo
res-plan-dor lu-ce en el ros-tro del ni-no Je-sus,
en el pe-se-bre, del mun-do la luz, as-tro de e-ter-no ful-

1. paz, bri-lla la es-tre-l la de paz.
2. tor, por nues-tro bueno Re-den-tor.
3. gor, as-tro de e-ter-no ful-gor.

Joseph Mohr, 1792–1848
Tr. by Federico Fliedner, 1845–1901

Franz Gruber, 1787–1863

For English version, see “Silent Night,” #747
639  Nothing Can Trouble

OSTINATO

1. Nothing can trouble, nothing can frighten. Those who seek God shall never go wanting. God alone fills us.


St. Teresa of Jesus; Taizé Community

Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994


640  Now, His Years of Life Perfected

BEACH SPRING  87 87 87

1. Now, his years of life perfected, Our aged frame’s unfruitful since the doom long since endured;

2. Gall he drinks, his strength subsiding; Reed and thorn and nail and spear Plot his gentle frame’s unfruitful since the doom long since endured;

3. Hail, true Cross, of beauty rarest, King of all the forest trees; Leaf and flow’r and fruit thou

4. Bend thy branches down to meet him, Bend that stub-born heart of thine; Let thy native force, to

1. tone-ment’s price to be; By the doom long since endured;

2. thorn and nail and spear Plot his gentle frame’s unfruitful since the doom long since endured;

3. all the forest trees; Leaf and flow’r and fruit thou

4. Bend thy branches down to meet him, Let thy native force, to

1. lect-ed, Bound and nailed to set us free, Christ, ourKen

2. do-ing; Blood and water thence appear With their

3. bear-est, Hea-ling for a world’s dis-ease; Fair-est

4. greet him, All its rugged-ness re-sign; Gent-ly

1. lect-ed, Bound and nailed to set us free, Christ, our

2. do-ing; Blood and water thence appear With their

3. bear-est, Hea-ling for a world’s dis-ease; Fair-est

4. greet him, All its rugged-ness re-sign; Gent-ly


2. cleans-ing tide re-new-ing Earth and sea and star-ry sphere.

3. wood, and i-ron fair-est, Yet more fair who hung on thee.

4. let thy wood en-treat him, Roy-al suf-frer and di-vine.

Venantius Fortunatus, c. 530–c. 609
Tr. by Ronald A. Knox, 1888–1957, alt.
Tr. © Search Press, Ltd.

Attr. to Benjamin F. White, 1800–1879

The Sacred Harp, Philadelphia, 1844
Now Thank We All Our God 641

NUN DANKET 67 67 66 66

1. Now thank we all our God
2. O may this gracious God
3. All praise and thanks to God

1. hearts and hands and voices, Who wondrous things hath
2. all our life be near us, With ever joyful
3. Father now be given, The Son, and him who

1. done, In whom his world rejoices; Who,
2. hearts And blessed peace to cheer us; Pre-
3. reigns With them in highest heaven, E-

1. from our mothers’ arms, Hath blessed us on our way
2. serve us in his grace, And guide us in distress,
3. eternal, Triune God, Whom earth and heav’n adore;

1. With countless gifts of love, And still is ours today.
2. And free us from all sin, Till heaven we possess.
3. For thus it was, is now, And shall be ever more.

Martin Rinckart, 1586–1649
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth, 1827–1878, alt.

Johann Crüger, 1598–1662

For Spanish version, see “De Boca y Corazón,” #505.
642 Now the Green Blade Riseth

NOËL NOUVELET 11 10 10 11

1. Now the green blade riseth from the buried grain,
2. In the grave they laid him, love by hated slain,
3. Forth he came at Easter like the risen grain,
4. When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,

Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

John M. C. Crum, 1872–1958
Text © 1928, Oxford University Press

Traditional French melody

643 Now with the Fast-Departing Light

LUCIS CREATOR OPTIME LM

1. Now with the fast-departing light, Maker of all! we ask of thee,
2. Far off let idle visions fly; No phantom of the night molest,
3. Father of mercies! hear our cry; Hear us, O sole-be-got-ten Son!
4. Of thy great mercy, through the night Our guarding and defense to be.
5. Curb thou our raging enemy, That we in chaste repose may rest.
6. Who, with the Holy Ghost most high, Reign-est while end-less ages run.

Amen.

Te lucis ante terminum
Latin, 6th cent.
Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878

Mode VIII
A light for revelation to the gentiles, and glory for thy people Israel.
Lord, now lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, according to thy word;
For mine eyes have seen thy salvation, which thou hast prepared before the face of all people, to be a light to lighten the Gentiles, and to be the glory of thy people Israel. Glory to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost: as it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be. Amen.

Chant, Mode VIII

Lk 2:29–32
645 O Bless the Lord, My Soul

ST. THOMAS (WILLIAMS) SM

1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to thee proclaim!
2. O bless the Lord, my soul! And all that is with thee proclai-
3. He clothes thee with his love; His mercies bear in mind!
4. Then bless his holy name, Whose grace hath made thee whole,

James Montgomery, 1771–1854

646 O Blessed Saint Joseph

PADERBORN 11 11 11 11

1. O blessed Saint Joseph, how great was your worth,
2. For you to the pilgrim are father and guide,
3. The one chosen shadow of God upon earth,
4. Ah, blessed Saint Joseph, how safe I should be,

Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863, alt.
1. O Christ, our hope, our hearts’ desire, Re -
2. How vast the mer - cy and the love Which
3. But now the bands of death are burst, The
4. O may thy might - y love pre - vail Our
5. Christ Je - sus, be our pres - ent joy, Our
6. All praise to thee, as - cend - ed Lord; All

1. demp - tion’s on - ly spring; Cre - a - tor of the
2. laid our sins on thee, And led thee to the
3. ran - som has been paid; And thou art on thy
4. sin - ful souls to spare, O may we come be -
5. fu - ture great re - ward; Our on - ly glo - ry
6. glo - ry ev - er be To Fa - ther, Son and

1. world art thou, Its Sav - ior and its King,
2. cross to die To set thy peo - ple free,
3. Fa - ther’s throne In maj - es - ty ar - rayed,
4. fore thy throne And find ac - cept - ance there,
5. may it be To glo - ry in the Lord,
6. Ho - ly Ghost Through all e - ter - ni - ty,

1. Its Sav - ior and its King.
2. To set thy peo - ple free.
3. In maj - es - ty ar - rayed.
4. And find ac - cept - ance there!
5. To glo - ry in the Lord!
6. Through all e - ter - ni - ty.

Jesu nostra redemptio
Latin, 8th cent.
Tr. by John Chandler, 1806–1876, alt.

Nikolaus Hermann, 1480–1561
648 O Christe Domine Jesu

OSTINATO

O Christe Domine Jesu! Dómi ne Je su!
Christ Jesus, Lord and Sav ior!

Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994

649 O Come, All Ye Children

IHR KINDERLEIN, KOMMET 11 11 11 11

1. O come, all ye chil dren, ye lit tle ones all;
2. See here in the crib, in a stall with out light;
3. Now fol low the shep herds and joy ful ly sing,
1. Ihr Kin der lein, kom met, O kom met doch all!

1. Come here to the cra dle in Beth le hem’s stall,
2. The Child is sur round ed by ra di ance bright;
3. In ju bi lant voic es thy sweet prais es bring,
1. Zur Krip pe her kom met in Beth le hem’s Stall,

1. And see what our Fa ther on this ho ly night
2. In gar ments so white and so pure lies he here,
3. And pray with the an gels to Je sus so mild,
1. Und seht, was in die ser hoch hei li gen Nacht

1. Hath sent us from heav en to glad den our sight.
2. Was nev er the fair est of an gels so dear.
3. Dear Je sus our Sav ior, the heav en ly Child.
1. Der Va ter im Him mel für Fre u.de uns macht.

Johann C. von Schmid, 1768–1854
Tr.: Anonymous

Johann A. P. Schultz, 1747–1800
O Come, All Ye Faithful  
ADESTE FIDELES  Irregular with Refrain

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

2. Sing, all ye citi - zens of heav’n a - bove! Ge - stant pu - él - lae ví - sce - ra.
3. Je - sus, to thee be all glo - ry giv’n; Can - tet pu - él - lae ví - sce - ra.

