

**46** VENI REDEMPTOR GENTIUM



Why, im - pious He - rod, shouldst thou fear \* Be - cause the Christ is come so near?  
Lo, sa - ges from the east are gone To where the star hath new - ly shone:  
The Lamb of God is ma - ni - fest A - gain in Jor - dan's wa - ter blest,  
Yet he that rul - eth e - v'ry - thing Can change the na - ture of the spring,  
Then glo - ry, Lord, to thee we pay For thine E - pi - pha - ny to - day;



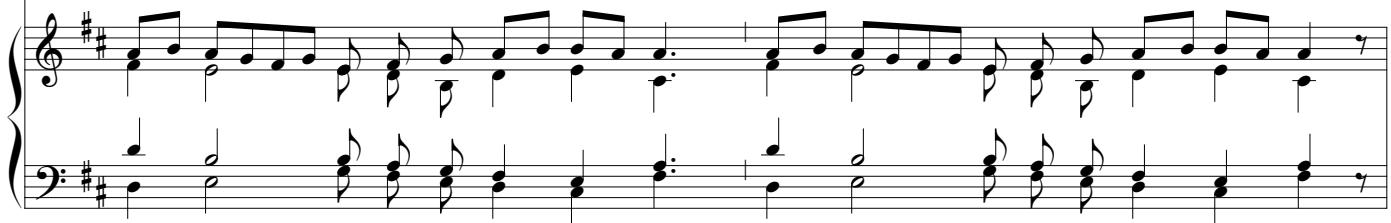
He who doth heav'n - ly king - doms grant Thine earth - ly realm can ne - ver want.  
Led on by light to Light they press, And by their gifts their God con - fess.  
And he who sin had ne - ver known By wash - ing hath our sins un - done.  
And gives at Ca - na this for sign - The wa - ter red - dens in - to wine.  
All glo - ry through e - ter - ni - ty To Fa - ther, Son, and Spi - rit be.



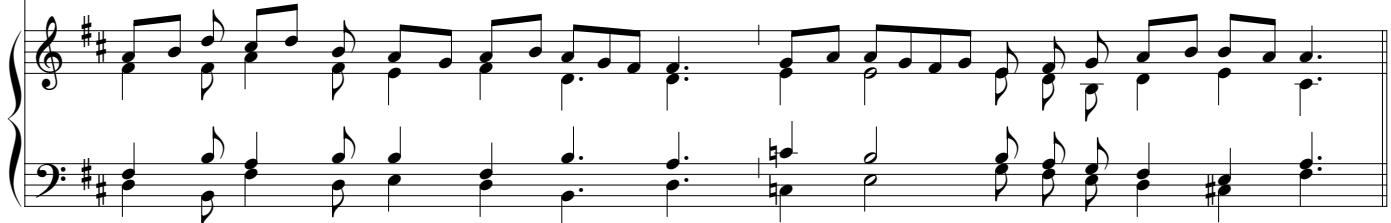
**54** O LUX BEATA TRINITAS



1 O Tri - ni - ty of bles - sed light, \* O U - ni - ty of pri - mal might,  
 2 To thee our morn-ing song of praise, To thee our ev'n-ing prayer we raise,  
 3 O Tri - ni - ty, O U - ni - ty, Thou help of man's in - firm - i - ty,  
 4 To God the Fa - ther, God the Son, And God the Spi - rit, Three in One,



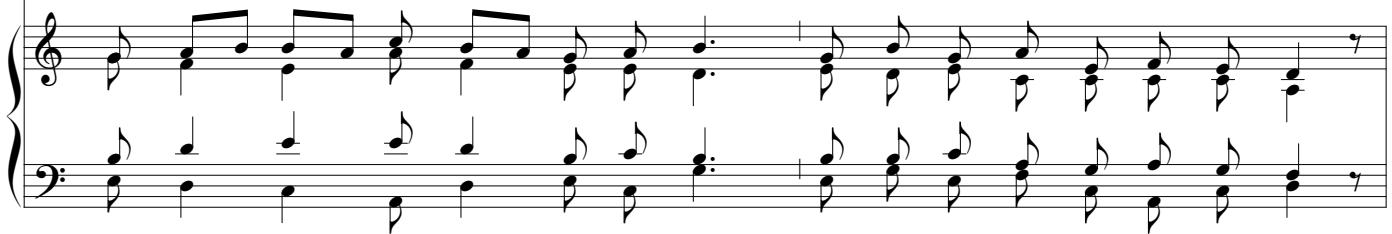
The fie - ry sun now goes his way, Shed thou with - in our hearts thy ray.  
 Thy glo - ry sup - pliant, we a - dore, For ev - er and for ev - er - more.  
 Pro - tect us through the hours of night, Who art our ev - er - last - ing light.  
 Let glo - ry, praise and wor - ship be From age to age e - ter - nal - ly.



