

HYMNAL NOTED

PARTS I. & II.

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Please note that this is a work in progress as of 01 March 2017. We are offering it for the use with that understanding. As we look at later versions, hymn numbers and content may change.

N.B.—In connection with the Hymnal Noted, are published :—

1. The ACCOMPANYING HARMONIES ; for the use of Organists and Choirs.
2. The WORDS OF THE HYMNAL NOTED.

The *first part* of the Hymnal Noted is complete in itself, and embraces the whole course of the Church's year.

The *second part* contains additional Hymns, for the sake of greater fulness and variety.

These two parts are combined in the complete edition, in the proper sequence for the whole course of the Church's year.

Published under the sanction of the ECCLESIOLOGICAL (late CAMBRIDGE CAMDEN) Society.

The Evening Hymns on Festivals are put before the Morning Hymns, because, like the Collects, they are said at the Evensong of the day before, as well as on the day itself (except when otherwise marked).

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HYMNAL NOTED.

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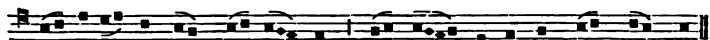
Saturday Evening Hymn.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

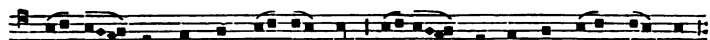
ROM. xi. 33.—“O the depths of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out!”



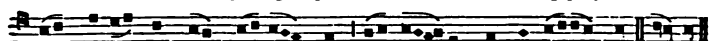
TRIN-I-TY of bless-ed light, O U-ni-ty of prince-ly might,



The fie-ry sun now goes his way: Shed Thou within our hearts Thy ray.



2. To Thee our morning song of praise, To Thee our ev'ning pray'r we raise:



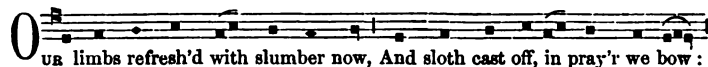
Thy glo-ry suppliant we a-dore, For ev-er and for ev-er-more, Amen.

2 Somno refectis artubus.

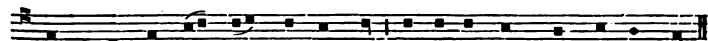
Sunday Morning Hymn from the first Sunday after EPIPHANY till LENT, and from the first Sunday after TRINITY till ADVENT.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

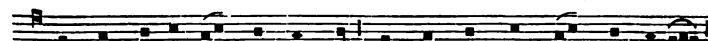
ISAIAH ii. 3.—“Let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob: and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for out of Zion shall go forth the law, and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.”



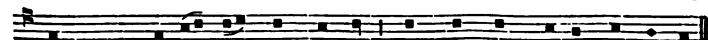
our limbs refresh'd with slumber now, And sloth cast off, in pray'r we bow:



And while we sing Thy praises dear, O Father be Thou present here!



2. To Thee our earliest morning song, To Thee our hearts' full pow'rs belong:



And Thou, O Ho-ly One, prevent Each following action and intent.

3. As shades at morning flee away, And night before the Star of day,
 So each trans-gres-sion of the night Be purg'd by Thee, celestial Light!

4. Cut off, we pray Thee, each offence, And ev'ry lust of thought and sense;
 That by their lips who Thee adore Thou may'st be prais'd for evermore.

5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
 Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

3

Primo dierum omnium.

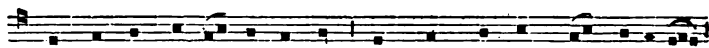
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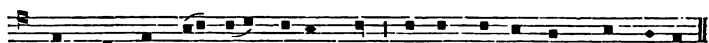
REV. vii. 12.—“Blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power,
 and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.”

O this the day that saw the earth From utter darkness first have birth;
 The day its Ma-ker rose again, And vanquish'd death, and burst our chain:

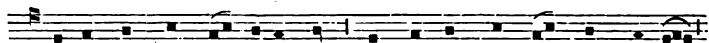
2. Away with sleep and slothful ease! We raise our hearts and bend our knees,
 And early seek the Lord of all, According to the Prophet's call.



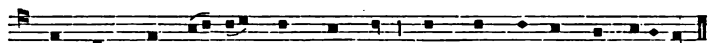
3. That He may grant us that we crave; May stretch His strong right arm to save:



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



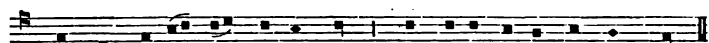
4. Assembled here this holy day, This holiest hour we raise the lay:



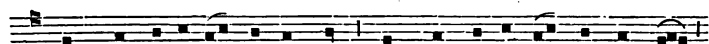
And oh that He to whom we sing May now reward our offering!



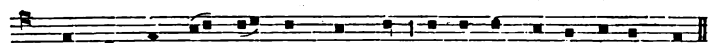
5. O Father of unclouded light! We pray Thee, kneeling in Thy sight,



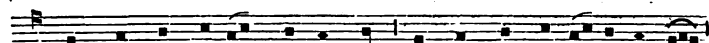
From all de-file-ment to be freed, And ev'ry sinful act and deed:



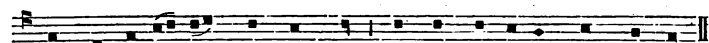
6. That this our body's mortal frame May know no sin, and fear no shame,



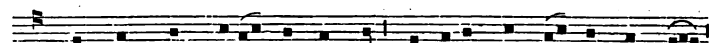
Where-by the fires of hell may rise To torture us in fiercer wise.



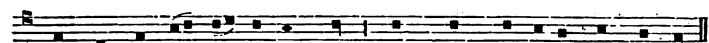
7. We therefore, Saviour, cry to Thee To wash out our in-i-qui-ty:



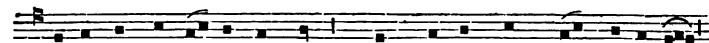
And give us, of Thy boundless grace, The blessings of the Heav'nly Place.



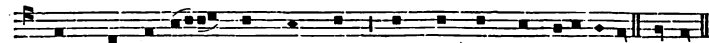
8. That we, thence exil'd by our sin, Hereafter may be welcom'd in:



That blessed time a-waiting now, With hymns of glory here we bow.



9. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;



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

1 TIM., i, 17.—“Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen.”

Now that the day-light fills the sky, We lift our hearts to God on high,

That He, in all we do, or say, Would keep us free from harm to-day :

2. Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife : From anger's din

would hide our life : From all ill sights would turn our eyes :

Would close our ears from vanities :

3. Would keep our inmost conscience pure ; Our souls from folly would secure :

Would bid us check the pride of sense With due and holy abstinence.

4. So we, when this new day is gone, And night in turn is drawing on, With

conscience by the world unstained, Shall praise His Name for vict'ry gained.

5. All laud to God the Father be ; All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee ;

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

MORNING HYMN.
(AT EARLY SERVICE.)

FOR HIGH FESTIVALS.
From the
DIRECTOR OF GUIDETTE.

1 TIM., i, 17.—“Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen.”

Now that the day-light fills the sky, We lift our hearts to God on high,

That He, in all we do, or say, Would keep us free from harm to-day :

2. Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife : From anger's din

would hide our life : From all ill sights would turn our eyes :

Would close our ears from van - ities :

3. Would keep our inmost conscience pure ; Our souls from folly would secure :

Would bid us check the pride of sense With due and holy ab - stinence

4. So we, when this new day is gone, And night in turn is drawing on, With

conscience by the world unstained, Shall praise His Name for vict'ry gained.

5. All laud to God the Fa - ther be ; All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee ;

All praise for ever, as is meet, To God the Holy Pa - raelete. Amen.

MORNING HYMN.
(AT EARLY SERVICE.)

FESTAL MELODY,
From the
DIRECTORY OF GUIDETTI

1 TIM., I, 17.—"Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honour and glory for ever and ever. Amen."

Now that the day-light fills the sky, We lift our hearts to God on high,

That He, in all we do, or say, Would keep us free from harm to-day :

2. Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife : From anger's din

would hide our life : From all ill sights would turn our eyes :

Would close our ears from vanities :

3. Would keep our inmost conscience pure ; Our souls from folly would secure :

Would bid us check the pride of sense With due and holy abstinence

4. So we, when this new day is gone, And night in turn is drawing on,

With conscience by the world unstained, Shall praise His Name for vict'ry gained.

5. All laud to God the Father be ; All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee ;

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

Jam lucis orto sidere.

MORNING HYMN.
(AT EARLY SERVICE.)

FERIAL MELODY,
From the
DIRECTOR OF GUIDETTI.

ZECH. viii, 19.—“Thus saith the Lord of Hosts; * * * love the truth, and peace.”

Now that the day-light fills the sky, We lift our hearts to God on high,

That He, in all we do, or say, Would keep us free from harm to-day :

2. Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife : From anger's din

would hide our life : From all ill sights would turn our eyes :

Would close our ears from vanities :

3. Would keep our inmost conscience pure ; Our souls from folly would secure :

Would bid us check the pride of sense With due and holy abstinence.

4. So we, when this new day is gone, And night in turn is drawing on, With

conscience by the world unstained, Shall praise His Name for vict'ry gained.

5. All laud to God the Father be ; All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee ;

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

MORNING HYMN.
(AT EARLY SERVICE.)

MELODY FOR EMBER AND OTHER FASTS.
From the
DIRECTORY OF GUIDET 71.

Zech. viii, 19.—“Thus saith the Lord of Hosts; * * * love the truth, and peace.”

Now that the day-light fills the sky, We lift our hearts to God on high,

That He, in all we do, or say, Would keep us free from harm to-day:

2. Would guard our hearts and tongues from strife: From anger's din

would hide our life: From all ill sights would turn our eyes:

Would close our ears from vanities:

3. Would keep our inmost conscience pure: Our souls from folly would secure:

Would bid us check the pride of sense With due and holy abstinence.

4. So we, when this new day is gone, And night in turn is drawing on, With

conscience by the world unstained, Shall praise His Name for vict'ry gained.

5. All laud to God the Father be; All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee;

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

5^I

Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

MORNING HYMN.
(AT THE THIRD HOUR.)From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

1 S. JOHN, iv, 16.—“God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.”

COME, Holy Ghost, with God the Son, And God the Father, ever One;

Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a ready guest.

2. By ev'ry pow'r, by heart and tongue, By act and deed, Thy praise be sung;

Inflame with perfect love each sense, That others' souls may kindle thence.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son,

Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ternally. Amen.

5^{II}

Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

ADVENT MELODY

ROM. xiii. 11.—“Now it is high time to awake out of sleep, for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.”

COME, Holy Ghost, with God the Son, And God the Father, ever One;

Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a ready guest.

2. By ev'ry pow'r, by heart and tongue, By act and deed, Thy praise be sung;

Inflame with perfect love each sense, That others' souls may kindle thence.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son,

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

Punc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

MORNING HYMN.
(AT THE THIRD HOUR.)

CHRISTMAS MELODY.

HEB. i, 1.—“God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets, Hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son, whom he hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also he made the worlds.”

COME, Holy Ghost, with God the Son, And God the Father, ever One;
Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a ready guest.

2. By ev'ry pow'r, by heart and tongue, By act and deed, Thy praise be sung;
Inflame with perfect love each sense, That others' souls may kindle thence.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son,
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ternally. Amen.

Punc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

MELODY FOR THE EPIPHANY.

ISA. lx, 1.—“Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.”

COME, Holy Ghost, with God the Son, And God the Father, ever One;
Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a ready guest.

2. By ev'ry pow'r, by heart and tongue, By act and deed, Thy praise be sung;
Inflame with perfect love each sense, That others' souls may kindle thence.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son,
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

MORNING HYMN.

EASTER MELODY

(AT THE THIRD HOUR.)

1 S. JOHN, v, 5.—“Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God? This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood.”

COME, Holy Ghost, with God the Son, And God the Father, e - ver One ;

Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a ready guest.

2. By ev'ry pow'r, by heart and tongue, By act and deed, Thy praise be sung ;

Inflame with perfect love each sense, That others' souls may kindle thence.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine On - ly Son,

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

Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

ASCENSION MELODY.

ACTS I, 1.—“The former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and teach, Until the day in which he was taken up.”

COME, Ho - ly Ghost, with God the Son, And God the Father, e - ver One ;

Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a ready guest.

2. By ev' - ry pow'r, by heart and tongue, By act and deed, Thy praise be sung ;

Inflame with perfect love each sense, That o - thers' souls may kindle thence.

3. O Fa - ther, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine On - ly Son,

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

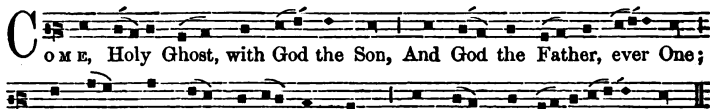
5 VII

Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

MORNING HYMN.
(AT THE THIRD HOUR.)

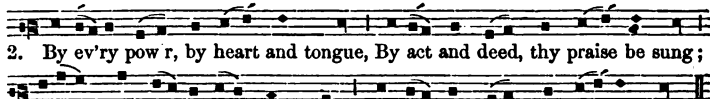
TRINITY MELODY.

ROM. xi, 33.—“O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out!”



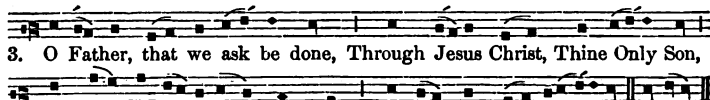
o ME, Holy Ghost, with God the Son, And God the Father, ever One;

Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a ready guest.



2. By ev'ry pow'r, by heart and tongue, By act and deed, thy praise be sung;

Inflame with perfect love each sense, That o-thers' souls may kindle thence.



3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son,

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

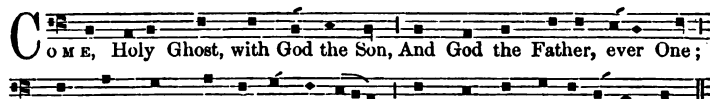
5 VIII

Nunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.

FESTAL MELODY.

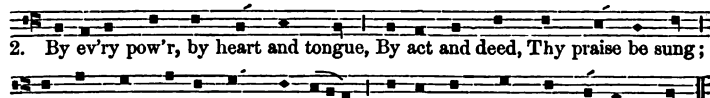
From the
DIRECTOR OF GUIDETTI.

1 S. JOHN, iv, 16.—“God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.”



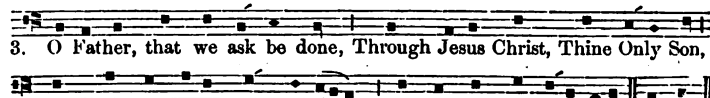
o ME, Holy Ghost, with God the Son, And God the Father, ever One;

Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a ready guest.



2. By ev'ry pow'r, by heart and tongue, By act and deed, Thy praise be sung;

Inflame with perfect love each sense, That others' souls may kindle thence.



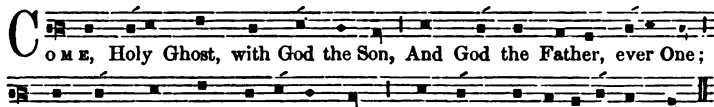
3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son,

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

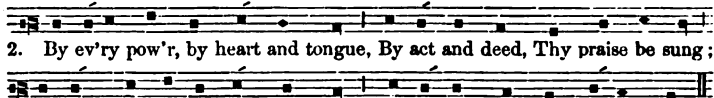
5 IX

Aunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.MORNING HYMN.
(AT THE THIRD HOUR.)FERRIAL MELODY.
From the
DIRECTORY OF GUIDETTI.

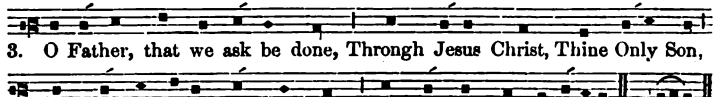
JER. xvii, 14.—“Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed; save me, and I shall be saved: for thou art my praise.”



Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a ready guest.



Inflame with perfect love each sense, That others' souls may kindle thence.

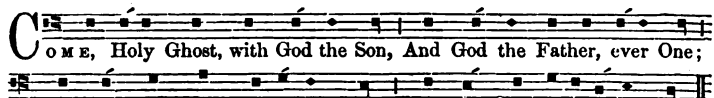


Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

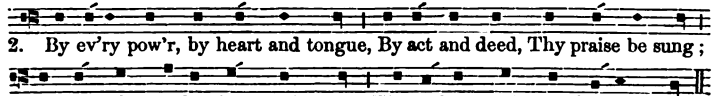
5 X

Aunc Sancte nobis Spiritus.Simple Melody from the
DIRECTORY OF GUIDETTI.

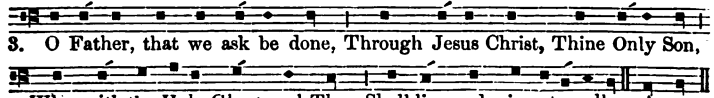
JER. xvii, 14.—“Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed; save me, and I shall be saved: for thou art my praise.”



Shed forth Thy grace within our breast, And dwell with us, a ready guest.



Inflame with perfect love each sense, That others' souls may kindle thence.



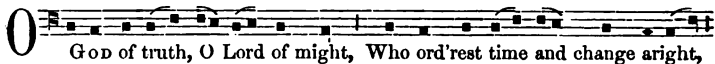
Who, with the Holy Ghost, and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

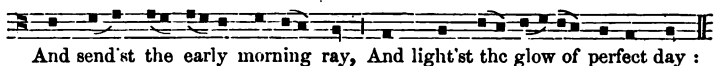
6^I**Rector potens, verax Deus.**

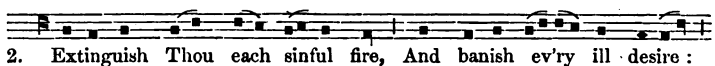
HYMN FOR MID DAY.

From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

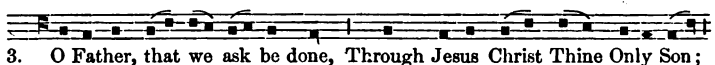
JER. xvii. 14.—“Heal me, O Lord, and I shall be healed; save me, and I shall be saved; for thou art my praise.”

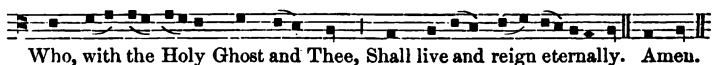
0  GOD of truth, O Lord of might, Who ord'rest time and change aright,

 And send'st the early morning ray, And light'st the glow of perfect day :

2.  Extinguish Thou each sinful fire, And banish ev'ry ill desire :

 And while Thou keep'st the body whole, Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul ;

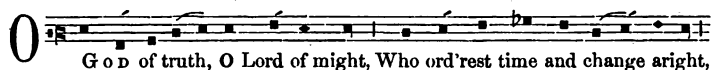
3.  O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ Thine Only Son ;

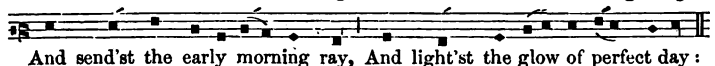
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

6^{II}**Rector potens, verax Deus.**

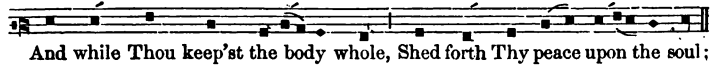
ADVENT MELODY.

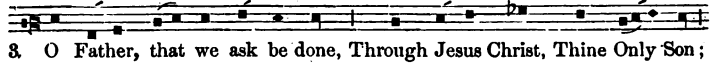
ROM. xiii. 12.—“The night is far spent, the day is at hand : let us therefore cast off the works of darkness, and let us put on the armour of light.”

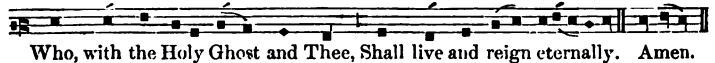
0  GOD of truth, O Lord of might, Who ord'rest time and change aright,

 And send'st the early morning ray, And light'st the glow of perfect day :

2.  Extinguish thou each sinful fire, And banish ev'ry ill desire :

 And while Thou keep'st the body whole, Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul ;

3.  O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son ;

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

GAL. iv. 4.—“But when the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth his Son, made of a woman, made under the law, To redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons.”

O God of truth, O Lord of might, Who ord'rest time and change aright,
 And send'st the ear-ly morning ray, And light'st the glow of perfect day :
 2. Extinguish Thou each sin-ful fire, And banish ev'-ry ill desire :
 And while 'Thou keep'st the body whole, Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul ;
 3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son ;
 Who, with the Holy Ghost, and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Is. lx. 4.—“Lift up thine eyes round about and see : all they gather themselves together, they come to thee : thy sons shall come from far, and thy daughters shall be nursed at thy side.”

O God of truth, O Lord of might, Who ord'rest time and change aright,
 And send'st the early morning ray, And light'st the glow of perfect day :
 2. Extinguish Thou each sinful fire, And banish ev'ry ill desire :
 And while Thou keep'st the body whole, Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul ;
 3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son :
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

1 S. JOHN, v. 5.—“Who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God? This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not by water only, but by water and blood.”

O God of truth, O Lord of might, Who ord'rest time and change aright,

And send'st the early morning ray, And light'st the glow of perfect day:

2. Extinguish Thou each sinful fire, And banish ev'ry ill desire:

And while Thou keep'st the body whole, Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul;

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine On - ly Son;

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

ACTS 1. 4.—“And being assembled together with them, Jesus commanded them that they should not depart from Jerusalem, but wait for the promise of the Father, which, saith he, ye have heard of me. For John truly baptized with water; but ye shall be baptized with the Holy Ghost not many days hence.”

O God of truth, O Lord of might, Who ord'rest time and change aright,

And send'st the early morning ray, And light'st the glow of perfect day:

2. Ex-tinguish Thou each sinful fire, And banish ev'ry ill desire:

And while Thou keep'st the body whole, Shed forth Thy peace up-on the soul;

3. O Fa - ther, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;

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

6 VII

Rector potens, verax Deus.

HYMN FOR MID-DAY.

WHITSUNTIDE MELODY

ACTS II. 6.—“Now when this was noised abroad, the multitude came together, and were confounded, because that every man heard them speak in his own language.”

0 God of truth, O Lord of might, Who ord'rest time and change aright,
 And send'st the early morning ray, And light'st the glow of perfect day:
 2. Extinguish Thou each sinful fire, And banish ev'ry ill desire:
 And while Thou keep'st the body whole, Shed forth thy peace upon the soul;
 3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

6 VIII

Rector potens, verax Deus.

TRINITY MELODY.

1 COR. xiii. 14.—“The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen.”

0 God of truth, O Lord of might, Who ord'rest time and change aright,
 And send'st the early morning ray, And light'st the glow of perfect day:
 2. Extinguish Thou each sinful fire, And banish ev'ry ill desire:
 And while Thou keep'st the body whole, Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul;
 3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

C

Rector potens, berax Deus.

HYMN FOR MID-DAY.

FESTAL MELODY.

From the

DIRECTORY OF GUIDETTI.

GAL. vi. 2.—"Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ."

0 God of truth, O Lord of might, Who ord'rest time and change aright,
 And send'st the early morning ray, And light'st the glow of perfect day ;

2. Extinguish Thou each sinful fire. And banish ev'ry ill desire :
 And while Thou keep'st the body whole, Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul ;

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son ;
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Rector potens, berax Deus.

FESTAL MELODY.

From the

DIRECTORY OF GUIDETTI.

0 God of truth, O Lord of might, Who ord'rest time and change aright,
 And send'st the early morning ray, And light'st the glow of perfect day ;

2. Extinguish Thou each sinful fire, And banish ev'ry ill desire :
 And while thou keep'st the body whole, Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul ;

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son ;
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Rector potens, beax Deus.

HYMN FOR MID-DAY.

Simple Melody from the
DIRECTORY OF GUIDETTI.

GAL. vi. 2.—“Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.”

0 God of truth, O Lord of might, Who ord'rest time and change aright,
And send'st the early morning ray, And light'st the glow of perfect day:

2. Extinguish Thou each sinful fire, And banish ev'ry ill desire:
And while Thou keep'st the body whole, Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul;

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Rector potens, beax Deus.MELODY FOR EMBER AND OTHER FAST-DAYS
From the DIRECTORY OF GUIDETTI.

0 God of truth, O Lord of might, Who ord'rest time and change aright,
And send'st the early morning ray, And light'st the glow of perfect day:

2. Extinguish Thou each sinful fire, And banish ev'ry ill desire:
And while Thou keep'st the body whole, Shed forth Thy peace upon the soul;

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

7^I**Rerum Deus tenax vigor.**

HYMN FOR THE AFTERNOON.

FROM THE SALISBURY HYMNAL.

1 COR. vi. 20.—“For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God’s.”

0 God, Creation's secret Force, Thyself unmov'd, all motion's source,
 Who from the morn, till ev'ning's ray, Through all its changes guid'st the day:

2. Grant us when this short life is past, The glorious ev'ning that shall last:
 That, by a holy death attain'd, Eternal glory may be gain'd.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

7^{II}**Rerum Deus tenax vigor.**

ADVENT MELODY.

ROM. xiii. 13.—“Let us walk honestly, as in the day; not in rioting and drunkenness, not in chambering and wantonness, not in strife and envying. But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ.”

0 God, Cre-a-tion's secret force, Thyself unmov'd, all mo-tion's source,
 Who from the morn till ev'ning's ray, Through all its changes guid'st the day:

2. Grant us when this short life is past, The glorious ev'ning that shall last:
 That, by a holy death attain'd, Eternal glo-ry may be gain'd.

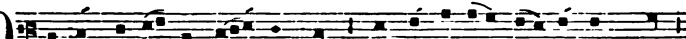
3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

AFTERNOON HYMN.

CHRISTMAS MELODY

HEB. I. 10.—"Thou, Lord, in the beginning hast laid the foundation of the earth; and the heavens are the works of thine hands."

0  God, Cre-a-tion's se - cret Force, Thyself unmov'd, all motion's source,
 Who from the morn till ev'n - ing ray, Through all its changes guid'st the day:

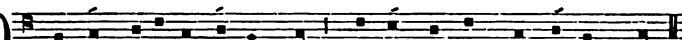
2. Grant us when this short life is past, The glorious ev'ning that shall last:
 That, by a ho-ly death attain'd, Eternal glory may be gain'd.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
 Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

MELODY FOR THE EPIPHANY.

ISAIAH LX. 6.—"All they from Sheba shall come: they shall bring gold and incense; and they shall shew forth the praises of the Lord."

0  God, Creation's secret Force, Thyself unmov'd, all motion's source,
 Who from the morn till ev'ning's ray, Through all its changes guid'st the day:

2. Grant us when this short life is past, The glorious ev'ning that shall last:
 That, by a holy death attain'd, Eternal glory may be gain'd.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

HYMN FOR THE AFTERNOON.

EASTER MELODY.

1 S. JOHN v. 9.—“If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater; for this is the witness of God which he hath testified of his Son.”

0 God, Creation's secret Force, Thyself unmov'd, all mo-tion's source,

Who from the morn till ev'ning's ray, Through all its changes guid'st the day:

2. Grant us when this short life is past, The glorious ev'ning that shall last:

That, by a holy death attain'd, Eternal glory may be gain'd.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine On-ly Son;

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

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

MELODY FOR THE ASCENSION.

ACTS i. 11.—“Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.”

0 God, Cre-a-tion's se-cret Force, Thyself unmov'd, all mo-tion's source,

Who from the morn till ev'ning's ray, Through all its changes guid'st the day:

2. Grant us when this short life is past, The glorious ev'ning that shall last:

That, by a ho-ly death attain'd, E-ter-nal glory may be gain'd.

3. O Fa-ther that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine On-ly Son;

Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ter-nally. Amen.

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

HYMN FOR THE AFTERNOON

MELODY FOR WHITSUNTIDE.

Acts ii. 11.—“Jews and proselytes, Cretes and Arabians, we do hear them speak in our tongues the wonderful works of God.”

0 God, Cre-a-tion's se-cret Force, Thyself unmov'd, all motion's source,
 Who from the morn till ev'ning's ray, Through all its changes guid'st the day :

2. Grant us, when this short life is past, The glorious ev'ning that shall last :
 That, by a ho-ly death attain'd, Eternal glory may be gain'd.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son ;
 Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

TRINITY MELODY.

18. JOHN v. 7.—“For there are three that bear record in heaven, the Father, the Word, and the Holy Ghost : and these three are one.”

0 God, Cre-a-tion's se-cret Force, Thyself unmov'd, all motion's source,
 Who from the morn till ev'ning's ray, Through all its changes guid'st the day :

2. Grant us when this short life is past, The glorious ev'ning that shall last
 That, by a ho-ly death attain'd, E-ter-nal glo-ry may be gain'd.

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

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

HYMN FOR THE AFTERNOON.

FESTAL MELODY,
From the DIRECTORY OF GUIDETTI.

1 COR. vi. 20.—“For ye are bought with a price : therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God’s.”

O God, Creation’s secret Force, Thyself unmov’d, all motion’s source,
 Who from the morn till ev’ning’s ray, Through all its changes guid’st the day :

2. Grant us when this short life is past, The glorious ev’ning that shall last :
 That, by a holy death attain’d, Eternal glory may be gain’d.

3. O Father, that we ask, be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son ;
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.FESTAL MELODY,
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

O God, Creation’s secret Force, Thyself unmov’d, all motion’s source,
 Who from the morn till ev’ning’s ray, Through all its changes guid’st the day :

2. Grant us when this short life is past, The glorious ev’ning that shall last :
 That by a holy death attain’d, Eternal glory may be gain’d.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son ;
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

FERIAL MELODY,
From the DIRECTORY OF GUIDETTI.

1 Cor. vi. 20.—“For ye are bought with a price: therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God’s.”

O God, Creation’s secret force, Thyself unmov’d, all motion’s source,
Who from the morn till ev’ning’s ray, Through all its changes guid’st the day:
2. Grant us when this short life is past, The glorious ev’ning that shall last:
That by a holy death attain’d, Eternal glory may be gain’d.
3. O Father, that we ask, be done, Through Jesus Christ Thine Only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen


Rerum Deus tenax vigor.

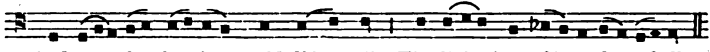
Melody for EMBER and other Fasts.

From the DIRECTORY OF GUIDETTI.

O God, Creation’s secret Force, Thyself unmov’d, all motion’s source,
Who from the morn till ev’ning’s ray, Through all its changes guid’st the day:
2. Grant us when this short life is past, The glorious ev’ning that shall last:
That by a holy death attain’d, Eternal glory may be gain’d.
3. O Father, that we ask, be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

2 COR. 1. 3.—“ Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort ; Who comforteth us in all our tribulations.”

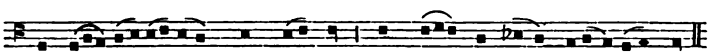
0  B L E S T Creator of the light, Who mak'st the day with radiance bright,

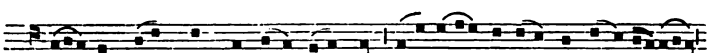
 And o'er the forming world did'st call The light from Chaos first of all :

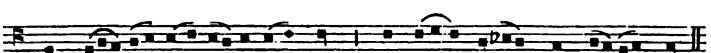
2.  Whose wisdom join'd in meet array The morn and eve, and nam'd them day ;

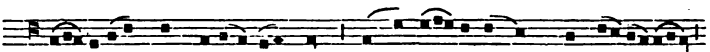
 Night comes with all its darkling fears ; Regard thy people's pray'rs and tears.

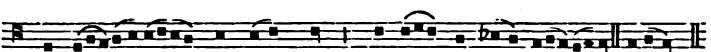
3.  Lest sunk in sin, and overwhelm'd with strife, They lose the gift of endless life ;

 While thinking but the thoughts of time, They weave new chains of woe and crime.

4.  But grant them grace that they may strain The heav'nly gate, and prize to gain ;

 Each harmful lure aside to cast, And purge away each error past.

5.  O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son ;

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

2 COR. i. 3.—“Blessed be God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comfort ; Who comforteth us in all our tribulation.”

0 BLESSED Creator of the light, Who mak'st the day with radiance bright,

And o'er the forming world did'st call The light from Chaos first of all :

2. Whose wisdom join'd in meet array The morn and eve, and nam'd them day :

Night comes with all its darkling fears : Regard thy people's prayers and tears.

3. Lest, sunk in sin, and whelm'd with strife, They lose the gift of endless life :

While thinking but the thoughts of time, They weave new chains of woe and crime.

4. But grant them grace that they may strain The heav'nly gate, and prize to gain :

Each harmful lure a-side to cast, And purge away each error past.

5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son ;

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

1 PETER, v. 8.—“Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour: Whom resist stedfast in the faith.”

BEFORE the ending of the day, Creator of the world, we pray
That with thy wonted favour, Thou Would'st be our guard and keeper now.

2. From all ill dreams defend our eyes, From nightly fears and fantasies;

Tread under foot our ghostly foe, That no pollution we may know.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine only Son;

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

9 II

ON FERIAI DAYS.

Te lucis ante terminum.

From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

JER. xiv. 9.—“Thou, O Lord, art in the midst of us, and we are called by thy name: leave us not.”

BEFORE the ending of the day, Creator of the world, we pray,
That with thy wonted favour, Thou Would'st be our Guard and Keeper now.

2. From all ill dreams defend our eyes, From nightly fears and fantasies;

Tread under foot our ghostly foe, That no pollution we may know.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;

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

EVENING HYMN.
ON FERIAI DAYS.

Te lucis ante terminum.

Another Melody:

1 PETER, v. 8.—“Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour: Whom resist stedfast in the faith.”

BEFORE the ending of the day, Creator of the world, we pray
That with Thy wonted favour, Thou Would'st be our Guard and Keeper now.

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

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

9^{IV}

FOR ADVENT.

Te lucis ante terminum.

Another Melody.

BEFORE the ending of the day, Creator of the world we pray
That with Thy wonted favour, Thou Would'st be our Guard and Keeper now.

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

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
Who with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Te lucis ante terminum.

EVENING HYMN.

CHRISTMAS MELODY.

JER. xiv. 9. — "Thou, O Lord, art in the midst of us, and we are called by thy name;
leave us not."

BE-FORE the ending of the day, Creator of the world, we pray
That with Thy wonted favour, Thou Would'st be our Guard and Keeper now.

2. From all ill dreams de-fend our eyes; From nightly fears and fantasies:
Tread under foot our ghost-ly foe, That no pollution we may know.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;
Who with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

Te lucis ante terminum.

EVENING HYMN.

MELODY FOR THE EPIPHANY.

JER. xiv. 9. — "Thou, O Lord, art in the midst of us, and we are called after thy name;
leave us not."

BEFORE the ending of the day, Creator of the world, we pray
That with Thy wonted favour Thou Would'st be our Guard and Keeper now.

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

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, 'Thine Only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

9 VII

Te lucis ante terminum.

EVENING HYMN.

EASTER MELODY.

COL. iii. 1.—“If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.”

BE - FORE the ending of the day, Creator of the World, we pray

That with thy wonted favour, Thou Would'st be our Guard and Keeper now.

2. From all ill dreams defend our eyes; From nightly fears and fan - tasies:

Tread under foot our ghostly foe, That no pollution we may know.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine On - ly Son;

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

9 VIII

Te lucis ante terminum.

EVENING HYMN.

ASCENSION MELODY.

S. JOHN xiv. 15 — “If ye love me, keep my commandments. And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever.”

BE - FORE the ending of the day, Cre-a-tor of the World, we pray

That with Thy wonted favour, Thou Would'st be our Guard and Keeper now.

2. From all ill dreams defend our eyes; From nightly fears and fan-tasies:

Tread under foot our ghostly foe, That no pollution we may know.

3. O Fa - ther, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine On - ly Son;

Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee. Shall live and reign e-ter-nally. Amen.

JER. xiv. 9.—"Thou, O Lord, art in the midst of us, and we are called by thy name; leave us not."

BE - FORE the ending of the day, Creator of the world, we pray

That with Thy wonted favour, Thou Would'st be our Guard and Keeper now.

2. From all ill dreams defend our eyes; From nightly fears and fantasies:

Tread under foot our ghost-ly foe, That no pollution we may know.

3. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;

Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

ROM. xi. 33.—"O the depth of the riches both of the wisdom and knowledge of God! how unsearchable are his judgments, and his ways past finding out!"

BE - FORE the ending of the day, Cre-a-tor of the world, we pray

That with Thy wonted fa-vour, Thou Wouldst be our Guard and Keeper now.

2. From all ill dreams defend our eyes; From nightly fears and fan-ta-sies:

Tread under foot our ghostly foe, That no pollution we may know.

3. O Fa-ther, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;

Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. Amen.

ROM. xiii. 11.—"Now it is high time to awake out of sleep, for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed."

CREATOR of the stars of night, Thy people's everlasting light,

Jesu, Redeemer, save us all, And hear Thy servants when they call.

2. Thou, grieving that the ancient curse Should doom to death an universe,

Hast found the med'cine, full of grace, To save and heal a ruin'd race.

3. Thou cam'st, the Bridegroom of the Bride, As drew the world to ev'ning tide;

Proceeding from a Virgin shrine, The spotless Victim all divine.

4. At Whose dread Name, majestic now, All knees must bend, all hearts must bow,

And things celestial Thee shall own, And things terrestrial, Lord alone.

5. O Thou Whose coming is with dread To judge and doom the quick and dead,

Preserve us, while we dwell below, From ev'ry insult of the foe.

6. To Him, who comes the world to free, To God the Son, all glory be;

To God the Father, as is meet, To God the blessed Paraclete.

Amen.

D

Conditor alme siderum.

Another version of the
same melody.

ROM. xiii. 11.—“Now it is high time to awake out of sleep; for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.”

CREATOR of the stars of night, Thy people's everlasting light,

Jesu, Redeemer, save us all, And hear Thy servants when they call;

2. Thou, grieving that the ancient curse Should doom to death an universe,

Hast found the medicine, full of grace, To save and heal a ruin'd race.

3. Thou cam'st the Bridegroom of the Bride, As drew the world to ev'ning tide;

Proceeding from a Virgin shrine, The spotless Victim all divine.

4. At Whose dread Name, Majestic now, All knees must bend, all hearts must bow;

And things celestial Thee shall own, And things terrestrial, Lord alone.

5. O Thou Whose coming is with dread To judge and doom the quick and dead,

Preserve us, while we dwell below, From ev'ry insult of the foe.

