

BENEDICTION

OF THE



BLESSED SACRAMENT

WITH

LITANIES AND HYMNS

CHURCH OF ST. MARY THE VIRGIN

139 WEST 46TH STREET, NEW YORK

NOT TO BE TAKEN FROM THE CHURCH

BENEDICTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT

O SALUTARIS

O SAVING Victim, opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below,
Our foes press hard on every side,—
Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.

All praise and thanks to Thee ascend
For evermore, blest One in Three;
O grant us life that shall not end
In our true native land with Thee. Amen.

HYMN [Selected]

TANTUM ERGO

THEREFORE we, before Him bending,
This great Sacrament revere;
Types and shadows have their ending,
For the newer rite is here;
Faith, our outward sense befriending,
Makes the inward vision clear.

Glory let us give, and blessing
To the Father and the Son;
Honor, might, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever too His love confessing,
Who, from Both, with Both is One. Amen.

V. Thou didst give them Bread from heaven.

[Alleluia.]

R. Containing within itself all sweetness.

[Alleluia.]

Let us pray.

O GOD, who in this wonderful Sacrament hast left unto us a memorial of Thy Passion: grant us, we beseech Thee, so to venerate the sacred Mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, that we may ever perceive within ourselves the fruit of Thy redemption. Who livest and reignest with the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

THE DIVINE PRAISES

Blessed be God.

Blessed be His Holy Name.

Blessed be Jesus Christ, true God and true Man.

Blessed the Name of Jesus.

Blessed be His Most Sacred Heart.

Blessed be Jesus in the Most Holy Sacrament of the altar.

Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.

Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.

Blessed God in His Angels and in His Saints.

Adoremus in aeternum

Antiphon. Let us forever adore the Most Holy Sacrament. [Alleluia.]

Psalm 117. Laudate Dominum

O PRAISE the Lord all ye heathen: * praise Him, all ye nations.

For His merciful kindness is ever more and more towards us: * and the truth of the Lord endureth forever. Praise the Lord.

Glory be to the Father and to the Son, * and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, * world without end. Amen.

Antiphon. Let us forever adore the Most Holy Sacrament.

LITANY OF THE SAINTS

LORD, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

O Christ, hear us.

O Christ, graciously hear us.

O God the Father of heaven,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Son, Redeemer of the world,

Have mercy upon us.

O God the Holy Ghost,

Have mercy upon us.

O Holy Trinity, One God,

Have mercy upon us.

Saint Mary,
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
Saint Michael,
Saint Gabriel,
Saint Raphael,
All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
All ye holy orders of blessed Spirits,
Saint John Baptist,
Saint Joseph,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
Saint Peter,
Saint Paul,
Saint Andrew,
Saint James,
Saint John,
Saint Thomas,
Saint James,
Saint Philip,
Saint Bartholomew,
Saint Matthew,
Saint Simon,
Saint Thaddeus,
Saint Matthias,
Saint Barnabas,
Saint Luke,
Saint Mark,

Pray for us.

All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
All ye holy disciples of the Lord,
All ye holy Innocents,
Saint Stephen,
Saint Lawrence,
Saint Vincent,
Saint Fabian and Saint Sebastian,
Saint John and Saint Paul,
Saint Cosmos and Saint Damian,
Saint Gervasius and Saint Protasius,
All ye holy Martyrs,
Saint Sylvester,
Saint Gregory,
Saint Ambrose,
Saint Augustine,
Saint Jerome,
Saint Martin,
Saint Nicholas,
All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
All ye holy Doctors,
Saint Anthony,
Saint Benedict,
Saint Bernard,
Saint Dominic,
Saint Francis,
All ye holy Priests and Levites,
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
Saint Mary Magdalene,
Saint Agatha,
Saint Lucy,
Saint Agnes,
Saint Cecilia,
Saint Katharine,
Saint Anastasia,
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
All ye holy servants and handmaids of God,
Intercede for us.

Pray for us.

Be favorable,

Spare us, O Lord.

Be favorable,

Graciously hear us, O Lord.

From all evil,
From all sin,
From Thy wrath,
From sudden and unprepared death,
From the crafts and assaults of the devil,
From anger, hatred, and malice,
From the spirit of fornication,
From lightning and tempest,
From the scourge of earthquake,
From pestilence, famine, and war,
From everlasting death,
By the Mystery of Thy holy Incarnation,
By Thine Advent,
By Thy Nativity,
By Thy Baptism and holy Fasting,
By Thy Cross and Passion,
By Thy Death and Burial,
By Thy holy Resurrection,
By Thy wonderful Ascension,
By the coming of the Holy Ghost the
Comforter,
In the day of judgment,

— Deliver us, O Lord. —

We sinners,

Do beseech Thee to hear us.