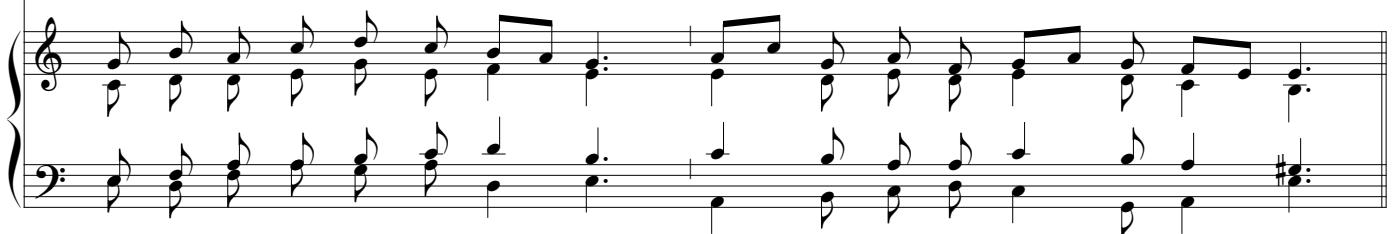
## 59 ECCE TEMPUS



1 Now is the heal - ing time de - creed \* For sins of heart and word and deed,  
 2 Who, al - ways mer - ci - ful and good, Has borne so long our way - ward mood,  
 3 There - fore with fast - ing and with prayer, Our se - cret sor - row we de - clare,  
 4 Cleanse us, O Lord, from ev - 'ry stain, Help us the gifts of grace to gain,  
 5 We pray thee, ho - ly Tri - ni - ty, One God, un - chang - ing U - ni - ty,



When we in hum - ble fear re - cord The wrong that we have done the Lord.  
 Nor cut us off un - spar - ing - ly In our so great in - iq - ui - ty.  
 With all good striv - ing seek his face, And low - ly - heart - ed plead for grace.  
 Til, with the an - gels, linked in love, Joy - ful we tread thy courts a - bove.  
 That we from this our ab - sti - nence May reap the fruits of pe - ni - tence.



## 78 PANGE LINGUA

1 Sing, my tongue, the glo - rious bat - tle, Sing the end - ing of the fray, \_\_\_\_\_  
 2 God in pi - ty saw man fal - len, Shamed and sunk in mi - se - ry, \_\_\_\_\_  
 3 There - fore when the ap - point - ed ful - ness Of the ho - ly time was come, \_\_\_\_\_  
 4 Thir - ty years a - mong us dwel - ling, Now at length his hour ful - filled, \_\_\_\_\_  
 5 To the Tri - ni - ty be glo - ry, To the Fa - ther and the Son, \_\_\_\_\_

O'er the cross, the vic - tor's tro - phy, Sound the loud tri - umph - ant lay: \_\_\_\_\_  
 When he fell on death by tast - ing Fruit of the for - bid - den tree: \_\_\_\_\_  
 He was sent who mak - eth all things Forth from God's e - ter - nal home: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Born for this, he meets his Pas - sion, For that this he free - ly willed, \_\_\_\_\_  
 With the co - e - ter - nal Spi - rit, Ev - er Three and ev - er One, \_\_\_\_\_

Tell how Christ, the world's Re - deem - er, As a vic - tim won the day.  
 Then an - oth - er tree was cho - sen Which the world from death should free.  
 Then he came to earth, in - car - nate, Off - spring of a maid - en's womb.  
 On the cross the Lamb is lift - ed, Where his life - blood shall be spilled.  
 One in love and one in splen - dour, While un - end - ing a - ges run.

A - men.