1. Come and be - hold him, born the King of angels; Ve - ní - te, a - do - ré - mus, Ve - ní - te, a - do - ré - mus.
2. Ve - ry God, be - got - ten, not cre - a - ted; Ve - ní - te, a - do - ré - mus, Ve - ní - te, a - do - ré - mus.
3. Glo - ry to God, glo - ry in the highest; Gló - ri - a, gló - ri - a, in ex - cél - sis De - o.
4. Word of the Fa - ther, Now in flesh ap - pear - ing; Pa - tris ae - tér - ni Ver - bum ca - ro fac - tum.

O come, let us ad - ore him, O come, let us ad - ore him, Ve - ní - te, a - do - ré - mus, Ve - ní - te, a - do - ré - mus.
O come, let us ad - ore him, Christ, the Lord! Ve - ní - te, a - do - ré - mus Dó - mi - num.

Adeste Fideles  
Attr. to John F. Wade, 1711–1786  
Tr. by Frederick Oakeley, 1802–1880, alt.

For Spanish version, see “Venid, Fieles Todos,” #812.
1. O come, divine Messiah! The world in silence waits the day, When hope shall sing its triumph, And sadness flee away.

2. O thou, whom nations sighed for, Whom priests and prophets long foretold, Wilt break the captive fetters; Redeem the long-lost fold.

3. Shalt come in peace and meekness, And lowly wilt thy cradle be; All clothed in human weakness Shall we thy God-head see.

Dear Savior, haste; Come, come to earth, Dispel the night and show thy face, And bid us hail the dawn of grace. O come, divine Messiah; The world in silence waits the day, When hope shall sing its triumph, And sadness flee away.

Simon J. Pellegrin, 1663–1745
Tr. by Mary of St. Philip, 1825–1904

French carol, 16th cent.
O Come, O Come, Emmanuel 652  

VENI EMMANUEL  LM with Refrain

1. O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel, That mourns in lonely exile here.  
2. O come, thou Word of wisdom from on high, To us the path of all things mightily.  
3. O come, thou Lord of might, Who to thy tribes on Sinai's height In ancient times didst give the law, And teach us in her ways to go.  
4. O come, thou Rod of Jesse's tree, Free them from Satan's tyranny That trust thy mighty pow'r to save.  
5. O come, thou Key of David, come, And open wide our heav'nly home; Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to misery.  
6. O come, thou Day-spring from on high, And cheer us by thy drawing nigh; Disperse the gloom of night, And death's dark shadow put to flight.  
7. O come, Desire of nations, bind In one the hearts of all mankind; Bid thou our sad divisions cease, And be thyself our King of peace.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

Based on "O" Antiphons, Latin, 9th cent.  
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866, and others  
Chant, Mode I

For Latin version, see “Veni, Veni, Emmanuel,” #811.  
For Spanish version, see “Oh Ven, Oh Ven Emanuel,” #697.
1. O Father, all-creating, Whose wisdom, 
2. O Savior, guest at Cana Of old in 
3. O Spirit of the Father, Breathe on them 
4. Un-less thou build it, Father, The house is

1. love, and pow’r First bound two lives to-geth-er 
2. Gal-i-lee, May these who ask thy bless-ing 
3. from a-bove, So might-y in thy pure-ness, 
4. built in vain; Un-less thou bless it, Sav-ior, 

1. In Eden’s pri-mal hour, To-day to 
2. Thy lov-ing pres-ence see. Their store of 
3. So ten-der in thy love; That, guard-ed 
4. The joy will turn to pain. But none can

1. these thy chil-dren Thine ear-liest gifts re-new: A 
2. earth-ly glad-ness Trans-form to heav’n-ly wine, And 
3. by thy pres-ence, From sin and strife set free, Their 
4. break the un-ion Of hearts in thee made one; The

1. home by thee made hap-py, A love by thee kept true. 
2. teach them, in the tast-ing, To know the gift di-vine. 
3. lives may own thy guid-ance, Their heart be ruled by thee. 
4. love thy Spirit bless-es Is end-less love be-gun.

John Ellerton, 1826–1893, alt.
Samuel S. Wesley, 1810–1876
REFRAIN

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

VERSES

1. O filii et filiae
2. Et ma- ne pri-ma sâb-ba-ti,
3. In al-bis se-dens Án-ge-lus
4. Di-scí-pu-lus ad-stán-ti-bus,
5. Ut in-tel-lé-xit Dí-dy-mus,
6. Vi-de, Tho-ma, vi-de la-tus,
7. Quan-do Tho-mas Chi-sti la-tus,
8. Be-á-ti qui non vi-dé-runt,
9. In hoc fe-sto san-ctís-sí-mo

1. Rex cae-lé-stis, Rex gló-ri-ae,
2. Ad ó-sti-um mo-nu-mén-ti,
3. Prae-dí-xit mu-lié-ri-bus:
4. In mé-di-o sté-tit Chi-stus,
5. Qui-a sur-ré-xe-rat Je-sus,
6. Vi-de pe-des, vi-de ma-nus,
7. Pe-des vi-dit at-que ma-nus,
8. Et fir-mi-ter cre-dí-dé-runt,
9. Sit laus et ju-bí-lá-ti-o,

1. Mor-te sur-ré-xit hó-di-e.
5. Re-mán-sit ve-re dú-bi-us. Al-le-lu-ia!
7. Dí-xit: Tu es De-us me-us.
8. Vi-tam aé-té-nam ha-bé-bunt.

Jean Tisserand, d. 1494
Chant, Mode II

For English version, see “Ye Sons and Daughters,” #837.
655  O Food of Exiles Lowly

INNSBRUCK  776  778

1. O Food of ex-iles low-ly, O Bread of an-gels
2. O cleans-ing wa-ter, stream-ing From Je-sus’ side re-
3. O Lord, we kneel be-fore you And fer-vent-ly a-

1. ho-ly, O Man-na from on high! We
2. deem-ing All men of A-dam’s race! O
3. dore you, All hid be-neath this bread. But

1. hun-ger for your bless-ing, All good in you pos-
2. quench-ing foun-tain flow-ing, Our ev’ry want be-
3. make to us this prom-ise: To see you in your

1. sess-ing, With fa-vor hear our heart’s out-cry.
2. stow-ing, O come and fill our souls with grace.
3. full-ness, The sa-cred bo-dy’s mys-tic head.

Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450–1517

Maintzisch Gesangbuch, Mainz, 1661
Tr. by M. Owen Lee
Tr. © 1958, The Basilian Fathers

656  O Food of Travelers, Angels’ Bread

EISENACH  LM

1. O food of trav’lers, an-gels’ bread, Man-
2. O fount of love, O well un-priced, Out-
3. And bring us to that time and place When

1. na where-with the blest are fed, Come nigh, and with thy
2. pour-ing from the heart of Christ, Give us to drink of
3. this thy dear and veil-ed face Bliss-ful and glo-rious

1. sweet-ness fill The hun-gry hearts that seek thee still.
2. ver-y thee, And all we pray shall an-swered be.
3. shall be seen— Ah Je-su!— with no veil be-tween.

Heinrich Isaac, c. 1450–1517

Maintzisch Gesangbuch, Mainz, 1661  Das ander Theil des andern neuen Operis Geistlicher Deutscher Lieder, Frankfurt, 1605
Tr. by Walter H. Shewring, 1906–1990
Adapt. by Johann H. Schein, 1586–1630
O For a Thousand Tongues to Sing 657

AZMON CM

1. O for a thousand tongues to sing, My Jesus, the Name that charms our fears, That
2. Jesus, the Name that charms our fears, That great Redeemer's praise, The glories of my
3. He speaks, and, list'ning to his voice, New life the dead receive, The mournful broken
4. Hear him, ye deaf; his praise ye dumb, Your loosed tongues employ; Ye blind, behold your
5. My gracious Master and my God, As God and King, The triumphs of his grace!