6. To Him, Who comes the world to free, To God the Son, all glory be:

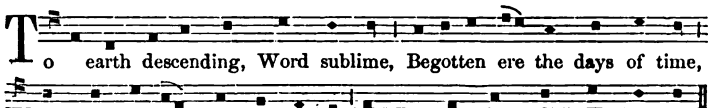
To God the Father, as is meet, To God the blessed Paraclete. Amen.

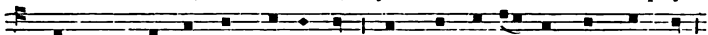
Verbum supernum prodiens.

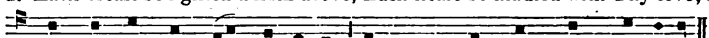
Morning Hymn in ADVENT.

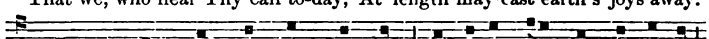
ADVENT MELODY.
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

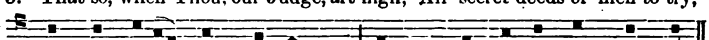
ROM. xiii. 11.—“Now it is high time to awake out of sleep, for now is our salvation nearer than when we believed.”

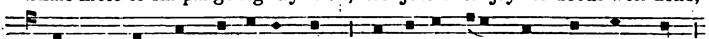
To earth descending, Word sublime, Begotten ere the days of time,


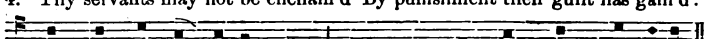
Who cam'st a Child, the world to aid, As years their downward course display'd:


2. Each breast be lighten'd from above, Each heart be kindled with Thy love;


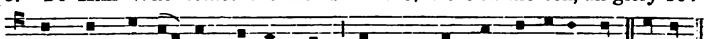
That we, who hear 'Thy call to-day, At length may cast earth's joys away.


3. That so, when Thou, our Judge, art nigh, All secret deeds of men to try,


Shalt mete to sin pangs rightly won, To just men joy for deeds well done,


4. Thy servants may not be enchain'd By punishment their guilt has gain'd:


But with the blessed evermore May serve and love Thee, and adore.


5. To Him Who comes the world to free, To God the Son, all glory be:


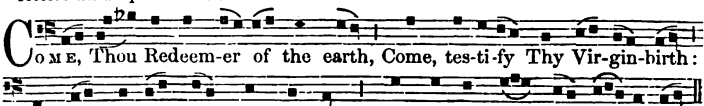
To God the Father, as is meet, To God the Blessed Paraclete. Amen.

Veni, Redemptor gentium.

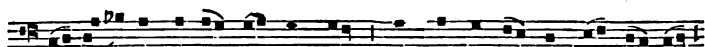
Evening Hymn from CHRISTMAS-EVE
to the EPIPHANY.

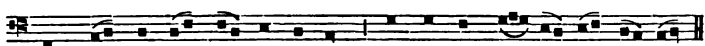
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.


GAL. iv. 4.—“When the fulness of the time was come, God sent forth his Son, made of a woman, made under the law, to redeem them that were under the law, that we might receive the adoption of sons.”

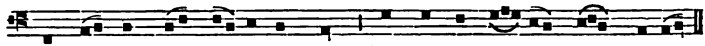
COME, Thou Redeem-er of the earth, Come, tes-ti-fy Thy Vir-gin-birth:


All lands admire, all times applaud: Such is the birth that fits a God.

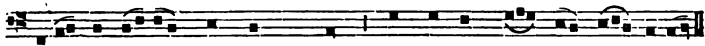

2. Be-got-ten of no hu-man will, But of the Spi-rit, mys-tic still,


The Word of God, in flesh array'd, The promis'd fruit to man display'd.


3. The Vir-gin womb that burden gain'd, With Virgin honour all unstain'd:


The banners there of virtue glow: God in His tem-ple dwells be-low.


4. Pro-ceed-ing from His Chamber free, The royal hall of chas-ti-ty,


Giant of twofold substance, straight His destin'd way He runs e-late.

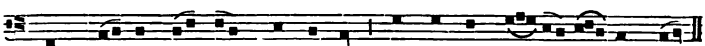

5. From God the Father He proceeds: To God the Father back He speeds:


Proceeds, as far as very hell; Speeds back, to light in-ef-fa-ble.

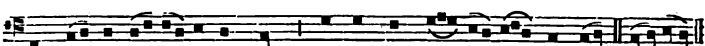

6. O E-qual to Thy Father, Thou! Gird on Thy flesh-ly man-tle now:


The weakness of our mortal state With deathless might in-vig-o-rate.


7. Thy cra-dle here shall glitter bright, And darkness breathe a newer light:


Where endless faith shall shine serene, And twilight ne-ver in-ter-vene.


8. All ho-nour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Vir-gin-born, to Thee,


All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men

MORNING HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

TITUS iii, 4.—“But after that the kindness and love of God our Saviour toward man appeared not by works of righteousness which we have done, but according to his mercy he saved us.”

J E - su, the Father's Only Son, Whose death for all redemption won,
 Before the worlds, of God Most High Begotten all in - ef - fa - bly :

2. The Father's Light and Splendour Thou, Their endless Hope to Thee that bow,
 Accept the pray'rs and praise to-day That through the world Thy servants pay.

3. Salvation's Author! call to mind Thou took'st the form of humankind,
 When, of the Virgin undefil'd, Thou, in man's flesh, becam'st a Child.

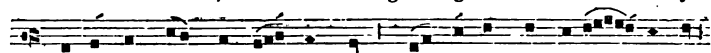
4. Thus testifies the present day, Through ev'ry year in long ar - ray,
 That Thou, Salvation's source alone, Proceededst from the Father's Throne.

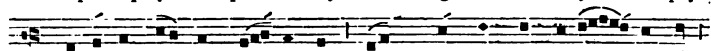
5. Whence sky, and stars, and sea's abyss, And earth, and all that therein is,
 Shall still with laud, and carol meet, The Author of Thine Advent greet.

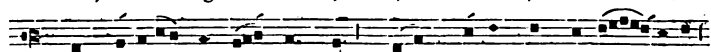
6. And we, who by Thy precious Blood, From sin redeem'd, are mark'd for God,
 On this the Day that saw Thy Birth, Sing the new Song of ransom'd Earth.

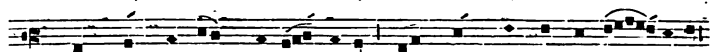
7. For that Thine Advent, glory be O Jesu, Virgin-born, to Thee!
 With Father, and with Holy Ghost, From men, and from the Heav'nly Host. Amen.

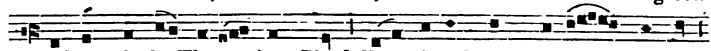
J 
 E - su, the Father's On - ly Son, Whose death for all re-demp-tion won,
 Before the worlds, of God Most High Begotten all in - ef - fa-bly :

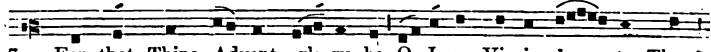
2. 
 The Father's Light and Splendour Thou, 'Their endless Hope to Thee that bow,
 Accept the pray'rs and praise to-day That through the world Thy servants pay.

3. 
 Salvation's Author! call to mind Thou took'st the form of hu - man-kind,
 When, of the Virgin un - defil'd, Thou, in man's flesh, becam'st a Child.

4. 
 Thus testifies the pre-sent day, Through ev'ry year in long array,
 That Thou, Salva-tion's Source alone, Proceededst from the Fa-ther's Throne,

5. 
 Whence sky, and stars, and sea's abyss, And earth, and all that there-in is,
 Shall still with laud, and ca - rol meet, The Author of Thine Advent greet.

6. 
 And we, who by Thy precious Blood, From sin redeem'd, are mark'd for God,
 On this the Day that saw Thy Birth, Sing the new Song of ransom'd Earth.

7. 
 For that Thine Advent, glo-ry be O Jesu, Virgin - born, to Thee f
 With Father, and with Ho - ly Ghost, From men, & from the Heav'nly Host. Amen.

MORNING HYMN FOR CHRISTMAS.

FROM THE SALISBURY HYMNAL.

HEB. i. 1.—"God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son, whom he hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also he made the worlds."

FROM lands that see the sun a-rise, To earth's remotest boundaries,

The Vir-gin-born to-day we sing, The Son of Ma-ry, Christ the King.

2. Blest Author of this earthly frame, To take a servant's form He came,

That, lib-e-rat-ing flesh by flesh, Whom he had made might live a-fresh.

3. In that chaste parent's ho-ly womb Celestial grace hath found its home:

And she, as earthly bride unknown, Yet calls that Offspring blest her own:

4. The mansion of the modest breast Becomes a shrine where God shall rest;

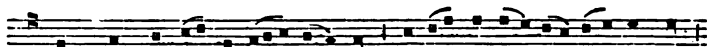
The pure and un-de-fil-ed one, Conceiv-ed in her womb the Son.

5. That Son, that Royal Son she bore, Whom Gabriel's voice had told afore;

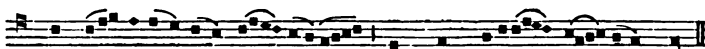
Whom, in His Mother yet con-ceal'd, The Infant Bap-tist had reveal'd.

6. The manger and the straw He bore; The cradle did He not abhor:

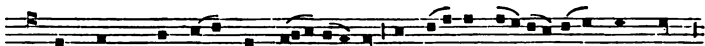
By milk in infant por-tions fed, Who gives e'en fowls their dai-ly bread.



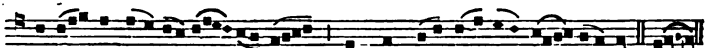
7. The Heav'nly Cho-rus fill'd the sky. The An-gels sang to God on high,



What time to shepherds watching lone They made Creation's Shepherd known.



8. For this Thine Ad-vent glo - ry be, O Je - su, Virgin-born, to Thee!



With Father, and with Ho-ly Ghost, From men and from the heav'nly host. Amen.

14 ^{II}

A solis ortus cardine.

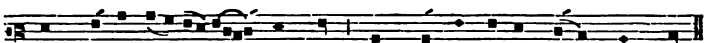
MORNING HYMN FOR
CHRISTMAS.

Another version of the
former Melody.

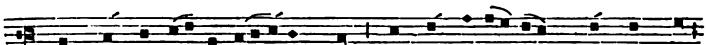
HEB. i. 1.—“ God, who at sundry times and in divers manners spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets, hath in these last days spoken unto us by his Son, whom he hath appointed heir of all things, by whom also he made the worlds.”



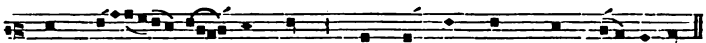
FROM lands that see the sun arise, To earth's remotest boundaries,



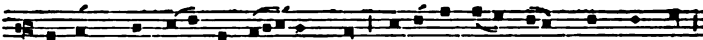
The Virgin-born to-day we sing, The Son of Mary, Christ the King.



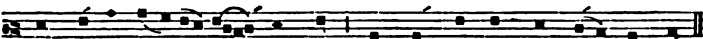
2. Blest Author of this earthly frame, To take a Servant's form He came,



That, liberating flesh by flesh, Whom He had made might live afresh.



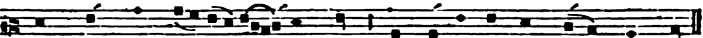
3. In that chaste pa-rent's ho-ly womb Celestial grace hath found its home :



And she, as earth-ly bride unknown, Yet calls that Offspring blest her own :



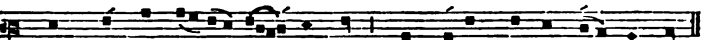
4. The mansion of the modest breast Becomes a shrine where God shall rest ;



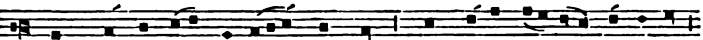
The pure and un-de-fil - ed one, Conceiv-ed in her womb the Son.



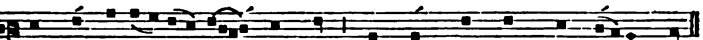
5 That Son, that Royal Son she bore, Whom Gabriel's voice had told afore ;



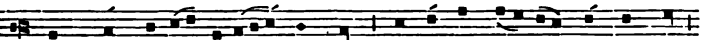
Whom, in His Mother yet conceal'd, The infant Baptist had reveal'd.



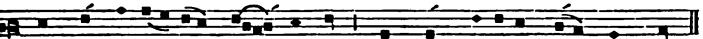
6. The manger and the straw He bore ; The cradle did He not abhor ;




By milk in in-fant por-tions fed, Who gives e'en fowls their daily bread.



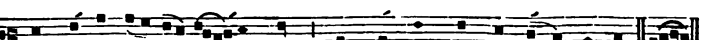
7. The Heav'nly Chorus fill'd the sky, The Angels sang to God on high.



What time to Shepherds watching lone, They made Creation's Shepherd known.



8. For this thine Ad-vent glo-ry be. O Jesu, Virgin-born, to Thee !



With Father and with Ho-ly Ghost, From men and from the Heav'nly host Amen.

For Festival of S. STEPHEN.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

ACTS vi. 8.—“ And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people,”

S AINT of God, e-lect and pre-cious, Pro-to-mar-tyr Ste-phen, bright

With thy love, of amplest mea-sure, Shining round thee like a light,

Who to God commended'st, dying, Them that did thee all despise:

2. Glit-ters now the Crown a-bove thee, Figur'd in thy sa-cred name:

Oh! that we, who truly love thee, May have portion in the same;

In the dreadful Day of Judgment, Fearing nei-ther sin nor shame.

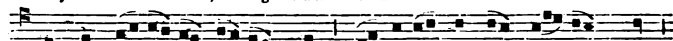
3. Laud to God, and might, and honour, 'Who with flow'rs of rosy dye'

Crown'd thy forehead, and hath plac'd thee In the starry throne on high:


He di-rect us, He protect us, From death's sting e-ternally. A-men.

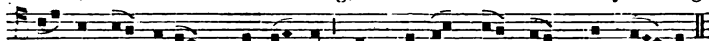
16^I**Salbete flores Martyrum.**EVENING HYMN FOR THE FEAST
OF THE HOLY INNOCENTS.*CHRISTMAS MELODY,
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.


REV. xiv. 1.—“I looked, and, lo, a Lamb stood on the Mount Sion, and with him an hundred forty and four thousand, having his Father's name written in their foreheads.”

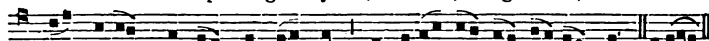
A 
 L L hail! ye infant Martyr flow'rs, Cut off in life's first dawning hours,


 As rose-buds snapt in tempest strife, When Herod sought your Saviour's life.

2. You, tender flock of lambs we sing, First victims slain for Christ your King: 

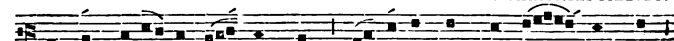

 Beneath the Altar's Heav'nly ray, With Martyr Palms and Crowns ye play!

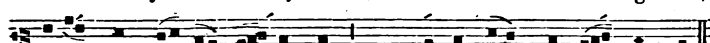
3. For their redemption glo - ry be, O Jesu, Virgin-born, to Thee! 



 With Father, and with Ho - ly Ghost, For ever, from the Martyr Host! Amen.

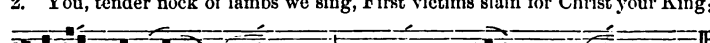
16^{II}**Salbete flores Martyrum.**


Another version of the CHRISTMAS MELODY.

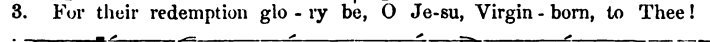
A 
 L L hail! ye infant Mar-tyr flow'rs, Cut off in life's first dawn - ing hours,


 As rose-buds snapt in tem-pest strife, When Herod sought your Sa-viour's life.

2. You, tender flock of lambs we sing, First victims slain for Christ your King; 


 Beneath the Altar's Heav'nly ray, With Martyr Palms and Crowns ye play!

3. For their redemption glo - ry be, O Je-su, Virgin - born, to Thee! 


 With Father, and with Ho - ly Ghost, For ever, from the Martyr Host! Amen.

* In the Salisbury Hymnal there is no proper Hymn for this Festival. In other Hymnals these verses of Prudentius are used.

Hostis Herodes impie.

Evening Hymn, for the EPIPHANY
and the following week.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

ISAIAH lx. 1.—“Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.”

WHY, impious He-rod, vainly fear, That Christ the Saviour cometh here?

He takes not earthly realms a-way, Who gives the crown that lasts for aye.

2. To greet His birth the wise men went, Led by the star be-fore them sent:

Call'd on by light, towards Light they press'd, And by their gifts

their God confess'd. 3. In ho-ly Jor-dan's purest wave, The heav'nly

Lamb vouchsaf'd to lave: That He, to Whom was sin unknown,

Might cleanse His peo - ple from their own.

4. New mi-ra-cle of Pow'r Divine! The water reddens in - to wine:

He spake the word, and pour'd the wave In other streams than nature gave.

5. All glo-ry, Lord, to Thee we pay For Thine E-piph-a-ny to-day:

All glory as is ev - er meet, To Father and to Pa - ra-clete. A-men

Jesu! dulcis memoria.

Morning Hymn for the EPIPHANY,
and following week, (also for August 7th.)

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL

PHIL. ii 6.—“He humbled himself, and became obedient unto death, even the death of the cross. Wherefore God also hath highly exalted him, and given him a name which is above every name: that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow.”

J e - su! the very thought is sweet! In that dear Name all heart-joys meet:

But sweeter than the honey far The glimps-es 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 for-lorn, How good to them for sin that mourn!

To them that seek Thee, oh how kind! But what art Thou to them that find?

4. No tongue of mor-tal can ex-press, No letters write its bless-ed-ness:

A-lone who hath thee in his heart Knows, love of Je-sus! what thou art.

5. O Je-su, King of wondrous might! O vic-tor, glorious from the fight!

Sweetness that may not be ex-press'd, And al-to-ge-ther love-li-est!

6. Remain with us, O Lord, to-day: In ev-ry heart Thy grace dis-play:

That, now the shades of night are fled, On Thee our spi-rits may be fed.

7. All ho-nour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Vir-gin-born to Thee!

All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

Hymn for the EPIPHANY and following week,
(also for August 7th.)

Another Melody.

Acts iv. 12.—"There is none other name under heaven given among men, whereby we must be saved."

J e - su! the very thought is sweet! In that dear Name all heart-joys meet:

But sweeter than the honey far The glimpses of His pre-sence 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. Je-su! the hope of souls forlorn, How good to them for sin that mourn!

To them that seek Thee, oh how kind! But what art Thou to them that find?

4. No tongue of mor-tal can ex-press, No let-ters write its bless-ed-ness:

Alone who hath thee in his heart Knows, love of Je-sus! what thou art.

5. O Je - su, King of wondrous might! O vic-tor, glo-rious from the fight!

Sweetness that may not be ex-press'd, And al-to-ge-ther love-li-est!

6. Re-main with us, O Lord, to-day: In ev-ry heart Thy grace dis-play:

That, now the shades of night are fled, On Thee our spi-rits may be fed.

7 All ho - nour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Vir-gin-born to Thee!

All glory, as is ev-er meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. Amen.

Evening Hymn in LEST.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

EPH. v. 1.—“Be ye therefore followers of God, as dear children; And walk in love, as Christ also hath loved us, and hath given himself for us an offering and a sacrifice to God for a sweet-smelling savour.”

Lo! now is our ac-cepted day, The med'cine purging sin away;

Where'er our lives have wrought offence, By thought and word, by deed and sense!

2. For God, the merciful and true, Hath spar'd His people hitherto;

Nor us and ours, with searching eyes, Destroy'd for our i - ni - qui-ties.

3. Him therefore now, with earnest care, And contrite fast, and tear and pray'r,

And works of mercy and of love, We pray for pardon from above:

4. That from pollution making whole, With virtues He may deck each soul,

And join us, in the Heav'nly place, To Angel cohorts by His grace.

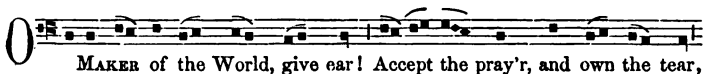
5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;

Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e - ternally. Amen.

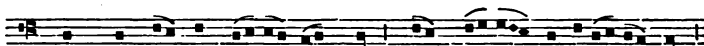
MORNING HYMN IN LENT.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

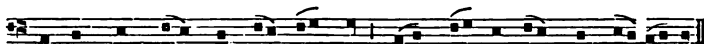
II. COR. vi. 1.—“We then, as workers together with him, beseech you also that ye receive not the grace of God in vain. For he saith, I have heard thee in a time accepted, and in the day of salvation have I succoured thee.”



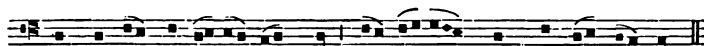
Toward Thy seat of mer-cy sent In this most ho-ly fast of Lent.



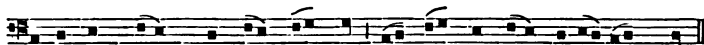
2. Each heart is man-i-fest to Thee: Thou knowest our in-fir-mi-ty:



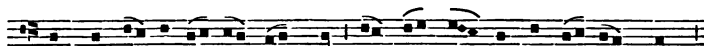
Forgive Thou then each soul that fain Would seek to Thee, and turn again.



3. Our sins are man-i-fold and sore; But par-don them that sin deplore:



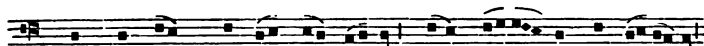
And for Thy Name's sake, make each soul That feels and owns its languor whole.



4. So mor-ti-fy we ev'-ry sense, By grace of outward ab-sti-nence,



That from each stain and spot of sin The soul may keep her fast with-in.



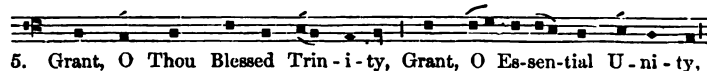
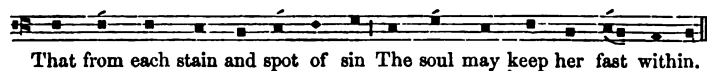
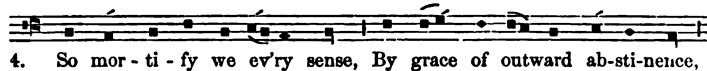
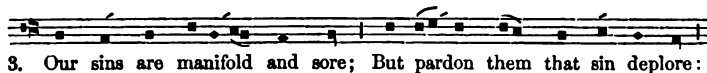
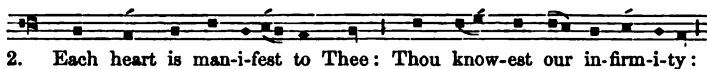
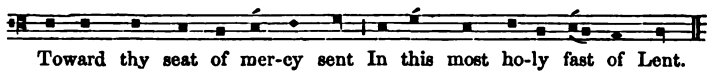
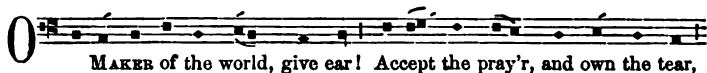
5. Grant, O Thou Bless-ed Trin-i-ty, Grant, O Es-sen-tial U-ni-ty,



That this our fast of for-ty days, May work our profit, and Thy praise. Amen.

Audi, benigne Conditor.

Another form of the same Melody.



EPH. v. 5.—“For this ye know, that no whoremonger, nor unclean person, nor covetous man, who is an idolater, hath any inheritance in the kingdom of Christ and of God.”

J E - s u, the Law and Pattern, whence Our forty days of ab - sti-nence,

Who souls to save, that else had died, This sacred fast hast ra-ti-fied:

2. That so to Paradise once more, Might abstinence preserv'd restore

Them that had lost its fields of light, Through crafty wiles of ap-pe-tite:

3. Be pre-sent now, be present here, And mark Thy Church's fall-ing tear,

And own the grief that fills her eyes In mourning her i-ni-quities.

4. Oh, by Thy Grace be pardon won, For sins that former years have done:

And let Thy mercy guard us still From crimes that threaten future ill.

5. That by the Fast we offer here, Our annual sa-cri-fice sincere,

To Paschal gladness at the end, Set free from guilt, our souls may tend,

6. O Fa-ther, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son,

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

Verilla Regis prodeunt.

EVENING HYMN
(From the fifth Saturday in Lent till
Wednesday in Holy Week, inclusive).

From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

HEB. ix. 11.—"Christ being come an high-priest of good things to come, by a greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, that is to say, not of this building; neither by the blood of goats and calves, but by His own blood he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us."

THE Royal Banners forward go: The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;

Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made, Our sen-tence bore, our ransom paid.

2. Where deep for us the spear was dy'd, Life's torrent rushing from His side,

To wash us in that precious flood Where mingled Water flow'd, and Blood.

3.* Fulfill'd is all that Da-vid told In true Prophetic song of old;

Amidst the nations God, saith he, Hath reign'd and triumph'd from the Tree.

4. O Tree of beauty, Tree of light! O Tree with ro-yal pur-ple dight!

Elect on whose triumphal breast Those ho-ly limbs should find their rest:

5. On whose dear arms, so widely flung, The weight of this world's ransom hung;

The price of human kind to pay, And spoil the Spoiler of his prey.

6. To Thee, E-ter-nal Three in One, Let homage meet by all be done:

Whom by the Cross thou dost restore, Pre-serve and govern e-vermore! Amen.

* Ps. xci. 10.—According to Justin Martyr and Tertullian, an early reading of this verse was
"Tell it out among the heathen that the Lord reigneth from the Tree."

Vexilla Regis prodeunt.

Another version of the same melody.

THE Royal banners for - ward go; The Cross shines forth in mystic glow;
 Where He in flesh, our flesh Who made, Our sentence bore, our ransom paid.

2. Where deep for us the spear was dyed, Life's torrent rushing from His side,
 To wash us in that pre - cious flood, Where mingled Water flow'd, and Blood.

3. Fulfill'd is all that Da - vid told In true Prophetic song of old;
 Amidst the nations God, saith he, Hath reign'd and triumph'd from the Tree.

4. O Tree of beauty, Tree of light! O Tree with Royal pur - ple dight!
 Elect on whose tri - umphal breast Those holy limbs should find their rest:

5. On whose dear arms, so widely flung, The weight of this world's ransom hung:
 The price of human kind to pay, And spoil the Spoiler of his prey.

6. To Thee, Eternal Three in One, Let homage meet by all be done:
 Whom by the Cross Thou dost restore, Preserve and govern evermore! Amen.

Morning Hymn, from Passion Sunday (5th Sunday
in Lent) till Maundy Thursday, inclusive.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

HEB. ix. 11.—“Christ being come an high priest of good things to come, by a greater and more perfect tabernacle, not made with hands, that is to say, not of this building; neither by the blood of goats and calves, but by his own blood he entered in once into the holy place, having obtained eternal redemption for us.”

SING, my tongue, the glorious bat-tle With completed victory rife:

And above the Cross's trophy Tell the triumph of the strife:

How the world's Redeemer conquer'd By surrend'ring of His Life.

2. God, His Maker, sorely grieving That the first-made Adam fell,

When he ate the fruit of sorrow, Whose reward was death and hell,

Noted then this wood, the ruin Of the ancient wood to quell.

3. For the work of our sal-va-tion Needs would have his order so;

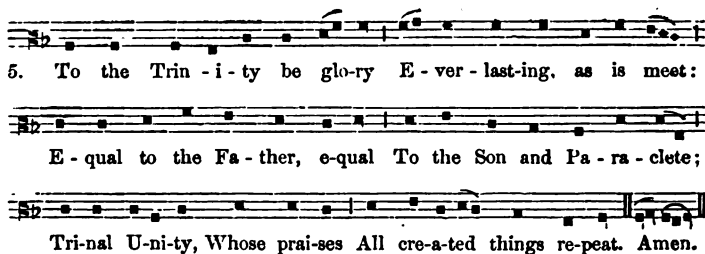
And the multiform deceiver's Art by art would o-ver-throw;

And from thence would bring the med'cine Whence the insult of the foe.

4. Wherefore when the sacred fulness Of th'ap-pointed time was come,

This world's Maker left His Father, Sent the Heavenly mansion from,

And pro-ceed-ed, God In-car-nate, Of the Vir-gin's Ho-ly Womb.



5. To the Trin - i - ty be glo-ry E - ver - last-ing, as is meet:
E - qual to the Fa - ther, e - qual To the Son and Pa - ra - clete;
Tri - nal U - ni - ty, Whose prai - ses All cre - a - ted things re - peat. Amen.

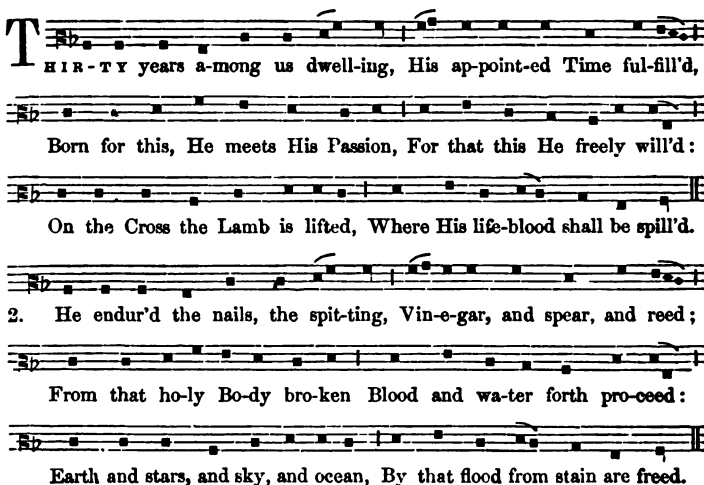
24¹

Lustra ser.

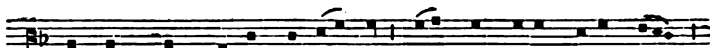
Morning Hymn, from Passion Sunday (5th Sunday
in Lent) till Maundy Thursday, inclusive.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL

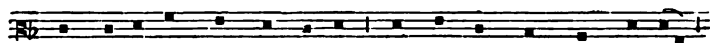
PHIL. II. 5.—“Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus: Who, being in the form of God, thought it not robbery to be equal with God: But made himself of no reputation, and took upon him the form of a servant, and was made in the likeness of men.”



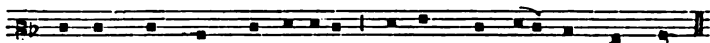
THIR - TY years a - mong us dwell - ing, His ap - point - ed Time ful - fill'd,
Born for this, He meets His Passion, For that this He freely will'd:
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted, Where His life - blood shall be spill'd.
2. He endur'd the nails, the spit - ting, Vin - e - gar, and spear, and reed;
From that ho - ly Bo - dy bro - ken Blood and wa - ter forth pro - ceed:
Earth and stars, and sky, and ocean, By that flood from stain are freed.



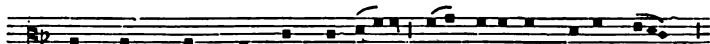
8. Faithful Cross! above all o - ther, One and only noble Tree!



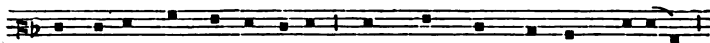
None in foliage, none in blossom, None in fruit thy peers may be!



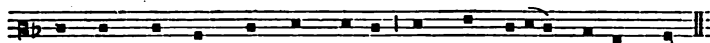
Sweetest wood and sweetest iron, Sweetest weight is hung on thee!



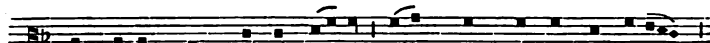
4. Bend Thy boughs, O Tree of glory! Thy relaxing sinews bend!



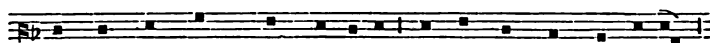
And awhile the ancient rigour, That thy birth bestow'd, suspend:



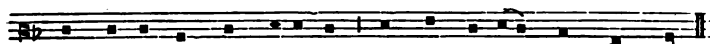
And the King of Heavenly Beauty On Thy bosom gently tend.



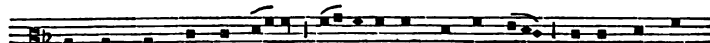
5. Thou alone wert counted worthy 'This world's ransom to uphold:



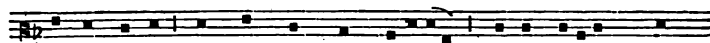
For the shipwreck'd world preparing Harbour like the Ark of old;



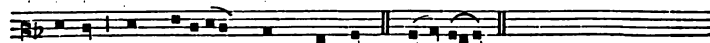
With the Sacred Blood anointed, From the smitten Lamb that roll'd.



6. To the Trinity be glory Everlasting, as is meet; Equal to the



Father, equal To the Son, and Paraclete; Trinal Unity, Whose



praises All created things repeat. A - men.

Pange lingua gloriosi prælum.

MORNING HYMN from Passion Sunday
(5th S. in Lent) till Maundy Thursday,
inclusive.

Another version.

Is. lili. 12.—“He hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors; and he bare the sins of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.”

SING, my tongue, the glorious bat-tle With completed vict'ry rife:

And above the Cross's trophy Tell the triumph of the strife:

How the world's Redeemer conquer'd By surrend'ring of His Life.

2. God, His Maker, sorely grieving, That the first-made Adam fell,

When he ate the fruit of sorrow, Whose reward was death and hell,

Noted then this wood, the ru-in Of the ancient wood to quell.

3. For the work of our sal-va-tion Needs would have his or-der so,

And the multiform deceiver's Art by art would o-verthrow;

And from thence would bring the med'cine, Whence the in-sult of the foe.

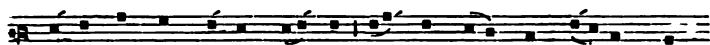
4. Wherefore when the sacred ful-ness Of th' appointed time was come,

This world's Maker left His Father, Sent the Heav'nly mansion from,

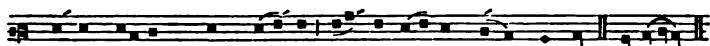
And proceeded, God incarnate, Of the Vir-gin's Ho-ly Womb.



5. To the Trin-i-ty be glo-ry Ev-er-last-ing, as is meet:



Equal to the Father, e-qual To the Son, and Pa-ra-clete,



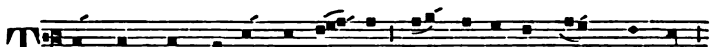
Trinal Unity, Whose praises All cre-a-ted things repeat. A-men.

24 ^{II}

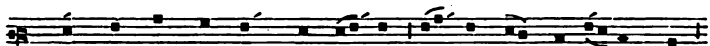
Lustra ser.

Morning Hymn, for Passion Sunday (5th Sunday
in Lent) till Maundy Thursday, inclusive.

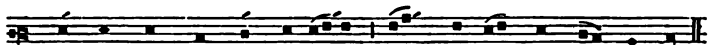
ISAIAH LIII. 5.—“He was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.”



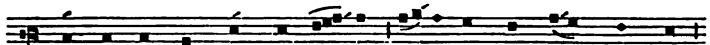
THIR-TY years among us dwelling, His appointed Time ful-fill'd,



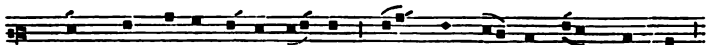
Born for this, he meets His Passion, For that this he freely will'd:



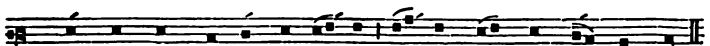
On the Cross the Lamb is lifted, Where his life-blood shall be spill'd.



2. He endur'd the nails, the spitting, Vin-e-gar, and spear, and reed;



From that ho-ly Bo-dy bro-ken Blood and Wa-ter forth pro-ceed:



Earth and stars, and sky, and o-ccean, By that flood from stain are freed

3. Faith-ful Cross! a-bove all o - ther One and On-ly no-ble Tree!

None in foliage, none in blos-som, None in fruit thy peers may be:

Sweet-est wood and sweetest i-ron! Sweet-est weight is hung on thee!

4. Bend thy boughs, O Tree of Glory, Thy relaxing sinews bend!

And awhile the ancient rigour That thy birth bestow'd, suspend:

And the King of Heav'nly Beauty On thy bosom gently tend!

5. Thou alone wert counted wor-thy This world's ransom to uphold;

For the shipwreck'd world preparing Harbour, like the Ark of old,

With the sacred blood anointed, From the smitten Lamb that roll'd.

6. To the Trin-i-ty be glory Ev-er-last-ing, as is meet;

E-qual to the Fa-ther, e-qual To the Son, and Pa-ra-clete,

Tri-nal U-ni-ty Whose prais-es All cre-a-ted things re-peat. A - men.

Saturday Evening Hymn, from
Easter-eve till Ascension Day.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

PSALM cxviii. 24.—“This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.”

Y
E Choirs of New Je-ru-sa-lem, To sweet new strains attune your theme!

The while we keep, from care releas'd, With sober joy our Pas - chal Feast.

2. When Christ, unconquer'd Lion, first The Dragon's chains by ri-sing burst:

And while with li - ving voice He cries, The dead of o - ther a - ges rise.

3. En-gorg'd in former years, their prey Must Death and Hell restore to-day:

And many a cap-tive soul, set free, With Jesus leaves cap-ti - vi - ty.

4. Right gloriously He triumphs now, Worthy to Whom should all things bow:

And joining Heav'n and earth again Links in one common - weal the twain.

5. And we, as these His deeds we sing, His suppliant soldiers, pray our King,

That in His Pa-lace, bright and vast, We may keep watch and ward at last.

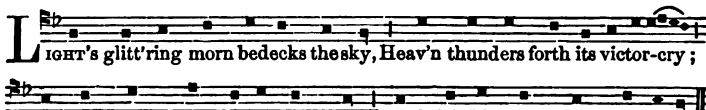
6. Long as un-end-ing a - ges run, To God the Father laud be done:

To God the Son our equal praise, And God the Ho-ly Gh.-st, we raise. A-men.

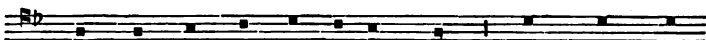
Morning Hymn
IN EASTERTIDE till ASCENSION DAY.

From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

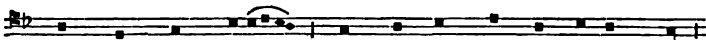
COL. II, 13.—"You hath he quickened together with him, having forgiven you all trespasses; blotting out the handwriting of ordinances that was against us, which was contrary to us, and took it out of the way, nailing it to his cross; and having spoiled principalities and powers, he made a shew of them openly, triumphing in **it**."