That it may please Thee to spare us,
That it may please Thee to pardon us,
That it may please Thee to bring us to true
repentance,
That it may please Thee to govern and pre-
serve Thy holy Church,
That it may please Thee to keep the
Bishops, and all orders of the Church in
holy religion,
That it may please Thee to humble the
enemies of holy Church,
That it may please Thee to give true peace
and concord to all Christian rulers and
magistrates,
That it may please Thee to grant peace and
unity to all Thy people,

— We beseech Thee to hear us. —

That it may please Thee to strengthen and
 preserve us in Thy holy service,
 That it may please Thee to lift up our
 minds to heavenly desires,
 That it may please Thee to reward with
 eternal blessings all our benefactors,
 That it may please Thee to deliver our
 souls and the souls of our brethren, kins-
 folk, and benefactors, from everlasting
 damnation,
 That it may please Thee to give and pre-
 serve to our use the fruits of the earth,
 That it may please Thee to grant eternal
 rest to all the faithful' departed,
 That it may please Thee graciously to
 hear us,
 Son of God,

— We beseech Thee to hear us. —

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins
 of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins
 of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.

O Lamb of God, that takest away the sins
 of the world,
Have mercy upon us.

O Christ, hear us.
O Christ, graciously hear us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.
Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Our Father, **secretly.**

V. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

Psalm 70.

Deus in adjutorium.

HASTE Thee, O God, to deliver me; * make haste
 to help me, O Lord.

Let them be ashamed and confounded that seek after
 my soul: * let them be turned backward and put to con-
 fusion that wish me evil.

Let them for their reward be soon brought to shame,
* that cry over me, There! there!

But let all those that seek Thee be joyful and glad in
Thee: * and let all such as delight in Thy salvation say
always, The Lord be praised.

As for me, I am poor and in misery; * haste Thee un-
to me, O God.

Thou art my helper, and my Redeemer; * O Lord,
make no long tarrying.

Glory be to the Father.

As it was.

V. My God, save Thy servants.

R. Who put their trust in Thee.

V. Be unto us, O Lord, a strong tower.

R. From the face of the enemy.

V. Let the enemy have no advantage of us.

R. Nor the son of wickedness approach to hurt us.

V. O Lord, deal not with us after our sins.

R. Neither reward us after our iniquities.

V. Let us pray for N., our Bishop.

R. The Lord preserve him and quicken him, and
make him blessed upon the earth; and deliver him not
unto the will of his enemies.

V. Let us pray for our benefactors.

R. Vouchsafe, O Lord, for Thy Name's sake, to re-
ward with eternal life all those who do us good. Amen.

V. Let us pray for the faithful departed.

R. Rest eternal grant to them, O Lord: and let per-
petual light shine upon them.

V. May they rest in peace.

R. Amen.

V. For our absent brethren.

R. My God, save Thy servants, who put their trust
in Thee.

V. Send them help, O Lord, from the sanctuary.

R. And strengthen them out of Sion.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O GOD, whose nature and property is ever to have mercy and to forgive: receive our humble petitions; and though we be tied and bound with the chain of our sins, yet let the pitfulness of Thy great mercy loose us.

O LORD, we beseech Thee, mercifully hear our prayers, and spare all those who confess their sins unto Thee: that Thou wouldest of Thy goodness bestow upon us both pardon and peace.

MERCIFULLY show us, O Lord, Thine unspeakable compassion: that Thou mayest both deliver us from our sins, and rescue us from the punishment which we justly deserve.

O GOD, who art offended by sin, and reconciled by penitence: mercifully regard the prayers of Thy people who call upon Thee; and turn away the scourge of Thy wrath, which for our sins we justly have deserved.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, have mercy upon Thy Servant N., our Bishop, and after Thy great goodness direct him into the way of everlasting salvation: that by Thy grace he may desire those things that are well pleasing to Thee, and with all his strength perform the same.

O GOD, from whom all holy desires, all good counsels, and all just works do proceed: give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that both our hearts may be set to obey Thy commandments, and also that by Thee, we, being defended from the fear of our enemies, may pass our time in rest and quietness.

INFLAME, O Lord, our minds and our hearts with the fire of the Holy Ghost: that we may serve Thee with a chaste body, and please Thee with a clean heart.

O GOD, the Creator and Redeemer of all those who believe; grant unto the souls of Thy servants and handmaids the remission of all their sins; that through the devout prayers of Thy Church, they may obtain the pardon they have always desired.

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with Thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help: that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy Name, and finally by Thy mercy, obtain everlasting life.

ALMIGHTY, everlasting God, who art the Lord both of the quick and the dead, and hast mercy upon all, whom Thou foreknowest will be Thine in faith and works: we humbly beseech Thee; that they, for whom we have purposed to pour forth our prayers, both those whom this present world still holdeth in the flesh, and those whom the world to come hath already received, set free from the body, may, at the intercession of all Thy Saints, obtain pardon of all their sins, by the pitifulness of Thy great goodness. Through Jesus Christ, Thy Son, our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the Unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. R. Amen.

V. The Lord be with you.

R. And with thy spirit.

V. O Lord, hear my prayer.

R. And let my cry come unto Thee.

V. The Almighty and merciful Lord graciously hear us.

R. Amen.

V. And may the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God rest in peace.

R. Amen.

LITANY OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

O Christ, hear us.