Charles Wesley, 1707–1788

O Gladsome Light 658

NUNC DIMITTIS 667 667

1. O gladsome light, O grace Of our Creator's face
2. As fades the day's last light We see the lamps of night,
3. To thee of right belongs All praise of holy songs,

1. Th'eternal splendor wearing; Celestial, holy blest,
2. Our common hymn out-pouring, O God of might unknown,
3. O Son of God, Life-giver; Thee, therefore, O Most High,

1. Our Savior Jesus Christ, Joyful in thine appear ing!
2. With the incarnate Son, And Spirit blest ador ing.
3. The world does glory And shall ex alt for ev er.
1. O God beyond all praising, We worship you today
2. The flow’r of earthly splendor In time must surely die,
3. Then hear, O gracious Savior, Accept the love we bring,

1. And sing the love amazing That songs cannot repay;
2. Its fragile bloom surrender To you, the Lord most high;
3. That we who know your favor May serve you as our King;

1. For we can only wonder At ev’ry gift you send,
2. But hidden from all nature Th’ eternal seed is sown,
3. And whether our tomorrows Be filled with good or ill,

1. At blessings without number And mercies without end:
2. Though small in mortal stature, To heaven’s garden grown:
3. We’ll triumph through our sorrows And rise to bless you still:

1. We lift our hearts before you And wait upon your word,
2. For Christ the man from heaven From death has set us free,
3. To marvel at your beauty And glory in your ways,

1. We honor and adore you, Our great and mighty Lord.
2. And we through him are given The final victory.
3. And make a joyful duty Our sacrifice of praise.
O God of Love, O King of Peace  660

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make all wars throughout the world to cease; Our greed and sinful wrath restrain; Give peace, O God, give peace again!

2. Whom shall we trust but thee, O Lord? Where rest, but on thy faithful word? None ever called on thee in vain; Give peace, O God, give peace again!

3. Where saints and angels dwell above, All hearts are joined in holy love; O bind us in that heav’nly chain; Give peace, O God, give peace again!

Henry W. Baker, 1821–1877

Thomas Tallis, c. 1505–1585
N.B. - Some of the hymnal pages have been omitted from this preview.
786 The Royal Banners Forward Go

VEXILLA REGIS PRODEUNT  LM

1. The royal banners forward go,
2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed,
3. Ful-filled is all that David told
4. O tree of beauty, tree most fair,
5. Blest tree, whose chosen branch es bore
6. O Cross, our one reliance, hail!
7. To thee, eternal Three in One,

1. The cross shines forth in mystic glow
2. Life’s torrent rush ing from his side,
3. In true prophetic song of old;
4. Or-dained those holy limbs to bear;
5. The wealth that did the world restore,
6. Still may thy pow’r with us a vail
7. Let homage meet by all be done:

1. Where he, as man, who gave man breath,
2. To wash us in that precious flood
3. How God the nations’ King should be,
4. Gone is thy shame, each crim soned bough
5. The price of human kind to pay,
6. More good for righteous souls to win,
7. As by thy cross thou dost re store,

1. Now bows beneath the yoke of death.
2. Where mingled water flowed, and blood.
3. For God is reign ing from the tree.
4. Pro-claims the King of glory now.
5. And spoil the spoil er of his prey.
6. And save the sinner from his sin.
7. So rule and guide us ev er more. Amen.

Venantius Fortunatus, c. 530–c. 609
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt.

For Latin version, see “Vexilla Regis,” #815.
The Strife Is O’er 787

VICTORY 888 with Alleluias

Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!

1. The strife is o’er, the battle done; Now is the
2. Death’s mightiest pow’rs have done their worst, And Je-sus
3. He closed the yawning gates of hell; The bars from
4. On the third morn he rose again, Glorious in
5. Lord, by the stripes that wounded thee, From death’s dread

1. Victor’s triumph won; O let the song of
2. hath his foes dispersed; Let shouts of praise and
3. heav’n’s high portals fell; Let hymns of praise his
4. majesty to reign; O let us swell the
5. sting thy servants free, That we may live and

1. praise be sung:
2. joy outburst:
3. triumph tell: Al-le-lu-ia!
4. joyful strain:
5. sing to thee:

Symphonia Sirenum Selectarum, Cologne, 1695
Tr. by Francis Pott, 1832–1909, alt.

Giovanni Pierluigi da Palestrina, 1525–1594
Adapt. by William H. Monk, 1823–1889
788 The Strife Is O’er

GELOBT SEI GOTT  888 with Alleluias

1. The strife is o’er, the battle done;
2. Death’s mightiest pow’rs have done their worst,
3. He closed the yawning gates of hell;
4. On the third morn he rose again,
5. Lord, by the stripes that wound thee,

1. Now is the Victor’s triumph won;
2. And Jesus hath his foes dispersed;
3. The bars from heav’n’s high portals fell;
4. Glorious in majesty to reign;
5. From death’s dread sting thy servants free,

1. O let the song of praise be sung:
2. Let shouts of praise and joy outburst:
3. Let hymns of praise his triumph tell:
4. O let us swell the joyful strain:
5. That we may live and sing to thee:

Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!
There Is a Balm in Gilead 789

BALM IN GILEAD 76 76 with Refrain

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad To make the wound-ed whole;

There is a balm in Gil-e-ad To heal the sin-sick soul.

1. Sometimes I feel dis - cour - aged, And
times I feel dis - cour - aged,
And

2. If you can - not preach like Pe - ter, If you
can - not preach like Pe - ter,
If you

3. Don’t ever feel dis - cour - aged, For
don’t ever feel dis - cour - aged,
For

1. think my work’s in vain, But then the Ho - ly
2. can - not pray like Paul, You can tell the love of
3. Je - sus is your friend, And if you lack for

1. Spir - it Re - vives my soul a - gain.
2. Je - sus And say, “He died for all.”
3. knowl - edge, He’ll not re - fuse to lend.

African-American

There Is One Lord 790

OSTINATO

There is one Lord, one faith, one bap - ti - sm;

there is one God who is Fa - ther of all.

Eph 4

Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994
Text and music © 1984, Les Presses de Taizé,
There's a Wideness in God's Mercy

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mercy Like the
2. Souls of men, why will you wander From a
3. For the love of God is broader Than the

1. wide-ness of the sea; There's a kind-ness in his
2. love so true and deep? Fool-ish hearts, he still will
3. meas-ures of man's mind. And the heart of the E-

1. jus-tice which is more than lib-er-ty.
2. find you Though the way be rough and steep.
3. ter-nal Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.

1. There is plen-ti-ful re-demp-tion In the
2. There is mer-cy for the sinner, And more
3. If our love were but more sim-ple, We should

1. blood that has been shed; There is joy for all the
2. grac-es for the good, There is wel-come with the
3. take him at his word, And our hearts would rest for-

1. mem-bers In the sor-rows of the Head.
2. Sav-ior; There is heal-ing in his blood.
3. giv-en In the mer-cy of the Lord.

Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863, alt.
Attr. to Benjamin F. White, 1800–1879
The Sacred Harp, Philadelphia, 1844
This Is My Song 792
FINLANDIA 11 10 11 10 11 10

1. This is my song, O God of all the na-tions,
   My coun-try’s skies are blu-er than the o-cean,

2. A song of peace for lands a-far and mine.
   And sun-light beams on clo-ver-leaf and pine.

1. This is my home, the coun-try where my heart is;
   But oth-er lands have sun-light too, and clo-ver,

2. But oth-er dreams, my ho-ly shrine;
   And skies are ev-’ry-where as blue as mine.

1. But oth-er hearts in oth-er lands are beat-ing
   Oh, hear my song, Thou God of all the na-tions.

2. With hopes and dreams as true and high as mine.
   A song of peace for their land and for mine.

Lloyd Stone, 1912–1993

Jean Sibelius, 1865–1957
The Sacred Harp, Philadelphia, 1844
Harm. © 1933, 1961, Presbyterian Board of Christian Education
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This Is Our Accepted Time

1. This is our accepted time, This is our salvation;
2. Lord, look down upon your sons, Look upon their yearning;

1. Prayer and fasting are our hope, Penance, our vocation.
2. Man is dust, and unto dust He shall be returning.

1. God of pardon and of love, Mercy past all measure;
2. Lift him up, O Lord of life, Flesh has gained him sadness;

1. You alone can grant us peace, You, our holy treasure.
2. Hear his plea, bestow on him Everlasting gladness.

Michael Gannon
Text © 1955, WLP

Melchior Vulpius, c. 1560-1615
This Is the Feast 794
FESTIVAL CANTICLE  Irregular with Refrain

REFRAIN
This is the feast of victory for our God.
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

VERSES
1. Worthy is Christ, the Lamb who was slain,
   Whose blood set us free to be people of God.
2. Power, riches, wisdom, and strength,
   Honor, blessing, and glory are his.
3. Sing with all the people of God,
   Join in the hymn of all creation.
4. Blessing, honor, glory, and might
   Be to God and the Lamb forever.
   To Refrain
5. For the Lamb who was slain
   Has been slain, strength, God, might,
   Has been set to reign. Amen.