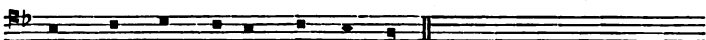
Light's glitt'ring morn bedecks the sky, Heav'n thunders forth its victor-cry;



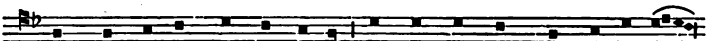
2. While He, the King of glorious might, Treads down death's



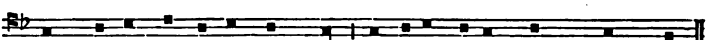
strength in death's despite, And trampling Hell by victor's right,



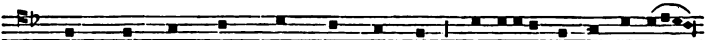
Brings forth His sleeping saints to light.



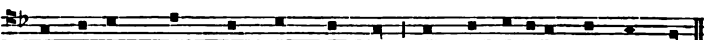
3. Fast barr'd beneath the stone of late, In watch and ward where soldiers wait,



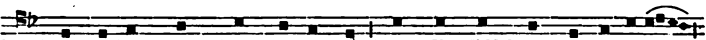
Now shining in triumphant state, He rises victor from death's gate.



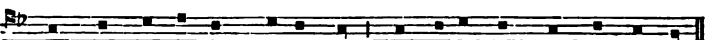
4. Hell's pains are loos'd, and tears are fled; Captivity is captive led;



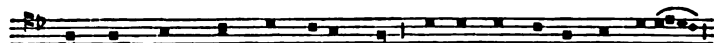
The Angel, crown'd with light, hath said, The Lord is risen from the dead.



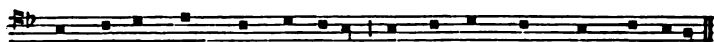
5. Th' Apostles' hearts were full of pain, For their dear Lord so lately slain,



That Lord His servants' wicked train, With bitter scorn had dared arraign.



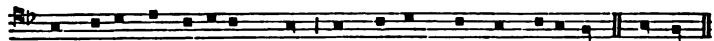
6. We pray Thee, King with glory deck'd, In this our Paschal joy, pro-*tec*t



From all that death would fain effect, Thy ransom'd flock, Thine own elect.



7. To Thee Who, dead, again dost live, All glory, Lord, Thy people give :



All glory, as is ever meet, To Father and to Paraclete. Amen.

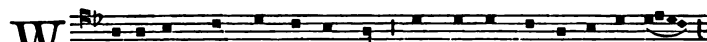
27

Sermone blando Angelus

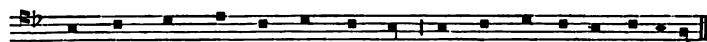
Morning Hymn in EASTERTIDE
till ASCENSION-DAY.

From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

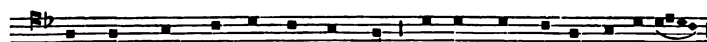
S. MATTHEW xxviii. 5.—“And the angel answered and said unto the women, Fear not ye : for I know that ye seek Jesus, which was crucified. He is not here : for he is risen as he said.”



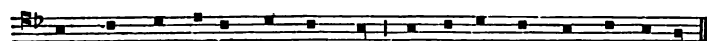
W ITH gentle voice the Angel gave The Women tidings at the grave ;



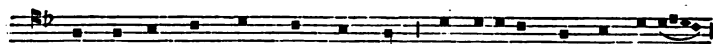
Forth-with your Mas-ter shall ye see ; He goes be-fore to Ga-li-lee.



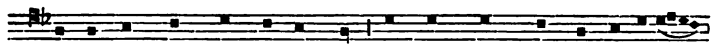
2. And while with fear and joy they prest To tell these tidings to the rest,

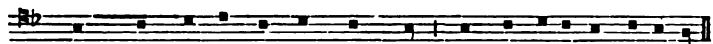


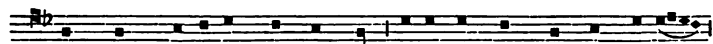
Their Lord, their living Lord, they meet, And see His Form, and kiss His Feet.

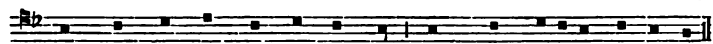

3. Th' E-le-ven when they hear, with speed To Galilee forthwith proceed;

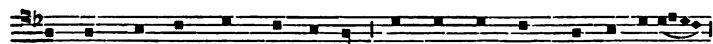

That there they may behold once more The Lord's dear Face, as oft afore.

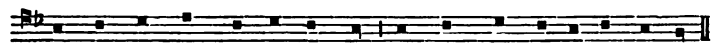

4. In this our bright and Paschal-day The sun shines out with purer ray:

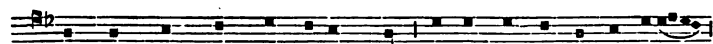

When Christ, to earthly sight made plain, The glad Apostles see again.

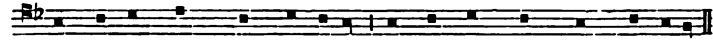

5. The Wounds, the riven wounds he shows, In that His Flesh with light that glows,

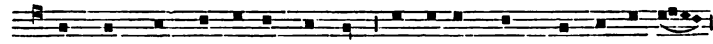

With pub - lic voice both far and nigh The Lord's arising tes - ti - fy.

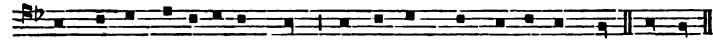

6. O Christ, the King, who lov'st to bless, Do Thou our hearts and souls possess;


To Thee our praise that we may pay, To Whom our laud is due, for aye.


7. We pray Thee, King with glory deck'd, In this our Paschal joy, protect


From all that death would fain effect, Thy ransom'd flock, Thine own elect.


8. To Thee, who dead again dost live, All glory, Lord, Thy people give:


All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. Amen.

Hymn for the Holy Communion on Easter Day,
and till the next Sunday inclusive.

Sequence.

To the Paschal Victim, Christians, bring the sa-cri-fice of praise.

2. The Lamb the sheep hath ransom'd; Christ the undefil'd, sinners

to His God and Father hath reconcil'd. 3. Death and life, in wondrous strife,

came to conflict sharp and sore: Life's Monarch, He that died, now dies no more.

4. What thou sawest, Mary, say, As thou wentest on the way.

5. I saw the Slain One's earthly prison: I saw the glory of the Risen:—

6. The witness-Angels by the cave:—and the garments of the grave.

7. The Lord, my Hope hath risen: and he shall go before to Galilee.

8. We know that Christ is risen from death in - deed:—

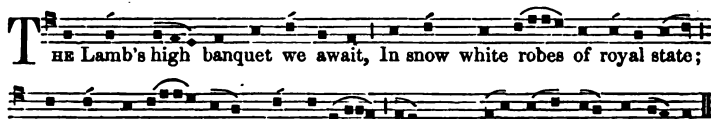
Thou victor Monarch, for Thy suppliants plead. A - - men.

Al - le - lu - ia

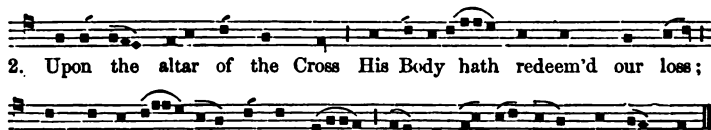
Evening Hymn
In EASTERTIDE till ASCENSION DAY.

From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

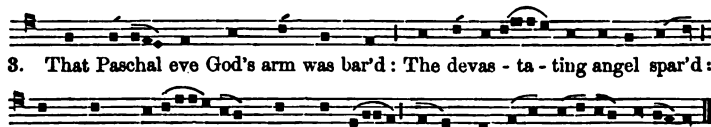
1. S. JOHN v, 4.—“Whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: And this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.”



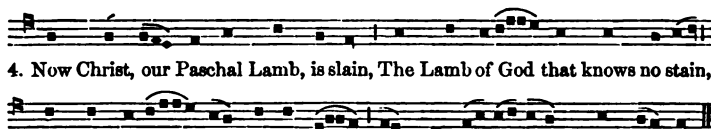
And now, the Red Sea's channel past, To Christ our Prince we sing at last.



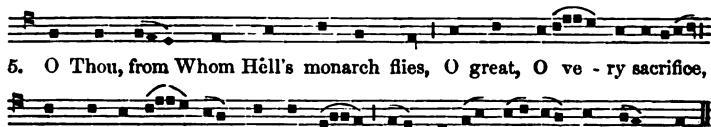
And tasting of His roseate Blood, Our life is hid with Him in God.



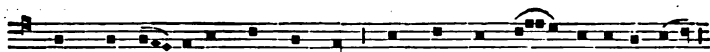
By strength of hand our hosts went free From Pharaoh's ruthless tyranny.



The true ob - la - tion offered here, Our own un-leaven'd bread sincere.



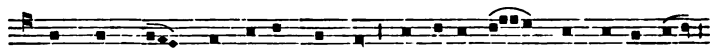
Thy captive peo - ple are set free, And endless life restor'd in Thee.



6. For Christ a - rising from the dead, From conquer'd Heil victorious sped,



And thrust the ty - rant down to chains, And Pa-ra-dise for man re-gains.



7. To Thee Who, dead, again dost live, All glory, Lord, Thy people give;



All glory as is ever meet, To Father and to Pa-ra-cte. Amen.

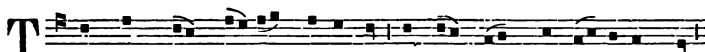
29 II

Ad Cœnam Agni prohibi.

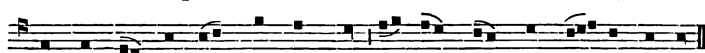
Evening Hymn in EASTERTIDE till ASCENSION DAY.
Melody to be used on Ferial days.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

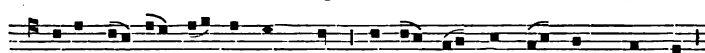
ROM. vi. 9.—"Christ being raised from the dead dieth no more; death hath no more dominion over him."



IN Lamb's high banquet we await, In snow white robes of royal state;



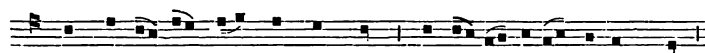
And now, the Red Sea's channel past, To Christ our Prince we sing at last.



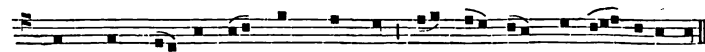
2. Upon the al - tar of the Cross, His bo - dy hath redeem'd our loss;



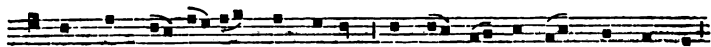
And tasting of His roseate blood, Our life is hid with Him in God.



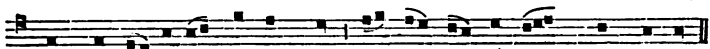
3. That Paschal eve God's arm was bar'd; The de-vas-ta-ting angel spar'd;



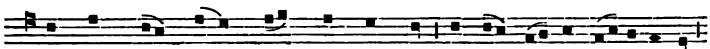
By strength of hand our hosts went free From Pharaoh's ruthless tyranny.



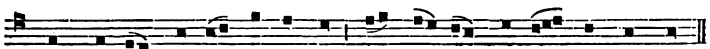
4. Now Christ, our Paschal Lamb, is slain, The Lamb of God that knows no stain,



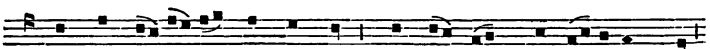
The true ob-la-tion offered here, Our own un-lea-ven'd bread sincere.



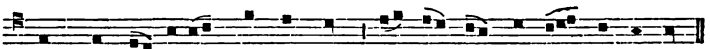
5. O Thou, from Whom Hell's monarch flies, O great, O ve-ry Sacrifice,



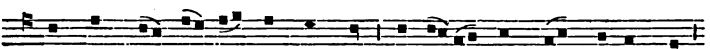
Thy cap-tive peo-ple are set free, And end-less life re-stor'd in Thee.



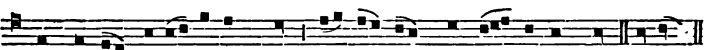
6. For Christ, a - ris-ing from the dead, From conquer'd Hell victorious sped,



And thrust the tyrant down to chains, And Pa-ra-dise for man regains.



7. To Thee, Who dead, a-gain dost live, All glory, Lord, Thy people give:



All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. Amen.

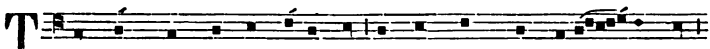
29 III

Ad Cœnam Agni prohibi.

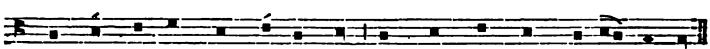
Evening Hymn
in EASTERTIDE till ASCENSION-DAY.

Another Melody.

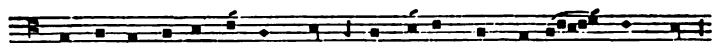
3. JOHN v. 4.—“Whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith.”



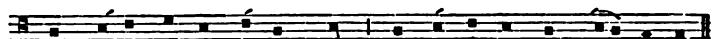
THE Lamb's high banquet we await, In snow-white robes of roy-al state;



And now the Red Sea's channel past, To Christ our Prince we sing at last.



2. Up-on the al-tar of the Cross His Body hath re-deem'd our loss;



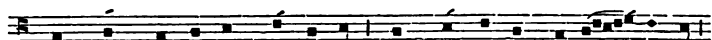
And tasting of His roseate Blood, Our life is hid with Him in God.



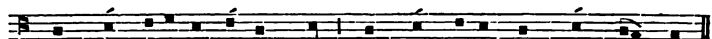
3. That Paschal eve God's arm was bar'd : The devastating an - gel spar'd;



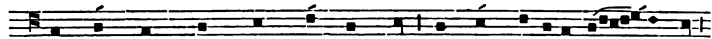
By strength of hand our hosts went free From Pharaoh's ruthless ty-ranny.



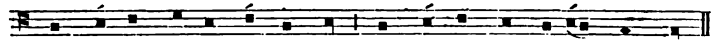
4. Now Christ, our Paschal Lamb, is slain, The Lamb of God that knows no stain,



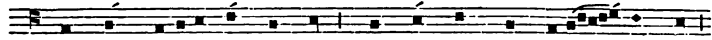
The true oblation offer'd here, Our own unleaven'd bread sin-cere.



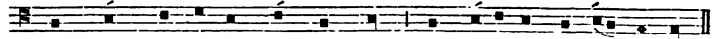
5. O Thou, from whom Hell's monarch flies, O great, O very sa - cri-fice,



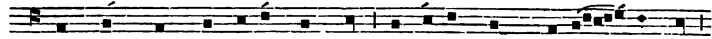
Thy captive people are set free, And endless life restor'd in Thee.



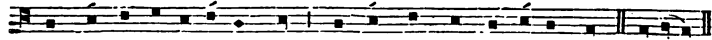
6. For Christ, arising from the dead, From conquer'd Hell vic-to - rious sped,



And thrust the tyrant down to chains, And Paradise for Man regains.



7. To Thee, Who dead, again dost live, All glory, Lord, Thy peo - ple give:



All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

Hymn at night, (instead of *Te lucis*)
in EASTERTIDE till ASCENSION DAY

From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

ACTS II, 24.—“Whom God hath raised up, having loosed the pains of death; because it was not possible he should be holden of it.”

Jesu, Who brought'st Redemption nigh, Word of the Father, God most High

O Light of Light, to man unknown, And watchful Guardian of Thine Own :

2. Thy Hand Creation made and guides ; Thy Wisdom time from time divides ;

By this world's cares and toils op-press'd, O give our weary bodies rest.

3. That while in frames of sin and pain, A little longer we remain,

Our flesh may here in such wise sleep, That watch with Christ our souls may keep.

4. O free us, while we dwell below, From insults of our ghostly foe,

That he may ne'er victorious be O'er them that are redeem'd by Thee.

5. We pray Thee, King with Glory deck'd, In this our Paschal joy, protect,

From all that Death would fain ef-fect, Thy ransom'd flock, Thine Own elect.

6. To Thee Who, dead, again dost live, All glory, Lord, Thy people give ;

All glory, as is ever meet. To Father. and to Paraclete. Amen.

Evening Hymn. from the Vigil of ASCENSION-DAY
till WHIT-SUNDAY.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

ACTS 1. i.—“The former treatise have I made, O Theophilus, of all that Jesus began both to do and teach, until the day in which he was taken up, after that he through the Holy Ghost had given commandments unto the apostles whom he had chosen.”

E TER - NAL Monarch, King Most High, Whose Blood hath
brought Re - demption nigh, By Whom the death of Death was wrought,
And conqu'ring Gra - ce's bat-tle fought:

2. As - cend - ing to the Throne of might, And seat - ed at the Father's right,
All pow'r in Heav'n is Je - su's Own, That here His manhood had not known.

Boys.
3. That so, in Na - ture's tri - ple frame, Each heav'n - ly and each
earth ly name, And things in Hell's a - byss abhor'd, May bend the knee
Men.
and own Him Lord. 4. Yea, an - gels tremble when they see How chang'd

is our hu-man-i - ty, That flesh hath purg'd what flesh had stain'd,
And God, the Flesh of God, hath reign'd.

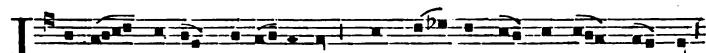
5. Re Thou our Joy and Thou our Guard, Who art to be our great Reward:
Our glory and our boast in Thee For ev - er and for ev - er be!

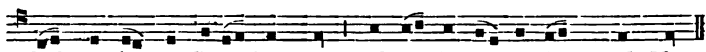
6. All glo - ry, Lord, to Thee we pay, Ascending o'er the stars to day;
All glory, as is ev - er meet, To Fa - ther and to Paraclete. Amen.


Morning Hymn, (and at Night, instead of *Te Lucis*,)
from ASCENSION-DAY to WHIT-SUNDAY.

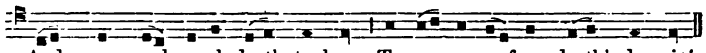
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

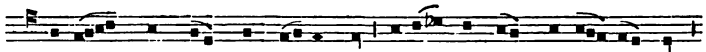
8. MARK xvi. 19.—“So then after the Lord had spoken unto them, he was received up into heaven, and sat on the right hand of God.”

J
E - su, Redemption all divine, Whom here we love, for Whom we pine,

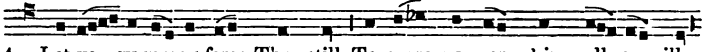
God, working out Cre-a-tion's plan, And, in the lat-ter time, made Man;

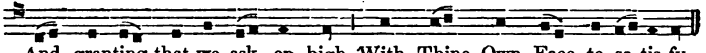
2. What love of Thine was that, which led To take our woes upon Thy head,

And pangs and cruel death to bear, To ransom us from death's despair!

3. To Thee Hell's gate gave ready way, Demanding there his cap-tive prey:

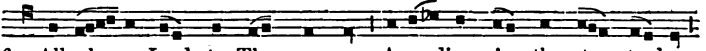
And now in pomp and victor's pride, 'Thou sittest at the Father's side.

4. Let ve-ry mercy force Thee still To spare us, conqu'ring all our ill;

And, granting that we ask, on high With Thine Own Face to sa-tis-fy.

5. Be Thou our Joy, and Thou our Guard, Who art to be our great Re-ward,

Our glo-ry and our boast in Thee For ev-er and for ev-er be!

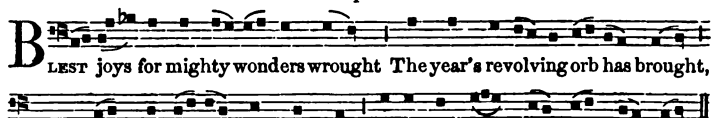
6. All glo-ry, Lord, to Thee we pay, Ascending o'er the stars to-day;

All glo-ry as is ev-er meet, To Father, and to Pa-ra-clete. Amen.

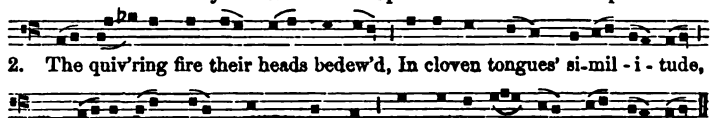
Evening Hymn, for WHIT-SUNDAY
and the following week.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

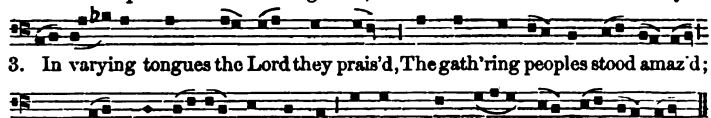
8. LUKE xxiv. 51.—“And it came to pass, while he blessed them, he was parted from them, and carried up into heaven.”



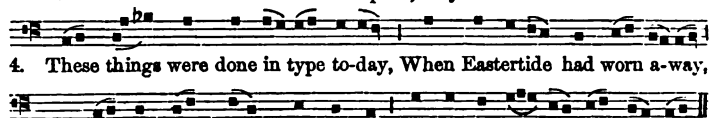
What time the Ho-ly Ghost in flame Upon the Lord's Dis - ci - ples came.



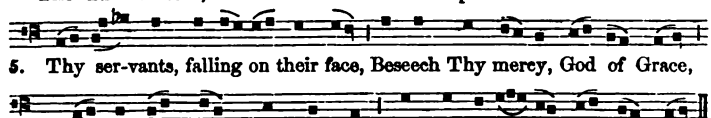
That e-lo-quent their words might be, And fervid all their cha - ri - ty.



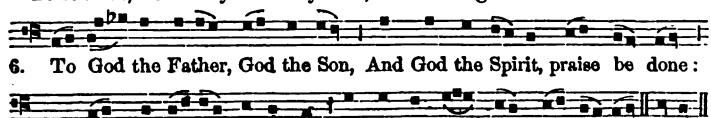
And whom the Comfort-er Divine Inspir'd, they mock'd as full of wine.



The number told, which once set free The captive at the Ju - bi - lee.



To send us, from Thy heav'nly Seat, The blessings of the Pa - ra - clete.



And Christ the Saviour on us send The Spirit's Gift, world without end. Amen.

Veni Creator Spiritus.

EVENING HYMN from Whitsun-
eve till the Friday in Whitsun-
week, inclusive: also, during the
same time a MORNING HYMN for
the THIRD HOUR.

From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

ACTS II, 1.—“And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a rushing mighty wind, and it filled the house where they were sitting.”

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire, And lighten with celestial fire:

Thou the an-oiling Spirit art, Who dost Thy sev'n-fold gifts impart.

2. Thy blessed Unction from a-bove, Is comfort, life, and fire of love:

En-a-ble with perpetual light The dul-ness of our blinded sight.

3 Anoint and cheer our soiled face With the abundance of Thy grace:

Keep far our foes, give peace at home; Where Thou art Guide no ill can come.

4. Teach us to know the Father, Son, And Thee, of Both, to be but One.

That through the a-ges all along, This may be our endless song;

Praise to Thy e-ter-nal merit, Fa-ther, Son, and Holy Spirit. A-men.

Veni Creator Spiritus.

Another form of the same Melody.

Acts ii, 1 — "And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from heaven as of a mighty rushing wind, and it filled the house where they were sitting."

COME, Holy Ghost, our souls inspire, And lighten with celestial fire:

Thou the anointing Spirit art, Who dost Thy sev'n-fold gifts impart.

2. Thy blessed Unction from above, Is comfort, life, and fire of love:

Enable with perpetual light The dulness of our blinded sight.

3. Anoint and cheer our soiled face With the abundance of Thy grace: Keep

far our foes, give peace at home: Where Thou art Guide, no ill can come.

4. Teach us to know the Father, Son, And Thee, of Both, to be but One:

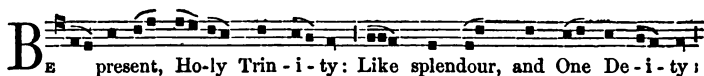
That, through the ages all along, This may be our endless song;

Praise to Thy eternal merit, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. A-men.

Evening and Morning Hymn, from the Vigil
of TRINITY-SUNDAY throughout the week.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.


2. COR. xiii. 14.—“The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. Amen.”

B  present, Ho-ly Trin-i-ty: Like splendour, and One De-i-ty:


Of things a-bove, and things be-low, Beginning that no end shall know.


2. Thee all the ar-mies of the sky A-dore, and laud, and mag-ni-fy:

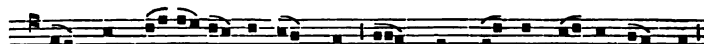

And Nature, in her tri-ple frame, For ev-er sanc-ti-fies Thy Name.

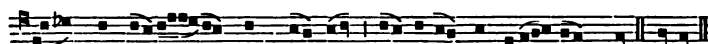

3. And we, too, thanks and homage pay, Thine own a-dor-ing flock to-day:


O join to that ce-les-tial song The praises of our sup-pliant throng!


4. Light, sole and one, we Thee confess, With triple praise we right-ly bless;


Al-pha and O-me-ga we own, With ev'ry spirit round Thy Throne.


5. To Thee, O Un-be-got-ten One, And Thee, O Sole be-got-ten Son:


And Thee, O Ho-ly Ghost we raise Our equal and e-ter-nal praise. Amen.

MORNING HYMN
for the Festivals of Apostles.

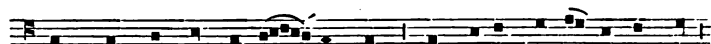
Proper Melody from
GUIDETTI and PALESTRINA.

EPH. iv. 8.—“ When he ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men.”

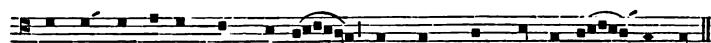
T_H eternal gifts of Christ the King, Th' Apostles' glorious deeds we sing:



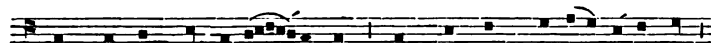
And while due hymns of praise we pay, Our thankful hearts cast grief away.



2. The Church in these her prin - ces boasts, These victor chiefs of warrior hosts:



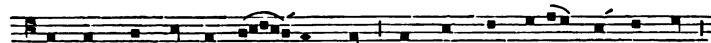
The soldiers of the heav'nly hall, The lights that rose on earth for all.



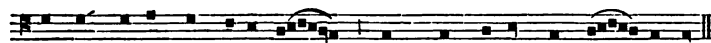
3. 'Twas thus the yearning faith of Saints, Th' unconquer'd hope that never faints,



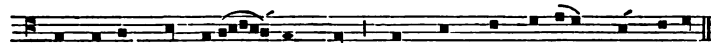
The love of Christ that knows not shame, The Prince of this world o - vercame.



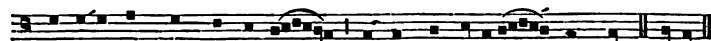
4. In these the Father's glo - ry shone, In these the will of God the Son:



In these exults the Holy Ghost, Through these rejoice the Heav'n-ly host.



5. Redeemer, hear us of Thy love, That with this glorious band above,



Hereafter, of Thine endless grace, Thy servants also may have place. Amen.

Tristes erant Apostoli.

Morning Hymn for the Festival
of Apostles in EASTERTIDE.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

ROM viii. 28.—“We know that all things work together for good to them that love God,
to them who are the called according to his purpose.”

[See Hymn 26, verse 5, page 60.]

Claro Paschali gaudio.

Evening Hymn for the Festival
of Apostles in EASTERTIDE.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

S. JOHN xx. 20.—“Then were the disciples glad, when they saw the Lord.”

[See Hymn 27, verse 4, page 61.]

Sanctorum meritis.

Evening Hymn for the
Festivals of Martyrs.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

S. JAMES i. 12.—“Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he
shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.”

THE triumphs of the Saints, Bless-ed for ev-er-more, Their love that nev-er
faints, The toils they brave-ly bore,— For these the Church to-day,
Pours forth her joy-ous lay, These vic-tors win the no-blest bay.

2. They, whom this world of ill, While it yet held, abhorr'd: Its with'ring
flow'rs that still They spurn'd with one accord: They knew them short-
liv'd all, And follow'd at Thy call, King Je-su, to Thy Heav'n-ly Hall.

3. For Thee all pangs they bare, Fu-ry and mor-tal hate, The cru-el

scourge to tear, The hook to la-ce-rate; But vain their foes intent:

For, ev'-ry tor-ment spent, Their val-iant spi-rits stood un-bent.

4. Like sheep their blood they pour'd: And without groan or tear, They

bent before the sword, For That their King most dear: Their souls serenely

blest, In patience they possess'd, And look'd in hope towards their rest.

5. What tongue may here declare, Fan-cy or thought descry, The joys

Thou dost prepare For these Thy Saints on high! Empurpled in the flood

Of their vic-to-rious blood, They won the lau-rel from their God.

6. To Thee, O Lord Most High, One in Three Per-sons still, To pardon

us we cry, And to preserve from ill: Here give Thy servants peace;

Here-after, glad release, And plea-sures that shall ne-ver cease. A-men.

Deus Tuorum militum.

Morning and Evening Hymn
for the Festivals of Martyrs.

I. From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

8 JAMES i. 12.—“Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.”

0 God, Thy soldiers' crown and guard, And their exceeding great reward,

From all transgressions set us free, Who sing Thy Martyr's victory.

2. The pleasures of the world he spurn'd, From sin's pernicious lures he turn'd;

He knew their joys imbued with gall, And thus he reach'd Thy Heavenly Hall.

3. For Thee through many a woe he ran, In many a fight he play'd the man:

For Thee his blood he dar'd to pour, And thence hath joy for e-ver-more.

4. We therefore pray Thee, full of love! Regard us from Thy Throne above;

On this Thy Martyr's Triumph-day, Wash ev'ry stain of sin a-way.

5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;

Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ter-nal-ly. Amen.

Morning and Evening Hymn
for the Festivals of Martyrs.

II. From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

WISDOM iii. 1.—“The souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and there shall no torment touch them. In the sight of the unwise they seemed to die: and their departure is taken for misery, and their going from us to be utter destruction: but they are in peace.”

0 God, Thy soldiers' Crown and Guard, And their exceeding great reward,

From all transgressions set us free, Who sing Thy Martyr's victory.

2. The pleasures of the world he spurn'd, From sin's pernicious lures he turn'd;

He knew their joys imbued with gall, And thus he reach'd Thy Heav'nly Hall.

3. For Thee through many a woe he ran, In many a fight he play'd the man:

For Thee his blood he dar'd to pour, And thence hath joy for evermore.

4. We therefore pray Thee, full of love! Regard us from Thy Throne above:

On this Thy Martyr's Triumph-day, Wash ev'ry stain of sin away.

5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ Thine Only Son;

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

Morning and Evening Hymn
for the Festivals of Martyrs.

III. EASTER MELODY,
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

WISDOM v. 1.—“Then shall the righteous man stand in great boldness before the face of such as have afflicted him, and made no account of his labours.”

O God, Thy Soldiers' Crown and Guard, And their exceeding great reward,

From all transgressions set us free, Who sing Thy Mar-tyr's vic-to-ry.

2. The pleasures of the world he spurn'd, From sin's pernicious lures he turn'd,

He knew their joys imbued with gall, And thus he reach'd Thy Heav'nly Hall.

3. For Thee thro' many a woe he ran, In many a fight he play'd the man:

For Thee his blood he dar'd to pour, And thence hath joy for evermore.

4. We therefore pray Thee, full of love! Regard us from Thy Throne above;

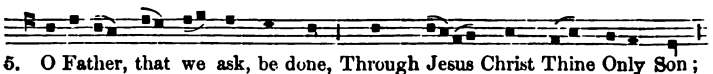
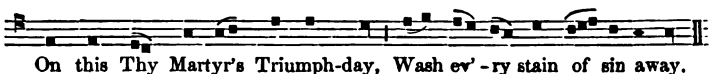
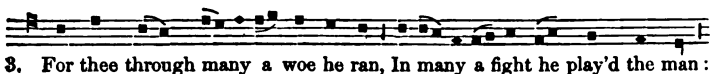
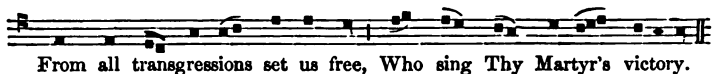
On this Thy Mar-tyr's Triumph-day, Wash ev'-ry stain of sin away.

5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;

Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ternal-ly. Amen.

Morning and Evening Hymn
for Festivals of Martyrs.

IV. FROM THE SALISBURY HYMNAL



Morning and Evening Hymn
for the Festivals of Martyrs.

Melody for this
FEAST OF ST. STEPHEN.

Acts vi. 8.—“And Stephen, full of faith and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people.”

0 God, Thy soldiers' Crown and Guard, And their exceeding great reward,

From all transgressions set us free, Who sing Thy Martyr's vic-tory.

2. The pleasures of the world he spurn'd, From sin's pernicious lures he turn'd;

He knew their joys imbu'd with gall, And thus he reach'd Thy Heav'nly Hall.

3. For Thee through many a woe he ran, In many a fight he play'd the man:

For Thee his blood he dar'd to pour, And thence hath joy for e-vermore.

4. We therefore pray Thee, full of love! Regard us from Thy Throne above:

On this Thy Martyr's Tri-umph-day, Wash ev'ry stain of sin away.

5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine On-ly Son;

Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ter-nally, Amen.

Deus Tuorum militum.

Morning and Evening Hymn
for the Festivals of Martyrs.

EASTER MELODY.

WISDOM v. 1.—“Then shall the righteous man stand in great boldness before the face of such as have afflicted him, and made no account of his labours.”

0 God, Thy soldiers' Crown and Guard, And their exceeding great reward,

From all transgressions set us free, Who sing thy Martyr's vic - tory

2. The pleasures of the world he spurn'd, From sin's pernicious lures he turn'd;

He knew their joys imbu'd with gall, And thus he reach'd Thy Heav'nly Hall.

3. For Thee through many a woe he ran, In many a fight he play'd the man :

For Thee his blood he dar'd to pour, And thence hath joy for evermore.

4. We therefore pray Thee, full of love ! Regard us from Thy Throne above :

On this Thy Martyr's Triumph-day, Wash ev'-ry stain of sin away.

5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine On - ly Son ;

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

MORNING AND EVENING HYMN
FOR MARTYR DAYS.

Another Melody for
other Seasons.

S. JAMES i. 12.—“Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.”

O God, Thy soldiers' Crown and Guard, And their exceeding great reward,

From all transgressions set us free, Who sing Thy Martyr's vic-tory.

2. The pleasures of the world he spurn'd, From sin's pernicious lures he turn'd,

He knew their joys imbued with gall, And thus he reach'd Thy Heav'nly Hall.

3. For Thee thro' many a woe he ran, In many a fight he play'd the man:

For Thee his blood he dar'd to pour, And thence hath joy for e-vermore.

4. We therefore pray Thee, full of love! Regard us from Thy Throne above:

On this Thy Martyr's Triumph-day, Wash ev'-ry stain of sin away.

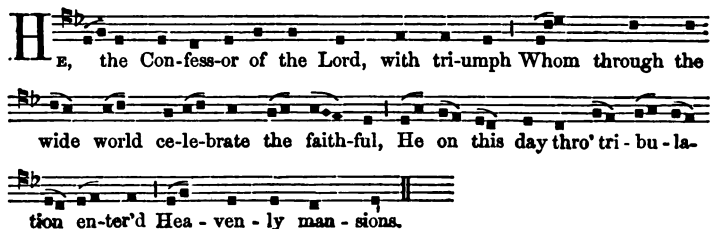
5. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Jesus Christ, Thine On-ly Son;

Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ternally. Amen.

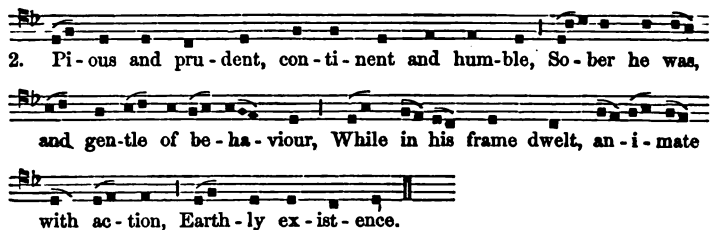
Festivals of Confessors.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAR

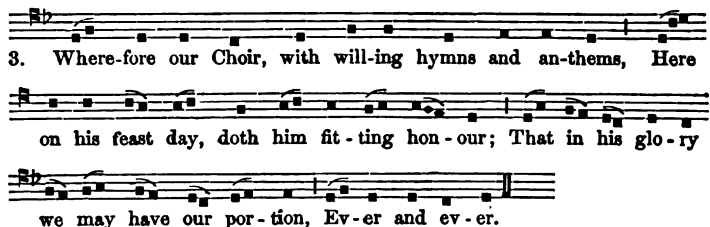
1 COR. III. 11.—“Other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Jesus Christ.
 * * * If any man's work abide which he hath built thereupon, he shall receive a reward.”



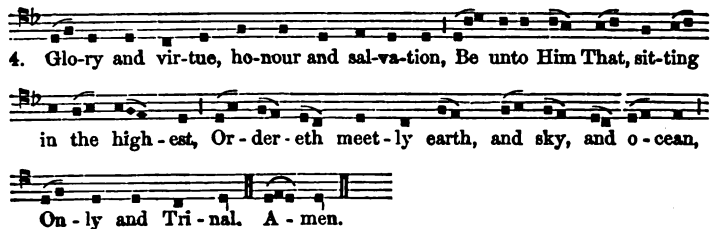
He, the Con-fess-or of the Lord, with tri-umph Whom through the
 wide world ce-le-brate the faith-ful, He on this day thro' tri-bu-la-
 tion en-ter'd Hea-ven-ly man-sions.



2. Pi-ous and pru-dent, con-ti-nent and hum-ble, So-ber he was,
 and gen-tle of be-ha-viour, While in his frame dwelt, an-i-i-mate
 with ac-tion, Earth-ly ex-ist-ence.



3. Where-fore our Choir, with will-ing hymns and an-thems, Here
 on his feast day, doth him fit-ting hon-our; That in his glo-ry
 we may have our por-tion, Ev-er and ev-er.



4. Glo-ry and vir-tue, ho-nour and sal-va-tion, Be unto Him That, sit-ting
 in the high-est, Or-der-eth meet-ly earth, and sky, and o-cean,
 On-ly and Tri-nal. A-men.

EVENING HYMN for the
Festival of St. Michael and all Angels.

From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

REV. xii. 7.—“There was war in heaven: Michael and his angels fought against the dragon; and the dragon fought and his angels, and prevailed not; neither was their place found any more in heaven.”