O Christ, graciously hear us.

God the Father, Creator of the world,
God the Son, Redeemer of mankind,
God the Holy Ghost, Perfecter of the elect,
Holy Trinity, Three Persons, One God,
Jesu, God and Man, in Two Natures and
One Divine Person,

Jesu, our Wonderful God, who vouchsafest
to be Present upon the Altar when the
Priest pronounces the words of Con-
secration,

Jesu, our Heavenly Physician, who vouch-
safest to descend from Thy Palace of
immortal bliss to our houses of clay, to
visit us on beds of sickness, and to give
Thyself to comfort our sorrows,

Jesu, our Incomprehensible God, who,
though the Heaven of Heavens cannot
contain Thee, art pleased to dwell among
men,

Jesu, our Sovereign King, who, though
Thy Throne is attended by glorified
Spirits, yet declinest not the service of
men,

Jesu, our Glorious God, who sittest at the
Right Hand of Thy Eternal Father,
adored by innumerable Angels, and en-
compassed with the splendors of inacces-
sible light,

Jesu, our Gracious God, who, condescend-
ing to the weakness of our nature, cover-
est Thy Glory under the familiar
Forms of Bread and Wine, and so givest
Thyself to miserable sinners,

Jesu, our Merciful God, who, concealing
the brightness of Thy Majesty under
these low and humble Veils, invitest us
to approach unto Thee, to lay open our
miseries before Thy eyes, and to deliver
our petitions into Thy hands,

Have mercy upon us.

Jesu, our Pitiful God, who, to communi-
 cate Thy Divine Nature to sinners,
 humblest Thy self to descend into our
 hearts, and, by an inconceivable Union,
 to become One with us,
 Jesu, the Bread of Life, which camest
 down from Heaven, of which whosoever
 eats shall live forever,
 Jesu, the Heavenly Manna, whose sweet-
 ness nourisheth Thy elect in the desert
 of this world,
 Jesu, the Food of Angels, whose sweetness
 filleth our hearts with Celestial joy,
 Jesu, the Lamb without spot, who, once
 sacrificed, art continually offered, yet
 art alive for evermore; who art contin-
 ually consumed, yet still remainest
 Perfect,
 Jesu, the Good Shepherd, who layest down
 Thy Life for Thy Sheep, and feedest
 them with Thine Own Body,
 Jesu, who, in this August and Venerable
 Mystery, art Thyself both Priest and
 Victim,
 Jesu, who, in the Sacred Memorial of Thy
 Death, hast consummated all Thy won-
 ders into one stupendous Miracle,
 Jesu, who, by this Adorable Mystery, hast
 contracted all Thy Blessings into one
 inestimable Bounty,
 Jesu, who, by this blessed Fruit of the
 Tree of Life, restorest us again to im-
 mortality,
 Jesu, who, by becoming Thyself our Daily
 Food in this life, preparest us to feed on
 Thee forever in the next,
 Jesu, who, in this Divine Banquet, givest
 us possession of Thy grace here, and a
 certain pledge of our glory hereafter,
 Jesu, who art the Way, the Truth, and the
 Life, and through whom alone we ap-
 proach the Father,

Have mercy upon us.

Spare us, Good Lord.

And pardon our sins.

Spare us, Good Lord.

And hear our prayers.

From presuming to measure the depth of
Thy Almightyness by the short line of
human reason,

From presuming to interpret the un-
searchable secrets of Thy will by the
fallible rule of man's judgment,

From all distraction and irreverence when
present at this Awful Sacrifice,

From neglecting to approach Thy Holy
Table, and from coming to It unpre-
pared,

From an unworthy and fruitless recep-
tion of this adorable Mystery,

From hardness of heart, and ingratitude
for so unspeakable a Blessing,

By Thine irresistible Power, which chang-
eth the course of Nature as Thou wiltest,

By Thine unsearchable wisdom, which dis-
poseth all things in perfect order,

By Thine Infinite Goodness, which freely
stoweth Thyself in this incomprehensible
Mystery,

By Thy most Sacred Body broken for us,
and really given unto us in the Holy
Communion,

By the most Precious Blood poured out for
us on the Cross, and really given unto us
in the Cup of Blessing,

Good Lord, deliver us.

We sinners most humbly beseech Thee,

To hear us, O Lord Jesu Christ.