FINAL REFRAIN
This is the feast of victory for our God.
Al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia, al-le-lu-ia!

Rv 5:12–13
Adapt. by John W. Arthur, 1922–1980
Text © 1978, Augsburg Fortress
Richard Hillert, 1923–2010
Music © 1975, 1988, Richard Hillert
This Joyful Eastertide

1. This joy-ful Eas-ter-tide, A-way with sin and
2. My flesh in hope shall rest, And for a sea-son
3. Death’s flood has lost its chill, Since Je-sus crossed the

1. sor-row! My love, the Cru-ci-fied,
2. slum-ber Till trump from east to west
3. riv-er: Lov-er of souls, from ill

1. Has sprung to life this mor-row:
2. Shall wake the dead in num-ber:
3. My pass-ing soul de-liv-er:

Had Christ, that once was slain, Ne’er burst his three-day

pris-on, Our faith had been in vain;

But now has Christ a-ris-en, a-ris-en, a-

ris-en, a-ris-en,

George R. Woodward, 1848–1934

David’s Psalmen, Amsterdam, 1686
Those Eternal Bowers 796

1. Those eternal bowers man hath never trod,
2. He who wakes from slumber at the spirit’s voice,
3. Bliss, all bliss excelling, when the ran-somed soul,

Those un-fading flow-ers round the throne of God,
2. Dar-ing here to num-ber things un-seen his choice:
3. Earth-ly toils for-getting, finds its prom-ised goal,

1. Who may hope to gain them after wea-ry fight?
2. He whose one ob-la-tion is a life of love,
3. Where in joys un-heard of saints with an-gels sing,

1. Who at length at-tain them, clad in robes of white?
2. Knit in God’s sal-va-tion to the blest a-bove.
3. Ne-ver wea-ry rais-ing prais-es to their king.

Thou Art the Way 797

1. Thou art the Way; to thee a- lone From
2. Thou art the Truth; thy word a- lone True
3. Thou art the Life; the rend-ing tomb Pro -
4. Thou art the Way, the Truth, the Life; Grant

sin and death we flee; And he who would the
2. wis-dom can im-part; Thou on-ly canst in -
3. claims thy con-qu’ring arm; And those who put their
4. us that Way to know, That Truth to keep, that

1. Fa-ther seek, Must seek him, Lord, by thee.
2. form the mind And pur-i-fy the heart.
3. trust in thee Nor death nor hell shall harm.
4. Life to win, Whose joys e- ter-nal flow.
798 Thou Hope of All the World

ST. BONIFACE  LM

1. Thou hope of all the world, and Lord, Be-
   stow of the great reward, Receive the prayers thy
   service raise; Accept our psalms and hymns of praise.
2. And, though our conscience doth proclaim Our
   deep transgression and our shame, Cleanse us, O God, we
   humbly plead, From sins of thought and word and deed.
3. Our sins remember now no more. For-
   give; thy mercy can restore; So, Lord, take on thy-
   self our care, That pure in heart we make our prayer.
4. Accept, O Lord, this Lenten tide, This
   fast which thou hast sanctified, That we may reach by
   thy great grace The sacraments of Paschal days.
5. May he who is the threefold Lord On
   us confer this high reward, In whom so long as
   worlds abide, One on ly God is glorified.

Sarum Breviary
Tr. by Alan G. McDougall, 1895–1964, alt.

Duderstädter Gesangbuch, 1724

799 'Tis Good, Lord, to Be Here

SWABIA  SM

1. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Thy
   glory fills the night; Thy face and garments,
2. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here, Thy
   beauty to behold, Where Moses and E-
3. Full of the past! Prom-
   ise of things to be! We hail thy body
4. Before we taste of death, We
   see thy kingdom come; We long to hold the
5. 'Tis good, Lord, to be here! Yet
   we may not remain; But since thou bidd'st us
To Jesus Christ, Our Sovereign King 800

ICH GLAUB AN GOTT 87 87 with Refrain

1. like the sun, Shine with un - bor - rowed light.
2. li -jah stand, Thy mes -sen -gers of old.
3. glo - ri - fied, And our re -dem -tion see.
4. vi -sion bright, And make this hill our home.
5. leave the mount, Come with us to the plain.

Lk 9:32–33
Joseph A. Robinson, 1858–1933
Adapt. by William H. Havergal, 1793–1870

To Jesus Christ, Our Sovereign King 800

ICH GLAUB AN GOTT 87 87 with Refrain

1. To Je -sus Christ, our sov - reign King Who
2. Thy reign ex - tend, O King be -nign, To
3. To thee and to thy Church, great King, We

1. is the world’s sal -va -tion, All praise and hom-age
2. ev -ry land and na - tion; For in thy king -dom, Un -til be -fore thy
3. pledge our hearts’ ob -la -tion; We

1. do we bring And thanks and ad - o-ra -tion.
2. Lord di -vine, A - lone we find sal -va -tion.
3. throne we sing In end-less ju-bi-la-tion.

Christ Je -sus, Vic - tor! Christ Je -sus, Rul -er!

Christ Je -sus, Lord and Re -deem -er!

Mainzer Gesangbuch, Mainz, 1870

Martin B. Hellriegel, 1890–1981
Text © 1941, Irene C. Mueller

Johann M. Speiss, 1715–1772
Joseph A. Robinson, 1858–1933
Adapt. by William H. Havergal, 1793–1870

Lk 9:32–33

Joseph A. Robinson, 1858–1933
Adapt. by William H. Havergal, 1793–1870
801 To the Name That Brings Salvation

WESTMINSTER ABBEY 87 87 D

1. To the name that brings salvation honor, worship,
2. 'Tis the name of adoration, 'Tis the name of
3. 'Tis the name by right exalted Over every
4. Je - su, we thy name ad - or - ing, Long to see thee

1. laud we pay; That for man - y a gen - era - tion
2. vic - to - ry; 'Tis the name for med - i - ta - tion
3. oth - er name: That when we are sore asaulted
4. as thou art: Of thy clem - en - cy im - plor - ing

1. Hid in God's foreknowledge lay; But to ev - 'ry
2. In the vale of mis - e - ry; 'Tis the name for
3. Puts our en - emies to shame: Strength to them that
4. So to write it in our heart, That here - af - ter,

1. tongue and na - tion Ho - ly Church pro - claims to - day.
2. ven - er - a - tion By the cit - i - zens on high.
3. else had halt - ed, Eyes to blind, and feet to lame.
4. up - ward halt - ed, We with an - gels may have part.

Gloriosi salvatoris
Latin, 15th cent.
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866

Henry Purcell, 1659–1695

802 To You I Lift My Soul

LOVE UNKNOWN 66 66 88

1. To you I lift my soul; My
2. To you I lift my soul; You
3. To you I lift my soul; I

1. trust is in your Name. Not one who trusts and
2. are my Sav - ior, Lord. Your good - ness and your
3. trust your guid - ing hand. In faith - ful - ness you
1. hopes in you will come to shame.
2. righteousness are ever out-poured.
3. lead all those who keep your command.

1. Your ways, O Lord, make known to me, Make
2. You show the paths to those who stray; The
3. Preserve me, Lord, and care for me; In

1. clear your truth, enlighten me.
2. meek and humble learn your way.
3. you my hope will ever be.

Ps 25
John Dunn
Text © John Dunn

Totus Tuus 803

To - tus tu - us sum, Ma - ri - a,
Yours com - plete - ly, O Ma - ri - a,
Ma - ter no - stri Re - demp - tór - is.
Ev - er Vir - gin Moth - er of God.

Vir - go De - i, Vir - go pi - a,
Queen of Heaven, Fair est flow - er,
o - ra, o - ra pro no - bis.
pray, pray for us, Ma - ri - a.

Motto of Pope John Paul II
Marco Frisina
Music © Marco Frisina
804 Tu Es Petrus

Tu es Petrus, et super hanc Petram

ae - di - fi - cá - bo Ec - clé - si - am me - am.