T HEE, O Christ, the Father's Splendour, Life and virtue of the heart,

In the presence of the An - gels Sing we now with tuneful art:

Meet - ly in al - ternate chorus Bearing our re - spon - sive part.

2. Thus we praise with veneration All the armies of the sky;

Chiefly him, the war - rior Primate Of Ce - les - tial chivalry:

Michael, who in princely virtue, Cast Abad - don from on high.

3. By whose watchful cares repelling, King of e - ver - lasting grace!

Ev'ry ghostly ad - ver - sary, All things e - vil, all things base;

Grant us of Thine only goodness In Thy Pa - ra - dise a place.

4. Laud and honour to the Father, Laud and honour to the Son:

Laud and honour to the Spi - rit, E - ver Three, and Ever One:

Con - sub - stan - tial, Co - eternal, While un - end - ing ages run. Amen.

Evening Hymn for the Dedication of a Church.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL

REV. xxi. 2.—“I saw the holy city, new Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband. And I heard a great voice out of heaven, saying, Behold the tabernacle of God is with men, and he will dwell with them, and they shall be his people, and God himself shall be with them, and be their God.”

BLESSED Ci - ty, Heav'nly Salem, Vision dear of Peace and Love,

Who, of living stones up - built, Art the joy of Heav'n above,

And, with angel cohorts circled, As a bride to earth dost move!

2. From ce - les - tial realms descending, Ready for the nuptial bed,

To His Presence, deck'd with jew - els, By her Lord shall she be led:

All her streets, and all her bulwarks, Of pure gold are fashioned.

3. Bright with pearls her por - tal glit - ters; It is open evermore;

And, by virtue of His me - rits, Thither faithful souls may soar,

Who for Christ's dear Name, in this world Pain and tribu - la - tion bore.

4. Ma - ny a blow and bi - ting sculp - ture Po - lish'd well those stones e - lect,

In their pla - ces now com - pact - ed By the Heav'n - ly Ar - chi - tect,

Who therewith hath will'd for ev - er That His Pa - lace should be deck'd.

5. Laud and ho - nour to the Fa - ther; Laud and ho - nour to the Son;

Laud and ho - nour to the Spi - rit; Ev - er Three, and ev - er One.

Con - sub - stan - tial, Co - e - ter - nal, While un - end - ing a - ges run. Amen.

Morning Hymn for the Dedication of a Church.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

1 PETER II. 6.—“Behold, I lay in Sion a chief corner-stone, elect, precious: and he that believeth on him shall not be confounded.”

CHRISt is made the sure Foundation, And the precious Corner-stone,
Who, the two-fold walls surmounting, Binds them closely into one:
Ho - ly Si - on's Help for ev - er, And her con - ti - dence a - lone.

2. All that de - di - ca - ted Ci - ty, Dear - ly lov'd by God on high,
In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion Pours per - pet - ual me - lo - dy;
God the One and God the Tri - nal Sing - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly.

3. To this Tem - ple, where we call Thee Come, O Lord of Hosts, to - day!
With Thy wou - ted loving - kindness Hear Thy people as they pray;
And Thy fullest be - ne - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls for aye.

4. Here vouchsafe to all Thy servants That they supplicate to gain,
Here to have and hold for ev - er Those good things their pray'rs ob - tain:
And here - af - ter in Thy Glory With Thy bless - ed ones to reign.

5. Laud and ho - nour to the Fa - ther Laud and ho - nour to the Son;
Laud and ho - nour to the Spi - rit; Ev - er Three, and ev - er One:
Con - sub - stan - tial, Co - e - ter - nal, While un - end - ing a - ges run. Amen.

EVENING HYMN FOR THE
DEDICATION OF A CHURCH.

REV. xxi. 2.—"I saw the Holy City, New Jerusalem, coming down from God out of heaven, prepared as a bride adorned for her husband."

T H O U, Heav'nly, new Je - ru - salem, Vi - sion of peace in prophet's dream!

With living stones built up on high, And rising to you starry sky;

In bridal pomp thy form is crowned, With thousand thousand angels round!

2. O Bride! betrothed in hap - py hour, Thy Father's glory is thy dower;

Thy Bridegroom's grace is shed on Thee, Thou Queen all fair eternally!

To Christ allied, thy Prince ador'd, Bright shining ci - ty of the Lord!

3. Behold, with pearls they glitt'ring stand, Thy peaceful gates to all expand

By grace and strength di - vinely shed, Each mortal thither may be led,

Who, kindled by Christ's love, will dare All earthly suff'rings now to bear!

4. By many a sa - lu - ta - ry stroke, By many a weary blow, that broke,

Or polished with a workman's skill, The stones that form that glorious pile,

They all are fit - ly framed to lie In their appointed place on high!

5. Fair and well pleasing in thy sight, Parent most High, enthroned in light!

And for Thine Only Son most meet, And Thee, all glorious Paraclete: To

Whom praise, power, and glory rise, For ever through th' eternal skies. Amen.

In Advent : and after the Burial of
the dead, at Holy Communion.

Sequence.

1 Cor. xv. 52.—“The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible.”

DAY of Wrath ! O Day of mourning ! See ! once more the Cross returning,

Heav'n and earth in ashes burning ! 2. O what fear man's bosom rendeth,

When from Heav'n the Judge descendeth, On Whose sentence all dependeth !

3. Wond'rous sound the Trumpet flingeth, Through earth's sepulchres it ringeth,

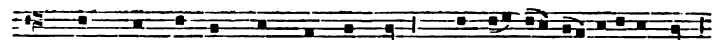
All be-fore the throne it bringeth ! 4. Death is struck, and na-ture quaking,

All cre-a-tion is a-wak-ing, To its Judge an an-swer making !

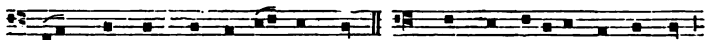
Lo, the Book, exactly worded ! Wherein all hath been recorded ;

Thence shall judgement be awarded. 6. When the Judge His seat attaineth,

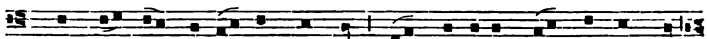
And each hid-den deed ar-raigneth, Nothing un-a-veng'd remaineth.



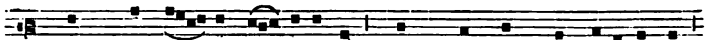
7. What shall I, frail man, be pleading? Who for me be interceding?



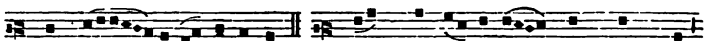
When the just are mercy needing. 8. King of majesty tremendous,



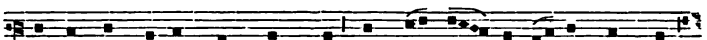
Who dost free sal-va-tion send us, Fount of pity! then befriend us!



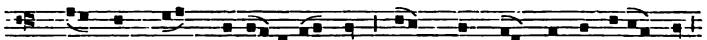
9. Think! kind Je - su, my salvation Caus'd Thy wond'rous Incarnation:



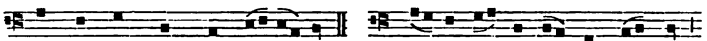
Leave me not to re-probation! 10. Faint and weary Thou hast sought me,



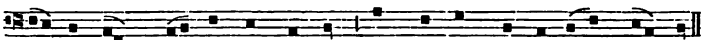
On the Cross of suff'ring bought me; Shall such grace be vainly brought me!



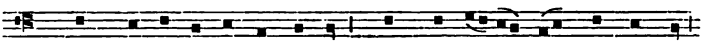
11. Righteous Judge of re-tri-bu-tion, Grant Thy gift of Ab-so-lu-tion,



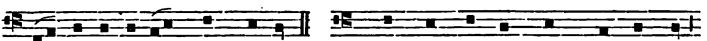
Ere that reck'ning-day's conclusion! 12. Guilty, now I pour my moaning,



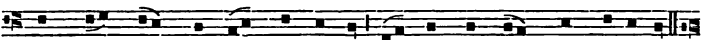
All my shame with anguish owning; Spare, O God, Thy suppliant, groaning!



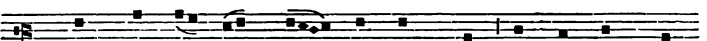
13. Thou, the sinful woman savest, Thou, the dy-ing thief for-gav-est;



And to me a hope vouchsafest! 14. Worthless are my pray'rs and sighing,



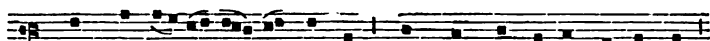
Yet, good Lord, in grace complying, Res-cue me from fires undying!



15. With Thy fa-vour'd sheep, O place me! Nor a-mong the



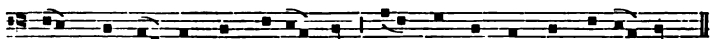
goats a - base me; But to Thy Right Hand up - raise me.



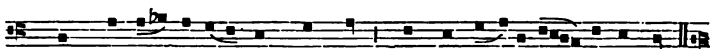
16. While the wicked are confounded, Doom'd to flames of woe unbounded.



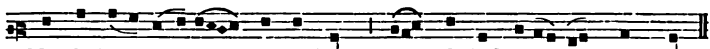
Call me! with Thy saints surrounded. 17. Low I kneel, with heart-submission;



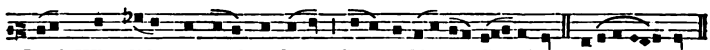
See, like ash-es, my con-tri-tion—Help me, in my last con-di-tion.



18. Ah! that Day of tears and mourning! From the dust of earth returning,



Man for judgement must prepare him :—Spare, O God, in mer-cy spare him!



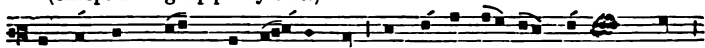
Lord, Who didst our souls redeem, Grant a blessed Requiem. A - - men.



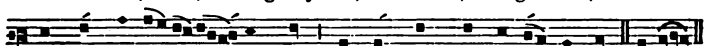
APPENDIX.

N. B.—In the Hymns for the third, sixth, and ninth hours, the following Doxologies may be said, at different seasons, in the place of that used in ordinary

From CHRISTMAS till the PURIFICATION, inclusive;
(except during Epiphany-tide.)

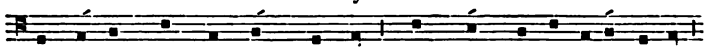


All ho-nour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Vir-gin-born, to Thee!

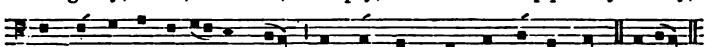


All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

On the EPIPHANY: and Seven Days after.

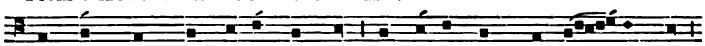


All glo-ry, Lord, to Thee, we pay, For Thine E-piph-a-ny to-day,

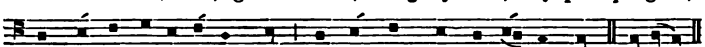


All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

From EASTER till ASCENSION-DAY.

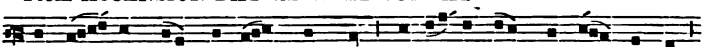


To Thee Who, dead, again dost live, All glory Lord, Thy peo - ple give;

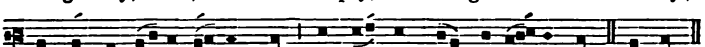


All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

From ASCENSION-DAY till WHIT-SUNDAY.

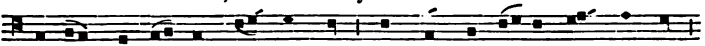


All glo - ry, Lord, to Thee we pay, Ascending o'er the stars to-day;

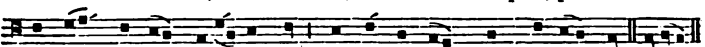


All glo-ry, as is ev-er meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

On WHIT-SUNDAY, and Seven Days after.



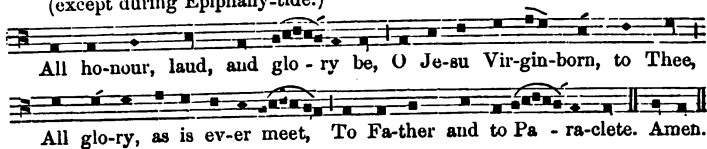
To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spirit, praise be done:



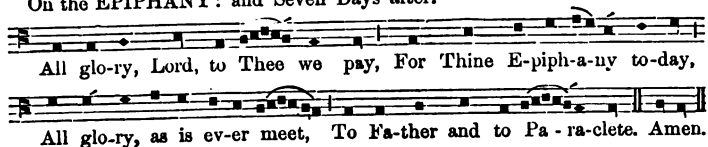
And Christ the Lord upon us send, The Spirit's Gift, world without end. Amen.

*The Doxologies for different Seasons, set to the Melody for High Festivals,
from the "Directory of Guidetti."*

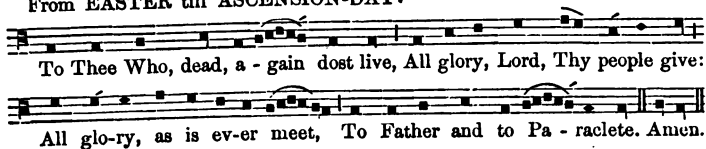
From CHRISTMAS till the PURIFICATION, inclusive:
(except during Epiphany-tide.)



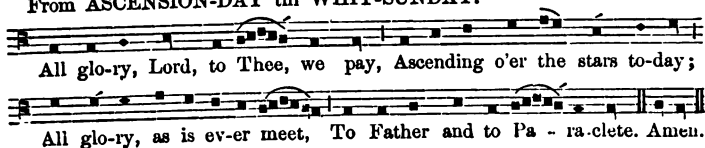
On the EPIPHANY: and Seven Days after.



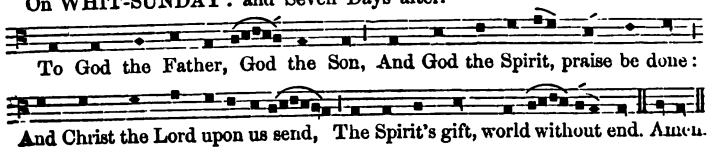
From EASTER till ASCENSION-DAY.



From ASCENSION-DAY till WHIT-SUNDAY.



On WHIT-SUNDAY: and Seven Days after.



HYMNAL NOTED

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1. The ACCOMPANYING HARMONIES ; for the use of Organists and Choirs.
2. The WORDS OF THE HYMNAL NOTED.

The *first part* of the Hymnal Noted is complete in itself, and embraces the whole course of the Church's year.

The *second part* contains additional Hymns, for the sake of greater fulness and variety.

Published under the sanction of the ECCLESIOLOGICAL SOCIETY.

The Evening Hymns on Festivals are put before the Morning Hymns, because, like the Collects, they are said at the Even-song of the day before, as well as on the day itself (except when otherwise marked).

Quanta qualia sunt illa Sabbata.

SATURDAY EVENING HYMN.

Melody of "*Germine nobilis Eulalia*,"
from a TOLEDO HYMNAL.

HEB. iv. 9.—"There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."

WHAT their joy and their glo-ry must be,—Those endless Sabbaths
the blessed ones see! Crown for the valiant: to weary ones rest:
God shall be all, and in all e-ver blest.

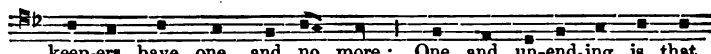
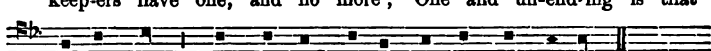
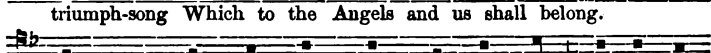
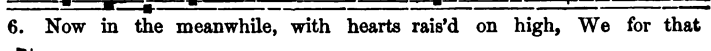

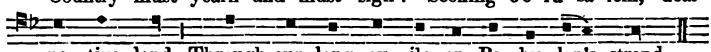
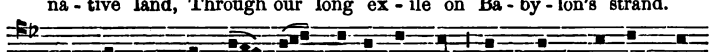
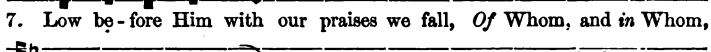
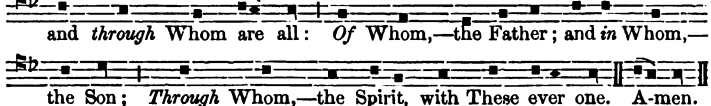
2. What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne? What are the
peace and the joy that they own? Tell us, ye blest ones, that in it
have share, If what ye feel ye can ful-ly de-clare.

3. Tru-ly "Je-ru-sa-lem" name we that shore, "Vision of Peace"
that brings joy e-ver-more! Wish and ful-fil-ment can sever'd be
ne'er; Nor the thing pray'd for come short of the pray'r.

4. We, where no trouble dis-trac-tion can bring, Safe-ly the an-thems
of Si-on shall sing: While for Thy grace, Lord, their voi-ces
of praise Thy bless-ed peo-ple shall e-ver-more raise.

5 There dawns no Sab-bath,—no Sab-bath is o'er; Those Sabbath-

* This refers to the two parts of the Hymnal combined, as in the *Words*; and will be useful for future editions of the notation.


 keep-ers have one, and no more ; One and un-end-ing is that

 triumph-song Which to the Angels and us shall belong.

 6. Now in the meanwhile, with hearts rais'd on high, We for that

 Country must yearn and must sigh : Seeking Je - ru - sa - lem, dea

 na - tive land, Through our long ex - ile on Ba - by - lon's strand.

 7. Low be - fore Him with our praises we fall, Of Whom, and in Whom,

 and through Whom are all : Of Whom, — the Father ; and in Whom, —

 the Son ; Through Whom, — the Spirit, with These ever one. A-men.


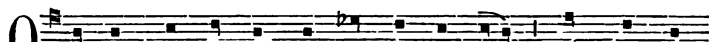
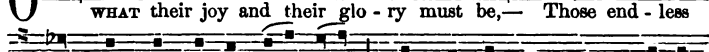
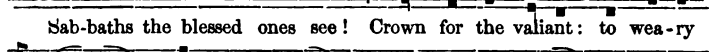
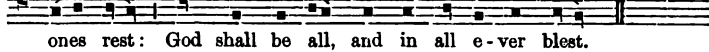
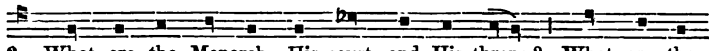

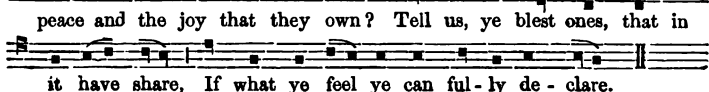
47^{II} (or 2^{II})

Quanta qualia sunt illa Sabbata.

SATURDAY EVENING HYMN.

Melody from "LA FEILLÉE."

HEB. iv. 9. — "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."


 WHAT their joy and their glo - ry must be, — Those end - less

 Sab-baths the blessed ones see ! Crown for the valiant : to wea-ry

 ones rest : God shall be all, and in all e-ver blest.

 2. What are the Monarch, His court, and His throne ? What are the

 peace and the joy that they own ? Tell us, ye blest ones, that in

 it have share, If what ye feel ye can ful - ly de - clare.


3. Tru-ly "Je - ru - sa - lem" name we that shore, "Vision of Peace"

that brings joy e-ver-more! Wish and ful-fil-ment can sever'd
be ne'er; Nor the thing pray'd for come short of the pray'r.

4. We, where no trouble dis-trac-tion can bring, Safe-ly the an-thems
of Si-on shall sing: While for Thy grace, Lord, their voi-ces
of praise Thy bless-ed peo-ple shall e-ver-more raise.

5. There dawns no Sab-bath,—no Sab-bath is o'er; Those Sabbath-
keep-ers have one, and no more; One and un-end-ing is that
tri-umph song Which to the An-gels and us shall be-long.

6. Now in the meanwhile, with hearts rais'd on high, We for that
Country must yearn and must sigh: Seeking Je - ru - sa - lem, dear
na-tive land, Through our long ex-ile on Ba-by-lon's strand.

7. Low be-fore Him with our praises we fall, *Of Whom*, and *in Whom*,
and *through Whom* are all: *Of Whom*,—the Fa-ther; and *in Whom*,—
the Son; *Through Whom*,—the Spirit, with These ever One. Amen.

Post facta celsa Conditor.

SATURDAY EVENING HYMN.

Melody of "*Deus Creator omnium*,"
from the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

HEB. iv. 10.—"For he that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his own works,
as God did from His."

God ended all the world's ar-ray, And rested on the Seventh Day:

His ho-ly voice proclaim'd it blest, And nam'd it for the Sab-bath rest.

2. And He Who death by death sub-dued, And yesterday our life re-new'd,

On Sa-tur-day His Sab-bath kept, As in the heart of earth He slept.

3. His servants, while they dwell be-low, Six days of this world's la-bour know:

Six days to bear the Cross have they, And o'er Hell's pow'rs to force their way.

4. But when the conflict shall be o'er, And conquer'd sin can harm no more,

The soul, releas'd from flesh-ly chain, Shall Life's e-ter-nal Sab-bath gain.

5. Then, then that Sun-day shall en-sue, Whose end no eye shall e-ver view;

When this our flesh, from sin set free, Shall put on im-mor-ta-li-ty.

6. Then soul and bo-dy shall pos-sess, U-ni-ted, dou-ble bless-ed-ness;

When we the ramparts shall as-cend Of that bright realm which can-not end.

7. O Father, that we ask be done Through Je-sus Christ, Thine On-ly Son;

Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ter-nal-ly. A-men.

48^{II} (or 3^{II}) *Post facta celsa Conditor.*

HEB. iv. 10.—“For he that is entered into his rest, he also hath ceased from his own works, as God did from his.”

Melody of “*O Lux beata,*”
from the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

God end-ed all the world's ar-ray, And rest-ed on the Seventh Day;
His ho-ly voice pro-claim'd it blest, And nam'd it for the Sab-bath rest.

2. And He Who death by death subdued, And yes-ter-day our life re-new'd,
On Sa-tur-day His Sab-bath kept, As in the heart of earth He slept.

3. His servants, while they dwell be-low, Six days of this world's labour know:
Six days to bear the Cross have they, And o'er Hell's pow'rs to force their way.

4. But when the conflict shall be o'er, And con-quer'd sin can harm no more,
The soul re-leas'd from flesh-ly chain, Shall Life's e-ter-nal Sabbath gain.

5. Then, then that Sunday shall en-sue, Whose end no eye shall e-ver view;
When this our flesh, from sin set free, Shall put on im-mor-ta-li-ty.

6. Then soul and bo-dy shall pos-sess, U-ni-ted, dou-ble bless-ed-ness:
When we the ramparts shall as-cend Of that bright realm which cannot end.

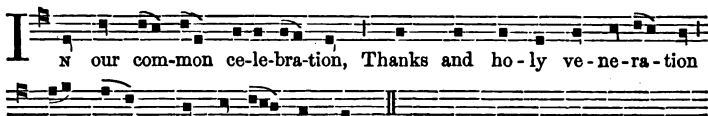
7. O Fa-ther, that we ask be done Through Je-sus Christ, Thine On-ly Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ter-nal-ly. A-men.



Omnes una celebremus.

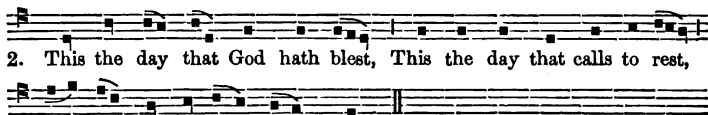
SUNDAY
MORNING HYMNMelody of "*Jesus Christus nostra salus.*"
Adapted from the *Piae Cantiones* of NYLAND.

HEB. x., 24.—"Let us consider one another, to provoke unto love and good works: Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together."



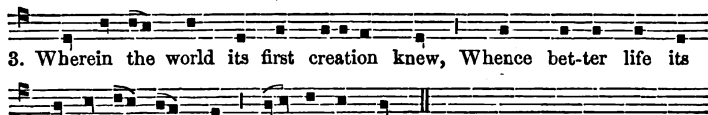
In our com-mon ce-le-bra-tion, Thanks and ho-ly ve-ne-ra-tion

To Christ's Fes-ti-val be paid:



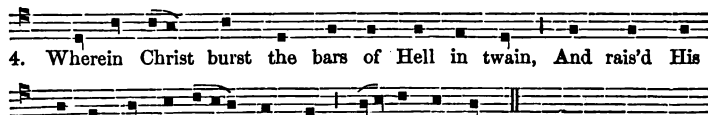
2. This the day that God hath blest, This the day that calls to rest,

This the day the Lord hath made.



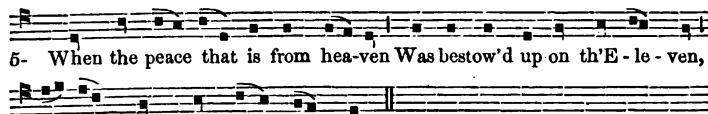
3. Wherein the world its first creation knew, Whence bet-ter life its

earliest be-ing drew, This is the day:



4. Wherein Christ burst the bars of Hell in twain, And rais'd His

han-di-work to heav'n a-gain, This is the day:



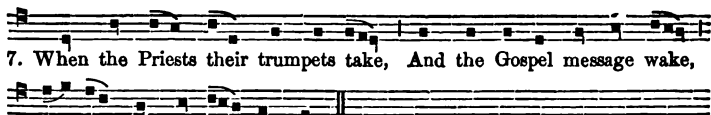
5- When the peace that is from hea-ven Was bestow'd up on th'E-le-ven,

As the doors were clos'd at night:



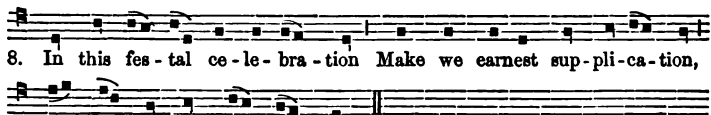
6. When the Ho-ly Spi-rit's flame On the Church's teachers came,

Fill-ing them with grace and light.



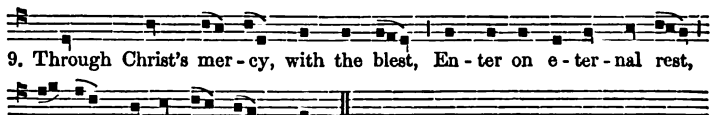
7. When the Priests their trumpets take, And the Gospel message wake,

And the peo-ple hear a-right.



8. In this fes-tal ce-le-bra-tion Make we earnest sup-pli-ca-tion,

That our ransom'd spi-rits may,



9. Through Christ's mer-cy, with the blest, En-ter on e-ter-nal rest,

At the fearful Judgment Day!

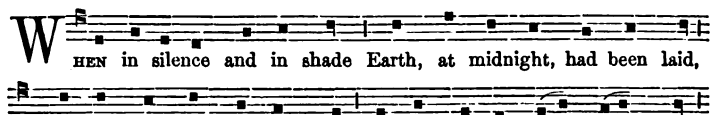
50 (or 7)

Quando noctis medium.

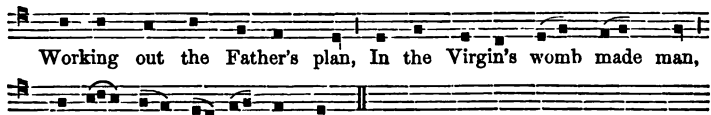
SUNDAY
MORNING HYMN.

Melody from the
SPANISH GRADUALS.

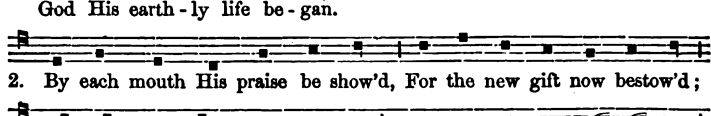
COL. II., 16, 17.—“Let no man therefore judge you in meat, or in drink, or in respect of an holy day, or of the new moon, or of the Sabbath days: Which are a shadow of things to come: but the body is of Christ.”



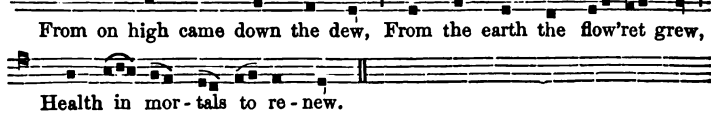
WHEN in silence and in shade Earth, at midnight, had been laid,



Working out the Father's plan, In the Virgin's womb made man,



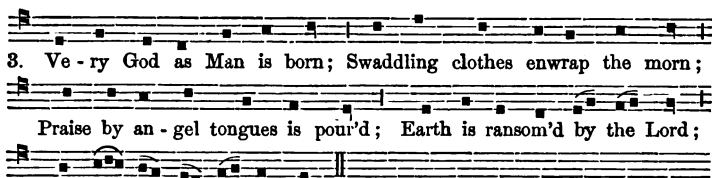
God His earth-ly life be-gan.



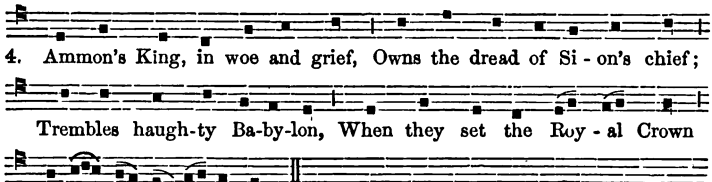
2. By each mouth His praise be show'd, For the new gift now bestow'd;

From on high came down the dew, From the earth the flow'ret grew,

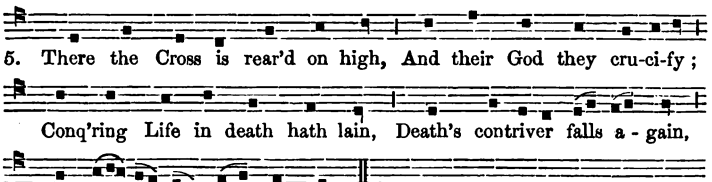
Health in mor-tals to re-new.



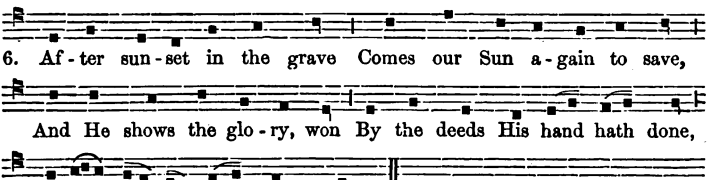
3. Ve - ry God as Man is born; Swaddling clothes enwrap the morn;
Praise by an - gel tongues is pour'd; Earth is ransom'd by the Lord;
Peace to sin - ners is restor'd.



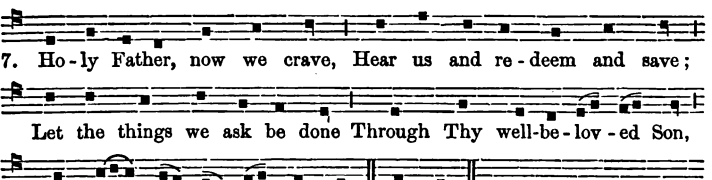
4. Ammon's King, in woe and grief, Owns the dread of Si - on's chief;
Trembles haugh - ty Ba - by - lon, When they set the Roy - al Crown
On our tru - er Sol - o - mon.



5. There the Cross is rear'd on high, And their God they cru - ci - fy;
Conq'ring Life in death hath lain, Death's contriver falls a - gain,
Death it - self by death is slain.



6. Af - ter sun - set in the grave Comes our Sun a - gain to save,
And He shows the glo - ry, won By the deeds His hand hath done,
To the Blest a - round the Throne.



7. Ho - ly Father, now we crave, Hear us and re - deem and save;
Let the things we ask be done Through Thy well - be - lov - ed Son,
With Thee and the Spi - rit One. A - men.

En dies est Dominica.

SUNDAY
MORNING HYMN.From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.
First Melody of "Exultet cœlum laudibus."

REV. 1., 10.—"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day."

THE Sun-day Morn a gain is here, That all the faithful must re-vere,

For on this day, the eighth and first, Our ris-ing Lord death's fet-ters burst.

2. And by His flock, hath Christ de-clar'd, His Re-surrection must be shar'd :

For we, who trust in Him to save, Have ris'n with Him, and left the grave.

3. We, one and all, of Him possest, Are made most rich, are made most blest :

For all He did, and all He bare, He gives us as our own to share.

4. E - ter - nal rest, a Home on high, A bless - ed im - mor - ta - li - ty,

And peace and gladness, and a throne, Are all His gifts, and all our own.

5. And there-fore kept must Sun-day be, In these things' pi-ous me-mo-ry,

That Christian men to heart may lay Why this is call'd the Lord's own day.

6. Ru - ler of times, God e - ver blest, The heart's true peace and ve-ry rest !

Thy love we praise, Thy Name a-dore, Both on this day and e-vermore. A-men.

51^{II} (or 8^{II})

En dies est Dominica.

SUNDAY
MORNING HYMN.

Melody of "*Te Lucis*," sine regimine Chori,
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

REV. 1., 10.—"I was in the Spirit on the Lord's day."

THE Sun-day morn a-gain is here, That all the faithful must re-vere,

For on this day, the eighth and first, Our ris-ing Lord death's fet-ters burst.

2. And by His flock, hath Christ de-clar'd, His Re-surrection must be shar'd :

For we, who trust in Him to save, Have ris'n with Him, and left the grave.

3. We, one and all, of Him possest, Are made most rich, are made most blest :

For all He did, and all He bare, He gives us as our own to share.

4. E - ter - nal rest, a Home on high, A bless - ed im - mor-ta - li - ty,

And peace and gladness, and a throne, Are all His gifts, and all our own.

5. And there-fore kept must Sun-day be, In these things' pi-ous me-mo-ry,

That Christian men to heart may lay Why this is call'd the Lord's own day.

6. Ru-ler of times, God e - ver blest, The heart's true peace and ve-ry rest !

Thy love we praise, Thy Name a-dore, Both on this day and e-vermore. A-men.

Hoc die surgens Dominus

SUNDAY MORNING HYMN.

Melody from LA FEUILLE.

ROM. vi., 4.—* * * * * "We are buried with Him by baptism unto death: that like as Christ was raised up from the dead by the glory of the Father, even so we also should walk in newness of life."

CHRIST, be - ing rais'd from death of yore, As on this day, can die no more;
And that which He in bo - dy wrought By us in spi - rit must be sought.

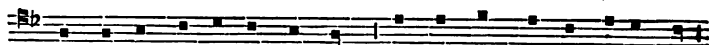
2. This is the day that we must win A re - sur - rec - tion from all sin,
Lest by consent the soul, though free, The slave of Satan's wiles should be.

3. But whence we came, and what our state, And where we are, and why create,
And whither we must soon depart, These thoughts to-day should fill the heart.

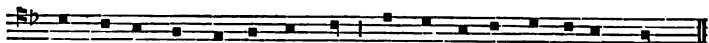
4. From God on high to this world's frame, To darkness out of light we came,
The work of God Himself, en-dued With His own blest si - mil - i - tude.

5. Between this day and Sundays gone The soul should draw compa - rison,
And find what progress it has made, And where its pow'rs have been decay'd:

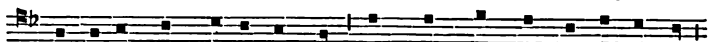
6. Each evil way should hate and flee, The path of right keep earnest - ly;
And think that each new week will yield New struggle in new battle-field:



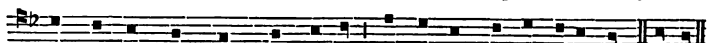
7. And still re-joice, because we know That we have time as yet be-low,



Wherein we may advance a-pace, As well to glo-ry, as in grace.



8. Ru-ler of times, God e-ver blest, The heart's true peace and ve-ry rest!



Thy love we praise, Thy Name adore, Both on this day and evermore. Amen.

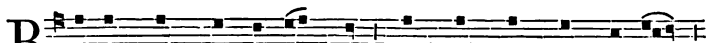
53^I (or 10^I)

Ades, Pater supreme.

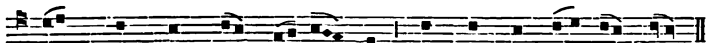
SUNDAY
EVENING HYMN.

"Cultor Dei memento."
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

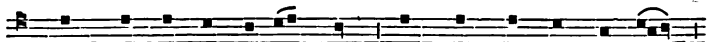
Ps. cxxi., 4.—"Behold, He That keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep."



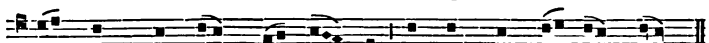
BE pre-sent, Ho-ly Fa-ther, Un-seen by mor-tal eye;



And Christ the Word E-ter-nal, And Spi-rit from on high!



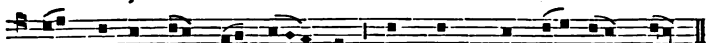
2. Thou Tri-ni-ty, in Es-sence And light and vir-tue One:



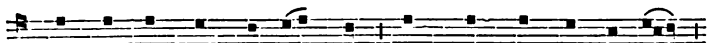
Fa-ther, and Son, and Spi-rit Of Fa-ther and of Son:



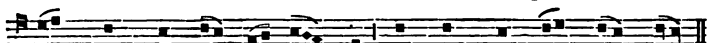
3. The toil of day is o-ver; The hour of rest comes round:



And, in its turn, kind slum-ber Our mem-bers hath un-bound.



4. Ser-vant of Christ, re-mem-ber The Font's Bap-tis-mal dew:



Re-mem-ber thy re-new-al In Con-fir-ma-tion too.

5. And thou, O craf - ty ser - pent, Who seek'st by many an art,
And many a guile - ful wind - ing, To vex the qui - et heart:

6. De - part, for Christ is pre - sent; Since Christ is here, give place:
And let the sign thou own - est Thy ghost - ly le - gions chase.

7. And though a - while the bo - dy In sleep may lie re - clin'd,
Yet Christ, in ve - ry slum - ber, Shall fill the Chris - tian mind.

8. All laud to God the Fa - ther, All laud to God the Son;
To God the Ho - ly Spi - rit Be e - qual honour done. A - men.

53^{II} (or 10^{II})

Ades, Pater supreme.

SUNDAY
EVENING HYMN.

First Melody of "Ave Maria stella."
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

Ps. cxxi. 4.—"Behold, He That keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep."

B re - pre - sent, Ho - ly Fa - ther, Un - seen by mor - tal eye;
And Christ the Word E - ter - nal, And Spi - rit from on high!

2. Thou Tri - ni - ty, in Es - sence And light and vir - tue One:

Fa - ther, and Son, and Spi - rit Of Fa - ther and of Son:

3. The toil of day is o - ver; The hour of rest comes round;

And in its turn, kind slum - ber Our mem - bers hath un - bound.