And that it may please Thee to grant,

That we may always believe that nothing is more reasonable than to submit our reason unto Thee,

That by this Sacred Oblation we may acknowledge Thine infinite perfections in Thyself and Thy supreme dominion over all things,

That by this adorable Sacrifice we may acknowledge our perpetual dependence upon Thee, and our absolute subjection to Thy will,

That we may ever magnify Thy goodness, who, having no need of us, hast set forth such endearing motives to make us love Thee,

That we may thankfully comply with Thy gracious desire of being united to us, by a fervent desire of being made one with Thee,

That before we approach the the Banquet of Divine Love, we may endeavor to be reconciled to Thee, and to be in perfect charity with all the world,

That, at the moment of receiving Thy Sacred Body and Thy Precious Blood, our souls may dissolve in reverence and love, to attend on and entertain so Glorious a Guest,

That returning from the Holy Eucharist, we may collect all our thoughts to praise and bless Thee, and strive to live after Thy commandments,

That, by this Heavenly Medicine, our heart may be healed of all infirmities, and our will strengthened against all relapses,

That, as by faith we adore Thee Present beneath the Sacred Veils, we may hereafter behold Thee face to face, and evermore be glad with the joy of Thy Countenance,

We beseech Thee to hear us, Good Lord.

- Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy upon us.
- Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy upon us.
- Lamb of God, that takest away the sins of the world,
Grant us Thy peace.
- Christ, hear us.
○ Christ, graciously hear us.

Let us pray.

O GOD, who in this wonderful Sacrament hast left unto us a memorial of Thy Passion: grant us we beseech Thee, so to venerate the sacred Mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, that we may ever perceive within ourselves the fruit of Thy redemption. Who livest and reignest with the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

HYMNS

1

ALLELUYA, sing to Jesus,
His the sceptre, His the throne;
Alleluya, His the triumph,
His the victory alone:
Hark the songs of peaceful Sion
Thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus, out of every nation,
Hath redeemed us by His Blood.

2 Alleluya, not as orphans
Are we left in sorrow now;
Alleluya, He is near us,
Faith believes, nor questions how;
Though the cloud from sight received Him
When the forty days were o'er,
Shall our hearts forget His promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

3 Alleluya, Bread of Angels,
Thou on earth our Food, our Stay;
Alleluya, here the sinful
Flee to Thee from day to day;
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,
Earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
Where the songs of all the sinless
Sweep across the crystal sea.

4 Alleluya, King eternal,
Thee the Lord of lords we own;
Alleluya, born of Mary,
Earth Thy footstool, Heaven Thy throne:
Thou within the veil hast entered,
Robed in flesh, our great High Priest;
Thou on earth both Priest and Victim
In the Eucharistic Feast.

Ecce Agnus Dei

BEHOLD the Lamb!
 Oh! Thou for sinners slain,—
 Let it not be in vain
 That Thou hast died:
 Thee for my Savior let me take,
 Thee, Thee alone my refuge make,—
 Thy piercèd side!

2 Behold the Lamb!
 Into the sacred flood,—
 Of Thy most Precious Blood
 My soul I cast:
 Wash me and make me pure and clean,
 Uphold me through life's changeful scene,
 Till all be past!

3 Behold the Lamb!
 Archangels, fold your wings,—
 Seraphs,—hush all the strings
 Of million lyres:
 The Victim, veiled on earth, in love,
 Unveiled,—enthroned,—adored above,
 All Heaven admires!

4 Behold the Lamb!
 Drop down, ye glorious skies,—
 He dies,—He dies,—He dies,—
 For man once lost!
 Yet lo! He lives,—He lives,—He lives,—
 And to His Church Himself He gives,
 Incarnate Host!

5 Behold the Lamb!
 Saints, wrapt in blissful rest,—
 Souls,—waiting to be blest,—
 Oh! Lord,—how long!
 Thou Church on earth, o'erwhelmed with fears,
 Still in this vale of woe and tears,
 Swell the full song.

6 Behold the Lamb!
Worthy is He alone,—
Upon the iris-throne
Of God above!
One with the Ancient of all Days,—
One with the Paraclete in praise,—
All light,—all love!

3

Ave Verum

HAIL true Body, born of Mary
Spotless Virgin's virgin birth;
Thou who truly hangedst weary
On the Cross for sons of earth;
Thou whose sacred side was riven,
Whence the Water flowed and Blood,
O may'st Thou, dear Lord, be given
At death's hour to be our food:
O sweetest Jesu! O gracious Jesu!
O Jesu, holy Mary's Son!

4

Adoro Te Devote

HUMBLY I adore Thee, hidden Deity,
Which beneath these figures art concealed from me;
Wholly in submission Thee my spirit hails,
For in contemplating Thee it wholly fails.

2 Taste and touch and vision in Thee are deceived;
But the hearing only may be well believed;
I believe whatever God's own Son averred,
Nothing can be truer than the Truth's own word.

3 On the Cross lay hidden but Thy Deity;
Here is also hidden Thy Humanity;
But in both believing and confessing, Lord,
Ask I what the dying thief of Thee implored.

- 4 Though Thy Wounds, like Thomas, I behold not now,
Thee my Lord confessing, and my God, I bow,
Give me ever stronger faith in Thee above,
Give me ever stronger hope and stronger love.
- 5 O most sweet Memorial of Thy death and woe,
Living Bread which givest life to man below,
Let my spirit ever feed on Thee and live,
And the blest fruition of Thy sweetness give!
- 6 Pelican of mercy, Jesu, Lord and God,
Cleanse me, wretched sinner, in Thy precious Blood;
Blood, whereof one drop, for humankind outpoured,
Might from all transgression have the world restored.
- 7 Jesu, whom thus veiled I must see below,
When shall that be given which I long for so,
That, at last beholding Thy uncovered Face,
Thou wouldst satisfy me with Thy fullest grace!