**101** AD CENAM AGNI

1 The Lamb's high ban - quet we a - wait \* In snow - white robes of\_\_\_\_ roy - al state,  
 2 Up - on the al - tar of the Cross His bo - dy has re - deem'd our loss,  
 3 That Pas - chal eve God's arm was bared, The de - vas - ta - ting an - gel spared;  
 4 Now Christ our Pas - so - ver is slain, The Lamb of\_\_\_\_ God that\_\_\_\_ knows no stain,  
 7 Ma - ker of\_\_\_\_ all, to\_\_\_\_ thee we pray, Ful - fill\_\_\_\_ in\_\_\_\_ us thy\_\_\_\_ joy to - day;  
 8 To thee who, dead, a - gain dost live, All glo - ry,\_\_\_\_ Lord, thy\_\_\_\_ peo - ple give,

And now, the Red - sea's chan - nel past, To Christ our Prince we sing at last.  
 And tast - ing of his pre - cious Blood, Our life is hid with Christ in God.  
 By strength of hand our hosts went free From Pha - raoh's ruth - less ty - ran - ny.  
 And he, the true un - lea - ven'd Bread, Is tru - ly our ob - la - tion made.  
 When death as - sails, grant,\_\_\_\_ Lord, that we May share thy Pas - chal vic - to - ry.  
 All glo - ry to the Fa - ther be And Spi - rit blest, e - ter - nal - ly.



**128** AD CENAM AGNI

1 E - ter - nal Mon - arch, King most high,  
 2 As - cend - ing to the throne of might,  
 3 Yea, an - gels trem - ble when they see  
 4 Be thou our joy and strong de - fence,  
 5 O ri - sen Christ, as - cend - ed Lord,

\* Whose blood hath brought re - demp - tion nigh,  
 And seat - ed at the Fa - ther's right,  
 How changed is our hu - ma - ni - ty;  
 Who art our fu - ture re - com - pense:  
 All praise to thee let earth ac - cord,

By whom the death of Death was wrought  
 All pow'r in heav'n is Je - su's own,  
 For flesh hath purged what flesh had stained,  
 So shall the light that springs from thee  
 Who art, while end - less a - ges run,

And con - qu'ring gra - ce's bat - le fought:  
 That here his man-hood had not known.  
 And God, the flesh of God, hath reigned.  
 Be ours through all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 With Fa - ther and with Spi - rit One.

A - men.

**144** O PATER SANCTE



1 Fa - ther most ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and ten - der; \* Je - sus our Sa - viour, with the Fa - ther reign - ing;  
 2 Tri - ni - ty sac - red, U - ni - ty un - shak - en; De - i - ty per - fect, giv - ing and for - giv - ing,  
 3 Mak - er of all things, all thy crea - tures praise thee; Lo, all things serve thee through thy whole cre - a - tion:  
 4 To the all - rul - ing tri - une God be glo - ry: High - est and great - est, help thou our en - dea - vor,



Spi - rit all kind - ly, Ad - vo - cate, De - fend - er, Light ne - ver wan - ing;  
 Light of the an - gels, Life of the for - sak - en, Hope of all liv - ing;  
 Hear us, Al - migh - ty, hear us as we raise thee Heart's a - do - ra - tion.  
 We too would praise thee, giv - ing ho - nour wor - thy, Now and for e - ver. A - men.



## 150 LUCIS CREATOR

O\_\_\_\_\_ blest Cre - - a - tor of\_\_\_\_\_ the\_\_\_\_\_ light, \*  
 Whose\_\_\_\_\_ wis - dom\_\_\_\_\_ joined in meet\_\_\_\_\_ ar - - ray  
 Lest\_\_\_\_\_ sunk in\_\_\_\_\_ sin and whelmed\_\_\_\_\_ with\_\_\_\_\_ strife,  
 But\_\_\_\_\_ grant them\_\_\_\_\_ grace that they\_\_\_\_\_ may\_\_\_\_\_ strain  
 O\_\_\_\_\_ Fa - ther,\_\_\_\_ that we ask\_\_\_\_\_ be\_\_\_\_\_ done,