4. Ser - vant of Christ, re - mem - ber Thy Font's Bap - tis - mal dew:

Re - mem - ber thy re - new - al In Con - fir - ma - tion too.

5. And thou, O craf - ty ser - pent, Who seek'st by many an art,

And many a guile - ful wind - ing, To vex the qui - et heart:

6. De - part, for Christ is pre - sent; Since Christ is here, give place:

And let the sign thou own - est Thy ghost - ly le - gions chase.

7. And though a - while the bo - dy In sleep may lie re - clin'd,

Yet Christ, in very slum - ber, Shall fill the Chris - tian mind.

8. All laud to God the Fa - ther, All laud to God the Son;

God the Ho - ly Spi - rit Be e - qual honour done. A - men.

54¹ (or 17¹)

Splendor Paternæ gloriæ.

MONDAY MORNING HYMN.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. i., 7.—“ And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament : and it was so.”

Thou Brightness of the Father's ray, True Light of light and Day of day :

Light's fountain and e-ternal spring : Thou Morn the morn il-lu-mining !

2. Glide in, Thou ve-ry Sun di-vine ; With e-verlasting brightness shine :

And shed a-broad on ev'ry sense The Spirit's light and influence.

3. Thee, Father, let us seek a-right : The Father of perpetual light :

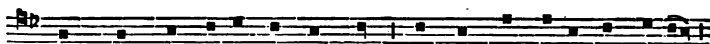
The Father of Almighty grace : Each wile of sin a-way to chase.

4. Our acts with courage do Thou fill : Blunt Thou the Tempter's tooth of ill :

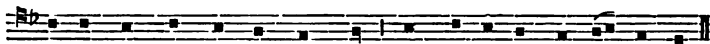
Mis-for-tune in-to good convert, Or give us grace to bear un-hurt.

5. Our spi-rits, what-so-e'er be-tide, In chaste and loy-al bodies guide,

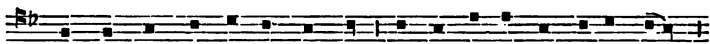
Let Faith, with fervour un-al-loyd, The bane of falsehood still a-void ;



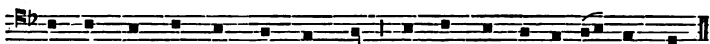
6. And Christ our dai-ly food be nigh: And Faith our dai-ly cup supply:



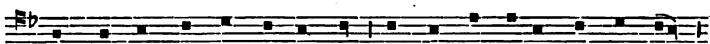
So may we quaff, to calm and bless, The Spirit's rapt'rous ho-li-ness.



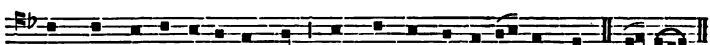
7. Now let the day in joy pass on: Our mo-des-ty like ear-ly dawn,



Our faith like noon-tide splendour glow, Our souls the twilight ne-ver know.



9. All laud to God the Father be: All laud, E-ter-nal Son, to Thee:



All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

54^{II} (or 17^{II})

Splendor Paternæ gloriæ.

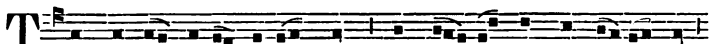
MONDAY

MORNING HYMN.

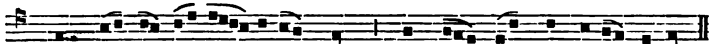
First melody of "*Nunc Sancte nobis.*"

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

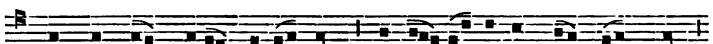
GEN. i., 7.—"And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament: and it was so."



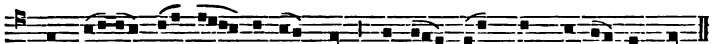
Thou Brightness of the Father's ray, True Light of light and Day of day:



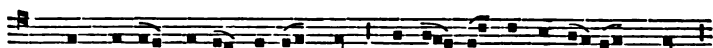
Light's fountain and e-ter-nal spring: Thou Morn the morn il-lu-mining!



2. Glide in, Thou ve-ry Sun di-vine; With e-verlasting brightness shine:



And shed a-broad on ev'-ry sense The Spi-rit's light and in-flu-ence.



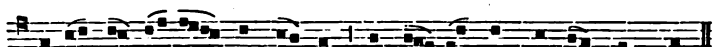
3. Thee, Fa-ther, let us seek a-right: The Fa-ther of per-petual light:



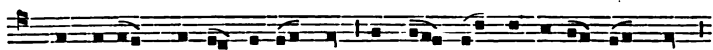
The Fa-ther of Al - mighty grace: Each wile of sin a-way to chase.



4. Our acts with courage do Thou fill: Blunt Thou the Tempter's tooth of ill:



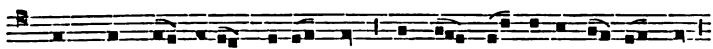
Mis-for-tune in - to good convert, Or give us grace to bear un - hurt.




5. Our spi-rits, what-so-e'er be-tide, In chaste and loy-al bo-dies guide;



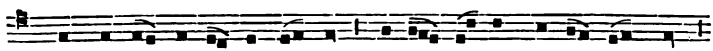
Let Faith, with fer-vour un-al-loy'd, The bane of falsehood still a-void;



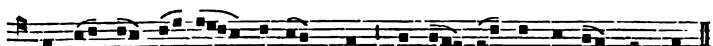
6. And Christ our dai-ly food be nigh: And Faith our dai-ly cup sup-ply:



So may we quaff, to calm and bless, The Spi-rit's rapt'rous ho-li-ness.



7. Now let the day in joy pass on: Our mo-des-ty like ear-ly dawn,



Our faith like noontide splendour glow, Our souls the twilight ne-ver know.



9. All laud to God the Fa-ther be: All laud, E-ter-nal Son, to Thee:

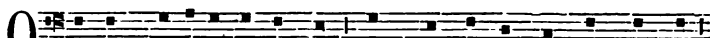


All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

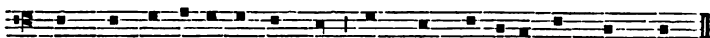
Immense Cæli Conditor.

MONDAY
EVENING HYMN.From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. i., 8.—“And God called the firmament Heaven. And the evening and the morning were the second day.”



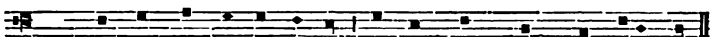
GREAT Cre-a-tor of the sky, Who wouldst not the floods on high



With earth-ly waters to confound, But mad'st the firmament their bound ;



2. The floods a-bove Thou didst or-dain : The floods below thou didst restrain:



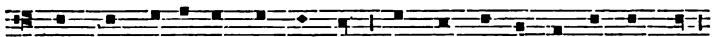
That moisture might attemper heat, Lest the parch'd earth should ruin meet.



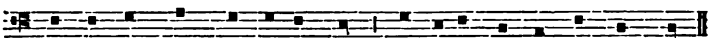
3. Upon our souls, good Lord, bestow The gift of grace in endless flow :



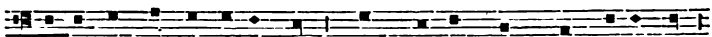
Lest some re-new'd de-ceipt or wile Of former sin should us be-guile :



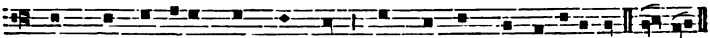
4. Let Faith dis-co-ver heav'nly light : So shall its ray di-rect us right.



And let this Faith each er-ror chase : And never give to falsehood place ;



5. O Father, that we ask be done Through Je-sus Christ, Thine on-ly Son ;



Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ternally. A-men.

55^{II} (or 18^{II})

Immense Cæli Conditor.

MONDAY
EVENING HYMN.

Fifteenth melody of "*Jam lucis.*"
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. i., 8.—"And God called the firmament Heaven. And the evening and the morning were the second day."

O GREAT Cre-a-tor of the sky, Who wouldest not the floods on high

With earth - ly wa-ters to confound, But mad'st the fir-ma-ment their bound ;

2. The floods above Thou didst ordain : The floods be-low Thou didst restrain :

That mois-ture might attemper heat, Lest the parch'd earth should ruin meet.

3. Upon our souls, good Lord, bestow The gift of grace in endless flow :

Lest some re-new'd de-ceipt or wile Of former sin should us beguile.

4. Let Faith dis-co-ver heav'nly light : So shall its ray di-rect us right :

And let this Faith each er-ror chase : And ne-ver give to falsehood place.

5. O Father, that we ask be done Through Je-sus Christ, Thine On-ly Son ;

Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ternally. A-men.

56^l (or 19^d)

Alex diei nuncius.

TUESDAY
MORNING HYMN.

From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

MARK xiii., 35.—“ Watch ye therefore : for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cock crowing, or in the morning.

Ales diei nuncius.

TUESDAY
MORNING HYMN.

Third melody of "*Exultet oculum.*"
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

MARK xlii., 35.—"Watch ye therefore: for ye know not when the master of the house cometh, at even, or at midnight, or at the cock crowing, or in the morning."

THE winged her-ald of the day Proclaims the morn's ap-proaching ray:

And Christ the Lord our souls excites, And so to end-less life in-vites.

2. Take up thy bed, to each He cries, Who sick, or wrapp'd in alu-ber lies:

And chaste, and just, and so-ber stand, And watch: My com-ing is at hand.

3. With earnest cry, with tearful care, Call we the Lord to hear our pray'r

While sup-pli-ca-tion, pure and deep, Forbids each chasten'd heart to sleep,

4. Do Thou, O Christ, our slumbers wak. Do Thou the chains of darkness break;

Purge Thou our for-mer sins a-way, And in our souls new light dis-play.

5. All laud to God the Fa-ther be: All laud, E-ter-nal Son, to Thee:

All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

Telluris ingens Conditor.

TUESDAY
EVENING HYMN.From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. i., 10, 13.—“And God called the dry land Earth; and the gathering together of the waters called he Seas. * * * And the evening and the morning were the third day.”

EARTH'S mighty Maker, Whose command Rais'd from the sea the solid land :

And drove each billowy heap away, And bade the earth stand firm for aye :

2. That so with flow'rs of golden hue, The seeds of each it might re-new :

And fruit-trees bearing fruit might yield,—And pleasant pasture of the field.

3. Our spi-rit's rankling wounds efface With dewy freshness of Thy grace :

That grief may cleanse each deed of ill, And o'er each lust may triumph still.

4. Let ev'-ry soul Thy law o-bey, And keep from ev'-ry e-vil way :

Rejoice each promis'd good to win, And flee from ev'ry mortal sin.

5. O Father, that we ask be done Through Je-sus Christ, Thine On-ly Son ;

Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally. A men.

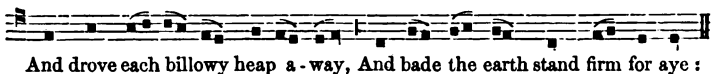
Telluris ingens Conditor.

TUESDAY
EVENING HYMN.Tenth melody of "*Jam lucet*"
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. i., 10, 13.—"And God called the dry land Earth; and the gathering together of the waters called he Seas. * * * And the evening and the morning were the third day."

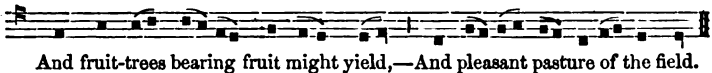


EARTH's migh-ty Maker, Whose command Rais'd from the sea the so-lid land :



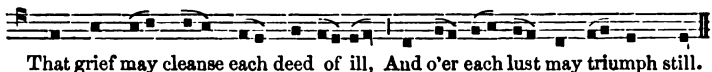
And drove each billowy heap a-way, And bade the earth stand firm for aye :

2. That so with flow'rs of gold-en hue, The seeds of each it might re-new :



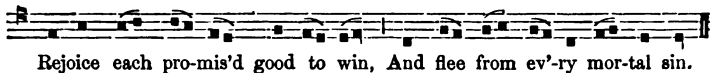
And fruit-trees bearing fruit might yield,—And pleasant pasture of the field.

3. Our spi-rit's rankling wounds ef-face, With dewy freshness of Thy grace :



That grief may cleanse each deed of ill, And o'er each lust may triumph still.

4. Let ev'ry soul Thy law o-bey, And keep from ev'ry e-vil way.



Rejoice each pro-mis'd good to win, And flee from ev'ry mor-tal sin.

6. O Father, that we ask be done, Through Je-sus Christ, Thine On-ly Son ;



Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ternally. A-men.

Nox, et tenebræ, et nubila.

WEDNESDAY
MORNING HYMN.From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. i., 14.—“And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven, to divide the day from the night.”

HENCE, night and clouds that night-time brings, Confus'd and dark
and troubled things; The dawn is here: the sky grows white:
Christ is at hand: de - part from sight!

2. Earth's dusky veil is torn a-way, Pierc'd by the sparkling beams of day:
The world resumes its hues apace Soon as the Day-star shows its face.

3. But Thee, O Christ, a-lone we seek, With conscience pure and temper
meek: With tears and chants we hum-bly pray That Thou wouldst
guide us through the day.

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

5. All laud to God the Fa-ther be: All laud, E-ternal Son, to Thee:
All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Pa-ra-clete. A - men

58^{II} (or 21^{II})

Nox, et tenebræ, et nubila.

WEDNESDAY
MORNING HYMN.

Eighth melody of "*Nunc lucis.*"
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. I., 14.—"And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of the heaven, to divide the day from the night."

HENCE, night and clouds that night-time brings, Con-fus'd and dark
and trou-bled things; The dawn is here: the sky grows white:
Christ is at hand: de-part from sight!

2. Earth's dusky veil is torn a-way, Pierc'd by the sparkling beams of day:
The world resumes its hues a-pace Soon as the Day-star shows its face.

3. But Thee, O Christ, a-lone we seek, With con-science pure and
tem-per meek: With tears and chants we hum-bly pray That
Thou wouldst guide us through the day.

4. For many a shade obscures each sense, Which needs Thy beams to purge it
thence: Light of the Morning Star! il-lume, Serene-ly shining, all our gloom!

5. All laud to God the Fa-ther be: All laud, E-ter-nal Son, to Thee:
All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Pa-ra clete. A-men.

Cœli Deus sancussime.

WEDNESDAY
EVENING HYMN.From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. i., 16, 19.—“And God made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night: He made the stars also. * * * And the evening and the morning were the fourth day.”

0 God, Whose Hand hath spread the sky And all its shining hosts on high,

And painting it with fiery light, Made it so beautiful and so bright:

2. Thou, when the Wednesday was begun, Didst frame the circle of the Sun,

And set the Moon for order'd change, And planets for their wider range:

3. To night and day, by certain line, Their varying bounds Thou didst assign;

And gav'st a signal, known and meet, For months begun and months complete:

4. Enlighten Thou the hearts of men: Polluted souls make pure again:

Unloose the bands of guilt within: Remove the burden of our sin.

5. O Father, that we ask be done Through Jesus Christ, Thine Only Son;

Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign eternally A men.

Cœli Deus sanctissime.

WEDNESDAY
EVENING HYMN.Melody of "*Deus Creator omnium.*"
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. I., 16, 19.—"And God made two great lights; the greater light to rule the day, and the lesser light to rule the night: He made the stars also. * * * And the evening and the morning were the fourth day."

0 God, Whose Hand hath spread the sky And all its shining hosts on high,

And painting it with fie-ry light, Made it so beauteous and so bright:

2. Thou, when the Wedn'sday was be-gun, Didst frame the cir-cle of the Sun,

And set the Moon for or-der'd change, And planets for their wi-der range:

3. To night and day, by cer-tain line, Their varying bounds Thou didst as-sign;

And gav'st a signal, known and meet, For months begun and months com-plete:

4. Enlighten Thou the hearts of men, Pol-lu-ted souls make pure a-gain:

Unloose the bands of guilt with-in: Remove the bur-den of our sin.

5. O Father, that we ask be done Through Je-sus Christ, Thine On-ly Son;

Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ter-nal-ly. A-men.

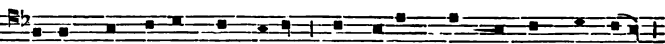
60^I (or 23^I)

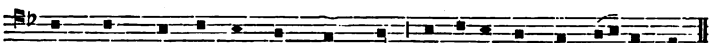
Lux ecce surgit aurea.

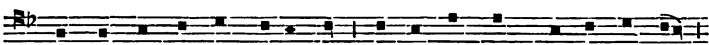
THURSDAY
MORNING HYMN.

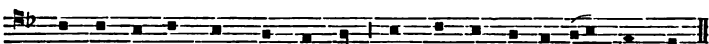
From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

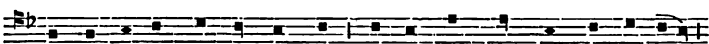
St. JOHN xi., 9, 10. * * * "If any man walk in the day he stumbleth not, because he seeth the light of this world. But if a man walk in the night, he stumbleth."

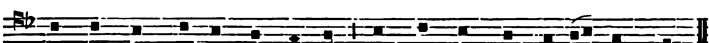
B 
EHOLD the golden dawn arise; The paling night forsakes the skies:

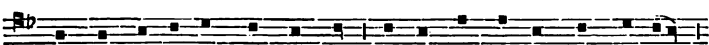

Those shades that hid the world from view, And us to dang'rous er-ror drew.

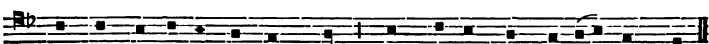

2. May this new day be calmly past, May we keep pure while it shall last;

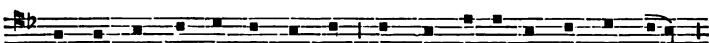

Nor let our lips from truth de-part, Nor dark designs en-gage the heart.

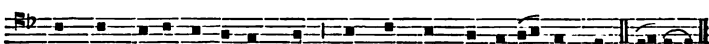

3. So may the day speed on; the tongue No falsehood know, the hands no wrong:


Our eyes from wanton gaze refrain; No guilt our guarded bo-dies stain.


4. For God all-see-ing from on high, Surveys us with a watch-ful eye;


Each day our ev'-ry act He knows, From ear-ly dawn to ev'ning's close.


5. All laud to God the Fa-ther be: All laud, E-ter-nal Son, to Thee:


All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

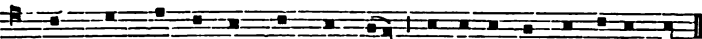
Lux ecce surgit aurea.

THURSDAY
MORNING HYMN.

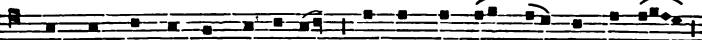
Second melody of "*Jam lucis.*"
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

S. JOHN xi., 9, 10. * * * "If any man walk in the day he stumbleth not, because he seeth the light of this world. But if a man walk in the night, he stumbleth."

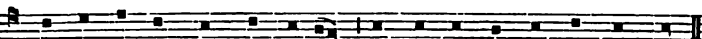
B  **EHOLD** the golden dawn a-rise ; The paling night for-sakes the skies :



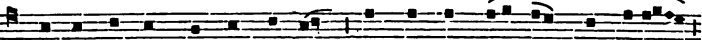
Those shades that hid the world from view, And us to dang'rous error drew.



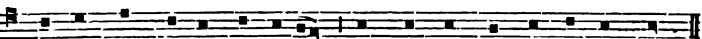
2. May this new day be calmly past, May we keep pure while it shall last ;



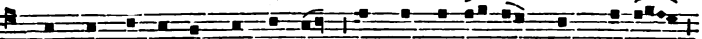
Nor let our lips from truth de-part, Nor dark de-signs en-gage the heart.



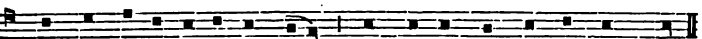
3. So may the day speed on ; the tongue No falsehood know, the hands no wrong :



Our eyes from wanton gaze refrain ; No guilt our guard-ed bo-dies stain.



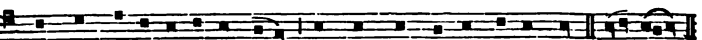
4. For God all-see-ing from on high, Sur-veys us with a watch-ful eye ;



Each day our ev'-ry act He knows, From ear-ly dawn to ev'-ning's close.



5. All laud to God the Fa-ther be : All laud, E-ter-nal Son to Thee :



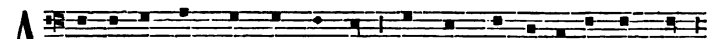
All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Pa-ra-clete. A - men.

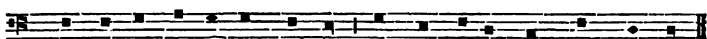
Magna Deus potentia

THURSDAY EVENING HYMN.

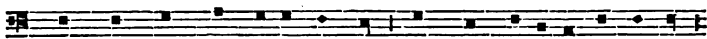
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. i., 20, 23.—“And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven. * * * And the evening and the morning were the fifth day.”

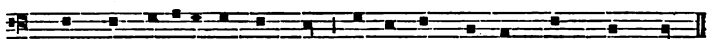
A  **LMIGHTY** God, Who from the flood Didst bring to light a two-fold brood :



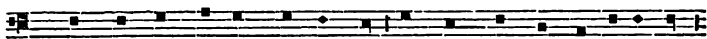
Part in the fir-ma-ment to fly, And part in o-cean-depths to lie :



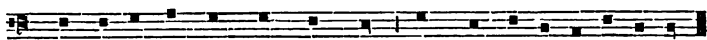
2. Ap-point-ing fish-es in the sea, And fowls in open air to be :



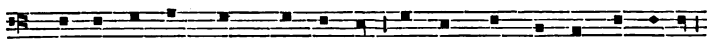
That each, by o-ri-gin the same, Its sep'rate dwelling-place might claim :



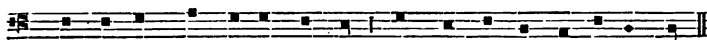
3. Grant that Thy servants, by the tide Of Blood and Wa-ter pu-ri-fied,



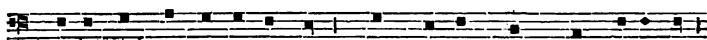
No guil-ty fall from Thee may know, Nor death e-ter-nal un-der-go.



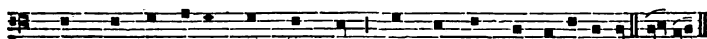
4. Let none despair through sin's distress ; Be none puff'd up with boastfulness :



That contrite hearts be not dismay'd, Nor haughty souls in ru-in laid.



5. O Fa-ther, that we ask be done Through Je-sus Christ, Thine Only Son :



Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ternally. A-men..

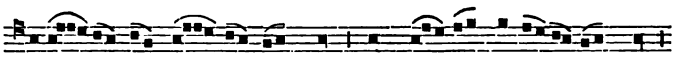
61^{II} (or 24^{II})

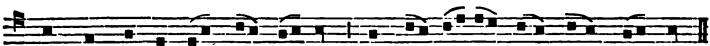
Magna Deus potentie.

THURSDAY
EVENING HYMN.

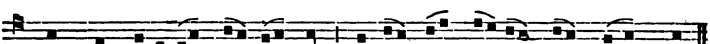
First melody of "*Exultet cœlum laudibus.*"
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

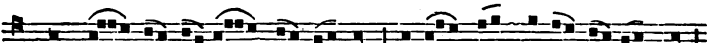
GEN. i., 20, 23.—"And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and fowl that may fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven. * * * And the evening and the morning were the fifth day."

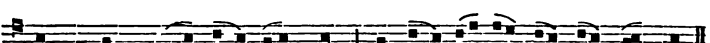
A  L-MIGH-TY God, Who from the flood Didst bring to light a twofold brood:

 Part in the fir-ma-ment to fly, And part in o-cean depths to lie:

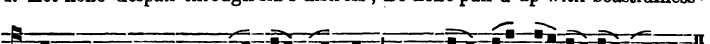
 2. Ap-point-ing fish-es in the sea, And fowls in o-pen air to be:

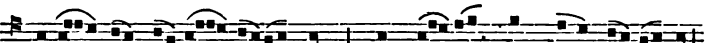
 That each, by o-ri-gin the same, Its sep'-rate dwelling-place might claim:

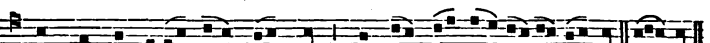
 3. Grant that Thy ser-vants, by the tide Of Blood and Wa-ter pu-ri-fied,

 No guilty fall from Thee may know, Nor death e-ter-nal un-der-go.

 4. Let none despair through sin's distress; Be none puff'd up with boastfulness:

 That con-trite hearts be not dismay'd, Nor haugh-ty souls in ru-in laid.

 5. O Fa-ther, that we ask be done Through Je-sus Christ, Thine On-ly Son:

 Who, with the Ho-ly Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ter-nal-ly. A-men.

Eterna Cæli gloria.

FRIDAY MORNING HYMN.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

1 COR. xiii., 13.—“And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.”

ETER-NAL Glo-ry of the sky, Blest hope of frail hu-ma-ni-ty,

The Fa-ther's Sole-be-got-ten One, Yet born a spotless Virgin's Son!

2. Uplift us with Thine arm of might, And let our hearts rise pure and bright:

And ar-dent in God's praises, pay The thanks we owe Him ev'-ry day.

3. The Day-star's rays are glitt'ring clear, And tell that Day it-self is near:

The shadows of the night depart: Thou, Ho-ly Light, il-lume the heart!

4. With-in our senses ever dwell, And world-ly dark-ness thence ex-pel:

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

5. The Faith that first must be possess'd, Root deep within our inmost breast:

And joy-ous Hope in second place, Then Cha-ri-ty, Thy greatest grace.

6. All laud to God the Fa-ther be: All laud, E-ter-nal Son, to Thee:

All laud, as is for ever meet To God the Holy Paraclete. A-men.

Eterna Cœli gloria.

FRIDAY
MORNING HYMN.FÆRIAL MELODY.
From an ancient Antiphonal.

1 Cor. xiii., 13.—“And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.”

E - TER-NAL Glo-ry of the sky, Blest hope of frail hu - ma - ni - ty,

The Fa-ther's Sole-be-got-ten One, Yet born a spotless Vir-gin's Son !

2. Up-lift us with Thine arm of might, And let our hearts rise pure and bright :

And ar-dent in God's praises, pay The thanks we owe Him ev'-ry day.

3. The Day-star's rays are glitt'ring clear, And tell that Day it-self is near :

The shadows of the night de-part : Thou, Ho-ly Light, il-lume the heart !

4. Within our senses e-ver dwell, And worldly darkness thence ex-pel :

Long as the days of life en-dure, Preserve our souls de-vout and pure :

5. The Faith that first must be possess'd, Root deep within our inmost breast :

And joyous Hope in second place, Then Cha-ri-ty, Thy greatest grace.

6. All laud to God the Fa-ther be : All laud, E-ter-nal Son, to Thee :

All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Par-a-clete. A-men.

63^I (or 26^I)

Plasmator hominis Deus.

FRIDAY
EVENING HYMN.

From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. i., 31.—“And God saw everything that He had made, and behold, it was very good.
And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.”

MAKER of men, from Heav'n Thy Throne Who ord'rest all things, God alone;

By Whose de-cree the teeming earth To reptile and to beast gave birth:

2. The mighty forms that fill the land, Instinct with life at Thy command,

Thou gav'st subdued to humankind For service in their rank as-sign'd.

3. From all Thy servants chase a-way What-e'er of thought im-pure to-day

Hath mingled with the heart's intent, Or with the actions hath been blent,

4. In Heav'n, Thine endless joys bestow. But grant Thy gifts of grace below;

From chains of strife our souls release; Bind fast the gentle hands of peace

5. O Fa-ther, that we ask be done Through Je-sus Christ, Thine On-ly Son;

Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ternally. A-men,

63^{II} (or 26^{II})

Plasmator hominis Deus.

FRIDAY
EVENING HYMN.

First melody of “*Reator Potens*,” &c.
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. vii., 31.—“And God saw every thing that He had made, and behold, it was very good.
And the evening and the morning were the sixth day.”

MAKER of men, from Heav'n thy Throne, Who ord'rest all things, God alone;

By Whose de-cree the teeming earth To reptile and to beast gave birth:

2. The mighty forms that fill the land, Instinct with life at Thy command,
 Thou gav'st subdued to hu-man-kind For service in their rank as-sign'd.

3. From all Thy servants chase a-way Whate'er of thought im-pure to-day
 Hath mingled with the heart's intent, Or with the actions hath been blent.

4. In Heav'n, Thine endless joys bestow, But grant Thy gifts of grace be-low :
 From chains of strife our souls re-lease ; Bind fast the gentle bands of peace.

5. O Fa-ther, that we ask be done Through Je-sus Christ, Thine On-ly Son ;
 Who, with the Holy Ghost and Thee, Shall live and reign e-ternally. A-men.

64^I (or 27^I)

Aurora jam spargit polum.

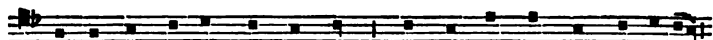
SATURDAY MORNING HYMN.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

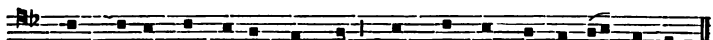
2 PET. i., 19. * * * "A light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day-star arise in your hearts."

DAWN sprinkles all the East with light : Day o'er the earth is gliding bright ;
 Morn's glitt'ring rays their course begin ; Farewell to darkness and to sin.

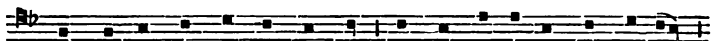
2. Each phantom of the night depart, Each thought of guilt forsake the heart :
 Let ev'-ry ill that darkness brought Beneath its shado, now come to nought.



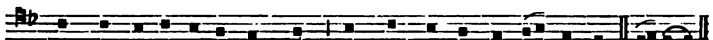
3. So that last morning, dread and great, Which we with trembling hope a-wait,



With blessed light for us shall glow, Who chant the song we sang be-low,—



4. All laud to God the Fa-ther be: All laud, E-ter-nal Son, to Thee:



All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

64^{II} (or 27^{II})

Aurora jam spargit polum.

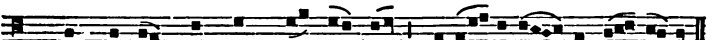
SATURDAY
MORNING HYMN.

Third melody of "Jam lucis."
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL

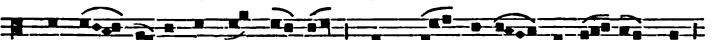
2 PET. I., 19. * * * "A light that shineth in a dark place, until the day dawn, and the day-star arise in your hearts."



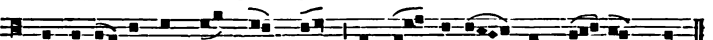
DAWN sprin-kles all the East with light: Day o'er the earth is gliding bright:



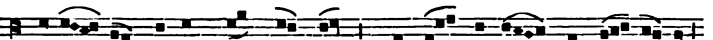
Morn's glitt'ring rays their course be-gin; Farewell to darkness and to sin.



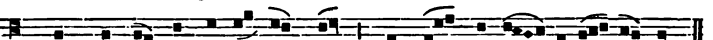
2. Each phantom of the night de-part, Each thought of guilt for-sake the heart:



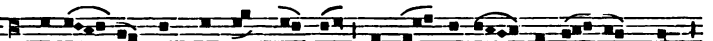
Let ev'-ry ill that dark-ness brought Be-neath its shade, now come to nought.



3. So that last morning, dread and great, Which we with trembling hope a-wait.



With bless-ed light for us shall glow, Who chant the song we sang be-low,—



4. All laud to God the Fa-ther be: All laud, E-ter-nal Son to Thee:



All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

MATT. i., 23. * * * "They shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us."

DRAW nigh, draw nigh, Em-man-u-el, And ransom captive Is-ra-el,

That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Em-man-u-el Shall be born for thee, O Is-ra-el!

2. Draw nigh, O Jesse's Rod, draw nigh, To free us from the en-e-my;

From Hell's in-fer-nal pit to save, And give us vic'try o'er the grave.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Em-man-u-el Shall be born for thee, O Is-ra-el!

3. Draw nigh, Thou Orient, Who shalt cheer And comfort by Thine Advent here,

And ba-nish far the brood-ing gloom Of sin-ful night and end-less doom.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Em-man-u-el Shall be born for thee, O Is-ra-el!

4. Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Da-vid's Key, The Heav'nly Gate will ope to Thee;

Make safe the way that leads on high, And close the path to mi-se-ry.

Rejoice! Rejoice! Em-man-u-el Shall be born for thee, O Is-ra-el!

5. Draw nigh, draw nigh, O Lord of Might, Who to Thy tribes from Si-nai's h ight

In ancient time didst give the law In cloud, and ma-jes-ty, and awe.

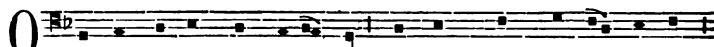
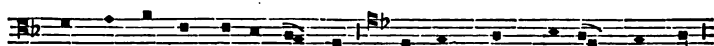
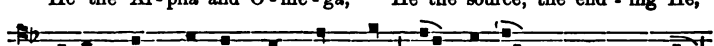
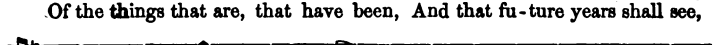
Rejoice! Rejoice! Em-man-u-el Shall be born for thee, O Is-ra-el!

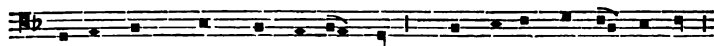
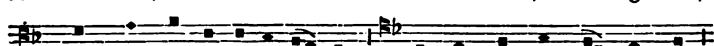
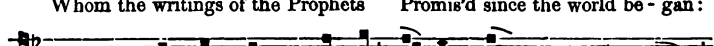
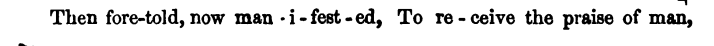
Corde natus ex Parentis.

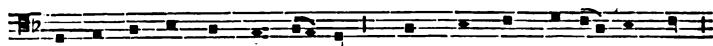
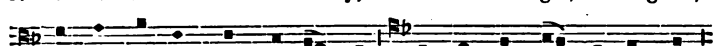
Evening Hymn from the
NATIVITY till EPIPHANY.

Melody from a MS. at Wolfenbüttel,
of the XIIIth Century.

REV. i., 8.—“I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord, Which is, and Which was, and Which is to come, the Almighty.”

0 
 f the Fa-ther sole be-got-ten, Ere the worlds be-gan to be,

 He the Al-pha and O-me-ga, He the source, the end-ing He,

 Of the things that are, that have been, And that fu-ture years shall see,

 E-ver-more and e-ver-more!

2. 
 He is here, Whom seers in old time Chant-ed of, while a-ges ran;

 Whom the writings of the Prophets Promis'd since the world be-gan:

 Then fore-told, now man-i-fest-ed, To re-ceive the praise of man,

 E-ver-more and e-ver-more!

3. 
 O that e-ver-bless-ed birthday, When the Vir-gin, full of grace,

 Of the Ho-ly Ghost in-car-nate Bare the Sa-viour of our race;

And that Child, the world's Re-deem-er First display'd His Sa-cred Face,

E - ver - more and e - ver - more !

4. Praise Him, O ye Heav'ns of Heavens ! Praise Him, Angels in the height !

Ev'-ry Pow'r and ev'-ry Vir-tue Sing the praise of God a - right :

Let no tongue of man be si-lent, Let each heart and voice u - nite,

E - ver - more and e - ver - more !

5. Thee let age, and Thee let manhood, Thee let choirs of in-fants sing ;

Thee the ma-trons and the vir-gins, And the children an-swer-ing :

Let their mo-dest song re-e-cho, And their heart its praises bring,

E - ver - more and e - ver - more !

6. Laud and ho-nour to the Fa-ther ! Laud and ho-nour to the Son !

Laud and ho-nour to the Spi-rit ! E - ver Three and e - ver One :

Con-sub-stan-tial, Co - e - ter-nal, While un - end - ing a - ges run,

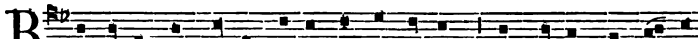
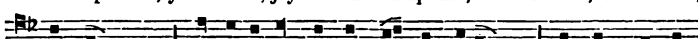

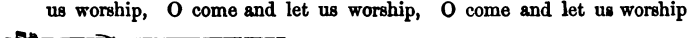
E - ver - more and e - ver - more ! A - men.

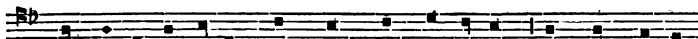
Adeste fideles.

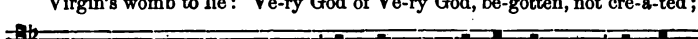
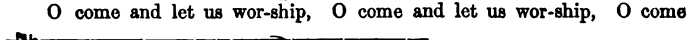
CHRISTMAS TO EPIPHANY.

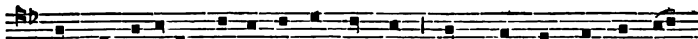
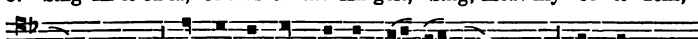
The proper melody.

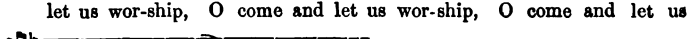
LUKE ii., 15. * * "The shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass."

B 
 e present, ye faithful, joyful and triumphant, And hasten, and hasten,

 to Bethlehem; See in a manger the Monarch of Angels: O come and let

 us worship, O come and let us worship, O come and let us worship

 the LORD with them!

2. 
 God of God e - ternal, Light from Light proceeding, He deigns in the

 Virgin's womb to lie: Ve-ry God of Ve-ry God, be-gotten, not cre-a-ted;

 O come and let us wor-ship, O come and let us wor-ship, O come

 and let us worship the LORD on high!

3. 
 Sing Al-le-lu-ia, Chorus of the An-gels, Sing, Heav'nly Ci-ti-zens,

 joy-ous-ly: Glo-ry to God in the highest, glo-ry;— O come and

 let us wor-ship, O come and let us wor-ship, O come and let us

 wor-ship the LORD on high!

4. To Thee, Who wast born on Christmas Day of Ma-ry, O Je-su, be
 praise e - ter-nal - ly: Word of th' E - ter-nal Fa-ther, now In-car-nate:
 O come and let us wor-ship, O come and let us wor-ship, O come
 and let us wor-ship the LORD on high!

68^I (or 36^I)

Agnoscat omne sæculum.

CHRISTMAS HYMN
 for PRIME.

From the YORK MANUSCRIPT
 in Siou College.