5

Jesu, dulcis memoria

- J**ESU!—The very thought is sweet!
In that dear Name all heart-joys meet;
But sweeter than the honey far
The glimpses of His presence are.
- 2 No word is sung more sweet than this:
No name is heard more full of bliss:
No thought brings sweeter comfort nigh,
Than Jesus, Son of God most high.
- 3 Jesu! the hope of souls forlorn!
How good to them for sin that mourn!
To them that seek Thee, O how kind!
But what art Thou to them that find?

- 4 Jesu, Thou sweetness, pure and blest,
Truth's Fountain, Light of souls distress,
Surpassing all that heart requires,
Exceeding all that soul desires!
- 5 No tongue of mortal can express,
No letters write its blessedness:
Alone who hath Thee in his heart
Knows, love of Jesus, what Thou art.
- 6 I seek for Jesus in repose,
When round my heart its chambers close;
Abroad, and when I shut the door,
I long for Jesus evermore.
- 7 With Mary in the morning gloom
I seek for Jesus at the tomb;
For Him, with love's most earnest cry,
I seek with heart and not with eye.
- 8 Jesus, to God the Father gone,
Is seated on the heavenly throne;
My heart hath also passed from me,
That where He is there it may be.
- 9 We follow Jesus now, and raise
The voice of prayer, the hymn of praise,
That He at last may make us meet
With Him to gain the heavenly seat.

JESUS! my Lord, my God, my all!
 How can I love Thee as I ought?
 And how revere this wonderous gift,
 So far surpassing hope or thought?
Sweet Sacrament! we Thee adore!
Oh, make us love Thee more and more!

- 2 Had I but Mary's sinless heart
 To love Thee with, my dearest King,
 Oh, with what bursts of fervent praise
 Thy goodness, Jesus, would I sing!
- 3 Ah, see! within a creature's hand
 The vast Creator deigns to be,
 Reposing, infant-like, as though
 On Joseph's arm, or Mary's knee.
- 4 Thy Body, Soul, and Godhead, all!
 O mystery of love divine!
 I cannot compass all I have,
 For all Thou hast and art are mine!
- 5 Sound, sound His praises higher still,
 And come, ye angels, to our aid,
 'Tis God! the very God,
 Whose power both men and angels made!

7

Ecce! Panis Angelorum

LO! the Angels' Food is given
 To the pilgrim who hath striven;
 See the children's bread from heaven,
 Which to dogs may not be cast;
 Truth the ancient types fulfilling.
 Isaac bound, a victim willing.
 Paschal lamb, its life-blood spilling,
 Manna sent in ages past.

2 O true Bread, good Shepherd, tend us,
Jesu, of Thy love befriend us,
Thou refresh us, Thou defend us,
Thine eternal goodness send us
In the land of life to see ;
Thou who all things canst and knowest,
Who on earth such Food bestowest,
Grant us with Thy Saints, though lowest,
Where the heavenly Feast Thou showest,
Fellow-heirs and guests to be.

8

O esca viatorum

O FOOD of men wayfaring,
The Bread of Angels sharing,
O Manna from on high !
We hunger ; Lord, supply us,
Nor Thy delights deny us,
Whose hearts to Thee draw nigh.

2 O Stream of love past telling,
O purest Fountain, welling
From out the Saviour's side !
We faint with thirst ; revive us,
Of Thine abundance give us,
And all we need provide.

3 O Jesu, by Thee bidden,
We here adore Thee, hidden
'Neath forms of bread and wine.
Grant when the veil is riven,
We may behold, in heaven,
Thy countenance divine.

Pange lingua gloriosi

OF the glorious Body telling,
 O my tongue, its mysteries sing,
 And the Blood, all price excelling,
 Which the world's eternal King,
 In a noble womb once dwelling,
 Shed for this world's ransoming.

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

3 At the last great Supper lying
 Circled by His brethren's band,
 Meekly with the law complying,
 First He finished its command,
 Then, immortal Food supplying,
 Gave Himself with His own hand.

4 Word made Flesh, by word He maketh
 Very bread His Flesh to be;
 Man in wine Christ's Blood partaketh:
 And if senses fail to see,
 Faith alone the true heart waketh
 To behold the mystery.

5 Therefore we, before Him bending,
 This great Sacrament revere;
 Types and shadows have their ending,
 For the newer rite is here;
 Faith, our outward sense befriending,
 Makes the inward vision clear

6 Glory let us give, and blessing,
To the Father and the Son,
Honor, might, and praise addressing,
While eternal ages run;
Ever, too, His love confessing,
Who from Both with Both is One.

10

Verbum supernum prodiens

THE Word of God, proceeding forth
Yet leaving not His Father's side,
And going to His work on earth,
Had reached at length life's eventide;

2 By false disciple to be given
To foemen for His blood athirst,
Himself, the living Bread from heaven,
He gave to His disciples first.