You are Peter and upon this rock I shall build my church.

Mt 16:18

Chant, Mode VII

805 Ubi Caritas

REFRAIN

U - bi cá - ri - tas et a - mor,
Live in char - i - ty and stead - fast love,

u - bi cá - ri - tas De - us i - bi est.
live in char - i - ty; God will dwell in you.

1 Cor 13:2–8

Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994
Text and music © 1979, Les Presses de Taizé,
Where charity and love are, there is God.

1. The love of Christ has gathered us together.
   Let us rejoice and be glad in him.
   Let us fear and love the living God.
   And let us love one another with a sincere heart.

2. When, therefore, we are assembled together,
   let us beware that we are not divided in mind.
   Let malicious quarrels cease, let contentions cease.
   And let Christ, our God, be among us.

3. Let us also see with the blessed your face in glory,
   O Christ, our God, and the joy
   which is immeasurable and good.
   Through infinite ages of ages. Amen.

Latin office hymn  Chant, Mode VI
807 Ultima

ULTIMA

Wenn wir mit der Tod's-angst ringen,
When our day of life is ending,

Wollst Mary uns bei-springen.
With thy Son attend-ing,

Dass wir selig scheiden hin,
Lead us home; To thee we call,

Virgo, Mater, Domina!
Virgin, Mother, Queen of all!

Traditional
Arr. by John D. Oldgeering
Arr. © 1973, Cincinnati Franciscans
**Unidos en Caridad  808**

**UNITED IN CHARITY**

**ESTROFAS**

1. Unidos, Señor, en cari-
2. Venus-te a en-cender un fue-go de-
3. Tu a-lien-to nos dio más fuer-zas y va-

1. dad, can-ta-mos an-te tu al-
2. mor que nun-ca se-a-pa-ga-
3. lor ven-cien-do muer-te y do-

1. can-ta-mos an-te tu al-
2. que nun-ca se-a-pa-ga-
3. ven-cien-do muer-te y do-

**ESTRIBILLO**

Con-cé-de-nos, Señor, tu paz, tu luz, tu gra-cia y per-

dón. In-fún-de-nos tu a-mor.

Cesáreo Gabarain, 1936–1991

Text and music © 1973, Cesáreo Gabarain, pub. by OCP

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809 Veni Creator Spiritus

VENI CREATOR SPIRITUS LM

1. Veni Creator Spiritus
2. Qui dícere miseria
3. Tu spectabis in me
4. Accénde me menén
5. Hostem refer pélulas
6. Per te scientia
7. Deo Patris

1. Menes tumrum vísiota:
2. Adísimi dístitum
3. Digita pastoræ
4. Infúnda amórem
5. Pácem qui docent nes
6. Nescimus atque
7. Et Fílios, qui a móram

1. Ímples pura grátia
2. Fons vivus ignis carátas
3. Tui testem pro missum
4. Infirma nostri corposis
5. Ductorem sic té
6. Teque úsus que Spíritum
7. Surretexit, ac Patrácito,

1. Quae tu créásti péctora.
2. Et spíritus tellis unctio.
3. Sermóne dítans güttura.
4. Virtútate firmans perpe ti.
5. Vitémus omnem nóxi um.
6. Credamus omnem témpore.
1. Creator Spirit, come visit the souls that are yours; 
   fill with heavenly grace the hearts that you created.
2. You are called by the names of Paraclete, gift of God most high, 
   spring of life, fire, love and the soul’s anointing.
3. Seven gifts are yours to give. You are the finger of the Father’s right hand. 
   You, the clear promise of the Father, give men’s tongues the grace of speech.
4. Kindle a light in our minds, pour love into our hearts and uphold 
   with your unfailing strength the frailty of our human nature.
5. Drive our enemy far from us and give us always the gift of peace: so may it be 
   that, with your grace ever guiding us in this way, we may avoid all that is sinful.
6. Grant that through you we may know the Father and the Son, 
   and may we ever believe you to be the Spirit of both the Father and the Son.
7. To God the Father be glory, to the Son who rose from the dead 
   and to the Paraclete, for all ages. 
   Amen.

Attr. to Rabanus Maurus, c. 776–856

Chant, Mode VIII
Veni, Sancte Spiritus

VENI SANCTE SPIRITUS 777 777

1. Veni, Sancte Spiritus, Et emite
2. Veni, pater peperum, Veni, datore

1. caelestius Lucis tuae radium.
2. munerum, Veni, lumencordium.

3. Consolator optime, Dulcis hoste
4. Inlabore reque, In aestu

3. spes animae, Dulce refrigerium.
4. tempore, In fletu solatio

5. O lux beatissima, Reple cor
6. Sine tuo nominine, Nihil est

5. in intimaeTuorum fideli
6. in hominem, Nihil est innixi

7. Lava quod est sordidum, Rigaque quod est
8. Flecte quod est rigidum, Fove quod est

7. aridum, Sana quod est sauclium.
8. frigidum, Regge quod est devium.
Give them joys that never end.
Give them virtue's sure reward; Give them thy salvation, Lord;
Guide the steps that go astray.
Bend the stubborn heart and will; Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
Heal our wounds, our strength renew; On our dryness pour thy dew;
Where thou art not, man hath naught, Nothing good in deed or thought,
And our inmost being fill!
O most blessed Light divine, Shine within these hearts of thine,
Solace in the midst of woe.
In our labor, rest most sweet; Grateful coolness in the heat;
Come, within our bosoms shine!
Come, thou Father of the poor! Come, thou source of all our store!
Come, thou Holy Spirit, come! And from thy celestial home
And from thy inmost being fill!
Nothing good in deed or thought,
Wash the stains of guilt away;
Guide the steps that go astray.
In thy sevenfold gifts descend;
Give them joys that never end.

1. Come, thou Holy Spirit, come! And from thy celestial home
   Shed a ray of light divine!
2. Come, thou Father of the poor! Come, thou source of all our store!
   Come, within our bosoms shine!
3. Thou, of comforters the best; Thou, the soul’s most welcome guest;
   Sweet refreshment here below;
4. In our labor, rest most sweet; Grateful coolness in the heat;
   Solace in the midst of woe.
5. O most blessed Light divine, Shine within these hearts of thine,
   And our inmost being fill!
6. Where thou art not, man hath naught, Nothing good in deed or thought,
   Nothing free from taint of ill.
7. Heal our wounds, our strength renew; On our dryness pour thy dew;
   Wash the stains of guilt away;
8. Bend the stubborn heart and will; Melt the frozen, warm the chill;
   Guide the steps that go astray.
9. On the faithful, who adore And confess thee, evermore
   In thy sevenfold gifts descend;
10. Give them virtue’s sure reward; Give them thy salvation, Lord;
   Give them joys that never end.

Attr. to Innocent III, 1161–1216
Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878, alt.

For English version, see “Holy Spirit, Lord of Light,” #564.
811 Veni, Veni, Emmanuel

VENI EMMANUEL LM with Refrain

1. Veni, veni, Emmanuel; Capitivum
2. Veni, veni, Rex gentium; So Iah re
3. Veni, veni, O O riens; Re gna re
4. Veni, Clavis David i ca, Re gna re
5. Veni, O Jesus Vírgula; Ex hos tis
6. Veni, veni, Adó na i, Quí pó pu
7. Veni, O Sapientia, Quae hoc di

Based on "O" Antiphons, Latin, 9th cent.

Nasce tur pro te, Is ra el.

For English version, see “O Come, O Come, Emmanuel,” #652.
For Spanish version, see “Oh Ven, Oh Ven Emanuel,” #697.
1. Venid, fieles todos, a Belén marchemos de
2. El que es Hijo y es del padre, y
3. En pobre pesebre yace reclamado, al
4. Cantad jubilosas, celebremos tu bendito nombre,
5. Jesús, celebremos la nación.

Venid, adoremos, venid, adoremos,
venid, adoremos a Cristo el Señor.
813 Venid, Nuestras Voces Unamos

THE ASH GROVE  66 11 66 11 D

1. Venid, nustres voces unamos alegres
2. Que todos los seres que Tú has creado

1. al coro que cantan ante el trono de Dios;
2. y pueblan la tierra, el aire y el mar,

1. sus voces se cuentan por miles de miles,
2. unidos proclamen tus glorias eternas,

1. mas son todas una en su gozo y amor.
2. te den alabanzas, Señor, sin cesar.