HAB. II., 14.—“The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters
 cover the sea.”

L ET ev'-ry age and na-tion own That life's re-ward at length is shewn;
 The Foe's hard yoke is cast a-way, Redemption hath appear'd to-day.
 2. I - sai - ah's strains ful - fil - ment meet, And in the Vir-gin are complete:
 The Angel's tongue hath call'd her blest: The Holy Ghost hath fill'd her breast.
 3. All ho - nour, laud, and glo - ry be, O Je - su, Vir-gin born, to Thee!
 All glo - ry as is e - ver meet, To Father and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

68^{II} (or 36^{II})

Agnoscat omne sæculum.

CHRISTMAS HYMN
for PRIME.

Words from the YORK HYMNAL
melody from the SALISBURY.

HAB. II., 14.—“The earth shall be filled with the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.”

L ET ev'-ry age and na-tion own That life's reward at length is shewn ;
The Foe's hard yoke is cast a-way, Redemption hath appear'd to-day.

2. I-sai-ah's strains ful-fil-ment meet, And in the Vir-gin are complete :
The Angel's tongue hath call'd her blest: The Holy Ghost hath fill'd her breast.

3. All ho-nour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Vir-gin-born, to Thee !
All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

69^I (or 37^I)

Maria ventre concipit.

CHRISTMAS HYMN
for the THIRD HOUR.

From the YORK MANUSCRIPT
in Sion College.

JER. xxiii., 24.— * * “Do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the Lord.”

T HE Vir gin Ma-ry hath conceiv'd By that true word which she believ'd :
And Whom the wide world cannot hold, A spotless maiden's arms en-fold.

2. Now buds the flow'r of Jes-se's root ; Now Aaron's rod puts out its fruit ;
She sees her off-spring rise to view, The Mother, yet the Virgin too.

3. All ho-nour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Vir-gin-born, to Thee !
All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete A-men.

69^{II} (or 37^{II})

Maria ventre concipit.

CHRISTMAS HYMN
for the THIRD HOUR.

Words from the YORK HYMNAL,
melody from the SALISBURY.

JER. xxiii., 24.— * * "Do not I fill heaven and earth? saith the LORD."

T HE Virgin Ma-ry hath conceiv'd By that true word which she believ'd:

And Whom the wide world can-not hold, A spotless maid-en's arms enfold.

2. Now buds the flow'r of Jes-se's root; Now Aaron's rod puts out its fruit;

She sees her off-spring rise to view, The Mo-ther, yet the Vir-gin too.

3. All ho-nour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Vir-gin-born, to Thee!

All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. Amen.

70^I (or 38^I)

Præsepe poni pertulit.

CHRISTMAS HYMN
for MID-DAY.

From the YORK MANUSCRIPT
in Sion College.

PROVERBS viii., 27.—"When he prepared the heavens, I was there."

H E, by Whose Hands the Light was made, Deigns in a manger to be laid;

He with His Fa-ther made the skies, And by His Mo-ther swaddled lies.

2. He that once gave the Law to men, And wrote it in Commandments Ten.

Him-self man's na-ture deigns to share. The fetters of the Law to wear.

3. All ho-nour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Vir-gin-born, to Thee!

All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

70^{II} (or 38^{II})

Præsepe poni pertulit.

CHRISTMAS HYMN
for MID-DAY.

Words from the YORK HYMNAL,
melody from the SALISBURY.

PROVERBS viii., 27.—“When he prepared the heavens, I was there.”



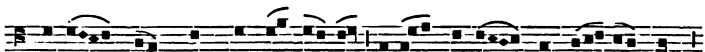
He with His Fa-ther made the skies, And by His Mo-ther swaddled lies.



2. He that once gave the Law to men, And wrote it in Commandments Ten,



Himself man's nature deigns to share, The fet-ters of the Law to wear.



3. All ho-nour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Vir-gin-born, to Thee!



All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

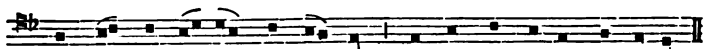
71^I (or 39^I)

Adam vetus quod polluit.

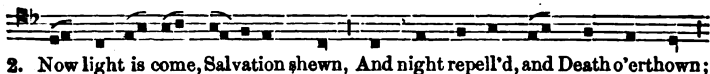
CHRISTMAS HYMN
for the AFTERNOON.

From the YORK MANUSCRIPT
in Sion College.

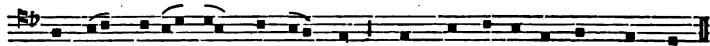
1 COR. xv., 45.— * * “The first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit.”



And what the first by pride o'erthrew This low-liest One uprears a new.



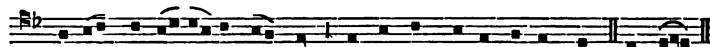
2. Now light is come, Salvation shewn, And night repell'd, and Death o'erthown;



Approach, ye na-tions! own this morn, That God of Ma-ry hath been born.



3. All ho-nour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Virgin-born, to Thee!



All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

71^{II} (or 39^{II})

Adam vetus quod polluit.

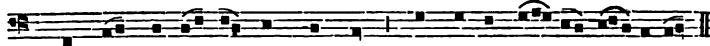
CHRISTMAS HYMN
for the AFTERNOON.

Words from the YORK HYMNAL,
melody from the SALISBURY.

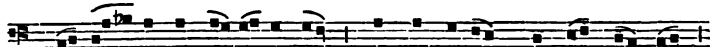
1 COR. XV., 45.— * * “The first man Adam was made a living soul; the last Adam was made a quickening spirit.”



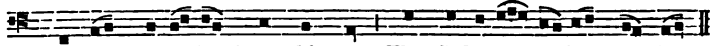
ow the Old A-dam's sinful stain Doth the New Adam cleanse a-gain;



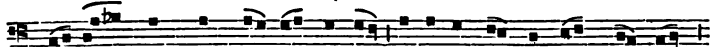
And what the first by pride o'er-threw This lowliest One up-rears a-new.



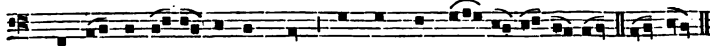
2. Now light is come, Salvation shewn, And night repell'd, and Death o'erthown;



Approach, ye nations! own this morn, That God of Ma-ry hath been born.



3. All ho-nour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Vir-gin-born, to Thee!



All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

Jesu dulcis memoria.

Hymn for the EPIPHANY,
(and for Aug. 7th, *De nomine Jesu*).

Sequence from the
SALISBURY GRADUAL

COL. iii., 17.—“Whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus.”

J E-SU! The very thought is sweet! In that dear Name all heart-joys meet:
But sweet-er 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 Je-sus, Son of God most high.

3. Je su! the hope of souls forlorn! How good to them for sin that mourn!
To them that seek Thee, oh how kind! But what art thou to them that find?

4. Je-su, Thou sweetness, pure and blest, Truth's Foun-tain, Light
of souls dis-tress'd,

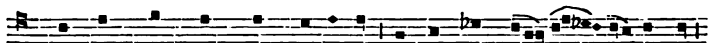
Surpassing all that heart re-quires, Ex-ceeding all that soul de-sires!

5. No tongue of mor-tal can ex-press, No let-ters write its blessedness:
A-lone who hath thee in his heart Knows, love of Jesus! what thou art.

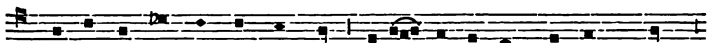
6. I seek for Je-sus in re-pose, When round my heart its chambers close:
Abroad, and when I shut the door, I long for Je-sus e-ver-more.



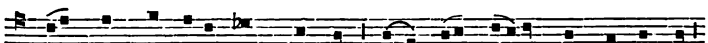
7. With Ma-ry, in the morning gloom, I seek for Je-sus at the tomb.



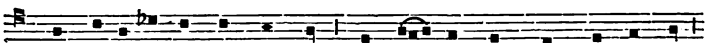
For Him, with Love's most earnest cry, I seek with heart, and not with eye.



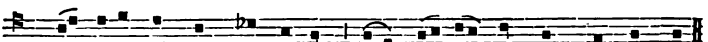
8. Je-sus, to God the Fa-ther gone, Is seat-ed on the Heav'nly Throne:



My heart hath also pass'd from me, That where He is, there it may be.



9. We follow Je-sus now, and raise The voice of pray'r, the hymn of praise,



That He at last may make us meet With Him to gain the Heav'nly Seat.



A - men.

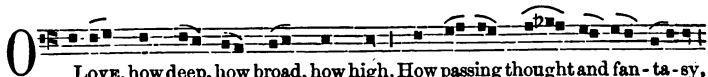
73 (or 45)

Ⓢ Amor quam extaticus.

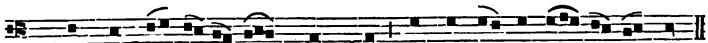
Hymn for Sundays after
EPIPHANY.

Third melody of "*Exultat cælum laudibus.*"
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

EPH. iii., 19.— * * * * "The love of Christ, which passeth knowledge."



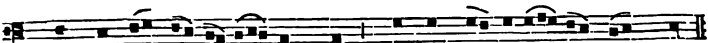
LOVE, how deep, how broad, how high, How passing thought and fan-ta-sy,



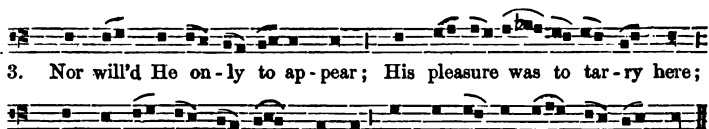
That God, the Son of God, should take Our mortal form for mortals' sake!



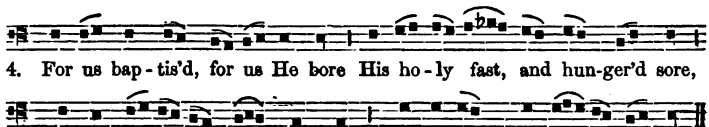
2. He sent no An-gel to our race, Of high-er or of low-er place,



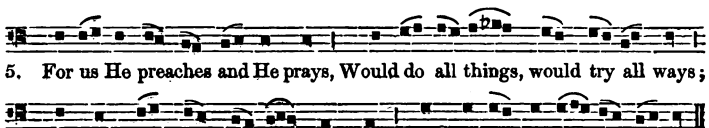
But wore the robe of hu-man frame, And He Himself to this world came.



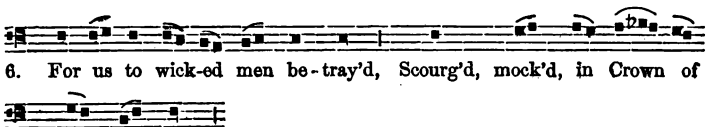
And God and Man with man would be The space of thir - ty years and three.



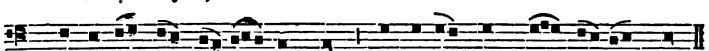
For us temptations sharp He knew, For us the Tempt-er o-verthrew.



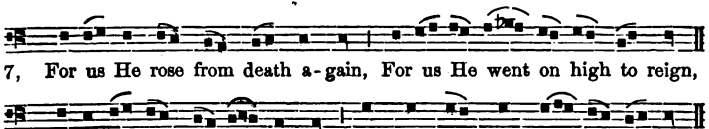
By words, and signs, and ac-tions, thus Still seeking not Himself, but us.



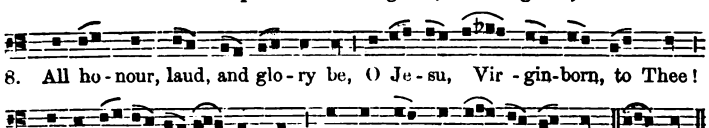
Thorns ar-ray'd;



For us He bore the Cross's death, For us at length gave up His breath.



For us He sent His Spi-rit here To guide, to strengthen, and to cheer.



All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-cte, A-men.

Alleluia, dulce carmen.

EVENING HYMN for SEPTUAGESIMA.

Melody from LA FEUILLE

REV. XIX., 1.— * * * "Alleluia; Salvation, and glory, and honour, and power, unto the Lord our God."

A L-LE-LU-IA, song of sweet-ness, Voice of joy, e-ter-nal lay;
 Al-le-lu-ia is the an-them Of the Choirs in Heav'n-ly day,
 Which the An-gels sing, a-bid-ing In the House of God al-way.

2. Al-le-lu-ia thou re-sound-est, Sa-lem, Mo-ther e-ver blest;
 Al-le-lu-ias with-out end-ing Fit yon place of gladsome rest;
 Ex-iles we, by Ba-bel's wa-ters Sit in bond-age and dis-tress'd.

3. Al-le-lu-ia we de-serve not Here to chant for e-ver-more:
 Al-le-lu-ia our trans-gres-sions Make us for a-while give o'er,
 For the ho-ly time is com-ing Bid-ding us our sins de-plore.

4. Trin-i-ty of end-less glo-ry, Hear Thy peo-ple as they cry;
 Grant us all to keep Thy East-er In our Home be-yond the sky,
 There to Thee our Al-le-lu-ia Singing e-ver-last-ing-ly. A-men.

Alleluia, dulce carmen.

HYMN for SEPTUAGESIMA,
and the following week.Another Melody.
From the MECHLIN VESPERS.

REV. xix., 1.— * * * "Alleluia; Salvation, and glory, and honour, and power, unto the Lord our God."

A L - LE - LU - IA, song of sweetness, Voice of joy, e - ter - nal lay ;
 Al - le - lu - ia is the an - them Of the Choirs in Heav'n - ly day,
 Which the An - gels sing, a - bid - ing In the House of God al - way.

2. Al - le - lu - ia thou re - sound - est, Sa - lem, Mo - ther e - ver blest ;
 Al - le - lu - ias with - out end - ing Fit yon place of glad - some rest
 Ex - iles we, by Ba - bel's wa - ters Sit in bond - age and distress'd.

3. Al - le - lu - ia we de - serve not Here to chant for e - ver - more :
 Al - le - lu - ia our trans - gres - sions Make us for a - while give o'er,
 For the ho - ly time is com - ing Bid - ding us our sins de - plore.

4. Trin - i - ty of end - less glo - ry, Hear Thy peo - ple as they cry ;
 Grant us all to keep Thy East - er In our Home be - yond the sky,
 There to Thee our Al - le - lu - ia Singing e - ver - last - ing - ly. A - men.

Ex more docti mystico.

EVENING HYMN,
1st and 2nd weeks in LENT.

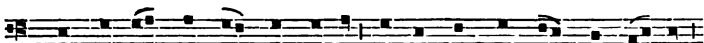
From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

JOEL II., 12.—“Therefore also now, saith the Lord, turn ye even unto me with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning.”

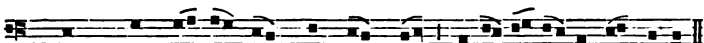
THE fast, as taught by ho-ly lore, We keep in solemn course once more:



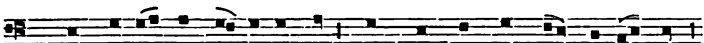
The fast to all men known, and bound In for-ty days of year-ly round.



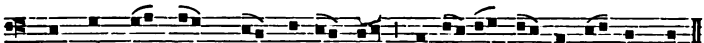
2. The law and seers that were of old In di-vers ways this Lent foretold,



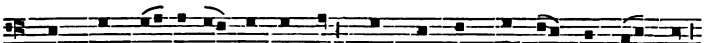
Which Christ, all sea-sons' king and guide, In af-ter a-ges sanc-ti-fied.



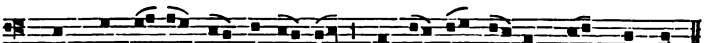
3. More sparing therefore let us make The words we speak, the food we take,



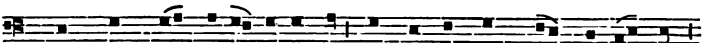
Our sleep and mirth,—and clos-er barr'd Be ev'-ry sense in ho-ly guard.



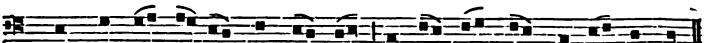
4. In pray'r to-ge-ther let us fall, And cry for mer-cy, one and all,



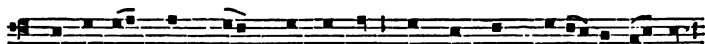
And weep be-fore the Judge's feet, And His a-vengeing wrath en-treat.



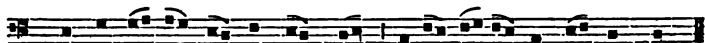
5. Thy grace have we offended sore By sins, O God, which we de-plore,



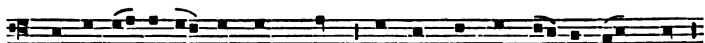
But pour up-on us from on high, O pard'ning One, Thy clemen-cy!



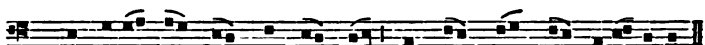
6. Remember Thou, though frail we be, That yet thine handiwork are we ;



Nor let the ho-nour of Thy Name Be by an-o-ther put to shame.



7. Forgive the sin that we have wrought: Increase the good that we have sought;



That we at length, our wand'rings o'er, May please Thee here and evermore.



8. Grant, O Thou Bless-ed Trin-i-ty, Grant, O Es-sen-tial Un-i-ty,



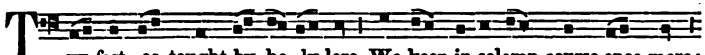
That this our fast of forty days May work our profit and Thy praise. A-men.

75^{II} (or 47^{II})

Ex more docti mystico.

Melody of "*Summi Largitor Præmit*," and
"Clarum decus jejuniis."
 From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

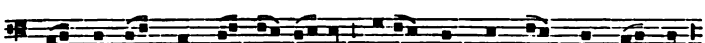
JOEL II., 12.—"Therefore also now, saith the Lord, turn ye even unto me with all your heart, and with fasting, and with weeping, and with mourning."



The fast, as taught by ho-ly lore, We keep in solemn course once more:



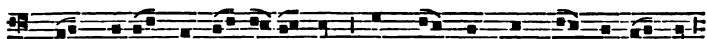
The fast to all men known, and bound In for-ty days of year-ly round.



2. The law and seers that were of old In di-vers ways this Lent fore-told,



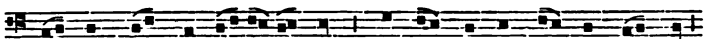
Which Christ, all seasons' king and guide, In af-ter a-ges sanc-ti-fied.



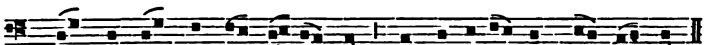
3. More sparing therefore let us make The words we speak, the food we take,



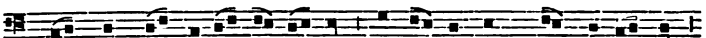
Our sleep and mirth,—and clos-er barr'd Be ev'-ry sense in ho-ly guard.



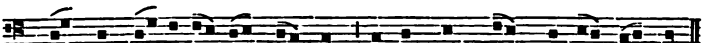
4. In pray'r to-geth-er let us fall, And cry for mer-cy, one and all,



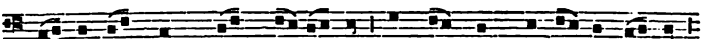
And weep be-fore the Judge's feet, And His a-vengeing wrath en-treat.



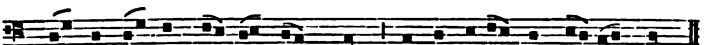
5. Thy grace have we of-fend-ed sore By sins, O God, which we de-plore,



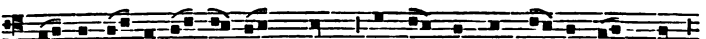
But pour up-on us from on high O pard'ning One, Thy cle-men-cy!



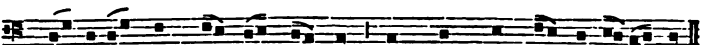
6. Remember Thou, though frail we be, That yet thine hand-i-work are we;



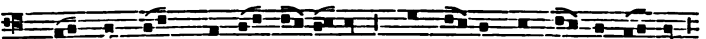
Nor let the ho-nour of Thy Name Be by an-o-ther put to shame.



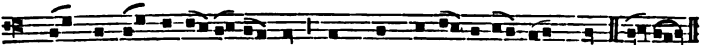
7. Forgive the sin that we have wrought; Increase the good that we have sought;



That we at length, our wand'rings o'er, May please Thee here and e-vermore.



8. Grant, O Thou Bless-ed Trin-i-ty, Grant, O Es-sen-tial U-ni-ty,

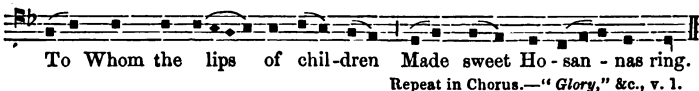
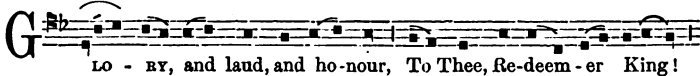


That this our fast of for-ty days May work our profit and Thy praise. A-men.

Gloria, laus, et honor.

HYMN for
PALM SUNDAY.From the SALISBURY
and YORK PROCESSIONALS.PSALM viii., 2.—“Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength.”
(To be sung first by seven of the best boys, and the first verse repeated in Chorus as herein directed.)

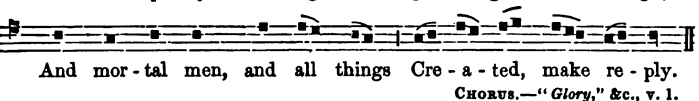
THE SEVEN BOYS.



THE SEVEN BOYS.



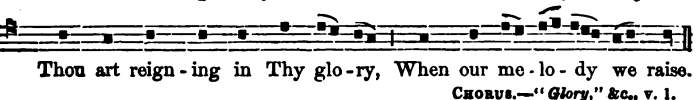
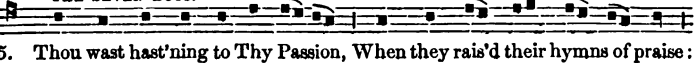
THE SEVEN BOYS.



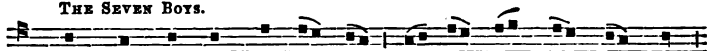
THE SEVEN BOYS.



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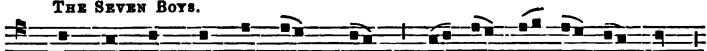
6. Thou didst ac-cept their prais-es; Ac-cept the pray'rs we bring,



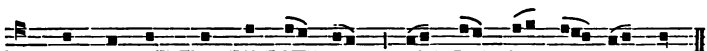
Who in all good de-light-est, Thou good and gra-cious King!

CHORUS.—"Glory," &c., v. 1 or 8.

THE SEVEN BOYS.

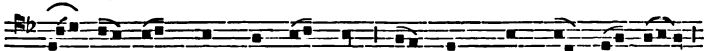


7. Re-ceive, in-stead of Palm-boughs, Our vict'-ry o'er the foe,



That in the Conq'-ror's tri-umph This strain may e-ver flow:

CHORUS.



8. Glo-ry, and laud, and ho-nour, To Thee, Re-deem-er King!



To Whom the lips of chil-dren Made sweet Ho-san-nas ring.

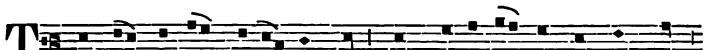
77 (or 55)

Verbum supernum prodiens.

HYMN for
MAUNDY THURSDAY.

From the
MECHLIN PROCESSIONAL.

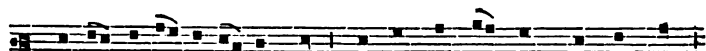
S. JOHN vi., 35.—"Jesus said, I am the bread of life."



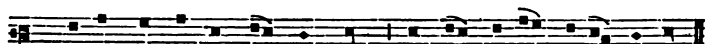
THE Word of God proceeding forth, Yet leaving not the Fa-ther's side,



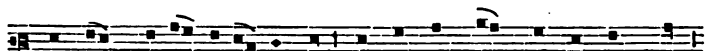
And going to his work on earth, Had reach'd at length Life's e-ventide.



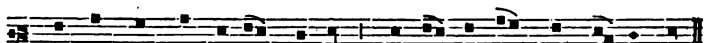
2. By a Dis-ci-ple to be giv'n To ri-vals, for His Blood a-thirst;



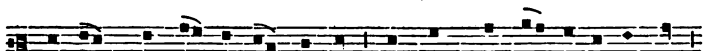
Himself the Ve-ry Bread of Heav'n, He gave to His Dis-ci-ples first.



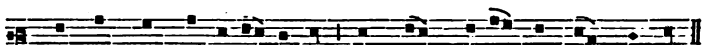
3. He gave Himself in either kind, His precious Flesh, His precious Blood :



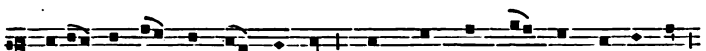
Of flesh and blood is man combin'd, And He of man would be the food.



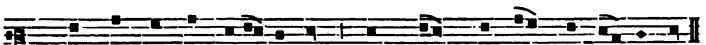
4. In Birth, man's fel-low man was He; His Meat, while sit-ting at the board;



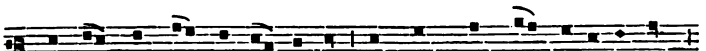
He died, his Ransomer to be; He reigns, to be his great Re-ward.



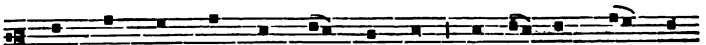
5. O sav-ing Vic-tim, slain to bless, Who op't the Heav'nly Gate to all :



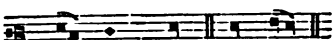
Th' attacks of many a foe oppress; Give strength in strife, and help in fall.



6. To God, the Three in One, as-cend All thanks and praise for e-vermore;



He grant the Life that shall not end, Up-on the Heav'n-ly



Coun-try's shore. A-men.

Cantemus cuncti melodum.

EASTER-DAY
and seven days after.

The Alleluiatic Sequence, from a Fac-simile
by A. J. SCHMID, at the end of Wolf's *Über die Late*

REV. xix., 6. * * * "Alleluia; for the Lord God omnipotent reigneth."

T HE strain up-raise of joy and praise, Al-le-lu-ia.

2. To the glo-ry of their King Shall the ransom'd people sing Al-le-lu-ia.

3. And the Choirs that dwell on high Shall re-echo through the sky Al-le-lu-ia.

4. They through the fields of Pa-ra-dise that roam, The bless-ed ones,
re-peat through that bright home Al-le-lu-ia.

5. The planets glitt'ring on their heav'nly way, The shining constellations,
join and say Al-le-lu-ia.

6. Ye clouds that on-ward sweep! Ye winds on pin-ions light!
Ye thunders, e-cho-ing loud and deep! Ye lightnings, wild-ly bright!
In sweet consent u-nite your Al-le-lu-ia.

7. Ye floods and o-cean bil-lows! Ye storms and win-ter snow!
Ye days of cloud-less beau-ty! Hoar frost and sum-mer glow!
Ye groves that wave in spring, And glorious fo-rests, sing Al-le-lu-ia.

8. First let the birds, with painted plumage gay, Ex - alt their great
 Cre - a - tor's praise and say Al - le - lu - ia
9. Then let the beasts of earth, with varying strain Join in Cre - a - tion's
 Hymn, and cry a - gain Al - le - lu - ia.
10. Here let the moun - tains thun - der forth, so - no - rous, Al - le - lu - ia.
 There let the val - leys sing in gentler chorus Al - le - lu - ia.
11. Thou ju - bi - lant a - byss of o - cean cry Al - le - lu - ia. Ye tracts of
 earth and con - ti - nents re - ply Al - le - lu - ia.
12. To God, Who all Cre - a - tion made, The fre - quent hymn be du - ly
 paid: Al - le - lu - ia.
13. This is the strain, th' e - ter - nal strain, the Lord of all things loves:
 Al - le - lu - ia. This is the song, the heav'n - ly song, that Christ
 Himself ap - proves: Al - le - lu - ia.
14. Wherefore we sing, both heart and voice a - waking. Al - le - lu - ia.
 And children's voices e - cho, answer making, Al - le - lu - ia.

15. Now from all men be out-pour'd Al-le-lu-ia to the Lord;
 With Al-le-lu-ia e-vermore The Son and Spi-rit we a-dore.
 16. Praise be done to the Three in One. Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia!
 Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia.

79 (or 62)

Salve, festa dies.

EASTER-DAY
 and seven days after.

From the SALISBURY
 and YORK PROCESSIONAL.

- 1 COR. v., 7, 8.—"Christ our passover is sacrificed for us: Therefore let us keep the feast."
 2 KINGS, vii., 9.—"This day is a day of good tidings."

(Let three Clerks sing each verse and the Chorus repeat the whole of the "Hail! Festal day," after each verse throughout, or half after each alternate verse, as here marked.)

HAIL! Festal Day! for e-vermore a-dor'd, Where-in God con-quer'd

CHORUS.

Hell, and up-ward soar'd! (Hail! Festal Day! for e-vermore ador'd.)

2. See, the world's beau-ty, budding forth a-new, Shews with the Lord His

CHORUS.—"Hail! Festal day!" (or only)

gifts re-turning too! (Wherein God conquer'd Hell, and up-ward soar'd.)

3. The earth with flow'rs is deck'd,—the sky serene; The Heav'nly Por-tals

CHORUS.

glow with brighter sheen. (Hail! Festal Day! for e-vermore a-dor'd.)

4. The greenwood leaves, the flow'ring meadows tell Of Christ triumphant

CHORUS.—"Hail! Festal day!" (or only)

o-ver gloomy Hell. (Wherein God conquer'd Hell, and up-ward soar'd.)

5. The Pow'r of Sa-tan crush'd, He seeks the skies; From earth, light, stars,

CHORUS.
and o - cean, anthems rise. (Hail! Festal Day! for e - vermore a - dor'd.)

6. The Cru - ci - fied reigns God for e - vermore; Their Maker all cre - a - ted

CHORUS.—"Hail! Festal day!" (or only)
things a dore. (Where-in God conquer'd Hell and up - ward soar'd.)

7. Christ, Who didst fashion man and hast re-won, Th' E - ternal Fa - ther's

CHORUS.
sole be - got - ten Son; (Hail! Festal Day! for e - vermore a - dor'd.)

8. When Death and Hell the hu - man race o'er-ran, Thou, man to save,

CHORUS.—"Hail! Festal day!" (or only)
Thyself becamest Man. (Wherein God conquer'd Hell, and up - ward soar'd.)

80 (or 63)

Añe prima Sabbati.

EASTER MORNING (and July 22).

Sequence from the SALISBURY GRADUAL.

S. MATT. xxviii., 1.—"In the end of the Sabbath, as it began to dawn towards the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulchre."

O N the morn of Easter day, From the tomb wherein He lay,

Christ our Hope rose gloriously; Trampling down th' in - fer - nal king,

Hell and Sa - tan van-quish-ing, He re - turn'd vic - to - rious - ly.

2. When the ris - en Lord was seen, Bless - ed Ma - ry Mag - da - lene

Was the he - rald whom He chose; On the glorious er - rand sent,
 To His Brethren straight she went, Bear - ing joy to end their woes.

3. O thrice bless - ed eyes, that first, When the chains of death were burst,
 Sin destroy'd and Sa - tan quell'd, Christ, the King of all, be - held!

4. This was she who was of old Lost in sin so man - i - fold,
 But, at Je - su's feet ob - tain'd Grace to par - don all that stain'd.

5. Lips de - plor - ing, heart a - doring, Are the proving of her lov - ing
 Je - sus more than all the rest; 5. Whom she worshipp'd fully knowing,
 She receiv'd from His be - stow - ing Par - don for her troubled breast.

7. Ma - rys twain, with news of gladness, Freed the Church of God from sadness;
 One was the Virgin Mother, one The Saint whom sin had once undone.
 One the gate whereby sal - va - tion En - ter'd in for ev' - ry na - tion;
 And one the herald, sent to tell That Christ had ris'n, and vanquish'd hell.

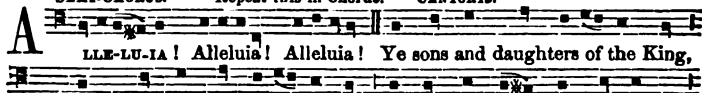
A - men. A - men. A - men.

HYMN for EASTER-TIDE.

FROM LA FÉLLE and CLÉMENT.

8. MATTHEW XXVIII., 1. * * * "As it began to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalen and the other Mary to see the sepulchre."

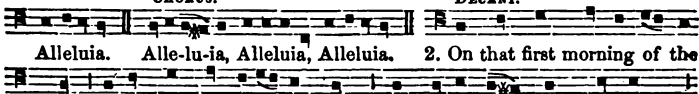
SEMI-CHORUS. Repeat this in Chorus. CANTORIS.



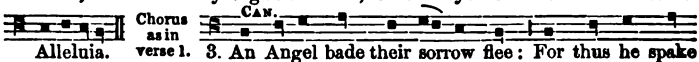
Whom Heav'nly hosts in glo-ry sing, To-day the grave hath lost its sting.

CHORUS.

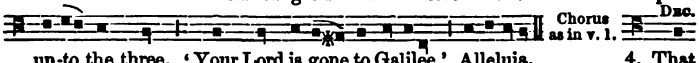
DECANI.



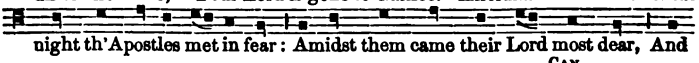
week, Before the day began to break, The Marys went their Lord to seek.



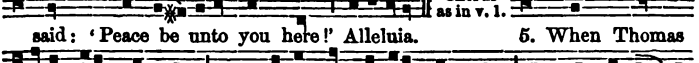
un-to the three, 'Your Lord is gone to Galilee.' Alleluia.



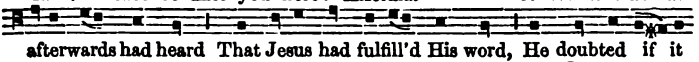
said: 'Peace be unto you here!' Alleluia.



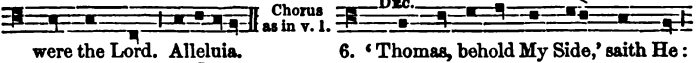
were the Lord. Alleluia.



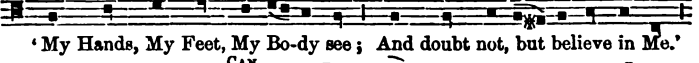
7. No longer Thomas then denied; He saw the Feet, the



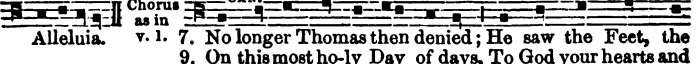
Hands, the Side; 'Thou art my Lord and God,' he cried. Alleluia.



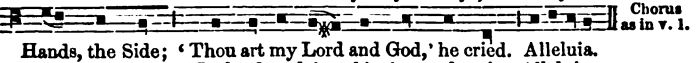
Hands, the Side; 'Thou art my Lord and God,' he cried. Alleluia.



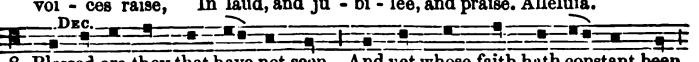
10. And we with Ho-ly Church u-nite. As, e-ver-more is just and right



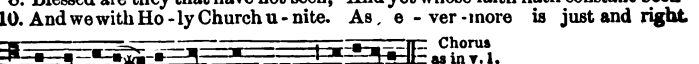
10. And we with Ho-ly Church u-nite. As, e-ver-more is just and right



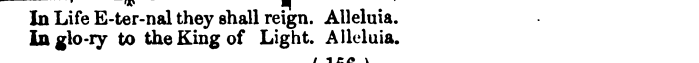
10. And we with Ho-ly Church u-nite. As, e-ver-more is just and right



10. And we with Ho-ly Church u-nite. As, e-ver-more is just and right



10. And we with Ho-ly Church u-nite. As, e-ver-more is just and right



10. And we with Ho-ly Church u-nite. As, e-ver-more is just and right

In Life E-ter-nal they shall reign. Alleluia.

In glo-ry to the King of Light. Alleluia.

Hymnum canamus gloria.

MORNING HYMN for
ASCENSION-DAY.From the YORK MANUSCRIPT in Sion College,
and the YORK HYMNAL.8. JOHN iii., 13.—“No man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from
heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.”

- S**ING we triumphant hymns of praise, New hymns to Heav'n exulting raise;
Christ, by a road be-fore un-trod, Ascendeth to the Throne of God.
2. The ho-ly A-pos-to-lic band Up-on the Mount of O-lives stand,
And with the Vir-gin Mo-ther see Je-su's re-splen-dent Ma-jes-ty.
3. To whom the Angels, drawing nigh, 'Why stand and gaze up-on the sky?
This is the Sa-viour,' thus they say, 'This is His no-ble triumph day.
4. A-gain shall ye be-hold Him,—so As ye to-day have seen Him go,
In glo-rious pomp as-cend-ing high, Up to the por-tals of the sky.'
5. O grant us thitherward to tend, And with un-wearied hearts as-cend
Toward Thy King-dom's Throne, where Thou, As is our faith, art seated now.
6. Be Thou our joy and Thou our guard, Who art to be our great Reward:
Our glo-ry and our boast in Thee For e-ver and for e-ver be!
7. All glo-ry, Lord, to Thee we pay, As-cend-ing o'er the stars to-day;
All glory, as is e-ver meet, To Fa-ther and to Para-lete. A-men.

Hymnum canamus gloriæ.MORNING HYMN for
ASCENSION-DAY.ASCENSION MELODY from the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

8. JOHN iii., 13.—“No man hath ascended up to heaven, but he that came down from heaven, even the Son of man which is in heaven.”

SING we tri-umphant hymns of praise, New hymns to Heav'n
ex-ult-ing raise: Christ, by a road be-fore un-trod, Ascendeth
to the Throne of God.

2. The ho-ly A-pos-to-lic band Up-on the Mount of
O-lives stand, And with the Vir-gin Mother see Je-su's
re-splen-dent Ma-jes-ty.

3. To whom the An-gels draw-ing nigh, 'Why stand and gaze up-on the sky?
This is the Saviour,' thus they say, 'This is His no-ble triumph day.

4. A-gain shall ye be-hold Him,—so As ye to-day have seen Him go,
In glo-rious pomp as-cend-ing high, Up to the por-tals of the sky.'

5. O grant us thither-ward to tend, And with unwearied hearts as-cend
Toward Thy Kingdom's Throne, where Thou As is our faith, art seated now.