3 In twofold form of sacrament
He gave His Flesh, He gave His Blood,
That man, of twofold substance blent,
Might wholly feed on mystic food.

4 In birth man's fellow-man was He,
His meat while sitting at the board;
He died, his ransom to be,
He reigns to be his great reward.

5 O saving Victim! opening wide
The gate of heaven to man below,
Our foes press hard on every side,—
Thine aid supply, Thy strength bestow.

6 All praise and thanks to Thee ascend
For evermore, blest One in Three;
O grant us life that shall not end
In our true native land with Thee.

Cor Jesu, Cor purissimum

- O** HEART of Jesus, purest Heart,
 Altar of holiness Thou art,
 Cleanse Thou my heart, so sordid, cold,
 And stained by sins so manifold.
- 2 Take from me, Lord, this tepid will,
 Which doth Thy Heart with loathing fill;
 And then infuse a spirit new—
 A fervent spirit, deep and true.
- 3 Most humble Heart of all that beat,
 Heart full of goodness, meek and sweet,
 Give me a heart more like to Thine,
 And light the flame of love in mine.
- 4 But, ah, were e'en my heart on fire
 With all the seraphim's desire,
 Till love a conflagration proved,
 Not yet would'st Thou enough be loved.
- 5 That therefore Thou may'st worthily
 Be loved, O loving Lord, by me,
 That love which in Thy Heart doth burn
 Give me to love Thee in return.
- 6 May this Thy love's most fiery dart
 Strike deep and set on fire my heart,
 And in that burning may it be
 Dissolved and all-consumed in Thee.
- 7 Death to be sought with yearnings high,
 Thus from love's violence to die;
 Ah, may my heart love's victim prove
 For the Redeemer's Heart of love.
- 8 So let me die for love of Thee,
 O Heart, all full of love for me,
 That with a new heart's virgin-board
 I may begin to love Thee, Lord.

- O** Sacred Heart!
 Our home lies deep in Thee.
 On earth 'Thou art an exile's rest,
 In heaven the glory of the blest,
 O Sacred Heart!
- 2 O Sacred Heart!
 Thou fount of contrite tears,
 Where'er those living waters flow,
 New life to sinners they bestow,
 O Sacred Heart!
- 3 O Sacred Heart!
 Our trust is all in Thee;
 For though earth's night be dark and drear,
 Thou breathest rest where 'Thou art near,
 O Sacred Heart!
- 4 O Sacred Heart!
 When shades of death shall fall,
 Receive us 'neath Thy gentle care,
 And save us from the tempter's snare:
 O Sacred Heart!
- 5 O Sacred Heart!
 Lead exiled children home,
 Where we may ever rest near Thee,
 In peace and joy eternally,
 O Sacred Heart!

Omni die dic Mariæ

DAILY, daily, sing to Mary
 Sing, my soul, her praises due;
 All her feasts, her actions worship,
 With the heart's devotion true.
 Lost in wond'ring contemplation
 Be her majesty confest:
 Call her mother, call her Virgin,
 Happy Mother, Virgin blest.

- 2 She is mighty to deliver ;
 Call her, trust her lovingly :
When the tempest rages round thee,
 She will calm the troubled sea.
Gifts of Heaven she has given,
 Noble Lady , to our race :
She, the Queen, who decks her subjects
 With the light of God's own grace.
- 3 Sing my tongue, the Virgin's trophies,
 Who for us her Maker bore ;
For the curse of old inflicted,
 Peace and blessing to restore.
Sing in songs of praise unending,
 Sing the world's majestic Queen.
Weary not nor faint in telling
 All the gifts she gives to men.
- 4 All my senses, heart, affections,
 Strive to sound her glory forth :
Spread abroad the sweet memorials
 Of the Virgin's priceless worth.
Where the voice of music thrilling,
 Where the tongue of eloquence,
That can utter hymns beseeming
 All her matchless excellence ?
- 5 All our joys do flow from Mary,
 All then join her praise to sing ;
Trembling sing the Virgin Mother,
 Mother of our Lord and King.
While we sing her awful glory,
 Far above our fancy's reach,
Let our hearts be quick to offer
 Love the heart alone can teach.

- I'LL sing a hymn to Mary,
 The Mother of my God,
 The Virgin of all virgins,
 Of David's royal blood.
 O teach me, holy Mary,
 A loving song to frame,
 When wicked men blaspheme thee,
 To love and bless thy name.
- 2 O Lily of the Valley,
 O Mystic Rose, what tree,
 Or flower, e'en the fairest,
 Is half so fair as thee?
 O let me, though so lowly,
 Recite my Mother's fame;
 When wicked men blaspheme thee,
 I'll love and bless thy name.
- 3 O noble Tower of David,
 Of gold and ivory,
 The Ark of God's own promise,
 The gate of Heav'n to me.
 To live and not to love thee
 Would fill my soul with shame;
 When wicked men blaspheme thee,
 I'll love and bless thy name.
- 4 When troubles dark afflict me,
 In sorrow and in care,
 Thy light doth ever guide me,
 O beauteous Morning Star.
 So I'll be ever ready,
 Thy goodly help to claim,
 When wicked men blaspheme thee,
 I'll love and bless thy name.
- 5 The Saints are high in glory,
 With golden crowns so bright;
 But brighter far is Mary,
 Upon her throne of light.