Who\_\_\_\_\_ mak - - est day\_\_\_\_\_ with ra - - dience\_\_\_\_\_ bright, \_\_\_\_\_  
 The\_\_\_\_\_ morn\_\_\_\_\_ and eve,\_\_\_\_\_ and named\_\_\_\_\_ them\_\_\_\_\_ Day: \_\_\_\_\_  
 They\_\_\_\_\_ lose\_\_\_\_\_ the gift\_\_\_\_\_ of end - - less\_\_\_\_\_ life; \_\_\_\_\_  
 The\_\_\_\_\_ heav'n - - ly gate\_\_\_\_\_ and prize\_\_\_\_\_ to\_\_\_\_\_ gain: \_\_\_\_\_  
 Through\_\_\_\_\_ Je - - sus Christ,\_\_\_\_ thine on - - ly\_\_\_\_\_ Son, \_\_\_\_\_

And o'er\_\_\_\_\_ the\_\_\_\_\_ form - - ing\_\_\_\_\_ world didst\_\_\_\_\_ call  
 Night comes\_\_\_\_\_ with\_\_\_\_\_ all\_\_\_\_\_ its\_\_\_\_\_ dark - ling\_\_\_\_\_ fears;  
 While, think - - ing\_\_\_\_\_ but\_\_\_\_\_ the\_\_\_\_\_ thoughts of\_\_\_\_\_ time,  
 Each harm - - ful\_\_\_\_\_ lure\_\_\_\_\_ a - - side to\_\_\_\_\_ cast,  
 Who with\_\_\_\_\_ the\_\_\_\_\_ Spi - - rit\_\_\_\_\_ and with\_\_\_\_\_ thee

The light\_\_\_\_\_ from cha - - os first\_\_\_\_\_ of\_\_\_\_\_ all;  
 Re - gard\_\_\_\_\_ thy peo - - ple's prayers\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_\_\_ tears:  
 They weave\_\_\_\_\_ them chains\_\_\_\_ of guilt\_\_\_\_ and\_\_\_\_\_ crime.  
 And purge\_\_\_\_\_ a - way\_\_\_\_ each er - - ror\_\_\_\_ past.  
 Doth live\_\_\_\_\_ and reign\_\_\_\_ e - ter - - nal - - ly. A - - men.

## 156 ISTE CONFESSOR (I)

1 Sing——— how the age - long pro - mise of a Sa - viour \*  
 2 Vir - gin most pure and won - drous - ly con - ceiv - ing,  
 3 In God's high tem - ple, Si - me - on the right - eous  
 4 Where now his Mo - ther next her Son is seat - ed,  
 5 Fa - ther e - ter - nal, Son, and Ho - ly Spi - rit,

Spo - ken through lips of pro - phets by the Spi - rit,  
 Bear - ing in - car - nate God in awed o - be - dience,  
 Takes to his lov - ing arms with ho - ly rap - ture  
 In those fair man - sions of the heav'n - ly king - dom,  
 Tri - ni - ty bles - sed, Ma - ker and Re - deem - er,

In bles - sed Ma - ry, Mo - ther of the Christ - child,  
 Now she pre - sents him for a spot - less of - fring  
 That One for whom his long - ing eyes had wait - ed,  
 May Christ our Sa - viour grant to us his ser - vants  
 Giv - er of life, and Au - thor of sal - va - tion,

Finds its ful - fil - - ment.  
 Un - to his Fa - - ther.  
 Je - sus, Mes - si - ah.  
 Life ev - er - last - ing.  
 Thine be the glo - ry.

A - men.

## 190 ISTE CONFESSOR (I)

1 Christ, \_\_\_\_\_ the fair glo - ry of the ho - ly an - gels, \*  
 2 Send thy arch - an - gel, Mi - chael, to our suc - cour:  
 3 Send thy arch - an - gel, Ga - bri - el, the migh - ty;

Thou who has made us, thou who o'er us rul - est,  
 Peace - mak - er bles - sed, may he ba - nish from us  
 He - rald of hea - ven, may he from us mor - tals

Grant of thy mer - cy un - to us thy ser - vants  
 Striv - ing and hat - red, so that for the peace - ful  
 Spurn the old ser - pent, watch - ing o'er the tem - ples

Steps up to hea - ven.  
 All things may pros - per.  
 Where thou art wor - shipped.

*vv. 4-6 overleaf*

The musical score consists of five staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. The first staff features a soprano vocal line with eighth-note patterns. The second staff contains a basso continuo line with sustained notes and bassoon entries. The third staff shows a soprano vocal line with eighth-note patterns. The fourth staff features a basso continuo line with sustained notes and bassoon entries. The fifth staff shows a soprano vocal line with eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are written in a single column under each staff, aligned with the vocal parts. The score concludes with a section of text labeled "vv. 4-6 overleaf".