6. Be Thou our joy and Thou our guard, Who art to be our great reward:
Our glo-ry and our boast in Thee For e-ver and for e-ver be!

7. All glo-ry, Lord, to Thee we pay, As-cending o'er the stars to-day:
All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Fa-ther and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

Jam Christus astra ascenderat.

EVENING HYMN for WHIT-SUNDAY
and the following week.From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL

S. LUKE XXIV., 49.—"Behold I send the promise of the Father upon you."

Now Christ ascending whence He came, Had mounted o'er the starry frame :
The Ho - ly Ghost on man to pour, As God the Fa-ther's promise bore.

2. The solemn time was drawing nigh, Re-plete with heav'nly mystery,
On sev'n days' sev'nfold circles borne, That first and bless-ed Whitsun-morn.

3. When the third hour shone all around, 'There came a rushing mighty sound,
And told th'A-pos-tles while in pray'r, That as 'twas promis'd, God was there.

4. From forth the Father's light it came, That beau-ti-ful and kindly flame :
To fill, with fer-vour of His word, The spi-rits faith-ful to their Lord.

5. Thou once in ev'-ry ho-ly breast Didst bid indwelling grace to rest :
This day our sins, we pray, re-lease, And in our time, O Lord, give peace.

6. To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spi-rit, praise be done ;
And Christ the Lord upon us pour The Spirit's gift for evermore. A-men.

Jam Christus astra ascenderat.

EVENING HYMN for WHIT-SUNDAY
and the following week.Second melody for "*Jam lucis.*
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

S. LUKE xxiv., 49.—"Behold I send the promise of my Father upon you."

Now Christ ascending whence He came, Had mounted o'er the starry frame:

The Ho - ly Ghost on man to pour, As God the Father's promise bore.

2. The solemn time was drawing nigh, Replete with heav'nly myste - ry,

On sev'n days' sev'n-fold circles borne, That first and blessed Whitsun-morn.

3. When the third hour shone all around, There came a rushing mighty sound,

And told th' Apostles while in pray'r, That, as 'twas promis'd, God was there,

4. From forth the Father's light it came, That beauti-ful and gentle flame:

To fill, with fer-vour of His word, The spi-rits faithful to their Lord.

5. Thou once in ev'-ry ho-ly breast Didst bid indwelling grace to rest:

This day our sins, we pray, release, And in our time, O Lord, give peace.

To God the Father, God the Son, And God the Spi-rit, praise be done;

And Christ the Lord upon us pour The Spirit's gift for evermore, A - men.

MORNING HYMN at WHITSUNTIDE.

Sequence from the MECHLIN GRADUAL.

S. JOHN xiv., 26.—"The Comforter which is the Holy Ghost, Whom the Father will send in my name, He shall teach you all things."

COME, Thou Ho-ly Pa-ra-clete, And from Thy Ce-les-tial seat,
 Send Thy light and bril-liancy: 2. Fa-ther of the poor, draw near,
 Giv-er of all gifts, be here: Come, the soul's true ra-dian-cy:
 3. Come, of Com-fort-ers the best, Of the soul the sweet-est guest,—
 Come, in toil re-fresh-ing-ly: 4. Thou in la-bour rest most sweet,
 Thou art sha-dow from the heat, Com-fort in ad-ver-si-ty.
 5. O thou Light, most pure and blest, Shine within the in-most breast
 Of thy faithful com-pa-ny. 6. Where Thou art not, man hath nought;
 Ev'-ry ho-ly deed and thought Comes from Thy Di-vi-ni-ty.
 7. What is soil-ed, make thou pure; What is wounded, work its cure;
 What is parched, fruc-ti-fy; 8. What is ri-gid, gent-ly bind;
 What is fro-zen, warm-ly tend; Strengthen what goes err-ing-ly.
 9. Fill Thy Faith-ful, who con-fide In Thy pow'r to guard and guide,
 With Thy sev'n-fold Mys-te-ry:
 10. Here Thy grace and vir-tue send; Grant Sal-va-tion in the end,
 And in Heav'n fe-li-ci-ty. A - - - men. Al-lelu - - ia.

Trinitas, Unitas, Deitas.

MORNING HYMN for TRINITY SUNDAY.

Adapted from LA FRIÈRE.

ISAIAH xxiv., 6.—“Thus saith the Lord the King of Israel, and his redeemer the Lord of hosts; I am the first, and I am the last; and beside me there is no God.”

TRINITY, Un-i-ty, De-i-ty E-ternal: Majesty, Potency, Brilliancy Supernal;

2. First and Last, End and Cause, King of Kings, Law of Laws, Judge of all,
Round whose Throne An-gels fall. Thee they laud, Thee a-dore,
Thee they chant e-vermore: With acclaim Heav'nly Hosts greet thy Name.

3. Thou art one, Thou art true, Flow'r of Life, heal-ing Dew:
Go-vern us, save us still, Guide us on tow'rds the hill Of Thy rest,
Tow'rds the joys of the Blest. Thou art God, Thou art Just;
Thee we love, Thee we trust: King a-dor'd, Holiest Lord, Glo-ry be
Both to-day and al-way Un-to Thee!

Annue Christe sæculorum Domine.

EVENING HYMN on the
FESTIVALS OF APOSTLES.From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

ROM. viii., 28. * * * “We know that all things work together for good to them that love God.”

OCHRIST, Thou Lord of worlds! Thine ear to hear us bow
On this the fes-ti-val Of Thine Apostle now: That all the weary load
Of many a foul offence May, as we sing his praise, Be lost in penitence.

2. Re - deem - er! save Thy work, Thy no - ble work of grace,
 Seal'd with the ho - ly light That beam-eth from Thy face:
 Nor suf - fer them to fall To Sa - tan's wiles a prey,
 For whom Thou didst on earth Death's cost - ly ran - som pay.

3. Pi - ty thy flock, enthrall'd By sin's cap - ti - vi - ty: For-give each
 guil - ty soul, And set the bond - men free: And those Thou hast
 re - deem'd With Thine own pre-cious blood, Grant to re-joice
 with Thee, Thou Monarch kind and good.

4. O Je - su, Sa - viour blest, And gra - cious Lord, to Thee,
 All glo - ry, vir - tue, pow'r, And laud and em - pire be:
 The Fa-ther with like praise, And Spi-rit we a-dore: With whom
 Thou reign - est God, For a - ges e - ver - more. A - men.

86^{II} (or 75^{II})

Annue Christe sæculorum Domine.

EVENING HYMN on the
 FESTIVALS of APOSTLES.

From the
 SALISBURY HYMNAL.

ROM. viii., 28. * * * "We know that all things work together for good to them
 that love God."

CHRIST, thou Lord of worlds! Thine ear to hear us bow
 On this the fes - ti - val Of Thine A - pos-tle now: That all the

wea - ry load Of ma - ny a foul of - fence May, as we sing
his praise, Be lost in pe - ni - tence.

2. Re - deem - er ! save Thy work, Thy no - ble work of grace,
Seal'd with the ho - ly light That beam - eth from Thy face :
Nor suf - fer them to fall To Sa - tan's wiles a prey,
For whom Thou didst on earth Death's cost - ly ran - som pay.

3. Pi - ty thy flock, en - thrall'd By sin's cap - ti - vi - ty :
For - give each guilt - ty soul, And set the bond - men free :
And those Thou hast re - deem'd With Thine own precious blood,
Grant to re - joice with Thee, Thou Mon - arch kind and good.

4. O Je - su, Sa - viour blest And gra - cious Lord, to Thee,
All glo - ry, vir - tue, pow'r, And laud and em - pire be :
The Fa - ther with like praise, And Spi - rit we a - dore :
With whom Thou reign - est God, For a - ges e - ver more. A - men.

Annue Christe sæculorum Domine.

EVENING HYMN for the
FESTIVALS OF APOSTLES.

From LA FEILLÉE.

Rom. viii, 28. * * * "We know that all things work together for good to them that love God."

0 CHRIST, Thou Lord of worlds! Thine ear to hear us bow
On this the fes-ti-val Of Thine A-pos-tle now: That all the weary load
Of many a foul offence May, as we sing his praise, Be lost in pe-ni-tence.

2. Re-deem-er! save Thy work, Thy no-ble work of grace,
Seal'd with the ho-ly light That beam-eth from Thy face:
Nor suf-fer them to fall To Sa-tan's wiles a prey,
For whom Thou didst on earth Death's cost-ly ran-som pay.

3. Pi-ty thy flock, enthral'l'd By sin's cap-ti-vi-ty: For-give each
guil-ty soul, And set the bond-men free: And those thou hast
re-deem'd With Thine own pre-cious blood, Grant to re-joice
with Thee, 'Thou Monarch kind and good.

4. O Je-su, Sa-viour blest, And gra-cious Lord, to Thee,
All glo-ry, vir-tue, pow'r, And laud and em-pire be:
The Fa-ther with like praise, And Spi-rit we a-dore: With whom
Thou reign-est God, For a-ges e-ver-more. A-men.

86^{IV} (or 75^{IV})

Annue Christe sæculorum Domine.

EVENING HYMN for the
FESTIVALS OF APOSTLES.

From LA FRILLÉS.

ROM. viii., 28. * * * "We know that all things work together for good to them that love God."

O CHRIST, Thou Lord of worlds! Thine ear to hear us bow
On this the fes-ti-val Of Thine A-pos-tle now; That all the weary load
Of many a foul offence May as we sing his praise, Be lost in pe-nitence.

2. Re-deem-er! save Thy work, Thy no-ble work of grace,
Seal'd with the ho-ly light That beam-eth from Thy face:
Nor suf-fer them to fall To Sa-tan's wiles a prey,
For whom Thou didst on earth Death's cost-ly ran-som pay.

3. Pi-ty thy flock, enthral'l'd By sin's cap-ti-vi-ty: For-give each
guil-ty soul, And set the bond-men free: And those Thou hast
re-deem'd With Thine own pre-cious blood, Grant to re-joice
with Thee, Thou Monarch kind and good.

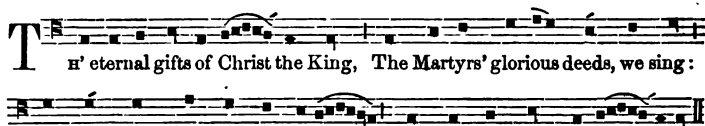
4. O Je-su, Sa-viour blest, And gra-cious Lord, to Thee,
All glo-ry, vir-tue, pow'r, And laud and em-pire be:
The Fa-ther with like praise, And Spi-rit we a-dore: With whom
Thou reign-est God, For a-ges e-ver-more. A-men.

Eterna Christi munera.

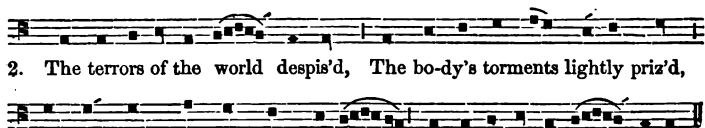
EVENING HYMN
for the FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS.

Proper Melody from
GUIDETTI and PALESTRINA.

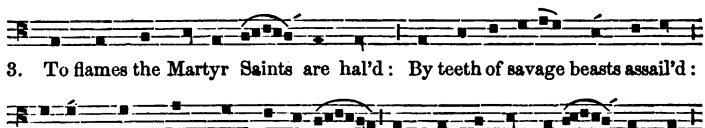
1 S. PET. iii., 14.—“If ye suffer for righteousness sake, happy are ye.”



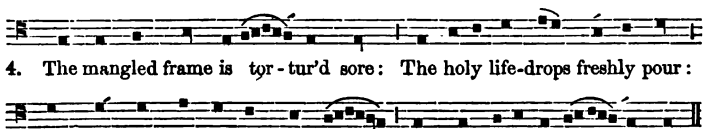
And while due hymns of praise we pay, Our thankful hearts cast grief away.



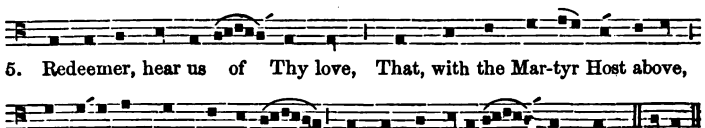
By one brief space of death and pain Life e-verlasting they obtain.



Against them, arm'd with ruthless brand And hooks of steel, the torturers stand.



They stand unmov'd amidst the strife, By grace of e-ver-last-ing life.



Hereafter, of Thine endless grace, Thyservants also may have place. Amen.

Eterna Christi munera.

EVENING HYMN
for the FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS.

Melody from the
YORK HYMNAL.

S. PET. III. 14.—“If ye suffer for righteousness sake, happy are ye.”

The eternal gifts of Christ the King, The Martyrs' glorious deeds, we sing :

And while due hymns of praise we pay, Our thankful hearts cast grief a-way.

2. The ter-rors of the world despis'd, The bo-dy's torments light-ly priz'd,

By one brief space of death and pain Life e-ver-last-ing they ob-tain.

3. To flames the Martyr Saints are hal'd : By teeth of savage beasts as-sail'd :

A-gainst them, arm'd with ruth-less brand And hooks of steel,

the tor-turers stand.

4. The mangled frame is tortur'd sore: The holy life-drops fresh-ly pour :

They stand unmov'd a-midst the strife, By grace of e-ver - last - ing life.

5. Redeemer, hear us of Thy love, That, with the Mar-tyr Host a-bove,

Here-after, of Thine end-less grace, Thy ser-vants al-so may

have place. A-men.

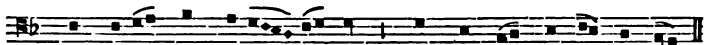
Ⓐ beata beatorum.

MORNING HYMN
for the FESTIVALS OF MARTYRS.


From an ANTIPHONARY in the
Public Library, Cambridge.

PSALM xvi., 3.—All my delight is upon the Saints, that are in the earth : and upon such as
excel in virtue."

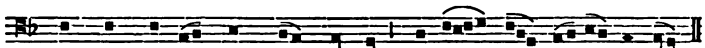
B  **LESSED Feasts of Blessed Mar-tyrs! Saintly days of saint-ly men!**



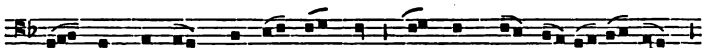
With af-fec-tion's re-col-lec-tions Greet we your re-turn a-gain.




2. Mighty deeds they wrought, and wonders, While a frame of flesh they bore :



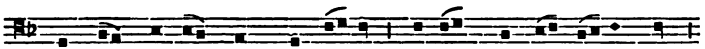
We with meetest praise, and sweetest, Ho-nour them for e-vermore.



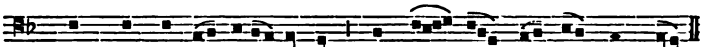
3. Faith unblenching, Hope unquenching, Well-lov'd Lord, and single heart,—



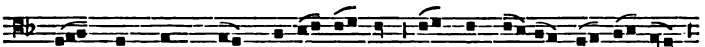
Thus they glorious and vic-torious, Bore the Martyr's hap-py part.




4. Blood in slaughter pour'd like wa-ter, Torments long and heavy chain,



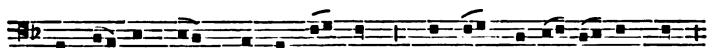
Flame, and axe, and la-ce-ra-tion, They en-dur'd, and conquer'd pain.



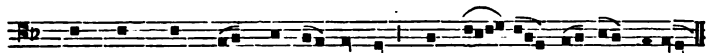
5. While they pass'd through di-vers tortures, Till they sank by death oppress'd,



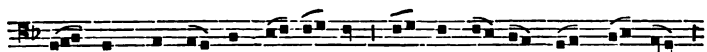
Earth's re-ject-ed were e-lect-ed, To have portion with the Blest.



6. By contempt of world-ly pleasures, And by mighty battles done,



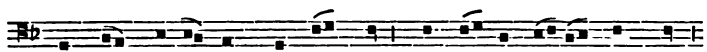
They have reach'd the Land of Angels, And with them are knit in one.



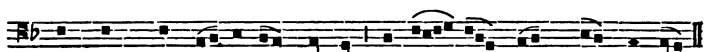
7. They are made co-heirs of glo-ry, And they sit with Christ on high :



Oh that, as He heard their weeping, He might al-so hear our cry.



8. Till, this wea-ry life com-plet-ed, And its ma-n-y la-bours past,



He shall grant us to be seat-ed In our Fa-ther's Home at last !

88^{II} (or 82^{II})

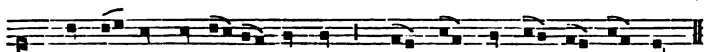
Ⓢ beata beatorum.

From the LAUDI SPIRITUALI.
"Alla Trinità Beata."

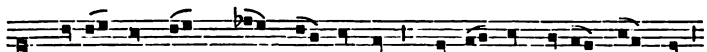
PSALM XVI., 3.—"All my delight is upon the saints, that are in the earth ; and upon such as excel in virtue."



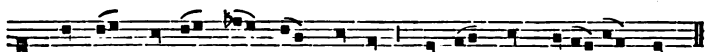
BLESSED Feasts of Bless-ed Martyrs ! Saint-ly days of saint-ly men !



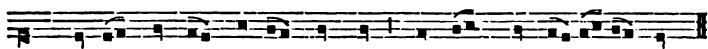
With af-fec-tion's re-col-lec-tions Greet we your re-tur-n a-gain.



2. Mighty deeds they wrought, and wonders, While a frame of flesh they bore :



We with meet-est praise, and sweetest, Honour them for e-ver-more.



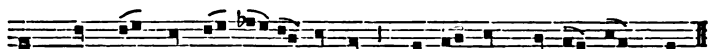
3. Faith unblenching, Hope unquenching, Well lov'd Lord, and single heart,—



Thus they glorious and vic-tor-ious Bore the Mar-tyr's hap-py part.



4. Blood in slaughter pour'd like wa-ter, Torments long and hea-vy chain,



Flame, and axe, and la - ce-ra-tion, They endur'd, and conquer'd pain.



5. While they pass'd through divers tortures Till they sank by death oppress'd,



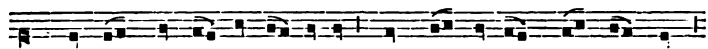
Earth's re-ject-ed were e-lect-ed To have por-tion with the Blest.



6. By con-tempt of world-ly pleasures, And by mighty bat-tles done,



They have reach'd the Land of An-gels, And with them are knit in one.



7. They are made co-heirs of glo-ry, And they sit with Christ on high :



Oh that, as He heard their weeping, He may al-so hear our cry.



8. Till, this wea-ry life com-plet-ed, And its ma-n-y la-bours past,



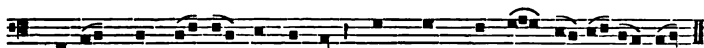
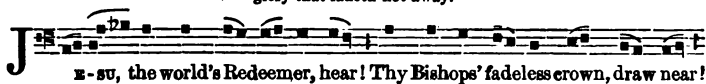
He shall grant us to be seat-ed In our Fa-ther's Home at last

Jesu, Redemptor omnium.

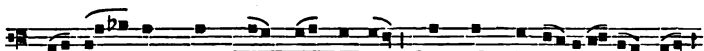
The FESTIVALS of CONFESSORS.
MORNING.

I. From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

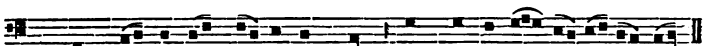
1 S. PET. v., 4.—“And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.”



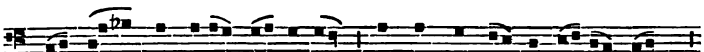
Ac-cept with gentler love to-day The pray'rs and prais-es that we pay!



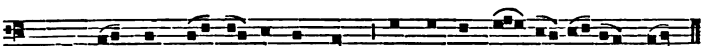
2. The day that crown'd with deathless fame This meek Confessor of Thy Name,



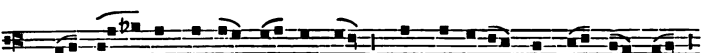
Whose year-ly feast, in solemn state, Thy faithful peo-ple ce-le-brate.



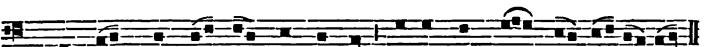
3. The world, and all its boasted good, As vain and passing, he es-chew'd;



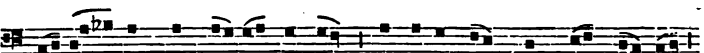
And therefore, with An-ge-lic bands, In endless joys for e-ver stands.



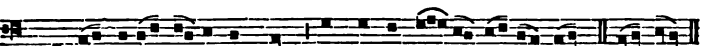
4. Grant then that we, O gracious God, May follow in the steps he trod;



And freed from ev'-ry stain of sin, As he hath won, may al-so win.



5. To Thee, O Christ, our lov-ing King, All glory, praise, and thanks we bring:



All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Father and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

Jesu, Redemptor omnium.

The FESTIVALS OF CONFESSORS.
2nd VESPERS.

II. From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

- 1 S. PET. v., 4.—“And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.”



E - su, the world's Redeemer, hear! Thy Bishops' fadeless crown, draw near!



Ac-cept with gentler love to-day The pray'rs and praises that we pay!

2. The day that crown'd with deathless fame This meek Confessor of Thy Name,



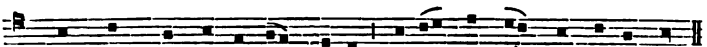
Whose year-ly feast, in so-lemn state, Thy faithful people celebrate.

3. The world, and all its boasted good, As vain and passing, he eschew'd;



And therefore, with Angelic bands, In endless joys for e-ver stands.

4. Grant then that we, O gracious God, May follow in the steps he trod;



And freed from ev'-ry stain of sin, As he hath won, may al-so win.

5. To Thee, O Christ, our loving King, All glo-ry, praise, and thanks we bring;



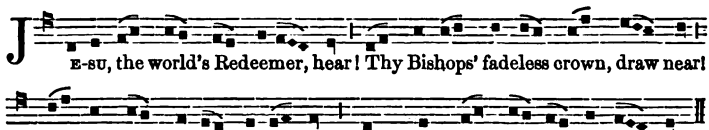
All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Father and to Pa-ra-cte. A-men.

Jesu, Redemptor omnium.

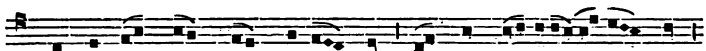
The FESTIVALS OF CONFESSORS.
CHRISTMAS MELODY.

III. From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

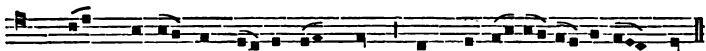
- 1 S. PET. v., 4.—“And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.”



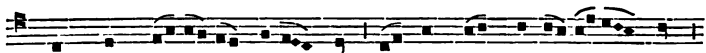
Ac-cept with gentler love to-day The pray'rs and prais-es that we pay!



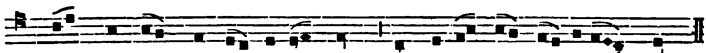
2. The day that crown'd with deathless fame This meek Confessor of Thy Name,



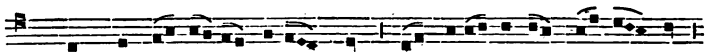
Whose year-ly feast, in so-lemn state, Thy faithful people ce-le-brate.



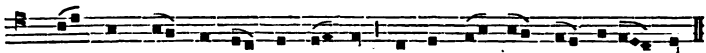
3. The world, and all its boasted good, As vain and passing, he es-chew'd;



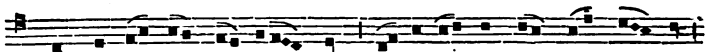
And therefore, with An-ge-lic bands, In endless joys for e-ver stands.



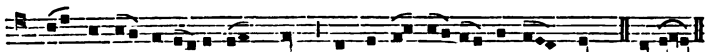
4. Grant then that we, O gracious God, May follow in the steps he trod;



And freed from ev'-ry stain of sin, As he hath won, may al-so win.



5. To Thee, O Christ, our loving King, All glo-ry, praise, and thanks we bring:

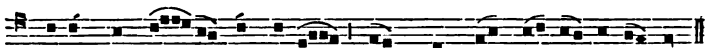


All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Father and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

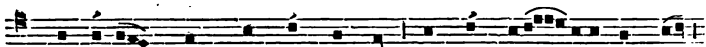
Jesu, Redemptor omnium.The FESTIVALS OF CONFESSORS.
EASTER MELODY.

IV. From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

1 S. PET. v., 4.—“And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.”



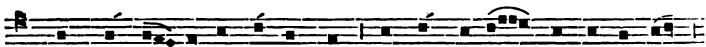
Accept with gent-ler love to - day The pray'rs and prais-es that we pay!



2. The day that crown'd with deathless fame This meek Confessor of Thy Name,



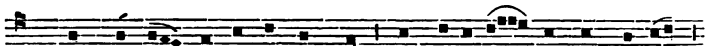
Whose year-ly feast, in so-lemn state, Thy faithful people ce-le-brate.



3. The world and all its boasted good, As vain and pass-ing, he eschew'd;



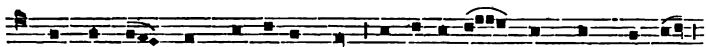
And therefore with An-ge-lic bands, In endless joys for e-ver stands.



4. Grant then that we, O gracious God, May follow in the steps he trod;



And freed from ev' - ry stain of sin As he hath won, may al - so win.



5. To Thee, O Christ, our loving King, All glory, praise, and thanks we bring:



All glory as is e-ver meet, To Father and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

89^v (or 84^v)

Jesu, Redemptor omnium.

THE FESTIVALS OF CONFESSORS.
ASCENSION MELODY.

V. From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

1 PET. v., 4.—“ And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.”

J E - su, the world's Re - deem - er, hear! Thy Bish - ops' fade-less
crown, draw near! Ac - cept with gentler praise to - day The pray'rs
and prais - es that we pay!

2. The day that crown'd with death - less fame This meek Con - fess - or
of Thy Name, Whose year - ly feast, in so - lemn state, Thy faithful
peo - ple ce - le - brate.

3. The world, and all its boast - ed good, As vain and passing, he eschew'd;
And therefore with An - ge - lic bands, In endless joys for e - ver stands.

4. Grant then that we, O gra - cious God, May fol - low in the steps he trod;
And freed from ev' - ry stain of sin, As he hath won, may al - so win.

5. To Thee, O Christ, our lov - ing King, All glo - ry, praise, and
thanks we bring: All glo - ry, as is e - ver meet, To Fa - ther
and to Pa - ra - clete. A - men.

Jesu, Redemptor omnium.

The FESTIVALS OF CONFESSORS.

VI. From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

1 S. PET. v., 4.—“And when the chief Shepherd shall appear, ye shall receive a crown of glory that fadeth not away.”

Jesu, the world's Redeemer, hear! Thy Bishops' fadeless crown, draw near!

Ac-cept with gentler love to day The prayr's and prais-es that we pay!

2. The day that crown'd with deathless fame This meek Confessor of Thy Name,

Whose yearly feast, in solemn state, Thy faithful peo-ple ce-le-brate.

3. The world, and all its boasted good, As vain and passing, he eschew'd;

And therefore, with Angelic bands, In endless joys for e-ver stands.

4. Grant then that we, O gracious God, May follow in the steps he trod;

And freed from ev'-ry stain of sin, As he hath won, may al-so win.

5. To Thee, O Christ, our loving King, All glo-ry, praise, and thanks we bring:

All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Father and to Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

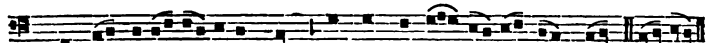
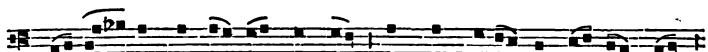
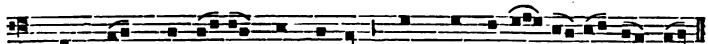
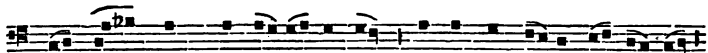
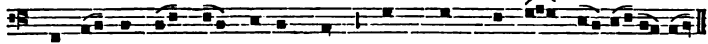
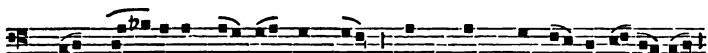
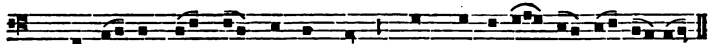
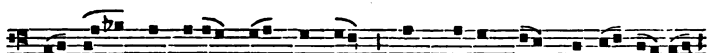
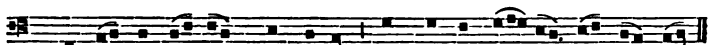
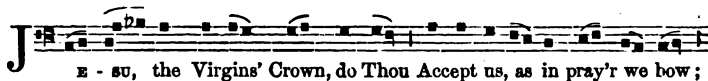
90¹ (or 85¹)

Jesu, corona Virginum.

THE FESTIVALS OF VIRGINS.

I. From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

2 Cor. x., 17.—“He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord.”



Jesu, corona Virginum.

THE FESTIVALS OF VIRGINS.

II. From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

2 COR. x., 17.—“He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord.”

J E-su, the Virgins' Crown, do Thou Accept us, as in pray'r we bow ;

Born of that Virgin, whom a-lone The Mother and the Maid we own.

2. Amongst the lilies Thou dost feed, With Virgin choirs accompanied ;

With glo-ry deck'd, the spotless brides Whose bridal gifts Thy love provides.

3. They, wheresoe'er Thy footsteps bend, With hymns and praises still attend ;

In blessed troops they follow Thee, With dance, and song, and me-lo-dy.

4. We pray Thee therefore to be-stow Up-on our senses here be-low

Thy grace, that so we may en-dure From taint of all cor-ruption pure.

5. All laud to God the Fa-ther be: All laud, E-ter-nal Son, to Thee :

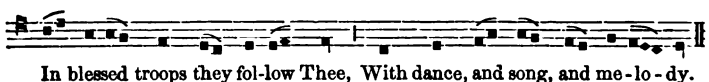
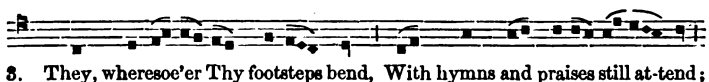
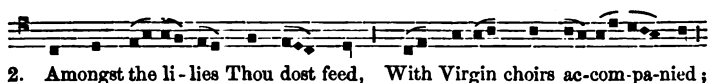
All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

Jesu, corona Virginum.

THE FESTIVALS OF VIRGINS.

III. From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

2 COR. X., 17.—“He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord.”



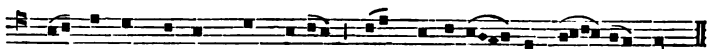
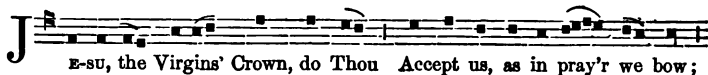
90^{IV} (or 85^{IV})

Jesu, corona Virginum. .

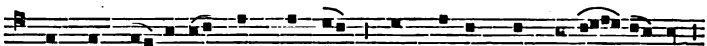
THE FESTIVALS OF VIRGINS.

IV. From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

2 COR. x. 17.—“He that glorieth, let him glory in the Lord.”



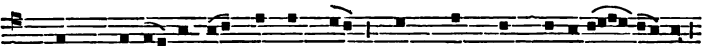
Born of that Virgin, whom a-lone The Mother and the Maid we own.



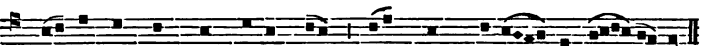
2. Amongst the li-lies Thou dost feed, With Virgin choirs ac-com-pa-nied ;



With glory deck'd, the spotless brides Whose bridal gifts Thy love provides.



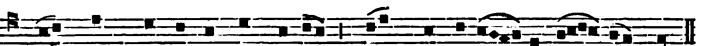
3. They, wheresoe'er Thy footsteps bend, With hymns and praises still attend;



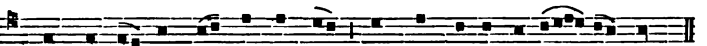
In blessed troops they follow Thee, With dance, and song, and me-lo-dy.



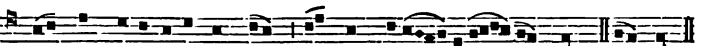
4. We pray Thee therefore to be-stow Up-on our senses here be-low



Thy grace, that so we may endure From taint of all cor-rupt-ion pure.



6. All laud to God the Fa-ther be ; All laud, E-ter-nal Son, to Thee :



All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Pa-ra-clete. A-men.

91^I (or 86^I)

Hæc rite mundi gaudia.

For the FESTIVALS of HOLY WOMEN.

From the YORK HYMNAL.

PROV. xxxi., 10.—“Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies.”

T HE world and all its boasted good As vain and passing she eschew'd,
And therefore, with An-ge-lic bands, In endless joys for e-ver stands.

2. Grant then that we, O gracious God, May follow in the steps she trod;
And freed from ev'-ry stain of sin, As she hath won, may al-so win.

8. To thee, O Christ, our lov-ing King, All glory, praise, and thanks we bring;
All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Father and to Pa-ra-clete. Amen.

91^{II} (or 86^{II})

Hæc rite mundi gaudia.

For the FESTIVALS of
HOLY WOMEN.

Words from the YORK HYMNAL.
Melody from the SALISBURY.

PROV. xxxi., 10.—“Who can find a virtuous woman? for her price is far above rubies.”

T HE world and all its boasted good As vain and passing she eschew'd,
And therefore, with An-ge-lic bands, In endless joys for e-ver stands.

2. Grant then that we, O gracious God, May follow in the steps she trod;
And freed from ev'-ry stain of sin, As she hath won, may al-so win.

8. To thee, O Christ, our loving King, All glo-ry, praise, and thanks we bring;
All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Father and to Paraclete. A-men.

CONVERSION OF S. PAUL.

1 TIM. ii, 7. * * * "A teacher of the Gentiles in faith and verity."

Third melody of "Exultat cælum."
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

LET Gentiles raise the thankful lay Up-on their great A-postle's Day:

Whose doctrine, like the thunder, sounds To the wide world's re-motest bounds.

2. O bliss of Paul beyond all thought! To Pa-ra-dise, yet liv-ing, caught,

He hears the heav'nly myst'ries there, Which mortal tongue can not declare,

3. The Word's blest seed a-round he flings: And straight a migh-ty harvest

springs: And fruits of ho-ly deeds supply God's e-ver-last-ing gra-na-ry.

4. The lamp his ho-ly lore displays Hath fill'd the world with glorious rays:

And doubt and er-ror are o'erthrown, That truth may reign, and reign a-lone.

5. Long as un-end-ing a-ges run, To God the Fa-ther laud be done:

To God the Son our e-qual praise, And God the Ho-ly Ghost, we

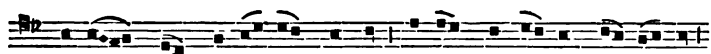
raise. A-men.

HYMN for the
PURIFICATION OF ANNUNCIATION.From the
SALISBURY HYMNAL.

MALACHI iii, 1.—"The Lord whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in."

THE God Whom earth, and sea, and sky, A-dore, and laud, and mag-ni-fy;

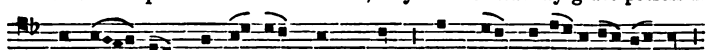
Who o'er their threefold fa-brie reigns, The Virgin's spotless womb contains.



2. The God, Whose will by moon and sun And all things in due course is done,



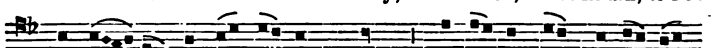
Is borne up-on a Maiden's breast, By fullest heav'nly grace possess'd.



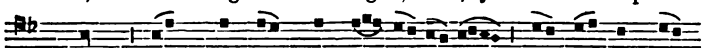
3. How blest that Mother, in whose shrine The great Ar-ti-fi-cer Di-vine,



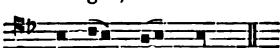
Whose hand contains the earth and sky, Vouchsafed, as in His ark, to lie!



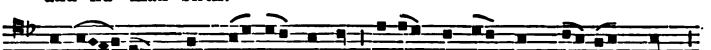
4. Blest, in the message Gabriel brought; Blest, by the work the Spi-rit



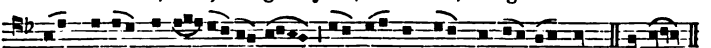
wrought; From whom the Great De-sire of earth Took hu-man flesh



and hu-man birth.



5. All ho-nour, laud, and glo-ry be, O Je-su, Vir-gin-born to Thee!



All glo-ry, as is e-ver meet, To Father and to Pa-raclete. A-men.

94 (or 89)

Lætabundus.

PURIFICATION OF ANNUNCIATION.

Sequence from the
SALISBURY GRADUAL.

ISAIAH xl., 9.—“O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain; O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!”



ULL of gladness Let our faithful Choir be singing Al-le-lu-ia.



Monarchs' Monarch From unspotted Maiden springing, Al-le-lu-ia.

2. Him the Ho-ly Vir-gin bore, Wonderful and Counsel-lor, Sun from star
 had spring: Sun, that never knoweth night; Star, for e-ver shin-ing.
 bright, E-ver glitt'ring. 3. As a star a ray most fair, Thus the
 Vir-gin al-so bare, Like in form, the Child; Nor the star by that
 its ray, Nor the Vir-gin a - ny way By the Birth de - fil'd.
 4. Now con-forms the Ce-dar tall To the hys-sop of the wall In our
 vale of tears: He, God's Word and Essence, came To as-sume our
 mor-tal frame, And with man ap-pears. 5. Though I - saiah had
 fore-shewn, Though the Synagogue had known, Yet the truth she
 will not own, Still re-main-ing blind: If she do her prophets wrong,
 If she will not hear their throng, Still she may, in Gen-tile song,
 Seek the deed, and find. 6. Turn, Judæa, and re-pent: Cre-dit thine
 Old Tes-ta-ment: Why up-on destruction bent, Mi-ser-a-ble race?
 Whom its or-a-cles fore-told Born to save the world be-hold; Him a
 Vir-gin's arms en-fold, Full of truth and grace, Full of truth and grace.

MORNING HYMN
for the ANNUNCIATION

Sequence from the
SALISBURY GRADUAL.

8. LUKE i., 26, 27.—“And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, To a Virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the Virgin's name was Mary.”

To the Vir-gin He sends No in-fer-ior An-gel; But Ga-briel He
sum-mons, His Might, His Arch-an-gel; He, Lov-er of Men.

2. And mighty must needs be The Mes-sen-ger sent, By whom shall
the or-der Of na-ture be bent, When a Vir-gin shall bear.

3. The King's Na-tal glo-ry Shall Na-ture o'er-sway; Let Him reign,
let Him con-quer, By pur-ging a-way The dross of cor-ruption.