1. “Es digno el Cordero que ha muerto,” proclaman,
2. El nombre sagrado del Dios de los cieux

1. “de verse exaltado en los cieles así”,
2. por siempre bendiga su gran creación,

1. “Es digno el Cordero,” decimos nosotros,
2. y llegué a Cordero sentado en el trono

1. pues por el humano su vida dio aquí.
2. el dulce tributo de su adoración.

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Tr. © Comité del Himnario Hispano

Traditional Welsh folk melody
Venid, Pastorcillos 814

1. Ve - nid, pas - tor - ci - llos, ve - nid a a - do - rar
2. Un rús - ti - co te - cho a - bri - go le da;
3. Her - mo - so lu - ce - ro le vi - no a - nun - ciar,
4. Con al - ma y con vi - da va - ya - mos a - llá,

1. al Rey de los cie - los que na - ce en Ju - dá.
2. por cu - na un pe - se - bre, por tem - plo un por - tal;
3. y ma - gos de O - rien - te bus - cán - do - le van;
4. que Dios, ni - ño y po - bre, nos re - ci - bi - rá.

1. Sin ri - cas ofren - das po - de - mos lle - gar,
2. en le - cho de pa - jas in - cóg - ni - to es - tá
3. de - lan - te se pos - tran del Rey de Ju - dá,
4. Los bra - zos nos tie - de con grá - to a - de - má:

1. que el ni - ño pre - fie - re la fe y la bon - dad.
2. quien qui - so a los astros su glo - ria pres - tar.
3. de in - cien - so, o ro y mi - rra tri - bu - to le - dan.
4. “Ve - nid,” nos re - pi - te su voz ce - les - tial.

Vss. 1–2: Anon., c. 1885
Vs. 3: John T. McFarland, 1851–1913
James R. Murray, 1841–1905

For English version, see “Away in a Manger,” #448.
1. Vexilla Regis prōdeunt
2. Quae vulnere ta lāceae
3. Im plēta sunt quae conicit
4. Arbor decora et fūlgiis,
5. Beāta, cu just brāchiis
6. O Crux a ve, spes unica,
7. Te, fons salūtis Trinitas,

1. Fulget Crucis mystērium,
2. Mu crōne dīro, crīminum
3. Dāvid fidēli cārmine,
4. Ornata Regis purpur,
5. Prētium pēnītā
6. Hoc Pasīō nistāmetre
7. Colławadeto mnisスピリトus:

1. Qua vīta mortem pēr tu lit,
2. Ut nos laveret sōrdibus,
3. Dīcendo natiōnibus:
4. Ellecta dignō stīpite
5. Stātera fa cta cor po ris,
6. Piis ad dāuge grātiam,
7. Qui bis Crucis victóriam

1. et morte vi tam prōtu lit.
2. Manāvit underet sāngui ne.
3. Re gnāvit a līgno Déus.
4. Tam sancta membra tānge re.
5. Tu līt que prāe dam tātāri.
6. Reīsque de le crīmi na.

Venantius Fortunatus, c. 530–c. 609
Chant, Mode I

For English version, see “The Royal Banners Forward Go,” #786.
Victimae Paschali Laudes 816

1. Christians, to the Paschal vic-tim of-fer your thank-ful prais-es.

2. Agnus red-mit o-ves: Christus in-no-cens Pa-tri
2. A lamb the sheep re-deems: Christ, who on-ly is sin-less,

2. re-con-ci-li-a-vit pec-ca-tó-res. 3. Mors et vi-ta du-él-lo
2. rec-on-ciles sin-ners to the Fa-ther. 3. Death and life have con-tend-ed


4. Dic no-bis, Ma-rí-a, quid vi-dí-sti in vi-a?
4. Speak, Ma-ry, de-clar-ing what you saw way-far-ing:

5. Se-púl-crum Chri-sti vi-vén-tis, et gló-ri-am vi-di re-sur-gén-tis:
5. “The tomb of Christ, who is liv-ing, the glo-ry of Je-sus’ res-ur-rec-tion;

6. Bright an-gels at-test-ing, the shroud and nap-kin rest-ing.

7. Sur-re-xit Chri-stus spe-s me-a: prae-cé-det su-os in Ga-li-laé-am.
7. Yes, Christ my hope is a-ris-en; to Gal-i-lee he goes be-fore you.”
8. **Sci-mus Christum surrexisse a mortuis vere:**
8. Christ indeed from death is risen, our new life obtaining;

8. **tu nobis, victor Rex, miserere re.**
8. have mercy, victor King, ever reigning!

A - men.  Al - le - lu - ia!

Wipo of Burgundy, c. 1000–c. 1050  
Chant, Mode I
Virgin Great and Glorious  817

BASQUE FESTIVAL SONG  77 77 with Refrain

1. Virgin great and glorious, Bearing God’s own
2. How can human voices raise honorable worth
3. God has graced you evermore Through his Son, whom
4. Blessed Virgin, full of grace, Noblest of the

1. Son for us, Far above all things of earth
2. Of your praise? Through your Son, O maiden queen,
3. Hosts adore; God himself has shown the way,
4. Human race, Far above angelic state

1. Shine your purity and worth.
2. We are given gifts supreme.
3. Therefore we due homage pay.
4. None more fair did God create.

Dómini! Filium laudemus Dei!

Hail, O Mother of the Lord! Let us praise the Son of God!

Ephrem of Edessa, c. 306–373
Tr. Jeremy Ashton
Tr. © 1971, Faber Music Ltd.
Ref. © Dominican Nuns of Summit

Basque melody
818 Wait for the Lord

OSTINATO

Wait for the Lord, his day is near.

Wait for the Lord, be strong, take heart.

Ja 5; Ps 27

Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994

819 Wake, Awake, for Night is Flying

WACHET AUF 89 8 D 66 4 88

1. “Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing,”
2. Zi - on hears the watch - men sing - ing;
3. Now let all the heav’ns a - dore thee,

1. The watch-men on the heights are cry - ing;
2. And all her heart with joy is spring - ing;
3. Let men and an - gels sing be - fore thee,

1. “A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, a - rise!”
2. She wakes, she ris - es from her gloom;
3. With harp and cym - bal’s clear - est tone.

1. Mid - night hears the wel - come voic - es
2. For her Lord comes down all glo - rious,
3. Of one pearl each shin - ing por - tal,

1. And at the thrill - ing cry re - joic - es:
2. The strong in grace, in truth vic - to - rious,
3. Where, dwell - ing with the choir im - mor - tal,

1. “Oh, where are ye, ye vir - gins wise? The Bride-groom
2. Her Star is ris’n, her Light is come. “Now come, thou
3. We gath - er round thy ra-di-ant throne. No vi - sion
1. Hal-le-lu-jah! With bridal care thy selves prepare To meet the Bride-groom, who is near."
2. Hail! Ho-san-na! The joyful call We answer all And follow to the nuptial hall."
3. Such great glory; Therefore will we Eternal Sing hymns of praise and joy to thee.

We Gather Together 820

KREMSER 12 11 12 11

1. We gather together to sing the Lord’s praises, To worship the Father through Jesus, his Son.
2. We hear his good news announced clearly to all. Our priest is presiding; in Christ we are abiding.
3. Since Christ is the vine and his people the branches, In him we give praise to the Father above.

1. In this celebration, all sing with jubilation!
2. Our priest is presiding; in Christ we are abiding,
3. He brings every nation to learn of his salvation,

1. We are his holy people whose freedom he won.
2. As we invoke God’s blessing and answer his call.
3. That all may grow in knowledge, in faith, hope, and love.