*continued*

4 Send thy arch - an - gel, Ra - phael, the re - stor - er  
5 May the blest Mo - ther of our God and Sa - viour,  
6 Fa - ther al - might - y, Son and Ho - ly Spi - rit,

Of the mis - guid - ed ways of men who wan - der,  
May the as - sem - bly of the saints in glo - ry,  
God ev - er bles - sed, be thou our pre - ser - ver;

Who at thy bid - ding strength - ens soul and bo - dy  
May the ce - les - tial com - pa - nies of an - gels  
Thine is the glo - ry which the an - gels wor - ship,

With thine a - noint - ing.  
Ev - er as - sist us.  
Veil - ing their fa - ces. A - men.

## 204 URBS BEATA



Bles - sed Ci - ty,\_\_\_\_ heav'n - ly Sa - lem, \* Vi - sion dear of peace and love,  
From ce - les - tial realms des - cend - ing, Brid - al glo - ry round her shed,  
Bright with pearls her por - tals glit - ter, They are op - en ev - er - more;  
Ma - ny a blow and bit - ing sculp - ture Fash - ion'd well those stones e - lect.  
Laud and ho - nour to the Fa - ther; Laud and ho - nour to the Son;



Who, of liv - ing stones up - build - ed, Art the joy of heav'n a - bove,  
To his pres - ence, deck'd with jew - els, By her Lord shall she be led:  
And, by vir - tue of his mer - its, Thi - ther faith - ful souls may soar,  
In their pla - ces now com - pact - ed By the heav'n - ly Ar - chi - tect,  
Laud and ho - nour to the Spi - rit; Ev - er Three and ev - er One:



And with A - gel co - horts cir - cled,  
All her streets and all her bul - works,  
Who for Christ's dear name in this world  
Who there - with hath will'd for ev - er  
One in love and One in splen - dour,

As a bride to earth dost move!  
Of pure gold are fa - shion - ed.  
Pain and tri - bu - la - tion bore.  
That his pa - lace should be deck'd.  
While un - end - ing a - ges run.

A - men.

**213** AETERNA CHRISTI MUNERA



1 The e - ter - nal gifts of Christ the King, \* The A - po - stles' glo - rious deeds we sing;  
 2 The church in these her prin - ces boasts, These vi - car chiefs of war - rior hosts;  
 3 'Twas thus the yearn - ing faith of saints, The un - con - quer'd hope that ne - ver faints,  
 4 In these the Fa - ther's glo - ry shone; In these the will of God the Son;  
 5 Re - deem - er hear us of thy love, That, with this glo - rious band a - bove,



And while the hymn of praise we pay,  
 The sol - diers of the heav'n - ly hall,  
 The love of Christ that knows not shame,  
 In these ex - ults the Ho - ly Ghost;  
 Here - af - ter, of thine end - less grace,

Our thank - ful hearts cast grief a - way.  
 The lights that rose on earth for all.  
 The prince of this world o - ver - came.  
 Through these re - joice the heav'n - ly host.  
 Thy ser - vants al - so may have place.



## 268 PANGE LINGUA

1 There - fore we, be - fore him bend - ing, This great sac - ra - ment re - vere: \_\_\_\_\_  
 2 Glo - ry let us give and bless - ing To the Fa - ther and the Son, \_\_\_\_\_

Types and sha - dows have their end - ing, For the new - er rite is here; \_\_\_\_\_  
 Ho - nour, might and praise ad - dress - ing, While e - ter - nal a - ges run; \_\_\_\_\_

Faith, our out - ward sense be - friend - ing, Makes the in - ward vi - sion clear.  
 E - ver to his love con - fess - ing, Who, from both, with both is one.

A - men.

**269** VERBUM SUPERNUM

1 O say - ing Vi - ctim, op'n - ing wide  
2 All praise and thanks to thee as - cend The gate of heav'n to man be - low;  
For e - ver - more, blest One in Three;

Our foes press hard on ev' - ry side, Thine aid sup - ply, thy strength be - stow.  
O grant us life that shall not end, In our true na - tive land with thee.

A - men.