4. Let Him cast ev'-ry haughty one Down from his seat, In His might
on the mighty ones Set-ting his feet,— The Vic-tor in bat-tle.

5. Let Him cast out the Monarch Whom this world o-beys: To the
Throne of the Father His Bride let Him raise, To be sharer with Him.

6. Go forth on thy message, These gifts to un-fold; From the let-ter
of Scripture The veil shall be roll'd, By the might of thy word.

7. Draw nigh,—speak the tidings,— Say *Hail!* to her now; And say,
Highly favour'd, And say, *Fear not thou*, And, *The Lord is with thee*.

8. Re-ceive then, O Vir-gin, The gift God or-dains, While yet the
firm purpose Un-al-ter'd remains Of thy chastest re-solve.

9. The word she re-ceive-th, That low-liest one, Be-lieve-th, conceive-th,
And beareth The Son; And His Name shall be call'd

10. Won-der-ful, Coun-sel-lor, Lord God of Hosts; The Father E-ternal,
The Monarch Who boasts A Kingdom of peace.

95^{II} (or 90^{II})

Mittit ad Virginem.

MORNING HYMN
for the ANNUNCIATION.

Another setting of the same melody
from the SALISBURY GRADUAL.

S. LUKE i., 26, 27. "And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee, named Nazareth, To a Virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the Virgin's name was Mary."

To the Vir-gin He sends No in-fer-ior An-gel; But Ga-briel He
sum-mons, His Might, His Arch-an-gel; He, Lov-er of Men.

2. And mighty must needs be The Mes-sen-ger sent By whom shall
the or-der Of na-ture be bent, When a Vir-gin shall bear.

3. The King's Na-tal glo-ry Shall Na-ture o'er-sway; Let Him reign,
let Him con-quer, By pur-ging a-way The dross of cor-rupt-ion.

4. Let Him cast ev'-ry haughty one Down from his seat, In His might
on the mighty ones Set-ting His feet,— The Vic-tor in bat-tle.

5. Let Him cast out the Monarch Whom this world o-beys; To the
Throne of the Father His Bride let Him raise, To be sharer with Him.

6. Go forth on thy message, These gifts to un-fold; From the let-ter
of Scripture The veil shall be roll'd, By the might of thy word.
7. Draw nigh,—speak the tidings,— Say *Hail!* to her now; And say,
Highly favour'd, And say, *Fear not thou*, And, *The Lord is with thee*.
8. Re-ceive then, O Vir-gin, The gift God or-dains, While yet the
firm pur-pose Un-al-ter'd re-mains Of thy chastest re-solve,
9. The word she receiveth, That low-li-est one, Believeth, conceiveth,
And bear-eth The Son; And His Name shall be called
10. Won-der-ful, Coun-sel-lor, Lord God of Hosts; The Father Eternal,
The Monarch Who boasts A Kingdom of peace.

96 (or 91)

Humani generis.

MORNING HYMN
for the ANNUNCIATION.

From the melody "*Nocte surgentes*"
in the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

PSALM xxx., 5.—"His wrath endureth but the twinkling of an eye, and in his pleasure is life: heaviness may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning."

- T**HE sighs and the sor-rows Of this world may cease; This hap-py;
day bring-eth Glad tid-ings of peace For suf-fer-ing mor-tals.
2. Through one man's transgression We all of us fell; From heavenly
man-sions, To save us from hell, He came, the Most High-est.

3. To the one chosen Vir-gin Who God was to bear, The An-gel
de-scend-eth The tale to de-clare, Sal-va-tion's high myst'ry.

4. The Word of the Fa-ther E-ter-nal-ly born, As-sum-eth man's
bo-dy On this blessed morn, That He may re-deem us.

5. He shall of-fer this Body Our ran-som to be; His Blood He shall
pour forth His ser-vants to free, And pour ev'-ry life-drop.

6. From my coun-try an ex-ile I wan-der'd in vain, And knew not
the path-way By which to re-gain True joy e-ver-last-ing.

7. To the place of my ex-ile God deigns to descend! My way He
be-cometh Him-self, and my end: I shall walk here in safety.

97 (or 92)

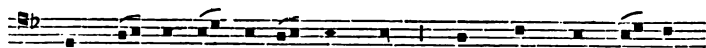
Præcursor altus luminis.

8. JOHN BAPTIST.

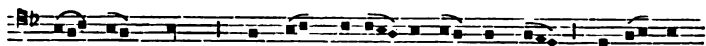
Sixth melody of "Jam lucis."
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

ISAIAH xlix., 1.—"Listen, O isles, unto me; and hearken, ye people, from far; The LORD hath called me from the womb; from the bowels of my mother hath he made mention of my name."

T HE great forerunner of the Morn, The Herald of the Word, is born;
And faithful hearts shall never fail With thanks and praise his light to hail.



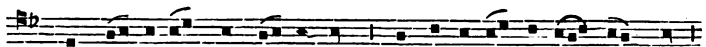
2. With heav'nly mes-sage Ga-briel came, That John should be that



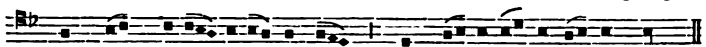
her-ald's name; And with pro-phe-tic utt'rance told His ac-tions



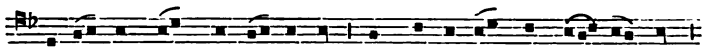
great and man-i-fold.



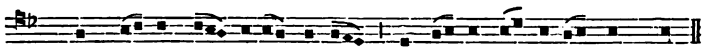
3. John, still unborn, yet gave a-right His witness to the com-ing Light;



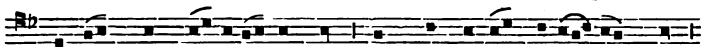
And Christ fulfill'd it, at His Birth, Right gloriously o'er all the earth.



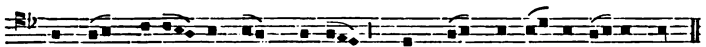
4. Of wo-men born shall ne-ver be A great-er Pro-phet than was he:



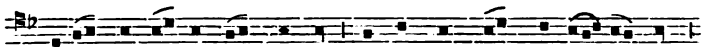
Whose mighty deeds ex-alt his fame To greater than a Prophet's name.



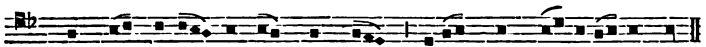
5. But why should mortal accents raise The hymn of John the Baptist's praise?



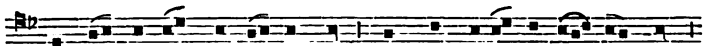
Of whom, or ere his course was run, Thus spake the Father to the Son:



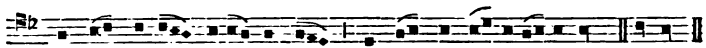
6. Behold My her-ald, who shall go Be-fore Thy Face, Thy way to show:



Shall shine, as with the Day-Star's gleam, Before Thine own e-ter-nal beam.



7. All laud to God the Fa-ther be: All laud, E-ter-nal Son, to Thee:



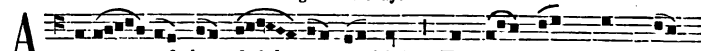
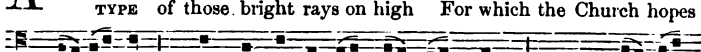
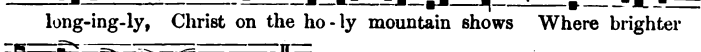
All laud, as is for e-ver meet, To God the Ho-ly Para-lete. Amen.

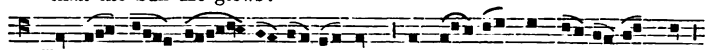
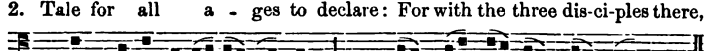
Ⓖ Nata Lux de Lumine.

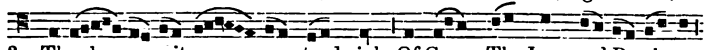
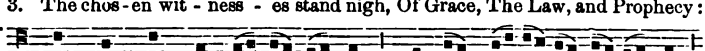
HYMN for the TRANSFIGURATION.

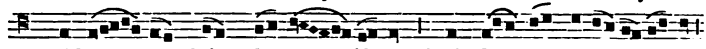
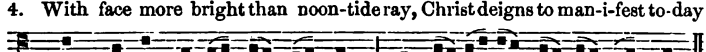
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

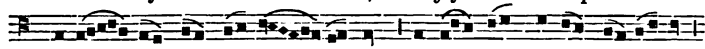
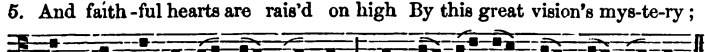
PHIL. iii., 21.—“Who shall change our vile body that it may be fashioned like unto His glorious body.”


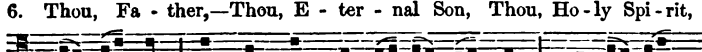
A  TYPE of those, bright rays on high For which the Church hopes
 long-ing-ly, Christ on the ho-ly mountain shows Where brighter
 than the Sun He glows:

2. Tale for all a - ges to declare: For with the three dis-ci-ples there,
 Where Moses and E-li-as meet, The Lord holds converse, high and sweet.


3. The chos-en wit - ness - es stand nigh, Of Grace, The Law, and Prophecy:
 And from the cloud the Ho-ly One Bears re-cord to the On-ly Son.


4. With face more bright than noon-tide ray, Christ deigns to man-i-fest to-day
 What Glo-ry shall be theirs a - bove, Who joy in God with per-fect love.


5. And faith-ful hearts are rais'd on high By this great vision's mys-te-ry;
 For which, in year-ly course, we raise The voice of pray'r and hymn of praise.


6. Thou, Fa - ther,—Thou, E - ter - nal Son, Thou, Ho-ly Spi-rit,
 Three in One, To this same Glo-ry bring us nigh, That we may
 see Thee eye to eye. A-men.

Celsorum cibum.

MORNING HYMN for the FESTIVAL
of S. MICHAEL and ALL ANGELS.

First melody of "*Sanctorum meritis.*"
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. xxxii., 2.—"This is God's host."

THE mighty host on high, Their joys be-yond compare, Their glo-ries
in the sky, The deeds they bravely dare: For these the Church to-day
Pours forth her joyous lay, To Heav'n's great princes praise to pay.

2. These are the chieftains bright, Viceroy's of God's domain, Unwearing
in their might The de-mons to restrain: To quell th'in-fer-nal foe,
And work their ri-vals woe, These heav'n-ly warriors haste be-low.

3. Captains of mighty race, And no-ble champions, they The e-vil
spi-rits chase, Undaunted in the fray: They speed, in ranks array'd,
The up-right soul to aid, And crown him vic-tor un-dis-may'd.

4. What tongue can here declare, Fancy or thought descry, The joys Thou
dost prepare For these thine hosts on high? Who, for the warfare deck'd,
Their earth-ly friends protect, And in right paths to heav'n di-rect.

5. To Thee, O Lord most high, One in Three Persons still, To pardon
us we cry, And to pre-serve from ill; That, af-ter per-ils sore,
Thy Name we may a-dore With ho-ly An-gels e-vermore. A-men.

99^{II} (or 95^{II})

Celsorum cibium.

MORNING HYMN for
S. MICHAEL and ALL ANGELS.

II. Melody of "Sanctorum meritis."
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. xxxii., 2.—"This is God's host."

THE mighty host on high, Their joys beyond compare, Their glories
in the sky, The deeds they bravely dare: For these the Church to-day
Pours forth her joy-ous lay, To Heav'n's great princes praise to pay.

2. These are the chieftains bright, Viceroy's of God's domain, Unwearied
in their might The demons to re-strain: To quell th' in-fer-nal foe,
And work their ri-vals woe, These heav'n-ly war-riors haste be-low.

3. Cap-tains of mighty race, And no-ble champions, they The e-vil
spi-rits chase, Undaunted in the fray: They speed in ranks ar-ray'd
The up-right soul to aid, And crown him vic-tor un-dis-may'd.

4. What tongue can here declare, Fancy or thought descry, The joys Thou
 dost prepare For these thine hosts on high? Who, for the warfare deck'd,
 Their earthly friends pro tect, And in right paths to heav'n di-rect.

5. To Thee, O Lord most high, One in Three Persons still, To pardon
 us we cry, And to pre-serve from ill: That, af-ter per-ils sore,
 Thy Name we may a-dore With ho-ly An-gels e-vermore. A-men.

99^{III} (or 95^{III})

Celsorum cibum.

MORNING HYMN for
 S. MICHAEL and ALL ANGELS.

III. Melody of "*Sanctorum meritis*"
 From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. xxxii., 2.—"This is God's host."

T HE mighty host on high, Their joys beyond compare, Their glo-ries
 in the sky, The deeds they brave-ly dare: For these the Church to-day
 Pours forth her joy-ous lay, To Heav'n's great princes praise to pay.

2. These are the chieftains bright, Viceroy's of God's domain, Unwearied
 in their might The demons to re-strain: To quell th' infernal foe,
 And work their ri-vals woe, These heav'n-ly war-riors haste be-low.

3. Captains of mighty race, And no-ble champions, they The e-vil
 spi-rits chase, Undaunted in the fray; They speed, in ranks array'd,
 The upright soul to aid, And crown him vic-tor un-dis-may'd.

4. What tongue can here declare, Fancy or thought descry, The joys Thou
 dost prepare For these thine hosts on high? Who, for the warfare deck'd,
 Their earthly friends protect, And in right paths to heav'n di-rect.

5. To Thee, O Lord most high One in Three Persons still, To par-don
 us we cry, And to pre-serve from ill: That, af-ter per-ils sore,
 Thy Name we may a-dore With ho-ly An-gels e-vermore. A-men.

99^{IV} (or 95^{IV})

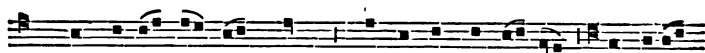
Celsorum cibium.

MORNING HYMN for
 S. MICHAEL and ALL ANGELS.

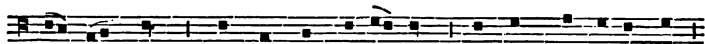
IV. Melody of "*Sanctorum meritis.*"
 From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

GEN. xxxii., 2.—"This is God's host."

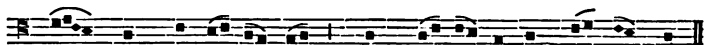
THE mighty host on high, Their joys beyond compare, Their glories
 in the sky, The deeds they bravely dare: For these the Church to-day
 Pours forth her joyous lay, To Heav'n's great princes praise to pay.



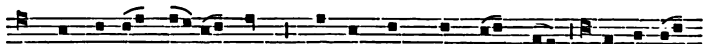
2. These are the chieftains bright, Viceroys of God's domain, Unwearied



in their might The de-mons to restrain: To quell th' infernal foe,



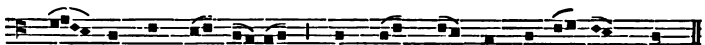
And work their ri-vals woe, These heav'nly warriors haste be-low.



3. Captains of mighty race, And no-ble champions, they The e-vil



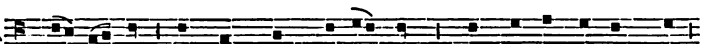
spi-rits chase, Undaunted in the fray: They speed, in ranks ar-ray'd,



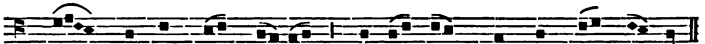
The up-right soul to aid, And crown him vic-tor un-dis-may'd.



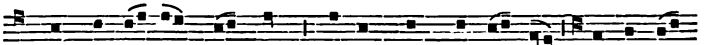
4. What tongue can here declare, Fancy or thought descry, The joys Thou



dost prepare For these thine hosts on high? Who, for the warfare deck'd,



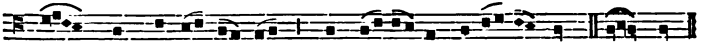
Their earth-ly friends protect, And in right paths to heav'n di-rect.



5. To Thee, O Lord most high, One in Three Per-sons still, To par-don



us we cry, And to preserve from ill: That, af-ter per-ils sore,



Thy Name we may a-dore With ho-ly An-gels e-vermore, A-men.

Celsorum cibium.

MORNING HYMN for
S. MICHAEL and ALL ANGELS.

Melody of "Sanctorum meritis."
From the MECHLIN VESPERAL.

GEN. xxxii., 2.—"This is God's host."

THE mighty host on high, Their joys beyond compare, Their glories
in the sky, The deeds they bravely dare: For these the Church to-day
Pours forth her joyous lay, To Heav'n's great princes praise to pay.

2. These are the chieftains bright, Viceroys of God's domain, Unwearied
in their might The de-mons to restrain: To quell th' infernal foe,
And work their ri-vals woe, These heav'nly warriors haste be-low.

3. Captains of mighty race, And no-ble champions, they The e-vil
spi-rits chase, Undaunted in the fray: They speed, in ranks ar-ray'd,
The up-right soul to aid, And crown him vic-tor un-dis-may'd.

4. What tongue can here declare, Fan-cy or thought descry, The joys Thou
dost prepare For these thine hosts on high? Who, for the warfare deck'd,
Their earth-ly friends protect, And in right paths to heav'n di-rect.

5. To Thee, O Lord most high, One in Three Persons still, To par-don
us we cry, And to pre-serve from ill: That, af-ter per-ils sore,
Thy Name we may a-dore With ho-ly An-gels e-vermore. A-men.

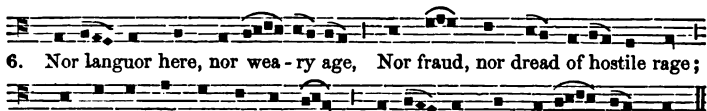
Superna matris gaudia.

EVENING HYMN for
ALL SAINTS, or for any particular SAINT.

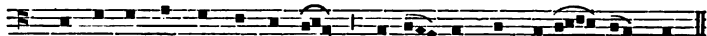
Melody from a *M.S. Psalmista secundum
ordinem Fratrum Prædicatorum.*

ROM. x., 10, 11.—“With the heart man believeth unto righteousness; and with the mouth confession is made unto salvation. For the scripture saith, Whosoever believeth on Him shall not be ashamed.”

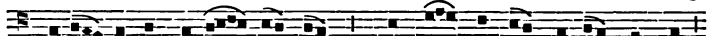
THE Church on earth, with an - sw'ring love, E-choes her Mo-ther's
joys a-bove: These year-ly feast-days she may keep, And yet for
end-less fes - tals weep. 2. In this world's val - ley, dim and wild,
That Mo-ther must as - sist the child; And heav'n - ly guards must
pitch their tents, And range their ranks, in our de - fence.
3. The world, the flesh, and Sa - tan's rage, Their dif - f'ring wars a - gainst
us wage; And when their phan - tom - hosts come on, The Sab - bath
of the heart is gone: 4. And storms con - fus'd a - bove us low'r
Of hope and fear, and joy and woe; And scarce - ly ev'n for one
half - hour Is si - lence in God's house be - low. 5. That distant City,
oh how blest, Whose feast - days know nor pause nor rest!
How gladsome is that Palace gate, Round which nor fear nor sor - row wait.



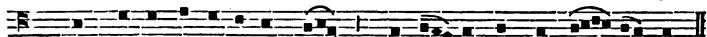
6. Nor languor here, nor wea-ry age, Nor fraud, nor dread of hostile rage;



But one the joy, and one the song, And one the heart of all the throng.



7. In that serene and glo-rious place When this life's ma-ny toils are past,



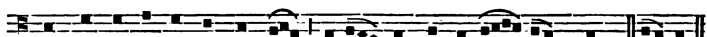
Christ, of His E-verlasting Grace, Grant us to join the Blest at last!



8. The Saints whose praise to-day we sing Are standing now before the Throne,

Saint

Is



And face to face behold the King In all His Ma-jes-ty made known. Amen.
beholds

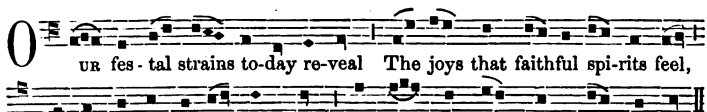
101 (or 97)

Interni festi gaudia.

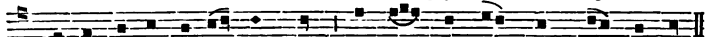
MORNING HYMN for
ALL SAINTS, or for any particular SAINT.

Melody from the
ROMAN ANTIPHONAL.

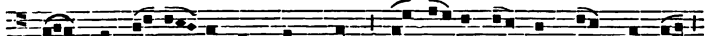
REV. vii., 14.—“These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.”



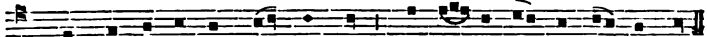
OUR fes-tal strains to-day re-veal The joys that faith-ful spi-rits feel,



As of-ten as the in-most heart In these true Sab-baths bears a part.



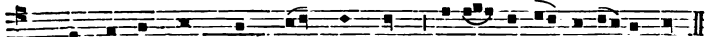
2. The pure of soul a-lone have grace The future joys of Heav'n to trace,



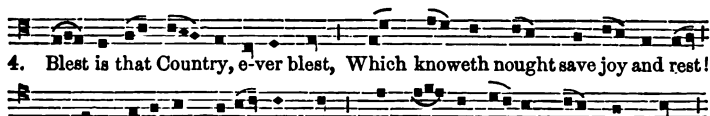
And learn in foretaste sweet and rare What glories deck the Blessed there.



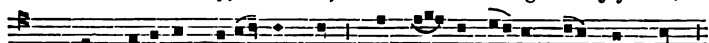
3. What bliss, in that celestial land, They know, the bright An-ge-lic band;



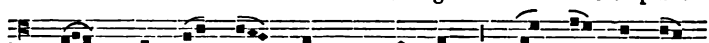
Who see the King That crowns the fight, In all His Ma-jes-ty of light.



4. Blest is that Country, e-ver blest, Which knoweth nought save joy and rest!



Whose cit-i-zens for e-ver raise The long un-broken chant of praise!



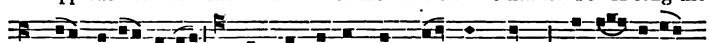
5. Whom sweet-ness, more than earth-ly, fills; Who know no grief,



and mourn no ills; Whom ne-ver more can foe a-larm, Nor storm



approach to work them harm. 6. Let this our meditation be A-long the



vale of mi-se-ry; This oc-cu-py each sleeping hour, And ex-er-cise



each wak-ing pow'r. 7. Thus shall we gain, this ex-ile past,



Our Country's Blessed Crown at last; Thus in His Glo-ry shall a-dore



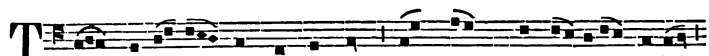
The King of A-ges e-vermore. A-men.

102 (or 98)

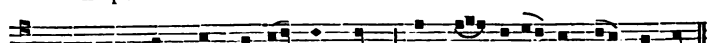
Marum laudum præconia.

MORNING HYMN for
ALL SAINTS, or any particular SAINT.

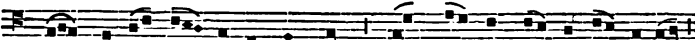
REV. vii., 2, 3.—"I saw another Angel ascending from the east, having the seal of the living God: and he cried with a loud voice to the four angels, to whom it was given to hurt the earth and the sea, Saying, Hurt not the earth, neither the sea, nor the trees, till we have sealed the servants of our God in their foreheads."




HE prais-es that the Blessed know The Church shall im-i-tate be-low,

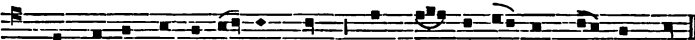


Whene'er she greets, in year-ly strain, The birthdays of her Saints a-gain.



2. Now, all their bat-tles past and gone, The Crown of Glo - ry is set on ;

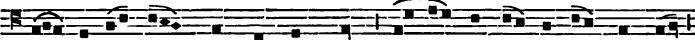

For Chas-ti-ty, as li - ly white, For Martyrdom, as ru - by bright.

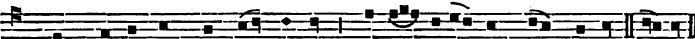

3. This can-not hu-man fan-cy know, Nor tongue of Men nor An-gels shew,


Till endless life the vict'ry brings That gives for earthly, heav'nly things.


4. One day of those most glorious rays Is bet-ter than ten thousand days!


Refulgent with ce-les-tial light, And with God's fullest knowledge bright.


5. That we the Saints' blest lives may reach, That we their blessed faith may teach,


May join a-bove, and love below, The Spi-rit of All Grace bestow. Amen.

103 (or 99)

Si quis valet numerare.

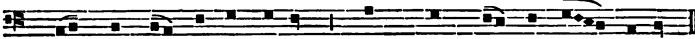
HYMN for ALL SAINTS.

Melody of "Urbs beata."
From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

2 TIM. II., 12.—"If we suffer, we shall also reign with him."


I f there be that skills to reckon All the num-ber of the Blest,


He, perchance, can weigh the glad-ness Of the everlasting rest W hich,


their earth - ly warfare finish'd, They through suff'ring have possess.

2. Through the vale of la-men-ta-tion Hap-pi-ly and safe-ly past,
 Now the years of their af-flic-tion In their mem'ry they re-cast,
 And the end of all per-fec-tion They can con-tem-plate at last.

3. For they see their cruel Tempter Suff'ring tor-ments e-ver-more;
 To the Saviour That redeem'd them Those redeem'd ones praises pour,
 And the Monarch That rewards them Those rewarded saints a-dore.

4. In a glass, through types and riddles, Dwelling here, we see a-lone;
 Then se-re-ne-ly, pure-ly, clear-ly, We shall know as we are known;
 Fix-ing our en-light-en'd vi-sion On the glo-ry of the Throne.

5. There the Trin-i-ty of Per-sons Un-be-cloud-ed shall we see!
 There the U-ni-ty of Es-sence Shall re-veal'd in glo-ry be;
 While we hail the Three-fold Godhead And the sim-ple U-ni-ty.

6. Wherefore, man, take heart and courage Whatsoe'er thy present pain;
 Such untold reward through suff'ring Thou may'st me-rit to at-tain;
 And for e-ver in His Glo-ry With the Light of Light to reign.



7. Laud and ho-nour to the Fa-ther; Laud and ho-nour to the Son;
Laud and ho-nour to the Spi-rit; E-ver Three and e-ver One:
Consubstantial, Co-e-ter-nal, While un-end-ing a-ges run. A-men.

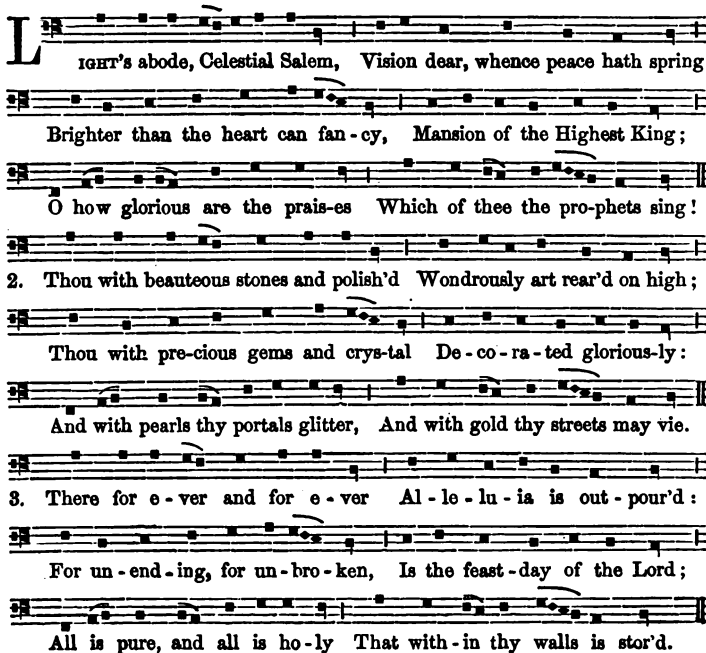
104 (or 100)

Jerusalem luminosa.

HYMN FOR ALL SAINTS.

Melody of "Urbs beata,"
from the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

ISAIAH lxi., 4.—"Since the beginning of the world men have not heard, nor perceived by the ear, neither hath the eye seen, O God, beside thee, what he hath prepared for him that waiteth for him."



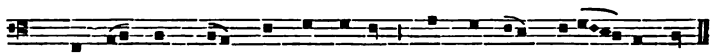
LIGHT'S abode, Celestial Salem, Vision dear, whence peace hath spring
Brighter than the heart can fan-cy, Mansion of the Highest King;
O how glorious are the prais-es Which of thee the pro-phets sing!
2. Thou with beauteous stones and polish'd Wondrously art rear'd on high;
Thou with pre-cious gems and crys-tal De-co-ra-ted glorious-ly:
And with pearls thy portals glitter, And with gold thy streets may vie.
3. There for e-ver and for e-ver Al-le-lu-ia is out-pour'd:
For un-end-ing, for un-bro-ken, Is the feast-day of the Lord;
All is pure, and all is ho-ly That with-in thy walls is stor'd.



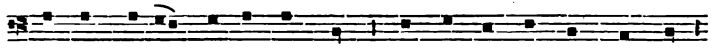
4. There no cloud or pass-ing va-pour Dims the brightness of the air ;



Endless noon-day, glorious noon-day From the Sun of suns is there ;



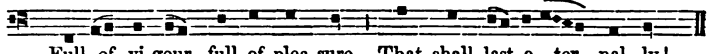
There no night brings rest from labour, There unknown are toil and care.




5. O how glorious and re-splen-dent, Fra-gile bo-dy, shalt thou be,



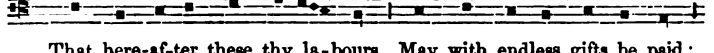
When endued with so much beau-ty, Full of health, and strong, and free,




Full of vi-gour, full of plea-sure That shall last e - ter - nal - ly !



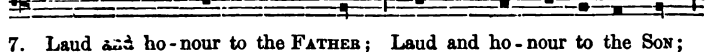
6. Now with gladness, now with courage, Bear the burden on thee laid,



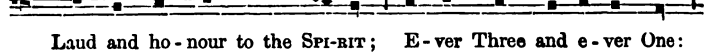
That here-after these thy la-bours May with endless gifts be paid :



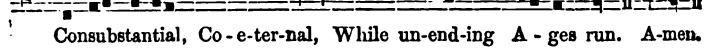
And in e-ver-last-ing glo-ry Thou with joy may'st be ar-ray'd.



7. Laud and ho-nour to the Fa-ther ; Laud and ho-nour to the Son ;



Laud and ho-nour to the Spi-rit ; E-ver Three and e-ver One :



Consubstantial, Co-e-ter-nal, While un-end-ing A - ges run. A-men.

105 (or 104)

Urbs beata Jerusalem.

HYMN at the
RESTORATION OF A CHURCH.

From the SALISBURY HYMNAL.

HAGGAI ii., 9.—“ The glory of this latter house shall be greater than of the former, saith the LORD of hosts : and in this place will I give peace, saith the LORD of hosts.”

BLESSED Ci - ty, Heav'n - ly Sa - lem, Land of glo - ry, land of rest ;

Joy - ous e - ver and tri - um - phant In the ar - mies of the blest ;

Where the King, thy grace re - new - ing, Doth His Glo - ry ma - ni - fest :

2. Now and henceforth this thy tem - ple Shall a ho - lier mem'ry own,

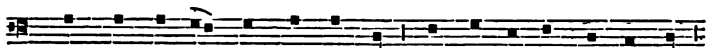
By the right of res - to - ra - tion From the old foun - da - tion stone,

Than the for - mer house, here builded, Had in o - ther a - ges known.

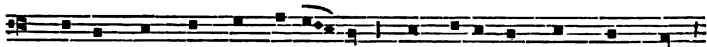
3. Come Thou now, and be among us, Lord and Maker, while we pray :

Let Thy pre - sence fill the Tem - ple Which we de - di - cate to - day ;

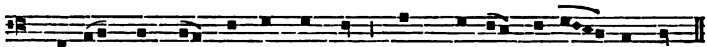
And, Thy - self its Con - se - cra - tor, Dwell with - in its walls al - way !



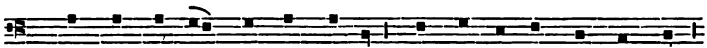
4. Grant that all Thy faith-ful peo-ple May thy tru-er Tem-ple be;



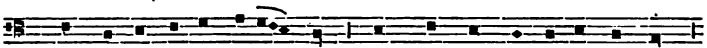
Neither flesh, nor soul, nor spi-rit Know an-o-ther Lord than Thee:



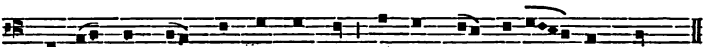
But to Thee once de-di-ca-ted, Serve Thee e-ver-last-ing-ly.



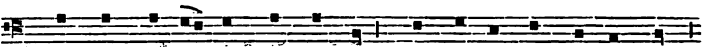
5. Bright be here the Monarch's Al-tar With the presents that we bring:



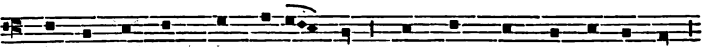
Held in ho-ly ve-ne-ra-tion, Rich with ma-n-y an of-fer-ing;



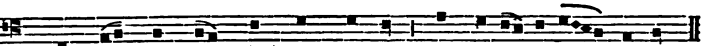
E-ver hal-low'd, e-ver qui-et, E-ver dear to God its King!



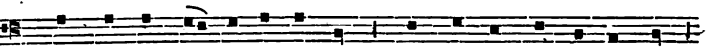
6. Here our souls as Thy true Al-tars Deign to hal-low and to bless,



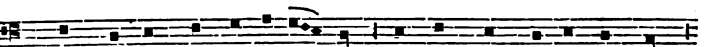
O thou fu-ture Judge of all men, With Thy grace and ho-li-ness;



That Thy gifts, sent down from Heaven, We may e-ver-more possess.



7. Laud and ho-nour to the Fa-ther; Laud and ho-nour to the Son;



Laud and ho-nour to the Spi-rit; E-ver Three and e-ver One;



Consubstantial, Co-e-ter-nal, While un-end-ing a-ges run. A-men.

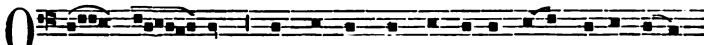
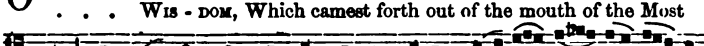
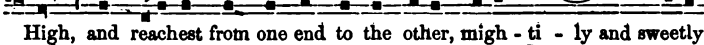
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AT EVEN-SONG DURING EIGHT DAYS BEFORE CHRISTMAS.

Ⓢ Sapientia.

EVENING ANTIPHON
for DECEMBER 16.

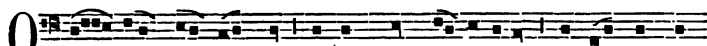
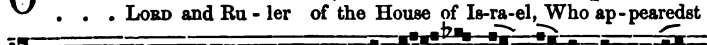
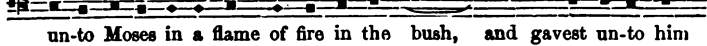
From the
SALISBURY ANTIPHONARY.

 . . . Wis - dom, Which camest forth out of the mouth of the Most
 High, and reachest from one end to the other, migh - ti - ly and sweetly
 or - der - ing all things: Come and teach us the way of prudence.

Ⓢ Adonai.

EVENING ANTIPHON
for DECEMBER 17.

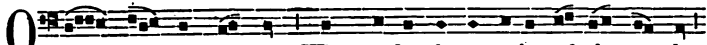
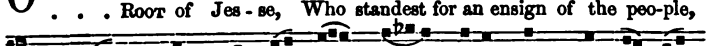
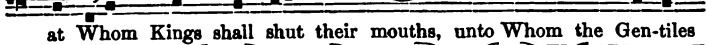
From the
SALISBURY ANTIPHONARY.

 . . . Lord and Ru - ler of the House of Is-ra-el, Who ap-pearedst
 un-to Moses in a flame of fire in the bush, and gavest un-to him
 the Law in Si-na-i: Come and re - deem us with a stretched-out arm.

Ⓢ Radix Jesse.

EVENING ANTIPHON
for DECEMBER 18.

From the
SALISBURY ANTIPHONARY.

 . . . Root of Jes - se, Who standest for an ensign of the peo-ple,
 at Whom Kings shall shut their mouths, unto Whom the Gen-tiles
 shall pray: Come and de - li - ver us, and tar - ry not.

Ⓔ Clavis David.

EVENING ANTIPHON
for DECEMBER 19.

From the
SALISBURY ANTIPHONARY.

0 . . KEY of Da - vid, and Sceptre of the House of Is-ra-el, Thou
That o - penest and no man shut - teth, and shuttest, and no man
o - pen - eth: Come, and loose the prisoner from the pri-son house,
and him that sit - teth in dark-ness, from the sha - dow of death.

Ⓔ Oriens.

EVENING ANTIPHON
for DECEMBER 20.

From the
SALISBURY ANTIPHONARY.

0 . . . O - RI - ENT, Brightness of the E - ter - nal Light,
and Sun of Righ - teous - ness: Come and ligh - ten them that sit
in dark - ness, and in the shadow of death.

Ⓔ Rex Gentium.

EVENING ANTIPHON
for DECEMBER 21.

From the
SALISBURY ANTIPHONARY.

0 . . KING of the Gen-tiles, and their Desire, the Cor - ner -
- stone, Who ma - dest both one: Come and save man,
whom Thou hast made out of the dust of the earth.

Ⓢ Emmanuel.

EVENING ANTIPHON
for DECEMBER 22.

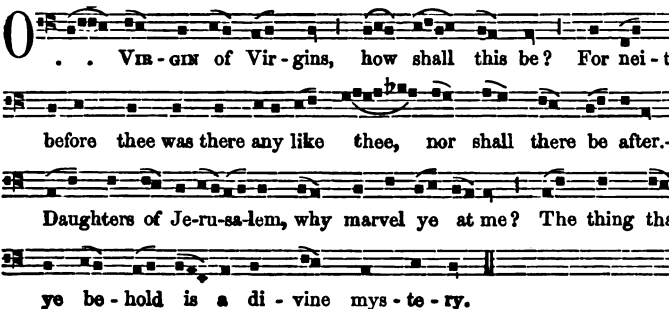
From the
SALISBURY ANTIPHON



Ⓢ Virgo Virginum.

EVENING ANTIPHON
for DECEMBER 23

From the
SALISBURY ANTIPHON



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