Omer Westendorf, 1916–1997
Text © 1970, WLP
Nederlandisch Gedenklied, Haarlem, 1626
821 We Plow the Fields and Scatter

1. We plow the fields and scatter The good seed on the land, But it is fed and watered By God’s almighty hand; The warmth to swell the grain, The sunshine, And soft refreshing rain. 
2. He only is the Maker Of all things near and far; He paints the way-side flow-er, He lights the evening star. The winds and waves obey him, By him the birds are fed: Much more to us his bound-less love im-parts, The gifts to thee most 
3. We thank thee, then, O Father, For all things bright and good: The seed-time and the harvest, Our life, our health, our food. And all that we can offer Thy most

Mathias Claudius, 1740–1815
Tr. by Jane M. Campbell, 1747–1800

Neuvermehrtes Meiningisches Gesangbuch, Meiningen, 1693
Adapt. by Felix Mendelssohn, 1809-1847
We Three Kings  822

KINGS OF ORIENT  88 86 with Refrain

1. We three kings of Orient are; Bearing gifts, we traverse afar, Field and fountain,
2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem’s plain, Gold I bring to crown him again; King for ever,
3. Frank incense to offer have I; Incense owns a Deity night; Prayer and praising,
4. Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume Breathes life of gathering gloom; Sorrowsing, sighing,
5. Glorious now behold him arise, King, and God, and Sacrifice, Heav’n sings Alleluia:

1. moor and mountain, Following yonder star. O, star of wonder, star of night,
2. ceasing never O-ver us all to reign. Star with royal beauty bright, Westward leading,
3. all men raising, Worship him, God on high. still proceeding, Guide us to thy perfect light!
4. bleeding, dying, Sealed in the stone-cold tomb. And men raising, Worship him, God on high.
5. lu-ia: Alleluia the earth replies. O, star of wonder, star of night,

Mt 2:1–11

John H. Hopkins, Jr., 1820–1891
823 We Walk by Faith
DUNLAP’S CREEK  CM

1. We walk by faith and not by sight; No gracious help we hear
2. We may not touch his hands and side, Nor follow where his loy
3. Help then, O Lord, our unbelief; And may our faith a-bound
4. That when our life of faith is done, In realms of light We may behold you

1. none e’er spoke, But we believe him near.
2. we re-joice, And cry, “My Lord and God!”
3. you are near, And seek where you are found:
4. as you are, With full and endless sight.

Henry Alford, 1810–1871, alt.  Beauties of Harmony, Pittsburgh, 1814

824 Were You There
WERE YOU THERE  Irregular

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
4. Were you there when he rose up from the grave?

1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
4. Were you there when he rose up from the grave?

Oh! Sometimes it causes me to tremble, tremble, tremble!
1. Were you there when they crucified my Lord?
2. Were you there when they nailed him to the tree?
3. Were you there when they laid him in the tomb?
4. Were you there when he rose up from the grave?

African-American

What Child Is This 825

GREENSLEEVES 87 87 with Refrain

1. What Child is this, who, laid to rest, On
2. Why lies he in such mean estate, Where
3. So bring him incense, gold, and myrrh, Come,

1. Mary's lap is sleeping? Whom angels greet with
2. ox and ass are feeding? Good Christian, fear for
3. peasant, king, to own him; The King of kings sal-

1. anthems sweet, While shepherds watch are keeping?
2. sinners here The silent Word is pleading.
3. vation brings, Let loving hearts enthrone him.

1. This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and
2. Nails, spear, shall pierce him through, The cross be borne, for
3. Raise, raise the song on high, The Virgin sings her

1. angels sing! Haste, haste to bring him laud,
2. me, for you: Hail, hail, the Word made flesh,
3. lulaby: Joy, joy, for Christ is born,

The Babe, the Son of Mary!

William C. Dix, 1837–1898

English folk song, 16th cent.

For Spanish version, see “Qué Niño es Éste” #728.
826 What Shall I Render to the Lord

WAREHAM LM

1. What shall I render to the Lord For all his
2. Sal - va - tion’s cup of bless - ing now I take and
3. His saints the Lord de - lights to save, Their death is
4. With thank - ful heart I of - fer now My gift, and
5. With - in his house, the house of prayer, I ded - i -

1. ben - e - fits to me? How shall my soul, by
2. call up - on God’s name; Be - fore his saints I
3. pre - cious in his sight; He has re - deemed me
4. call up - on God’s name; Be - fore his saints I
5. cate my - self to God; Let all his saints his

1. grace re -stored, Give wor -thy thanks, O Lord, to thee?
2. pay my vow And here my grat - i - tude pro -claim.
3. from the grave, And in his serv - ice I de - light.
4. pay my vow And here my grat - i - tude pro -claim.
5. grace de -clare And join to sound his praise a - broad.

The Psalter, Pittsburgh, 1912, alt.

William Knapp, 1698–1768

827 What Star Is This

PUER NOBIS LM

1. What star is this, with beams so bright, More love - ly
2. ’Tis now ful - filled what God de - creed, “From Ja - cob
3. O Je - sus, while the star of grace Im - pels us
4. To God the Fa - ther, heav’n - ly Light; To Christ, re -

1. than the noon - day light? ’Tis sent to an - nounce a
2. shall a star pro - ceed,” And lo! the east - ern
3. on to seek thy face, Let not our sloth - ful
4. vealed in earth -ly night, To God the Ho - ly
What Wondrous Love 828

WONDROUS LOVE  Irregular

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul!
   To God and to the Lamb, I will sing, I will sing;
   When from death I’m free, I’ll sing on, I’ll sing on;
2. What won-drous love is this, That caused the Lord of bliss
   To God and to the Lamb Who is the great “I Am,”
   And when from death I’m free, I’ll sing and joy-ful be,
3. To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul, for my soul,
   While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing, I will sing;
   Through e-ter-ni-ty I’ll sing on, I’ll sing on;
4. To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul!
   While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing,
   Through e-ter-ni-ty I’ll sing on.

Quae stella sole pulchrior
Charles Coffin, 1676–1749
Tr. by John Chandler, 1806–1876, alt.

Adapt. by Michael Praetorius, 1571–1621

Trier Ms., 15th cent.

Alexander Means, 1801–1883

The Southern Harmony, New Haven, 1840
829 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

HAMBURG LM

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
2. For bid it, Lord, that I should boast
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,

1. On which the Prince of glory died,
2. Save in the death of Christ, my God:
3. Sor row and love flow mingled down!
4. That were a present far too small:

1. My rich est gain I count but loss,
2. All the vain things that charm me most,
3. Did e’er such love and sorrow meet,
4. Love so amazing, so divine,

1. And I pour contempt on all my pride.
2. I sacrifice them to his blood.
3. Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748
Lowell Mason, 1792–1872

For Spanish version, see “La Cruz Excelsa al Contemplar,” #602.

830 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

ROCKINGHAM LM

1. When I survey the wondrous cross
2. For bid it, Lord, that I should boast
3. See, from his head, his hands, his feet,
4. Were the whole realm of nature mine,

1. On which the Prince of glory died,
2. Save in the death of Christ, my God:
3. Sor row and love flow mingled down!
4. That were a present far too small;
When Morning Gilds the Skies 831

LAUDES DOMINI 666 666

1. My richest gain I count but loss,
2. All the vain things that charm me most,
3. Did e’er such love and sorrow meet,
4. Love so amazing, so divine,

1. And pour contempt on all my pride.
2. I sacrifice them to his blood.
3. Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
4. Demands my soul, my life, my all.

Isaac Watts, 1674–1748

A Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature, London, 1778
Adapt. by Edward Miller, 1731–1807

When Morning Gilds the Skies

1. When morning gilds the skies, My heart, awakening, cries,
2. To God, the Word, on high The hosts of angels cry:
3. Let earth’s wide circle round In joyful notes resound:
4. Be this, while life is mine, My canticle divine:

1. “May Jesus Christ be praised!” Alike at work and prayer
2. “May Jesus Christ be praised!” Let mortals, too, upraise
3. “May Jesus Christ be praised!” Let air, and sea, and sky,
4. “May Jesus Christ be praised!” Be this the eternal song,

1. To Jesus I repair: “May Jesus Christ be praised!”
2. Their voice in hymns of praise: “May Jesus Christ be praised!”
3. From depth to height, reply: “May Jesus Christ be praised!”
4. Through all the ages long: “May Jesus Christ be praised!”