Oh, that which God did give thee,
Let mortal ne'er disclaim;
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

6 But in the crown of Mary
There lies a wondrous gem,
As Queen of all the Angels,
Which Mary shares with them.
"No sin hath e'er defiled thee,"
So doth our faith proclaim;
When wicked men blaspheme thee,
I'll love and bless thy name.

7 And now, O Virgin Mary,
My Mother and my Queen,
I've sung thy praise—so bless me,
And keep my heart from sin.
When others jeer and mock thee,
I'll often think how I,
To shield my Mother Mary,
Would lay me down and die.

15

MOTHER of Mercy! day by day
My love of thee grows more and more;
Thy gifts are strewn upon my way,
Like sands upon the great sea-shore.

2 Though poverty and work and woe
The masters of my life may be,
When times are worst, who does not know
Darkness is light with love of thee?

3 But scornful men have coldly said
Thy love was leading me from God;
And yet in this I did but tread
The very path my Savior trod.

- 4 They know but little of thy worth
Who speak these heartless words to me;
For what did Jesus love on earth
One half so tenderly as thee?
- 5 Get me the grace to love thee more;
Jesus will give if thou wilt plead;
And, Mother! when life's cares are o'er,
Oh, I shall love thee then indeed!
- 6 Jesus, when His three hours were run,
Bequeath'd thee from the cross to me,
And oh! how can I love thy Son,
Sweet Mother! if I love not thee?

16

O gloriosa femina

- O** GLORIOUS Lady! throned on high
Above the star-illumined sky;
Thereto ordain'd, thy bosom lent
To thy Creator nourishment.
- 2 Through thy sweet Offspring we receive
The bliss once lost through hapless Eve;
And heav'n to mortals open lies
Now thou art Portal of the skies.
- 3 Thou art the Door of heav'n's high King,
Light's Gateway fair and glistening;
Life through a Virgin is restored;
Ye ransom'd nations, praise the Lord!
- 4 All honor, laud, and glory be,
O Jesu, Virgin-born, to Thee:
All glory as is ever meet,
To Father and to Paraclete.

Memorare

REMEMBER, holy Mary,
 'Twas never heard or known
 That any one who sought thee
 And made to thee his moan—
 That any one who hastened
 For shelter to thy care
 Was ever yet abandoned
 And left to his despair.

2 And so to thee, my Mother,
 With filial faith I call,
 For Jesus dying gave thee
 As Mother to us all.
 To thee, O Queen of virgins,
 O Mother meek, to thee
 I run with trustful fondness,
 Like child to mother's knee.

3 See at thy feet a sinner,
 Groaning and weeping sore
 Ah! throw thy mantle o'er me,
 And let me stray no more.
 Thy Son has died to save me,
 And from His throne on high
 His Heart this moment yearneth
 For even such as I.

4 All, all His love remember,
 And, oh! remember too
 How prompt I am to purpose,
 How slow and frail to do.
 Yet scorn not my petitions,
 But patiently give ear,
 And help me, O my Mother,
 Most loving and most dear.

Ave maris stella

STAR of ocean fairest,
 Mother, God who barest,
 Virgin thou immortal,
 Heaven's blissful portal.

2 Ave thou receivest,
 Gabriel's word believest,
 Change to peace and gladness
 Eva's name of sadness.

3 Loose the bonds of terror,
 Lighten blinded error,
 All our ills repressing,
 Pray for every blessing.

4 Mother's care displaying,
 Offer Him thy praying,
 Who, when born our Brother,
 Chose thee for His Mother.

5 Virgin all-excelling,
 Gentle past our telling,
 Pardoned sinners render
 Gentle, chaste, and tender.

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

7 Father, Son eternal,
 Holy Ghost supernal,
 With one praise we bless Thee,
 Three in One confess Thee.

VIRGIN, wholly marvellous,
 Who didst bear God's Son for us,
 Worthless is my tongue and weak
 Of thy purity to speak.

2 Who can praise thee as he ought?
 Gifts, with every blessing fraught,
 Gifts that bring the gifted life,
 Thou didst grant us, maiden-wife.

3 God became thy lowly Son,
 Made Himself thy little One,
 Raising men to tell thy worth
 High in heav'n as here on earth.

4 Heav'n, and earth, and all that is,
 Thrill today with ecstasies,
 Chanting glory unto thee,
 Singing praise with festal glee.

5 Cherubim with fourfold face
 Are no peers of thine in grace;
 And the six-winged Seraphim
 Shine, amid thy splendour, dim.