Joseph Barnby, 1838–1896

Katholisches Gesangbuch, Würzburg, 1828
Tr. by Edward Caswall, 1814–1878
1. Where charity and love prevail,
2. With grateful joy and holy fear
3. For give we now each other's faults
4. Let strife among us be unknown,
5. Let us recall that in our midst
6. No race nor creed can love exclude

1. There God is ever found; Brought here together
2. His charity we learn; Let us with heart and
3. As we our faults confess; And let us love each
4. Let all contention cease; Be his the glory
5. Dwells God's begotten Son; As members of his
6. If honored be God's name; Our brotherhood em-

1. by Christ's love, By love are we thus bound.
2. mind and soul Now love him in return.
3. other well In Christian honesty.
4. that we seek, Be ours his holy peace.
5. body joined, We are in him made one.
6. brac-es all Whose Father is the same.

Based on *Ubi caritas*, 9th cent.
Omer Westendorf, 1916–1997

Paul Benoit, 1893–1979
Text and music © 1960, WLP
While Shepherds Watched Their Flocks  833

WINCHESTER OLD  CM

1. While shepherds watched their flocks by night, All
2. “Fear not,” said he, for mighty dread Had
3. “To you, in David’s town, this day Is
4. The heavenly Child you there shall find To
5. Thus spoke the seraph; and forth with Ap -
6. “All glory be to God on high, And

1. seated on the ground, The angel of the
2. seized their troubled mind; “Glad tidings of great
3. born of David’s line, The Savior who is
4. human view displayed, All meanly wrapped in
5. peared a shining throng Of angels praising
6. on the earth be peace; Good will henceforth from

1. Lord came down, And glory shone around.
2. joy I bring To you and all mankind.
3. Christ the Lord, And this shall be the sign:
4. swaddling clothes, And in a manager laid.”
5. God, who thus addressed their joyful song;
6. heav’n to men Begun and never cease.”

Lk 2:8–14
Nahum Tate, 1652–1715
Christopher Tye, c. 1497–c. 1572
Thomas Este’s Whole Book of Psalms, London, 1592
1. With all the pow’rs my poor soul hath
2. Down, down, proud sense, dis-courses die,
3. Faith is my force, faith strength affords
4. O dear memorial of that death,
5. O soft, self-wounding Pelican!
6. Come, glorious Lord, my hopes increase,
7. When this dry soul those eyes shall see,

1. Of humble love and loyal faith;
2. And all adore faith’s mystery!
3. To keep pace with those pow’ful words:
4. Which still survives, and gives us breath,
5. Whose breast weeps balm for wounded man,
6. And fill my portion in thy peace:
7. And drink the unsealed source of thee;

1. Thus low, my God, I bow to thee,
2. Faith is my skill, faith can believe
3. And words more sure, more sweet than they,
4. Live ever, bread of life, and be
5. That blood, whose least drops sov’reign be
6. Come hidden life, and that long day
7. When glory’s sun faith’s shade shall chase,

1. Whom too much love bowed lower for me.
2. As far as love new laws can give.
3. Love could not think, truth could not say.
4. My food, my joy, my all to me.
5. To wash my words of sin from me.
6. For which I languish, come away.
7. Then for thy veil, give me thy face.

Thomas Aquinas, 1225–1274
Tr. by Richard Crashaw, c. 1613–1647
Adapt. by John Austin, 1613–1669

A Second Supplement to Psalmody in Miniature, London, 1778
Adapt. by Edward Miller, 1731–1807
Within Our Darkest Night 835

OSTINATO

With-in our dark-est night, you kin-dle the fire that nev-er dies a-way, nev-er dies a-way. With-in our dark-est night, you kin-dle the

Jacques Berthier, 1923–1994

836 Worship the Lord in the Beauty of Holiness

Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness;
2. Low at his feet lay your bur - den of care - ful - ness,
3. Fear not to en - ter his courts in the slen - der - ness
4. These though we bring them in trem - bling and fear - ful - ness
5. Wor - ship the Lord in the beau - ty of ho - li - ness;

1. Bow down be - fore him, his glo - ry pro - claim;
2. High on his heart he will bear it for you,
3. Of the poor wealth which is all that you own.
4. He will ac - cept for the Name that is dear,
5. Bow down be - fore him, his glo - ry pro - claim;

1. Gold of o - be - dience and in - cence of low - li - ness
2. Com - fort your sor - rows, and an - swer your prayer - ful - ness,
3. Truth in its beau - ty and love in its ten - der - ness
4. Morn - ings of joy give for eve - nings of tear - ful - ness
5. Gold of o - be - dience and in - cence of low - li - ness

1. Bring, and a - dore him: the Lord is his name!
2. Guid - ing your steps as may best be for you.
3. These are the of - f’ring to lay at his throne.
4. Trust for our trem - bling, and hope for our fear.
5. Bring, and a - dore him: the Lord is his name!

John S.B. Monsell, 1811–1875
Choral-Buch vor Johann Heinrich Reinhardt, Úttingen, 1745
Ye Sons and Daughters  837
O FILII ET FILIAE  888 with Alleluias

REFRAIN

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

VERSES

1. Ye sons and daugh - ters, let us sing!
2. That Eas - ter morn, at break of day,
3. An an - gel clad in white they see,
4. That night th'a - pos - tles met in fear;
5. When Thom - as first the tid - ings heard,
6. “My pier - ced side, O Thom - as, see;
7. No long - er Thom - as then de - nied;
8. How blest are they who have not seen,
9. On this most ho - ly day of days,

1. The King of heav'n, the glo - rious King,
2. The faith - ful wom - en went their way
3. Who sat and spoke un - to the three:
4. A - midst them came their Lord most dear,
5. How they had seen the ris - en Lord,
6. My hands, my feet, I show to thee;
7. He saw the feet, the hands, the side.
8. And yet whose faith has con - stant been,
9. To God your hearts and voic - es raise,

1. O'er death to - day rose tri - umph - ing.
2. To seek the tomb where Je - sus lay.
3. “Your Lord doth go to Gal - i - lee.”
4. And said, “My peace be on all here.”
5. He doubt - ed the dis - ci - ples’ word. Al - le - lu - ia!
6. Not faith - less, but be - liev - ing be.”
8. For they e - ter - nal life shall win.
9. In laud and ju - bi - lee and praise.

Jean Tisserand, d. 1494
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1818–1866, alt.

Chant, Mode II

For Latin version, see “O Filii et Filiae,” #654.
838 Ye Watchers and Ye Holy Ones

LASST UNS ERFREUEN  88 88 with Refrain

1. Ye watchers and ye holy ones, Brightly
2. O higher than the cherubim, More
3. Respond, ye souls in endless rest, Ye
4. O friends, in gladness let us sing, Sweetly

1. seraphs, cherubim, and Thrones, Raise the glad strain,
2. glorious than the seraphim, Lead their praises,
3. patriarchs and prophets blest, Alleluia,
4. personal anthems echoing, Alleluia,

1. alleluia! Cry out, dominions, prince-dom, power’s,
2. alleluia! Thou bearer of the eternal Word,
3. alleluia! Ye holy twelve, ye martyrs strong,
4. alleluia! To God the Father, God the Son,

1. Virtues, angels, angels’ choirs,
2. Most gracious, magnify the Lord,
3. All saints triumph, raise the song:
4. And God the Spirit, Three in One,

Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia,
al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
1. Ye who own the faith of Jesus, Sing the wonders
2. Bless-ed were the chosen people Out of whom the
3. Where-fore let all faith-ful peo-ple Tell the hon-or
4. May the Moth-er’s in-ter-ces-sions On our homes a
5. For the sick and for the a-ged, For our dear ones

1. that were done, When the love of God the Fa-ther
2. Lord did come; Bless-ed was the land of prom-ise
3. of her name; Let the Church in her fore-sha-dowed
4. bless-ing win, That the chil-dren all be pros-pered,
5. far a-way, For the hearts that mourn in se-cret,

1. O'er our sin the vic-try won, When he made the
2. Fash-ioned for his earth-ly home; But more bless-ed
3. Part in her thanks-giv-ing claim; What Christ's Moth-er
4. Strong and fair and pure with-in, Fol-low-ing our
5. All who need our prayers to-day, For the faith-ful

1. Vir-gin Ma-ry Moth-er of his on-ly Son.
2. far the Moth-er, She who bare him in her womb.
3. sang in glad-ness Let Christ's peo-ple sing the same.
4. Lord's own foot-steps, Firm in faith and free from sin.
5. gone be-fore us, May the ho-ly Vir-gin pray.

Vincent S. S. Coles, 1845–1929
Johann Christoph Bach, 1642–1703