6 Purer art thou than are all
 Heav'nly hosts angelical,
 Who delight with pomp and state
 On thy beauteous Child to wait.

Quis te canat mortalium

WHAT mortal tongue can sing thy praise,
 Dear Mother of the Lord?
 To Angels only it belongs
 Thy glory to record.

2 Who born of man can penetrate
 Thy soul's majestic shrine?
 Who can thy mighty gifts unfold,
 Or rightly them divine?

3 Say, Virgin, what sweet force was that,
 Which from the Father's breast
 Drew forth His co-eternal Son,
 To be thy bosom's guest?

4 'Twas not thy guileless faith alone,
 That lifted thee so high;
 'Twas not thy pure seraphic love,
 Or peerless chastity.

5 But, oh! it was thy lowliness,
 Well pleasing to the Lord,
 That made thee worthy to become
 The Mother of the Word.

6 Oh, Loftiest!—whose humility
 So sweet it was to see
 That God, forgetful of Himself,
 Abased Himself to thee!

7 Praise to the Father, with the Son,
 And Holy Ghost, through whom
 The Word eternal was conceived
 Within the Virgin's womb.

Du aus David's Stamm

GREAT Saint Joseph! Son of David,
 Foster-father of our Lord,
 Spouse of Mary ever Virgin,
 Keeping o'er them watch and ward!
 In the stable thou didst guard them
 With a father's loving care;
 Thou by God's command didst save them
 From the cruel Herod's snare.

2 Three long days in grief and anguish
 With His Mother, sweet and mild,
 Mary Virgin, didst thou wander
 Seeking the belovèd Child.
 In the temple thou didst find Him:
 Oh! what joy then filled thy heart!
 In thy sorrows, in thy gladness
 Grant us, Joseph, to have part.

3 Clasped in Jesus' arms and Mary's,
 When death gently came at last,
 Thy pure spirit sweetly sighing
 From its earthly dwelling passed.
 Dear Saint Joseph! by that passing
 May our death be like to thine;
 And with Jesus, Mary, Joseph,
 May our souls forever shine.

O bona patria

FOR Thee, O dear, dear country,
 Mine eyes their vigils keep;
 For very love beholding
 Thy happy name, they weep.

The mention of Thy glory
Is unction to the breast,
And medicine in sickness,
And love, and life, and rest.

2 With jaspers glow thy bulwarks,
Thy streets with emeralds blaze;
The sardius and the topaz
Unite in thee their rays;
Thine ageless walls are bounded
With amethyst unpriced,
Thy saints build up its fabric,
The cornerstone is Christ.

3 O one, O only mansion!
O Paradise of joy!
Where tears are ever banished
And smiles have no alloy;
The Cross is all thy splendor,
The Crucified thy praise;
His laud and benediction
Thy ransomed people raise:

4 Thou hast no shore, fair ocean!
Thou hast no time, bright day!
Dear fountain of refreshment
To pilgrims far away!
Upon the Rock of Ages
They build thy holy tower;
Thine is the victor's laurel,
And thine the golden dower.

5 Oh, sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect;
Oh, sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us,
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father
And Spirit, ever blest.

YE holy Angels bright,
 Who wait at God's right hand,
 Or through the realms of light
 Fly at your Lord's command,
 Assist our song,
 Or else the theme
 Too high doth seem
 For mortal tongue.

2 Ye blessèd souls at rest,
 Who ran this earthly race,
 And now, from sin released,
 Behold the Saviour's face,
 God's praises sound,
 As in His light,
 With sweet delight,
 Ye do abound.

3 Ye saints, who toil below,
 Adore your Heavenly King,
 And onward as ye go
 Some joyful anthem sing;
 Take what He gives
 And praise Him still,
 Through good and ill,
 Who ever lives!

4 My soul, bear thou thy part,
 Triumph in God above: .
 And with a well-tuned heart
 Sing thou the songs of love!
 Let all thy days
 Till life shall end,
 Whate'er He send,
 Be filled with praise.

YE watchers and ye holy ones,
 Bright Seraphs, Cherubim, and Thrones,
 Raise the glad strain, Alleluia!
 Cry out, Dominions, Princedoms, Powers,
 Virtues, Archangels, Angels' choirs,
 Alleluia!

2 O higher than the Cherubim,
 More glorious than the Seraphim,
 Lead their praises, Alleluia!
 Thou Bearer of the eternal Word,
 Most gracious, magnify the Lord,
 Alleluia!

3 Respond, ye souls in endless rest,
 Ye Patriarchs and Prophets blest,
 Alleluia, Alleluia!
 Ye holy Twelve, ye Martyrs strong,
 Ye Saints triumphant, raise the song
 Alleluia!

4 O friends, in gladness let us sing.
 Supernal anthems echoing.
 Alleluia, Alleluia!
**To God the Father, God the Son,
 And God the Spirit, Three in One.**
 Alleluia!

PRINTED BY
EDWIN S. GORHAM
11 WEST 45TH STREET
NEW YORK

COPIES FOR SALE AT 25c